

Come Down, O Love Divine

DOWN AMPNEY (6 6 11. 6 6 11)
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Bianco da Siena, d. 1434
tr. Richard F. Littledale, 1867

1. Come down, O Love di - vine; Seek Thou this soul of mine
2. Oh, let it free - ly burn, Till world - ly pas - sions turn
3. Let ho - ly char - i - ty Mine out - ward ves - ture be,
4. And so the year - 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 the 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.