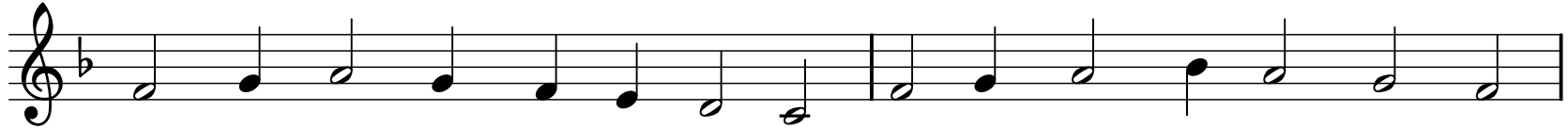


## 29 Comfort, Comfort Now My People

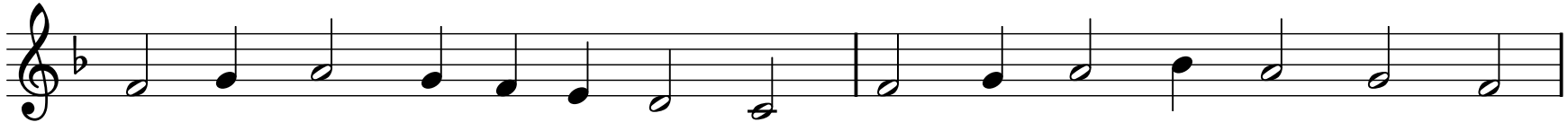
FREU DICH SEHR

87 87 77 88



1 “Com-fort, com - fort now my peo-ple; Tell of peace!” So says our God.

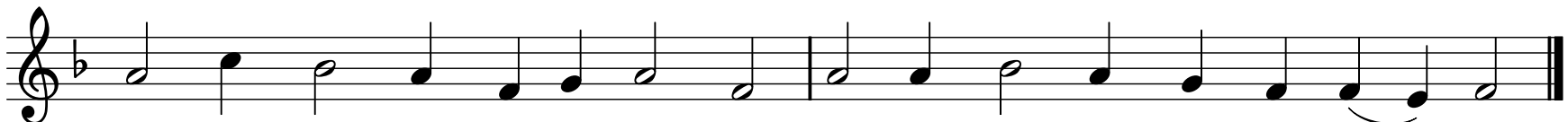
2 For the her - ald’s voice is cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,



Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness Mourn-ing un - der sor - row’s load.  
Call-ing us to true re - pen-tance, Since the King-dom now is here.



To God’s peo - ple now pro-claim That God’s par - don waits for them!  
Oh, that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!



Tell them that their war is o - ver; God will reign in peace for - ev - er!  
Let the val - leys rise to meet him, And the hills bow down to greet him!

**3** Straight shall be what long was crooked,  
And the rougher places plain!  
Let your hearts be true and humble,  
As befits his holy reign!  
For the glory of the Lord  
Now on earth is shed abroad,  
And all flesh shall see the token  
That God's word is never broken!

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Hymn #29: Comfort, Comfort Now My People

Text: Johann Olearius, 1611-84

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*Lutheran Book of Worship*

Tune: *Trente quatre Pseaumes de David*,

Geneva, 1551

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