

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

OLIVET

Ray Palmer, 1808-1887

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



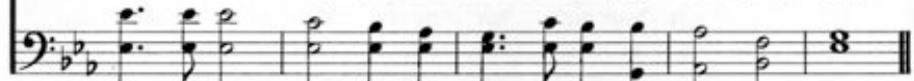
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
 My zeal in - spire, As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be Thou my Guide, Bid dark - ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love Fear and dis -



guilt a - way. Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way; Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side!
 trust re - move. Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!



My Wonderful Lord

Haldor Lillenas, 1885-1959

Haldor Lillenas, 1885-1959



1. I have found a deep peace that I nev - er had known And a joy this world
 2. I de - sire that my life shall be or - dered by Thee, That my will be in
 3. All the tal - ents I have I have laid at Thy feet; Thy ap - prov - al shall
 4. Thou art fair - er to me than the fair - est of earth, Thou om - nip - o - tent,



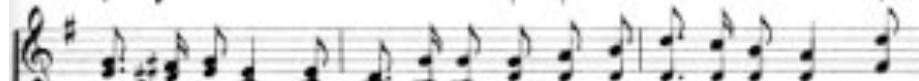
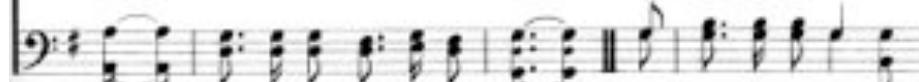
could not af - ford Since I yield - ed con - trol of my bod - y and soul
 per - fect ac - cord With Thine own sov - reign will, Thy de - sires to ful - fill,
 be my re - ward. Be my store great or small, I sur - ren - der it all
 life - giv - ing Word. O Thou An - cient of Days, Thou art wor - thy all praise,



REFRAIN



To my won - der - ful, won - der - ful Lord.
 My won - der - ful, won - der - ful Lord. My won - der - ful Lord, my
 To my won - der - ful, won - der - ful Lord.
 My won - der - ful, won - der - ful Lord!



won - der - ful Lord, By an - gels and ser - aphs in heav - en a - dored! I



bow at Thy shrine, my Sav - iour di - vine, My won - der - ful, won - der - ful Lord.

