

Soprano

Where the Earth Is Our Belonging

tune: BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7 D

music: B. F. White, 1844 ("Sacred Harp") adapted

words: Petr Kuzmic with assistance from ChatGPT



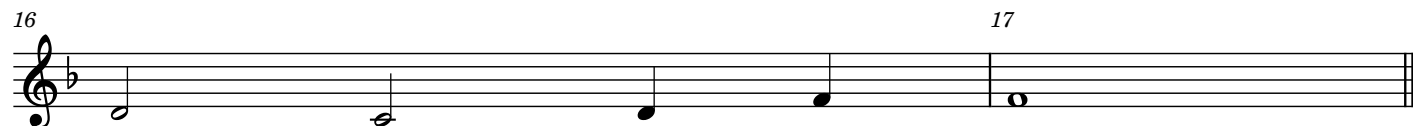
Where the earth is our be - long - ing, Not by hea - ven's hand be - stowed, We shall
Stars and ri - vers sing a sto - ry, Ol - der far than writ - ten word, Tel - ling
Let us build a house of wel - come, Hands and voi - ces joined as one; Let each



walk with one a - no - ther On this shared and sac - red road. Not a - lone in fear or
us that life is flee - ting, Yet in eve - ry breath is stirred. From the dust of time we
child and el - der flou - rish In the warmth of hope be - gun. Though no savi - or lights our



long - ing, Not by guilt or shame con - fined Love shall be our com - mon pro - mise, Truth the
blos - som, With a will to shape and tend; May our days be filled with mea - ning, May our
path - way, Still we shine by what we give; In the face of all that pas - ses, Let us



com - pass of the mind.
care reach with - the out end.
choose the way we live.