By the Rivers of Babylon We slept and did not see The Light That Is Leaving Us All So now-consider the generation of witches A thousand witches in the room Whilst the birds are sweetly singing A thousand witches In the house in the fields In vour heart Inside them all is Endor A thousand witches in Lower Quinton A thousand witches by Hagley Wood Ann-Agnes-Anna-Hannah Sixteen witches in Long Compton And The Light Is Leaving Us All And if he had his way he'd kill them all So dog and mouse in the LightLess house Alice-Christian-Christine-Christianne Dog and the bird And the swift swallows sing Elizabeth-Eliza-Isobel, Isobella Bella-Luebella-Betty And the LORD put forth His Hand against Ellen And arise arise two thousand eyes A thousand witches in the carnival sky

Helen-Alyne generate night A thousand witches In the breasts of the valley A thousand witches in the carnival sky Joan-Jane-Jean-Joanna A thousand witches In the fountains and plants And the birds are sweetly singing So-Margaret-Meg-Maggie-and Peggy Fox and Wolf and Goat and Crow And Marion-Mary-May-Maria A thousand witches fingers and teeth And claws and snow and Lord Low Moon Huddles over the naked planets With the birds so sweetly singing The Light Is Leaving Us All All the birds are sweetly singing The Light Is Leaving Us All All the birds are sweetly singing The Light Is Leaving Us All All the birds are sweetly singing The Light Is Leaving Us All