Come Down, O Love Divine

1 Come down, O love divine, seek out this
2 O let it freely burn, till earth-ly
3 And so the yearning strong with which the

soul of mine and visit it with your own ar-dor_
passions turn to dust and ashes in its heat con-
soul will long shall far sur-pass the power of hu-

human

- wing: O Com-for-ter, draw near, with-in my
sum-ning: and let your glo-rious light shine e-ver
tel-ling: for none can guess God's grace till love cre-

- wing.

heart ap-pear, and ki-n-der it, your
on my sight, and clothe me round, the
ates a place, where - in the Ho-ly

ho-ly flame bes-to-wing.

while my path il-lu-ming.

Spirit makes a dwel-ling.

Hymnary.org