

The Magi

Peter, Paul & Mary

Oh, the magi were the prophets
And they wandered through the desert
They saw the star above them
And they knew they'd find their way Through the valley of the shadow
With the hope of human kindness
They were strengthened by the vision
Of a new and brighter day And the wise men spoke of peace on earth
Of harmony and struggle
Know you now a cycle's gone
And a new one is revealed In the weaving of your fingers
In the whisper of a love that's born again
In the weaving of your fingers
In a promise that we made that never ends Well now each man is a pilgrim, yes, we all must make the journey
And it seems that time is telling us to be all that we can
To help lift up the fallen, we must sow the seeds of goodness
The torch is passed among us now to light the way of man For the heart of man's a palace and his dreams are as
the sunlight
They burn away the darkness, as they warm the freezing cold
As an eagle flying higher, as a river through the canyon
The diamond star shines down upon, a pathway to the soul And the wise men spoke of peace on earth
Of harmony and struggle
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