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LUX BENIGNA 10 4. 10 4. 10 10.

JOHN B. DYKES

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN



1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid the en - cir - cling
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that
 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it



gloom, . . . Lead Thou me on; The night is
 Thou . . . Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 still . . . Will lead me on O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home, . . .
 choose and see my path; but now . . .
 fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till . . .





Lead Thou me on. . . Keep Thou my feet; I
Lead Thou me on. . . I loved the gar - ish
The night is gone,. And with the morn those



do not ask to.. see . . . The dis - tant
day, and, spite of.. fears, . . . Pride ruled my
an - gel fac - es.. smile, . . . Which I have



scene; one step e - nough .. for me. . .

will: re - mem - ber not . . . past years. .

loved long since, and lost . . . a - while. .

