

The Hobbit

Misty Mountains Cold

Guitare - Capo 3

♩ = 132

Mim Sim Do Lam

8 Mim Mim Re Mim Re
 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 Lam Mim Lam Mim Re Sim
 _ 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 Sim Do Sim Mim Mim
 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 Re Mim Re Lam Mim
 migh_ty_ spells while ham mers fell Like rin_ing bells
 _ ces they strung The flow ering stars on crowns they hung
 33 Lam Mim Re Sim Do
 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 Sim Mim Do Sim Mim Do
 be ne ath the fells
 of_moon and sun
 45 Sim Mim Sim Do Mim Do
 51 Sim Do Mim Re Mim Sim Do Mim