Come, Holy Ghost, life-giving fire









Come, Holy Ghost, life-giving fire, Come, and in me delight to rest! Drawn by the lure of strong desire, O, come, and consecrate my breast: The temple of my soul prepare, And fix Thy sacred presence there!

If now Thy influence I feel, If now in Thee begin to live, Still to my heart Thyself reveal; Give me Thyself, for ever give A point my good, a drop my store: Eager I ask, and pant for more.

Eager for Thee I ask and pant, So strong the principle Divine Carries me out with sweet constraint, Till all my hallowed soul be Thine; Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea, And lost in Thy immensity. My peace, my life, my comfort now, My treasure, and my all Thou art! True witness of my sonship Thou, Engraving pardon on my heart: Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven, Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

Come then, my God, mark out Thy heir, Of heaven a larger earnest give, With clearer light Thy witness bear; More sensibly within me live: Let all my powers Thy entrance feel, And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

Charles Wesley