

The return of Peace

Gently the dark clouds asunder are riven
And lo, through the rift a soft radiance gleams
And war-torn souls get a glimpse into heaven
As that splendour burst forth into glorious streams
O'er this war saddened world, a halo is thrown
'tis the Angel of Peace coming back to her own.

Long, long from her throne she's been exiled afar
For on earth, air or sea, ah, no rest could be found
Nor could she escape the grim horrors of war
to earth's uttermost parts its wild echoes resound
Thus, with sorrowful mien, from her realm she took flight
And sped far away to the regions of Light.

Then He who first sent her with mankind to dwell
Beheld with compassion her trouble and grief
And gave her a mission he knew she'd love well
That from sad meditations would give her relief
and it stilled her heart's sorrow and lessened her pain
As she calmly passing souls from the field of the slain.

While she soothed timid spirits with tenderest care
Towards her lost kingdom her eyes often turned
But the noise of confusion and strife rent the air
And with infinite anguish her tender soul burned
For the nought could discern from her vantage afar
But a wild seething turmoil of nations at war.

Still she watched the war-fiend his mad fury expend
But nature's fair face with his ravages mar
Knowing well retribution must surely attend
That vile hand which loosened the blood hounds of war
See those hounds in revolt, have their lord over powered
Nemesis overtaken him by them he's devoured.

Now with face turned joyfully earthwards once more
Her bright snowy pinions are cleaving through space
As swiftly she hastens her rule to restore
Bringing comfort and cheer to our war-stricken race
We are filled with rejoicing, though still she's afar
For her coming shall scatter the remnants of war.

Long, Long we have sought thee, thou vision so fair
On the distant horizon we wistfully gazed
But ever the minions of Giant Despair
Would dash to the ground the sweet hopes we'd raised
And the night winds re-echoed our mournful song
How long, Great Almighty how long, oh how long.

And now thou are coming – our hearts we uplift
And join once again in the glorious strain
which heralds thy coming, though heavenly gift
And welcomed thine advent on Bethlehem's plain
Peace over the earth and goodwill towards men
With hearts purged and chastened, we'll sing it again.

Oh, stay with us ever then Angel of Light
And wield thy sweet power o'er a war weary world
Thou heaven-sent messenger glorious and bright
Let us nevermore from thy presence be hurled
may each circling season thy kingdom increase
till all nations adore thee, blest Angel of Peace.

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