Now, un-til the break of day,
Through this house each fai-ry stray.
To the best bride-bed will we,
Which by us shall bless-ed be;
And the is-sue there cre-ate
E-ver shall be for-tu-nate.
So shall all the cou-oples three
E-ver true in lov-ing be;
And the blots of Na-ture's hand
Shall not in their is-sue stand;
Ne-ver mole, hare lip, nor scar,
Nor mark pro-di-gi-ous, such as are
De-spised in na-ti-vi-ty,
Shall u-pon their chil-dren be.
With this field-dew con-se-crate,
E-very fai-ry take his gait;
And each se-ver-al cham-ber bless,
Through this pa-lace, with sweet peace;
And the ow-ner of it blest
E-ver shall in safe-ty rest.
Trip a-way; make no stay;
Meet me all by break of day.

Midsummer Night's Dream by William Shakespeare V.i. Oberon