

## Hymns For Ash Wednesday, 17<sup>th</sup> February 2021

### Opening Hymn: Forty Days and Forty Nights A&MNS 56

1 Forty days and forty nights  
thou wast fasting in the wild;  
forty days and forty nights  
tempted, and yet undefiled:

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
chilly dewdrops nightly shed;  
prowling beasts about thy way;  
stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

3 Shall not we thy sorrows share,  
and from earthly joys abstain,  
fasting with unceasing prayer,  
glad with thee to suffer pain?

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,  
flesh or spirit should assail,  
thou, his vanquisher before,  
grant we may not faint nor fail.

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.

### Offertory Hymn: Lord Jesus, Think on Me A&MNS 129

1 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
and purge away my sin;  
from earth-born passions set me free,  
and make me pure within.

2 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
with many a care opprest,  
let me Thy loving servant be,  
and taste Thy promised rest.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
nor let me go astray;  
through darkness and perplexity  
point Thou the heavenly way.

4 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
that, when the flood is past,  
I may eternal brightness see,  
and share Thy joy at last.

**Post Communion Hymn: Be Thou my Vision A&MNS 343**

1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;  
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

2 Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;  
be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;  
be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

3 Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;  
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:  
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
be thou mine inheritance now and always;  
be thou and thou only the first in my heart;  
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5 High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,  
O grant me its joys after victory is won;  
great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.