Come Down, O Love Divine

Come down, O Love divine, seek Thou this soul of mine, and visit it with Thine own ardor glowing;

O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear, and kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing,

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Let holy charity mine outward vest true and lowliness become mine inner clothing; long, shall far out-pass the pow'r of human telling;

and let Thy glorious light shine ever on my true lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler no soul can guess its grace, till he be-come the sight, and clothe me round, the while my path illum ing.

part, and o'er its own short-comings weeps with loathing.

place where in the Holy Spirit it makes His dwell ing.

Bianco da Siena

and let it freely burn, till earthly passions be, and lowliness become mine inner clothing; long, shall far out-pass the pow'r of human telling;

Thy earth out which this warded soul passes soul C

mine, and visit it with Thine own ardor glowing; turn to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;

O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear, and kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing,

Bb Eb Ab Ab/C Eb Fm/Ab Eb/G Ab Fm7 Bb7 Bb7 Eb

Bb Gm Ab Eb Gm F F7 Bb Bbm/F Ab Eb Fm Bm/F Eb

Bb Eb/G Ab Bb Ab/C Eb Eb/G Ab Fm Bb7 Bb7 Eb

©MichaelKravchuk.com