

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 cha - ri - ty Mine out - ward ves - ture be,
4. And so the yearning strong, With which the soul will long,

1. And vi - sit it with thine own ar - dour glow - ing;
2. To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
3. And low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing;
4. Shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tel - ling;

1. O Com - for - ter, draw near, With - in my heart ap - pear,
2. And let thy glo - rious light Shine ev - er on my sight,
3. True low - li - ness of heart, Which takes the humb - ler part,
4. For none can guess its grace, Till he be - come the place

1. And kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
2. And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
3. And o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
4. Where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes his dwel - ling.

Text: *Discendi, Amor santo*, Bianco da Siena, (d. 1434); Tr. Richard Francis Littledale (1833-90), 1867

Music: DOWN AMPNEY 6 6 11 D, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906