

# Comfort, Comfort Now My People As a Deer in Want of Water

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SATB and Bass/Baritone Solo, *a cappella*

Isaiah 40:1-5; vers. J. G. Olearius, 1611-84;  
tr. C. Winkworth, 1827-78, *alt.*  
Psalm 42-43; vers. Psalter Hymnal, 1987

*FREU DICH SEHR (GENEVAN 42)*  
Trente quatre Pseumes de David, Geneva, 1551  
Setting by Dale Grotenhuis

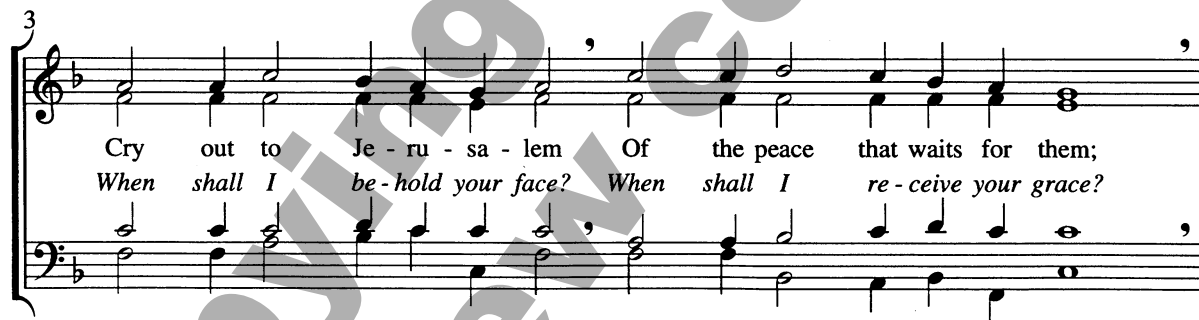
Moderately



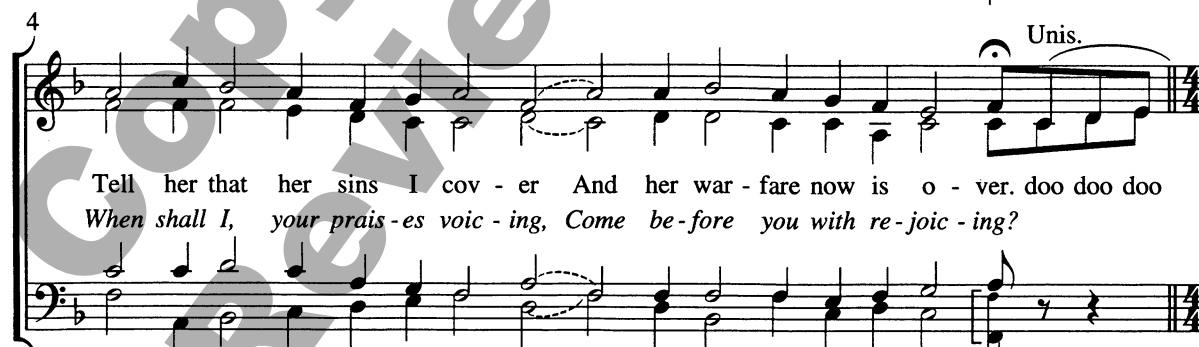
Com - fort, com - fort now my peo - ple; Speak of peace: so says our God.  
As a deer in want of wa - ter, So I long for you, O Lord.



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing un - der sor - row's load.  
All my heart and be - ing fal - ter, Thirst - ing for your liv - ing word.



Cry out to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;  
When shall I be - hold your face? When shall I re - ceive your grace?



Tell her that her sins I cov - er And her war - fare now is o - ver. doo doo doo  
When shall I, your prais - es voic - ing, Come be - fore you with re - joic - ing?

Unis.

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doo doo doo doo doot, doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doot doot doot doot doot

doot doot doot

doot doot doo doo doo doo doot doo

8

Solo

For O the my her - ald's why soul, why

Div.

doot doo doo \*(simile)

doot doo doot doo doot \*(simile)

12

voice is cry - ing In the des - ert  
are you griev - ing, Why dis - qui - et -

Unis.

\*Each note gets one syllable (i.e., doo, doot). Sing legato notes on "doo" and staccato notes on "doot."

16

far and near, Call - ing all  
ed in me? Put your hope to in

Div.

20

true re - pen - tance, Since the king - dom  
God, be - liev - ing He will still your

Unis.

24

now is here. Oh, that warn - ing  
ref - uge be. I a - gain shall

Div. Unis.

cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for  
 praise his - grace For the com - fort

Unis.

God a way! Let the val - leys  
 of his face; He will show his

Div.

rise to meet him And the hills bow  
 help and fa - vor, For he is my

down to greet him.  
 God and Sav - ior.

Div. rit.

43

Then make straight what long was crook - ed; Make the rough - er plac - es plain.  
Send your light and truth to lead me: Send them forth to be my guide.

44

Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits his ho - ly reign.  
To your moun - tain let them bring me, To the place where you re - side.

45

For the glo - ry of the Lord Now on earth is shed a - broad,  
Then, O God, I will come near And be - fore your throne ap - pear,

46

And all flesh shall see the to - ken That God's word is nev - er bro - ken.  
To my Sav - ior prais - es bring - ing With the harp and joy - ful sing - ing.

*rit.*