

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

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Lowell Mason

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,
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

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 darkness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, war and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust remove; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul!