


Light the Fire

Bill Maxwell

♩ = 80


VERSE 1

F Am7 B♭



1. I stand to praise you, but I fall to my


C F Am7



knees; My spi - rit is hun - gry but my


CHORUS

B♭ Gm7 C Gm Gm/F




flesh is so weak. Light the fire in my

C/E C Gm Gm/F C/E C



soul fan the flame make me whole Lord you


Gm Gm/F C/E C B♭ C



know where I've been so light the fire in my heart a


VERSE 2

Fsus4 F *Fine* F Am7



- gain 2. I feel your arms - a - round me as the pow

E♭ B♭ C F



- er of your heal - ing be - gins; You breathe new life right

Am7 B♭ F/A Gm7 C *D.S. al Fine*



through me, like a might - y rush - ing wind. Light the