1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary,
   Saviour divine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
   guilt away, oh, let me from this day be wholly thine!

2 May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
   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,
   bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow’s
   tears away, nor let me ever stray from thee a side.

4 When ends life’s transient dream, when death’s cold, sullen stream
   shall o’er me roll; blest Saviour, then, in love fear and dis-
   trust remove; oh, bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1808–1887
Music: OLIVET, Lowell Mason, 1792–1872