Black Sabbath
Words and Music by
Frank Iommi, Terence Butler,
William Ward and John Osbourne

Intro
Moderate Rock \( \frac{\text{J}}{=58} \)

Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (6 times)

Figure in black which points at me,
Big black shape with eyes of fire,

turn 'round quick and start to run,
telling people their desire,

Find out I'm the chosen one,
Satan's sitting there; he's smiling,

Watch those flames get higher and higher.
Oh no, no, please God, help me.

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Is it the end my friend?

Satan's come around the bend.

People runnin' 'cause they're scared.
Interlude

G5/F  G5/E  G5/Eb

Guitar Solo

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (11 times)
Verse
A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A7(no 3rd) N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C.

1. Screams break the silence. Wak-ing from the dead of night.
2. Years spent in torment. Bur-ied in a name-less grave.
3. Howling his shadows. Liv-ing in a lu-nar spell.

Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
F(4) N.C. F(4) N.C. F N.C. F5 A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A7(no 3rd) N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C.

Venge-ance is boil-ing. His re-turn to kill the light.
Now he has ris-en. Mir-a-cles would have to save.
He finds his heav-en spew-ing from the mouth of hell.

Chorus
F5

1. Then when he’s found who he’s look-ing for.
2. Those that the beast is look-ing for.
Listening all and you'll hear him
Listening all and you'll hear him

Interlude
A5 N.C. Am7 D5/A G N.C.

bark at the moon
bark at the moon

Hey,
Hey,

3rd time play Fill 4 simile

yeah,
yeah,

Fill 2 Gtr. 1

Fill 3 Gtr. 1

Fill 4 Gtr. 2
dive w/ fr
Hey, yeah, bark at the moon.

They cast and

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Rhy. Fig. 3

Loco

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (twice) (play simile)

And though his time is so have gone, gone.

An empty burning hell un-holy one.

But he's returned to prove them wrong. So wrong.
Crazy Babies
Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Robert Daisley, Zakk Wylde and Randy Castillo

Tune down 1/2 step:
6 = Eb  1 = Gb
5 = Ab  2 = Bb
4 = Db  1 = Eb

Intro
Moderate rock = 125

E5  A5  E5
Gr. 1 & 2
P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

*Fundamental tone and overtone of 5th sounded together.

E5  A5  E5  A5
Cra - zy

Rhy. Fig. 1

Verse
w/rhy. Fig. 1 (1 1/2 times)

E5  A5
ba - bies.

1. Cra - zy ba - bies
2. When they were born they were
3. No use talk - ing 'bout

P.M.  P.M.

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never say die, born to live on a permanent high.
born to be wild, some say I'm another devil's child.
if they'll last, where they're go-in' or about their past. They're

Flying high above the world below, they'd better come down soon or every-
Crazy babies in a world of their own, I am a crazy babe you'd better just the result of our society,
so frustrated just like

one will know, just why. 1. Nobody's gonna change them, change them.
leave me alone, tonight. 2. Nobody's gonna change me, change me.
you and me, that's right.

Rhy. Fill 1
Gtr. 1 & 2

P.M. —
P.M. —
P.M. —
they’ve gone o-ver the top. I’m gon-na do it till I die

No-bod-y’s gon-na No-bod-y’s gon-na

tame them, tame them, they’re nev-er gon-na stop.
tame me, tame me, so you bet-ter not try.

Chorus

(sPOKEN:) Walk that walk (Ahh.)
loco
P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

15ma.
P.H.  P.H.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2
B5    A5    E5

full  full  full

*full bend with left hand at the 9th fret while tapping the note at the 21st fret with right hand finger

B5    A5    D5

E5
B5    A5    E5

P.M.  P.M.

full

E5(type2)  B5

P.M.  P.M.
D.C. at Coda

CODA

(spoken:) Talk that talk.
Verse

1. Crazy.
2. Listened to preachers,
   but that's how it goes.
3. Heirs of a cold war,
   I've listened to fools,
   that's what we've become.

---

Play Fill 1 2nd time:
Fill 8 3rd time

Millions of people living as foes.
I've watched all the drop outs
Inheriting troubles.
I'm mentally numb.
E/A

D/A

A

E/A

May-be,
yeah, yeah,
One person conditioned
Crazy,

D/A

E/A

Play Fill 3 2nd time

D/A

A

Play Fill 2 2nd time

P.M.
P.M.
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P.M.
P.M.
Pre-chorus

F5

D/A

E/A

D/A

A

and forget how to hate,
and you live the role.
I don't wanna share.

