

Instrument of Peace

Olivia Newton-John

Where there is hatred, let me bring love

Where there is doubt, let me bring faith

Where there is falsehood, let me bring truth

Where there is pain, I'll comfort you

Where there is silence, let me sing praise

Where there's despair, let me bring hope

Where there is blindness, let me bring sight

Where there is darkness, let me bring light

And with these words I speak

Grant that I may not so seek

To be heard but to hear

To be consoled but to console,

Not to be seen, but to see

To be loved but to love

For when we give love we will receive

When we forgive love, we'll find reprieve

It is in dying we'll be released

Make me an instrument of peace