COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

Real Key
For group singing

Words by Thomas Moore
alt. by Thomas Hastings
Music by Rachel Briggs

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
    Come to the mercy seat, fervently bow;
    Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell youranguish;
    Earth has no sorrow that heaven can-not heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
    Hope of the patient, fadeless and bright;
    Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly move;
    'Earth has no sorrow that heaven can-not 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 languish.
    Earth has no sorrow but heaven can-re-move.

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