

The Peace Carol

The Irish Rovers

The garment of life, be it tattered and torn
The cloak of the soldier is withered 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 Da
y

Red, green. The Holly tree. Peace is love, eternity
Star light, brightly be
The Peace of Christmas Day

The hope that has slumbered for 2000 years
The promise that silenced 1000 fears
A faith that can hobble an ocean of tears, the peace of Christm
as 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 Da
y

Add all the grief that people may bear, total the strife, the t
roubles and care
Put them in columns and leave them right there, the peace of Ch
ristmas Day

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