

As the Round Earth Rolls
libretto by John Muir

*This grand show is eternal, as the round earth rolls
It is always sunrise somewhere, as the round earth rolls
The dew is never all dried at once, a shower's ever falling,
vapor ever rising, as the round earth rolls.
Eternal sunrise, eternal sunset, eternal dawn and gloaming
On seas and continents and islands, each in it's turn
As the round earth rolls*

Narration

writings by John Muir

*As long as I live, I'll hear waterfalls and birds and winds sing. I'll
interpret the rocks, learn the language of flood, storm, and the
avalanche. I'll acquaint myself with the glaciers and wild gardens, and
get as near the heart of the world as I can.*