

# September 8.8.8.6.

O love that will not let me go

Geo. Matheson, 1882

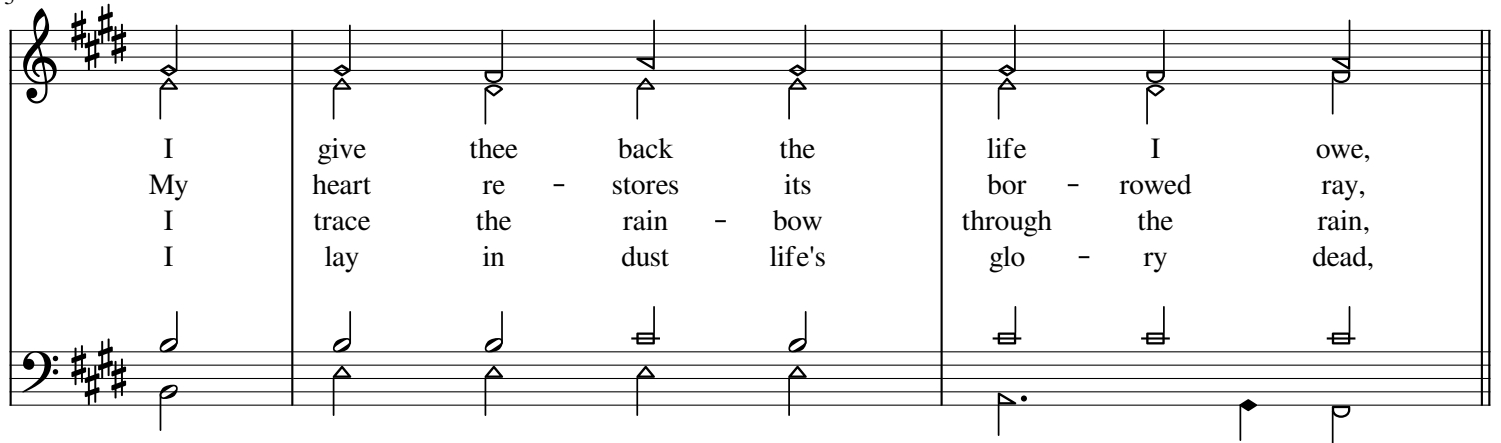
J. Overton, 2022

*Resolute*



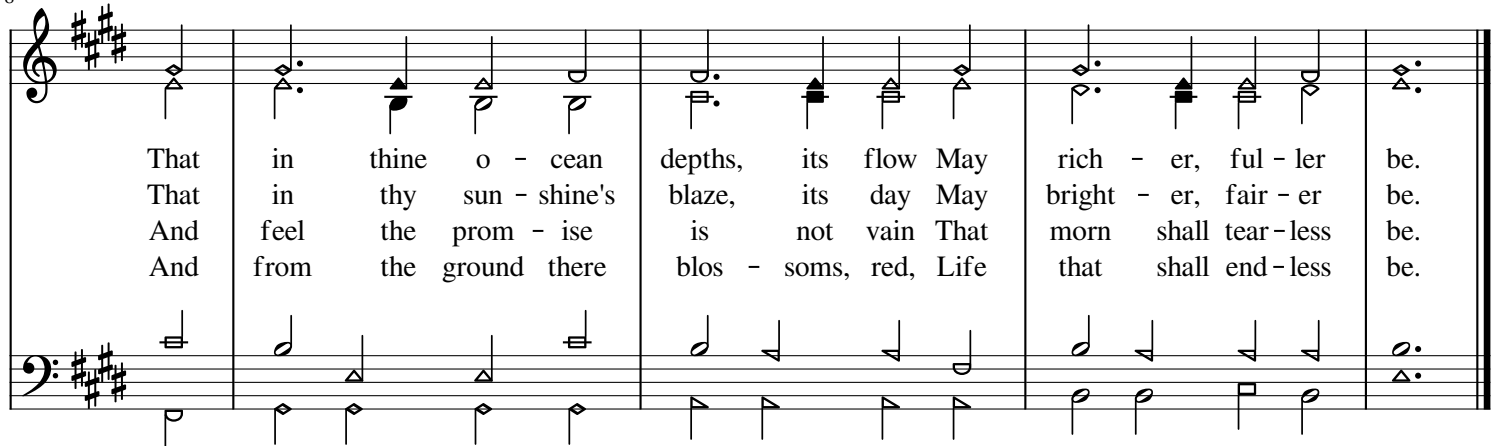
1.O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in thee;  
2.O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick-'ring torch to thee;  
3.O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I can-not close my heart to thee;  
4.O cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;

5



I give thee back the life I owe,  
My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,  
I trace the rain-bow through the rain,  
I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,

8



That in thine o-cean depths, its flow May rich-er, ful-ler be.  
That in thy sun-shine's blaze, its day May bright-er, fair-er be.  
And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.  
And from the ground there blos-soms, red, Life that shall end-less be.