

In Tauremornalómë

Glindar

B7+

Gm



In the green glades of Ta - sa-ri-nan

I strolled in the spring

B7+

Gm



what a won-der-ful sight in the spring

in Nan-ta-sa - ri - o - o-on

Bb

Eb

E



and my land

was so good

but now



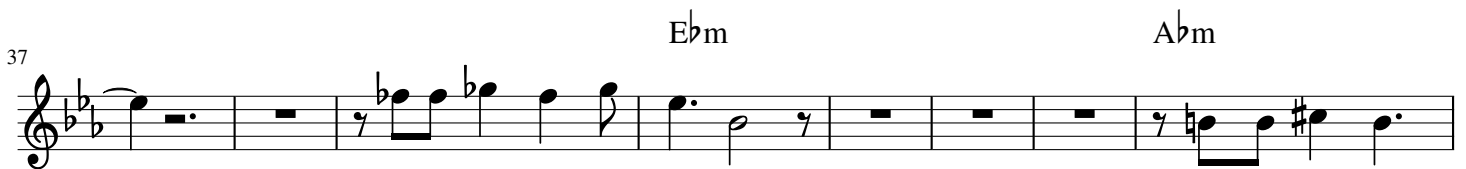
all those mo-ments are lost me-mo-ries

as I walked



in Al-da-lo-më in Tau-re-mor-na in Am-ba-ró-na

in my home-land



in the fo-rest of Fan-gorn

where the trees are



stro - ong

and the years go by

thi-cker than the

leaves in Tau - re - mor - na - ló mē

I meandered in Summer in the forest of Ossiriand.
 Ah! the sounds and the echoes in the Summer
 By the winding rivers of Ossir!
 And my land was the best.

To the seacoast of Neldoreth I wandered in the Autumn.
 Ah! the evening light and the whispering leaves
 This is Autumn in Taur-na-neldor!
 It was more than I could desire.

To the pine forest in Dorthonion I walked in the Winter.
 Ah! the howling wind and the old frosty branches
 It's Winter in Orod-na-Thôn!
 My voice boomed out for joy in the sky.