Mental wounds not heal-

play Fill 4 2nd time;
Fill 10 3rd time

Fill 11 3rd time

Fill 5 2nd time;

* Bend neck for vibrato

 Fill 4

Fill 5

Fill 10

Fill 11

* slight vibrato

loco

sustain

8va

Harm.

8va

Harm.

8va

Harm.

8va

Harm.

let ring

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.
Chorus
A5 play Fill 12 3rd time
E5 play Fill 6 2nd time

I'm going off the rails on a crazy train.

* vibrato 2nd time only.

To Coda Θ play Fill 7 2nd time

"Everybody clap"

steady gliss.

pick slides

Harm..., loco

Fill 6

Fill 12

8va

Fill 7

T

A

B
your hands now. c'mon!
15ma ---- loco

I know that things are going wrong for me.

You gotta listen to my words.
Coda

A5 E5 F5 D5 E F5 A5 E5 F5

D5 E (F5) (A5) (E5) (F5) (D5) (E5)

Let ring.....

Full

Slow bend

Loco

Steady gliss.

* Flick switch, as before, in specified rhythm.

1. (F5m) (D) (E) 2. (F5m) D5 E5 F5
Flying High Again
Words and Music by
Ozzy Osbourne, Randy Rhoads,
Bob Daisley and Lee Kerslake

Tune down:
6 = Eb  7 = Gb
5 = Ab  2 = Bb
4 = Db  1 = Eb

Intro
Bright Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} = 132 \)

\[ \text{A5} \]

\[ \text{Oh no, oh no.} \quad \text{Here we go, here we} \]

(w/Slap - back echo)

\[ \text{C5 G5 A5} \]

\[ \text{Oh no, oh no.} \]

\[ \text{go now.} \quad \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{D5} \]

\[ \text{Verse} \quad \text{A5} \]

\[ \text{Here we go now.} \]

1. Got a crazy feeling I don't

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un-der-stand, gotta get away from here. Feel-

ing like I should-a kept my feet on the ground, waiting for the sun to ap-pear.

Ma-ma's gon-na wor-ry. I been a bad, bad boy. No use say-ing sor-ry,
it's something that I enjoy. If

Pre-chorus
F#m

you could be inside of me

F#m

you'd see, you'd see what I had

Chorus
A5

Flying high again.
al-right!

Verse

2. I can see through mountains; watch me disappear.

I can even touch the sky.

Swal-
lowing colors of the sound I hear, am I just a crazy guy?

You bet! Mama's gonna worry.

I been a bad, bad boy.

No use saying sorry.

It's something that I
Pre-chorus
F#m

en - joy.  If you could be in - side my

D5

head

you’d  see that

black and white is red.

Fly - ing high _ a - gain._

Chorus
A5  C5  D5

Fly - ing high _ a - gain._
Flying high again.

Come on and join me.

Guitar Solo

F♯m

loc○

F♯m

P.M.
Chorus

A5   C5   D5

Fly-ing high a-gain.

Interlude

A5

Come on and join me.

G5   D5

Here we go now.

P.M.  P.M.

Oh no.

steady gliss.

pick slide  P.M.
Verse

3. Dad-dy thinks I'm la-zy, he don't un-der-stand. Nev-er saw in-side my head.

Peo-ple think I'm cra-zy, but I'm in de-mand.

Nev-er heard a word I said. Ma-ma'sgon-na wor-ry.
I been a bad, bad boy.

No use saying sorry, it's something that I enjoy.

Chorus

Flying high again.

Flying high again.

Flying high again.

A5 C5 D5 G5 C5 A5 C5 D5
Flying high again.

Everybody clap your hands.

Outro

C'mon and join me.
Goodbye To Romance
Words and Music by John Osbourne, Robert Daisley and Randy Rhoads

Intro
Moderately slow \( \frac{1}{4} = 70 \)

Verse
Dmaj7

1. Yes-ter-day has been and gone; To-
2. been the king, I've been the clown; Now

mor-row will I find the sun or will it rain?
bro-ken wings can't hold me down, I'm free a-gain.

Ev'-ry bod-y's hav-ing fun, ex-cept me, I'm the lone-ly one; I live in shame.
The jest-er with the bro-ken crown, it won't be me this time a round, to love in vain.

