

Come, Ye Disconsolate

Stanzas 1–2: Thomas Moore, 1816,
Stanza 3: Thomas Hastings, 1831

Matthew 11:28–30

"CONSOLATOR," by Samuel Webbe, 1792

♩ = 96

Prelude

5

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing, Forth from the

10

mer - cy seat, fer - vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts, here tell your
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com - fort-er, ten - der - ly
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love; come ev - er

16

3x

an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
 say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal."
 know - ing Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.