

“The Lord of the Rings Symphony”

Music by Howard Shore

Choral Text Translation

Compiled by David Carroll, Atlanta Symphony Orchestra Chorus, May 2004

MOVEMENT I

Bar 2

Quenya (High Elvish)

Hlasta!

Quetis Ifirimain

Corma turien te

Corma tuvien

Corma tultien te

Huines se nutien.

(Bar 20)

Tercáno Nuruva.

Tuvien Corma tultien te

Huinesse nutien

Corma turien te Corma.

(Bar 73)

Tercáno Nuruva.

The Prophecy

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien, adapted by Philippa Boyens

Listen!

It speaks to those 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 it

[The] Herald of Death

to find [One] Ring, to bring them [all]

[And] in the Darkness bind it

[One] Ring to rule them [all], [One] Ring

[The] Herald of Death

Bar 162

Quenya

I tuo i macil

A staldaron

Marinyë... Cor[ma]

A lelyat túrenna

The Seduction of the Ring

Words by Philippa Boyens

The strength, the weapon –

The needs of the valiant.

Be the ring your weapon

Go to victory!

Bar 214

Adúnaic

Nêbâbîtham Magânanê

Nêtabdam dâurad

Nêpâm nêd abârat-aglar

îdô Nidir nênâkham

Bârî 'n Katharâd

The Revelation of the Ringwraiths

Words by Philippa Boyens

We deny our maker.

We cling to the darkness.

We grasp for ourselves power and glory.

Now we come, the Nine,

Lords of Eternal Life.

Bar 276

Black Speech

Ash Burz-Durbagu burzum-ishi

Daghuburz-ishi makha gulshu darulu.

Vocals for the Ring

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien

One for the Dark Lord on his dark throne

In the Land of Mordor where the Shadows lie

Movement II

Bar 1

Sindarin (Common Elvish) text by J.R.R. Tolkien

A Elbereth Gilthoniel,

**silivren penna míriel
o menel aglar elenath!
Na-chaered palan-díriel**

(Bar 65)

**o galadhremmin ennorath,
Fanuilos, le linnathon
nef aear, sí nef aearon**

Hymn of the Elves of Rivendell

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien

O Elbereth (Queen of Stars) Gilthoniel (Kindler of Stars)

There falls like shining jewels
From heaven the glory of the stars!
Having gazed far into the distance

From Middle-earth entangled with trees
Fanuilos (Everwhite), I will sing to you
On this side of the sea, here on this side of the ocean!

Bar 97

Khuzdûl (Dwarvish) – Line by line translation unavailable

**Durin ku binamrad
Ugmal sulu addad ku ba
Abad ku ganaga
Tur ganad
Abanul Durin
Ku bin Amrad
Ku ba kana a na aznan
Un du abad
Ku gan aga aznan.**

Durin's Song

Words by Philippa Boyens

Durin who is Deathless
Eldest of all Fathers
Who awoke To darkness
Beneath the mountain
Who walked alone
Through halls of stone
Durin who is Deathless
Lord of Khazad-dum
Who cleaved The Dark
And broke The silence
This is your light!
This is your word!
This is your glory!
The Dwarrowdelf of Khazad-dum!

Bar 227

Khuzdûl

**Urus ni buzra!
Arrâs talbabi fillumâ!
Ugrûd tashniki kurdumâ!
Lu! Lu! Lu!
Urkhas tanakhi!**

The Demon Comes

Words by Roma Ryan

'Fire in the deep!
Flames lick our skin!
Fear rips our heart!
No! No! No!
The demon comes!'

Bar 361

Sindarin text unavailable

The Fate of the Elves

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien, adapted by Philippa Boyens

Footstep of Doom
Who enters here?
Who brings to us this token of doom?
That which has stood so long against the
darkness
Will now fall.
What Should be Shall Be
Our love for this land is
Deeper than the deeps of the sea
Our regret is undying
Yet we will cast all away.

Bar 371

Quenya

Lothlorien

Words by Philippa Boyens

**Ela I Ca[la]
Nenya sina
Corma uhatima(?)
I hera (?)**

I perceive the Dark Lord
I comprehend his mind
Ever groping
To see my thought
But still...
the door is closed!
Behold the light!
Nenya is this
Ring, unbreakable
That I possess.

Bar 385

Chorus in Quenya

**Ilfirin nairrelma nauva i nauva
Ilfirin nairrelma ar ullume nucuvalme**

**Nauva i nauva melme nóren sina
nairrelma**

Lament for Gandalf

Words by Philippa Boyens

Undying [is] our regret, [it] will be what will be
Undying [is] our regret and yet we will cast all
away,
[It] will be what will be, love for this land [is] our
regret.

