

Like a Strong and Raging Fire



1. Like a strong and rag - ing fire In a nar - row fur-nace pent
 2. 'Twas to cast a-broad love's fire That our God from heav-en came;
 3. Bless-ed Lord; thy heart is cloven With the cross of bit - ter woe,



Glow the Sa - cred Heart's de - sire, In the Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment;
 May those sparks our love in - spire; May we burn with that blest flame;
 There are thorns a - round it woven And the blood drops from it flow;



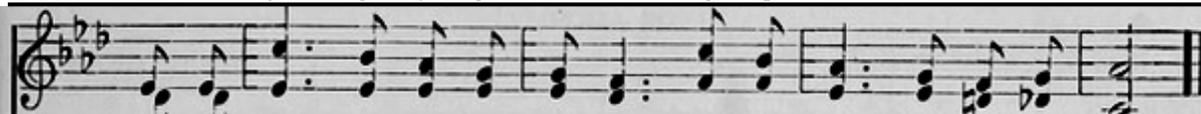
Round that sa - cred fur-nace thronging Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn?
 All our sins, our slights, our coldness All our in - sults we de - plore,
 Let us take thy cross and bear it, Let thy thorn - y crown be ours,



Heart of love and ten - der long - ing Shall we make thee no re - turn?
 Par - don, Lord, our dar - ing boldness, We will nev - er wound thee more.
 'Twill be sweet - er far to wear it Than a crown of fair - est flowers.



Bend - ing low in ad - o - ra - tion, While our souls are borne a - bove;



'Twill be sweet - er far to wear it, Than a crown of fair - est flowers.

