

In The Desert Of Sorrow And Sin

1. In the des - ert of sor - row and sin. Lo! I faint as I
 2. In my weak - ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was
 3. O Thou God of com - pas - sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a -

jour - ney a - long; With the war - fare with - out and with - in, See my
 smit - ten for me; And I drink, and I joy - ful - ly count All my
 bide in Thy sight; Let me drink of the fount day by day, Till I

Chorus

strength and my hope near - ly gone. I thirst, let me drink, Of the
 tri - als a bless - ing to be. I thirst, let me drink,
 join Thee in man - sions of light. I thirst, let me drink,

life - giv - ing stream let me drink; let me drink; 'Tis the Rock, 'Tis the Rock,

cleft for me, cleft for me, 'Tis the wa - ter, the wa - ter of life.