

## Minas Tirith

Howard Shore

Revail vyrn dan minuial  
u galad, u vin anor hen  
Cano an dregad  
u natha ored  
Gwanwen ost in giliath  
Dannen Osgiliath

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