A Touch Of Evil

Words and Music by Glenn Tipton, Rob Halford, K. K. Downing and Chris Tsangarides

A **Introduction**

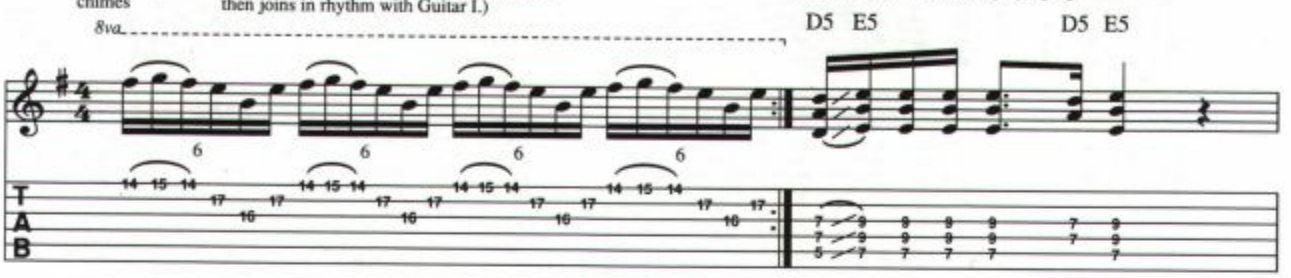
Mystic rock

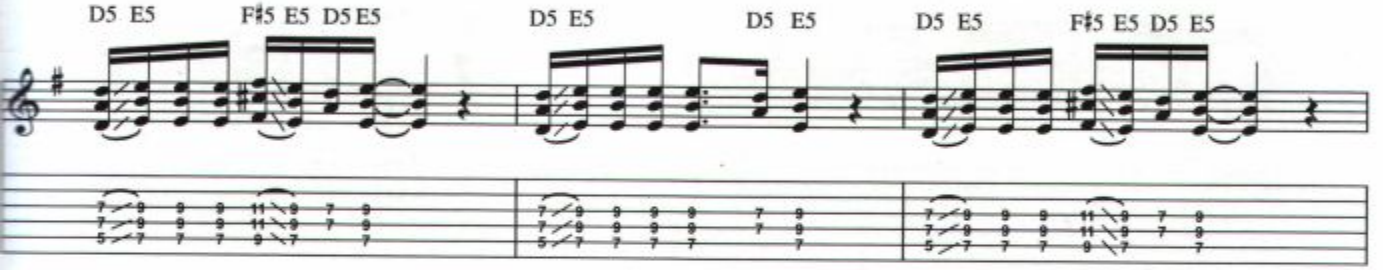
Fig. 1

wind chimes

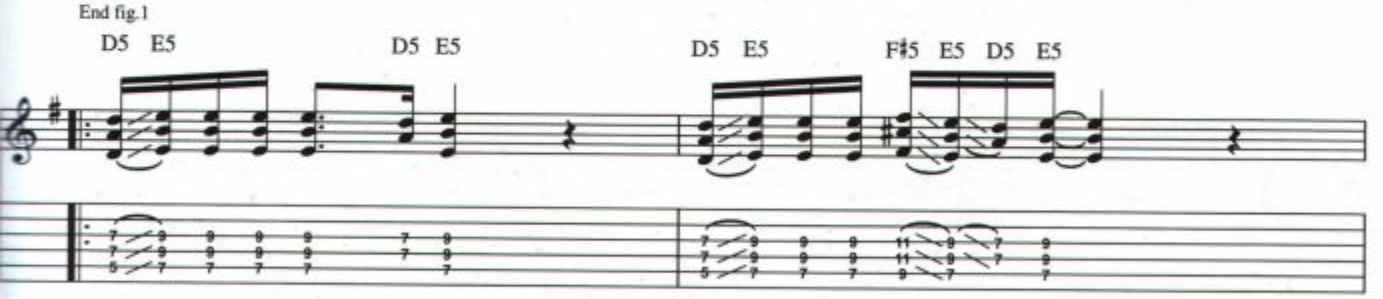
(Guitar II plays introduction during live performances, then joins in rhythm with Guitar I.)

Rhythm guitar continues playing fig.1

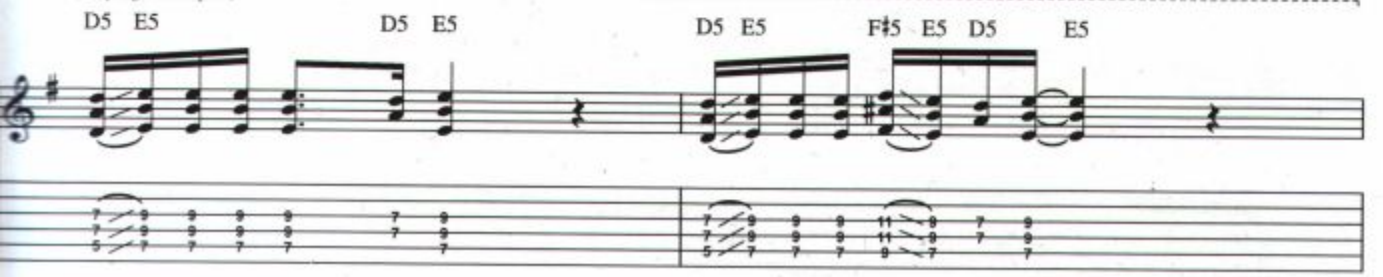




End fig.1



(Play fig.1 on repeat)



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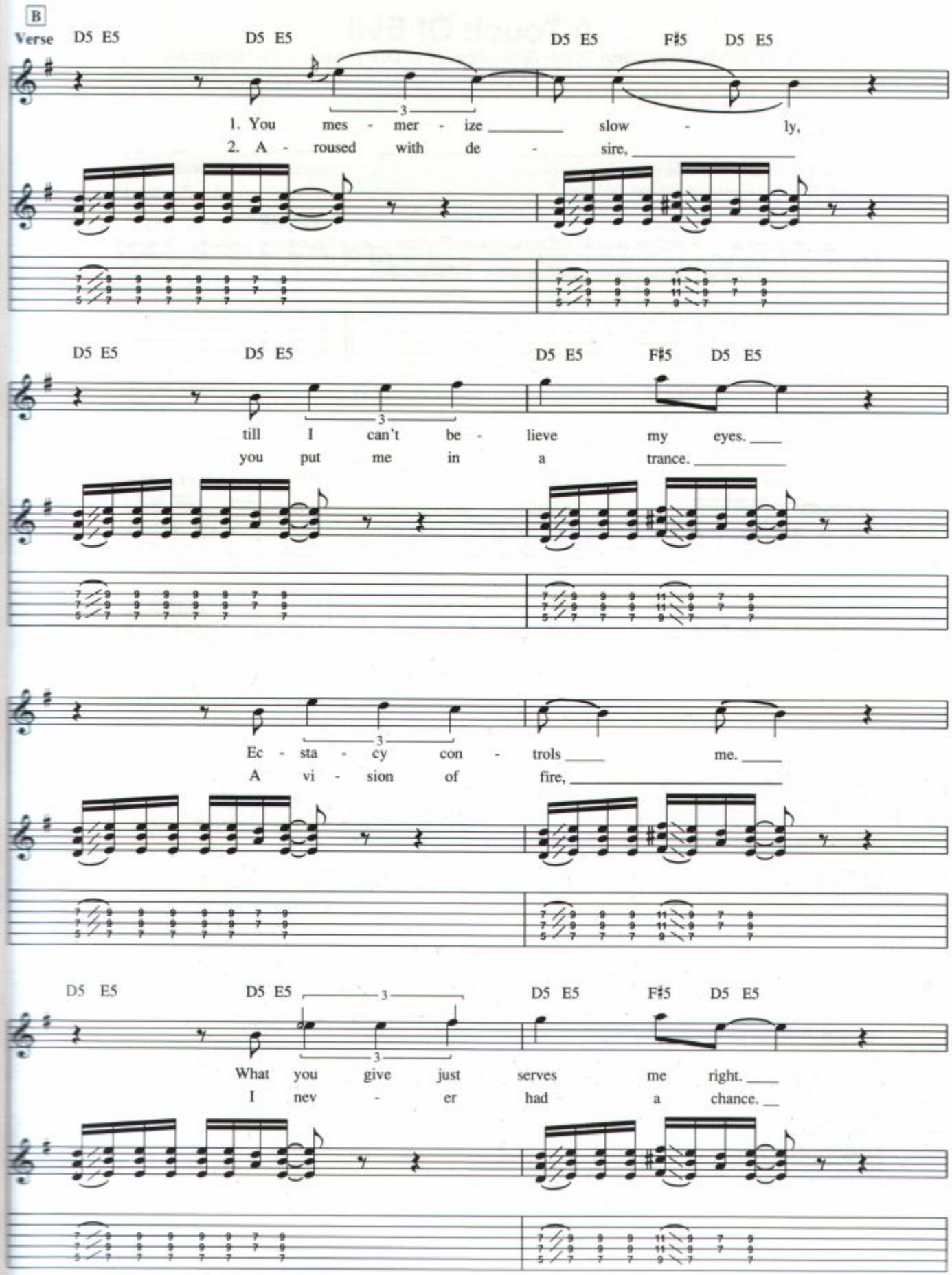
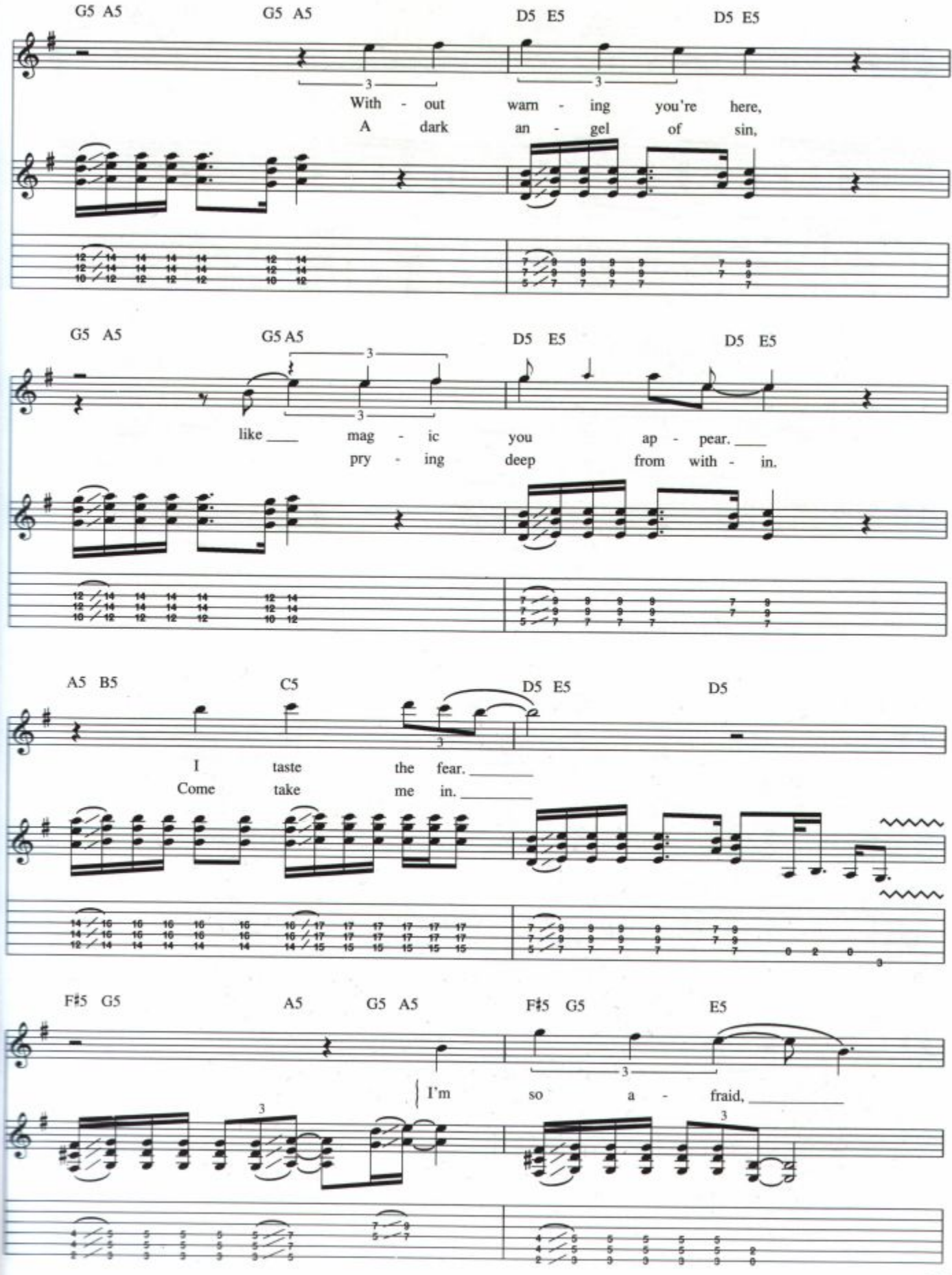
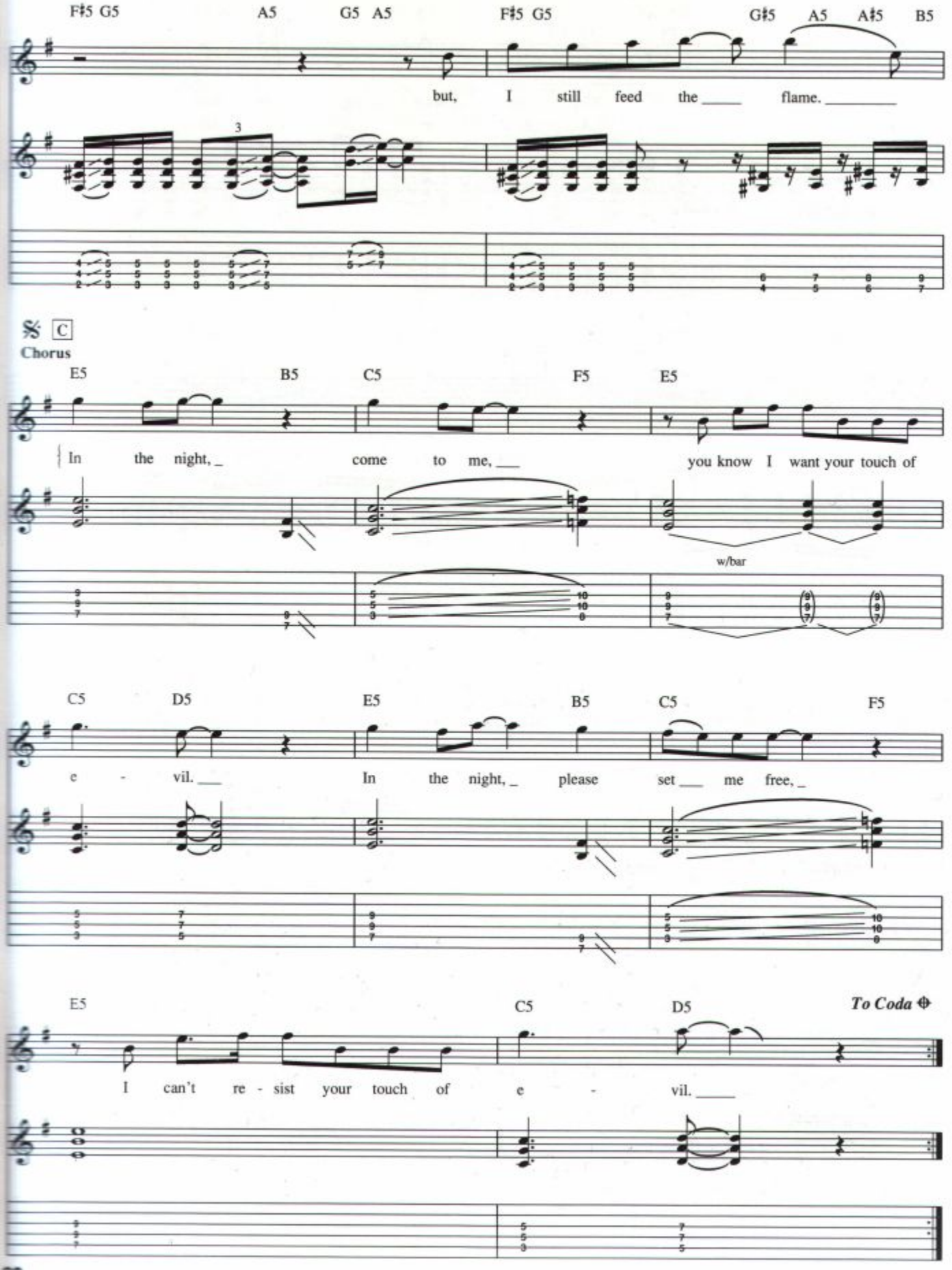
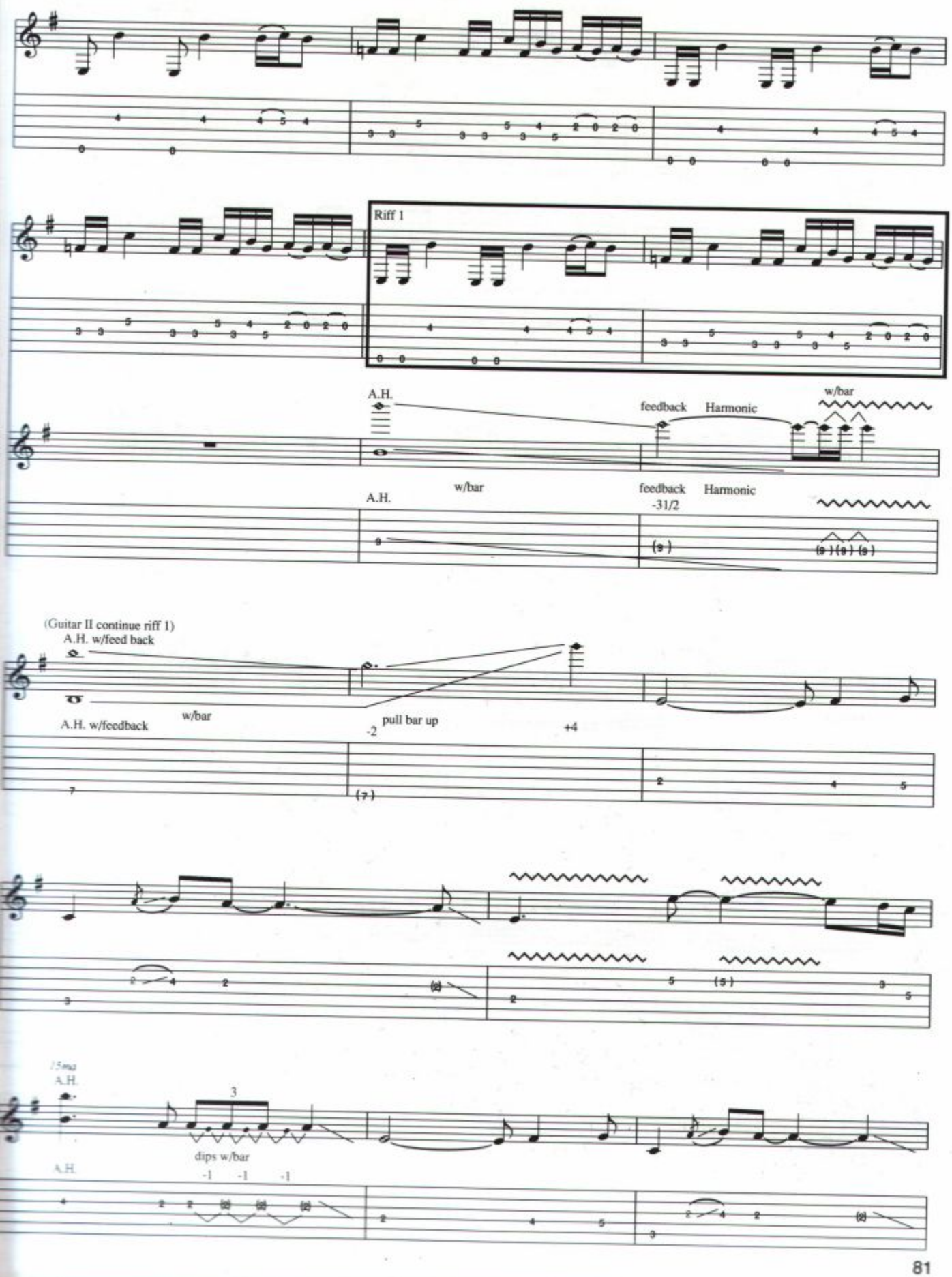
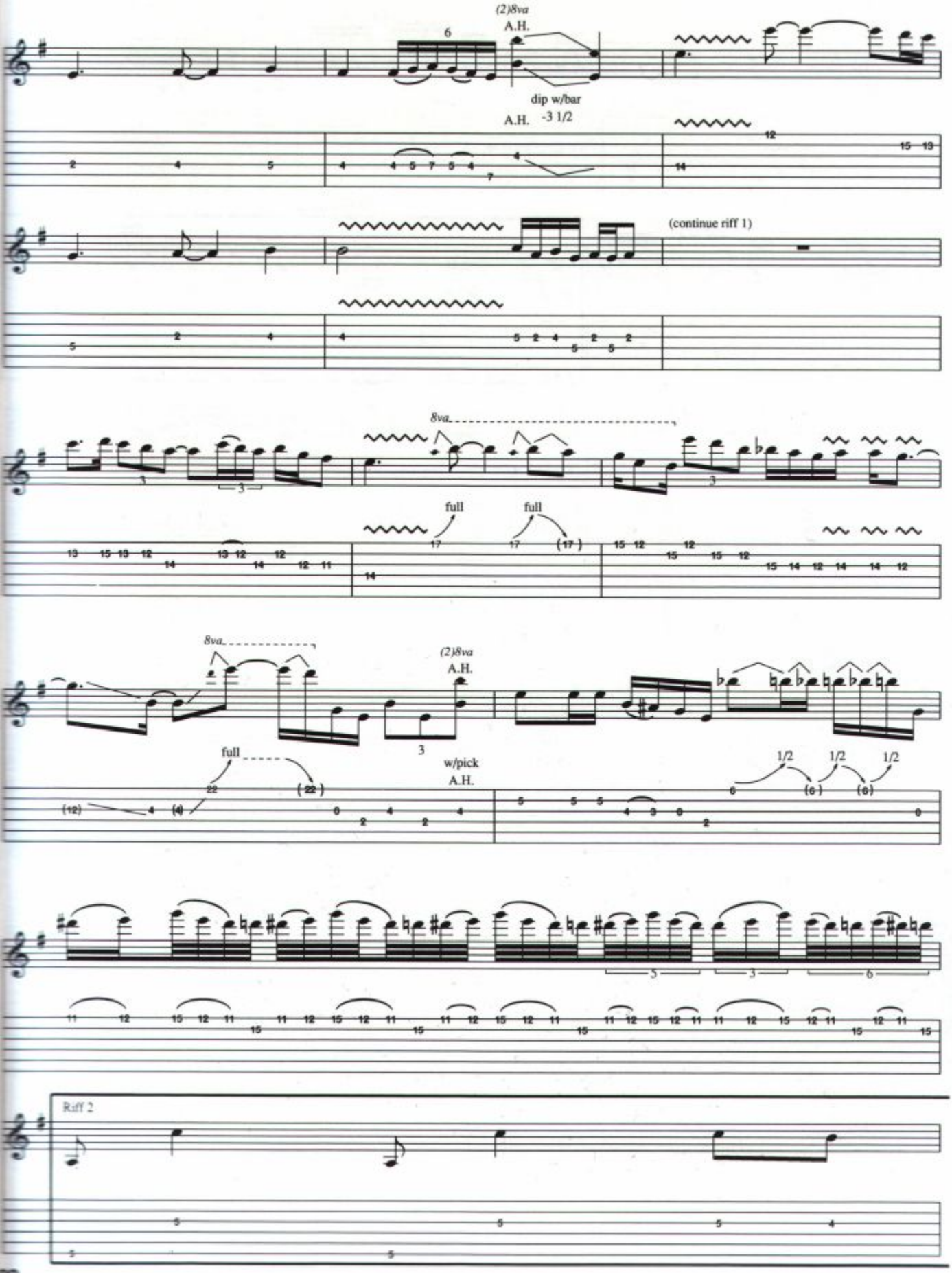
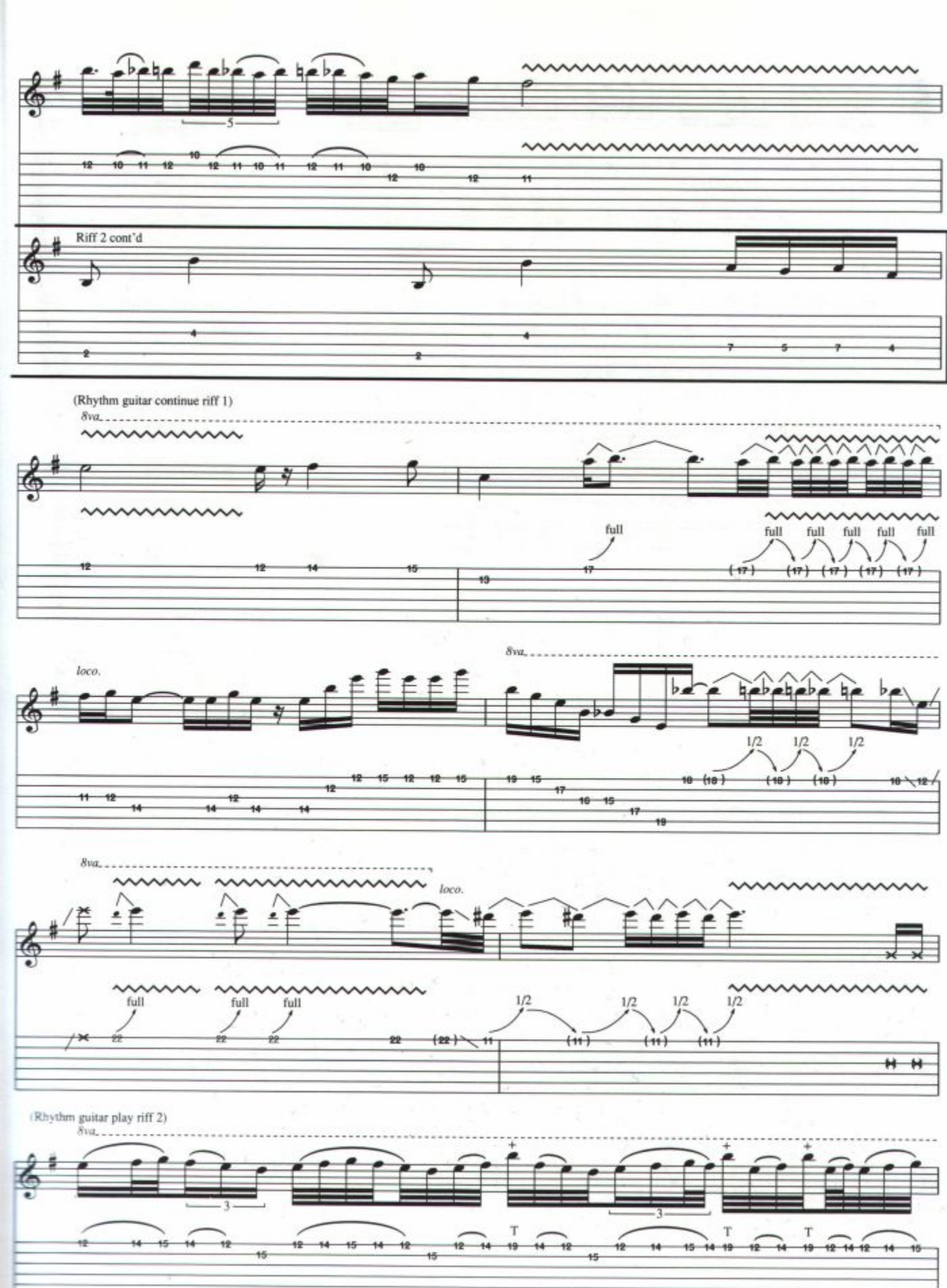

B
Verse
D5 E5
D5 E5
D5 E5
F♯5
D5 E5
1. You mes - mer - ize slow - ly,
2. A - roused with de - sire,
till I can't be - lieve my eyes.
you put me in a trance.
Ec - sta - cy con - trols me.
A vi - sion of fire,
What you give just serves me right.
I nev - er had a chance.

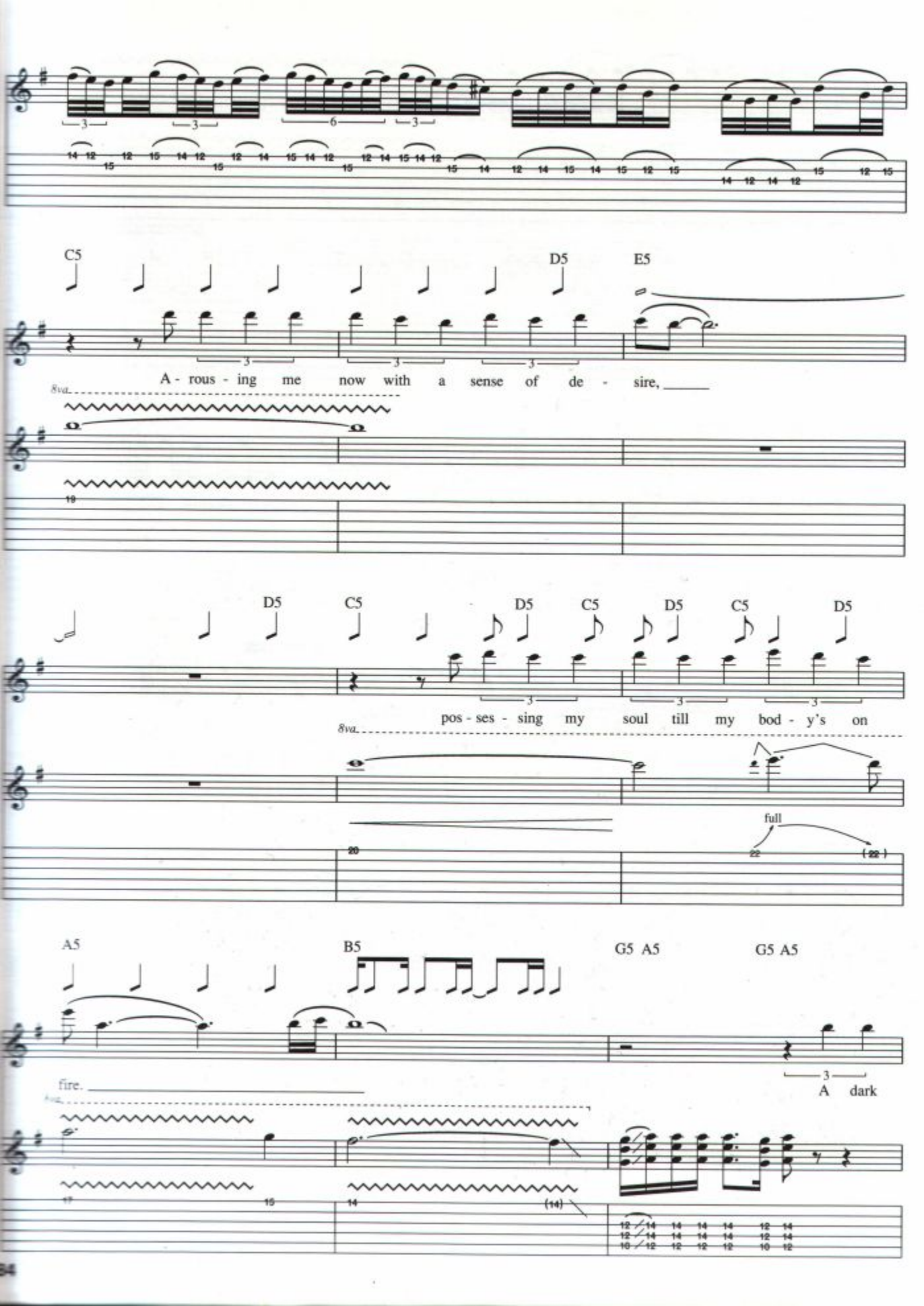

G5 A5
G5 A5
D5 E5
D5 E5
With - out warn - ing you're here,
A dark an - gel of sin,
G5 A5
G5 A5
D5 E5
D5 E5
like ___ mag - ic you ap - pear. ___
pry - ing deep from with - in.
A5 B5
C5
D5 E5
D5
I taste the fear. ___
Come take me in. ___
F♯5 G5
A5
G5 A5
F♯5 G5
E5
I'm so a - fraid, ___

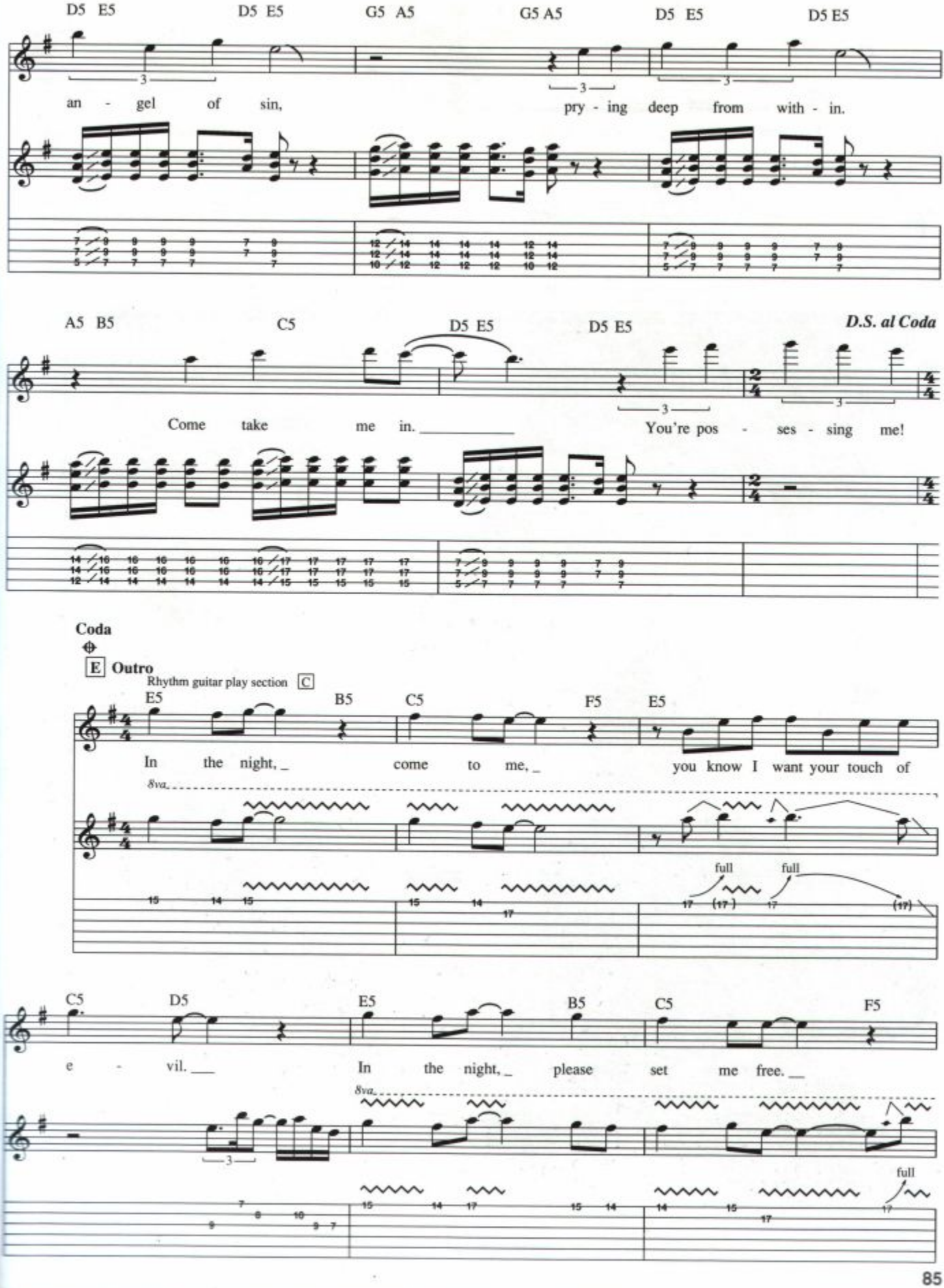

F♯5 G5
A5
G5 A5
F♯5 G5
G♯5 A5 A♯5 B5
but, I still feed the ____ flame. _____
3
𝄋 C
Chorus
E5
B5
C5
F5
E5
In the night, _ come to me, ___ you know I want your touch of
w/bar
C5
D5
E5
B5
C5
F5
e - vil. ___ In the night, _ please set ___ me free, _
E5
C5
D5
To Coda
I can't re - sist your touch of e - vil. ____

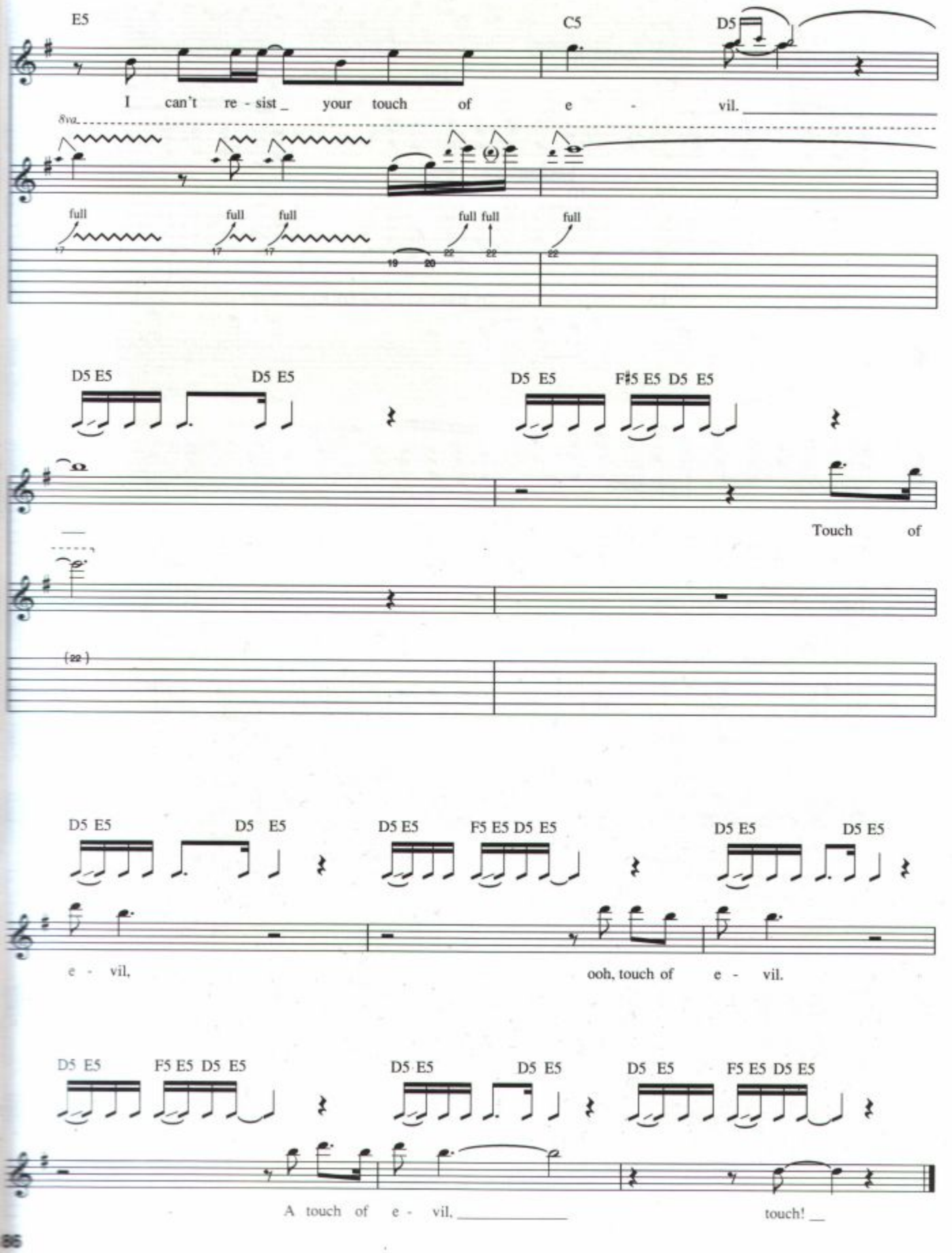

Riff 1
A.H.
feedback
Harmonic
w/bar
w/bar
feedback
Harmonic
A.H.
-31/2
(Guitar II continue riff 1)
A.H. w/feed back
A.H. w/feedback
w/bar
-2
pull bar up
+4
15ma
A.H.
3
dips w/bar
-1
-1
-1
A.H.


(2)8va
A.H.
6
dip w/bar
A.H. -3 1/2
(continue riff 1)
8va
full
full
8va
(2)8va
A.H.
full
w/pick
A.H.
1/2
1/2
1/2
Riff 2


Riff 2 cont'd
(Rhythm guitar continue riff 1)
8va
full
loco.
1/2
(Rhythm guitar play riff 2)

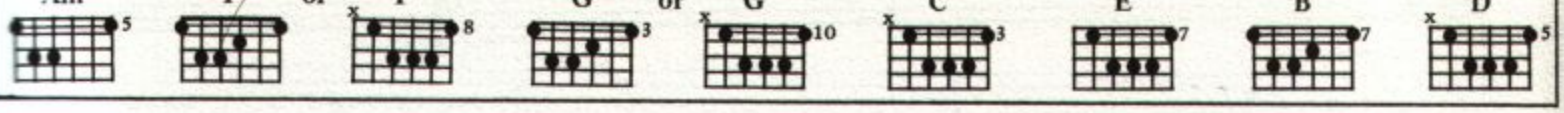

C5
D5
E5
A - rous - ing me now with a sense of de - sire,
8va
D5
C5
D5
C5
D5
C5
D5
pos - ses - sing my soul till my bod - y's on
8va
full
A5
B5
G5 A5
G5 A5
fire.
A dark
8va


D5 E5
D5 E5
G5 A5
G5 A5
D5 E5
D5 E5
an - gel of sin,
pry - ing deep from with - in.
A5 B5
C5
D5 E5
D5 E5
D.S. al Coda
Come take me in.
You're pos - ses - sing me!
Coda
E Outro
Rhythm guitar play section C
E5
B5
C5
F5
E5
In the night,
come to me,
you know I want your touch of
8va
full
full
C5
D5
E5
B5
C5
F5
e - vil.
In the night,
please set me free.
8va
full


E5
C5
D5
I can't re - sist your touch of e - vil.
8va
full
full
full
full full
full
D5 E5
D5 E5
D5 E5
F#5 E5 D5 E5
Touch of
D5 E5
D5 E5
D5 E5
F5 E5 D5 E5
D5 E5
D5 E5
e - vil,
ooh, touch of e - vil.
D5 E5
F5 E5 D5 E5
D5 E5
D5 E5
D5 E5
F5 E5 D5 E5
A touch of e - vil,
touch!

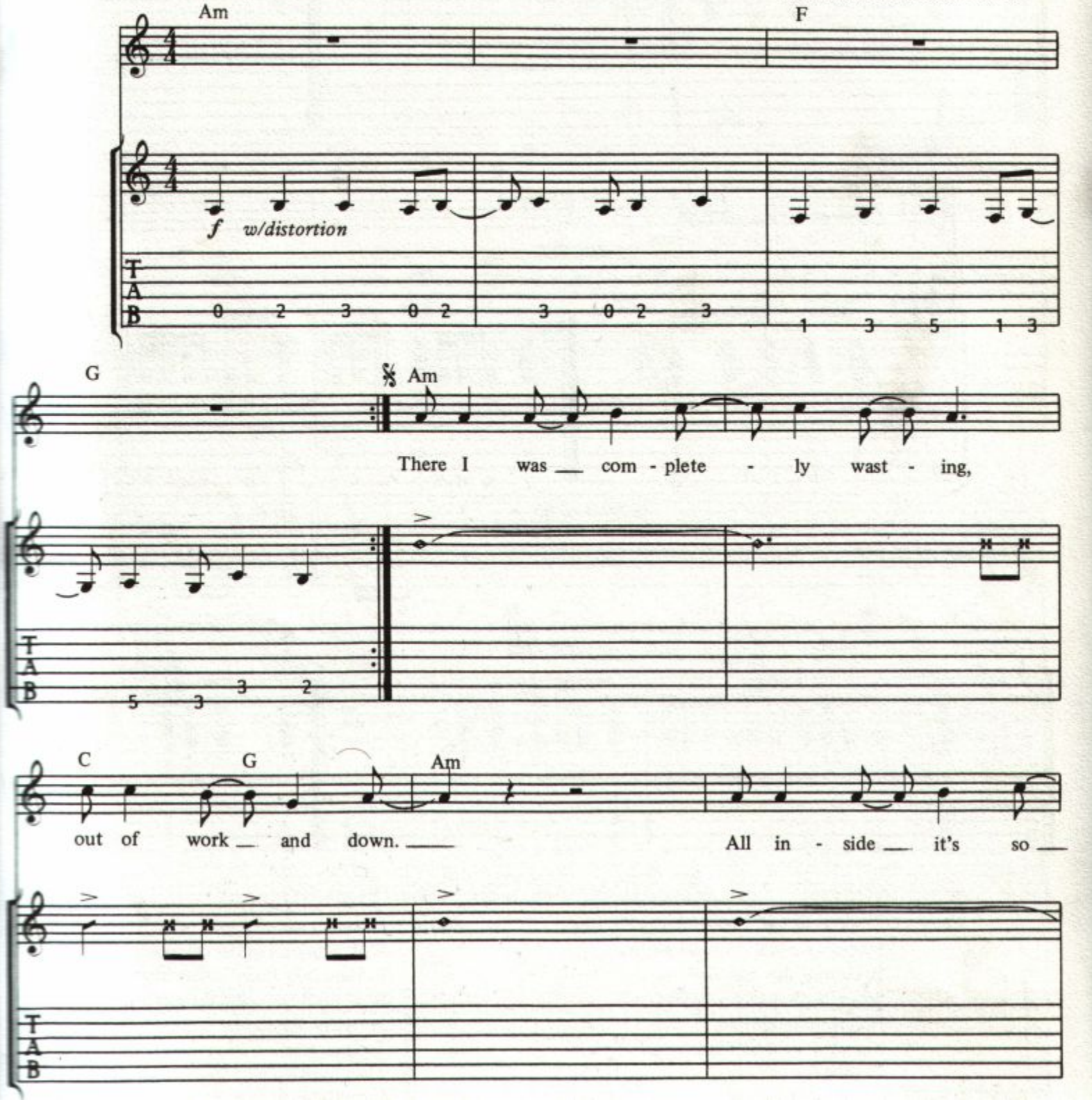
BREAKING THE LAW

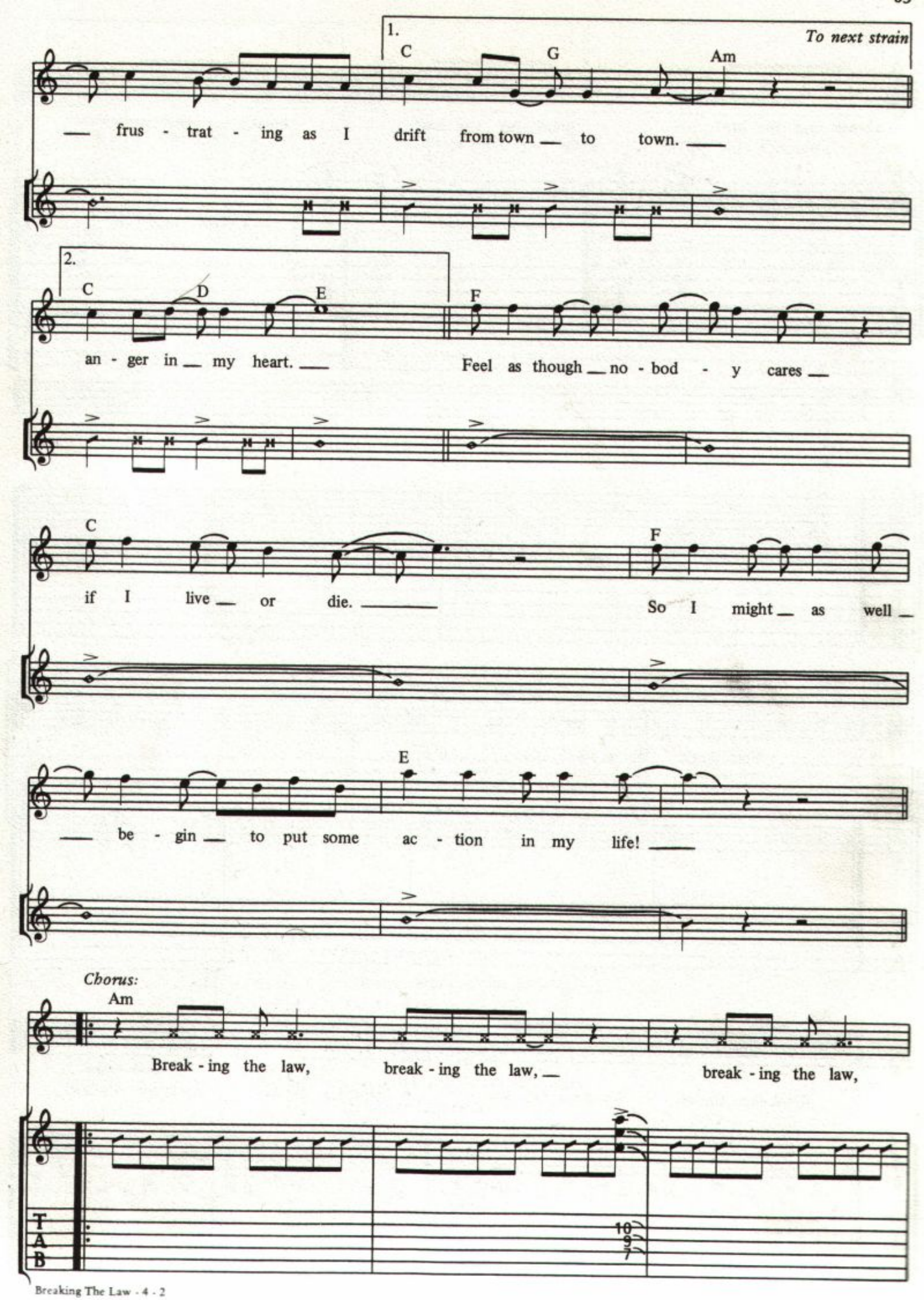
Chords used in this song;

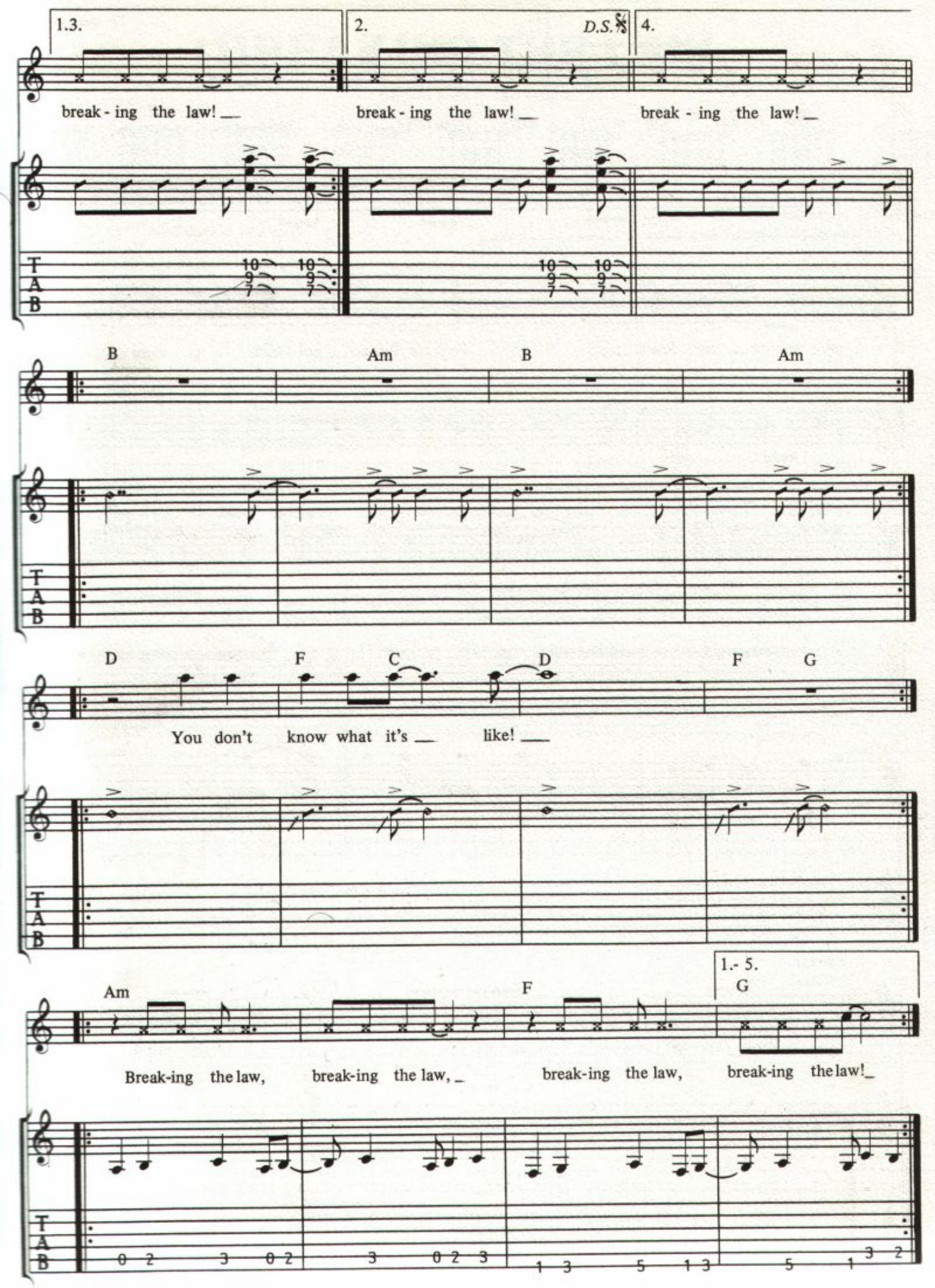


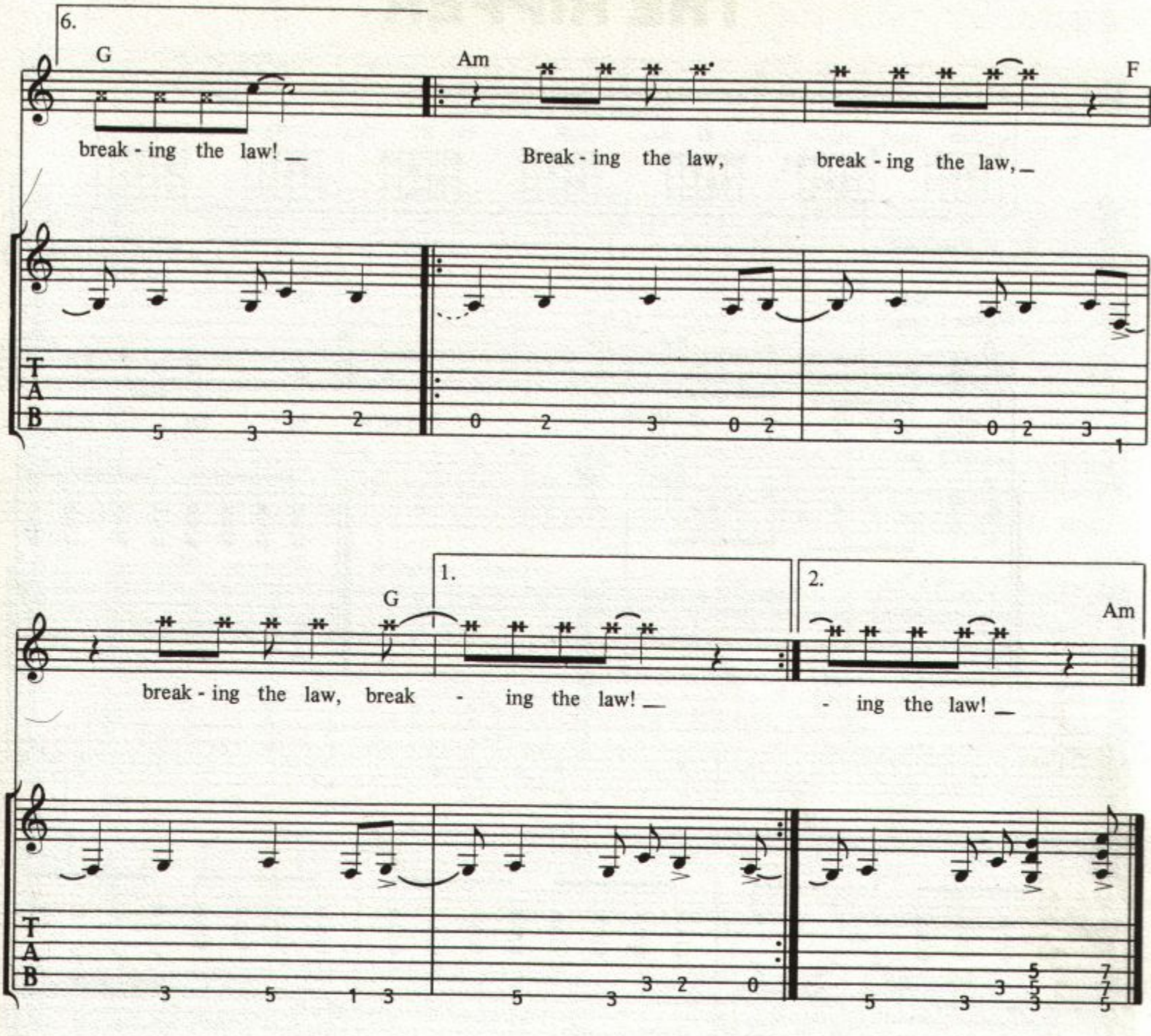
Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

Moderately fast rock



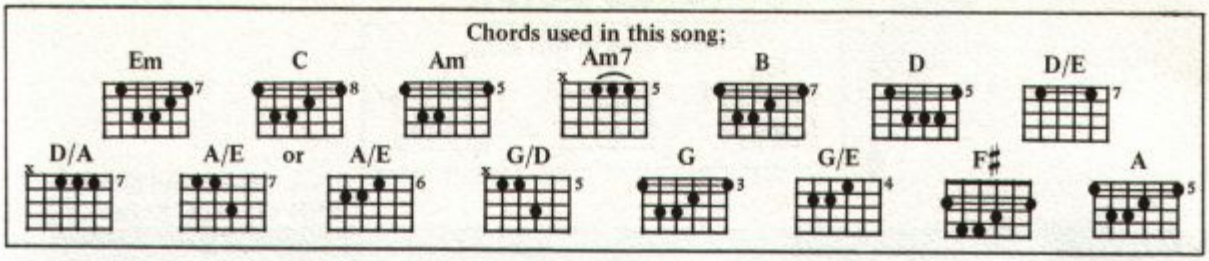

1.
To next strain
C
G
Am
— frus - trat - ing as I drift from town — to town. —
2.
C
D
E
F
an - ger in — my heart. — Feel as though — no - bod - y cares —
C
F
if I live — or die. — So I might — as well —
E
— be - gin — to put some ac - tion in my life! —
Chorus:
Am
Break - ing the law, break - ing the law, — break - ing the law,
T
A
B
10
9
7


1.3.
2.
D.S.
4.
break - ing the law! _
break - ing the law! _
break - ing the law! _
T
A
B
10 9 7
B
Am
B
Am
D
F
C
D
F
G
You don't know what it's _ like! _
Am
F
1.- 5.
G
Break-ing the law, break-ing the law, _
break-ing the law, break-ing the law! _
0 2 3 0 2 3 0 2 3
1 3 5 1 3 5 1 3 2



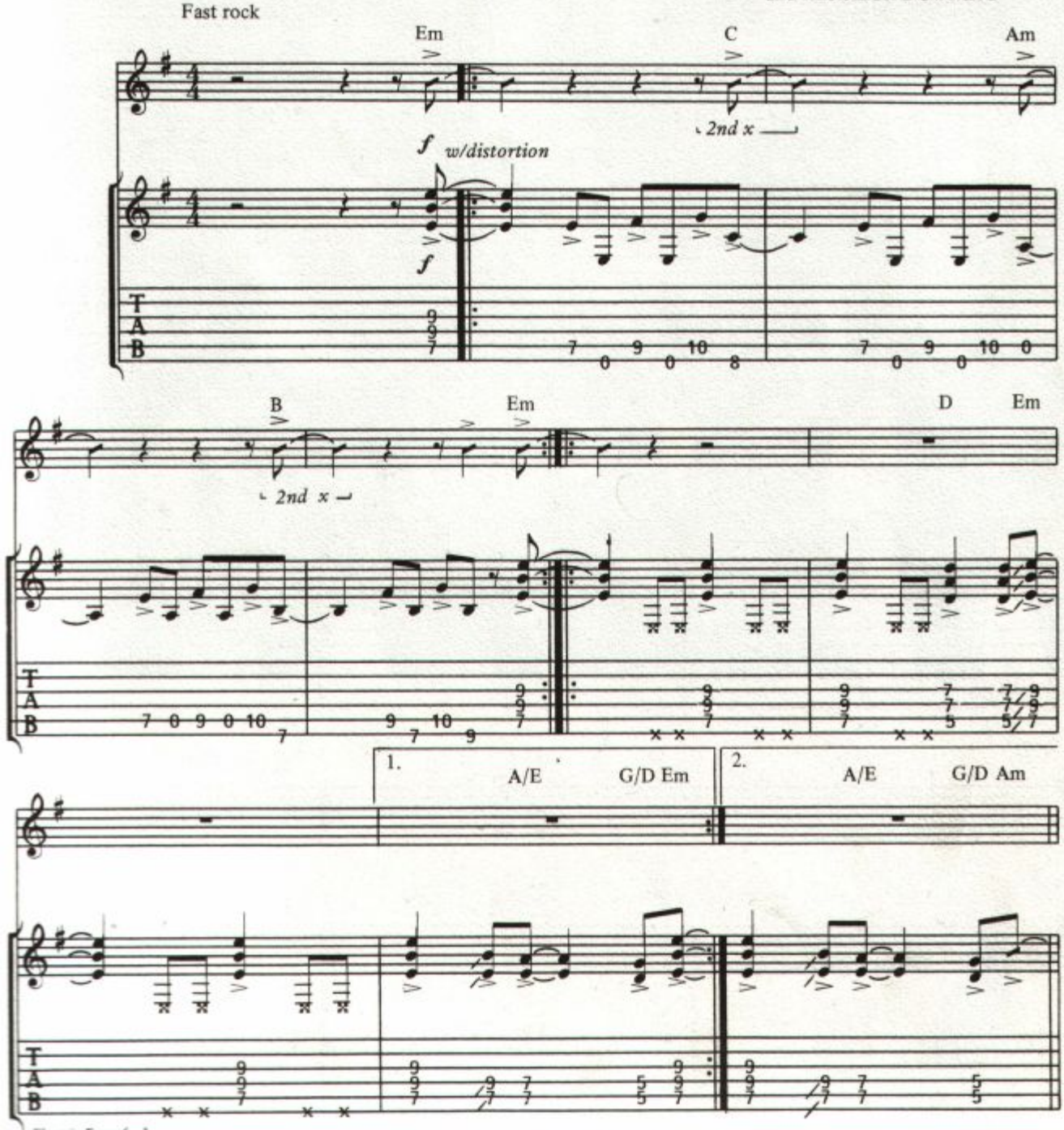
Verse 2: So much for that golden future,
I can't even start.
I've had every promise broken,
There's anger in my heart.
You don't know what it's like,
You don't have a clue.
If you did, you'd find yourselves
Doin' the same thing too!
(To Chorus)

