

YOU ARE MY MUSIC

I am the leaf, the leaf that quivers,
You the unshaken tree.
You are the stars, the stars so steadfast,
I am the rolling sea.

I am the rain, the rain still falling,
Too tired for singing mirth.
Oh, be for me the green fields calling.
Oh, be for me the earth!

You are my earth, you are my sky!
You are my all, you are my why.
And you are a surge of deep music,
You are my music.
You are sweet music, I but a sigh!

I am the wind, the wind that wavers,
You are the certain land.
I am the shadow that passes
Over and over the sand.

I am the bird, the brown bird pining
To leave the nest and fly.
Oh, be for me the fresh cloud shining,
Oh, be for me the sky!

You are my earth, you are my sky!
You are my all, you are my why.
And you are a surge of deep music,
You are my music.
You are sweet music, I but a sigh!
You are my music, I but a sigh.

And you are a surge of deep music,
Music and light, and light!
You are my music and light!

You are my earth, you are my sky!
You are my all, you are my why.
And you are a surge of deep music,
You are my music.
You are sweet music, I but a sigh!