

Gilgad (The Sanctified)

Morgana Lefay

Gil-gad was an elven king of him the happens sadly sing
the last whose realm was fair and free between the mountains and the sea
His sword was long his lance was keen his shining helm afar was seen
the countless stars of heaven's field were mirrored in his silver shield
But long ago he rode away and where he dwelleth none can say
for into darkness fell his star in mordor where the shadows are