• Each paragraph of the 1951 Hobbit has been assigned a unique identifying number: Chapter.Paragraph.
• Each paragraph entry is abbreviated to a short initial phrase.

01.001 - In a hole  
01.002 - It had a perfectly round door  
01.003 - This hobbit was a very well-to-do hobbit,  
01.004 - The mother of our particular hobbit -  
01.005 - Not that Belladonna Took ever had any adventures  
01.006 - By some curious chance  
01.007 - All that the unsuspecting Bilbo saw that morning  
01.008 - 'Good Morning!' said Bilbo,  
01.009 - 'What do you mean?' he said.  
01.010 - 'All of them at once,' said Bilbo.  
01.011 - 'Very pretty!' said Gandalf.  
01.012 - 'I should think so -  
01.013 - 'Good morning!' he said at last.  
01.014 - 'What a lot of things  
01.015 - 'Not at all,  
01.016 - 'Yes, yes, my dear sir -  
01.017 - 'Gandalf, Gandalf! Good gracious me!  
01.018 - 'Where else should I be?' said the wizard.  
01.019 - 'I beg your pardon,  
01.020 - 'Yes, you have!  
01.021 - 'Sorry! I don't want any adventures,  
01.022 - 'What on earth did I ask him to tea for!'  
01.023 - Gandalf in the meantime  
01.024 - The next day  
01.025 - Just before tea-time  
01.026 - 'I am so sorry to keep you waiting!'  
01.027 - He hung his hooded cloak on the nearest peg,  
01.028 - 'Bilbo Baggins at yours!'  
01.029 - They had not been at table long,  
01.030 - 'Excuse me!' said the hobbit,  
01.031 - 'So you have got here at last!'  
01.032 - 'I see they have begun to arrive already,'  
01.033 - 'Thank you!' said Bilbo with a gasp.  
01.034 - 'Come along in,
A little beer would suit me better,
Lots! Bilbo found himself answering,
When he got back
'Gandalf for certain this time,'
'What can I do for you,
'Kili at your service!' said the one.
'At yours and your family's!' replied Bilbo,
'Dwalin and Balin here already,
'Throng!' thought Mr. Baggins.
'Someone at the door!'
'Some four,
The poor little hobbit sat down
A big jug of coffee had just been set
Bilbo rushed along the passage,
'Carefully!
'At your service!'
'Now we are all here!' said Gandalf,
'And for me,' said Thorin.
'And raspberry jam
'And mince-pies
'And pork-pie
'And more cakes -
'Put on a few eggs,
'Seems to know as much
'Confusticate and bebother these dwarves!'
Gandalf sat at the head of the party
'I suppose you will all stay to supper?'
'Of course!' said Thorin.
Thereupon the twelve dwarves -
Chip the glasses and crack the plates!
Cut the cloth and tread on the fat!
Dump the crocks in a boiling bowl;
That's what Bilbo Baggins hates!
And of course they did none
'Now for some music!' said Thorin.
Kili and Fili rushed for their bags
The dark came into the room
The dark filled all the room,
Far over the misty mountains cold
The dwarves of yore made mighty spells,
For ancient king and elvish lord
On silver necklaces they strung
Far over the misty mountains cold
Goblets they carved there for themselves
The pines were roaring on the height,
The bells were ringing in the dale
The mountain smoked beneath the moon;
Far over the misty mountains grim
As they sang
He got up trembling.
"Where are you going?" said Thorin,
"What about a little light?"
'We like the dark,' said all the dwarves.
'Of course!' said Bilbo,
'Hush!' said Gandalf.
'Gandalf, dwarves and Mr. Baggins!
'We are met to discuss our plans,
This was Thorin's style.
'Excitable little fellow,' said Gandalf,
If you have ever seen a dragon
In the meanwhile,
Then Mr. Baggins turned the handle
'Pardon me,' he said,
'Yes, yes, but that was long ago,' said Gloin.
'Of course there is a mark,' said Gandalf.
He scowled so angrily at Gloin
On the table
'This was made by Thror,
'I don't see that this will help us much,'
'There is a dragon marked
'There is one point that you haven't noticed,'
'It may have been secret once,' said Thorin,
'He may -
'Why?'
'Because it is too small.
'It seems a great big hole to me,'
'In lots of ways,' said Gandalf.
'Quite right,' said Thorin.
'Also,' went on Gandalf,
'Indeed I will,' said Thorin,
'A long time before that,
'We might go from there
'That would be no good,'
'Very well then,' said Thorin,
'First I should like to know
'Bless me!' said Thorin,
'All the same,' said Thorin.

Undoubtedly that was what brought the dragon.

The few of us that were well outside

'I have often wondered about my father's

'I did not "get hold of it,"

'Curse his name,

'And Thrain your father went away on the twenty-first of April,

'True, true,' said Thorin.

'Well, your father gave me this to give to you;

'I don't understand,' said Thorin,

'Your grandfather,'

'Whatever were you doing there?'

'Never you mind.

'We have long ago

'Don't be absurd!

'Hear, hear!' said Bilbo,

'Hear what?'

'What's that?' they asked.

'Well, I should say that you ought to go East

'Before we go,

'After all the others had ordered their breakfasts

'As he lay in bed

'Far over the misty mountains cold

'Bilbo went to sleep with that

Upped jumped Bilbo,

"Don't be a fool,

"My dear fellow," said he,

"What message?" said poor Mr.

"Great Elephants!" said Gandalf,

"What's that got to do with it?

"If you had dusted the mantelpiece,

This is what he read:

"Thorin and Company to Burglar Bilbo greeting!

"Thinking it unnecessary

"We have the honour to remain

"Yours deeply

"Thorin & Co."

"That leaves you just ten minutes.

