

Amy Grant "Lead Me On"

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Lead Me On by Amy Grant, Michael W. Smith, and
Wayne Kirkpatrick

Sung by Amy Grant

Shoulder to the wheel

For someone else's selfish gain

Here there is no choosing

Working the clay

Wearing their anger like a ball and chain.

Fire in the field

Underneath a blazing sun

But soon the sun was faded

And freedom was a song

I heard them singing when the day was done

Singing to the holy One.

Lead me on

Lead me on

To a place where the river runs

Into your keeping, oh.

Lead me on

Lead me on

The awaited deliverance

Comforts the seeking...lead on.

Waiting for the train

Labelled with a golden star

Heavy hearted boarding

Whispers in the dark

"Where are we going--is it very far?"

Bitter cold terrain

Echoes of a slamming door

In chambers made for sleeping, forever

Voices like thunder in a mighty roar

Cry to the Lord.

Lead me on

Lead me on

To a place where the river runs

Into your keeping, oh.

Lead me on

Lead me on

The awaited deliverance

Comforts the seeking...lead on.

Man hurts man

Time and time, time again
And we drown in the wake of our power
Somebody tell me why.
Lead me on
Lead me on
To a place where the river runs
Into your keeping, oh.
Lead me on
Lead me on
The awaited deliverance
Comforts the seeking...lead on.
Lead me on
Lead me on
To a place where the river runs
Into your keeping, oh.
Lead me on
Lead me on
The awaited deliverance
Comforts the seeking...lead on.

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