

Field Music

"The Greenwood Grove"

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I am the Birch of the new beginnings,
The Rowan star with magic guarding,
Alder sight the future showing,
Sweet Willow sees her Moon arising,
Ash the three realms he is touching,
Hawthorn tells us the May is coming,
Mighty Oak with strength is stahding,
The Holly on his chariot riding.

(Chorus)

Come follow me, come dance with me,
Come with me to the Greenwood Grove such magic
there to
See.

The Lord of the Wild, with his Faerie kin,
Deep within the Greenwood Grove,
We'll dance the Magic Ring.

Wise Hazel watches the salmon feeding,
The Faerie Apple seed is falling,
The Vine is ripe intoxicating,
I am the Ivy heed my warning,
Yellow Broom I offer healing,
Blackthorn sharp for death preparing,
The Elder is a life of learning,
Fir the distant future showing.

I am the gorse I am destroying,
Heather from death recreating,
Hear the Aspen's leaves a-whispering,
That Yew is death and life returning.

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