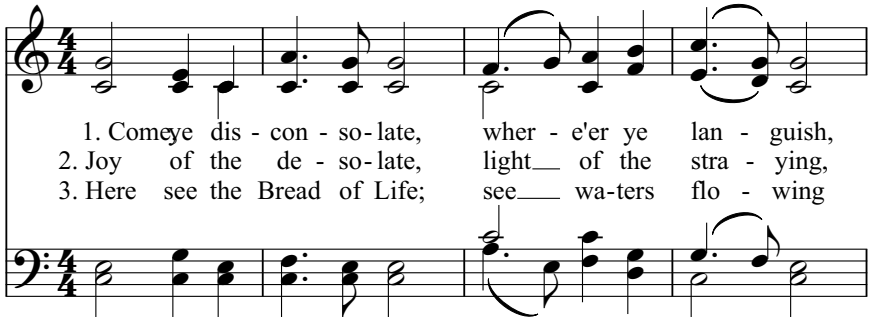
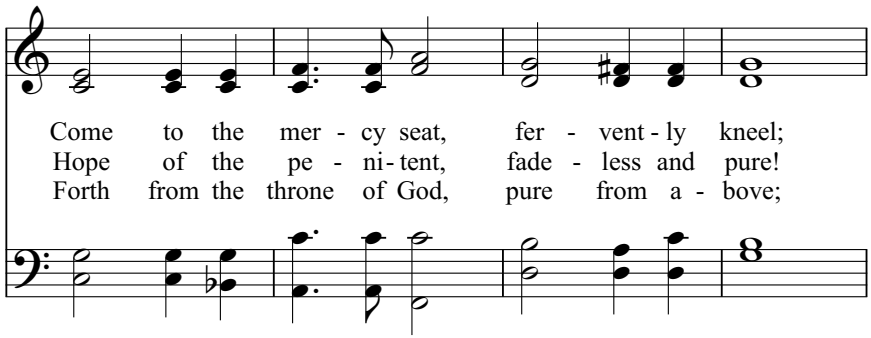


Come, Ye Disconsolate



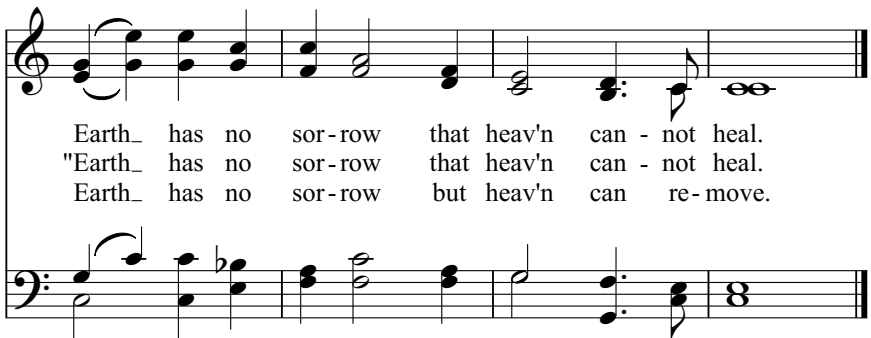
1. Come ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the de - so - late, light of the stra - ying,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flo - wing



Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pe - ni - tent, fade - less and pure!
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;



Here bring your woun - ded hearts, here tell your an - guish:
Here speaks the Com - for - ter, ten - der - ly sa - ying,
Come to the feast of love; come, e - ver - kno - wing



Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.