

DOWN AMPNEY 66 II D

R. Vaughan Williams 1872-1958

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The music is written in a style characteristic of Vaughan Williams, featuring a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, and some rests. The piece begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs. The key signature remains two sharps. The melody in the treble staff continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with similar rhythmic values. The system concludes with a fermata over the final note of the treble staff.

The third system of musical notation features two staves in treble and bass clefs. The key signature is two sharps. The music continues with a similar rhythmic and melodic texture. The system ends with a fermata over the final note of the treble staff.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The key signature is two sharps. The piece concludes with a fermata over the final note of the treble staff.

Unison

COME down, O Love divine,  
Seek thou this soul of mine,  
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near,  
Within my heart appear,  
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

Harmony

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 clothe me round, the while my path  
illumining.

Harmony

3 Let holy charity  
Mine outward vesture be,  
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
True lowliness of heart,  
Which takes the humbler part,  
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with  
loathing.

Unison

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 become the place  
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Italian, BIANCO DA SIENA d 1434  
Tr R. F. LITTLEDALE 1833-90