

# 11 Comfort, Comfort All My People

FREU DICH SEHR

87 87 77 88



1 "Com-fort, com-fort all my peo-ple; Speak of peace," so says our God  
 2 All their sins our God will par-don, Blot-ting out each dark mis-deed;  
 3 John the Bap-tist's voice is cry-ing In the des-ert far and near,  
 4 Straight-en out the crook-ed high-way; Make the rough-er plac-es plain.



"Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness, Groan-ing from their sor-rows' load.  
 All that well de-serve his an-ger He no more will see or heed.  
 Call-ing peo-ple to re-pen-tance For the king-dom now is here.  
 Let your hearts be true and hum-ble, Read-y for his ho-ly reign.



Speak to all Je-ru-sa-lem Of the peace that waits for them;  
 They have suf-fered man-y a day; Now their griefs have passed a-way.  
 Oh, 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 spread a-broad,



Tell them that their sins I cov-er, That their war-fare is now o-ver."  
 God will change their ach-ing sad-ness In-to ev-er-springing 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.

134211    x x O    x    O O    x O    O    x    12341    134111 iii

231    32 1    231    12341    134111

8vb-----

F    Dm    C    Am    B $\flat$     Gm

### FREU DICH SEHR (D)

Transposed for E $\flat$  Instruments

### FREU DICH SEHR (G)

Transposed for B $\flat$  Instruments

Hymn #11: Comfort, Comfort All My People

Text: Johann Olearius, 1611-84

Public Domain

*Christian Worship: A Lutheran Hymnal*

Tune: *Trente quatre Pseaumes de David*,

Geneva, 1551

Public Domain