



# Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

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"Com - fort, com - fort now my peo - ple; tell of peace!" so says our God.  
For the he - rald's voice is cry - ing in the de - sert far and near,  
Straight shall be what long was crook - ed, and the rough - er pla - ces plain!

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Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn - ing un - der sor - row's load.  
cal - ing us to true re - pen - tance since the King - dom now is here.  
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits his ho - ly reign!

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To God's peo - ple now pro - claim that God's par - don waits for them!  
Oh, that war - ning cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a - way!  
For the glo - ry of the Lord now on earth is shed a - broad,

7

Tell them that their war is o - ver; God will reign in peace for e - ver!  
Let the val - ley's rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him!  
and all flesh shall see the to - ken that God's word is ne - ver bro - ken.