

Light The Fire

Ab - 4 - SOL↓

*Did not our hearts burn within us...
while He opened to us the scriptures? Luke 24:32*

P4b, R2

1. I stand, I stand to praise You, But I fall, I fall to my
2. I feel Your arms a-round me, As the pow'r of Your heal-ing be -

knees; My spir - it now is will - ing, But my flesh is so
gins; Your Spir - it moves right thro' me, Like a might - y, rush - ing

Chorus

weak. Light the fire in my soul; Fan the flame,
wind. Light the fire in my soul;

make me whole. Lord, You know where I've
Fan the flame, make me whole. Lord, You know

been; So light the fire in my heart a - gain.
where I've been;