Bar 385

Soprano Solo in Sindarin

In gwidh ristennin, i fae narchannen
I lach Anor ed ardhon gwannen
Calad veleg, ethuiannen.

Mithrandir, Mithrandir, A Randir Vithren
ú-reniathach i amar galen
I reniad lín ne môr, nuithannen

The bonds cut, the spirit broken
The Flame of Anor has left this World
Great light has gone out.

Mithrandir, Mithrandir, O Pilgrim Grey
No more you will wander the world green
Your journey in darkness stopped

Bar 415

Quenya

**Ai! laurie lantar lassi súrinen,
yéni únotime ve ramar aldaron!
Yéni ve lintë yuldar avánier
mi oromardi lissë-miruvóreva**

Namárie or Galadriel's Lament

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien.

Ah! like gold fall the leaves in the wind,
long years numberless as the wings of trees!
The long years have passed like swift draughts
of the sweet mead in lofty halls

Bar 460

Quenya text by J.R.R. Tolkien

Et Eärello Endoreнна utúlien.

**Sinome maruvan ar Hildinyar
tenn' Ambar-metta!**

Aragorn's Coronation

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien.

Out of the Great Sea to Middle-earth I am
come.

In this place I will abide, and my heirs,
unto the ending of the world

Bar 524

Sindarin

**Ú-velin i vegil an aegas
egor i bilin a linnas**

Departure of Boromir

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien.

I do not love the bright sword for its sharpness
Nor the arrow for its swiftness
Nor the Warrior for his glory
I love the homeland which they defend.

Bar 575

Quenya

**I alda helda i ehtelë lin(d)a.
Manna lelyalyë Voromirë...
Canelya ... (?)dessë si (?)mas**

Departure of Boromir

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien, adapted by Philippa Boyens

The tree is bare, the fountain still.
Whither goest thou Boromir?
We heard your call but cannot find you.

Movement III

Bar 211

Sindarin

Ú i vethed nâ i onnad.
Si boe ú-dhanna.
Ae ú-esteli, esteliach nad.
Nâ boe ú i.
Estelio han, estelio veleth.
[Es]teliach nad, estelio han.

Evenstar

Words by Philippa Boyens

This is not the end... it is the beginning.
You cannot falter now.
If you trust nothing else...
is necessary that [you]
Trust this, trust love.
If you trust some-thing, trust this.

Bar 252

Rohirric (Old English)

for ðon hé wæs Sceadufæx
hláford ealra méara

The Mearas

Words 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 only to one.

Bar 340

Quenya

i tuo i macil
a staldaron
marinyë... Cor[ma]
a lelyat túrenna

The Seduction of the Ring

Words by Philippa Boyens

The strength, the weapon –
The needs of the valiant.
Be the ring your weapon
Go to victory!

Movement IV

Bar 41

Rohirric

**Hwær cwóm helm? Hwaer cwóm
byrne?
Hwær cwóm feax flówende?
Hwær cwóm hand on hearpestreng?
Hwær cwóm scir fýr scinende?**

The Call

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien

Where is the helm and the hauberk,
and the bright hair flowing?
Where is the hand on the harp string,
and the red fire glowing?

Bar 85

Rohirric

**for ðon hé wæs Sceadufæx
hláford ealra méara**

The Mearas

Words 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 only to one.

Bars 102 & 168

Sindarin

**rithannen i geven
thangen i harn
na fennas i daur
ôl dûr ristannen
Eryn echuiannen
i ngelaidh dagarar
ristar thynd, cúa tawar
dambedir enyd i ganed**

The Ents

Words 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

Movement V

Bar 122

Sindarin

[Revail vurn dan minuial
ú galad, ú vin anor hen
Cano an dregad
[ú natha] **ored**
Gwanwen ost in giliath
Dannen Osgiliath

The Retreat from Osgiliath

Words by Philippa Boyens

Black wings against a pale morning
There is no more light, not in this sun
Call the retreat
There will be no warning
The citadel of the stars is gone
Osgiliath is fallen

Bar 149

Sindarin

Mennen nored dîn
Gwannen huor bân
Sílant calad vi Dûn
Tollen Rochon 'Lân

The White Rider

Words by Philippa Boyens

Their race was over;
All courage gone.
A light shone in the west -
The White Rider had come.

Bar 188

Quenya

[i alda helda i] **ehTELë lin(d)a.**
Manna lelyalyë [Voromirë...]

Departure of Boromir

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien, adapted by Philippa Boyens

[The tree is bare,] the fountain still.
Whither goest thou [Boromir]?

Bar 276

Sindarin

Boe le henio
Ane ah a phen
E sí câr athad iyn
I ú athelitha.

The Last Son

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien, adapted by Philippa Boyens

You must understand.
He does the duty of two sons now.
For himself; and for the one
who will not return.

