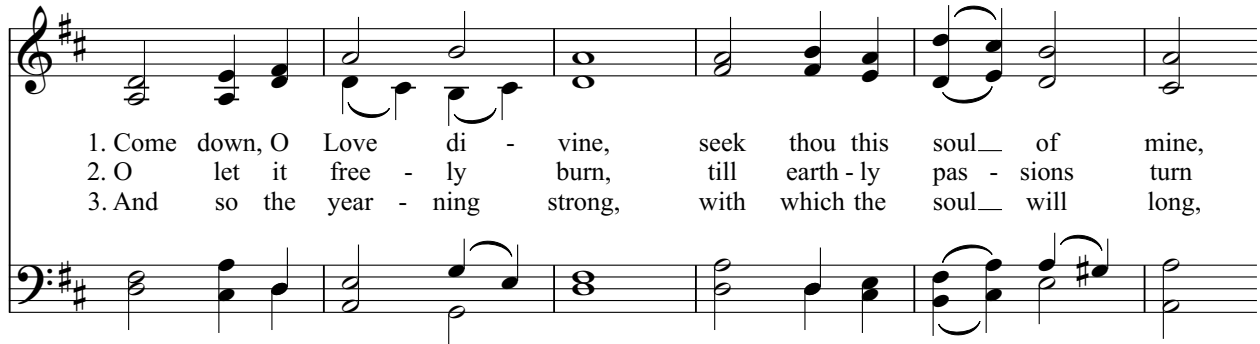


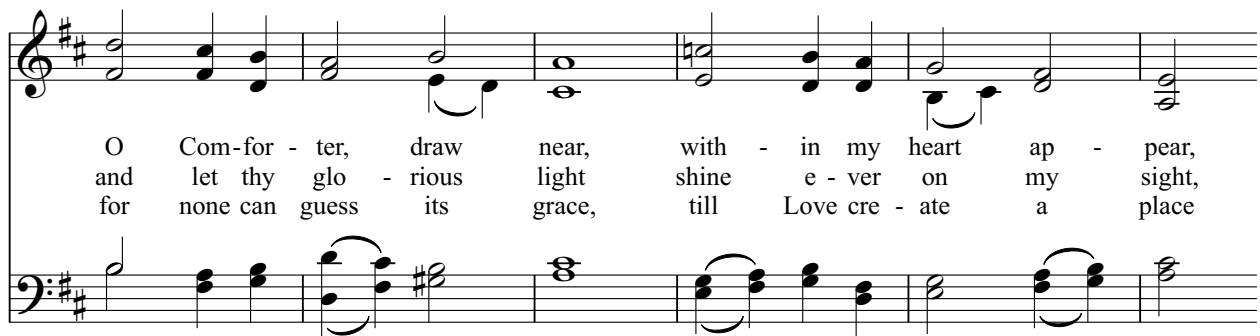
Come Down, O Love Divine



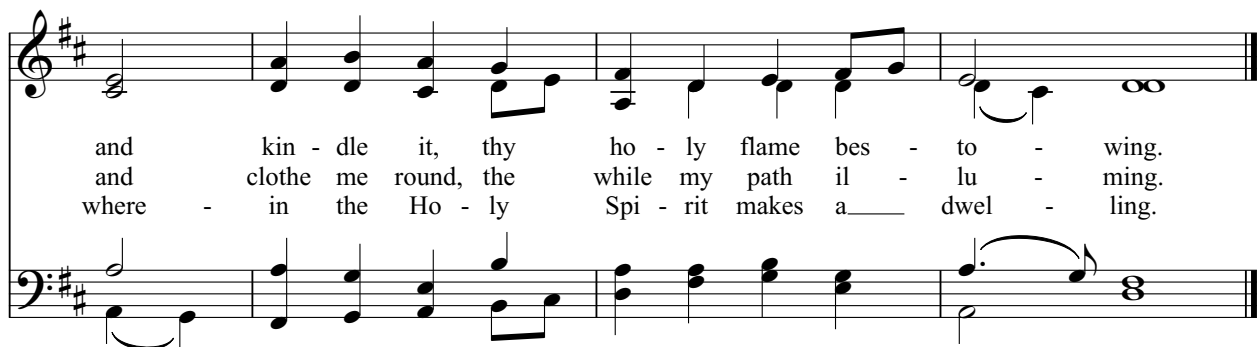
1. Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul_ of mine,
2. O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
3. And so the year - ning strong, with which the soul_ will long,



and vi - sit it with thine own ar - dor_ glo - wing;
to dust and ash - es in its heat con - su - ming;
shall far out - pass the power of hu - man_ tel - ling;



O Com - for - ter, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
and let thy glo - rious light shine e - ver on my sight,
for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place



and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame bes - to - wing.
and clothe me round, the while my path il - lu - ming.
where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a_ dwel - ling.

Text: Bianco of Siena, 15th cent;
trans. Richard F. Littledale, 1867, alt.
Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906



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DOWN AMPNEY
www.hymnary.org/text/come_down_o_love_divine