

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

1. My trust looks-up to YOU,
YOU Lamb on Cross,
Savior most holy.
Now listen me during I pray;
All my sin blame take-away;
O let me from now day
Remain always belong YOURS.

2. Let YOUR much grace give
Strength for my weak heart,
My zeal make strong.
Because YOU ago died for me,
O let my love for YOU
Pure, warm and never change,
Same as eternal living fire.

3. During through life's dark mix-up I walk,
And grief around me spread, spread,
Continue YOURSELF my Leader.
Make dark change become light,
Sorrow tears wipe-away,
And never let me wander
But remain with YOU.

4. When finish life's wandering dream,
When death like cold quiet flow
Shall roll over me,
Dear Savior, then with love,
Fear and doubt take-away;
O carry me safe to heaven,
Same as free soul. Amen.

TLH 394
LW 378
LBW 479
SBH 375