

O spread the tidings round

Frank Bottome

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. O spread the ti - dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His
 4. O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of

found, Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a -
 last, And hushed the dread - ful wail and fu - ry of the
 wings, To ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - rance
 mine To won - d'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di -

bound; Let ev - 'ry Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful
 blast, As o'er the gold - en hills the day ad - van - ces
 brings; And thro' the va - cant cells the song of tri - umph
 vine — That I, a child of hell, should in His im - age

Refrain

sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 fast! The Com - fort - er has come! The Com - fort - er has
 rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
 shine! The Com - fort - er has come!

come, the Com - fort - er has come! The Ho - ly Ghost from

Heav'n, the Fa - ther's pro - mise giv'n; O spread the ti - dings

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