

To call the Faeries

Circle round the well
And listen for the fairy bell
For this is where the sidhe do dwell
So mote it be

Refrain:
Dance around this holy place
There is no time, there is no space
When we go there'll be no trace
So mote it be

The Sidhe move from hill to hill
In shadow, fog and mist until
The Fairy Queen declares her will
So mote it be

Refrain:
Dance around this holy place
There is no time, there is no space
When we go there'll be no trace
So mote it be

Eat no fruit or wine
For if you with the fairies dine
You'll be trapped for all of time
So mote it be

Refrain:
Dance around this holy place
There is no time, there is no space
When we go there'll be no trace
So mote it be

When the night does end
And your way home you wend
Beware, in fairy time does bend
So mote it be

Refrain:
Dance around this holy place
There is no time, there is no space
When we go there'll be no trace
So mote it be