Freu dich sehr

Composer: Louis Bourgeois, 1551 - Public Domain Tuning: DGd New Ionian — Arranged by Jeff Hansen

Note: ∼ is half note, // is half rest

Comfort, Comfort, Ye My People Author: Johann Olearius, 1671 - Public Domain Isaiah 40:1-8

- 1.
  Comfort, comfort, ye My people,
  Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
  Comfort those who sit in darkness,
  Mourning 'neath their sorrows' load.
  Speak ye to Jerusalem
  Of the peace that waits for them;
  Tell her that her sins I cover
  And her warfare now is over.
- Yea, her sins our God will pardon,
  Blotting out each dark misdeed;
  All that well deserved His anger
  He no more will see or heed.
  She hath suffered many a day,
  Now her griefs have passed away;
  God will change her pining sadness
  Into ever-springing gladness.
- 3.
  Hark, the Herald's voice is crying
  In the desert far and near,
  Bidding all men to repentance
  Since the Kingdom now is here.
  Oh, that warning cry obey!
  Now prepare for God a way;
  Let the valleys rise to meet Him
  And the hills bow down to greet Him.
- 4.
  Make ye 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 o'er earth is shed abroad,
  And all flesh shall see the token
  That His Word is never broken.