

HYMN 15

Comfort, Comfort Now My People

Formerly Hymn 11

Isaiah 40:1-5

Ainsi qu'on oit

Geneva, 1551

1. Com- fort, com- fort now My peo- ple;
speak of peace: so says our God.
Com- fort those who sit in dark- ness,
mourn- ing un- der sor- row's load.
Cry out to Je- ru- sa- lem
of the peace that waits for them;
tell her that her sins I cov- er
and her war- fare now is o- ver.

2. For the herald's voice is crying
in the desert far and near,
calling all men to repentance,
since the kingdom now is here.
O that warning voice obey!
Now prepare for God a way.
Let the valleys rise to meet Him,
and the hills bow down to greet Him.

3. Then make straight what long was crooked;
make 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 His Word is never broken.