

245 Come Down, O Love Divine

Now may the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that you will abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit. Romans 15:13

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 love to Thee mine out - ward ves - ture be,
 4. And so the yearn - ing strong, to which the soul will long,

and vis - it me with Thine own pas - sion 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 sur - 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 seeks the hum - bler part,
 For none can know its grace, till Christ cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me 'round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 and for its own short - com - ings weeps with sor - row.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes a dwell - ing.

TEXT: Bianco da Siena, d. 1434; trans. Richard Frederick Littledale, Jr., 1867, alt.

MUSIC: English folk tune, harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

DOWN AMPNEY