

# Comfort, comfort ye my people

Hymnal 1982 no. 67, Melody: Psalm 42

J. Olearius (1611-1684),  
tr. C. Winkworth (1827-1878)

Melody and bass by C. Goudimel (1514-1572),  
harmony from The Hymnal 1982

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 des - *ert* far and near,  
3. Make ye straight what long was crook-*ed*, make the rough - *er* pla - *ces* plain;

com-*fort* those who sit in dark-*ness* mourn - *ing* 'neath their sor - *rows*' load.  
call - *ing* us to new re - *pen*-*tance* 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;  
*Oh*, 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 the word is nev - *er* bro - *ken*.