

Come, Ye Disconsolate

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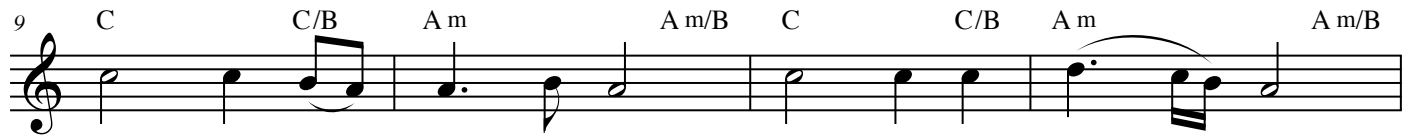
Eric Priest



1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where 'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the de - so - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing



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.



Here bring yo - ur wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the - Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the - feast of love; cove, ev - er know - ing



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