

Melkor's Blues

Phillip Mills

Shuffle rhythm A D7 A E7 A

I met a big black spi - der
My first dra - gon, Glau - rung,
I bred a gi - ant hell hound

D7 A

while tra - vel - ing one night. We paused be - neath two glow - ing trees;
took "walk - ies" by the bay; A sev - en thou - sand Orc es - cort
to guard my tower from theft, But two got in; they stole a jewel

A7 D7

she sucked out all their light. I might have lit the dark - ness
couldn't keep the Elves a - way. Twas a sneak - y Man who stabbed him
and burned him as they left. Gone mad, he slaugh - tered wild - ly:

A

with jewels that I had "found", But jeal - ous Elves in a kill - ing rage
for some i - mag - ined wrong And eat - ing eve - ry liv - ing thing in
child and horse and hog, But I don't care 'bout that ex - cuse; some

A7 D A

chased us out of town. Fort - ress Nar - goth - rond. Now I'm sad, get - ting mad,
bas - tards killed my dog.

E7 D7

Got the blues a - bout the pets I've lost 'cause of Man and Elf.

A 1 E7 2 E7 D.S.

'Cept that I'm im - mor - tal, I'd prob'-ly kill my - self. I'd prob'-ly kill my - self.

3Rit. E7 A7

I'd prob'-ly kill my - self.