

Seth Lakeman "White Hare"

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I heard her in the valley,
I heard her in the dead of night,
The warning of a white hair,
Her eyes burning bright,
Careful you don't catch her,
Or give her right away,
For she will look upon you,
And steal your soul away,

For the white hare is calling,
She's dancing in the night,
She'll be out till the morning,
Rise

Out upon the heather,
A shadow came onto me,
Her hair was hanging over,
A face I could not see,
She ran behind the rocks,
I heard the hounds cry,
The image of a woman,
Her head she held up high,

For the white hare is calling,
She's dancing in the night,
She'll be out till the morning,
With her eyes burning bright,
The white hare is calling,

If you go hunting, or calling out she pray,
If you see a fair maid,
Her hair of ash and grey,
Careful you don't catch her,
Or give her right of way,
She will look upon you,
And steal your soul away,

For the white hare is calling,
She's dancing in the night,
She'll be out till the morning,
With her eyes burning bright,
The white hare is calling,

You can hear her calling,
Back again X2

You can hear her call.

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