

Comfort Comfort ye my people

Isaiah 40:1-5

Johann Olearius, 1671; trs Catherine Winkworth 1863

Genevan Psalter 1551



1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my poe - ple, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;

2. For

the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the de - sert far and near,

3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, make the rough - er pl - es plain,



com - fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn - ing neath their sor - rows load

bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance, since the king - dom now is here.

let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits His ho - ly reign;



Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem of the peace that waits for them!

O that warn - ing cry o - bey, now pre - pare for God a - way;

for the glo - ry of the Lord now o'er earth is shed a - broad,



Tell her that her sins I cov - er, and her war - far now is ov - er.

let the val - leys rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him

and all flesh shall see the tok - en that His word is nev - er bro - ken