

The Sky-Fire of Sunna

Thexalon

D Em A D

Step out the door to greet the morn Mak - ing the wor - ld warm a - gain
Strong stalks be - gin to form in fields Fur - rows be - come the food we eat
Swift comes the threat of ro - dent raids Rea - dy to steal our lab - or's work

5 G A D

All set to sing a - no - ther day draw - ing down the fi - re in the sky.
Ex - trac - ting what they need from dirt draw - ing up the fer - tile wa - ters.
Well - kept the thorn - y boun - da - ry bless - ed with the rune of war - ding.

9 Em A D

Soon in my ears the bird - song buzz of the bees whose hon - ey mead
Wild plants be turned to hum - an crops cre - ate con - di - tions ci - vi - lized
Wel - come the migh - ty red - beard re - call his deeds pro - tec - ting

13 G A D

melts in my mouth in af - ter - noon all land - wights my al - lies.
soon in my mouth in feast - ing hall. Hail to the la - dy gol - den haired!
proud to pre - sent in feast - ing hall. Hail to the ham - mer war - ri - or!

17 G D A D

True to the sea - son spreads the green - ing grow - ing in - to stalks of wheat

21 G D A D

When wa - ter flows down to earth the roots draw up the new treats.

25 G D A D

Time for the sal - ad from the gar - den grown from rain that drains a - way,

29 G D A D

All all - owed by pow - er from the sky - fi - re of Sun - na!