

My faith looks up to Thee.

DUDLEY BUCK. Op. 43, No 7b

Moderato.

p

Soprano: My faith looks

Alto: My faith looks

Tenor: My faith looks

Bass: My faith looks

Organ: My faith looks

p

up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine!

p

up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine!

p

up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine!

p

up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine!

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D.1869, by G Schirmer, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

cresc. *mf*

Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way,

cresc. *mf*

Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way,

cresc. *mf*

Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way,

cresc. *mf*

Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way,

Oh, let me from this day, — Be whol - ly Thine.

Oh, let me from this day, — Be whol - ly Thine.

Oh, let me from this day, — Be whol - ly Thine.

Oh, let me from this day, — Be whol - ly Thine.

Oh, let me from this day, — Be whol - ly Thine.

Soprano Solo.

May Thy rich grace im -

rall.

part — Strength to my faint - ing heart; My zeal in - spire;

p a tempo.

As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee,

Pure, warm and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.

Poco più lento.

3. While life's dark mass I tread, And griefs a - round me
 *) 4. When ends life's tran sient dream, When death's cold sul - len
 3. While life's dark mass I tread, And griefs a - round me
 4. When ends life's tran sient dream, When death's cold sul - len

Poco più lento.

*) One verse of this hymn being generally omitted in performance, the small notes near the close must be used, should the 4th verse be sung omitting the 3rd.

Tempo I.

spread, Be Thou my guide. Bid dark - ness
 stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour!

spread, Be Thou my guide. Bid dark - ness
 stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour!

Tempo I.

turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me
 then in love, Fear and dis - trust remove, Oh bear me
 turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me
 then in love, Fear and dis - trust remove, Oh bear me

ev - er stray, From Thee a - side.
 safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.
 ev - er stray, From Thee a - side.
 safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

pp