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*for my wife, Lisa
whose beautiful spirit manifests these words...*

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

George Matheson (1842-1906)

Kevin S. Foster

$\text{♩} = 56$, with sensitivity

mp

SOPRANO
O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in thee; I

mp

ALTO
O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in thee; I

mp *gently*

TENOR
O Love, O Love that will not let me go, I rest, I rest my wea - ry soul in thee; I

mp

BASS
O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in thee; I

$\text{♩} = 56$, with sensitivity

Piano
rehearsal only

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5

give thee back the life I owe, that in thine o - cean depths... its flow may
give back the life I owe, that in thine o - cean depths, in thine depths may
give thee back the life, the life I owe, that in thine o - cean in thine o - cean depths...
give back the life I owe, that in thine o - cean depths may
rich - er, full - er... be. O... light that fol lows all my way,
rich - er, full - er be, my wea - ry soul in thee. O... light... all my way,
may full, I rest my wea - ry... soul in thee. O... light that fol - lows all my way, I
rich - er full, I rest my wea - ry... soul in thee. that fol - lows all my way, I

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delicately *mp*

I yield my flick-ering torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, that

mp

I yield my torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, that in thy

cresc. *mp*

yield my flick-ering torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, that

cresc. *mp*

yield my flick-ering torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, that

18

mf

in thy sun-shine's blaze its day may bright-er fair-er be.

cresc. *mf* *dim.*

sun, sun-shine's blaze, sun-shine's blaze may bright-er fair-er be, may bright-er

cresc. *dim.*

in sun-shine's blaze, in sun-shine's blaze, may fair, may bright-er and

cresc. *mf* *dim.*

in thy sun-shine's blaze, may bright-er fair, may bright-er and

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22

mp O my love O my love, O joy that seeks me
fair-er be. O my love, O my love O joy that seeks me
fair-er be. O my love, O my love O joy that seeks me
fair-er be. O my love O my love. O joy that seeks me

27

mp through the pain, I can-not close my heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain, and
through the pain, I can-not close my heart to thee I trace the rain-bow through the rain,
through the pain, can-not close my heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow through rain, and
through the pain, I can - not close my heart to thee; through rain,

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32 *gradual dim. to end*

feel the prom - ise is not in vain, that morn shall tear-less be. that will not

feel the prom - ise is not in vain, that morn shall tear-less be, O love that will not

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36

let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in thee. O...

let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in thee... O love,_____

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in thee..._____

my love. O my love, my love, O, my love...

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40

— my Love O— my Love O— my Love O— my love.

O— my love, O— my love, O— my love— my love.

— my love O— my love, O— my love— my love.

O, my love, O— my love O my love. — my love.

rit.

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O love that will 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 richer, fuller be.

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

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