God Sent Me to the Desert Wild

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
God sent me to the desert wild, Where all is

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
parched with endless drought, For I had

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
grown a wayward child, And now my

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
sin had found me out; He sent me

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
to the desert drear, And, ah! my

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
soul was charged with fear.

The other verses

2 I wandered where the brooks were dry,
While memory wove a dismal song,
And to my God I raised my cry,
And sang my dirge the whole day long; —
For I was in the desert drear,
And, ah! my soul was charged with fear.

3 The God of grace His comfort sent,
And soon the desert blossomed fair,
While round my path, where'er I went,
Sweet flowers poured forth their odours rare;
—
He sent me to a desert drear,
Now flowers and luscious fruits appear.

4 O God, when by the path of sin,
We reach the land where famine reigns;
And dread possesses all within,
And all around are woes and pains; —
Then make the world a desert rare,
Of joys upspringing everywhere.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.