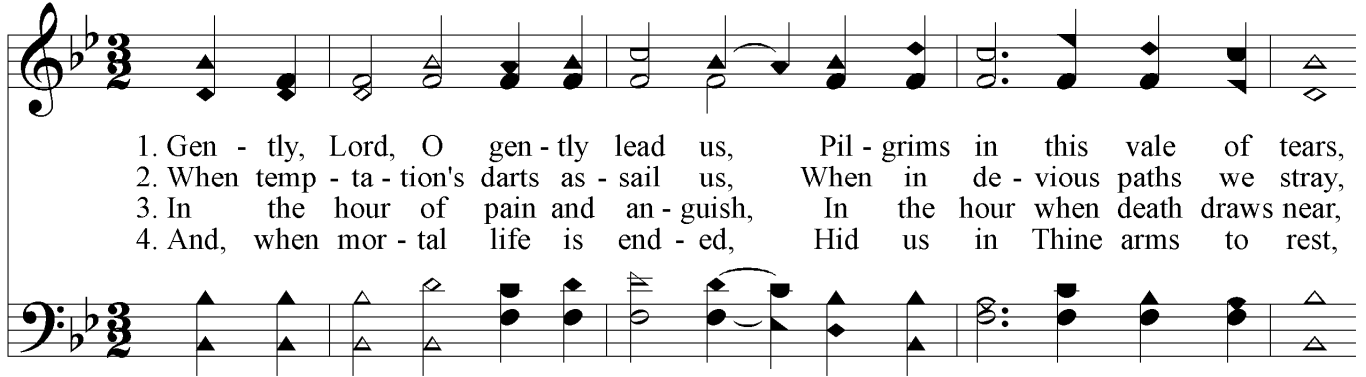


Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us

STOCKWELL



1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears,
2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,
4. And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Hid us in Thine arms to rest,



Thru the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.
Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.
Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.