

Măturja



(Ancestral mothers)



ATI-REGTÂ (COME BACK AGAIN)

Ati-regtâ ansro rûnâ seno g^wutu ati-biw

*May the old secrets and hidden mystery return and come back to life again.
May their voice come to life again and awaken into the new*

Adsoro ansro rûnâ seno g^wutu ati-biw

May the old secrets and hidden mystery return us home

Dalgo wotlukeith temeno adak^{wî}

Hold this softly whispered prayer in the darkness of his night

Holgo Φueri-ensâ, wâlo bârego

Hold the spark and flame of faith in the dawn of this morning

Bolno ongo adkara karato beryo

Open you heart like the hearth, to the flow of love that carries you

Drougo neibo noibo biwotu

Sacred Spirit, holy life force, blessed source of life

Nîs teko arilajâ wosistam

We ask guidance and support

wor-nerito kâdjo dusjo


Very powerful Sacred/holy Spirit

Mammyâ dijarâ yîkkâ medo

Mother, earth, healing, mending, making whole/ power

Arganto ligrâ yîkkâ medo

Silver moon





SHE WHO WHISPERS

Mâtîrja, Great Mother, Sacred Earth, Wild Feminine
She who whispers within and all around me
Reminding me I belong to and am part of this mystery

For the Spirit that I am praying to is the Spirit that lives in me
The Great Mother that I am calling to is the one who is calling to
me

She says come my daughter I will only ever love you
You are learning to receive the divine forces that flow through
you
and everything


Inanna, Isis, Mâtîrja, Freyja, A-shama...


Like the moon and her cycles, all of life is cyclical too
The Oceans of your inner world moves and changes just like the
moon

So surrender to the rhythm of your nature, take a deep exhale
Let go of all your holding on and allow yourself to be fully held

Inanna, Isis, Mâtîrja, Freyja, A-shama...

Hyra, hyra, hyra, hyra





WAMBÂ KÂDJO (SACRED WOMB)

Wambâ Kadjo Kruwos Kadjo
Sacred womb, Sacred blood

Rivers of blood, Ancient wisdom
Red river, Sacred power
Flows through me

Eternal river, Red river
Wisdom river, Red river
Moon river, Red river
Grandmothers river, Red river

Flows through me, flows through me
Flows from me, flows from me

From my womb, from the womb
Of every woman, every womb that's ever been
From my womb, from the womb
Of every woman, every womb that's ever been

Eternal River...

Through every mother, every daughter
Womb to womb, sacred blood lineage
Through every mother, every daughter
Womb to womb, sacred blood lineage

Eternal River...

Flows through me, flows through me
Flows from me, flows from me
Flows through me, flows through me
Sacred blood lineage

Wâmba Kadjo Kruwasa Kadjo





A-SHAMA (GREAT MOTHER)

I am here, I choose life, I am opening
I am following the drum that is calling
I know I am held by the truth of life
I am love being born, a flower blooming

We are the seeds of ancestors dreams
Prayers that were given to creation
We are love flowing through us
Life pouring through us
We hear the Earth that is calling

Return, return, return, return...
Return, returning to the Earth
Return, return, return
Return, returning to the Earth


I allow my breath to be a prayer
I allow all life to breath through me
I surrender in trust to a higher knowledge
Dancing it's rhythm of life through me
I am connected to all
I am Earth, I am sky, I am woman
I am a vessel for love, a chalice of life
The womb of the earth that is calling

Return...

Akowa- akowa ee- achay A-shama
We are all related, Great Mother

I honour my place in this sacred web
I honour my life, I honour all life
I honour my place in this sacred web
I honour my life, I honour all life
I honour my place in this sacred web
I honour my life, I honour all life

Akowa- akowa ee- achay A-shama





MÂTÎRJA (ANCESTRAL MOTHERS)

Nanî galweyo
Grandmother, ancestor mother, wise elder
We call and invoke you

Wegjê galweyo
weaver of hearth magic, memory and life
We call and invoke you

Soitlâ galweyo
shaman woman, mystic, spirit traveller
We call and invoke you

liΦgi galweyo
healer with plant medicines and ritual
We call and invoke you

Lagyâno galweyo
shrine keeper, prayer anchor, land guardian
We call and invoke you

Welet galweyo
oracle voice, myth teller, truth sayer
We call and invoke you

Makstâ galweyo
midwife, birthing companion, protector
We call and invoke you

Wrakkâ yîkkâ galweyo
woman who heals, mends, makes whole
We call and invoke you

Kommano
Remember





WITHIN YOU

Within this darkness grows the seeds of life within you
Within this pain lies the keys to the door of joy within you
Within this fear you will discover the strength and courage within you
Within this struggle there is a peace calling you to the truth


Open your wings my love
I know you are afraid
Open your heart my love
I will help you to feel safe
Open your wings my love
It's time for you to fly
This pain that you feel my love
Is opening you to life

Within this grief is found the gold
As you are broken open to the light within you
Within this shaking, you are growing your roots into the ground within you
Within this fight you will receive the healing of surrender within you
Within this death is your rebirth, as you are reborn, as you are reborn

Open your wings...

