

Wicker Man - Damh the Bard

Emi Emi9
Gather branches of hazel,
Emi Emi9
Oak and ash and thorn,
Emi Emi9
Tie them with a green willow,
Emi Hmi Emi
Blessed by a crown of horn,
Emi Emi9
The corn headless before us,
Emi Emi9
Falls down to the scythe,
Emi Emi9
Weave him with thanksgiving,
Emi Hmi Emi
Place the Corn Doll inside.

Give thanks to our Mother,
And the Green Man of the Spring,
Thank the Goddess of Harvest,
Thanks to the Fallen King,
The three men from the west.
Their fortunes for to try,
And they did all agree,
John Barleycorn must die.

Chorus:

Emi Hmi
Wicker Man, oh Wicker Man,
 Emi Hmi
Like a mighty God you stand,
 Emi Hmi
You are guardian of our land,
 Emi Hmi Emi
Take our prayers oh Wicker Man.
Emi Hmi
Wicker Man, oh Wicker Man,
 Emi Hmi
Like a mighty God you stand,
 Emi Hmi
You are guardian of our land,
 Emi Hmi Emi
Take our prayers oh Wicker Man.

What starts with the smallest ember,
Is fed like blood through veins,
Kissed by a flaming arrow,
Aroused into towering flames,
Give our prayers of thanksgiving,
To life and John Barleycorn,
Death is a new beginning,
What dies shall be reborn.

Can you hear the chanting,
To the sound of Pagan drums,
Hear our voices singing,
The sacrifice begun,
The flames they will devour him,
See him bow his head,

Then we'll jump the fires burning,
The Wicker Man is dead....and we shall have our bread.

(Additional Chants)
Fire the arrow,
Let him burn!

Burn him, Burn him,
Burn him, Burn him,
Burn him, Burn him,
Burn him, Burn!