URIAH HEEP

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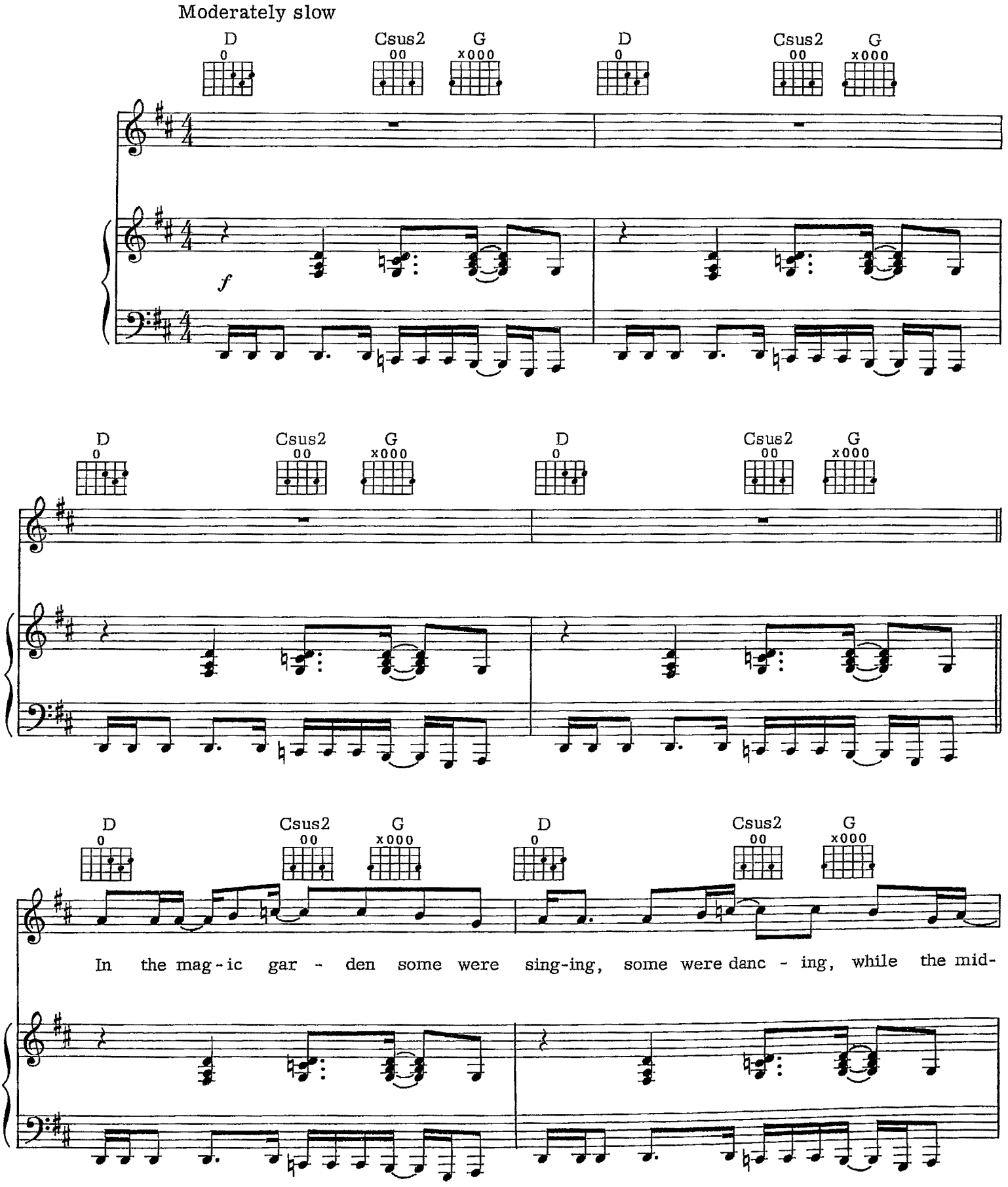
THE MAGICIAN'S BIRTHDAY

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY



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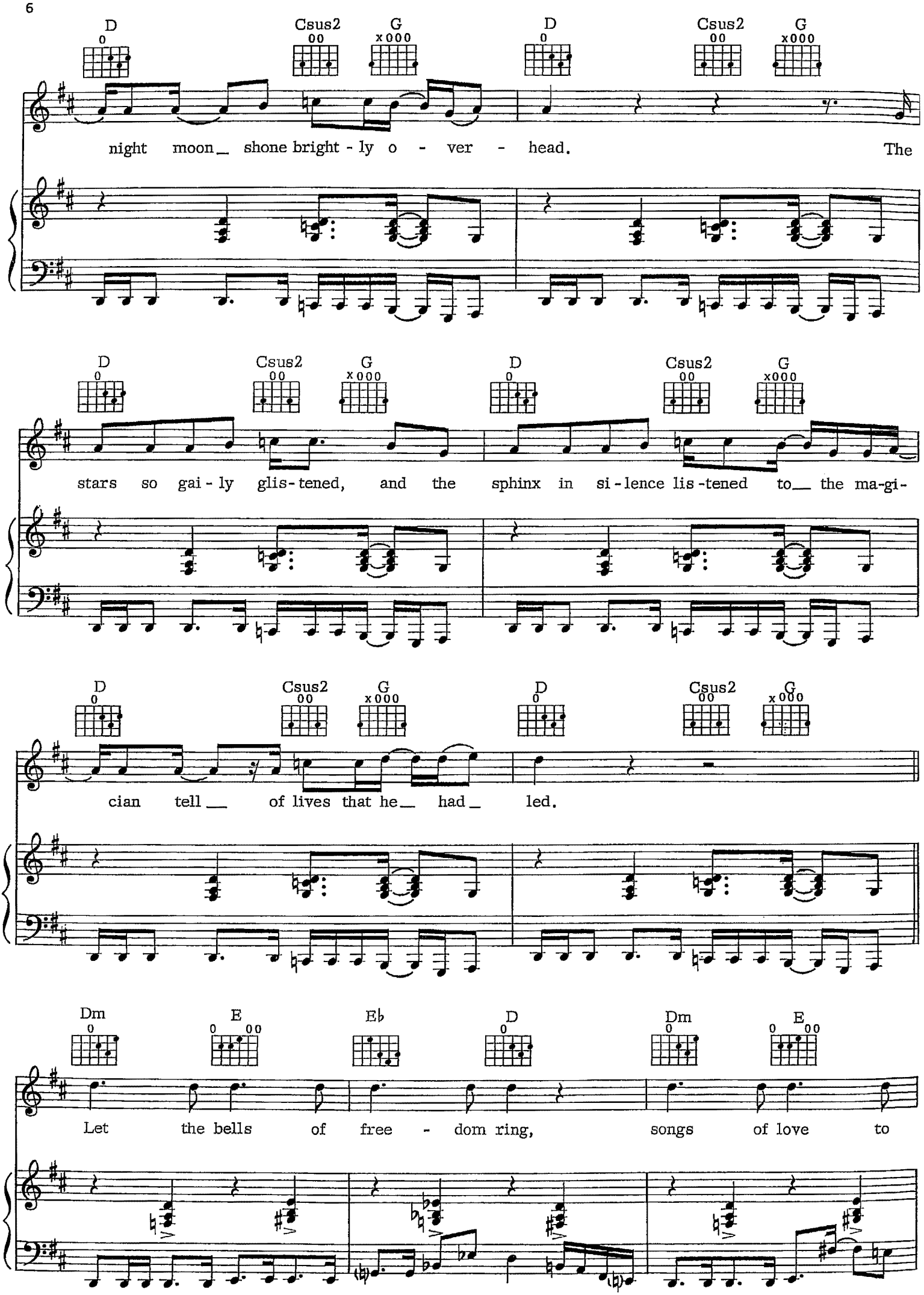
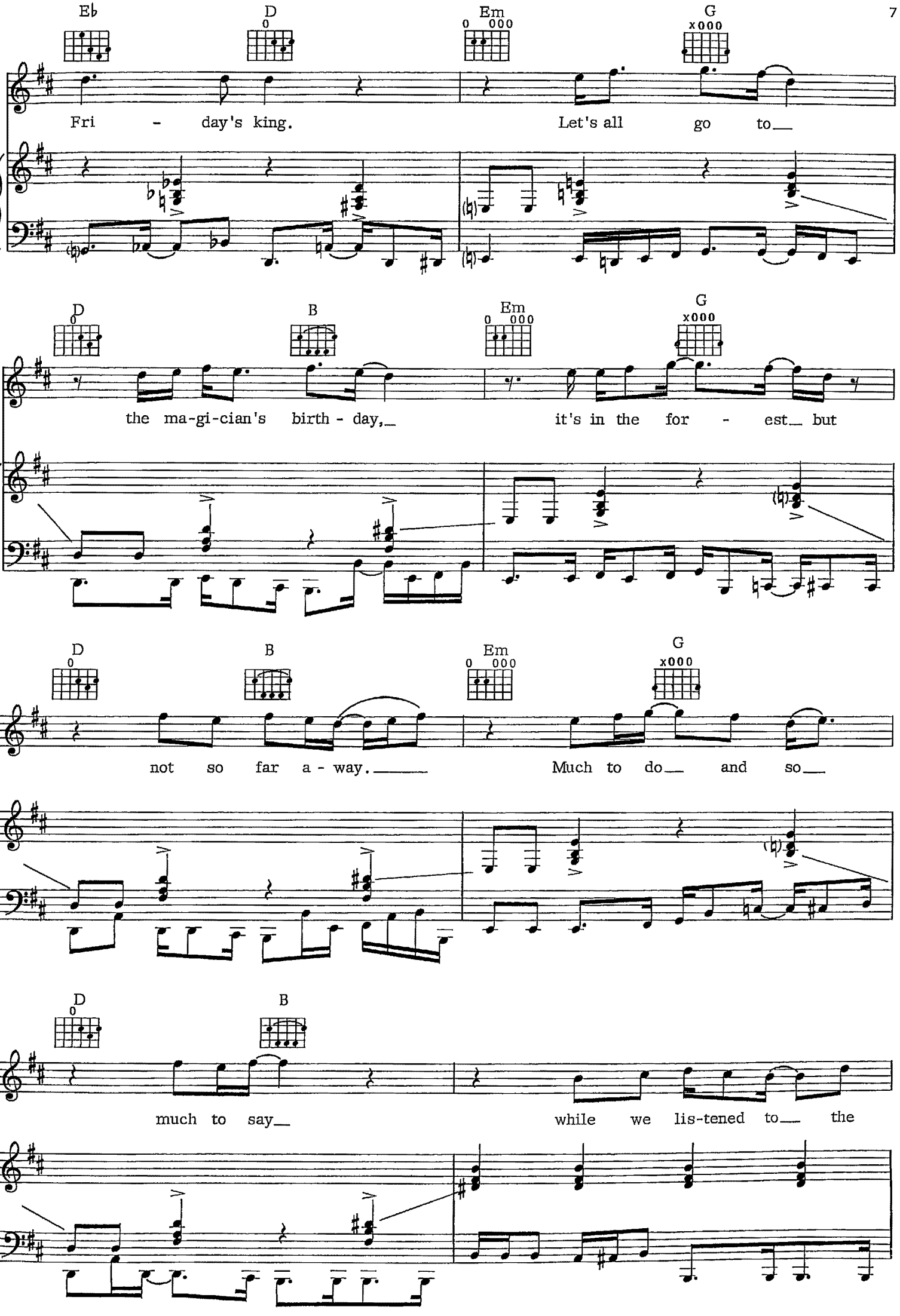
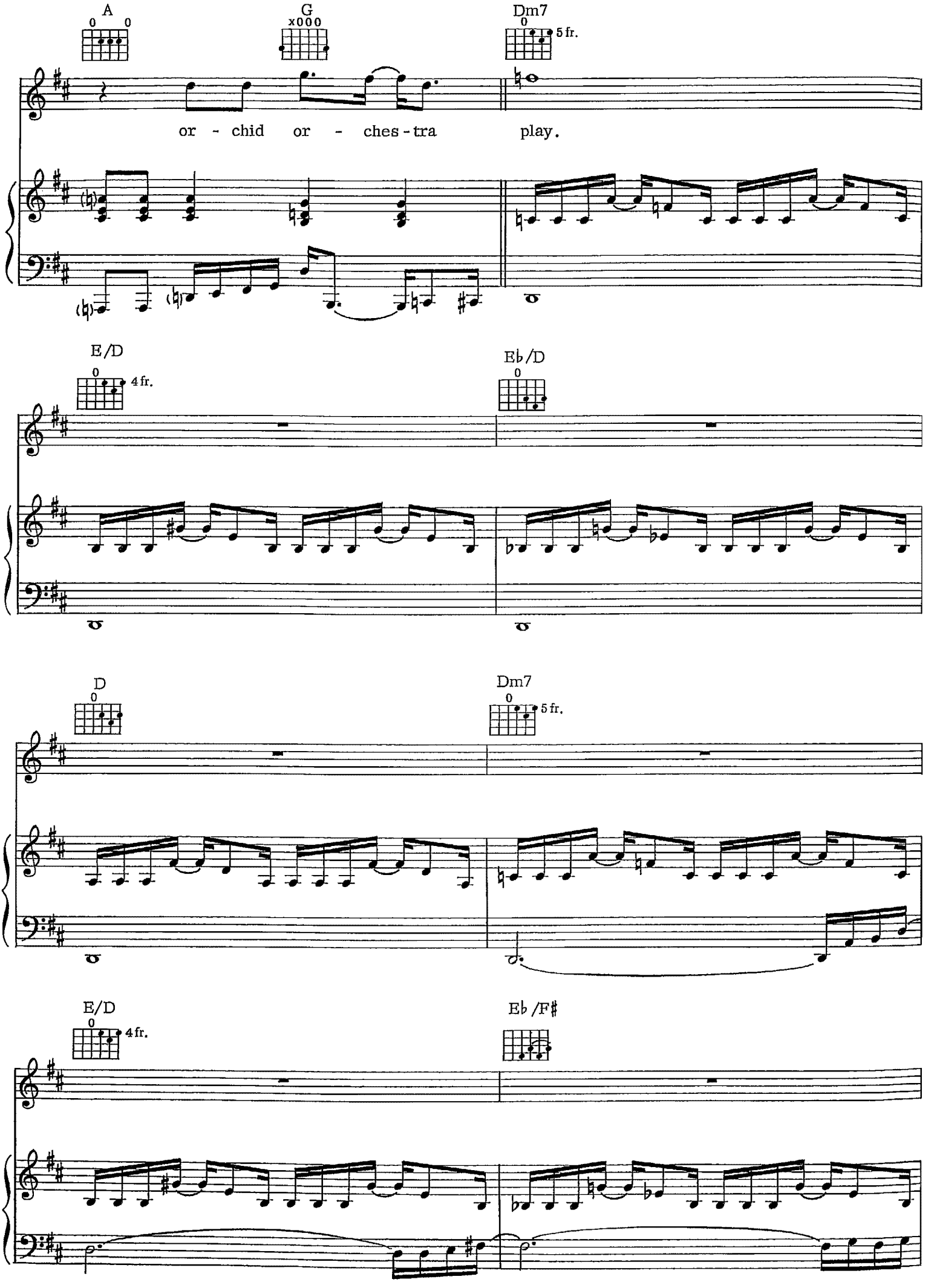
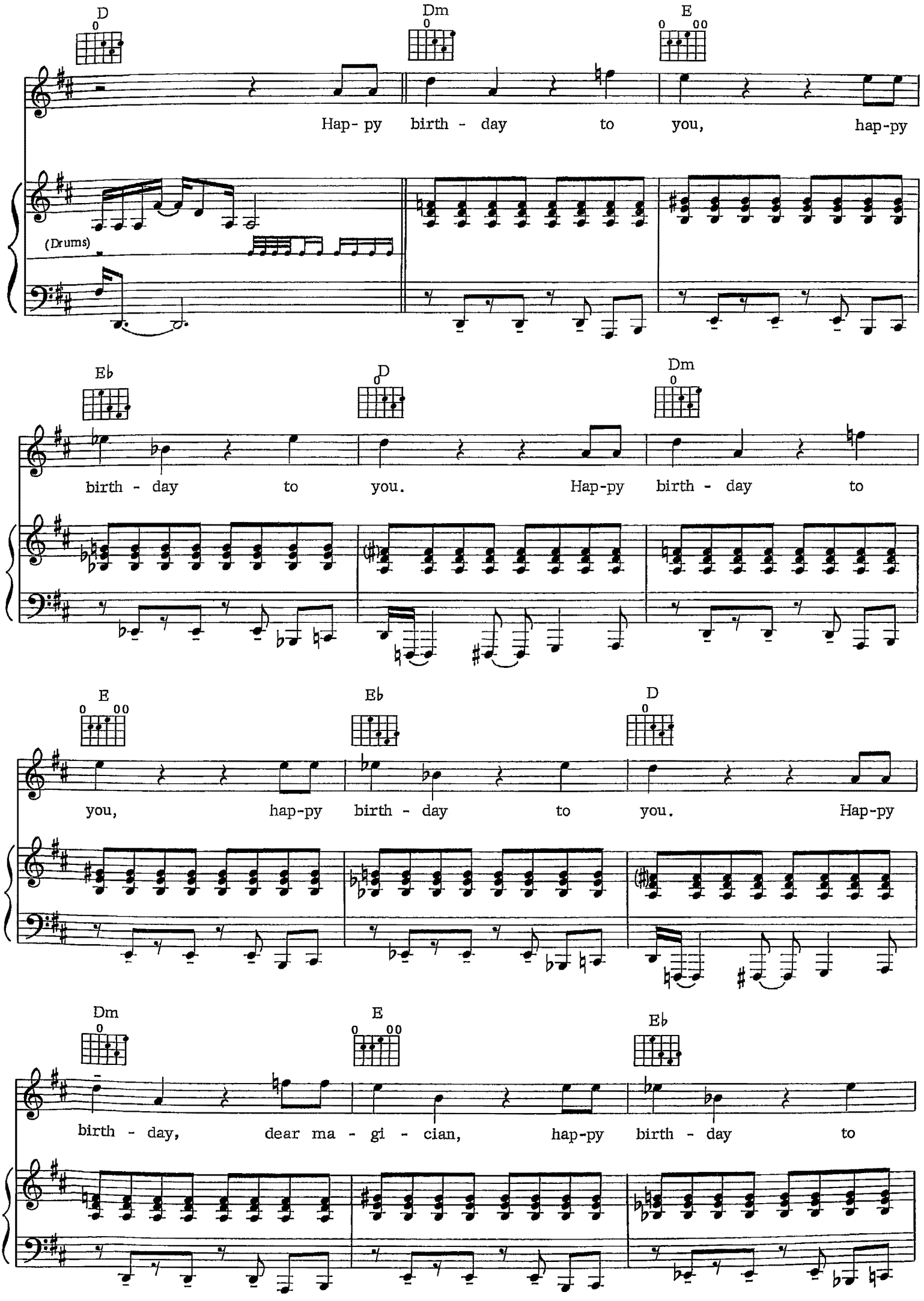
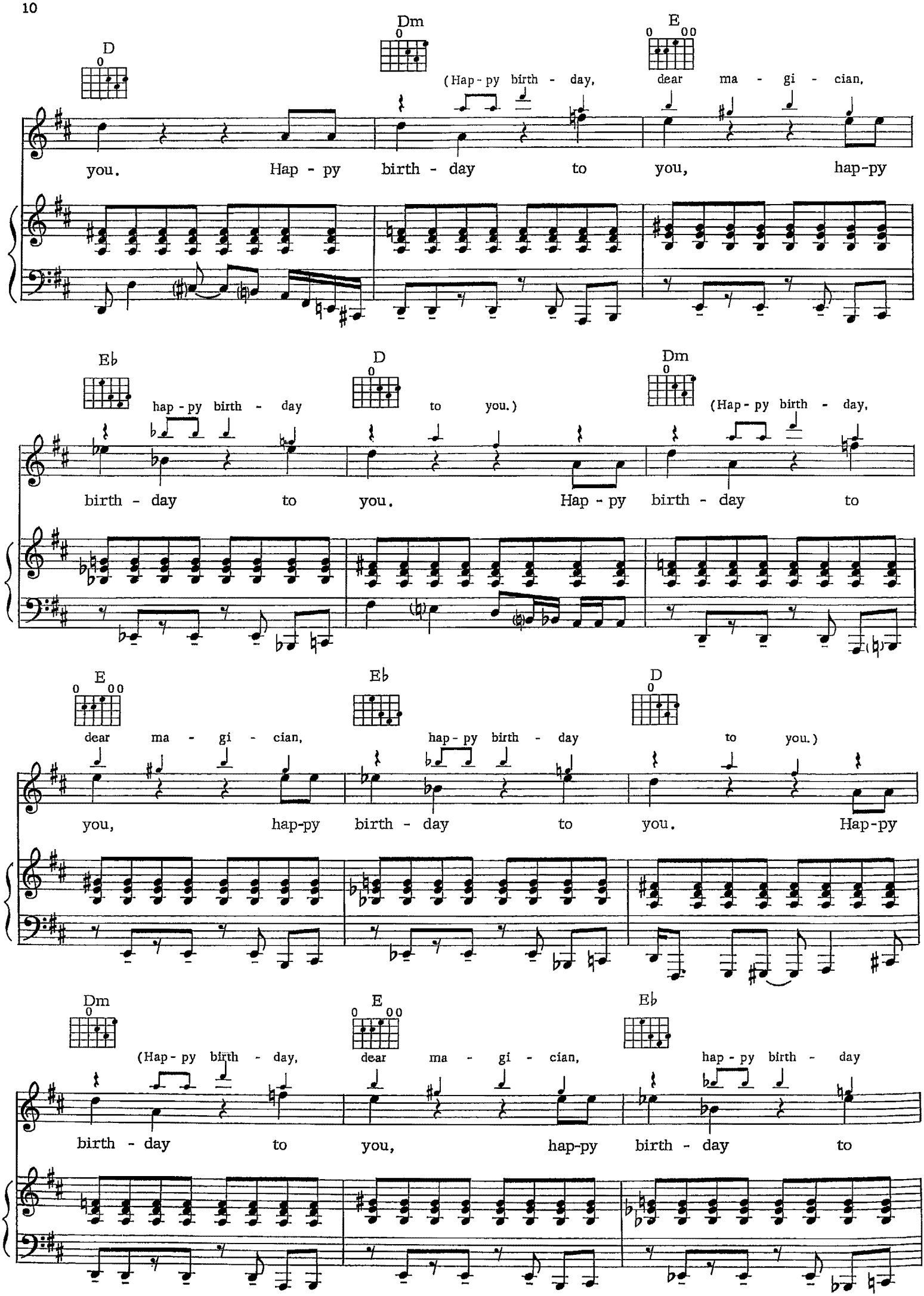
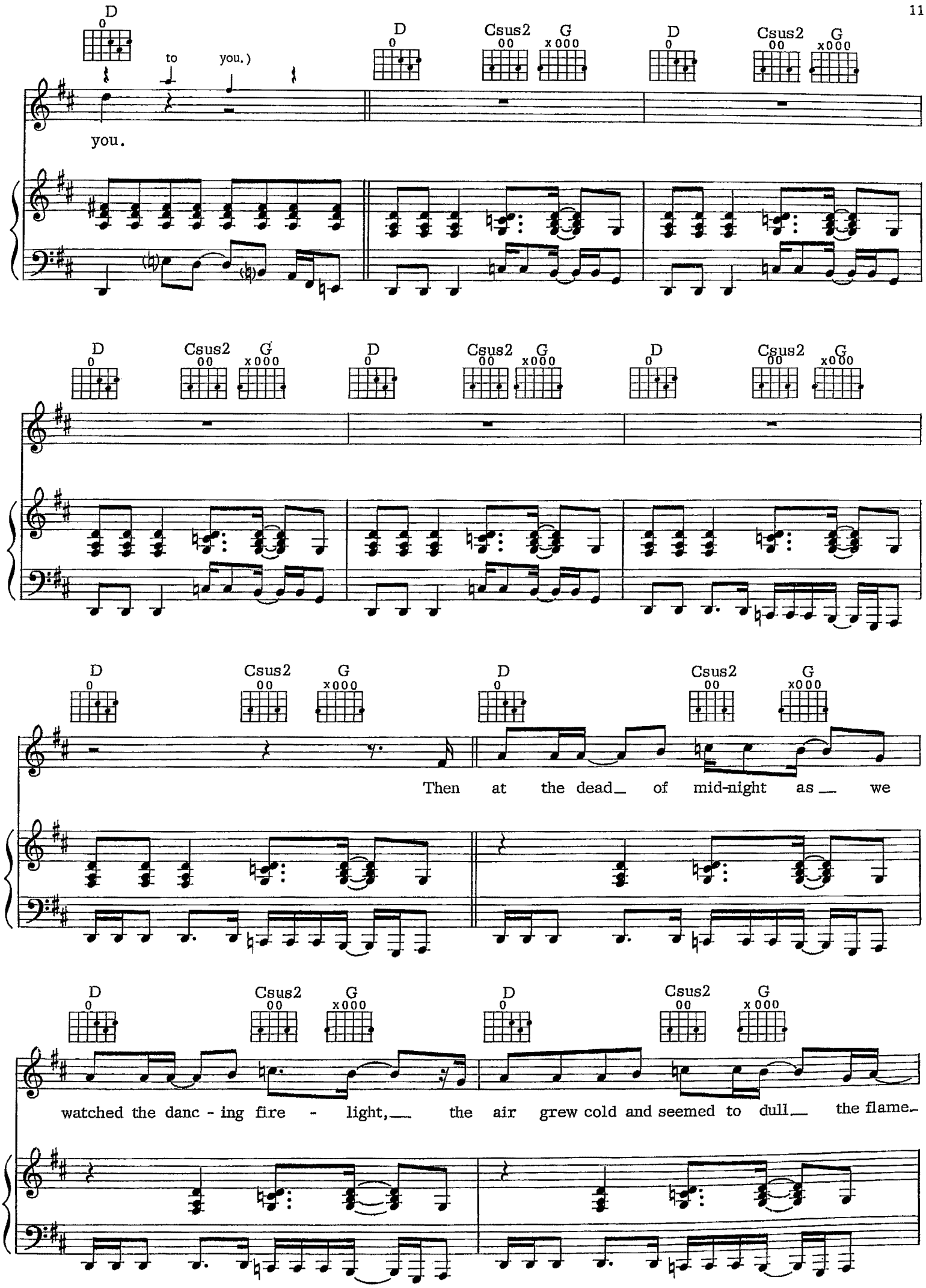

D Csus2 G D Csus2 G
night moon_ shone bright - ly o - ver - head. The
D Csus2 G D Csus2 G
stars so gai - ly glis - tened, and the sphinx in si - lence lis - tened to__ the ma-gi-
D Csus2 G D Csus2 G
cian tell__ of lives that he_ had_ led.
Dm E E♭ D Dm E
Let the bells of free - dom ring, songs of love to

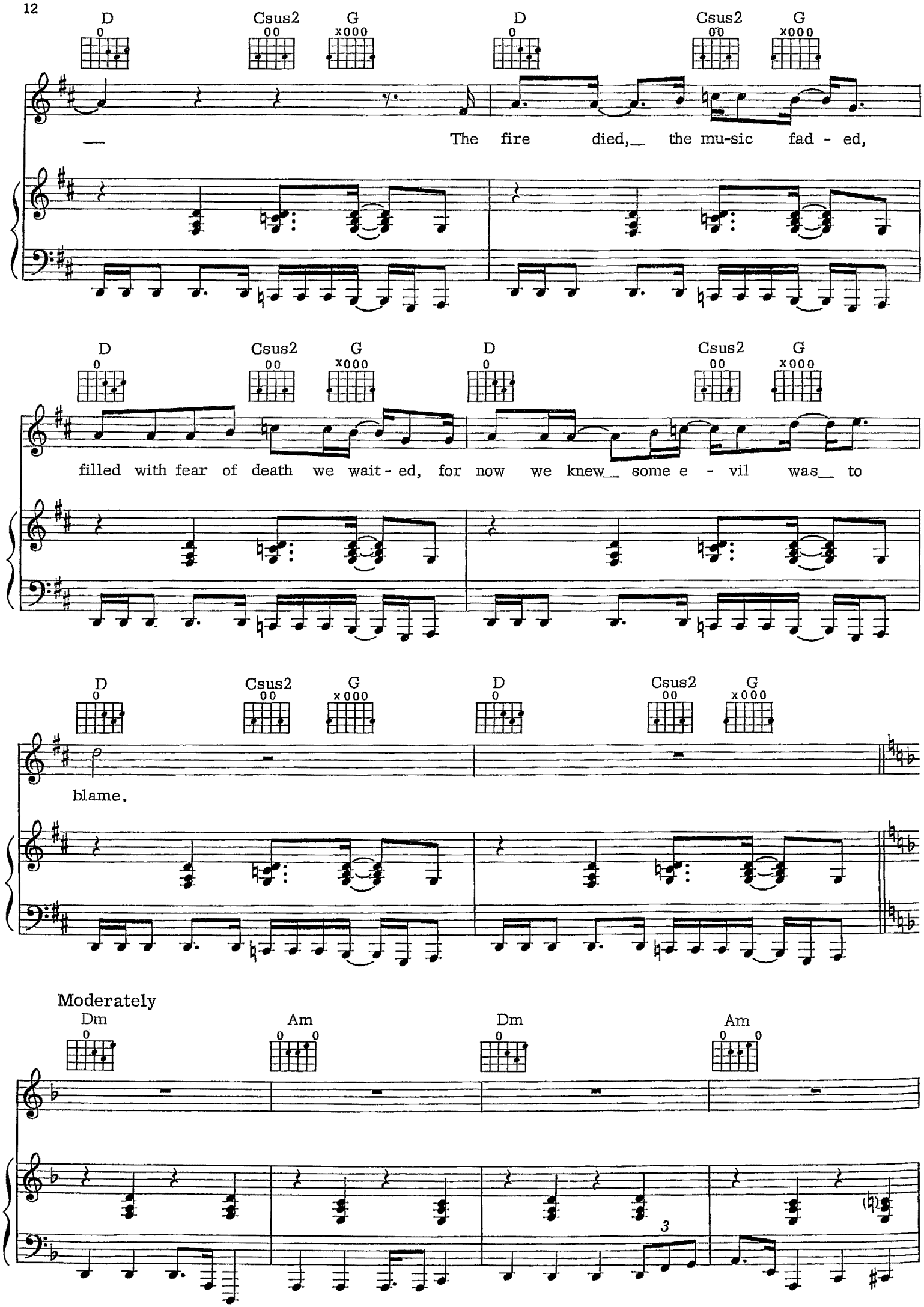

E♭
D
Em
G
Fri - day's king. Let's all go to
D
B
Em
G
the ma-gi-cian's birth - day, it's in the for - est but
D
B
Em
G
not so far a - way. Much to do and so
D
B
much to say while we lis-tened to the

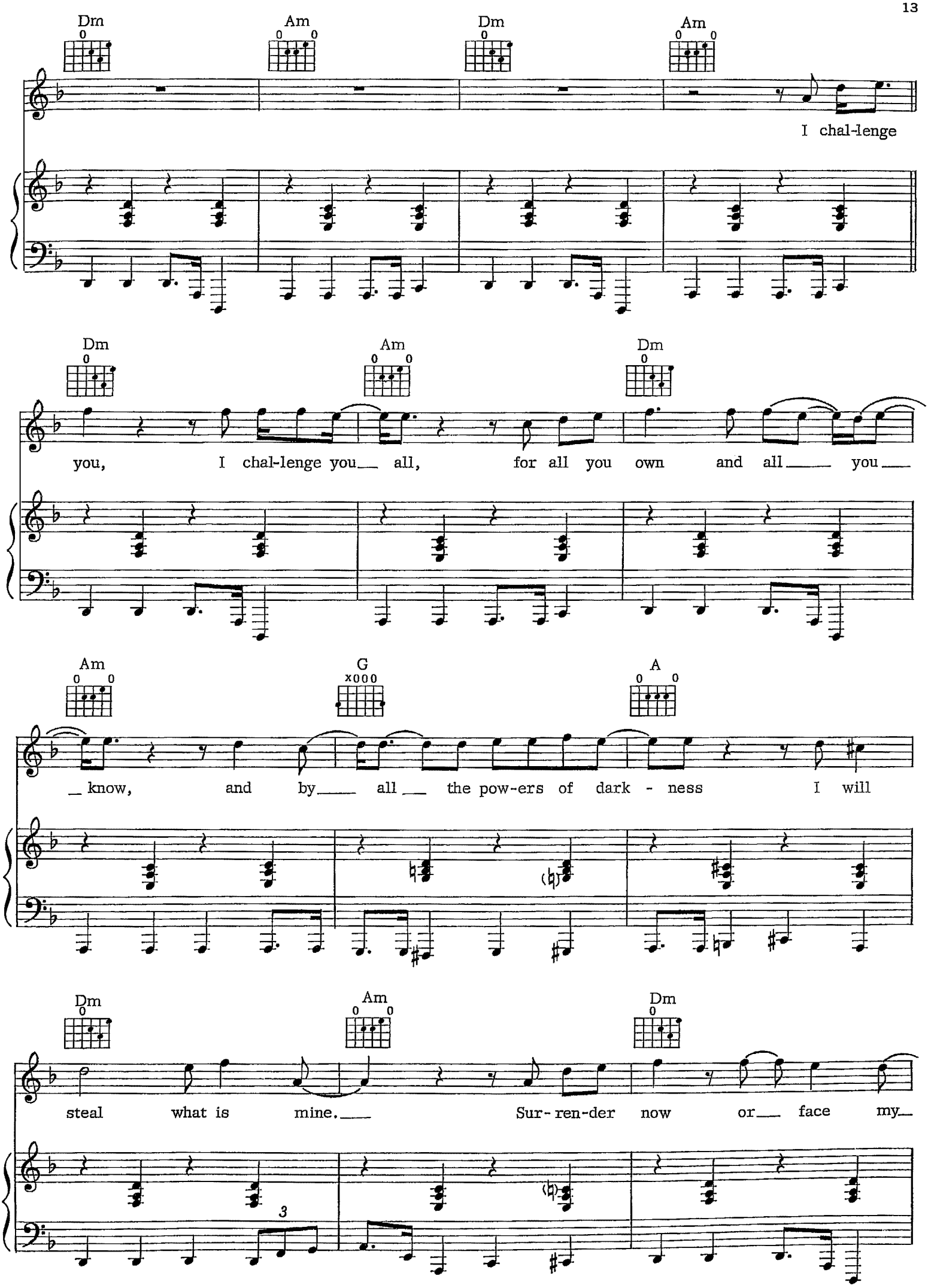

A
G
Dm7
5 fr.
or - chid or - ches - tra play.
E/D
4 fr.
E♭/D
D
Dm7
5 fr.
E/D
4 fr.
E♭/F♯

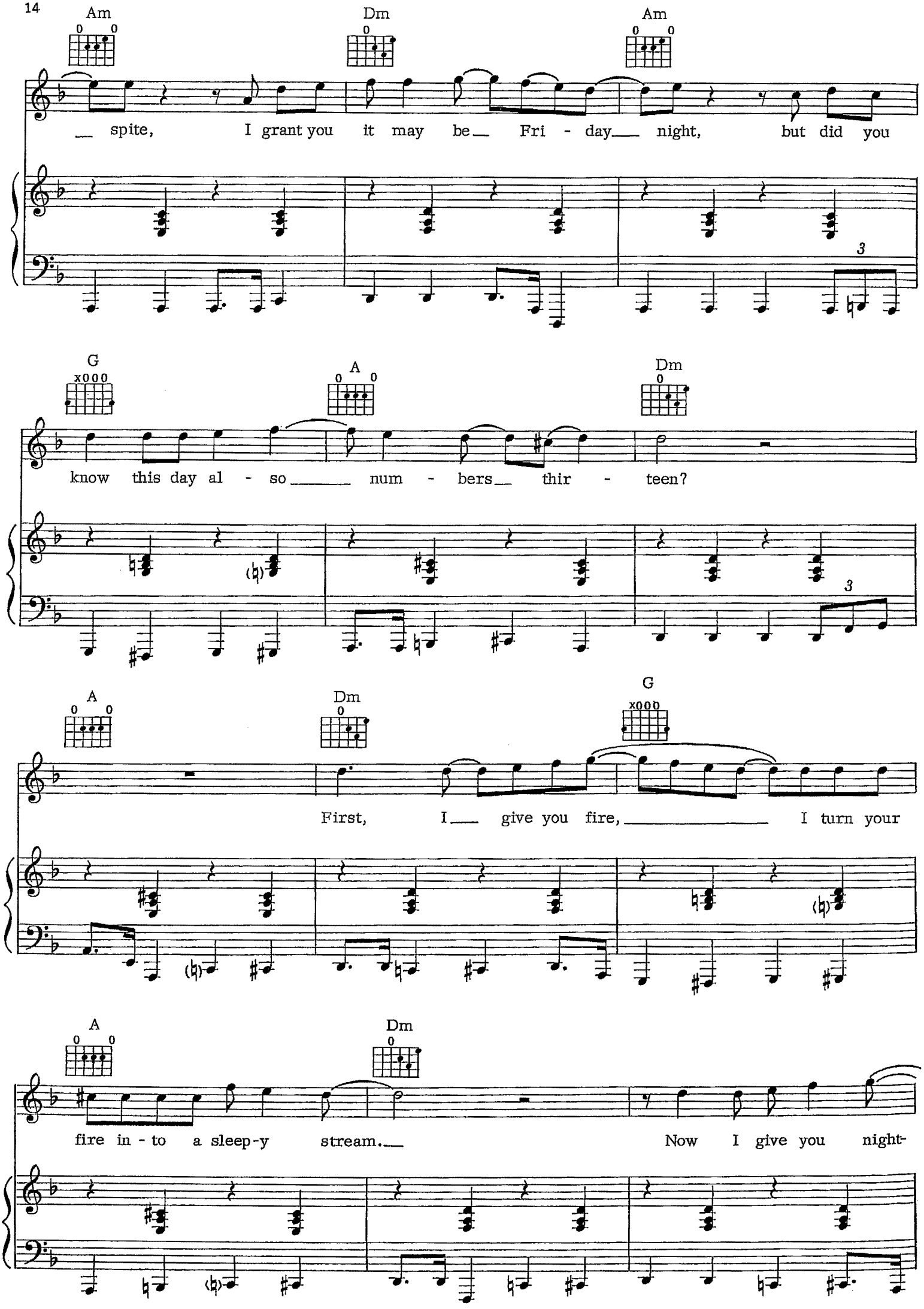

D
Dm
E
Hap- py birth - day to you, hap-py
(Drums)
E♭
D
Dm
birth - day to you. Hap-py birth - day to
E
E♭
D
you, hap-py birth - day to you. Hap-py
Dm
E
E♭
birth - day, dear ma - gi - cian, hap-py birth - day to

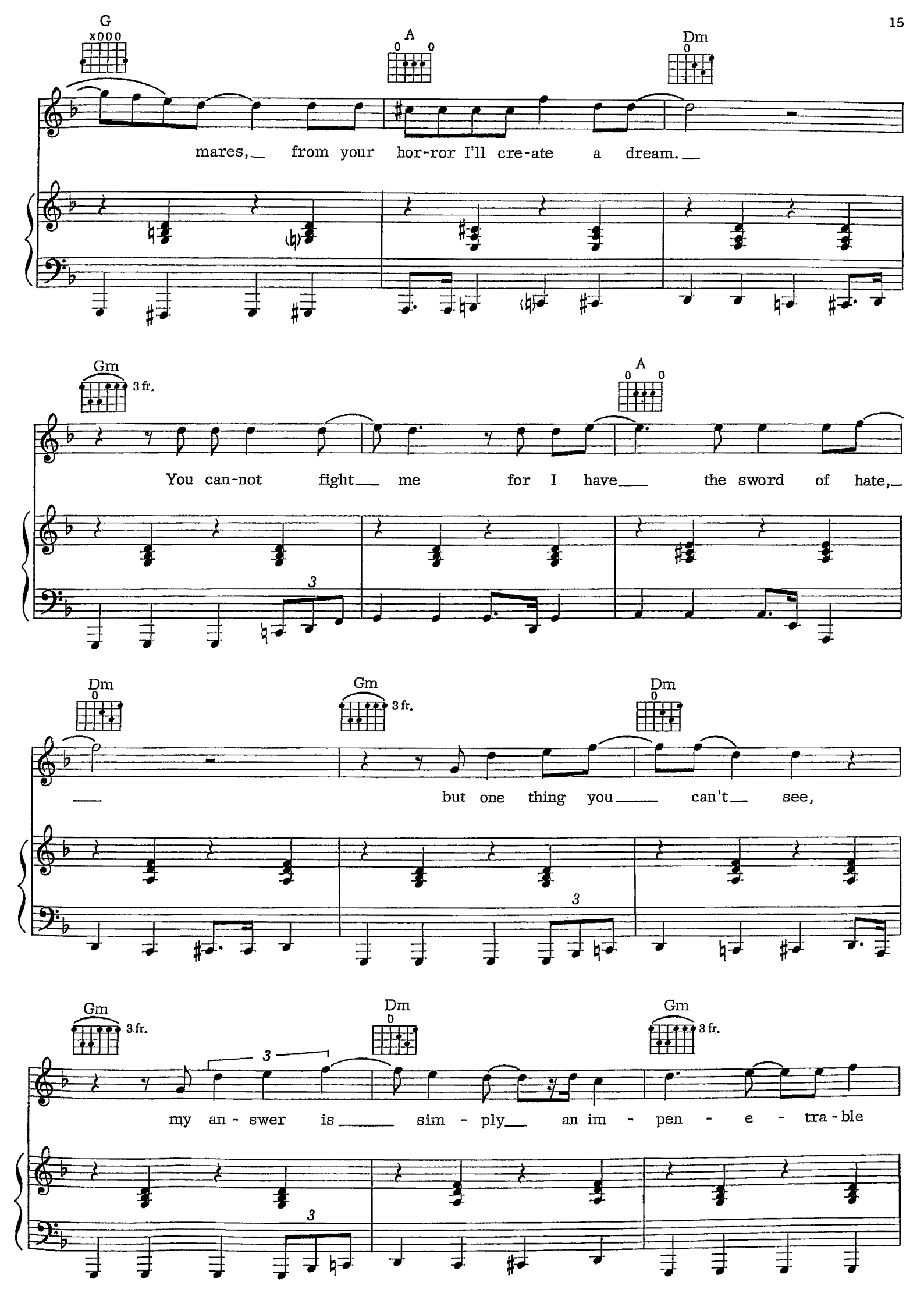

D
Dm
E
(Hap - py birth - day, dear ma - gi - cian,
you. Hap - py birth - day to you, hap-py
Eb
D
Dm
hap - py birth - day to you.)
(Hap - py birth - day,
birth - day to you. Hap - py birth - day to
E
Eb
D
dear ma - gi - cian, hap - py birth - day to you.)
you, hap-py birth - day to you. Hap-py
Dm
E
Eb
(Hap - py birth - day, dear ma - gi - cian, hap - py birth - day
birth - day to you, hap-py birth - day to

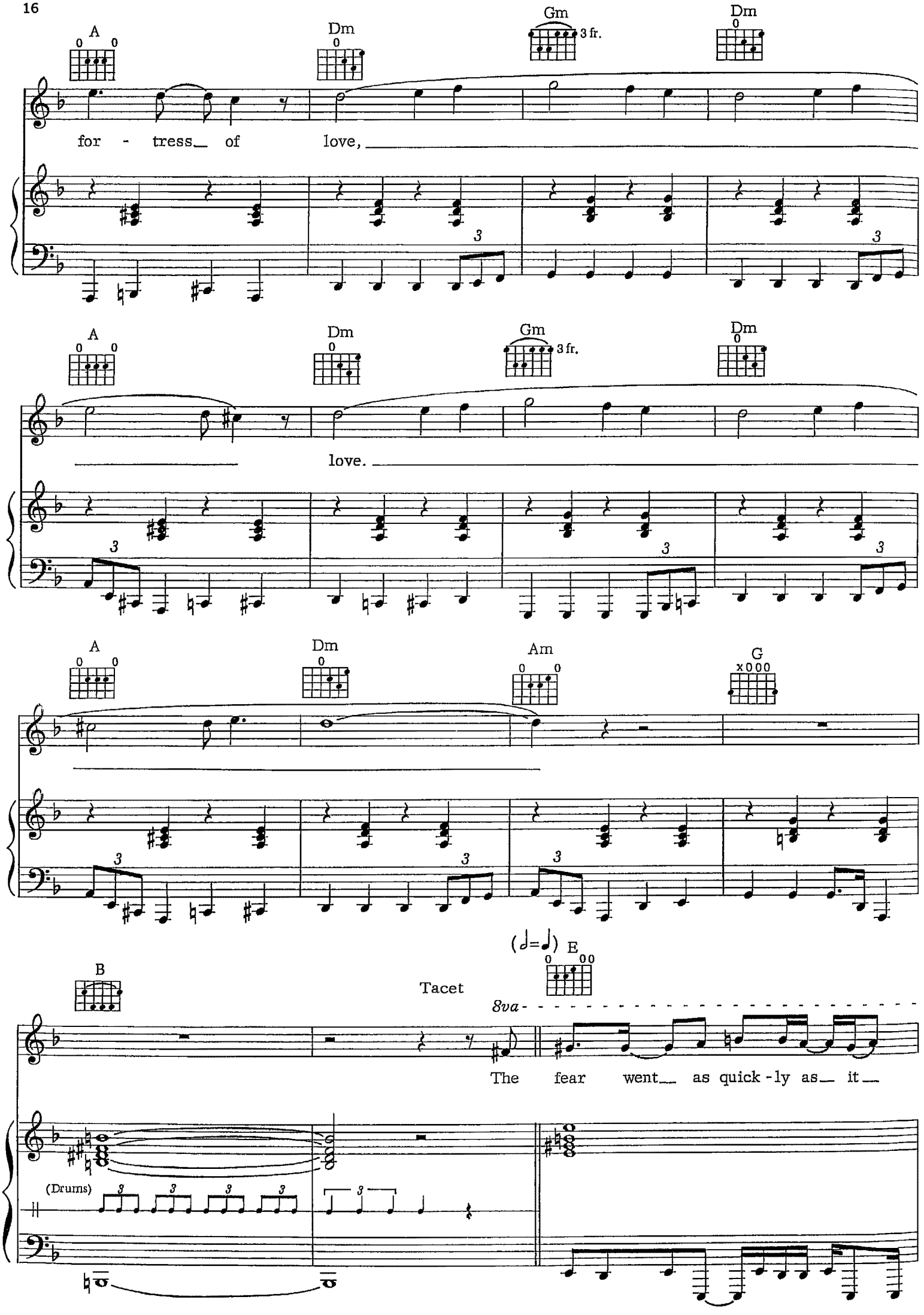

D
Csus2
G
to you.)
you.
Then at the dead of mid-night as we
watched the danc - ing fire - light, the air grew cold and seemed to dull the flame.

