

The Magician

Unknown Rivers A.L. IVvi

May be sung in unison. In the style of a folk song.

mf O LORD, de - li - ver me from hell's _ great fear and gloom! _
 I bid the night _ con - ceive the gli - t'ring he - mi - sphere. _
*p rit** Their fa - ces and _ their shapes are ter - ri - ble and strange. _
mf These are the phan - toms pale of mine _ a sto - nied view. _

Loose thou my spi - rit from the lar - væ of _ the tomb!
 A - rise, O sun, _ a - rise! O moon, _ shine white _ and clear!
 These de - vils by _ my might to an - gels I _ will change.
 Yet none but I _ their bla - sted beau - ty can _ re - new;

I seek them in _ their dread a - bodes _ with - out af - fright: _
 I seek them in _ their dread a - bodes _ with - out af - fright: _
 These name - less hor - rors I ad - dress _ with - out af - fright: _
f For to th'a - byss _ of hell I plunge _ with - out af - fright: _

On them will I _ im - pose my will, _ the law _ of light.
 On them will I _ im - pose my will, _ the law _ of light.
 On them will I _ im - pose my will, _ the law _ of light.
 On them will I _ im - pose my will, _ the law _ of light. A - U - M

* 3rd Stanza: S/T melody A/B drone on tonic (D)

Text: *The Magician*, trans. by Eliphaz Levi, Aleister Crowley Tune: Fingal - Irish Trad. Melody, Arr. by Leopold. L. Dix
 Arrangement: M. Dionysos Rogers Transcription: A. & X. Burton