

Esa Zarza (That Bush)

That bush that did not cease to burn on the mount...

That bush was the Glory;
It was the Presence of My God;
I want that bush to burn
inside my heart...

Fire, fire, fire
Fire that does not go out...
Fire, fire, fire,
Heavenly fire...
Fire that burns the soul,
Fire that sanctifies,
Fire that purifies
inside my heart...