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
lay thy wea-ry, aching head Up-on a Sav-ior's breast. And
thou shall rise to per-fect rest In realms of end-less day.

2. Look up, look up with tear-less eye, What-e'er Thy tri-al be, Go
lay it meek-ly at the Cross Of Him who cares for thee. And tho' the
tho' the storm is rag-ing wild, Yet be not thou dis-may'd,

3. Look up, look up, the storm will cease, The clouds will break a-way; And
tho' the storm is

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

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: Caryl Florie