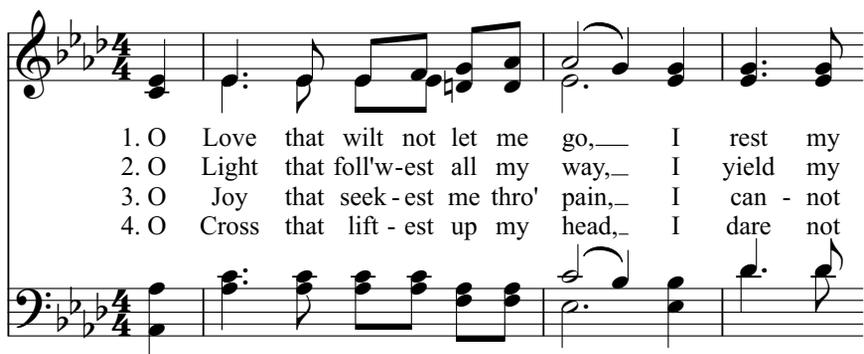


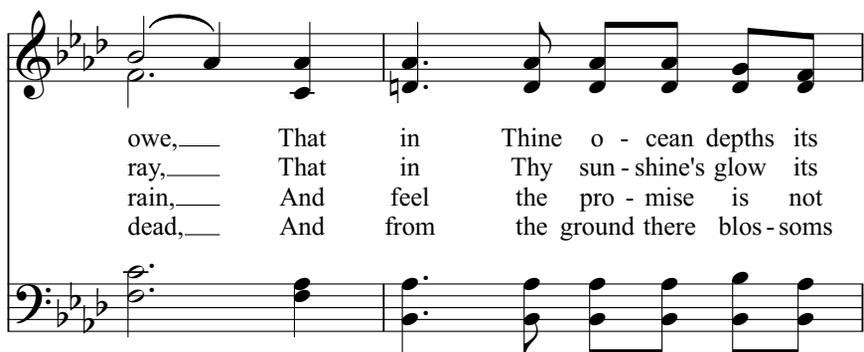
O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go



1. O Love that wilt not let me go,— I rest my
2. O Light that foll'w-est all my way,— I yield my
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain,— I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head,— I dare not



wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I
flick-'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the
ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry



owe,— That in Thine o - cean depths its
ray,— That in Thy sun - shine's glow its
rain,— And feel the pro - mise is not
dead,— And from the ground there blos - soms



flow May ri - cher, ful - ler be.
day May brigh - ter, fair - er be.
vain That morn shall tear - less be.
red, Life that shall end - less be.