

# The Grateful Dead, Mountains Of The Moon

Cold Mountain water  
the jade merchant's daughter  
Mountains of the Moon, Bow and bend to me  
Hi ho the Carrion Crow  
Folderolderiddle  
Hi Ho the Carrion Crow  
Bow and bend to me

Hey Tom Banjo  
Hey a laurel  
More than laurel  
You may sow  
More than laurel  
You may sow

Hey the laurel  
Hey the city  
In the rain  
Hey, hey,  
Hey the white wheat  
Waving in the wind

20 degrees of solitude  
20 degrees in all  
All the dancing kings & wives  
assembled in the hall  
Lost is a long & lonely time  
Fairy Sybil flying  
All along the all along  
the Mountains of the Moon

Here is feast of solitude  
A fiddler grim and tall  
Plays to dancing kings and wives  
Assembled in the hall  
Of lost, long, lonely times  
Fairy Sibil 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 tatters  
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  
Folderolderiddle  
Hi Ho the Carrion Crow  
Bow and bend to me

Bend to me