

# THE SUN



From its height, from where it can the universe survey  
And the light spread in the bright multitudes of the ray  
One of billions in the galaxy Milky Way  
Rounding that's middle in an elliptical sway  
The star Sun calls me with passion almost every day  
I rush and run happily at its altar to pray  
I get brown suit and golden stars which in the hair stay  
Since the Sun spreads the light in bright multitudes of ray  
From its height, from where it can the universe survey