

# Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
 2. Hark, the voice of one that cri - eth In the de - sert far and near,  
 3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain;

Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - rows' load.  
 Bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance Since the king - dom now is here.  
 Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits his ho - ly reign.

Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;  
 O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a - way;  
 For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad;

Tell her that her sins I cov - er, And her war - fare now is o - 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 His word is nev - er bro - ken.