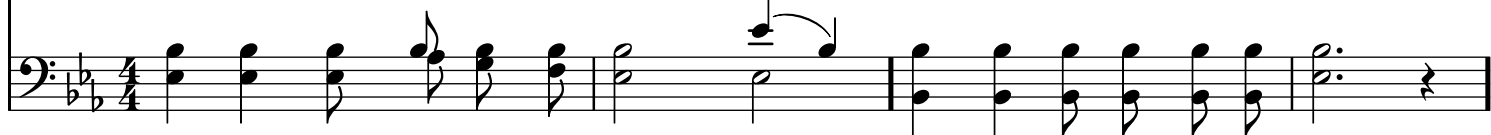


T. Kelly

W. 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 pres-ence, let Thy pres-ence, 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 house - hold shine.



Let Thy pres-ence, let Thy pres-ence 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.

