

Come down, O love divine

Words: 15th century, Bianco da Siena (tr. Littledale)
Tune: Down Ampney (Ralph Vaughan Williams)

Harmony 1. Come down, O Love di - vine, Seek thou this soul_ of mine, And vis - it it with
Men 2. O let it free - ly burn, Till earth - ly pass - ions turn To dust and ash - es
Ladies 3. Let ho - ly cha - ri - ty Mine out - ward ves - ture be, And low - li - ness be -
Harmony 4. And so the year - ning strong With which the soul_ will long Shall far out - pass the

8

thine own ar - dour glow - ing. O Com - for - ter, draw near, With - in my
in its heat con - sum - ing. And let thy glo - rious light Shine ev - er
come mine in - ner_ cloth - ing. True low - li - ness of heart, Which takes the
power of hu - man_ tell - ing; For none can guess its grace Till he be -

14

heart ap - pear, And kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
on my sight, And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
hum - bler part, And o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with_ loath - ing.
come the place Where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a_ dwell - ing.