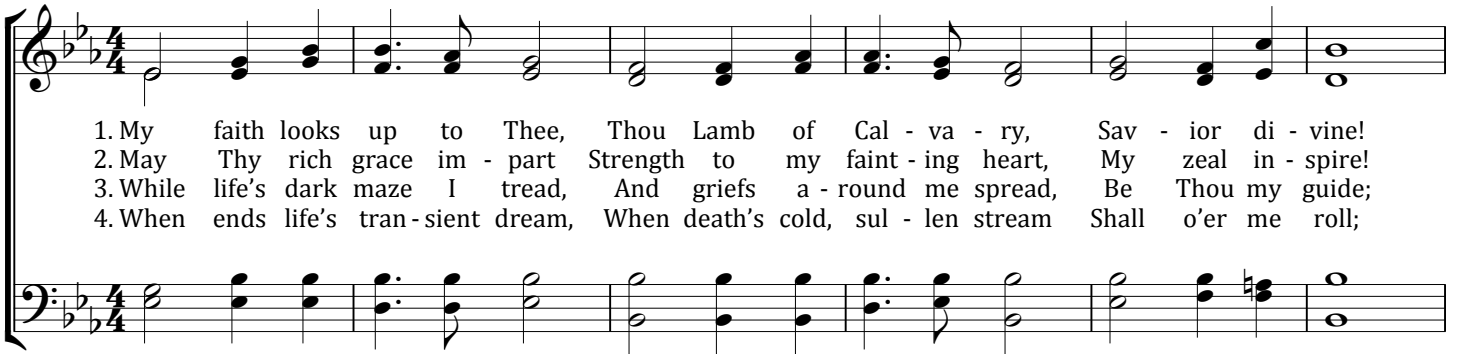


# My Faith Looks Up to Thee

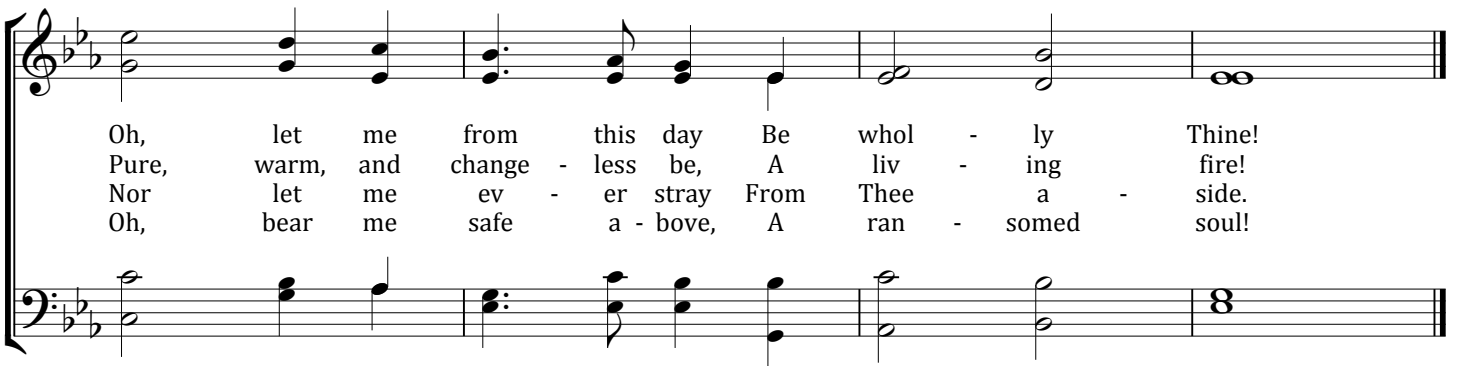
Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith. Heb. 12:2 We walk by faith, not by sight. 2 Cor. 5:7  
The life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me. Gal. 2:20



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



Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,  
As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee  
Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,  
Blest Sav - ior, then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;



Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!  
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

WORDS: Ray Palmer, 1830. MUSIC: "Olivet"; Lowell Mason, 1832. Public Domain.