

# WHERE ONCE WE SANG

music by Jimmy López Bellido

lyrics by Mark Campbell

A Prayer

Where once we sang,  
We will sing again.  
Our voices will again ascend  
The reeds and brass and winds,  
And change the very air.  
And we will sing again,

Where once we sang.  
Where once we played,  
We will play again.  
The flourish of a mad baton  
Will turn a blot of notes  
Into a sweep of sound.  
And we will play again,  
Where once we played.

Though soundless and still,  
Hollow and dark,  
Our houses now lie...  
In time, in time,  
We shall abide,  
We shall abide.

Where once we stood,  
We will stand again.  
And offer up our souls to song  
In blinding beams of light  
To seek some human truth.  
And we will stand again  
Where once we stood.

Though only in dreams,  
Memories and hopes,  
Our houses now lie...  
In time, in time,  
We shall be back,  
We shall be back.

And our hallowed halls,  
Will be filled again.  
The beams of light will blind anew,  
The sweep of sound will soar,

The people will return,  
Needing notes and words,  
Song and light,  
More than before.

Where once we sang,  
We shall sing again.