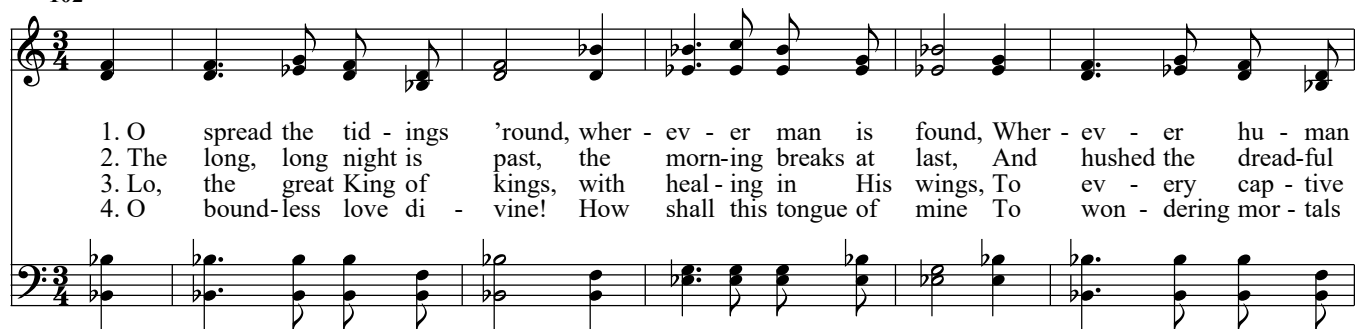


The Comforter Has Come

Frank Bottome, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick

♩ = 102



1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher - ev - er hu - man
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 bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine To won - dering mor - tals

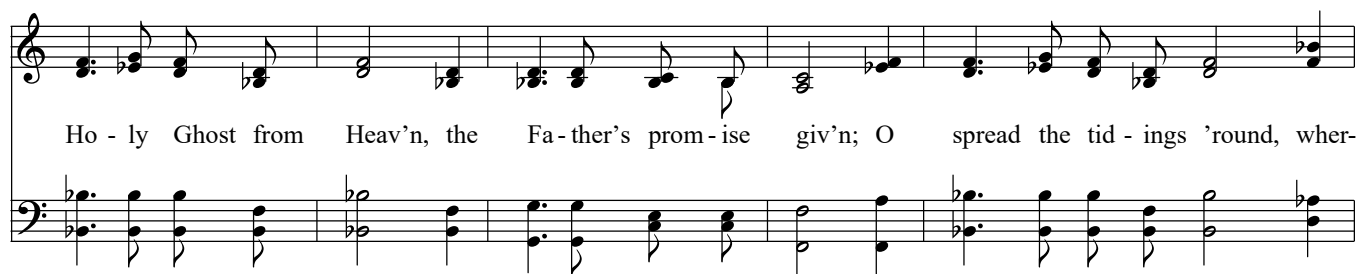


hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - ery Christ - ian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful
wail and fur - y of the blast, As o'er the gold - en hills the day ad - vanc - es
soul a full de - live - rance brings; And through the va - cant cells the song of tri - umph
tell the match - less grace di - vine— That I, a child of hell, should in His im - age

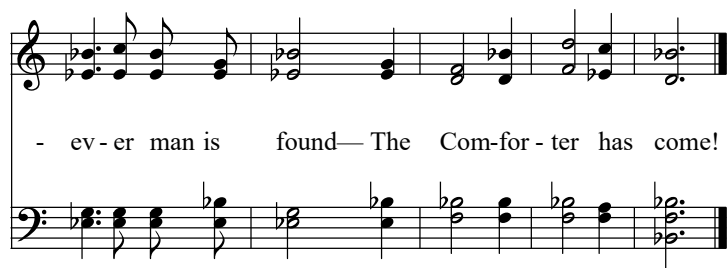
Refrain



sound: The Com - for - ter has come!
fast! The Com - for - ter has come! The Com - for - ter has come, the Com - for - ter has come! The
rings; The Com - for - ter has come!
shine! The Com - for - ter has come!



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!