

Come Down, O Love Divine

DOWN AMPNEY

1. Come down, O Love di - vine, seek Thou this soul of mine,
 2. O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3. Let ho - ly char - i - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be,
 4. And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 and low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing;
 shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let Thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 true low - li - ness of heart, which takes the hum - bler part,
 no soul can guess its grace, till he be - come the place

and kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 and o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.

WORDS: Bianco da Siena, c. 1367; tr. Richard Frederick Littledale, 1867

MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

6.6.11.D

Download more free hymns at www.classichymns.org.

Come Down, O Love Divine

DOWN AMPNEY

1. Come down, O Love di - vine, seek Thou this soul of mine,
 2. O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3. Let ho - ly char - i - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be,
 4. And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 and low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing;
 shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let Thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 true low - li - ness of heart, which takes the hum - bler part,
 no soul can guess its grace, till he be - come the place

and kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 and o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.

WORDS: Bianco da Siena, c. 1367; tr. Richard Frederick Littledale, 1867

MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

6.6.11.D

Download more free hymns at www.classichymns.org.