

Lord Jesus, think on me, and purge away my sin; from earthborn passions set me free, and make me pure within.

Lord Jesus, think on me with many a care opprest; let me thy loving servant be, and taste thy promised rest.

Lord Jesus, think on me, nor let me go astray; through darkness and perplexity point thou the heavenly way.

Lord Jesus, think on me, that, when the flood is past, I may the eternal brightness see, and share thy joy at last.

Words: Synesius of Cyrene (c. 365-c. 414), translated by Allen William Chatfield (1808-1896) Music: John Stainer (1840-1901)