

# Come, Ye Disconsolate

Thomas Moore, 1779-1852


Verse three, Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816

arr. by Jarom Luker, b. 1989

Piano

$\text{♩} = 92$



SSA

*unison*

1. Come, ye dis -

Pno.



SSA

con - so - late, wher - e'er ye

Pno.



SSA

lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat,

Pno.



11

SSA

fer - vent - ly kneel.

Pno.

13

SSA

*div.*  
Here bring your wound - ed hearts;

Pno.

15

SSA

here tell\_ your\_ an - guish. Earth\_ has no

Pno.

18

SSA

sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.

Pno.

21 *div.*

SSA

2. Joy of the des - o - late,

Pno.

24

SSA

Light of the stray - ing, Hope of the

Pno.

27

SSA

pen - i - tent, fade - less and

Pno.

29

SSA  
pure! Here speaks the

B

Pno.

31

SSA  
Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly

B

Pno.

33

SSA  
say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that

B

Pno.

36

SSA

heav'n can - not cure."

B

Pno.

39

SSA

3. Here see the Bread of Life;

B

Pno.

41

SSA

see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

B

Pno.

44

SSA

throne of God, pure from a -

B

Pno.

46

SSA

bove. Come to the

B

Pno.

48

SSA

feast of love; come, ev - er

B

Pno.

50

SSA

know - ing Earth has no sor - row

B

*rit.*

Pno.

*rit.*

53

SSA

*solo or few voices* Earth has no sor-row *tutti* Earth has no sor - row but

B

57

SSA

heav'n can re - move.

B

Pno.