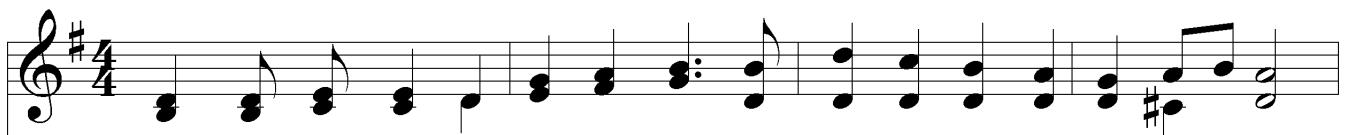


# Burn, Holy Fire, Within My Breast

KEBLE



1. Burn Ho - ly Fire with - in my breast, Con - sume my dross and take a - way
2. For I would have my last de - sire Con - form to Thy most ho - ly will;
3. What hope of pur - er life have I If still my heart is left im - pure?
4. O! burn with - in me Ho - ly Fire, Make clean, O God, the in - most shrine!



The source of all my life's un - rest; Lord, pu - ri - fy my heart to - day.  
O, cleanse me with the sa - cred fire That burned of old on Zi - on's hill.  
O, lis - ten to my ea - ger cry And in my breast com - plete the cure.  
Then shall my ut - ter - most de - sire Be pure with pu - ri - ty di - vine.

