

SOPRANOS

BREATHE YE

(drawn from selected writings of Abdu'l Baha)

*(Chorus) Breathe ye, breathe, breathe,
 breathe ye the fresh breath of life
 into the world's worn and wasted body
 the fresh breath of life
 fresh*

(repeat Chorus)

*the fresh breath of life
 fresh breath of life
 and in the furrows of every region
 sow ye Holy seed*

(Chorus)

*the fresh breath of life
 be a guiding candle
 in the skies of this world
 be dazzling, dazzling stars
 in the gardens, the gardens of unity
 be birds of the spirit,
 birds of the spirit.*

Well now,

(Chorus)

*Breathe ye the fresh breath of life
Breathe ye the fresh breath of life
Breathe ye the fresh breath of life*