Emerald Rose "Four Jacks"

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When mother is aslumbering beneath her shawl of white

And you wrap your cloak against the wind but still you Feel it's bite

With many mouths at home to feed this deer must not be

Lost

When you thank the prey and let the arrow fly You become Jack frost.

When the maiden slips her samite cloak revealing lilac Breasts

And the rising sun climbing high in the sky calls Acorns to their quest When hoof trod earth surrenders to seed and the

Meadowsweet is queen

When you step the jig of furrow and plow You celebrate Jack Green

Chorus:

Jack, Jack, dancing round the moonlight Changing shadows with every stride Jack, Jack, summer green and Yule white Hunter, Dancer, Dying One, Guide

When summer oak green wanes scarlet and brown and a

Carpet of leaves is laid

Mother's kiss has charged the land and staghorns drape

The glade

The fields are tall with sacrifice for springtimes Still unborn Raise the crescent high, cut down the grain And call upon Jack Corn

Chorus

When the riddled fields are gathered and gleaned from

The shadow of a killing freeze
And twilights fall to copper moons that dance with
Barren trees
When comes the final harvest home beneath the silver
Light
When weary feet tread that dusky road
Jack Lantern walks the night

Chorus

I'm no tawny hunter, no tiller of barley seed
I've never threshed a stalk of wheat but I've still a
Family to feed
When I feel whelmed over with provider on my back
I tilt my head back, howl his howl
Smile his secret grin
And call on Jack
Callin' on Jack
I'm callin' on Jack

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