Sleep Blessing

I am now going into the sleep,

Be it that I in health shall waken;

If passing be to me in the death sleep,

Be it that with thy Wild Ride,

O God of the Hunt, I in gladness shall waken,

Be it with thy hosting, O Gwyn Ap Nudd, that I in mirth shall waken.

Be my spirit as a circle of stars around your white neck, O Queen of Heaven

Thou it was who gavest me the gift of life,

Thou it was who brought me from the Cauldron.

Encircle me this night, O Goddess,

That no harm, no evil shall befall.

Whilst my body is dwelling in the sleep,

My spirit is soaring in the shadow of Annwn,

Be the red?white Hounds meeting my spirit,

Early and late, night and day,

Early and late, night and day

So mote it be