

Come, You Disconsolate

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F B \flat F C F B \flat F

Come, you dis-con-so-late, where-'er you lan-guish, Come to the mer-cy seat,
Come, ask the in-fi-del what hope he brings us, What charm for ach-ing hearts
Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen-i-tent,
Here see the Bread of Life, see wat-ers flow-ing, Forth from the throne of God,
Come to the wed-ding feast, come who-so-ev-er, Leave your dis-cour-age-ment,

7 C 7 F F Dm C B \flat C F C 7

fer-vent-ly kneel, Here bring your wound-ed hearts, here tell your an-guish:
he can re-veal; Sweet is that pre-cious word God's gos-pel sings us:
fade-less and pure! Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten-der-ly say-ing:
pure and a-bove; Come to the feast of love, come ev-er know-ing:
wor-ry and care; Come taste the grace of God free-ly for-ev-er:

13 F B \flat F B \flat F B \flat C 7 F

"Earth has no sor-row that heav-en can't heal, No sor-row that heav-en can't heal."