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Come, ye disconsolate

CONSOLATOR (CONSOLATION) 11 10. 11 10

1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where - 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 - rows that Heav'n can - not heal.
 "Earth has no sor - rows that Heav'n can - not cure."
 earth has no sor - rows but Heav'n can re - move.

Text: Thomas Moore (Sts. 1-2), *Sacred Songs, Duets and Trios*, 1816, alt., Thomas Hastings (St. 3),
Spiritual Songs for Social Worship, 1831

Music: Samuel Webbw, Sr., *A Collection of Motetts and Antiphons*, 1792