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Hecate, O Dark One, Hecate, O Crone,
Hecate, O Wise One, Hecate, Alone,

Dark of the moon,
 Wrapped robes hide starry skies,
Inside cocoon,
 Old one with glowing eyes. **Chorus**

Under the ground,
 Gnarled hands place seed to grow,
In burial mound
 Old ways pass away below. **Chorus**

Within the tomb,
 Flesh returning bones to earth,
Within the womb,
 Spirit dancing seeks rebirth,

Limit our reach,
 Our shoulder feels the loving hand,
Ancient ways to teach,
 Patience helps us understand, **Chorus**

Show us the way, Solitary star shine bright,
Which path to take,
Woman of the second sight, **Chorus**

At crossroads you stand,
 Silent, dark, forbidding one,
Pointing your hand,
 Lead us downward, lead us on, **Chorus**

Lantern held high,
 Cloaked and veiled we follow you,
Blessed be the night,
 Thank you for the darkness new! **Chorus**

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CHORUS:
He-ca-te, O Dark One, He-cate, O Wise One
He-ca-te He-cate O Crone, He-ca-te, He-ca-te A-lone

VERSE:
1) Dark of the moon, Wrapped robes hide starry skies, In-side cocoon, old one with glowing eyes,
Dark of the moon, Wrapped robes hide starry skies, Inside cocoon, Old one with glowing eyes,

ENDING:
Ahh
He-cal-te, He-ca-te, He-ca-te, He-ca-te