

# 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

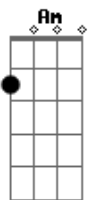
Dm F Am G  
In shining lamps of crystal hewn  
Am G C F  
Undimmed by cloud or shade of night  
F G Em Am  
There shone for ever fair and bright

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

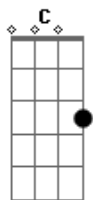
Am C Dm Em  
Unwearied then were Durin's folk  
Am C F C G  
Beneath the mountains music woke  
Am G C F  
The harpers harped, the minstrels sang  
F G Em Am  
And at the gates the trumpets rang

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

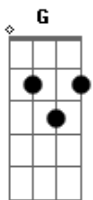
## Acordes



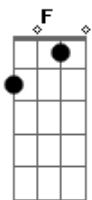
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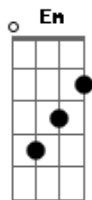
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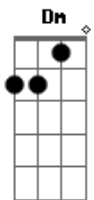
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