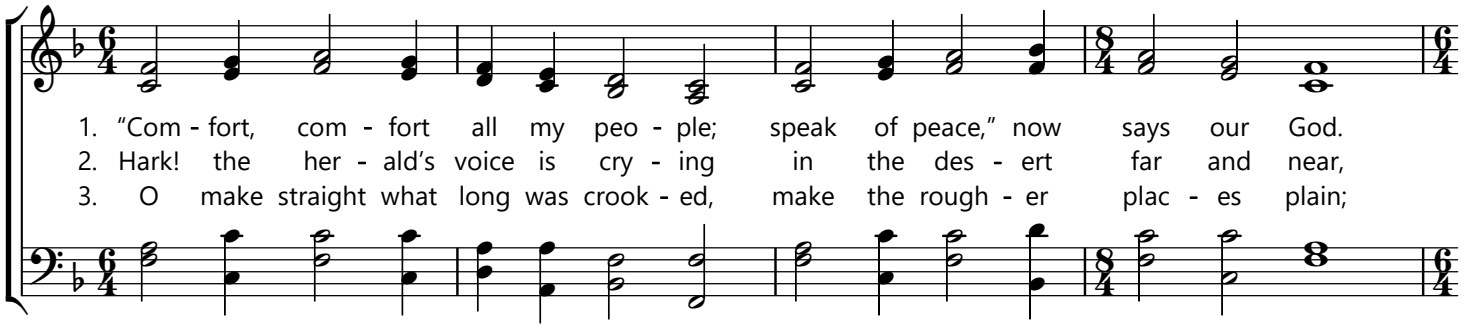


Comfort, Comfort All My People

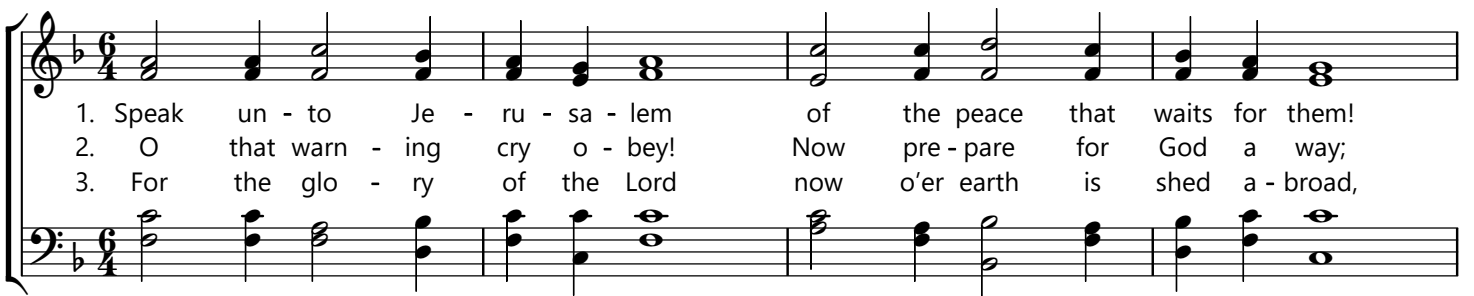
Winkworth / GENEVAN 42



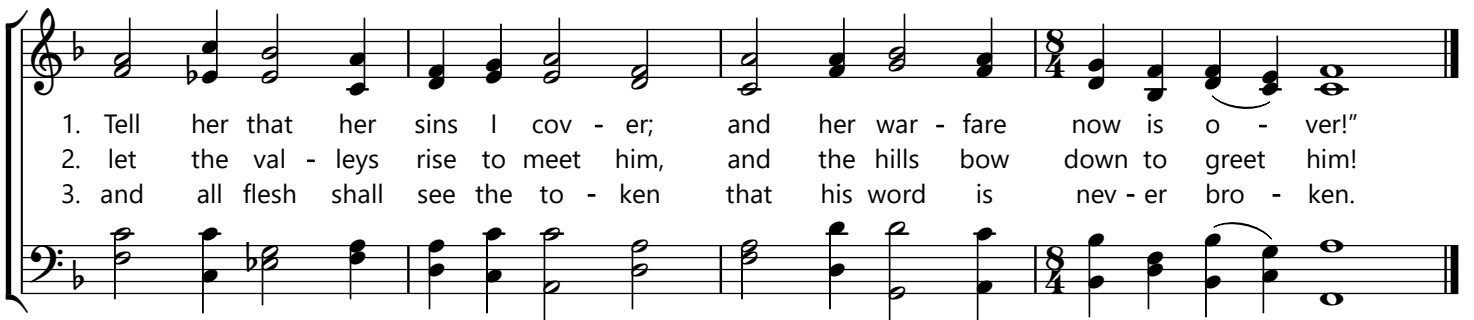
1. "Com - fort, com - fort all my peo - ple; speak of peace," now says our God.
2. Hark! the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert far and near,
3. O make straight what long was crook - ed, make the rough - er plac - es plain;



1. "Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn - ing 'neath their sor - row's load.
2. bid - ding all to full re - pent - ance, since the King - dom now is here.
3. let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits his ho - ly reign!



1. Speak un - to Je - ru - sa - lem of the peace that waits for them!
2. O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way;
3. For the glo - ry of the Lord now o'er earth is shed a - broad,



1. Tell her that her sins I cov - er; and her war - fare now is o - ver!"
2. let the val - leys rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him!
3. and all flesh shall see the to - ken that his word is nev - er bro - ken.