

Comfort, Comfort, Comfort My People (Isaiah 40: 1-10)

Stephen Pearson

♩=120 $\% D$

Com-**fort**, com-**fort**, com-**fort** my peo-ple. Speak ten-der-ly, ten-der-ly, ten-der-ly:

♩=120

G A D D G D

"Your bur-den's done". Com-**fort**, com-**fort**, com-**fort** my peo-ple. Speak
 (Alt: "The bat-tle's done.")
 (Alt: "The war is done.")

A *To Coda* \oplus G A D Bm

ten-der-ly, ten-der-ly, ten-der-ly: "Your bur-den's done." 1. A voice calls
 (Alt: "The bat-tle's won.") 2. The voice says
 (Alt: "The war is won.") 3. So bring good

A Bm D C Am Em

out from the de-**sert**: "Pre-**pare** the way of the Lord. Make straight in the
 "Cry to the peo-ple." I ask: "Lord, what shall I cry?" "That men are like
 ti-**dings** to Zi-**on**, and have no fear with the Lord! Be-**hold** God is

