

SONG FOR YHWH

6-25-99
(#2)

REFRAIN: He takes raw sound as a ball of clay;
and makes a song for YHWH *

1. He started with the **WORD**, that no one yet had heard.
Vibrations emanating, the colors of sound creating.
The power that sustains all things,
the glory of sound, given wings.
A music estuary — The universe its library. †

He takes raw sound as a ball of clay;
and makes a song to YHWH.

2. Throughout all His creation, He's spun His ideation.
The power of vibration, at the heart of man's sensation.
His rhythms pulse in everything,
the Earth, and seas, and heavens sing.
Just man has lost the glory — Of this awesome oratory.

He takes raw sound as a ball of clay;
and makes a song from YHWH.

3. From slaves to kings He crowned, He gave the wondrous gift of sound.
Like potters' clay unformed, for vessels blessed or vessels scorned.
So, evil men in Satan's war
turned virgin sound into a whore.
But Yahweh says He won't be mocked — Pandora's music box won't stay unlocked.

He takes raw sound as a ball of clay;
and makes a song by YHWH.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

TAG: A music estuary — The whole universe its library.

4. Yahweh saved chosen men, to field the battleground again.
To restore the music lost, since the first battle lines were crossed.
To drown Satan's cacophonies
in sounds divine that heal and please:
His breath at the first moment's start — The Alpha-pulse of Yahweh's heart.

He takes raw sound as a ball of clay;
and makes a song — Of YHWH.

[END]

Written: June 23-25, 1999 [R, C]

* REFRAIN is very slow, almost spoken.

† Ritard the final line of each verse.