

# 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!