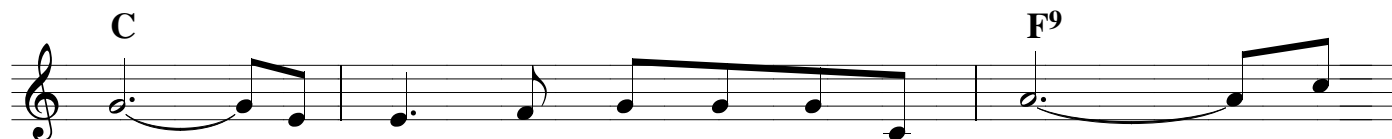


# O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

words by George Matheson  
music by Rob Des Cotes



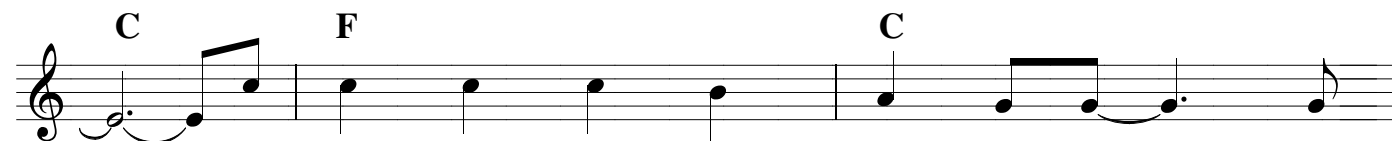
O Love that will not let me go I rest my wea-ry soul in  
O Light that fol-lows all my way I yield my fa-ding torch to  
O Cross that helps me lift my head I dare not wan-der far from  
O Joy that sees me through the pain I can - not close my heart to



thee I give thee back the life I owe That  
thee My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray That  
thee For though I lay in glo - ry dead Yet  
thee I trace the rain - bow through the rain And



in thine o - cean depths its flows May rich - er, ful - ler be,  
in thy sun - shine's blaze its day, May brigh - ter, fai - rer be  
from the ground in blos - soms red Life shall ne - ver end  
feel the pro - mise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be



That in thine o - cean depths its flows May  
That in thy sun - shine's blaze its day, May  
Yet from the ground in blos - soms red  
I feel the pro - mise is not vain That



rich - er, ful - ler be  
brigh - ter, fai - rer be  
Life shall ne - ver end  
morn shall tear - less be