Goblin Feet
J. R. R. Tolkien

SATB and Piano
Larry Shackley

With a folk-like lilt \( \frac{4}{4} = \text{ca. 108} \)

I am off down the road, where the fairy lanterns glowed, and the little pretty

Duration: approx. 2:45

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flitter-mice are flying.

A slender band of gray, it runs creepily away, and the
The air is full of wings, and of blund'ry beetle.

Hedges and the grasses are sighing.
that warn you with their whirring and their things,

hum-ming.

Hmm

O! I hear the tiny horns of en-
chant ed lep re - chauns, and the

pad ded feet of man - y gnomes a - com ing,

O! the
lights! O! the gleams! O! the little twinkly

sounds! O! the rustle of their noiseless little

robes! O! the echo of their

Noiseless little robes!
feet, of their happy little feet!

Of the swinging lamps within the star-lit globes.

Within the star-lit globes.
They are fading 'round the turn where the
glow worms palely burn, and the echo of their
padding feet is dying!
knocking at my heart; let me go! let me

For the little magic

hours are all a-flying.

O! the
warmth! O! the hum! O! the col-ours in the
dark! O! the gauzy wings of golden honey-
flies! O! the mu-sic of their
Golden honeyflies!
feet, of their dancing goblin feet!

O! the magic! O! the sorrow when it dies.
O! the magic!

O! the sorrow, when it dies.

I am