

# Over Hill

[Howard Shore](#)

Far over the Misty Mountains cold  
To dungeons deep and caverns old  
We must away ere break of day  
To find our long forgotten gold The pines were roaring on the height  
The winds were moaning in the night  
The fire was red, it flaming spread  
The trees like torches blazed with light  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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