

498 Come Down, O Love Divine

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. And so the yearn - ing strong, With which the soul will long,

And vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 Shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, With - in my heart ap - pear,
 And let thy glo - rious light Shine ev - er on my sight,
 For none can guess its grace, Till Love cre - ate a place

And kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 Where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes a dwell - ing.