

Beltane: Songs for the Green Time

Track 4

The Green Man

Lael Whitehead ©2005 (SOCAN)

The Green Man came to me one morning in the spring
When the dew lay on the fields and my heart was full of longing
His eyes were green and gold like sunlight on the leaves
Oh, more beautiful than any he seemed that morning to me

He planted love in me, as I lay against the grass
And the earth around me sang of the ripening of summer
My arms like branches grew and roots sprang from my feet
Oh, I was green with life's own yearning
With the joy he grew in me

But that was long ago
When I was soft and new
When the quickening of spring
Still rose in me like wonder
Many years have passed
And I know now autumn's chill
Yet, I hear the green voice singing
He grows within me still.