

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 faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,



Sav - ior 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



sins a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee, Pure warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.