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, wher'e'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 kneel.
   Hope of the penitent, fade less and pure!
   Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;

3. Come to the feast of love; here speaks the Comforter, an ing saying
   Earth has no sorrow that heaven can not know ing
   Earth has no sorrow but heaven can re - heal ing cure * move

4. Come, ye disconsolate, wher'e'er ye languish.

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