

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 care and woe oppressed;
let me Thy loving servant be,
and taste Thy promised rest.

Lord Jesus, think on me
amid the battle's strife;
in all my pain and misery
be Thou my health and life.

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

Lord Jesus, think on me,
when flows the tempest high:
when on doth rush the enemy,
O Saviour, be Thou nigh.

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