

HYMN

Come down, O Love divine

D A D A G D Bm A Bm A E⁷ A

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 char - i - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be,
 4 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

D G A G D Em D G Em⁷ A D

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dour 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 power of hu - man tell - ing;

Bm G D E A C G D Em D A

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,
 for none can guess its grace, till he be - come the place

D G A G D Em⁷ A⁷ D

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.

Text: Bianco da Siena, c. 15th cent.; tr. Richard F. Littledale, 1867
 Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

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