

My Faith Looks Up to Thee



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



Cal - va - ry, Sa - vior di - vine! Now hear me
 fain - ting heart, my zeal in - spire! As thou hast
 round me spread, be thou my guide; bid dark - ness
 sul - len stream shall o'er me roll; blest Sa - vior,



while I pray, take all my guilt a - way,
 died for me, O may my love to thee
 turn to day, wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
 then in love, fear and dis - trust re - move;



O let me from this day be whol - ly thine!
 pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire!
 nor let me e - ver stray from thee a - side.
 O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1875
 Tune: Lowell Mason, 1831



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