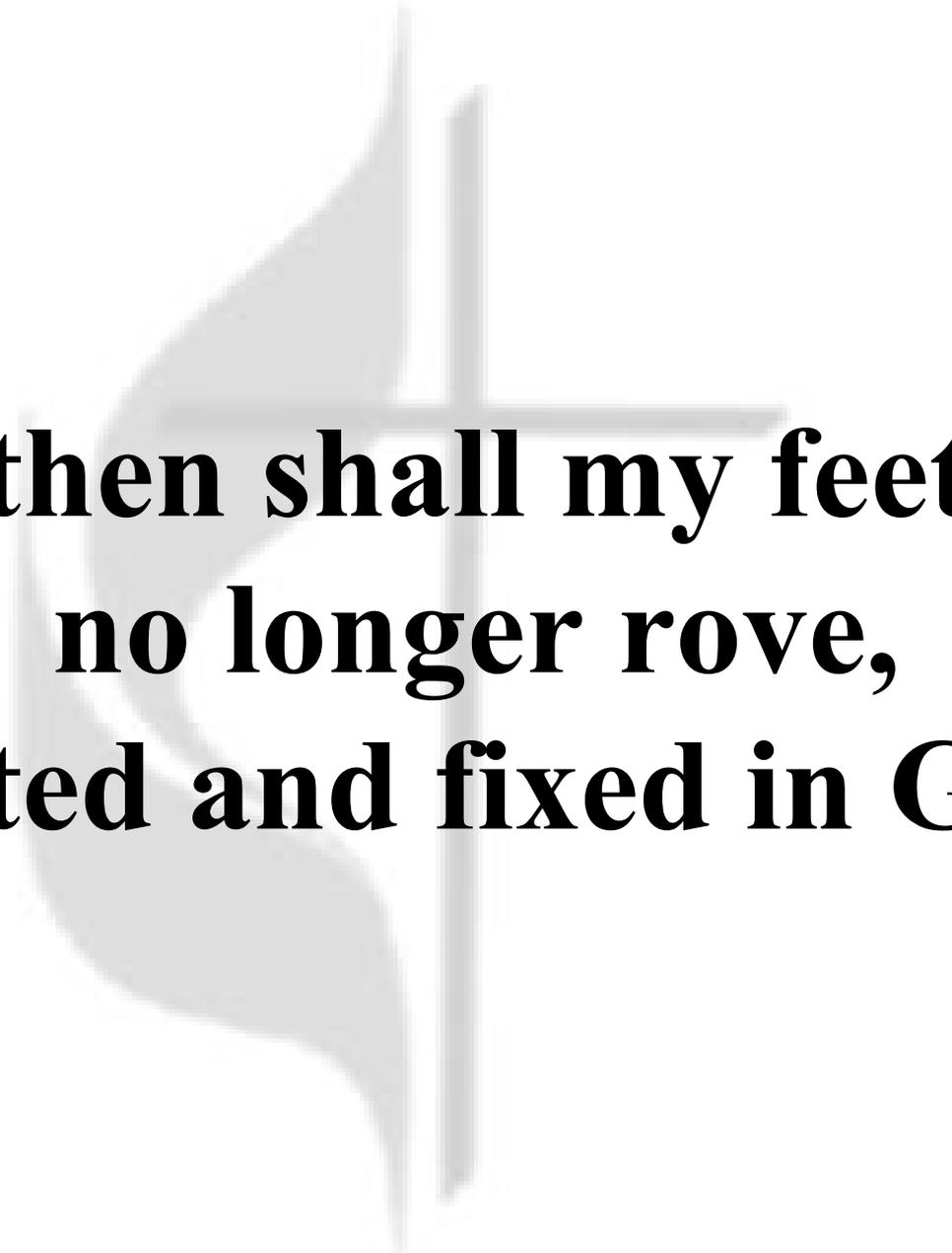


# Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love

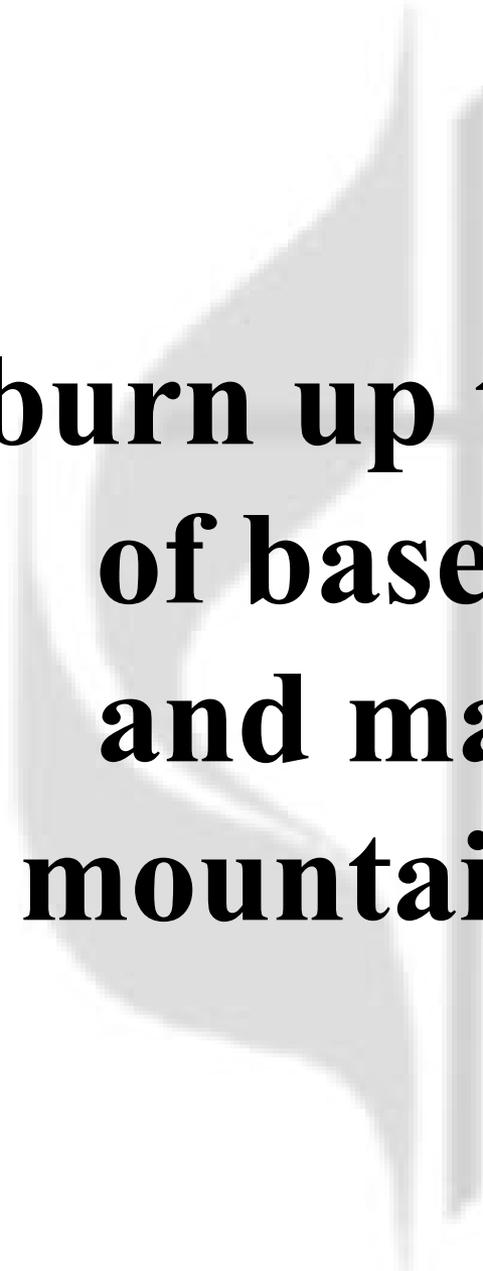
WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740

