

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day be wholly thine!

May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire!
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread, be thou my
guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray from thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream shall o'er me
roll;
Blest Savior, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!