保惠師已經來



- 1. spread the tidings 'round, wherever man is found, Wherever human hearts and human woes abound; Let ev'ry Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound: The Comforter has come!
- 2. The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last, And hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast, As o'er the golden hills the day advances fast! The Comforter has come!
- 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with healing in His wings, To ev'ry captive soul a full deliverance brings; And through the vacant cells the song of triumph rings; The Comforter has come!
- 4. O boundless love divine! How shall this tongue of mine to wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine That I, a child of hell, should in His image shine! The Comforter has come!
- 5. Sing till the echoes fly above the vaulted sky, And all the saints above to all below reply, In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er will die; The Comforter has come! CHORUS

The Comforter has come, the Comforter has come! The Holy Ghost from Heav'n, the Father's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings 'round, wherever man is found - The Comforter has come!