1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away,

2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fain-ting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away,

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness then, in love, Fear and distrust remove;

4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Savior, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine! Pure, warm, and change-less be A living fire. Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside. O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

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