

Consolation

Howard M. Dow

Andante

1. *p* 2. 3. 4. 5.

1.) Come un - to me, when shad - ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad
2.) Large are the man - sions in my Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Glad are the
**mf* 3.) There, like an E - den blos - som - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair

p

** 3rd verse only*

6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

heart is wea - ry and dis - tress'd; Seek - ing for com - fort
homes that sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed. **p* Come un - to Me, all

**p*

11. *f* 12. *p* 13. 14. 15. 16. 1., 2.

from your heav'n - ly Fath - er: Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.
ho - ly mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'n - ly hymn.
ye who droop in sad - ness, Come un - to Me, and I will give you

f *p*

17. *legato pp* 18. *rit* 19. 20. 21.

rest. *legato pp* Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.

legato pp *rit*