GHS 225 - BURN, FIRE OF GOD!

CONGREGATIONAL SONG GHS 225

BURN, FIRE OF GOD!
Burn, fire of God! my
ransomed soul possessing
Pure fire Thou art, and I
would dwell in Thee,

Light of my life, true source of ev'ry blessing, Grant all my days one holy flame to be.

Burn, fire of God! Thy grace and glory knowing, My cleansed heart shall be all fire within:

Love all-constraining, tenderness o'erflowing, One kindling passion other lives to win.

Burn, fire of God! Thy cloven tongue bestowing, Baptizing me with heavenly energy,

Touched with coals from off Thine altar glowing, My purged lips shall speak alone of Thee.

Burn, fire of God! with seven-fold refining,

Till mirrored from my deeps Thine eyes shall see,

In purest gold Thy perfect
image shining;
Thy Christ revealed in
clear irradiancy.

Burn, fire of God! by Thine own love transcending, Let all I hold be Thine, and Thine alone!

Heart, mind and will, a sacrifice ascending, Consumed by fire from out Thy fiery Throne.