

# 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 year - ning 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

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MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906