

Come, You Disconsolate

vl

C F C F G7 C

Come, you dis - - con - so - late, where - - e'er you lan - - guish;
 Joy of the des - - o - late, light of the stray - - ing,
 Here see the bread of life; see wa - - ters flow - - ing

F G/D D7 G

come to the mer - - cy seat, fer - - vent - ly kneel.
 hope of the pen - - i - tent, fade - - less and pure!
 forth from the throne of God, pure from a - - bove.

C F C

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - - guish;
 Here speaks the Com - fort - er, in mer - - cy say - - ing,
 Come to the feast pre - pared; come, ev - - er know - - ing

F C/G G7 C

Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - - not heal.
 Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - - not cure."
 Earth has no sor - rows but heaven can re - move.