1. Forty days and forty nights
   Thou wast fasting in the wild;

2. Sunbeams scorching all the day;
   Chilly dew drops nightly shed;

3. Should not we Thy sorrow share
   And from worldly joys abstain,

4. Then if Satan on us press,
   Jesus, Savior, hear our call!

5. So shall we have peace divine:
   Holier gladness ours shall be;

6. Keep us, Savior dear,

   For ty days and Forty nights
   Tempted, and yet undefeiled.
   Prowling beasts about Thy way;
   Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

   Fast ing with un ceasing prayer,
   Strong with Thee to suffer pain?

   Victor in the wilderness,
   Grant we may not faint nor fall!

   Round us, too, shall angels shine,
   Such as ministered to Thee.

   At the eternal Easter tide.