

## HYMN

444

## My faith looks up to thee

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

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 E<sup>7</sup> 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 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,  
 blest Sav - iour, then, in love, fear and dis - trust re - move;

Bm A A<sup>7</sup> 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!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1830  
 Tune: Lowell Mason, 1832

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 OLIVET