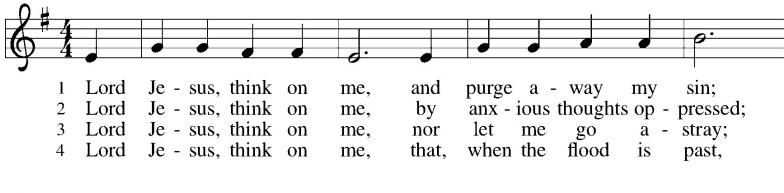
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## Our Father, We Have Wandered



## Lord Jesus, Think on Me





from self-ish pas-sions set me free and make me pure with-in. let me your lov-ing ser-vant be and taste your prom-ised rest. through dark-ness and per-plex-i-ty point out your cho-sen way. I may the e-ter-nal bright-ness see and share your joy at last.

Text: Synesius of Cyrene, 375–430; tr. Allen W. Chatfield, 1808–1896, alt. Music: SOUTHWELL, W. Daman, *The Psalmes of Dauid*, 1579, alt.

## 319 O Lord, throughout These Forty Days

