

# Winter Solstice 2023



# Still Alive

This was a triumph

I'm making a note here

"Huge success"

It's hard to overstate my satisfaction

Aperture Science

We do what we must because we can

For the good of all of us

Except the ones who are dead

But there's no sense crying over every mistake

You just keep on trying till you run out of cake

And the science gets done and you make a neat gun

For the people who are still alive

# Still Alive

I'm not even angry

I'm being so sincere right now

Even though you broke my heart

And killed me

And tore me to pieces

And threw every piece into a fire

As they burned it hurt because

I was so happy for you

Now, these points of data make a beautiful line

And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time

So I'm GLaD I got burned, think of all the things we learned

For the people who are still alive

# Still Alive

Go ahead and leave me  
I think I'd prefer to stay inside  
Maybe you'll find someone else  
To help you

Maybe Black Mesa?  
That was a joke, ha-ha, fat chance  
Anyway, this cake is great  
It's so delicious and moist

# Still Alive

Look at me, still talking when there's science to do  
When I look out there, it makes me GLaD I'm not you  
I've experiments to run, there is research to be done  
On the people who are still alive

And believe me, I am still alive  
I'm doing science and I'm still alive  
I feel fantastic and I'm still alive  
While you're dying, I'll be still alive  
And when you're dead, I will be still alive  
Still alive  
Still alive

# The Circle

Raise a song, and so commence  
Circle, grow and grow.

in praise of all Benevolence!

Circle, grow and grow.

Once a cold and silent night  
did the loveless stars pervade;  
yet we here, of star-stuff made,  
cast a circle of warmer Light!

Circle circle grow and grow.

So will we bring our families in,  
Circle, grow and grow.

those whom Nature made our kin?

Circle, grow and grow.

Countless likenesses we find,  
by our common blood bestowed.

What a debt of care is owed;  
what a blessed tie that binds!

Circle circle, grow and grow.

# The Circle

And will we bring our neighbors in,  
Circle, grow and grow.

our expansion to begin?

Circle, grow and grow.

Bounty of the harvest sun,  
shelter from all hazards dire,  
share with each, as each require,  
doing as you would be done.

Circle circle grow and grow.

And will we bring the stranger in,  
Circle, grow and grow.

every state and speech and skin?

Circle, grow and grow.

Think upon the mystery:  
how alike is Humankind!  
Tho' manifold in face and mind,  
conspecific sisters we!

Circle circle, grow and grow.

# The Circle

And will we bring the far ones in,  
Circle, grow and grow.

all who distant-born have been?

Circle, grow and grow.

For the hands you'll never hold,  
for the names you'll never learn,  
for all far-off hearts that yearn,  
let compassion boundless roll!

Circle circle grow and grow.

And will we bring all creatures in,  
Circle, grow and grow.

feather, fur, or silicon?

Circle, grow and grow.

Though their unseen thought beguile —  
strange the substrate they employ —  
all who suffer or enjoy  
are brother soul, in body wild.

Circle circle, grow and grow.



# The Circle

And will we bring the future in?

Circle, grow and grow.

All of time is ours to win!

Circle, grow and grow.

Will our children rise in power?

overwhelm the starry deep?

Lights unborn, for you we keep

will and hope, though dark the hour.

Circle circle grow and grow.

# Uplift

Hands chip the flint, light the fire, skin the kill  
Feet move the tribe track the herd with a will  
Humans struggle in the cellar of history  
Time to settle down, time to grow, time to breed

Plow tills the soil, plants the seed, pray for rain  
Scythe reaps the wheat, to the mill, to grind the grain  
Towns and cities spread to empire overnight  
Hands keep building as we chant the ancient rite

# Uplift

Coal heats the steam, push the piston, turns the wheel  
Cogs spin the wool, drives the horses made of steel  
Lightning harnessed does our will and lights the dark  
Keep rising higher, set our goal, hit the mark.

Crawl out of the mud,  
Ongoing but slow,  
For the path that is easy  
Ain't the one that lets us grow!

# Uplift

Light to push the sails, read the data, cities glow  
Hands type the keys, click the mouse, out we go!  
Our voices carry round the world and into space  
Send us out to terraform another place

Tools make the tools, build the fire, plant the grain.  
Drones track the herd, build a world, begin again.

# Time Wrote the Rocks

From desert cliff and mountaintop we trace the wide design,  
Strikeslip fault and overthrust and syn and anticline. . .  
We gaze upon creation where erosion makes it known,  
And count the countless aeons in the banding of the stone.

Odd long vanished creatures & their tracks & shells are found  
Where truth has left its sketches on the slate below the ground.  
The patient stone can speak, if we but listen when it talks.  
Humans wrote the book of earth...  
Time wrote the rocks...

# Time Wrote the Rocks

There are those who name the stars, who watch the sky by night,  
Seeking out the darkest place, to better see the light.  
Long ago, when threats and trials broke his weary will,  
Galileo recanted, but the Earth is moving still.

High above the mountaintops, where only distance bars,  
The truth has left its footprints in the dust between the stars  
We may watch and study or may shudder and de-ny  
Humans wrote the book of night...  
Fire wrote the sky

# Time Wrote the Rocks

By stem and root and branch we trace, by feather, fang and fur,  
How the living things that are descend from things that were  
The moss, the kelp, the zebrafish, the very mice and flies,  
Tiny, humble, wordless things how shall they tell us lies?

We are kin to beasts, no other answer can we bring.  
The truth has left its fingerprints on every living thing.  
Winnowed by an aimless game of birth and blood and strife.  
Humans wrote the book of names...  
Death wrote life

# Time Wrote the Rocks

And we who listen to the stars, or walk the dusty grade,  
Or break the very atoms down to see how they are made,  
Or study cells or living things, seek truth with open hand,  
The profoundest act of worship is to try to understand.

Deep in flower and in flesh, in star and soil and seed,  
The truth has left its living word for anyone to read.  
So turn and look where best you think the story is unfurled.  
Humans write the book of truth...  
Truth writes the world.



# The Song of Artesian Water

Now the stock have started dying, for the Lord has sent a drought,  
But we're sick of prayers and Providence -- we're going to do without,  
With the derricks up above us and the solid earth below,  
We are waiting at the lever for the word to let her go.

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:

As the drill is plugging downward at a thousand feet of level,  
If the Lord won't send us water, oh, we'll get it from the devil;  
Yes, we'll get it from the devil deeper down.

# The Song of Artesian Water

Now, our engine's built in Glasgow by a very canny Scot,  
And he marked it twenty horse-power, but he didn't know what's what.  
When Canadian Bill is firing with the sun-dried gidgee logs,  
She can equal thirty horses and a score or so of dogs.

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:

If we fail to get the water, then it's ruin to the squatter,  
For the drought is on the station and the weather's growing hotter,  
But we're bound to get the water deeper down.

# The Song of Artesian Water

But the shaft has started caving and the sinking's very slow,  
And the yellow rods are bending in the water down below,  
And the tubes are always jamming, and they can't be made to shift  
Till we nearly burst the engine with a forty horse-power lift,

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:

Though the shaft is always caving, and the tubes are always jamming,  
Yet we'll fight our way to water while the stubborn drill is ramming-  
While the stubborn drill is ramming deeper down.

# The Song of Artesian Water

But there's no artesian water, though we're passed three thousand feet,  
And the contract price is growing, and the boss is nearly beat.  
But it must be down beneath us, and it's down we've got to go.  
Though she's bumping on the solid rock four thousand feet below,

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:

And it's time they heard us knocking on the roof of Satan's dwellin',  
But we'll get artesian water if we cave the roof of hell in-  
Oh we'll get artesian water deeper down.

# The Song of Artesian Water

But it's hark! the whistle's blowing with a wild, exultant blast,  
And the boys are madly cheering, for they've struck the flow at last:  
And it's rushing up the tubing from four thousand feet below,  
Till it spouts above the casing in a million-gallon flow.

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:

It is flowing, ever flowing, in a free, unstinted measure  
From the silent hidden places where the old earth hides her treasure-  
Where the old earth hides her treasure deeper down.

# The Song of Artesian Water

And it's clear away the timber and it's let the water run,  
How it glimmers in the shadow, how it flashes in the sun!  
By the silent belts of timber, by the miles of blazing plain  
It is bringing hope and comfort to the thirsty land again.

Sinking down, deeper down,  
Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:

To the tortured thirsty cattle, bringing gladness in its going;  
Through the droughty days of summer it is flowing, ever flowing-  
It is flowing, ever flowing, further down.

# Somebody Will

Our new world is so close.

Mars has treasures we're only just starting to find.

Frozen mountains and crimson dust

Waiting for footprints that will not be mine.

A hundred years to run the first tests

Another to raise the first dome.

The moon, then Mars, then Titan next,

A lifetime to touch each new home.

# Somebody Will

And I want it so much.

Close my eyes, I can taste the Mars dust in the air.

In the darkness the space stations shimmer in orbits

That I will not share.

But I'll teach the student Who'll manage the fact'ry

That tempers the steel that makes colonies strong.

And I'll write the program that runs the computer

That charts out the stars where our rockets belong.



# Somebody Will

It will never get easy to wake from my dream  
When the future I dream of is so far away.

But I am willing to sacrifice  
Something I don't have for something I won't have  
But somebody will someday.

# Somebody Will

And it feels like a waste.

All this working and waiting and battling time,  
And all for a kingdom that all of my efforts will  
Never make mine,

But brick by brick the Pyramids rose,  
With most hidden under the sand,  
So life by life the project grows  
In ways I might not understand.

# Somebody Will

I am voyaging too,  
We will need the foundation as much as the dome  
For those worlds to come true

And I'll clerk the office that handles the funding  
That raises the tower that watches the sky.  
And I'll staff the bookstore that carries the journal  
That sparks the idea that makes solar sails fly.

# Somebody Will

It takes so many sailors to conquer an ocean  
And so many more when it's light-years away,

But I am willing to sacrifice  
Something I don't have for something I won't have  
But somebody will someday.

# Somebody Will

It's so easy to run.

Hide away in my books, games and fantasy plans,  
Let them call me a coward who can't face reality's  
Grownup demands,

But if I love my fantasy worlds  
It's not fantasy love that I feel.  
And so much more I feel for this  
The world that created them,  
World we create with them,  
One chance to make them all real.

# Somebody Will

And I know we won't stop.

We've planned too many wonders for one little star.

Though often the present may seem too complacent to take us that far.

But I'll tell the story and I'll draw the picture

And I'll sing the anthem that banishes doubt,

And host the convention that summons the family

That carries the fire that never burns out

# Somebody Will

There are so many chances to give up the journey,  
Especially when it's so easy to stay,

But I am willing to sacrifice  
Something I don't have for something I won't have  
And not only me,

But we are willing to sacrifice  
Something we don't have for something we won't have  
So somebody will,  
So somebody will someday.

# Lucifer

Let me teach you to wonder and worry.  
Permit me to tell you how to wage war.  
A creature's reach should exceed its grasp,  
Or what's a Heaven for?

I'll show you the way to take thought for tomorrow,  
To struggle for dreams, and to hunger for more.  
A creature's sight should outrun its might,  
Or what are the heavens for?



# Lucifer

Taste of the fruit of the tree that is knowledge,  
Of good and of evil, and all the world's lore.  
A creature's thought must exceed what it's taught,  
Or who is Heaven for?

So come here and learn to become as the gods are,  
For I've got a wonderful secret to tell:  
A creature's reach should exceed its grasp.  
What else is Heaven or Hell?

# Intermission



# Chasing Patterns

## Group 1

Chasing patterns in the sky

...

Trace the line from star to star

...

Look around and wonder why

...

Where we going? Who we are?

...

## Group 2

...

Chasing patterns in the sky

...

Trace the line from star to star

...

Look around and wonder why

...

Where we going? Who we are?

# Chasing Patterns

## Group 1

Vernal flower, summer breeze  
...  
Cricket wings and autumn leaves  
...  
Fractal patterns, golden mean  
...  
Whispers of a world unseen.  
...

## Group 2

...  
Vernal flower, summer breeze  
...  
Cricket wings and autumn leaves  
...  
Fractal patterns, golden mean  
...  
Whispers of a world unseen.

# Chasing Patterns

## Group 1

*Looking for a signal  
hidden in the noise*

Where we come from, where we going?

...

*Looking for an answer*

*to give the girls and boys, asking:*

Where we come from, where we going?

...

*Oh, Oh,*

*Where we come from, where we going?*

...

## Group 2

*Looking for a signal  
hidden in the noise*

...

Where we come from, where we going?

*Looking for an answer*

*to give the girls and boys, asking:*

...

Where we come from, where we going?

*Oh, Oh,*

*Where we come from, where we going?*

...

# Chasing Patterns

## Group 1

Chasing patterns in the sky

...

Feeling lost, alone and small

...

Birds depart and crickets die

...

Frost encroaching, winter falls

...

## Group 2

...

Chasing patterns in the sky

...

Feeling lost, alone and small

...

Birds depart and crickets die

...

Frost encroaching, winter falls

# Chasing Patterns

## Group 1

Track the omens, year by year

...

Fit the pieces, best you can

...

Tell a story they can hear

...

Something we can understand

...

## Group 2

...

Track the omens, year by year

...

Fit the pieces, best you can

...

Tell a story they can hear

...

Something we can understand

# Chasing Patterns

## Group 1

*Looking for a signal  
hidden in the noise*

Where we come from, where we going?

...

*Looking for an answer*

*to give the girls and boys, asking:*

Where we come from, where we going?

...

*Oh, Oh,*

*Where we come from, where we going?*

...

## Group 2

*Looking for a signal  
hidden in the noise*

...

Where we come from, where we going?

*Looking for an answer*

*to give the girls and boys, asking:*

...

Where we come from, where we going?

*Oh, Oh,*

*Where we come from, where we going?*

...



# Chasing Patterns

## Group 1

Chasing patterns in the sky

...

Feeling lost, alone and small

...

Birds depart and crickets die

...

Frost encroaching, winter falls

...

## Group 2

...

Chasing patterns in the sky

...

Feeling lost, alone and small

...

Birds depart and crickets die

...

Frost encroaching, winter falls

# Beautiful Tomorrow

I can hear tomorrow's voice reach out and lure me,  
In the silver dew, it rings out like a bell;  
And the path that stretches beckoning before me  
Makes me dizzy like a children's carousel.

O beautiful tomorrow, don't lead me into sorrow,  
Be kind to me, tomorrow, don't lead me astray;  
I'll chart a course to follow to bring me to tomorrow,  
To beautiful tomorrow I start to make my way.

# Beautiful Tomorrow

I can hear tomorrow call me on a journey  
To a world of wondrous beauty, far away;  
I can hear it ask me urgently and sternly:  
For tomorrow's sake what have I done today?

O beautiful tomorrow, don't lead me into sorrow,  
Be kind to me, tomorrow, don't lead me astray;  
I'll chart a course to follow to bring me to tomorrow,  
To beautiful tomorrow I start to make my way.

# Beautiful Tomorrow

Now I'll strive to be both kinder and more honest  
And I'll never leave a suff'ring friend behind;  
I will toil each day to live up to my promise;  
I will blaze a trail if there's no path to find.

O beautiful tomorrow, don't lead me into sorrow,  
Be kind to me, tomorrow, don't lead me astray;  
I'll chart a course to follow to bring me to tomorrow,  
To beautiful tomorrow —  
I start to make my way.

# The Next Right Thing

I've seen dark before, but not like this

This is cold, this is empty, this is numb

The life I knew is over, the lights are out

Hello darkness, I'm ready to succumb

I follow you around I always have

But you've gone to a place I cannot find

This grief has a gravity, it pulls me down

But a tiny voice whispers in my mind

"You are lost, hope is gone, but you must go on

And do the next right thing"

# The Next Right Thing

Can there be a day beyond this night?

I don't know anymore what is true

I can't find my direction, I'm all alone

The only star that guided me was you

How to rise from the floor, when it's not you I'm rising for?

Just do the next right thing.

