

Thou Who Camest From Above  
by Charles Wesley

1 THOU who camest from above  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart!

2 There let it for thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze;  
And trembling to its source return,  
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
To work, and speak, and think for thee;  
Still let me guard the holy fire,  
And still stir up thy gift in me;

4 Ready for all thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat,  
Till death thy endless mercies seal,  
And make the sacrifice complete.