



## NOTE FROM THE ARRANGER

The ability to play a great solo is one of the most rewarding attributes for a guitarist to have, and once again Dave Murray and Adrian Smith have displayed their mastery in this area.

IRON MAIDEN'S new L.P. 'SOMEWHERE IN TIME' comprises a collection of well written and imaginative songs packed full of dynamic innovations and sometimes unbelievably fast guitar work.

Transcribing the L.P. has been a question of bringing these mind boggling solos down to easily manageable musical notation, and always bearing in mind that

guitarists tend to play from feel rather than 'dots'. I have incorporated the guitar tablature including bends, glisses, tremolos and slurs. This has the dual effect of taking all the hard work out of reading the music while also directing your fingers to the best position on the fretboard for ease of playing.

At the end of the day you will be amazed at how quickly you are able to master even the most technical of the offerings in this brilliant album.

Rick Cardinali.

## TABLATURE & INSTRUCTIONS EXPLAINED

The tablature stave comprises six lines, each representing a string on the guitar as illustrated.



Shake string by pulling and pushing across the fretboard.

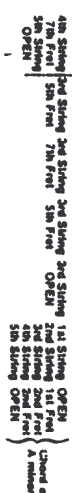
Tremolo Bar (arm) ad lib. unless, if preferred in some cases, a shake as below.

A number on any of the lines indicates, therefore, the string and fret on which a note should be played.



Gliss (Downward)  
Strike note and then slide the finger holding that note down the fretboard.

Gliss (Upward)  
Same as above except slide finger up the fretboard.



# CAUGHT SOMEWHERE IN TIME

Words & Music · Steve Harris

E(no3rd) C(no3rd) A(no3rd) D(no3rd) C  
 F(no3rd) E(no3rd) D/F(no3rd)  
 C5 C6 C B(no3rd) D/F(no3rd)

Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd)  
 Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd)  
 Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd)

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 Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd) Full E(no3rd)

Trem. Bar Downward Bend. Trem. Bar Downward Bend. Trem. Bar Downward Bend. Trem. Bar Downward Bend.

Verse 1: If you had the time to lose an o-pen mind or time to choose -  
 Verse 2: (See Block Lyric)  
 Verse 3: 8 (See Block Lyric)

would you care to take a look or can you read me like a book.

is al-ways on my side.

(Repeat last 4 bars)

be a - frid - you're safe with me - safe as a - ny soul - can be -

ho - nes - tly just let - your-self go.

1. 2.









# WRISTED YEARS

Words & Music · Rodric Smith

E(no3rd) D(no3rd) C(no3rd) D/F# Dsus4 C(no3rd) Cmaj7 Cadd9  
 A Cadd9(no3rd) C A(no3rd) C/B Am G

RIFFI

12 0 0 0 0 7 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 0 7 0 0 3 0 0

1, 2 & 3.

5 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 3 0 0

5 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 3 0 0

coast of gold — a - cross the se - ven seas — I'm

trav - tin on — far and wide — But

now it seems — I'm just a stran - ger to — my - self — and all the

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things I some-times do — it is n't me but some-one else —

Verse 2: Close my eyes — and think of home — an - oth - er

Verse 3: (See block lyric)

ci - ty goes by — in the night — ain't it

fun - ny how it is — you never miss it till it's gone a - way — and my

heart is ly - ing there — and will be till my dy - ing - day —

So — un - der - stand — don't

waste your time — al - ways searching for — those wa - sted — years —

face up — make your stand — and

re - a - lize — you're li - ving in — the gold - en — years —

RIFFI (repeat)

























Dim

B(mo 3rd)

Dim

H

H

H

Emo 3rd

I've got to keep run - ning the

Emo 3rd

I've got to keep run - ning and win at all

strong

must be so de - ter - mined and push my - self

Full

Full

gtr





R/FF IV

E(no 3rd) H H H H H H H H

No Lost

To Coda

brave new world — no brave new world —

E(no 3rd) D/E

R/FF III (repeat)

