

Father, Lead Me Home

William Stokes, 1900.

Anna Barrow.

The way is long and dark, my Father,
And all around is filled with gloom;
Come near, and reach Thy hand, I pray Thee,
And kindly, gently lead me home.

Refrain

Lead me home, O Father,
Lead me home, O Father,
Nevermore from Thee to roam;
Lead me home, lead me home,
Jesus, Savior, lead me home.

Thick, heavy clouds are hov'ring o'er me,
And helpless thro' the gloom I roam;
O Father, let me feel Thy presence,
And kindly, gently lead me home.

Refrain

Far, far away from Thee I've wandered;
Back to Thy side in faith I come;
On bended knee I'm humbly pleading,
O Father, kindly lead me home.

Refrain

Of self and sin, O Lord, I'm weary;
Away from Thee no more I'll roam;
In life, in death, O keep me near Thee;
O Father, gently lead me home.

Refrain