

The Hobbit

Misty Mountains Cold

♩ = 132

Gm Dm Eb Cm

8 Gm Gm Cm Gm Dm

15 Cm Gm Cm Dm Cm Am

21 Dm Bb F Gm Dm Gm

27 Cm Gm Dm Cm Gm

33 Cm Dm Cm Am Dm Bb

39 F Gm Bb Dm Gm Bb

45 Dm Bb Gm Dm Bb Gm Bb

51 Dm Bb Gm Cm Gm Dm Bb Gm

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_

And Ca vern_ old We must a way ere Break of Day

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

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_

migh_ty spells while ham mers fell Like rin_ing bells

ces they strung The flow ering stars on crowns_they hung

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

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

be ne ath the fells

of_moon and sun