

Now quit your care and anxious fear and worry

Percy Dearmer
(1867-1936)

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French carol



1. Now quit your care and anxious fear and worry;
2. To bow the head in sack-cloth and in ashes,
3. For is not this the fast that I have chosen?
4. For righteousness and peace will show their faces
5. Then shall your light break forth as doth the morn-ing;



for schemes are vain and fret-ting brings no gain.
or rend the soul, such grief is not Lent's goal;
(The prophet spoke) To shat-ter ev-'ry yoke,
to those who feed the hun-gry in their need,
your health shall spring, the friends you make shall bring



Lent calls to prayer, to trust and de-di-
but to be led to where God's glo-ry
of wick-ed-ness the griev-ous bands to
and wrongs re-dress, who build the old waste
God's glo-ry bright, your way through life a-



ca-tion; God brings new beau-ty nigh;
flash-es, his beau-ty to come near.
loos-en, op-pres-sion put to flight,
pla-ces, and in the dark-ness shine.
dorn-ing; and love shall be the prize.



re-ply, re-ply, re-ply with love to love most high;
Make clear, make clear, make clear where truth and light ap-pear;
to fight, to fight, to fight till ev-'ry wrong's set right.
Di-vine, di-vine, di-vine it is when all com-bine!
A-rise, a-rise, a-rise! and make a par-a-dise!



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