



Forty days and forty nights

sung by St Martin's Voices

- 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 dew-drops nightly shed;
prowling beasts about thy way;
stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.
- 3 Let us thine endurance share,
and awhile from joys abstain,
with thee watching unto prayer,
strong 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.

George Hunt Smyttan (1822-1870), Francis Pott (1832-1909)



I heard the voice of Jesus say

sung by St Martin's Voices

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad,
I found in him a resting-place,
and he has made me glad.

- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'I am this dark world's Light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk,
till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)



Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

sung by St Martin's Voices

- 1 Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

- 2 Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Arglwydd arwain drwy'r anialwch

William Williams (1717-1791)

Translated by Peter Williams (1727-1796)



Lord Jesus, think on me

sung by St Martin's Voices

- 1 Lord Jesus, think on me,
and purge away my sin;
from earthborn passions set me free,
and make me pure within.
- 2 Lord Jesus, think on me,
with care and woe opprest;
let me thy loving servant be,
and taste thy promised rest.
- 3 Lord Jesus, think on me,
amid the battle's strife;
in all my pain and misery
be thou my health and life.
- 4 Lord Jesus, think on me,
nor let me go astray;
through darkness and perplexity
point thou the heavenly way.
- 5 Lord Jesus, think on me,
when flows the tempest high:
when on doth rush the enemy
O Saviour, be thou nigh.
- 6 Lord Jesus, think on me,
that when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
and share thy joy at last.

*Synesius of Cyrene (or Crete) 375-430, tr Allen WChatfield (1808-96) and others
Mnoeo Christe*