

# 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