Book of Three (Fishing)

Bow of the Gods (BRD Relic)

Book of Mormo (Voidsent)

Ballroom Etiquette (Dance)

Codex of the Three Realms (Aspiring Encyclopedia)

Contemporary Warfare (Military Strategy)

Dusk (Stage Play; Twilight Pun)

Divine Chronicles of Mezaya Thousand-Eyes (Prophecy of the Eras)

Essences & Permutations (Aetherology)

Enigma Codex (Auri Manifesto)

Encyclopedia Eorzea (Encyclopedia)

Enchiridion (Central Ishgardian Scripture)

Fiery Wings, Fiery Hearts (Wandering Minstrel)

Funerary Rites for the Virtuous Fallen (Thaumaturgy)

Farriers of Fortune (Song; Ditty about smiths)

Harbor Herald (Newspaper)

Interview with the Padjal (WHM Relic)

Khloe's Wondrous Tails (Child's Notebook)

Alexandrian Manfesto (Illuminati catechismal Work)

Gordian Manifesto (Illuminati catechismal Work)

Midan Manifesto (Illuminati catechismal Work)

Modern Aesthetics (Fashion)

Mythril Eye (Newspaper)

Modern Vocation (Retainer Training)

New Eorzean Geographic (Encylopedia)

Necrologos (Many books, many chapters on voidsent, binding them, and summoning them)

Out of the Void: A Catalogue of Extradimensional Visitors and Preferred Methods for Their

Extermination

One Thousand and One Immolation Incantations

Of Fiends and Faeries

On Verdant Pond (BLM Relic)

On the Properties of Aspect Conversion (Lamberteint's treatise on crystals)

On the Properties of Beastmen (Required reading in the Grand Companies)

O'er Westward Seas (by Gilbert Goldenlocks, 1556 Sixth Astral Era, mentions Merlwyb's journey and the Helmsmans Hand fish)

Raimdelle Codex (THE book on naturalism)

Say, Have You Seen My Sea Saw (Shipbuilder Shanty)

Nightkin (Book about <sighs> "Vampires")

An Angel in Darkness (Unknown)

Sketches of Divinity (Sketches of nude female deities)

The Arcana Killer (Tale of an Ul'dahn serial killer during the Thorne Dynasty)

The Dutiful Knight (Tale of a commoner knight who killed a corrupt clergyman in 960)

The Gerun Oracles (Apocryphal text on the origin of the world)

The Parables of Saint Daniffen (Ishgardian Scripture)

The Seventy-two Articles of Halonic Polity (Ishgardian Scripture)

The Merchant of Ishgard (A recent poem about a lowborn Ishgardian shopkeep)

The Rites of the Far East (Includes Dances)

The Warrior Within (WAR Relic)

The Song of Tristram (PLD Relic)

The Book of Reinette (Ishgardian Scripture)

The Many Breaths of Thanalan (Thaumaturglogical Naturalism)

The Ballad of the Mythrider (Wandering Minstrel)

The Troth of Kings (Thaumaturlogical Lessons)

The Lesser Key of Thal (Thaumaturlogical Lessons)

The Cry from the Depths (Thaumaturical Lessons on the Void)

Thaumaturgy: The Yawning Abyss (Thaumaturical Lessons on the Void)

The Sophic Canticles (Hymn; Ancient, Sophia)

The Sailor and the Sea (Ballad; Moogleborn Melodymaker, Kupni Kapp)

The Matron's Bounty (Ballad; Moogleborn Melodymaker, Kupni Kapp)

The Last Paean (Historical; Life and times of a famous bard)

The Five Ages (Historical; Sharlayan scholar's attempt to reconcile disparate histories)

The Fury's Anthem (Hymn; Allegedly invokes Halone to turn back the clock and reset "combat actions")

The Keeper's Hymn (Allegedly invokes Althyk to turn back the clock and reset "stat choices")

The Unending Journey (Adventurer Journals)

The Raven (Newspaper)

The Zodiac Brave Story (Historical; Heavily Fictionalized)

Unseen (Fifth Astral Era Treatise; voidsent)

Under the Veil (Historical; SMN Relic)

War of the Magi (Historical; SCH Relic)

Sun's sweet smile

and wind's cool breath.

both of these

I send thee....

