

Lughnasad Dance

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(by Gwydion)

Lugh, the light of summer bright
Clothed all in green
Taitiu, his mother true
Rise up and be seen

At your festival sounds the horn,
Calling the people again
Child of barleycorn, newly summer-born
Ripening like the grain

Lugh grew tall from spring to fall
Then sought to find a wife
But Balor came and made his claim
And swore to take Lugh's life

The two did fight from morn till night
When Lugh did strike him one
Balor's eye flew in the sky
And there became the sun

Lugh was wed and made his bed
With Erinn in the north
And there they lay through many a day
And soon a child came forth

The child grew tall from spring to fall
Setanta was his name
But then at length, by honor's strength
Cuchulain he became

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