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 followeth all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart restores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seek'est me through pain, I can not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that lift'est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.