

Thomas Kelly

William B. Bradbury

1. Sav-iour, through the des - ert lead us, With - out Thee we can-not go;
 2. Through a des - ert waste and cheer - less Though our destined journey lie,
 3. With a price Thy love has bought us, Sav - iour, what a love is Thine!

Thou from cru-el chains hast freed us, And hast laid the ty-rant low:
 Ren-dered by Thy pres-ence fear - less, We may ev-'ry foe de - fy:
 Hith - er - to Thy power has brought us, Power and love in Thee com-bine:

Let Thy presence, let Thy presence, Cheer us all our jour-ney through.
 Naught shall move us, naught shall move us, While we see Thee, Sav-iour, nigh.
 Lord of glo - ry, Lord of glo - ry, Ev - er on Thy household shine.

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