

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

TEXT: Thomas A. Dorsey 1938

MUSIC: George N. Allen, 1844

Gospel feel ♩ = ca. 76

Intro

G/D

Cm/E♭

G/D

D7

G

C/G G

Voc

G



Pre - cious Lord, take my



hand; lead me on, help me stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. —



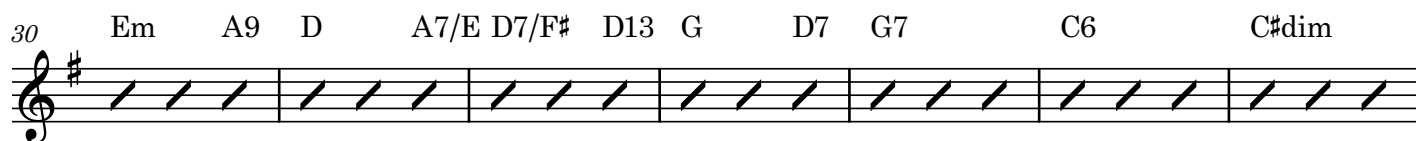
— Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light; take my

Interlude



hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home. —

Gtr. solo



37 G/D Cm/Eb G/D D7 G G/C G Voc G G G7

When my way grows drear, pre-cious

43 C6 G D/F# Em A9 D A7/E D7/F# D13 G D7

Lord, lin-ger near; when my life is al-most gone, hear my cry, hear my

50 G7 C6 C#dim G/D Cm/Eb G/D D7

call, hold my hand lest I fall; take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me

55 G G/C G **rallentando** G/D Cm/Eb G/D D7 G C/G G

home. take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home

This black gospel song, like much hymnody, sprang out of the author's deep personal loss (the death of his wife and newborn son), yet it has brought solace to many. He thought his fingers were playing new music, but they unlocked a deep memory of a tune almost a century old.