"But -

"No time for it,"

"But -

"No time for that either!
To the end of his days
Very puffed he was,
"Bravo!" said Balin
Just then all the others came
"Up you two get,
"I'm awfully sorry," said Bilbo,
"Don't be precise," said Dwalin,
That's how they all came to start,
They had not been riding very long,
At first they had passed through hobbit-lands,
"To think it will soon be June!" grumbled Bilbo,
Still the dwarves jogged on,
It was nearly night when they had crossed over.
Not until then
"Just when a wizard
They decided in the end
Then one of the ponies took fright at nothing
There they all sat glum
When they had looked at it for some while,
Others said:
That settled it.
Suddenly the red light shone out very bright
"Now it is the burglar's turn," they said,
Off Bilbo had to go,
Three very large persons sitting round
"Mutton yesterday,
"Never a blinking bit of manflesh
William choked.
Yes, I am afraid trolls do behave like that,
Bilbo knew it.
Bert and Tom went off to the barrel.
It was!
"Blimey, Bert,
"What is it?" said the others coming up.
"Lumme, if I knows!
"Bilbo Baggins,
"A burrahobbit?"
"What's a burrahobbit got
"And can yer cook 'em?" said Tom.
"Yer can try," said Bert,
"He wouldn't make above a mouthful,"}
"P'praps there are more like him round about,
"Yes, lots," said Bilbo,
"What d'yer mean?" said Bert,
"What I say,"
"Poor little blighter," said William.
"Not till he says
"I won't have it," said William.
"You're a fat fool,
"And you're a lout!"
"And I won't take that from you,
Then there was a gorgeous row.
That would have been the time
Right in the middle of the fight
"There's more to come yet," said Tom,
"I reckon you're right," said Bert,
And so they did.
"That'll teach 'em," said Tom;
Thorin came last -
"It's trolls!" said Bilbo from behind a tree.
"O! are they?" said Thorin,
Tom got the branch
It was just then that Gandalf came back.
"No good roasting 'em now,
"Don't start the argument
"Who's a-arguing?" said William,
"You are," said Bert.
"You're a liar," said William;
"No good boiling 'em!
"Shut up!" said they,
"Shut up yerself!" said Tom,
"You're a booby," said William.
"Booby yerself!" said Tom.
And so the argument began all over again,
"Who shall we sit on first?"
"Better sit on the last fellow first," said Bert,
"Don't talk to yerself!" said Tom.
"The one with the yellow stockings," said Bert.
"Nonsense, the one with the grey stockings,"
"I made sure it was yellow," said Bert.
"Yellow it was," said William.
"Then what did yer say
"I never did.
"That I never did!"
"Two to one,
"Who are you a-talkin' to?"
"Now stop it!" said Tom. "Dawn take you all," "Excellent!" said Gandalf, The next thing was "Silly time to go" "And that's just what you wouldn't have got They searched about, "Would this be any good?" asked Bilbo, "Why on earth didn't you mention it before?" Gandalf and Thorin each took one of these; "These look like good blades," "Let's get out of this horrible smell!" said Fili. After that they slept, "Where did you go to, "To look ahead," said he. "And what brought you back "Looking behind," said he. "Exactly!" said Thorin; "I went on to spy out our road. "Where's that?" asked Bilbo. "Don't interrupt!" said Gandalf. "I immediately had a feeling "Thank you!" said Thorin. They did not sing or tell stories that day, "Is that The Mountain?" asked Bilbo "Of course not!" said Balin. "O!" said Bilbo, Now Gandalf led the way. They asked him where he was making for, That sounded nice Morning passed, It was indeed a much wider land His head and beard wagged this way and that "Here it is at last!" he called, Bilbo never forgot the way they slithered "Hmmm! it smells like elves!" O! What are you doing, O! What are you seeking, O! Where are you going O! Will you be staying, So they laughed "Well, well!" said a voice. "Most astonishing wonderful!"
Then off they went into another song
"Welcome to the valley!" he said.
"Thank you!" said Thorin a bit gruffly;
"You are a little out of your way," said the elf:

Tired as he was,
But the dwarves were all for supper
"Don't dip your beard
"Mind Bilbo doesn't eat all the cakes!"
"Hush, hush! Good People!

And so at last they all came
Now it is a strange thing,
The master of the house was an elf-friend -
He was as noble

I wish I had time
Elrond knew all about runes of every kind.
"Whence did the trolls get them,
"I could not say," said Elrond,
Thorin pondered these words.
"A wish that is likely to be granted soon enough
He took it
"What are moon-letters?"
"Moon-letters are rune-letters,
"What do they say?"
"Stand by the grey stone
"Durin, Durin!" said Thorin.
"Then what is Durin's Day?"
"The first day of the dwarves' New Year,"
"That remains to be seen," said Gandalf.
"None to be seen by this moon," said Elrond,
The next morning was a midsummer's morning
There were many paths
Long days after they had climbed
"The summer is getting on down below,"
He knew that something unexpected might happen,
Bilbo had never seen or imagined
"This won't do at all!" said Thorin.
"Well, if you know of anywhere better,
The end of their argument was

Soon Fili and Kili came crawling back,
"Have you thoroughly explored it?"
"Yes, yes!" they said,
That, of course,
It seemed quite a fair size,
It turned out a good thing that night
At that he woke up with a horrible start,
Out jumped the goblins,
The crack closed with a snap,
Now there came a glimmer
Clap! Snap! the black crack!
Clash, crash! Crush, smash!
Swish, smack! Whip crack!
It sounded truly terrifying.
It was lit by a great red fire
I am afraid that was the last they ever saw
There in the shadows on a large flat stone
"Who are these miserable persons?"
"Dwarves, and this!"
"What do you mean by it?"
"Thorin the dwarf at your service!" he replied
"Um!" said the Great Goblin.
"We were on a journey to visit our relatives,
"He is a liar, O truly tremendous one!"
The Great Goblin gave a truly awful howl of rage
"Murderers and elf-friends!"
Just at that moment all the lights
The yells and yammering,
Suddenly a sword flashed
The sword went back into its sheath.
"Quicker, quicker!" said the voice.
"Half a minute!" said Dori,
Then Gandalf lit up his wand.
"Are we all here?" said he,
On they went.
Still goblins go faster than dwarves,
"Why, O why did I ever leave my hobbit-hole!"
"Why, O why did I ever
At this point Gandalf fell behind,
There was nothing else to be done;
It was quite a long while
That is why neither Bilbo, nor the dwarves,
Quite suddenly Dori,
When Bilbo opened his eyes,
Very slowly he got up
He could not think what to do;
After some time he felt for his pipe.
Now he drew it out.
But somehow he was comforted.

