



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 yearn - ing strong,      With which the soul will long,



And vi - sit it with thine own ar - dour glow - ing;      O Com - for -  
 To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;      And let thy  
 And low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing;      True low - li -  
 Shall far outpass the pow'r of hu - man tel - ling;      For none can



ter, draw near,      With - in my heart ap - pear,      And  
 glo - rious light      Shine ev - er on my sight,      And  
 ness of heart,      Which takes the humb - ler part,      And  
 guess its grace,      Till he be - come the place Where -



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