

The Ents' Song

Glindar

E

When the spring un-furls the cher - ry leaves and the de - ew is o - on the bo - ows
sun is on the win - ding brooks and the bree - e - eze breaks a - ny vo - ows
walks are long and ti - rin - ng and the da - ys are sti - ill not bla - zing

9

when the re - turn to me re - turn to me and say my co - untry

16

is a - ma - - zing is a - ma - - zing

When spring arrives in glades and meads, and the corn begins to grow;
When daisies like some twinkling stars light the valleys row upon row;
When drizzle and sun upon the ground play merrily hide and seek,
Why don't you come and live with me because my country is unique.

When summer spreads around the world, and it turns every noon into gold
Underneath the shades of dozing leaves older trees've secrets untold:
When woods and slopes are gay and cool, by the Western wind caressed,
Return to me, return to me, and say my country is the best!

When summer warms flowers and birds and it dyes the strawberry red;
When the evening air is clean and clear, and the farmers back to their shed:
When honey is sweet, and fruit is ripe, and so tasty to the core,
Return to me to enjoy the sun oh don't depart evermore.

When winter arrives, the winter cold that the leaves and twigs slaughters;
When the trees are bare and cloudy nights will become your only daughters;
When the Eastern wind howls, and the pouring rain replies
I'll sing for you and sigh for you; Will you be listening to my cries?

When Winter arrives, songs will end; and the darkness will prevail;
When rotten is the leafless bough, and swung by a chilly gale;
I'll sing for you, I really hope some day one day we'll meet again:
We shall be travelling together on sunny days or under the rain

We shall be travelling together and find our way to the West,
And in the end we'll find a glade to settle in and have a rest.