



The Lion From The North.

by

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he Tower of Night stained red in the morn,
Fell beasts in the street were heard,
Oh come with bright armour, lances and horn,
Crowned with the wings of birds,
The King of the South has need of your aid,
Blow South Wind. Blow.

The Knights of the South were slaughtered and trapped,
The people were slain as they ran,
Send Dwarves from the Mountain iron-shod and capped,
Let Eagles attack where they can,
The King of the South now fights for his life,
Blow West Wind. Blow.

The King of the South fought the Grey Ghoul alone,
The East Wind blew in his face,
The East Wind laughed, and scattered his bones,
The last of the Sea King's race.
The King of the South spurns the East Wind's aid,
Blow East Wind. Blow.

The beasts of the Witch now feast in the Tower,
The Ghouls gnaw the South-land bones,
But of the North Wind let the Black Witch beware,
Beware of the North Wind's moans,
A Lion from the North to his aid will come,
Blow North Wind. Blow.