God bless the mothers who raise their daughters and sons to live in harmony

harmony with the world, and with one another,

say-ing: "You are my daughter, you are my son, you are the one I love."_

Voices 1, 2, 3 recycle through the round. Any instrumentalist(s) play the "Inst". part, beginning as though it were a fourth part to the round, but played "through composed" beginning to end one time. Each part observe the fermata when the Inst. part reaches the end.