COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

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

To play with CD, Capo III
For group singing, Capo V

1. Come, ye disconsolate where'er ye languish,
   Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
   Here see the bread of life, see waters flowing

2. Come to the mercy seat, fervently
   Hope of the penitent, fade less and pure!
   Here brings your wounded hearts, here tell your knee:

3. Here speaks the Comforter, gently
   Come to the feast of love, tenderly
   Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot

4. "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot
   Earth has no sorrow but heaven cannot
   Heavens cannot

5. Heal, cure, move.

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