

# Peace Carol

Words and music by Barbara Honeyball

Solo treble or sopranos and altos

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 60$

Where is the peace — that will cure the world's

Piano or organ

*mf*

4

mad - ness? Where is the truth — that will help us to live? Why are we

7

cir - cled by tur-moil and sad - ness? Where is that peace — that the world can-not give?

11

Sops *mp*

Wea-ry are those — who have lost their di - rec - tion; cold is the one — with no love in his heart Fear-ful are

Altos *mp*

(hum)

Men *mp*

(hum)

16

those with no hope of pro - tec - tion; Emp-ty the life — where the Lord has no part.

20 All voices

*f* Po- wer, corr - up - tion and e - vil sur - round us; Truth is ob - scured as the clouds hide the sun *mp* Out of the

25

*f* dark - ness let light shine a - round us; *mp* Not our will o - nly, but your will be done.

29

Baritone solo or all men *mp* Out on the hill - side a new e - ra dawn - ing; *cresc.* Shep - herds be - wil - dered by news of the birth; *mf* Song of the

34

*f* an - gels that first Christ - mas mor - ning *mp* Glo - ry to God and peace on the earth

\* alternative note if the other is too high

38

Descant *f*  
Here is the truth, the truth

All other voices *f*  
Here is the truth that will cure the world's mad - ness Here is the

41

Truth that will help us live Joy - ful the me -

truth that will help us to live Joy - ful the me - ssage to ba - nish our

44

ssage Peace that the world can - not give.

sad - ness News of the peace that the world can-not give.

*mp* *rall.*