

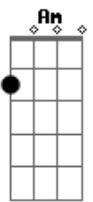
# Clamavi de Profundis - Song Of Durin

tom:  
Am

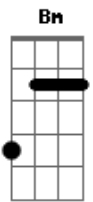
Bm A D G  
The world was young, the mountains green  
G A Gbm Bm  
No stain yet on, the moon was seen  
Bm A Gbm D  
No words were laid, on stream or stone  
G A Gbm Bm  
When Durin woke, and walked alone  
G A  
He named the nameless hills and dells  
Bm D G A  
He drank from yet untasted wells  
G Bm D A  
He stooped and looked in Mirrormere  
Em D G A  
And saw a crown of stars appear  
Bm A D G  
As gems upon a silver thread  
G A Gbm Bm  
Above the shadows of his head  
Bm A D G  
The world was fair, the mountains tall  
Em A Gbm Bm  
In Elder Days before the fall  
Bm A Em  
Of mighty kings in Nargothrond  
D G A  
And Gondolin, who now beyond  
Bm G A D  
The Western Seas have passed away  
G A Gbm Bm  
The world was fair in Durin's Day  
Bm G D A  
A king he was on carven throne  
Bm A G A  
In many-pillared halls of stone  
Bm G D Bm  
With golden roof and silver floor  
G D G A  
And runes of power upon the door  
Bm G D A  
The light of sun and star and moon  
Em G Bm A  
In shining lamps of crystal hewn  
Bm A D G  
Undimmed by cloud or shade of night

G A Gbm Bm  
There shone for ever fair and bright  
Bm G D A  
There hammer on the anvil smote  
Bm G D A  
There chisel clove, and graver wrote  
Bm G D Bm  
There forged was blade, and bound was hilt  
G D Bm A  
The delver mined, the mason built  
Bm G D A  
There beryl, pearl, and opal pale  
Em G Bm A  
And metal wrought like fishes' mail  
Bm A D G  
Buckler and corslet, axe and sword  
Em A Gbm Bm  
And shining spears were laid in hoard  
G A  
Aaah Aaah  
Bm D Em Gbm  
Unwearied then were Durin's folk  
Bm D G D A  
Beneath the mountains music woke  
Bm A D G  
The harpers harped, the minstrels sang  
G A Gbm Bm  
And at the gates the trumpets rang  
Bm A D G  
The world is gray, the mountains old  
G A Gbm Bm  
The forge's fire, is ashen cold  
Bm A D  
No harp is wrung, no hammer falls  
G A Gbm Bm  
The darkness dwells in Durin's halls  
Bm G Em Gbm  
The shadow lies upon his tomb  
Bm D G A  
In Moria, in Khazad-dûm  
G Bm Em D A  
But still the sunken stars appear  
Em D G A  
In dark and windless Mirrormere  
Bm A D Em  
There lies his crown in water deep  
G A Gbm Bm  
Till Durin wakes again from sleep

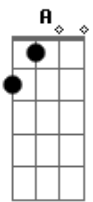
## Acordes



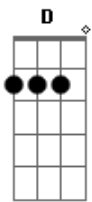
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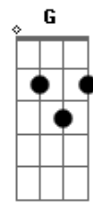
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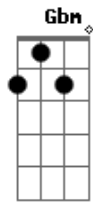
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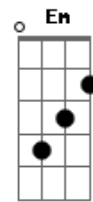
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