

Howling Mountain

Kathy Mar

Up on Howling Mountain
Underneath the sky
They are forging magic metal
As the torn clouds scream and fly

Chorus: For Fenris must be chained
Or Chaos will be king

Up on Howling Mountain
Within a bubbling vat
They put the first ingredient
The footfall of a cat

Up on Howling Mountain
To seal a wolven weird
They next put in the cauldron
A gentle woman's beard

Up on Howling Mountain
With many a magic word
They throw into the mixture
The spittle of a bird

Up on Howling Mountain
With chant and lyre and flute
The sorcerors are shouting as
They drop in mountain's root

Up on Howling Mountain
As stars above them stare
They circle 'round the fiery pot
And add the nerve of bear

Up on Howling Mountain
With many a prayer and wish
They toss the last ingredient
The silent breath of fish

Up on Howling Mountain
A god is less one hand
But Fenris rages in his chains
And peace is on the land

Chorus: For Fenris must be chained
Or Chaos will be king
And Chaos is no king
For Fenris has been chained