

My Faith Looks Up to Thee  
UMH 452

My faith looks up to thee,  
thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Savior divine!  
Now hear me while I pray,  
take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day be  
wholly thine!

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!

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 a way,  
nor let me ever stray from  
thee a side.

When ends life's transient dream,  
when death's cold, sullen stream  
shall o'er me roll;  
blest Savior, then in love,  
fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above, a  
ransomed soul!

In Christ There is No East or West  
UMH 548

In Christ there is no east or west,  
in him no south or north;  
but one great fellowship of love  
throughout the whole wide earth.

In Christ shall true hearts everywhere  
their high communion find;  
his service is the golden cord  
close binding humankind.

In Christ is neither Jew nor Greek,  
and neither slave nor free;  
both male and female heirs are made,  
and all are kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west,  
in him meet south and north;  
all Christly souls are one in him  
throughout the whole wide earth.

## Victory in Jesus UMH 370

I heard an old, old story, how a Savior came from glory, how he  
gave his life on Calvary to save a wretch like me;  
I heard about his groaning, of his precious blood's atoning,  
then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever!  
He sought me and bought me with his redeeming blood;  
he loved me ere I knew him, and all my love is due him;  
he plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about his healing, of his cleansing power revealing,  
how he made the lame to walk again  
and caused the blind to see;  
and then I cried, "Dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit,"  
and somehow Jesus came and brought to me the victory.

Refrain

I heard about a mansion he has built for me in glory,  
and I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea;  
about the angels singing and the old redemption story,  
and some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of victory.

Refrain

## Blest Be the Tie That Binds UMH 557

Blest be the tie that binds  
our hearts in Christian love;  
the fellowship of kindred minds  
is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne  
we pour our ardent prayers;  
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
our comforts and our cares.

We share each other's woes,  
our mutual burdens bear;  
and often for each other flows  
the sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,  
it gives us inward pain;  
but we shall still be joined in heart,  
and hope to meet again.