

Ab → C up 1 line

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# PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

(Take My Hand, Precious Lord)

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Words and Music by  
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Slowly

Ab Ab7 Db Ab

Pre-cious Lord Take My Hand lead me on, let me stand. I am tired. I am weak, I am

Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db Ab

worn. Thru the storm, thru the night lead me on to the light, Take My Hand, Pre-cious

Eb7 Ab Fine Ab7 Db

Lord lead me home. { When my way grows drear, Pre-cious Lord lin-ger  
When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws

Ab Eb7 Ab

near, When my life is al-most gone. Hear my cry, hear my  
near And the day is past and gone. At the riv-er I

Ab7 Db Db7 Ab Bb7 Eb7 Ab 2nd time: D.C. al Fine

call, Hold my hand, lest I fall Take My Hand, Pre-cious Lord, lead me home.  
stand, Guide my feet hold my hand, Take My Hand, Pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

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