

Cantique de Durin (The Hobbit)

♩ = 56

Clarinet

A King he was on car ven throne In ma ny pil la red halls of

stone With gol den roof and sil ver floor And runes of pow'r up on the

door The light of sun and star and moon in shin nig

lamps of crys tal hewn Un dimmed by cloud or shide of night There shone for

ver fair and white The world is grey the moun tains old The for ge's

fire is ash en cold No harp is wrung no ham mer falls The dark ness

dwells in Dur in's halls The sha dow lies u pon his tomb In mo ria in

Kha zad Dum But still the sun ken stars ap pear In dark and

wind less Mir ror mere Ther lies his crown in wa ter

deep Till Du rin wakes a gain From sleep