METALLICA
УДАРНЫЕ/ВОКАЛ

Lars Ulrich
Ударная установка Ларса Ульриха

A - малый барабан
B - Том 1
C - Том 2
D - Том 3
E - Том 4
F - Напольный том
G - Бас-барабан 1
H - Бас-барабан 2

Тарелка

- Хай-хэт
- Малый барабан
- Том 1
- Топ 2
- Том 3
- Напольный том
- Бас-барабан 1
- Бас-барабан 2
- Педальный хай-хэт
Условные обозначения

Хайл-хэт
Открытый и закрытый хайл-хэт:
Открытый хайл-хэт обозначен нотой со значком о.
Закрытый хайл-хэт – нотой без значка.

Хайл-хэт с педалью:
Ударить тарелки друг о друга при помощи ножной педали.

Хайл-хэт с лигой:
Ударить по открытому хэту и закрыть его при помощи педали на долю, обозначенную нотой "хайл-хэт с педалью", имитируя звук шуп.

Короткий хайл-хэт:
Ударить по открытому хайл-хету и сразу же закрыть его так, чтобы звук шуп оказался обрезанным.

Тарелки
Удар с глушением
Ударить по тарелке и сразу же поймать ее другой рукой, чтобы заглушить звук.

Игра по чашечке тарелки
Ударить по тарелке ближе к центру, прямо по чашечке тарелки.

Непрерывная дробь на тарелке
Играть непрерывную дробь по тарелке достаточно быстро, чтобы получить неслабевающий, непрерывный звук шшш, продолжающийся указанное количество долей.

Барабаны
Игра по ободу малого барабана
Расположить один конец палочки на поверхности малого барабана в позиции восемь часов, на расстоянии 5-7 см от края. Затем поднять и опустить другой конец, ударяя по ободу в позиции 2 часов, производя деревянный щелчок.

Форшлаг
Ударить по барабану двумя палочками так, чтобы одна слегка отстала от другой, производя единый, густой звук.

Дроби
Играть форшлаги быстро и как можно ближе к основной ноте. Форшлаги не акцентируются и должны играть чуть раньше указанной доли. Основная нота акцентируется и играется строго в долю.

Непрерывная дробь
Играть непрерывную дробь на малом барабане, создавая неслабевающий, непрерывный звук шшш, продолжающийся указанное количество долей, не разрывая две заливные ноты.
1. Say your prayers, little one. Don't forget, my son, to include everyone.
2. Something's wrong. Shut the light. Heavy thoughts tonight and they aren't of Snow White.

I stuck you in, warm within. Keep you free from sin. Dreams of war, dreams of liars, dreams of dragon's fire.

till the sandman, he comes. And of things that will bite. Sleep with one.

Coda

Eye open. Gripping your pillow tight.

Exit: light. Enter: night.

To Coda

Take my hand. We're off to never-never land.
(piano) Now I lay me down to sleep.
(Detskij ton) Now I lay me down to sleep.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I die before I wake.
Hush, little baby, don't say a word.
And never mind that noise you heard.
It's just the beasts under your bed.
in your closet, in your head.
Sad But True

1. Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who takes you there. Hey, I'm your life.

MT-91 DR
I'm the one who cares.
You're the one who's blamed.
They, they betray.
I'm your only true friend now.

Do, do my work.
Do my dirty work scape-goat.

They, they'll betray.
I'm forever there.
I'm your dreams, make you real.

I'm your eyes, when you must steal.
I'm your pain, when you can't feel.
Sad but true...

I'm your dream, mind astray.
I'm your eyes, when you're away.
I'm your pain, while you repay.

Рисунок 1
Рисунок 2
Рисунок 3
Рисунок 4
You know it's sad but true.
Sad, but true.

Интерлюдия

Гитарное соло 1

I'm your dream. I'm your eyes. I'm your pain.
METALLICA '91

Holler Than Thou

I'm your dream. (I'm your dream. I'm your eyes.)

I'm your eyes. I'm your pain. I'm your pain. You know it's sad but true.

