

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Johannes Olearius, 1671, tr Catherine Winkworth

Scott Werdebaugh, 1991

Gently Flowing (♩=100)

mp

1. Com - fort, com - fort ye My peo - ple,
2. Hark, the voice of one that cri - eth
3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed,

mp *decresc.* *p* *p*

mp *decresc.* *p* *p*

mp *decresc.* *p* *p*

Speak ye peace, thus saith our God; Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness, Mourn-ing 'neath their
In the des - ert far and near; Bid - ding all men to re - pent-ance Since the king - dom
Make the rough - er plac - es plain; Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits His

mf

sor - rows' load. Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;
 now is here. O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way;
 ho - ly reign. For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad;

mp

mp

mp

f *ff* 1.2. 3.

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 His Word is nev - er bro - ken.

mf *f*

mf *f*

mf *f*

Add Soft 32' Stop on Beat 3