

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*