211 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

"...in whom we have boldness and confidence of access through our faith in Him." (Eph. 3:12)

RAY PALLIER

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!

Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distress trust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
   Sav iour di vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
   My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
   Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distress trust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul len stream
   Sav iour di vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

LOWELL MASON