

# 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 fainting 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,  
my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me,  
be thou my guide; bid dark-ness turn to day,  
shall o'er me roll; blest Sa - vior, then, in love



take all my guilt a - way; O let me  
O may my love to thee pure, warm, and  
wipe sor - row's tears a - way, nor let me  
fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me



from this day be whol - ly thine!  
change - less be, a liv - ing fire!  
e - ver stray from thee a - side.  
safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!