

## Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou al-might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa-ther! all-  
2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our prayer attend; Come, and Thy

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of days.  
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word success, Spir - it of ho - li-ness! On us de-scend.

## Lead, Kindly Light.

John H Newman.

John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is  
2. I was not ev - er 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 tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!  
an-gel fa - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

"There is nothing so kindly as kindness, and nothing so royal as truth."