

364 • Come Down, O Love Divine

Tune: DOWN AMPNEY (66 11D) Text: Bianco da Sienna (†1434)

1. Come down, O love di - vine, seek Thou this soul of mine,
2. O let it free - ly burn, til 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,

And vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor 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 pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;

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

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.