COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

1. Come, sad people, from every place of sorrow;
   Come to God's holy place, eagerly kneel.
   Here bring our hurt heart, here tell our grief;
   Every sorrow on earth God can comfort.

2. Joy for the lonely people, light for the straying,
   Hope for the sorry sinners, never fades and holy;
   Here speaks the Comforter, kindly saying,
   Every sorrow on earth God can comfort.

3. Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
   Coming from the throne of God, holy from heaven.
   Come to the meal of love; come, always knowing
   Every sorrow on earth God can comfort.

TLH 531
SBH 569