Comfort, Comfort Now My People

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

Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness mourn-ing un-der sor-row's load.
cal-ling 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!

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

Tell them that their war is o-ver; God will reign in peace for-e-ver!
Let the val-leys 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.