A Song Of Enchantment

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A song of enchantment I sang me there In a green green wood by waters fair Just as the words came up to me I sang it under a wild wood tree

Widdershins turned I singing it low Watching the wild birds come and go No cloud in the deep dark blue to be seen Under the thick thatch branches green

Twilight came, silence came The planet of evening's silver flame By darkning paths I wandered through Thickets trembling with drops of dew

But the music is lost and the words are gone Of the song I sang as I sat along Ages and ages have fallen on me On the wood and the pool and the elder tree