My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary,
   Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away,
   love to thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire!
   trust remove; oh, bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!

2 May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
   as thou hast died for me, oh, may my love to thee.
   nor let me ever stray from thee aside.
   bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!

3 While life’s dark maze I tread and griefs around me spread,
   bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow’s tears away.
   let me from this day be wholly thine!
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4 When ends life’s transient dream, when death’s cold, sullen stream
   blest Savior, then, in love fear and despair.
   a living fire!
   a living fire!