

Light the Fire

Chris Armstrong

1.I stand to praise You, but I
2.I feel Your arms a round me as the

fall on my knees. The Spir - it is
pow - er of Your heal - ing be - gins. Your Spir - it moves

wil - ling, but my flesh is so weak, so light the
through me like a might - y rush - ing wind,

fire in my soul, fan the flame and make me whole. Lord, You

know just where I've been, so light the fire in my heart a - gain.—