Andrew Johnston, Make Me A Channel Of Your F

Make me a channel of your peace Where there is hatred, let me bring your love Where there is injury, your pardon Lord And where there's doubt, true faith in you Oh Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console, To be understood, as to understand To be loved, as to love with all my soul Make me a channel of your peace, Where there's despair in life let me bring hope Where there is darkness, only light And where there's sadness, ever joy Oh Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console To be understood, as to understand To be loved, as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
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Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood, as to understand
To be loved, as to love with all my soul
Make me a channel of your peace
For when we give, we will ourselves receive
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
And in dying that we gain eternal life
And in dying that we gain eternal life