'Go back?

Now certainly Bilbo was

I should not have liked to have been

Suddenly without any warning

'So it is a pool or a lake,

Deep down here by the dark water

Actually Gollum lived on a slimy island of rock

Gollum got into his boat

'Bless us

The hobbit jumped nearly out of his skin

'Who are you?

'What iss he,

'I am Mr. Bilbo Baggins.

'What's he got

'A sword,

'Sssss' said Gollum,

'Very well,

'You ask first,

So Gollum hissed:

What has roots as nobody sees,

'Easy!' said Bilbo.

'Does it guess easy?

'All right!' said Bilbo,

Thirty white horses on a red hill,

That was all he could think of to ask -

'Chestnuts, chestnuts,

Voiceless it cries,

'Half a moment!' cried Bilbo,

An eye

'Ss, ss, ss,' said Gollum.

But these ordinary above ground

It cannot be seen, cannot be felt,

Unfortunately for Gollum

A box without hinges, key, or lid,

he asked to gain time,

After some while Bilbo became impatient.

'Give us a chance;

'Well,' said Bilbo

But suddenly Gollum remembered

Alive without breath,

He also in his turn

After a while Gollum began to hiss
'Half a moment,
'It must make haste,
'Ugh!' he said,
Gollum was dreadfully disappointed;
No-legs lay on one-leg,
It was not really the right time for this riddle,
This thing all things devours:
Poor Bilbo sat
Bilbo was saved by pure luck.
Gollum was disappointed once more;
'It's got to ask us a question,
But Bilbo simply could not think of any question
'Ask us!
Bilbo pinched himself
'What have I got
'Not fair!
Bilbo seeing what had happened
'S-s-s-s,' hissed Gollum.
'Very well!
'Handsos!' said Gollum.
'Wrong,' said Bilbo,
'S-s-s-s,' said Gollum
'Knife!' he said at last.
'Wrong!' said Bilbo,
Now Gollum was
'Come on!' said Bilbo.
'Time's up!' he said.
'String, or nothing!'
'Both wrong,'
But at any rate
'Well?'' he said.
'Did we say so,
'Never you mind,
'Cross it is,
'Well, hurry up!
Not far away was his island,
'My birthday-present!'
He wanted it because it was a ring of power,
'My birthday-present!
'Quite safe, yes,'
That is what was
Suddenly he heard a screech.
'Where iss it?
'What's the matter?'
'It mustn't ask us,'
'Well, so am I,
'No, not yet,
'But you never guessed my last question,
'Never guessed!' said Gollum.
As far as Bilbo knew,
'But it wasn't a fair question,
'Oh well,
'What has it got
'What have you lost?
But now the light
Bilbo could not guess
'What has it got
The hiss was close behind him.
In a moment Gollum was on him.
What could it mean?
'Curse it!
Bilbo pricked up his ears.
'My birthday-present!
Suddenly Gollum sat down
'It's no good going back there to search, no.
'We guesses, precious,
'It said so,
'The goblinses will catch it then.
'Ssss, sss, gollum!
'Then let's stop talking, precious,
'With a spring Gollum got up
On they went,
'One left, yes.
As the count grew he slowed down,
'Seven right,
He peered in,
'What shall we do?
So they came to a dead stop.
Bilbo crept away from the wall
Bilbo almost stopped breathing,
No great leap for a man,
Gollum threw himself backwards,
'Thief, thief, thief!
Then there was a silence.
The passage was low
Soon the passage that had been sloping down
Scuttling as fast as his legs would carry him
Bilbo blinked,
They saw him sooner than he saw them.
A pang of fear
'Where is it?'
'Go back up the passage!' some shouted.
'This way!' some yelled.
'Look out for the door,'
Whistles blew,
Bilbo was dreadfully frightened,
'I must get to the door,
It was still ajar,
Suddenly one of the goblins inside shouted:
Bilbo's heart jumped into his mouth.
Of course they soon came down after him,
Bilbo had escaped the goblins,
'Good heavens!' he exclaimed.
He still wandered on,
He stopped and listened.
He crept still nearer,
'I will give them all a surprise,'
'After all he is my friend,'
The dwarves wanted to know
Gandalf answered angrily:
'You would have dropped him,'
'Then why didn't you pick him up again?'
'Good heavens!
'And here's the burglar!'
Bless me,
Indeed Bilbo was so pleased with their praise
'Well, it is the first time that even a mouse
'Balin at your service,'
'Your servant,
Then they wanted to know all about his adventures
'And then I couldn't think of any other question
'What about the guards?' they asked.
'O yes!
The dwarves looked at him
'What did I tell you?' said Gandalf laughing.
Then he had questions of his own to ask,
The wizard, to tell the truth,
'I must see if I can't find
As soon as Gandalf had heard Bilbo's yell
'A very ticklish business,
But, of course,
'They made that gate ages ago,'
All the others laughed too.
But the wizard called them to their senses.
'O yes!' he said
'I am dreadfully hungry,'
'Can't help it,' said Gandalf,
'No thank you!' said Bilbo.
'Very well then,
As they went on Bilbo looked from side to side
They still went on
It was the trees at the bottom that saved them.
'Well! that has got us on a bit,' said Gandalf;
'I daresay,'
'Nonsense!
The sun had long gone behind the mountains.
'Must we go any further?' asked Bilbo,
'A bit further,' said Gandalf.
After what seemed ages further
All of a sudden they heard a howl away down hill,
There were no wolves living
'What shall we do,
'Up the trees quick!' cried Gandalf;
And Bilbo?
'You've left the burglar behind again!
'I can't be always carrying burglars on my back,'
'He'll be eaten if we don't do something,'
Dori was really a decent fellow
Just at that moment the wolves trotted
But even the wild Wargs
This glade in the ring of trees
I will tell you what Gandalf heard,
In spite of the dangers of this far land
This was dreadful talk to listen to,
Now you can understand why Gandalf,
The dwarves and Bilbo
'What is all this uproar
He swept up into the air,
Eagles are not kindly birds.
Tonight the Lord of the Eagles
A very good thing too!
Then suddenly goblins came running up yelling.
Some got all the wolves together
He could hear the goblins
Fifteen birds in five fir-trees,
