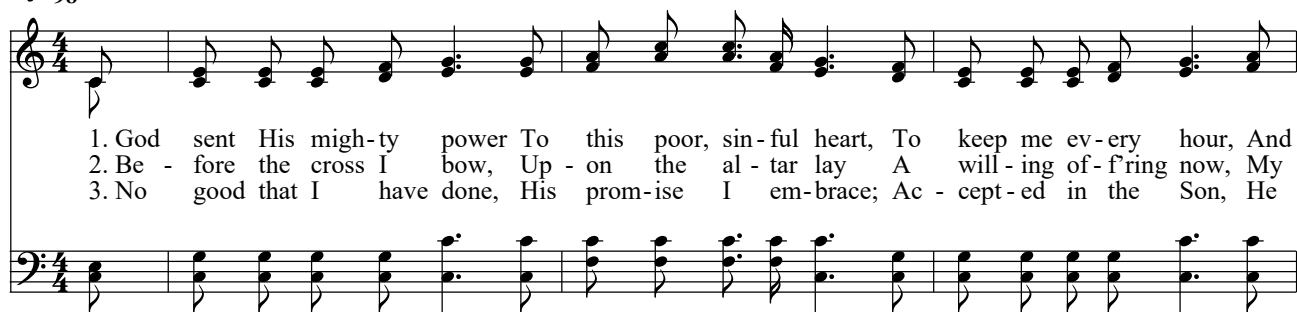


# 'Tis Burning in My Soul

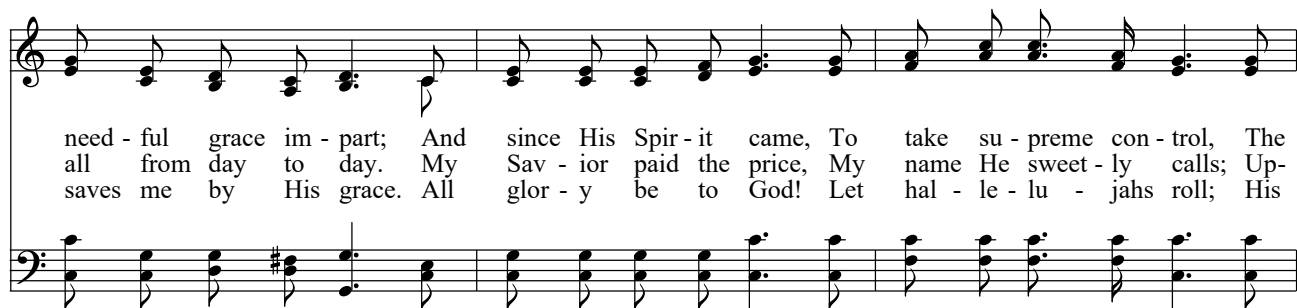
Delia T. White, 1896

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=98



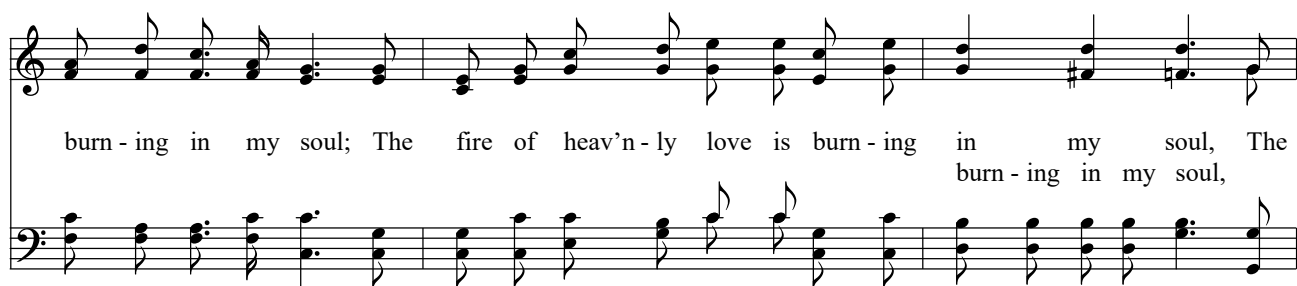
1. God sent His mighty power To this poor, sin-ful heart, To keep me ev-ery hour, And  
2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A will - ing of - f'ring now, My  
3. No good that I have done, His prom - ise I em - brace; Ac - cept - ed in the Son, He



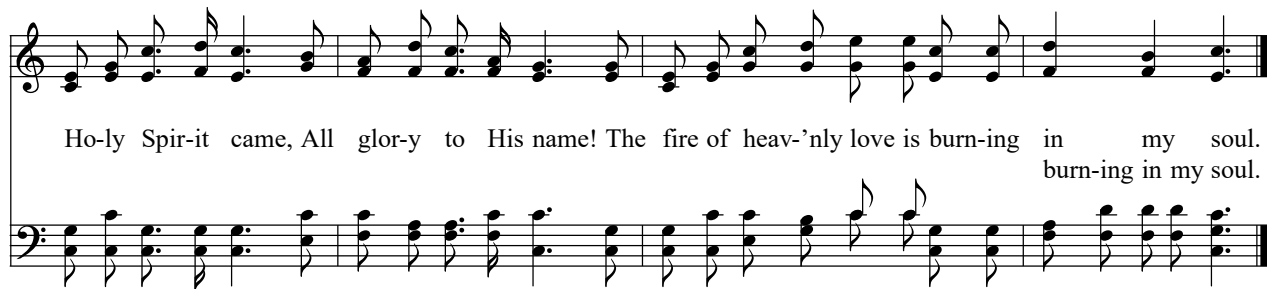
need - ful grace im - part; And since His Spir - it came, To take su - preme con - trol, The  
all from day to day. My Sav - ior paid the price, My name He sweet - ly calls; Up -  
saves me by His grace. All glor - y be to God! Let hal - le - lu - jahs roll; His



*Refrain*  
love - en - kin - dled flame Is burn - ing in my soul.  
- on the sac - ri - fice The fire from Heav - en falls. 'Tis burn - ing in my soul, 'Tis  
love is shed a - broad, The fire is in my soul.



burn - ing in my soul; The fire of heav'n - ly love is burn - ing in my soul, The  
burn - ing in my soul,



Ho - ly Spir - it came, All glor - y to His name! The fire of heav'nly love is burn - ing in my soul.  
burn - ing in my soul.