The Peace Carol

Words and Music by Bob Beers

Gently

(1) garment of life be it tattered and torn, The
(2) hope that has slumbered for two thousand years, A
3. Add all the grief that people may bear;

(1) cloak of the soldier is weathered and worn, But
(2) promise that silenced a thousand fears, A
(3) Total the strife and the trouble and care;

(1) poverty born? The peace of Christmas Day.
(2) ocean of tears, The peace of Christmas Day.
(3) leave them right there, 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.

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