

Light Of Life, Seraphic Fire  
by Charles Wesley

1 LIGHT of life, seraphic fire,  
Love divine, thyself impart;  
Every fainting soul inspire,  
Shine in every drooping heart!  
Every mournful sinner cheer,  
Scatter all our guilty gloom,  
Son of God, appear, appear!  
To thy human temples come.

2 Come in this accepted hour;  
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in!  
Fill us with the glorious power,  
Rooting out the seeds of sin;  
Nothing more can we require,  
We will covet nothing less;  
Be thou all our heart's desire,  
All our joy, and all our peace