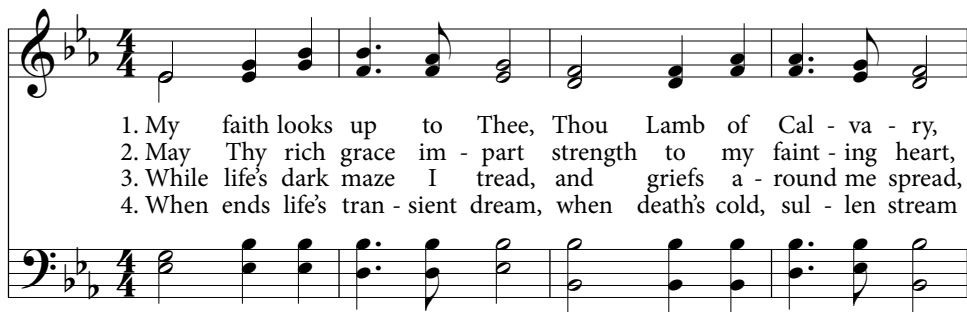
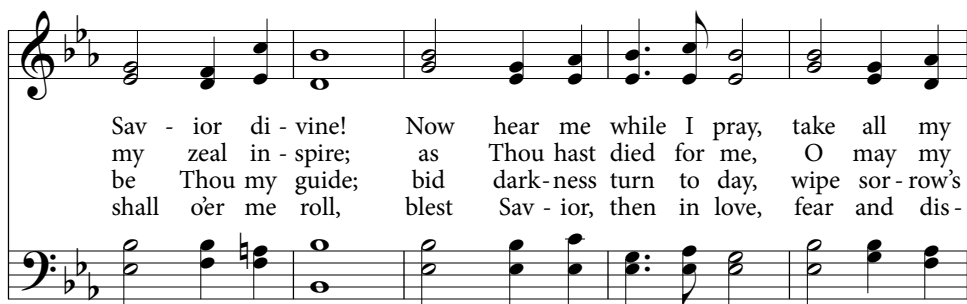


My Faith Looks Up to Thee

OLIVET



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 dark-ness 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, warm, and change-less be, a liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from Thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul.

WORDS: Ray Palmer, 1830

6.6.4.6.6.6.4

MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1832