

## Come, Ye Disconsolate

Consolation. 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;  
 2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing,  
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;  
 Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!  
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;  
 Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,  
 Come to the feast of love— come, ev - er know - ing

Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.  
 "Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure."  
 Earth has no sor - row but beaven can re - move.