

Fellfrost



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Days of The Sun

MUSIC OF THE AINUR

The music of the Ainur
Began the creation of Arda!
Their voices, and their melodies,
Middle earth was born from them.

Eru did the Valar empower,
The Secret Fire inside of them.
And so began the universe,
The worlds that we all know, and understand

Come join us now, and take this journey,
The tales of wonder and great sorrow!
The beauty and the fire,
The passion and the pain,
The glory and the tragedy,
Come hear the greatest tales,
Of a place, that Never Was...



FALL OF GONDOLIN

On Midsummer's Eve back in First Age, 510
A fight in the North, is how it begins,
The Armies of Morgoth, from Angband strong,
Attacked the Elf city, of fair Gondolin!

Tuor the strong and brave did fight,
Maeglin too with his great might,
Ecthelion, the legend himself,
All fought to the death, to beat Melkor.

The Elf city so fair, so strong,
But Morgoth attacked it, so headlong,
With hosts of enemies assault,
The city could not long hold out!

It was the Fall of Gondolin,
The Elves were trapped inside, within,
A siege of Orcs and Trolls and Beasts,
No one could escape these thieves!

The Fall of Gondolin!
The Fall of Gondolin!

In the time of Great Jewel War,
Mair sided with Melkor,
They became spirits of dread flame,
They were called Balrogs by name!

Fighting against all the Elves,
Fighting for the realms of Hell,
Balrogs joined with Dragon Flame,
For Morgoth and his brutal plan!

The Elf city so fair, so strong,
But Morgoth attacked it, so headlong,
With hosts of enemies assault,
The city could not long hold out,

It was the Fall of Gondolin,
The Elves were trapped inside, within,
A siege of Orcs and Trolls and Beasts,
No One could escape these thieves!

The Fall of Gondolin!
The Fall of Gondolin!

THE BLACK SWORD

Túrin Turambar, and his sister, Nienor,
Children of Húrin, king of Men.
Caught in the Great Jewel First Age War,
Cursed by Morgoth, The Saddest Tale!

Friend of the mighty Elf, Beleg,
Túrin fought, the forces of darkness,
Won his name, and won renown,
The Dragon Helm sent his enemies running!

Back in the First Age, the battles did rage,
The armies of Morgoth had to be fought,
The valor of Men, and the valor of Elves,
The only thing holding back Darkness!

The Black Sword so famous, his story so tragic,
Deceived by the spell of the Dragon's magic!
His one true love, it could never be,
And Only the Sword could set him free!

So Tragic that night, when he took Beleg's life,
He slept by the fire, his Elf friend found him,
But thinking him a foe, He slew his friend!
And the sword of Beleg now belonged to him.

Back in this time, there was a dragon so fierce,
Glaurung, his name, caused so many tears.
He cursed with his magic, the Black Sword's family,
And caused them great sorrow, and tragedy.

The one bright star in this outlaw life,
He met her in a storm, crying so hard.
In a graveyard, at midnight, she was Niniel,
His knew they were somehow fated to be together.

The Dragon Defeated, the Curse was lifted,
His eyes were opened, he knew at last,
His wife Niniel was someone else,
His sister she was, Nienor, the dragon's curse revealed!

The Black Sword so famous, his story so tragic,
Deceived by the spell of the Dragon's magic!
His one true love, it could never be,
And Only the Sword could set him free!

It's so sad, the dragon's curse so bad,
They both did perish. Gone, dead and gone.
But not alone - the curse is lifted!
And their names live on.

We sing of them in sorrow, and in victory.
They go On and On and On...

