Ancient "The Pagan Cycle"

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Eurus, we call upon the east wind Notus, we call upon the south wind Zephyrus, we call upon the west wind Boreas, we call the north wind Spirit mother hear thy pagan son

On winter solstice night
Waxing mon reveals a new dawn
(The) dark king transforms to infant light
The cycle of ancient times has begun
lo'Evohe we are reborn

Candlemass brings the (growing) child sun The triple goddess comes shining down As witches sing with inspiration Spiral dancing round and round

The spring equinox rises high (The) dark maiden returns to us The woods abound with faery goblins Pan performs his songs of lust

Rejoice in the beltane sabbat
When lilac performes this magickal night
Naked we leap the sacred fire
And feast upon fruits and violet wine
On the day of summer solstice
The sun king will embrace the litha queen
And perish in the wake of Lughnasad
So may a splendid harvest be reaped

On Mabon we follow the lord of shadows The empty season is upon us Lady autumn blows leaves of sadness Chanting as our offerings turn to dust

Ancestor wraiths ride on Samhain night
To proclaim the mystery of passing
Wearing a death cloak smiles the waning king
Let us see what the future will bring

Death is rebirth

The end brings new beginning Ever turning The wheel of the Pagan cycle

Anadia... Klephera... Nuit... Mercury... Hestia... Horus... Brigit... Vulcan... Aphrodite... Ea... Isis... Akasha... Io Evohe!

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