Shoot To Thrill
Words & Music: Angus Young, Malcolm Young, Brian Johnson.

Moderate rock

1. All you women who want a man of the street but don't know which way you wanna turn. Just keep a-comin' and put your hand out to me. 'Cause I'm the one who's gonna make you burn. I'm gonna take you down; ah, down, down, down. So, don't you fool a-round. I'm gonna pull it, pull it, pull the trigger.

CHORUS

I wanna play to kill; too many women with too many rules. I can't get enough I can't get my trigger.
To Coda

Shoot to thrill,... play to kill;... I got my gun at the read-y, gon-na fire at will.

I'm like fire at will... 'Cause I

CODA

Play two times

(guitar)

(rhythm guitar)

CHORUS

Shoot to thrill... play at will... Shoot to thrill... read-y at will...
too many women with too many pills. I say; Shoot to thrill.
I can't get enough, I can't get my thrill. 'Cause I

play to kill; I got my gun at the ready, gonna fire at will. 'Cause I

shoot to thrill __ play to kill. __

Repeat as necessary, with vocal ad lib.

2. I'm like evil: I get under your skin
Just like a bomb that's ready to blow
'Cause I'm illegal; I got everything
That all you women might need to know.
I'm gonna take you down
Down, down, down.
So don't you fool around
I'm gonna pull it, pull it, pull the trigger.

Chorus
Hells Bells

Words & Music: Angus Young, Malcolm Young, Brian Johnson.

Hard rock 4

A 5ft

D 5ft 3ft C G 3ft A 5ft

D 5ft C 3ft G 3ft A 5ft

D 5ft C G 3ft

1. I'm a rol-lin' thun-der, pour-in' rain; I'm com-in' on li-

ur-ri-cane. My light-nin's flash-in' a-cross the sky;

A 5ft

D 5ft C G 3ft

A 5ft

You're on-ly young, but you're gon-na die. Won't take no pri-

square no lives. No-bod-y's put-tin' up a fight.

D 5ft

A 5ft

get my bell. I'm gon-na take you to Hell.

I'm gon-na get you Sa-tan get

© Copyright 1980 J. Albert & Son Pty. Ltd. for the world. Administered in the U.S. by Chappell & Co., 211 West 44th St., New York, N.Y. 10036. WARNER BROS. INT'L MUSIC PUBLISHING, 1633belt Ave., Hollywood, Calif. 90028. © Copyright renewal 1958. All rights reserved.
2. I'll give you black sensations up and down your spine
If you're into evil, you're a friend of mine.
See my white light flashin' as I split the night,
'Cause if good's on the left, then I'm stickin' to the right
Won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives
Nobody's puttin' up a fight
I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to Hell
I'm gonna get ya, Satan get ya.

Chorus

Solo
Back In Black
Words & Music: Angus Young, Malcolm Young, Brian Johnson.

Hard rock 4

1. Back in black — I hit the sack, I've been too long, I'm glad to be back, yes:

let loose from the noose — That's kept me hang-in' about — I keep

look-in' at the sky 'cause it's gettin' me high — For-get the hearse 'cause I'll never die. I got

nine lives, cat's eyes a - bus-in' ev'ry one of them and runnin' wild. 'Cause -

CHORUS

back, yes I'm back — Well I'm back.
back, Well I'm back, back. Well I'm back in black, yes, I'm back in black. back in black well I'm

To Coda D

D. at Coda No Chord

CODA D

D 10ft

back in black. guitar

A

5ft

F

B 7ft

Well I'm back
2. Back in the back of a Cadillac
   Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack.
   Yes, I'm in a bang with the gang,
   They gotta catch me if they want me to hang.
   'Cause I'm back on the track, and I'm beatin' the flack
   Nobody's gonna get me on another rap.
   So, look at me now, I'm just makin' my play
   Don't try to push your luck, just get outta my way.

   Chorus
   Guitar Solo
   Chorus
   Guitar Solo
   Chorus
What Do You Do For Money Honey?
Words & Music: Angus Young, Malcolm Young, Brian Johnson.

Moderate rock 4

E
D/E
A/E
G/E
D/E

1. You're workin' the bars, ridin' in cars; never gonna give it for free. Your apartment with a view on the finest avenue. Lookin' at your beat on the street. You're always pushin', shovin', satisfied with nothin'. You bitch.
2. You're lovin' on the take, and you're always on the make
Squeezin' all the blood outta men.
They're standin' in a queue, just to spend a night with you;
It's business as usual again.
You're always grabbin', stabbin', try'n' to get it back in.
But girl, you must be gettin' slow,
So stop your love on the road.
All your diggin' for gold
You make me wonder
Yes, I wonder, I wonder.

