

# Burning Times

Charlie Murphy (sung by Roy Bailey)

In the cool of the evening they used to gather  
'neath the stars in the meadow, sheltered by an old oak tree,  
At the times appointed by the seasons of the Earth and the phases of the moon.  
In the centre often stood a woman,  
Equal with the others and respected for her worth.  
One of the many they call the witches,  
The healers and the teachers of the wisdom of the Earth.  
And the people grew in the knowledge she gave them,  
Herbs to heal their bodies, spells to make their spirits whole.  
Hear them chanting healing incantations,  
Calling on the wise ones celebrating in dance and song:

ISIS, ESTARTE, DIANA, HEGATE, DEMETER, KALI, INNANA

There were those who came to power by domination  
And they were bonded in their worship of a dead man on a cross.  
They sought control of the common people  
By demanding allegiance to the Church of Rome.  
And the Pope declared the Inquisition,  
It was a war against the women whose power they feared:  
In that Holocaust against the nature people  
9 million European women died.  
And the tale is told of those who by the hundred  
Holding together chose their death in the sea,  
While chanting praises of the mother goddess:  
A refusal of betrayal – women were dying to be free.

ISIS, ESTARTE, DIANA, HEGATE, DEMETER, KALI, INNANA

Now the Earth is a witch – and the men still burn her,  
Stripping her down with mining and the poisons of their wars.  
But to us the Earth is a healer, a teacher, a mother,  
The weaver of a way of life that keeps us all alive.  
She gives us the wisdom to see through the chaos:  
She gives us the courage – it is our will to survive.

ISIS, ESTARTE, DIANA, HEGATE, DEMETER, KALI, INNANA