

A Ward Choir Arrangement

Come Ye Disconsolate

Arranged by Linda Pratt

Thomas Moore and Thomas Hastings
Samuel Webbe

Come, Ye Disconsolate

SATB

Samuel Webbe
arr by Linda Pratt

Thomas Moore
sopranos

4 *add altos*

Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat,

accapella *add piano*

8 12

fer - vent - ly kneel. Here bring your wound - ed hearts; here tell your an - guish.

add tenors

16

Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal. Joy of the des - o - late

add basses

20

24

light of the stray - ing, hope of the pen - i - tent fade - less and pure!

28

Hear speaks the com - fort - er ten - der - ly say - ing Earth has no sor - row that

32

36

heav'n can - not cure. Here see the bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove. Come to the

feast of love. come, ev - er know - ing Earth *rit.* has no sor - row but

heav'n can re - move.

3