Peace Carol

Words and music by Barbara Honeyball

Solo treble

or sopranos

and altos

Piano

or organ

Where is the peace that will cure the world's

madness? Where is the truth that will help us to live?

Why are we circled by turmoil and sadness? Where is that peace that the world cannot give?

Sops

Weary are those who have lost their direction; cold is the one with no love in his heart

Fearful are

Altos

(hum)

Men

(hum)

those with no hope of protection; Empty the life where the Lord has no part.
All voices

Power, corruption and evil surround us; Truth is obscured as the clouds hide the sun

Out of the darkness let light shine around us; Not our will only, but your will be done.

Out on the hillside a new era dawning: Shepherds bewildered by news of the birth; Song of the

angels that first Christmas morning Glory to God and peace on the earth
* alternative note if the other is too high

Here is the truth, the truth

Here is the truth, that will cure the world's madness

Here is the truth, that will help us live, Joyful the message, to banish our

Truth that will help us live, Joyful the message, to banish our

Joyful - the message to banish our

Joyful - the message to banish our

Peace that the world cannot give.

News of the peace, that the world cannot give.