

# Hymn

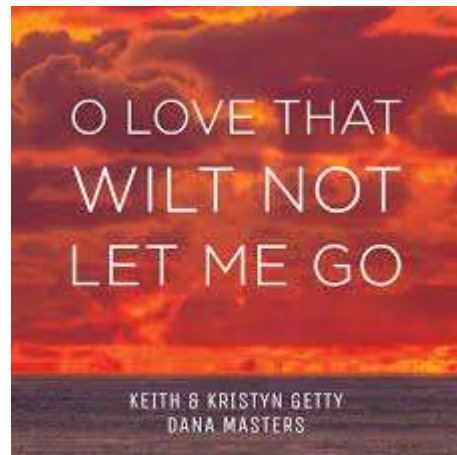
## O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 爱不弃我歌

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: January 8, 2023



马哲森词 1882  
(George Matheson)  
刘廷蔚译 1929

皮斯曲 1885  
(Albert L. Peace)



1. 仁 爱, 不 忍 弃 我 的 爱, 劳 疲 灵 魂 因 你 得  
2. 真 光, 照 我 完 路 的 光, 将 残 的 灯 挈 来 就  
3. 欢 乐, 你 来 苦 中 找 我, 我 心 岂 忍 将 你 拒  
4. 使 我 抬 头 的 十 字 架, 不 皈 依 你 我 复 何




安; 虚 逝 残 生, 我 今 归 献,  
你; 我 心 复 得 所 失 之 光,  
绝? 我 在 雨 中 踪 迹 彩 虹,  
往? 生 世 荣 华, 终 归 尘 土,




愿 如 潦 水 流 入 渊 洋, 翻 作 壮 阔 波 澜。  
在 你 阳 光 和 煦 之 中, 便 觉 明 亮 辉 煌。  
知 道 应 许 不 会 落 空, 天 明 不 再 有 泪。  
埋 葬 了 让 红 花 开 遍, 生 命 永 无 止 息。 (阿 们)



# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Mathenson

Albert L. Peace

O Love that wilt not let me go, I  
O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I  
O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I  
O Cross that lift-est up my head, I

rest my wea-ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I  
yield my flick-ering torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed  
can not close my heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow through the  
dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry

owe, that in thine o-cean depths its  
ray, that in thy sun-shine's blaze its  
rain, and feel the prom-ise is not  
dead, and from the ground there blos-soms

flow may rich-er, full-er be.  
day may bright-er, fair-er be.  
vain that morn shall tear-less be.  
red life that shall end-less be.

110 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

1. O Love that will not let me  
 2. O Light that fol - l'west all my  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through  
 4. O cross that lift - est up my

go, I rest my wea - ry soul in  
 way, I yield my flick - ring torch to  
 pain, I can - not close my heart to  
 head, I dare not ask to hide from

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

Baptist Hymnal 2008 110  
 WORDS: George Matheson  
 MUSIC (ST. MARGARET R.S.S.G.): Albert L. Pease

110 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its  
 ray, That in Thy sun - shine's glow its  
 rain, And feel the prom - ise is not  
 dead, And from the ground there blos - soms

flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
 red, Life that shall end - less be.

Baptist Hymnal 2008 110  
 WORDS: George Matheson  
 MUSIC (ST. MARGARET R.S.S.G.): Albert L. Pease

5. Hasten on from grace to glory,  
 armed by faith and winged by prayer;  
 heav'n's eternal day's before thee,  
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.  
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
 swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
 hope shall change to glad fruition,  
 faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824, 1833  
 Alt. 1990

ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Joshua Leavitt, *Christian Lyre*, 1831  
 Alternate tune: EIFIONYDD

## O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

514

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my  
 2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my  
 3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I can-not  
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not

wea-ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,  
 flick-ring torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,  
 close my heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,  
 ask to fly from 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.

George Matheson, 1882

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.  
 Albert L. Peace, 1885

# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 833

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my  
 2 O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my  
 3 O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not  
 4 O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that  
 flick - ering torch to thee; my heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, that  
 close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, and  
 ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, and

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

This intense hymn of commitment to God (addressed as Love, Light, and Joy) closes with an invocation of the ultimate testimony to those attributes (the Cross). The composer, a Scotsman, named this specially-composed tune for the 11th-century patroness of Scotland.

TEXT: George Matheson, 1881, alt.  
 MUSIC: Albert Lister Peace, 1884, alt.

ST. MARGARET  
 8.8.8.8.6

# O Love That Will Not Let Me Go **110**

*"I have loved you with an everlasting love." Jeremiah 31:3*

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my  
 2. O Light that fol - l'west all my way, I yield my  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not  
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That  
 flick - ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That  
 close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And  
 ask to hide from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
 from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

(segue)

WORDS: George Matheson  
 MUSIC: Albert L. Peace



ST. MARGARET  
 8.8.8.6.

# O Love, that wilt not let me go

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

432

Musical score for the hymn "O Love, that wilt not let me go". The score is written in G major and common time (C). It consists of two staves. The first staff is the vocal line, and the second staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment starts with a 5-measure rest.

1. O Love, that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I  
give Thee back the fee I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its fbw May rich-er, ful-er be.

2. O Light, that fobvest al my way,  
I yett my fbkering torch to Thee;  
My heart restores ts borrowed ray,  
That n Thy sunshhes baze ts day  
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy, that seekest me through pah,  
I cannot cbse my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rahbow through the rah,  
And feel the promise s not van  
That morn shal tearless be.
4. O Cross, that ftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
I lay n dust feš gbry dead,  
And from the ground there bbssoms red  
Lfe that shal endless be.

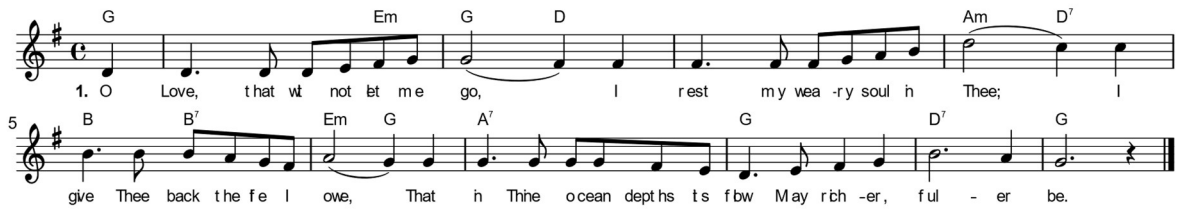


# O Love, that wilt not let me go

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 fee I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its fathom May richer, fuller be.

2. O Light, that fobwest al my way,

I yett my fbkering torch to Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in Thy sunshies blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy, that seekest me through pain,

I cannot obse my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shal tearless be.

4. O Cross, that ftest up my head,

I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
I lay in dust fe's gbrly dead,  
And from the ground there bssoms red  
Lfe that shal endless be.

O Love that wilt not let me go - www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

G A7 G/D D  
O Love that wilt not let me go,  
D7 G/B D/A G D/F#  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
G B7 e  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
A7  
that in thine ocean depths  
G/D D G/D D G  
its flow may richer, fuller be.

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.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow thru the rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain,  
that morn shall tearless be.

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.