


Under the Mountain Dark and Tall

A Dwarven Song from The Hobbit

Lyrics by J.R.R. Tolkien

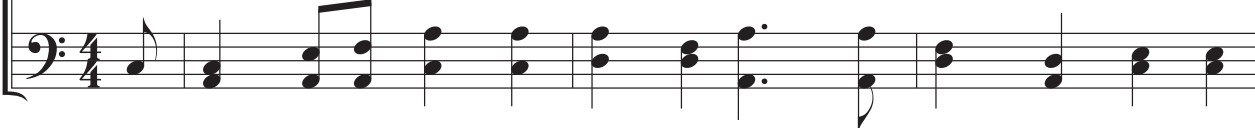
Music by T.Q. Townsend

Lead




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


Tenor
Bass



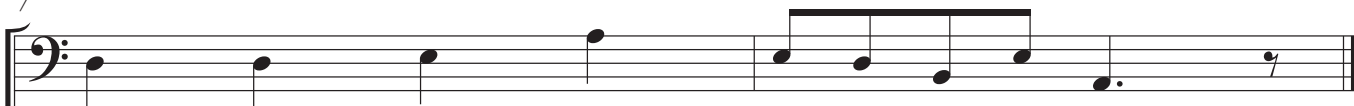
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to - his - hall! His foe is dead, the Worm of Dread, And
Gate - is - strong; The heart is bold that looks on gold; The
ring - ing - bells. In plac - es deep, where dark things sleep, In
crowns - they - hung The drag - on fire, from twist - ed wire 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



7



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!