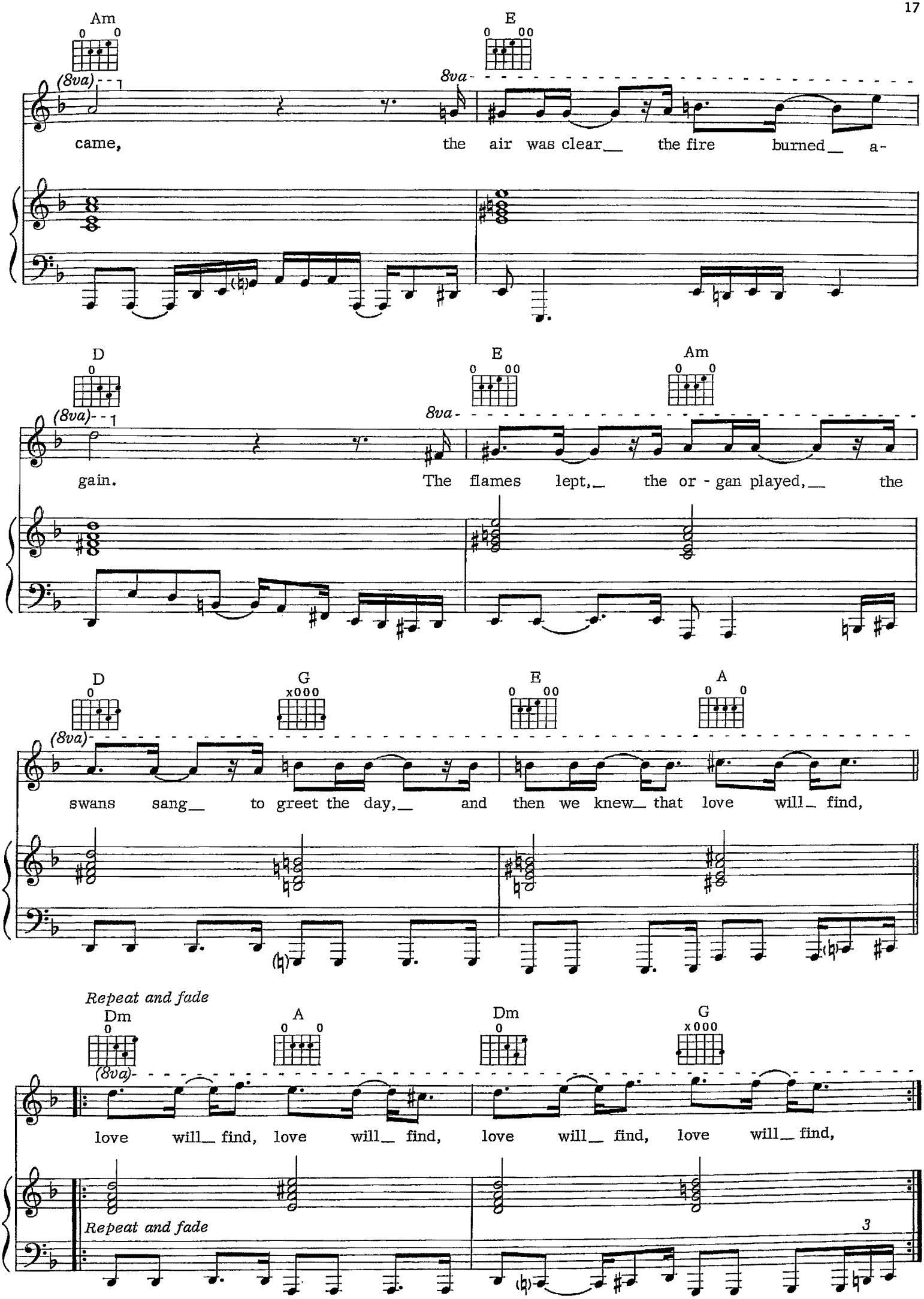

D
Csus2
G
D
Csus2
G
The fire died, the mu-sic fad - ed,
filled with fear of death we wait - ed, for now we knew some e - vil was to
blame.
Moderately
Dm
Am
Dm
Am
3


Dm
Am
Dm
Am
I chal-lenge
Dm
Am
Dm
you, I chal-lenge you all, for all you own and all you
Am
G
A
know, and by all the pow-ers of dark - ness I will
Dm
Am
Dm
steal what is mine. Sur-ren-der now or face my
3


Am
Dm
Am
spite, I grant you it may be Fri - day night, but did you
G
A
Dm
know this day al - so num - bers thir - teen?
A
Dm
G
First, I give you fire, I turn your
A
Dm
fire in - to a sleep-y stream. Now I give you night-

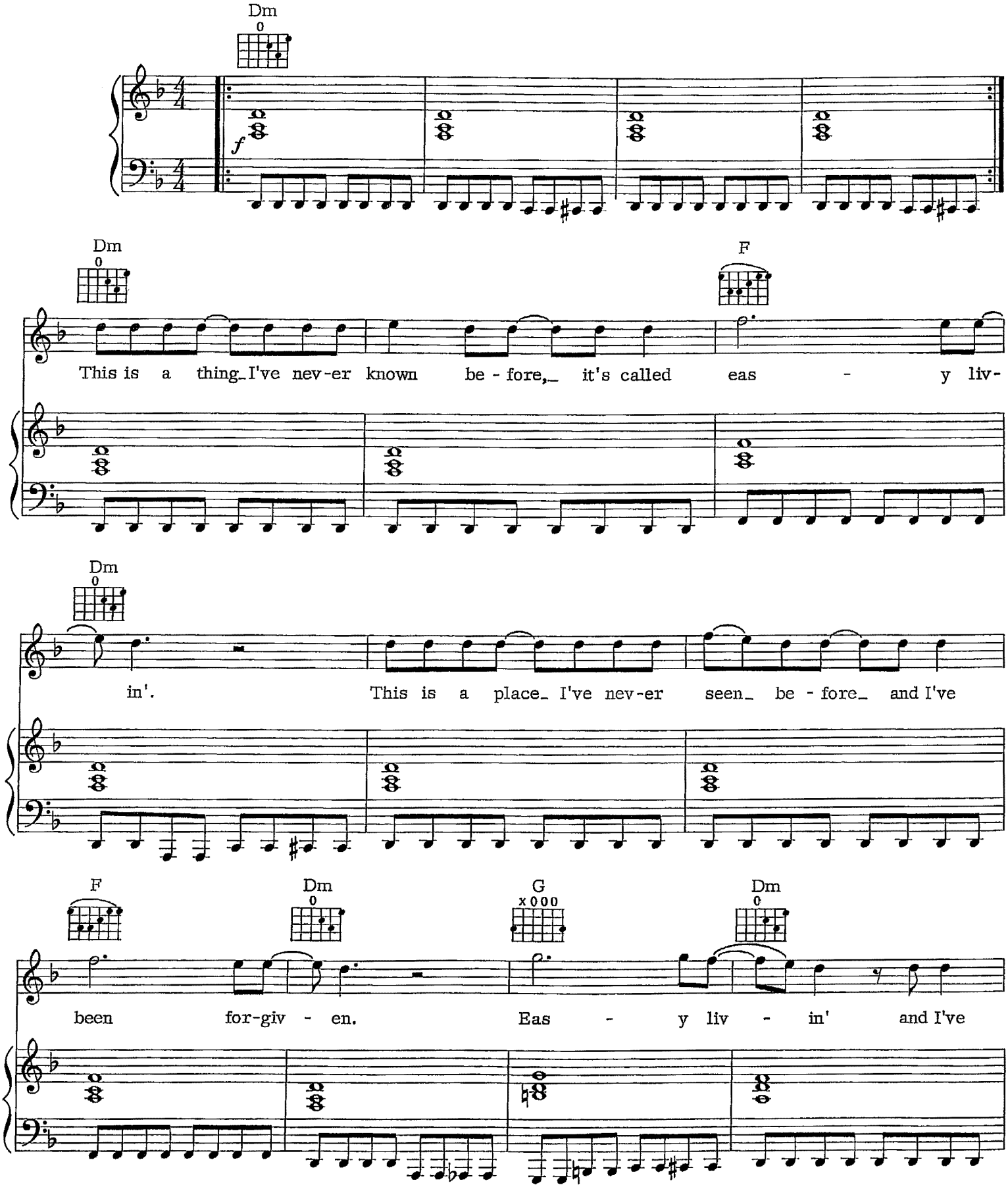

G
x000
A
0 0
Dm
0
mares, from your hor-ror I'll cre-ate a dream.
Gm
3 fr.
A
0 0
You can-not fight me for I have the sword of hate,
Dm
0
Gm
3 fr.
Dm
0
but one thing you can't see,
Gm
3 fr.
Dm
0
Gm
3 fr.
my an - swer is sim - ply an im - pen - e - tra - ble


A
Dm
Gm
3 fr.
Dm
for - tress of love,
A
Dm
Gm
3 fr.
Dm
love.
A
Dm
Am
G
(♩=♩) E
B
Tacet
8va
The fear went as quick-ly as it
(Drums)


Am
E
(8va)
8va
came, the air was clear__ the fire burned__ a-
D
E
Am
(8va)
8va
gain. The flames lept,__ the or - gan played,__ the
D
G
E
A
(8va)
swans sang__ to greet the day,__ and then we knew__ that love will__ find,
Repeat and fade
Dm
A
Dm
G
(8va)
love will__ find, love will__ find, love will__ find, love will__ find,
Repeat and fade
3

EASY LIVING

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY


Moderately

This is a thing I've nev-er known be-fore, it's called eas - y liv-
in'. This is a place I've nev-er seen be-fore and I've
been for-giv - en. Eas - y liv - in' and I've

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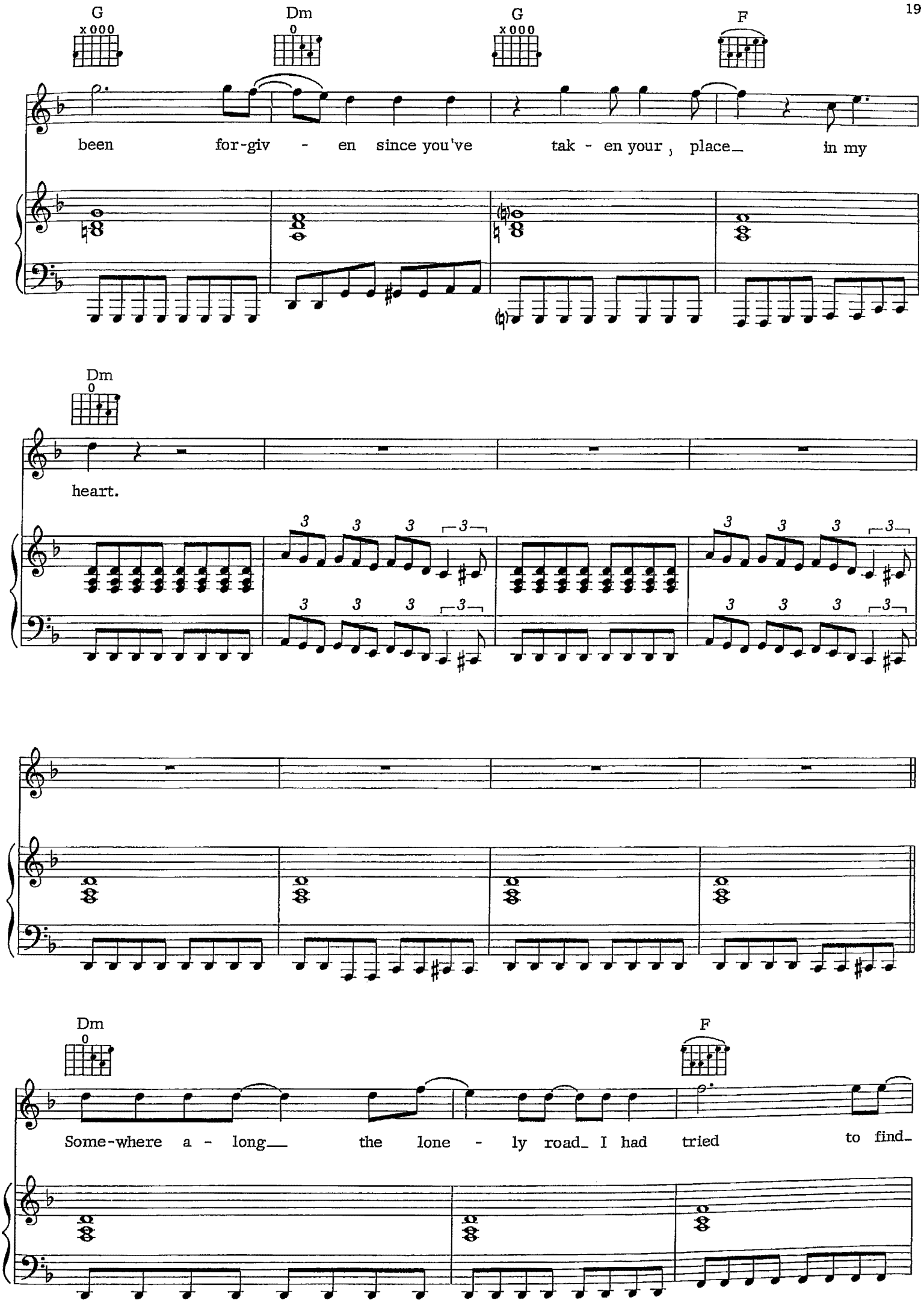

G
Dm
G
F
been for-giv - en since you've tak - en your, place_ in my
Dm
heart.
Dm
F
Some-where a - long_ the lone - ly road_ I had tried to find_

Dm

— you. Day af - ter day— on that wind - ing road— I had

F Dm G Dm

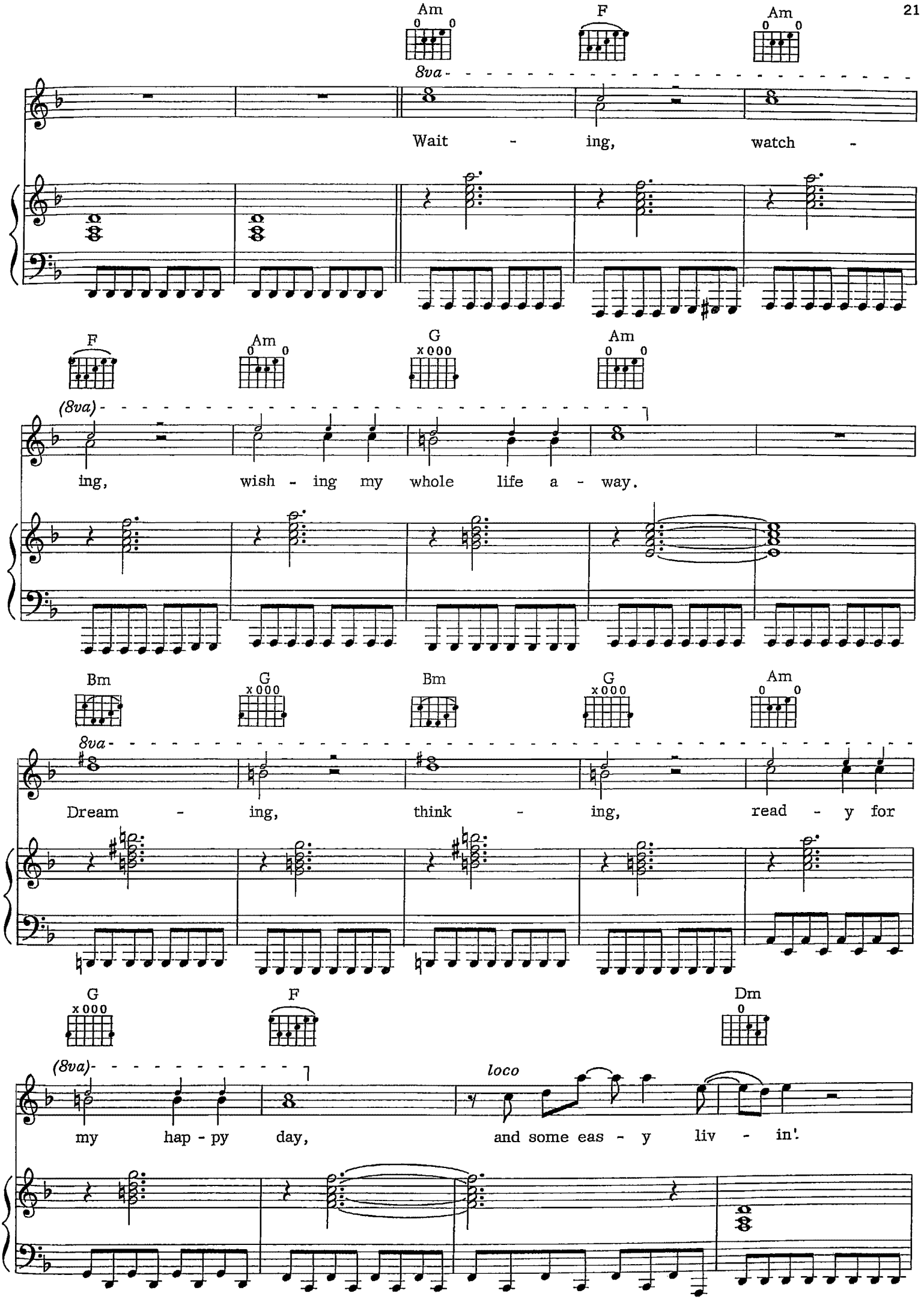
walked be - hind— you. Eas - y liv - in' and I've

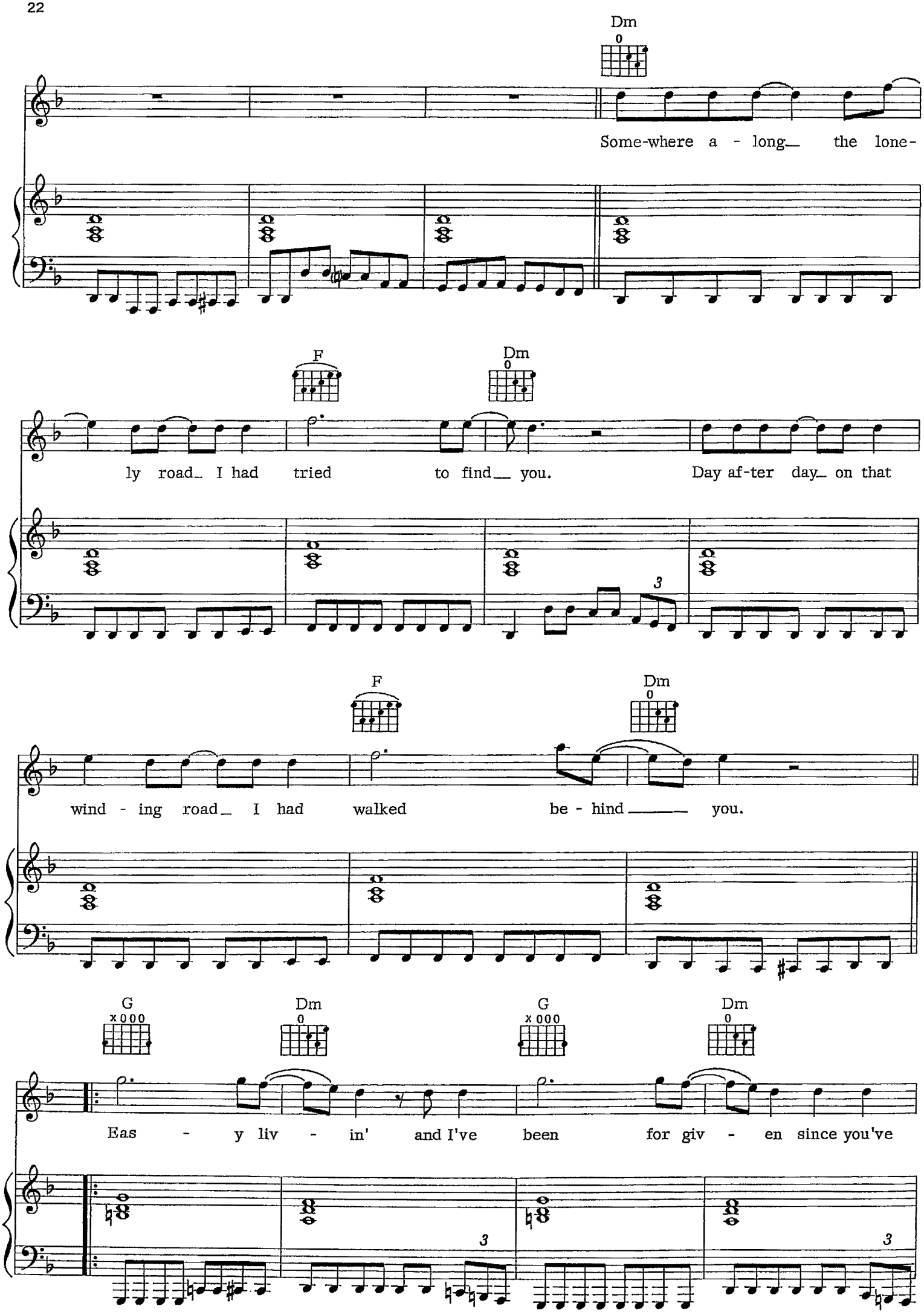
G Dm G F

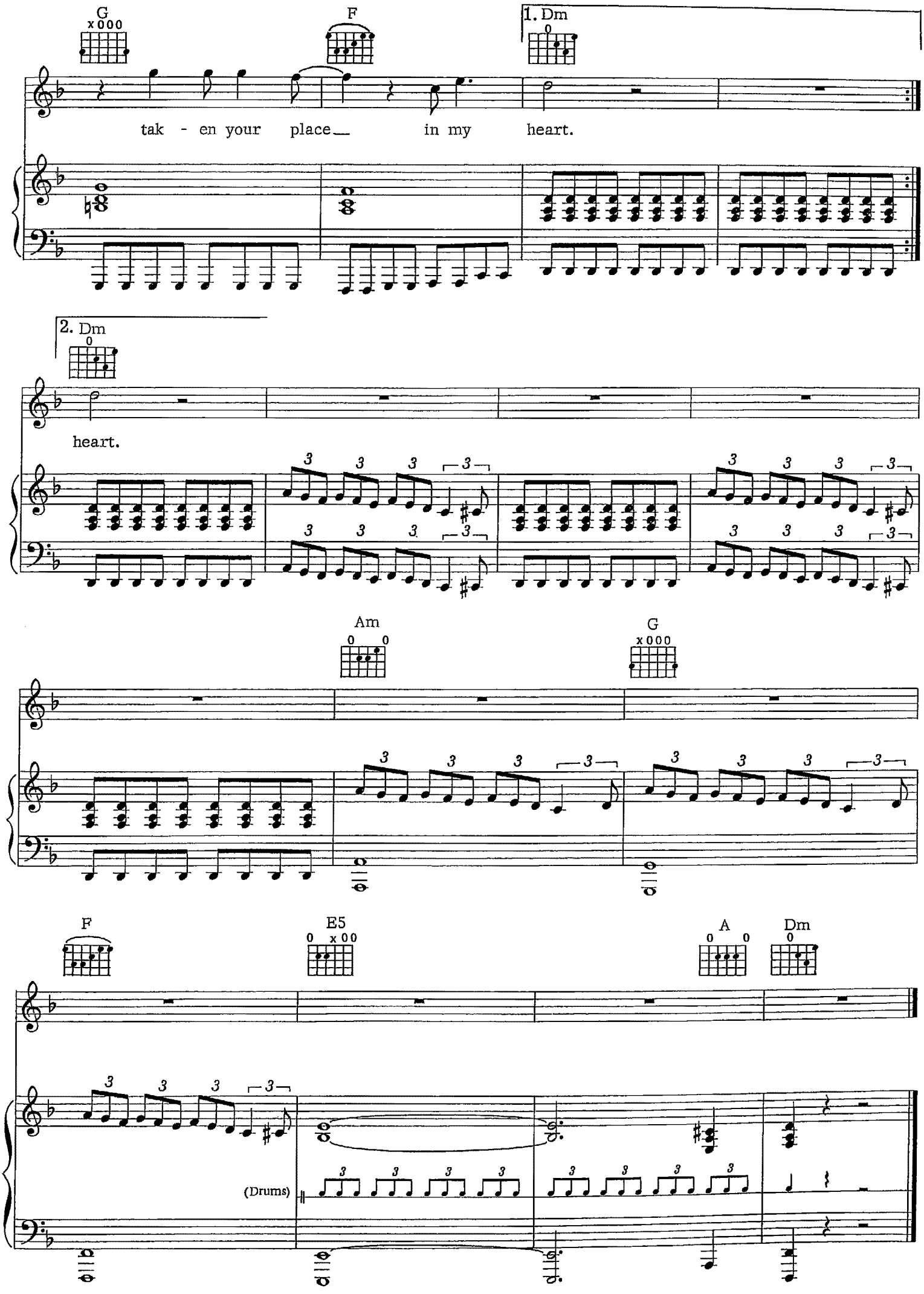
been for-giv - en since you've tak - en your place— in my

Dm

heart.

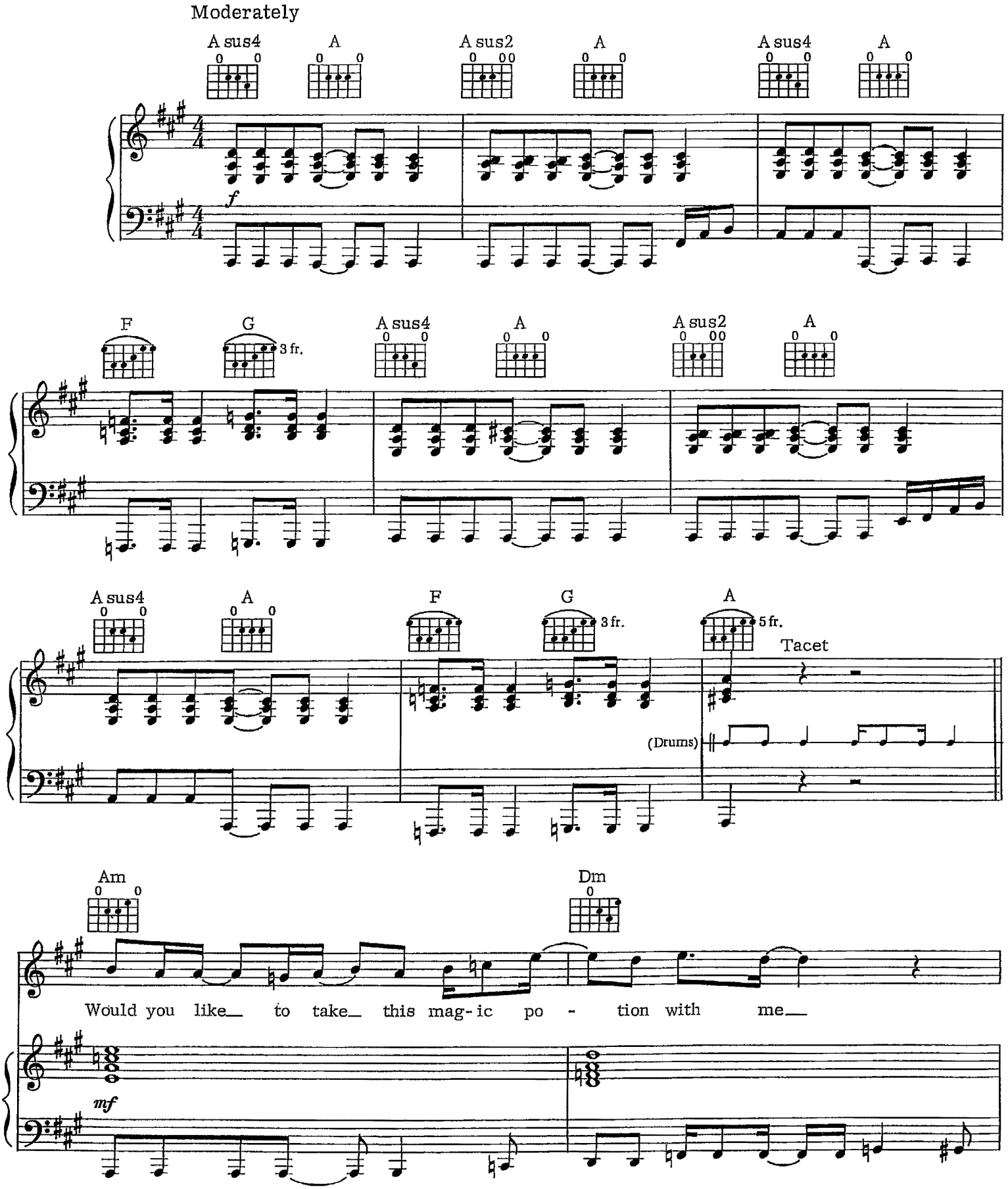

Am
F
Am
8va
Wait - ing, watch -
F
Am
G
Am
(8va)
ing, wish - ing my whole life a - way.
Bm
G
Bm
G
Am
8va
Dream - ing, think - ing, read - y for
G
F
Dm
(8va)
loco
my hap - py day, and some eas - y liv - in'.


Dm
Some-where a - long the lone-
F
Dm
ly road I had tried to find you. Day af-ter day on that
F
Dm
wind - ing road I had walked be - hind you.
G
Dm
G
Dm
Eas - y liv - in' and I've been for giv - en since you've


G
F
1. Dm
tak - en your place in my heart.
2. Dm
heart.
Am
G
F
E5
A
Dm
(Drums)

SWEET LORRAINE

Words and Music by
MICK BOX, DAVID BYRON
and GARY THAIN



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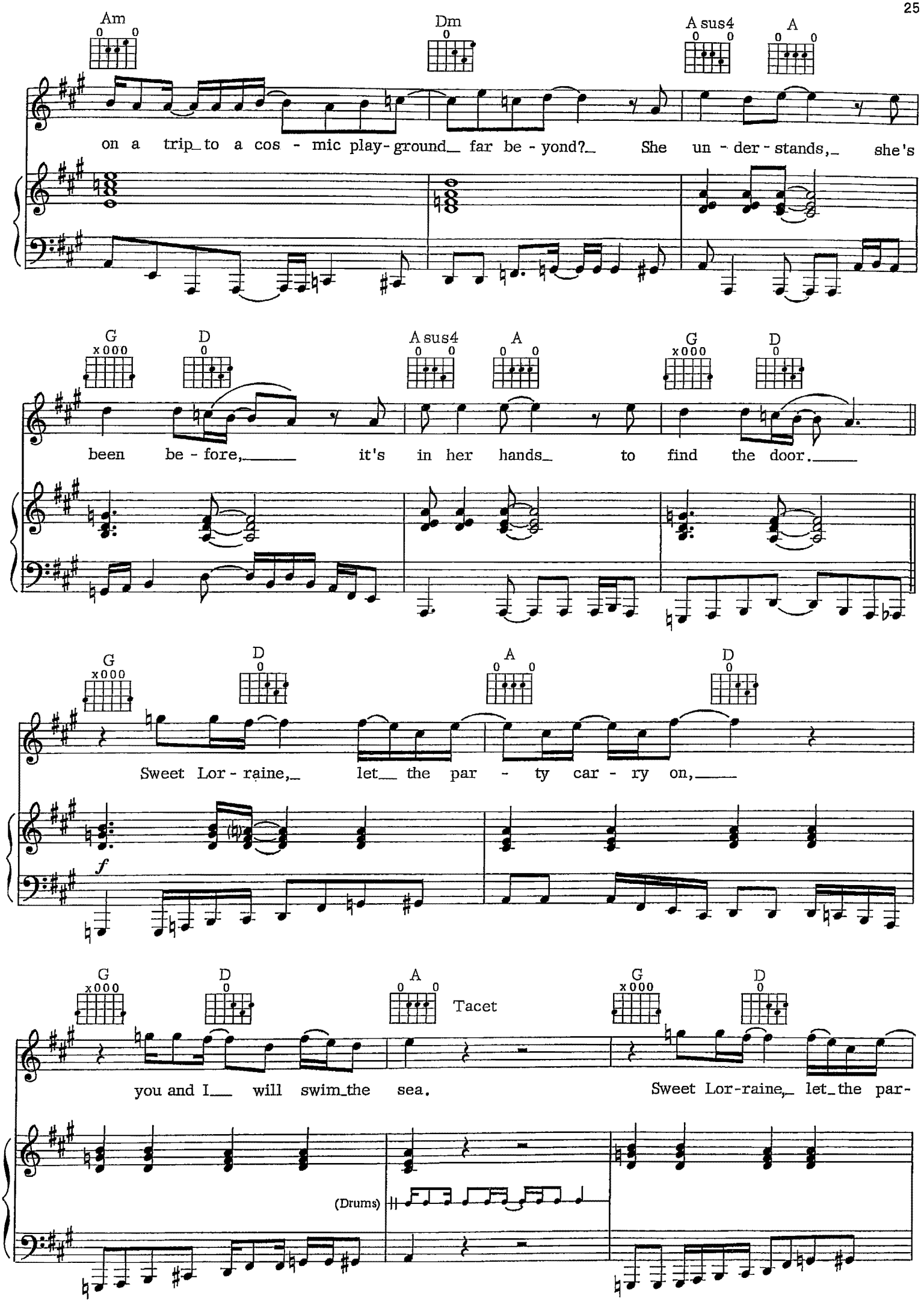
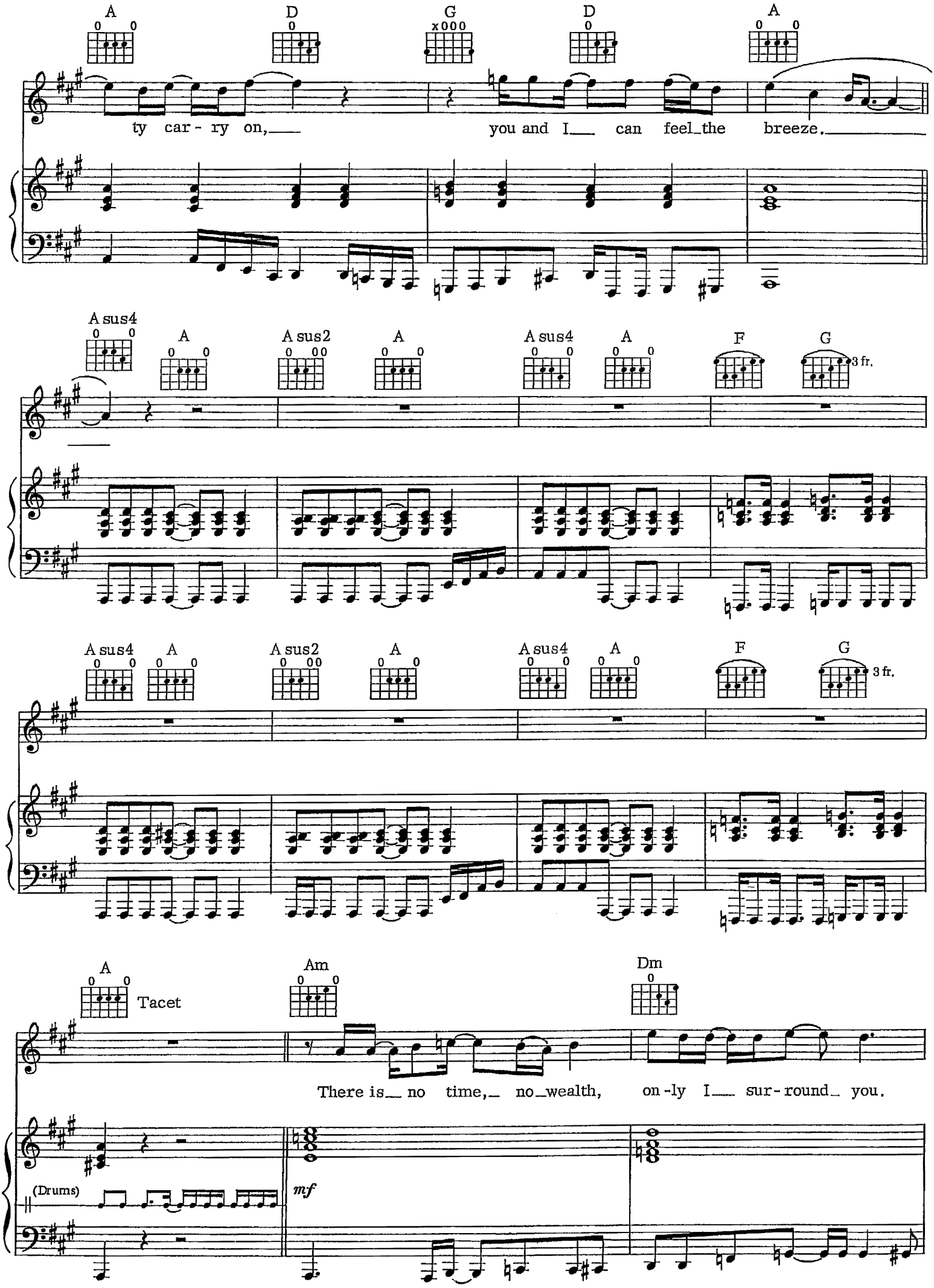
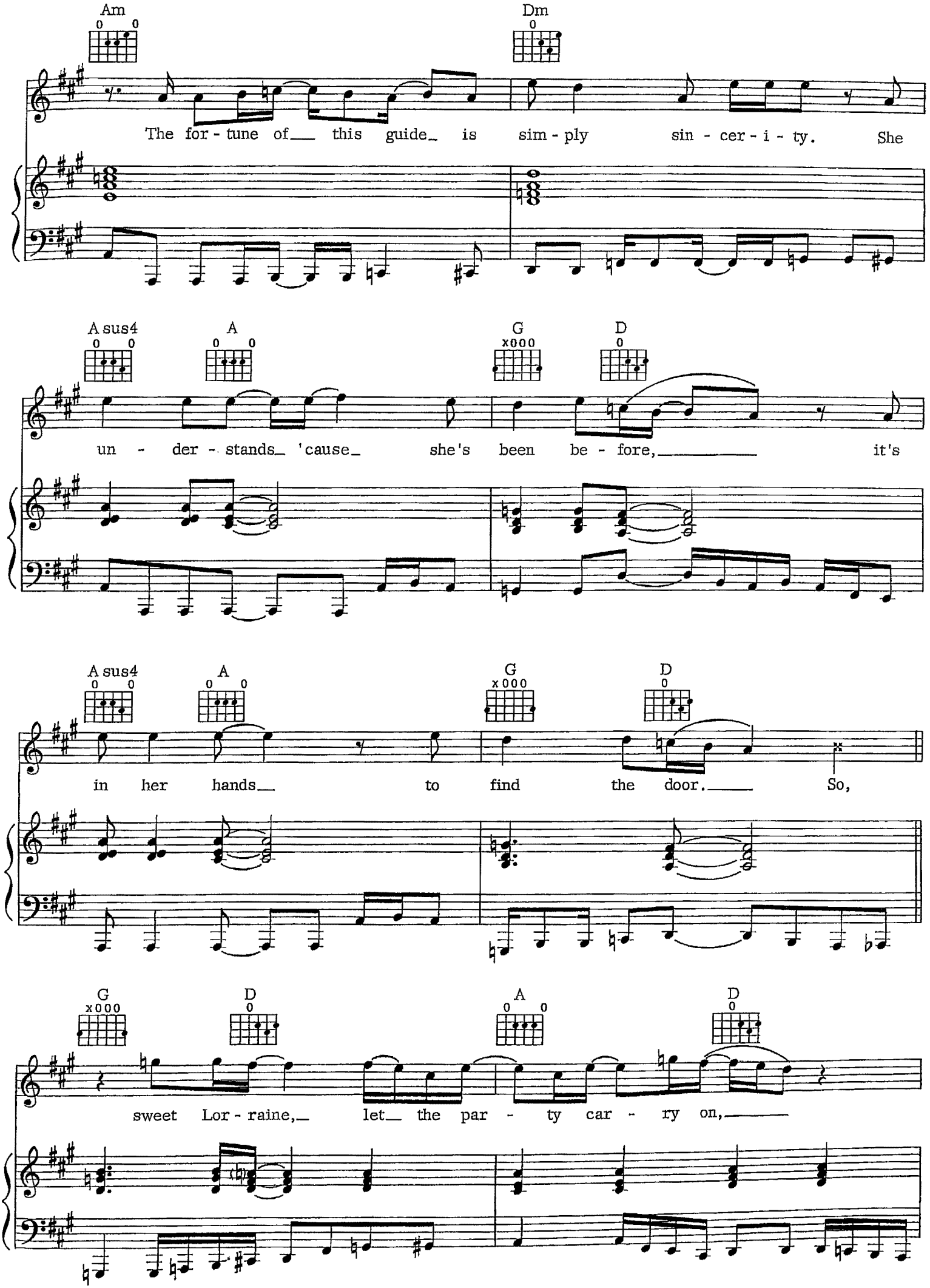
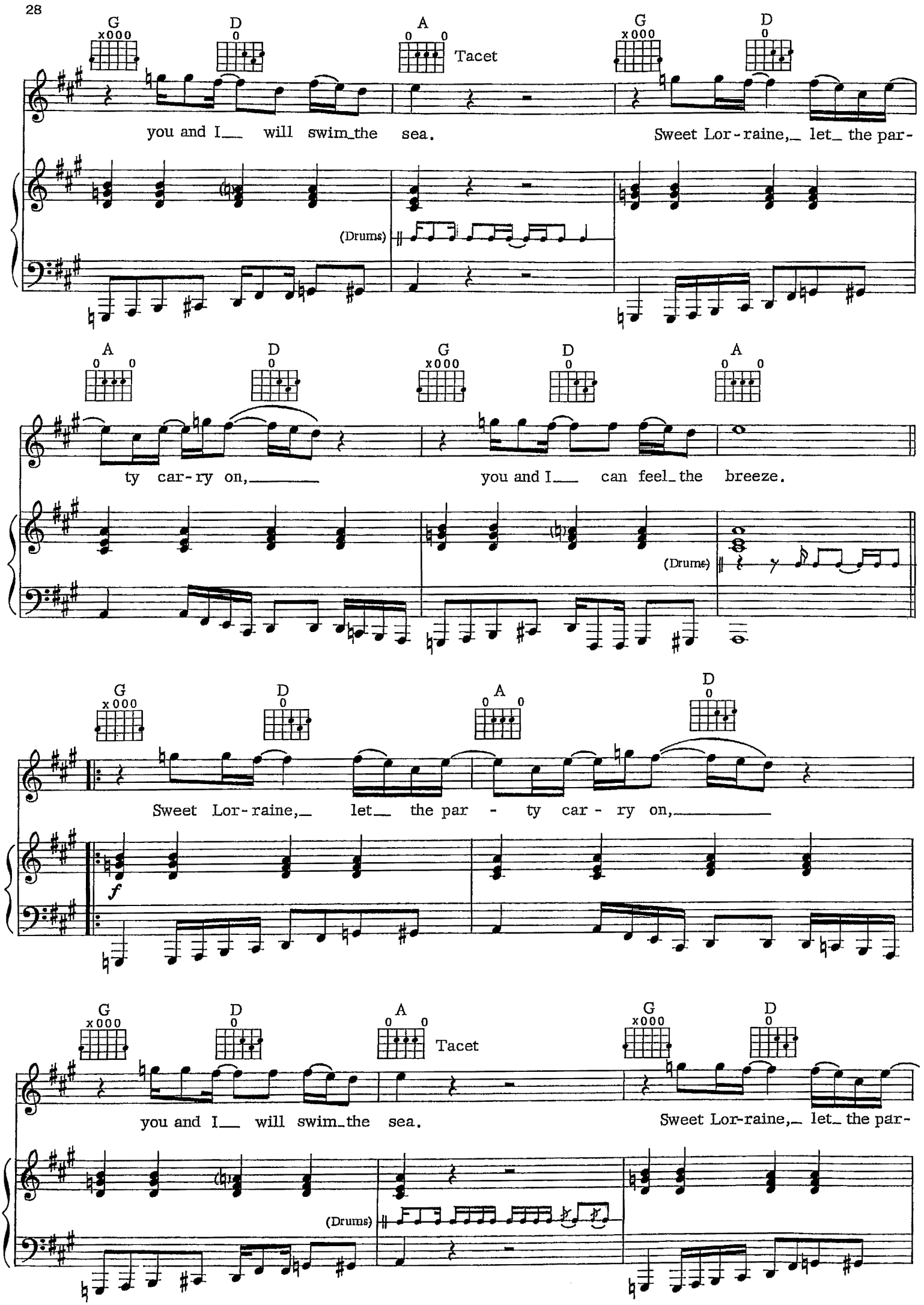
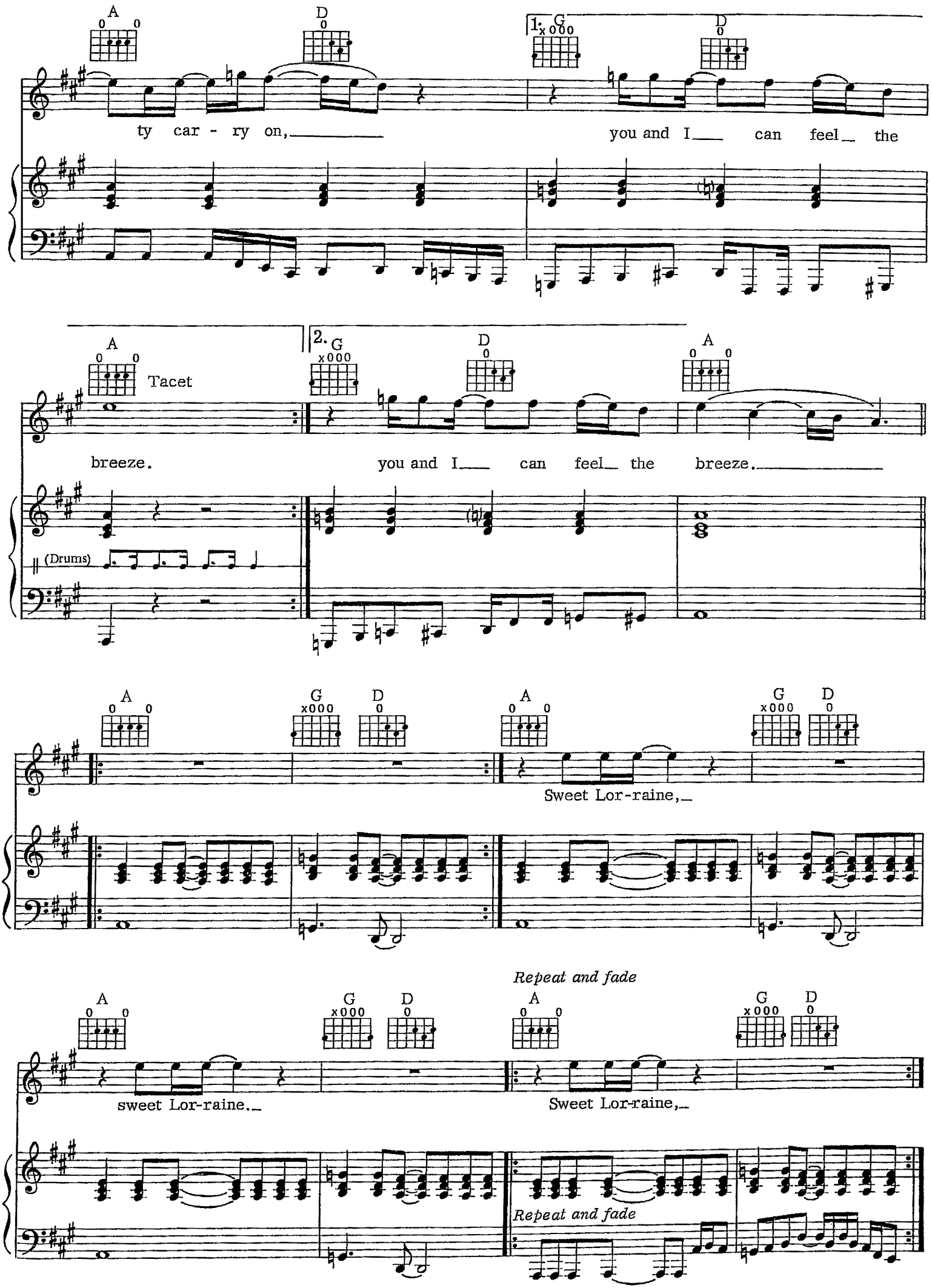

