**Besom Chant**

Besom, besom long and lithe made from ash and willow withe

Tied with thongs of willow bark in running stream at moonset dark.

With a pentagram indicted as the ritual fire is lighted

Sweep ye circle, deosil,

Sweep out evil, sweep out ill,

Make the round of the ground

Where we do the Lady's will.

Besom, besom, Lady's broom

Sweep out darkness, sweep out doom

Rid ye Lady's hallowed ground

Of demons, imps and Hell's red hound.

Then set ye down on Her green earth

By running stream or Mistress' hearth,

'Till called once more on Sabbath night

To cleanse once more the dancing site.