Lord make me an instrument of thy peace

Words based on a prayer by St. Francis of Assisi

Jill Knight

Gentle and sustained.

Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy peace.

Where there is hatred, let me sow love.

Where there is injury, pardon.
Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy love.

Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy love.

Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy love.

Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy peace.

Lord, make me an instrument of peace.

Oh Lord, make me an instrument of peace. Where there is

Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy peace.
let me bring union, let me bring faith. Lord make me an instrument of thy love.

Where there is doubt bring faith. Lord make me an instrument of thy love.

Where there's despair, let me bring hope.
darkness, let me bring light. mp Where there is sorrow, where there is pain, let me bring light, let me bring joy!

Where there is sorrow, where there is pain, let me bring light, let me bring joy!

Where there is sorrow, where there is pain, let me bring hope, let me bring light, let me bring joy!
A Tempo

Lord, grant that I may not seek to
be consoled as to console; to be understood as understand, but to love with all my
soul.

Soprano solo:

let me bring joy,  
let me bring joy.

S.  

let me bring hope,  
let me bring joy.

A.  

let me bring light,  
let me bring joy.

Men

rit.

A Tempo

59

63

68

rit.

soul.

A Tempo

Pno./Org.

Pno./Org.
Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy peace.

For in giving...

Where there is hatred, let me sow we receive, in pardoning we are pardoned.
S. love, let me bring hope, let me bring light, let me bring joy!

A. love, let me bring hope, and light, and joy!

Men where there is injury, pardon, light, joy!

Pno./Org. A tempo Lord make me an instrument, an instrument of thy love.

Duration: 3'37