tom:

Clamavi de Profundis - Song Of Durin

Am A D G Rm The world was young, the mountains green G A Gbm Bm No stain yet on, the moon was seen BmAGbmDNo words were laid, on stream or stone G A Gbm Bm When Durin woke, and walked alone G 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 Α In many-pillared halls of stone 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 BmADGUndimmed by cloud or shade of night Acordes

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 BmGDAThere beryl, pearl, and opal paleEmGBmA 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 Fm Gbm Unwearied then were Durin's folk Bm D G D A Beneath the mountains music woke $\begin{array}{c} Bm & A & D & G\\ The harpers harped, the minstrels sang \\ G & A & Gbm & Bm\\ And at the gates the trumpets rang \\ DT & C & C \\ DT & C \\ DT & C & C \\ DT & C \\$ 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

A Gbm

Bm

G

