

Come, Ye Disconsolate

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: CONSOLATOR (WEBBE)

| s - - - m - d - | l - - s s - - - |
Come, ye dis- console,
| f - - s l - t - | d' - - - s - _ _ |
wher'er ye languish;
| m - - - m - m - | f - - f l - - - |
Come to the mercy seat,
| s - - - fe - fe - | s - - - _ _ _ _ |
fervently kneel.
| d' - - - t - l - | s - - f m - - - |
Here bring your wounded hearts,
| d' - - - r' d' t l | s - - - m - _ _ |
here tell your anguish;
| s - m' - m' - d' - | d' - l - - - f - |
Earth has no sorrow that
| m - - - r - - d | d - - - - - - - |
Heav'n 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 Heav'n cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but Heav'n can remove.

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune CONSOLATOR (WEBBE) by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Thomas Moore (1779–1852) and Thomas Hastings (1784–1872). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.