

The Mountain

Dave Carter

III-80

Capo 3

Em D Em Em

Em D G Asus2 Em D G Asus2

I was born in a forked-tongued story, raised up by merchants and drugstore liars

Em D G Asus2 Em D Em Cmaj7

Now I walk on the paths of glory, one foot in ice, one in fire

D Cmaj7 D Em D Em Em

Chorus: I see the mountain, the mountain comes to me

Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 D Em D Em Em

I see the mountain, and that is all I see

Some poor prophet comes, some find solace, some lay him down in a junkyard bay

Some will chase us and some may call us, gone, gone, gone in a day

Chorus: Gone to the mountain...

Miller take me and miller grind me, scatter my bones on the wild green tide

Maybe some roving bird will find me, over the water we'll ride

Chorus: Over the mountain...

Break (verse chords), chorus

Some build temples and some find altars

Da ri kuri- ser-i-nen

Some come in tall hats and robes spun fine

Pi- rin za- lag pi- rin zalag

Some in rags, some in gemstone halters

Da ri kuri- seri- nen

Some push the pegs back in line

di- li- du- a, di-li du

Chorus: I see the mountain...

Sumerian translation:

Endless mountain of cedar trees, forest of light, forest of light

Endless mountain of cedar trees, I walk alone, I walk alone