


# My Faith Looks Up to Thee



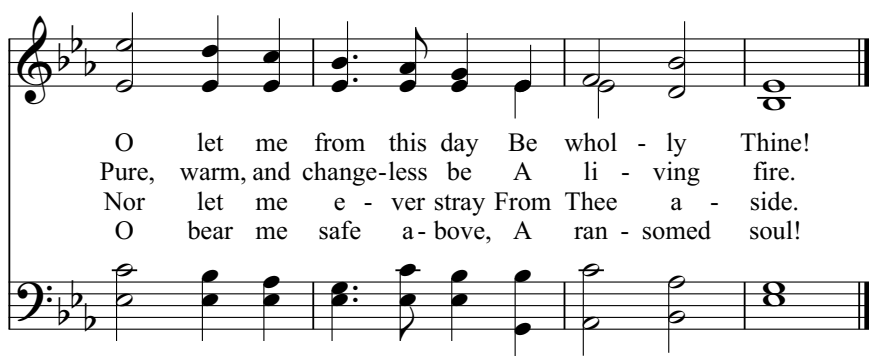
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of  
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my  
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -  
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,



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 li - ving fire.  
Nor let me e - ver stray From Thee a - side.  
O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!