

COME YE DISCONSOLATE

(Consolation 11s. 10s.)

Thomas Moore

Samuel Webbe

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 - quish;
 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 heaven can re - move.