Comfort, Comfort Now My People

1 "Comfort, comfort now my people;
2 For the herald's voice is crying,
3 Straight shall be what long was crooked,
tell of peace!" so says our God.
in the desert far and near,
and the rougher places plain!

Comfort those who sit in darkness
calling us to true repentance
Let your hearts be true and humble,
mourning under sorrow's load.
since the Kingdom now is here.
as befits his holy reign!

To God's people now proclaim
Oh, that warning cry obey!
For the glory of the Lord

that God's pardon waits for them!
Now prepare for God a way!
now on earth is shed abroad,

Tell them that their war is over;
Let the valleys rise to meet him,
and all flesh shall see the token
God will reign in peace forever!
and the hills bow down to greet him!
that God's word is never broken.

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