

Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee. Jer. 31:3

ST. MARGARET S. S. S. S. S.
Albert L. Peace, 1885

George Matheson, 1882

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

thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
 thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,
 thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain,
 thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,

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

My soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast. Psalm 57:1

ST. ETHELWALD S. M.
William H. Monk, 1861

Augustus M. Toplady, 1772

1. Your harps, ye trem-bling saints, Down from the wil-lows take;
 2. Though in a for-eign land, We are not far from home;
 3. His grace will to the end Strong-er and bright-er shine;
 4. When we in dark-ness walk, Nor feel the heav'n-ly flame,
 5. Soon shall our doubts and fears Sub-side at his con-trol;
 6. Blest is the man, O God, That stays him-self on thee: