

## The Shadow Lies Frozen on the Hills

Summoning

Farewell we call to the earth and hall  
Though wind may blow so fast rain may fall  
We must away ere break of day  
For over wood, tree and mountain tall.

With foes ahead, behind us dread  
Beneath the sky's our bed  
Until at last our toil be passed  
Our journey's done with sped

Beneath the moon and under a tall star  
I wandered so far from northern lands  
Bewildered on enchanting charming ways  
So far from the days of mortal lands

From gashing of the narrow ice so near  
Where shadows lie frozen on the hills top  
From neither heats and burning glowing waste  
I'm turning in haste and fear.