

# Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire (revised)

Longings — For Christ

8279

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	A	D	Em	A	D			
1. Come,	Je - -	sus,	Lord,	with	ho - -	ly	fire,	Come,
G	D	E <sup>7</sup>	A					
and	my	quick	- -	ened	heart	in -	spire,	My
D	Bm	E <sup>7</sup>	A					
con - - -	science	purged	by	blood;	Now			
D	A	D						
to	my	soul	Thy -	self	re -	veal,	Thy	
Bm	G	D	Em	A				
might	- y	work -	- ing	let	me	feel,	Since	
G	D	A <sup>7</sup>	G	D				
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 past is swallowed up in Thee;  
Henceforth, my all is only Thee,  
My lot eternally.  
Called into fellowship with Thee,  
No other love have I but Thee—  
Much grace now come to me!