

Beyond All Towers

a.k.a. In Western Lands

J.R.R. Tolkein

Clamavi de Profundis

Daniel Speyer

Sam

Frodo

Guitar

Cello

9

S

G

C

15

S

G

C

21

S

G

C

In western lands beneath the Sun the flowers may rise in Spring,
the trees may bud, the w-aters run, the merry finches sing. Or there may-
be 'tis cloud-less night and sway-ing beech-es bear the Elv-en stars as jew-els

S
white amid their branching hair.

G

C

S
Though here at jour - ney's end I lie in darkness buried deep,

F
Here at jour - ney's end I lie

G

C

S
beyond all tow - ers strong and high, beyond all mountains steep,

F
in darkness bur - ied deep, Ah

G

C

S
a-bove all sha-dows rides the Sun and Stars for ever dwell: I will not

C

47

S

say the Day is done, nor bid the Stars fare - well.

G

C