

## Sunday Song

The Incredible String Band

In the church made of living trees entwined  
Green and dapple golden trees enshrined us  
I heard the mice murmur in the corners  
Saw the moles move deep below the ground

Far below the great ships trembled  
And a million men almost remembered  
For one did  
We are bonded  
Love is god  
For one did we are bonded love is god  
Gold is roses and horses  
Kissing petals, swishing tails  
Love is god oh sweet joy

Venus fell for a while in England  
Air was sweet as milk  
The boy child's kisses still changed into birds  
Grasses were violet swaying like silk

Now my friends are scattered wide  
Over planet earth  
I have so much to tell each one  
Those of chosen birth  
My friends who fold their wings away  
In the day

Ah strange surprise  
Grass being green  
On planet earth  
Galaxy thirteen

Yes I have so much to tell each one  
Of things I truly know  
Of our journeying creating golden dawn  
Of our sweet and awesome bond  
Why we fold our wings away  
In the day

Love is god, it god oh sweet joy.