

Dona Nobis Pacem – Let Us Have Peace – Paul Aitken

The earth is weary of our foolish wars.
Her hills and shores were shaped for lovely things.
Yet all our years are spent in bickering
Beneath the astonished stars.

Dona nobis pacem – 2

Dona nobis pacem.
Peace, let us have peace.

April by April laden with beauty comes,
Autumn by autumn turns our toil to gain,



Dona nobis pacem – 3

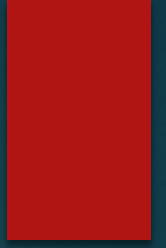
But hand at swordhilt, still we start and strain,
To catch the beat of drums.

Knowledge to knowledge adding, skill to skill,
We strive for each other's good as for our own ---

Dona nobis pacem – 4

And then like cavemen snarling with a bone,
We turn and rend and kill!

Dona nobis pacem,
Peace, let us have peace.



Dona nobis pacem – 5

With life so fair, and all too short a lease
Upon our special star.

Nay, love and trust, Not blood and thunder shall
redeem our dust.

Dona nobis pacem.