Then they stopped
'Go away! little boys!'
Burn, burn tree and fern!
Bake and toast 'em, fry and roast 'em!
And with that Ya hoy!
Then Gandalf climbed to the top of his tree.
Just at that moment
There was a howl of anger
Poor little Bilbo
Now far below the goblins
Soon the light of the burning was faint below,
At the best of times heights made Bilbo giddy.
The pale peaks of the mountains
The flight ended only just
'No you don't!' he heard Dori answering,
'O no!
The eagle only sharpened his beak on a stone
Soon another eagle flew up.
The eagle came back,
It seemed that
The Lord of the Eagles would not take them
'Very well,' said Gandalf.
'I am nearly dead of it,'
'That can perhaps be mended,'
Later on you might have seen a bright fire
So ended the adventures of the Misty Mountains.
The next morning Bilbo woke up
This time he was allowed
'Don't pinch!'
Bilbo would have liked to say:
After a good while
Quickly now to the top of this rock
'Farewell!' they cried,
'May the wind under your wings bear you
And so they parted.
There was a flat space
'I always meant to see you all safe
The dwarves groaned
They begged him not to leave them.
After that they stopped pleading.
'And why is it called the Carrock?'
'He called it the Carrock,
'Who calls it?
'The Somebody I spoke of -
The dwarves all gathered round
'Yes it certainly is!
'What! a furrier,
'Good gracious heavens,
'At any rate
Bilbo and the dwarves had now plenty
It was the middle of the afternoon
'If one was to sting me,'
They were bigger than hornets.
'We are getting near,' said Gandalf.
After a while they came to a belt of tall
'You had better wait here,'
They soon came to a wooden gate,
The wizard
'They have gone to tell him
Soon they reached a courtyard,
'Ugh! here they are!
'Who are you
'I am Gandalf,'
'Never heard of him,'
'That is Mr. Baggins,
'Yes; not a bad fellow as wizards go,
'To tell you the truth,
'Goblins?' said the big man less gruffly.
'We did not mean to.
'Then you had better come inside
Following him they found themselves
Here they sat on wooden benches
'I was coming over the mountains
'Or two?
'Well to tell you the truth,
'Go on, call away!
So Gandalf gave a long shrill whistle,
'One or three you meant,
'Thorin Oakenshield,
'I don't need your service,
'They are on their way
'Go on telling, then!' said Beorn,
'There was a terrible storm;
'Do you call two several?'
Well, no.
'Where are they?
Well, no.
'Go on, whistle again!
Gandalf whistled again;
'Hullo!' said Beorn.
'Nori at your service,
'Thank you!
'As soon as we were asleep,'
'Troop of ponies?
'O no! As a matter of fact
'Troop, was right,'
'Balin and Dwalin,'
'Now go on again!
'Where was I?
'Good!' growled Beorn.
' - and slipped inside the crack
'A dozen!
'Well, yes, there seem to be
'That's enough!' said Beorn.
So Gandalf went on with the tale,
'Fourteen!
'Well, of course you haven't seen
'O let 'em all come!
When Gandalf came to their climbing
'Well,' said Gandalf very glad
'Good heavens!' 
'And so do I.
In came Bifur and Bofur.
'Well, now there are fifteen of you;
By the time the wizard had finished his tale
'A very good tale!'
'Yes please!'
Inside the hall it was now quite dark.
Then baa - baa - baa!
There they had a supper,
The dwarves listened
They sat long at the table
The great door had creaked
The wind was on the withered heath,
The wind came down from mountains cold,
The wind went on from West to East;
The grasses hissed, their tassels bent,
It passed the lonely Mountain bare
It left the world and took its flight
Bilbo began to nod again.
'It is time for us to sleep,'
Bilbo found that beds had already been laid
There was a growling sound outside,
It was full morning when he awoke.
'Get up lazybones,'
Up jumped Bilbo.
'Mostly inside us,'
'Where is Gandalf?' asked Bilbo,
'O! out and about somewhere,'
'Where is our host,
'One question at a time -
At last Gandalf pushed away his plate
'I have been picking out bear-tracks,'
Bilbo thought he knew what the wizard meant.
'So I did.
The hobbit felt quite crushed,
Next morning they were all wakened
So they all went to breakfast with him.
'It was a good story,
'What did you do with the goblin
'Come and see!' said Beorn,
This is what he promised to do for them.
'That is all the advice I can give you.
They thanked him,
All that morning
As soon as they left his high hedges
'The goblins, '
That is why they were now riding
Still the next morning dawned bright
Next day they started before dawn,
'Well, here is Mirkwood!' said Gandalf.
The dwarves were inclined to grumble at this,
'What about the horse,
'I don't,
'What about your promise then?'
'I will look after that.
Then they knew
'Now we had this all out before,
When tomorrow morning came
'Don't you worry!'
Then at last they said good-bye to their ponies.
Now Gandalf too said farewell.
'Good-bye!'
'Do we really have to go through?'
'Yes, you do!'
'No! no!' said Bilbo.
'There is, if you care to go
'Very comforting you are to be sure,'
'Good-bye then,
Then he galloped away
They walked in single file.
As their eyes became used to the dimness
There were black squirrels
It was not long
The nights were the worst.
Although it was not yet very cold,
All this went on
They were thirsty too,
Bilbo kneeling on the brink
'How far away do you think it is?' asked Thorin,
'Not at all far.
'Twelve yards!
'Can any of you throw a rope?'
'What's the good of that?
'I don't believe it is tied,'
'Dori is the strongest,
Fili thought he could;
Splash it fell
Fili picked up the hook
'Steady!' said Bilbo,
It did.
'It was tied after all,'
'Who'll cross first?' asked Bilbo.
'I shall,'
'I'm always last
'You should not be so fat.
'There aren't any oars.
'Give me another length of rope
In this way they were all soon on the far bank
Before they could shout
They could still see his hood
They were still standing over him,
There they sat for a long while.

