

## Holy Fire – Alto Only

Raven Kaldera

$\text{♩} = 100$

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. We come forth to cleanse the pat-terns of  
ma-ny thou-sand years, We hold high the torch of truth in the face of lies and fears.  
And we know sur-ren - der is a way of be-ing free. We drink of the  
heart where the sa - cred wa - ters flow, We come forth with o - pen eyes, trust a -  
bove and trust be-low. Dis-ci - pline is the cup we mold to hold the sea with-in the sands,  
Ri - ver-banks of deep de-vot - ion run be - tween these will - ing hands. And we know  
sur-ren - der is a way of be-ing free. One be-fore and one be-hind, we walk on  
sa - cred ground, Bond of flesh and oath of steel, and the cir - cle comes a-round.  
One life lived on Spi - rit's spear-point and one at Spi - rit's heel, One road walked in the  
dust, we learn that it is no shame to kneel. And we know sur-ren - der is a way

of be-ing free. We breathe spi - rit in - to - us, and we speak ho - ly words,

Ho - nes - ty with no hid-den ra - ging and 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. And we know sur-ren - der is a way of be-ing free.

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 know sur-ren - der is a flame

of ho - ly fire. Ho - ly fire, Ho - ly fire, Ho - ly fire.