

O Love that wilt not let me go,

I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

O Peace that calms the storm within,
I seek safe harbor now in thee;
I bring my failings yet again,
That in thy saving grace begins
The healing that I need.

O Faith that strengthens day by day,
I stand courageous in thy truth;
That love and mercy lead the way
To righteousness for which I pray,
And justice I pursue.

O Hope that looks beyond the tears,
I long to live in thy embrace;
With mindful purpose through the years,
And joy transforming every fear,
At last to see God's face!

Words: Verses 1-4, George Matheson, 1882;

Verses 5-7, Deborah E. Harris, 2014

Music: Albert L. Peace, 1882

Tune: ST. MARGARET