AWAKE   tuning: dadf#bd

Clouds are swift
Rocks are ancient
Mountains are high, oceans great
Winds are restless
Trees are patient
And you my child are awake

Waves are crashing
Rivers churning
Planets twirling, stars ablaze
Storms are raging
Atoms whirling
And you my child are awake

        CHORUS:
        To perceive these wondrous things
        To count the beats of a blackbird's wings
        To tell a story and dance and sing

All the splendors
Of creation
Are very happy that you came
Because they needed
Someone to see them
And you my child are awake
        CHORUS:

Seeds are hopeful
Dewdrops fleeting
Oak trees are crooked, Redwoods straight
And they are not known
To the sleeping
But you my child are awake
You my child are awake
You my child