

## Unguentum Sabbati

Therion

A sudden kiss of the mother  
Habondia, when the bell is heard  
Appears to me as a vision  
A journey to Hill of Blakulla  
The chrism of Hekate  
The sacred oil  
Io  
Unguentum Sabbati  
The oil of Pan  
Io  
Pan Noctifer  
I see a torch I will follow  
To meet the Lord of the Venusberg  
I bring a gift to the master  
And to the hag on the  
Garden Hedge, Hagzissa  
Come  
Black man of the Sabbath  
O great god Pan  
Io  
Unguentum Sabbati  
The oil of Pan  
Come  
Pan Noctifer  
A silent sip from the Cauldron  
I disappear in the astral world.  
A dance with gods in Blakulla,  
The ecstasy of the dreaming cult  
The chrism of Hekate  
The sacred oil  
Io  
Unguentum Sabbati  
The oil of Pan  
Come  
Lord of the Venusberg  
O great god Pan  
Bring  
The Chrism of Hekate