

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

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 120$ 3/8 D G D A

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

$\text{♩} = 120$

3/8 G A D D G D A

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

To Coda Coda 3/8 G A D Bm A Bm

ten-der-ly, ten-der-ly: "Your bur-den's done." 1. A voice calls out from the de - sert:
 (Alt: "The bat-tle's won.") 2. The voice says "Cry to the peo-ple."
 (Alt: "The war is won.") 3. So bring good ti - dings to Zi - on,

3/8 D C Am C Em Bm A Asus

"Pre - pare the way of the Lord. Make straight in the wil - der - ness a high - way for God!"
 I ask: "Lord, what shall I cry?" "That men are like with-ring grass, but My Word a - bides."
 and have no fear with the Lord! Be - hold God is with us, and God brings His re - ward!

A 1.2. 3. *D.S. al Coda* \oplus *Coda* G A D

"Your bur-den's done!"