

# Let There Be Love

## A Song of the New Day

Daniel Speyer

♩ = 120

Guitar  
Voice

Though all our kind may die some day, Let there be love. Though flesh and steel e -  
rode a --way, Though hea- vy be the price to pay, Let there be love. Let there be a love of  
beau-ty. Let there be a love of truth. Let there be a love for mentors. Let there be a love for  
youth. Let there be a love of justice. Let there be a love of love. Let there be a love for strangers, And for  
those our tribe is of. Though eve-ry star grow dim and cold, Let there be love. Though  
ang-er last an age untold, Though fear-of-death it - self wane old, Let there be love. Let each  
carbon form an ax-on; let it love. Let each i - on cross a membrane; let it love. Let the si-li-con and  
copper form a circuit with each other; let them love. Let them be loved. Let each pho-ton bridge a  
distance; let it love. Let neu-tri-nos form a network; let them love. Let the yet unnamed dark  
matter find a way to flirt and chatter; let it love. Let it be loved. As we grow in-to our  
power, Let us love. At an-thro-pocene's first hour, As our works begin to flower, Let us love.  
Here we stand with our am - bition; At this be-ginning we all say: Let there be love!