

Come, Ye Disconsolate

For Mixed Voices (SATB) and Organ

Thomas Moore and Thomas Hastings

Dale Wood

Based on a tune by Samuel Webbe

Tenderly, with freedom

SA *pp*

Selected Voice(s) as from afar

Come, ye dis - con - so - late,

TB *pp*

Come, ye dis - con - so - late, _____

come, _____

Sw. String Celeste

{ *pp*

No Ped.

5

where - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat,

come, ye that lan - guish; Come, come,

5

9

fer - vent - ly kneel; _____ Here bring your wound - ed hearts, _____

9

Ped. Soft 16, 8

13 *mp* *mf*

here tell your an - guish; (for) Earth has no sor - row that

13 Solo 8 *mp*

17 heav - en can - not heal. *unis. mf*

Joy of the

17 *mf*

20 des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,

20

23

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

26

mf

Here speaks the Com - for - ter,

pure! Here — speaks, here — speaks — the Com - for - ter, —

26

29

mf

ten - der - ly — say - ing, “Earth has no
“Earth
“Earth — has — no

29

32

sor - row
has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."

sor - row

35

broadening *f*

Come to the

broadening *f*

38

feast of love! Come, ev - er know - ing

feast of love!

41 *holding back* *in time*

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

41 *holding back* *mf* *in time*

45 *p*

Here see the

45 *dim.* *p*

49 *mf*

Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing forth from the

49