

Ennis Sisters, Lord Of The Dance

I danced on the morning, when the world had begun,
I danced for the moon and the stars and the sun,
Came out of heaven and I danced on earth,
and Bethlehem, I had my birth.

Dance, dance where every you may be,
I am the lord of the Danced hay,
And I lead you all, where you may be,
And I lead you all in the danced hay.

I danced on the Sunday in I cured the lame,
The Holy people thought it was a shame,
The cut me, the whip me and they hung me high,
And let me bare on the across the dike.

Dance, dance where every you may be,
I am the lord of the Danced hay,
And I lead you all, where you may be,
And I lead you all in the danced hay.

I danced on the Friday, when the world turned black,
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body, but I'd gone,
Cause I'm the light and I still go on.

Dance, dance where every you may be,
I am the lord of the Danced hay,
And I lead you all, where you may be,
And I lead you all in the danced hay.

In the danced hay

I am the light and I live up high,
I am the light that will never, never die,
I live in you, you live in me,
I am the lord of the danced hay.

Dance, dance where every you may be,
I am the lord of the Danced hay,
And I lead you all, where you may be,
And I lead you all in the danced hay. X4

In danced hay, in the danced hay.