The Incredible String Band
"Douglas traherne harding"

When I was born I had no head
My eye was single and my body was filled with light
And the light that I was, was the light that I saw by
And the light that I saw by, was the light that I was

One light, light that is one though the lamps be many
One light, light that is one though the lamps be many

And many's the time that I crossed the river
And saw no tollman and I needed no ferryman to cross
And I enjoyed the world aright
For the sea itself floweth
And warm I was and crowned.

One day walking towards the river
I saw a tollman with an angry face
And many's the time that I passed his tollgate
And I paid no silver and I paid no fee
Rather I did hide my sheep and goats under the bags
of oatmeal
And cold I was, no crown did I wear

But if you're walking down the street
Why don't you look down to the basement
For sitting very quietly there is a man who has no head
His eye is single and his whole body also is filled with
light

One light, light that is one though the lamps be many
One light, light that is one though the lamps be many

And as he sits there, so he will walk all among you
And the streets are his and all the people
And even the temples and the whole world

And many's the time that he walks to the river
And seeing the tollman and seeing the ferryman
The light within him leaps to greet them
For he sees that their faces are none but his own

One light, light that is one though the lamps be many

One light, light that is one though the lamps be many

You'll never enjoy the world aright
"Till the sea itself floweth
In your veins till you are clothed
With the heavens and crowned with the stars"

You'll never enjoy the world aright
"Till the sea itself floweth
In your vein till you are clothed
With the heavens and crowned with the stars"