

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

George Matheson

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in you;
I give you back the life I owe, that
in your ocean depths its flow may swell with ardor true.

O Light that follows all my way,
to you I yield my flickering flame;
Renew my spirit's feeble ray, that
from your brilliant sunlit day it may new brightness claim.

O Joy that seeks me through my pain,
to you I cannot close my heart;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and
know the promise is not vain that you will ne'er depart.

O Cross that raises up my head,
from you I dare not seek to flee;
Life's glories wither and are dead, but
from the ground there blossoms red, life that shall endless be.