

Wind Rose - Mine Mine Mine!

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tom:
Intro: \underset{-}{\text{Dm}} C F C
       Dm Am Bb Dm
[Primeira Parte]
Up at dawn, working 'til the night {\sf F}
All the day, we're on the path heading for the mine
Tunnels send the iron scraps steady to our home
Heavy furrows on the icy stone
Now the Dwarves in rows working in the mountain
Strong and restless, from afar the echo of the anvil
Forges glow with fire red against the walls
Consuming the black gloaming of the mine
[Pré-Refrão]
(La-la-la-la) Make them glow
(La-la-la-la) Make them burn
Mining, carrying, forging, crafting smelting of the ores
It's the duty of a dwarf
[Refrão]
Every day the dwarves arise, the dwarves arise
Heading for the mountain mine, the mountain mine
No more time to waste, we are on the way
              Dm
When a mountain full of gold awaits
And we mine, mine, mine
        Dm
'Til the morning light
Digging, crafting, carrying up the ores
Smelting at the forge
Nothing shall prevail o'er the gold
'Til the king and all the dwarves have come back home
(Dm F C G)
[Segunda Parte]
Through the night, working 'til the dawn
Pickaxe ready, tight the ranks beating on the walls
Building up a dwarven realm that will never kneel
Against the rock the sparking of the steel
[Pré-Refrão]
(La-la-la-la) Make them glow
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(La-la-la-la) Make them burn
Mining, carrying, forging, crafting smelting of the ores
It's the duty of a dwarf
[Refrão]
Every day the dwarves arise, the dwarves arise
Heading for the mountain mine, the mountain mine
No more time to waste, we are on the way
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And we mine, mine, mine
'Til the morning light
Digging, crafting, carrying up the ores
Smelting at the forge
Nothing shall prevail o'er the gold
'Til the king and all the dwarves have come back home
( Dm Am Em Dm )
( Dm Am Em Dm )
     Bb
No more time to waste
     Bb
We are on the way
Treasures concealed
 F C
Are the ones we crave
Brother, answer to our call
 F C
We rush for gold
We'll arise (rise!)
And we'll mine (mine!)
     Bb
To the heart of the world
[Refrão]
Every day the dwarves arise, the dwarves arise
Heading for the mountain mine, the mountain mine
No more time to waste, we are on the way
When a mountain full of gold awaits
And we mine, mine, mine
'Til the morning light
Digging, crafting, carrying up the ores
Smelting at the forge
Nothing shall prevail o'er the gold
'Til the king and all the dwarves have come back home
[Final] Dm Am Dm Am Dm
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Acordes