Am
Dm
A sus4
A
on a trip to a cos - mic play - ground far be - yond? She un - der - stands, she's
G
D
A sus4
A
G
D
been be - fore, it's in her hands to find the door.
G
D
A
D
Sweet Lor - raine, let the par - ty car - ry on,
f
G
D
A
Tacet
G
D
you and I will swim the sea.
Sweet Lor-raine, let the par-
(Drums)


A
D
G
D
A
ty car - ry on,
you and I
can feel the breeze.
A sus4
A
A sus2
A
A sus4
A
F
G
3 fr.
A sus4
A
A sus2
A
A sus4
A
F
G
3 fr.
A
Tacet
Am
Dm
There is no time, no wealth, on - ly I sur - round you.
(Drums)
mf

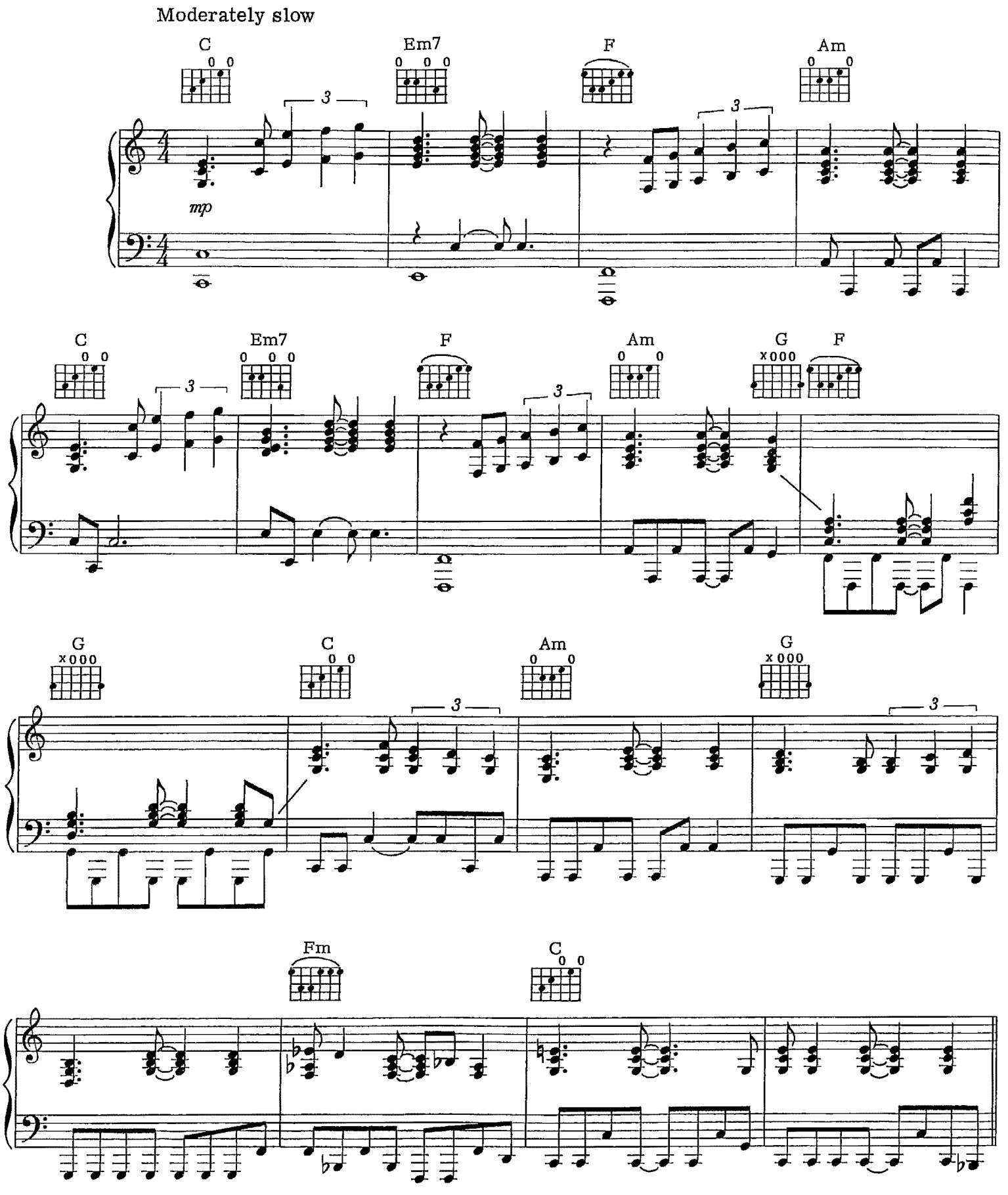

Am
Dm
The for - tune of this guide is sim - ply sin - cer - i - ty. She
A sus4
A
G
D
un - der - stands 'cause she's been be - fore, it's
A sus4
A
G
D
in her hands to find the door. So,
G
D
A
D
sweet Lor - raine, let the par - ty car - ry on,


G
D
A
Tacet
you and I___ will swim_the sea.
Sweet Lor-raine,_ let_ the par-
(Drums)
ty car-ry on,_____
you and I___ can feel_the breeze.
Sweet Lor-raine,_ let__ the par - ty car - ry on,_____
f


A
D
1. G
D
ty car - ry on,
you and I can feel the
A
Tacet
2. G
D
A
breeze.
you and I can feel the breeze.
(Drums)
A
G
D
A
G
D
Sweet Lor-raine,
Repeat and fade
A
G
D
A
G
D
sweet Lor-raine.
Sweet Lor-raine,
Repeat and fade

THE RAIN

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY



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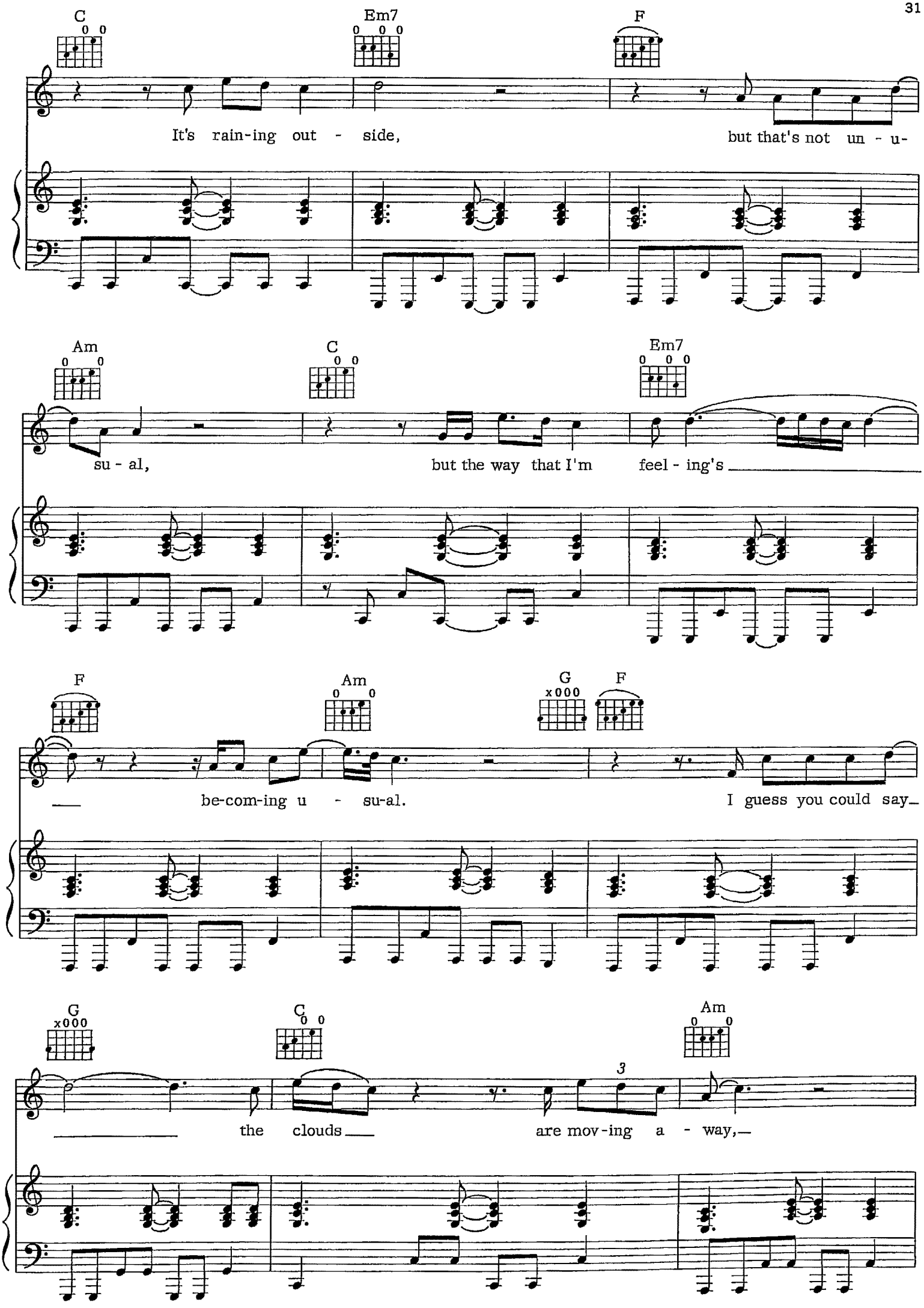
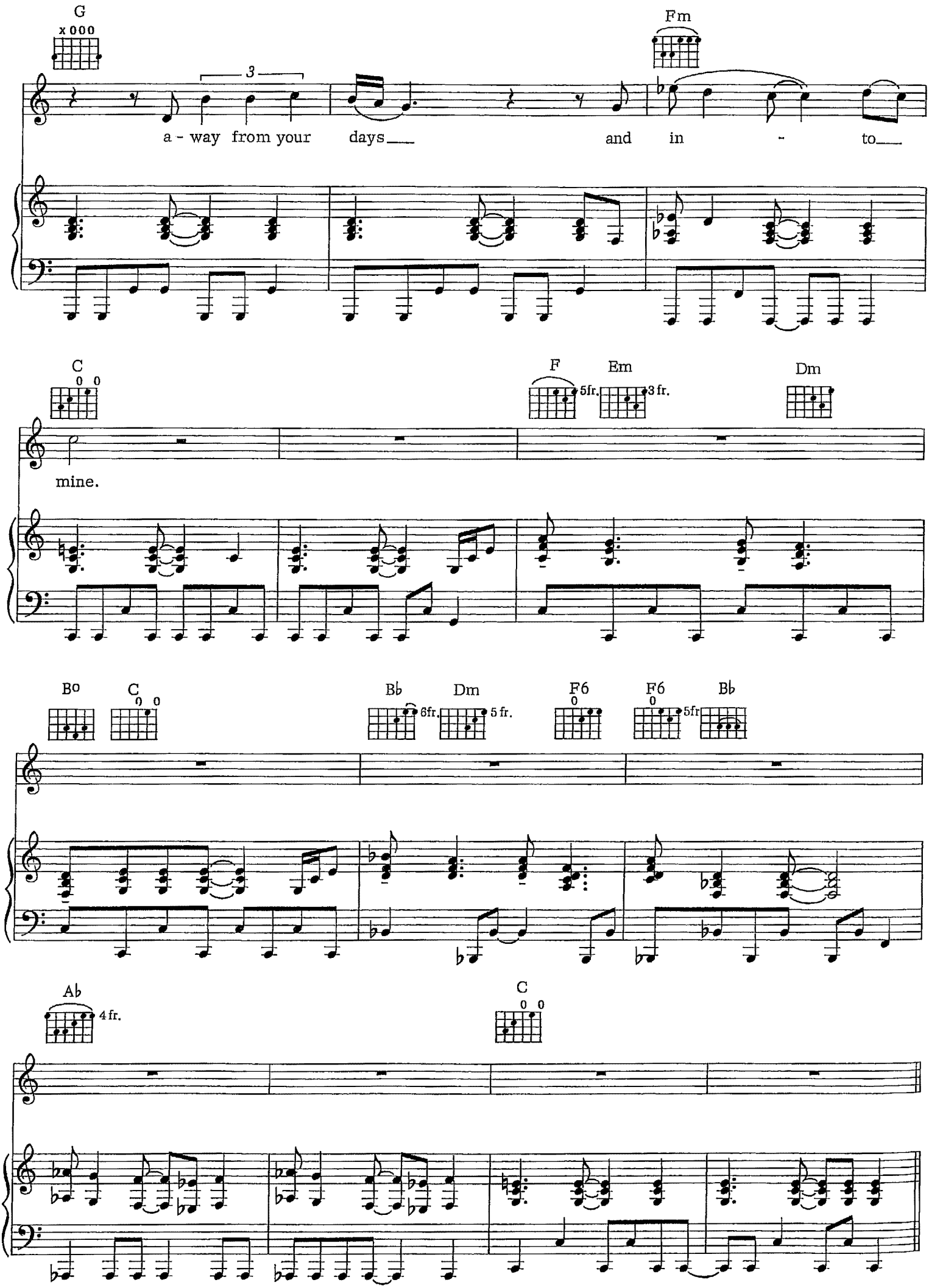
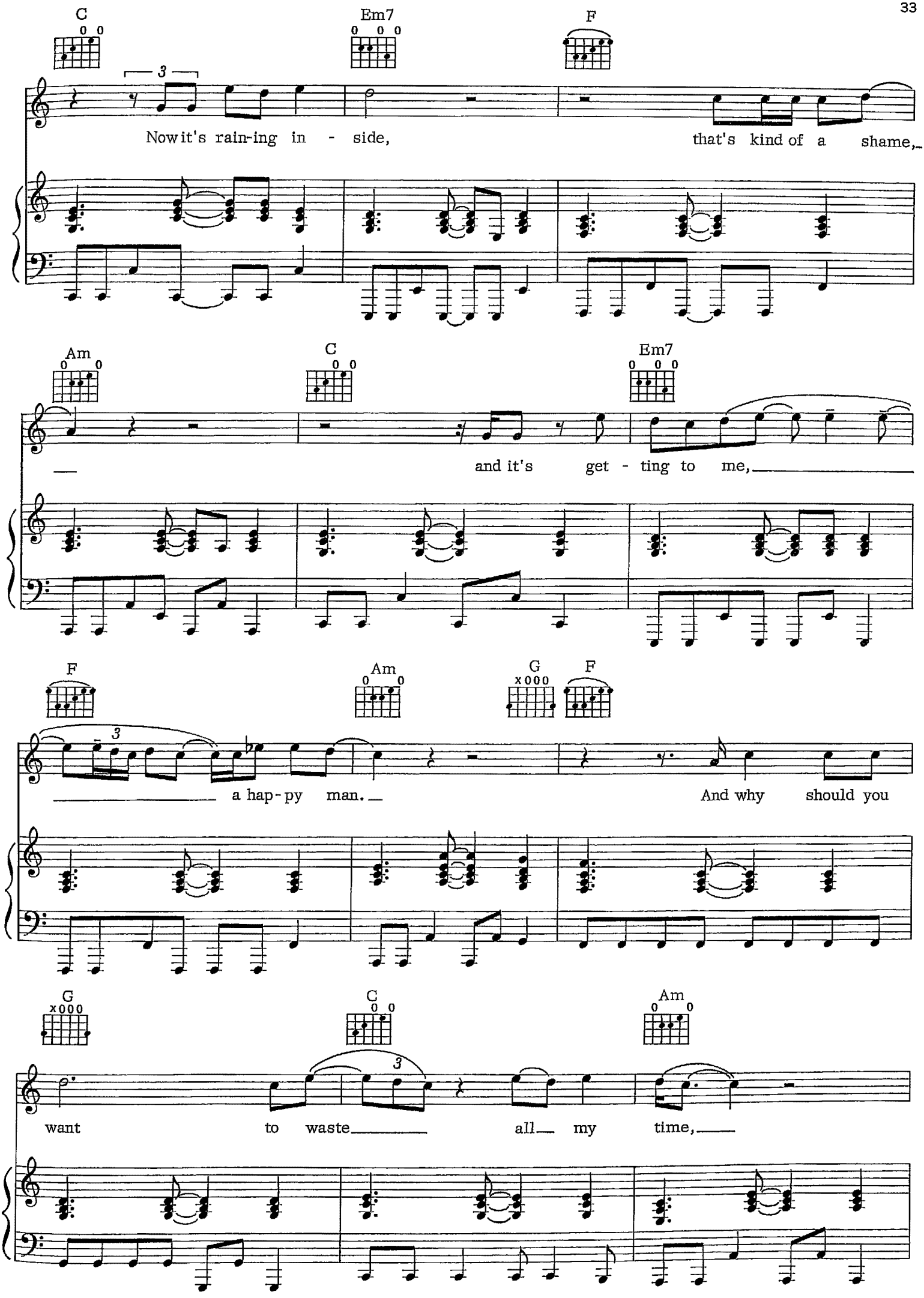
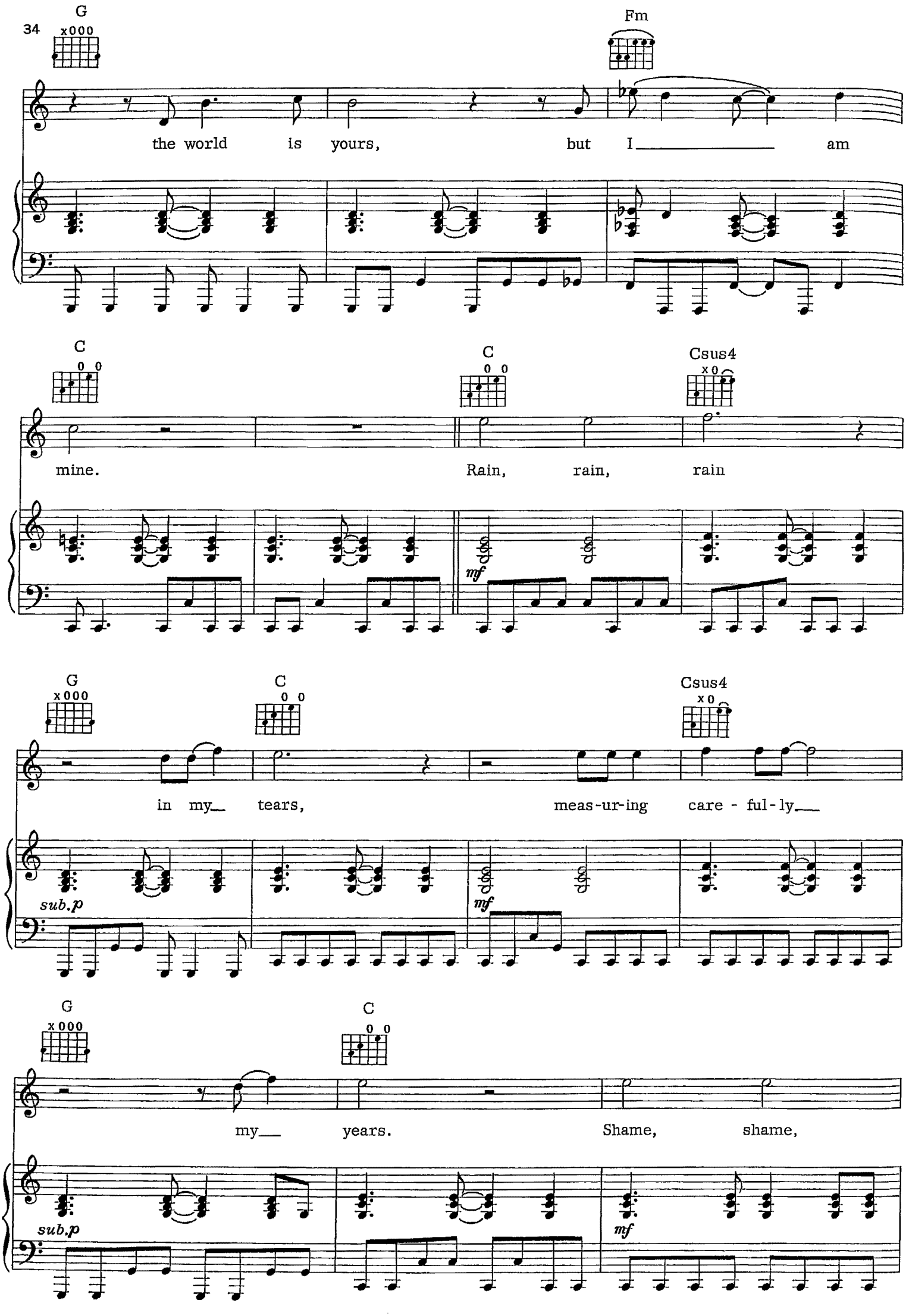
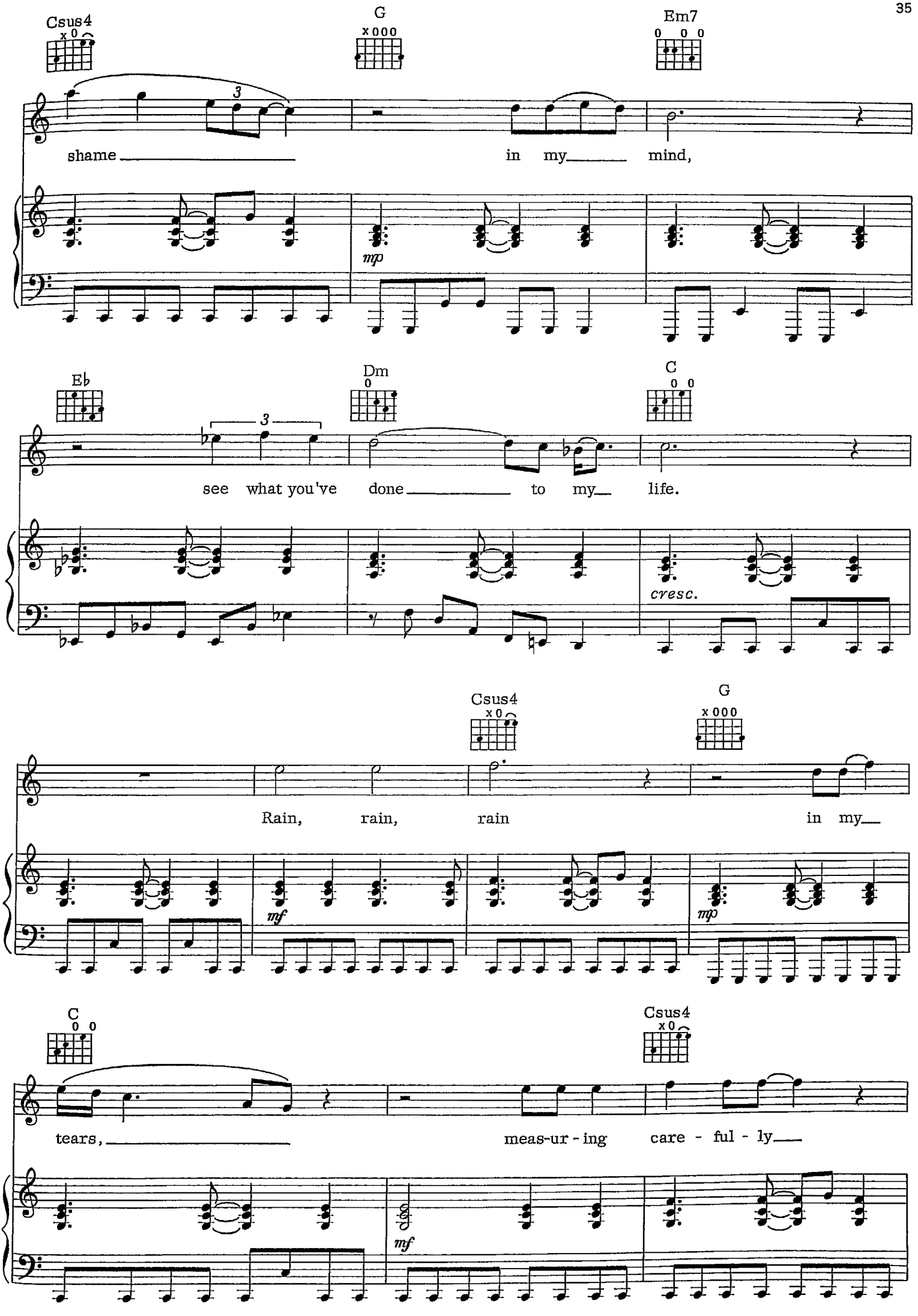
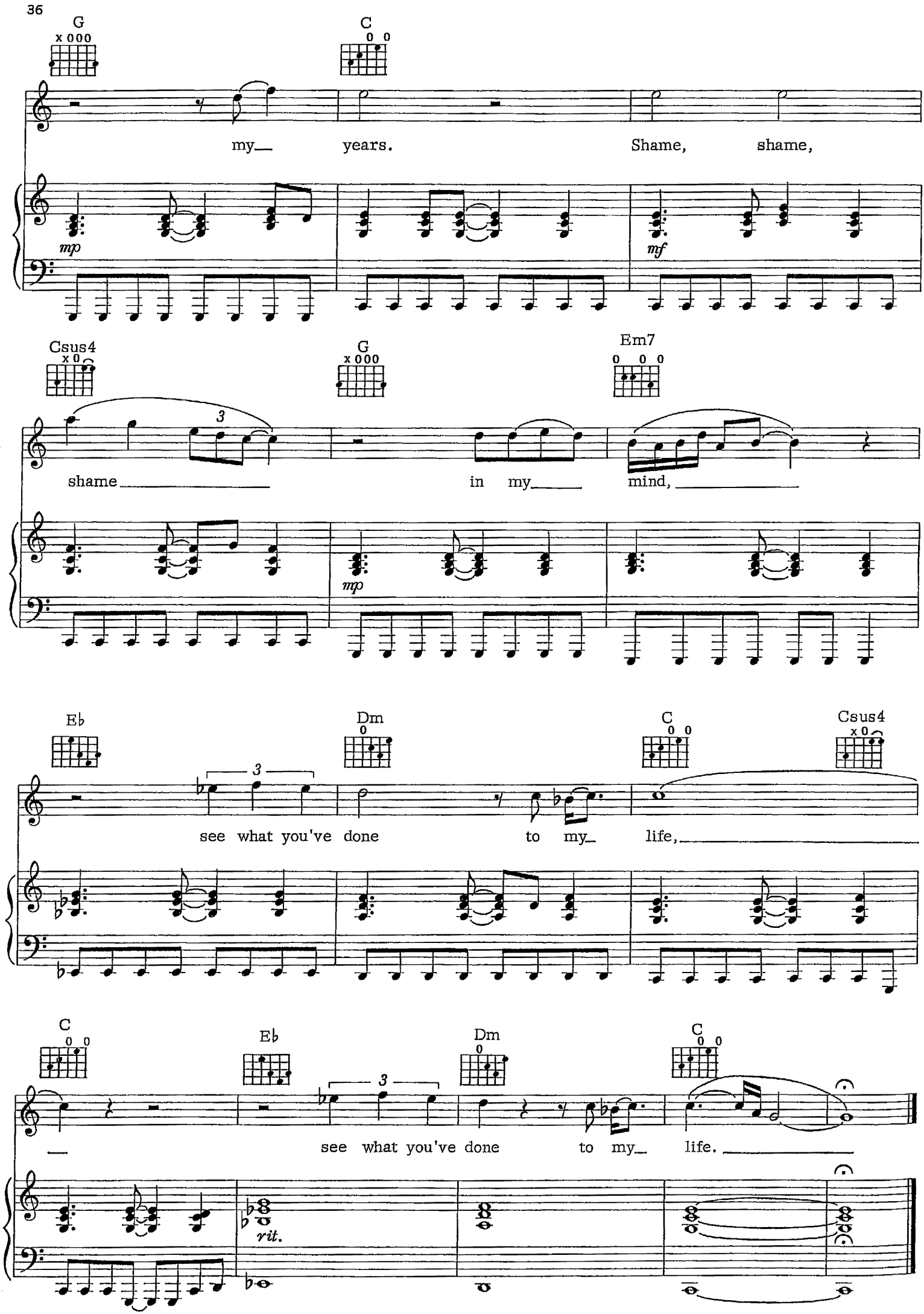

C
Em7
F
It's rain-ing out - side,
but that's not un - u-
Am
C
Em7
su - al,
but the way that I'm
feel - ing's
F
Am
G
F
be-com-ing u - su-al.
I guess you could say
G
C
Am
3
the clouds
are mov-ing a - way,


G
x 0 0 0
3
Fm
a - way from your days and in - to
C
0 0
F
5fr.
Em
3 fr.
Dm
mine.
Bo
C
0 0
Bb
6fr.
Dm
5 fr.
F6
0
F6
0
5fr
Bb
Ab
4 fr.
C
0 0


C
Em7
F
Now it's rain-ing in - side, that's kind of a shame,
Am
C
Em7
and it's get - ting to me,
F
Am
G
F
a hap-py man. And why should you
G
C
Am
want to waste all my time,


34
G
Fm
the world is yours, but I am
C
C
Csus4
mine. Rain, rain, rain
mf
G
C
Csus4
in my tears, meas-ur-ing care - ful-ly
sub.p
mf
G
C
my years. Shame, shame,
sub.p
mf

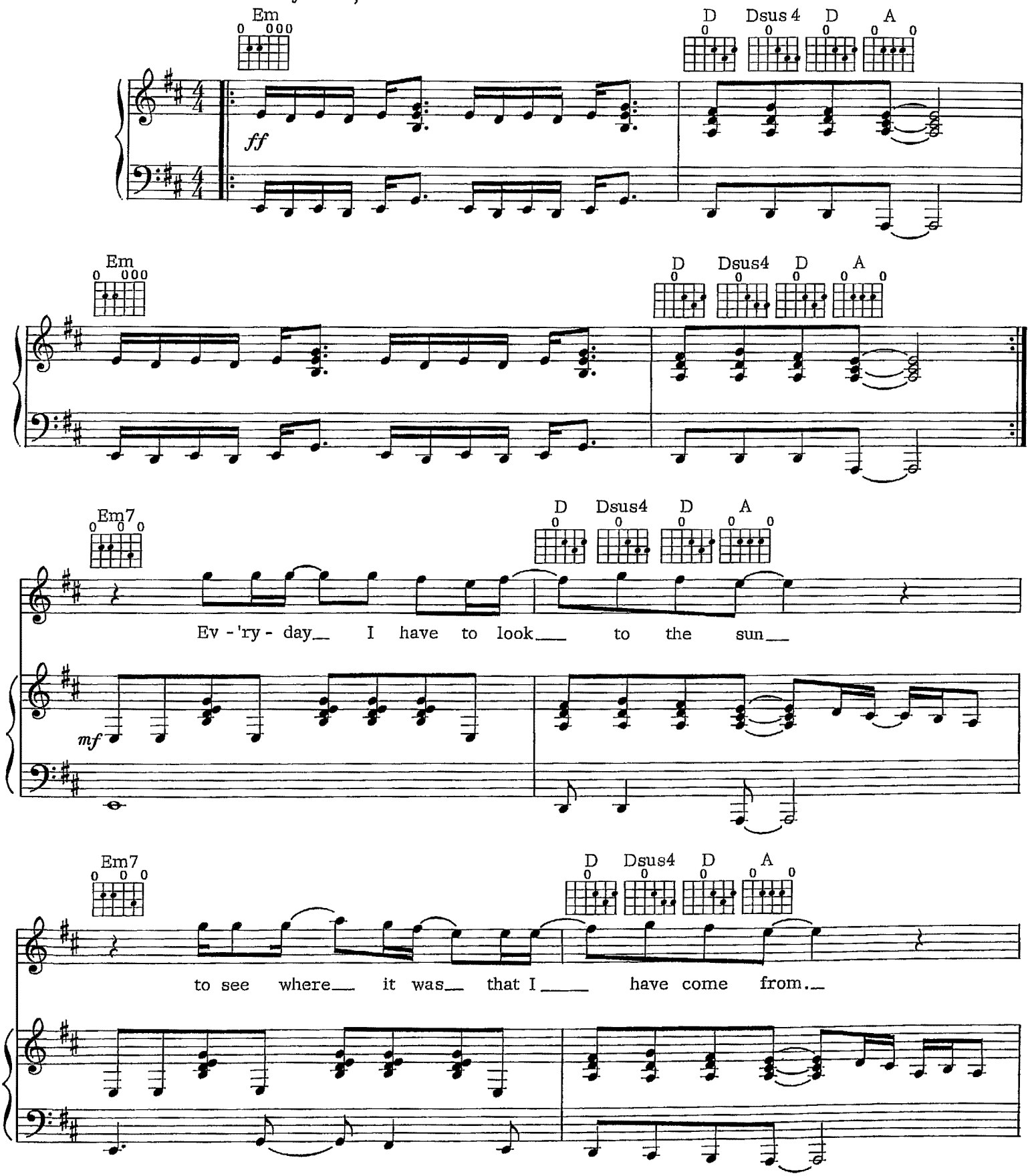

Csus4
G
Em7
shame in my mind,
mp
Eb
Dm
C
see what you've done to my life.
cresc.
Csus4
G
Rain, rain, rain in my
mf
mp
C
Csus4
tears, meas-ur-ing care-ful-ly
mf


G
C
my_ years. Shame, shame,
mp
mf
Csus4
G
Em7
shame_ in my_ mind,_
mp
Eb
Dm
C
Csus4
see what you've done to my_ life,_
C
Eb
Dm
C
see what you've done to my_ life._
rit.

TRAVELLER IN TIME

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRON, MICK BOX
and LEE KERSLAKE

Moderately slow, with a beat



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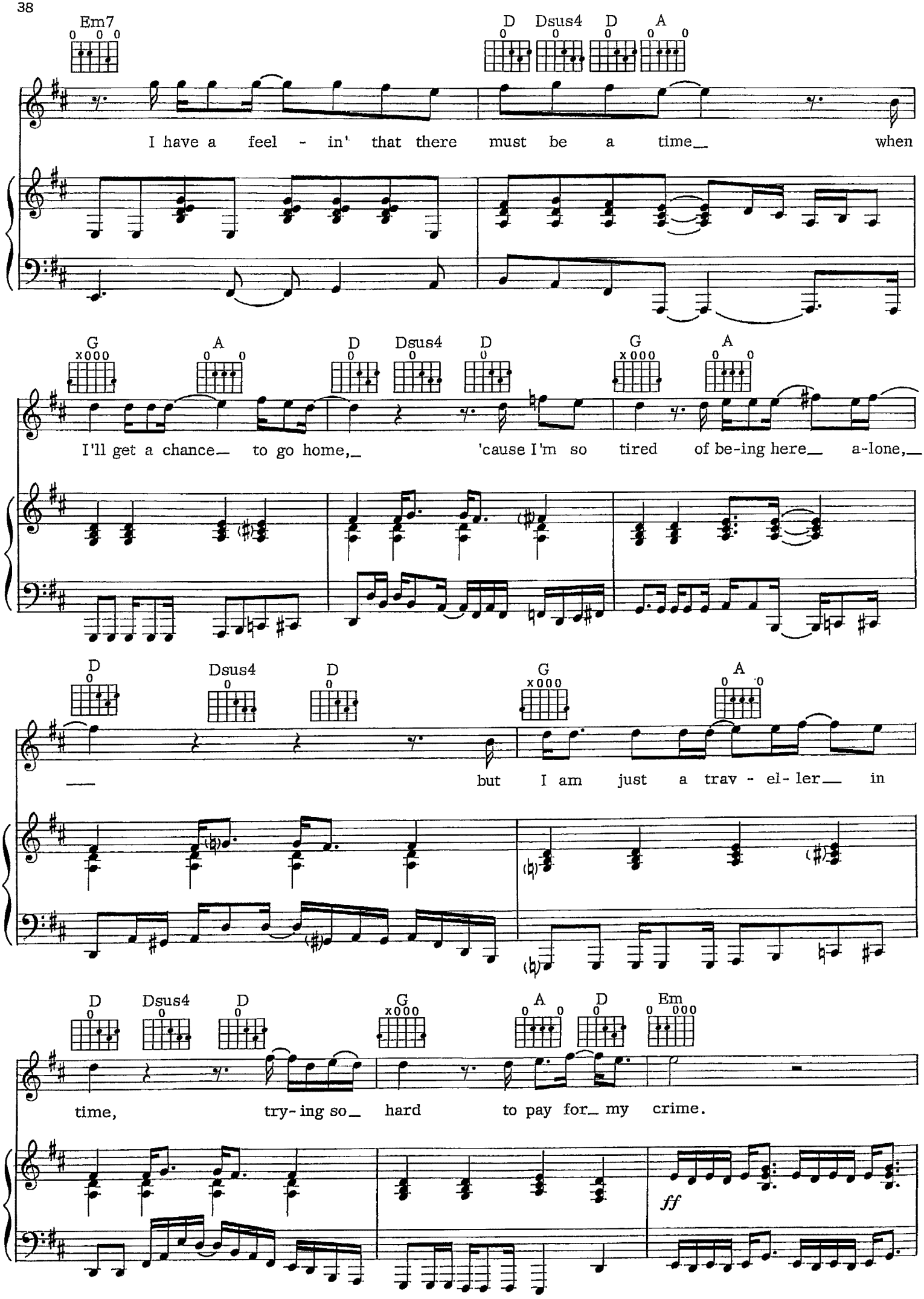
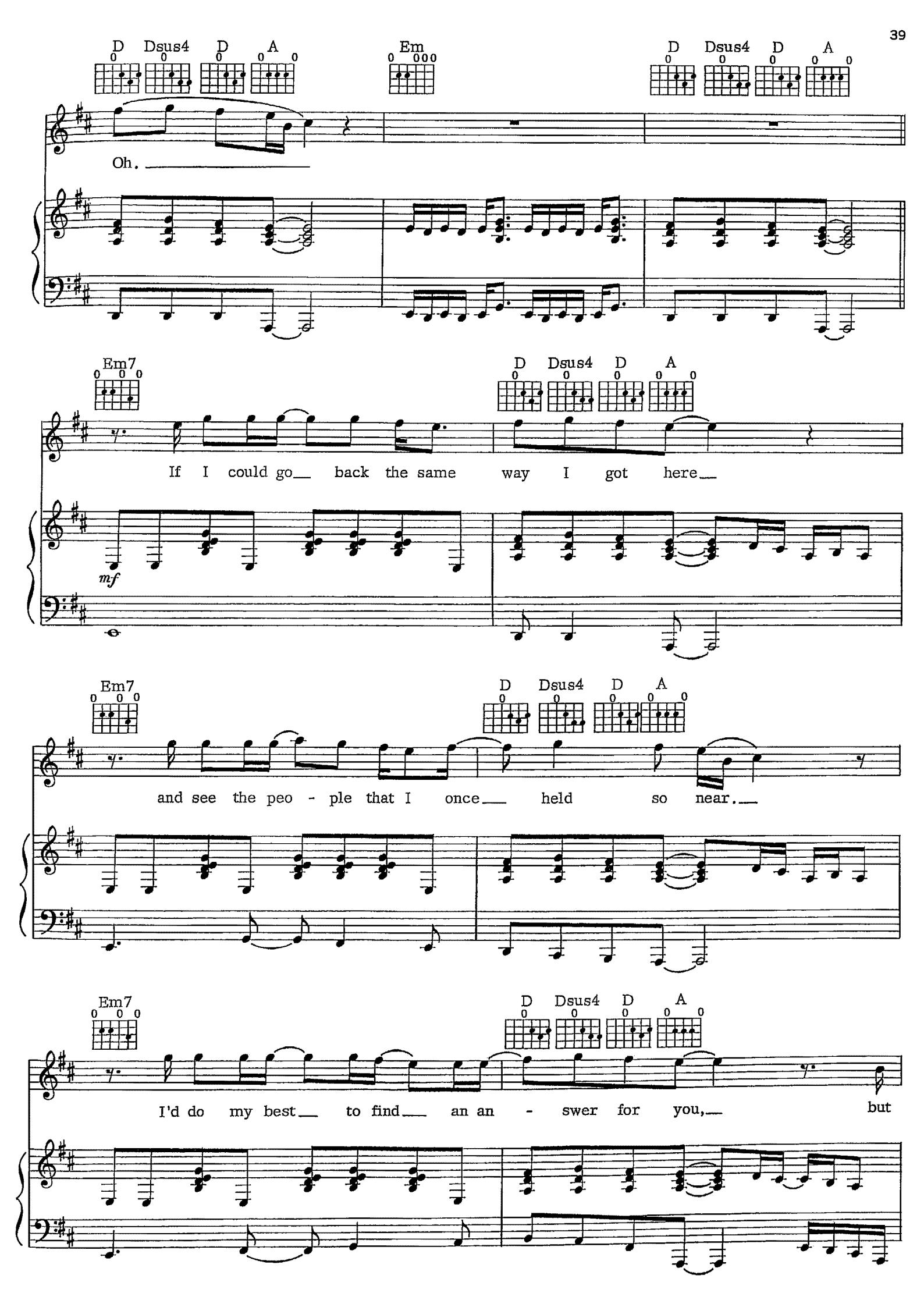
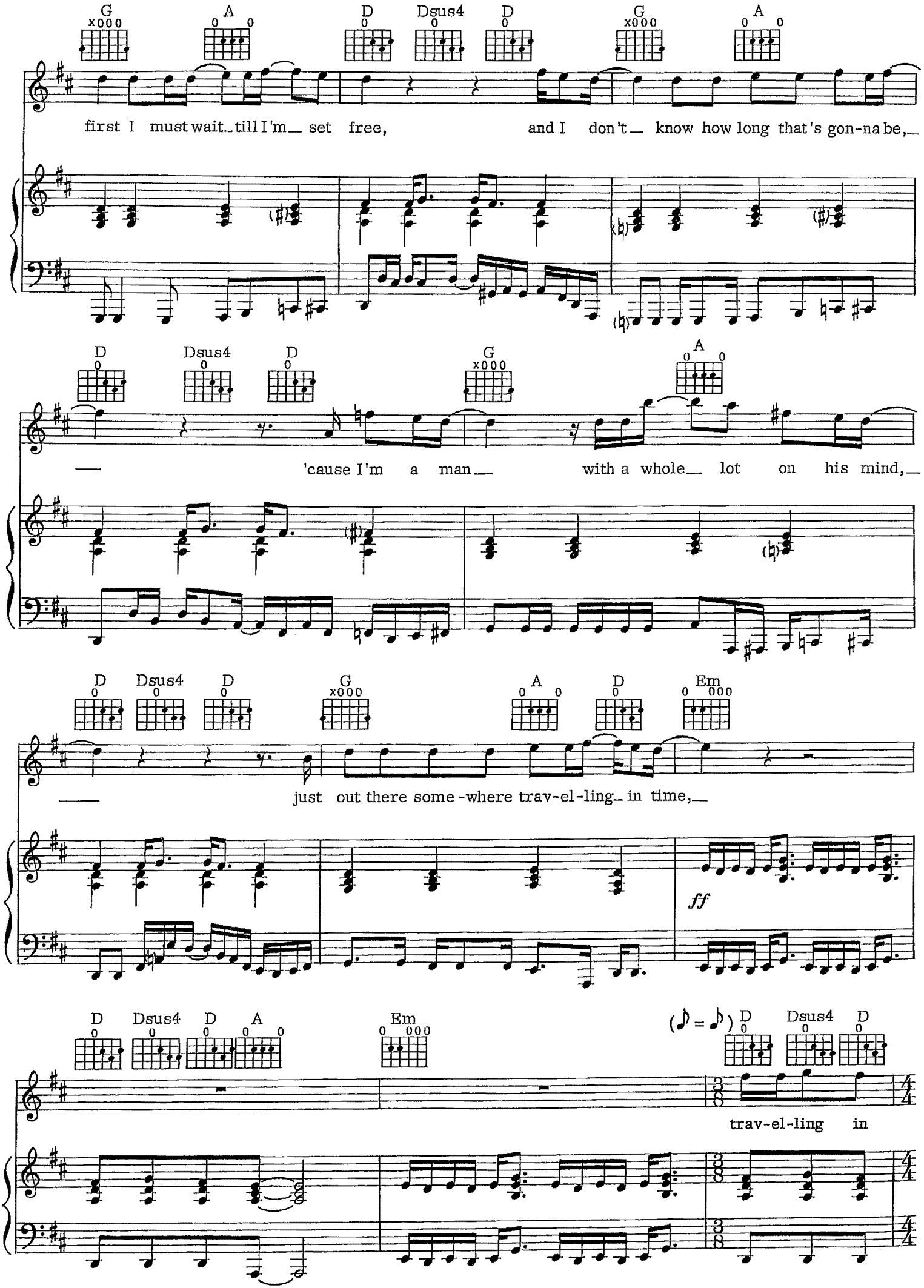
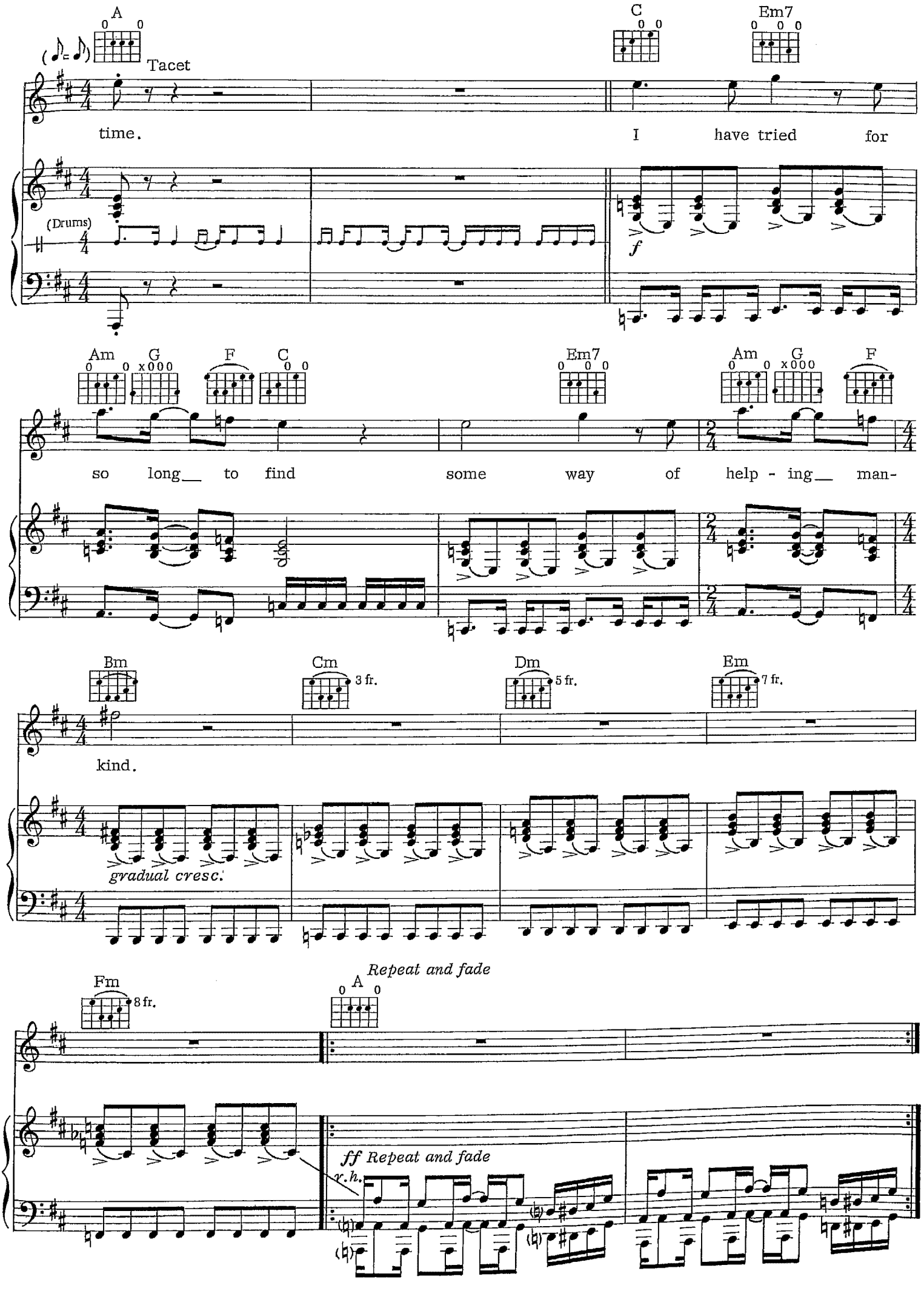

