

Precious Lord

Slow



D^b

D^b7/F

G^b

C^b/D^b

G^b

Thomas Dorsey

Precious Lord, take my hand.
Lead me on and let me stand.

5 D^b

A^b7 D^b/E^b A^b A^b7

blow eppel! I am tired, I am weak, You know I'm worn.

9 D^b

D^b7/F G^b G^a

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on pre-^cious Lord, to the light pre-^cious Lord.

13 D^b/A^b B^bm⁷ E^bm⁷ A^b7 G^b D^b (A^b)

Take my hand, pre-^cious Lord, lead me home.

17 D^b

When my way... grows dear, precious Lord, li... in... ger near.

21 D^b

When my life,... hoo, hoo,... is all, al... most gone.

25 D^b

Hear my cry... hear my call,... hold my hand pre-ious Lord, least I fall pre-ious Lord.

29 D^b/A^b

Take my hand pre-ious Lord, lead me, Ho... omie.