



Gift Of The Solar Fire

(In praise of light and glass)

Tune: SOLAR FIRE
Barry Brinson

1. Gift of the so - lar fire, Life - giv - ing gold - en rays, Ca - ressing all Earth's
 2. Rain - bows de - light our eyes Clothed in the spec - trum's robe, Un - pack - ing all the
 3. My - st'ry of God in light, Seen both in joy and pain, In haunt - ing cross and
 4. Though ma - ny hearts em - brace Sex - ist and ra - cist ways We seek to live in -

face with warmth Till hearts are filled with praise. With -
 art - ist skills With - in Earth's fra - gile globe. With
 spark - ling seas, In sun - shine and the rain; With -
 clu - sive lives Of plu - ral - is - tic praise. We

out you all is dark, With - out you all is dead, The
 glass we re - cre - ate The won - der of the skies And
 in our com - plex self We glimpse a gild - ed space, A
 share our work and wealth, We trea - sure Earth's do - mains, We

col - ours fade in - to a void Which masks life's sa - cred thread.
 through the lens of crys - tal threads See life with mys - tic eyes.
 si - lence which we share with God, A chal - ice filled with grace.
 hon - our all with - in its web And all its life con - tains.

Alternative Tune: DIADEMATA, WOV 163 MHB 271

Text © William Livingstone Wallace. Music © Barry Brinson.