Come, Ye Disconsolate, Where'er Ye Languish

Doh is Eb · 2/2 Tune: HENLEY

| s - - - m - m - | m - - - r - - - |
Come, ye dis- conso-

| d - d - r - r - | m - - - d - - - |
late, where'er ye languish;

| s - - - m - m - | m - - - d - - - |
Come, at the mercy

| r - d - r - m - | d - - - - - - - |
seat fervently kneel:

| r - - - r - m - | f - - - r - - - |
Here bring your wounded

| m - m - m - f - | s - - - m - - - |
hearts, here tell your anguish;

| s - - - m - m - | m - - - d - - - |
Earth has no sorrow

| r - d - r - m - | d - - - - - - - |
that heaven cannot heal.

The other verses

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

Tune HENLEY by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.