

# Shadow Host, Galadriel

how much water has gone  
since those days  
when first elf stepped on the earth  
and until now we wandering here  
among the world of woven trees!

O stars that  
in the sunless year  
with shining hand  
by her were sown  
in windy fields  
now bright and clear  
we see your silver blossom blown!

Gilthoniel! O Elbereth!  
clear are thy eyes  
and bright thy breath!  
oh! snow - white queen!  
we sing to thee  
in a far land beyond the sea

Galadriel! Galadriel!  
clear is the water of your well  
white is the star in your white hand  
unstained is leaf and land  
more fair than thoughts of mortal men

In Dwimordene, In Lorien  
seldom have walked the feet of men,  
few mortal eyes have seen the light  
that lies there ever, long and bright  
long and bright

Galadriel! Galadriel!  
clear is the water of your well  
white is the star in your white hand  
unmarred is leaf and land

Galadriel! Galadriel!  
clear is the water of your well  
more fair than thoughts of mortal men

O Elbereth! Gilthoniel!  
we still remember, we who dwell  
in this far land beneath the trees  
thy starlight on the western seas