

In the Desert of Sorrow and Sin

Henry Robert Trickett, 1887

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♩=107

1. In the de - sert of sor - row and sin, Lo! I faint as I jour - ney a - long; With the
2. In my weak - ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was smit - ten for me; And I
3. O Thou God of com - pas - sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a - bide in Thy sight; Let me

Refrain

war - fare with - out and with - in, See my strength and my hope near - ly gone. I
drink, and I joy - ful - ly count All my tri - als a bless - ing to be.
drink of the fount day by day, Till I join Thee in man - sions of light.

thirst, let me drink, Of the live-giv-ing stream let me drink; 'Tis the Rock, cleft for
I thirst, let me drink let me drink; 'Tis the rock,

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