

The Wheel - Damh the Bard

Ami Ami7 D
As the sunrise on the shortest day my crying greets the dawn.
Ami Ami7 D
Tears of dew form on the web as I am reborn.
C G D
Feel new life spring from the Earth,
C G D
As the Mother of All Life gives birth.
C G D Ami D Ami D
Though I am a child I will soon become a man.

Feel the warmth upon your skin,
Sense the animal inside.
As every creature on the land,
Feels the rising tide.
The natural rhythms
of the land,
As the Goddess takes my hand,
Into the Forest Green
with the Horned Man.

The waves of corn
have turned to gold,
My time is drawing near.
I see my Lady smile at me,
Inside I feel no fear.
As She raises the scythe
above Her head.
Blood spills on the Earth
as I fall dead,
In the Otherworld
I guard Her throne 'til She returns