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DEC 16 1918

PEACE

Words by Michael Parente. Music by J. Allen Cooke.

Mod^to Marcia.

f

Peace to earth's hu-man-i-ty, Peace in hearts so true, Peace with the world and
Peace for all, and lib-er-ty, Peace for all man-kind, Peace and a worlds De-

p

vic-to-ry, Peace 'neath the skies of blue, We fought for what we knew was right, We fought with
moc-ra-cy, Peace now and all the time, Then let us join with heart-felt glee, We'll have one

all our strength and might, Vic-to-ry is now in sight, and Peace, Peace, Peace.
grand old jub-i-lee, Lib-er-ty for you and me, and Peace, Peace, Peace.

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Chos.

Peace, Peace, Peace, How sweet the words now sound.

p-f

Peace, Peace, Peace, we'll spread the news a- round For

peace ac- claimed a- cross the sea. The word's made safe for you and me A world of

real De- moc- ra- cy, and Peace, Peace, Peace. Peace.

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