

The Comforter Has Come

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1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts and
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And hushed the dread - ful wail and
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To eve - ry cap - tive soul a
4. O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine To won - d'ring mor - tals tell the

hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort -
fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort -
full de - liv - 'rance brings; And through the va - cant cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort -
match-less grace di - vine—That I, a child of hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort -

er has come! The Com - forter has come, the Com - forter has come! The Ho - ly Ghost from Heav'n, the

Fa - ther's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!