

## Jars Of Clay "The Comforter Has Come"

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O spread the tidings Å'round, wherever man is found,  
Wherever human hearts and human woes abound;  
Let evÅ'ry Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound:  
The Comforter has come!

Refrain

The Comforter has come, the Comforter has come!  
The Holy Ghost from HeavÅ'n, the FatherÅ's promise  
givÅ'n;  
O spread the tidings Å'round, wherever man is foundÅ  
—  
The Comforter has come!

The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last,  
And hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast,  
As oÅ'er the golden hills the day advances fast!  
The Comforter has come!

Refrain

Lo, the great King of kings, with healing in His wings,  
To evÅ'ry captive soul a full deliverance brings;  
And through the vacant cells the song of triumph rings;  
The Comforter has come!

Refrain

O boundless love divine! How shall this tongue of mine  
To wondÅ'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divineÅ  
—  
That I, a child of hell, should in His image shine!  
The Comforter has come!

Refrain

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