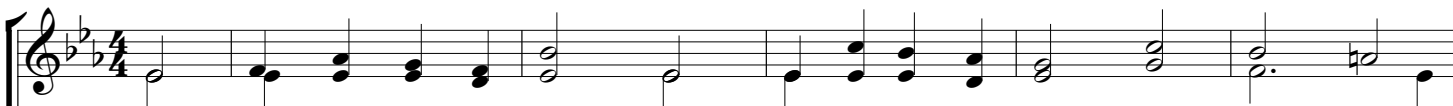



My faith looks up to Thee

S
A




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


T
B



vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O
spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure,
Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's tears a - way; Nor
roll; Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O



let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side!
bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.



Words: Ray Palmer (1808 - 1887)

Music: *St. Ambrose*, 664. 6664, William H. Monk (1823 - 1889)