The evil eyeball Or: Sauron's Take on Lord of the Rings

Text & Music: Sib Machat, 2004

Notes:

- - Based on the "Lord of the Rings" books/movies. More the movies. This is as you have most likely guessed from the title Sauron's point of view of things.
- - Insert banter and other nonsense as desired. Contains spoilers.
- - I play it in Capo III
- - for best effect, sing this song with lots of outrage and grandstanding going on!

Chorus:

- (G) I'm the (D) eyeball, (C) evil (G) eyeball
- (G) Big evil (D) eyeball, (C) doom's my (G) thing
- (C) And I (D) want, (G) yes I (C) want
- (G) Back my (D) precious (C) ring! (HA HA!)
- (G) And I (D) want, (C) yes I (G) want
- (C) Back my (D) precious (G) ring!
- (C) Foolish mortals who (G) think to deny (C) me!
- (D) They all shall (D7) weep and they all shall (G) fall
- (C) For I am the (G) eyeball, the (C) big evil (G) eyeball
- (D) And I rule them (D7) yes I rule them (G) all!

Saruman the white is now the fallen My will he does, my uruk-hai he breeds For I am the eyeball, the big evil eyeball And I'll send them, I'll send them to Helm's deep!

CHORUS

Haldir the elf to Rohan's aide went marching Which surprised me – what was he doing there?! (add stick about movie vs book versions) But I am the eyeball, the big evil eyeball And if one more elf dies see if I care!

The battle was fought and I defeated What outrage is this, how could they dare for I am the eyeball, the big evil eyeball and my revenge will see how then they fare!

Isengart left helpless was destroyed By a bunch of walking leafy ents! (*Run forest, run!*) But I am the eyeball, the big evil eyeball And nothing between me and Osgiliath stands!

CHORUS

A hobbit into my Palatir looked Finally I know where the ring has gone And I am the eyeball, the big evil eyeball And this battle by me will be won!

- long pause (or not?)

(sing this verse very petulantly)
Minas Tirith – well, lets not talk about it
The army of the dead, Rohan's riders and Islidur's heir?
Gainst only the eyeball, the tiny insignificant eyeball
Rightfully I say that battle was not fair!

(add stick about Strider's multiple names)

Back to Mordor I withdrew my forces To let them rest and just to wait and see For I am the eyeball, the big evil eyeball And now they dare to challenge me!

CHORUS

To the black gate their army went marching Where the ring went I no longer know And I am the eyeball, and the stress here is on eyeball "may the lord of the black land come forth", he says Well, tell me HOW?

(add stick about **rolling** to the gate etc)

So to smash them my army I send out Not a chance in hell they stand against me For I am the eyeball, the big evil eyeball but why does my tower shake so strangely?

CHORUS with alternate text, (whine more than sing):

No more eyeball, evil eyeball Red evil eyeball, I am faaalling They've destroyed, yes they've destroyed My precious, precious ring!! (Oh no!) They've destroyed, yes they've destroyed My precious, precious ring!!

(Cyclops Sauron joke – 'LOTR:4, the Return of the (other) Eyeball!')

CHORUS