Amo ergo sum

words by Kathleen Raine

music by Sheena Phillips

as plainchant - with a flowing freedom

Be-cause I love: the sun pours out its rays of living gold pours out its gold and silver on the sea. Be-cause I love: the earth up-on her as-tral spindle winds her ec-sta-sy-pro-du-cing dance.

Be-cause I love: clouds tra-vel on the winds through wide skies,

skies wide and beau-ti-ful, blue and deep. Be-cause I love: wind blows white sails, the wind blows o-ver flow-ers, the sweet wind blows.

Be-cause I love: the ferns grow green, and green the grass, and green the trans-pa-rent sun-lit trees. Be-cause I love: larks rise up from the grass and all the leaves are full of sing-ing birds.

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Because I love: the summer air quivers with a thousand wings,

myriads of jewelled eyes burn in the light.

Because I love: the iridescent shells upon the sand take forms as fine and intricate as thought. Because I love: there is an invisible way across the sky, birds travel by that way, the sun and moon and all the stars travel that path by night. Because I love: there is a river flowing all night long. Because I love: all night the river flows into my sleep, ten thousand living things are sleeping in my arms, and sleeping wake, and flowing, flowing, flowing, flowing, flowing are at rest.