

# Nature And Organization, Wicker Man Song

Heigh ho  
Who is there  
No one but me my dear  
Please come  
Say How do?  
The things I'll give to you  
A stroke as gentle as a feather

Heigh ho  
I am here  
Am I not young and fair  
Please come  
Say How do?  
The things I'll show to you  
Would you have a wondrous sight  
The midday sun at midnight

Fair maid  
White and red  
Comb you smooth and stroke your hair