

# Smalltown Poets, The Gospel Is Peace

Pour the oil on troubled waters  
Come around lay down arms  
Rest between the pure in heart and persecuted  
Sound alarms to make calm  
Mend the fence convincing some  
The Spirit's sense of mercy  
Live the Gospel and the Gospel is His peace

Oh, Oh, Oh

Heal the breach and reach out  
With the olive branch, allay fear  
Live the seventh blessing and expect  
To be an heir of God  
Meet halfway to pacify  
The longing with an answer  
Live the Gospel and the Gospel is His peace

Oh, Oh, Oh

For a kiss from Holiness  
Discovering the dove lights  
only when our hearts agree  
There is reverence in this  
The offering of heart's ease  
for a spiritual wave of peace

Oh, Oh, Oh