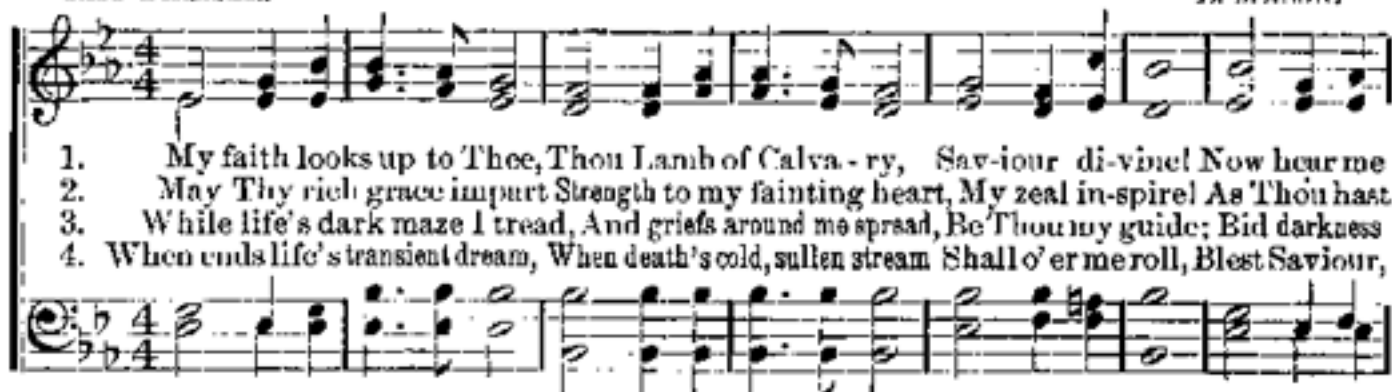


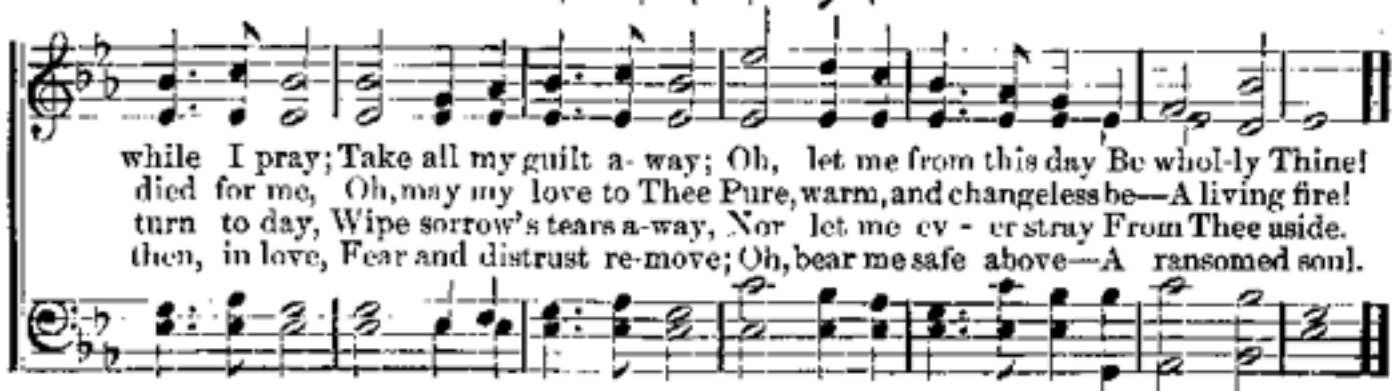
No. 147. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

J. MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calva-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire! As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour,



while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be—A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.
then, in love, Fear and distrust re-move; Oh, bear me safe above—A ransomed soul.