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Lead, Kindly Light & & &













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THE LOVELL COMPANY,
23 DUANE STREET.

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LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT John Henry Newman, D. D.
Home, Sweet Home John Howard Payne
ROCK OF AGES Rev. A. M. Toplady
AULD LANG SYNE Robert Burns
NEARER, My God, To Thee Sarah F. Adams
PSALM OF LIFE H. W. Longfellow
ART THOU WEARY St. Stephen
HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP T. C. Tildesley
ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT Phœbe Cary
THOU EVERYWHERE Charles J. Sprague
ABIDE WITH MR Rev. Henry F. Lyte
NIGHT SONG Richard Storrs Willis

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Lead, Kindly Light.



ARDINAL JOHN HENRY NEWMAN was educated as a Calvinist and ordained in the English Church when twenty-three; but six years after, in 1830, he broke with Evangelicism, and resigned his vicarship of St. Mary's.

Three years later, on a trip up the Mediterranean with his father and Froude, he wrote the smaller poems published in the "Lyra Apostolica." Deeply religious, "his soul was at that time passing through remarkable experiences," and "Lead, Kindly Light," was written when recovering from a severe attack of fever and while becalmed in the Straits of Bonifacio on an orange boat bound for Marseilles. Twelve years later, in 1845, he joined the Roman Catholic Church, and in 1879 was created a Cardinal. He died in 1890.



Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.

Heep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough for me.



was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

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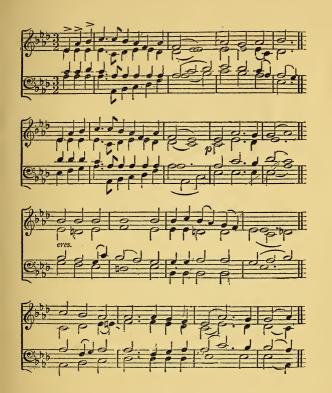
So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;

And with the morn those Angel faces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

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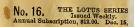












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