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 life's swift race is run, death's cold work

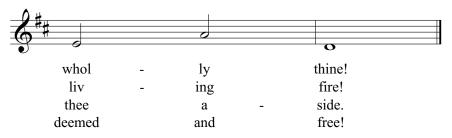


Cal - va Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear ry, faint-ing zeal in spire. As thou heart, my hast round me spread, be thou my guide. Bid dark - ness Blest Sav - ior, al - most done, be near to me.



while I pray, take all my guilt a way. died for me, O may my love thee to turn to day, wipe sor - row's tears a way, dis - trust then in love fear and re move.





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