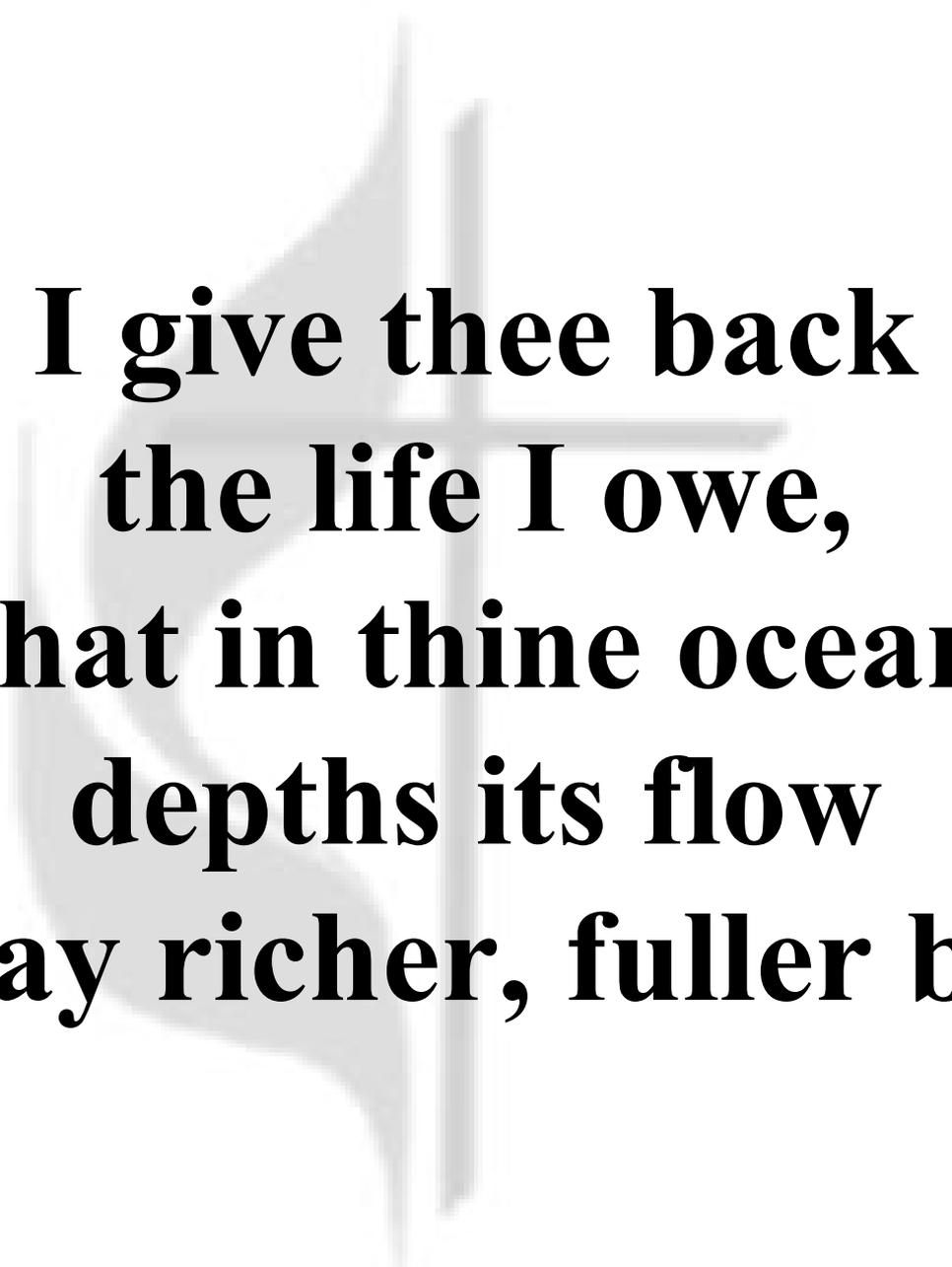


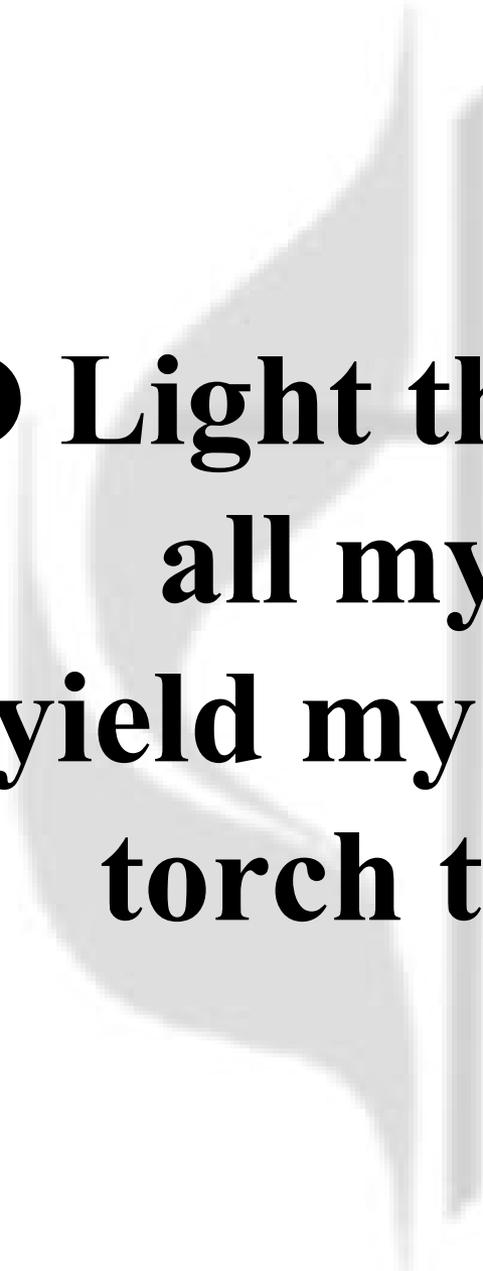
# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

