

28 Comfort, Comfort These My People

FREU DICH SEHR

87 87 77 88

1 "Com - fort, com - fort these my peo - ple, Speak of peace!" so
says our God. "Com - fort these who sit in dark - ness Groan - ing
un - der sin's dread rod. To my peo - ple I pro - claim
Par - don now in Je - sus' name. Tell them that their sin
I cov - er, That their war - fare now is o - ver!"

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below each staff. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "1 'Com - fort, com - fort these my peo - ple, Speak of peace!' so". The second staff continues: "says our God. 'Com - fort these who sit in dark - ness Groan - ing". The third staff: "un - der sin's dread rod. To my peo - ple I pro - claim". The fourth staff: "Par - don now in Je - sus' name. Tell them that their sin". The fifth staff: "I cov - er, That their war - fare now is o - ver!". The score ends with a double bar line.

2 Yes, our sins the Lord will pardon,
 Blotting out each dark misdeed.
 All that well deserved his anger
 He no more will see nor heed.
 We, who languished many a day
 Under guilt now washed away,
 We exchange our pining sadness
 For his comfort, peace, and gladness!

3 Now the herald's voice is crying
 In the desert far and near,
 Calling us to true repentance,
 For the kingdom now is here!
 Oh, that warning cry obey,
 Oh, prepare for God a way,
 Let the valleys rise to meet him,
 Let the hills bow down to greet him!

4 Straight must be what long was crooked;
 Make the roughest places plain!
 Let your hearts be true and humble,
 Ready for his holy reign!
 Here the glory of the Lord
 Stands so graciously revealed
 That all people see the token
 That God's word is never broken!

Hymn #28: Comfort, Comfort These My People

Text: Johann Olearius, 1611-84

Public Domain

Lutheran Worship

Tune: *Trente quatre Pseaumes de David*,

Geneva, 1551

Public Domain