

O Love, that wilt not let me go
Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

432

(Guitar)

1. 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 rich-er, full - er be.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.