Comfort, Comfort Ye My People "Psalm 42"

Johann G. Olearius (1611-1684)  
tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)  

melody and bass Claude Goudimel (1514-1572)  
Descant and Organ Part  
by Paul Halley

Choir and Organ

1 Comfort, comfort ye my people, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;

2 Hark, the voice of one that crieth in the desert, far and near,

comfort those who sit in darkness mourning, their sorrows' load.
calling us to new repentance since the kingdom now is here.

Speak ye to Jerusalem of the peace that waits for them;
Oh, that warning cry o' bey! Now prepare for God a way;

tell her that her sins I cover, and her warfare now is over.
let the valleys rise to meet him and the hills bow down to greet him.

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3 Make ye straight the crooked, make the rougher places plain;

let your hearts be true and humble, as befits his holy reign.

3 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 o'er earth is shed abroad;
and all flesh shall see the token that the word is never broken.