

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Verse 1

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me when I pray,
Take all my sin away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

Verse 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.

Verse 3

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

My Saviors Love

Verse 1

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how he could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

[Refrain]

Verse 2

For me it was in the garden
He prayed, "Not my will, but thine."
He had no tears for his own griefs,
But sweat drops of blood for mine.

[Refrain]

Verse 3

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

[Refrain]

Refrain

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me.