'Stop! stop!'

They were a gloomy party that night,

But they did not know this,

About four days from the enchanted stream

Still Bombur slept

Two days later

'Is there no end

Of course 'somebody' meant Bilbo.

In the end he poked his head

He looked at the 'black emperors'

Actually, as I have told you,

'The forest goes on for ever

That night they ate their very last scraps

He woke up suddenly

When he heard that there was nothing to eat,

'You need not try,'

There was nothing now to be done

'No you don't!'

All the same he suddenly refused

At that very moment Balin,

They all looked,

'It looks as if my dreams were coming true,'

'A feast would be no good,

'But without a feast

After a good deal of creeping

The smell of the roast meats

There was nothing for it

'The lights are coming out again over there,

Up they all jumped.

When they got to the edge of the circle of lights

If it had been difficult

They were just giving up hope,

'I was having such a lovely dream,'

'Good heavens!

'They are the best I am likely to get

But that was not the last of the lights

'There's a regular blaze of light

After lying

Dead silence fell

Bilbo found himself running round

That was one of his most miserable moments.

Then the great spider,
There was the usual dim grey light. 'I will give you a name,' After that he set out to explore. 'O! why did we not remember Beorn's advice, In the end he made. He had picked his way stealthily. 'It was a sharp struggle, 'Aye, they'll make fine eating, 'Don't hang 'em too long,' 'Kill 'em, 'They're dead now, I'll warrant,' 'That they are not. With that one of the fat spiders ran along a rope. To the fattest of these bundles the spider went - The others laughed. 'I'll soon put an end to that,' Bilbo saw that the moment had come. The next stone went whizzing through a big web, Bilbo, however, soon slipped away. This is what he sang:

