

# The Prince of Peace

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

In the middle of a forest  
There's a clearing by a stream  
Where a mother holds her newborn  
And the child begins to dream

And he dreams of hopes unspoken  
When the tears of man will cease  
And his mother holds him closer  
For he is the Prince of peace

And the moon is looking downward  
Casting shadows through the trees  
And the stars are shining brighter  
As they whisper what they see

How the emperor and the pauper  
With the lion and the lamb  
Kneel down before the infant  
For his peace they understand

Hark, the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn king  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled  
Glory all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies

With the heavenly host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem  
Hark, the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn king

Let the bells ring out these tidings  
Let it echo across the land  
That a king is born in Bethlehem  
And his kingdom is at hand

Let the world rejoice together  
As it looks upon the stars  
Knowing every man's our brother  
And that every child is ours

As he flew o'er Sarajevo  
There were scars upon the land  
There were scars upon the people  
It was hard to understand

And the deepest scars of all  
Which to humans are unseen  
But the angel could see clearly  
Were the scars upon the dreams

Like Belfast and Burundi  
Rwanda, Palestine  
The only decorations here  
Had been awarded for their crimes

And in gardens where the children played  
Now soldiers only trod  
And stranger still, he heard some say  
That they were killing for their god

Now the angel heard god speak many times  
And he had always paid attention  
But this killing of ones neighbor  
Was something the Lord had never mentioned

But as he neared the earth  
Of a recent battleground  
From among the ruins  
He once more heard the sound

It was a single cello playing  
A forgotten Christmas song  
And even on that battlefield  
The song somehow belonged

And as he flew away  
The angel did take note  
That where he found this music played  
One always could find hope