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 footsteps, we list for His voice, We know He is eager the lost one to find. All footsore and weary, we long to return, But known not the way unto safety and home, Until thru the darkness He knows the way un-to safety and home, Until thru the darkness He

2. When off in the far land of folly and pride, Despising the good gifts of the wandering have trod; We say to our Lord: "I will quickly arise, Thy

3. The thief on the cross turned to Christ at his side, And asked in His kingdom a look on My face." And he who will turn to the Lord when astray, Will

4. Afar in the bright land of glory above Is joy when a sinner returns. To take up in gladness the cross of His Lord, And bearing it on, the true known not the way unto safety and home, Until thru the darkness He

Words: Laurene Highfield
Music: Henry Katterjohn (1918)
Afar In The Desert

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, Remember me, Remember me, O Savior dear,
Remember me, and be Thou near,
Remember me, tho' far I stray,
Remember me, dear Lord, I pray.
Amen.