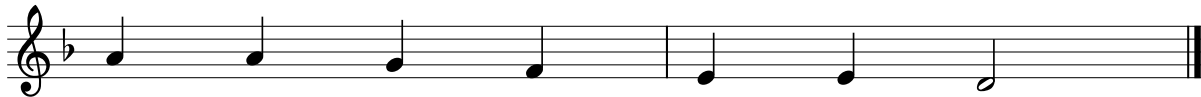




1. For - ty days and for - ty nights You were fast - ing  
2. Shall not we your sor - row share And from world - ly  
3. Then if Sa - tan on us press, Flesh or spir - it  
*Introit.* You are mer - ci - ful to all, That all men may



in the wild; For - ty days and for - ty nights  
joys ab - stain, Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer,  
to as - sail, Vic - tor in the wil - der - ness,  
be re - stored, O - ver - look - ing ev - 'ry fault,



Temp - ed, and yet un - de - filed.  
Strong with you to suf - fer pain?  
Grant we may not faint nor fail!  
Spar - ing them, for you are Lord.

*Verses Text: George H. Smyttan, 1822-1870. Wisdom 11: 24, 25, 27, Misereris omnium Domine; Introit, Ash Wednesday, adapted Luke Massery © 2024. Tune: HEINLEIN 77 77*