

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred let me bring your  
love.  
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord  
And where there's doubt, true faith in  
you.

Chorus:

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring  
hope  
Where there is darkness, only light  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Chorus:

Make me a channel of your peace  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned  
In giving to all men that we receive  
And in dying that we're born to eternal  
life.