

The Comforter Has Come

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O spread the ti - dings 'round Wher - e - ver man is found, Wher -
The long, long night is past, the mor - ning breaks at last, And
Lo, the great King of kings with heal - ing in His wings, To
O bound - less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

e - ver hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let
hushed the dread - ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As
ev' - ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - 'rance brings; And
wond - 'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine: That

ev - 'ry Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - for - ter has come!
o'er the gol - den hills the day ad - van - ces fast! The Com - for - ter has come!
through the va - cant cells the song of tri - umphrings; The Com - for - ter has come!
I, a child of hell, should in His i - mageshine! The Com - for - ter has come!

The Com - for - ter has come, the Com - for - ter has come! The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Fa - ther's pro - mise

giv'n; O spread the ti - dinground wher - e - ver man is found: The Com - for - ter has come!