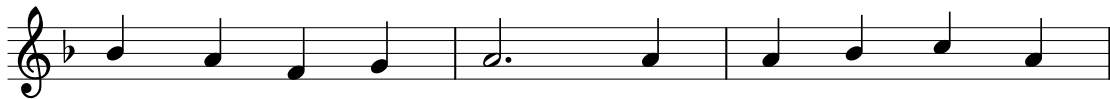




Introit. My eyes are al - ways on the Lord, For
1. Lord, who through - out these for - ty days, For
2. As thou with Sa - tan did con - tend, And
3. As thou did hun - ger bear and thirst, So
4. And through these days of pen - i - tence, And
5. A - bide with us, that so, this life of



he will res - cue me; From snares re - lease, Lord
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 -



turn to me, Have mer - cy, hear my plea.
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!

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.