

Come down, O Love divine

Words: Bianco da Sena (d. 1434?);
tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1958), alt.

Down Ampney, 66 11. D
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
Descants by Charles H. Giffen

1
Desc.
2
3
4
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 cha - ri - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be
4 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long

to____ dust and ash - es____ in its heat con - sum - ing;
shall____ far out - pass the____ power of hu - man tell - ing,
and____ low - li - ness be - come my in - ner____ cloth - ing,
shall____ far out - pass the____ power of hu - man tell - ing,
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 my in - ner____ cloth - ing,
shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing,

and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

 true low - li - ness of heart, which takes the hum - ble part,
for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

 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 - ble part,
for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
where in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

 and o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
where in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

 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 Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.