

# Come down, O love divine

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine, and  
O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn, to  
Let ho - ly cha - ri - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be, and  
And so the year - ning strong, with which the soul will long, shall

7  
vi - sit it with thine own ar - dour glo - wing; O Com - for - ter, draw near,  
dust and a - shes in its heat con - su - ming; and let thy glo - rious light  
low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner - clo - thing: true low - li - ness of heart,  
far out - pass the power of hu - man tel - ling; for none can guess its grace,

13  
wi - thin my heart ap - pear, and  
shine e - ver on my sight, and  
which takes the hum - bler part, and  
till he be - come the place where -

16  
kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - sto - wing.  
clothe me round, the while my path il - lu - ming.  
o'er its own short - co - mings weeps with loa - thing.  
in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes his dwel - ling.