



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 sorrows share,
and from earthly joys abstain,
fasting with unceasing prayer,
glad 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 (1822–70) and Francis Pott (1832–1909)
Hymns Ancient and Modern New Standard 56i