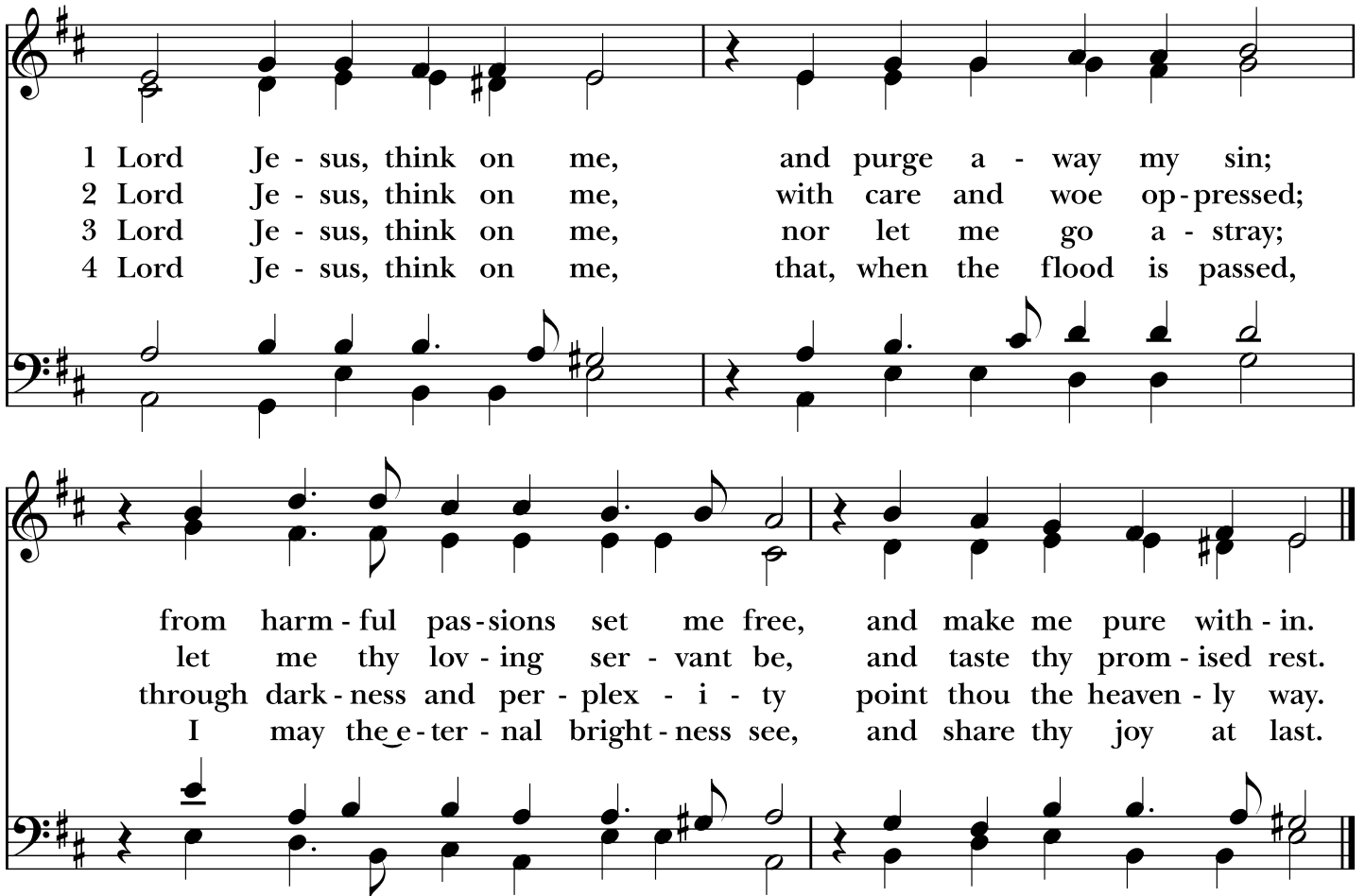


THE SEQUENCE HYMN 641

*Lord Jesus, think on me*

SOUTHWELL



1 Lord Je - sus, think on me, and purge a - way my sin;  
 2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, with care and woe op - pressed;  
 3 Lord Je - sus, think on me, nor let me go a - stray;  
 4 Lord Je - sus, think on me, that, when the flood is passed,

from harm - ful pas - sions set me free, and make me pure with - in.  
 let me thy lov - ing ser - vant be, and taste thy prom - ised rest.  
 through dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty point thou the heaven - ly way.  
 I may the e - ter - nal bright - ness see, and share thy joy at last.

Words: Synesius of Cyrene (375?-414?); tr. Allen William Chatfield (1808-1896), alt. Music: *Southwell*, from *Daman's Psalter*, 1579; adapt. *Hymnal 1982*.



1 Now let us all with one ac - cord, in  
 2 The cov - e - nant, so long re - vealed to  
 3 Your love, O Lord, our sin - ful race has  
 4 Re - mem - ber, Lord, though frail we be, in  
 5 There - fore, we pray you, Lord, for - give; so



1 com - pa - ny with a - ges past, keep vi - gil with our  
 2 those of faith in for - mer time, Christ by his own ex -  
 3 not re - turned, but fal - si - fied; au - thor of mer - cy,  
 4 your own i - mage were we made; help us, lest in anx -  
 5 when our wan - derings here shall cease, we may with you for



1 heaven - ly Lord in his temp - ta - tion and his fast.  
 2 am - ple sealed, the Lord of love, in love sub - lime.  
 3 turn your face and grant re - pent - ance for our pride.  
 4 i - e - ty, we cause your Name to be be - trayed.  
 5 ev - er live, in love and u - ni - ty and peace.

Words: Att. Gregory the Great (540-604); tr. *Praise the Lord*, 1972, alt. James Quinn, SJ. Printed by permission of Geoffrey Chapman, a division of Cassell Ltd. Music: *Bourbon*, melody att. Freeman Lewis (1780-1859); harm. Thomas Foster (b. 1938).

*Unison or harmony*

1 E - ter - nal Lord of love, be - hold your Church  
 2 So dai - ly dy - ing to the way of self,  
 3 If dead in you, so in you we a - rise,

walk - ing once more the pil - grim way of Lent,  
 so dai - ly liv - ing to your way of love,  
 you the first - born of all the faith - ful dead;

led by your cloud by day, by night your fire,  
 we walk the road, Lord Je - sus, that you trod,  
 and as through ston - y ground the green shoots break,

moved by your love and toward your pres - ence bent:  
 know - ing our - selves bap - tized in - to your death:  
 glo - rious in spring - time dress of leaf and flower,

far off yet here— the goal of all de - sire.  
 so we are dead and live with you in God.  
 so in the Fa - ther's glo - ry shall we wake.