Гитарное соло 2

3-й куплет

Hate. I'm your hate. I'm your hate when you want love.

Pay. pay the price. Pay. for nothing's fair.

Hey. I'm your life. I'm the one who took you there.
Holier Than Thou

Слова и музыка Джеймса Хэтфилда и Ларса Ульриха

Умеренно быстрый рок \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{r}} = 166 \)

Вступление

1-й куплет

No more! The crap rolls out your mouth again.
Hotel Typhon

Have n't changed, your brain is still gelatin.
Little whispers circle around your head.
Why don't you worry about yourself instead?

Who are you? Where ya been? Where ya from?
Gossip burning on the tip of your tongue.
You lie so much you believe yourself.
Judge not lest ye be judged, yourself.

Holier than thou, you are.

Holier than thou, you are.

To God

You know not.
Before you judge me take a look at you.
Can't you find something better to do?
Point the finger, slow to understand.

Arrogance and ignorance go hand in hand.

It's not who you are.

It's who you know. Others lives are the basis of your own.

Burn your bridges and build them back with wealth.
Judge not, lest ye be judged, your self...

Coda

Yeah! Who the hell are you?

Интерлюдия

Гитарное соло
The Unforgiven

Слова и музыка Джеймса Хэтфилда, Ларса Ульриха и Кирка Хэмметта

Медленно \( \text{\textit{j} = 69} \)

1-й, 2-й куплеты

1. New blood joins this earth, and quickly he's subdued. Through constant pain disgrace, the young boy learns their rules. With time, the child draws in this whipping boy: done wrong. De-
provided of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on. He's known to the world, vow unto his own, that never from this day, his will they'll take away.

What I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shown. Never been, what I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shown.

To God

Never free, never me — so I dub thee unforgiven.

2. They
2. They dedicate their lives to running all of his. He tries to please them all, this bitter man he is. Throughout his life the same, he's battled constantly. This fight he cannot win. A tired man they see no longer cares. The old man then prepares to die regrettfully. That old man here is me. (To Chorus)
Wherever I May Roam

(Шепот:) And the road be comes, my bride --- I And the road be comes, my bride.
1-й, 2-й куплеты

I have stripped of all but pride, so in her I do con

2-й раз бочка на счет 4 играет

She keeps me satisfied, gives me all I need.

And with dust in throat I crave, only knowledge will I save.

To the game you stay a slave.

(конец половинного темпа)

Rover, wanderer, nomad, vagabond, call me what you will...

MT-91 DR 26
2-й раз заменить на рисунок 1

yeah!
Oh.

Пред-припев

But I'll take my time anywhere.
free to

спеaking my mind anywhere.
And I'll re-define anywhere.

Половинный темп

Припев

Any where I roam, where I lay my head is home, yeah!

(конец половинного темпа)
But I'll take my time anywhere. I'm free to speak my mind. And I'll take my find anywhere. Anywhere I roam.

where I lay my head is home—that's where.

Гитарное соло

Половинный темп

(конец полувинного темпа)
Пред-припев

But I'll take my time anywhere.

I'm free to speak my mind anywhere. And I'll redefine anywhere.

Полный темп

Припев

Anywhere I roam, where I lay my head is home. Carved upon my stone.

my body... but still I roam... yeah... yeah.
2. And the earth becomes my throne,
   I adapt to the unknown.
Under wandering stars I've grown,
   By myself but not alone.
I ask no one.
   And my ties are severed clean,
The less I have, the more I gain.
   Off the beaten path I reign.
Rover, wanderer, nomad, vagabond,
   Call me what you will. (To Pre-chorus)
Don't Tread On Me

Слова и музыка Джеймса Хэтфилда и Ларса Ульриха

Умеренный рок $\frac{1}{4} = 104$

(вступают гитары)

Хай-хэт все время открыт

Don't tread on me.

Say, don't tread on me.
1. Liberty or death, what we so proudly hail. Once you provoke her,

rat-tling of her tail. Never begins it, never, but once engaged,

2-й раз заменить на рисунок 1

never surrenders showing the fangs of rage.

