

## The Long Man

Words and Tune: Maria Cunningham

Keeping watch from Windover Hill  
The green man stands so tall and still  
Carved from the turf by the ancient ones  
His mystery through the ages runs

Some say with rake and scythe he stands  
In readiness to till the land  
Or does he hold back winter's doors  
To welcome summer's sun once more

The downs soar up in majestic folds  
A velvet green on a sea of gold  
Below them ripples in a wave of corn  
And the Long Man keeps vigil 'til another dawn

Though his purpose is lost in a distant age  
And history turns another page  
The power and mystery cling to him still  
As he keeps his secret on Windover Hill