

THE NAZGÛL      by Stuart Kelly

Proud and bold my fearless warrior,  
Tarnish not your armour bright,  
Stain the field with blood of tortures,  
Conquer all in victors' fight.  
Set your helm against the moonlight,  
Course your steed, against such foe,  
Biting deep with swords of wonders  
Conquer all with victors' blow.  
With lance and steed remain victorious  
Shelter not from fear of wars,  
Ride on now through realms of darkness,  
And with my light pass sacred doors.  
Bring to bear the Kiss of Sauron,  
Through flesh your sword shall ring,  
Till at last we stand victorious,  
Thrust nor parry, your foes shall give  
Death of deaths then wield for me  
Champion from lands of wonder  
Yea by dawn the King I'll be.  
To the Earth commit the carrion  
None you'll save and none you'll free,  
And by the light return to darkness,  
For praise and honour we'll sing to thee.