

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. .