

In Praise

Euai! Euai!
Oh, once more
may we hear the cry!
Euai! Euai!
The Maeneds dance.
Drama and mask,
Garland and wine.
Write the play
and sing the lines.
Dionysos calls
we answer unafraid.
Prophet,
and leader of the dance,
gentle one
giver of grace
bearer of grapes,
Loud roarer, twice born.
Ivy crowned, and bringer of light
Hidden one and of the night
savior.
You awaken the hearts of mortals,
giving our souls wings.
Lead us and bless us,
give us miracles
give us freedom
lend us sight to see who we are
Euai! Euai!
in Praise we Cry!