

# Ancient, The Pagan Cycle

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 moon reveals a new dawn  
(The) dark king transforms to infant light  
The cycle of ancient times has begun  
IO'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 performs 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!