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.

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.

Oh, Master

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.