

## **The song that we shall sing**

*Hear the brother and sister birds singing  
happily on the trees here.*

Gladly they sing of love and the Love;  
merrily they chirp of the Beautiful One.  
Let me too, and you I'd love to come with me,  
and let us all with these creatures  
sing and praise the Lord;  
for as we all come from the same creative source,  
this concord of praise and song  
shall bind us together,  
and the song we sing  
shall be the harmony we live.