

Raven's Divination Song

♩. = 70

Blessed be this space like the rain com-ing down, that nou-rish - es roots that lie
deep in the ground. — One kiss to the dark — maid a - - guard-ing the gate, —
O - pen the door — be - tween wor - king and fate. My love to the La - - dy of
sha - dow and bone, to Sun and to Stars and to Sea and to Stone. — A
bless - ing from those who have walked here be - fore, — the dust of their feet made the
road to this door. A bless - ing from those who passed on long a - go, — who
gave us our flesh and our joys and our woes, the gifts that can bind us or
set us a - part, — of blood and of spir - it, of mind and of heart. Blessed be the one —
— whose heart asks here to - day, — and blessed be the tools — and the three —
— times nine ways. Blessed ne the spi - rits all thir - ty - three strong, the
win - dows a - - craf - ted, the bones and the song. May the see - ing be
clear and the wor - king be clean, may the voi - ces that call us all
say when they mean. May no harm come to all — and no e - vil be - fall — the
truth that burns hot as a brand, — May truth un - fold un - der my hand, —