

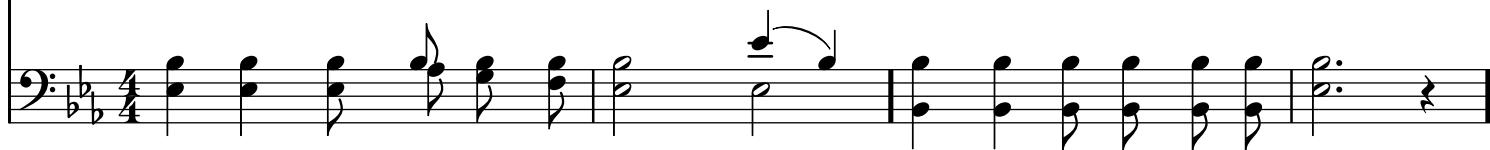
Thomas Kelly

(Bradbury. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

William B. Bradbury

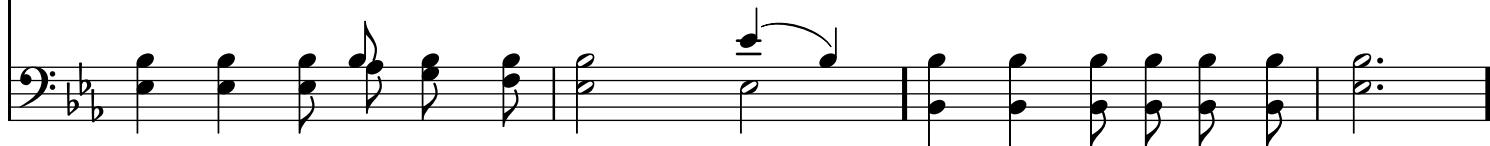


1. Sav - iour, through the des - ert lead us, With - out Thee we can-not go;
2. Through a des - ert waste and cheer - less Though our destined journey lie,
3. With a price Thy love has bought us, Sav - iour, what a love is Thine!



Thou from cru-el chains hast freed us,  
Ren-dered by Thy pres-ence fear - less,  
Hith - er - to Thy power has brought us,

And hast laid the ty - rant low:  
We may ev - 'ry foe de - fy:  
Power and love in Thee com - bine:



Let Thy pres-ence, let Thy pres-ence,  
Naught shall move us, naught shall move us,  
Lord of glo - ry, Lord of glo - ry,

Cheer us all our jour - ney through.  
While we see Thee, Sav - iour, nigh.  
Ev - er on Thy house-hold shine.



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