

Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

William Batchelder Bradbury (1816-1868)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. Sav - iour, through the des - ert lead us,
 2. Through a des - ert waste and cheer - less,
 3. With a price Thy love has bought us,

With - out Thee we can - not go ;
 Though our des - tined jour - ney lie,
 (Sav - iour, what a love is Thine !)

Thou from cru - el chains hast freed us,
 Rend - ered by Thy pres - ence fear - less,
 Hi - ther - to Thy power has brought us,

And hast laid the ty - rant low : Let Thy
 We may ev - ery foe de - fy : Nought shall
 (Power and love in Thee com - bine) : Lord of

pres - ence Let Thy pres - ence Cheer us
move us, Nought shall move us, While we
glo - ry, Lord of glo - ry, Ev - er

all our jour - ney through. Let Thy pres - ence, Let Thy
see Thee, Sav - iour, nigh. Nought shall move us, Nought shall
on Thy loved ones shine ! Lord of glo - ry, Lord of

pres - ence Cheer us all our jour - ney through.
move us, While we see Thee, Sav - iour, nigh.
glo - ry, Ev - er on Thy loved ones shine !