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mance, yeah. Good-bye to friends, I tell ya

Good-bye to all the past. I guess that we'll meet,

A7sus4 A7
Interlude
D F#m/C♯ Bm A7

we'll meet in the end. And I

Em7 A7

feel the time is right. Although I know that you just might say to me:
“what’cha gonna do?”

But I

Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtrs. 3 & 4 (composite chords)

 mf (acoustic/electric)

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Em7 A(7) A7(9) D w/Rhy. Fig. 2 w/Rhy. Fill 1

have to take this chance. Good-bye to friends and to ro-mance,
and to all of you,
and to all of you! Come on now!

Gtr. 5

f (distortion)

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

T A B
Guitar Solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 play simile

D                    Fm/C                    Bm                    Bm/A

G(6)                  A7sus4                   A7

D                    Fm/C                    Bm                    Bm/A

G(6)                  A7sus4                   A7

I say
Chorus

D Fm/C Fm/Bm Bm/A G(6)

hey! Good-bye to romance yeah, Good-bye to friends.

D Fm/C Fm/Bm Bm/A

I tell ya good-bye to all the past.

G(6) A7sus4 A7 D Fm/C Fm/Bm Bm/A

I guess that we'll meet, we'll meet in the end.

G(6) A7sus4 A7 D Fm/C

And the weather's lookin' fine, and I
think the sun will shine a-gai-a-ain. And I

feel I've cleared my mind, all the past is left behind a-gai-a-ain.

I say yaay Good-bye to romance, yeah.

Good-bye to friends, I tell ya, good-bye to all

the past. I guess that we'll meet, we'll meet in the end. Repeat and Fade
I Don't Know
Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Randy Rhoads and Bob Daisley

Intro
Moderate Rock \( \frac{1}{4} = 144 \)
A5
Rhy. Fig. 1
B5/A

C5/A
G5
D5
A5

B5/A
C5/A
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Verse
Repeat Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
A5
B5/A
Play Fill 1, 1st time
C5/A

1. People look to me and say, "Is the end near? When is__
2. How am I supposed to know__ hidden meanings that__

Fill 1
play Fill 4 1st time:
Fill 8 2nd time:
Fill 15 3rd time
Resume Rhy. Fig. 1
Play Fill 5 1st time, 3rd time

(Use previous chord voicings)

G5    D5
__got left__ behind? (3rd time) Now lost._
all in the cast._
* Sing cue notes 2nd time only.

Pre-chorus
G5    Fsus2/G
G5

Everybody goes through changes,
You gotta believe in someone,

looking to find
ask ing me who

play Fill 9 2nd time

P.M.    P.M.    P.M.    P.M.

Fill 4
Harm. (8va) 1/2

Fill 8
P.H. (15ma)
sounding pitch: E

Fill 15
Harm.
bend neck 1/2

Fill 5

P.M.    P.M.    P.M.    P.M.

Fill 9

Fill 10

(light mute)

Fill 11
let ring

* Set volume of rhythm pickup to "0" and switch on-off-on in specified rhythm.
F\text{\textit{sus2/G}} \\
--- the truth. --- \\
Don't look at me for answers. \\
--- is right. --- \\
Ask ing me who to follow.

play Fill 10 2nd time (see previous page)

let ring ---------1/2

(light mute) ---------

F \quad C/E \quad D5 \quad C5 \quad G5 \quad A5

Don't ask me, I don't know! (with echo repeats) No!

P.M. ---------

Ev 'ry-bod-\text{\textit{y}} now!

P.M. --------- steady gliss.

G5 \\
--- 6 \quad 6 \quad 5 ---

D5 \quad A5

P.M. ---------

B5/A \\
--- C5/A ---

G5 (\text{\textit{sus2/G}}) D5

Harm. ---

P.M. ---------
I don't know.

Bridge
(Half-time feel)

Get up!

N.C.

Know! (w/repeat)
found out for myself.

You gotta believe in foolish mirrors.

(w/Flanger) Feedback

It's not how you play

the game; it's if you win or lose.

You can choose.

Harm.  loco

win or lose.

don't confuse,

P.M.
Interlude
(Double-time feel)

A5 D5/A C5/A G5/A

It's up to you! (w/echo repeats)

A5 D5/A C5/A G5/A

It's up to you!

A5 D5/A G5/A

It's up to you!

