



Turn the Circle

1. Earth and dark - holds seed and root To the sun rise leaf and shoot

Rest shall fo - llow all your toil Turn the cir - cle, turn the soil.

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To the sun rise leaf and shoot
Rest shall follow all your toil
Turn the circle, turn the soil

5. Wounded, weary, sick and sore
Lay down now to rise no more
To the land that gave you birth
Turn the circle, turn the earth

2. Seeds that in the Spring were sown
In the autumn are full grown
Children grow to grooms and brides
Turn the circle, turn the tides

3. Fields that grow with barley high
In their turn must fallow ligh
Wicker men to ashes burn
Turn the circle, turn the sun

4. Long days full of warmth and light
All must end with gentle night
Here's the wound no art can heal
Turn the circle, turn the wheel