

Hymn of The Big Bang

Composer and lyricist: Lane Tracy

Unison

The Big Bang cre - a - ted
We are the spawn of
Now we must guess as

space and time, a u - ni - verse of light, of
our Big Bang. Its laws are where we start. Our
best we can the who, where, why and what, and

mass and heat and sen - tient life, of touch and smell and
des - ti - ny is tied to all, our task to play life's
thought - ful - ly ad lib our lines as if we knew the

sight. Big Bang set u - ni - ver - sal
part. Big Bang has built a won - drous
plot. The play per - formed will thus de -

laws of mass and force op - posed, re - pul - sion and at -
stage and writ for us good lines. Yet we can on - ly
fine one u - ni verse of thought. one ver - sion of re -

trac - tion bound and speed of light en - closed.
read the past and scan the now for signs.
a - li - ty. What hath the Big Bang wrought?

There is no God, there is no God,

there is no God, there is no
there is no God, no God but the Big Bang!

God, there is no God, no god but the Big Bang!

no God but the Big Bang!