**1. Jesus, thine  
all-victorious love  
shed in my  
heart abroad;**



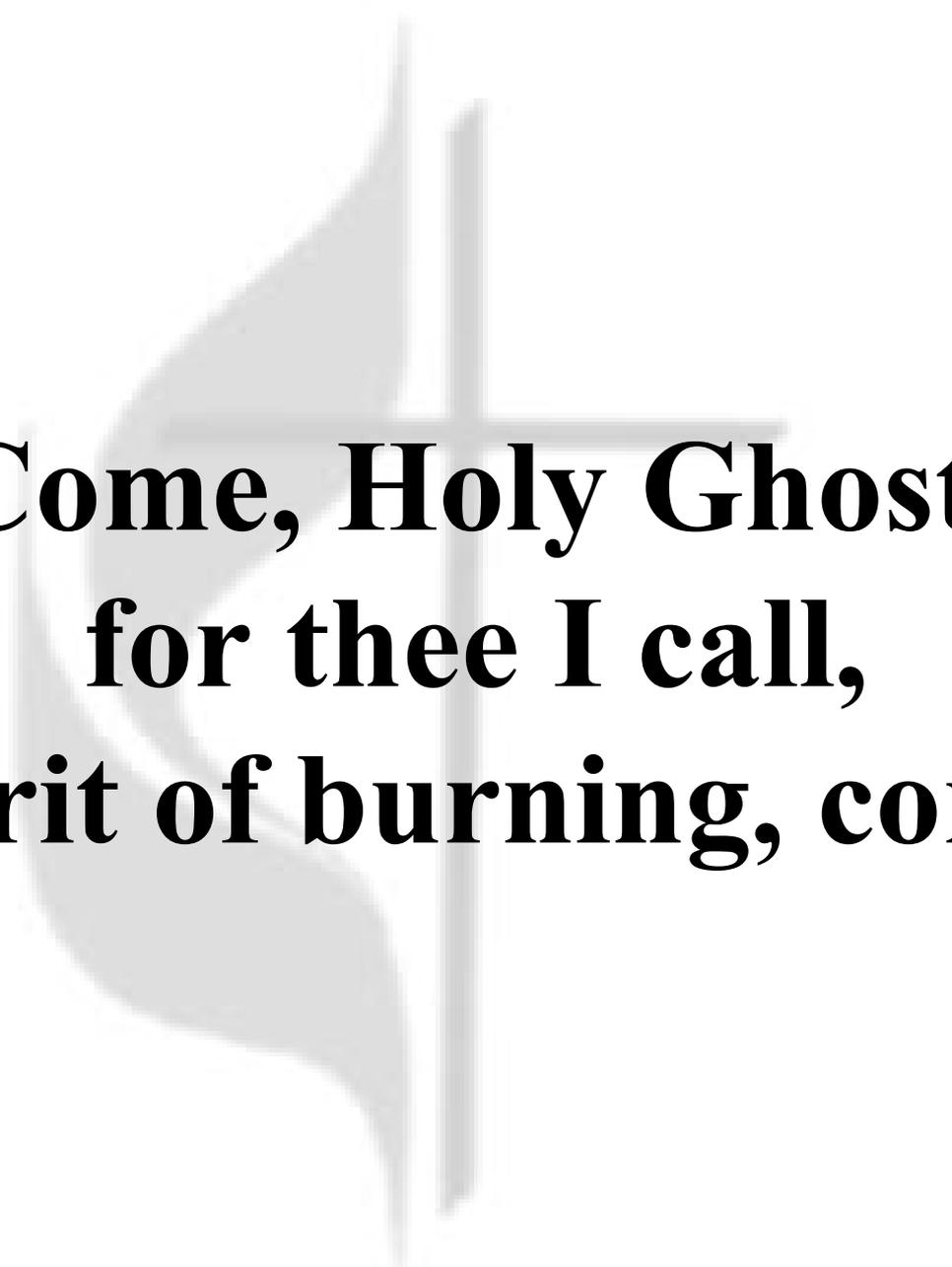
**then shall my feet  
no longer rove,  
rooted and fixed in God.**

