

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