

# Peace O'er the World

1. Peace o'er the world her o-live branch ex-tends, And whiterobed In-nocence from heaven de-scends.

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 2. Hark! a glad voice, the lone-ly de-sert cheers, Pre-pare the way, a God, a God a-ppears;  
 3. The Sav-iour comes, by ancient seers fore-told; Hear Him, ye deaf, and all ye blind be-hold!

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Swift fly the years and rise th'ex-pec-ted morn; O, spring to light! O, spring to light! Th'au-

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 A God, a God, the vo-cal hills re-ply; The rocks proclaim, the rocks proclaim th'a-  
 He, from thick films, shall purge the vis-ual ray And on the sight-less, on the sight-less

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spi-cious Babe be born! Swift fly the years and rise th'ex-pec-ted

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 pproa-ching De-i-ty. A God, a God, the vo-cal hills re-  
 eye-ball pour the day. He, from thick films, shall purge the vis-ual

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