

Excerpt from Incantations

Mike Oldfield

Queen and huntress chaste and fair
Now the sun is laid to sleep
Seated in a silver chair
State in wanted manner keep

Earth let not an envious shade
Dare itself to interpose
Cynthia's shining orb was made
Heaven to cheer when day did close

Lay the bow of pearl apart
And the crystal-shining quiver
Give unto the flying heart
Space to breath how short so ever

Hesperus entreaty thy light
Goddess excellently bright
Bless us then with wished sight
Thou who makes a day of night