

Oh, spread the tidings 'round, wherever man is found

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Comforter

245

1. Oh, spread the tidings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher - ev - er human hearts and hu - man woes a -
bound; Let ev ery Christian tongue pro - claim the joyful sound: The Com - fort - er has
come! (C) The Comfort er has come, The Comforter has come! The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Lord's dear promise
giv'n; Oh, spread the tidings 'round, Wher - ev - er man is found— The Com - fort - er has come!

Chorus

Chords: Bb, Bb/D, Eb, Cm, Bb/D, Gm, Eb, F7, Bb, Bb/D, Eb, Cm, Bb/F, F7, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Bb/F, F7, Bb.

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 every captive soul a full deliv'rance 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!