My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary,
2 May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread,
4 When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen stream,

 Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray,
my zeal inspire; as thou hast died for me,
be thou my guide; bid darkness turn to day,
shall o'er me roll; blest Savior, then, in love

take all my guilt away; O let me
O may my love to thee pure, warm, and
wipe sorrow's tears away, nor let me
fear and distrust remove; O bear me

from this day be wholly thine!
changeless be, a living fire!
ever stray from thee aside.
safe above, a ransomed soul!