I fell for a man

with no gil in his hand.♪

Distant worlds together,

miracles from realms

beyond...♪

Sittin' here in Vesper

Bay, watchin' the

'bos ride away....♪

He lied there with her in the dark, I And not a word was spoke... I But in the morning when he woke, I He saw the maiden was a goat! I

To ripe thy fruit and spread thy seed, and nourish those that tend thee...

The moon...eye... your heart...cry....♪

Looking for Ruby in all the wrong places.♪

Where, oh where has my little girl gone? \( \mathscr{L} \)
Oh where, oh where can she be? \( \mathscr{L} \)

Where have all the rolanberry cheesecakes gone?♪

Mayhap I'm just too demanding...♪

Dream, if you will, a stage...♪

I am something you'll never understand...♪

A body like yours ought to be in gaol...**.** 

Feel the heat between me and you....♪

This is what it sounds like when chocobos kweh.... ✓

Crash and boom and bangy doom. Tastybird, we eat you soon.

Warmfeet and warmfish and water that's clean. 
Bigsky and tongue-tie, a good gobbie's dream. 
Children of the dawn let long your horns hang...

On the east wind rides the whisper of the land.

We work the market stalls, And our uniforms are pretty; We are sober men and true, And attentive to our duties!

Here today and gone tomorrow; \( \)
Yes, I know—\( \)
That is so! \( \)"

A simple retainer, lowly born,
Unlettered and unknown,
Who toils for bread from early morn,
Till half the night has flown!

Can I survive this overbearing, I
Or live a life of mad despairing, I
My proffered goods despised, rejected? I
No, no, it's not to be expected! I

I must wander to and fro; I But wherever I may go, I I shall never be untrue to thee! I For he himself has said it, I And it's greatly to his credit, I That he is a retainer! I He remains a retainer! I Seyrr-Today at 7:02 PM

From an era long forgotten,

A blade of midnight drawn,

From a battlefield awakened,

A warrior who bears the dawn...

From an era long forgotten,

A blade of midnight drawn,

From a distant land uncharted,

A warrior who bears the dawn...

Into the flesh of Darkness go bringers of Light, for the flame that flickers in Bahamut's tomb. In that cloying black stirs a raven white, clawing blood from a barren womb.

What was slain in silver proud did in golden malice rise. Metals of infamy and ruin, that every hero must despise.

Go Go Posing Rangers!♪
Go Go Posing Rangers!♪

Go Go Posing Rangers!

Mighty Thwartin' Posing Rangers!

They know the fate of the realm is lying in their hands. They know to only use their weapons for defense. No one will ever take them down. The power lies on their side!

Go Go Posing Rangers!

Go Go Posing Rangers!

Go Go Posing Rangers!

Mighty Thwartin' Posing Rangers!

✓

For her daughter's life, a mother mourned, I But from the flesh her soul was torn. I For her daughter's smile, a mother yearned, I Now from a dream she may ne'er return. I

Upon eastern seas, three treasures join to birth a kami great, 

Whose sacred blade strikes awe in hearts and cleaves the land in straits. 

From western lands, a challenger comes—a hero from afar, 

Whose radiant blade sets souls ablaze and outshines the very stars. 

■

A desperate man did direly crave. Creating a god where his dead body lay. The Alonely man did madly desire. Binding a god to his insatiable soul. The Minstrel primals and Posing Rangers When yer seekin' someone, For a feat ye need done, The To the 'Venturers' Guild ye'll be callin'!

No deed beyond dare! So long the coin be fair, So their graves be the 'venturers fallin'! So their graves be the 'venturers' grave

Gold in the hills, gold in me purse ~♪

The eatin's out here ain't much, but me wife's cookin's that much the worse ~♪

They call me a workin' man, I reckon that's what I am. Drinkin' under the chief's nose, sneakin' out the back door.