C G/B C Gmaj7/B E(no 3rd) H

Verse 2 Night and day — I scan ho-ri- zon sea and sky — my spi-rit-ri wan- ders end- less-ly — Un-til the day — will dawn and friends from home dis-cov-er why —

E(no 3rd) D/E

R/FF III (repeat)

C Gmaj7/B C Gmaj7/B G6/B

Hear me call-ing — res-cue me — Set me free — set me free —

R/FF IV (repeat) E(no 3rd) R/FF III (repeat) Gmaj7/B C Gmaj7/B

Lost in this place — and leave no trace —

R/FF I (repeat) E(no 3rd)

C(no 3rd) D(no 3rd) E(no 3rd)

Stran-ger in a strange land — land of ice —

R/FF I (repeat) E(no 3rd) R/FF I (repeat) E(no 3rd)

C(no 3rd) E(no 3rd)

— and snow — trapped here in this pri-son — yeah! — Lost and far —

R/FF I (repeat) E(no 3rd) D#i. al Coda R/FF III (repeat) E(no 3rd)

C Gmaj7/B C Gmaj7/B

— from home. in this place — and leave no trace —

B(no 3rd)

what be-came of the men that start-ed

Em D/F# G A D

All are gone and their souls de-par-ted left me here — in this

Em D/F# B C D E(no 3rd) R/FF I (repeat)

place so all a lone stran-ger in a strange land —

G(no 3rd) E(no 3rd) R/FF I (repeat) E(no 3rd) C(no 3rd)

Land of ice — and snow — trapped in-side this —

R/FF I (repeat) E(no 3rd) To Coda R/FF I (repeat) E(no 3rd)

Em pri-son Lost and far — from home. —

Em H P H P D

—

C 3 H P H P D

16 13 12 13 12 14 12 11 12 14 12

—

C 3 H P H P D

12 13 12 14 12 14 12 14 12 14 12 14 12

—

Em 1 1/4 P D 3 Full

17 17 17 16 17 14 15 17 15 14 15 14 15 14 14 20







De - ja vu

Fm Eb

Feel like I've been here be - fore

Fm Eb Fm Fm

been here be - fore.

D# Eb Fm Eb Eb

To Coda RIFF 1 (repeats)

D# Eb Fm Eb Eb

Fm D#(no 3rd)

Ek(no 3rd) Eb F (no 3rd)(no 3rd) Ab

Ek(no 3rd) Eb F (no 3rd)(no 3rd) Ab

Ek(no 3rd) Eb F (no 3rd)(no 3rd) Ab

Ek(no 3rd) Eb F (no 3rd)(no 3rd) Ab

Ek(no 3rd) Eb F (no 3rd)(no 3rd) Ab

Ek(no 3rd) Eb F (no 3rd)(no 3rd) Ab

VERSE 2:  
 Ever had a conversation  
 That you realise you've had before  
 Isn't it strange.

Verse 2 (cont'd.) Have you ever talked to someone  
 And you feel you know what's coming next  
 It feels pre-arranged.  
 'Cause you know that you've heard it before  
 And you feel that this moment in time is surreal  
 'Cause you know when you feel de-ja-vu.









Slower tempo  
 3/4 E (no 3rd)

Verse 5: A phry-gian King had bound a char-i-ot yoke And Al-ex-an-der cut the "Cor-dion knot"  
 Verse 6: He-lon-is-m he sped far and wide the ma-se-do-ni-on learn-ed mind  
 Verse 7: (See Block Lyric)

D (no 3rd)

To Coda ◆ B (no 3rd)

(no 3rd)(no 3rd)

And le-gend said that who un-tied the knot he would be-come the mas-ter of As-sa.  
 Their cul-ture was a west-ern way of life he paved the way for Chris-ti-an-i-ty.  
 D, at Coda

D, at Coda

COA

(no 3rd)

March-ing on march-ing on. Tired of the con-stant pain and the glo-ry.

