

Wytches' Brew

Omnia

-Thrice the brinded cat has mewed!
-Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined!
-Harpy cries: " 'tis time! 'tis time!" Round about the cauldron go,
in the poisoned entrails throw
Skin of toad and spike of bone,
sharpened on an eagle stone
Serpent's egg and dancing dead,
effigy of beaten lead
Double double trouble you,
bubble in a witches' brew
Fillet of a fairy snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog
Lizard leg and fairy wing,
round about the cauldron sing
Double double trouble you,
bubble in a witches' brew
Root of mandrake dug at night,
when the moon is full and bright
Slip of yew and twig of fern,
make the fire dance and burn
For our will it will be done,
when the hurlyburly's done
Double double trouble you,
bubble in a witches' brew
Double double toil and trouble
Fire burn and cauldron bubble
Double double trouble you
Bubble in a witches' brew
Double double toil and trouble
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble
Double double trouble you
Bubble in a witches' brew
Round about the cauldron go,
in the poisoned entrails throw
Skin of toad and spike of bone,
sharpened on an eagle stone
Serpent's egg and dancing dead,
effigy of beaten lead
Double double trouble you,
bubble in a witches' brew
Fillet of a fairy snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog

Lizard leg and fairy wing,
round about the cauldron sing
Double double trouble you,
bubble in a witches' brew
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Slip of yew and twig of fern,
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For our will it will be done,
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Double double trouble you,
bubble in a witches' brew

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