

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

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Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's

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guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A li - ving fire.
 tears a - way. Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.