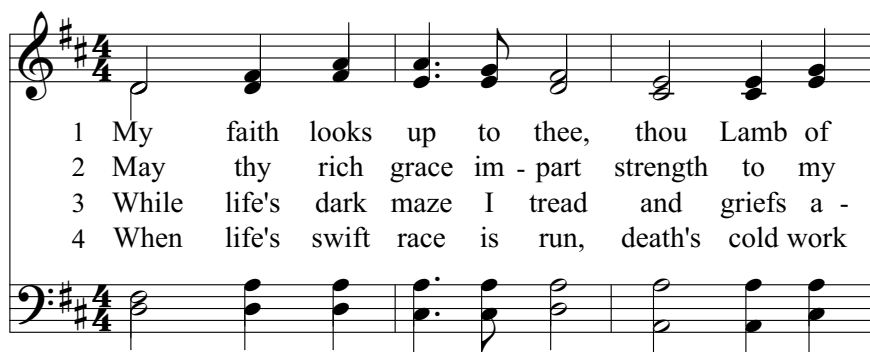


# My Faith Looks Up to Thee



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 life's swift race is run, death's cold work



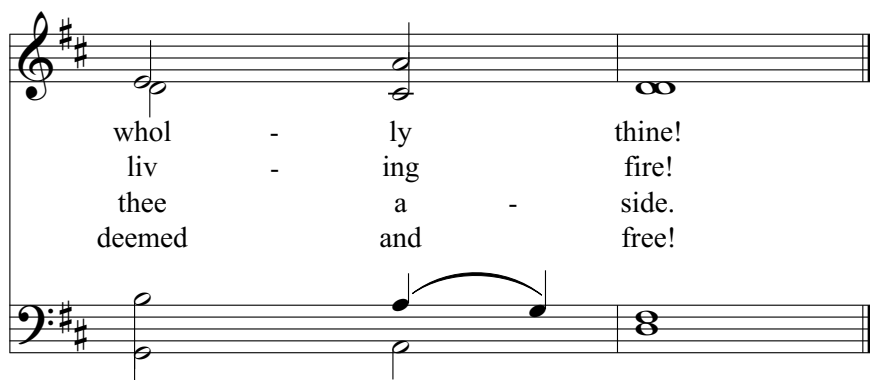
Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me  
 faint - ing heart, my zeal in - spire. As thou hast  
 round me spread, be thou my guide. Bid dark - ness  
 al - most done, be near to me. Blest Sav - ior,



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  
 pure, warm, and change - less be, a  
 nor let me ev - er stray from  
 O bear me safe a - bove, re -



whol - ly thine!  
 liv - ing fire!  
 thee a - side.  
 deemed and free!