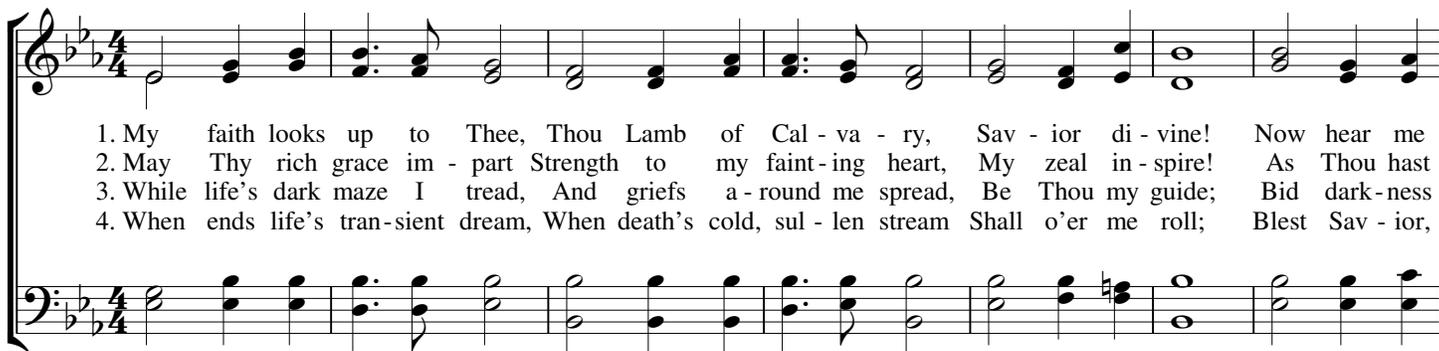
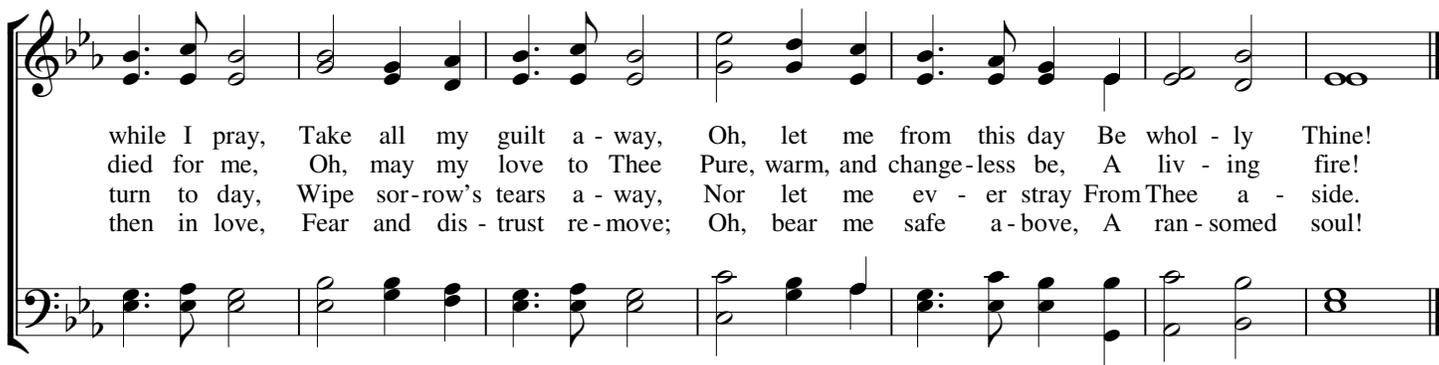


My Faith Looks Up to Thee

*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! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior,



while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

Words: Ray Palmer, 1830. Music: "Olivet (Mason)"; Lowell Mason, 1832. Public Domain.