**O THE FIRE IS BURNING**

1. I’ve been on Mount Pisgah’s lofty height,

And I’ve satisfied my longing heart’s desire;

For I caught a glimpse of glory bright,

And my soul is burning with the fire.

*O the fire is burning, yes, ’tis brightly burning,*

*O ’tis burning, burning in my soul;*

*O the fire is burning, yes, ’tis brightly burning,*

*O ’tis burning, burning in my soul.*

1. I will walk with Jesus, bless His name,

And to be like Him I ev’ry day aspire;

For His love is like a heav’nly flame,

And my soul is burning with the fire.

1. I my all upon the altar lay,

As I to my closet lovingly retire;

And the flame consumes while there I pray,

And my soul is burning with the fire.

1. By faith’s eye I scan the ocean’s foam,

And beyond I see the haven I desire;

There I view the beacon lights of home,

And my soul is burning with the fire.