The Peace Carol

1. 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 a thousand fears. A faith that can hobble an ocean of tears The peace of Christmas trouble and care; put them in columns and leave them right there, The peace of Christmas

2. The hope that has slumbered for two thousand years, A promise that silenced
day. The branch that bears the bright holy, the dove that rests in day.

3. And add all the grief that people may bear; all to see the peace of Christmas

Dulcimer

DAd tuning

Bob Beer