Chorus
What-a ya do for money, honey
How do you get your kicks
What-a ya do for money honey
How do you get your licks.

Guitar Solo

Chorus
Since You've Been Gone
Words & Music: Russ Ballard.

Moderately bright Rock beat

G   D/F♯   Em  D  C  G/B
x000  x0   000  0   0   x0

I get the same old dreams same time ev'ry night. Fall to the ground and I
So in the night I stand beneath the back street light. I read the words that you

A  D  G   D/F♯  Em  D
0 0   x0   000   0   0

wake up. So I get out of bed; put on my shoes. And in my head
sent to me. I can take the afternoon, but night-time comes around too soon.

C  G/B  A  D  Eb
0 0   0   0   0   0

thoughts slide back to the breakup. You can't know what you mean to me.

These four walls are closed.
Your poison letter, your

F  Eb  F/A  Cm7  D

in' in.
Look at the fix you've put me in.
Just goes to show you don't give a damn.

c

G  D  Em  C  G  D  Em
x000  0 000  0   0   x000  0

Since you been gone, since you been gone, I'm out of my head can't take

© Copyright 1974, 1975 Rand Music Ltd. 22 St Peter's Square, London NW1. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
it.

Could I be wrong? But since you been gone,

you cast a spell. So break it.

Oh,

oh, Since you been gone.

If you will come back, baby, you know you'll never do
Em G7/D C Am7 D(no 3rd)

wrong. Uh.

A E F♯m D A E F♯m

Since you been gone, since you been gone, I'm out of my head; can't take it.

D E A E F♯m D

Could I be wrong? But since you been gone,

you cast a spell... So break it.

A E F♯m D E A E/G♯

Oh, oh, oh,

F♯m F A/E E F♯m F

oh, oh, oh,

A/E E A

D.S. § and fade

ev-er since you been gone...
All Night Long
Words & Music: Ritchie Blackmore, Roger Glover.

Medium rock

Bb

You've woken up with your eyes on me
it's looking good but I
I saw you standing down by the stage
your black stockings and your
You're kind-a dirty but your hands are clean
you're short on class but your

F

just don't know I need a girl who can keep her head
see-through dress your mouth is open but I
don't wanna hear you, I know I can't stand another night

Eb

all say night You did--n't come just to
night. You're sort-a young but you're

F

say on my you're sort-a young but you're
own. Hey girl would you

Bb

see the show You did--n't come just to
over age I guess you know what you
like some wine, I don't care 'cause I

F

the way you smile lets me know I can't go wrong,
don't know a-bast your brain but you look all-right.
are you the one? what's your sign can I take you home.

Cm

I wanna touch you. I wanna feel you I wanna make you
I wanna love you all night long,
I wanna be with you all night long.

To Coda

I wanna be with you all night long.
all night long.

Guitar solo, sounding octave lower

D.\% al Coda

CODA

End solo

I wanna love you all night long.
I wanna be with you all night long.
I Surrender
Words & Music: Russ Ballard.

Moderately with a heavy beat

I surrender (I remember)

to your heart, babe, do anything that you want me to do; Please be tender...

I'm in your hands girl, this is a feeling I never knew... You know I tried to

make it on my own, that's not the way it was meant to be, spent my time waiting by the phone,...

I'm still in love with you... I surrender, I surrender... I'm

giving up the role of pretender, hold me tender, girl be tender... Can't you feel the love that I
giving up the role of pretender... I remember, I remember... Can't you feel the love that I
Iron Maiden
Words & Music: Steve Harris.

Won't you come into my room,
I wanna show you

all my wares,
I just want to see your blood,

I just want to stand and stare,
See the blood begin

to flow,
As it falls upon the floor.

Iron Maiden can't be fought,
Iron Maiden can't be sought.
Oh well, wherever wherever you are.

Iron Maiden's gonna get you no matter how far.

See the blood flow watching it shed up above my head.

To Coda

Iron Maiden wants you for dead.

D.C. al Coda to Fine

dead.

dead.
Sanctuary

Words & Music: Steve Harris, Paul Di'Anno, Dave Murray, Clive Burr, Dennis Stratton.

Out of the win - ter came a war - horse of steel.
Met up with a singer last night to keep me alive.
(%) Laugh at the wind.

I've never killed a woman before.
He spends all his money on gam -
howl at the rain.

