1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe.
2. O Light that follow'st all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray.
3. O Joy that seek'st me through pain, I can not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain.
4. O Cross that lift'st me from my weakness, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glory's dead.

owe. That in Thine ocean depths its flow.
ray. That in Thy sunshine's glow its day.
rain. And feel the promise is not vain.
dead. And from the ground there blossoms red.

May richer, fuller be.
May brighter, fairer be.
That morn shall tear less be.
Life that shall end less be.