Trust, trust in this life
Hold your head up to the sky
Keep walking forward with faith by your side
And breath into your being
Come home into your body
Hold close to your prayers
You know that you will grow from this

You are safe, you are loved, you are held, you are whole
You are welcome just as you...





WILD WOMAN

I am a wild woman, I am a gatherer of bones
I am made from blood, earth and vision
Carrying wisdom old

I am a wild woman, I am the land and the sky
I was burned for who I am, but who I am can never die

I am a wild woman, My roots grow deep in the ground
Behind me stands my ancestry of women strong and proud

Force of the feminine, priestesses of the land
Wild and free in their sovereignty
In their power and wisdom they stand

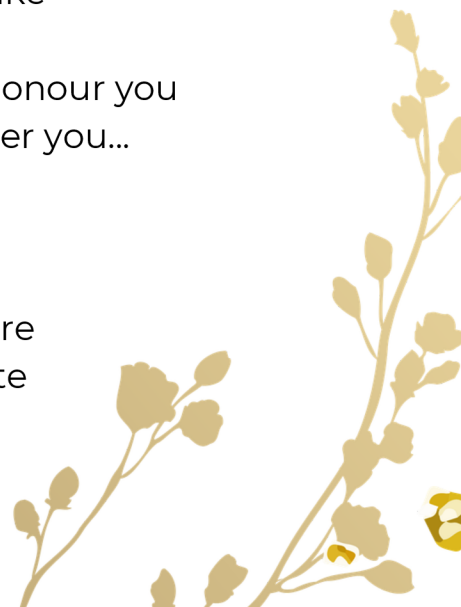
Keepers of ancient knowledge
Vessels for the divine
Holding the secrets of their wombs
Offering their gifts to life

We call upon our lineage
Of wild women, Matirja
Grandmothers, witches, grail keepers
Guardians of the sacred wisdom of the womb

You return in every daughter born here
You live on with every breath we take
We honour you with all the seeds we sow here
We remember you with every prayer we make

We honour your lives and all that you lived for, we honour you
We bring you to life with all we reclaim, remember you...

You return in every daughter born here
You live on with every breath we take
We honour you with every song we sing here
We remember you with all our hearts create





WISDOM KEEPER

Tell me your story grandfather fire
How to create life from the old
Tell me your story grandfather fire
How to transform the shadow into gold

There are lessons in it all
There are teachings in every moment
There are blessings in it all
There is wisdom in every moment

I turn to the wisdom keeper inside of me, wani wachi yelo...

And the veil is lifting, wani wachi yelo
I let go and I give it all to the eternal
Fire that is always burning, Spirit that is always guiding
To the wheel of life always turning
To the light inside always shining

wani wachi yelo, wani wachi yelo

Tell me your story, Grandmother Earth
How to create life from the dark
Tell me your story and I will listen
To a wisdom that will ever last


In this moment, in the presence of Spirit
I am opening, to the presence of Spirit

I turn to the wisdom keeper inside of me, wani wachi yelo...
And the veil is lifting...

Truth is calling our name
To the mother of all we return
Truth is calling our name
To the essence of all we return

We return, we return, we return, we return





PROTO - CELTIC

A few songs on this album are sung in a language known as Proto-Celtic. Proto-Celtic is a reconstructed ancestral language from the Bronze Age, and the earliest known root of the Celtic languages still spoken today. Though long unspoken, its sounds carry an ancient memory — a bone language echoing the voices of those who once lived in deep relationship with the Earth, spirit and the sacredness of life.

For me, singing in Proto-Celtic has been a way of listening back into time. A remembering. A prayer. An invitation to reconnect with the wisdom, reverence and belonging that our ancestors carried, and that still lives within us now.

If you feel called to connect more deeply with this language, I recommend “Her Bone Bundle”: A Book of Words, curated and woven by Carolyn Hillyer

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<https://www.seventhwavemusic.co.uk/product/her-bone-bundle/>

