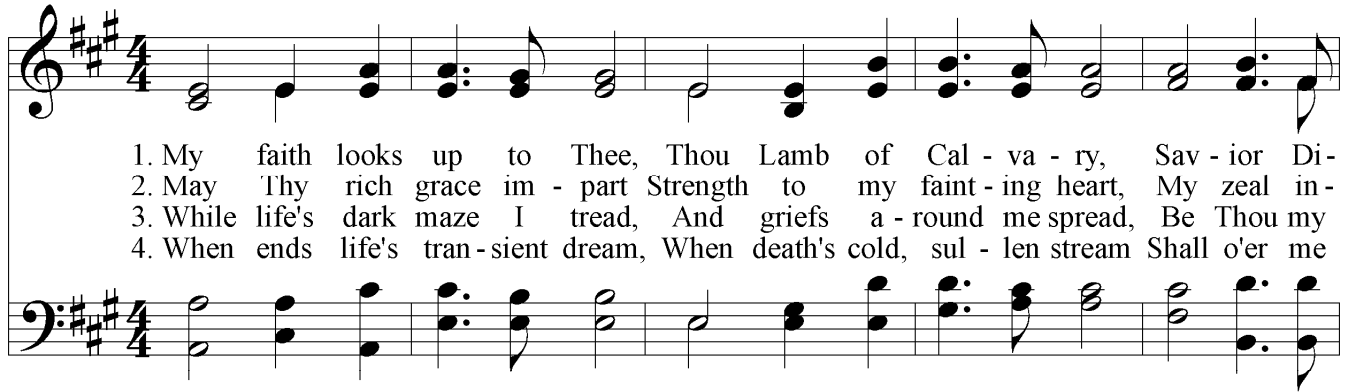


# My Faith Looks Up To Thee

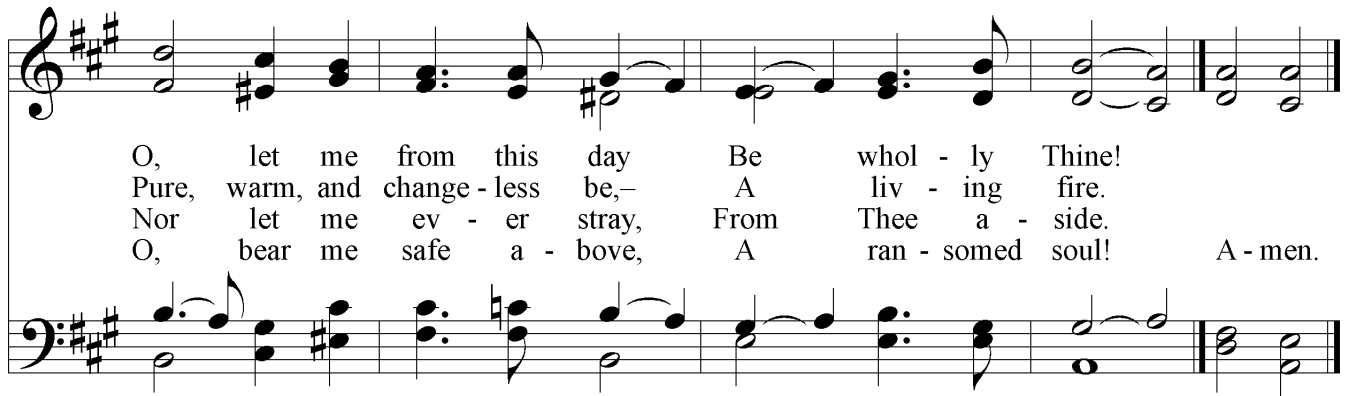
BETHEL 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4



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



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



O, 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.  
O, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.