

# The King Beneath the Mountains

## A Song from *The Hobbit*

Lyrics by J.R.R. Tolkien

Music by T.Q. Townsend

C F F G

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

5 C F F G Am

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

10 G F G C F

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

15 C G C

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