The Peace Carol

The garment of life be it tattered and torn the cloak of the soldier is weathered and worn but

what child is this that was poverty born. The peace of Christmas day - The branch that bears the bright holly, the

dove that rests in yonder tree, the light that shines for all to see the peace of Christmas day

The hope that slumbered for two, A promise that silenced a thousand, A faith that can hobble an ocean of tears, The Peace of Christmas Day.

Add all the grief that people may bear, Total the strife and the trouble and care; Put them in columns and leave them there, The Peace of Christmas Day.