

When the Fire Came Down**Words and Music: Arthur Spooner, 1906.**

On the mount stood Elijah, the brave man of God,
And his faith rose high as Heaven in that hour;
Tho' the priests cried, Hear, O Baal!
Still their prayers did not avail,
For no fire came down.
But no fire came down,
But no fire came down;
Then they cried, O hear us, Baal!
Still their prayers did not avail,
For no fire came down.

On the mount knelt Elijah, the prophet of God,
And he cried, O great Jehovah, hear my prayer!
And his cry was heard in Heaven,
For the answer soon was given,
And the fire came down.
Then the fire came down,
Then the fire came down;
And it lapped up the water,
And the stones of the altar,
When the fire came down.

In the upper room assembled,
Knelt the little Church of God,
They were praying, Blessed Master, send the power;
Then the flame swept down from glory,
And the world has heard the story,
How the power came down.
How the fire came down,
How the fire came down;
And the Church received her power,
It began that very hour,
When the fire came down.

We are waiting, blessed Master,
For another Pentecost,
And we've waited till our hearts have weary grown;
Let the wind blow fresh from Heaven,
Let the promised power be given,
Let the fire come down!
Let the fire come down,
Let the fire come down,
Send the power, O Holy Spirit,
Fall on us this very minute,
Let the fire come down.