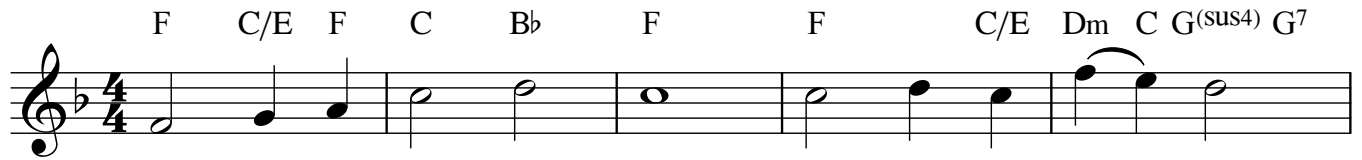


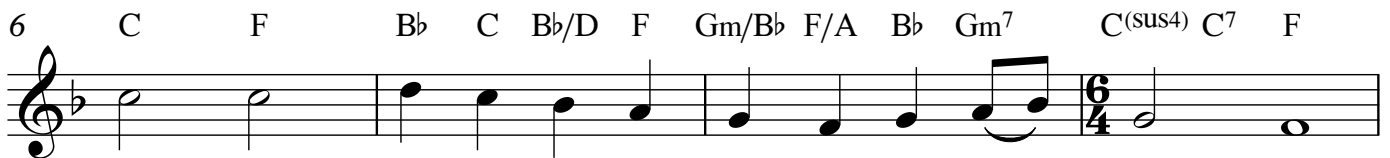
Come Down, O Love Divine

Bianco da Siena

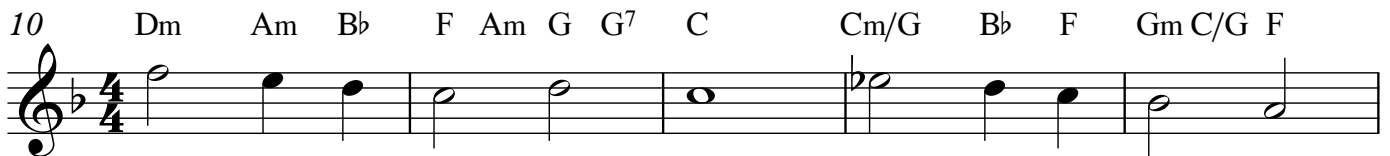
Ralph Vaughan Williams



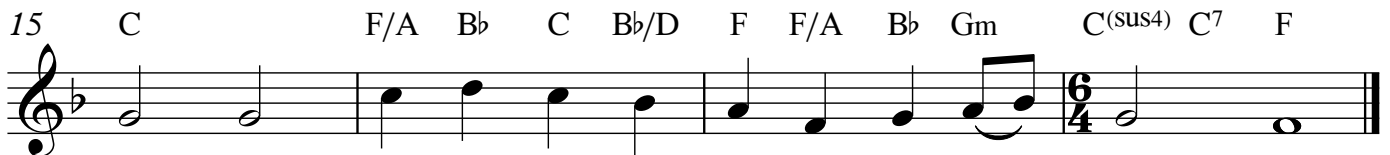
Come down, O Love di - vine, seek Thou this soul_ of
O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions
Let ho - ly char - i - ty mine out - ward ves - true
And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul_ will



mine, and vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor_ glow - ing;
turn to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
be, and low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner_ cloth - ing;
long, shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man_ tell - ing;



O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap -
and let Thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my
true low - li - ness of heart, which takes the hum - bler
no soul can guess its grace, till he be - come the



pear, and kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
sight, and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
part, and o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
place where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His_ dwell - ing.