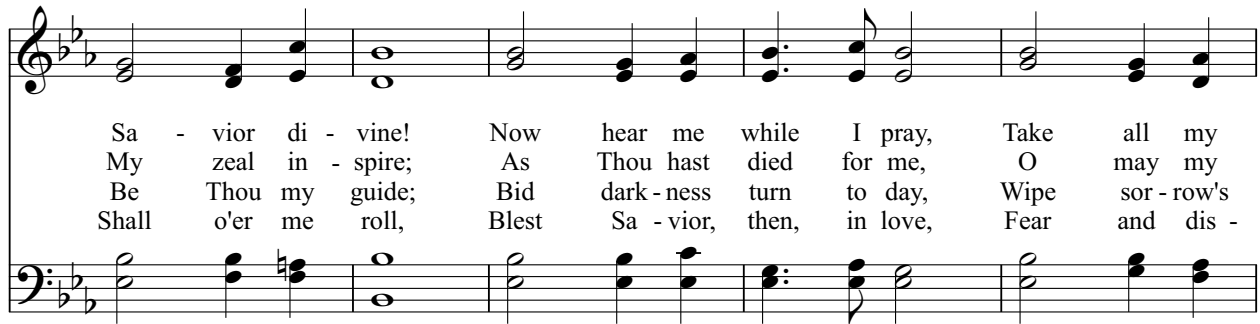


My Faith Looks Up to Thee



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my fain - ting heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



Sa - vior 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
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sa - vior, 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 li - ving fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me e - ver stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1808-1887
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



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