IN DREAMS
(featured in "The Breaking Of The Fellowship")

Words and Music by
FRAN WALSH and
HOWARD SHORE

Slowly and freely

\[\text{\(D\)}\]

\[\text{\(G\)}\]

\[\text{\(D\)}\]

\[\text{\(A/E\)}\]

\(\text{\(D\)}\) (with pedal) \(\text{\(G\)}\) \(\text{\(A\)}\)

When the

Moderately slow, flowing \(j = 76\)

\[\text{\(D\)}\] \(\text{\(F\text{\(\text{m}\)}\)}\) \(\text{\(G\)}\) \(\text{\(D/F\#\)}\) \(\text{\(G\)}\) \(\text{\(A\)}\)

cold of winter comes, starless night will cover

\[\text{\(D/F\#\)}\] \(\text{\(A/E\)}\) \(\text{\(D\)}\) \(\text{\(F\text{\(\text{m}\)}\)}\) \(\text{\(G\)}\) \(\text{\(D/F\#\)}\)

day In the veiling of the sun we will

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walk in bitter rain.
But in dreams I can

hear your name
And in dreams

we will meet again.

in Dreams - 3-2
When the seas and mountains fall and we come to end of a tempo
days, in the dark I hear a call, calling me
there I will go there and back again.
Brightly (\( j = 168 \))
Text based on the poem, *The Prophecy* by J.R.R. Tolkien, adapted by Philippa Bayens

Out of the Black Years
Come the words
The Herald of Death

Listen— it speaks to
Those who were not
Born to die:

One Ring to rule them all
One Ring to find them
One Ring to bring them all
And in the Darkness bind them

Over the land lies the Shadow
Westward it reaches
On Wings of Darkness

The Tower trembles
To the Tomb of Kings
Doom approaches
ANÍRON
(Theme For Aragorn and Arwen)

Words by
ROMA RYAN

Music by
ENYA and NICKY RYAN

Slowly and freely \( J = 76 \)

Guitar

\[ \text{AWE}\]
\[ \text{E} \]
\[ \text{AWE/Es} \]
\[ \text{E} \]

\[ \text{O mór he míon} \]
\[ \text{dhu} \]

\[ \text{ly sí ar, el sí la. Ai!} \]
English Translation:

From darkness I understand the night:
dreams flow, a star shines
Ah! I desire Evenstar

Look! A star rises out of darkness
The song of the star enchant my heart
Ah! I desire...
LAMENT FOR GANDALF
(Featured In “Lothlorien”)

Text by
PHILIPPA BOYENS

Music by
HOWARD SHORE

Slowly (J = 58)

Solo: In gwi-dh ri-sten-n-in, i sae nar-

Chorus: Il-fi-rrn nai-rel-

chan-nen I lach A-nor ed

ma Nau-va i nau-va Il-fi-rrn nai-

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Text based on the poem,
*Lament for Gandalf*
by Philippa Boyens

**Solo Text English Translation:**

Olorin who once was
Sent by the Lords of the West
To guard the lands of the East,
Wisest of all Men,
What drove you to leave
That which you loved?" 

No more will you wander
The green fields of this earth
Your journey has ended in darkness.

The bonds are sundered,
The spirit is broken,
The flame of Armor has left this World.

A great light has gone out.

**Chorus Text English Translation:**

Our love for this land
Is deeper than the deeps
Of the sea.
Our regret is undying.
Yet we will cast all away
Rather than submit.
What should be shall be.
MAY IT BE

Words by ROMA RYAN

Music by ENYA and NICKY RYAN

Slowly and freely \( \text{j = 76} \)

Verse:

1. May it be an evening star shines
   the shadow's call will

   down up on you.
   May it be when darkness flies away.
   May it be your journey

   falls on your heart will be true.
   You when the day.

May it Be - 3 - 1
005
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walk a lone-ly road. Oh! How far you are from home.)

Chorus:

(Mor-ni-é u-tu-li-e Be-
(Darkness has come.)

lieve and you will find your way.

(or-ni-e a-lat-ti-e A
(Darkness has fallen.)

May 8 Re 3-2
06598
1.

2.

1/2.

