

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 char - i - ty Mine out - ward ves - ture be,
 4. And so the yearn - ing strong With which the soul will long

7
 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;

11
 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 - bler part,
 For none can guess its grace, Till he be - come the place

17
 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 Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.