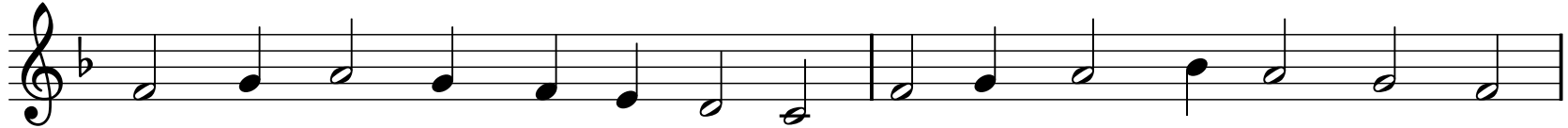


256 Comfort, Comfort Now My People

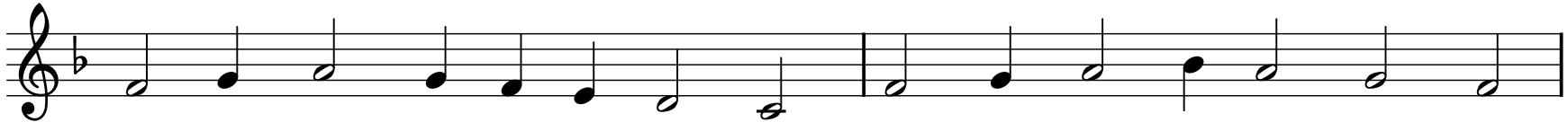
FREU DICH SEHR

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 reign of God 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.
Val-leys, rise to greet the Sav-ior; hills, bow down in hum-ble fa - vor.

3 Straight shall be what long was crooked,
and the rougher places plain.
Let your hearts be true and humble,
as befits God's 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.

Hymn #256: Comfort, Comfort Now My People

Text: Johann G. Olearius, 1635-1711

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Evangelical Lutheran Worship

Tune: *Trente quatre Pseaumes de David*,

Geneva, 1551

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