

## The Grey Havens

Howard Shore

Dartha o nas a thar emyn  
Men 'wain egor annon thurin  
Ah ae anann erphennin hain  
Na vedui cenithon aur wain  
I badathon raid yriel  
Amrûn n'Anor, Annûn n'Ithil.

Still round a corner there may wait  
A new road or a secret gate;  
And though I oft have passed them by,  
A day will come at last when I  
Shall take the hidden paths that run  
West of the Moon, East of the Sun.