MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE
Page 528 Trinity Hymnal, p xx guitar fake book, same key
P xx violin, same key

D                        A             D         A                    A7             D     A
My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal- va- ry,
May thy rich grace impart strength to my faint- ing heart,
While life’s dark maze I tread, and griefs a- round me spread,
When ends life’s transient dream, when death’s cold, sul- len stream

D     A     E7     A7     D                             A7     D
Sav- ior di- vine: now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away,
My zeal in- spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee
Be thou my guide; bid darkness turn today, wipe sor- row’s tears away,
Shall o’er me roll, blest Savior, then, in love, fear and dis- trust remove;

Bm   A         G     D         A7        D                G6   A7 D
O let me from this day be wholly thine.
Pure, warm, and changeless be, a liv- ing fire.
Nor let me ev- er stray from thee a- side.
O bear me safe a- bove, a ran- somed soul.