

# 198. My Faith Looks Up to Thee

*"...this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." 1Jn. 5:4*

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, Lord, meet me  
 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 -

on the way; Be Thou my staff and stay; Let me be 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.