

# The World Is Cold

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RCAF OVERSEAS

The world is cold with death tonight,  
O'erdraped with cloudy pall.  
The stars are angels' frozen tears  
That glitter as they fall.  
The moon's a chilly candlelight  
Dim-burning for the dead;  
Oh! death and woe and misery  
Across the earth are spread.

A thousand years ago men preached  
A "thousand years of peace,  
When all the world's one brotherhood  
And war's gray horrors cease."  
And shall we yet a thousand years  
Proclaim the battle's end,  
While still the iron chariots roll  
To sate the greed of men?

Before a bloody war is done,  
And ere the councils sit,  
Another ghastly maelstrom  
Is brewing in the pit.  
And still, as long as man is man—  
So full of greed for gain—  
So long will humankind be forced  
To wear Mars' yoke of pain.

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O'erdraped with cloudy pall.  
The stars are angels' frozen tears  
That glitter as they fall.  
The moon's a chilly candlelight  
Dim-burning for the dead,  
And war shall reap its harvest grim  
Till we by Christ are led.



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Youth's Instructor

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