Howard Shore "Song of the Lonely Mountain"

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Far over the Misty Mountains rise Leave us standing upon the height What was before we see once more Is our kingdom a distant light

Fiery mountain beneath the moon
The words unspoken, we'll be there soon
For home a song that echoes on
And all who find us will know the tune

Some folk we never forget Some kind we never forgive Haven't seen the back of us yet We'll fight as long as we live

All eyes on the hidden door
To the Lonely Mountain borne
We'll ride in the gathering storm
Until we get our long forgotten gold

We lay under the Misty Mountains cold In slumbers deep, and dreams of gold We must awake, our lives to make And in the darkness a torch we hold

From long ago when lanterns burned Until this day our hearts have yearned Her fate unknown, the Arkenstone What was stolen must be returned

We must awake and make the day To find a song for heart and soul

Some folk we never forget Some kind we never forgive Haven't seen the end of it yet We'll fight as long as we live

All eyes on the hidden door
To the Lonely Mountain borne
We'll ride in the gathering storm
Till we get our long forgotten gold

Far away from Misty Mountains cold.

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