

# Under the Mountain Dark and Tall

## *A Dwarven Song from The Hobbit*

Lyrics by J.R.R. Tolkien

Music by T.Q. Townsend



1. Un - der the Mount - ain dark and tall The King has come un -  
2. The sword is - sharp the spear is long, The ar - row swift, the  
3. The dwarves of - yore made might - y spells, While ham - mers fell like  
4. On sil - ver - neck - lac - es they strung The light of stars, on  
5. The mount - ain - throne once more is freed! O! wander - ing folk, the  
6. Now call we - ov - er mount - ains cold 'Come back un - to the  
7. The king is - come un - to his hall \_\_\_\_\_ Un - der the Moun - tain



to - his - hall! His foe is dead, the Worm of Dread, And  
Gate - is - strong; The heart is bold that looks on gold; The  
ring - ing - bells. In plac - es deep, where dark things sleep, In  
crowns - they - hung The drag - on fire, from twist - ed wire The  
sum - mons - heed! Come haste! Come haste! A - cross the waste! The  
cav - erns - old! Here at the Gates the king a - waits His  
dark - and - tall. The Worm of Dread is slain and dead, And



ev - er so his foes - shall - fall.  
dwarves no more shall suf - fer - wrong.  
holl - ow halls be - neath - the - fells.  
mel - o - dy of harps - they - wrung.  
king of friend and kin - has - need.  
hands are rich with gems - and - gold.  
ev - er so our foes - shall - fall!