

# Let There Be Love

## A Song of the New Day

Daniel Speyer

**Guitar**  
**Voice**

$\text{♩} = 120$

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 men-tors. Let there be a love for  
youth. Let there be a love of just-ice. Let there be a love of love. Let there be a love for  
strang-ers, 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 car-bon form an ax-on; let it love. Let each i - on cross a  
mem-brane; 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 dis-tance; let it love. Let neu-  
tri-nos form a net work; let them love. Let the yet un-named 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-po-cene's first ho-ur, As our works begin to flow-er, Let us love. Here we  
stand with our am-bition; At this be-ginning we all say: Let there be love!



The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked as 120 beats per minute. The score is divided into 12 systems, each containing a guitar staff and a voice staff. The lyrics are written below the voice staff, and the chords are written above the guitar staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are: "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 men-tors. Let there be a love for youth. Let there be a love of just-ice. Let there be a love of love. Let there be a love for strang-ers, 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 car-bon form an ax-on; let it love. Let each i - on cross a mem-brane; 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 dis-tance; let it love. Let neu-tri-nos form a net work; let them love. Let the yet un-named 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-po-cene's first ho-ur, As our works begin to flow-er, Let us love. Here we stand with our am-bition; At this be-ginning we all say: Let there be love!"