

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

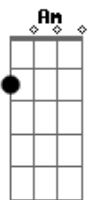
Am F C G
 A king he was on carven throne
 Am G F G
 In many-pillared halls of stone
 Am F C Am
 With golden roof and silver floor
 F C F G
 And runes of power upon the door
 Am F C G
 The light of sun and star and moon

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

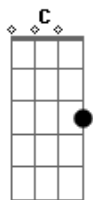
Am C Dm Em
 Unwearied then were Durin's folk
 Am C F C G
 Beneath the mountains music woke
 Am G C F
 The harpers harped, the minstrels sang
 F G Em Am
 And at the gates the trumpets rang

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

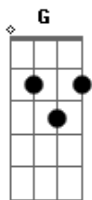
Acordes



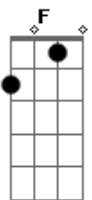
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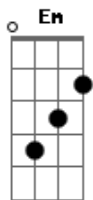
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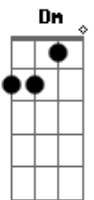
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