Ode to the Two Trees — Quincy A. Rock

Within the Blesséd Realm there are
The twin-set Trees of Valinor
Who in their bloom douse ev'ry star
of Tintallë Elentári.
Their beauty strikes my heart, my core,
Thereon the mound Ezehollar
I sit upon the grass no more
But dance and sing from tree to tree.

O Laurelin! Culúrien!
Your blaze and gleam of golden hue
Is succor for my eyes again
In leaves of morning glimmering.
Malinalda! The fairest, you!
I love your flame that warms the glen
That sparkles on the glist'ning dew
And fallen petals shimmering.

Ninquelótë! Telperion!
O eldest, sire of the stars
From silver scion shining on,
I love your flowers morrowless.
The night recedes from branchéd spars
That bear your gleam, my Silpion—
Because your trunk no shadow mars,
I sing forever sorrowless.