

Comfort, Comfort You My People

The Presbyterian Hymnal, 3

Johannes Olearius, 1671
Trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Genevan Psalter, 1551

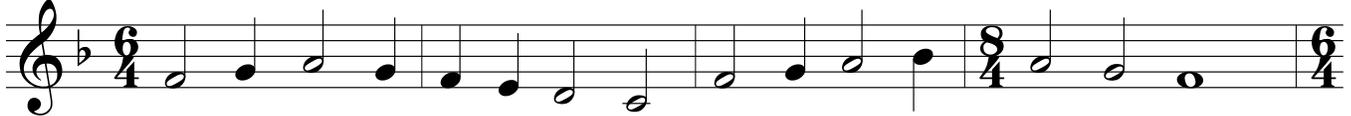
Guitar Easy Version

F Dm B♭ F Dm F C F



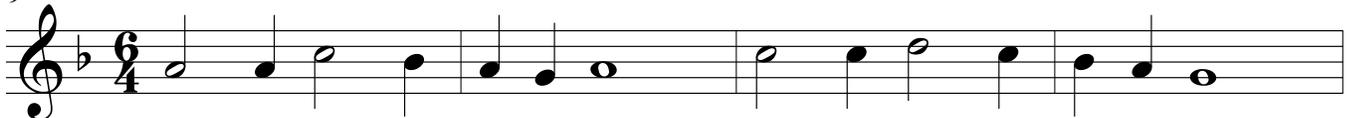
Com-fort, com - fort you my peo - ple, Tell of peace, thus says our God;
For the her - ald's voice is call - ing In the des - ert far and near,
Make you straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain;

5 F Dm B♭ F Dm F C F



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness Bowed be - neath op - pres - sion's load.
Bid - ding us to make re - pent - ance Since the king - dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits God's ho - ly reign.

9 F B♭ C



Speak you 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;

13 F Gm Dm F B♭ F B♭ C F



Tell them that their sins I cov - er, And their war - fare now is o - ver.
Let the val - leys rise in meet - ing And the hills bow down in greet - ing.
And all flesh shall see the to - ken That God's word is nev - er bro - ken.