

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

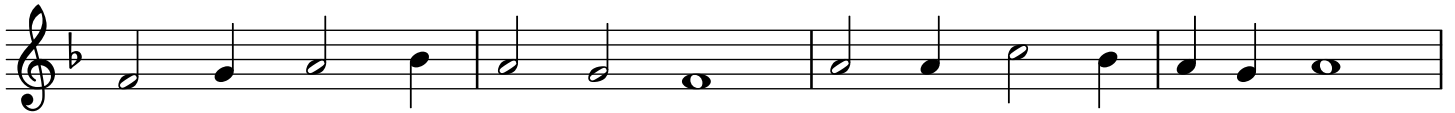
Winkworth / GENEVAN 42



1. "Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple; speak of peace," now
2. Hark! the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert
3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, make the rough - er



1. says our God. "Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness
2. far and near, bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance,
3. plac - es plain; let your hearts be true and hum - ble,



1. mourn - ing 'neath their sor - row's load. Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem
2. since the King - dom now is here. O that warn - ing cry o - bey!
3. as be - fits his ho - ly reign! For the glo - ry of the Lord



1. of the peace that waits for them! Tell her that her
2. Now pre - pare for God a way; let the val - leys
3. now o'er earth is shed a - broad, and all flesh shall



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

Inspiration: Isaiah 40: 1-5; "Tröstet, tröstet meine Lieben" by Johann G. Olearius, 1611-1684, in his "Geistliche Singe-Kunst", 1671.
Lyrics: 87.87.77.88; Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, in "The Chorale Book for England", 1863.
Music: GENEVAN 42 (aka FREU DICH SEHR); attr. to Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510-1559, in "Genevan Psalter", 1551.