**FRODO'S LAMENT**

 by Angela Surtees Gardner

 ttto "On Top of Old Smokey"

On top of Old Smokey all covered in fire,

I sat and I dreamed I was back in the Shire.

My task it has ended; the Ring's finally gone

And here I am stranded, where the sun's never shone.

The end is upon me; my time is nigh.

Oh, Sam, hold my hand now for together we die.

Oh, glory and splendour! I'm alive and I'm free.

I'll see Bag End and Bilbo and how happy I'll be.

No more will I wander. No more will I roam.

The Eagle has landed and I'm gong home.