

# O God, If Thou Art Love Indeed!

1. O God, if thou art love in - deed! Let  
2. If all long - suf - fering thou hast shown On  
3. Grant my im - por - tu - nate re - quest! It  
4. Be it ac - cord - ing to thy will! Set

it once more be proved in me,  
me, that oth - ers may be - lieve,  
is not my de - sire, but thine;  
my im - pri-soned spi - rit free;

That I thy mer - cy's praise may spread For  
Now make thy lov - ing - kind-ness known, Now  
Since thou would'st have the sin - ner blest, Now  
The coun - sel of thy grace ful - fill; In -

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1741  
MUSIC: Matthew Guerrieri, 2019

PENDLETON'S HILL  
8.8.8.8.8.8

ev - ery child of the all - con-quering let me in thine to the glo - rious  
A - dam free; spi - rit give; i - mage shine; li - ber - ty

O let me now the gift em - brace!  
Spi - rit of vic - to - ry and power, That  
Nor ev - er from thy foot-steps move, But  
My spi - rit, soul, and flesh re - store, And

let me now be saved by grace.  
I may never grieve thee more.  
more than conquer in thy love.  
I shall never grieve thee more.