

Artemis *Words & Music: Cynthia R. Crossen* © 2006 Cynthia R. Crossen

Artemis, the mighty huntress,
Artemis, the mighty huntress,
She hunts by the moon,
She hunts by the moon,
She hunts by the light of the moon.

Artemis, the mighty huntress,
Artemis, the mighty huntress,
Her eye is the eagle's,
Her rage is the lion's,
Her embrace the fierce mother bear's.

Hunts by the moon,
Hunts by the moon,
Hunts by the light of the moon.

In the wild places she wanders,
In the deep forest she roams,
Wild creatures know her as kindred,
Mysteries calling her home.

She is our sister, (Helping bring forth new life),
Our protector,
She helps us give birth and bring forth new life.

Hunts by the moon, (Artemis shine),
Hunts by the moon, (Artemis shine),
Hunts by the light of the moon,
Swiftly she runs by the river,
With silver quiver and bow,
Light of the moon she will follow,
Mysteries calling her home.

She is our sister (helping girls grow to women), Our protector,
She gives us courage to be all we are.

Hunts by the moon, (Artemis shine),
Hunts by the moon, (Artemis shine),
Hunts by the light of the moon,
Light of the moon;

Artemis, give us courage,
Artemis, make us stronger,
Artemis, give us daring,
Make us stronger, Give us courage,
Show your glory,
Artemis.