

Let Me Lean on Thee  
Fanny Crosby, 1877.  
Hubert Main.

When my way is hedged about me, hedged with thorns of care;  
When the cross I loved so dearly, seems too hard to bear;  
When my heart is bowed with sorrow, and no light I see  
Lord, Thy tender mercy pleading, let me lean on Thee.

O, for faith to cast behind me every sad complaint  
Faith to run and not be weary, walk and never faint;  
Thou dost know and feel my weakness, Savior look on me;  
Now Thy tender mercy pleading, let me lean on Thee.

Closer let Thine arms enfold me, closer to Thy breast  
Draw my weary, trembling spirit, calm its doubts to rest;  
Give me strength for every burden Thou hast borne for me;  
Lord, Thy tender mercy pleading, let me lean on Thee.