



ALL THAT IS GOLD  
DOES NOT GLITTER  
NOT ALL THOSE WHO  
WANDER ARE LOST:  
THE OLD THAT IS STRONG  
DOES NOT WITHER  
DEEP ROOTS ARE NOT  
REACHED BY THE FROST.



THEN AT LAST  
HIS GAZE WAS HELD:  
WALL UPON WALL  
BATTLEMENT  
UPON BATTLEMENT.  
BLACK TOWER OF ADAMANT,  
HE SAW IT: BARAD-DUR  
FORTRESS OF SAURON.  
ALL HOPE LEFT HIM.



ONE RING  
TO RULE THEM ALL.  
ONE RING  
TO FIND THEM.  
ONE RING  
TO BRING THEM ALL  
AND IN THE DARKNESS  
BIND THEM.



THERE FLOWERED  
A WHITE TREE  
AND THAT WAS FOR  
GONDOR. BUT SEVEN  
STARS WERE ABOUT IT.  
AND THE STARS FLAMED  
IN THE SUNLIGHT FOR  
THEY WERE WROUGHT OF  
GEMS BY ARWEN  
DAUGHTER OF ELROND



I WOULD RATHER SPEND  
ONE LIFETIME WITH YOU  
THAN FACE ALL THE AGES  
OF THIS WORLD ALONE.