

## The Wylde Hunt

Omnia

When all the world has gone to sleep  
The hunters to the forest creep  
From out 'the wild wood comes the call:  
"The hunt is life... the hunt is all ..."

An ancient forest beckons me  
To run skyclad amongst the trees  
My lusty spear, it cannot wait  
The gentle deer to penetrate

Cernunnos, Lord of Beasts, he grunts:  
"Come join us for the Wylde Hunt!"