Old fat spider spinning in a tree! Old Tomnoddy, all big body, Not very good perhaps, Off Bilbo scuttled to a fresh place, Lazy Lob and crazy Cob. Here am I, naughty little fly; With that he turned. The spiders saw the sword, He had precious little time, Bilbo's next job was to loose a dwarf. 'Fili or Kili,' he thought. Somehow or other Fili was got on to the branch, In this way they rescued Kili, Bilbo immediately went to the end. 'Now we see you, While this was going on, Suddenly Bilbo noticed. 'Come down! Down the dwarves scrambled or jumped or dropped, Then the battle began. In the end Bilbo could think of no plan. 'I am going to disappear,' It was difficult to get them to understand,
Soon there came the sound of 'Lazy Lob'
Hoping desperately that Bilbo had not been caught
Things were looking pretty bad again,
'Go on! Go on!'
And he did.
The dwarves then noticed
There they lay for some time,
But there was nothing,
'Gollum! Well I'm blést!
All of a sudden Dwalin opened an eye,
It was a terrible shock.
Thorin had been caught much faster than they had.
The feasting people were Wood-elves,
In a great cave
It was also the dungeon of his prisoners.
The king looked sternly on Thorin,
'Why did you
'We did not attack them,'
'Where are your friends now,
'I don't know,
'What were you doing
'Looking for food
'But what brought you
At that Thorin shut his mouth
'Very well!'
Then the elves put thongs on him,
There in the king's dungeon poor Thorin lay;
The day after the battle with the spiders
There was no thought of a fight.
Nor did they hear or feel him trotting along
Across the bridge
Inside the passages were lit
The prisoners were brought before him;
Long and searchingly
'What have we done,
Such a question of course
Then he ordered the dwarves each to be put
Poor Mr. Baggins -
'I am like a burglar that can't get away,
Eventually,
Thorin was too wretched
So it was that Bilbo was able
The other dwarves quite agreed
Bilbo, however, one day, hiding behind one of the largest barrels when the barrels were empty for some time Bilbo sat. The evening meal had been taken. 'Now come with me,' 'Very good,' when he heard this very soon the chief guard nodded his head. First he unlocked Balin's door, 'No time now!' then off he went from door to door, at last after much blundering. 'Upon my word!' Bilbo saw that the time had come. 'We shall be bruised' 'Very well!' that was too much for them, 'That will save him some of the trouble he is Balin was told off to watch the guard. They soon found thirteen. It had not been done a bit too soon. 'Where's old Galion, 'I shall be angry if the old slowcoach is late,' 'Ha, ha!' came a cry. 'Shake him!' Galion was not at all pleased. 'Small wonder,' they drank once round. 'Get on with the work!' 'Very well, Roll - roll - roll - roll, so they sang as first one barrel. It was just at this moment. While all these thoughts were passing. Down the swift dark stream you go. Now the very last barrel. He came up again spluttering. Very soon a grey patch came. Out they went under the overhanging branches. 'I do hope I put the lids on tight enough!' 'The luck turned all right before long:
Before long the barrels broke free again.
In this way at last Mr. Baggins came to a place.
There were people on the look-out on the banks.
There is no need to tell you.
He woke again with a specially loud sneeze.
There was a mighty pushing of poles.
'This is a heavy load!'
'No time now!'
And off they went at last.
They had escaped the dungeons of the king.
The day grew lighter.
The lands opened wide about him.
As he listened to the talk of the raftmen.
So you see Bilbo had come.
All he knew was that the river seemed to go on.
The sun had set when turning.
Not far from the mouth of the Forest River.
But men remembered little of all that.
As soon as the raft of barrels came.
They would have been surprised.
'Well, are you alive or are you dead?'
Thorin of course saw the sense of this,
Dwalin and Balin were two of the most unhappy,
'I hope I never smell the smell of apples again!' said Fili.
With the willing help of Fili and Kili.
'Well! Here we are!'
'I suggest Lake-town,'
Nothing else could,
'Who are you
'Thorin son of Thrain
Then there was tremendous excitement.
'And who are these?'
'The sons of my father's daughter,'
'If you come in peace
'We have none,'
'He is at feast,'
'Then all the more reason for taking us to him,'
'Follow me then,'
'I am Thorin son of Thrain
All leaped to their feet.
'These are prisoners of our king
'Is this true?'
'It is true
Then the Master hesitated
The King beneath the mountains,
So they sang,
Soon afterwards the other dwarves
Some of the songs were old ones;
Then, as he had said,
In the meanwhile the Wood-elves had gone back
'Very well!
At the end of a fortnight
Then for the first time the Master was surprised
But the Master was not sorry at all
So one day,
In two days going
'Not at any rate until the songs have come true!' They spent a cold
It was a weary journey,
They reached the skirts
Before setting out to search
'There lies all that is left of Dale,'
They did not dare to follow the river
'Let us return!'
'The dragon is still alive
'That does not prove it,'
With such gloomy thoughts,
Now strange to say
But at last unexpectedly
They beat on it,
There was excitement
There they made their third camp,
'I am too fat for such fly-walks,'
In the meanwhile some of them explored the ledge
Bilbo found sitting on the doorstep lonesome
Their spirits had risen a little
'You said sitting on the doorstep
A large grey stone lay
'Tomorrow begins the last week of autumn,'
'And winter comes after autumn,' said Bifur.
'And next year after that,' said Dwalin,
Bilbo heard this -
That night he was very miserable
If he lifted his head
At that very moment he heard a sharp crack
Suddenly Bilbo understood.
11.032 - Quickly Bilbo explained.
11.033 - Quickly, trembling lest the chance should fade,
11.034 - 'The key!
11.035 - Thorin hurried up.
11.036 - 'The key!'
11.037 - Then Thorin stepped up
11.038 - Now they all pushed together,
12.001 - For a long time the dwarves stood
12.002 - 'Now is the time for our esteemed Mr. Baggins,
12.003 - You are familiar with Thorin's style
12.004 - 'If you mean you think it is my job
12.005 - He did not expect a chorus of volunteers,
12.006 - The most that can be said
12.007 - The stars were coming out behind him
12.008 - After a while Balin bade Bilbo 'Good luck!'
12.009 - 'Now you are
12.010 - He did not wake up of course,
12.011 - It was.
12.012 - It was at this point that Bilbo stopped.
12.013 - There he lay,
12.014 - Smaug lay,
12.015 - To say that Bilbo's breath was taken away
12.016 - He gazed for what seemed an age,
12.017 - Then Bilbo fled.
12.018 - Nor did he.
12.019 - The dwarves were still passing the cup
12.020 - Then the dwarves forgot their joy
12.021 - Thieves!
12.022 - To hunt the whole mountain
12.023 - There they would have all been killed,
12.024 - Roused by these words
12.025 - 'They will be slain,
12.026 - 'Nonsense!'
12.027 - Those were perhaps the worst moments
12.028 - A whirring noise was heard.
12.029 - They had barely time to fly back to the tunnel,
12.030 - 'That'll be the end of our poor beasts!'
12.031 - It was not a pleasant thought!
12.032 - He guessed from the ponies,
12.033 - When morning came
12.034 - They debated long on what was to be done,
12.035 - 'What else do you suppose a burglar is to do?'
12.036 - After that of course
'I have no idea at the moment -
'Never mind that for the moment!
'Well, if you really want my advice,
'Now I will make you an offer.
Naturally the dwarves accepted the offer eagerly.
The sun was shining when he started,
'Old Smaug is weary
Smaug certainly looked fast asleep,
'Well, thief!
But Bilbo was not quite so unlearned
'Do you now?'
'Truly songs
'You have nice manners for a thief
'You may indeed!
'So I can well believe,'
'I am the clue-finder,
'Lovely titles!
'I am he that buries his friends alive
'These don't sound so creditable,'
'I am the friend of bears
'That's better!
This of course is the way to talk to dragons,
'I thought so last night,'
'Very well,
'Dwarves!'
'Don't talk to me!
'I suppose you got a fair price
Bilbo was now beginning
'You don't know everything,
'Ha! Ha! You admit the 'us'' laughed Smaug.
'I don't know if it has occurred to you that,
'You will hardly believe it,
Now a nasty suspicion began to grow
'I tell you,'
'Never laugh at live dragons,
The afternoon was turning into evening
But the hobbit was worried
'Drat the bird!'
'Leave him alone!' 'Well, he'll have news
'Why what has happened?'
So Bilbo told them all he could remember,
'Well,
That turned the conversation,
At last he interrupted them.
'You are very gloomy,
'I don't know,
He seemed so much
The talk turned to the dragon's wicked words
From that the talk turned
'The Arkenstone!
But the enchanted desire of the hoard
 Darkness grew deeper
Something in his voice
And not a moment too soon.
Smaug had left his lair
After he had let off his rage
He rose
In the meanwhile,
Thorin spoke:
'We are trapped!'
But somehow,
'Come, come!' he said.
In desperation they agreed,
'Now do be careful!'
Down, down they went.
There he lay face downwards on the floor
At length Mr. Baggins could bear it no longer.
Faint echoes ran round the unseen hall,
Bilbo got up,
'Now I wonder what on earth
'Light!'
The dwarves,
'Sh! sh!' they hissed,
After a while
They saw the little dark shape of the hobbit
It was the Arkenstone,
Suddenly Bilbo's arm went towards it

'Now I am a burglar indeed!'

