

# Let There Be Love

## A Song of the New Day

Daniel Speyer



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 beauty. 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 strang - ers, And for those our tribe is



of. Though eve-ry star grow dim and cold, Let there be love. Though



anger 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 dis-tance; let it love.



Let neu - tri - nos form a net-work; let them love. Let the yet un-nammed dark



matter find a way to flirt and chatter; let it love. Let it be loved.

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As we grow in-to our pow-er, Let us love. At an - thro - po-cene's first

hour, As our works begin to flower, Let us love. Here we stand with our am -

bi-tion; At this be - gin-ning we all say: Let there be love!

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