

The Comforter Has Come!

1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found,
 2. The long, long night is past; the morn - ing breaks at last;
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings,
 4. O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky,

Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry
 And hushed the dread - ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the
 To ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - 'rance brings; And thru the
 To wond - 'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine— That I, a
 And all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of

D.S.— The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Fa - ther's prom - ise giv'n, Oh, spread the *Fine*

Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 gold - en hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
 va - cant cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
 child of hell, Should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
 end - less love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

ti - dings 'round, Wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

Chorus *D.S. al Fine*

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come!