Triple Gate Chant

This chant was written to be sung in a basic eight-bar blues pattern. I don't have any musical notation for it, and I'd prefer not to do so, because I tend to improvise and sing it slightly different each time I sing it. The original melody was inspired by a scratchy old recording of a Deep South Blues sung accompanied only by a guitar; I heard it one night while driving in my car and listening to NPR's *American Roots*. I think it should be sung with earthy, Appalachian soulfulness.

Sacred well, flow in me. Blessed font of crystal vision, Gateway to the depths below, Sacred well, flow in me.

Sacred fire, burn in me. Holy flame of inspiration, Gateway to the heav'nly heights, Sacred fire, burn in me.

Sacred tree, grow in me. Axis mundi 'tween all worlds, At the crossroads standing firm, Sacred tree, grow in me.

Sacred well, flow in me... Sacred fire, burn in me... Sacred tree, grow in me...