



Rise, O My Heart 13

Unison

1 Rise, O my heart, un - fold your wings and fly—
2 Glide bird - like borne a - loft by soar - ing dreams
3 Let me be - come, life - giv - ing Spir - it/ Breath,

soar far be - yond suc - cess or fail - ure's space
to wheel with grace from sky to moth - er earth
both bird and wind and sac - red song of earth,

to reach the tran - quil realms of love's de - light;
'till ev - ery heart is brushed with Spir - it's breath,
that day and night may res - on - ate as one—

hold all of life with - in the Spir - it's grace.
each life re - sounds with song bird's ho - ly mirth.
a mys - tic flight trans - form - ing death and birth.