Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love

1. Jesus, thine all victorious love shed in my heart abroad; then shall my feet no longer rove, rooted and fixed in God.

2. O that in me the sacred fire might now begin to glow; burn up the dross of base desire and make the mountains flow!

3. O that it now from heaven might fall and all my sins consume! Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call, Spirit of burning, come!

4. Refining fire, go through my heart, illume my soul; scatter thy life through every part and sanctify the whole.