**73** 

AUS DER TIEFE. (77.77.)

Slow J = 54.

Probably by Martin Herbst, 1654-81.



PORTY 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 Shall not we thy watchings share, And from earthly joys abstain, Fasting with unceasing prayer, Glad with thee to suffer pain?

G. H. Smyttan, 1825-70, and F. Pott.

- 4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
   Flesh or spirit should assail,
   Thou, his vanquisher before,
   Grant we may not faint nor fail.
- So shall we have peace divine;
   Holier gladness ours shall be;
   Round us too shall Angels shine,
   Such as ministered to thee.
- Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear, Ever constant by thy side; That with thee we may appear At the eternal Eastertide.