Now he went on again.

He went on,

'Only a bat,

'Thorin! Balin! Oin! Gloin!

'The light's gone out!

Faintly the dwarves heard his small cries,

'Now what on earth or under it has happened?'

They waited a moment or two,

'It is about our turn to help,'

Gloin lit several more torches,

'Only a bat

The dwarves indeed no longer needed any urging.

Fili and Kili were almost

Now the dwarves took down mail

'Mr. Baggins!' With that he put on Bilbo a small coat of mail,

'I feel magnificent,'

All the same Mr. Baggins kept his head

'Thorin!' he cried aloud.

'You speak the truth!'

Their glittering mail they had covered again

Though all the old adornments

The steps were not made,

'This is the great chamber of Thror,'

They passed through the ruined chamber.

'There is the birth of the Running River,'

Out of a dark opening

A whirl of bats frightened from slumber

'Well!' said Bilbo,

It was.

Suddenly Bilbo realized

'Quite right!'

'How far is that?'

'Five hours march,

'Dear me!'

As a matter of fact two nights

'Come, come!' said Thorin laughing -

'That won't be till Smaug's dead,'

That idea disturbed the dwarves mightily,

'We must move away from here,'

'It's a cold lonesome place,' said Bombur.
'Come on!

Under the rocky wall to the right

After that they went on again;

Here they found a flat place without a wall

'Here,' said Balin,

'Not much use,'

'We must take our chance of that,'

'Hear, hear!' cried Bilbo,

In the rock-chamber

Now if you wish,

The men of the lake-town Esgaroth

Suddenly it flickered back to view;

'Look!' said one.

'Perhaps the King under the Mountain

'Which king?'

'You are always foreboding gloomy things!'

Then suddenly a great light appeared

There was once more a tremendous excitement

Then warning trumpets were suddenly sounded,

Before long,

Amid shrieks

Roaring he swept back over the town.

Fire leaped from the dragon's jaws.

Fire leaped from thatched roofs

Already men were jumping

That was the dragon's hope.

But there was still a company of archers

Suddenly out of the dark

'Wait! Wait!'

Then Bard drew his bow-string to his ear.

'Arrow!' said the bowman.

The dragon swooped once more lower than ever,

Full on the town he fell.

The waxing moon rose higher

They gathered

'He may have a good head for business -

And in the very midst of their talk

'Bard is not lost!'

'King Bard!

'Girion was lord of Dale,

'We will have King Bard!'

