



## 5. Eartha's Table

There was a time when we believed  
When we could hear, when we could see  
And there danced Pan, his pipes in hand  
When magic lived, when magic breathed

And it was then, before our Fall  
That Eartha – mother of us all –  
Called us to her table round:  
The sacred earth; the holy ground

And then her blessings we received:  
The greening hills, the flowering trees,  
Sweet rivers rushing to the sea  
The living soil, the ancient seed

Upon the table of the earth  
The ancient seed gave plenty  
And though not every year was good,  
No hands were always empty

Until the earth was drawn with lines:  
Her body subdivided  
Now Eartha's gifts are owned by few  
While most go unprovided

Once we lived the dreaming  
United in Creation  
Then we left that way of being  
To know only separation

We wander separate from her hearth  
Lost in a land of Babel  
Still ring the echoes of her voice  
Come sit at Eartha's table



Venus of Laussel (approx. 23,000 BC)



Many cultures have a legend of a Golden Age: a time before time began, when we could communicate with the gods and live in harmony with nature. This song is a vision of that time – the time before the Fall – when all creatures shared the bounty of Eartha's Table.

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## 6. Rolling Ocean

This instrumental was inspired by Walt Whitman's poem *Out of the Rolling Ocean the Crowd*.