Down in the can - yon,

but I know how it feels.
Blind and guns to sur - vive.
or out in the plains.

I know you'd have gone insane if you saw what I saw.

so now I've got to look for
sanctuary from the law.

(no rhythm)  (add rhythm)

I can

So give me sanctuary from

the law, and I'll be all right.

Just give me

sanctuary from the law, and love me tonight.

Tonight.

To Coda  D.S. + Repeat verse al coda  CODA to Fine

Instrumental
Prowler
Words & Music: Steve Harris.

Walking through the city,

See the ladies flashing all their

oh so pretty

I've just got to find my way.

Well, you see me crawling through the bushes with it open wide.

What you seeing girl.
Can't you believe that feeling,
can't you believe it,
can't you believe your eyes.
It's the real thing girl.
Got me feeling my self and reeling around.
Got me talking but feel like walking around.

To Coda

D.C. al Coda

Faster
A tempo primo
Limb From Limb

Words & Music: Ian Kilmister, Philip Taylor, Edward Clarke.

Well I never done nothing

That's ever gonna shame my life

Come around any time ya like, honey

There ain't no shame in my bed at night

(Instrumental on repeat) Long-leg lover — I'm gonna tear ya limb from limb
I'm gonna tear ya limb from limb

Get you smashed as a rat in some bar
Sink my claws—into your velvet skin

Faster tempo

Harsh cruel words—babe—
They're gonna cut me like a knife,
Harsh cruel words—babe,—
They're gonna cut me like a knife.

I don't care what the hell you call me, But are ya still coming round to

night That's what I wanna know Hey

Well I never done no-thing — that's ev-er gonna shame my

life, my life, my life, my — life, Well I never done no-thing —

that's ev-er gonna shame my life, my life my life, yeah —

Come a-round any time ya like — Honey, there ain't no shame in my bed at night

Repeat twice, instrumental
Damage Case
Words & Music: Ian Kilmister, Philp Taylor, Edward Clarke, Mick Farren.

1. Hey babe—don't act so scared
   2. Hey babe—wait a minute stop
   3. Instl
   4. Hey babe—don't turn a way
   all I want is some special care
don't run away don't call a cop
I'm here tomorrow I'm gone today

I'm on the run from some institution
I ain't looking to victimise you
I don't care what you think your game is

All I want's a little consolation
All I want to do is tantalise you
I don't even care what your name is

And I can tell by your face—I'm all
And I can tell by your face—you're all
to-tal dis-grace
ov-er the place
ov-er the place
Let me in-
Let me in-

side your place-
tell by your face-
side your place-
side your place-
Move ov-er for a
Move ov-er for a
Got no time for a
Got no time for a

1. 2. 3rd time instrumental

E7-10  D  E7-10  D  E7-10  Bb  B  D  E7-10  Bb  B  D

4. Instrumental till fade

Repeat ad lib
Overkill

On the way to feel the noise is when it's good and loud.
On your feet you feel the beat, it goes straight to your spine.

So good I can't believe it, scream-in' with the crowd.
Shake your head, you must be dead if it don't make you fly.

We'll get it back to you.

Don't sweat it, We'll get it back to you.

O-ver-kil-

O-ver-kil-

O-ver-kil-

Know your body's made to move, Ya

feel it in your guts. Rock 'n' roll ain't worth the name If it don't make a strut.

CODA
Paranoid

Finished with my woman 'cause she couldn't help me — with my mind.

People think I'm insane because I am frowning — all the time.

All day long I think of things but nothing seems to satisfy,

Think I'll lose my mind — if I don't find something to pacify.

Can you help me? Are you for my brain,

Oh — yeah.
I need someone to show me the things in life that I can't find,

I can't see the things that make true happiness, I must be blind.

GUITAR SOLO

Make a joke and I will sigh and you will laugh and I will cry.

Happiness I cannot feel so love to me is so unreal.

And so as you hear these words telling you now of my state,

I tell you to enjoy life, I wish I could but it's too late.
You've seen life through
distorted eyes,
you know you had to learn,
You're wishing that the
race is run.
You've seen people who
have crippled you,
you want to see them burn,
You're wishing that the
hands of doom could take your mind a way.

The execution of your mind
you really had to return.
The gates of life
have closed on you and there's just

The race is run,
You're wishing that the
book is read,
the end begins to show.
The truth is out, the lies are old
And you don't care if you don't see
again the light of day.

Nobody will ever let you know.

When you ask the reasons why.

They just tell you that you're on your own.

Fill your head all full of lies.

