

The Comforter Has Come!

Frank Bottome, 1823 - 1894

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838 - 1921

1. Oh, spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is 'found, Wher-
 2. The long, long night is past; the morn - ing breaks at last; And
 3. Lo, the great King of Kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
 4. Oh, bound-less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine To

ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
 hushed the dread-ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
 ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
 won-d'ring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di-vine— That I, a child of

tongue pro - claim the joy-ful sound:
 hills the day ad-vanc-es fast!
 cells the song of tri-umph rings: The Com-fort - er has come!
 hell, should in His im-age shine!

REFRAIN

The Com-fort-er has come! The Com-fort-er has come! The Ho-ly Ghost from

heav'n, The Fa - ther's prom-ise giv'n! Oh, spread the tid-ings 'round,



wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

