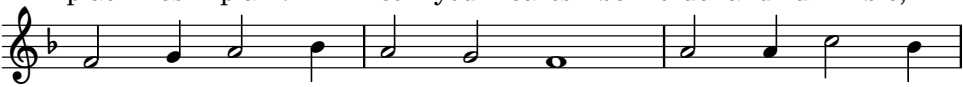




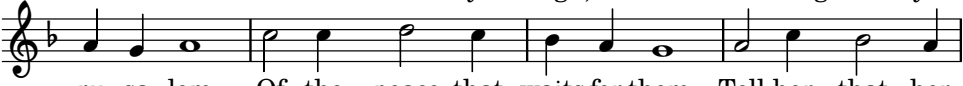
1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus  
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par - don, Blot - ting out each  
 3. For E - li - jah's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert  
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er



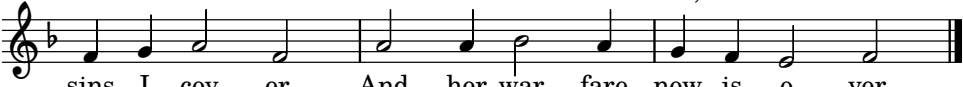
saith our God; Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness,  
 dark mis - deed; All that well de - served His an - ger  
 far and near, Bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance,  
 plac - es plain: Let your hearts be true and hum - ble,



Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - rows' load; Speak ye to Je -  
 He will no more see nor heed. She hath suf - fer'd  
 Since the king - dom now is here. O that warn - ing  
 As be - fits his ho - ly reign, For the glo - ry



ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them, Tell her that her  
 many a day, Now her griefs have passed a - way, God will change her  
 cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way! Let the val - leys  
 of the Lord Now o'er the earth is shed a - broad, And all flesh shall



sins I cov - er, And her war - fare now is o - ver.  
 pin - ing sad - ness In - to ev - er - spinging glad - ness.  
 rise to meet him, And the hills bow down to greet him.  
 see the to - ken That his word is nev - er bro - ken.

*Tröstet, tröstet, meine Lieben*

J. Olearius, 1671; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863