Bar 384

Sindarin

Elo! Andúril;
Lach en Annûn
I chatho asgannen,
Ad echannen!
(Bar 413)
An[dú]ril

Andúril

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien, adapted by Philippa Boyens

Behold! Andúril;
Flame of the West
The blade [that was] broken,
[has been] remade!

Andúril

Movement VI

Bar 40

Sindarin text unavailable

The Nazgul

Words by Philippa Boyens

Shreds of shadow
Torn from life
Borne aloft
By fell winds.
The Nine have come.
Death has taken wing.
He will eat it all,
Eat all the world.

Bar 114

Sindarin

Sin eriol natha tûr în úgarnen
Sin eriol ûm beleg úgannen
Ú cilith 'war
Ú men 'war
Boe vin mebi
Boe vin bango
Mi naurath Orodruin
Boe hedi i Vin.
Han i vangad i moe ben bango.

(Bar 135)

Sin eriol ûm beleg úgannen
Boe hedi i Vin.

Destruction of the Ring

Words by Philippa Boyens

Only thus its power will be undone,
Only thus a great evil unmade.
There is no other choice,
There is no other way.
One of you must take it,
One of you must pay.
Into the fires of Orodruin
The One must be cast.
This [is] the price that must be paid.

Only thus a great evil unmade.
The One must be cast.

Bar 151

Sindarin

Nu dalav
Úrui tuiannen na ruith
Leithia Orodruin oe in phan.
Ristannen i geven,
Danna eliad morn.
Si, na vethed
[Meth i naid] **bain**
I wilith úria
I ardhon ban lacha!

The Mountain of Fire

Words by Philippa Boyens

Beneath the ground
Swollen hot with anger
Orodruin releases all its ruin.
Earth rips asunder
Black rain falls.
Here at the end;
The end of all things.
The air is aflame,
All the world is on fire!

Bar 161

Sindarin

Anírach únad
Egor gurth hen
Han cenin vi chen lín
[Egor] **Ú-'erin le** [devi]
Tellin men achae
Brennin men anann
Rago! Ú-erich leithio,
Ú-erich o nin gwanno.

Don't Let Go

Words by Philippa Boyens

You want nothing more
Than this death.
I see it in your eye.
But I cannot let you
We have come too far
We have held on too long.
Reach! You cannot let go,
You cannot leave me.

Bar 175

Sindarin - Soprano Solo

Orthannen im vi ól
Coll e dū
Or hiriath naur
Na rovail mae sui 'waew
Man prestant i ardhon?
Cerithar aen illiad dim úthenin?

The Eagles

Words by Philippa Boyens

In a dream I was lifted up.
Borne from the darkness
Above the rivers of fire.
On wings doft as the wind.
What's happened to the world?
Is everything sad going to come untrue?

Bar 241

Quenya text by J.R.R. Tolkien - Baritone Solo

Et Eärello Endoreenna utúlien.

Sinome maruvan ar Hildinyar
tenn' Ambar-metta!

Aragorn's Coronation

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien.

Out of the Great Sea to Middle-earth I am
come.

In this place I will abide, and my heirs,
unto the ending of the world.

Bar 256

Sindarin

[Tinúviel el]**vanui**
Elleth alfirin [edhelhael]
O hon ring finnil fuinil
A renc gelebrin thiliol...

Arwen's Song

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien

Tinúviel [the] elven-fair,
Immortal maiden elven-wise,
About him cast her night-dark hair,
And arms like silver glimmering...

Bar 393

Sindarin

Dartha o nas a thar emyn
Men 'wain egor annon thurin
Ah ae anann erphennin hain
Na vedui cenithon aur wain
I badathon raid yriel
Amrún n'Anor, Annún n'I thil.

Frodo's Song or The Grey Havens

Words by J.R.R. Tolkien

Still round a corner there may wait
A new road or a secret gate;
And though I oft have passed them by,
A day will come at last when I
Shall take the hidden paths that run
West of the Moon, East of the Sun.

Language Key (source: <http://www.free-definition.com/Languages-of-Middle-earth.html>)

Adúnaic - Ancient tongue of the Men of Numenor. Mostly invented by David Salo based on LotR.

Black Speech - Sauron's evil tongue of Mordor. Created by JRRT; expanded by David Salo.

Khuzdûl - Secretive language of Dwarves. Mostly invented by David Salo based on LotR.

Quenya - High Elvish, a formal scholarly language. Created by JRRT; influenced by Finnish.

Rohiric - Spoken by the horse-riding Men of Rohan, represented by Old English (Anglo-Saxon).

Sindarin - Vernacular tongue of all Elves. Created by JRRT; influenced by Welsh.