

Let There Be Love  
A Song of the New Day

Daniel Speyer

♩ = 120

Guitar

Voice

Piano

C C<sup>6</sup> sus4 Am<sup>b6</sup> F Em C<sup>6</sup> sus4 F G<sup>7</sup> sus4 C

Though all our kind may die some day, Let there be love.

G<sup>6</sup>

V

P

Am<sup>b6</sup> F Em C<sup>6</sup> sus4 F G F Em G

Though flesh and steel e - rode a --way, Though hea - vy be the price to pay,

G<sup>11</sup>

V

P

G<sup>7</sup> sus4 G<sup>6</sup> C C C C C<sup>6</sup> sus4 F B<sup>b6</sup> sus4 C<sup>6</sup> sus4

Let there be love. Let there be a love of beau - ty. Let there

G<sup>17</sup>

V

P

F B<sup>b6</sup> sus4 C<sup>6</sup> sus4 F B<sup>b6</sup> sus4 C<sup>6</sup> sus4 F

be a love of truth. Let there be a love for men - tors. Let there be a love for

G<sup>22</sup>

V

P

B<sup>b6</sup> sus4 C<sup>6</sup> sus4 G C<sup>6</sup> sus4 C<sup>6</sup> sus4 G C<sup>8</sup> C<sup>6</sup> sus4

youth. Let there be a love of just - ice. Let there be a love of love. Let there

G<sup>27</sup> G C<sup>6</sup> sus4 C<sup>6</sup> sus4 G C<sup>8</sup> B<sup>b6</sup> 8 sus4 B<sup>b6</sup> 8 sus4 Am<sup>b6</sup>

V be a love for stran-gers, And for those our tribe is of. Though

P

G<sup>32</sup> F Em C<sup>6</sup> sus4 F G<sup>7</sup> sus4 C Am<sup>b6</sup> F Em

V eve-ry star grow dim and cold, Let there be love. Though ang-er last an

P

G<sup>37</sup> C<sup>6</sup> sus4 F G F Em G G<sup>7</sup> sus4 G<sup>6</sup> C C Am<sup>7</sup>

V age untold, Though fear-of-death it - self wane old, Let there be love.

P

G<sup>43</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am C Em G B<sup>b6</sup> sus4 C Am Dm F

V Let each car-bon form an ax-on; let it love. Let each i-on cross a

P

G<sup>49</sup> Am A<sup>8</sup> C Am F D<sup>6</sup> sus4 Em Dm D<sup>6</sup> sus4 Dm

V membrane; let it love. Let the si-li-con and copper form a circuit with each

P

G<sup>55</sup> C Em C Em C C Am C Em G B<sup>b6</sup> sus4

V other; let them love. Let them be loved. Let each pho-ton bridge a distance; let it

P

G<sup>62</sup> C Am Dm F Am A<sup>8</sup> C Am

V love. Let neu - tri - nos form a net-work; let them love. Let the

P

G<sup>68</sup> F D<sup>6 sus4</sup> Em Dm D<sup>6 sus4</sup> Dm C Em C Em C

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

P

G<sup>75</sup> C C<sup>8</sup> Am F<sup>△</sup> F Em C<sup>6 sus4</sup> G<sup>7 sus4</sup> C F<sup>△</sup> F Em

V As we grow in-to our power, Let us love. At an-thro-pocene's first

P

G<sup>82</sup> C<sup>6 sus4</sup> F G F<sup>3</sup> Em G<sup>7 sus4</sup> C G Em F

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

P

G<sup>88</sup> F<sup>6 sus#4</sup> G B<sup>0</sup> F B<sup>b6 sus4</sup> B<sup>b6 sus4</sup> G F B<sup>b6 sus4</sup> C<sup>8</sup> C<sup>8</sup>

V bition; At this be - ginning we all say: Let there be love!

P