My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1. My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of
2. May thy rich grace impart, strength to my
3. While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a-
4. When life's transient dream, when death's cold,

Calvary, Savior divine! Now hear me
fainting heart, my zeal inspire! As thou hast
sullen stream shall o'er me roll; blest Savior,

while I pray, take all my guilt away,
died for me, O may my love to thee
turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away,
then in love, fear and distrust remove;

O let me from this day be wholly thine!
pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire!

nor let me ever stray from thee aside.
O bear me safe above, a ransom'd soul!