

# The Summer Lady

Steeleye Span

We've suffered enough, at the hands of the WinterSmith!  
All had our fill of the frost on the ground  
Let's drink, to the health of the fair Summer Lady  
And wish her the best, as she draws the sun down  
Go back to your mountains, you cold-hearted lover!  
Your magic is broken, your mischief is done!  
The time is at hand, for the fair Summer Lady  
To take up her place, and to draw the sun down  
Let the seasons turn!  
Let the rivers start a flowin'!  
Let the hot sun burn!  
And melt our frozen hearts!  
Too long, have we lived in the clutches of Winter  
Too long, have we lived in the grip of the cold  
One wave of her hand, and the fair Summer Lady  
Will turn the white fields, into yellow and gold  
To breeze through the corn, on the first day in Springtime  
To lie under skies of magnificent blue  
Just look in the eyes of the fair Summer Lady  
She'll harvest our dreams and she'll make them come true  
Let the seasons turn!

Let the rivers start a flowin'!  
Let the hot sun burn!  
And melt our frozen hearts!  
Let the warm winds blow!  
Send the North Wind on his journey!  
Sweep away the snow!  
The Summer Lady's here!  
She'll smile on the hillside  
She'll dance on the lake  
She'll shimmer with brightness  
When she is awake  
She can turn the sun blood-red  
In a hot burning sky  
But when Summer is over  
The Lady MUST DIE!!  
So drink, to the health of the fair Summer Lady!  
Bathe in her glory and be of good cheer  
As sure, as the Summer is followed by Winter  
We'll call on the Lady of Summer each year  
Let the seasons turn!  
Let the rivers start a flowin'!  
Let the hot sun burn!  
And melt our frozen hearts!  
Let the warm winds blow!  
Send, the North Wind on his journey!  
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