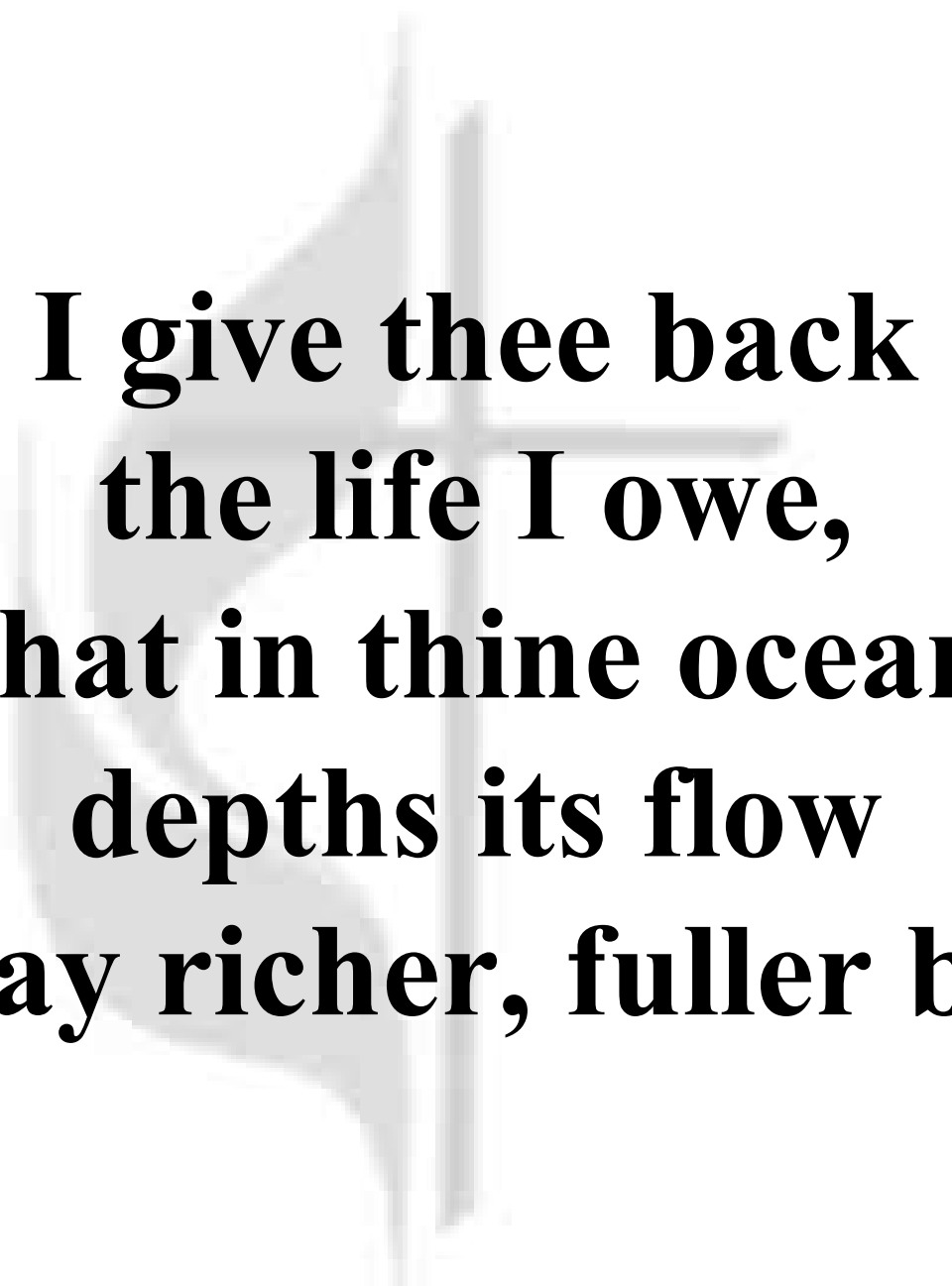


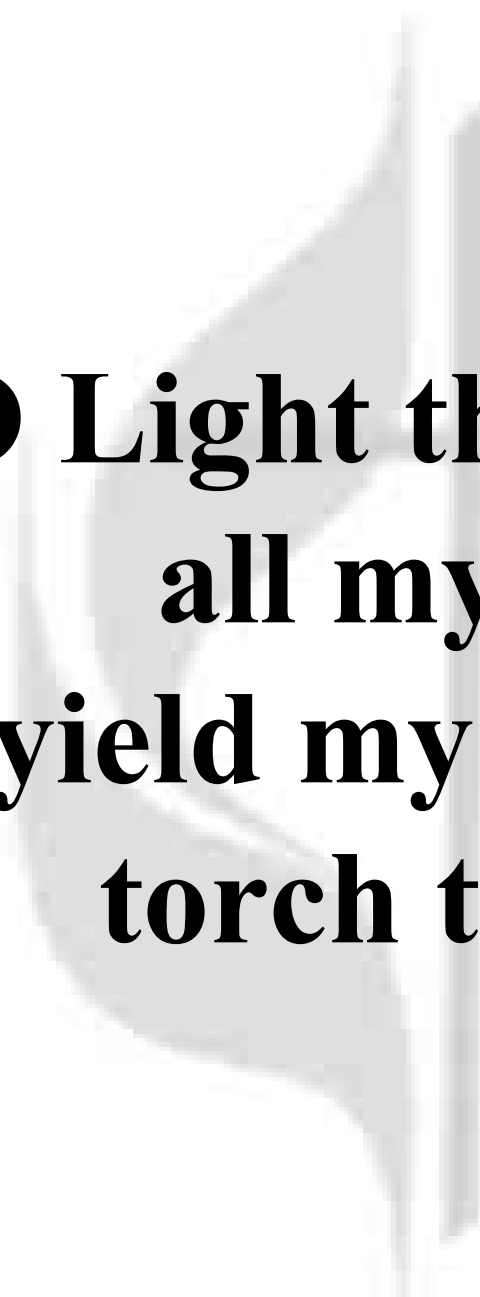
O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

