Look Up, Look Up, Desponding One

GALILEE C. M. with Refrain.

1. Look up, look up, de-spond-ing one, With doubt and fear op-press'd; And
2. Look up, look up with tear-less eye; What-e'er Thy tri-al be, Go
3. Look up, look up, the storm will cease, The clouds will break a-way; And

Refrain

lay thy wea-ry, ach-ing head Up-on a Sav-ior's breast. And
lay it meek-ly at the Cross Of Him who cares for thee. And tho' the
thou shall rise to per-fect rest In realms of end-less day.

And

tho' the storm is rag-ing wild, Yet be not thou dis-may'd;
storm is

tho' the storm is

For thon shall hear Him gen-tly say, "Tis I, be not a-fraid."