

The Misty Mountains Cold

Howard Shore
arr. Pierce Harmon

Tenor 1

8

Mmm

Tenor 2

8

Mmm

Mmm

Bass 1

Mmm...

Bass 2

Mmm...

8

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Far O ver the mist y moun tains cold To dung eons

8

Hmm Hmm Ohh Ohh

Hmm Hmm Ohh Ohh

Hmm Hmm Ohh Ohh

deep, and caverns old We must a way Ere break of day

8

Ahh Ahh The pines were roar ing

Ahh Ahh Ohh

Ahh Ahh Ohh

To find our long for got ten gold The Pines Were Roar ing

on the height The winds were moan ing in the night

Height Ohh Night

Height Ohh Night

On the Height The winds were moan ing in the night

The fire was red It flam ing spread Tor ches

The fire was red It flam ing spread Tor ches

Red Spread Tor ches

The fire was red It flam ing spread The trees like tor ches

blazed with light On Rise

blazed with light The Wind Was On Whi le Mount ains Rise

blazed with light The wind was on Rise

blazed with light. On Rise

Stand Ah Oh

Leave Us Stand ing U po on the heights What was be fore

Stand Ah Oh

Stand Ah Oh

Ooh Eh Dis tant light Ohh...

we see once more is our king dom, A di stant light Ohh...

Ooh Eh Dis tant light Ohh...

Ooh Eh Dis tant light Ohh...

Far o ver

Far o ver

Far o ver

Far o ver

8 the mis ty mount ains cold

8 the mis ty mount ains cold

the mis ty mount ains cold

the mis ty moun tains cold