My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary,
   May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
   While life's dark maze I tread and griefs around me spread,
   When life's swift race is run, death's cold work almost done,

   Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
   my zeal in - spire. As thou hast died for me, O may my
   be thou my guide. Bid dark - ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's
   be near to me. Blest Sav - ior, then in love fear and dis -

   guilt a - way. O let me from this day be whol - ly thine!
   love to thee pure, warm, and change-less be, a liv - ing fire!
   tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.
   trust re - move. O bear me safe a - bove, re - deeme - d and free!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1830, alt.
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1832

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