

# Qntal, Falling Star

Go, and catch a falling star,  
Get with child a mandrake root,  
Tell me, where all past years are,  
Or who cleft the Devils foot.

Falling star, shine with the pale moonlight  
Elfin come, elfin fairy dance by night.

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Get with child a mandrake root,  
Tell me, where all past years are,  
Or who cleft the Devils foot.

Falling star, shine with the pale moonlight  
Elfin come, elfin fairy dance by night.

If thou beest born to strange sights,  
Things invisible to see,  
Ride ten thousand days and nights,  
Till age snow white hairs on thee.

Falling star, shine with the pale moonlight  
Elfin come, elfin fairy dance by night.