

# Altariello nainië Lóriendessë

Ai! laurië lantar lassi súrinen,  
yéni únótimë ve rámar aldaron!  
Yéni ve lintë yuldar avánier  
mi oromardi lisse-miruvóreva  
Andúnë pella, Vardo tellumar  
nu luini yassen tintilar i eleni  
ómaryo airetári-lírinen.

## Sí man i yulma nin enqantuva?

An sí Tintallë Varda Oiolossëo  
ve fanyar máryat Elentári ortanë  
ar ilyë tier undulávë lumbulë  
ar sindanóriello caita mornië  
i falmalinnar imbë met,  
ar hísië untúpa Calaciryo míri oialë.

Sí vanwa ná, Rómello vanwa, Valimar!

Namárië! Nai hiruvalyë Valimar!  
Nai elyë hiruva! Namárië!

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## Farewell

Galadriel bids farewell to Lorien

Ah! like gold fall the leaves in the wind,  
long years numberless as the wings of trees!  
The years have passed like swift draughts  
of the sweet mead in lofty halls beyond the West,  
beneath the blue vaults of Varda  
wherein the stars tremble in the song of her voice,  
holy and queenly.

Who now shall refill the cup for me?

For now the Kindler, Varda, the Queen of the Stars,  
from Mount Everwhite has uplifted her hands like clouds,  
and all paths are drowned deep in shadow;  
and out of a grey country darkness lies  
on the foaming waves between us,  
and mist covers the jewels of Calacirya for ever.

Now lost, lost to those from the East is Valimar!

Farewell! Maybe thou shalt find Valimar!  
Maybe thou shalt find it! Farewell!