

# Song of the Misty Mountains

For Ethan, Erik, and Laura; to accompany your evening read

Text by  
J.R.R. Tolkien

Melody by  
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Tenderly; without haste

**Chorus I** Dm

*mf*  
Far\_ ov - er the mis - ty moun - tains cold, To\_

*con pedale*

*mf*  
dun - geons deep and ca - verns old, We must a - way\_ ere\_

*p*  
break of day, To\_ seek the pale en - chan - ted gold.

**Verses 1-3**

1. The  
2. For  
3. On

10 Dm C

dwarves of yore made might - y spells, While -  
 an - cient king and el - vish lord, There -  
 sil - ver neck - lace - ces they strung, The\_\_

4 2 1 5 3 1

12 Dm

ham - mers fell like ring - ing bells, In\_\_  
 man - y'a gleam - ing gold - en hoard, They.  
 flow' - ring stars, on crowns they hung, The\_\_

5 3 1 4 2 1

14 G Dm

pla - ces deep, where dark things - sleep, In  
 shaped and wrought, and light they\_\_ caught, To  
 dra - gon fire, in twist - sted\_\_ wire, They

1 5 4 2 1

2

Chorus II

16

*mf*

C

Dm

hol - low halls be - neath the fells. Far - ov - er the mis - ty  
hide in gems on hilt of sword. sun.  
meshed the light of moon and

20

G

C

A

moun - tains cold, To - dun - geons deep and ca - verns old, We must

23

Dm

G

F

D7

G

a - way - ere - break of day, To - seek the long for - got - ten gold.

27

Verses 5-8

Dm

C

5.Gob lets they carved there for them - selves, And.  
6.The pines were roar - ing on the height, The.  
7.The bells were ring - ing in the dale, And.  
8.The moun - tain smoked be - neath the moon; The.

30 Dm

harps of gold; where no man  
winds were moan - ing in the  
men they looked with fac - ces  
dwarves they heard the tramp of

delves, There.  
night. The  
pale; The  
doom. They

5 3 1 4 2 1

32 G Dm

lay they long, and man - y a  
fire was red, it flam - ing  
drag - gon's ire more fierce than  
fled their hall to dy - ing

song, Was  
spread; The  
fire, Laid  
fall, Be -

1 2 5 4 2 1

34 C Chorus III

sung un - heard by men or  
tree like tor - ches blazed with  
low their tow'rs and hou - ses  
neath his feet, be - neath the

elves.  
light.  
frail.  
moon.

*mf*  
Far

4 2 1 5

37 Dm G

ov - er the mis - ty moun - tains grim, To\_\_\_

5 1 3 5 1 2

39 C A Dm

dun - geons deep and ca - verns dim, We must a - way\_\_\_ ere\_\_\_

5 3 5 5 1 5 1 3

42 G F D7 G D

break of day, To\_ win our hearts and gold for him! rit.

5 1 2 1 3 5 1 2 5 1 4