

## HYMN

## # My faith looks up to thee

D A<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup> D A E<sup>7</sup> A

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine.  
 2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart, my zeal in - spire.  
 3 While life's dark maze I tread and griefs a - round me spread, be thou my guide.

D Em<sup>7</sup> D (G D) Em<sup>7</sup> 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,

G 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.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
 when death's cold, sullen stream  
 would o'er me roll,  
 blest Saviour, then, in love,  
 fear and distrust remove;  
 O bear me safe above,  
 a ransomed soul!