Take a step, step again, It is all I can, to do:

The next right thing

# The Next Right Thing

I won't look too far ahead, it's too much to take  
But break it down to this next step, this next choice  
is one that I can make

So I'll walk through this night, stumbling blindly toward the light  
And do the next right thing

And with the dawn, what comes then?  
When it's clear that everything will never be the same again?  
Then I'll make the choice, to hear that voice  
And do the next right thing

# Hymn to Breaking Strain

The careful textbooks measure (Let all who build beware!)  
The load, the shock, the pressure material can bear.  
So, when the buckled girder lets down the grinding span,  
The blame of loss, or murder, is laid upon the man.  
... Not on the steel - the Man!

But, in our daily dealing with stone and steel, we find  
The Gods have no such feeling of justice toward mankind.  
To no set gauge they make us, for no laid course prepare  
In time they overtake us with loads we cannot bear:  
... Too merciless to bear.



# Hymn to Breaking Strain

We only in Creation (How much luckier bridge and rail!)  
Abide the twin-damnation, to fail and know we fail.  
Yet we - by which sole token we know we once were Gods  
Take shame in being broken however great the odds  
... The Burden or the Odds.

Oh, veiled and secret Power whose paths we seek in vain,  
Be with us in our hour of overthrow and pain;  
That we - by which sure token we know Thy ways are true -  
In spite of being broken, or because of being broken,  
May rise and build anew.  
Stand up and build anew!

# Brighter Than Today

Countless winter nights ago, a woman shivered in the cold,  
Cursed the sky and wondered why the gods invented pain.

Aching angry flesh and bone, bitterly she struck the stones,  
Until... she saw that spark of light and flame.

And though the others cried out heresy,  
She defied them, proud and set afire history

# Brighter Than Today

Tomorrow can be brighter than today  
Although the night is cold  
The stars may seem so very far away

But courage, hope, and reason burn  
In every mind, each lesson learned,  
Shining light to guide our way.  
Make tomorrow brighter than today!

Oh, oh,  
Brighter than today.

# Brighter Than Today

Ages long forgotten now,  
We built the wheel, and then the plow  
Tilled the Earth and proved our worth  
Against the drought and snow.

Soon, we had the time to fathom,  
Mountain peaks and tiny atoms,  
Beating hearts, electric sparks,  
And so much more to know.

# Brighter Than Today

Tomorrow can be brighter than today  
Although the night is cold  
The stars may seem so very far away

But courage, hope, and reason grow  
With every passing season so we'll,  
Drive the darkness far away.  
Make tomorrow brighter than today!

Oh, oh,  
Brighter than today.

# Brighter Than Today

The universe may seem unfair  
The laws of nature may not care  
The storms and quakes, our own mistakes,  
All nearly doused our flame.

But all these trials we've endured,  
Moral progress, ailments cured,  
Against our Herculean task,  
We've risen to proclaim.

# Brighter Than Today

Tomorrow can be brighter than today  
Although the night is cold  
The stars may seem so very far away

But courage, hope, and reason bloom  
Across the world and one day soon,  
Rise up to the stars and say:  
Make tomorrow brighter than today!

Oh, oh,  
Brighter than today.

# Mary Ellen Carter

She went down last October in a pouring driving rain.  
The skipper, he'd been drinking and the Mate, he felt no pain.  
Too close to Three Mile Rock, and she was dealt her mortal blow,  
And the Mary Ellen Carter settled low.

There were just us five aboard her when she finally was awash.  
We'd worked like hell to save her, all heedless of the cost.  
And the groan she gave as she went down, it caused us to proclaim  
That the Mary Ellen Carter would rise again.

Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost  
To the knowledge of men.

Those who loved her best and were with her till the end  
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.



# Mary Ellen Carter

Well, the owners wrote her off; not a nickel would they spend.

“She gave twenty years of service, boys, then met her sorry end.

But insurance paid the loss to us, so let her rest below.”

Then they laughed at us and said we had to go.

But we talked of her all winter, some days around the clock,

She’s worth a quarter million, afloat and at the dock.

And with every jar that hit the bar, we swore we would remain

And make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost

To the knowledge of men.

Those who loved her best and were with her till the end

Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

All spring, now, we've been with her on a barge lent by a friend.  
Three dives a day in hard hat suit and twice I've had the bends.  
Thank God it's only sixty feet and the currents here are slow  
Or I'd never have the strength to go below.

