

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

G C#dim7 D D7

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear - y self in
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering torch to
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

4 G B7 Em

thee; I give thee back the life I owe That
 thee; My heart trace re - stores its bor - rowed ray That
 thee; I lay in dust life's through the rain dead, And
 thee;

7 A D D7 G

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 prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be.

Text: George Matheson, 1842-1906

Tune: Albert Peace, 1844-1912.