

**Far Over The Misty Mountains Cold**  
**Howard Shore**

Capo 3rd

**Em** **D** **Bm** **Em**  
Far over the Misty Mountains cold,  
**D** **Bm** **Em**  
To dungeons deep and caverns old  
**G** **D** **Bm**  
We must away, ere break of day  
**Em** **D** **Em**  
To find our long forgotten gold

**Em** **D Bm** **Em**  
The pines were roaring on the heights,  
**D** **Bm**  
The wind was moaning in the night,  
**G** **D** **Bm**  
The fire was red, it flaming spread,  
**Em** **D** **Em**  
The trees like torches blazed with light.