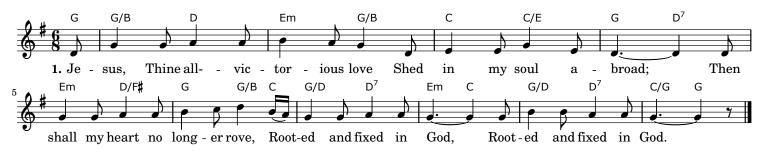
## Jesus, Thine all-victorious love

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Fire



- 2. 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.