WORDS: George Matheson, 1882

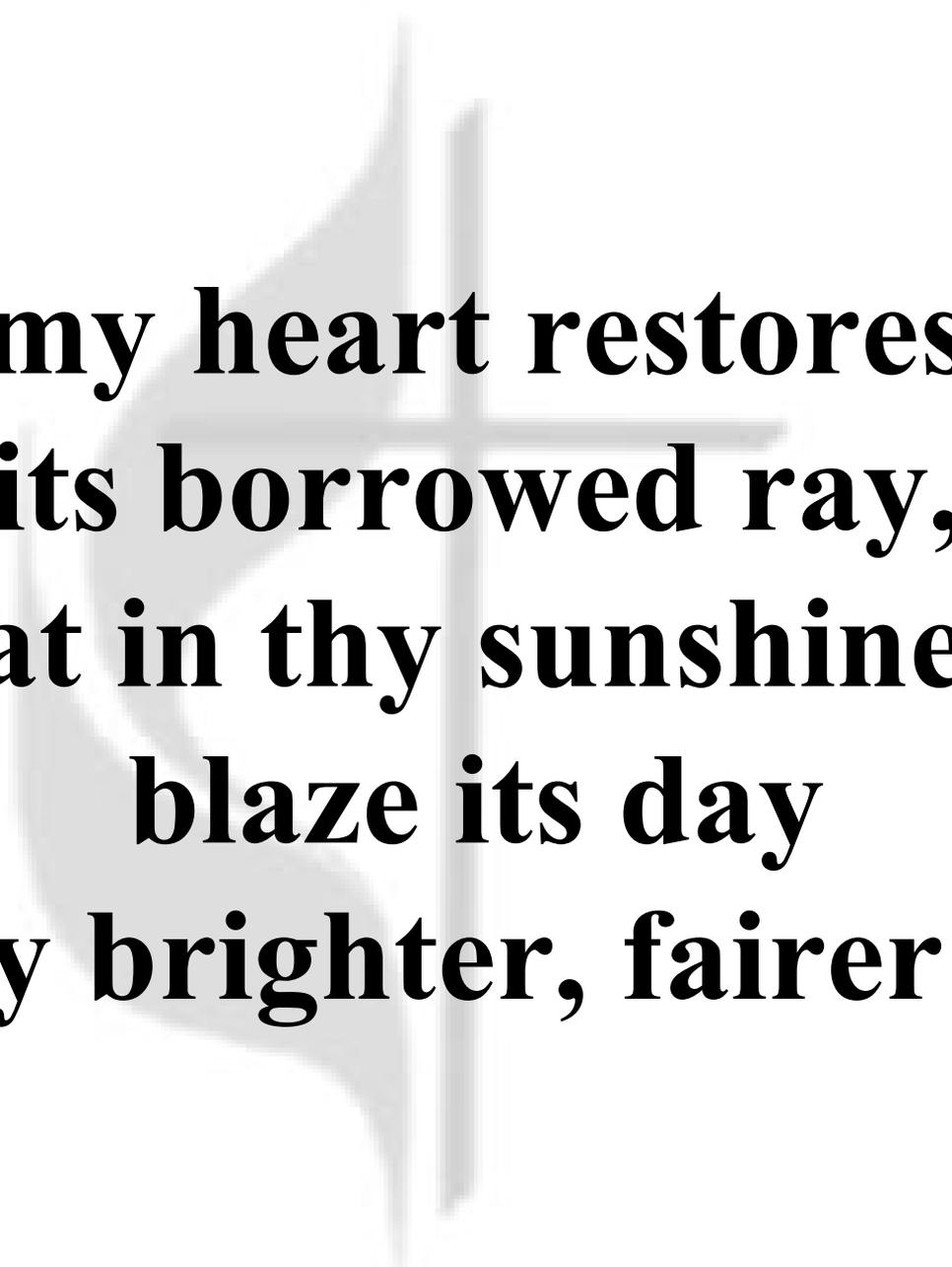
- 1. O Love that wilt  
not let me go,  
I rest my weary  
soul in thee;**



