

My faith looks up to Thee

Longings — For Grace

429

(Guitar)

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va-ry, Sav - ior Di - vine;
Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way;
Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.

2. May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
4. All thru life's transient dream,
Until death's sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior, with Thy love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Make me Thy grace to prove
Transform my soul.