## **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;



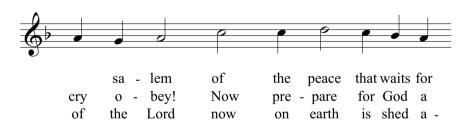
speak of peace: God. so says our far the des in ert and near, make the rough plac plain. er es



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,



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





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



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

Hymnary.org