

London Gallery Quire 135

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

O thou who camest from above

Wilton by Samuel Stanley (1767-1822)

Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[♩=152]

Soprano [Air]

1. O thou who cam - est from a - bove The pure, ce - les - tial fire t'im - part,
 2. There let it for thy glo - ry burn, With in - ex - tin - guish - a - ble blaze;
 3. Je - sus, con - firm my heart's de - sire To work, and speak, and think for thee;
 4. Re - ady for all thy per - fect will, My acts of faith and love re - peat,

Alto

Tenor

1. O thou who cam - est from a - bove The pure, ce - les - tial fire t'im - part,
 2. There let it for thy glo - ry burn, With in - ex - tin - guish - a - ble blaze;
 3. Je - sus, con - firm my heart's de - sire To work, and speak, and think for thee;
 4. Re - ady for all thy per - fect will, My acts of faith and love re - peat,

Bass

10

S

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, On the mean al - tar of my heart.
 And, trem - bling, to its source re - turn In hum - ble love and fer - vent praise.
 Still let me guard the ho - ly fire, And still stir up thy gift in thee.
 Till death thine end - less mer - cies seal, And make the sac - ri - fice com - plete.

A

T

8

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, On the mean al - tar of my heart.
 And, trem - bling, to its source re - turn In hum - ble love and fer - vent praise.
 Still let me guard the ho - ly fire, And still stir up thy gift in thee.
 Till death thine end - less mer - cies seal, And make the sac - ri - fice com - plete.

B

19

S

Symphony

A

T

8

B