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



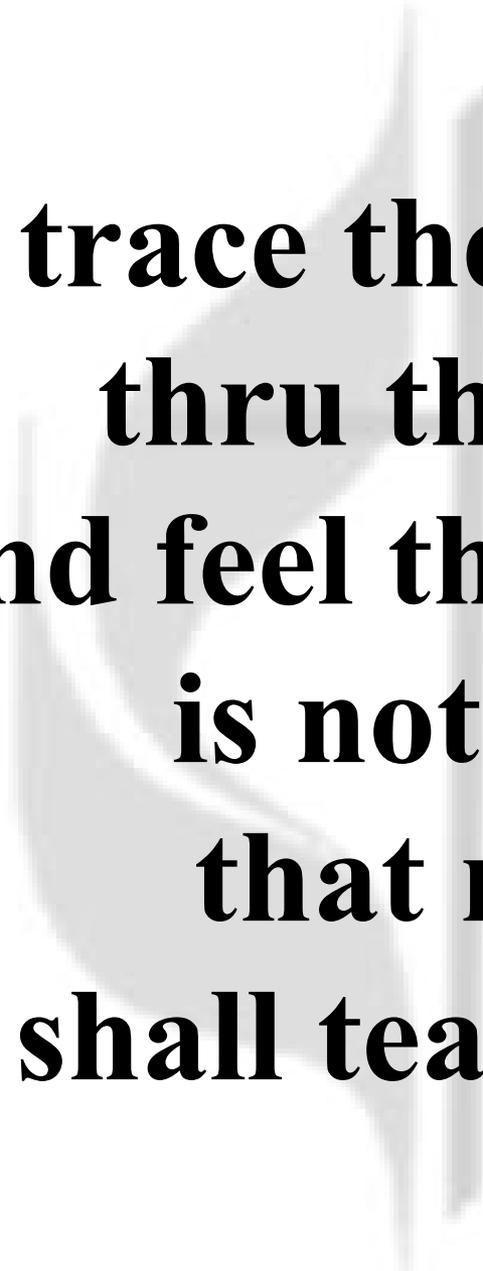
**2. O Light that followest  
all my way,  
I yield my flickering  
torch to thee;**



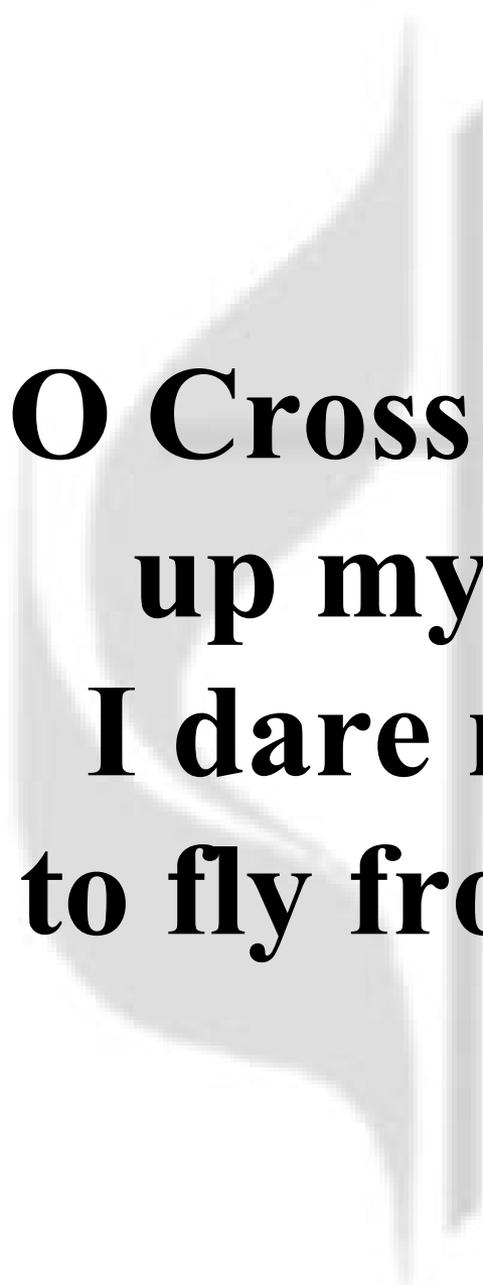
**my heart restores  
its borrowed ray,  
that in thy sunshine's  
blaze its day  
may brighter, fairer be.**



**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.**