

# 410 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

*Through faith in Him we may approach God with freedom and confidence. Eph. 3:12*

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 pass - ing dream, When death's cold, threat - ening 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 lift me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.

TEXT: Ray Palmer  
 MUSIC: Lowell Mason

OLIVET  
 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

# 411 The Joy of the Lord

*The joy of the Lord is your strength. Neh. 8:10*

1. The joy of the Lord is my strength, The  
 2. He heals the bro - ken heart - ed and they cry no more, He  
 3. He gives me liv - ing wa - ter and I thirst no more, He

TEXT and MUSIC: Alliene G. Vale; based on Nehemiah 8:10

THE JOY OF THE LORD  
 8.8.7.7.8.

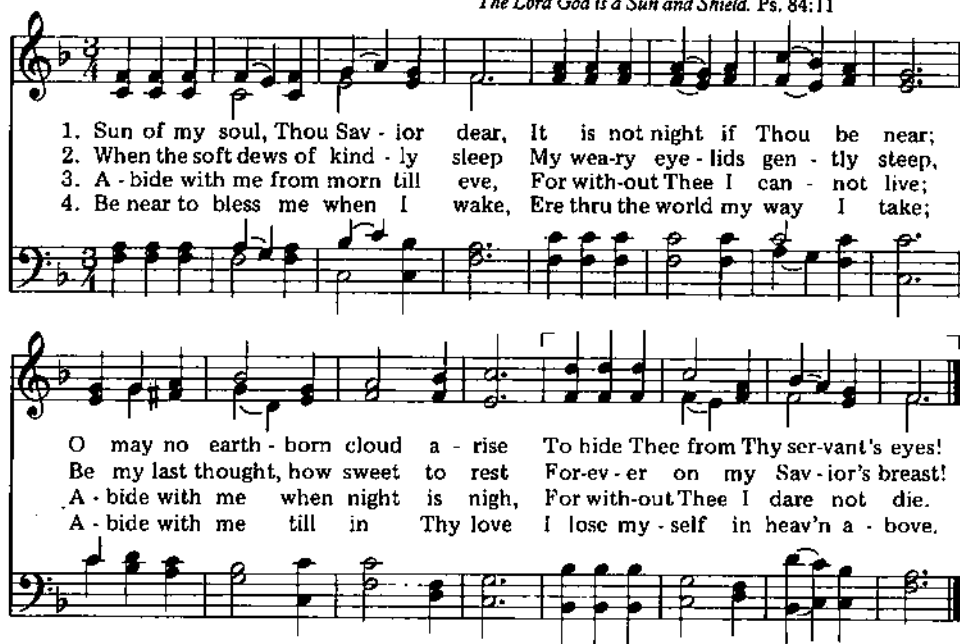


joy of the Lord is my strength, The joy of the  
 heals the bro - ken heart-ed and they cry no more, He heals the bro - ken  
 gives me liv - ing wa - ter and I thirst no more, He gives me liv - ing

Lord is my strength, The joy of the Lord is my strength.  
 heart-ed and they cry no more, The joy of the Lord is my strength.  
 wa - ter and I thirst no more, The joy of the Lord is my strength.

## COMFORT AND ENCOURAGEMENT

## Sun of My Soul 412

*The Lord God is a Sun and Shield. Ps. 84:11*


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;  
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thru the world my way I take;

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!  
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!  
 A - bide with me when night is night, For with-out Thee I dare not die.  
 A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.