

John Denver, Peace Carol

The garment of life, be it tattered and torn
The cloak of the soldier is withered and worn
But what child is this that was poverty-born
The peace of Christmas Day

CHORUS:

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

Verse 2:

The hope that has slumbered for 2000 years

The promise that silenced 1000 fears
A faith that can hobble an ocean of tears
The peace of Christmas Day

(chorus)

Verse 3:

Add all the grief that people may bear
Total the strife, the troubles and care
Put them in columns and leave them right there
The peace of Christmas Day

(chorus twice)