

## COMFORT, COMFORT, O MY PEOPLE

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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 - ance Since the king - dom now is here.  
 3. Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits his ho - ly reign.

C F 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 - bey! Now 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 F Gm Csus4 C F

1. Tell of all the sins I cov - 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 That 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.