

Atheist's Anthem

Catherine Faber

♩ = 150

Mandolin

D G

Some call it de - spair, or ac - cuse me of pride, In per -
 Look up, or look down, to the hea - vens a - glow, So -
 Born of an in - stinct not ea - si - ly, stilled, _____
 For wrongs to be right - ed for e - vil to fall, The -

Mnd

5 F G C D

cei - ving no pur - pose laid down from out - side. The
 vast e - ven pho - tons seem la - zy and slow. From the
 Ra - vens are tool u - sers; bow er - birds build. As
 hands must be ours if it hap - pens at all. By our

Mnd

9 D G C

world that I see calls for hope and re - solve, Full of
 dust of be - gin - nings comes all that we are. _____
 our en - gin - eer - ing grows ti - ny or great, _____
 eyes and our minds is the u - ni - verse known. _____

Mnd

13 D C D C

good - to re - jice in and e - vils and pro - blems to
 A - toms first forged in the death of our heart of a
 What will we build or be - come in our urge to cre -
 If you want pur - pose then pick one and make it your

17 D G D

solve. _____
star _____
ate? _____
own! _____

There

Mnd

17

21 D G D

is - n't a Ring - mas - ter; life's not a toy. But

Mnd

21

25 D C D

sure - ly a pag - eant of won - der and joy. I

Mnd

25

29 D C G D

bring what I hope for when push comes to shove;

Mnd

29

33 D C D C G D

Truth and com - pass-ion and jus-tice and laugh-ter and love! _____

Mnd

33