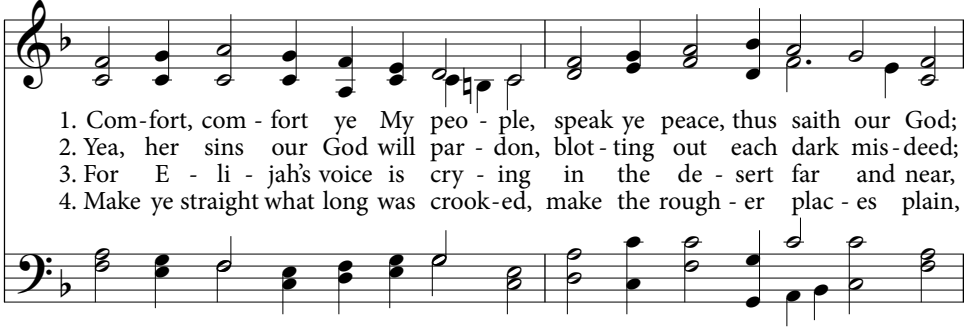
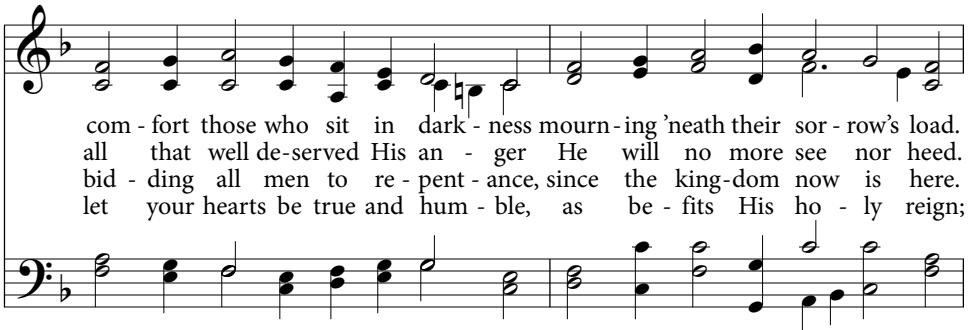


## Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

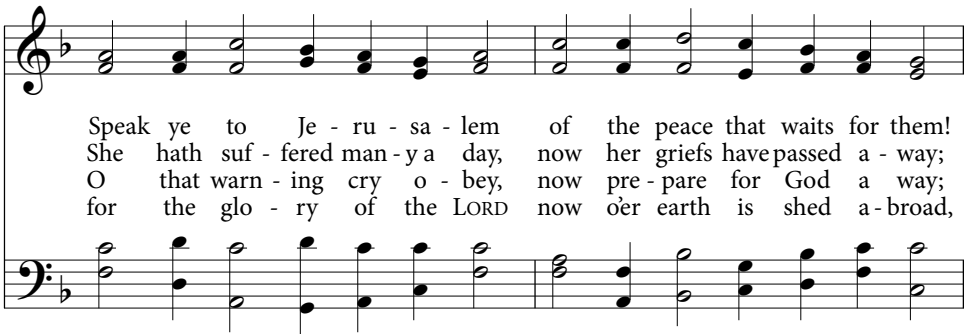
GENEVAN 42



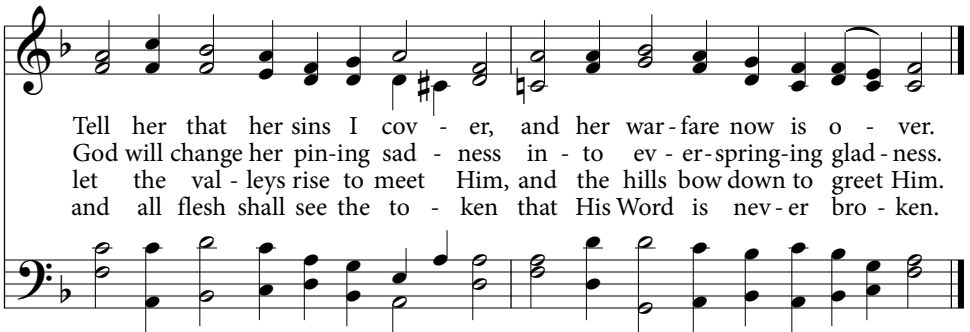
1. Com-fort, com - fort ye My peo - ple, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par - don, blot - ting out each dark mis - deed;  
 3. For E - li - jah's voice is cry - ing in the de - sert far and near,  
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook-ed, make the rough - er plac - es plain,



com - fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn - ing 'neath their sor - row's load.  
 all that well de - served His an - ger He will no more see nor heed.  
 bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance, 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!  
 She hath suf - fered man - y a day, now her griefs have passed a - way;  
 O 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.  
 God will change her pin - ing sad - ness in - to ev - er - spring - ing glad - ness.  
 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.