O, Here, If Ever, God of Love

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
O, here, if ever, God of love!

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Let strife and hatred cease; And every

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
thought har- monious move, And every

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
heart be peace.

The other verses

2 Not here, where met to think of him
Whose latest thoughts were ours,
Shall mortal passions come to dim
The prayer devotion pours.

3 No, gracious Master, not in vain
Thy life of love hath been;
The peace thou gav'st may yet remain,
Though thou no more art seen.

4 Thy kingdom come! we watch, we wait,
To hear thy cheering call;
When heaven shall ope its glorious gate,
And God be all in all.

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