

THREE IF BY SEA

(SUNG TO: NO MORE A ROVIN.)

TWO SELKIES WALKED IN DARK SHADOW,

ONE WAS SEELIE TRUE.

NONE OF THE THREE COULD YET KNOW

WHAT THEY HAD YET TO DO.

TO IN LANDS DISTANT AND DARK

STRIVE AGAINST THE FOE.

EACH IN HISTORY LEFT THEIR MARK

LAYING THEMSELVES LOW.

BUT THEIR DYING HAD A COST,

TO LEAVE THE BATTLE WON.

HIS IMMORTALITY WAS LOST,

THE BLACK FORMORIAN.

STALWART FAE THEN BROUGHT HIM DOWN,

RENT FLESH ON THE SOD.

BREAKING THE ILL-GOTTEN CROWN

OF HE WHO WAS A GOD.

TO ARCADIA THE THREE WENT ON,
BATTLING NO MORE.
THEIR LEGACY WILL ERE LIVE ON,
THEY REST UPON THE SHORE.

HEARKEN, CHILDREN, HEAR THIS WELL
AND LISTEN CLOSE TO ME,
REMEMBER LONG THE TALE I TELL
OF THREE SELKIES BY THE SEA.

EDWIN DEVONSHIRE
SIRENIA SALLONS
TANIA HAMMERSWIFT

IN MEMORIAM