

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, | rest my wea - ry soul in  
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, | yield my flick-ering torch to  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, | can - not close my heart to  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, | dare not ask to fly from

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Thee; | I give Thee back the life I owe, That  
 Thee; My heart trace The re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That  
 Thee; I lay the in dust life's glo - ry rain, rain, And  
 Thee; And

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