Apollonian Light

Folkearth

Blessed Paean - alas! You find these days Shadowed by greed and loathsome treachery Yet hark! There is music still in our hearts For the lyre of Apollo now lights our path

Leader of Muses, weave thy tunes Now sweet the Doris melodies Enrapture our souls and minds Dragon slayer, delphic archer The eyes that sees all from above

O living light, music personified Olympian God wielding cosmic force Day-bringer, golden-haired Thy grace divine knows no end

Pluck a string - unleash the spring Sing thy songs and revive our world From winter's fire a spark doth bring The quickening of ancient pride within

In the fell clutch of materialistic creeds Mortal thoughts beguiled and ecstasies false Have come to pass and take control But light still dwells behind mountains cold

Apollo, thy glory is yet remembered When thy lyre shall be restrung And thy songs of life resung Then Elysian Fields shall be our home again

O living light, music personified Olympian God wielding cosmic force Day-bringer, golden-haired Thy grace divine knows no end Day-bringer, golden-haired Thy grace divine knows no end

Pluck a string - unleash the spring Sing thy songs and revive our world From winter's fire a spark doth bring The quickening of ancient pride within