

WHITE HORSES

White horses white horses
ride the wave
Manannan Mac Lir
makes love in the cave

The seed of his sea foam
caresses the sand
enters her womb
and makes love to the land

Manannan Mac Lir God of the Sea
deep calm and gentle
rough wild and free
deep calm and gentle
rough wild and free

Her bones call him to her
twice a day
the moon drives him forward
then takes him away

His team of white horses
shake their manes
unbridled and passionate
he rides forth again

Manannan Mac Lir God of the Sea
deep calm and gentle
rough wild and free
deep calm and gentle
rough wild and free

he's faithful he's constant
its time to rejoice
the salt in his kisses
gives strength to her voice

the fertile Earth Mother
yearns on his foam
to enter her deeply
make love to the Crone

Manannan Mac Lir God of the Sea
deep calm and gentle
rough wild and free

deep calm and gentle
deep calm and gentle
deep calm and gentle
deep calm and gentle
deep calm and gentle

Rough wild and free

BONE MOTHER

Bone Bone Bone Bone Mother Bone Bone Bone
Crone Crone Crone Crone Beira Crone Crone Crone,
Cailleach
She stirs her cauldron underground Cerridwen.

TRIPLE GODDESS

Bridghid, Bride, Bree,
Triple Goddess come to me
Triple Goddess come to me
Her fiery touch upon the frozen earth
Releases the waters time for rebirth

Bridghid Bride Bree
Triple Goddess come to me
Triple Goddess come to me
Her mantle awakens snowdrops first
Her fire and her waters sprout life in the earth

Bridghid Bride Bree
Triple Goddess come to me
Triple Goddess come to me
Imbolc is her season the coming of Spring
Gifts of song and smithcraft and healing she brings

Bridghid Bride Bree
Triple Goddess come to me
Triple Goddess come to me
Triple Goddess come to me

SUN GOD LUGH

In days of old the stories told of the Sun God Lugh
Born..... of the Aes Dana, half Fomorian too
Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh

From Kian's seed and Ethlin's womb
Golden threads to light the moon
A boy to grow in all the arts
To dance with Bride within our hearts
Hopeful vibrant a visionary sight
Creative gifts shining bright.
To claim the spear that carries his name
To shine his light to dance his flame flame flame flame flicker flicker flame

Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh

He honed his skills on Aran's shore
And took his light to the High King's door.
The Samildánach led the way
to pass 3 tests set that day
Hopeful vibrant a visionary sight
Creative gifts shining bright.
On Tara's Hill the stone sang clear
The dawning sun's time was near so near his time is here

Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh

The Smith, the Poet, the Healer too
the Dagda joined the crowned King Lugh
Brigid's light on the Morrighan's say
Amrun weaved for a year and a day
Hopeful vibrant a visionary sight
Creative gifts shining bright.
Danced sunwise in the guise of a crane
That treasured spear which carries his name his name the brightest flame

Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh

The Fomorian host swept away
Balor's eye transformed that day
Where land was scorched bled bone dry
A newborn sun rose in the sky

Hopeful vibrant a visionary sight
Creative gifts shining bright.
In days of old the stories told of the Sun God Lugh
Born of the Aes Dana, half Fomorian too
Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh Lugh
Sun God Sun God Sun God Lugh

MORRIGHAN

Oh Great Raven of the North
Harbinger of death for rebirth
Strengthen my battle cry
For something to live something must die

Morrighan, Morrighan, Morrighan.

Peck my eyes so I can see,
Consume my flesh come set me free,
Open my throat so I can speak (Ha)
Cleanse my bones with your powerful beak.

Morrighan, Morrighan, Morrighan.

Oh Great Raven of the North
Prepare my bodies for rebirth,
In battle truth and sovereignty Séa
Authentically with integrity.

Morrighan, Morrighan, Morricaw.

AMHAIRGHIN

I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong
I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong

I am the morning dew, the summer breeze
a crashing wave, deep rooted trees.
I am the virgin snow, first bloom of spring,
I am he who dreams, she who has wings.

I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong
I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong

I am grain of corn, a windswept dune
The golden sun, the harvest moon
I'm a blade of grass a rose in bloom
I'm a fertile seed I'm the birthing womb

I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong
I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong

I'm a dancing fire, the surging sea,
rooted in earth sacred oak tree.
I am brother to all I am their sister too,
Mother, Father in me, is Mother, Father in you.

I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong
I am I am I am one
I am I am we all belong

SMITHY'S SONG

Deep in the earth the Smithy sings
Transforming lead to golden wings
Through leaping flames the spirit of fire
Where Bride and Lugh dance higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and higher on high
on high on high

In the heat of the forge her anvil sings
Shifting shaping his hammer swings
Through leaping flames the spirit of fire
Where Bride and Lugh dance higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and higher on high
on high on high

Deep in the worlds on golden song
The blackbirds voice is pure and strong
Through leaping flames the spirit of fire
Where Bride and Lugh dance higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and higher on high
on high on high

Deep in the earth the Smithy sings
Transforming lead to golden wings
In the heat of the forge her anvil sings
Shifting shaping his hammer swings
Deep in the worlds on golden song

The blackbirds voice is pure and strong
Through leaping flames the spirit of fire
Where Bride and Lugh dance higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and
higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and higher and
higher on high

PLACE OF POWER

Standing in my power I look all around me
Standing in my power what do I see?
Treasures of the sidhe

To the East a cauldron of plenty
To the South a singing stone
To the West a spear to guide me
To the North the sword of truth
And in the centre there is me
In the centre, in the centre, in the centre I am free
When I live in sovereignty

Standing in my power I feel what's inside me
Standing in my power this is what I see
Treasures of the sidhe

In my East is a cauldron of plenty
In my South a singing stone
In my West a spear to guide me
In my North the sword of truth
And in the centre's Sovereignty
In the centre, in the centre, in the centre In the centre, in the centre, in the centre In the centre, I am
free

BRIGHID THREE

Brigid of the Mantles Brigid of the Fire
Brigid of the Waters born of the Dagda
Brigid Brigid Brigid 3
Keen your magic birth your magic into me.

