

# The Hobbit

## Misty Mountains Cold

Guitare - Capo 3

♩ = 132

Mim Sim Do Lam

8 Mim Mim Lam Mim Sim

Far Ov er the mis ty\_moun tains cold To Dun geons deep\_

For an cient king and el\_vish\_ lord There many a glea\_

15 Lam Mim Lam Sim Lam Fa#m

And Ca vern\_ old We must a way ere Break of Day

ming gol del hoard They shaped and wrought and light they caught

21 Sim Sol Re Mim Sim Mim

To seek our pale en\_chan ted gold The dwarves of yore made

To hide in gems on\_hilt of sword On sil ver neck la\_

27 Lam Mim Sim Lam Mim

migh\_ty\_ spells while ham mers fell Like rin\_ing bells

ces they strung The flow ering stars on crowns they hung

33 Lam Sim Lam Fa#m Sim Sol

In pla ces deep where dark things sleep In hol low halls

The dra gon fire on twis ted wire They meshed the light

39 Re Mim Sol Sim Mim Sol

be ne ath the fells

of\_moon and sun

45 Sim Sol Mim Sim Sol Mim Sol

51 Sim Sol Mim Lam Mim Sim Sol Mim