

The Hobbit

Clarinette

♩ = 132

Am Em F Dm

8 Am Am Dm Am Em

Far Ov er the mis ty_moun tains cold To Dun geons deep_

For an cient king and el_vish_ lord There many a glea_

15 Dm Am Dm Em Dm Bm

— And Ca vern_ old We must a way ere Break of Day

— ming gol del hoard They shaped and wrought and light they caught

21 Em C G Am Em Am

To seek our pale en_chan ted gold The dwarves of yore made

To hide in gems on_hilt of sword On sil ver neck la_

27 Dm Am Em Dm Am

migh_ty_ spells while ham mers fell Like rin_ing bells

ces they strung The flow ering stars on crowns they hung

33 Dm Em Dm Bm Em C

In pla ces deep where dark things sleep In hol low halls

The dra gon fire on twis ted wire They meshed the light

39 G Am C Em Am C

be ne ath the fells

of_moon and sun

45 Em C Am Em C Am C

51 Em C Am Dm Am Em C Am