Grateful Dead

- Cold mountain water, the jade merchant's daughter, Mountains of the moon, electra bow and bend to me. Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me.
- R1: 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 wild wheat waving in the wind.
- 2. Twenty degrees of solitude, twenty degrees in all, All the dancing kings and wives assembled in the hall. Lost is the long and loneliest town fairy sybil flying. All along the, all along the mountains of the moon.
- R2: 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?
- 3. Mountains of the moon, Electra, mountains of the moon, All along the, all along the mountains of the moon. Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me.

Bend to me. Na da da da da da da da da da da.