

## WITCHES' CHANT

FROM

# MACBETH

Round about the cauldron go:  
In the poisoned entrails throw.  
Toad, that under cold stone  
Days and nights has thirty-one  
Sweated venom sleeping got,  
Boil thou first in the charmed pot.  
Double, double toil and trouble;  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

Fillet of a fenny snake,  
In the cauldron boil and bake;  
Eye of newt and toe of frog,  
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,  
Adder's fork and blindworm's sting,  
Lizard's leg and owlet's wing.  
For a charm of powerful trouble,  
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.  
Double, double toil and trouble;  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

## WITCHES' CHANT

Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf,  
Witch's mummy, maw and gulf  
Of the ravenous salt-sea shark,  
Root of hemlock dugged in the dark,  
Make the gruel thick and slab:  
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,  
For the ingredients of our cauldron.  
Double, double toil and trouble,  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.