Em7
D Dsus4 D A
I have a feel - in' that there must be a time when
G A D Dsus4 D G A
I'll get a chance to go home, 'cause I'm so tired of be-ing here a-lone,
D Dsus4 D G A
but I am just a trav - el- ler in
D Dsus4 D G A D Em
time, try- ing so hard to pay for my crime.
ff

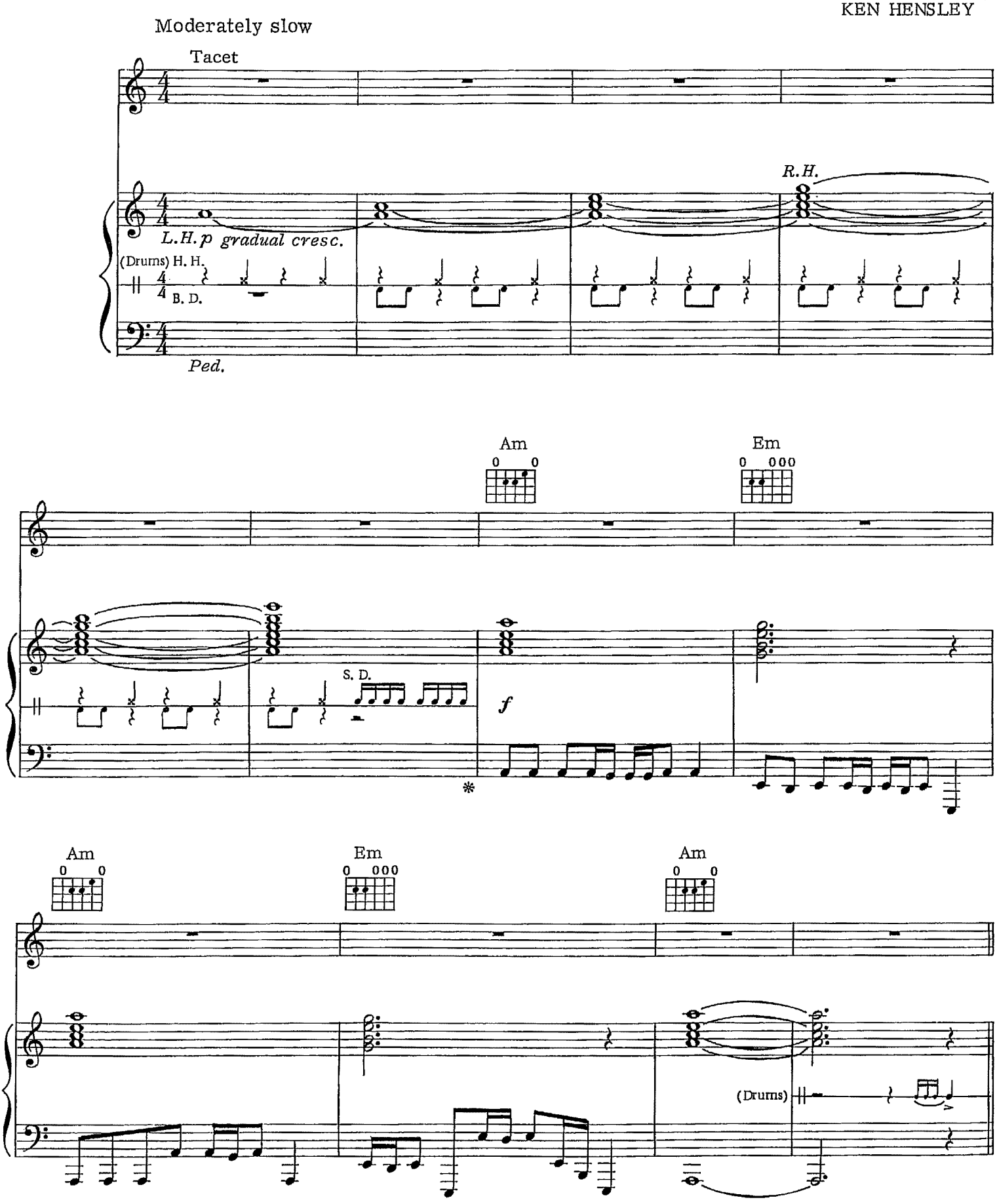

D Dsus4 D A
Em
D Dsus4 D A
Oh.
Em7
D Dsus4 D A
If I could go back the same way I got here
mf
Em7
D Dsus4 D A
and see the peo - ple that I once held so near.
Em7
D Dsus4 D A
I'd do my best to find an an - swer for you, but


G A D Dsus4 D G A
first I must wait till I'm set free, and I don't know how long that's gon-na be,
D Dsus4 D G A
'cause I'm a man with a whole lot on his mind,
D Dsus4 D G A D Em
just out there some-where trav-el-ling in time,
ff
D Dsus4 D A Em (♪ = ♪) D Dsus4 D
trav-el-ling in


A
C
Em7
Tacet
time.
I have tried for
(Drums)
f
Am
G
F
C
Em7
Am
G
F
so long to find some way of help - ing man-
Bm
Cm
3 fr.
Dm
5 fr.
Em
7 fr.
kind.
gradual cresc.
Fm
8 fr.
A
Repeat and fade
ff Repeat and fade
x.h.

SUNRISE

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY



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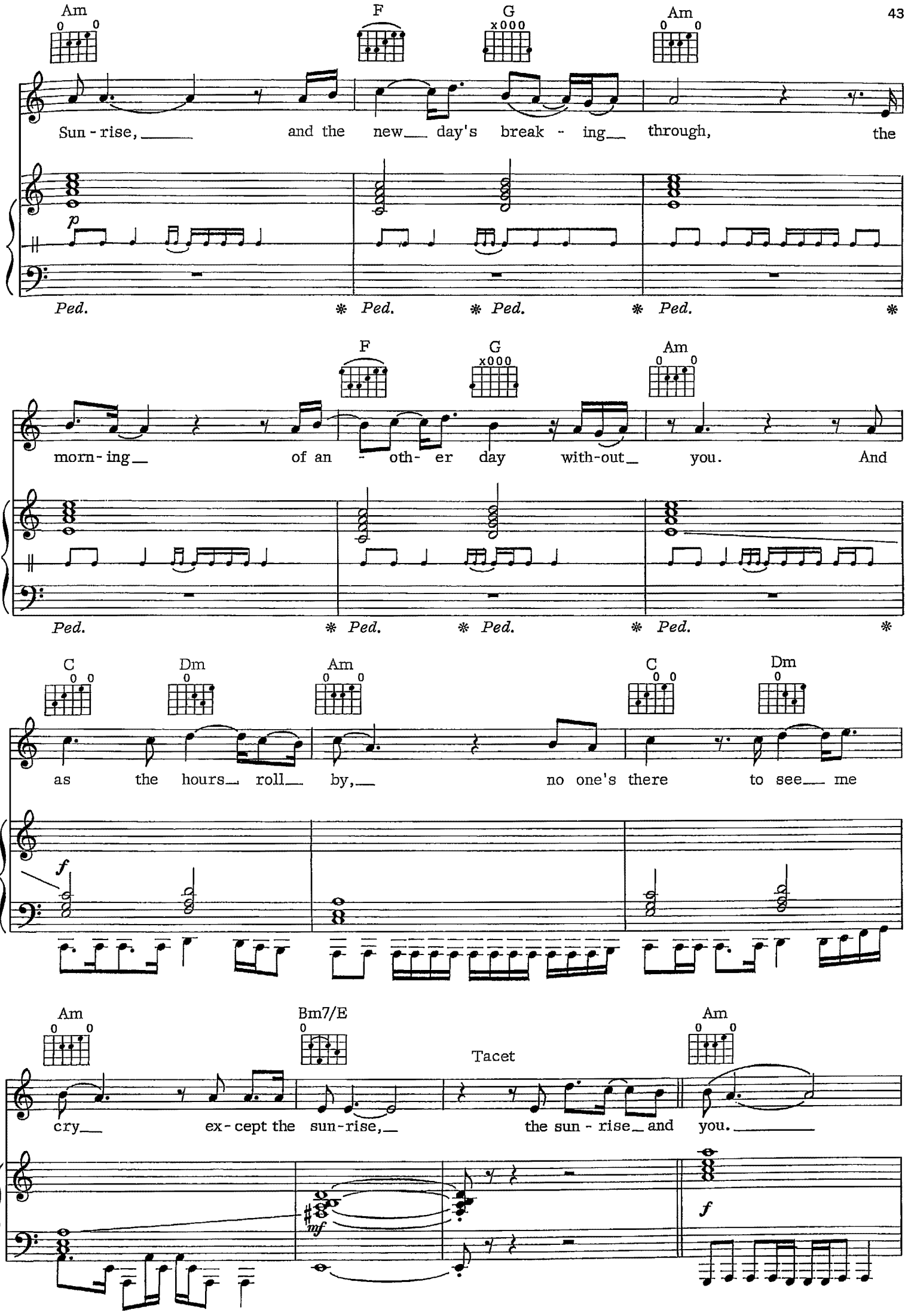
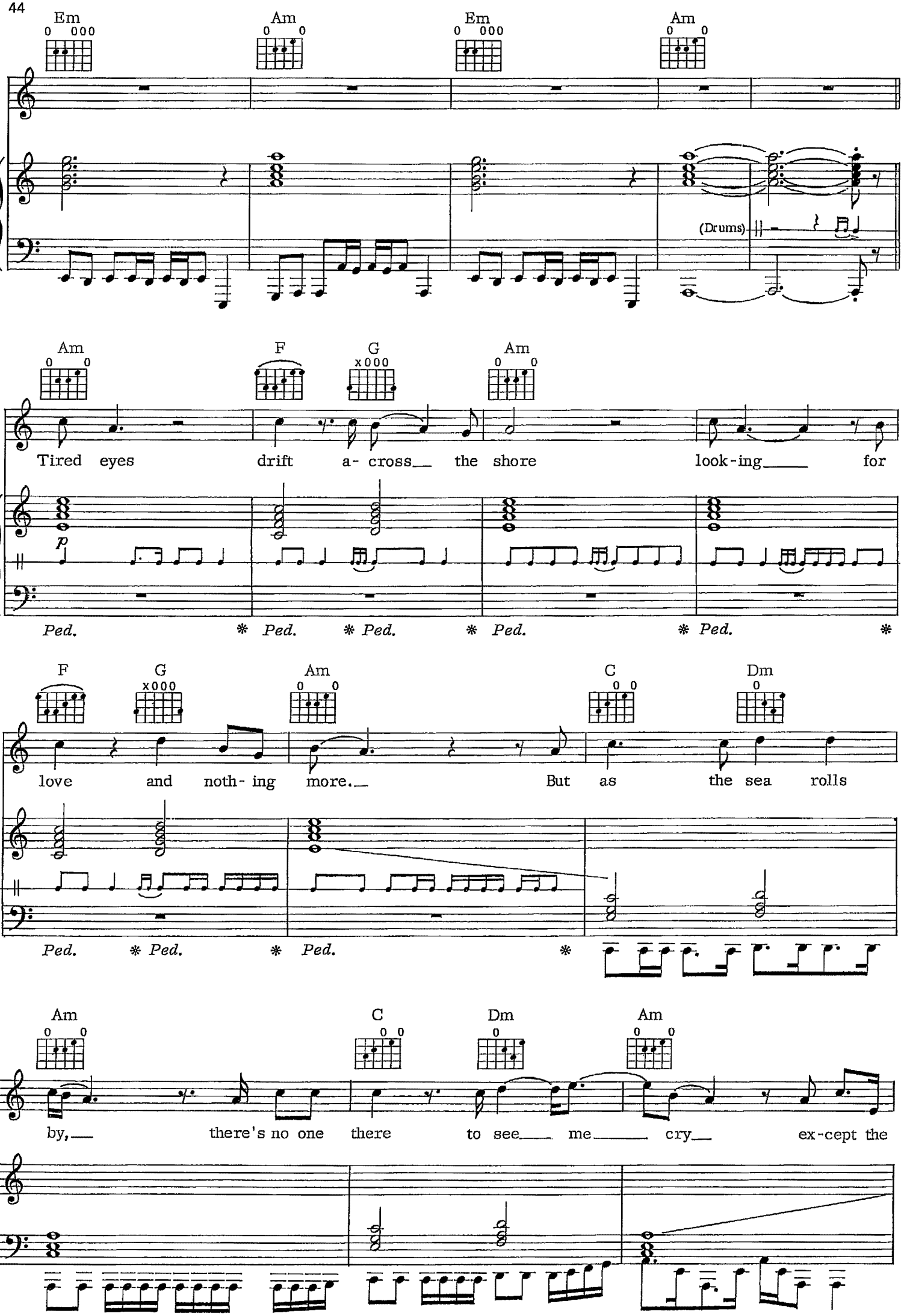
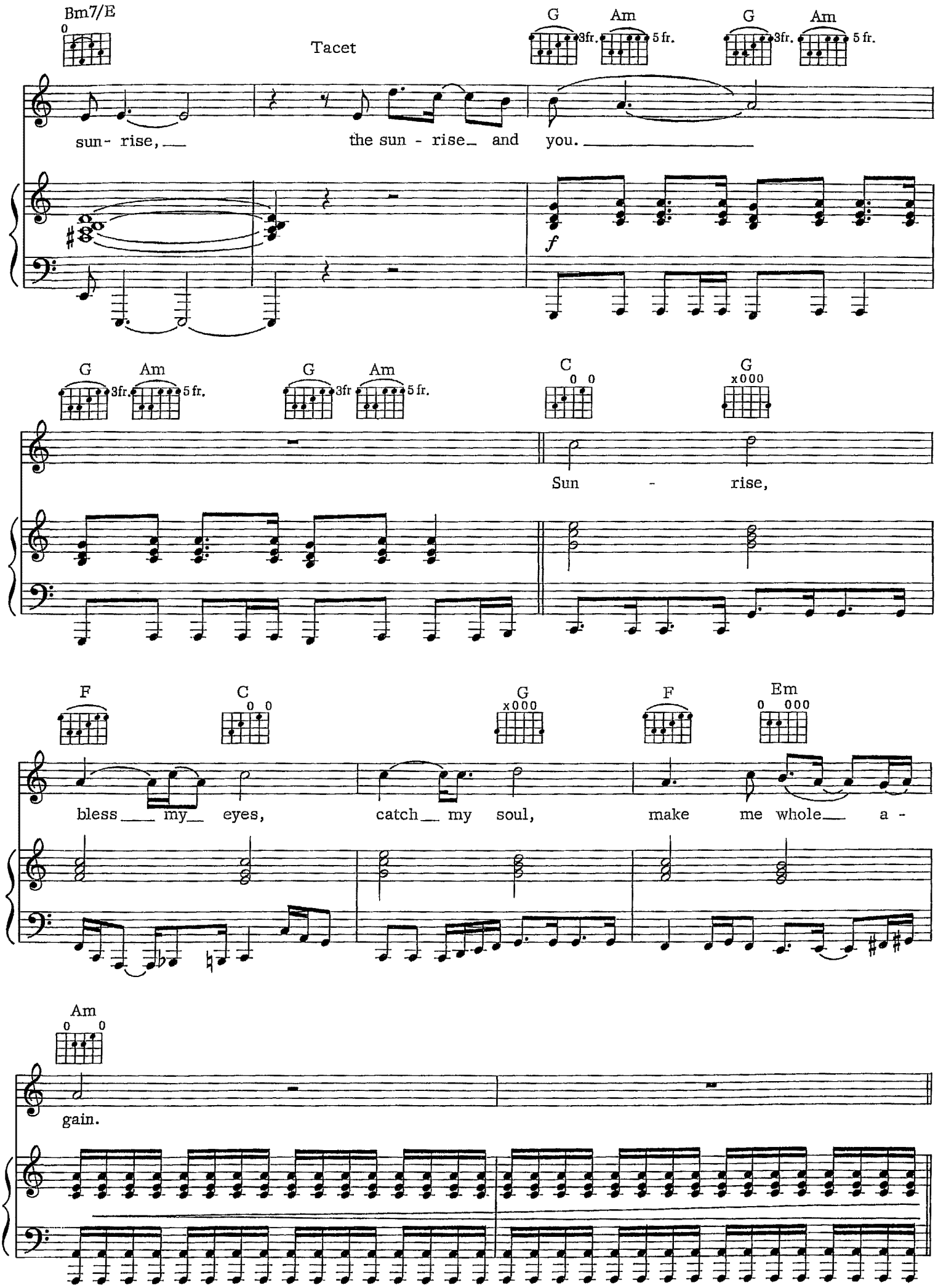
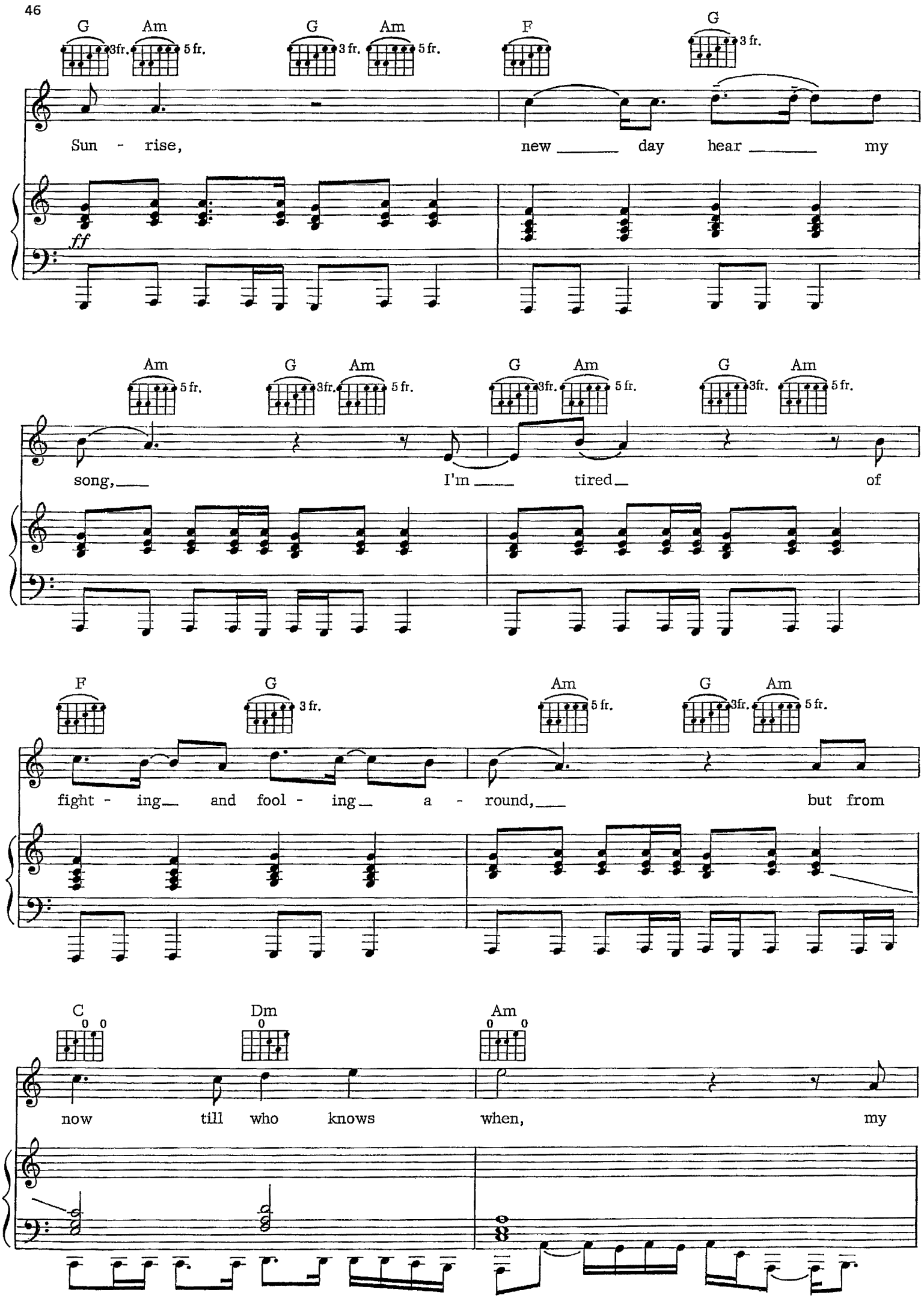
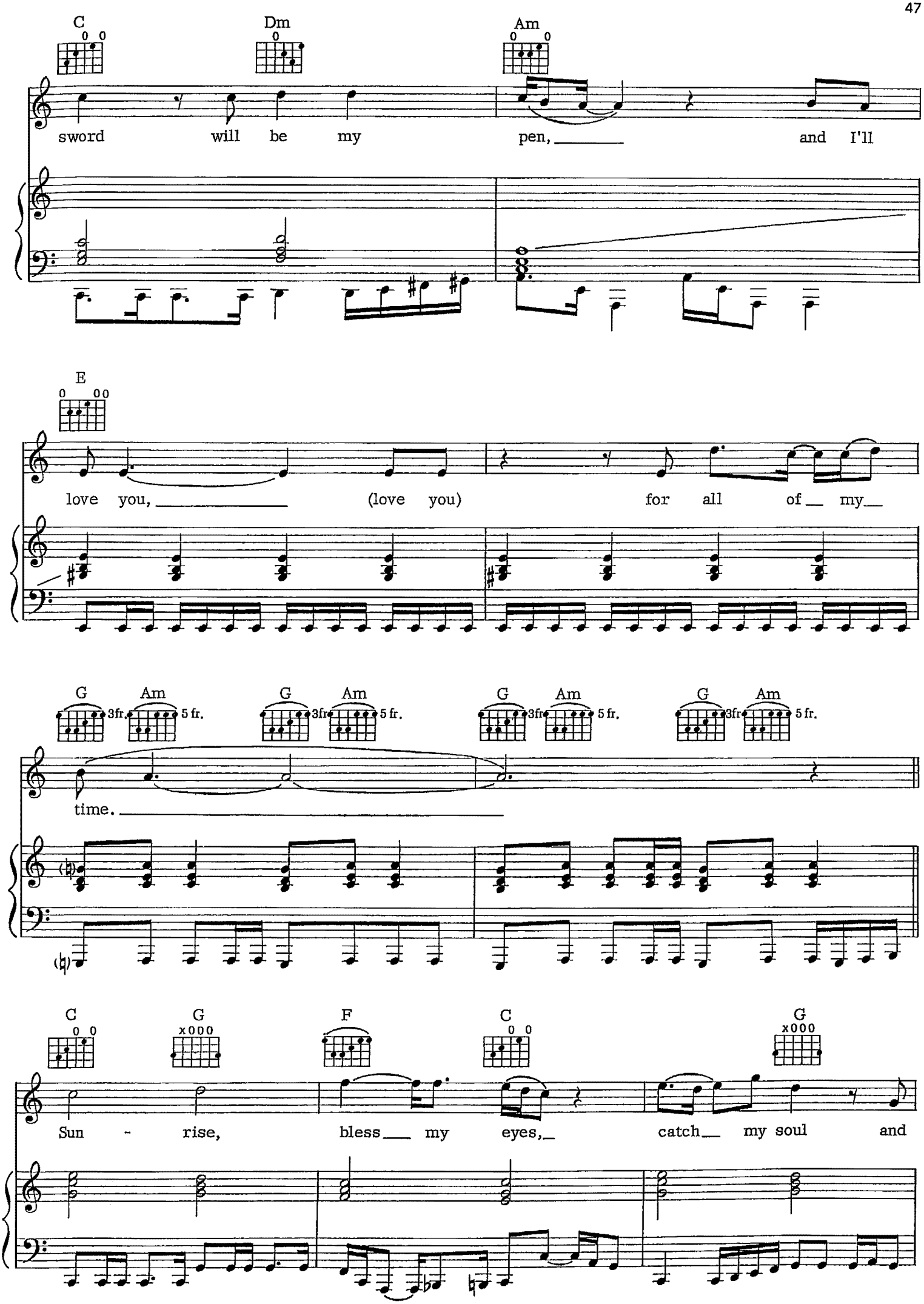
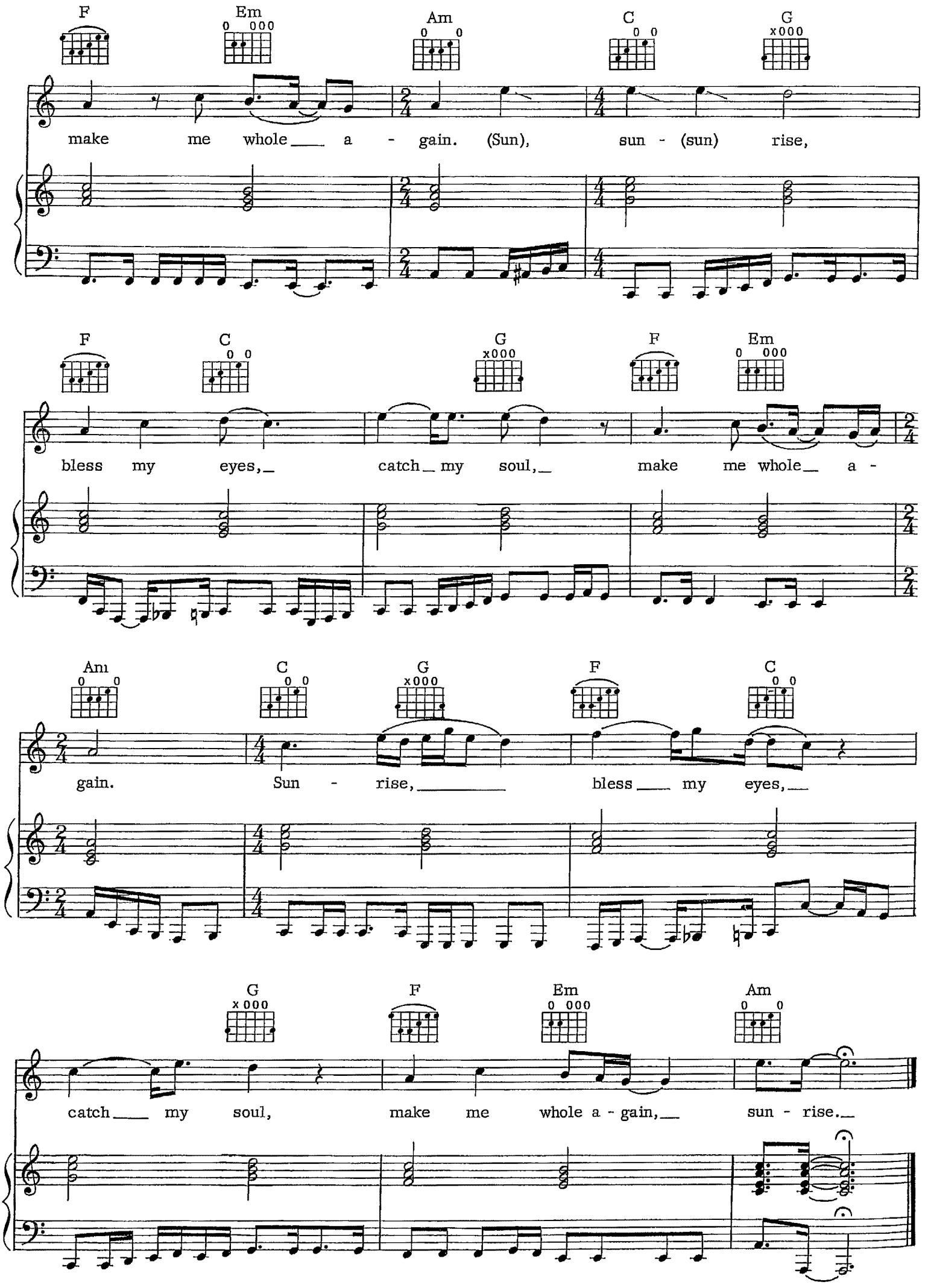

Am
F
G
Am
Sun - rise, and the new day's break - ing through, the
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
F
G
Am
morn - ing of an - oth- er day with-out you. And
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
C
Dm
Am
C
Dm
as the hours roll by, no one's there to see me
f
Am
Bm7/E
Tacet
Am
cry ex - cept the sun-rise, the sun - rise and you.
mf
f


Em
Am
Em
Am
(Drums)
Am
F
G
Am
Tired eyes drift a- cross the shore look-ing for
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
F
G
Am
C
Dm
love and noth- ing more. But as the sea rolls
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Am
C
Dm
Am
by, there's no one there to see me cry ex-cept the


Bm7/E
Tacet
G
Am
3fr.
5 fr.
sun- rise,
the sun - rise and you.
f
C
Sun - rise,
F
bless my eyes,
catch my soul,
make me whole a -
Em
Am
gain.

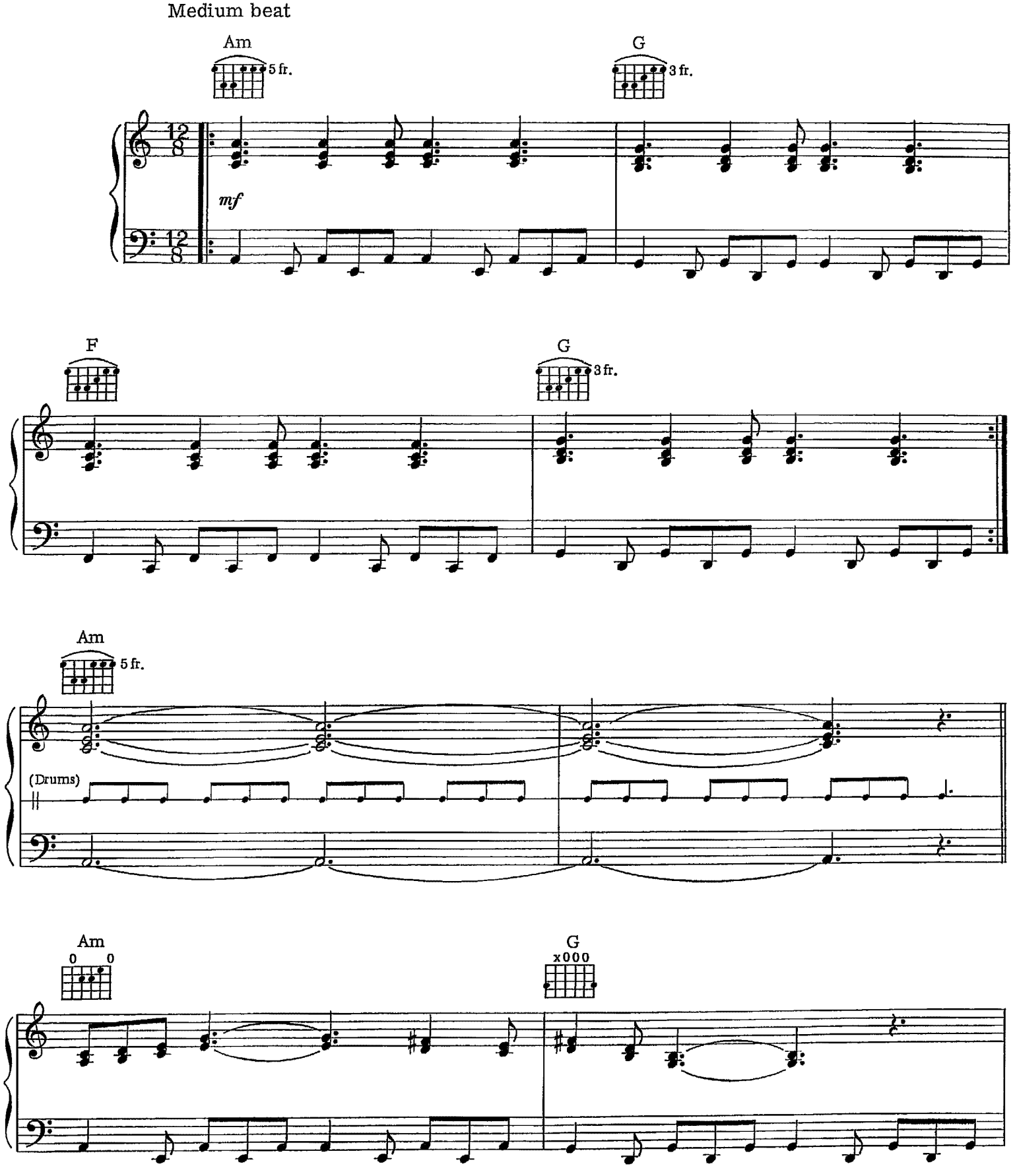

G Am G Am F G
3fr. 5 fr. 3 fr. 5 fr. 3 fr.
Sun - rise, new day hear my
ff
Am G Am G Am G Am
5 fr. 3fr. 5 fr. 3fr. 5 fr. 3fr. 5 fr.
song, I'm tired of
F G Am G Am
3 fr. 5 fr. 3fr. 5 fr.
fight - ing and fool - ing a - round, but from
C Dm Am
0 0 0 0 0
now till who knows when, my


C
Dm
Am
sword will be my pen, and I'll
E
love you, (love you) for all of my
G
Am
3fr.
5 fr.
time.
C
G
F
Sun - rise, bless my eyes, catch my soul and


F
Em
Am
C
G
make me whole a - gain. (Sun), sun - (sun) rise,
F
C
G
F
Em
bless my eyes, catch my soul, make me whole a -
Am
C
G
F
C
gain. Sun - rise, bless my eyes,
G
F
Em
Am
catch my soul, make me whole a - gain, sun - rise.

