

7 tempo

voice, my gen - tle Ma - ry, And thine art - less win - ning smile, That
 watch'd thy heart, dear Ma - ry, And its good - ness was the wile That has

a tempo

ad lib.

made this world an E - den, Bon - ny Ma - ry of Ar - gyle.
 made thee mine for ev - er, Bon - ny Ma - ry of Ar - gyle.

ad lib.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Rev. RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour,

while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray, From Thee a - side.
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.