

**O for That Flame of Living Fire**

Words: William Bathurst, 1831.

Music: Samuel Webbe, 1782.

O for that flame of living fire,  
Which shone so bright in saints of old!  
Which bade their souls to Heav'n aspire,  
Calm in distress, in danger bold.

Where is that Spirit, Lord, which dwelt  
In Abraham's breast, and sealed him Thine?  
Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt,  
And glow with energy divine?

That Spirit which, from age to age,  
Proclaimed Thy love, and taught Thy ways?  
Brightened Isaiah's vivid page,  
And breathed into David's hallowed lays?

Is not Thy grace as mighty now  
As when Elijah felt its power;  
When glory beamed from Moses' brow,  
Or Job endured the trying hour?

Remember, Lord, the ancient days;  
Renew Thy work; thy grace restore;  
Warm our cold hearts to prayer and praise,  
And teach us how to love Thee more.