

# The Fires of Beltane (Beat=3+3+2)

The fires of Bel-tane kin-dle the night, Re-flec-ting the Green Man's glance, His  
La - dy the Queen of the May de-lights us all with her spi - ral dance,  
'Come with me to the source of all' he said, 'I am e-ter - nal fire',  
'Come with me to the source of all' she said, 'I am your heart's de - si - re'. (The)