

The King Beneath the Mountains

A Song from The Hobbit

Lyrics by J.R.R. Tolkien

Music by T.Q. Townsend



1. The - King be - neath the mount - ains, The - King of carv - en - stone, The -
2. The - woods shall wave on mount - ains And grass be - neath - the sun; His



lord of sil - ver fount - ains Shall come in - to his own! His crown shall be up -
wealth shall flow in fount - ains And the riv - ers gold - en run. The streams shall run in



hold - en His harp shall be re - strung, His - halls shall ech - o gold - en To
glad - ness, The lakes shall shine and burn, And sor - row fail and sad - ness At the



songs of yore _____ re - sung.
Mount - ain - king's _____ re - turn!