

524 Comfort now My people

Johannes G Olearius (1611-1684)

transl. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

ref. Isaiah 40 : 1-5

Louis Bourgeois (ca. 1510-1561)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. "Com - fort, com-fort now My peo - ple; tell of peace!" so
2. For the her-ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert
3. Straight shall be what long was crook - ed and the rough - er

says our God. Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness
far and near, call - ing us to true re - pent - ance
plac - es plain! Let your hearts be true and hum - ble

mourn - ing un - der sor - row's load. To God's peo - ple
since the King - dom now is here. Oh, that warn - ing
as be - fits His ho - ly reign! For the glo - ry

now pro - claim that God's par - don waits for them!
 cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!
 of the Lord now on earth is shed a - broad

Tell them that their war is o - ver;
 Let the val - leys rise to meet Him
 and all flesh shall see the to - ken

God will reign in peace for - ev - er!
 and the hills bow down to greet Him!
 that God's word is nev - er bro - ken.