

## Light The Fire Again

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

(Instruments: C Gm Bb F)

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

Gm                    Dm                    C                    Bb  
I am here to buy gold refined in the fire, naked and poor  
                                 F                    C                    Eb Bb  
Wretched and blind I come, clothe me in white  
                                 Csus                    Bb                    F  
So I won't be ashamed, Lord light the fire again

(Instruments: C Gm Bb F)