O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

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 ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day may brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can not rest, my heart to Thee; I lay in dust life's glory's dead, And feel the promise is not heat and less be.

4. O Cross that lifteth up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I trace the rainbow thro' the ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glory's dead, And feel the promise is not heat and less be.

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