

COME YE DISCONSOLATE

THOMAS MOORE
THOMAS HASTINGS

SAMUEL WEBBE

COME YE DIS - CON - SO - LATE WHER - E'ER YE
JOY OF THE DES - SO - LATE, LIGHT OF THE
HERE SEE THE BREAD OF LIFE; SEE WAT - ERS

LAN - GUISH; COME TO THE MER - CY - SEAT,
STRAY - ING HOPE OF THE PEN - I - TENT,
FLOW - ING FORTH FROM THE THRONE OF GOD,

FER - VENT - LY KNEEL; HERE BRING YOUR
FADE - LESS AND PURE, HERE SPEAKS THE
PURE FROM A - BOVE; COME TO THE

WOUND - ED HEARTS. HERE TELL YOUR AN - GUISH;
COM - FORT - ER TEN - DER LY SAY - ING
FEAST OF LOVE; COME EV - ER KNOW - ING

EARTH HAS NO SOR - ROW THAT HEAV'N CAN - NOT HEAL.
"EARTH HAS NO SOR - ROW THAT HEAV'N CAN - NOT CURE.
EARTH HAS NO SOR - ROW BUT HEAV'N CAN RE - MOVE.