

In the Hall of the Halloween King, Edvard Grieg

(In the style of In The Hall of the Mountain King, by Edvard Grieg)

Em Em G Em Em G

Em

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Em G

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Em

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Em G

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.

Song starts quiet and slow. Gain speed and volume, getting more frenzied as you go, so you sound like a banshee at the end!

Em 0432

G 0232

B 4322

B

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

B Em B

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

B

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

B Em B

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Em

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Em G

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Em

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Em G

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

CHORUS

Em// Em// Em B Em/
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Em// Em// Em B Em/
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Em//

Halloween! (Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles)