

The Wicker Man

Damh the Bard

Gather brawn chairs of hazel
Oak Ash and Thor
Tie them with a green willow
Blessed by a crown of horns
The cornhead lays before us
Falls down to the side
Weave him with thanksgiving
Place the corndawl inside
Give thanks to her mother
And the green man of the spring
Thank the goddess of harvest
Thanks to the fallen king
The three men from the west
Their fortunes for to try
And they did all agree
John balley corn must
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are guardian of our land
Take our prayers oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are gaurdian of our land
Take our prayers oh wickerman
What starts with the smallest embers
Is fed like blood through veins
Kissed with a flaming arrow
Arroused into towering flame
Give our prayers of thanksgiving
To life and john balley corn
Death is a new beginning
Whats dies shall be reborn
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are gaurdian of the land
Take our prayers oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are gaurdian of the land
Take our prayers oh wickerman
Can you hear the chanting
To the sound of pagan drums
Hear our voices singing
The sacrafice begun
The flames they will devour him
See him bow his head
Then we will jump the fires burning
The wickerman is dead
And we shall have our bread
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are gaurdian of our land

Take our prayers wickerman
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are gaurdian of our land
Take our prayers wickerman
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are gaurdian of our land
Take our prayers wickerman
Oh wickerman
Oh wickerman
Like a mighty god you stand
You are gaurdian of our land
Take our prayers oh wickerman
The wickerman!
The old gods!