

Co - ca - che - lunk - che - lunk - che - la - ly, Hi! O chick - a - che - lunk - che - lay.

Lead, Kindly Light

Cardinal NEWMAN

J. B. DYKES

mf > > > *p*

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'encir - cling gloom, Lead thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Should'st lead me on; I lov'd to
 3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and

p *cres.*

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 lov'd the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

dim. *p*

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.