

Elfin Welcome

Andree Nolen & Tad Tuleja

Dreamtime 8.20.25

I do not delve, I do not sow, I do not gather grain

Am Em Am Em

But I know a tree with fruit so sweet you will not thirst again

C G Am Em Am

Come and see fair thistle down

Dm Am

Sparkling over the lea

F Em

Know the call of your own true heart

Dm Am

Longing to be free

C G Am

I do not spin, I do not weave, I have no cloth to sell

But I can make a coat of foam against the blasts of Hell

Come to a circle made of wind

Where smoke curls like fern

Sit where none have blessed or sinned

And fire does not burn

I do not know the body's pain, I have no healer's art

But I know a verse sung in reverse to cure an angry heart

Come with me to the wildwood

Where gentle falls the rain

Live with me in the wildwood

And hunger not again

I do not work in wood or stone, no shelter have I made

But in the hollow of this glen you will not be afraid

Come with me to the lakeside

Where soft sounds kiss the shore

Hear the lapping in the reeds

And grieve no more