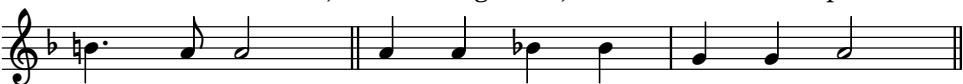
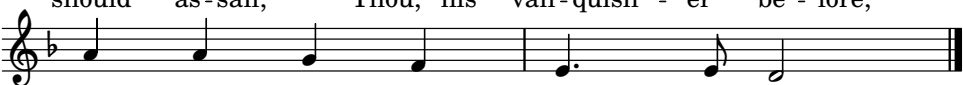




1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing  
 2. Sun-beams scorch-ing all the day; Chil - ly dew-drops  
 3. Shall we not thy watch-ings share, And from earth - ly  
 4. And if Sa - tan, vex - ing sore, Flesh or spi - rit



in the wild; For - ty days and for - ty nights  
 night - ly shed; Prowl-ing beasts a - bout thy way;  
 joys ab-stain, Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer,  
 should as-sail, Thou, his van-quish - er be - fore,



Tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed:  
 Stones thy pil - low, earth thy bed.  
 Glad with thee to suf - fer pain?  
 Grant we may not faint or fail.

G. H. Smyttan, (1825-1870), alt. F. Potts

5. So shall we have peace divine;  
 Holier gladness ours shall be;  
 Round us too shall Angels shine,  
 Such as ministered to thee.

6. Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,  
 Ever constant by thy side;  
 That with thee we may appear  
 At the eternal Eastertide.