

Mike Oldfield "Ode to Cynthia"

Visit "[Ode to Cynthia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Queen and huntress, chaste and fair,
Now the sun is laid to sleep,
Seated in thy silver chair,
State in wonted manner keep.
Earth, let not thy envious shade
Dare itself to interpose;
Cynthia's shining orb was made
Heaven to cheer when day did close.
Lay thy bow of pearl apart,
And thy crystal-shining quiver,
Give unto the flying hart
Space to breathe, how short soever.
Hesperus entreats thy light,
Goddess excellently bright.
Bless us then with wished sight
Thou that mak'st a day of night.

Visit [Mike Oldfield](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.