THE SILMARILS

Before Time Began, No Sun or Moon
The Light of the Two Trees filled the void
Telperion, and Laurelin,
A silver pale light, and golden daylight,

In Heaven they were, in Valinor,
The Elven children, of the Valar,
The center of their universe,
And festivals were held beneath them

For countless years, they lit the way
The Elves were happy, safe, and gay
Their light they shone, brought joy and peace
Then Feanor, he found the secret

Even the greatest of all craftsmen
Can make a thing he can't make again
He put his heart and soul within
And now his gift has become a Sin

Feanor, he made the Jewels
Three beautiful crystals, filled with light
The Two Trees captured in these items
The Silmarils, All folk desired,

The passion that was then aroused
It brought temptation into Paradise
And none more tempted, than the archangel
Melkor his name, the mighty Valar

Melkor came, with Ungoliant,
A spider-thing, hideous and evil,
She sucked the sap from the Two Trees,
Extinguished light, all was in darkness

Melkor stole the holy jewels,
Slayed the guards, and escaped with them
Fled he to Middle Earth with them,
And Feanor, he did swear vengeance

A mighty speech did Feanor give,
Aroused the Elves to madness then,
They slayed their kin, and took the ships,
Across the grinding ice to Arda,

The Valar banned them for their sins,
The War of the Great Jewels now begins,
They cannot beat the fallen angel,
In sorrow they will forge a long tale,

Even the greatest of all craftsmen
Can make a thing he can't make again
He put his heart and soul within
And now his gift has become a Sin



THE HIGH KING OF THE ELVES

The High King, of the Noldor
The Mighty Fingolfin
Half brother, of Feanor
From Valinor, he came

Avenge his father, Finwë
Murdered by Morgoth, the fallen angel
To Middle Earth he came
Through kin slaying, and grinding ice
He took that road of shame

His half brother, always greatest foe
Their was no love between them
Only he could unite them all
The High King he must be

Born to lead, and save his people
The High King of the Elves
Fingolfin is his name
Full of wrath, and full of flame

Defeated the Orcs in the Glorious Battle
For four hundred years he fought Angband
Friend to Thingol, friend to Nador
Elf and Man, he did unite, Allies

A kingdom mighty and strong, he built
Until the Battle of Sudden Flame
Morgoth struck back, in great attack
Great loss was felt that day

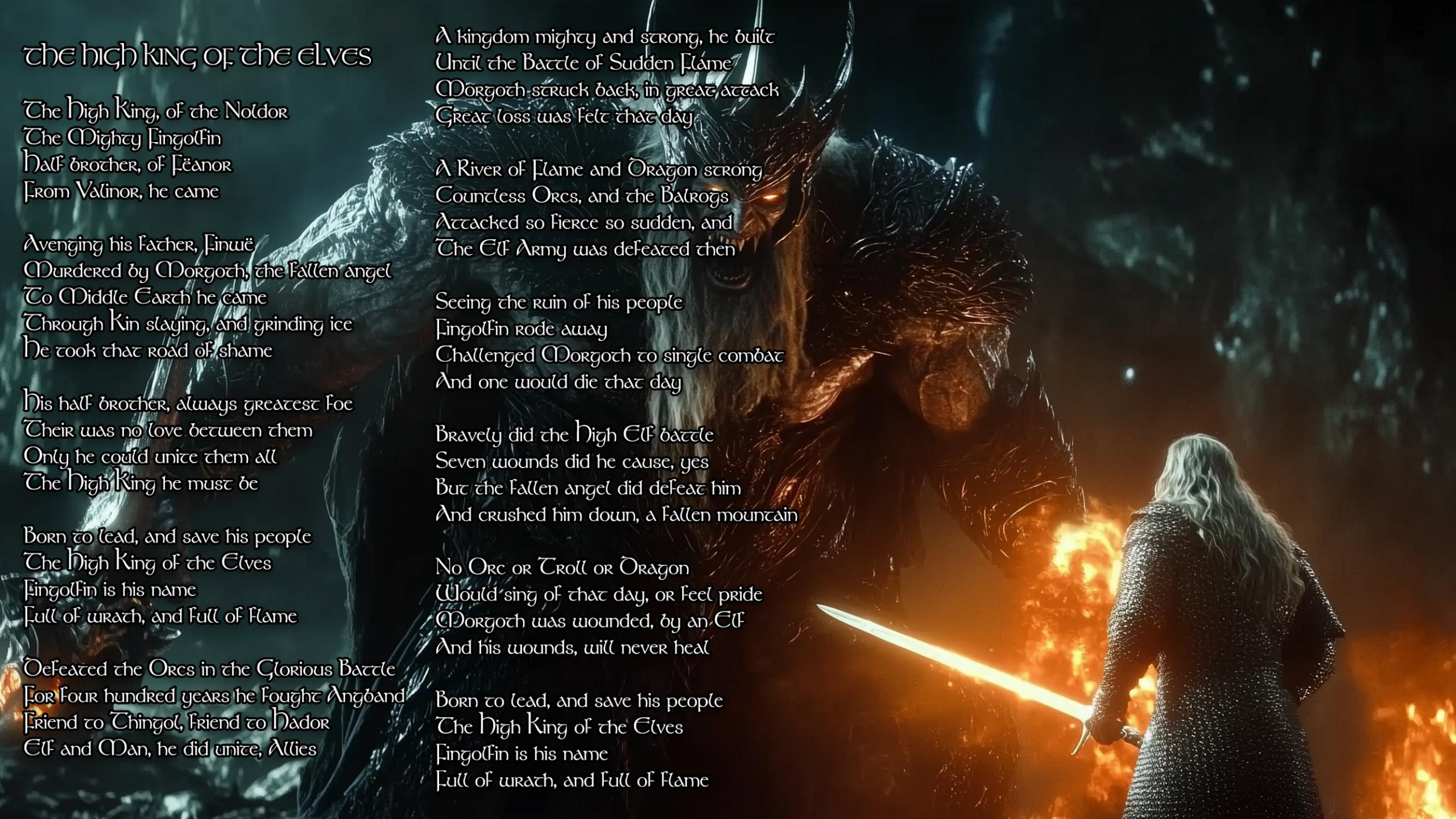
A River of Flame and Dragon strong
Countless Orcs, and the Balrogs
Attacked so fierce so sudden, and
The Elf Army was defeated then

