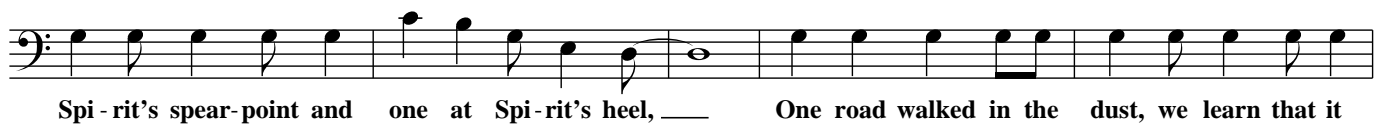
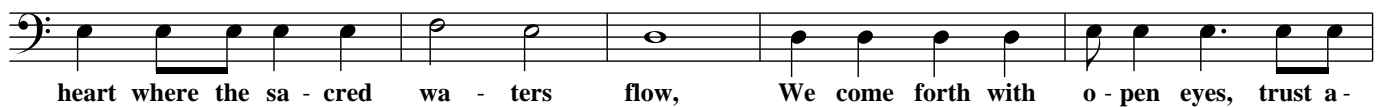
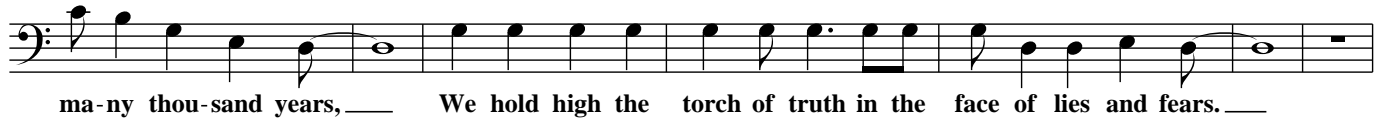
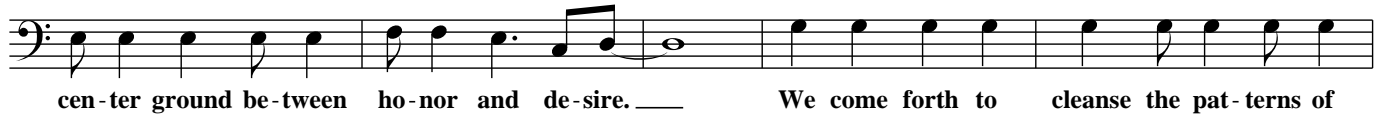


Holy Fire – Tenor Only

Raven Kaldera

♩ = 100





no wounds left un-heard. Raise these eyes to the far ho-ri-zon and to - ge - ther we will run, ___



Bow this head to the winds of chang-ing and the bless-ing of the Sun. ___ Blessed in pow -



___er on this path ___ May we be! ___ We come forth from the sha-dow's edge, we car-ry



ho-ly fire. We stand tall in the cen-ter ground be-tween ho-nor and de-sire. ___ And we light



the flame of po - wer, Ho - ly fire! ___ Ho - ly fire, ___ ho - ly fire. ___