Aaand nobody'll ever know.♪

Deep in the desert of my heart, a lonely flower blooms. Yearning for the heavens above to quench my thirst for you. Trololololo~Iololo~1

From spooks and shadows do not shy~\mathscr{s}
Come one, come all, for All Saints' Wake is nigh!\mathscr{s}

When the sun and her children are tucked away in bed~♪
On All Saints' Wake, spooks and specters will tread~♪

Spooks and scares for all in sight~\$\mathscr{I}\$
All Saints' Wake is full of devilish delights~\$\mathscr{I}\$

They call me a workin' man, I reckon that's what I am. I work with me head, so others get tired instead. At least until the word spreads. I

They call me a workin' man, I reckon that's what I am. Drinkin' under the chief's nose, sneakin' out the back door. Aaand nobody'll ever know.

They call me a workin' man, I reckon that's what I am. I Makin' friends with heroes, helpin' them to best their foes. I Aaand nobody'll ever know. I

Have light, will travel, if your nights be dark~♪ An adventure's naught if not done on a lark...♪

La-la-lah! La-di-dah-di-dah!

A child's joy will always brighten your day!

I'll show you a smile if you're happy to pay!

I'll

'Tis love! 'Tis love!♪
All-powerful, shining loooooove!♪

Pshkohhh... Shiny junk and sparkly rocks,♪

Bittybobs and whirlycogs. Scrambled eggs, oh my lass has got such lovely... S

To ripe thy fruit and spread thy seed, and nourish those that tend thee...

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be, A Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be...

The best of the best for a Manderville man, I To rise to the top as the cream only can, I So for the lack of a logical plan, I Massage the Mander-Manderville man! I

You load ten and six tonze, what do you get, Another day older and deeper in debt...

Souls adrift...my embrace...come hither....

Songs...the sea...forever...with me....

Broken...a cry...dreams of glory...come to die....

Ocean...shame...fated ones...in flames....

Hack and slash and tossy-boom. Bang and boom and slashy-doom. Over soon, hack and zoom!♪
Under moon, boom and fume!♪

Let the flames of the present ~ \$\mathscr{L}\$
Consume our prayers past ~ \$\mathscr{L}\$
And burn all vows unspoken ~ \$\mathscr{L}\$
To light our future path! \$\mathscr{L}\$

Twinkle, twinkle, little coin
I need more,
so come and join...
.....me♪
Jinglyshine, jinglyshine,♪
What is yours will soon be mine...♪

Gone, gone, gone! The koja have all gone!♪

They tried to harry me But now I'm going home.

With fish in my basket and a heart filled with song!♪

O'er azure seas to pirates' port, \( \int \)
Where she met her shining jewel...\( \int \)
For to bring the smugglers' plans to naught, \( \int \)
Came the lass whom none could fool!\( \int \)

Beneath a crystal bower, a silent whistle sounds, I That o'er a crystal tower, around the world resounds. I So from its clouded kingdom, a golden steed descends, I To bend its knee to a hero brave, and for its strength to lend. I

Lay down yer burdens, son, I
Come drain a pint with me, I
We'll have a grand ol' time, I
Find ye a lass or three... I
...hither...embrace...mine everything...all... I
...true love spurned...[HIS/HER] cruelty's reward... I
Cast out...callous soul...dead to desire... I
Spare...mournful mistress...distress... I
...melody...last breath...of death...the rhythm... I
Dost thou not...to relent...regret...forever alone... I
My love...a river...one look...soul shiver... I
No more...dark...eclipse...the heart... I

Standing guard in dead of night,♪ An archer, wearying of the sight,♪

Drunk on pride and starved of glory, represent to claim victory. represent to claim victory. represent the starved of glory, represent the starved of glory,

 For he was not there to see the knives, Nor to ring the bell and save friends' lives.

