

# Howling Mountain

Kathy Mar

Up on Howling Mountain  
Underneath the sky  
They are forging magic metal  
As the torn clouds scream and fly

Chorus: For Fenris must be chained  
Or Chaos will be king

Up on Howling Mountain  
Within a bubbling vat  
They put the first ingredient  
The footfall of a cat

Up on Howling Mountain  
To seal a wolven weird  
They next put in the cauldron  
A gentle woman's beard

Up on Howling Mountain  
With many a magic word  
They throw into the mixture  
The spittle of a bird

Up on Howling Mountain  
With chant and lyre and flute  
The sorcerors are shouting as  
They drop in mountain's root

Up on Howling Mountain  
As stars above them stare  
They circle 'round the fiery pot  
And add the nerve of bear

Up on Howling Mountain  
With many a prayer and wish  
They toss the last ingredient  
The silent breath of fish

Up on Howling Mountain  
A god is less one hand  
But Fenris rages in his chains  
And peace is on the land

Chorus: For Fenris must be chained  
Or Chaos will be king  
And Chaos is no king  
For Fenris has been chained