Come Down, O Love Divine

1. Come down, O Love divine, seek thou this soul of mine, and visit it with thine own adoration.

2. O let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn to dust and ashes in its heat consuming; and let thy glorious light shine ever on my sight, and till Love create a place where kindness it, thy holy flame besowing.

3. And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long, shall far out-pass the power of human will, and clothe me round, the while my path illumining, in the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.

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