You bastards!
*Where can you run to?*  
*What more can you do?*

*Ev-ry thing a-round you*  
*what's it com-ing to?*

*God knows as your dog nose*  
*bog-blast all of you.*

*No more to-mor-row*  
*life is kIl-ing you.*

*Dreams turn to night-mares,*  
*heav-en turns to hell.*

*Sab-bath, blood-y Sab-bath,*  
*noth-ing more to do.*

*2nd line only is sung on the single record.
Burned out confusion
Living just for dying
Nothing more to tell... Yeah...

(Guitar)

D5
Dm/F C/E Bb/D D5
Dm/F C/E Bb/D C/E

(Coda)

D

Yeah...

(Guitar)

D5
Dm/F C/E Bb/D D5
Dm/F C/E Bb/D

(D5)
Dm/F C/E Bb/D C/E Tacet

(Fade)

3
3
3
3
3
3
Never Say Die

Words & Music: Black Sabbath.

A(no3rd) B(no3rd) D(no3rd) A(no3rd)

1. People going nowhere
   Monday's home and dry

A(no3rd) B(no3rd) D(no3rd) A(no3rd)

2. Day's satisfaction
   Wishing's on the wall

A(no3rd) B(no3rd) D(no3rd)

3. Fading
   Looking for the answers
   That they know inside.

A(no3rd) B(no3rd)

Truth is on the doorstep
Well-com-ing the lies.

A(no3rd)

Children get together
You can save us all.

A(no3rd) B(no3rd)

Searching for a reason
Looking for a ride

A(no3rd)

All dressed up in sorrow
Got no place to go.

A(no3rd)

Future's on the corner
Showing us the time

Snow - white_ pa - ra - sites_ Part - ners in crime
Hold__ tight__ do__ it right__ Take__ it in slow_
Slow__ down__ turn__ a - round__ Ev - ery - thing's fine -

Don't they ev - er have__ to wor - ry
There's no need to have__ a rea - son

Don't you e - ver won - der why
There's no need__ to won - der why

It's a part__ of me__ that tells__ you

Don't you e - ver don't nev - er say die,

Ne - ver, ne - ver ne - ver say die__

ah__
Don't you ever say die,

Don't you ever say die,

never say die.

Dmaj

E(no3rd)

CODA
Play 4 times - Guitar solo

rall.

Never say die.
Lonely Heart
Words & Music: Paul Chapman, Pete Way, Phil Mogg.

Sar-ah has her dreams and makes _ _ her plans, _ _ to get what she wants

when she can _ A lit-tle bit of heav-en was all she asked _ for, _

in those si-lent mo-ments deep in the night, _ _

she'd find her-self, make it feel a-lright _ _ and hun-gers for the bright.

(Copyright 1966 THF Music. Administered throughout the World by Chrysalis Music, 12 Southampton Place, London W1. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.)
With her young heart so gently beating,
And beneath the lights and rock 'n' roll band,
And now you cry yourself to sleep,

voix l'ers' meeting,
one night stand are you giving away,
want ed to beat you'll never say no,

Played on the radio, heard on the news,
With hungry and oh so desperate eyes,
And with the promises that you swore,

bab y's gone lost, they found her shoes, you can turn out the light,
the souls who got hurt believe in their lies, you only betray,
the price you pay, the love you tore now where did it go,
better turn out the light.
where did it go.
You go walking on the

wild side, learn how to run 'cause a you can't hide, better steal yourself

away another page, another day in your la la la la la

lonely heart, beating out in the dark. La la la la la

To Coda

lonely heart

D8. al Coda

only betray, yeah, yeah, yeah.

CODA

To Fade
Profession Of Violence

Words & Music: Paul Chapman, Phil Mogg.

Hey babe what we gonna do,
Try to pick up the pieces
no look behind me glan-
may-be move away.

Straight time
But the lifer
this time we'll take our chan-
is on-ly yes-ter-

day.

Darling it's been
Down the halls of
so long, justice.
the echoes never fade

Lord, the sinner
notches on my gun
world turns sour
another debt is paid

Whisper on the wind
locked in silence,

profession of violence.
Whisper on the wind
locked in silence

profession of violence.

Rpt Verse and Chorus
to FINE

(Gtr. solo)

Instr.
Chains, Chains, Chains
Words & Music: Pete Way, Phil Mogg.

