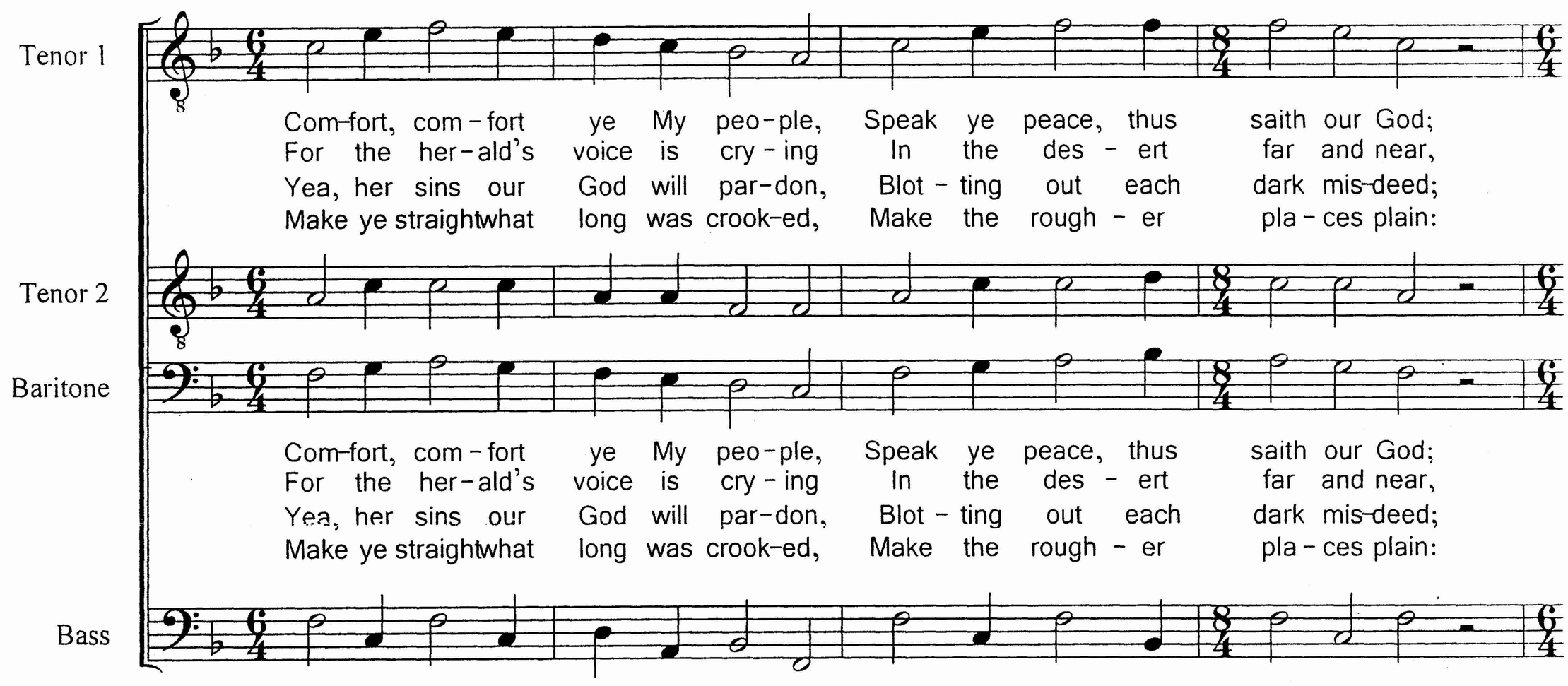
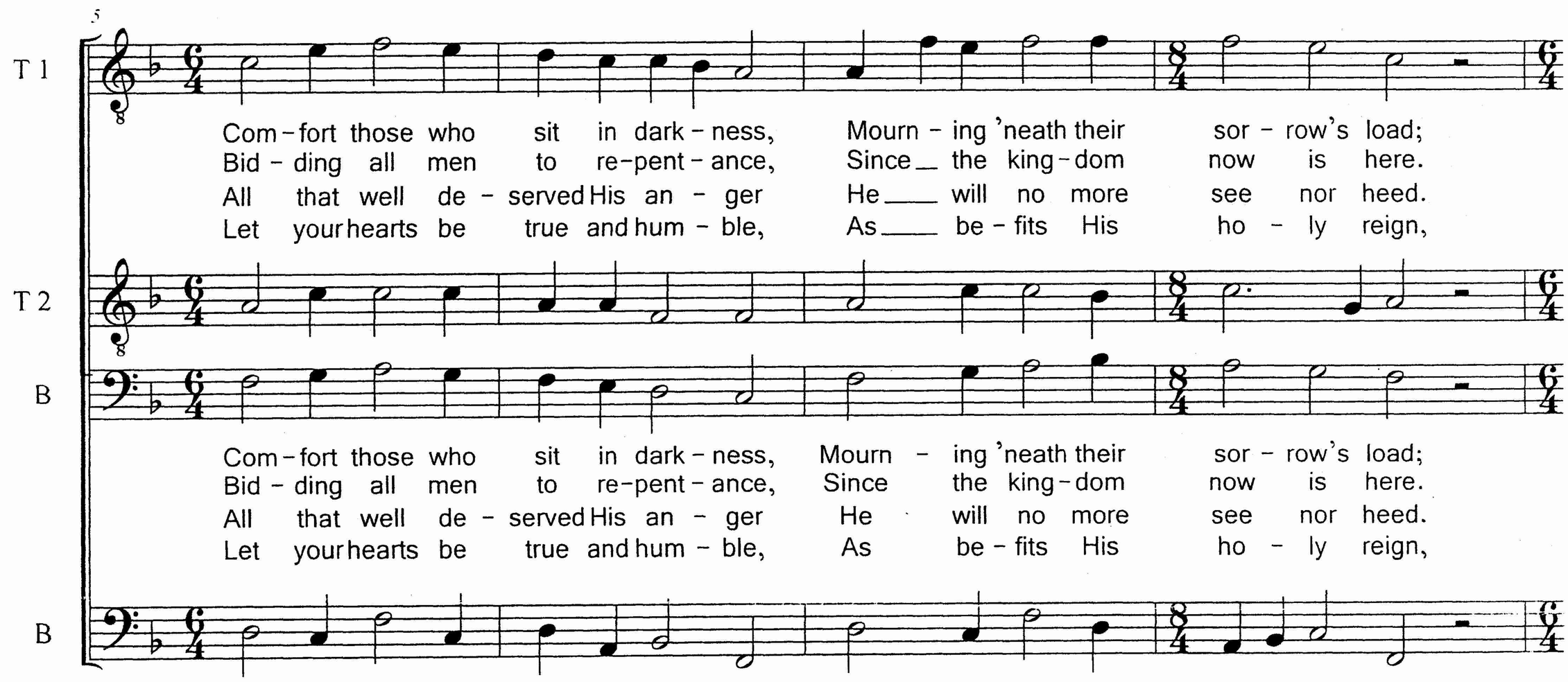
Comfort, Comfort, O My People

Lyrics by: Catherine Winkworth **Music by: Claude Goudimel**





9

T 1

Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem
O that war - ning cry o - bey!
She has suf - fered many a day,
For the glo - ry of the Lord

Of the peace that waits for them;
Now pre - pare for God a way!
Now her griefs have passed a - way,
Now o'erth'earth is shed a - broad,

T 2

B

Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem
O that war - ning cry o - bey!
She has suf - fered many a day,
For the glo - ry of the Lord

Of the peace that waits for them;
Now pre - pare for God a way!
Now her griefs have passed a - way,
Now o'erth'earth is shed a-broad,

B

13

T 1

Tell her that her sins I cov - er,
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him,
God will change her pin - ing sad - ness
And all flesh shall see the to - ken

And her war - fare now is o - ver.
And the hills bow down to greet Him.
In - to ev - er spring-ing glad - ness.
That His Word is ne - ver bro - ken.

T 2

B

Tell her that her sins I cov - er,
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him,
God will change her pin - ing sad - ness
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B