

Howard Shore, Foundations Of Stone

(Quenya and Dwarvish)

Mettanna(Q)

Irkat-lukhud ma
katabrikihu
Ulfat-atam ma
tanakhi uduhu
bin-nt aznn tarsisi

Bazar udu agn-furkh
Gurd!
Ma nd sakhu!
Ma satf unkhai!
Atkt zatagrafizu
Zatablugi sulluzu(D)

Mettanna
Nrendur!
An mauya mahtie.
Mettanna! (Q)

'No shaft of light
Can breach it
No breath of air
Comes from it
Only an endless dark rises

Deep from the beginnings
Of the world.
Have fear.
Do not look down
Nor step too close
The silence will take you.
It will swallow you whole.'

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Cuiva Olorin
Narendur
Tira nottolya
Tulta tuolya
An mauya mahtie
Ter oiomornie
Ter ondicilyar.
Mettanna.

Nurunna!

'Awake Olorin
Servant of fire
Face your foe
Summon forth your strength
For you must fight
Through endless dark
Through chasms of stone.

To the end.
To the death!'

Word-for-word translation:

'Awake Olorin
Fire-servant

Look-at foe-your
Summon strength-your
For [you] compel to-fight
Through ever-darkness
Through stone-chasms.
End-towards.
Death-towards!