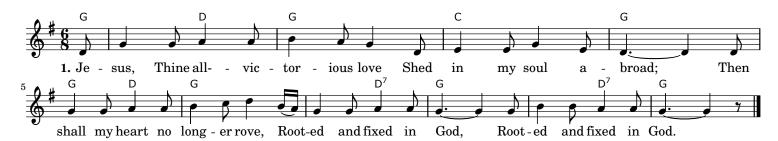
## Jesus, Thine all-victorious love

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Fire

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(Guitar)



- Oh, that in me the sacred fire
  Might now begin to glow;
  Burn up the dross of base desire,
  And make the mountains flow,
  And make the mountains flow.
- 3. He, who at Pentecost didst fall, May He my sins consume; Thy Holy Ghost, for Him I call; Thy burning Spirit, come, Thy burning Spirit, come.
- 4. Refining fire, go through my heart, Illuminate my soul; Scatter Thy life through every part, And sanctify the whole, And sanctify the whole.
- 5. My steadfast soul, from falling free, Shall then no longer move, While Christ is all the world to me, And all my heart is love, And all my heart is love.