

## Moonbeam Stone Circle

Elvenking

"Summon the ravens, light the fires, embrace Mother Nature's spirit and sign in the name of Horned One.  
This is a journey through paganism and mysticism, in the deep of ancient forests of England where the pagan deities live and breathe. In the middle of a circle of stones near the sacred dolmens, we chant this prayer... an ode to Cernunnos"

The leaves are dancing the autumn waltz  
The smell of the coming rain  
Delivered by the wind that breathes through the trees

The forest is alive, and slowly comes the night  
The branches are following me  
In frightening twirls they take me as we fall in the dark

Oh in the name of the burning fire  
Oh in the name of the stag and the wolf  
here I invoke thee, Guardian of the grove  
listen my prayer

Oh in the name of the burning fire

Oh in the name of the yew and oak

here I invoke thee, Goddess of the Moon  
listen my prayer

As I call your name the woods are leaving me be  
And I find myself right under a moonbeam

By the flames that burneth bright  
I commence my rite  
I offer thee my sacrifice  
The broad white moon slowly climbs and then silently cries

Horn and hoof are the goat-foot god  
Come where the dances tread  
Moonlit sky, on dusky hill  
When the haunted wood is bushed, forgotten and still

CERNUNNOS - FAUNUS - KARNAYNA - KHNUM

In fiery flame by starlight pale  
In shadowy host that rides the gale  
Thee we invoke, by the moon-led sea