

LUX BENIGNA

Words: J.H. Newman
Music: J.B. Dykes

1 Lead ki-ndly Light, a-mid the e-nci-rcing gloom, Lead thou me on;
2 I was not e-verthus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on._
I loved to choose and see my path; but now. Lead thou me on._

Keep thou my loved feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the ga-rish day, and, spite of fears,

The di-stant scene; one step e-nough_ for me._
Pride ruled my will: re-me-mber not_ past years._

Arranged by Nigel Williams,
in memory of Leslie Wilkinson, All Souls' Day, 2009.

3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on,

mp

o'er moor and fen, o'er crag and to-rrant, till the night is gone,

and with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile,

cresc.

which I have loved long since and lost a-while.

f *dim.* *p*