

oddesongs

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Song of Midwinter

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Now the wheel has reached its ending,
In the instant of beginning,
Turning 'round in a spiral dance.
Night of the Yule.

Do not fear the longest night,
Darkness must give way to light,
All that dies is reborn tonight,
Cast a circle tight, give the spirit sight.

Io Evohe!

In the frozen earth
Below the ice and snow
A heart beats strong,
Awaiting dawn's rebirth.

On this sacred night all dies,
And all is reborn.
Cold, white death,
The ice and bones of winter;
Warm, black earth, so dark
Within the endless circle;
And the ruby blood that brings rebirth
Lies deep within the frozen earth.
Io Evohe!
Io Evohe!

Now the wheel has reached its ending,
In the instant of beginning,
Turning 'round in a spiral dance,
On this night all die
And all are reborn.



Bridfest

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Deep in winter's darkness
Dwells the spark of Brigid's promise
Of the world reborn into her light.

Bitter winds blow silent and sharp
Upon our face,
But inside each heart and hearth
A fire burns
Melting morning frost from the window.
Each day the horned god gathers strength
To conquer the frigid night.

(Underscore)
Sing-a derry doun die derry dae

Dancing and turning
With longing and yearning,
We open the portal
Both magic and mortal,
Liminality reigns.

In between the worlds
Of place and time suspended,
Covered in the cold the Goddess has befriended,
Casting spells for winter gardens to be tended,
The progeny of Earth do not despair.
Hope lives within each breath of frozen air.
The milk of beasts begins to flow,
And seedlings suckle soil beneath the snow.

Cast your circle,
Light the fire,
Stoke the embers of desire.
Lust forsaken
Must awaken
To the musky scent of coming Spring.



(Spring Equinox)

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Nammu Nammu (continues as an underscore)

Ostera, bursting from darkness,
Fresh and true.
Ostera, O Goddess, we welcome you,
Make us new.
Mother of springtime,
Blodeuwedd.
Turn the wheel,
Burn fires and greet the dawn.
From now on the sun god grows
Ever strong.

Ostera, innocent maiden blossoming,
Opening Earth's energy
From the seed of Awen,
Darkness and light dancing in harmony.

We are the wind,
We are the rain, warm and swiftly silent.
We are the waves upon the ocean of change.
We are the Nemeton,
Sacred, ancient Nemeton,
Holy, magic Nemeton.

(Underscore chant)

Nammu Ninmah O Ma Mi O Nemeton Ay-ee-oh

We are all one,
No longer do we linger alone in the dark.
Many bodies with one mind and one heart sharing light.

We are the wind,
We are the rain, warm and swiftly silent.
We are the waves upon the ocean of change.
We are the Nemeton,
Sacred, ancient Nemeton,
Holy, magic Nemeton.

Blood of the Earth is flowing,
Strength of the Sun is growing,
As we renew the circle dance.

(Nammu Nammu underscore)

She changes everything she touches,
And everything she touches changes.

Beltane

May Song

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O Great Goddess Dana,
Mother to us all.
We light the fires of May,
Answer now your children's call.
The sun king rises
And we bathe in the warmth of his ruddy face,
Breathing deep the floral scent of summer.
We are wrapped in Bel's lusty embrace.
Your frozen heart, chilled by dark winter
Melts in the heat of his loving flame.
And in your womb new life will enter,
Quickened in the boiling cauldron of Beltane.

Io Evohe!
Io Evohe!

O Great God of May
Bring pleasure to your queen.
Her joy and passion turn to bliss
And turn brown earth to green.
Infuse her with the power
She reclaims this day
To share with all her children,
Who dance and sing and play.

Celebrate the circle,
Celebrate rebirth.
Celebrate the great reunion
Of the sky and Earth.

Celebrate the Earth!



Song of Midsummer

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Let us delight, the solstice comes
Long be the days kissed by the sun.
Fused with the fire of Dragons.
Oh, Goddess Vivianne, bless us.
Your sword of light protects us all.
Goddess, Goddess Vivianne!
Merlin's mentor.
Ring of silver, dragon's myst, standing stone.
Ancient blade of mystic power
Ignite our passion!

Voices cry, fires burn,
Bodies writhe, yearning for pleasure.
Lusty games, sacred light,
Liquid flames, naked in rapture
Lovers drink from pools of ecstasy,
Quenching their desire.

Spiral dancers spinning wildly in a trance,
Melt into each other.
Summer wind blows the end of the sun king's waxing.
Arianrhod turns her wheel of silver.

Lovers embraced in warm respite,
Lingering in the afterglow,
Promise their hearts forever
Under a majick summer spell.

Come all and cast the circle never ending, never beginning.
God of the sun, we honor you on your day of greatest power
And light the flame of Litha.
All dance around the flame, we celebrate the power in everyone.
Dance of the Goddess, we delight in your bountiful measure
Burning and turning in eternal pleasure.
Blessed be.
Blessed we dance in the glow of moonlight
A never-ending circle.
Rise up!

Through the night spirits fly into light,
Keep the fires blazing.
Lovers throng, carry on
Summer's song until the dawn is breaking.
And the sun begins its journey back,
Back to the source, circle open,
The dance is done.

ughnasadh

Song of First Harvest

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Sun of the Lughnasadh,
Glowing in goldenrod,
Light our world, green land of Tara!
Bring our seeds to grain
As your power slowly wanes,
Fruits of earth's bounty sustains;
Lughnasadh.

Water, fire, earth and air,
Yield to us this harvest fair.
Faeries frolic with no care
'Neath the Barley Moon arising,
We bid farewell to the dying Sun.

Sun God of Lughnasadh,
Glowing in goldenrod,
Lighting our green world,
Bringing our seeds to grain
As your power slowly wanes.
Dying, you begin your journey
Back to the beginning.
Blessed be, blessed be your bounty.

Dance in a circle unbroken
Chanting words so long unspoken
Reclaim the earth for the Goddess Dana!
And for the sun god, Lughnasadh!

Mabon

Autumn Equinox

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Nammu, Nammu O
Nammu, Nammu O
Nammu, Nammu O
Nammu, Nammu O
(Chorus continues this chant under duet)

All the seeds of spring
Have become Autumn's grain.
In this perfect moment
Joy and sorrow join
In sunlight and shadow.

Mabon, bountiful, bittersweet,
Terra dances into Winter.
With this celebration
We show appreciation
For all of your gifts
From the harvest, from the Goddess.

(chorus chants: Nammu O, Ae Ee O, Ninmah O, Mami O, Mabon)
Blessed be
Blood of the Goddess.
Let us drink from the cup of her season,
Taste the colours of balance and reason.
Ride the rainbow,
Winds of change blow,
Darkness and Light now together flow.

Blessed Be!

 **amhain**

New Year

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Dying.
All is Dying.
All but our faith in the promise
Of the circle caste,
Spinning future into past.

Winter steals the sunlight.
Its cold, piercing sword
Cannot wound our spirit,
Tho' the nights grow long
There is hope within our song.

Death is not an ending.
Life must repose
Before it can return.
The embers of the Goddess ever burn.

Now the wheel has reached its ending
In the instant of beginning,
All are joined in the spiral dance,
All are set free.

Mystical, enchanted night,
Darkness overcomes the light.
As we dress in November white,
We prepare the feast of Tara.

Blessed be, eternal Goddess of the Earth
Ever turning.