

## Unconquered Sun

Steeleye Span

With solstice here we'll celebrate  
This sacred time and have much cheer  
We will bring warmth and we'll bring light  
Unto the darkest time of year  
The mistletoe will be cut down  
With sickle from the sacred tree  
A kiss I'll give to you my love  
A pledge of friendship made to thee  
For greater than the will of man  
Or want of that which can be done  
It falls and shines on where we stand  
Beneath the great unconquered sun  
For this is now our turning point  
The shortest day, the longest night  
We'll look unto the months to come  
When the sun will grow both strong and bright  
A vessel crown all decked with green  
That tells of winter's tales and mirth  
Will bring great gladness and much joy  
To all who walk upon this earth  
And greater than the will of man  
Or want of that which can be done  
It falls and shines on where we stand  
Beneath the great unconquered sun  
The servants and the lords alike  
And masters they will feast with slaves  
And give them freedom they desire  
Set thief and scoundrel free this day  
With candles, dolls and gifts of fruit  
And blackened faces through the street  
We'll praise good fortune, raise our cups  
And drink a toast to king and queen  
Far greater than the will of man  
Or want of that which can be done  
It falls and shines on where we stand  
Beneath the great unconquered sun  
We'll burn the lamps to ward away  
The spirits in the halls of those  
Whose houses all be decked with boughs  
Where evergreen and laurel grows  
The earth's white crust where it lay down  
Does bow the oaken branch to fall  
'Tis solstice now, account ye sins  
Repent ye beggars one and all  
For greater than the will of man  
Or want of that which can be done  
It falls and shines on where we stand  
Beneath the great unconquered sun