BLIND EYE

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY



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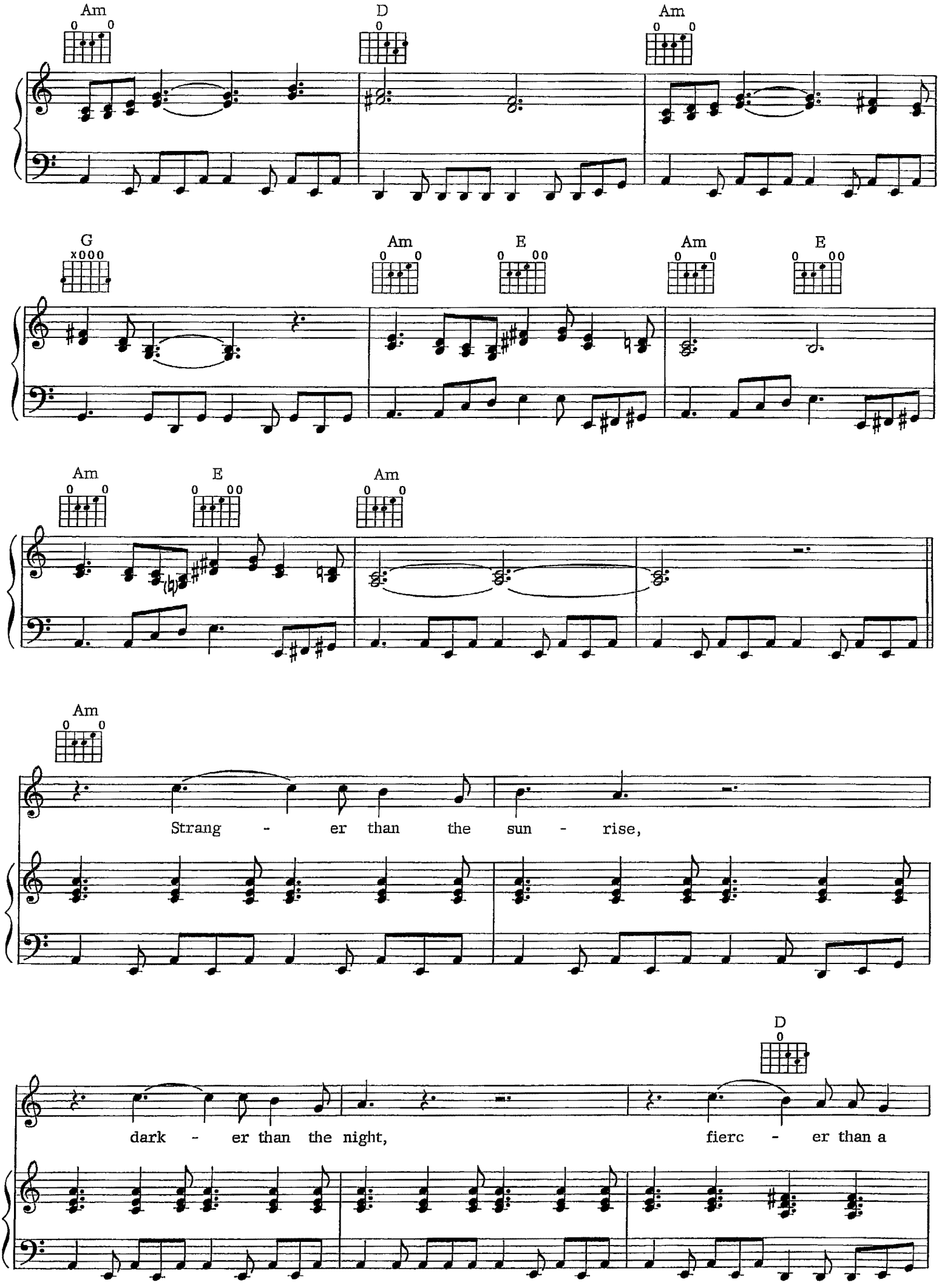
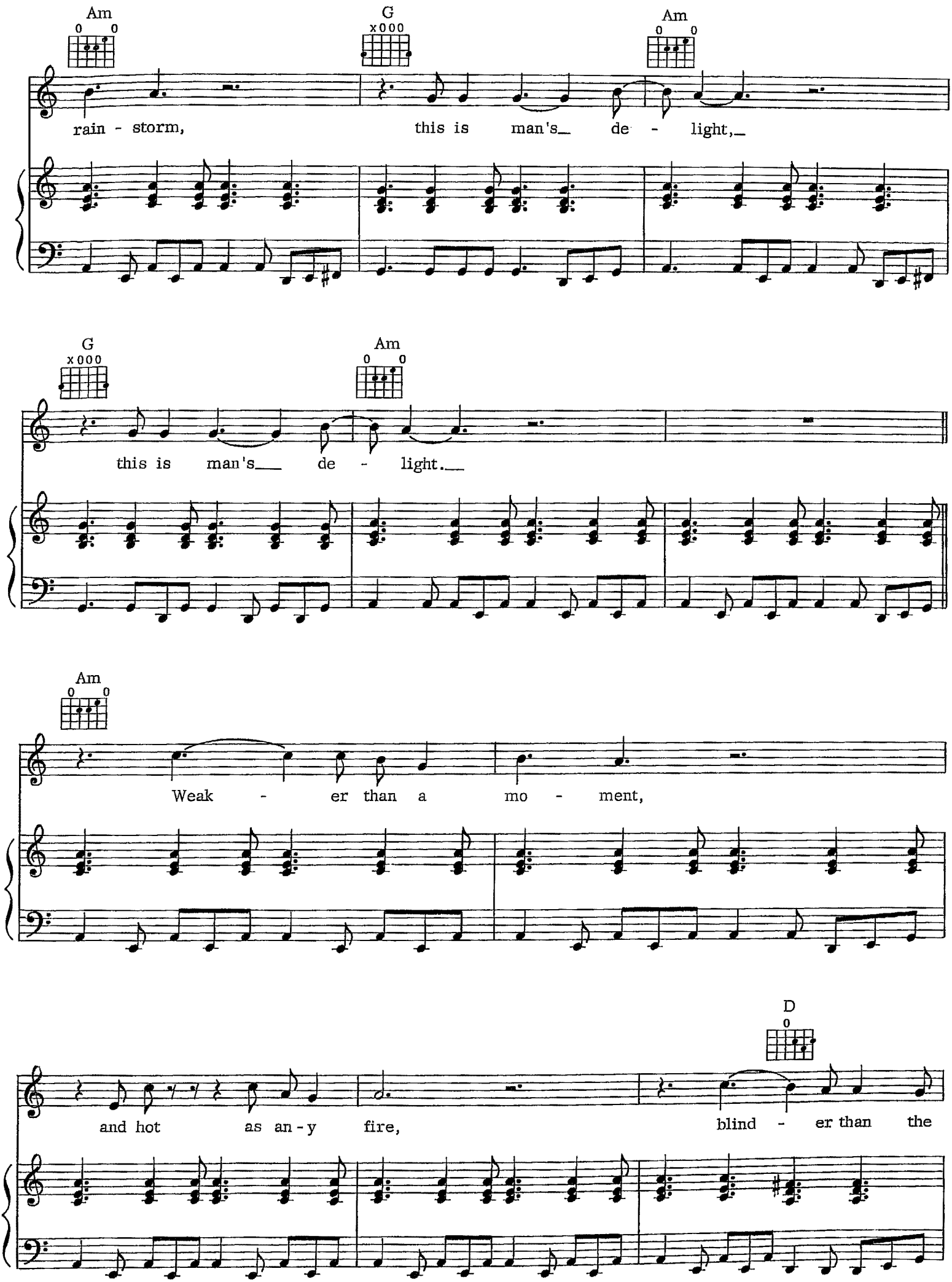
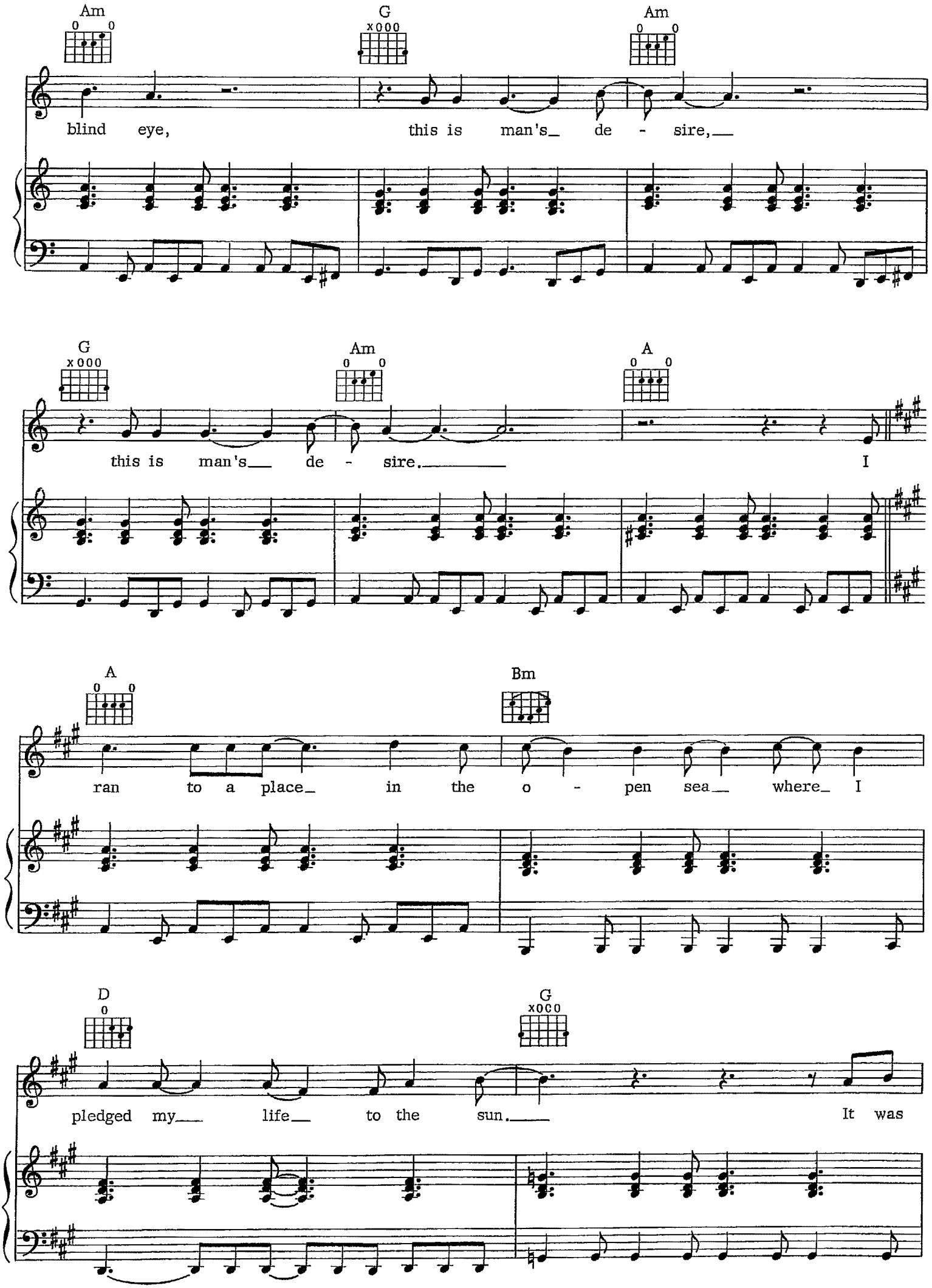
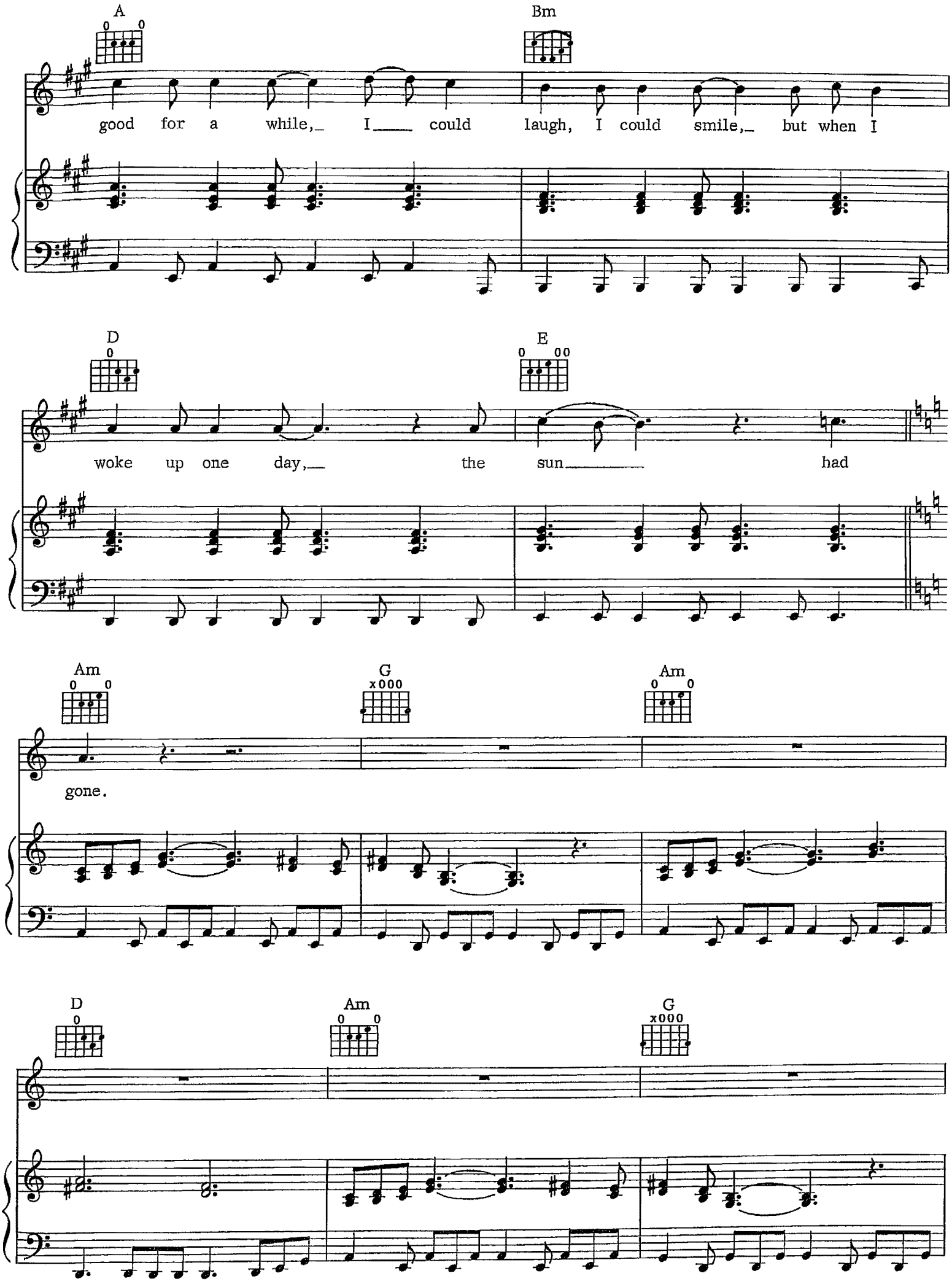
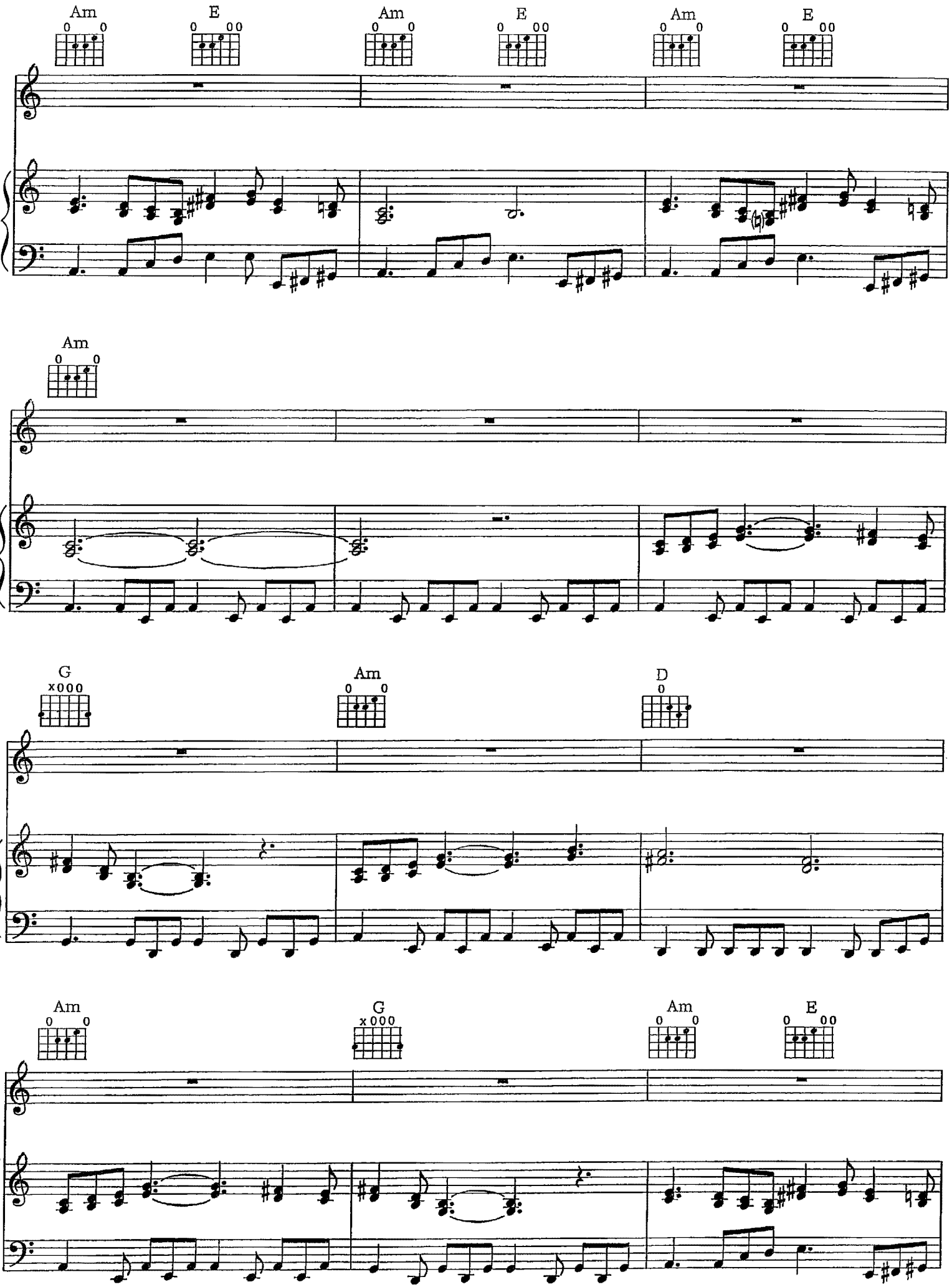
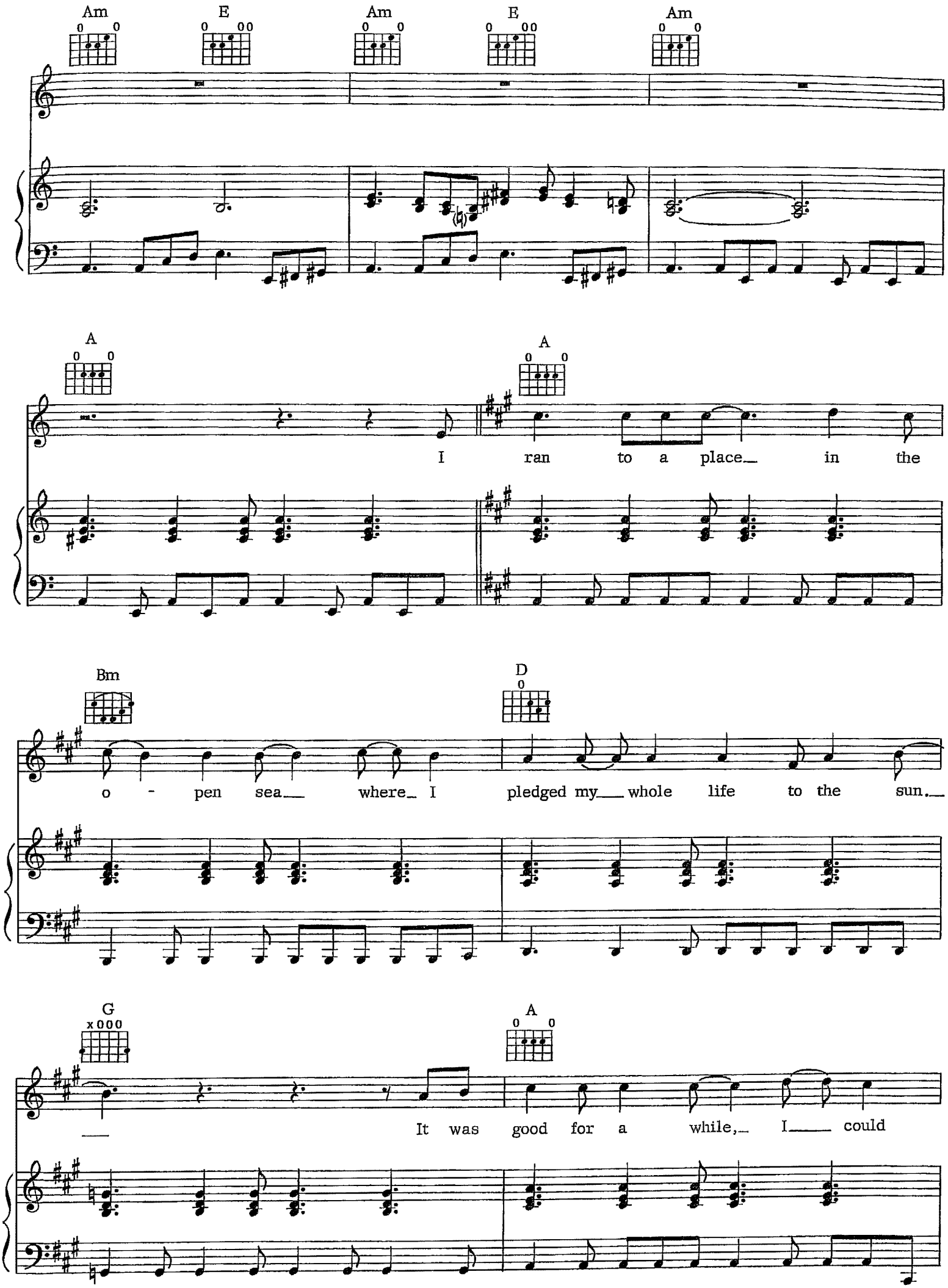

Am
D
Am
G
Am
E
Am
E
Am
E
Am
Am
Strang - er than the sun - rise,
D
dark - er than the night,
fierc - er than a

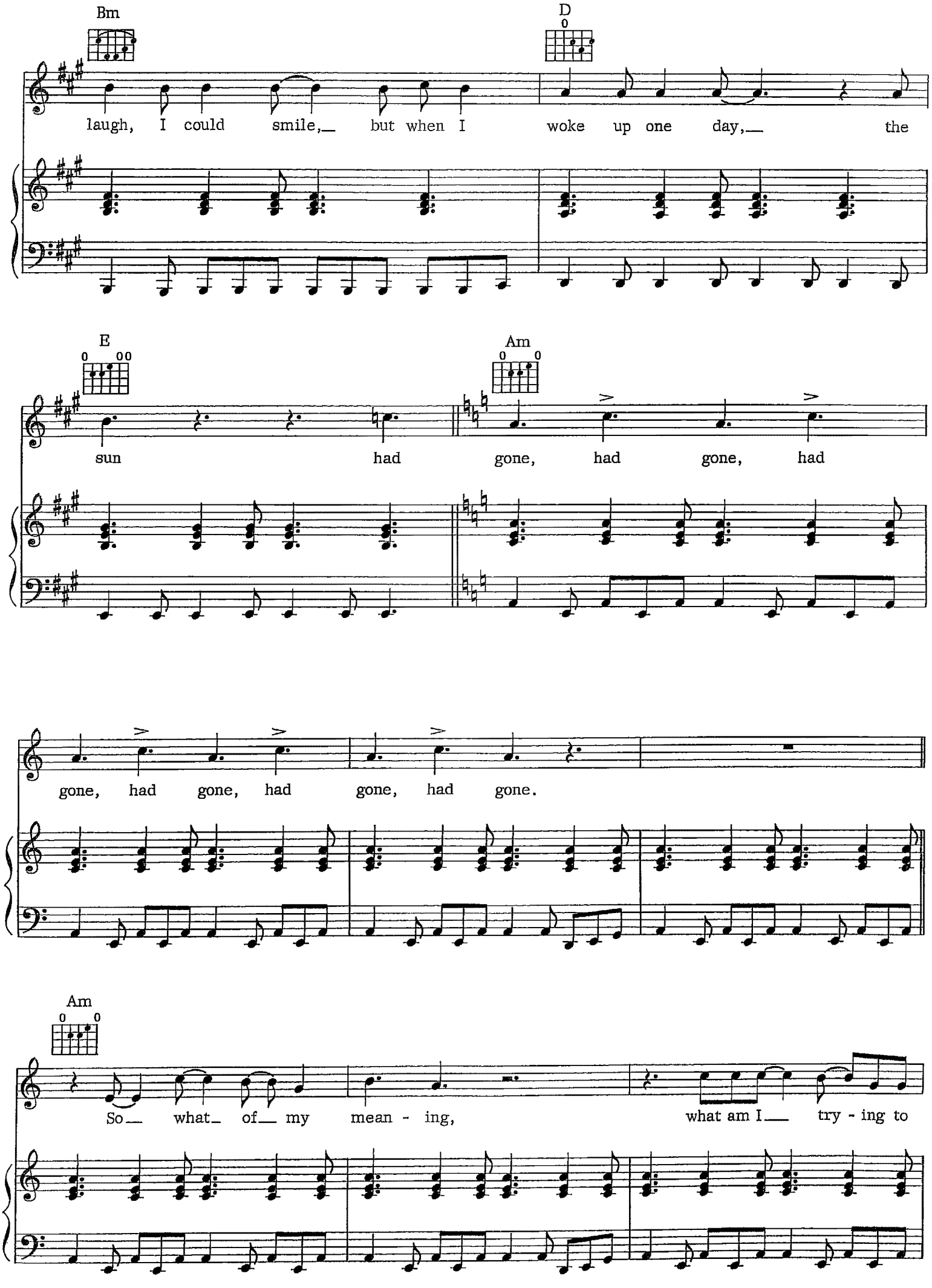

Am
G
Am
rain - storm, this is man's de - light,
G
Am
this is man's de - light.
Am
Weak - er than a mo - ment,
D
and hot as an - y fire, blind - er than the

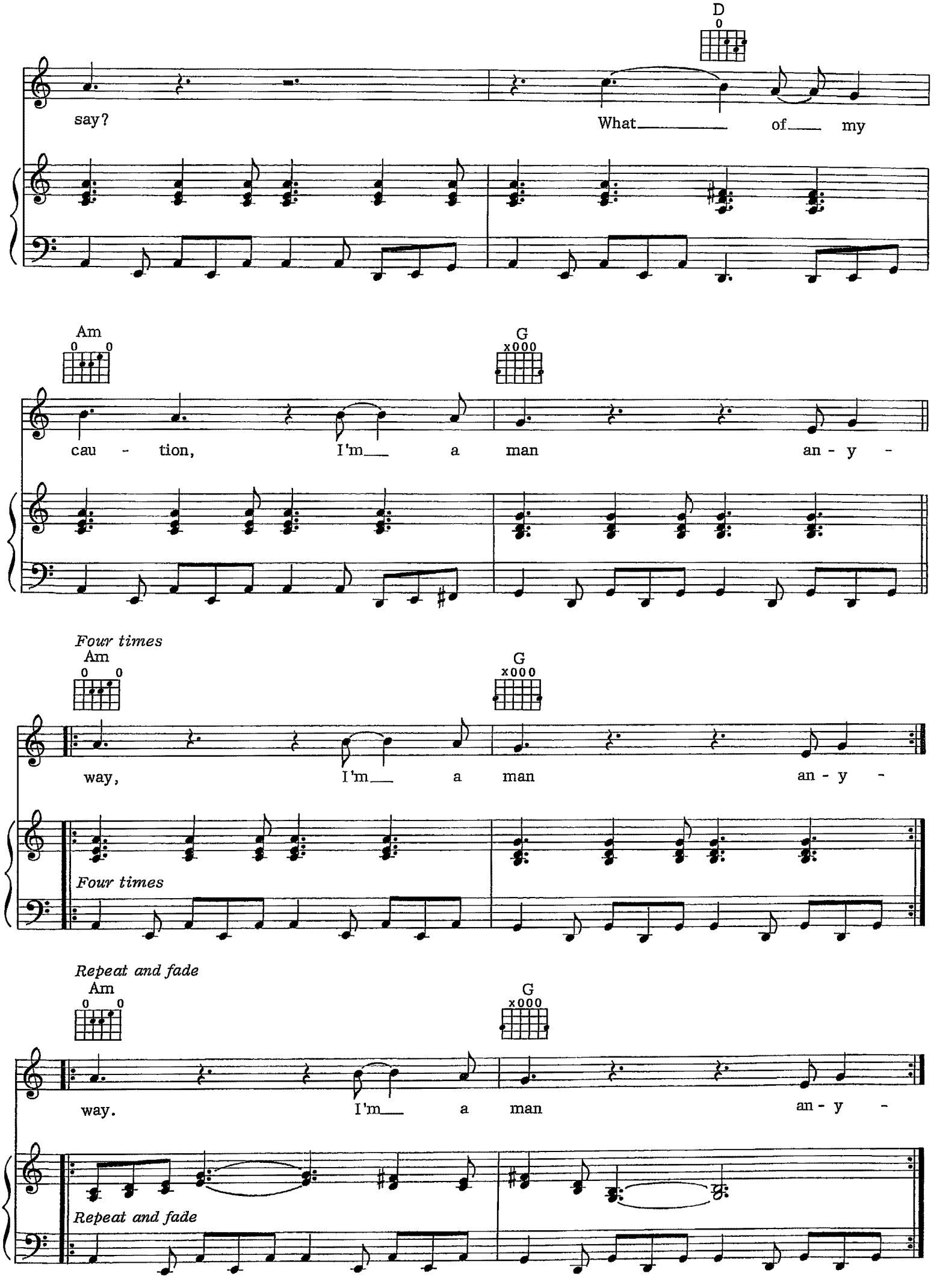

Am
G
Am
blind eye, this is man's de - sire,
G
Am
A
this is man's de - sire. I
A
Bm
ran to a place in the o - pen sea where I
D
G
pledged my life to the sun. It was


A
Bm
good for a while, I could laugh, I could smile, but when I
D
E
woke up one day, the sun had
Am
G
Am
gone.
D
Am
G


Am
E
Am
E
Am
E
Am
G
Am
D
Am
G
Am
E

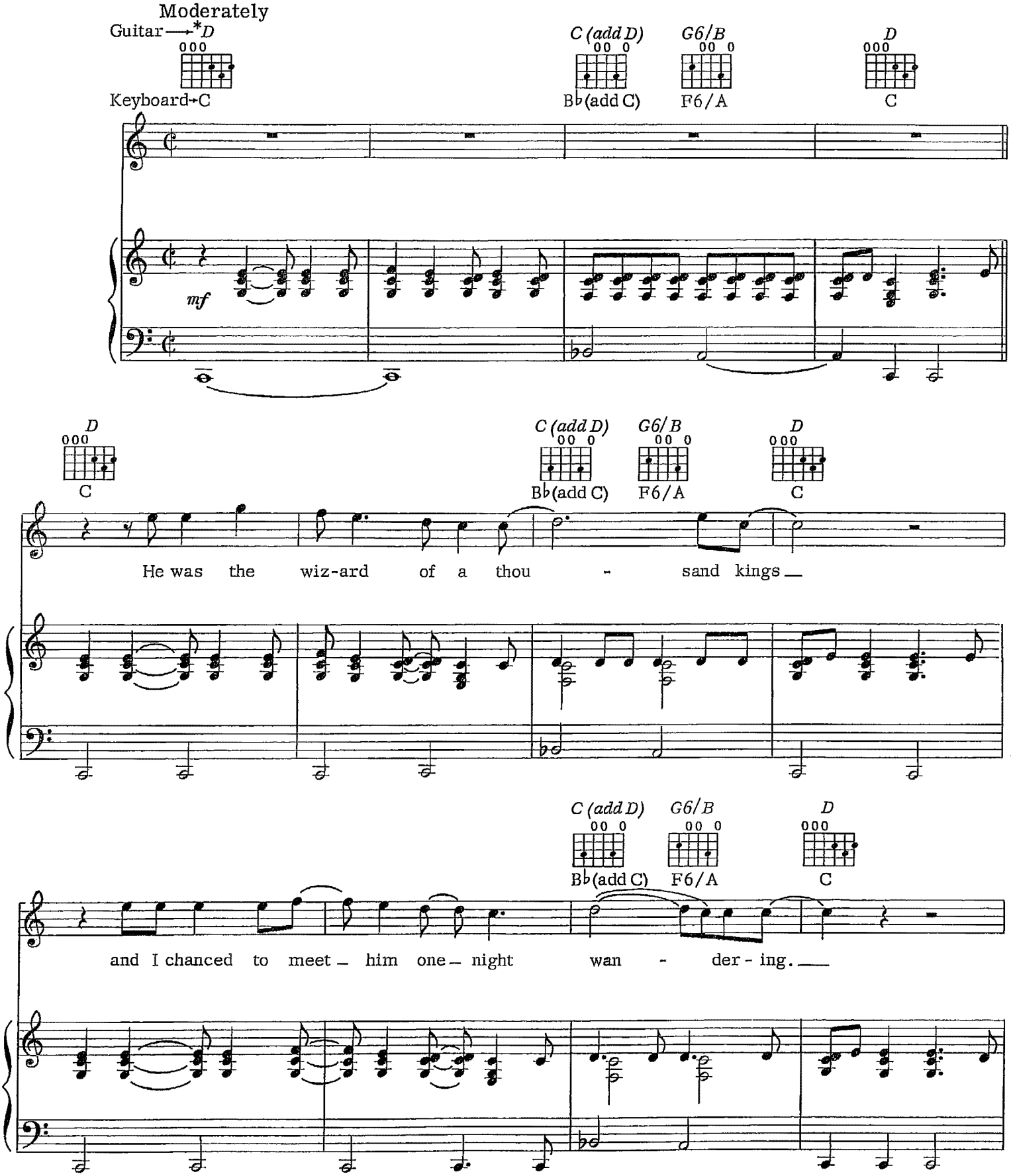

Am
E
Am
E
Am
A
A
I ran to a place in the
Bm
D
o - pen sea where I pledged my whole life to the sun.
G
A
It was good for a while, I could


Bm
D
laugh, I could smile, but when I woke up one day, the
E
Am
sun had gone, had gone, had
gone, had gone, had gone, had gone.
Am
So what of my mean - ing, what am I try - ing to


D
0
say?
What of my
Am
0 0
G
x000
cau - tion, I'm a man an - y -
Four times
Am
0 0
G
x000
way, I'm a man an - y -
Four times
Repeat and fade
Am
0 0
G
x000
way. I'm a man an - y -
Repeat and fade

THE WIZARD

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY and
MARK CLARKE



* Guitarists: Tune sixth string to D, then tune all strings down one whole step (C G C F A D).

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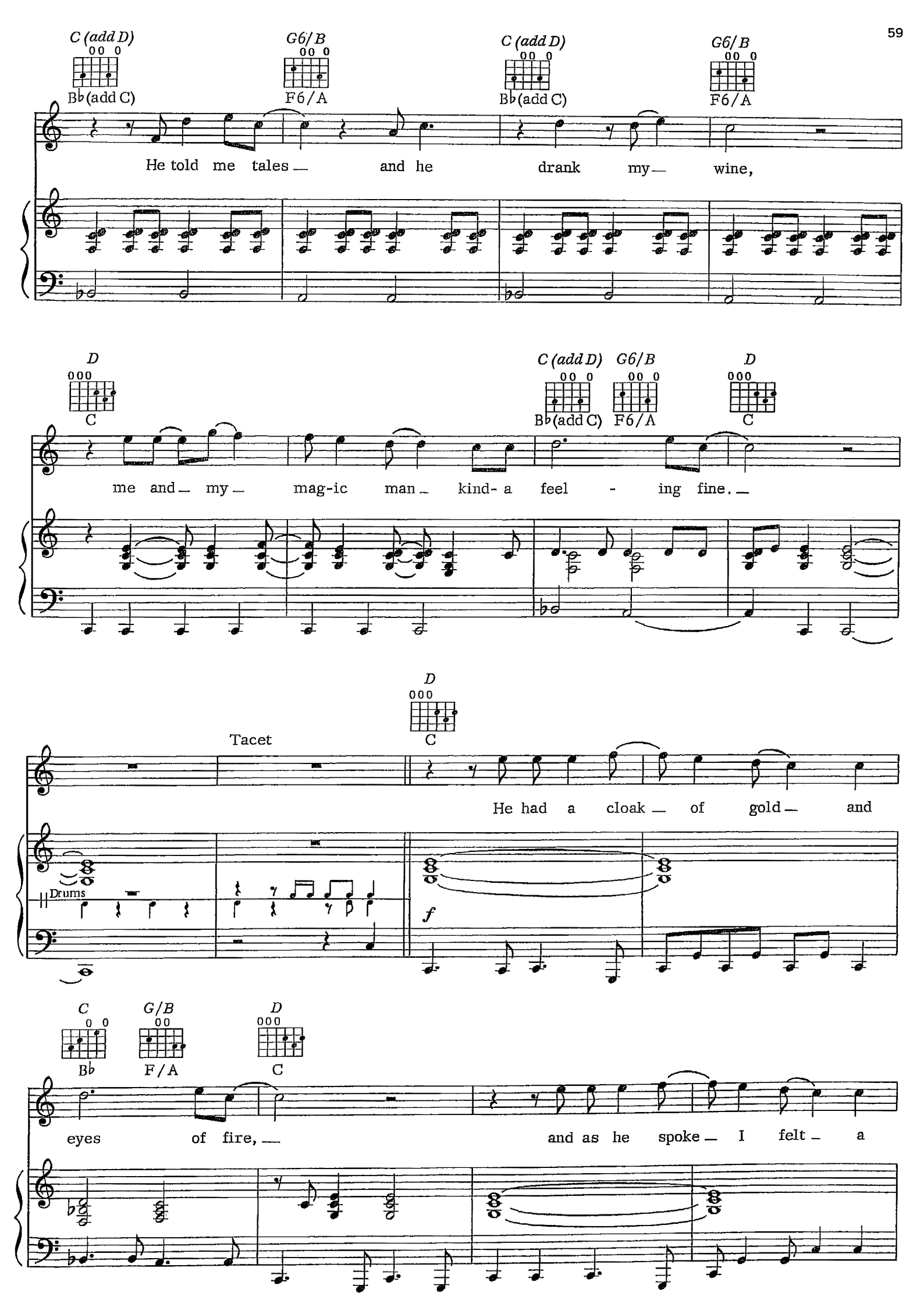
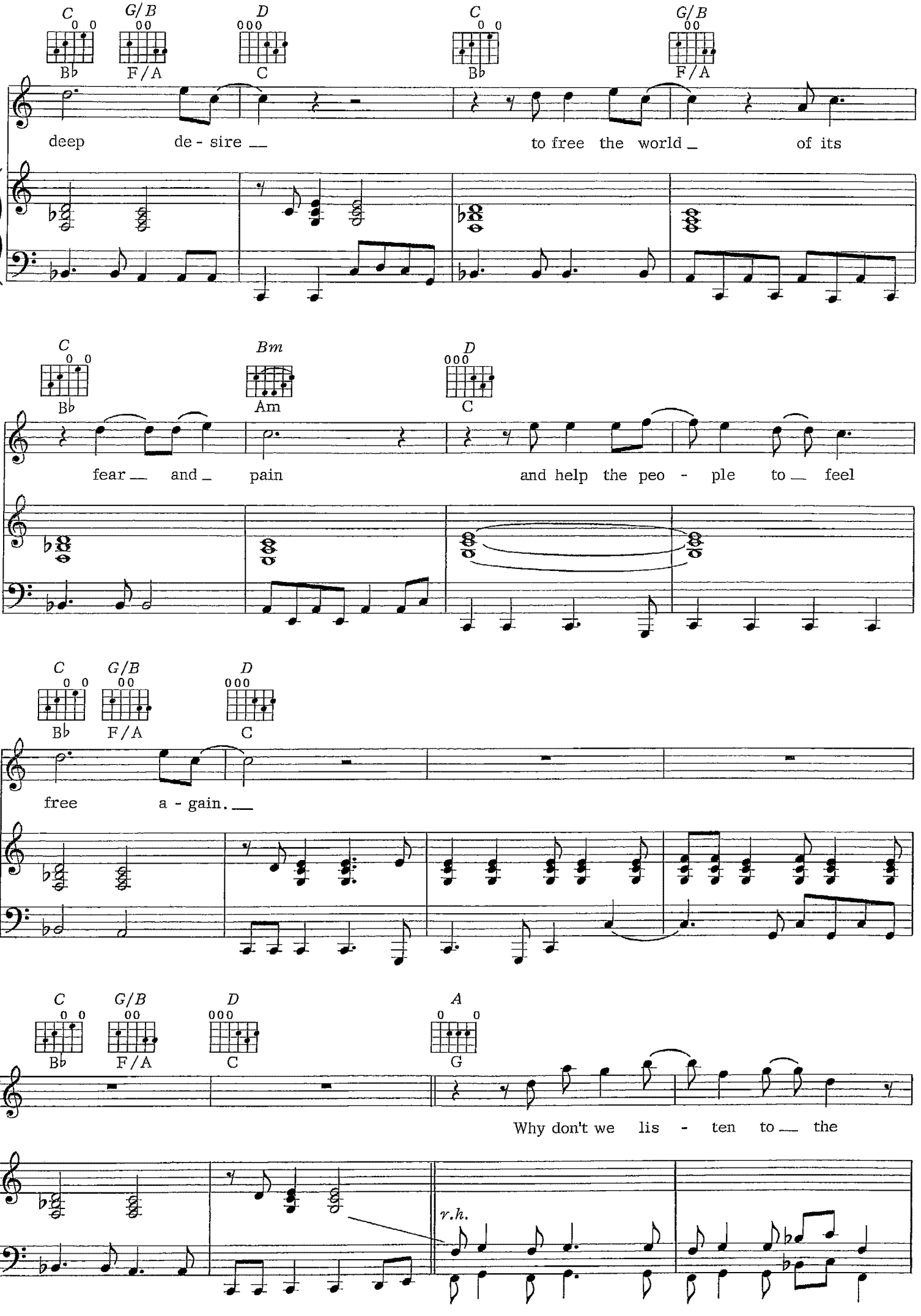
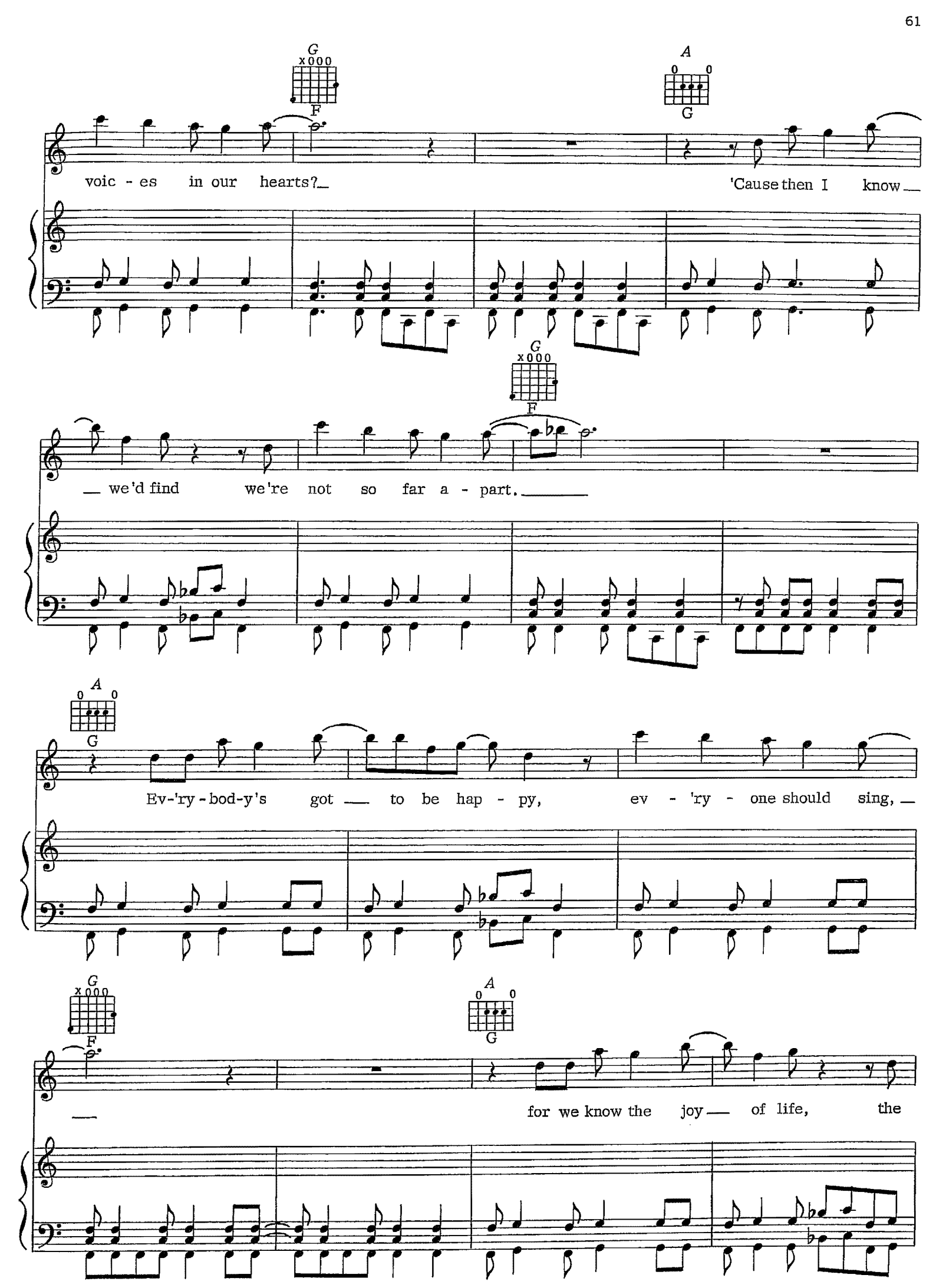
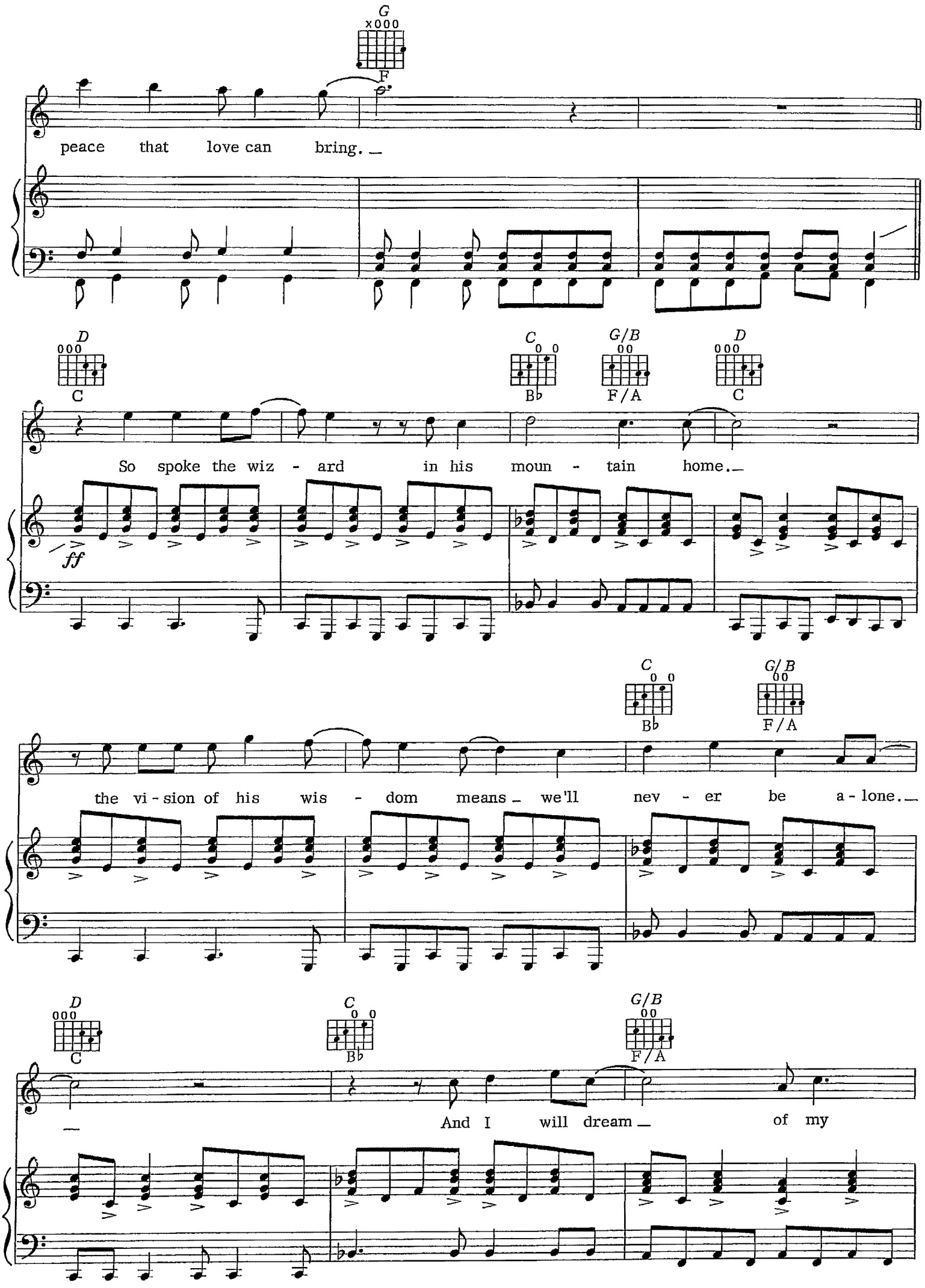
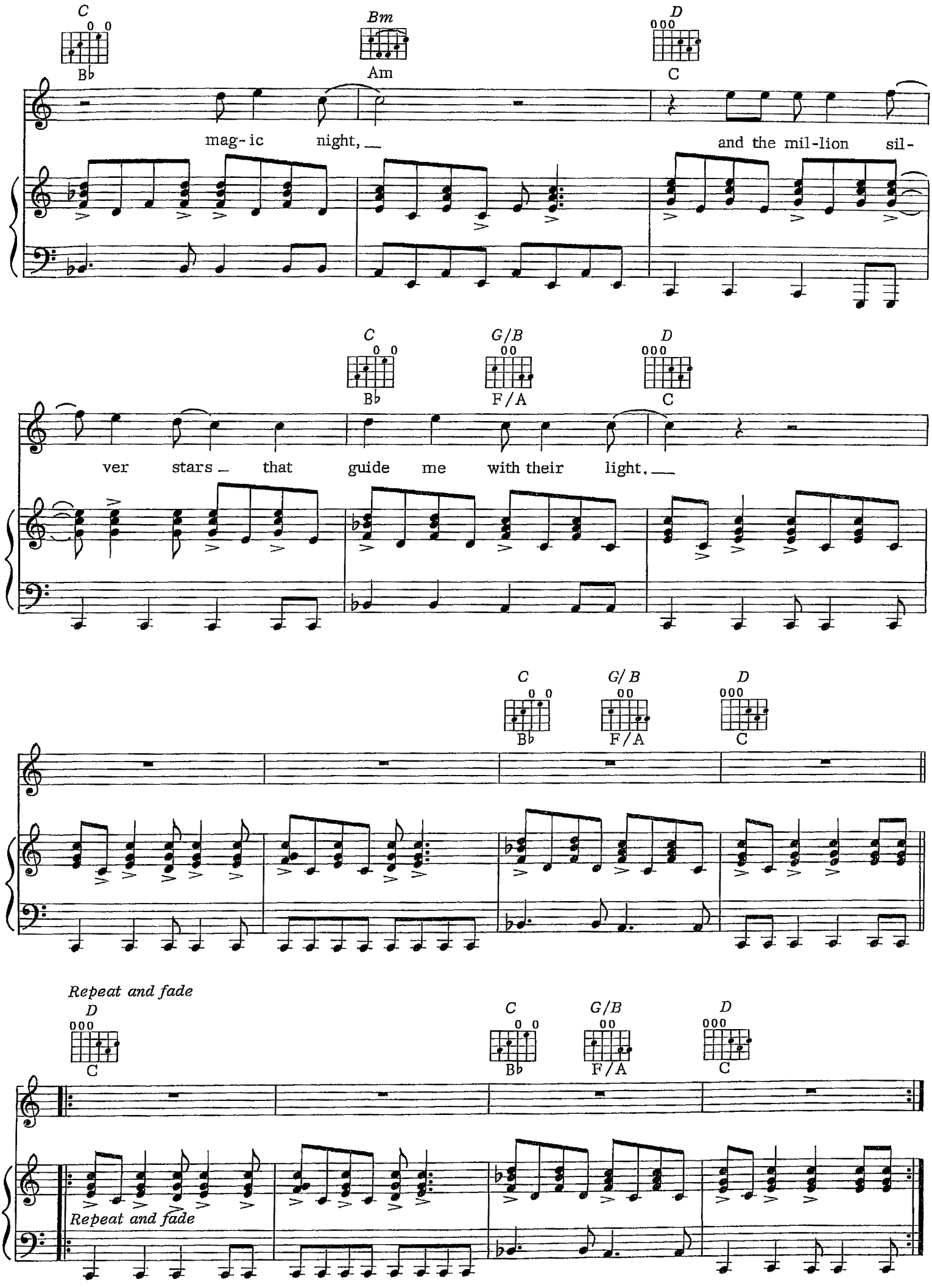

C (add D)
B♭(add C)
G6/B
F6/A
C (add D)
B♭(add C)
G6/B
F6/A
He told me tales — and he drank my — wine,
D
C
C (add D)
B♭(add C)
G6/B
F6/A
D
C
me and — my — mag-ic man — kind- a feel - ing fine. —
Tacet
D
C
He had a cloak — of gold — and
Drums
f
C
B♭
G/B
F/A
D
C
eyes of fire, — and as he spoke — I felt — a


C G/B D C G/B
B♭ F/A C B♭ F/A
deep de - sire to free the world of its
C Bm D
B♭ Am C
fear and pain and help the peo - ple to feel
C G/B D
B♭ F/A C
free a - gain.
C G/B D A
B♭ F/A C G
Why don't we lis - ten to the
r.h.

