Come Down, O Love Divine "Down Ampney"

Bianco da Siena (d. 1434?)
tr. R. F. Littledale (1833-1890)

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1956)

Descant and organ part by Paul Halley

1. Come down, O Love divine, Seek thou this soul of mine,
   And visit it with thine own ardor glowing;
   And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

2. O let it freely burn, Till earthly passions turn
   To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
   And clothe me round, the while my path illumining.

3. Let holy charity Mine outward vesture be,
   And lowliness become mine in her clothing;
   And o’er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

Paul Halley © 2011 Back Alley Music (ASCAP) (descant and organ part for verse 4)
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4 And so the yearning strong, With which the soul will long,

Shall far outpass the power of human telling; For
none can guess its grace, Till he be - come the place

Where in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes his dwell - ing.

For none can guess its grace, Till he be - come the place

Where in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes his dwell - ing.