O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
   in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.
   in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
   feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
   from the ground there blossoms red, Life that shall endless be.

2. O Light that foll'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
   in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
   feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
   from the ground there blossoms red, Life that shall endless be.

3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can not close my heart to Thee;
   ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead; And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
   from the ground there blossoms red, Life that shall endless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not lift all me up, I go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
   in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.
   in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
   feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
   from the ground there blossoms red, Life that shall endless be.

Text: George Matheson, 1842-1906
Tune: Albert L. Peace, 1844-1912

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