Comfort, Comfort Now My People

Singing directions: Stanza 1: Men, 2: Women, 3: All

1 “Com-fort, com-fort now my peo-ple; Tell of peace!” So says our God.
For the herald’s voice is cry-ing In the des-ert far and near,
Straight shall be what long was crook-ed, And the rough-er plac-es plain!

Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness Mourning un-der sor-row’s load.
Call-ing us to true re-pen-tance, Since the King-dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum-ble, As be-fits his ho-ly re-gin!

To God’s peo-ple now pro-claim That God’s par-don waits for them!
Oh, that warn-ing cry o-bey! Now pre-pare for God a way!
For the glo-ry of the Lord Now on earth is shed a-broad,

Tell them that their war is o-ver; God will reign in peace for-ev -er!
Let the val-leys rise to meet him, And the hills bow down to greet him!
And all flesh shall see the to-ken That God’s word is nev-er bro-ken.

Text: Johannes Ockeghem, 1411–1497; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878, alt.
Tune: Trente quatre psaumes de David, Geneva, 1551
Duke University Chapel

HOLIDAY OPEN HOUSE
Tuesday, Dec. 20 | 12:00 - 2:00 p.m.

Weekly Worship

UNIVERSITY WORSHIP
11:00 a.m. Sunday

CHORAL EVENSONG
4:00 p.m. Sunday

TUESDAYS IN THE CRYPT
5:15 p.m. Tuesday

CHORAL VESPERS
6:00 p.m. Thursday

CHAPEL.DUKE.EDU/WORSHIP