Seeing the ruin of his people
Fingolfin rode away
Challenged Morgoth to single combat
And one would die that day

Bravely did the High Elf battle
Seven wounds did he cause, yes
But the fallen angel did defeat him
And crushed him down, a fallen mountain

No Orc or Troll or Dragon
Would sing of that day, or feel pride
Morgoth was wounded, by an Elf
And his wounds, will never heal

Born to lead, and save his people
The High King of the Elves
Fingolfin is his name
Full of wrath, and full of flame



SUN IGNITED (The Sindar)

On the day the Sun ignited,
All were brought into the light
In the hour the ice excited
All were frozen dark as night

Fire burning deep inside us
Warming our hearts in the silence
Holding back the tides of passion
Knowing this day is our last one

The Sun ignited, shines the light
Knowing it will cleanse the night
A final curtain call for us
We're going to rejoin the Just

On the last day, sole survivor
Hanging on by just a thread
As the clock strikes, no revival
Hearts are filling full of dread

Fire burning deep inside us
Warming our hearts in the silence
Holding back the tides of passion
Knowing this day is our last one

The Sun ignited, shines the light
Knowing it will cleanse the night
A final curtain call for us
We're going to rejoin the Just



NIGHTINGALE

After the Battle of Sudden Flame
Beren, son of Barahir
The last of his family, noble and strong
He must avenge their loss, so dear

Many adventures, did have he
Until he found Oriath
In mystic woods he saw the maiden
Lúthien, the Nightingale, the angel

She came to him, like a dream
Dancing through the woods, and singing
A vision from Valinor, she had a glow
He had to know, had to know, her name

Nightingale, Oh Nightingale!
Nightingale, Oh Nightingale!

True love at first sight, none could divide
Her father, Thingol, the King of Elves,
His scorn did Beren feel so real
A fatal task, assigned to him

"Go into Hell, and take a Jewel,
From the very Crown, of the Fallen Angel!
Take from the Devil, what he stole,
And Only Then, Shall You Have Her!"

She came to him like a dream
Dancing through the woods, and singing
A vision from Valinor, she had a glow
He had to know, had to know, her name

Nightingale, Oh Nightingale!
Nightingale, Oh Nightingale!

