

Precious Lord, take my hand

Text Joyce Merman

George N. Allen
Arr: Joyce Ringwald

T1-2

B1-2

Pre-cious Lord take my hand, Bring me home through the night, Through the

gradual, firm crescendo

A

dark, through the storm, To the light- I have been to the

B *f*

mount, I have seen the prom - ised land: Pre - cious Lord, pre - cious

C

p *pp*

14 D

Lord, take my hand Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Bring thy child home at

E

last Where the strife and the pain All are past; I have

dreamed a great dream That thy love shall rule our land Pre - cious
 28 ***mf*** ***mp***

G

 Lord, pre-cious Lord, take my hand Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Take Thy
Hffff **rpp**

35

 child un - to Thee, With my dream of a world that is free.
ff

For that day when all flesh joins the glo - ry Thou hast
ff **ff**

K

 planned, Pre-cious Lord, pre-cious Lord, take my hand, take my hand, take my hand.
p **ppp** **rit**