Al-ex-an-der the Great his name struck fear in-to hearts of men.  
 E (no 3rd) C (no 3rd) E (no 3rd) B (no 3rd)

died of fe-ver in Ba-by-lon  
 E (no 3rd) C (no 3rd)

rell. . . . . (No Chord) F# G F# Em

CHORUS 2: Alexander the Great  
 His name struck fear into hearts of men  
 Alexander the Great  
 Became a God amongst mortal men.

VERSE 4:

By the Tigris river  
 He met King Darius again  
 And crushed him again in the battle of Arbela  
 Entering Babylon and Susa, treasures he found  
 Took Persepolis the capital of Persia.

VERSE 3:

King Darius the third  
 Defeated the Persians  
 The Scythians fell by the river Jaxartes  
 Then Egypt fell to the Macedon King as well  
 And he founded the city called Alexandria.

VERSE 7:

The battle weary marching side by side  
 Alexander's army line by line  
 They wouldn't follow him to India  
 Tired of the combat, pain and the glory.

# SHERIFF OF HUDDERSFIELD

Words & Music: Steve Harris, Bruce Dickinson,  
 Adrian Smith, Dave Murray & Nicko McBrain

A (no 3rd) C (no 3rd) D (no 3rd) A (no 3rd) Em D C/D C/D C (no 3rd)  
 G (no 3rd) A (no 3rd) G (no 3rd) D (no 3rd) A (no 3rd) A (no 3rd) A (no 3rd) A (no 3rd)

Alto 3rd) D C/D C/D D

home the Sheriff of Hud-ders-field locked in his cas-tle looked

down on the Hol-ly-wood Hills The Sheriff of Hud-ders-field

G/D D C/D C/D To Coda G/D

locked in his cas-tle you're our own Hot Rod on wheels.

1. E(no 3rd) 2. E(no 3rd)

Alto 3rd) A (Spoken) Hello let me introduce myself

my name's Rodney I'm immensely strong when I were a lad I could lift up

Alto 3rd) C(no 3rd) D(no 3rd)

five navies on the end of a shovel. The reason I never took up martial arts is because I was immensely fearsome

Alto 3rd) G(no 3rd) D(no 3rd)

and I'd probably kill everybody that I came into contact with. I was phenomenally strong.

D(no 3rd)

Pride and Ego my lads, pride and Ego is what makes the world rotate. and

No Chord

Gtr. Chis. 3 D

(Spoken) Everybody knows that the centre of the Universe is Huddersfield.

Chis.

A 5-3 5 7

B 5-3 5 7

D(no 3rd) D (no 3rd) C (no 3rd) C (no 3rd) D, N. of Coda

That's why I don't live there anymore I live in Los Angeles It's Great!... I think.

⊕ CODA D G D C/D G/D D

(no 3rd) (no 3rd) (no 3rd) (no 3rd)

wheels. The Sheriff of Hud-ders-field locked in his cas-tle looked

down on the Hol-ly-wood Hills. The you're our own Hot Rod on

1. G/D C/D C G/D 2. D C/D

Alto 3rd) D(no 3rd)

wheels. (Spoken) The sun shines all night!

G/D C(no 3rd) D(no 3rd)

A 7 7

B 5 5

**VERSE 2:**  
 A good game of arrows a few dozen barrels  
 The Nauticus rusts in the yard  
 For Yorkshire he's yearning but because he's earning  
 He'll always live in L.A.  
 A custom made wallet that stays in his pocket  
 And never comes out to pay bills  
 He's winning at poker and playing the Joker  
 And always cheats when he deals.

**VERSE 3:**  
 Rufus the Red has a crane by his bed  
 To wrench himself up in the morn'  
 But if you dare to tread at the foot of his bed  
 You'll wish you'd never been born  
 A bear with a sore head we don't mean your forehead  
 He slumbers for most of the day  
 Wide eyed and legless baked beans for breakfast  
 Your problem Rodney is L.A.