He laughed! He laughed! "For such small price,
The Elf lords sell their daughters lives!
I will complete this fateful deed,
And we will complete our destiny!"

Nightingale, Oh Nightingale!
Nightingale, Oh Nightingale!



CHAINED TO YOU (Aredhel and Eöl)

Under your spell trapped in your gaze
Every step I take leads me to your maze
Ropes around my heart it's your cold embrace
Whispered words I can't erase

In the shadows where I hide
Your power over me I can't deny
Collar tight around my neck
Lost in love that leaves me a wreck

Chained to you I can't break free
Your captive love enveloping me
Prisoner of your dark desire
Burning in this endless fire

Electric touch and haunted soul
Bound to you, you take control
Fading light can't find my way
In your silence I'm led astray

Dreams of freedom turn to dust
In your arms I place my trust
Though the chains may cause me pain
Our connection still will remain

Chained to you I can't break free
Your captive love enveloping me
Prisoner of your dark desire
Burning in this endless fire



NOCTE MAGICAE (Median and Thingol)

The night is black, there is no moon
And we are here to meet our destiny
Our pulses beating out a tune
We go headlong into the mystery

As Midnight approaches, we gather as one
A mystery pulling us closer, headlong
We fly on the wings of a raven so black
Both knowing we'll never be coming back

Come into the circle here by candlelight
There's nothing to fear because it is night
Sparks are kindled, eyes ablaze
Emotion so strong, lost in a haze

As Midnight approaches, we gather as one
A mystery pulling us closer, headlong
We fly on the wings of a raven so black
Both knowing we'll never be coming back

At media nocte
Hic intra circulum
Ut nos in magicae

Come into the circle, come into the magic
Come with me, only if you dare
We fly on wings of ravens so black
Both knowing we're Never coming back

WAR OF WRATH

The time has come, enough is enough
They've paid the price, and paid in blood
We shall not sit in judgment longer
The Valar ride to war tonight!

The fallen angel, the evil Morgoth
His victory too close at hand
Middle Earth will belong to him
For their sins, the Elves have paid

Pity now, we intervene
Their blood shall not be shed in vain
The Valar will capture Morgoth
And put him down in chains

The War of Wrath, the world is broken
Eärendil, the final token
The Silmarils shall be returned
To Heaven where they were made, Valinor!

The curse of Fëanor is lifted
His sons commit their final sins
And lost into the Sea, and Abyss
The holy jewels meet their fate

We pardon now the Elven Noldor
Your Kinslaying is now forgiven
In grief you have paid a mighty price
We see the Lesson in your eyes

Pity now, we intervene
Their blood shall not be shed in vain
The Valar will capture Morgoth
And put him down in chains

The War of Wrath, the world is broken
Eärendil, the final token
The Silmarils shall be returned
To Heaven where they were made, Valinor!



A choir of people in white robes is shown in profile, singing in a church. The background features stained glass windows with warm, golden light. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

BLESSINGS OF THE VALAR

And so the story goes forever

Forever, on and on

These mighty heroes live forever

We will sing their songs

For you, the weary traveler

We sang for you tonight

In joy and love of All Creation

We bid you good night

For Morning comes again tomorrow

A new day will arise

We'll walk again into the Light

No more tears in our eyes

Amen!

Amen!

