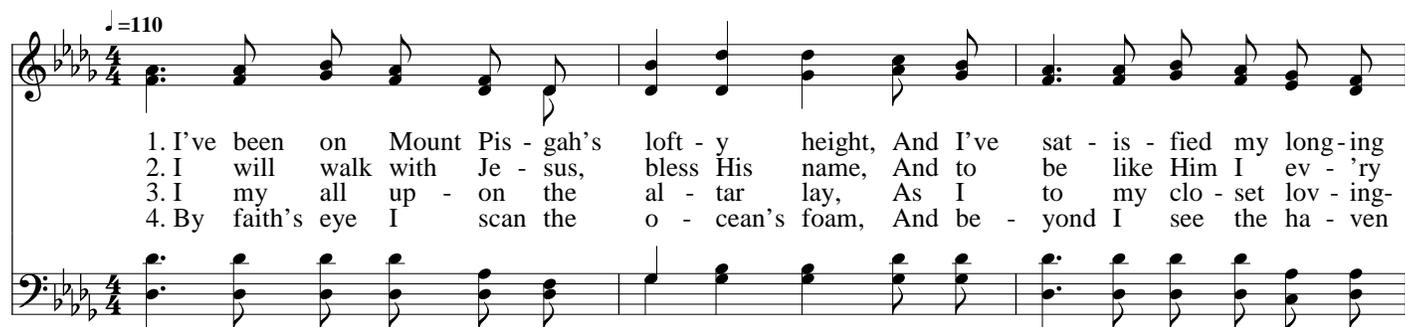


The Fire Is Burning

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

George Crawford Hugg

♩ = 110

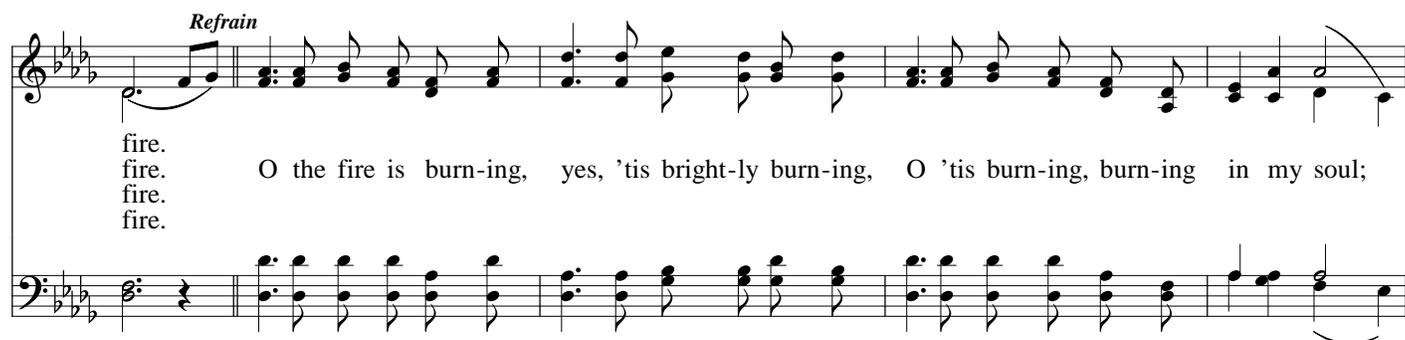


1. I've been on Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, And I've sat - is - fied my long - ing
2. I will walk with Je - sus, bless His name, And to be like Him I ev - 'ry
3. I my all up - on the al - tar lay, As I to my clo - set lov - ing -
4. By faith's eye I scan the o - cean's foam, And be - yond I see the ha - ven

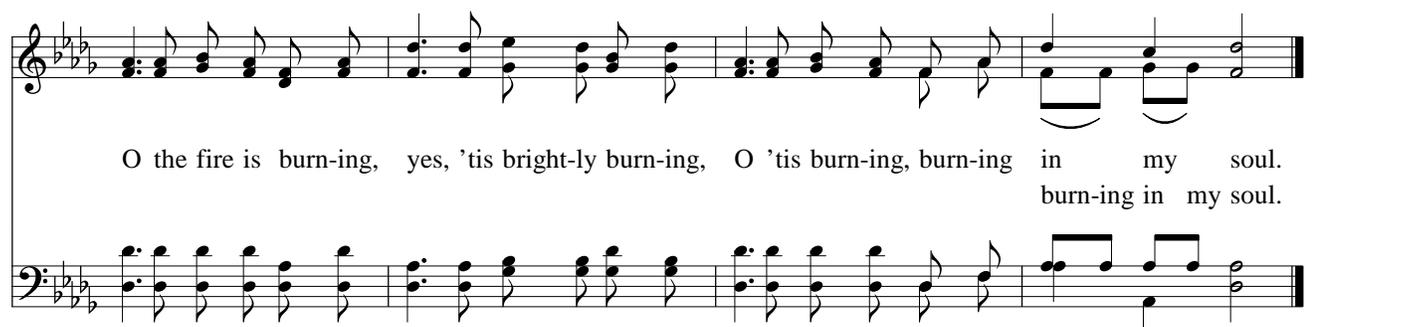


heart's de - sire; For I caught a glimpse of glo - ry bright, And my soul is burn - ing with the
day as - pire; For His love is like a heav'n - ly flame, And my soul is burn - ing with the
- ly re - tire; And the flame con - sumes while there I pray, And my soul is burn - ing with the
I de - sire; There I view the bea - con lights of home, And my soul is burn - ing with the

Refrain



fire.
fire. O the fire is burn - ing, yes, 'tis bright - ly burn - ing, O 'tis burn - ing, burn - ing in my soul;
fire.
fire.



O the fire is burn - ing, yes, 'tis bright - ly burn - ing, O 'tis burn - ing, burn - ing in my soul.
burn - ing in my soul.