

The Wyrð Sisters

There

Beneath the tree of life

Three sisters spread the threads of fate

One black, one white

A third, a subtle shade of grey

They will shape your life

They will shape your destiny

And here in Middle Earth

We believe what we believe

The threads will guide your fate

From the cradle to the grave

And here in Middle Earth

We believe what we believe

The threads will guide your fate

There

Beneath the tree of life

Three sisters spread the threads of fate

One black, one white

A third, a subtle shade of grey

They will shape your life

They will shape your destiny

Save me from poverty

Save me from the plague

Save me from dying

Upon some monster's blade