

May Soon Thy Fire Be Burning Brightly

(171)

1. May soon Thy fire be burn - ing bright-ly, Thou who dost
 2. E'en now that fire is bright - ly glow-ing; Lo, here, lo,
 3. Still now that ho - ly fire of heav - en Warms hearts that

love be - yond all words! May all the world ac -
 there in West and East; On Thee, O lov - ing
 once were dead and cold; Sin - wound - ed souls are

knowl-edge right-ly That Thou art King and Lord of lords!
 Lamb, be - stow-ing A joy - ous Pen - te - cos - tal feast!
 healed and giv - en By their de - liv - erance joys un - told.

4. That fire consumes all proud behavior, All selfishness, impurity;
 And magnifies the love, dear Savior, Of those who put their trust in Thee.

5. Thou art the Fount of love unending, Thou Breath of life from heav'n above!
 May naught prevent Thee, Lord, from sending Into our hearts this fire of love!

6. O blend all that is disunited Into a temple grand and fair;
 And may Thy Father's house be lighted By love from heaven gleaming there.

7. O warm, awaken, and enlighten The world to praise that will not cease;
 And every tribe and nation brighten With truth to know Thee, Prince of Peace.

8. Ah, then shall sound from million voices The harmonies of Jubilee;
 As every heart in Thee rejoices And saints all glow with love for Thee.