

HANOVER 10. 10. 11. 11.

WILLIAM CROFT

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1. O peace of the world, O  
 2. From can - non and sword shape  
 3. As stars in their cours - es  
 4. Our God is one Mind, the

hope in each breast, O Beth - le - hem  
 till - ers of soil, No more let dire  
 nev - er con - tend, As blos - soms their  
 Mind we a - dore; In - ef - fa - ble

star that a - ges . . . have blest,  
 hate man's spir - it . . . de - spoil,  
 hues in har - mo - ny blend,  
 joy His love doth . . . out - pour;

A day of fresh promise breaks  
 Let Truth be proclaimed, let God's  
 As bird-voices mingle in  
 Let nations be one in a

o-ver the land, Gaunt warfare is  
 love be-re-told, That men of good  
 joy-ful re-frain, So God's lov-ing  
 un-ion of love, God's boun-ti-ful

doomed, and God's king-dom at hand!  
 will may their breth-ren up-hold.  
 chil-dren in con-cord re-main.  
 peace, all earth's treas-ures a-bove.