

The Return Of The King

Mostly Autumn

Hey, men of war
Raise your silver shields
And catch the starlight here

Hail, the king returns
The promise is fulfilled
The blood of Numenor

Hail, Elendil's sword
Piercing light of old
To smash the darkest tower

Come, blackened skies
Steady our hearts
We ride into the night

Hey, men of steel
Put fire in your eyes
To burn the darkest hour

Hey, men of old
The point of no return
The flood gates open wide

Hey, the king returns