VERSE 1:

Come, ye disconsolate, ye heavy laden, Come to the mercy seat and humbly kneel. Bring Him your wounded hearts; bring Him your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

VERSE 2:

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying, Hope of the hopeless heart, changeless and pure! Voice of the Comforter, in mercy saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."

VERSE 3:

Come see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing All once mysterious shall be revealed.

Come to the feast of love; come, ever-knowing Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.