

Christopher Lee - Durin's Song

tom:

Am C
Mmm Mmm mmm
G
Mmm mmm
Am
Mmm mmm mmm mmm
Am
Mmm mmm

Am G C F
The world was young, the mountains green
F G Em Am
No stain yet on, the moon was seen
Am G Em C
No words were laid, on stream or stone
F G Em Am
When Durin woke, and walked alone
F G
He named the nameless hills and dells
Am C F G
He drank from yet untasted wells
F Am C G
He stooped and looked in Mirrormere
Dm C F G
And saw a crown of stars appear
Am G C F
As gems upon a silver thread
F G Em Am
Above the shadows of his head

Am G C F
The world was fair, the mountains tall
Dm G Em Am
In Elder Days before the fall
Am G Dm
Of mighty kings in Nargothrond
C F G
And Gondolin, who now beyond
Am F G C
The Western Seas have passed away
F G Em Am
The world was fair in Durin's Day

Am F C G
A king he was on carven throne
Am G F G
In many-pillared halls of stone
Am F C Am
With golden roof and silver floor
F C F G
And runes of power upon the door
Am F C G
The light of sun and star and moon

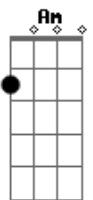
Dm F Am G
In shining lamps of crystal hewn
Am G C F
Undimmed by cloud or shade of night
F G Em Am
There shone for ever fair and bright

Am F C G
There hammer on the anvil smote
Am F C G
There chisel clove, and graver wrote
Am F C Am
There forged was blade, and bound was hilt
F C Am G
The delver mined, the mason built
Am F C G
There beryl, pearl, and opal pale
Dm F Am G
And metal wrought like fishes' mail
Am G C F
Buckler and corslet, axe and sword
Dm G Em Am
And shining spears were laid in hoard
F G
Aah Aah

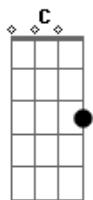
Am C Dm Em
Unwearied then were Durin's folk
Am C F C G
Beneath the mountains music woke
Am G C F
The harpers harped, the minstrels sang
F G Em Am
And at the gates the trumpets rang

Am G C F
The world is gray, the mountains old
F G Em Am
The forge's fire, is ashen cold
Am G C
No harp is wrung, no hammer falls
F G Em Am
The darkness dwells in Durin's halls
Am F Dm Em
The shadow lies upon his tomb
Am C F G
In Moria, in Khazad-dûm
F Am Dm C G
But still the sunken stars appear
Dm C F G
In dark and windless Mirrormere
Am G C Dm
There lies his crown in water deep
F G Em Am
Till Durin wakes again from sleep

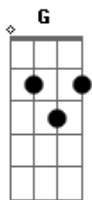
Acordes



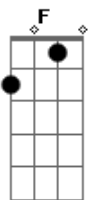
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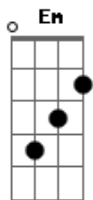
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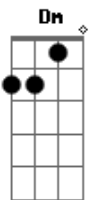
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