

O Love that will not let me go

George Matheson 1842-1906

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wear - y soul in thee: I
O Light, that foll-owest all my way, I yeild my flick'-ring torch to thee: my
O Joy, that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to thee: I
O Cross, that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee: I

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give heart thee back the life I
heart re - stores its bor - rowed owe, that
trace the rain - bow through the ray, that
lay in dust life's glo - ry rain, and
dead, and

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in thine o - cean depths its flow may rich - er, full - er be.
in thy sun - shine's blaze its day may bright - er, fair - er be.
feel the pro - mise is not vain, that morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blos - soms red life that shall end - less be.