G5

Guitar solo

(18) 16 15 18 15 16 15 19 15 18 15 18 15 17 15 19 17

full

full

full
* Bend gradually while tapping

** Bend by pushing down on string behind nut.
Coda

Pre-Chorus

\[ G \]

Everybody goes through changes,
looking to find

\[ Fsus2/G \]

Ev'-ry one goes through changes,
looking to find

\[ G5 \]

Everybody goes through changes,
looking to find

\[ Fsus2/G \]

the truth.
Don't look at me for answers.

\[ G5 \]

Don't look at me for answers.

\[ Fadd9 \]

Don't look at me for answers.

\[ F \]

Don't ask me,
I don't know! (w/echo repeats)
Mama, I'm Coming Home

By Ozzy Osbourne, Zakk Wylde and Lemmy Kilmister

Tune down 1/2 step

Intro
Moderately slow \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{r}} = 72 \)

N.C.

*Gtr. 1 (w/pick & fingers let ring throughout) Gtrs. 1 and 2*

*Acoustic gtr.

*Gtr. 2 - 12 string acoustic.

Verse

1. Times have changed, and times are strange.

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here I come, but I ain't the same.
Mama, I'm coming home.

Times gone by, it seems to be you

You

could have been a better friend to me.
Mama, I'm coming home.

Pre-Chorus

Chm7

A

E Esus4

E Esus4

E

took me in and you drove me out, yeah you had me hypnotized, yeah.

Gus. 1 and 2
Chm7  A  B

Lost and found, and turned around by the fire in your eyes.

Verse
w/Rhy. fig. 1 (2 times)

N.C.

made me cry, you told me lies, but I can't stand to say goodbye.

Chm7

Gtr. 3 (distored electric)

Asus2  E  N.C.

Mama, I'm coming home. I could be right, I could be wrong, it

E  N.C.  E  N.C.  Asus2

hurts so bad it's been so long. Mama, I'm coming home.
Pre-Chorus
C\15 w/Fill 1 on D.S.

1. Self-ish love, yeah, we're both a-lone._ The ride before the fall, yeah._ But
2. took me in and you drove me out, yeah, you had me hyp-no-tized, yeah._

Gr. 4

C\15 A\5

I'm gon-na take this heart of stone I've just got to have it all._
Lost and found and turned around by the fire in your eyes._

Gr. 1 and 2

A\5 A

I've seen your face a hun-dred times
I've seen your face a thou-sand times

w/Riff 1
Esus4 E E(add9) E\5

Riff 2

Fill 1 (end of solo)

Gr. 3 Gr. 3 out
(slight vib.)

Riff 1

Gr. 3

full
full
full

T
A
B

63
ev'ry day we've been apart.

I don't care about the sunshine, yeah. 'cause

Mama, Mama, I'm coming home.

I'm coming home.
sunshine, yeah.

'Cause Mama,

Mama, I'm coming home.

Chorus

w/Rhy. Fig. 3A and 3B (5 1/2 times)

I'm coming home.

I'm coming home.

I'm coming home.
Oh, Mister Crowley, did you talk to the dead?

Your lifestyle to me seemed so tragic, with the thrill of it all.

You fooled all the people with magic.

Yeah, you waited on Satan's call.
Verse

Dm

ing, did you think you were pure?

pick slides

P.M. 

Dm

Mister Alarm in nocturnal rap-

port, uncovering things that were sa-

P.M. 

Dm

cred, manifest on this earth,
conceived in the eye of a se-

cret, and they scattered the afterbirth, yeah!

Guitar Solo

Dm

C

8va

Dm
3. Mister Crowley, won't you ride my white horse?

Oh, Mister Crowley, it's symbolic, of course.

Approaching a time that is classic, I hear the maidens call.
Bb5

- tic, standing with their backs to the wall.

Interlude
Dm

(w/Chorus) mf let ring

Em7b5

Was it polemically sent?

Dm

I wanna know what you meant,
I wanna know, I wanna know what you meant, yeah.

Outro solo

Dm

Gm7

C

F

Bb

Em7º5

A

Em7º5

A

Dm

8va

locos

8va

8va

full

hold bend

(30)
No More Tears
Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Zakk Wylde, Randy Castillo, Michael Inez and John Purdell

D5 D5(2nd) F5 G5 A5 Bb5 C5 D E5 F A1/C

Tune as follows:
5 = D(3) = G升高
3 = A(2) = B升高
4 = D(1) = E升高

Intro
Moderately \( \frac{\text{quarter note}}{4} = 104 \)

Gr. 1
(Bass arr. for guitar.)

w/Riff 2 (2 times)

Gr. 3 (w/slide) steady gliss.

