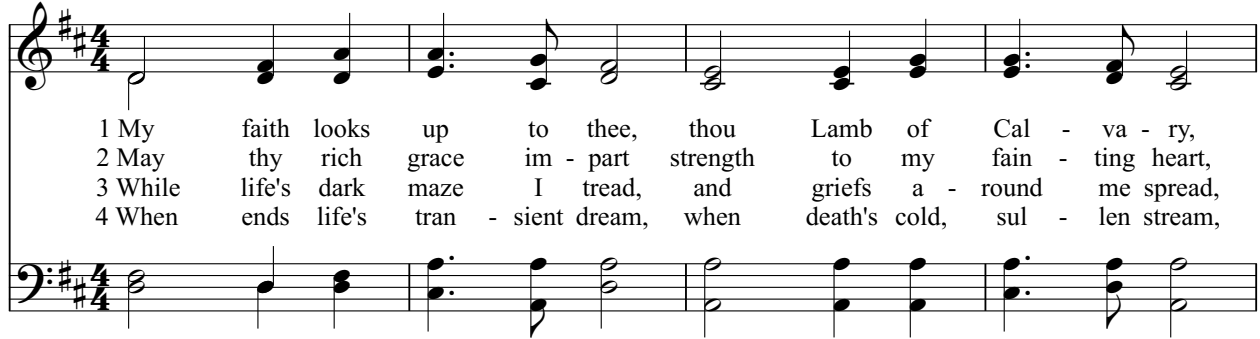
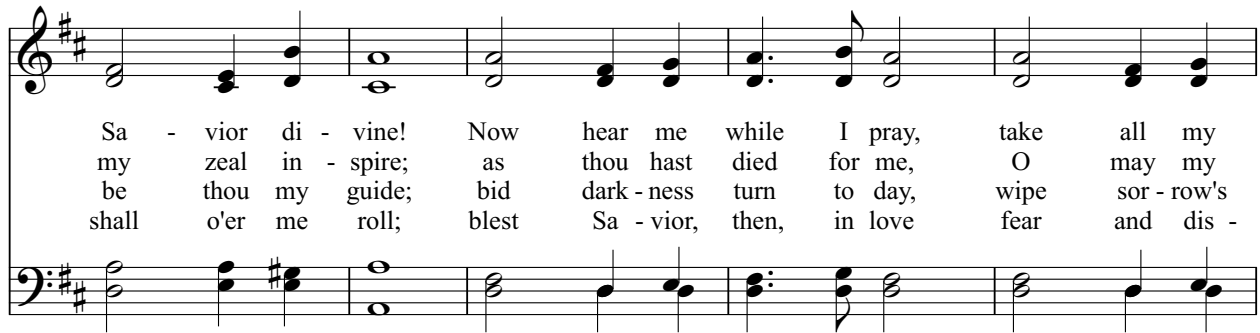


My Faith Looks Up to Thee



1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my fain - ting heart,
3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a - round me spread,
4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream,



Sa - vior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my
be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's
shall o'er me roll; blest Sa - vior, then, in love fear and dis -



guilt a - way; O let me from this day be whol - ly thine!
love to thee pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, nor let me e - ver stray from thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!

Text: Ray Palmer (1808-1887)
Tune: Lowell Mason (1792-1872)



664 66 64
OLIVET
www.hymnary.org/text/my_faith_looks_up_to_thee