

## Old Hornie

## Inkubus Sukkubus

A breath of wind has stirred me  
From hypnotic lands  
The cup falls from my hands  
I feel your spirit come  
A-rushing through the trees  
Your call upon the breeze  
Let us sing to Herne tonight  
Come join his dance of life  
Let us sing to Herne tonight  
And join his dance of life  
Proud horned one come now  
With swiftness and with mirth  
Be with us on this earth  
We praise the phallus that has  
Brought the gift of life  
Join with me in this rite