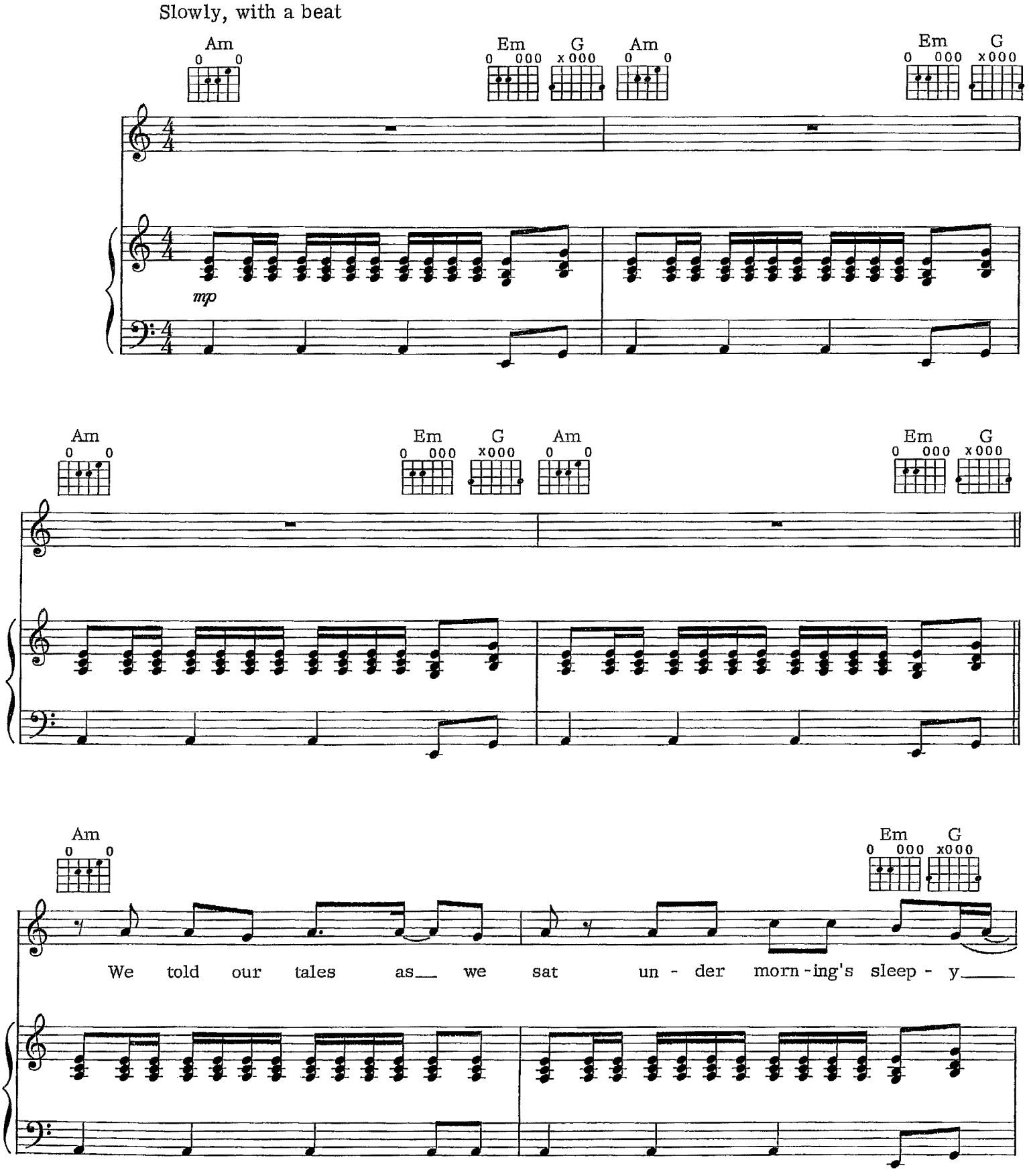

G
F
A
G
voic - es in our hearts?
'Cause then I know
G
F
we'd find we're not so far a - part.
A
G
Ev-'ry-bod-y's got to be hap - py, ev - 'ry - one should sing,
G
F
A
G
for we know the joy of life, the


G
F
peace that love can bring.
D
C
C
B♭
G/B
F/A
D
C
So spoke the wiz - ard in his moun - tain home.
ff
C
B♭
G/B
F/A
the vi - sion of his wis - dom means we'll nev - er be a - lone.
D
C
C
B♭
G/B
F/A
And I will dream of my


C
B♭
Bm
Am
D
C
mag-ic night,
and the mil-lion sil-
C
B♭
G/B
F/A
D
C
ver stars that guide me with their light.
C
B♭
G/B
F/A
D
C
Repeat and fade
D
C
C
B♭
G/B
F/A
D
C
Repeat and fade

TALES

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY



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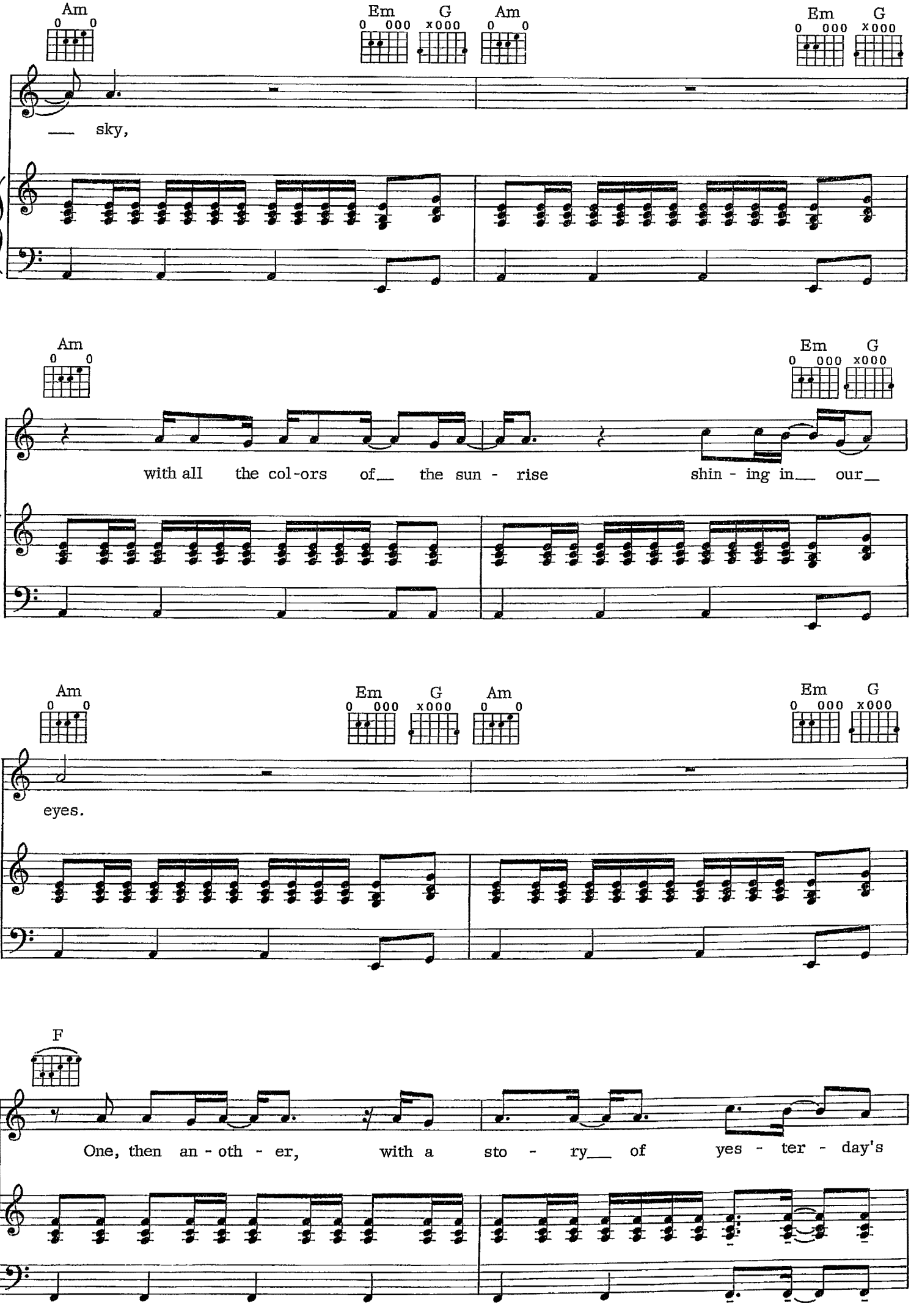
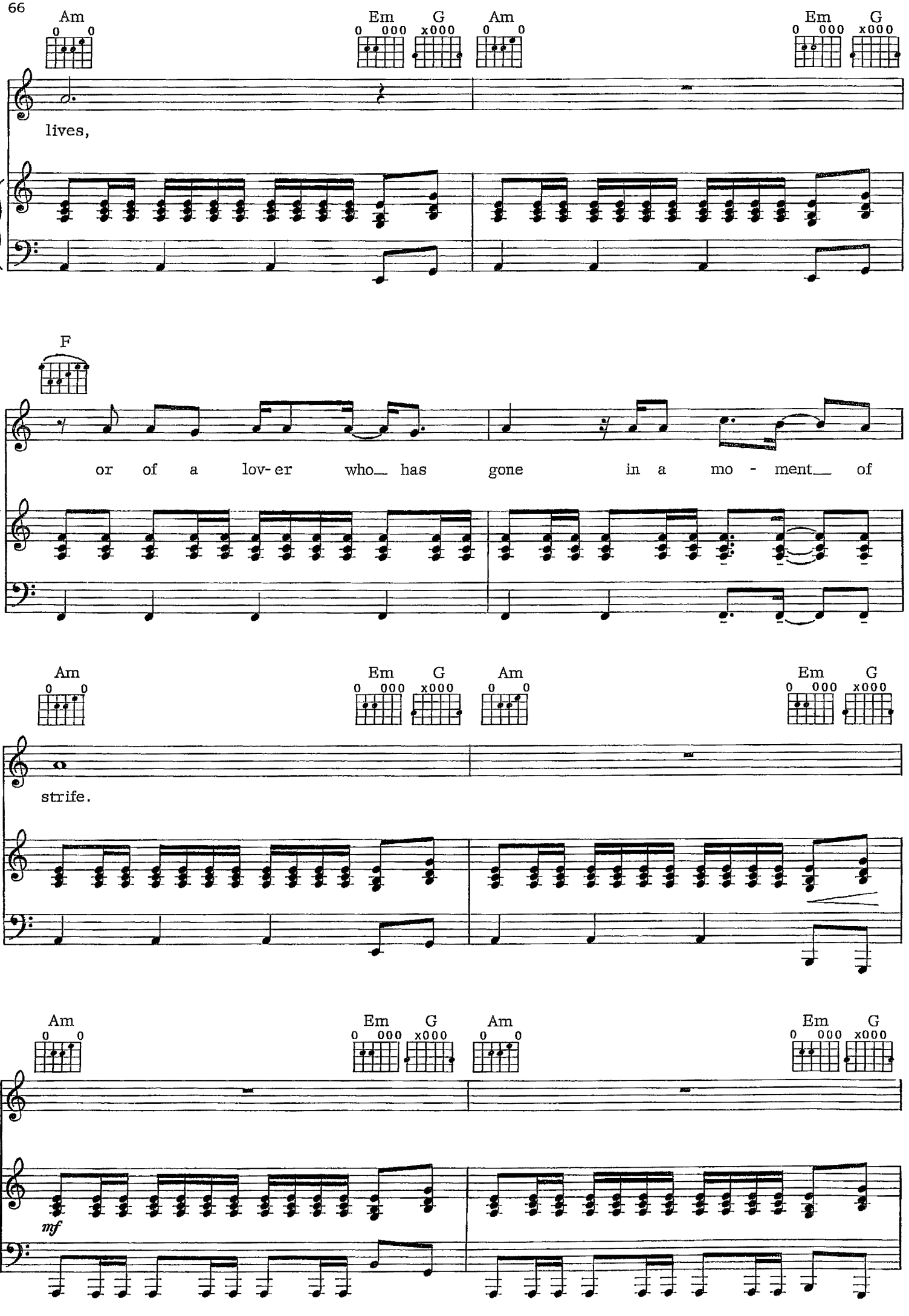
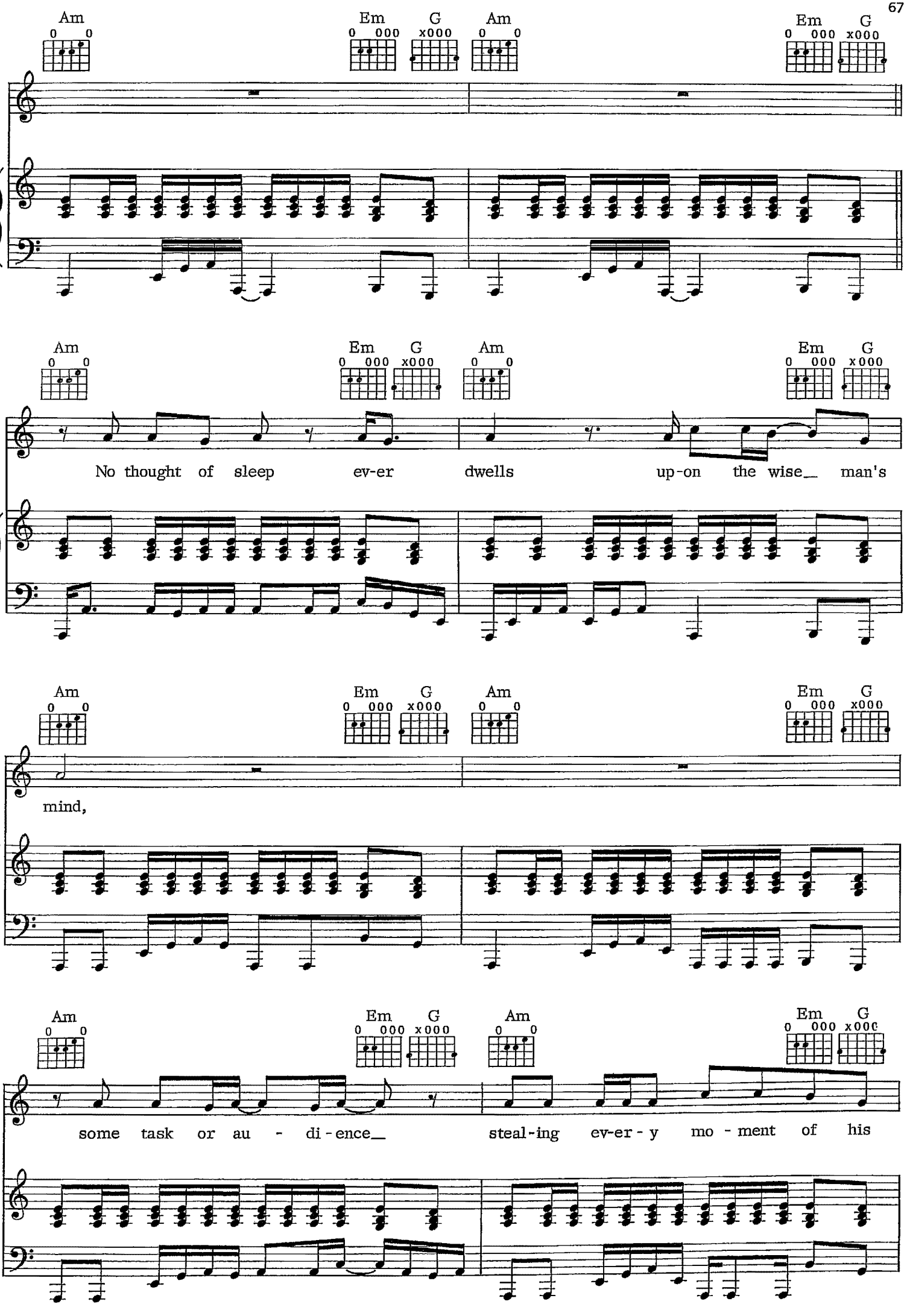
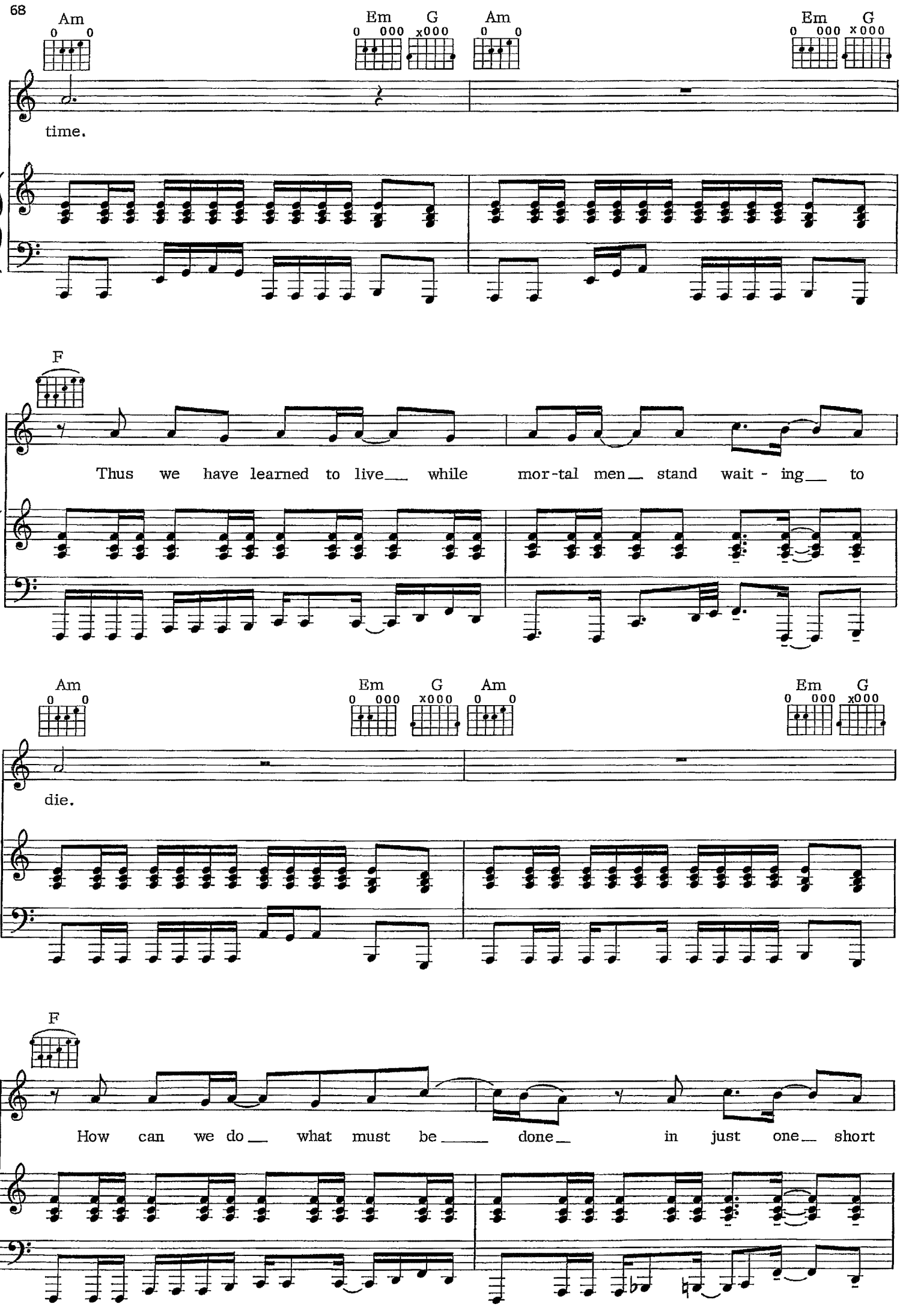
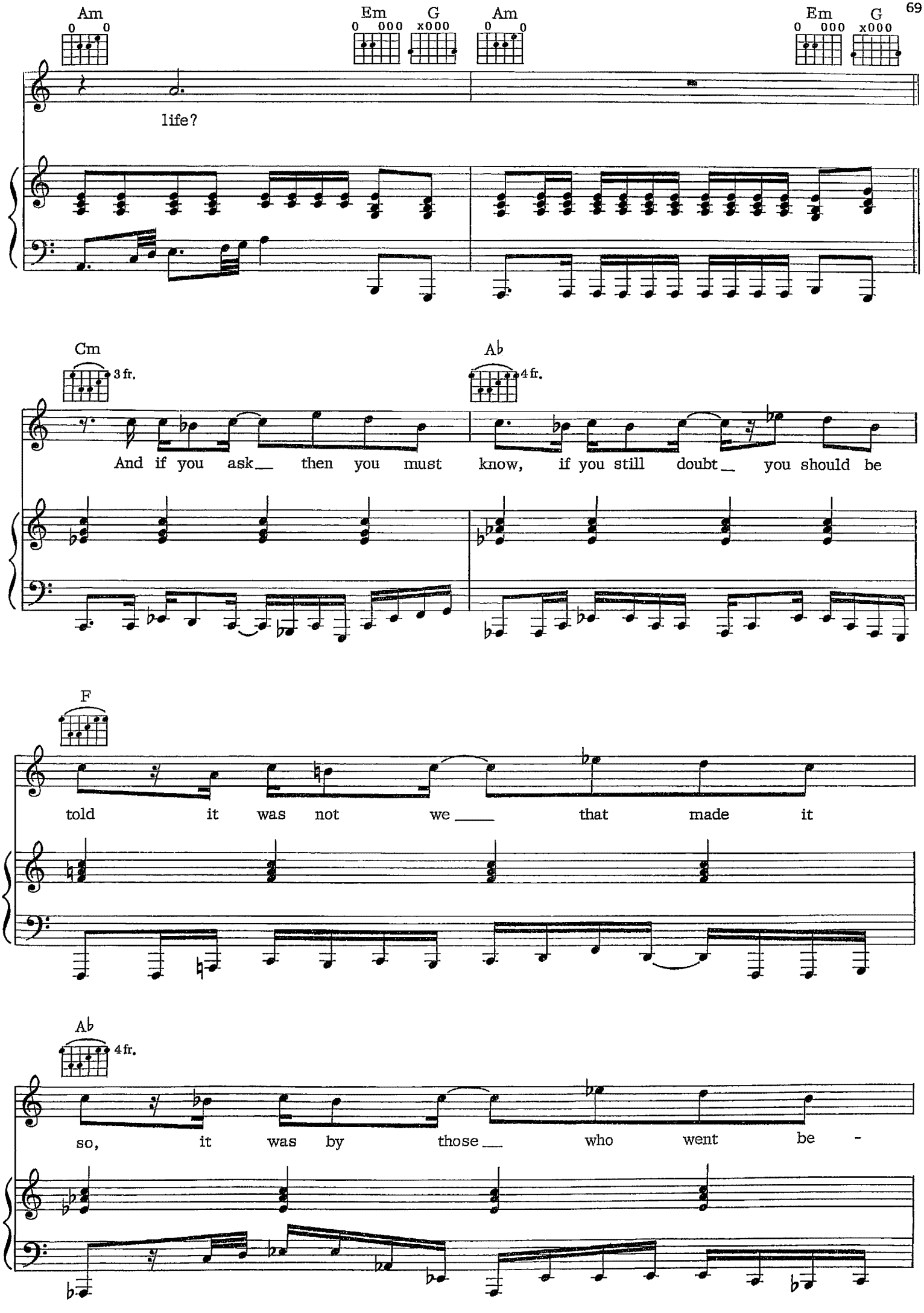
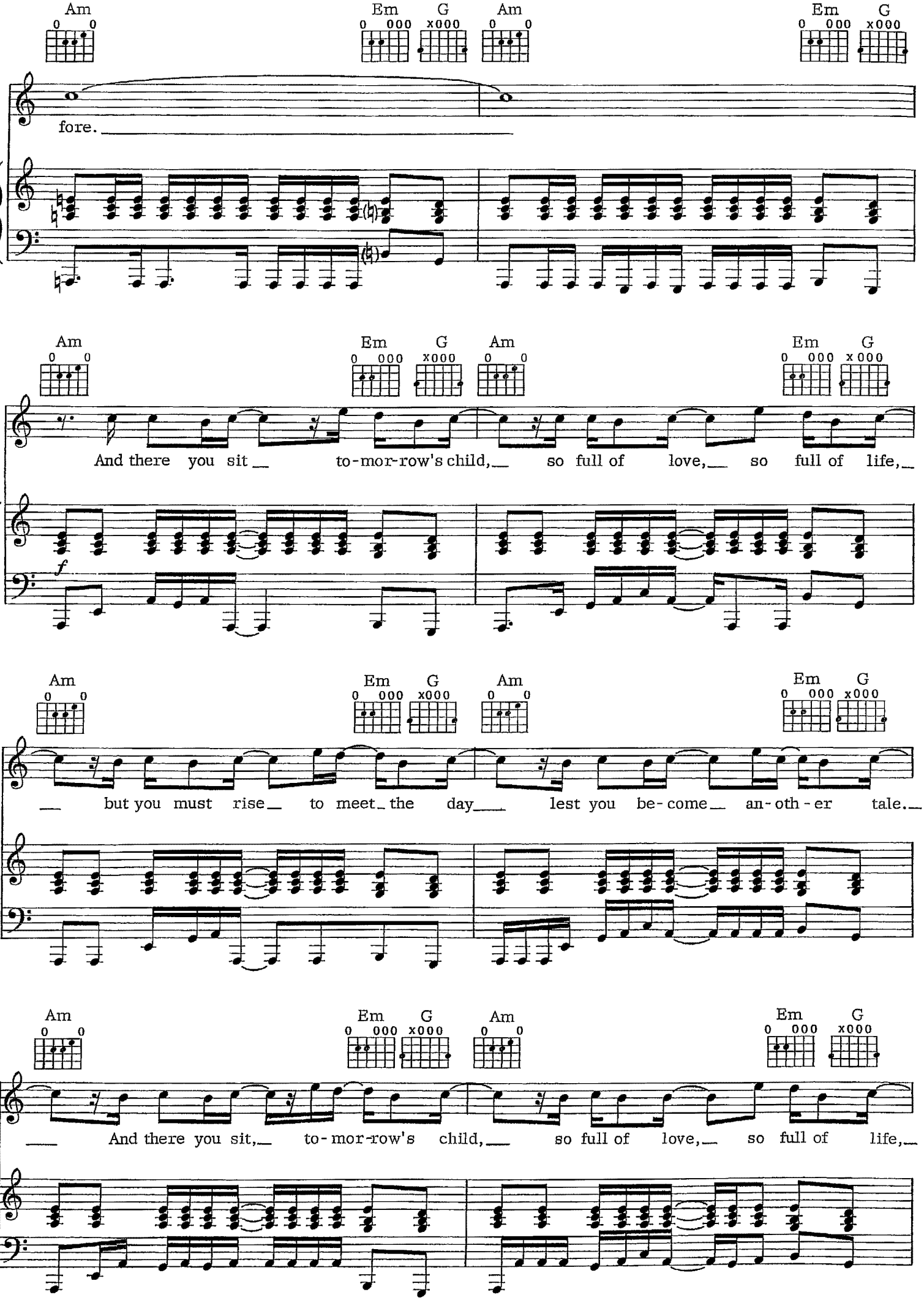

Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
sky,
Am
Em
G
with all the col-ors of the sun - rise shin - ing in our
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
eyes.
F
One, then an - oth - er, with a sto - ry of yes - ter - day's

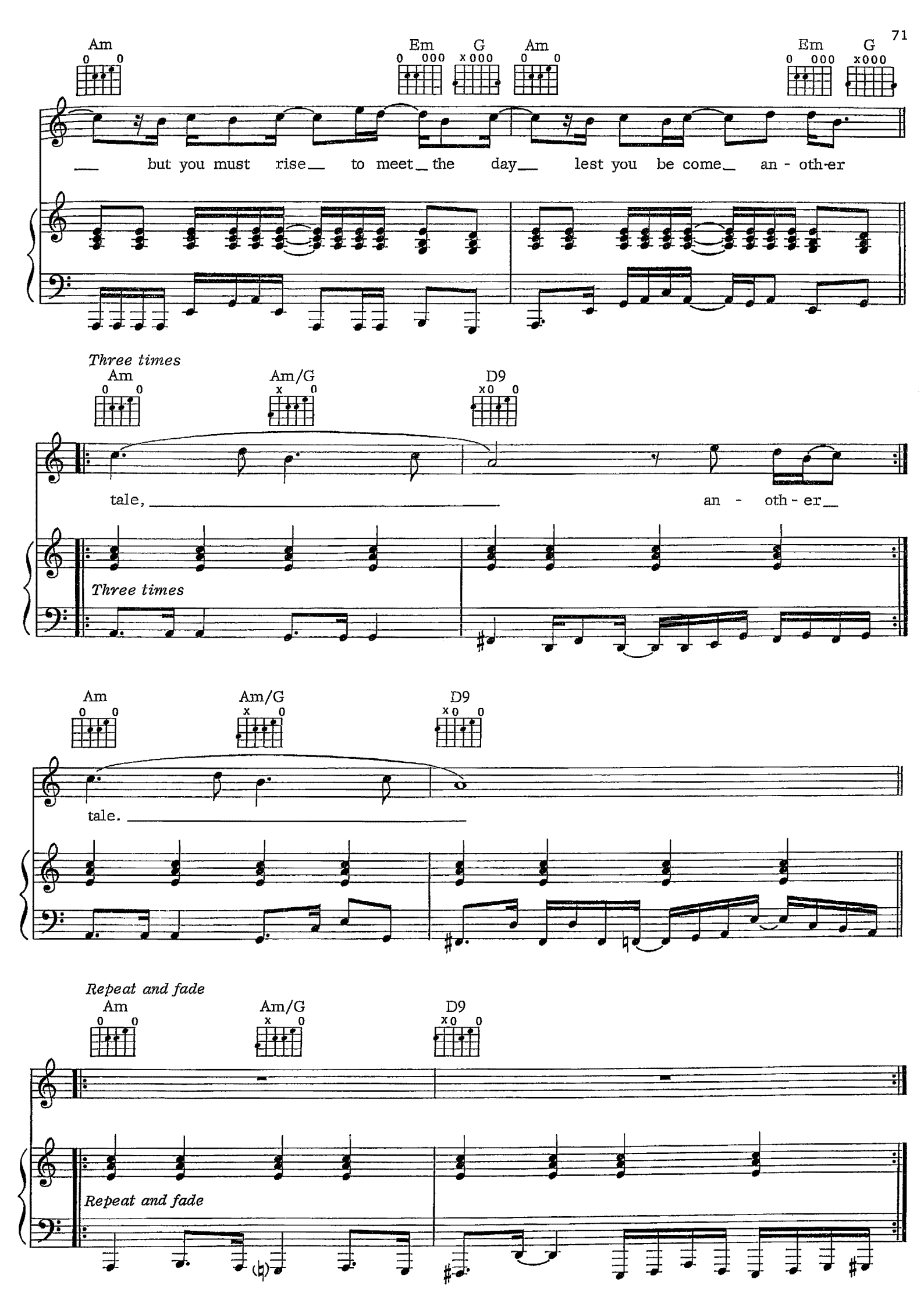

Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
lives,
F
or of a lov- er who_ has gone in a mo - ment_ of
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
strife.
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
mf


Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
No thought of sleep ev-er dwells up-on the wise_ man's
mind,
some task or au - di-ence_ steal-ing ev-er - y mo - ment of his


Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
time.
F
Thus we have learned to live while mor-tal men stand wait - ing to
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
die.
F
How can we do what must be done in just one short


Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
life?
Cm
3 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
And if you ask__ then you must know, if you still doubt__ you should be
F
told it was not we____ that made it
Ab
4 fr.
so, it was by those__ who went be -

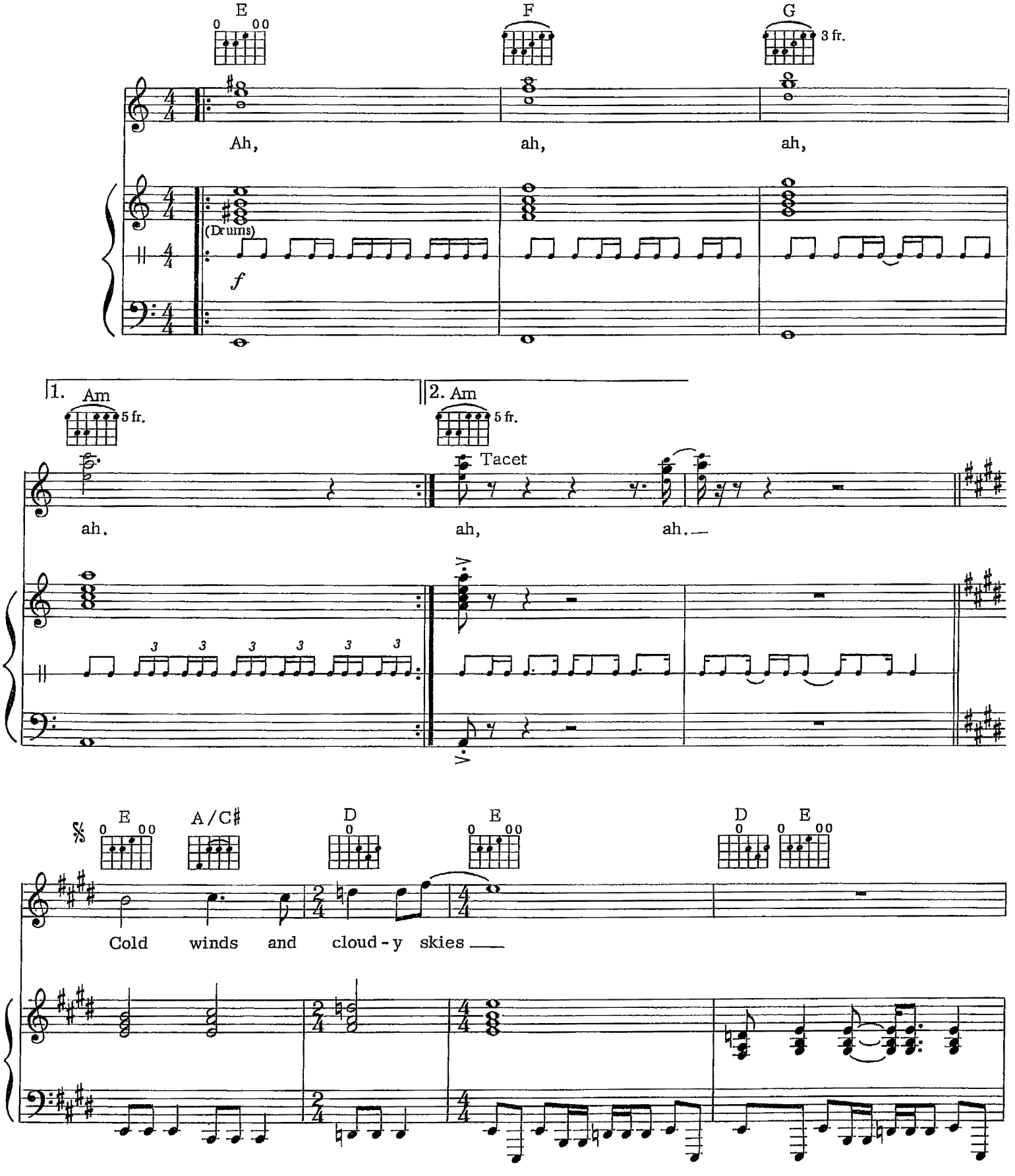

Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
fore.
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
And there you sit to-mor-row's child, so full of love, so full of life,
f
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
but you must rise to meet the day lest you be-come an-oth-er tale.
Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
And there you sit, to-mor-row's child, so full of love, so full of life,


Am
Em
G
Am
Em
G
but you must rise to meet the day lest you be come an - oth-er
Three times
Am
Am/G
D9
tale, an - oth - er
Three times
Am
Am/G
D9
tale.
Repeat and fade
Am
Am/G
D9
Repeat and fade

POET'S JUSTICE

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY, MICK BOX
and LEE KERSLAKE

