

## But Soft, What Light

A simple mistake, we'll never know  
A few hours later, and a fire's glow  
A grand old church, a famous name  
The chapel in France called Notre Dame

A fire that raged all through the night  
Lit from within, the windows alight  
The Windows Rose from long ago  
Now threatened by a fire's glow.

And all of France rushed to the scene  
Their goal, save all that saved could be  
A grand old Church built long ago  
Lit from within by dread fire's glow.

They fought and sweated all night long  
While Frenchmen cheered in speech and song  
To save the church from long ago  
From fire's deadly, ash-choked glow.

And dawn returned, as all dawns must,  
And Frenchmen peering through ash and dust  
For just one glimpse of the Windows Rose

That fire threatened by midnight's glow.

And lo, the sun's first rays do show

Not one or two of the Windows Rose

All three survive, and now the tears flow

The sun shines bright, and the Windows glow.

## And Now, the Sound

A simple mistake, we'll never know  
Caused hours of fear, a year ago  
A grand old church, a famous *nom*  
The chapel in France called Notre Dame

A fire that raged all through the night  
lit from within, the windows alight  
The Windows Rose from long ago  
Were threatened by a fire's glow.

And all of France rushed to the scene  
Their goal, save all that saved could be  
A grand old Church built long ago  
Lit from within by dread fire's glow.

They fought and sweated all night long  
While Frenchmen cheered in speech and song  
To save the church from long ago  
From fire's deadly, ash-choked glow.

And lo, the sun's first rays did show  
Not one or two of the Windows Rose  
All three survive, and the tears did flow  
The sun shines bright, and the Windows glow.

And one year later, 'midst plague we see  
the streets are empty, as they should be  
But some few come to mark the day  
of a year ago when the world did pray

and today, the bells ring out to mark  
the Church and nation against the Dark  
they survived the fire, they'll survive the plague  
they survive no matter how dark the day

and the Church that looks the centuries down  
stands in the middle of Paris town  
with the Windows Rose lit by sun's glow  
and the bells ring out, and onward France goes.