

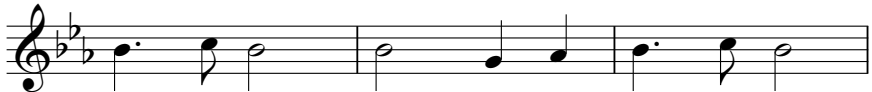
My Faith Looks Up to Thee



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 liv - ing fire!
nor let me e - ver stray from thee a - side.
O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!