

Fire

Paul Oakley

Fire! There's a fire!
Sweet fire burning in my heart... (repeat)

And I will run, with all the passion,
You've put in me
I will spread the seed of the gospel,
Everywhere

And I can feel the power of Your hand,
Upon me.
Now I know I'll never be the same again!

For as long as You will give me breath
My heart is so resolved
Oh to lay my life before You, Lord
Let everything I do, be to Your praise.

Let me feel Your tongues of fire resting
Upon me.
Let me hear the sound of a mighty
Rushing wind
Let my life be like an offering of worship,
Let me be a living sacrifice of praise