

Hallows' Eve

Go light the lantern at your door
And honour those who've gone before
The worlds that part us now are twain
For Hallow's Eve is here again.

The westering sun grows pale and wan
The day grows dark, the nights draw long
The autumn leaves are tipped with fire;
Fruit hangs ripe upon the brier.

Go light the lantern

Sweep out the hearth and clear the grate
And bid folk welcome at your gate.
Gather the final harvest in
For all the hardship winter brings.

Go light the lantern at your door

Between the bonfires, lightly tread
And bless the year that lies ahead
The seasons turn to frost and dew
Before the sun its strength renews.

Go light the lantern at your door