

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

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Lowell Mason

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 ends life's trans-sient dream, When death's cold,

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
 sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior,

while I pray, Take all my sin 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 whol - ly Thine!
 Pure, warm, and changeless be— A liv - ing fire!
 Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 O bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul!