With a rebel mind and a gypsy heart
Chasing the sun as it sets in the sky
My future is calling a cry in the wind
Swear that I'll catch it some day
Leading me out of my past
No place could ever be home
Got
Drawn like a wolf to the moon it calls to my soul,
Lights of the city behind are falling a way.
One for the road
Slave to the highway

King of the road
A

B^7  A  Gm  F  C(mine)

Guitar

Guitar II

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Coda

A

Slave to the highway

Dm

Vocal

Guitar I

Guitar II

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

D.S. 1
Am

Vocal:

She came from across the water
And now I'm haunted by her name.

Am

D

Am
G D Am G D Am
wrapped in razor thorns
She was sly in her temptation
Then she
I can hear her song
No man's grass was ever greener
Now I
kill the pain inside
I've been walking now for hours
Can't for

G D F D Am
left me on my own
Such a cold-hearted woman
find that I don't belong
With a cold-hearted woman

get her, the Lord knows I've tried
She touched me

Cause she's a cold, cold hear. tell woman.
Justify
Fear the roots,
Veil the veil,
We hide.

Speak the lies,
Tell the tale,
Keep them out of sight.

Close your eyes,
Feel the spine,
Hear it said.

As we make love,
And make them rhyme.
It's unf...
Em

Beautiful

- bea - re - ble -

GUITAR I

4

GUITAR II

4

KEYBOARD

BASS

DRUMS

Em

Let the fun begin.

Like this.

Taste my shame.

Touch my skin.

Feel my pain.

Recital | Recital
eyes
see
my
world
it's

G
C
Em
C(m/E)
G
eyes
see
my
world
it's
it's

G
C
Em
C(\text{on}E)
G

a
ni
Clo
ser
still
close
your
STAND AND FIGHT
スタンド・アンド・ファイト

by Ritchie Blackmore, Doogie White

Rights for Japan assigned to WATANABE MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., LTD.
Can't say something if the words ain't there
So intriguing the way you twist my words
What you trying to do
Money can't buy me out of trouble, I'm in it.
I've been messing with the likes of you,
It seems every day that they're getting much worse.

Been so long since I left my home,
Looks like I lost my way.
I hear you screaming for attention,
You say your life's a mess.
Tired so hard just to make it work
Something else to cry about
You just turn around and walk away
Just get on with it

Some things' got to

<Bottle Neck Play>
A
give.

G
goin' as leave.

C

D

E

A

No no no no

Time to dig down
deep

If you wanna get out of this tough town alive

Oh, you got to stand and fight
ARIEL
エーリエル

by Ritchie Blackmore, Candice Night
© 1995 by Weezia Music/Silver Snow Songs (ASCAP)
Rights for Japan assigned to Watanabe Music Publishing Co., Ltd.
search for her in the dead of night
A silhouette lit by candlelight
In a whispered word she is gone

Familiar stranger without a name
In a darkened room they all look the same
Like the sands of time she slips away
In the mirror you can see her face An angel dressed in the blackest lace.
A sip of wine and the game can begin

Just an image lost in fantasy

Then you touch her and you can't break free

Till you see your fate written there in her eyes

Oh...
Ariel,

Lost in a distant dream. 

Ariel.
Well I'm moving faster closer to the edge

things you need are things you don't want

(C in G)   (E in G)   F
What are we fighting for?
Dontcha know that no one wins...
VOCAL

What are we fighting for
Just give up and I'll give in

GUITAR I

GUITAR II

KEYBOARD

BASS

DRUMS

VOCAL

It's too late for tears
I know the key

The full moon marks the sign in us all

And the ice would roll

Am    Dm    G    Am    G

I know the key to secrets never told

they're hidden in your soul

Am    Dm    G    Am    G
1) Now you'll see,
2,3) We'll go
Oh the dark side of me
to that far, far land

1) In our black mask
2) Of our black mask
3) Come let me take you there
gimme that one night we play
is The black mas-que-rade

2.

is the black mas-que-rade
You say... you want your all you want
Of our love...
You say you need someone to hold you. You say that you're feeling al
I know the worst part of being alone is a

book full of numbers with no one to phone

Yeah, that's the silence
silence of love

silence of love
HALL OF THE MOUNTAIN KING

ホール・オブ・ザ・マウンテン・キング

by Candle Night, Rittchie Blackmore (ARRANGEMENT ONLY)

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Hear the witches play their tunes, sing their songs to the moon through that door will now unfold.

Ancient tales of witches, love, answers lie stories will now unfold.

As they play the night will move, in the hall of the mountain king now calls for you.

All you’d ever went and more, are hidden in these walls.
You took her innocence.

Now you will answer to me.
Yeah.

And for this crime you must pay.
I am the mountain

Are you not afraid?
EMOTIONAL CRIME

by Ritchie Blackmore, Doogie White, Pat Regan


Rights for Japan assigned to WATANABE MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., LTD.
I can't get through whole life, with a wave of your hand, hour, by the mid-night hour.

All you I'm gonna tell you N'I still
Vocal

wanted to scream and shout
Do me a favour, don't slam the door
I'm tired and weary of a love gone

wanted to scream and shout
You try to chain me, but I won't be
You can live your own life, but I'll be free

Guitar I

Guitar II

Keyboard

Bass

Drums

Vocal

cold bound
Don't be com-ing a-round here any more
I'm sick and tired of doing what I'm told
You might be an angel but you ain't divine

Guitar I

Guitar II

Keyboard

Bass

Drums
Yeah, it's emotional crime. Oh, watch you get so

Coda

Yeah, it's only your good love keeps me around.
Oh, you're ringing my bell. Oh, my life is hell.

Oh, just killing time. Oh, ye driving me out of my...
Why don't you waste your own time Don't waste mine Tellin' you b**e you ain't no friend of mine

2x Fill

fake ~
Em

sky
dust

Gently passing, they kiss your tear drops
As I search in the night and find they're

G

C

dry
lost:

Does the wind come, softly blow
Does the wind come gently blow

G

C

Em
G vocal

hair from your face
Time into my heart

And the rain comes
And the rain comes

123 guitar I
guitar II

C vocal

falling down It's crazy way Still
falling down While we're a part Still

123 guitar I
guitar II

Em keyboard

I'm