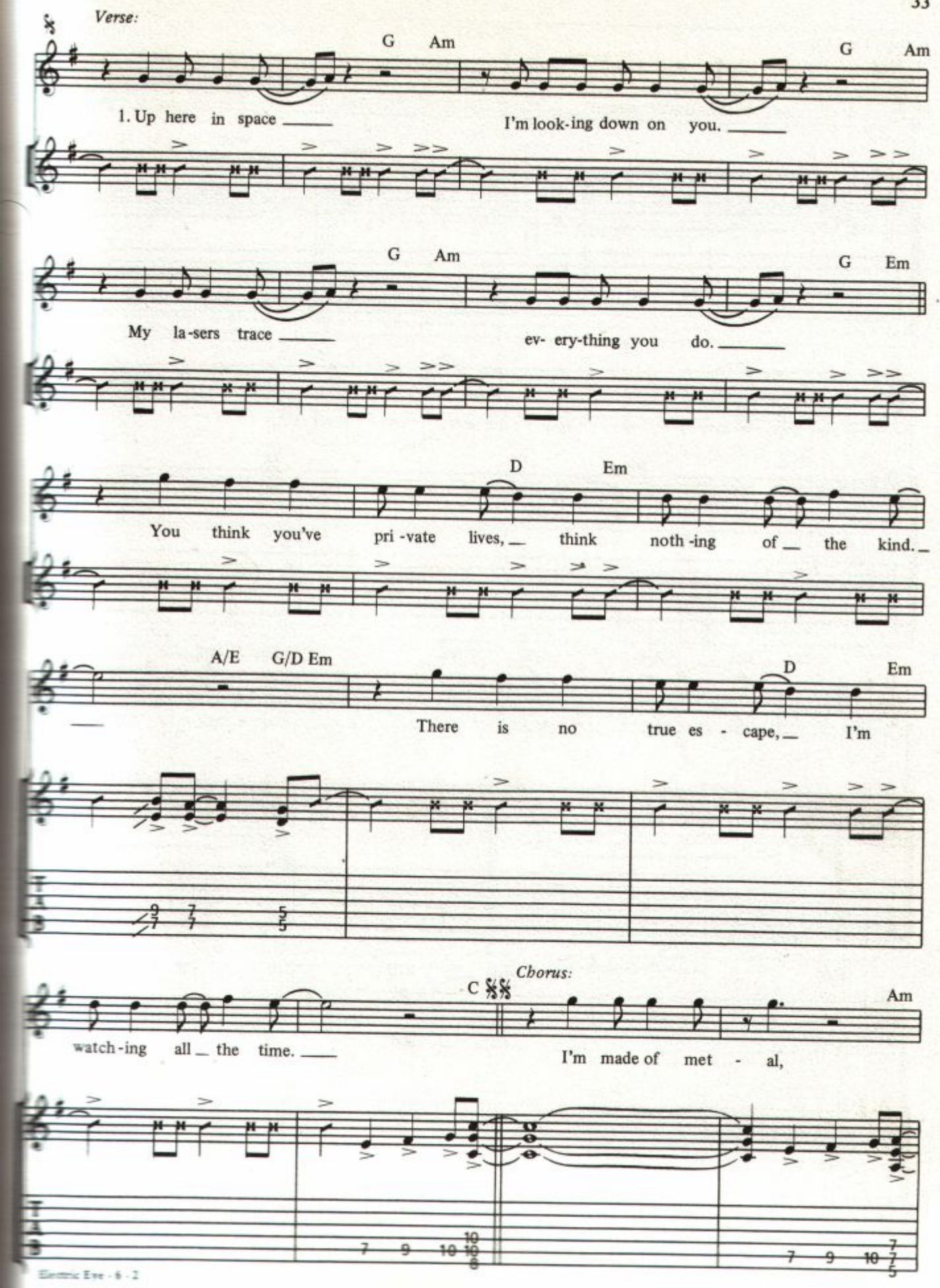
ELECTRIC EYE

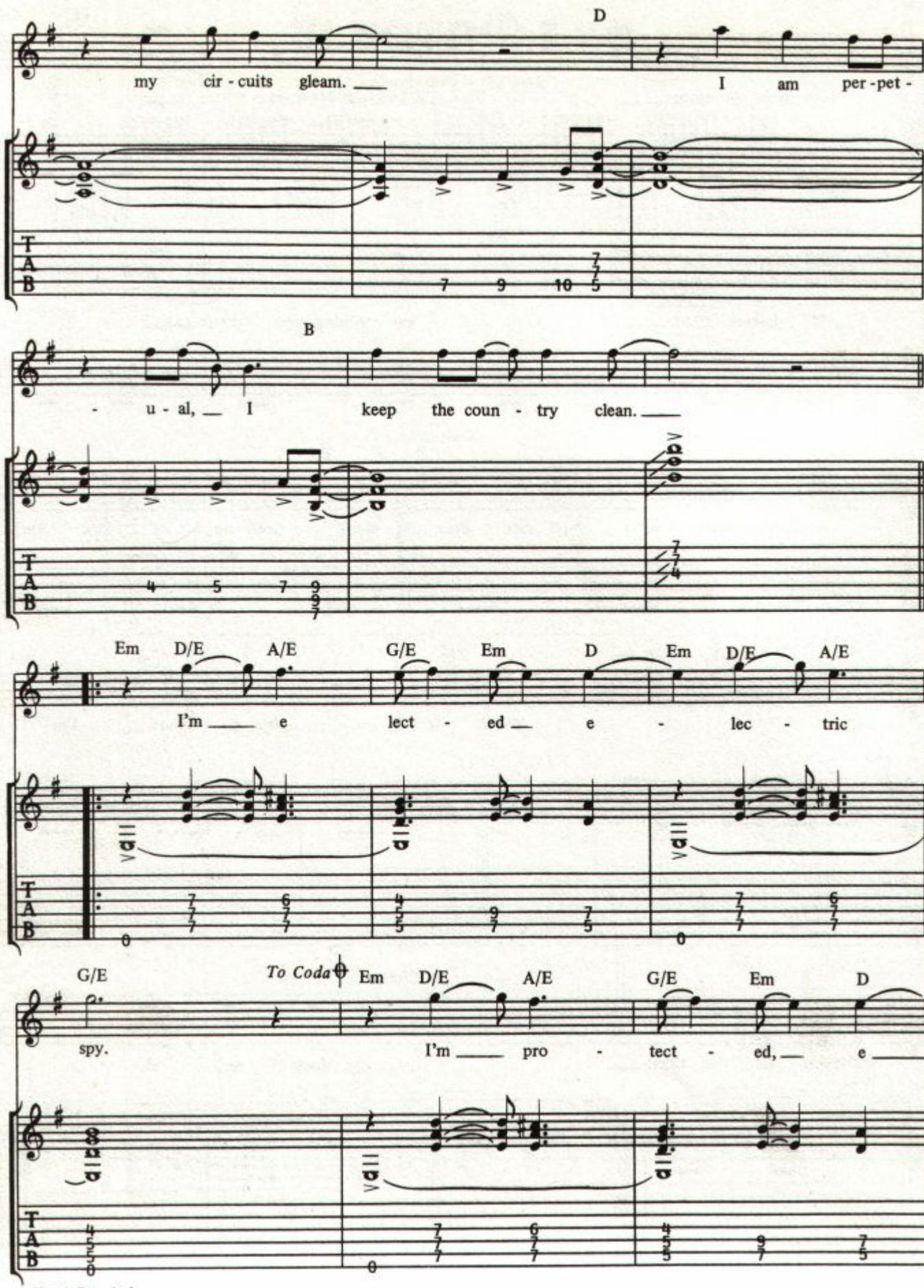


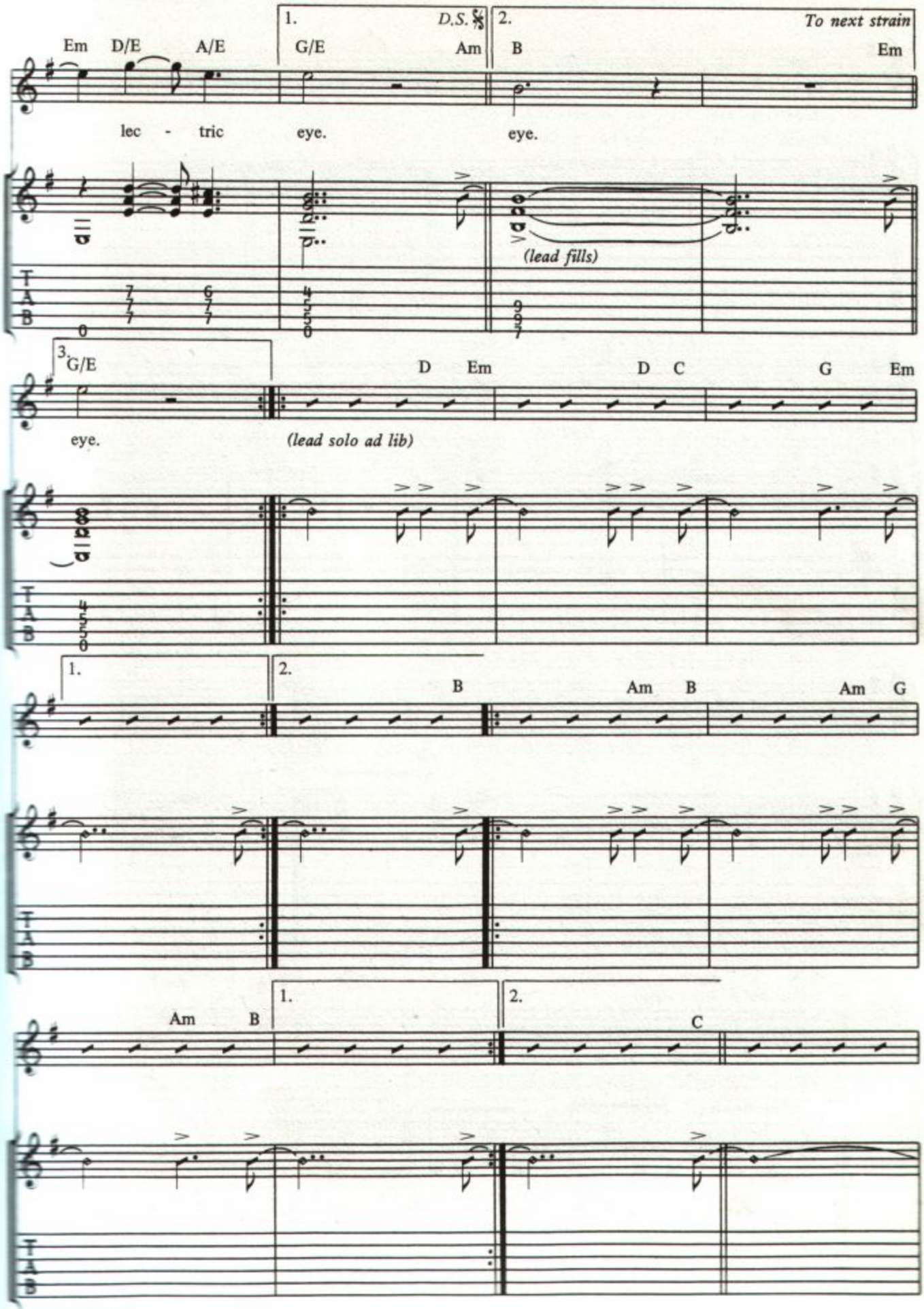
Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

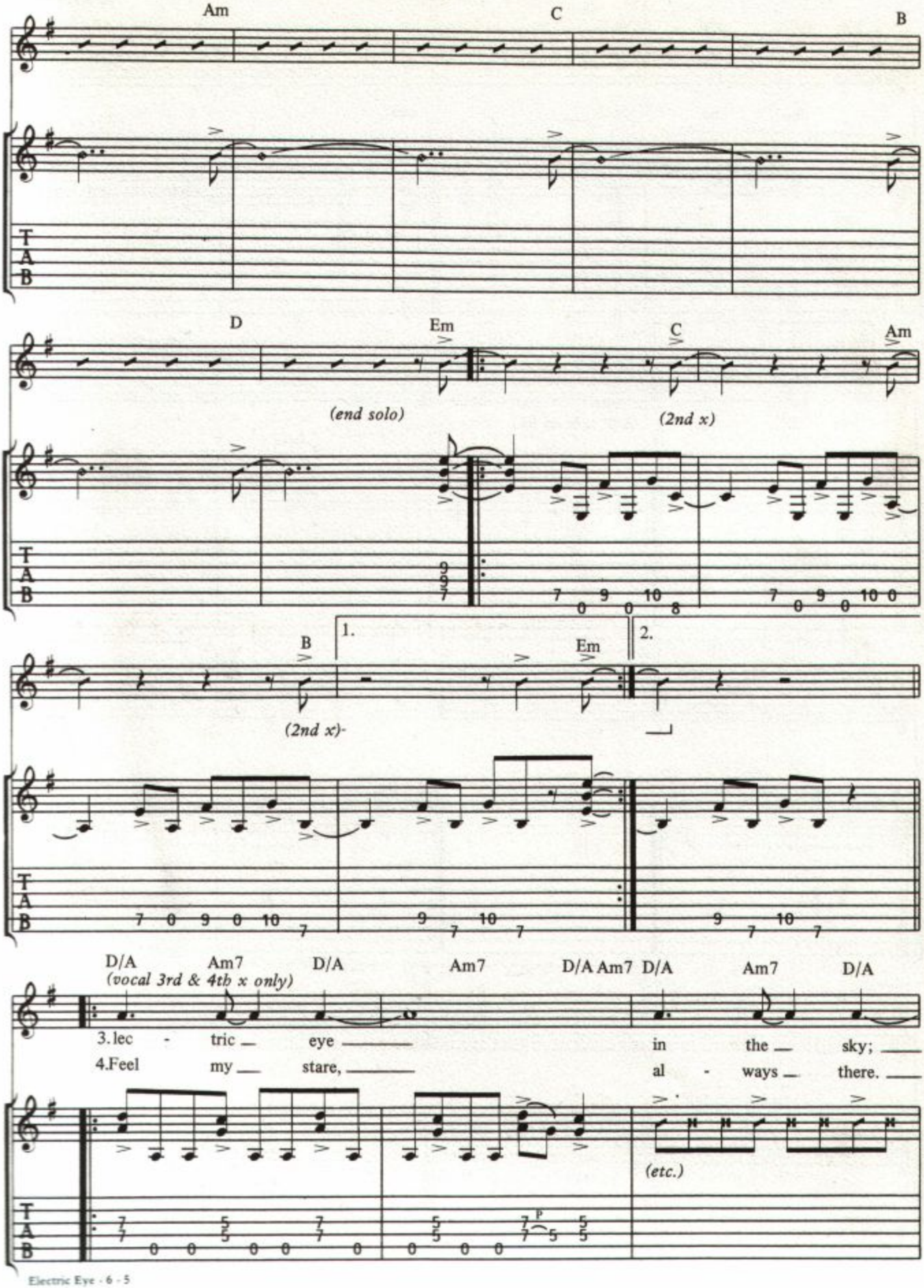
Fast rock

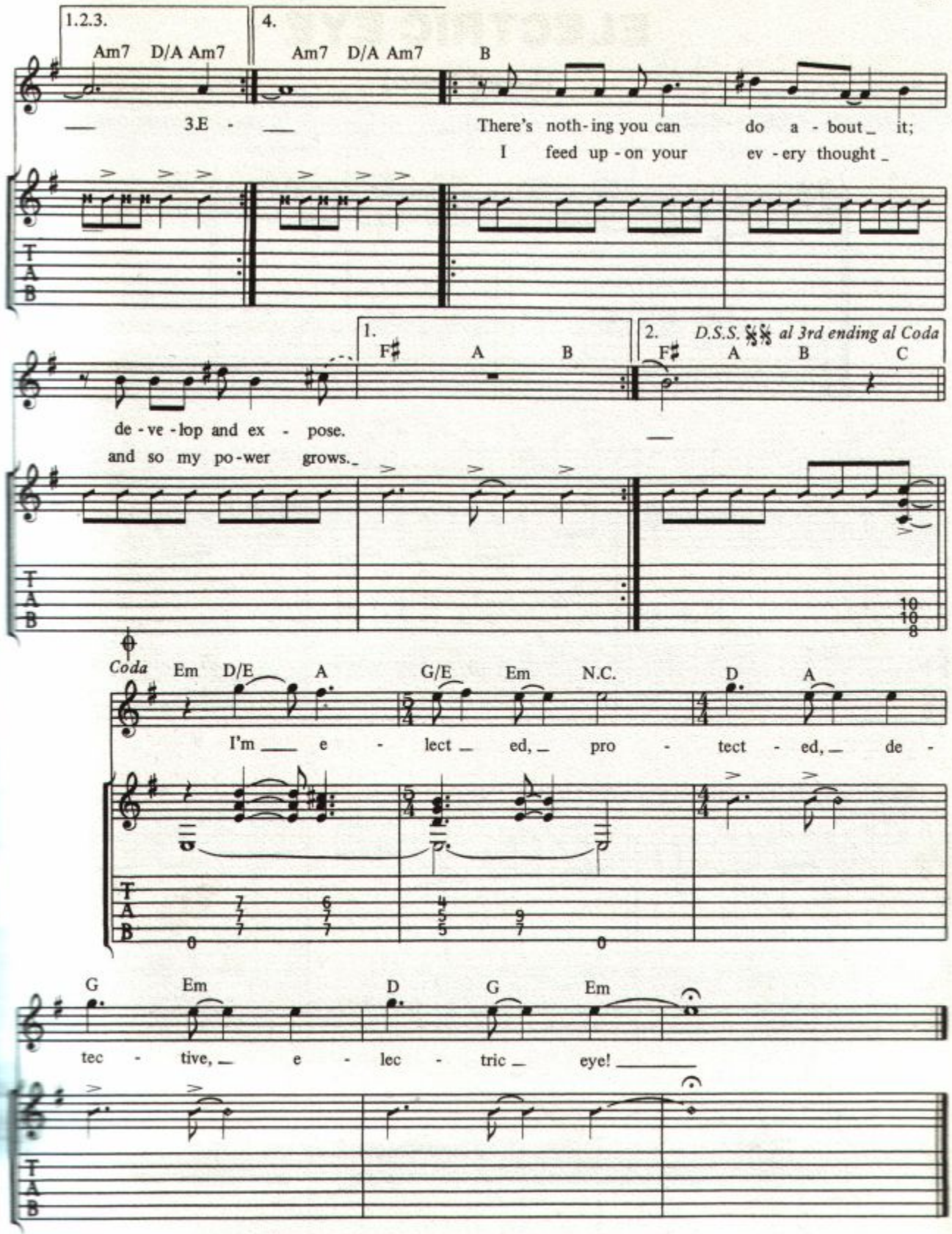



Verse:
G Am
G Am
1. Up here in space
I'm look-ing down on you.
G Am
G Em
My la-sers trace
ev- ery-thing you do.
D Em
You think you've pri -vate lives, think noth -ing of the kind.
A/E G/D Em
D Em
There is no true es - cape, I'm
Chorus:
C
Am
watch -ing all the time.
I'm made of met - al,
Electric Eye - 6 - 2


D
my cir - cuits gleam.
I am per - pet -
B
- u - al, I keep the coun - try clean.
Em D/E A/E G/E Em D Em D/E A/E
I'm e lect - ed e - lec - tric
G/E
To Coda
Em D/E A/E G/E Em D
spy.
I'm pro - tect - ed, e


Em D/E A/E
1. G/E D.S. Am
2. B To next strain Em
lec - tric eye.
eye.
(lead fills)
3. G/E D Em D C G Em
eye.
(lead solo ad lib)
1. 2.
B Am B Am G
Am B
1. 2.
C


Am
C
B
D
Em
C
Am
(end solo)
(2nd x)
B
1.
Em
2.
(2nd x)
D/A Am7 D/A Am7 D/A Am7 D/A Am7 D/A
(vocal 3rd & 4th x only)
3. lec - tric eye in the sky;
4. Feel my stare, al - ways there.
(etc.)
T
A
B



Verse 2:

Always in focus;
You can't feel my stare.
I zoom into you,
You don't know I'm there

I take pride in probing
All your secret moves.
My tearless retina
Takes pictures that can prove.

