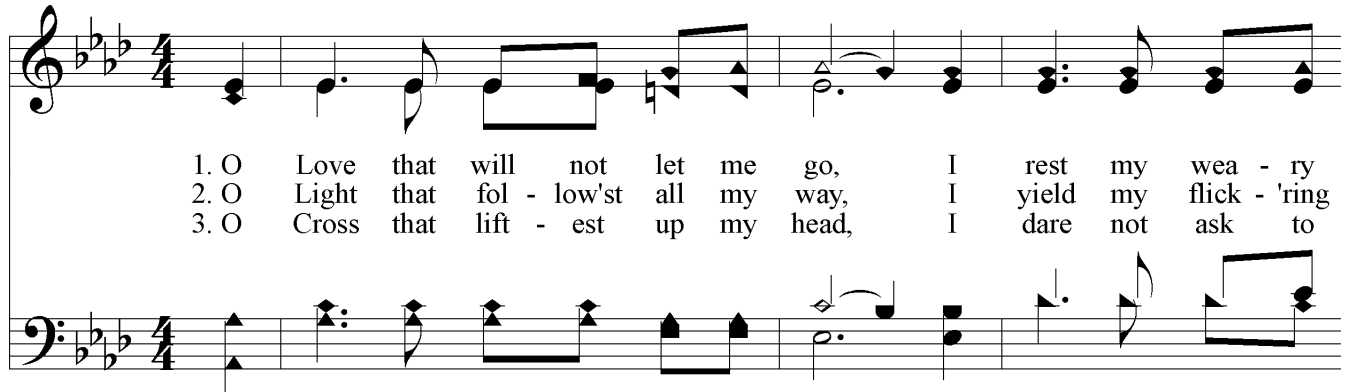
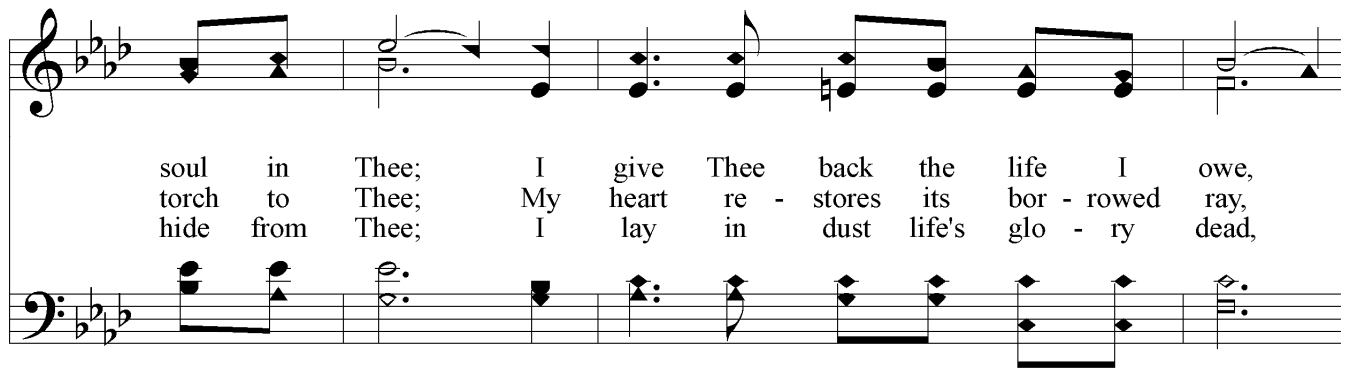


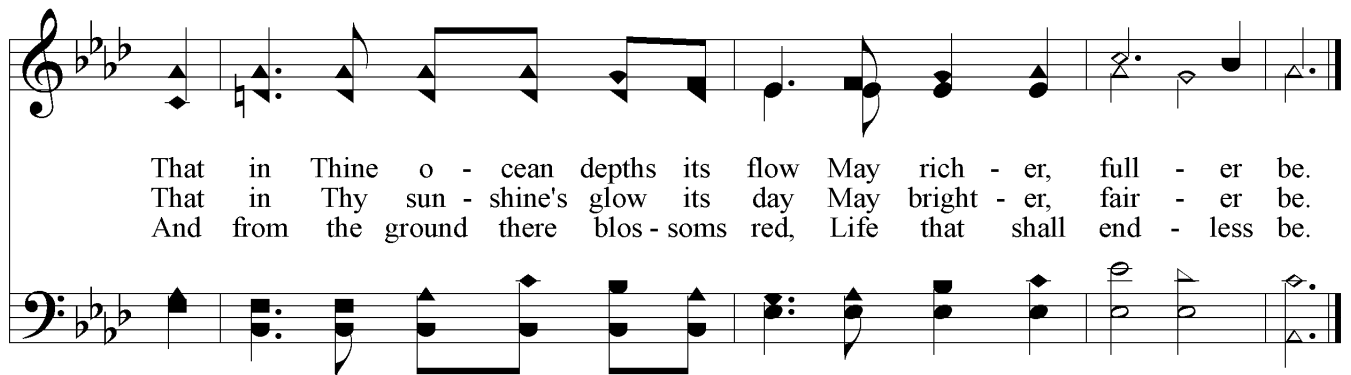
# O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO



1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring  
3. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to



soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,  
torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,  
hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,



That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
That in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
And from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.