

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 O — let it — free - ly burn, till — earth - ly pas - sions turn
4 And — so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul — will long,

2 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,

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.