Earth, wind, and fire ~ \$\mathbb{I}\$
That's what I desire ~ \$\mathbb{I}\$
A dollop of honey, a fresh sprig of mint, \$\mathbb{I}\$
Aloe extract, just so... \$\mathbb{I}\$

A tincture of tea, but no more than a hint, To buoy my beloved beau...

Nix eyes and flan flesh ground to a paste,♪ Fresh ogre offal for—

<gasp> ...The NEWS!

I'm a Mander-Mander-Manderville man, I Doing what only a Manderville can, I From the peaks of Coerthas to Thanalan, I Mander-Mander-Manderville man... I

Fancy yourself a Manderville man? If You would do what only a Manderville can? If Then lift your legs, and put up your hands, If Be a Mander-Mander-Manderville, man! If

Godbert the goldsmith's a Manderville man, Smithing as only a Manderville can, Soil him up and give him a tan, Soil him up and give him a tan, Soil him a Mander-Manderville man! Soil him a manual soil him a tan, Soil him a manual soil him a manua

Delving deep for precious ore,

I'll take a rest, then dig some more!

✓

Toss aside the pebbles!

Toss aside the dirt!

Toss aside the Scions who shirk! Their! Work!

■ The state of the state of

And so say weee, I
And so say weee... I
Comes a sailor from the sea, I
To show the laddies how it's done, I
And so say weee, I
And so say weee... I
Swings his axe and says remember, I
Shiver, shiver me timbers. I
And so say weee, I
And so say weee... I

Into the flesh of Darkness go bringers of Light, for the flame that flickers in Bahamut's tomb. In that cloying black stirs a raven white, clawing blood from a barren womb.

What was slain in silver proud did in golden malice rise. Metals of infamy and ruin, that every hero must despise.

High above the heavens, a king in his domain, Soaring o'er creation, the lonely monarch reigns. Borne upon the wind, a whistle's piercing sound, Calls him to descend to find a soul by destiny bound.

Hoo! Ja! Hoo hoo ja!♪
Mamool Ja have hips! Hips must sway!♪

Hoo! Ja! Hoo hoo ja!↓ Mamool Ja have hips! Hips must thrust!↓

Hoo! Ja! Hoo hoo ja!♪ Mamool Ja is man, like all men!♪

Hoo! Ja! Hoo hoo ja!

You are woman, like all women!

\$\int\$

We are the 'earty pirates, we sail the stormy seas! \( \)
With bird muck on our shoulders, and woodworm on our knees! \( \)

Gonna dig me a hole,♪

...

Fight not the flow of life's river, I
For you'll never arrive at the shoals. I
Give your body and soul to the waters, I
And Sanson the Stiff has no soul. I
Rest now, O valiant souls, I
Lay down your weary heads. I
Go unto the bosom of the Fury, I
In Whose exalted name you bled. I

The long cold night is ended, banished by the hand of a fool. Your dreams are mine to see, and your heart is mine to rule.

I sing a song of love, and such love I bear for you, I With all my heart I give it, and know my heart is true. I

As I once loved the creatures who upon this land did dwell,

But they cast aside my love, so I sent them all to hell.

Hush now, my dearest, close your weary eyes.

■ Bask in the warmth of my tender lullaby.

Why deny your feelings, why keep your love from me? Give your heart to my song, and it shall set you free.

My love unrequited, I hunger for your kiss,♪ I taste only tears, will I ne'er know true bliss?♪

Whence comes true strength to defend the meek? Is it honor? Is it justice? How blaaand!

Could it be that the darkness is born of a light?

A flame burning for another? How graaand!

