

# Come, You Disconsolate

C F C F G<sup>7</sup> C

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

F G/D D<sup>7</sup> 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 G<sup>7</sup> 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.