

# Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire

Longings — For Christ

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

<b>D</b>				<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>		<b>Em</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>		
1. Come,	Je	-	-	sus,	Lord,	with	ho	-	-	ly	fire,	Come,
<b>G</b>				<b>D</b>			<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>			<b>A</b>		
and		my	quick	-	-	ened	heart			in - spire,		My
<b>D</b>					<b>Bm</b>		<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>A</b>			
con	-	-	-	-	science	purged		by		blood;		Now
<b>D</b>					<b>A</b>					<b>D</b>		
to	my	soul			Thy - self					re - veal,		Thy
<b>Bm</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>Em</b>				<b>A</b>		
might	-	y	work	-	-	ing	let			me	feel,	Since
<b>G</b>				<b>D</b>		<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>			
I		am	born		of	God.						

2. Let nothing now my heart divide,  
Since with Thee I am crucified,  
And live to God in Thee.  
Dead to the world and all its toys,  
Its idle pomp and fading joys,  
Jesus, my glory be.

3. Now with a quenchless thirst inspire,  
A longing, infinite desire,  
And fill my craving heart.  
Less than Thyself, oh, do not give,  
In might Thyself within me live;  
Come, all Thou hast and art.

4. My will be swallowed up in Thee,  
Light in Thy light still may I see  
In Thine unclouded face:  
Called the full strength of trust to prove,  
Let all my quickened heart be love,  
My spotless life be praise.