(To Chorus)

ELECTRIC EYE

(Lead Solo)

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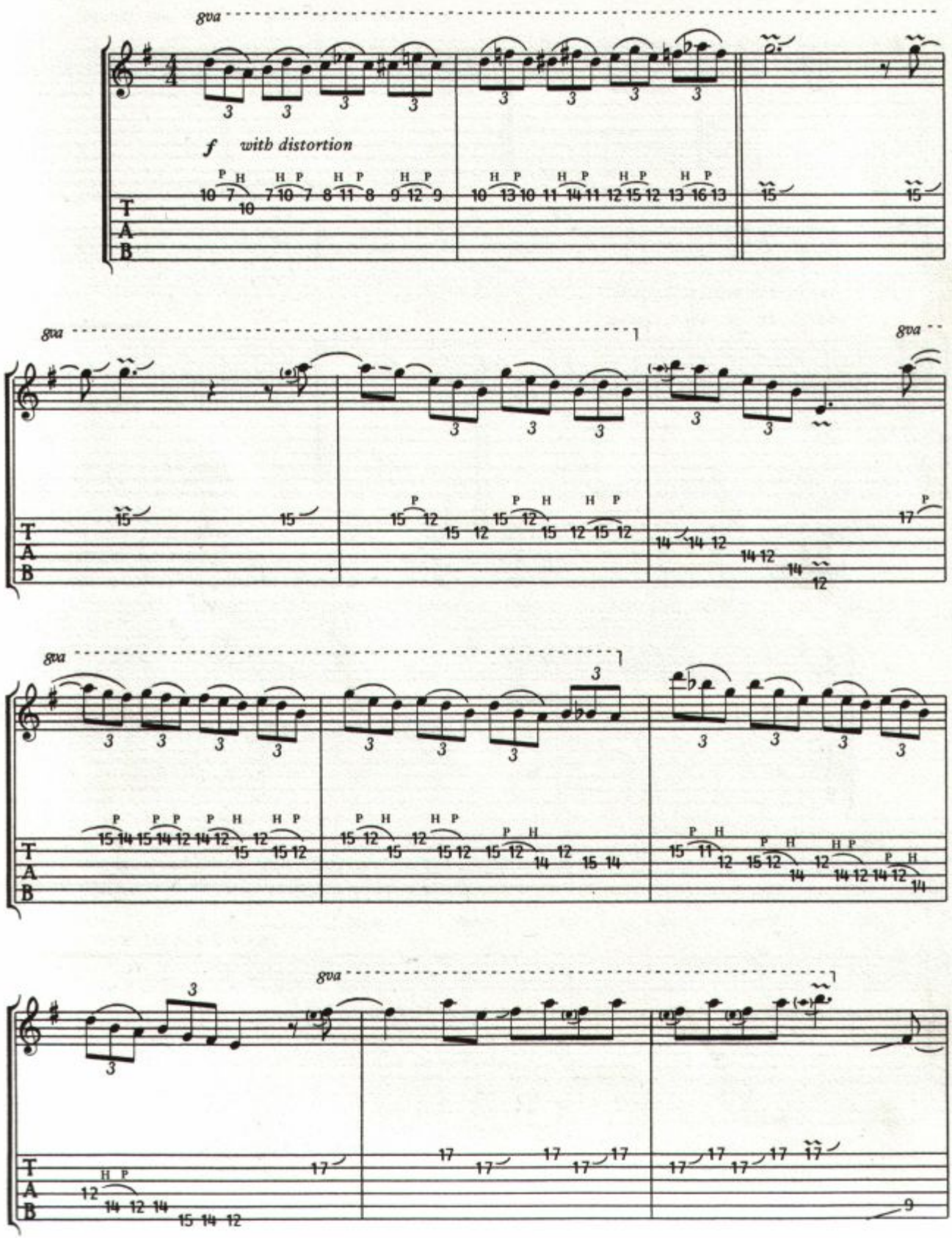
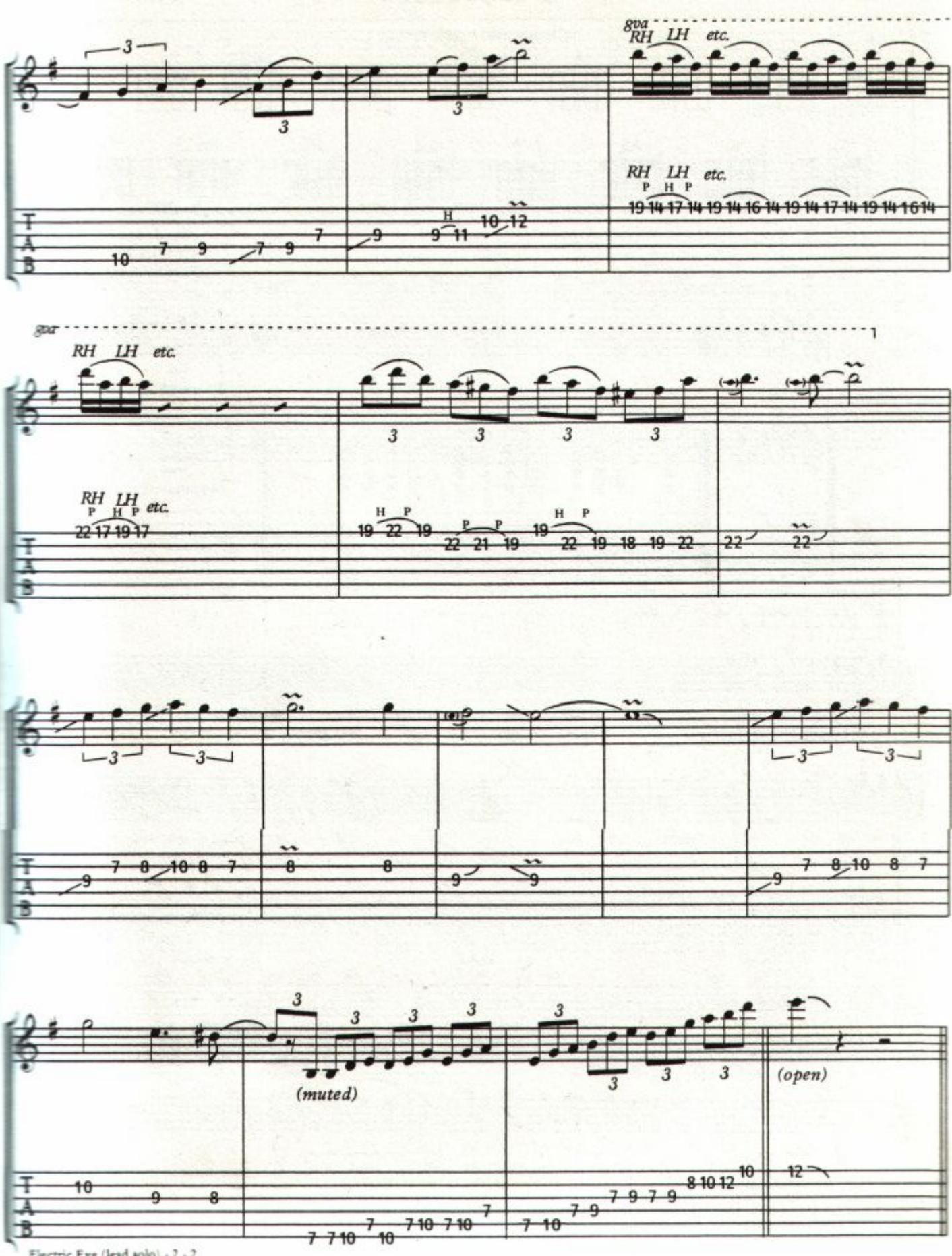
Fast rock

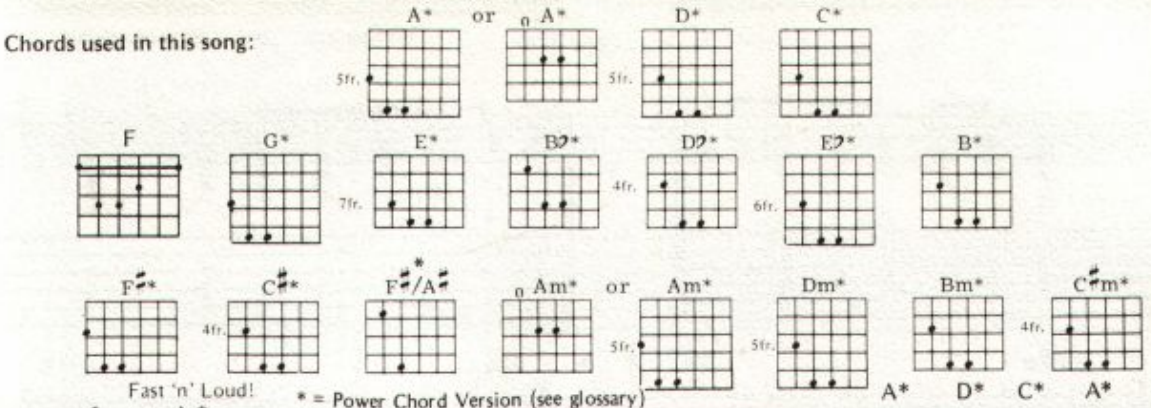



8va
RH LH etc.
RH LH etc.
P H P
19 14 17 14 19 14 16 14 19 14 17 14 19 14 16 14
8va
RH LH etc.
RH LH etc.
P H P
22 17 19 17
H P
19 22 19
P P
22 21 19
H P
19 22 19 18 19 22
22
22
(muted)
(open)

FREEWHEEL BURNING

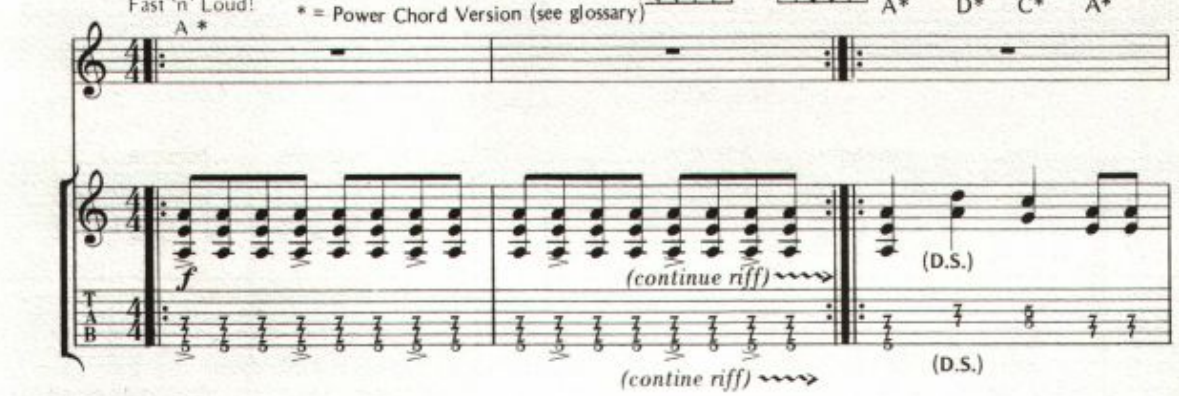
Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

