

O thou, who camest from above

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Wareham, by William Knapp (1698-1768)

Edited by Francis Roads

[Air] $\text{♩} = 100$

1. O thou, who cam - est from a - bove, The pure ce - les - tial fire t'im - part,
 2. There let it for thy glo - ry burn With in - ex - tin - guish - a - ble blaze;
 3. Je - sus, con - firm my heart's de - sire To work and speak and think for thee;
 4. Re - ady for all thy per - fect will, My acts of faith and love re - peat,

8

S
 Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love On the mean al - tar of my heart.
 And trem - bling to its source re - turn, In hum - ble pray'r and fer - vent praise.
 Still let me guard the ho - ly fire, And still stir up thy gift in me.
 Till death thine end - less mer - cies seal, And make my sac - ri - fice com - plete.

A
 Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love On the mean al - tar of my heart.
 And trem - bling to its source re - turn, In hum - ble pray'r and fer - vent praise.
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 Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love On the mean al - tar of my heart.
 And trem - bling to its source re - turn, In hum - ble pray'r and fer - vent praise.
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 Till death thine end - less mer - cies seal, And make my sac - ri - fice com - plete.