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.

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.

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.

4. O Jesus, in Thy conquest Fair angels came to bless,
   White-winged they flocked a-round Thee In the lone wilderness.

O Jesus, Thou didst conquer By God's own pow'r in Thee:
With God's great words of promise Thy memory was stored,
Thou didst not bow to Mammon, But chose to worship God:
May noble thoughts and memories, Like angels dwell within;

Help me, O Christ, to conquer, Give me the victory!
And mean things lost their favor Beside God's holy word.
O give me strength to follow, To walk where Thou hast trod!
O fill my life, Lord Jesus, And leave no room for sin! A-men.

Words: J. Edgar Park (1913)
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