

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!