Burn, Holy Fire, Within My Breast

KEBLE

Words: George A. Warburton
Music: J. B. Dykes

1. Burn Holy Fire within my breast, Consume my dross and take away
2. For I would have my last desire Conform to Thy most holy will;
3. What hope of purer life have I If still my heart is left impure?
4. O! burn within me Holy Fire, Make clean, O God, the inmost shrine!

The source of all my life's unrest; Lord, purify my heart today.
O, cleanse me with the sacred fire That burned of old on Zion's hill.
O, listen to my eager cry And in my breast complete the cure.
Then shall my uttermost desire Be pure with purity divine.