

HYMN

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 would 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;

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