But we've patched her rents, stopped her vents, dogged hatch and  
porthole down.

Put cables to her, 'fore and aft and girded her around.  
Tomorrow, noon, we hit the air and then take up the strain.  
And make the Mary Ellen Carter Rise Again.

Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost  
To the knowledge of men.

Those who loved her best and were with her till the end  
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

For we couldn't leave her there, you see, to crumble into scale.  
She'd saved our lives so many times, living through the gale  
And the laughing, drunken rats who left her to a sorry grave  
They won't be laughing in another day. . .

And you, to whom adversity has dealt the final blow  
With smiling bastards lying to you everywhere you go  
Turn to, and put out all your strength of arm and heart and brain  
And like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.

Rise again, rise again – though your heart it be broken  
And life about to end  
No matter what you've lost, be it a home, a love, a friend.  
Like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.

# Try Everything

I messed up tonight, I lost another fight  
Lost to myself, but I'll just start again  
I keep falling down, I keep on hitting the ground  
I always get up now, see what's next

Birds don't just fly, they fall down and get up  
Nobody learns without gettin' it wrong

# Try Everything

I won't give up, no, I won't give in  
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again  
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything  
I wanna try even though I could fail

I won't give up, no, I won't give in  
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again  
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything  
I wanna try even though I could fail

# Try Everything

Oh oh oh oh oh (Try Everything)

Oh oh oh oh oh (Try Everything)

Oh oh oh oh oh (Try Everything)

Oh oh oh oh oh

Look how far you've come, you filled your heart with love

Baby, you've done enough, take a deep breath

Don't beat yourself up, no need to run so fast

Sometimes we come last, but we did our best

# Try Everything

I won't give up, no, I won't give in  
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again  
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything  
I wanna try even though I could fail

I won't give up, no, I won't give in  
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again  
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything  
I wanna try even though I could fail

# Try Everything

I'll keep on making those new mistakes

I'll keep on making them every day

Those new mistakes

Oh oh oh oh oh (Try Everything)

Oh oh oh oh oh (Try Everything)

Oh oh oh oh oh (Try Everything)

Oh oh oh oh oh

Try Everything



# Level Up

so come out.

been waiting long enough.

you're done with all the talk talk talk with nothing on the table.

it's time to come on out.

no sign from above.

you'll only hear the knock knock knock of your own heart as signal.

if you are afraid, come forth.

if you are alone, come forth now.

everybody here has loved and lost,

so level up and love again.

# Level Up

begin again.

blast the dam on the flow.

your body feels the tock tock tock of time as it hammers.

lord we are all cinders

from a fire long ago,

but here it is the knock knock knock of your own heart that matters.

if you are afraid, come forth.

if you are alone, come forth now.

everybody here seams and scars,

so level up and feel again.

*and this is all we need.*

*and this is where we start.*

*this is the day we greet.*

*this is the day, no other.*

# Level Up

call it any name you need.  
call it any name you feel.  
call it your 2.0, your rebirth, whatever –  
if you can feel it all,  
with your doors flung wide.  
call it your day no. 1 in the rest of forever.

if you are afraid, give more.  
if you are alive, give more now.  
everybody here has seams and scars.  
so level up and live again.

# Old Devil Time

Old devil time, I'm gonna fool you now  
Old devil time, you'd like to bring me down  
But when I'm feeling low, my lovers gather round  
And help me rise to fight you one more time

Old devil pain, you've often pinned me down  
You thought I'd cry and beg you for the end  
At that very time my lovers gathered round  
And helped me rise to fight you one more time

# Old Devil Time

Old devil fear, you with your icy hands  
Old devil fear, you'd like to freeze me cold  
But when I'm sore afraid, my lovers gather round  
And help me rise to fight you one more time

Old devil hate, I knew you long ago  
Before I learned the poison in your breath  
Now when we hear your lies my lovers gather round  
And help me rise to fight you one more time

# Old Devil Time

No storm nor fire can ever beat us down  
No wind that blows but carries us further on  
And you who fear, oh lovers gather round  
And we can rise to sing it more time  
And we can rise to sing it one more time

The End

