

Light The Fire Again

Verse F C
Don't let my love grow cold
Gm Bb
I'm calling out, light the fire again
F C
Don't let my vision die
Gm Bb F C Gm Bb
I'm calling out, light the fire again

Verse II F C
You know my heart, my deeds
Gm Bb
I'm calling out, light the fire again
F C
I need your discipline
Gm Bb F
I'm calling out, light the fire again

Bridge Gm Dm C
I am here to buy gold refined in the fire
Bb F C
Naked and poor, wretched and blind I come
Eb Bb
Clothe me in white
Csus C Bb
So I won't be ashamed

Chorus F C Gm Bb
Lord, light the fire again
F C Gm Bb
Lord, light the fire again