

## Menegroth

### Summoning

A king there was in days of the old  
Ere men yet walked upon the mould  
His power was reared in caverns shade  
His hand was over glen and glade

His shields were shining as the moon  
His lances keen of steel were hewn  
Of silver grey his crown was wrought  
The starlight in his banners caught

And silver thrilled his trumpets long  
Beneath the stars in challenge strong  
Enchantment did his realm enfold  
Where might and glory wealth untold