The Heroes of Fellfrost



Vicki Valkyrie

Baldwin the Barbarian

Ryan of the Mark

Erdek the Berserker

Stefan Blitzen

Yavanna

Tim the Enchanter



Appendices:
Names and Places

<i>Name</i>	<i>Meaning</i>
Angband	The fortress of Morgoth
Anglachel/Gurthang	The Black Sword forged from a meteor, wielded by Beleg, reforged by Túrin Turambar after his accidental killing of his friend Beleg. Sentient blade that spoke before Túrin Turambar fell on it and took his own life
Arda	Earth, i.e., Middle Earth, the tangible world
Aredhel	The White Lady of the Noldor, daughter of Fingolfin, wedded to Eöl
Balrogs	Maia r who rebelled and joined with Melkor, and became demonic spirits of fire. They fought in battle with flaming swords and whips.
Beren	Son of Barahir, one of the greatest heroes of Men, joined with Lúthien, together they wrested a Silmaril from the iron crown of Morgoth
Eärendil	Half-elven son of Tuor and Idril, he traveled to Valinor using the light of a Silmaril to entreat the Valar to intervene in the war the Elves were losing against Morgoth
Ecthelion	Elf lord who died fighting Gothmog, but managed to drown both himself and Gothmog in the fountain in Gondolin
Eöl	The Dark Elf, who took Aredhel to wife, they had a son, Maeglin
Eru	God, the Supreme Being
Fëanor	The greatest of all the Noldorin Elves, the mightest craftsman and most talented, who created the Silmarils, slain by Gothmog, Lord of Balrogs
Fingolfin	The High King of the Elves, half brother to Fëanor, killed by Morgoth in single combat
Glaurung	One of the first Dragons created or nurtured by Morgoth and released in battle in the War of the Great Jewels, intelligent and evil
Gondolin	One of the greatest cities of the Elves in the First Age
Gothmog	Lord of Balrogs, killed by Ecthelion in the Court of the Fountain in the fall of Gondolin
Laurelin	One of the Two Trees, the one with golden light that was similar to daylight
Lúthien	Daughter of Thingol Elf-King and Melian the Maia, fairest creature ever born, dubbed The Nightingale by Beren when he heard her sing
Maeglin	Son of Eöl and Aredhel, flawed and tragic figure who betrayed Gondolin, killed by Tuor
Maiar	Lesser Angels, servants and agents of the Valar
Melian	A Maia of Valinor, wedded to Thingol, King of Doriath, mother of Lúthien. She wove a magic spell to keep Doriath hidden, the Girdle of Melian
Melkor/Morgoth	The Archangel, the Valar, who fell into evil. Melkor is similar to "Lucifer", his angel name, Morgoth similar to "Satan", the Black Foe, after his fall
Nienor	Blood sister of Túrin Turambar, cursed by Glaurung, suffered amnesia until the curse was lifted. Horrified that she had married her own brother Túrin, she threw herself off a cliff to her death
Níniel	The name given to Nienor by Túrin Turambar when he found her crying in the wilderness, not realizing her true identity
Noldor	The High Elves that dwelt in Valinor and beheld the light of the Two Trees before they were extinguished, then pursued Morgoth after he stole the Silmarils
Orcs	Elves that were genetically modified, "tortured and ruined" by Morgoth to become his soldiers and backbone of his army. They hate the light and are unreliable without a great will driving them
Silmarils	The 3 holy jewels created by Fëanor, which captured the light of the Two Trees
Sindar	Elves that stayed in Middle Earth and did not come to Valinor or see the light of the Two Trees. The Sun and Moon were their first light sources other than starlight
Telperion	One of the Two Trees, the one with silver pale light that was similar to moonlight
Thingol	Elf King of Doriath, husband of Melian the Maia, father of Lúthien
Tuor	Hero of Men, husband of elf maiden Idril, father of Eärendil
Túrin Turambar	Tragic hero of Men, brother of Nienor, children of Húrin. Known as The Black Sword, branded an outlaw. Cursed by Glaurung, he wedded Níniel, and after he slayed Glaurung, his eyes were opened, and he realized his wife Níniel was in fact his sister Nienor.
Ungoliant	An evil spider-like monster recruited by Melkor to poison the Two Trees and extinguish their light
Valar	Archangels, the Powers of Arda
Valinor	Heaven, the Blessed Realm, the Undying Lands

Production Notes

All Songs © Ardra Music (SESAC)
by Tim McDonald
Produced June-October 2024

The Fellfrost Cast:

D.C. Baldwin
Stefan Blitzen
Yavanna Deraholt
Curtis Erdek
Ryan Mark
Tim McDonald
Vicki Reid

www.fellfrost.com