

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.