O Jesus, Thou Wast Tempted

ST. HILDA, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. O Jesus, Thou wast tempted, Alone in desert wild;
   No human friend was near Thee, The evil tempter smiled.
   O Jesus, Thou didst conquer By God's own pow'r in Thee:
   Help me, O Christ, to conquer, Give me the victory!

2. O Jesus, Thou wast tempted To mean-ness, greed and shame,
   In all points like as I am, In ev'ry way the same.
   With God's great words of promise Thy memory was stored,
   And mean things lost their favor Beside God's holy word.

3. O Jesus, Thou wast tempted To live for self alone,
   To be great, rich and pow'r-ful, To get, to keep, to own.
   Thou didst not bow to Mammon, But chose to worship God:
   O give me strength to follow, To walk where Thou hast trod!

4. O Jesus, in Thy conquest Fair angels came to bless,
   White-winged they flocked around Thee In the lone wilderness.
   May noble thoughts and memories, Like angels dwell within;
   O fill my life, Lord Jesus, And leave no room for sin! A-men.