The Comforter Has Come

Frank Bottome, 1890

1. O bound-less love di-vine! How shall this tongue of mine To won-dering mor-tals
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And hushed the dread-ful
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To ev-ery cap-tive
4. O spread the tid-ings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-ev-er hu-man

sound: The Com-for-ter has come! The Com-for-ter has come, the Com-for-ter has come! The

Ho-ly Ghost from Heav’n, the Fa-ther’s prom-ise giv’n; O spread the tid-ings 'round, wher-

-ev-er man is found— The Com-for-ter has come!

Refrain

The Com-for-ter has come, the Com-for-ter has come! The Com-for-ter has come, the Com-for-ter has come!