

CHARTERHOUSE 11. 10. 11. 10.

DAVID EVANS

L. M. G.

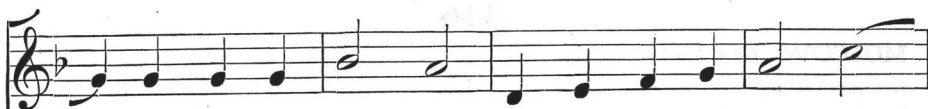
To be sung in unison

1. Thou liv - ing light of pen - te - cos - tal glo - ry, . .
2. Per - fect and pure, in - ef - fa - ble in beau - ty, . .
3. So all shall see where Thine ef - ful - gence glow - eth, . .



- .. Lo, wide we fling the sun-less pris - on doors; . . .
- .. Thy stain-less ra-diance e'en to us im - part,
- . Through pur - er lives of men, a count-less host,





. . Thy cleans-ing fire re - peats its an - cient sto - ry . .
. . Till in re - flec - tion find - ing all our du - ty, . .
. . So all shall learn how God Him - self be - stow - eth . .



. . To purge and hal - low us, the splen - dor pours.
. . We see the glo - ry shine from heart to . . heart.
. . His price - less pearl of gifts, the Ho - ly . . Ghost.

