These jingles are protective charms for the wild.
* * * * * * * * * *
Dance the magic circle gaily,
Sing the songs the fays will hear.
With their queen, the Magic Maiden,
They will guard the elk and deer.
* * * * * * * * * * * * *
Goddess, veil the deer in mist,
That no unfriendly eye may see,
Or even guess when they are passing,
With the elves, noiselessly.

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