

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

George Matheson, 1882

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.8.  
Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt 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-cean 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.