

# Where Is My Fire

"...But his word was in mine heart as a burning fire shut up in my bones..." - Jeremiah 20v9

Jonathan Moerdijk

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♩ = 90

G C D G Am D G

Where is my fire for Thou my Lord? My ter - ri - fied heart grew cold. Where  
I sac - ri - ficed my time to Thee; was bur - dened to reach the lost. To  
No won - der why my fire has gone: I need Thy dai - ly strength. Lord,  
Take all de - light from me a - way and have me start a new. O

C D G Em G Em

my de - sire to use the Sword that I once loved to hold? Lord, use Thy Word a -  
point to Christ's death on the tree; would souls but see the cost! But Lord, it's Thee, it's  
let my cry to Thee be drawn; in mer - cy cross that length. Re store my heart to  
Lord, a - light Thy per - fect way; Help me Thy will to do. Then let me go in -

C G D C G Bm C

- gainst me now; I need my bo - dy slain. The old and new be neath the plough, oh,  
Thee O Lord; whom I neg - lect - ed most: My time with Thee had I ig - nored in  
bow to Thee and teach me how to pray. Thy Word to speak a gain to me and  
- to the world to seek not just the lost; but glo - ry to Thy name be hurled through

D D7 G

split my life in twain.  
self a - lone to boast.  
help me ne'er to stray.  
souls bought with such cost.