

The Courage of Hobbits

Howard Shore

Far over the
misty mountain 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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