

Comfort, Comfort Now My People



1 Com - fort, com - fort now my peo - ple;
2 For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing
3 Then make straight what long was crook - ed;



speak of peace: so says our God.
in the des - ert far and near,
make the rough - er plac - es plain.



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, mourn ing
call - ing all to true re - pen - tance, since the
let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be -



un - der sor - row's load. Cry out to Je -
king - dom now is here. Oh, that warn - ing
fits his ho - ly reign. For the glo - ry



sa - lem of the peace that waits for
cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a
of the Lord now on earth is shed a -



them; tell her that her sins I cov - er and
way! Let the val - leys rise to meet him and
broad, and all flesh shall see the to - ken that



her war - fare now is o - ver.
the hills bow down to greet him.
God's word is nev - er bro - ken.