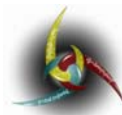




# Ainur - From Ancient Times -



## Nienor - The Weeping Maid (Taken From Narn i Hîn Hurin)

Lyrics: Wilma Collo,  
Music: G. Castelli, Luca & Marco Catalano

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Listen for her steps  
Over the moor  
Call that is not heard  
Distant contour  
She will walk alone  
Where all things fade  
For nobody knows  
The weeping maid

And she wanders  
in her blindfold  
Wild quest for  
her own despair  
Never wonder  
who she was once  
Or from what  
estrangement she came

Listen for her steps  
Over the moor  
Call that is not heard  
Distant contour  
She will walk alone  
Where all things fade  
For nobody knows  
The weeping maid

Do not ask who  
she belongs to  
Do not try  
to find out her name  
Chasing after  
the malediction  
Of which she was  
never aware

Listen for her steps  
Over the moor  
Call that is not heard  
Distant contour  
She will be alone  
When all hopes fade  
No-one will console  
The weeping maid

Listen for her steps  
Over the moor  
Call that is not heard  
Distant contour  
She will be alone  
When all hopes fade  
No-one will console  
The weeping maid