



Come Down, O Love Divine

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Bianco da Siena

Come down, O Love divine,
O let it free - ly burn,
Let ho - ly char - i - ty
And so the yearn - ing strong,

mine, seek Thou this soul of
and vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
turn to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
be, and low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing;
long, shall far out-pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap -
and let Thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my
true low - li - ness of heart, which takes the hum - bler
no soul can guess its grace, till he be - come the

pear, and kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
sight, and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
part, and o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
place where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.