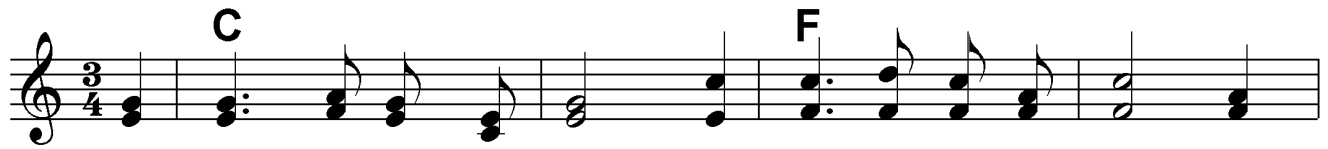


The Comforter Has Come

Words: Frank Bottome, 1890

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick



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



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



tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
love the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!



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



Ho - ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa - ther's prom - ise giv'n; O spread the ti - dings



'round, wher - ev - er man is found The Com - fort - er has come!