Comfort, Comfort Ye

For Two-Part Mixed Chorus
with Keyboard Accompaniment

Psalm 42, Claude Goudimel
setting by David McCarthy

Comfort, comfort ye my people,
speak ye peace, thus saithour God;
com-fort those who sit in dark-ness
mour-n'ing'neath their sor-rows' load.

Speak ye to Jeru-sa-lem of the peace that waits for them;
Com-fort, com-fort ye my peo-ple,
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 now o'er earth is

shed a-broad; and all flesh shall see the token that the word is never broken.