

My Old Briar

Words: BEN HARRIS
Epsilon

Music: W. T. MOOG
Alpha

With glow- ing coal I touch the bowl Of my old briar, And
In gray blue haze the smoke ring plays, I trace in blue The
The smiles and tears of oth - er years All quick - ly blend In

in the flame of danc - ing fire I spell the name Sin - fo - ni - a.
drift - ing smoke, the sym - bol true, The ho - ly yoke Sin - fo - ni - a.
heart throbs heard, Our aim and end The sa - cred word Sin - fo - ni - a.

after each verse

after last verse

S - I - N - - F - O - N - I - - A . Sin - fo - ni - a.