

COMFORT, COMFORT, O MY PEOPLE

F Dm Bb F C F

1. Com - fort, com - fort, O my peo - ple, Speak of peace, now says our God;
 2. Hark, the voice of one who's cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,
 3. O make straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain;

Dm F Dm Bb F Dm F C F

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

C Am Bb Csus4 C

1. Speak un - to Je - ru - sa - lem, Of the peace that waits for them;
 2. O that warn - ing cry o - b - e - d, pre - pare for God a way;
 3. For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad;

F Eb Dm Am Dm Gm Csus4 C F

1. Tell of all the sins I com - er, And that war - fare now is o - ver.
 2. Let the val - leys rise to meet him, And the hills bow down to greet him.
 3. And all flesh shall see the to - ken, For his word is nev - er bro - ken.

Note: When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.

Text: 87 87 77 88; based on Isaiah 40:1-8; Johann G. Olearius, 1611-1684; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.
 Music: GENEVA FORTY-TWO; Claude Goudimel, ca. 1514-1572; *Genevan Psalter*, 1551.