A tempo

Jack of diamonds together were men,
he play the tables, play

warning she took off one night,
Jack got so mean boy, he

while he can just had to fight,
he play the tables, play

Take some advice boy,
stay clean, stay out of his way

He died on the floor,
some-one else evens the score

Little Jean to dance
Back round the tables she's roam-
in' the queen. She bounce 'n' shak in' it since she was six-teen.
ing to night. That one look of love that told her a lie.

skips a-cross the ta-bles, act-ing out her pas-sion play.
and for her there's no waves crash-ing on sea shores.

It wasn't for mon-ey, it's on-ly a chance you take the gam-ble, let's cut for ro-mance.

CHORUS

Chains, chains, pull-in' you down, chain of love that turns your

world a-round. Chains, chains, pull-in' you down, chain of love that turns your

world a-round. With-out a world a-round.

Chains, chains, chains, chains.
Since You've Been Gone
Words & Music: Russ Ballard.

Moderately bright Rock beat

G D/F# Em D C G/B

I get the same old dreams same time ev'-ry night. Fall to the ground and I
So in the night I stand beneath the back street light. I read the words that you

A D G D/F# Em D

wake up. So I get out of bed; put on my shoes. And in my head
sent to me. I can take the after-noon, but night-time comes a round too soon.

C G/B A D Eb

thoughts slide back to the break up. These four walls are clos-
You can't know what you mean to me. Your poison let-ter, your

F Eb F/A Cm7 D

in' in. Look at the fix you've put me in. just goes to show you don't give a damn...

tel-e-gram,

G D Em C G D Em
— it. Could I be wrong? But since you been gone,

you cast a spell. So break it. Oh,

oh, Since you been gone.

If you will come back, baby, you know you'll never do
Since you been gone,
I'm out of my head; can't take it.
Could I be wrong?
But since you been gone,
you cast a spell. So break it.
Oh,

oh, oh, oh,

D.S. § and fade

ever since you been gone.
All Night Long
Words & Music: Ritchie Blackmore, Roger Glover.

Medium rock

You've woken up with your eyes on me
it's looking good but I
I saw you standing down by the stage your black stockings and your
You're kind-a dirty but your hands are clean you're short on class but your

just don't know I need a girl who can keep her head
don't wanna hear you,
see-through dress your mouth is open but I
I know I can't stand another night

all night long.
you didn't come just to
say good night.
you're sort-a young but you're

on my own.
hey girl would you

see the show

I guess you know what you

over age

I don't care 'cause I like your style

like some wine,

what's your name are you by yourself


the way you smile lets me know I can't go wrong.
don't know 'bout your brain but you look alright.
are you the one? what's your sign can I take you home.

I wanna touch you, I wanna feel you I wanna make you
F

mine.

Gm

I wan-na love you all night long, I wan-na be with you

all night long, I wan-na love you all night long,

To Coda

I wan-na be with you all night long. all night long.

Guitar solo, sounding octave lower

D.%. at Coda

CODA

End solo

all night long.

Gm

I wan-na love you all night long. I wan-na be with you all night long.
I Surrender
Words & Music: Russ Ballard.

Moderately with a heavy beat

I'm in your hands girl, this is a feeling I never knew.
I'm near to heart-break, I want you so bad don't turn away.

You know I tried to make it on my own,
that's not the way it was meant to be,
spent my time waiting by the phone, you know I'll do what you want me to,
don't take away this feeling inside.

Am7(b5)
Gm/D D Gm

I'm still in love with you.
I surrender, I surrender, I'm giving up the role of pretender.
hold me tender, girl be tender.
Can't you feel the love that I feel
Can't you feel the love that I feel

Eb Cm
Gm/D D Gm Eb F Dm

I surrender, I surrender, I surrender,
giving up the role of pretender.
I remember, I remember.
Gm/D  D  Dsus4  D  Gm  Cm7  F7  Bb
send yer  I surrender.  I surrender.  Oh Dar -

Eb  Gm/D  D7  Gm  Cm7  F7
stop it girl -  I surrender.  I surrender.

Bb  Eb  Gm/D  D7  Gm  Eb/G  C/G
Oh girl.  I re-member -

Cm7  F7  Bb  Eb  Gm/D  D7

Gm/D  D  Gm/D  D
Oh yeah  I sur -

Gm  Eb  F  Dm  Eb  Cm  Gm/D  D  Gm  Eb
redder.  I surrender.  Darling now won't you be tender?  I surrender.  I sur -

F  Dm  Eb  Cm  Gm/D  D  Dsus4  D  Gm
render.  feel the love that I send yer.  I surrender.

Cm7  F  Bb  Eb  Gm/D  D7
oh yeah  I sur -

Repeat to Fade