*Do not pick.

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Verse

(Gr. I)  

1. The light in the window is a crack in the sky.
now that it's over, can we just say goodbye!

*When playing to Coda II.

A5 G5 F5 G5 F5 (D) A5 G5 N.C.

A stairway to darkness in the
I'd like to move on and make the

P.H. (8va)

P.H. full

P.H. pitch: C to D

G5 F5 G5 A5 G5 F5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F5 G5 F5

blink of an eye, most of the night

(w/slide) (end Rhy. Fig. 2)
Levee of tears to learn she'll never be coming back.
Maybe a kiss before I leave you this way.

The man in the dark will bring another attack.
Your lips are so cold I don't know what else to say.

Your momma told you that you're not supposed to talk.
I see the man around the corner waiting, can't tell you.
I never wanted it to end this way, my love.

To strangers.
Look in the mirror, tell me do you see me?
I close my eyes and wait to hear you.
Believe me when I say to you my darling.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.
F5 N.C.  Bb5 N.C.  E

you think your life's in danger? Yeah.
the sound of someone screaming here.
in love I think I'm falling here.

P.M. 

steady gliss

F

Chorus
N.C.

G5 A5 G5 F5

No more tears.

Rhy. Fig. 3

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (3 times)

N.C.

G5 A5 G5 F5 N.C.  G5 A5 G5 F5 N.C.

No more tears.
No more tears.

Verse
No more tears.
No more tears.

to Coda I

to Coda II

G5 A5 G5 F5 D5 N.C.

2. Another day passes as the night closes in.
The red light goes on to say it's D.S. al Coda I

time to begin.

Coda I

w/Orchestral acc.

D5

Slower \( \text{Bm} \)

\( \text{Dim} \)
Paranoid

Words and Music by Anthony Iommi, John Osbourne, William Ward, Terence Butler

Intro

Fast Rock $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{m}} = 172$

Verse

E5

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

D5

with my mind. People think I'm insane because I

G5 D5 E5

am frowning all the time.

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Verse

2. All day long I think up things but

nothing seems to satisfy. Think I'll lose my mind

if I don't find something to pacify.
Can you help me?

Thought you were my friend.

Oh yeah.

E5  D5  G5 D5  E5

D5  G5 D5  E5

Fdbk. pitch: F♯
Verse
E5

3. I need some-one to show me the things in life that

G5 D5 E5

I can't find. I can't see the things that make true

D5 G5 D5 E5 E5

happiness: I must be blind.

Guitar Solo

D5
Verse
E5

4. Make a joke and I will sigh, and you will laugh, and

G5 D5

I will cry. Hap - pi - ness I can - not feel, and love

P.H.

loco

P.H.

sounding: G♯
D5  G5  D5  E5  C5  D5

_to me_ is so un-real.

E5  C5  D5

Harm.  8va  loco

* Flick pickup switch in specified rhythm.

Verse

E5

5. And so as you hear

D5  G5  D5  E5

these words telling you now of my state;

1/2  1 1/4

(10) (10) (10) (10)

0 0 5 7 5 7 5 5 5 7 5 7 7 7 9 7 7 7 7 7
I tell you to enjoy life, I wish I could but it's too late.
Verse
B5
B7sus2

1. Out on the street, I'm stalking the night.
2. Taught by the powers that preach over me.

Gr. 1

let ring

let ring

Em/B
Em6/B
Bsus2

I can hear my heavy breathing.
Paid for the kill, but it
I can hear their empty reason.
I wouldn't listen I

let ring

let ring

let ring

Fill 1
Gtrs. 1 & 2

8va
P.H.

P.H.

P.H.

P.H.

P.H.

P.H.

P.H.

P.H.

P.H.
doesn't seem right,
learned how to fight,

something there I can't believe in.
opened up my mind to treason.

but

\[\text{Pre-chorus}\]
\[w/Fill 2 (3rd time only)\]
G/B

1. Voices are calling from inside my head.
2. Just like the wounded and when it's too late.

Grs. 1 & 2

\[\text{Fill 2}\]
\[\text{Grs. 1}\]
I can hear them, they'll remember.
Vanishing memories of things.

