

THE LAMENT OF LEGOLAS/LIR LEGOLAS

:Sí ilyë alcarlyo avánië  
vemalta Eldaron isilië  
valiëtinco pellallo anëare  
elyë armyë certamimbe  
sí ambar undulanta minnamornië

Inentië vanallo andonya  
nusilmë lassiyenion caitar  
lissëlasselantion inencala  
Namárië oialë mardë armar  
tindomë hiruvanyë vanwa:

Gone is the glory once of old  
That wrung and shone like Elven gold  
Sought and wrought beyond the Sea,  
Now parted even we must be  
As darkness spreads and takes its hold.

From my door a long path steers  
Steeped in starlit leaves of years  
Whose sweet autumns I recall.  
Farewell forever home and hall  
Dawnlight will not find me here.

(Literally) Now all your-glory has-passed-away  
Like-(the)-gold of-(the)-Elves it-shone  
Angelic-metal from-beyond (the)-great-sea  
Even-thou and-I are-cleft-between  
Now (the)-world is-falling-down into-darkness

In-(the)-path going-from my-door  
Under-starlight (the)-leaves-of-'years' lie  
Of-sweet-autumns in-light  
Farewell forever hall and-home  
Dawn will-find-me gone.

BY NEIL McLEOD