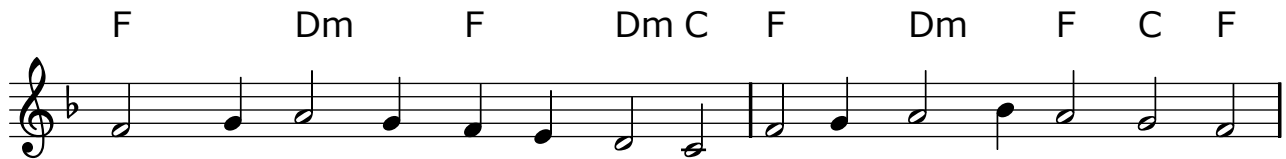


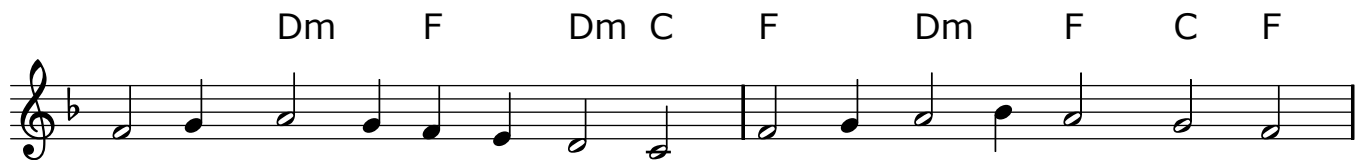
256 Comfort, Comfort Now My People

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,
 3 Straight shall be what long was crook - ed, and the rough - er plac - es plain.



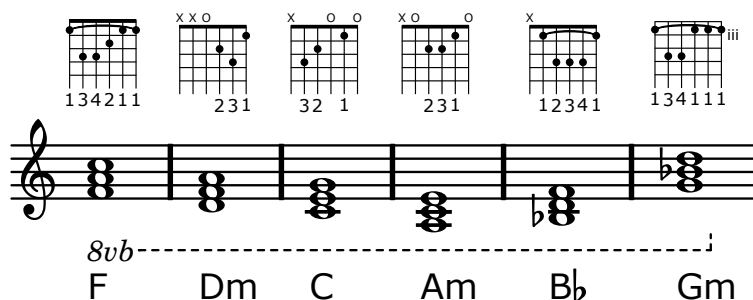
Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn - ing un - der sor - row's load.
 call - ing us to true re - pen - tance, since the reign of God is here.
 Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits God's ho - ly reign.



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.
 For the glo - ry of the Lord now on earth is shed a - broad,



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.
 and all flesh shall see the to - ken that God's word is nev - er bro - ken.



FREU DICH SEHR (D)Transposed for E \flat Instruments**FREU DICH SEHR (G)**Transposed for B \flat Instruments

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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