2-й раз играть J. по тарелке на счет 2

Say, don't tread on me.

So be it, threaten no more.
To secure peace, is to prepare for war. So be it,

settle the score. Touch me again for the words that you will hear ever more. (Петь только 1-й раз) Hey!

Don't tread on me.
2. Love it or leave it, she, with the deadly bite.
   Quick is the blue tongue, forked as the lightning strike.
   Shining with brightness, always on surveillance.
   The eyes, they never close, emblem of vigilance.
   Say, don’t tread on me. (To Chorus)
Through The Never

Слова и музыка Джеймса Хэтфилда, Ларса Ульриха и Кирка Хэмметта

Быстрый рок \( \text{J} = 188 \)
Вступление

Половинный темп
1-й, 2-й куплеты

1. All that is, 
was and will be...

2. См. слова в конце

Uni-verse, much too... big to see...
Time and space never ending, disturbing thoughts, questions pending.

Limitation of human understanding, too quick to criticize.

Obligation to survive, we hunger to be alive.

Yeah.

(Twisting, turning through the never.) All that is.

Рисунок 1
on through the never, out to the edge of forever. We must go.

on through the never. Then never comes.

Twisting, turning through the never.
Половинный темп

Припев

All that is, ever, ever was will be ever

twisting, turning. Who we are, ask forever. Twisting, turning

through the never.

Never!

2. In the dark, see past our eyes.
Pursuit of truth, no matter where it lies.
Gazing up to the breeze of the heavens.
On a quest, meaning, reason.
Come to be, how it begun.
All alone in the family of the sun.
Curiosity teasing everyone.
On our home, third stone from the sun. Yeah.
Twisting, turning through the never. (To Chorus)
Nothing Else Matters

Слова и музыка Джеймса Хэтфилда и Ларса Ульриха

Медленно \( \text{L.} = 46 \)
Вступление

1-й куплет

So close, no matter how far
Could-n't be much more from the heart

Forever trusting who we are
And nothing else matters

2-й куплет

Never opened myself this way
Life is ours, we live it our way

All these words I don't just say
And nothing else

MT-91 DR
3-й куплет

мatters.
Trust I seek and I find in you.

Every day for us something new.
Open mind for a
different view.
And nothing else matters.

Припев

Never cared for what they do.
Never cared for what they
care.

know.
oh, but I know.

METALLICA ’91

45
4-й куплет

So close, no matter how far. Could've be much more...

from the heart. Forever trusting who we are.

And nothing else matters.

Припев

Never cared for what they do. Never cared for what they know.

ch. but I know.
5-й куплет

I never opened myself this way. Life is ours, we live it our way.

All these words I don't just say.

And nothing else matters.
6-й куплет

Trust I seek and I find in you.
Every day for us

something new.
Open mind for a different view.

And nothing else matters.

Припев

Never cared for what they say.
Never cared for games they play.

Never cared for what they do.

MT-91 DR 48
Never cared for what they know.

Oh, and I know.

Yeah, yeah.

Гитарное соло

So close, no matter how far.

Could be much more from the heart.

Forever trusting who we are.

No, nothing else matters.

7-й куплет

ударные не играют

поворачивается и затихает
Of Wolf And Man

Умеренный рок J = 116
Вступление (Гитара)

1-й куплет

Off through the new day's mist

Out from the new day's mist

have come.

I hunt,

therefore I am.

Harvest the land

Taking of the fallen lamb.
2-й, 3-й куплеты

1. От through the new day's mist I run. Out from the new day's mist I

2. См. слова в конце

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2-й раз заменить на рисунок 1

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2-й раз заменить на рисунок 1

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Com - pa - ny we keep, roaming the land while you sleep. Oh
(Repeat) I feel a change. Back to a better day.
3. Bright is the moon, high in starlight.
    Chill in the air, cold as steel tonight.
    We shift. Call of the wild.
    Fear in your eyes. It's later than you realized. (To Chorus)
The God That Failed

Cello and music by James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Slow rock \( J = 76 \)

Introduction

1st and 2nd stanzas

1. Pride you took... pride you feel... pride that you felt when you'd kneel...
2. Find your peace... find your say... find the smooth road on your way...

