Afar In The Desert

REMEMBER ME P. M. with CHORUS

1. Afar in the desert of sorrow and sin, Away from the Shepherd so kind;
   We wait for His foot-steps, we list for His voice, We know He is eager the God;
   Like prod-i-gals wasting the treasure He gave, And treading the path-man-y place,
   The Mas-ter made an-swer, "This day thou shalt be In par-a-dise with Me, and looks To take up in glad-ness the cross of his Lord, And bearing it on, the true

2. When off in the far land of folly and pride, Des-pis-ing the good gifts of
   lost one to find, All foot-sore and weary, we long to re-turn, But
   wan-d'ers have trod; We say to our Lord: "I will quick-ly a-rise, Thy
   joy then he learns, The cross brings him close to the side of his King; "Re-

3. The thief on the cross turned to Christ at his side, And asked in His king-dom a
   known not the way un-to safe-ty and home, Un-til thru the dark-ness He
   find He is read-y the lost one to save; The Sav-ior who died for the
   mem-ber me, Lord" in his soul then he sings, "Till Thou in Thy king-dom the

Words: Laurene Highfield
Music: Henry Katterjohn (1918)
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Guides us in love, From Him never more to roam,
giveness I prize, But that, and a place to serve.
sons far away Is reigning beyond the grave,
ransom shalt bring, From Thee let me ne'er depart.

Chorus

Remember me, O Savior dear, Remember me, and be Thou near,

me, tho' far I stray, Remember me, dear Lord, I pray. Amen.