**Amazing Grace**

**How sweet the Earth,**

**That bore a Witch like me.**

**I once was burned,**

**Now I survive.**

**Was Hanged but now I sing.**

**'Twas Grace, That Drew**

**Down the Moon,**

**and Grace that Raised**

**the Seas,**

**The Magick in,**

**The people's Will**

**Will Set our Mother Free.**

**We Face The East,**

**and breathe the winds,**

**That move across the Earth,**

**From gentle breeze to hurricane,**

**our breath will bring forth change.**

**Turn Towards the South,**

**and Feel the Fire,**

**That burns in you and me,**

**The Spirit's flame shall rise again,**

**and Burn Eternally.**

**We Greet the West**

**Our Souls awash,**

**In Tides of Primal Birth,**

**Our Pain and blood, Our Tears and love**

**Shall cleanse and heal the Earth.**

**Reach in to North,**

**and Know your roots,**

**Down Deep ancestral Caves.**

**We find the Wisdom of the Crone,**

**of Circles we are made.**

**Amazing Grace**

**How Sweet the Earth**

**That bore Witches like We.**

**We once were burned**

**Now we survive**

**were hanged and now we sing.**

**Goddess bless,**

**So mote it be**

**Our Magick Spirals on,**

**Merry meet and Merry Part**

**and Merry meet Again.**