

Let There Be Love

A Song of the New Day

Daniel Speyer

Guitar $\text{♩} = 120$

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 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!