Lo’haire Ball
Stefan Downey Najdecki

For twenty days and twenty nights,
the fiddles screeched in a Fairy Hall,
as the Prince learnt to dance a lo’haire ball.
his feet did twirl ’long the hall
his hands did fly with grace
as he learnt to dance a lo’haire ball.

For twenty days and twenty nights,
the pipes did roar in a Fairy Hall
as the Princess learnt a lo’haire ball
her dress did soar ’long the hall
her hair did twirl with flair
As the Princess danced a lo’haire ball.

For twenty days and twenty nights,
the drums did thunder in a Fairy Hall
as the Priest learnt to dance a lo’haire ball
his bones did creak ’long the hall
his body did fall with ache
as the Priest stumbled a lo’haire ball.

For one long day and one drunken night,
the chorus cheered in a Pixie Hall
as the Pixie Clan danced a lo’haire ball
their bodies did jive ’long the hall
their tankards dry with spirits high
as the Pixie Clan danced a lo’haire ball.

For one tired morning and one hungover day,
the servants bemoaned the Fairies, all.
The Pixie Clan swept the wedding hall
their brooms did swish along the wall
their spirits sunk as sunlight did wane
As the Pixie Clan wished the noble’s house to shame.