



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,



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.