

My Faith Looks Up to Thee



1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of
2 May thy rich grace impart 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 - ry, Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me
faint - ing heart, my zeal in - spire. As thou hast
round me spread, be thou my guide. Bid dark - ness
al - most done, be near to me. Blest Sav - ior,



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
pure, warm, and change - less be, a
nor let me ev - er stray from
O bear me safe a - bove, re -



whol - ly thine!
liv - ing fire!
thee a - side.
deemed and free!