Tis love! 'Tis love!♪

## All-powerful, shining loooooove!♪

Praise be to all ye men of worth, \( \)
Who build proud towers from clods of earth, \( \)
Who grant our fancies form and weight, \( \)
A thousand wonders incarnate... \( \)
O friends far and near, I challenge you all, \( \)
To think of a marvel so strange or so tall, \( \)
A steely skinned giant whose veins coursed with steam, \( \)
In whose bright burnished bosom foul goblins did scheme, \( \)
A heaven to they who therein did dwell, \( \)
But one whose mere being made all else a hell. \( \)

Forsooth, he could not well be left to abide, \( \)
So into his huge hand a hero did stride, \( \)
And battled through legions to reach his hard heart, \( \)
Conspiring at last to rend it apart. \( \)
His core being no more, the giant fell still, \( \)
Though the goblins remained there to plot further ill... \( \)
Crafting miracles is the Mander...er, Starlight way! \( \)
A masterpiece to brighten your Starlight day! \( \)

In the giant's iron innards, the goblins did toil, Intrough sunrise and sunset, intruders to foil, Intil the limb of their lodging did chance to awake, In A path for our weariless hero to make, Interest to make

And thus did [HE/SHE] aim for the beast's second heart, I Cleaving both it and its keepers apart. I Yet in spite of [HIS/HER] triumph, the goblins all laughed, I And by means lost to meaning, in victory basked. I Yea, the giant of steel was far more than it seemed, I With power beyond knowing, potential ungleaned. I And thus was our hero compelled to withdraw, I Resolved to return and do battle once more. I The song of war 'twixt wyrm and man. I Some thousand years ago began, I When mortals grasped for godly might, I Defaming name of king and knight... I

...In Azys Lla, for woe or weal,

Did holy will meet righteous steel,

And thence was high divinity

Compelled by Light to bend the knee.

Eternal is a dragon's woe, \( \)
Unceasing doth his anguish flow, \( \)
Yet 'fore the walls of Ishgard high, \( \)
Gainst blood did Hraesvelgr ally. \( \)

Eternal is a dragon's rage, I
Dread Nidhogg's wrath did span an age, I
Yet by his hated brother's eye, I
Did light quell shade, and vengeance die. I

Never will I be fancy-free!

No one swings their hammer as dutifully as me!

Unto chaos and despair came hope,

a dawn to banish the night.

A hero is come to our realm.

Hail the Warrior of Light!

Neath pillars of whorling strife, I founders the dross of despair. I O'er pillars of eddying life, I surge high the gales of prayer. I

Flux and flow do the gyres, I joined by the crystal in thy keep. I Thy adamant spear bores steeps entire, I thy argent blade cleaves oceans deep. I

On this most high and holy night, I The snow without lies crisp and white... I But love burns hot within my heart, I pray that we shall never—I

In the breast of the giant, a crystal did stand,

Whose hunger for aether spelled death for the land.

And thus did our hero swear never to cease,

✓

Till [HE'D/SHE'D] torn out the heart of the great metal beast.

Yet for all of [HIS/HER] labors, both bruising and brave,

The goblins stood poised to make hist'ry their slave.

✓

The giant, however, had plans of its own, \( \)
And plucked from the goblins their dream of a home, \( \)
For it saw but one way to set hist'ry aright, \( \)
A champion of ages, a hero of light. \( \)
So the giant now sleeps, as it did once before, \( \)
In a moment repeated, forever and more. \( \)
Hammer in one hand, chisel in't other \( \)
Cuttin' up rocks't bring home't mother \( \)
Rocks become gil, gil becomes a house \( \)
Our hearts the quarry has, no need for a spouse \( \)

Speckled stone, edge of't layer

Sell not this stone to a kindly payer

Nay, search for't pebbles

Young maiden revels

Speckled stone, edge of't layer

Sell not this stone to a kindly payer

Nay, search for't pebbles

Young maiden revels

Between this world and't next. Tis there the stones collect. Trade them on. Our ancestor's song.

Let each spear be thrust for everlasting peace. Let each arrow be loosed for the forest and the trees. And the greatest rule of all, for all men to embrace: Let each life be lived for smiles on every face. Let

Neath azure skies a soul burned bright, stars soon gathered 'fore its might.' By their radiance truths lay bare, a nation freed from deep despair.' ▶

As the heavens take a crimson hue, friends now gather, old and news By their deeds doth freedom ring, once more their hearts have cause to sings.