From www traditionalmusic co uk

4 Like the light of hope that's beaming
O'er the dark clouds rolling high,
Love reveals far o'er them gleaming,
Brighter worlds beyond the sky.
Grant, thou Great Almighty Giver,
O'er our wild and bleak domain,
Love may, like lost Eden's river,
Make this world to bloom again.

5 'Tis to God, and to each other,
Love unites us heart and hand,
And will guide us, sister, brother,
Homeward to the promised land;
While we pray to be forgiven,
While we hope for heaven above,
May our strife be all for union,
And our contest all for love.

"PEACE, BE STILL."

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

