

Clamavi de Profundis - Lament For Boromir

Tom: G

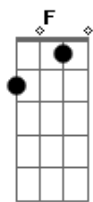
m Gm
F Gm
Through Rohan over fen and field where the long grass grows
Gm Eb
F Gm
The West Wind comes walking, and about the walls it goes
Bb Eb
F Gm F F
'What news from the West, O wandering wind, do you bring to me tonight?
Eb Gm Eb
F Gm
Have you seen Boromir the Tall by moon or by starlight?
Gm Eb Gm
F
'I saw him ride over seven streams, over waters wide and grey
Gm F Gm Eb F
Gm
I saw him walk in empty lands until he passed away
Gm Bb
F
Into the shadows of the North, I saw him then no more
Gm Eb Gm
Eb F Gm
The North Wind may have heard the horn of the son of Denethor
Gm Eb F Eb
Gm
'O Boromir! From the high walls westward I looked afar
Gm Eb F
Dm Gm
But you came not from the empty lands where no men are'

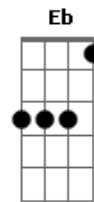
Cm
Gm Ab Bb Cm
From the mouths of the Sea the South Wind flies, from the sandhills and the stones
Cm Eb Ab Bb
The wailing of the gulls it bears, and at the gate it moans
Eb Cm Bb
Cm Bb
'What news from the South, O sighing wind, do you bring to me at eve?
Ab Cm Ab Bb
Cm
Where now is Boromir the Fair? He tarries and I grieve
Cm Ab Cm
Bb
'Ask not of me where he doth dwell - so many bones there lie

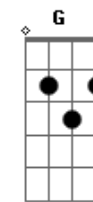
Ab Cm Bb Cm Ab
On the white shores and the dark shores under the stormy sky
Cm Ab Eb
Ab Bb
So many have passed down Anduin to find the flowing Sea
Cm Ab Cm Ab
Bb Cm
Ask of the North Wind news of them the North Wind sends to me!
Cm Ab Bb Ab
Eb G
'O Boromir! Beyond the gate the seaward roads runs south
Cm Ab Bb
Gm Cm
But you came not with the wailing gulls from the grey sea's mouth'

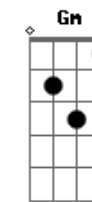
Fm Db Eb Fm Ab Eb
From the Gate of Kings the North Wind rides, and past the roaring falls
Fm Ab Db
Eb Fm
And clear and cold about the tower its loud horn calls
Ab Eb
Fm Eb Eb
'What news from the North, O mighty wind, do you bring to me today?
Db Fm Ab
Bbm Fm
What news of Boromir the Bold? For he is long away'
Fm
Eb
'Beneath Amon Hen I heard his cry. There many foes he fought
Fm
Eb Fm
His cloven shield, his broken sword, they to the water brought
Fm
Eb
His head so proud, his face so fair, his limbs they laid to rest
Fm Fm
Eb Fm
And Rauros, golden Rauros-falls, bore him upon its breast
Fm Db Eb Db
Ab
'O Boromir! The Tower of Guard shall ever northward gaze
Fm Db Eb Db Eb
Fm
To Rauros, golden Rauros-falls, until the end of days

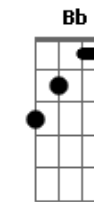
Acordes

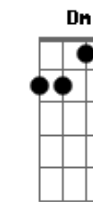
 F
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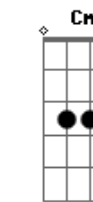
 Eb
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 G
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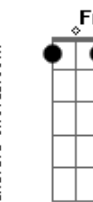
 Gm
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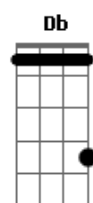
 Bb
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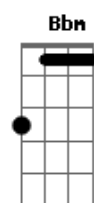
 Dm
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 Cm
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 Ab
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 Fm
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 Db
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 Bbm
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