

444 My faith looks up to thee

D A⁷ D A A⁷

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of
 2 May thy rich grace im-part strength to my
 3 While life's dark maze I tread and griefs a-
 4 When ends life's tran-sient dream, when death's cold,

D A E⁷ A

Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine.
 faint-ing heart, my zeal in-spire.
 round me spread, be thou my guide.
 sul-len stream shall o'er me roll,

D Em⁷ D G D Em⁷ D G D

Now hear me when I pray, take all my guilt a-way,
 As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee
 Bid dark-ness turn to day, wipe sor-row's tears a-way,
 blest Sav-iour, then, in love, fear and dis-trust re-move;

Bm A A⁷ D Bm G A D

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!