

The Grateful Dead

"Mountains of the Moon"

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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 say
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 da da da da da da da da da da.

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