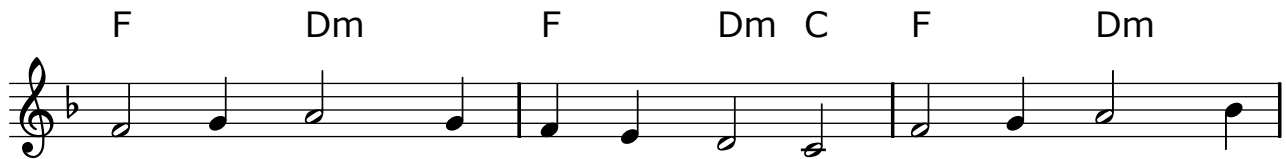


# 347 Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

FREU DICH SEHR

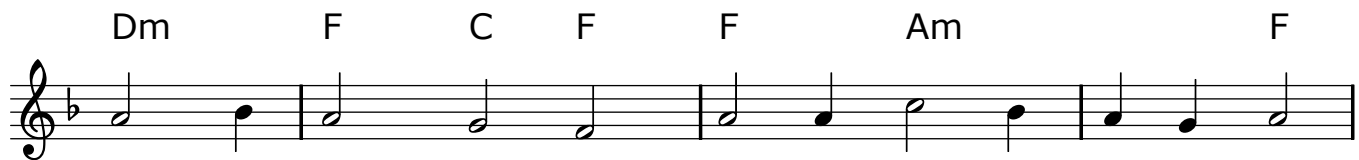
87 87 77 88



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 Hark, the her - ald'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, Mourn - ing  
 dark mis - deed; All that well de - served His an - ger He no  
 far and near, Call - ing sin - ners to re - pen - tance, Since the  
 plac - es plain! Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be -



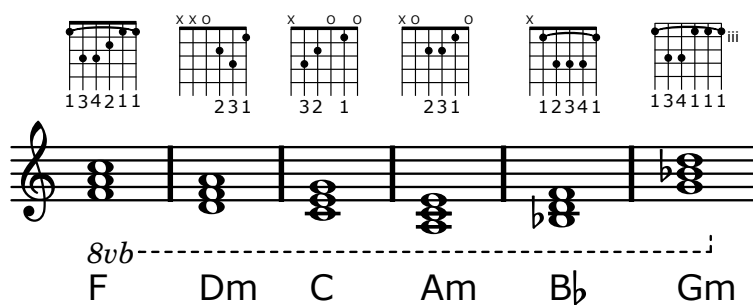
'neath their sor - rows' load. Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem  
 more will see or heed. She hath suf - fered man - y a day,  
 King - dom now is here. O that warn - ing cry o - bey!  
 fits His ho - ly reign. For the glo - ry of the Lord



Of the peace that waits for them; Tell her that her  
 Now her griefs have passed a - way; God will change her  
 Now pre - pare for God a - way; Let the val - leys  
 Now o'er 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 - spring - ing 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.



### FREU DICH SEHR (D)

Transposed for E $\flat$  Instruments



### 1 Kings 4:32

*He spoke three thousand proverbs and his  
 songs numbered a thousand and five. (NIV)*

**FREU DICH SEHR (G)**Transposed for B $\flat$  Instruments

Hymn #347: Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Text: Johann Olearius, 1611-84

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*Lutheran Service Book*Tune: *Trente quatre Pseaumes de David*,

Geneva, 1551

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