

241 • Forty Days And Forty Nights

Tune: AUS DER TIEFE (77 77) Text: George Smyttan (†1870)

1. For - ty days and for - ty nights thou wast_ fast - ing in the

wild; for - ty days and for - ty nights tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed.

2. Should not we thy sor - row share and from world - ly joys ab - stain, fast - ing

with un - ceas - ing prayer, strong with thee to suf - fer pain?

3. Then if Sa - tan on us press, Je - sus, Sav - ior, hear our call! Vic - tor

in the wil - der - ness, grant we may not faint or fall!

4. So shall we have peace di - vine: ho - lier glad - ness ours shall

be; round us, too, shall an - gels shine, such as min - is - tered to thee.

5. Keep, O keep us, Sav - ior dear, ev - er con - stant by thy side; that with

Thee we may ap - pear at th'e - ter - nal East - er - tide.