Bless me with your healing bless me with your song
Forge me on your anvil fertile rich and strong
Brigid Brigid Brigid 3
Keen your magic birth your magic into me.

Cleanse me in your firelight, birth me in your well,

Weave me in the rushes, where protection dwells.

Brigid Brigid Brigid 3

Keen your magic birth your magic Keen your magic birth your magic Keen your magic birth your magic into me.

POETRY OF LIFE FLUTE

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees

Sacred Flowers Sacred bees

In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees

Sacred Flowers Sacred bees

In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees

Sacred Flowers Sacred bees

In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries

When I listen with my heart

With my ears with my eyes

I'm the story I'm the music

I am gentle I am wise

So I kiss the sacred ground hug the trees all around

And I stop to smell the flowers growing on a faerie mound

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees

Sacred Flowers Sacred bees

In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees

Sacred Flowers Sacred bees

In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries

As I dance my own true self in relationship with all

I'm the poetry of life and I hear the sacred call

I'm a mountain I'm a cave

Fertile Goddess of the Earth

I'm the Green Man of the woods I am life death rebirth

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees

Sacred Flowers Sacred bees

In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees

Sacred Flowers Sacred bees

In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries
Sacred Earth Sacred Trees
Sacred Flowers Sacred bees
In the stories of the oaks in the rocks lie mysteries

Sacred Earth Sacred Trees
Sacred Flowers Sacred bees
We're the stories of creation in the sea land sun and breeze in the sea land sun and breeze, in the sea
land sun and breeze. (3 breaths)

SACRED WHITE COW

Born thru water onto land
Midwife Brighid take my hand
Guide me to light my fire
To live my dreams and my desires.
Boann cow cow cow Boann sacred white cow
Brighid, Bree, Bride, Bree, Brighid come to me now.

I drink the milk from Boanns breast
The flame burns brightly in my chest
Darkest night to lightest day
Boann and Brighid guide my way.
Boann cow cow cow Boann sacred white cow
Brighid, Bree, Bride, Bree, Brighid come to me now.

Born thru water onto land
Midwife Brighid take my hand
Forge me on your anvil true
With gifts of song and healing too
Boann cow cow cow Boann sacred white cow
Brighid, Bree, Bride, Bree, Brighid come to me now.

I drink the milk from Boanns breast
The flame burns brightly in my chest
My waters run pure and free
The well of wisdom flows in me
Boann cow cow cow Boann sacred white cow
Brighid, Bree, Bride, Bree, Brighid come to me now.

Born thru water onto land
Midwife Brighid take my hand
Awaken my authentic self
Abundant riches vibrant health.
Boann cow cow cow Boann sacred white cow
Brighid, Bree, Bride, Bree, Brighid come to me now, come to me now, come through me now.

HIGH KING HIGH QUEEN

High King High Queen
you are beautiful
thank you thank you thank you on being here
High Queen High King
I am beautiful
thank you thank you thank you
I am here

I am I am I am the Queen
I am I am I am the King.
I am I am I am Masculine
I am I am I am Feminine
I am Queen and King

Earthly Mother
you are beautiful
thank you thank you thank you on being here

Cruithear the shaper
you are beautiful
thank you thank you thank you on being here

Shining sun
you are beautiful
Thank you thank you thank you on being here

Sparkling moon
you are beautiful
thank you thank you thank you on being here

I am I am I am the Queen
I am I am I am the King.
I am I am I am Masculine
I am I am I am Feminine
I am Queen and King

Cauldron of plenty
you are beautiful
thank you thank you thank you on being here

Stone of destiny
you are beautiful

thank you thank you thank you on being here

Spear of vision

you are beautiful

thank you thank you thank you on being here

Sword of truth

you are beautiful

thank you thank you thank you on being here

I am I am I am the Queen

I am I am I am the King.

I am I am I am Masculine

I am I am I am Feminine

I am Queen and King

Divine Masculine

you are beautiful

thank you thank you thank you on being here

Divine Feminine

you are beautiful

thank you thank you thank you on being here

I am you and you are beautiful

thank you thank you thank you on being here

I am you and I am beautiful

thank you thank you thank you I am here

High King High Queen

We are beautiful

thank you thank you thank you on being here

I am I am I am I am

I am Queen and King

SACRED OUTCAST

I wander the land

I cross the sea

There is a roming nomad in me

I am the land

I am the sea

I've found the sacred outcast in me.

Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
the sacred outcast is me
Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
I am free

At one with the earth
at home in the trees
the wild ways keep calling to me
I am the fire
I am the breeze
I've found the gift in poetry

Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
the sacred outcast is me
Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
I am free

I live on the edge
I make my own trail
I weave with magic within the veil
I am a King I am a Queen
I walk the worlds betwixt and between

Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
the sacred outcast is me
Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
I am free

I wander the land
I cross the sea
There is a roving Gypsy in me
I am the land
I am the sea
I've found the Sacred Outcast is me.

Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
the sacred outcast is me
Fianna Fianna
wild ones deer ones
Fianna Fianna
I am free

DAGDA'S HARP
Uaithne Uaithne Uaithne
Uaithne Uaithne U