The Hobbit - Misty Mountains Cold

Tom: C

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb Far over the misty mountains cold

To dungeons deep and caverns old

We must away

Ere break of day

To seek the pale enchanted gold.

The pines were roaring on the height

The winds were moaning in the night

The fire was red,

it flaming spread

The trees like torches blazed with light

