

Rise!

(mp = mezzo piano = sort of soft)

Look at the horizon at the break of day.

See the sun arisin', a dazzling display.

What promise does a day bring?

What power does it hold?

What miracles are waiting, what stories to be told?

The world is waiting for you to rise, to claim the part that's yours to play.

The world is counting on you to shine.

Stand up and sing of a brighter day.

(mf = mezzo forte = sort of strong)

Rise, and feel your power. Rise, this is your hour.

Rise, just spread your wings and start to soar.

Rise, explore your dream. Rise above everything.

Rise, you've always known there's something more.

Nothing can stop you. You have no limits.

What is your passion? Find it and live it.

(crescendo from mf to f = forte = strong)

Rise, grow, dream, fly, rise! **(short decrescendo at very end of this line from f back to mf)**

(mp = mezzo piano = sort of soft)

Rise from the ashes of what might have been, into the promise of right now.

(mf = mezzo forte = sort of strong)

Take a leap of faith and catch the wind.

You don't need to know the why or how. **(on how, crescendo from mf to f again)**

(f = forte = strong)

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What is your passion? Find it and live it.

(crescendo from f to ff = fortissimo = very strong)

Rise, grow, dream, fly, rise!

(crescendo from ff to fff = fortississimo = very, very strong)

Rise!