

*Lead Kindly Light*



Ex Libris

Hugh Fraser Mackintosh

Toronto, Ontario.

1898









*"Lead Thou me on."*







# LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

BY

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

ILLUSTRATED.

BOSTON :

ROBERTS BROTHERS.

1884.

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# ILLUSTRATIONS

*Drawn and Engraved under the supervision of*

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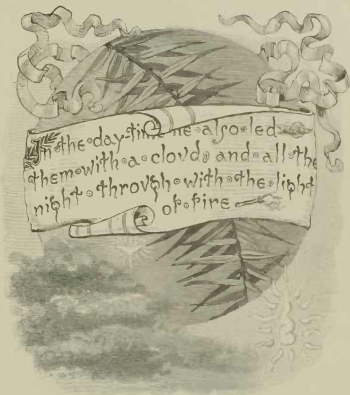


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בְּהַיּוֹם הַהוּא יְהוָה אֵלֵינוּ  
וְהָיָה עִנְיָנוּ וְכָל הַיּוֹם  
וְלַיְלָה וְהָיָה עִנְיָנוּ וְכָל הַיּוֹם





*“And all the night through with the light of fire.”*







## LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on!  
The night is dark, and I am far from home —  
Lead Thou me on!  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene, — one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path, but now  
Lead Thou me on!  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone;  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.







**L**EAD kindly LIGHT

amid the encircling bloom

Lead thou me on







*"The night is dark, and I am far from home."*





**T**he night is dark and I am  
far from home  
Lead thou me on  
Keep thou my feet; I do not  
ask to see  
The distant scene one step  
enough for me









*"Pride ruled my will."*





I was not ever this nor prayed  
that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on  
I loved to choose and see my  
path but now  
Lead Thou me on  
I loved the parish day and spite  
of fears  
Pride riled my will remember  
not past years







*"O'er crag and torrent, till the night is gone."*





So long Thy power has bred  
me sure it still  
Will lead me on  
o'er moor and fen o'er crag and  
The night is gone  
torrent till







*"Those angel faces."*





And with the morn of those  
Which I have loved long since  
and lost awhile







DYKES, NEWMAN, 1833.

1. Lead, Kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is  
 2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on; I loved to  
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I  
 choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish  
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene—one step enough for me.  
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride rittled my will; remember not past years,  
 an-gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.















**GretagMachbeth™ ColorChecker Color Rendition Chart**