

Comfort, Comfort Ye, My People

*The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, "Prepare ye the way of the LORD,
make straight in the desert a highway for our God!" Isaiah 40:3*

F *Dm*



1. Com - fort, com - fort ye, my peo - ple, speak of peace, now
2. For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the de - sert
3. Now make straight what long was crook - ed, make the rough - er

Csus *F* *D*



says our God; com - fort those who sit in dark - ness,
far and near, call - ing all to true re - pent - ance,
plac - es plain; let your hearts be true and hum - ble,

Dm *Csus* *F* *F*



mourn - ing un - der sor - row's load. Cry un - to Je - ru - sa - lem
since the king - dom now is here. O that warn - ing cry o - bey!
as be - fits His ho - ly reign; for the glo - ry of the Lord

F *B^b/F* *C/F* *F* *Gm*



of the peace that waits for them; tell her that her
Now pre - pare for God a way! Let the val - leys
spreads through all the earth a - broad, and all flesh shall

Dm *F* *B \flat* *Csus* *F*

sins I cov - er, and her war - fare now is o - ver.
 rise to meet Him, and the hills bow down to greet Him.
 see the to - ken that His Word is nev - er bro - ken.

“Comfort, O comfort My people,” says your God. “Speak kindly to Jerusalem; and call out to her, that her warfare has ended, that her iniquity has been removed, that she has received of the Lord’s hand double for all her sins.”

A voice is calling, “Clear the way for the Lord in the wilderness; make smooth in the desert a highway for our God. Let every valley be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; and let the rough ground become a plain, and the rugged terrain a broad valley; then the glory of the Lord will be revealed, and all flesh will see it together; for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.”

A voice says, “Call out.” Then he answered, “What shall I call out?”
 All flesh is grass, and all its loveliness is like the flower of the field. The grass withers, the flower fades, when the breath of the Lord blows upon it; surely the people are grass. The grass withers, the flower fades, but the word of our God stands forever.

Get yourself up on a high mountain, O Zion, bearer of good news; lift up your voice mightily, O Jerusalem, bearer of good news; lift it up, do not fear. Say to the cities of Judah, “Here is your God!”

Behold, the Lord God will come with might, with His arm ruling for Him.
 Behold, His reward is with Him and His recompense before Him.

Like a shepherd He will tend His flock; in His arm He will gather the lambs and carry them in His bosom; He will gently lead the nursing ewes.

Isaiah 40:1-11