Moderately slow, with a beat



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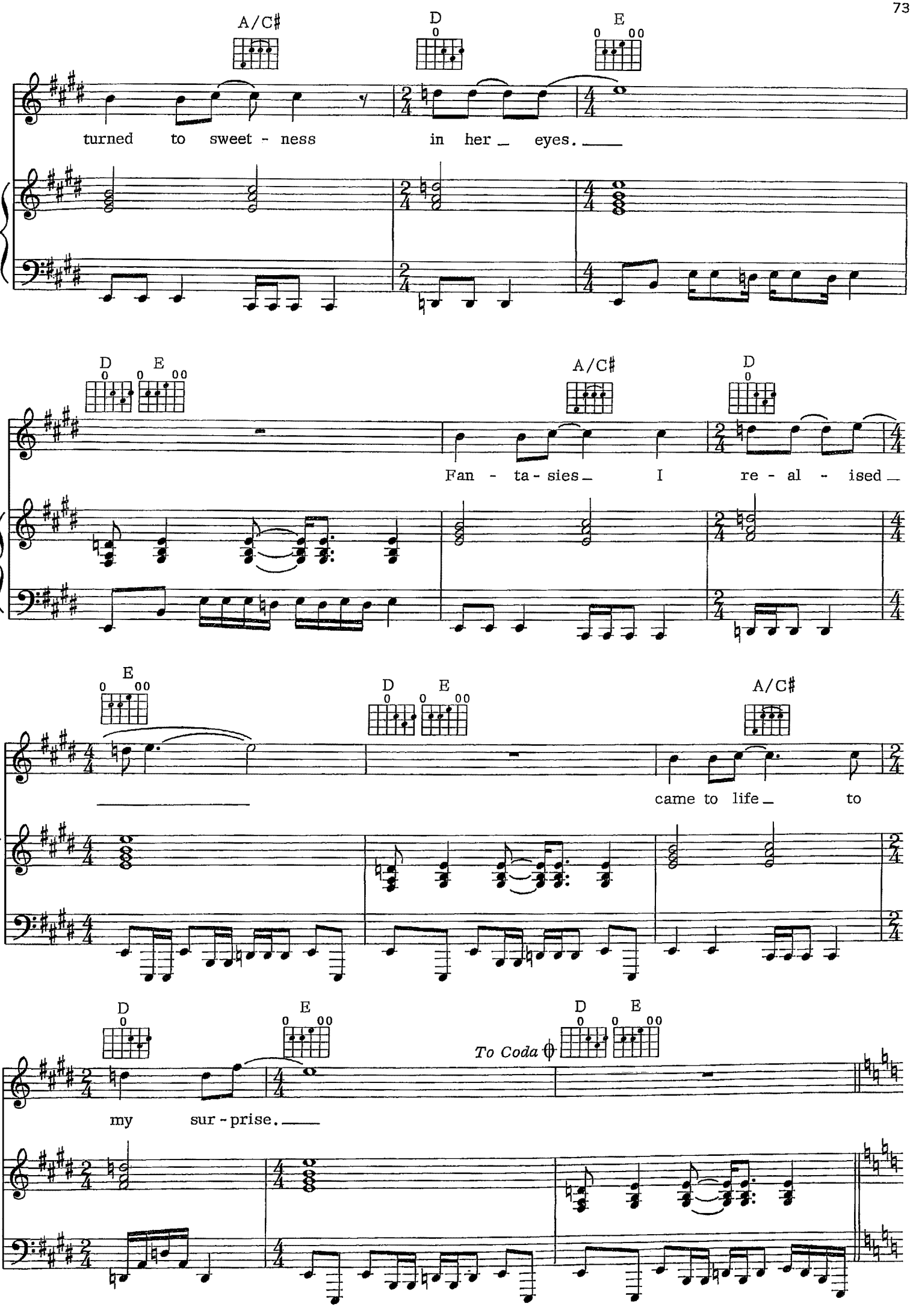
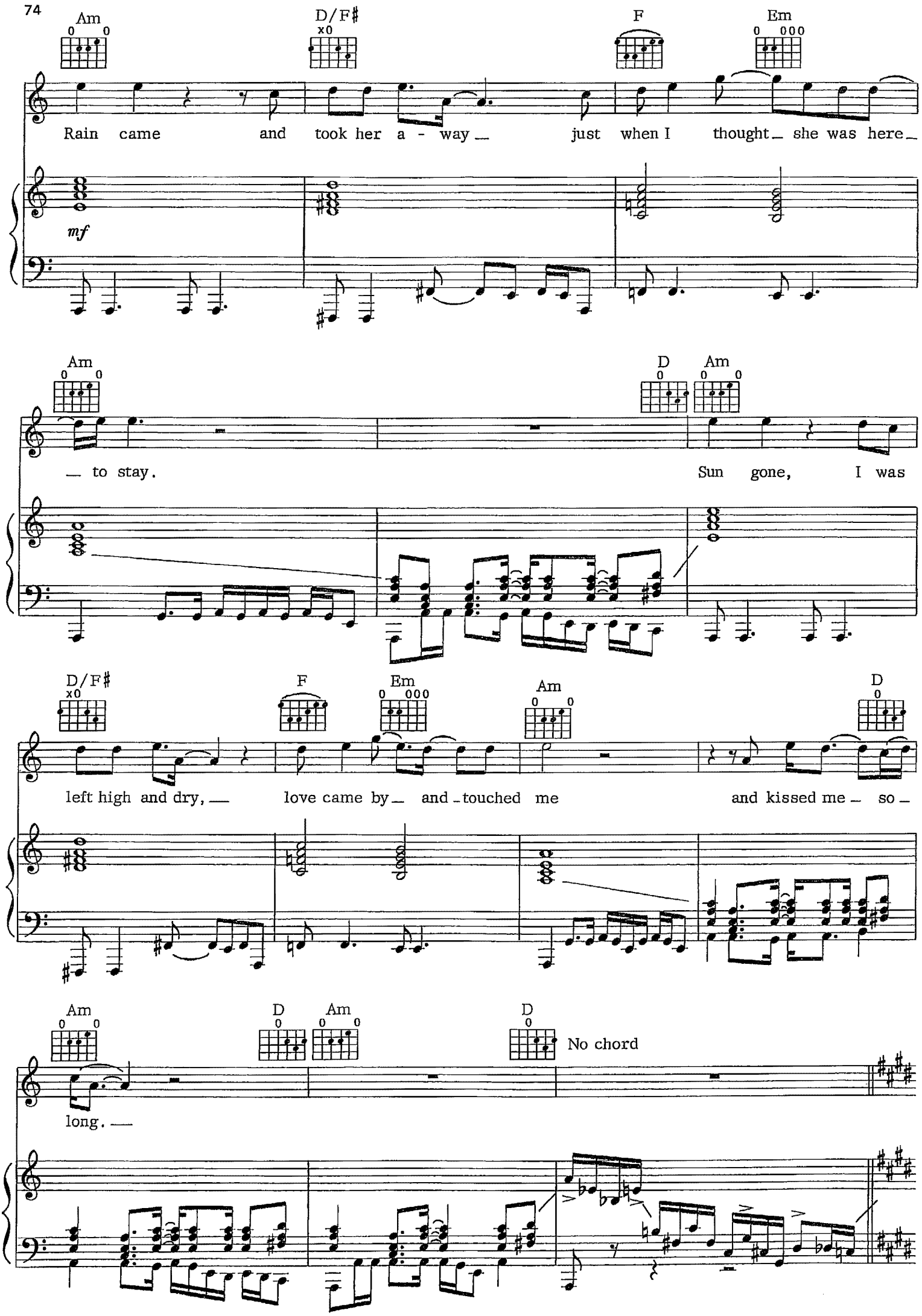
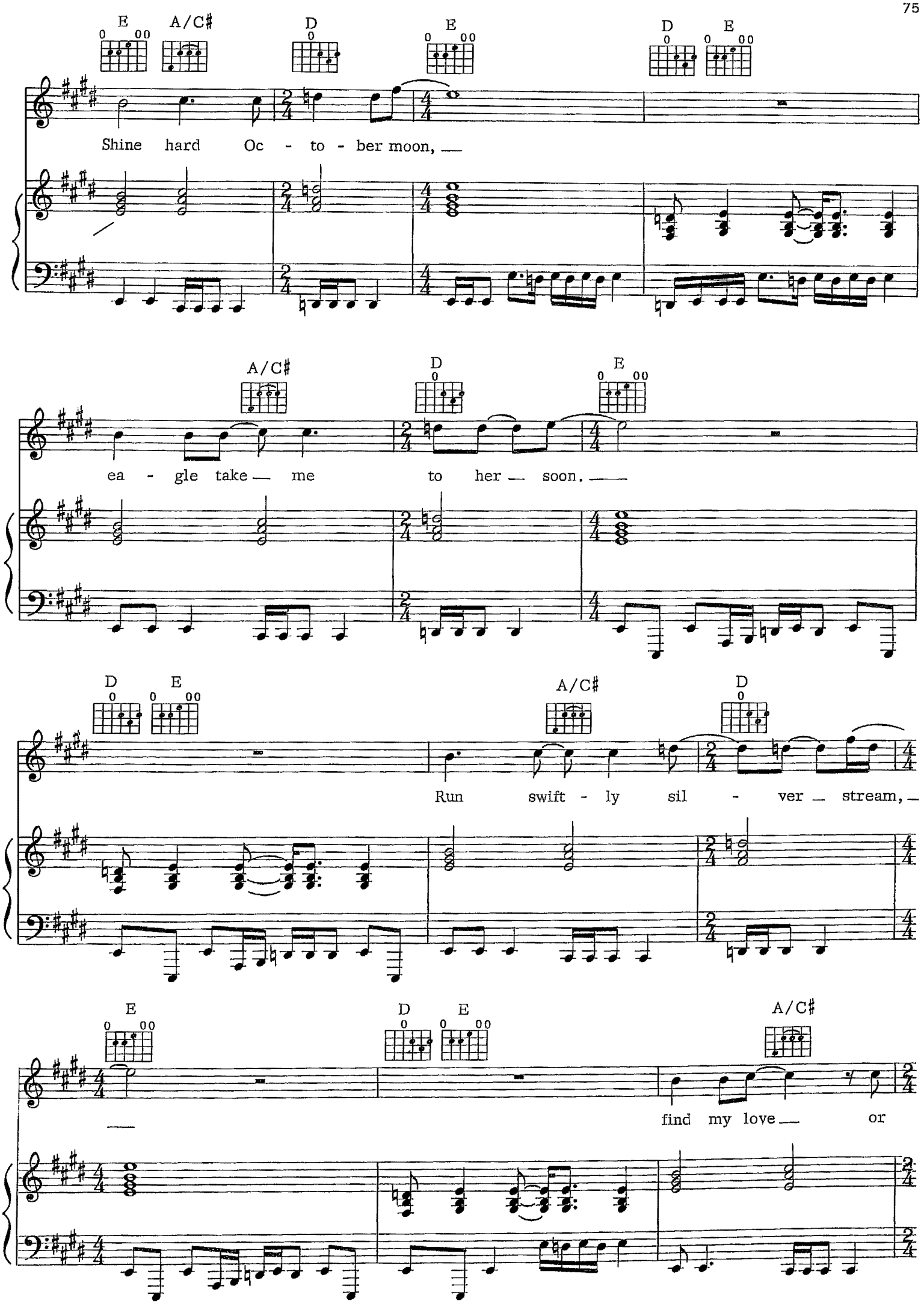
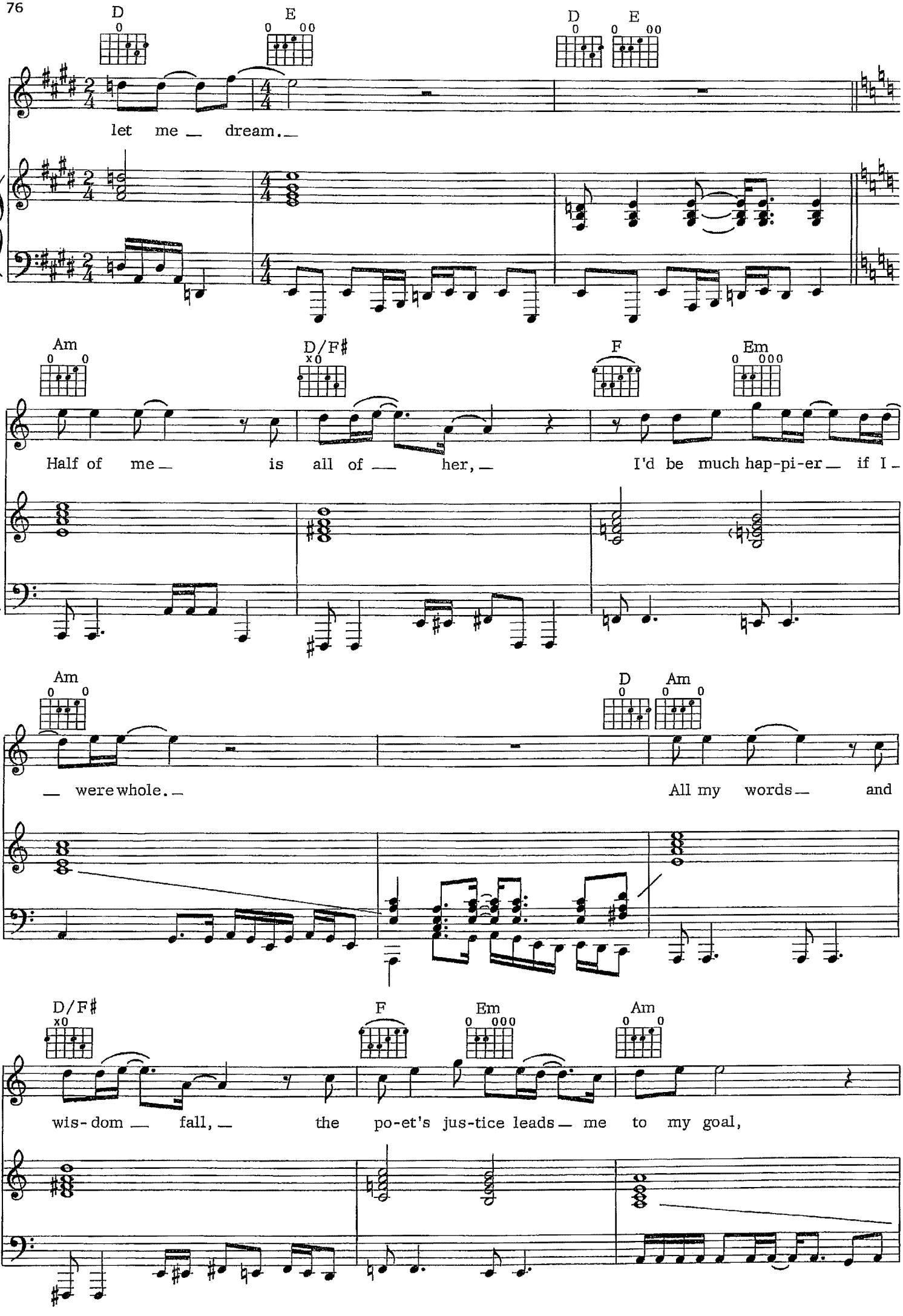
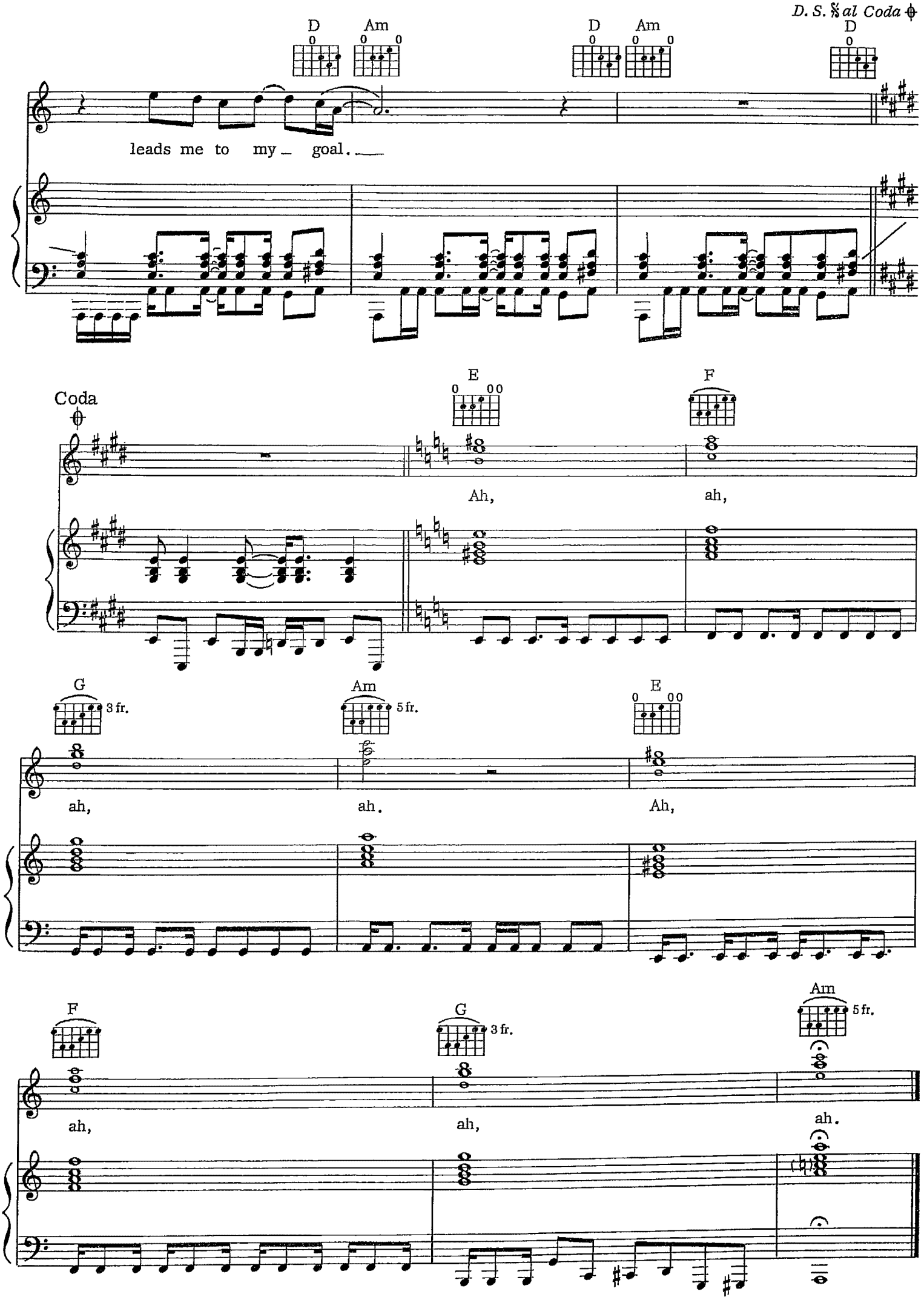

A/C♯
D
E
turned to sweet - ness in her eyes.
D
E
A/C♯
D
Fan - ta - sies I re - al - ised
E
D
E
A/C♯
came to life to
D
E
To Coda
D
E
my sur - prise.


Am
D/F♯
F
Em
Rain came and took her a - way just when I thought she was here
mf
Am
D
Am
to stay.
Sun gone, I was
D/F♯
F
Em
Am
D
left high and dry, love came by and touched me and kissed me so
Am
D
Am
D
No chord
long.


E
A/C♯
D
E
D
E
Shine hard Oc - to - ber moon,
A/C♯
D
E
ea - gle take me to her soon.
D
E
A/C♯
D
Run swift - ly sil - ver stream,
E
D
E
A/C♯
find my love or

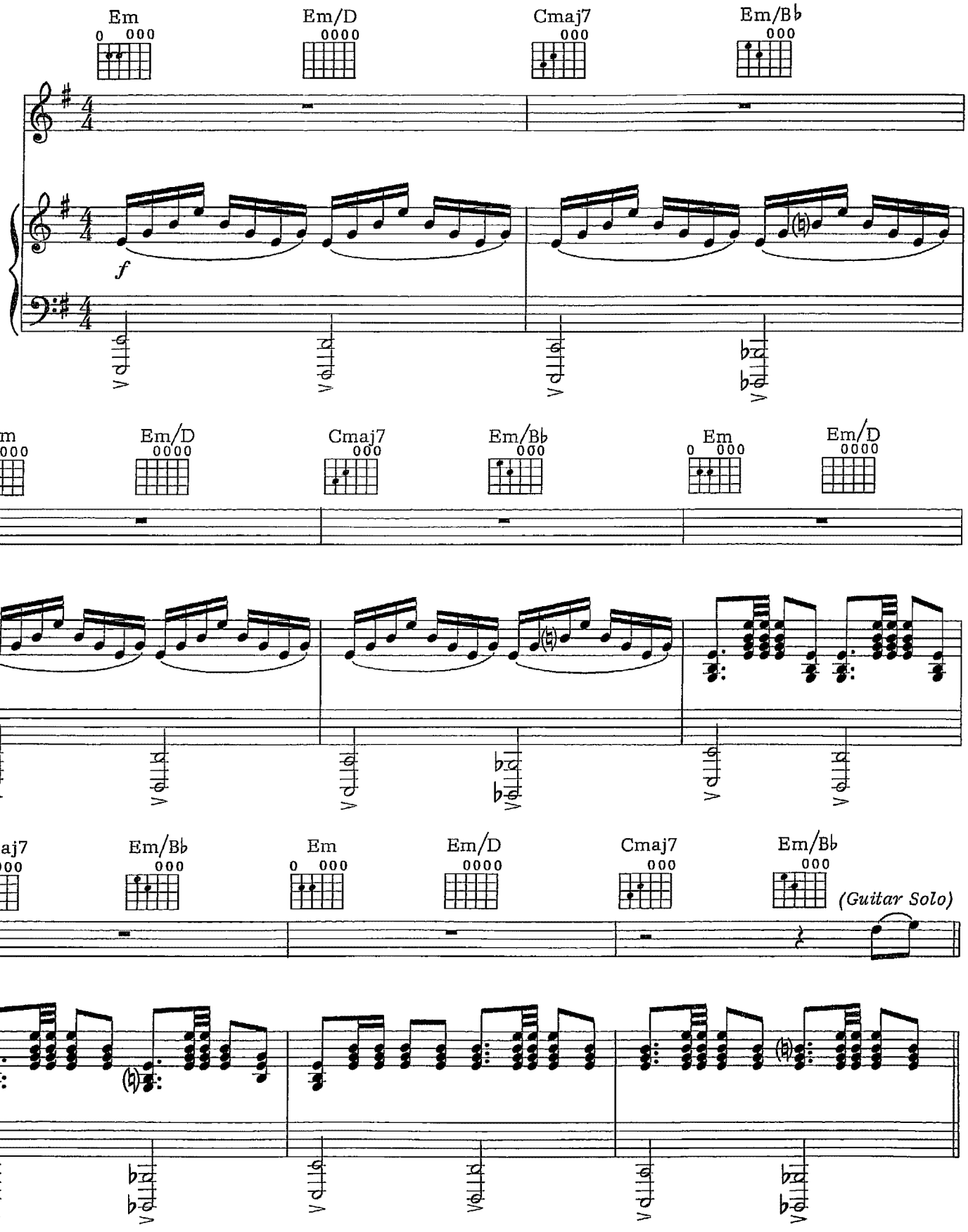

D
E
D
E
let me dream.
Am
D/F#
F
Em
Half of me is all of her, I'd be much hap-pi-er if I
Am
D
Am
were whole. All my words and
D/F#
F
Em
Am
wis-dom fall, the po-et's jus-tice leads me to my goal,


D.S.𝄋 al Coda
D
Am
D
Am
D
leads me to my goal.
Coda
E
F
Ah,
ah,
G
3 fr.
Am
5 fr.
E
ah,
ah.
Ah,
F
G
3 fr.
Am
5 fr.
ah,
ah,
ah.

ECHOES IN THE DARK

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY

Slowly, with motion



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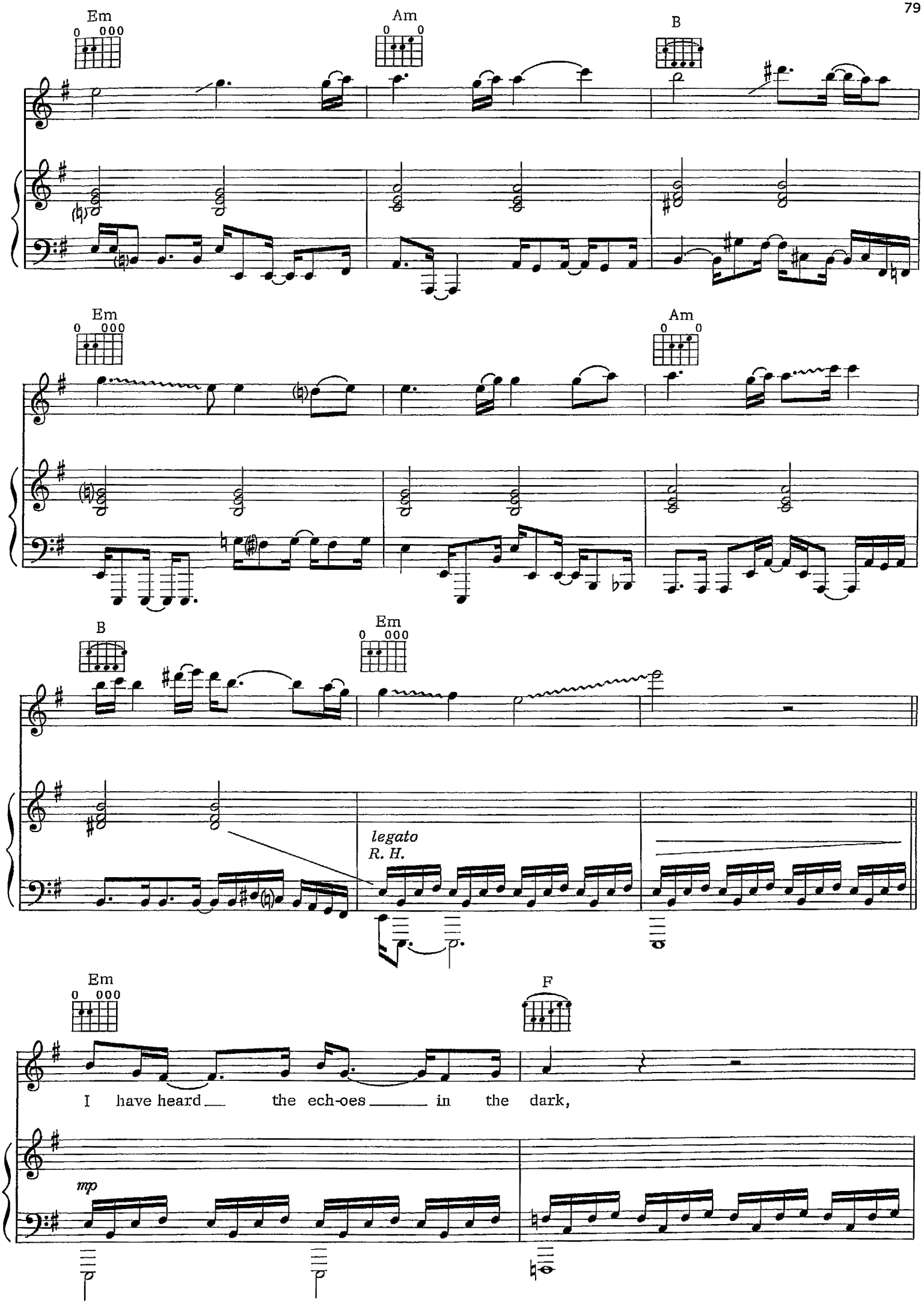
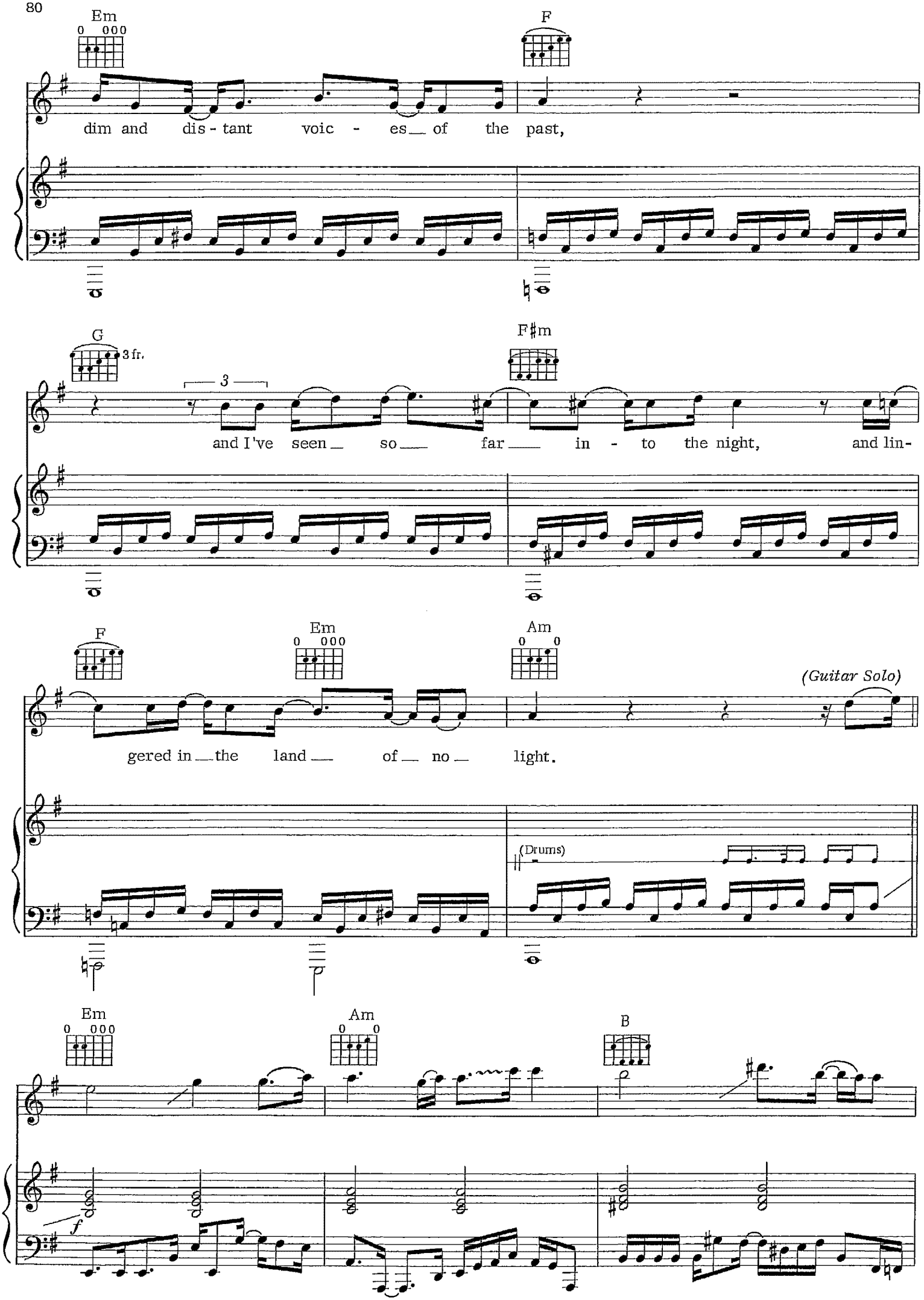
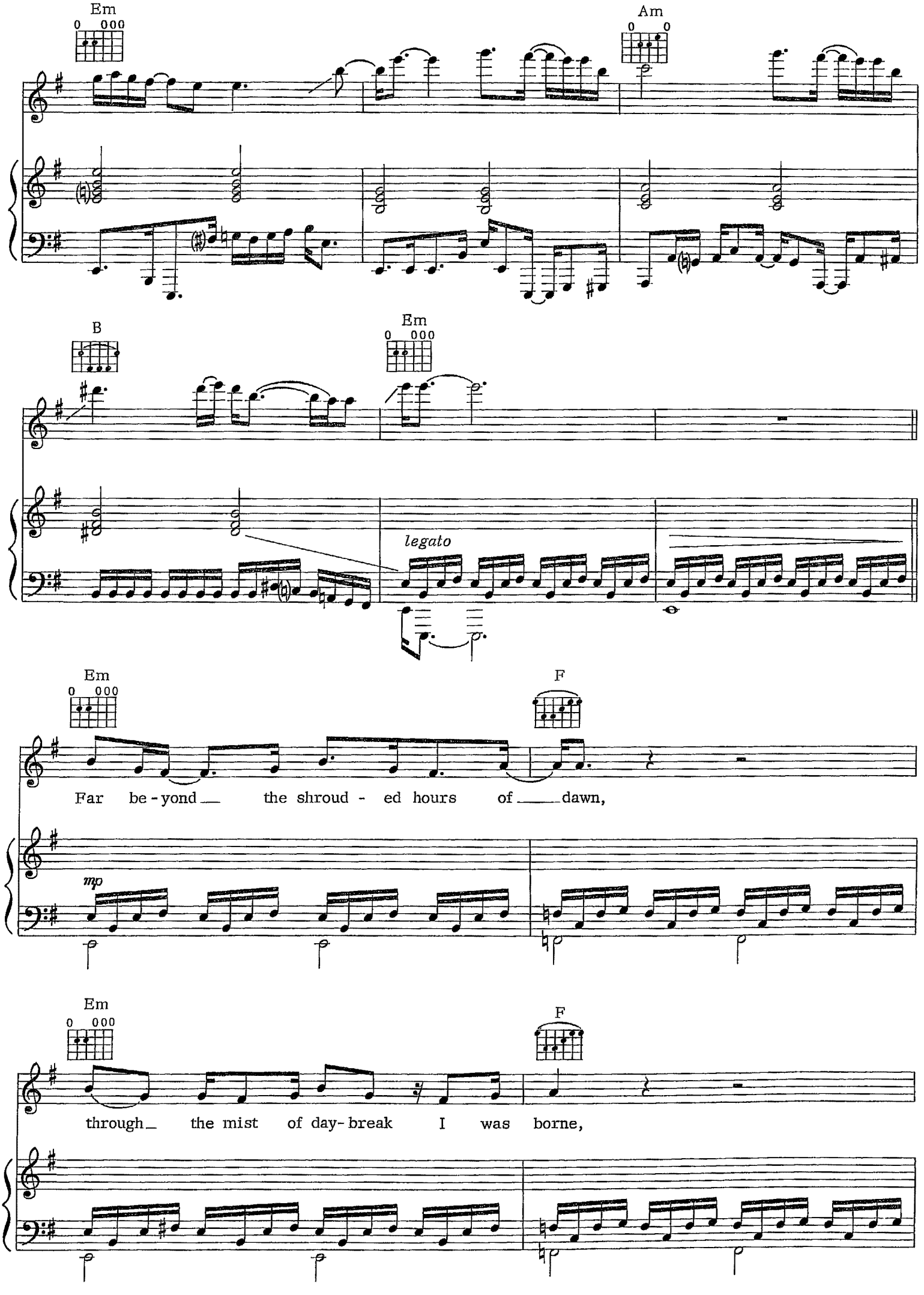
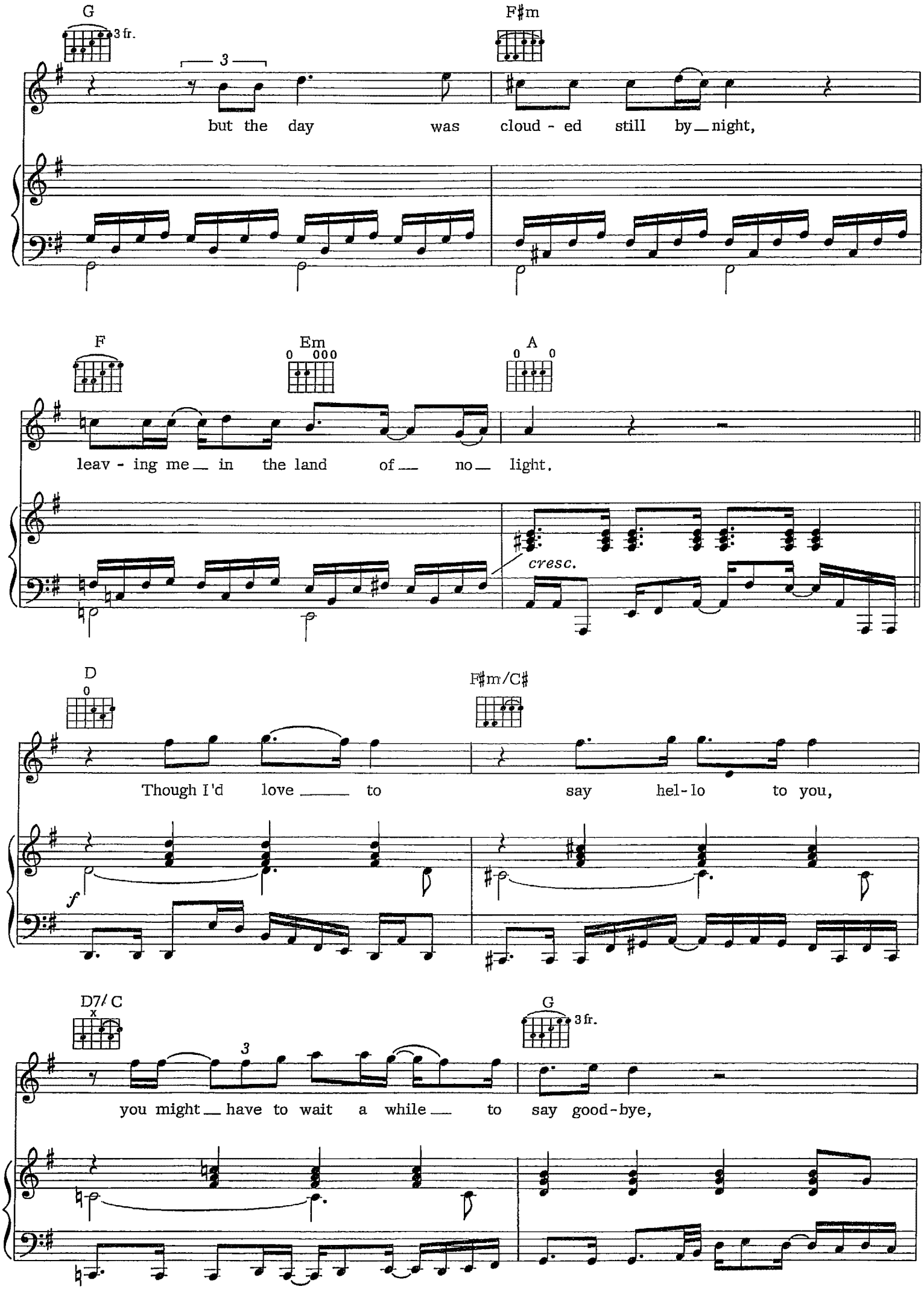
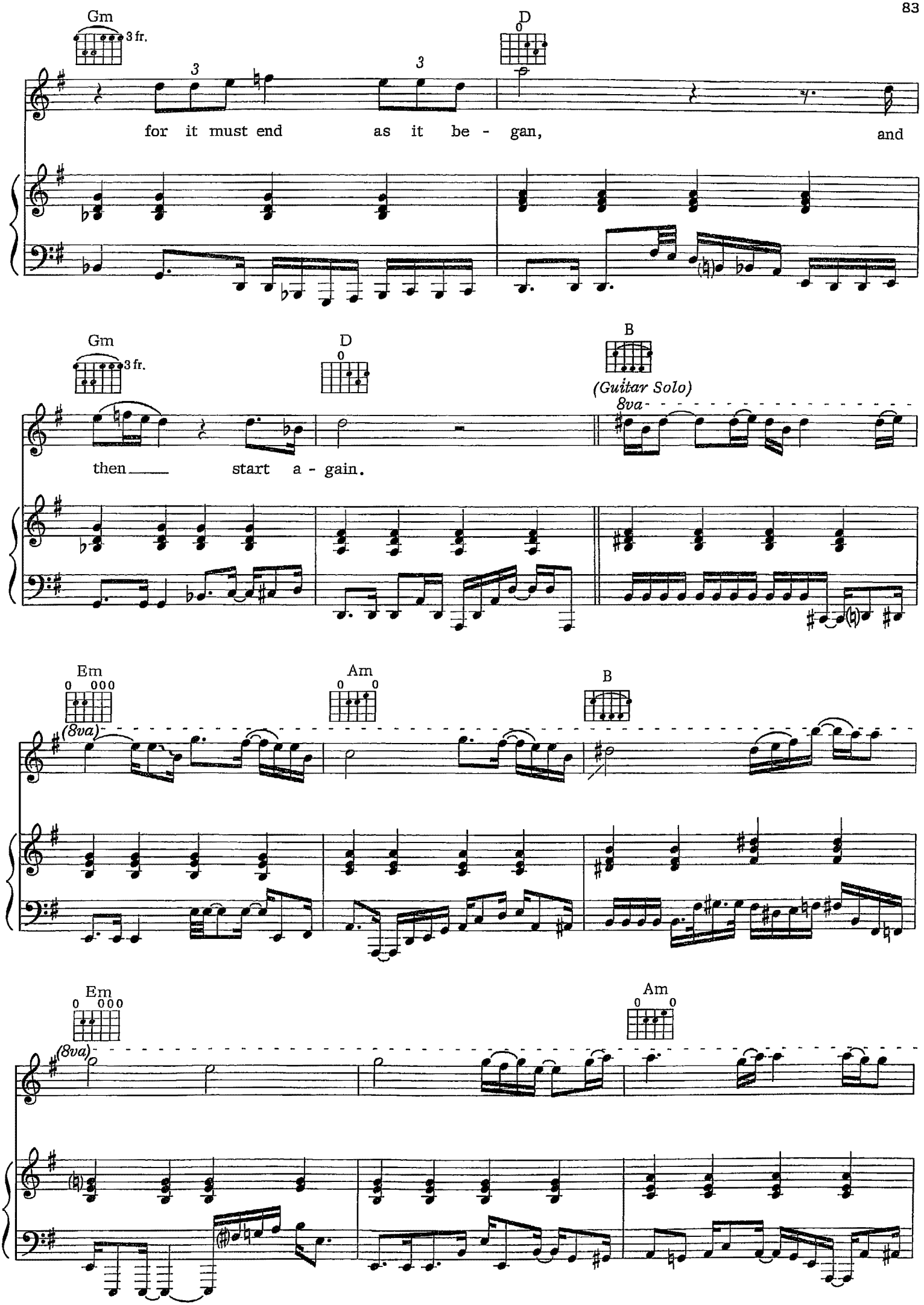
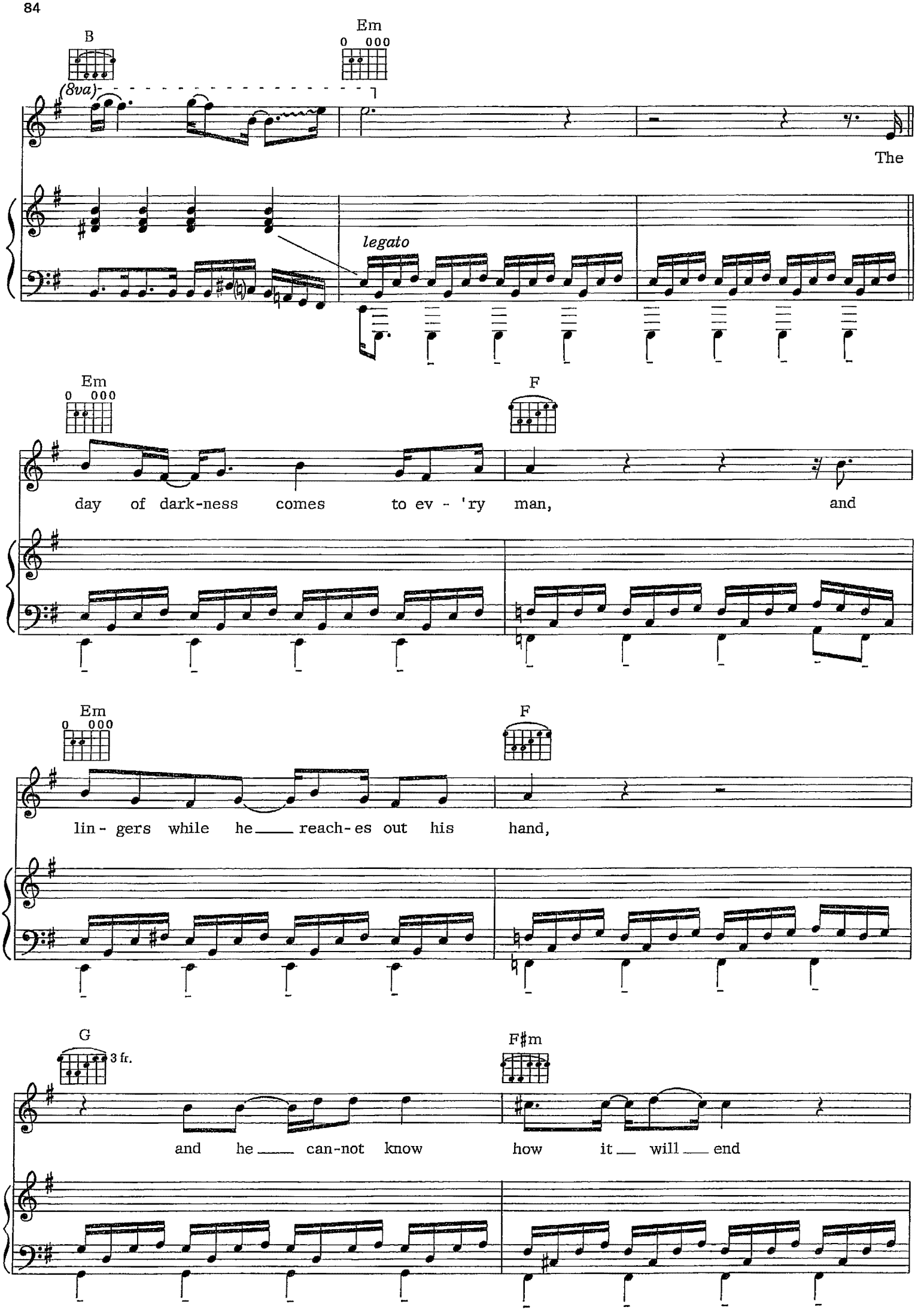

Em
Am
B
Em
Am
B
Em
Em
legato
R. H.
Em
F
I have heard the ech-oes in the dark,
mp

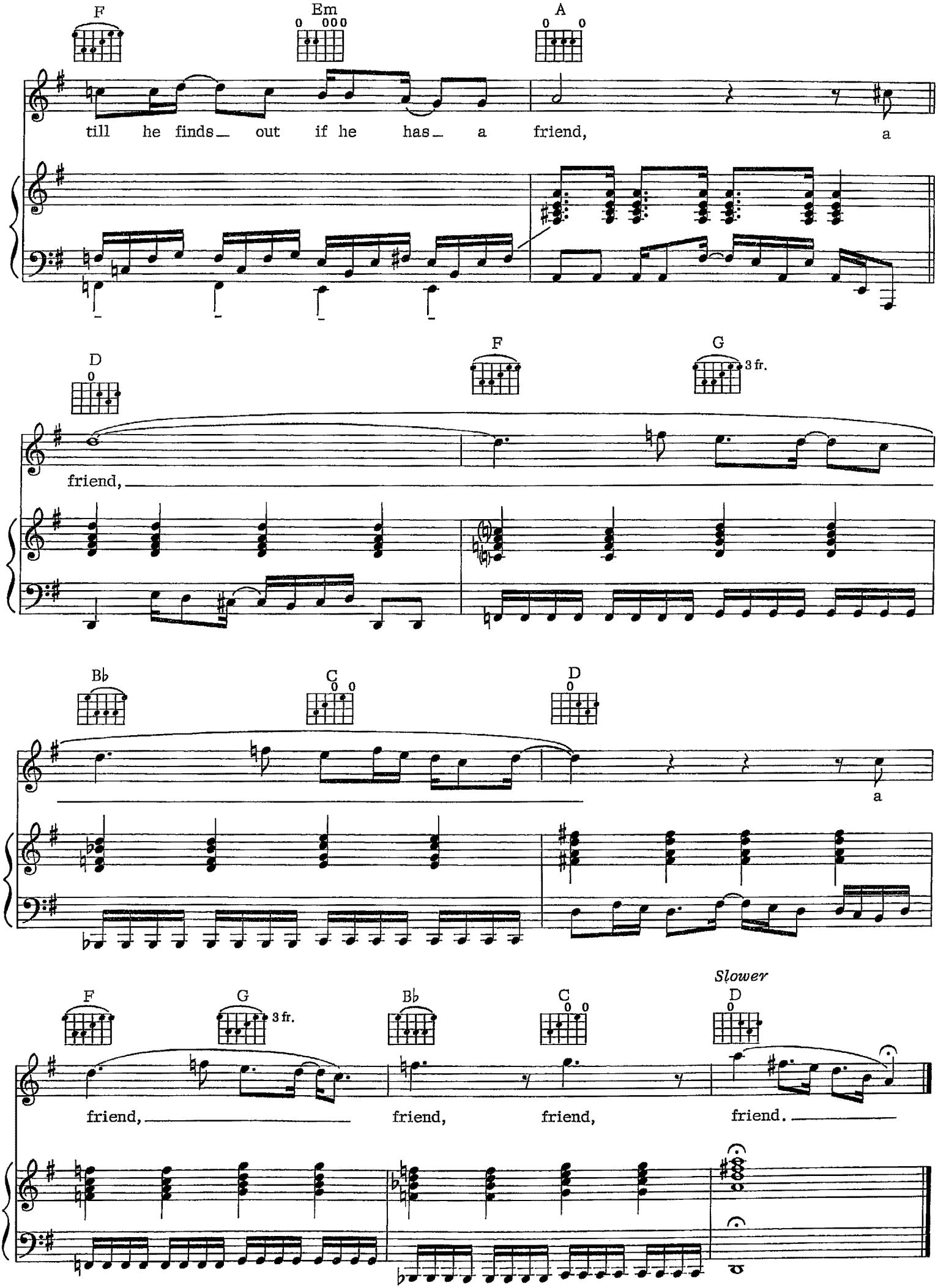

Em
F
dim and dis - tant voic - es of the past,
G
3 fr.
F♯m
3
and I've seen so far in - to the night, and lin-
F
Em
Am
(Guitar Solo)
gered in the land of no light.
(Drums)
Em
Am
B
f


Em
Am
B
Em
legato
Em
F
Far be - yond the shroud - ed hours of dawn,
mp
Em
F
through the mist of day - break I was borne,


G
3 fr.
F♯m
but the day was cloud - ed still by night,
F
Em
A
leav - ing me in the land of no light.
cresc.
D
F♯m/C♯
Though I'd love to say hel - lo to you,
f
D7/C
G
3 fr.
you might have to wait a while to say good - bye,

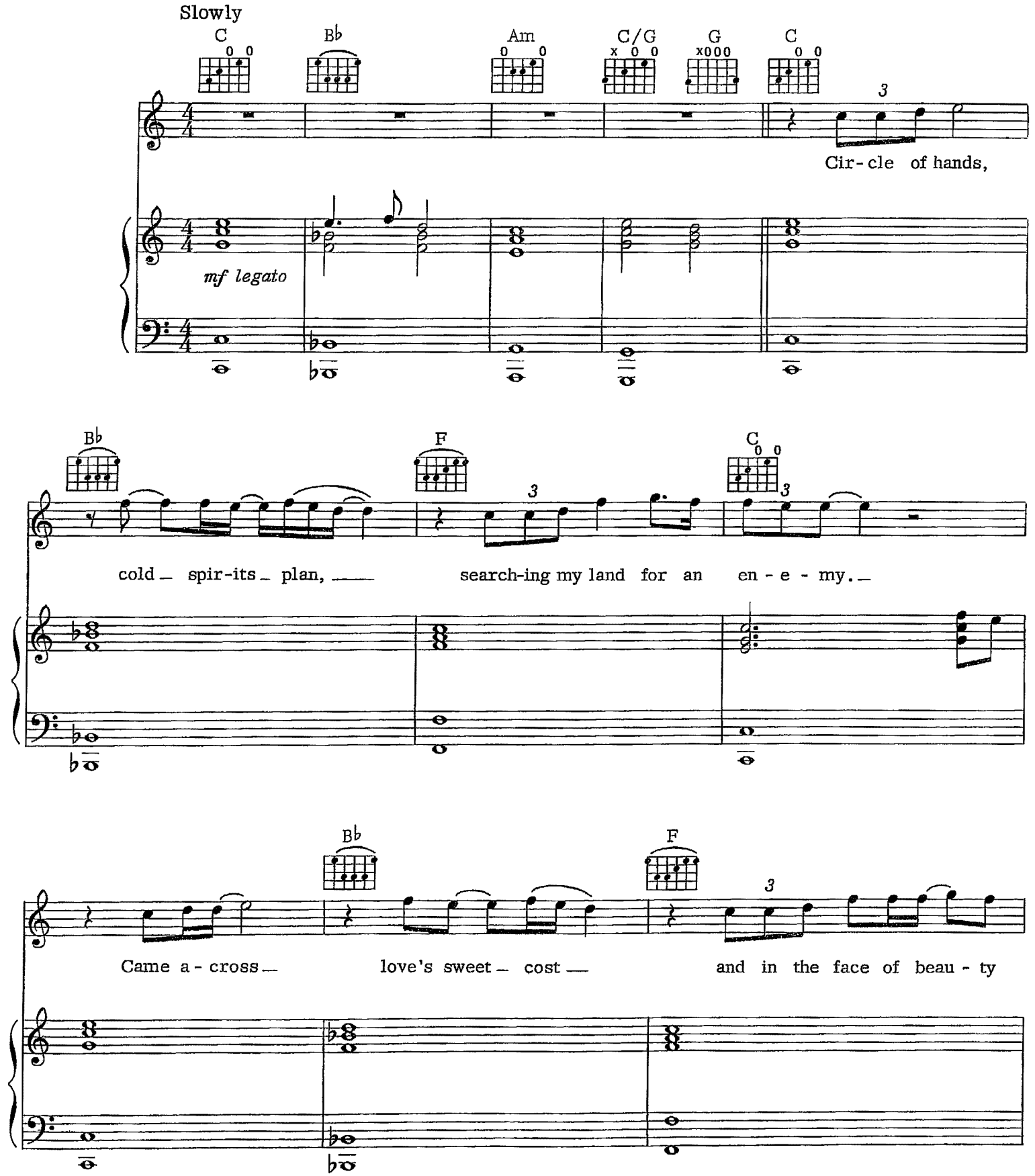

Gm
3 fr.
D
for it must end as it be - gan, and
Gm
3 fr.
D
B
(Guitar Solo)
8va
then start a - gain.
Em
Am
B
(8va)
Em
Am
(8va)


B
Em
0 000
(8va)
The
legato
Em
0 000
F
day of dark-ness comes to ev - 'ry man, and
Em
0 000
F
lin - gers while he reach-es out his hand,
G
3 fr.
F♯m
and he can-not know how it will end


F
Em
A
till he finds out if he has a friend, a
D
F
G
3 fr.
friend,
B♭
C
D
a
F
G
3 fr.
B♭
C
D
Slower
friend, friend, friend, friend.