**2. O that in me  
the sacred fire  
might now  
begin to glow;**

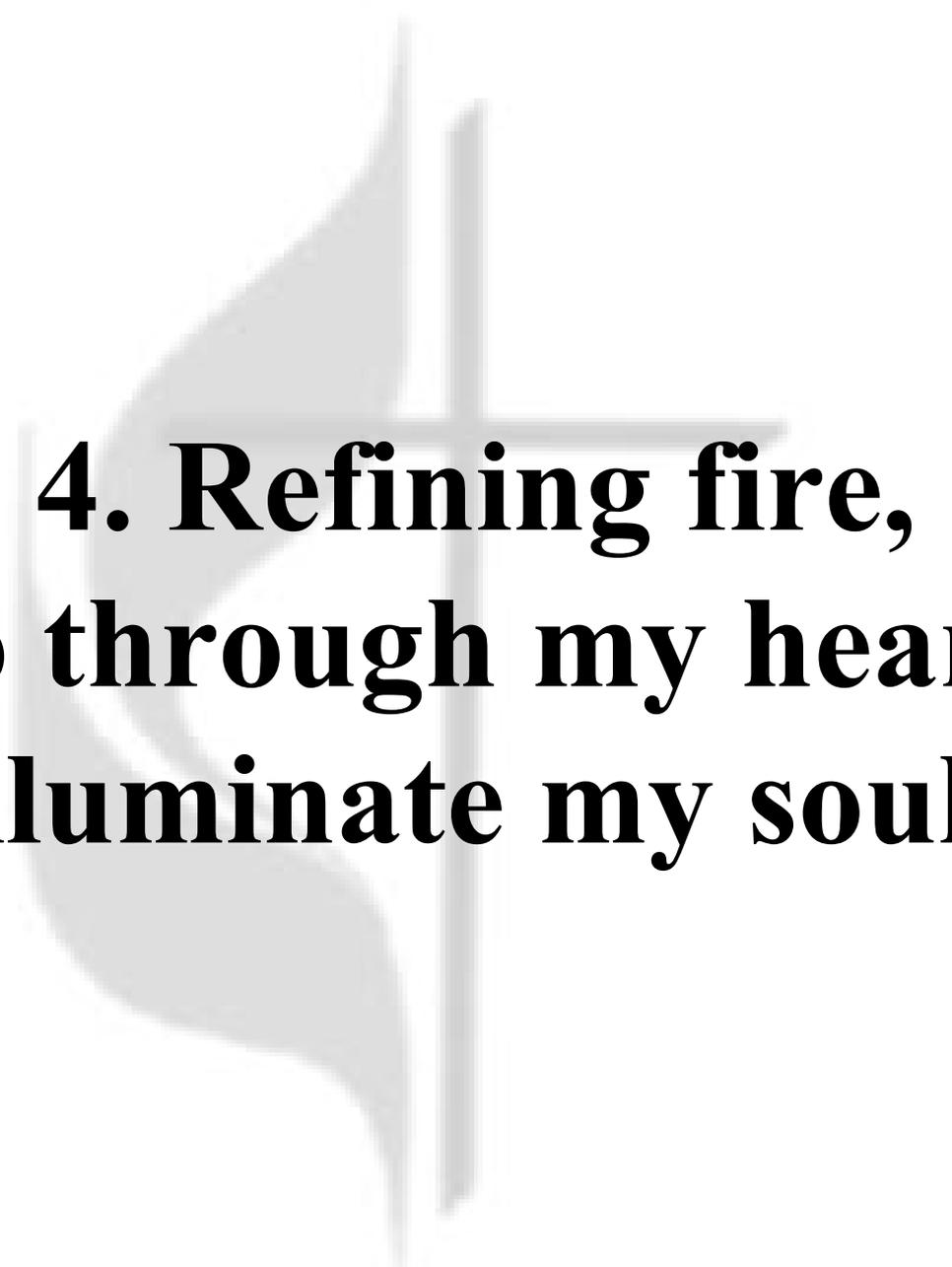


**burn up the dross  
of base desire  
and make the  
mountains flow!**

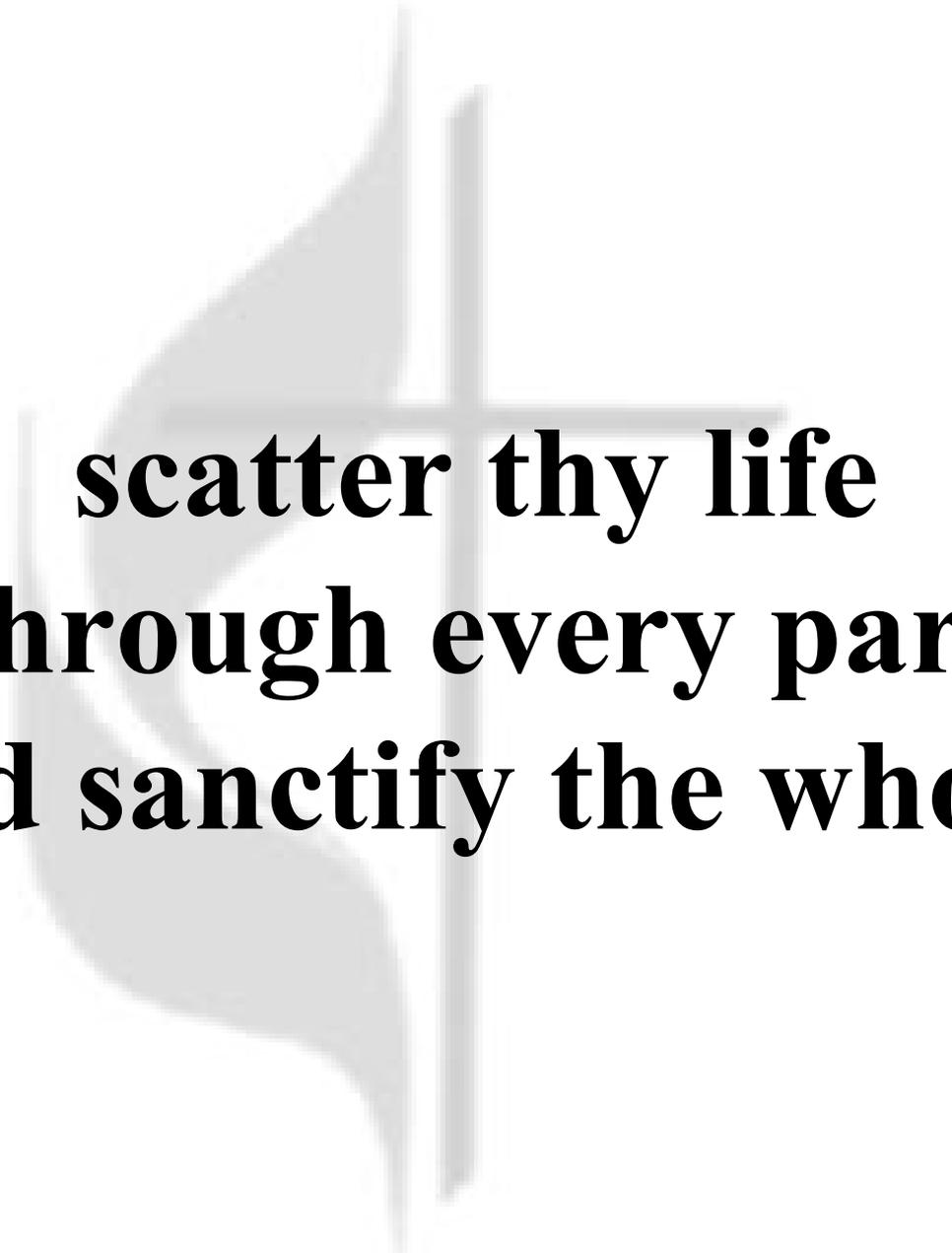
**3. O that it now  
from heaven might fall  
and all my  
sins consume!**



**Come, Holy Ghost,  
for thee I call,  
Spirit of burning, come!**



**4. Refining fire,  
go through my heart,  
illuminate my soul;**



**scatter thy life  
through every part  
and sanctify the whole.**