I can hear them, they'll surrender.
Never a care for the

let ring

let ring

let ring

A7/B G/B Bm/F# F#5 Bm/F# F#5

things that were said, they can't try to hurt me now.
people who hate, underestimate me now.

But a
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (2nd & 3rd times only)

B5

A5/B  Bm7  A/B  E5  D5  B5
Shot in the dark, one step away
Shot in the dark, one step away

P.M.  P.M.

C5  B5  A5/B  B5  A5/B  Bm
from you. Just a shot in the dark, from you. Just a shot in the dark,

P.M.

E5  D5  B5
always creeping up on you.
nothing that you

Al

18  10  (10)  8  8

Rhy. Fill 1  B5  Bm7  B5  Bm7  A/B
Gtrs. 1 & 2  P.M.  P.M.
can do. Just a shot in the dark.

Always creeping up on you.

Guitar Interlude

C5 D5

right.
* trill to high D by hammering and pulling off with the edge of the pick, while the left hand frets the notes indicated.
** trill to high F# by hammering and pulling off with the edge of the pick, while the left hand frets the notes indicated.

CODA

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

Bm7 A/B Bm7 A/B G/B A7/B G/B

Just a shot in the dark.

w/Fill 3

Bm7 A/B Bm7 A/B G/B A7/B G/B w/Fill 4

Just a shot in the dark.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

Bm7 A/B Bm7 A/B G/B A7/B G/B w/Fill 5

Fade out

Just a shot in the dark.

Fill 3

Gtrs. 1 & 2

8va P.M. P.H. full

sounding pitch: D

* bend behind nut

Fill 4

Gtrs. 1 & 2

let ring "-4 let ring "-4

Fill 5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

T A (4) 12 11 10 9 10 9 8 7 5 6 7 8 1/2

T A (4) 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14
Suicide Solution
Words and Music by
John Osbourne, Robert Daisley
and Randy Rhoads

Intro
Hard Rock \( \text{\textbullet} \) \( j = 108 \)
Am7

Verse
Am7

1. Wine is fine, but whiskey's quicker,
suicide is slow with liquor,

Take a bottle, drown your sorrows,
then it floods away tomorrow,

Am7

away tomorrows. (echo repeats)

P.M.

long slide

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Verse
Am7

2. Evil thoughts and evil doings, cold alone you hang in ruins. Thought that you’d escape the reaper,

E5 D5 C5 G5 Bm7

you can’t escape the master keeper, ’cause you feel life’s un-

real and you’re living a lie. Such a shame, who’s to blame, and you’re wondering why.
Then you ask from your cask, is there life after birth? What you sow can mean hell on this earth.

Verse
Am7

3. Now you live inside a bottle. The reaper's traveling at full throttle. It's getting you, but you don't see it. The reaper's you and the
reaper is me. Breaking laws, knock-in' doors, but there's no one at home.

Made your bed, rest your head, but you lie there and moan. Where to hide, suicide is the only way out. Don't you know what it's really about?

I know people, (echo repeats) you really know where it's at!
B5 G5 A5 C5 D5 G5 A5
You got-ta (echo repeats)
get the flags out! (echo repeats)

1/2 1 1½	

G5 B5 G5 A5 G5 D5 G5
You got-ta (echo repeats)
get the flags

Verse (1st Verse reprise)
Am7
out! (echo repeats)
Al-right!

4. Wine is fine, _butwhis

P.M. P.M. P.M.

key's quick - er, ______

P.M. P.M. P.M.

sui-cide _ is slow _ with liq - uor.

P.H.

Take a bot - tle, drown
your sorrows, then it floods away tomorrow.

Take me away. (echo repeats) Tomorrow. (echo repeats)

You never give me rest, no first, no first, no first, no day.

Guitar Solo
N.C.
* flick pickup switch in specified rhythm

* upper tone: Fdbk.
lower tone: Harm.

* hammer on from nowhere
* Flick pickup switch in specified rhythm.

Interlude
Am7

Take me away,

tomorrow,
tomorrow.

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. T (T)
* Flick pickup switch in specified rhythm.
Tag
Tempo I
Am7
P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

Take me away

tomorrow, tomorrow.

Free time
Fdbk.
(8va)

E5 D5 C5 G5

loco
G5 A5

trem. bar

Fdbk
pitches: A.  F#  B  B  A