

## 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