



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Then shall we with fresh cour - age go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
 Till praise em - ploys our thank - ful tongues, And doubt for - ev - er dies.
 To Thee our thank - ful love we give, For Thine to us is great.
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

210

O for That Flame of Living Fire

Mendon. L.M.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST (1796-1877)

Arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1814
German Melody


1. O for that flame of liv - ing fire Which shone so
 2. Where is that spir - it, Lord, which dwelt In A - bram's
 3. That spir - it which from age to age Pro - claimed Thy
 4. Is not Thy grace as might - y now As when E -
 5. Re - mem - ber, Lord, the an - cient days; Re - new Thy

bright in saints of old; Which bade their souls to
 breast, and sealed him Thine? Which made Paul's heart with
 love, and taught Thy ways? Bright - ened I - sai - ah's
 li - jah felt its power? When glo - ry beamed from
 work, Thy grace re - store; And while to Thee our

heaven as - pire, Calm in dis - tress, in dan - ger bold!
 sor - row melt, And glow with en - er - gy di - vine?
 viv - id page, And breathed in Da - vid's hal - lowed lays?
 Mo - ses' brow, Or Job en - dured the try - ing hour?
 hearts we raise, On us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it pour.