May it be...
GOLLUM’S SONG
performed by Emiliana Torrini

Moderately, flowing \( J = 104 \)

Gm/D

\[ \text{with pedal} \]

Bm/D

Cm(maj7)

\( \text{(simile)} \)

D

Cm

D

Gbm

Bm/D

Where once was light,

now darkness falls.
Where once was love, love is no more.

Don't say goodbye.

Don't say I didn't try.

These tears we cry are falling rain.
for all the lies you told us,
the hurt, the blame.

And we will weep to be so alone.
We are lost.
We can never go home.

So in the end I'll be what I will be.
Cm D

No loyal friend was ever there for me.

B/D♯ B♭m/D

Now we say goodbye.

Cm D

We say you didn't try.

Gm/D B♭m/D

These tears you cry have come too late.
Gm/D

Take back the lies,

Bm/D

the hurt, the blame.

Cm(maj7)

And you will weep

D

when you face the end a - lone.

You are

Cm

lost.

D

You can nev - er go home.

You are

Cm

lost.

D

You can nev - er go home.
EVENSTAR

featuring Isabel Bayrakdarian

Music by
HOWARD SHORE
Text by J.R.R. TOLKIEN

Slowly J = 46

Am        Fm        C/G        E/G4

(with pedal)

Em        C        D        Em

Solo: U  i-v-thed na ion-nad. Si boe u-dhan

Choir: U  i-v-thed.

Bm/D        C        D

Ac u-es-te-li es-te-li ach nad

Na i on-nad.

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March J = 144
NC.

THE MARCH OF THE ENTS

Choir: Ri

ven.

harr.

nas

nas
Text based on the poem
*The Ents* by Philippa Boyens

Earth shakes,
Stone breaks
The forest is at your door
The dark sleep is broken
The woods have awoken
The trees have gone to war
Roots rend, wood bends
The Ents have answered the call
Through branches now the wind sings
Feel the power of living things
The trees have gone to war
BREATHE OF LIFE
featuring Sheila Chandra

Music by HOWARD SHORE
Words by FRAN WALSH

Moderately slow $j = 69$
NC.

Bbm Bm Bbm
na wah na
ath ah
na dhin an

Cm(4) D65 A62
U ich gwen nen
na ring gyrm
Fm

Boe

naer

gwan

na

Am

ihach.

Slower \( J = 63 \)

NC.

A5

Fmaj7

Am

Fm

Am

Bbm

F7m7/Bb

Cm
English Translation:

You are not bound to loss and to silence.
For you are not bound to the circles of this world.
All things must pass away.
All life is doomed to fade...
Sorrowing you must go, and yet you are not without hope.
FORTH EORLINGAS
featuring Ben Del Maestro

Music by HOWARD SHORE
Text from "The Mearas" by PHILIPPA BOYENS

Slowly $\text{\textit{j}} = 52$

\textit{Dm} \quad \text{\textit{G}}

\textit{Hwaer cwöm helm hwaer cwöm byr hwaer cwöm feax flö wen de}

\textit{p}

\textit{Tul}

\textit{cui}

\textit{Dm} \quad \text{\textit{Am}}

\textit{hwaer cwöm helm hwaer cwöm byr hwaer cwöm feax flö wen de}

\textit{t\textcolor{red}{a}}

\textit{ya t\textcolor{red}{u}}

Form Eorlingas - 10 - 1
07268

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G7

hwær cwóm hand on hear-pe-strenge hwær cwóm scínen-de

F#m(maj7)

F#m7(13)

hwær cwóm hand on hear-pe-strenge hwær cwóm scínen-de

Forth Eorlingas - 10 - 6
Almost half as fast $J = 76$

Dm  Am  F  G  Dm  Am  F

G  Bb  Bbm  Em

D  F  D

Bb  F  G5  Bb  C  D  F

D  Bb  C7sus  Bm
Text based on the poem
The Mearas by Philippa Boyens

In the distance they saw him,
White sun caught in his mane.
Long they called him—
But he would not come.
For he was Shadowfax—
Lord of all Horses.
And he answered to only one.
Slower \( J = 63 \)

THE KING OF THE GOLDEN HALL

Am G/B C D

mf

Am G/B C D Em/B C Am G/B C

D Am G/B C D Em

D C Em

C D F Gsus G D