

## Carol for Advent

Amid the winter's cold embrace, clothed in a shroud of white,  
an anxious world in silence waits through the dark of night.

As the lonely song of a dove echos across the sky above,  
we can feel the moment is near;

soon the Child of Peace will appear.

What child is this —

the world awaits with quiet expectation?

When will He come, — the promised one, to bring us peace and salvation?

Raise, raise your prayers on high.

Prepare His way, — the time is nigh.

Come, come — Emanuel, O Child of Love — and Peace.

The air grows colder, the light grows dim, dark'ning the sky above.

But soon the chill of the winter wind will warm with God's gift of love.

And a star will brighten the sky;

songs of joy will echo on high!

We will know the moment is here;

the Child of Love and Peace will appear.