

for the St Anne's Singers

Comfort ye my people

Text: Johannes Olearius (1635-1711)
Translated: Catherine Winkworth (1829-78)

Melody: Louis Bourgeois (1510-61)
Arranged by Duncan Faulkner

$\text{♩} = \text{c.}84$
mf

S. A. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God; Com - fort those who

T. B.

mf

Organ

Pedals

6 *mp* Speak ye

S. A. sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing'neath their sor - rows load. Speak ye to Je - ru - sal - lem

T. B. Speak ye *mp*

11 peace that *mf*

S. A. Of the peace that waits for them; Tell her that her sins I co - ver, And her war - fare

T. B. peace that *mf*

16 *mf* In the des-ert

S. now_ is *mf* In the des-ert
 A. now is o - ver. For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des- ert

T. now_ is
 B. now is

mp

21 Bid - ding Since the king - dom

S. far and near, Bid - ding all men to re-pent - ance, Since the king -dom now is here.
 A. far and near, Bid - ding all men to re-pent - ance, Since the king -dom now is here.

26 *mp* Now pre-pare for *f* Let the

S. O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre-pare for God a way! Let the val leys
 A. O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre-pare for God a way! Let the val leys

31

S. A.

rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down_ to greet Him.

p

35

Unison

T. B.

Yea, her sins our God will par - don, Blot - ting out each dark mis - deed; All that well de - served His an - ger

p

41

T. B.

He will no more see nor heed. She has suf - fered many a day, Now her griefs have passed a - way,

47

T. B.

cresc. God will *mf* In - to

God will change her pin - ing sad - ness In - to ev - er spring - ing glad - ness.

f