

# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Albert L. Peace



George Mathenson

O Love that wilt not let me go, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
O Light that fol - lowest all my way, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
O Joy that seek - est me throught pain, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
O Cross that lift - est up my head, \_\_\_\_\_ I

rest my wea - ry soul in thee; \_\_\_\_\_ I give thee back the life I  
yield my flick - ering torch to thee; \_\_\_\_\_ my heart re - stores its bor - rowed  
can not close my heart to thee; \_\_\_\_\_ I trace the rain - bow through the  
dare not ask to fly 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 blaze its  
rain, \_\_\_\_\_ and feel the prom - ise is not  
dead, \_\_\_\_\_ and from the ground there blos - soms

flow may rich - er, full - er be.  
day may bright - er, fair - er be.  
vain that morn shall tear - less be.  
red life that shall end - less be.