

Mountains Of The Moon

Grateful Dead

Ta ra ra ra ra

Ta ra ra ra ra

Cold mountain water, the jade merchant's daughter
Mountains of the moon, Electra bow and bend to me

Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle

Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me

Hey Tom Banjo, hey a laurel, more than laurel you may sow
More than laurel you may sow

Hey the laurel, hey the city in the rain

Hey, hey, hey the wild wheat waving in the wind

Twenty degrees of solitude, twenty degrees in all

All the dancing kings and wives assembled in the hall

Lost is the long and loneliest town fairly sybil flying

All along the, all along the mountains of the moon

Hey Tom Banjo it's time to matter

The earth will see you on through this time

The earth will see you on through this time

Down by the water, the Marsh King's daughter, did you know?

Clothed in totters always will be, Tom where did you go?

Mountains of the moon, Electra mountains of the moon

All along the, all along the mountains of the moon

Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle

Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me

Bend to me

Na ra ra ra ra

Da ra ra ra ra

Da ra ra ra ra

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