

Gypsy Hymn

Johnny Flynn

The ferryman brought me with mind open, dreaming
We cut the depths with laughter
Stayed with my youth that God's tooth cut when weaning
Now and ever after

The will of the void is to shape and name forms
Our dance was never done then
I remember you well from before you were born
My chance was never won then

I burnt the sports pages as I already knew the score
Put faith in the fire forever and evermore

Your colors of autumn, you're burnished with gold there
And standing in the rhythm
This circle of trees, and the full wish we told there
Truthful as a prism

I looked at the mystery and all she evoked
My patron saint stood near her
But the mystery walked, and the mystery spoke
My saint said, "Never fear her."

Now Mab is my queen
Oh, and Mab is my chief
Mab is my root now
And strong trunk, and branch to the leaf

The circle remains and still from its past
Now waiting, now singing, now flying half mast
She is, and she's whole
Oh, I'll love, love again
I'll know my song well, each dying refrain
Each cadence, and twist well observed in its harmony
Silence come clean, pull stillness for our lady

Gypsy hymn sing me slow
And tenderly bear me on your west wind blow
Your gypsy hymn let me flow
And sing me again before you got to go
Sing me again before you got to go