Lament For Thorin

Eurielle

Thorin King Under The Mountain
Alas no more shall rule this domain
We brethren must go on without him
And ensure his death was not in vain

In sleep eternal he will rest
With the Arkenstone upon his breast
Which evermore shall emit its light
To banish the darkness of unending night

And on his tomb is Orcrist laid
An Elven blade forged in Elder Days
To warn of foes and roving orcs
And ward off all evil from Erebor

How shall we remember our fallen friend
Who conquered Dragon Sickness in the end
A warrior, leader, a proud flawed king
A worthy descendent of mighty Durin

Lyrics Submitted by Tessa Lov.

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