A leopard with a harmless kid lay down And not one savage beast was seen to frown The wolf with the lamb, can dwell in peace His grim carnivorous nature there did cease The lion with the fatling awn did move And a little child was leading them in love

Long ago there was a young painter
Who had a dream that every creature came
And stood assembled by his side
And he painted the sight that had sweetened his night
For the one hundred times before he died
A kid lion, and a snake, and a child

Wide-eyed and formal and smiling like the sun had stopped And time had ceased to move And the wolf and the lamb Came and ate from his hand And a man-child was leading them in love

## [Chorus:]

Friend have you seen all the lines and the spaces The colors that the old painter sees In the peaceable kingdom that shines in the faces Of people from more gentle times than these

I find myself adrift these days
And endless maze of ends and ways
And worlds seem so crazy to be here
But look away, look away
Back or forward from today
To the visions of either fools or sears, oh my

## [Chorus]

Such a beautiful place
Full of joy, full of grace
It was bathed in our saintly yellow lie
To what learning to know that such things can't be so
He could only believe that they might, oh my

[Chorus x 2]