Not the word... not the love... not what you thought from above...
Trust you gave... a child to save... left you cold... and him in grave...
It feeds, it grows, it clouds all that you will know...

Deceit, deceive, decide just what you believe...

I see faith in your eyes...

Never you hear the discouraging lies...

Broken is the promise. Betrayal... The healing hand, held back by the deepened nail.
Follow the god that failed.

Yeah.

Follow the god that failed.

Гитарное соло
Pray you took, pride you feel, pride that you felt when you'd kneel...
My Friend of Misery

D.S. et Coda

Trust you gave a child to save, left you cold and him in grave.

Coda

Follow the god that failed.

Follow the god that failed.

Broken is the promise.

Betrayal.

Yeah.

— Metallica '91
My Friend Of Misery

Умеренно J = 120
(Бас-гитара)

Вступление

1-й, 2-й куплеты

1. You just stood there screaming, fearing

2. См. слова в конце

no one was listening to you. They say the empty can rattles the most.

MT-91 DR
The sound of your own voice must soothe you, hearing only what you wanna hear, and knowing only what you've heard.

You, you're smothered in tragedy, and you're out to save the world.

Misery, you insist that the weight of the world should be on your shoulders. Misery, there's much more to life than what you see.
2. You still stood there screaming,
   No one caring about these words you tell.
   My friend, before your voice is gone,
   One man's fun is another's hell.
   These times are sent to try men's souls.
   But something's wrong with all you see.
   You, you'll take it on all yourself.
   Remember, misery loves company. (To Chorus)
The Struggle Within

Слова и музыка Джеймса Хэтфилда и Ларса Ульриха

Умеренный рок \( j = 144 \)
наложить партию томов (4 раза)

наложить партию тимпана (4 раза)

Быстро \( j = 180 \)

партия томов

партия тимпана
Reaching out for something you've got to feel.

clutching to what you had thought was real.

Kicking at a dead horse pleases you.

No way of showin' your gratitude.

So many things you don't wanna do.

What is it, what have you got to lose?

(What the hell?) What is it.

MT-91 DR
you think you're gonna find?  

(Hyp-o-crite.)  

(Hyp-o-crite.)

Boredom sets into the boring mind

Половинный темп

Припев

(Struggle with-in.)  It suits you fine.  (Struggle with-in.)  Your ruin.

(Struggle with-in.)  You seal your own coffin.  (Struggle with-in.)  The

struggling with-in.
2-й куплет

Home is not a home, it becomes a hell. Turning it into a

prison cell.

Advantages are taken, not handed out. While you struggle in:

side your hell, now. (Reaching out.) Reaching out

Grabbing for something you've got to feel.
(Closing in)  The pressure upon you is

so unreal...

Половинный темп

Припев

(Struggle with in.)  It suits you fine.

(Struggle with in.)  Your

ru in

(Struggle with in.)  You seal your own coffin.

(Struggle with in.)  S-struggling with in
METALLICA '91

3-й куплет

Reaching out for something you've got to feel... While clutching to

what you had thought was real...

What the hell?... What is it you think you're

gonna find?... Hypocrite...
Boredom sets into the boring mind.

(Stuggle with in.) It suits you fine.

(Stuggle with in.) Your mind
(Struggle within.) You seal your own coffin.

(Struggle within.) Struggling within.

(Conclusión por el tempo)
Содержание

Ударная установка Ларса
Ульриха ............................................. 2
Условные обозначения ............. 3
Enter Sandman .................................... 4
Sad But True ................................. 10
Holier Than Thou ...................... 15
The Unforgiven ........................... 21
Wherever I May Roam ............... 25
Don´t Tread On Me ...................... 33
Through The Never ...................... 38
Nothing Else Matters ............... 44
Of Wolf And Man ..................... 50
The God That Failed .................. 55
My Friend Of Misery ................ 60
The Struggle Within .................. 65

MT-91 DR 74