CIRCLE OF HANDS

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY



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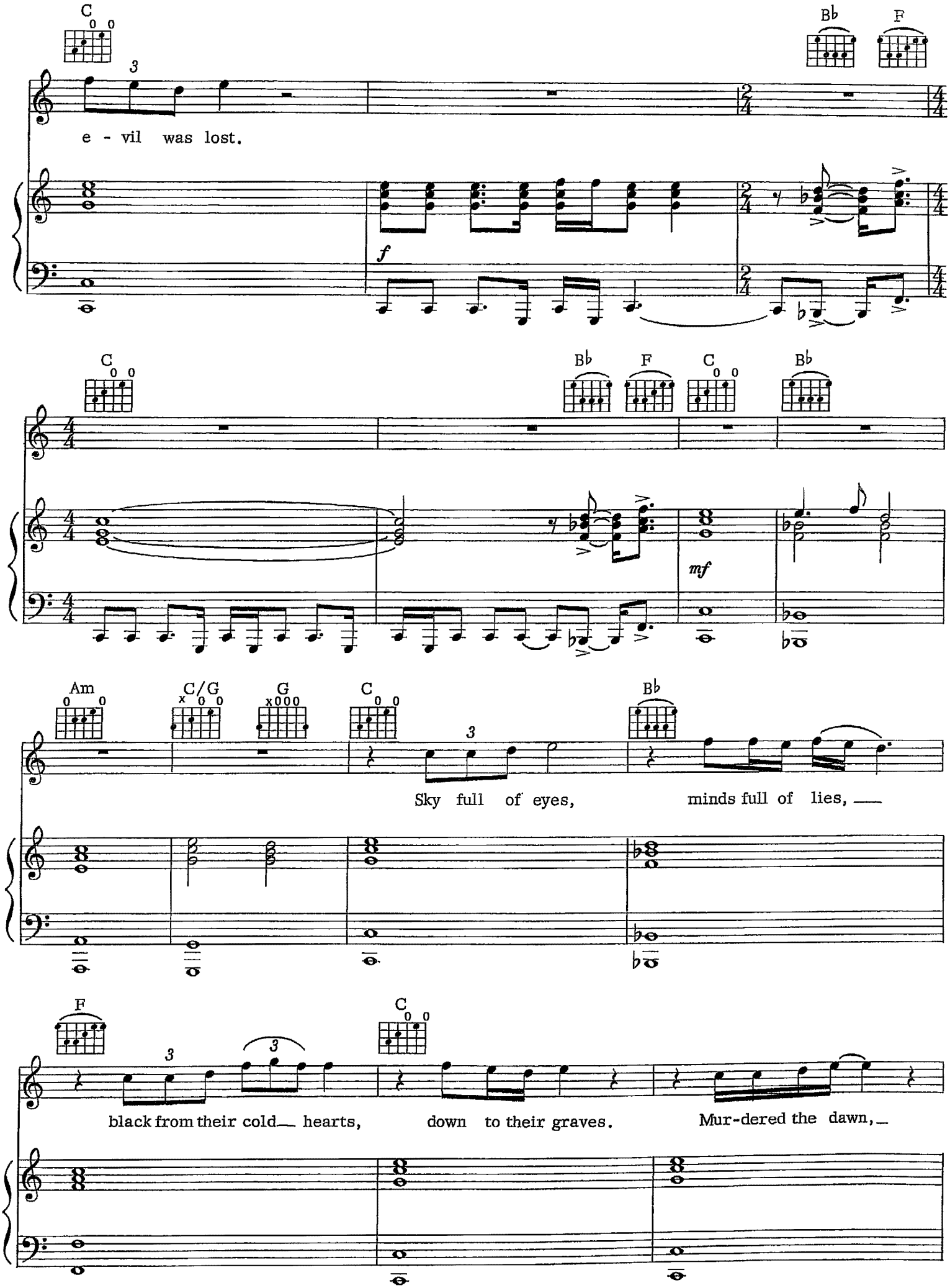
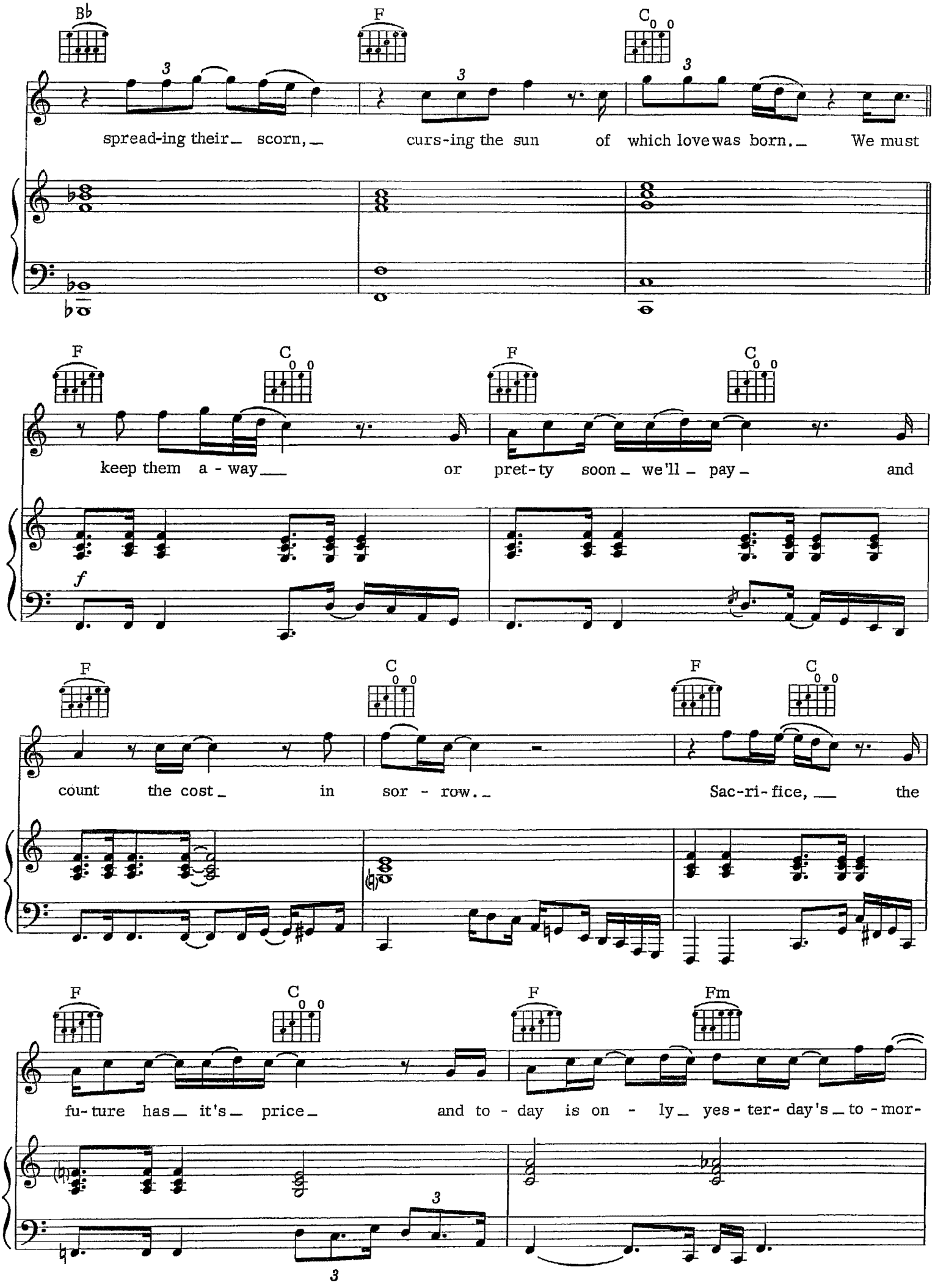
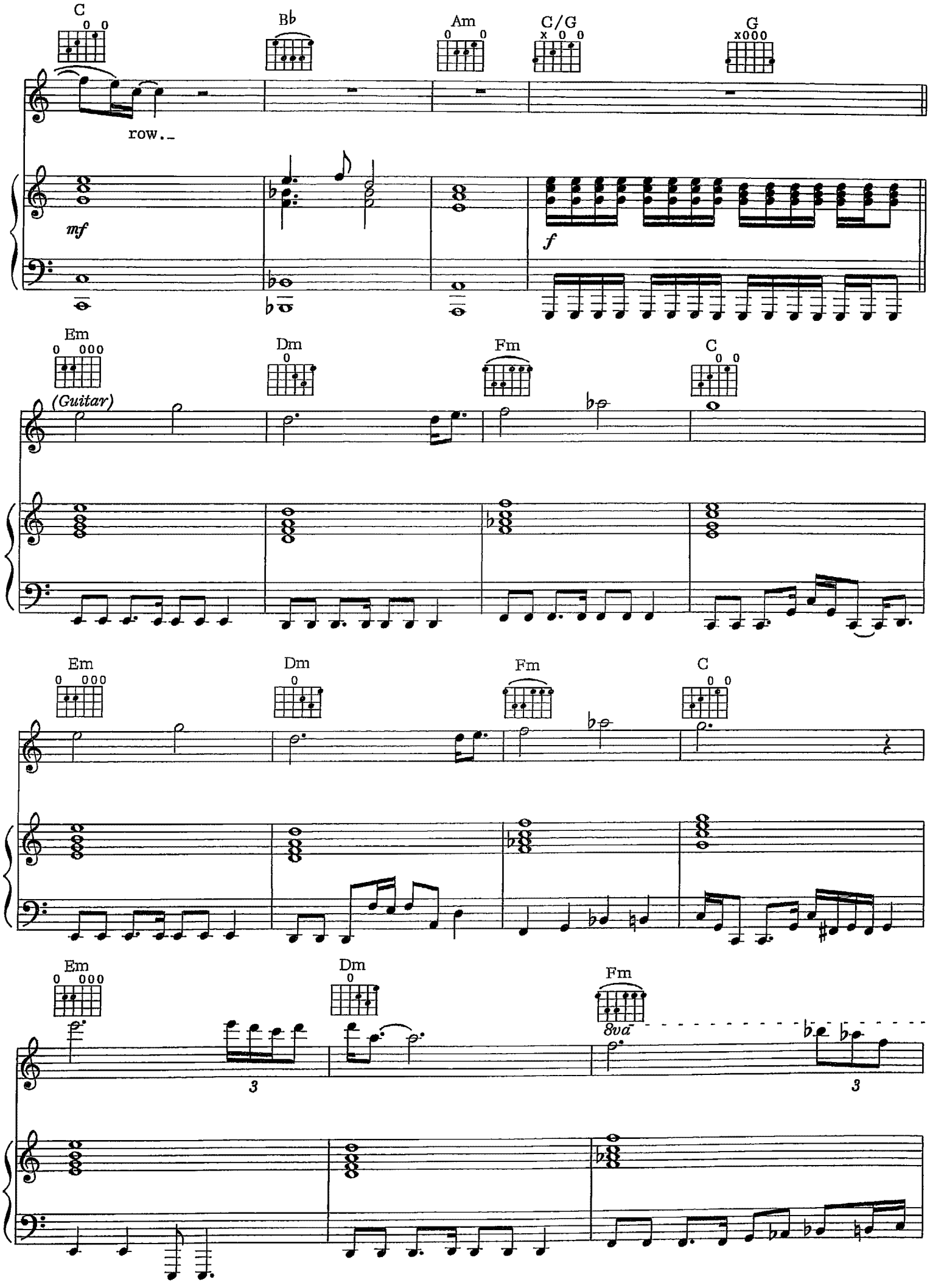
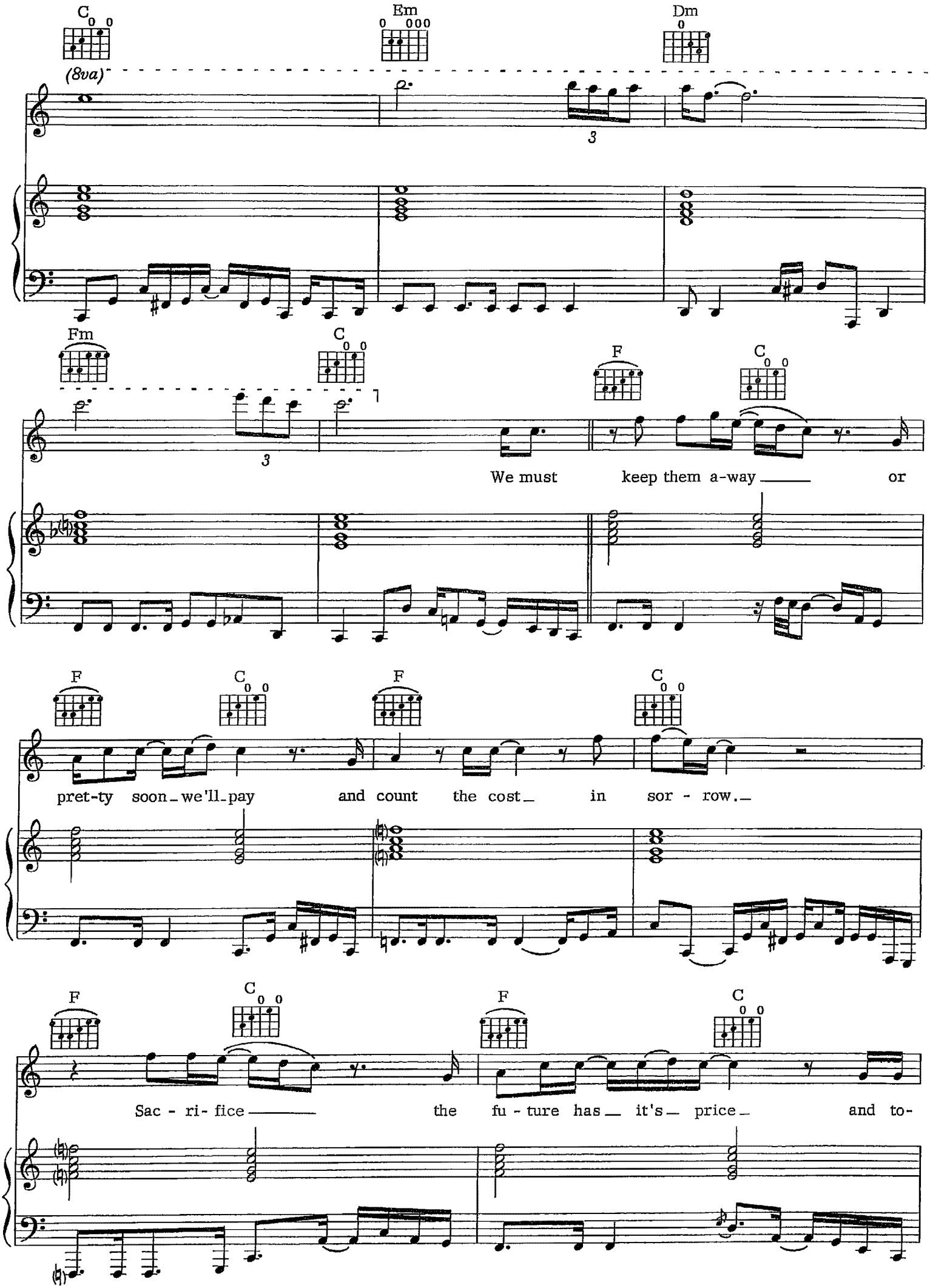
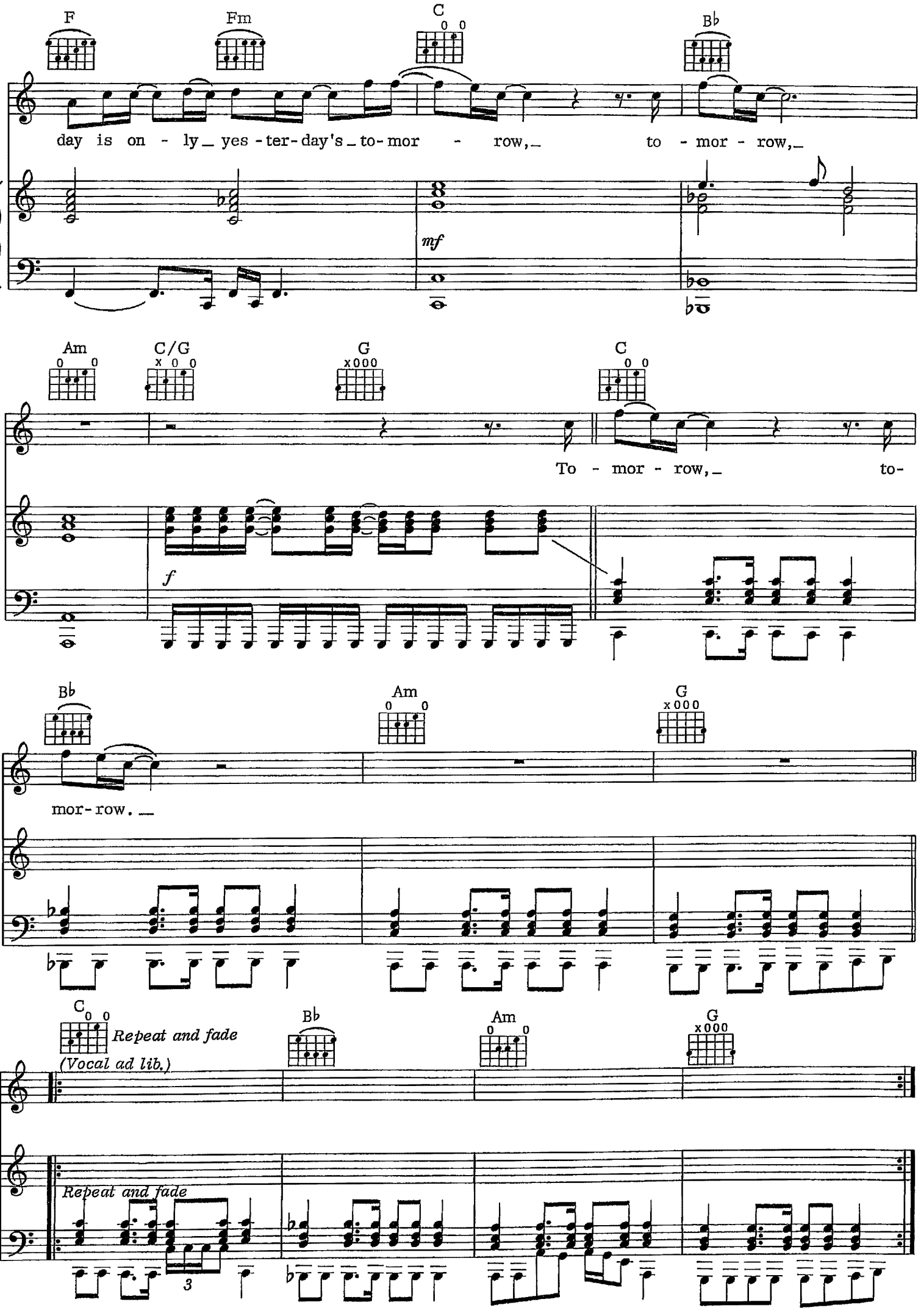

C
B♭
F
e - vil was lost.
f
C
B♭
F
C
B♭
mf
Am
C/G
G
C
B♭
Sky full of eyes, minds full of lies, —
F
C
black from their cold— hearts, down to their graves. Mur-dered the dawn, —


B♭
F
C
spread-ing their scorn, curs-ing the sun of which love was born. We must
F
C
F
C
keep them a - way or pret-ty soon we'll pay and
f
F
C
F
C
count the cost in sor - row. Sac-ri-fice, the
F
C
F
Fm
fu-ture has it's price and to - day is on - ly yes - ter- day's to - mor-

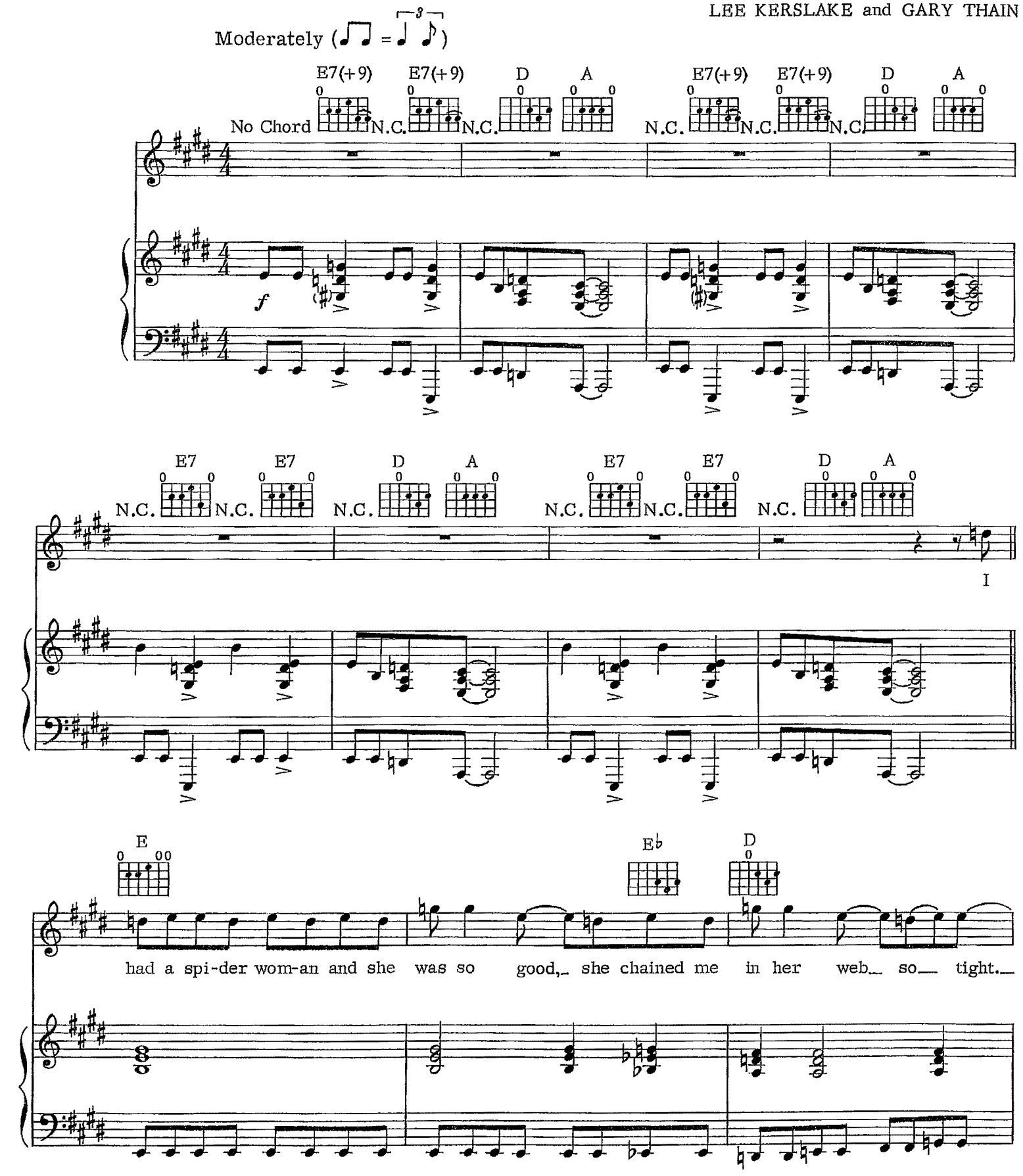

C
Bb
Am
C/G
G
row._
mf
f
Em
Dm
Fm
C
(Guitar)
Em
Dm
Fm
C
Em
Dm
Fm
8va
3
3


C
Em
Dm
(8va)
3
Fm
C
F
C
3
We must keep them a-way or
F
C
F
C
pret-ty soon we'll pay and count the cost in sor - row.
F
C
F
C
Sac - ri- fice the fu - ture has it's price and to-


F
Fm
C
B♭
day is on - ly_ yes - ter - day's_ to - mor - row,_ to - mor - row,_
mf
Am
C/G
G
C
To - mor - row,_ to-
f
B♭
Am
G
mor - row._
C
Repeat and fade
(Vocal ad lib.)
B♭
Am
G
Repeat and fade
3

SPIDER WOMAN

Words and Music by
MICK BOX, DAVID BYRON
LEE KERSLAKE and GARY THAIN



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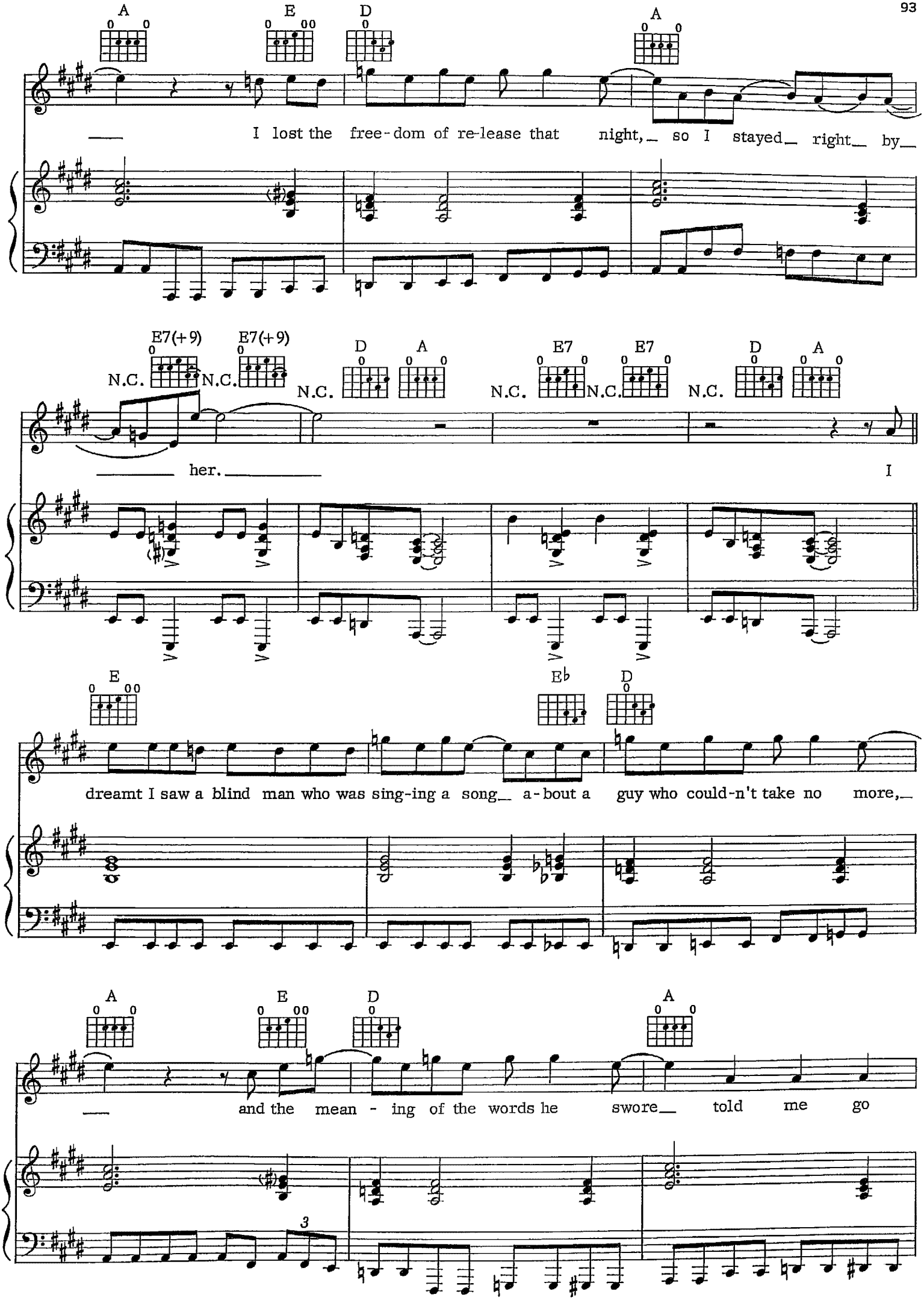
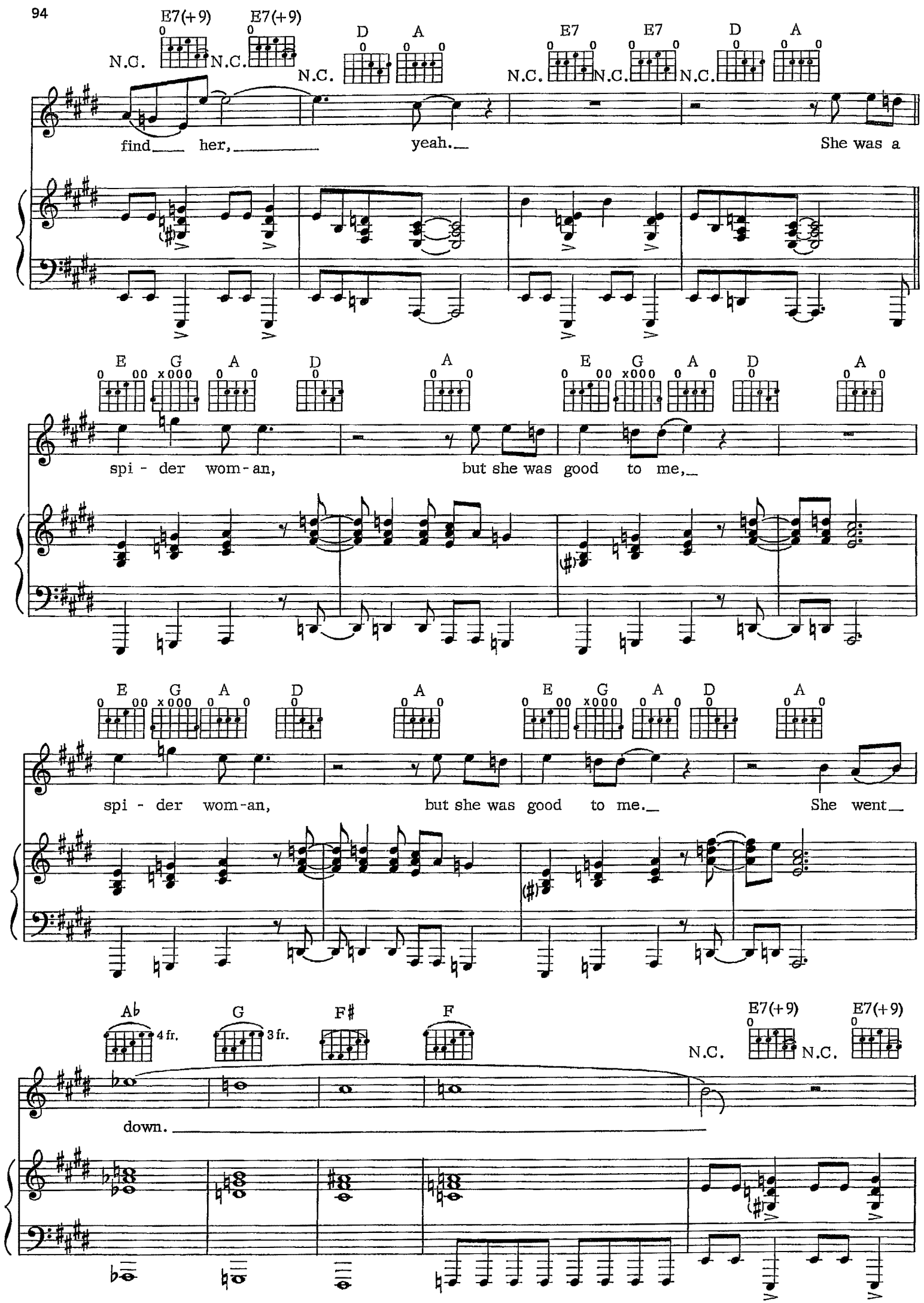
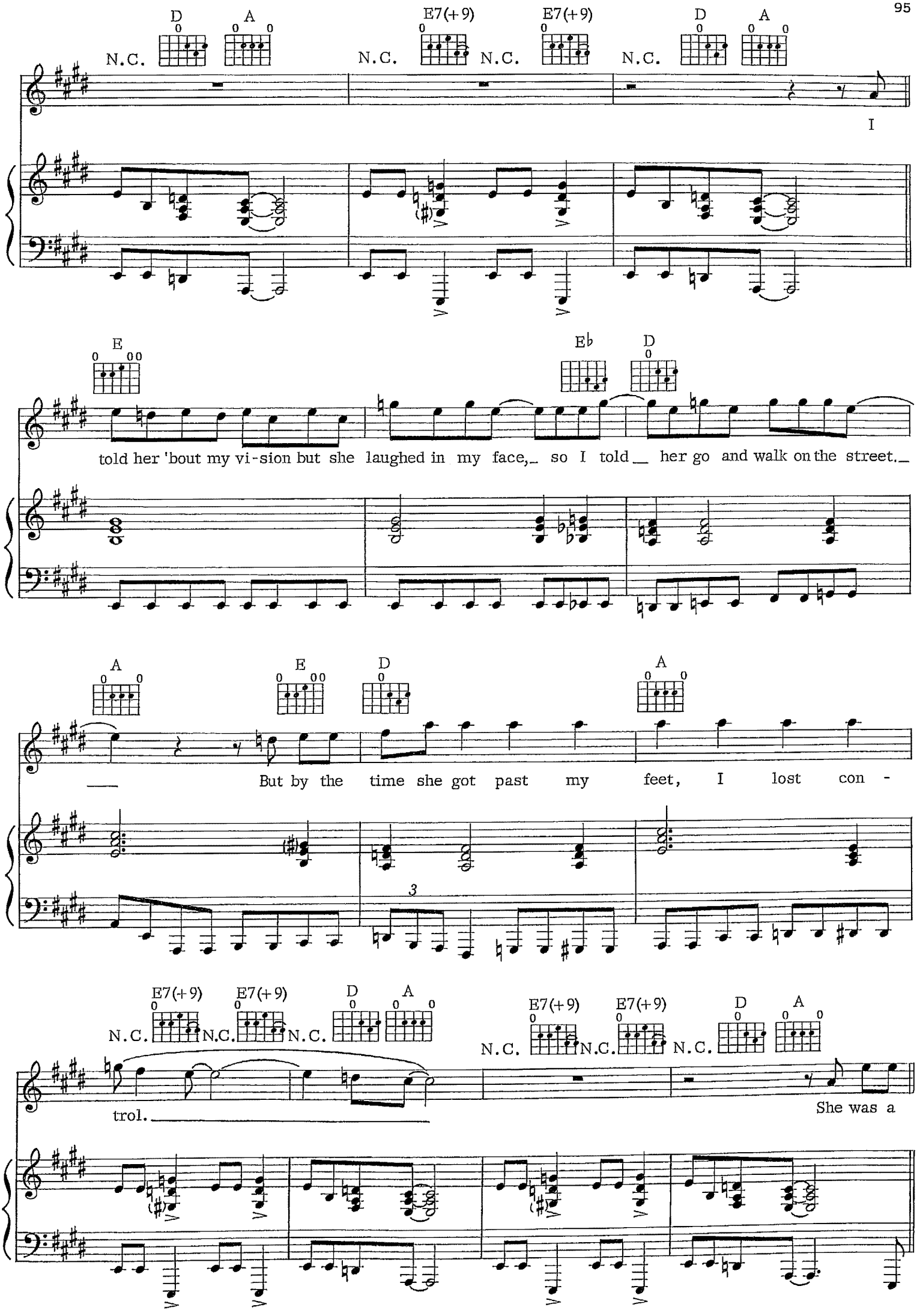
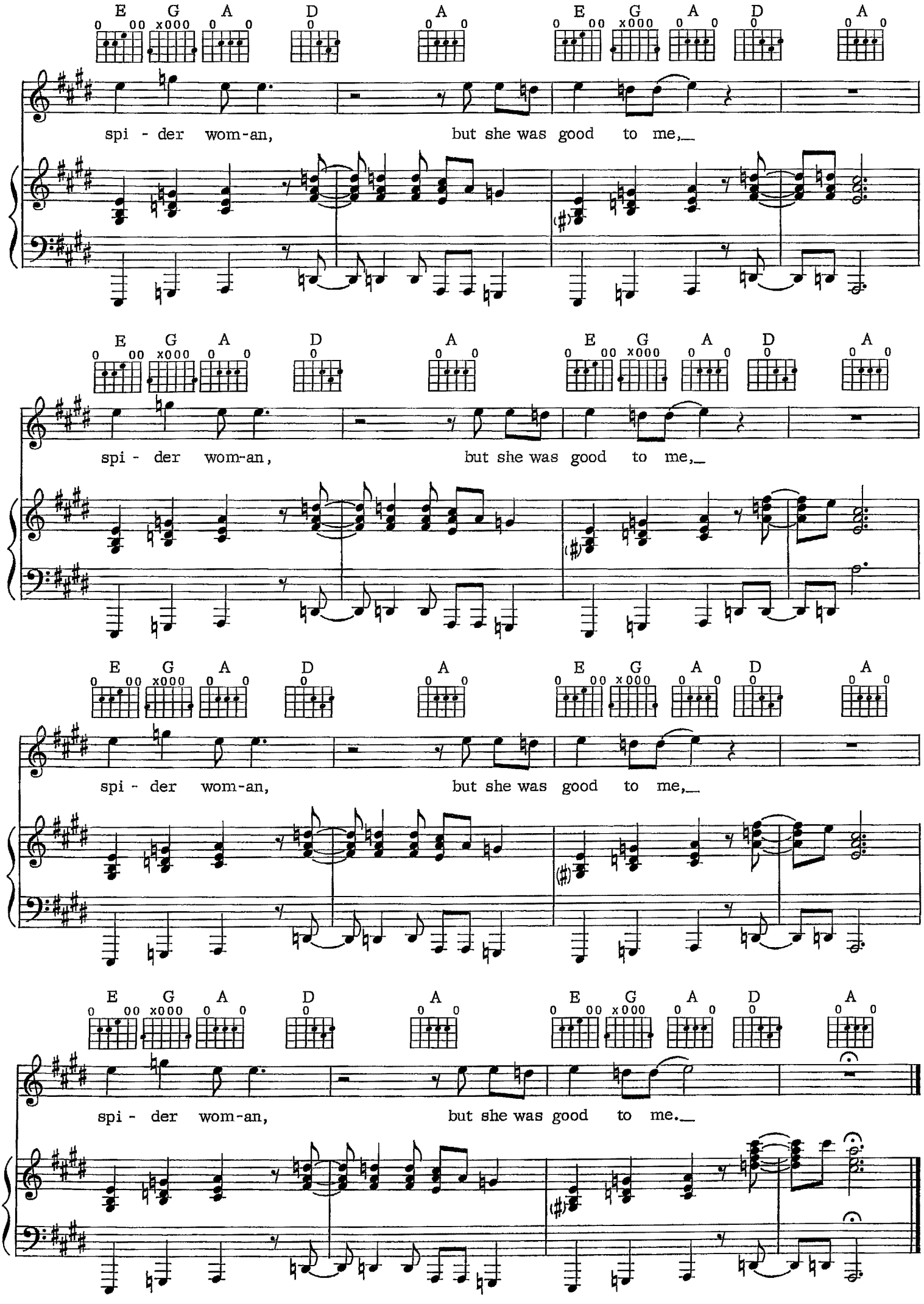

A E D A
I lost the free-dom of re-lease that night, so I stayed right by
E7(+9) E7(+9) D A E7 E7 D A
N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C.
her. I
E E♭ D
dreamt I saw a blind man who was sing-ing a song a-bout a guy who could-n't take no more,
A E D A
and the mean - ing of the words he swore told me go
3


N.C. E7(+9) N.C. E7(+9) N.C. D A N.C. E7 N.C. E7 N.C. D A
find her, yeah. She was a
E G A D A E G A D A
spi - der wom-an, but she was good to me,
E G A D A E G A D A
spi - der wom-an, but she was good to me. She went
Ab 4 fr. G 3 fr. F# F N.C. E7(+9) N.C. E7(+9)
down.


D
A
N.C.
E7(+9)
N.C.
E7(+9)
N.C.
D
A
N.C.
I
E
Eb
D
told her 'bout my vi-sion but she laughed in my face, so I told her go and walk on the street.
A
E
D
A
But by the time she got past my feet, I lost con -
E7(+9)
E7(+9)
N.C.
N.C.
D
A
N.C.
E7(+9)
E7(+9)
N.C.
N.C.
D
A
N.C.
trol.
She was a


E G A D A E G A D A
spi - der wom-an, but she was good to me,_
E G A D A E G A D A
spi - der wom-an, but she was good to me,_
E G A D A E G A D A
spi - der wom-an, but she was good to me,_
E G A D A E G A D A
spi - der wom-an, but she was good to me._

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