

I came upon a wedding that old fam'lies had contrived
Bethlehem the bridegroom Babylon the bride.
Great Babylon was naked Ah! she stood there trembling for me
And Bethlehem inflamed us both like the shy one at some orgy.
And when we fell together all our flesh was like a veil
That I had to draw aside to see the serpent eat its tail.

Some women wait for Jesus and some women wait for Cain
So I hang upon my altar and I hoist my axe again.
And I take the one who finds me back to where it all began
When Jesus was the honeymoon and Cain was just the man.
And we read from pleasant bibles that are bound in blood an skin
That the wilderness is gathering all its children back again.

The rain falls down on last year's man
An hour has gone by and he has not moved his hand.
But everything will happen if he only gives the word
The lovers will rise up and the mountains touch the ground.
But the skylight is like skin for a drum I'll never mend
And all the rain falls down, Amen, on the works of last year's man.

Outro: G Em F C

Eamonn Bolger