'I am the last man

As you see,
'Fools!' said Bard.
At length he spoke again:
Then he strode off to help
Now everywhere Bard went
Meanwhile Bard took the lead,
The Elvenking had received news
'That will be the last we shall hear
But the king,
Their plans were soon made.
But all the men of arms
Now we will return to Bilbo
'Something strange is happening,'
Suddenly Bilbo pointed:
Sure enough the old thrush was there,
'I believe he is trying to tell us something,'
'Not very well,'
'I only wish he was a raven!' 'I thought you did not like them!
'Those were crows!
'They live many a year,
No sooner had he finished speaking
'We may not understand him,
Before long there was a fluttering of wings,
'O Thorin son of Thrain,
'Behold! the birds are gathering
'Dead! Dead?'
'Yes, dead,'
It was some time
'So much for joy,
'Your own wisdom must decide your course;
Then Thorin burst forth
'I will not say if this counsel be good or bad,'
'Back now to the Mountain!' 'And little food to use!'
'Back to the Mountain!'
As you have heard some of the events already,
As they worked
They were four days gone,
There came a night when suddenly
'They have come!'
That night the dwarves slept little.
As they stood pointing
But they answered nothing.
Then Bilbo longed to escape
Then the dwarves themselves
Under the Mountain dark and tall
The sword is sharp, the spear is long,
The dwarves of yore made mighty spells,
On silver necklaces they strung
The mountain throne once more is freed!
Now call we over mountains cold,
The king is come unto his hall
This song appeared to please Thorin,
The next morning early a company of spearmen
Again Thorin hailed them
A tall man stood forward,
'Who are you,
'I am Bard,
Now these were fair words
'You put your worst cause last
'It is in my mind to ask what share of their inheritance
'A just question,'
'I will not parley,
'The Elvenking is my friend,
Ere many hours were past,
'In the name of Esgaroth
Then Thorin seized a bow of horn
'Since such is your answer,'
With that the messengers departed swiftly,
'The whole place still stinks of dragon,'
Now the days passed slowly
'For the Arkenstone of my father,'
Bilbo heard these words
Things had gone on like this for some time,
'But they cannot reach the Mountain unmarked,'
But Thorin was not moved.
That night Bilbo made up his mind.
'It is mighty cold!' said Bomber.
'It is warm enough inside,'
'I daresay;
'Not as stiff as my legs,'
'I would give a good deal for the feel
'I can't give you those,
'You are a good fellow,
'Off you go!
As soon as Bomber had gone,
16.017 - It was very dark,
16.018 - 'That was no fish!'
16.019 - 'Servant, indeed!' snorted Bilbo;
16.020 - 'Let's have a light!'
16.021 - They seized him quickly,
16.022 - 'I am Mr. Bilbo Baggins,'
16.023 - 'Indeed!' said they,
16.024 - 'Whatever it is,
16.025 - That is how it came about
16.026 - 'Really you know,'
16.027 - 'A share in the profits,
16.028 - 'Well, let him!'
16.029 - 'Quite so,'
16.030 - 'We have,
16.031 - 'I thought as much.
16.032 - 'Why do you tell us this?
16.033 - 'My dear Bard!'
16.034 - 'Let us hear it!'
16.035 - 'You may see it!'
16.036 - The Elvenking himself,
16.037 - 'This is the Arkenstone of Thrain,'
16.038 - 'But how is it yours to give?'
16.039 - 'O well!'
16.040 - The Elvenking looked at Bilbo with a new wonder.
16.041 - 'Thank you very much I am sure,'
16.042 - Nothing they could say would stop him;
16.043 - 'Well done! Mr. Baggins!'
16.044 - For the first time for many a day
16.045 - 'All in good time!' said Gandalf.
16.046 - Puzzled but cheered,
16.047 - At midnight he woke up Bombur;
17.001 - Next day the trumpets rang early
17.002 - 'That will be Dain!'
17.003 - About midday the banners of the Forest
17.004 - 'Hail Thorin!'
17.005 - 'My mind does not change
17.006 - 'Is there then nothing
17.007 - 'Nothing that you or your friends have to offer.'
17.008 - 'What of the Arkenstone of Thrain?'
17.009 - Then Thorin was stricken dumb
17.010 - Thorin at length broke the silence,
17.011 - 'We are not thieves,'
17.012 - 'How came you by it?"
'I gave it to them!'
'You! You!'
'By the beard of Durin!
'Stay! Your wish is granted!
'You all seem
dear me!
'I will,'
'Get down now to your friends!'
'What about the gold
'That shall follow after,
'Until then we keep the stone,'
'You are not making a very splendid figure
'They may indeed,'
'And so Bilbo was swung down from the wall,
'Farewell!
'Be off!
'Not so hasty!'
With that they went back to the camp;
That day passed
Trumpets called men
'We are sent from Dain son of Nain,'
Bard, of course,
These were,
'Fools!' laughed Bard,
But the Elvenking said:
But he reckoned without the dwarves.
Suddenly without a signal
Still more suddenly a darkness came on
'Halt!' cried Gandalf,
Amazement and confusion fell upon them all.
'Come!' called Gandalf.
So began a battle that none had expected;
This is the plan that he made
Soon the thunder passed,
'To the Mountain!'
On the Southern spur,
It was a terrible battle.
The elves were the first to charge.
Just as the goblins were recovering
Panic came upon the Goblins;
Goblins had scaled the Mountain
Day drew on.
Suddenly there was a great shout,
Rocks were hurled down from on high
'To me!' Down, heedless of order,
Already behind him among the goblin dead
On all this Bilbo looked with misery.
That did not seem far off.
The clouds were torn by the wind,
'The Eagles! The Eagles!' he shouted.
Bilbo's eyes were seldom wrong.
'The Eagles! the Eagles!' Bilbo cried,
'The Eagles!' cried Bilbo once more,
When Bilbo came to himself,
'Now I wonder what has happened?'
He sat up painfully.
'Victory after all,'
Suddenly he was aware of a man climbing up
'Hullo there!'
'What voice is it that speaks among the stones?'
Then Bilbo remembered his ring!
'It's me,'
'It is well that I have found you!' A nasty knock on the head,
'I will carry you down to the camp'
The man was swift
When Gandalf saw Bilbo,
'Hail! Thorin,'
There indeed lay Thorin Oakenshield,
'Farewell, good thief,'
Bilbo knelt on one knee filled with sorrow.
'No!' said Thorin.
Then Bilbo turned away,
All that had happened after he was stunned,
But even with the Eagles
The roar of his voice was like drums
Swiftly he returned
Victory had been assured
'Where are the Eagles?'
'Some are in the hunt,'
'I am sorry."
'As soon as you like,' Actually it was some days
'There let it lie till the Mountain falls!'
Upon his tomb the Elvenking then laid Orcrist,
There was, of course,
Even a fourteenth share
To Bilbo he said:
'Very kind of you,'
In the end he would only take two small chests,
At last the time came
Then the dwarves bowed low before their Gate,
'If ever you are passing my way,'
Then he turned away.
The elf-host was on the march;
Gandalf and Bilbo rode behind the Elvenking,
'Farewell! O Elvenking!' said Gandalf.
'Farewell! O Gandalf!' I beg of you,'
'In what way have I earned such a gift,
'Well, er, I thought,
'I will take your gift,
Then the elves turned towards the Forest,
He had many hardships
It was spring,
At last they came up the long road,
'So comes snow after fire,
It was on May the first
The dragon is withered,
The stars are far brighter
O! Where are you going,
Then the elves of the valley came out
It was in this way
'Ere long now,'
'It would be well indeed,'
When the tale of their journeyings was told,
He woke to find himself
Sing all ye joyful, now sing all together!
Dance all ye joyful, now dance all together!
Sing we now softly, and dreams let us weave him!
Sigh no more Pine, till the wind of the morn!
'Well, Merry People!
'And your snores would waken a stone dragon -
'A little sleep does a great cure
Weariness fell from him soon
Even as they left the valley
'Merry is May-time!
'There is a long road yet,' said Gandalf.
'But it is the last road,'
They came to the river that marked the very edge
This was much as it had been before,
Not far from the road
'Indeed I can!'
So they put the gold
As all things come to an end,
Roads go ever ever on,
Over snow by winter sown,
Roads go ever ever on
Eyes that fire and sword have seen
Gandalf looked at him.
And so they crossed the bridge
'Bless me!
If he was surprised,
The return of Mr. Bilbo Baggins
Indeed Bilbo found he had lost more than spoons -
I am sorry to say he did not mind.
He took to writing poetry
One autumn evening some years afterwards
'Come in!
They fell to talking of their times together,
The old Master had come to a bad end.
'The new Master is of wiser kind,'
'Then the prophecies of the old songs
'Of course!'said Gandalf.
'Thank goodness!'