

We Are Bound

Heather Alexander

Eastern sun, Southern fire,
Western rain, Northern star:
Circled within,
Kith unto kin,
We are bound.

Walk we now through this glade,
As our ancestor made.
Here lies revealed
Our truths concealed:
We are bound.

Sea and stone
Salt and loam
Hearth and home
In us resounding.

Oh, pressed are we
To be slaves unto men.
Oh, yet we be
Blessed beyond mortal ken.
Oh, to be freed
And reborn once again--
We are bound.

To your tasks lay your hands,
Though we tread foreign lands.
Still we may part:
Heart unto heart
We are bound.

Sea and stone
Salt and loam
Hearth and home
In us resounding.

Oh, severed still from the land we adored.
Oh, of one wil, of one love of the Lord
By the cup, by the cross, by the sword
We are bound.

Sea and stone
Salt and loam
Hearth and home
In us resounding.