

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 liv - ing gold pours out its

gold and sil - ver on the sea. a Be-cause I love: the earth up - on her

as - tral spin - dle winds her ec - sta - sy - pro - du - cing dance.

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

skies wide and beau-ti - ful, blue and deep. c Be - cause I love:

wind blows white sails, the wind blows o - ver flow - ers, the sweet wind blows.

d Be - cause I love: the ferns grow green, and green the grass, and

green the trans - pa - rent sun - lit trees. e Be - cause I love: larks rise

up from the grass and all the leaves are full of sing - ing birds.

amo ergo sum 2

f
Be-cause I love: the sum-mer air qui-vers with a thou-sand wings,
my - ri - ads of jew - elled eyes burn in the light.

g
Be-cause I love: the i - ri - de-scent shells up - on the sand take forms as
fine and in - tri - cate as thought. **h** Be-cause I love: there is an in -
vi - si - ble way a - cross the sky, birds tra - vel by that way, the sun and
moon and all the stars tra - vel that path by night. **i** Be-cause I love:
there is a ri - ver flow - ing all night long. **j** Be-cause I love:
all night the ri - ver flows in - to my sleep, ten thou-sand li - ving things are
sleep - ing in my arms, and sleep - ing wake, and flow - ing, flow - ing,
flow - ing, flow - ing, flow - - - ing are at rest.