WORDS: George Matheson, 1882

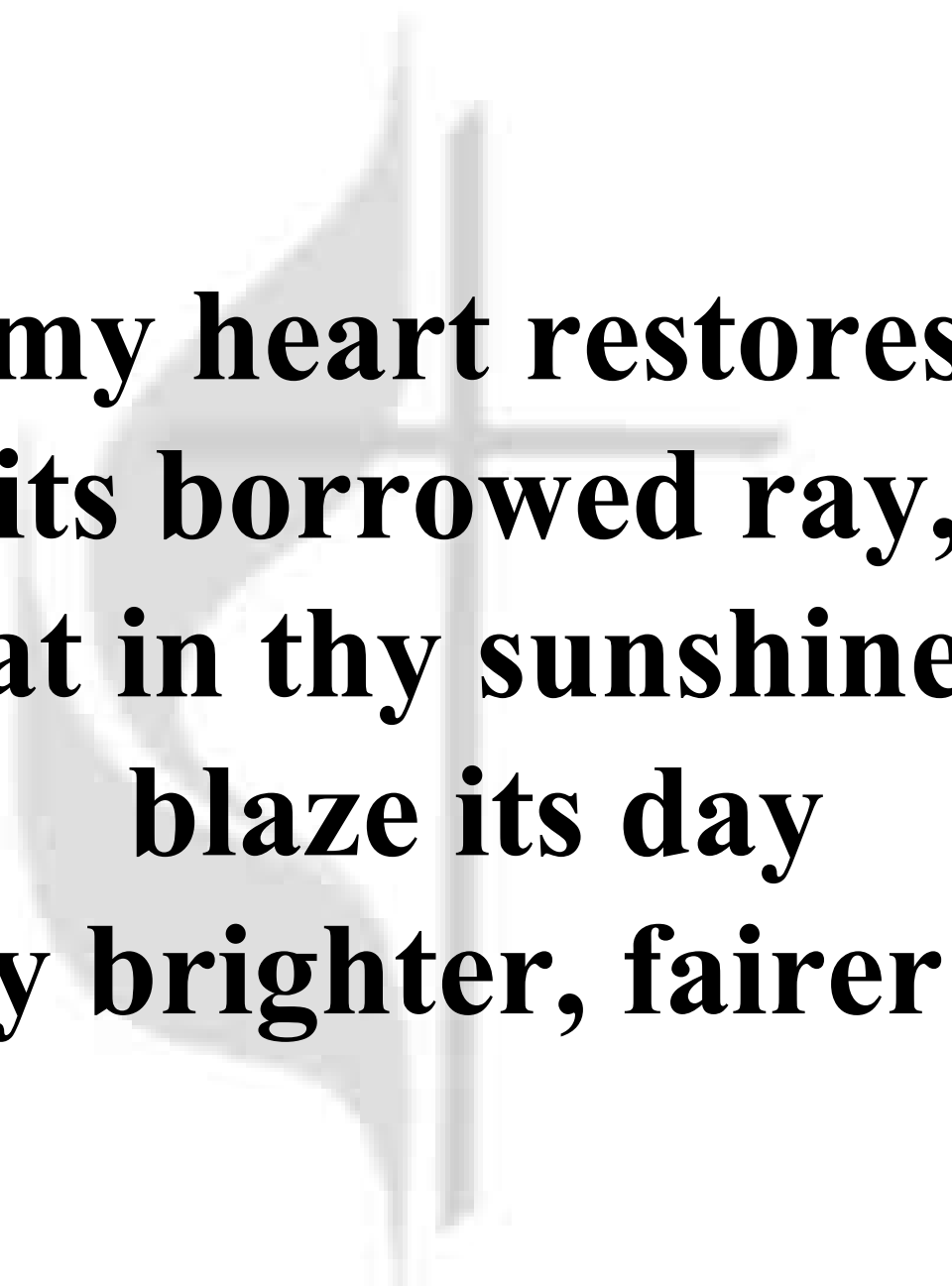
**1. O Love that wilt
not let me go,
I rest my weary
soul in thee;**



