

Triumvirat, The Hymn

A peaceful breeze rose from the sea
It joined the sun in perfect harmony
A lonesome cloud that passed by heard the song
And slowing down, began to sing along

Exotic birds came with the wind
They were singing songs that only birds can sing
But when they met the breeze and sun and cloud
They realized they were in tune, precise and loud

And while the sky was shining blue
The sea below divided into two
A velvet path for Neptune and his wife
They joined the choir in the hymn of life

And very soon the sound increased
Sometimes a melody can heal disease
All creatures great and small had heard about the hymn
They didn't know the words, but they knew how to sing