

## Come, Ye Disconsolate

CONSOLATOR (11 10. 11 10)

Samuel Webbe, Sr.

*Collection of Motetts or Antiphons, London, 1792*

st. 1-2, Thomas Moore, 1816

st. 3, Thomas Hastings, 1831

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,  
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, 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 heaven can re - move.