Sinead O' Connor, Make Me A Channel Of Your I

Make me a channel of your peace Where there is hatred let me bring love Where there is injury, your pardon Lord And where there is doubt through faith in You Make ma a channel of your peace Where there is dispair in life let me bring hope Where there is darkness or only light And where theres sadness ever joy Oh, Master grant that I may never seek So much to be consult as to console To be understood as to understand Or to be loved as to love with all my soul Make me a channel of your peace It is in pardoning that we are pardoned It is in giving to all man that we receive And in dying that we are born to eternal life