Come, Ye Disconsolate

"Thou dost keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee..." (Isa. 26:3)

THOMAS MOORE

Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!

Come to the feast of love—come, ever knowing.

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

Samuel Webbe

1. Come, ye disconsolate, wher'e'er ye languish;
   Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;
   "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

2. Joy of the comfortless; light of the straying;
   Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
   Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,

3. Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
   Come to the feast of love—come, ever knowing.
   Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho

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