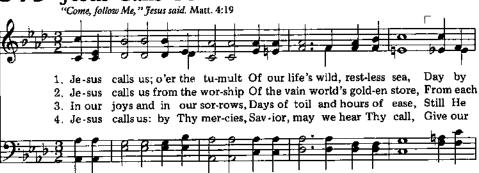
## 374 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

. . . nor anything else . . . will be able to separate us from the love of God. Rom. 8:39 Love that will not let me go, my wea · ry soul in rest Light that fol-l'west all my way, my flick-'ring torch to yield Joy that seek - est me thru can · not close my heart to pain, Cross that lift - est up my head, dare not ask to fly from That Thine Thee back the life in Thee: 1 give owe, That Thy heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray, in Thee; My the rain - bow thru the And feel the trace rain. Thee: I from the in dust life's glo - ry And Thee; lav dead. o cean depths its flow May rich - er, full eг be. May bright-er, fair eг be. sun-shine's blaze its dav be. vain That morn shall tear less prom-ise is not be. A - men. ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end less ST. MARGARET TEXT: George Matheson 8.8.8.6. MUSIC: Albert L. Peace

375 Jesus Calls Us



TEXT: Cecil F. Alexander MUSIC: William H. Jude **GALILEE** 8.7.8.7.