

# Come, Ye Disconsolate, Where'er Ye Languish

© Bobby Guy Music (ASCAP). Words: Thomas Moore. Music: Bobby Guy.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,  
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.  
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;  
Earth has no sorrows that heav'n cannot heal.

2. Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!  
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,  
"Earth has no sorrows that heav'n cannot cure."

3. Here see the Bread of Life, see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above.  
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrows but heav'n can remove.

TAG: Earth has no sorrows but heav'n can remove.  
Earth has no sorrows but heav'n can remove.