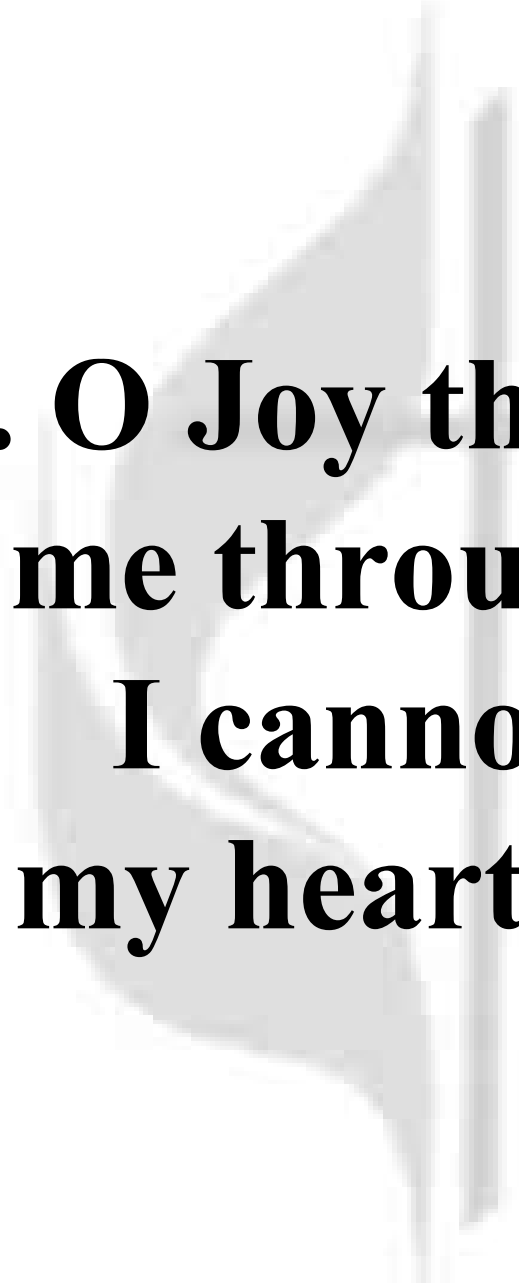
**I give thee back
the life I owe,
that in thine ocean
depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.**



**2. O Light that followest
all my way,
I yield my flickering
torch to thee;**



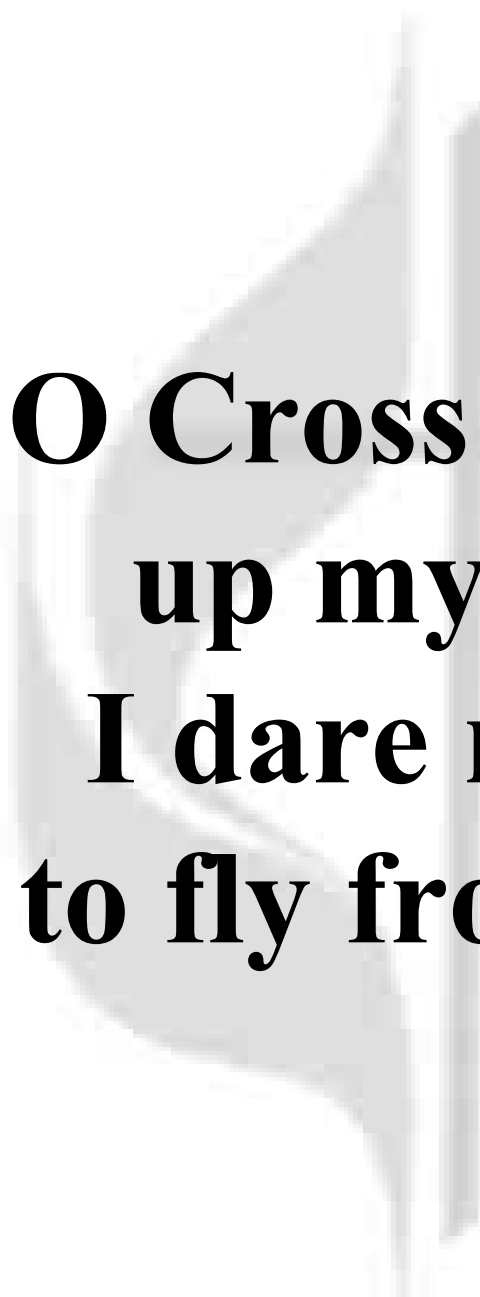
**my heart restores
its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's
blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.**



**3. O Joy that seekest
me through pain,
I cannot close
my heart to thee;**



**I trace the rainbow
thru the rain,
and feel the promise
is not vain,
that morn
shall tearless be.**



**4. O Cross that liftest
up my head,
I dare not ask
to fly from thee;**

**I lay in dust
life's glory dead,
and from the ground
there blossoms red
life that
shall endless be.**