**Fairy Blessing of a Place**

*Through this house give glimmering light*

*By the dead and drowsy fire:*

*Every elf and fairy sprite,*

*Hop as light as bird from brier;*

*And this ditty after me*

*Sing and dance in trippingly,*

*First rehearse this song by rote:*

*Toe each word a warbling note,*

*Hand in hand, with fairy grace,*

*Will we sing and bless this place.”*