

**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.

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SBH 569