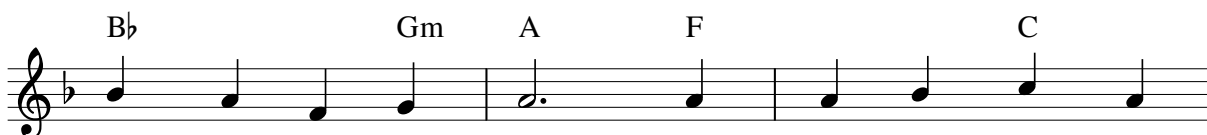
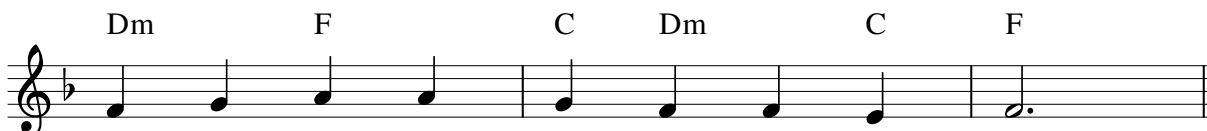


1. Lord, who through-out these for - ty days, For
 2. As thou with Sa - tan did con - tend, And
 3. As thou did hun - ger bear and thirst, So
 4. And through these days of pen - i - tence, And
 5. A - bide with us, that so, this life of
Introit. My eyes are al - ways on the Lord, For



us did fast and pray, Teach us with thee to
 did the vic - t'ry win, O give us strength in
 teach us, gra - cious Lord, To die to self, and
 through thy Pas - sion - tide, Yea, ev - er - more, in
 suf - fering o - ver - past, An eas - ter of un -
 he will res - cue me; From snares re - lease, Lord



mourn our sins, And close by thee to stay.
 thee to fight, In thee to con - quer sin.
 chief - ly live by thy most ho - ly word.
 life and death, Je - sus, with us a - bide.
 end - ing joy We may at - tain at last!
 turn to me, Have mer - cy, hear my plea.

Text: Claudia Hernaman, 1838-1898. Tune: ST. FLAVIAN CMT
Text: Psalm 25: 15, 16, 1, 2; Oculi mei; Introit, Lent 3; adapted Greg Heislman, © 2014, 2020