

# Come Ye Disconsolate

Thomas Moore, Thomas Hastings

SATB and Piano

Samuel Webbe

Arranged by Grace Hegy

Thoughtfully ♩ = 68

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

*p*

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

Thoughtfully ♩ = 68

Piano

*p*

*ped.* *ped.* *ped.* *ped.* *simili*

8

Sop  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

Pno

lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel. —

Here bring your wound - ed hearts;

*p*

15

Sop  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

Pno

Here tell your an - guish. Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.

*cresc.*

## Come Ye Disconsolate

21 *mp*

Sopo Alto  
Tenor Bass

Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing,

Pno

28

Sopo Alto  
Tenor Bass

Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!

Here speaks the Com - fort - er, —

Pno

34 *cresc.*

Sopo Alto  
Tenor Bass

"Earth has no sor - row, That

Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row,

Pno

*cresc.*

40

Sopo Alto

Tenor Bass

Pno

heav'n can - not cure."

47

Sopo Alto

Tenor Bass

Pno

**Piu Mosso**

*f*

Here see the Bread of Life; See wa - ters

53

Sopo Alto

Tenor Bass

Pno

flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, Pure from a - bove. Come to the

## Come Ye Disconsolate

59

Sop  
Alto

feast of love; Come, ev - er - know - ing. Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re -

Tenor  
Bass

Pno

65

*rit.*

**Tempo Primo**

Sop  
Alto

move. Oh - earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

Tenor  
Bass

**Tempo Primo**

Pno

*rit.*

73

Sop  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

Pno

*rall.*