My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!
   Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away,
   Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.
   O pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire.

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
   Fear and distrust remove;
   Nor let me e- ver bear Thee a side.

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my guide;
   Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away,
   Then, in love, Fear and distrust re-move;
   Fear and distrust re-move;

4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Savior,
   Sa-lient heart, spread, stream—
   Sa-lient heart, spread, stream—
   Sa-lient heart, spread, stream—
   Sa-lient heart, spread, stream—

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