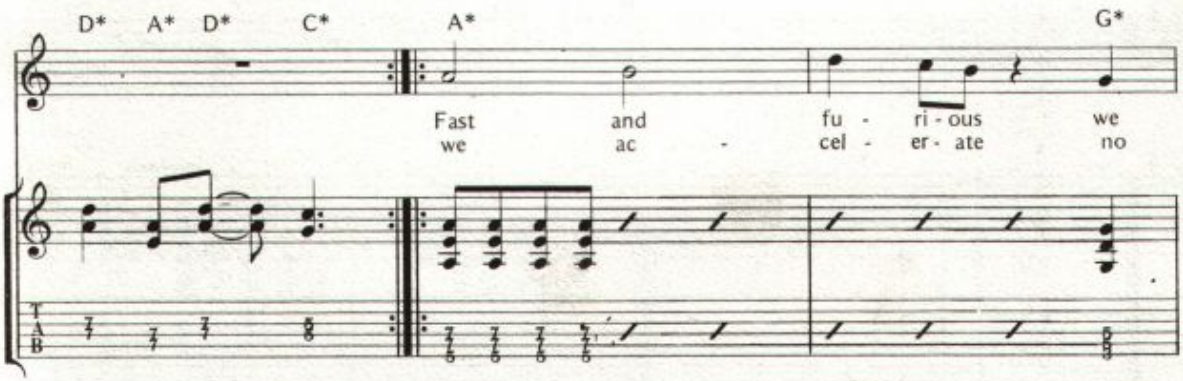
Chords used in this song:

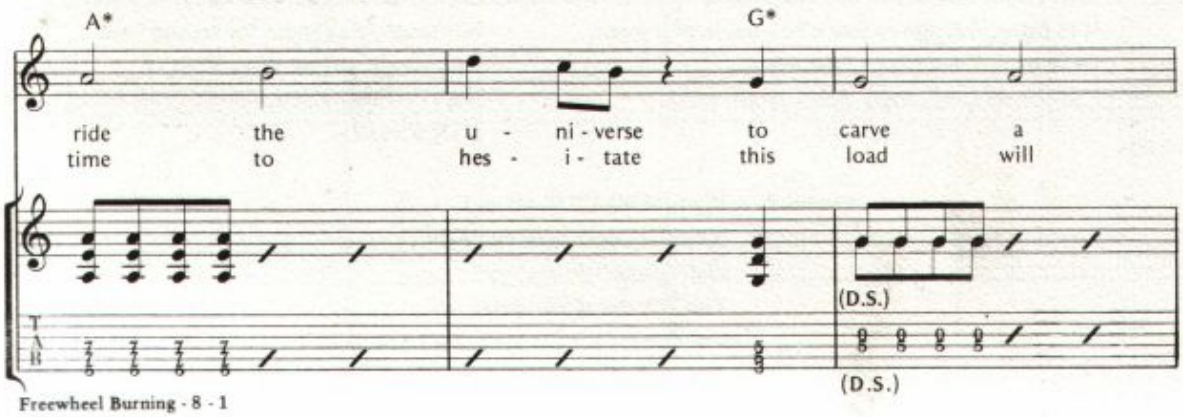


Fast 'n' Loud!

* = Power Chord Version (see glossary)







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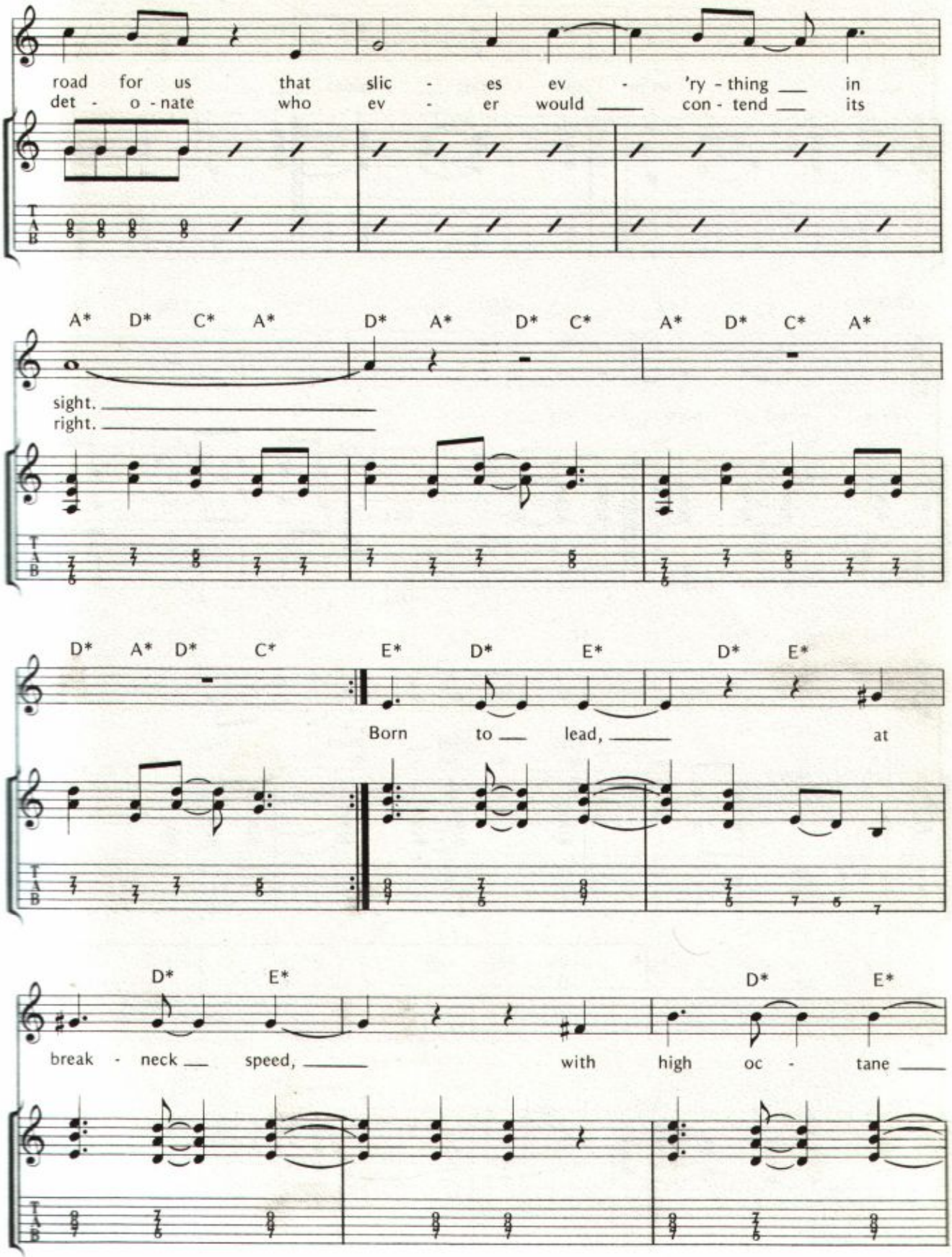
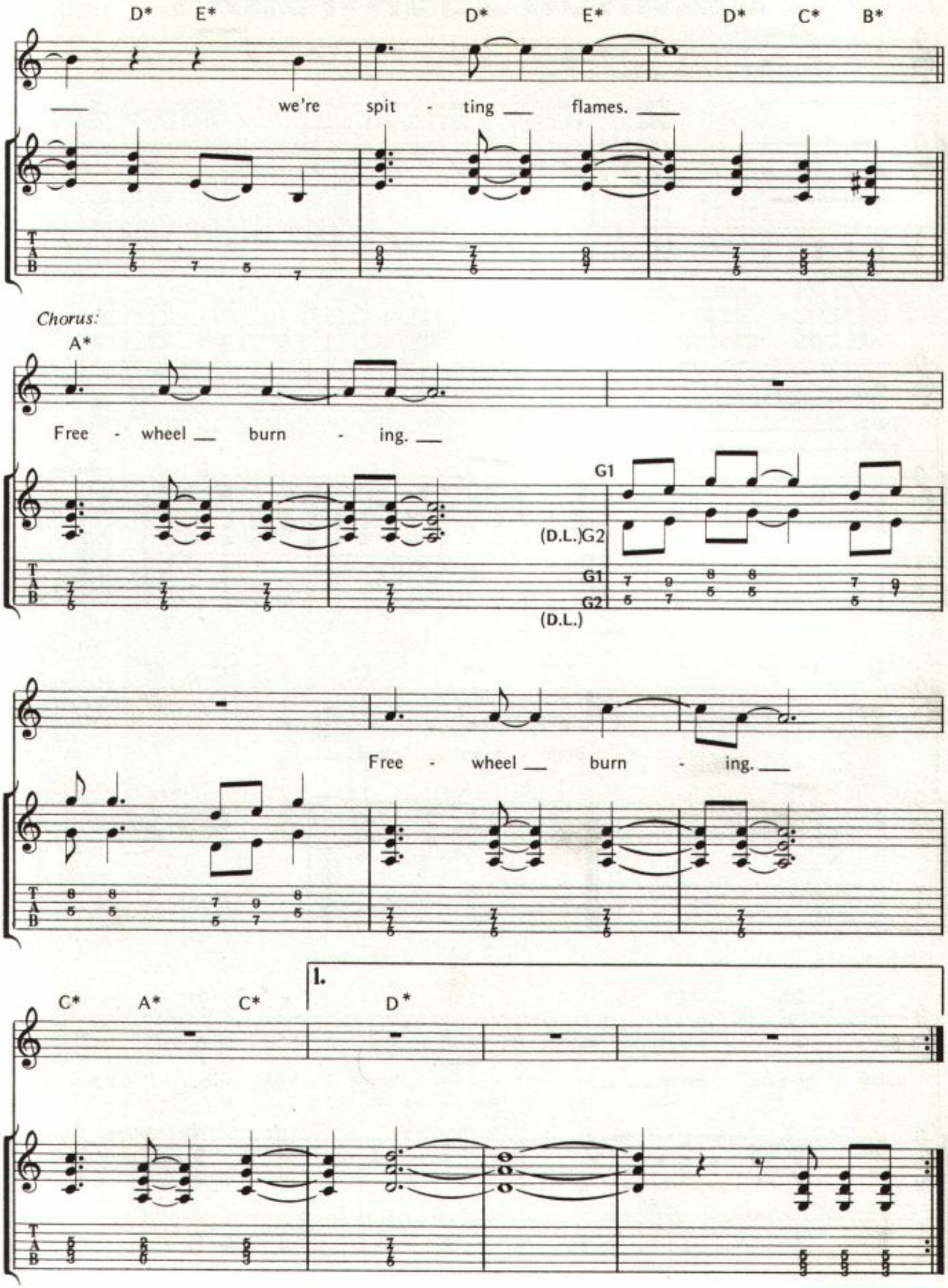
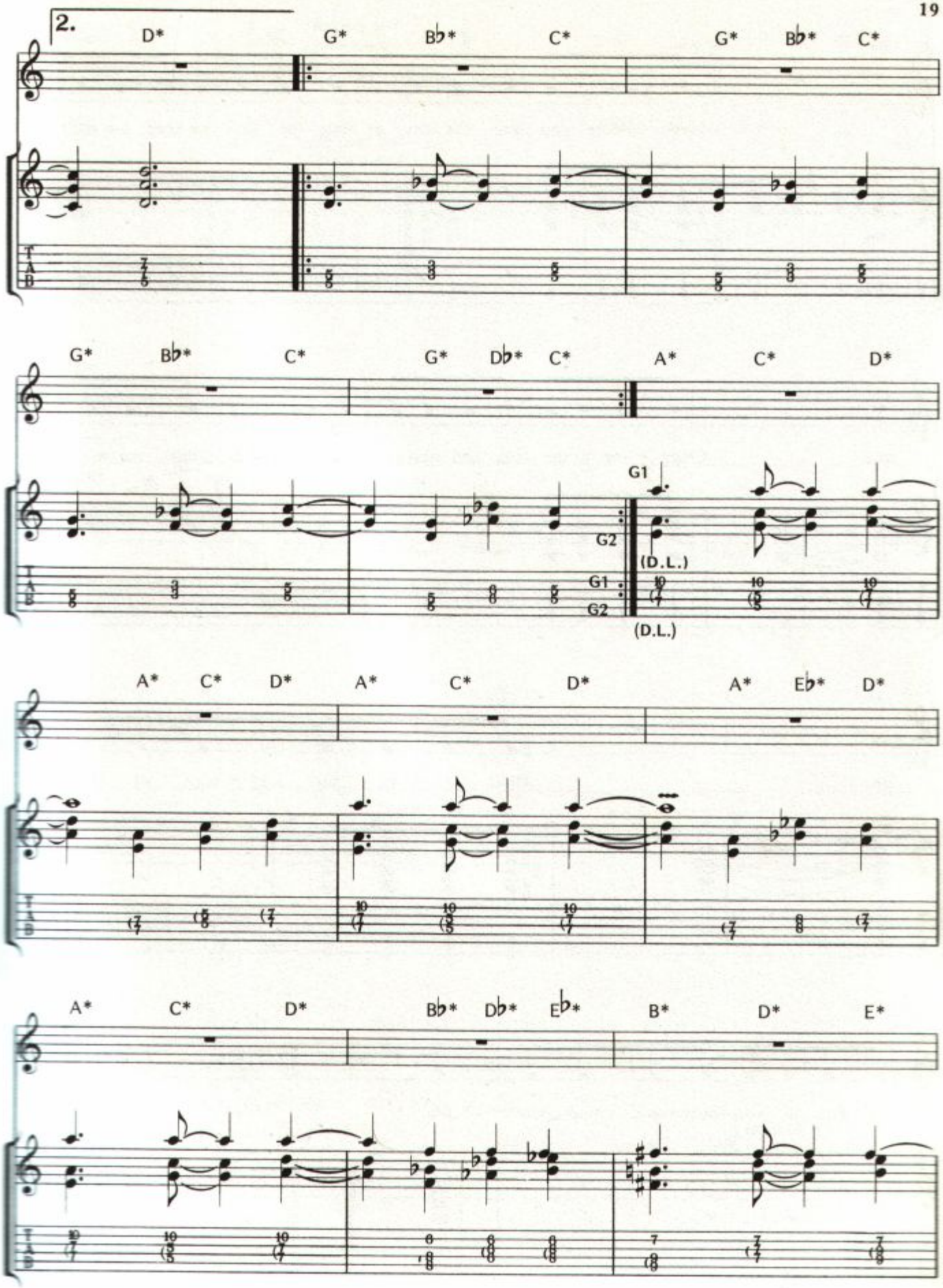
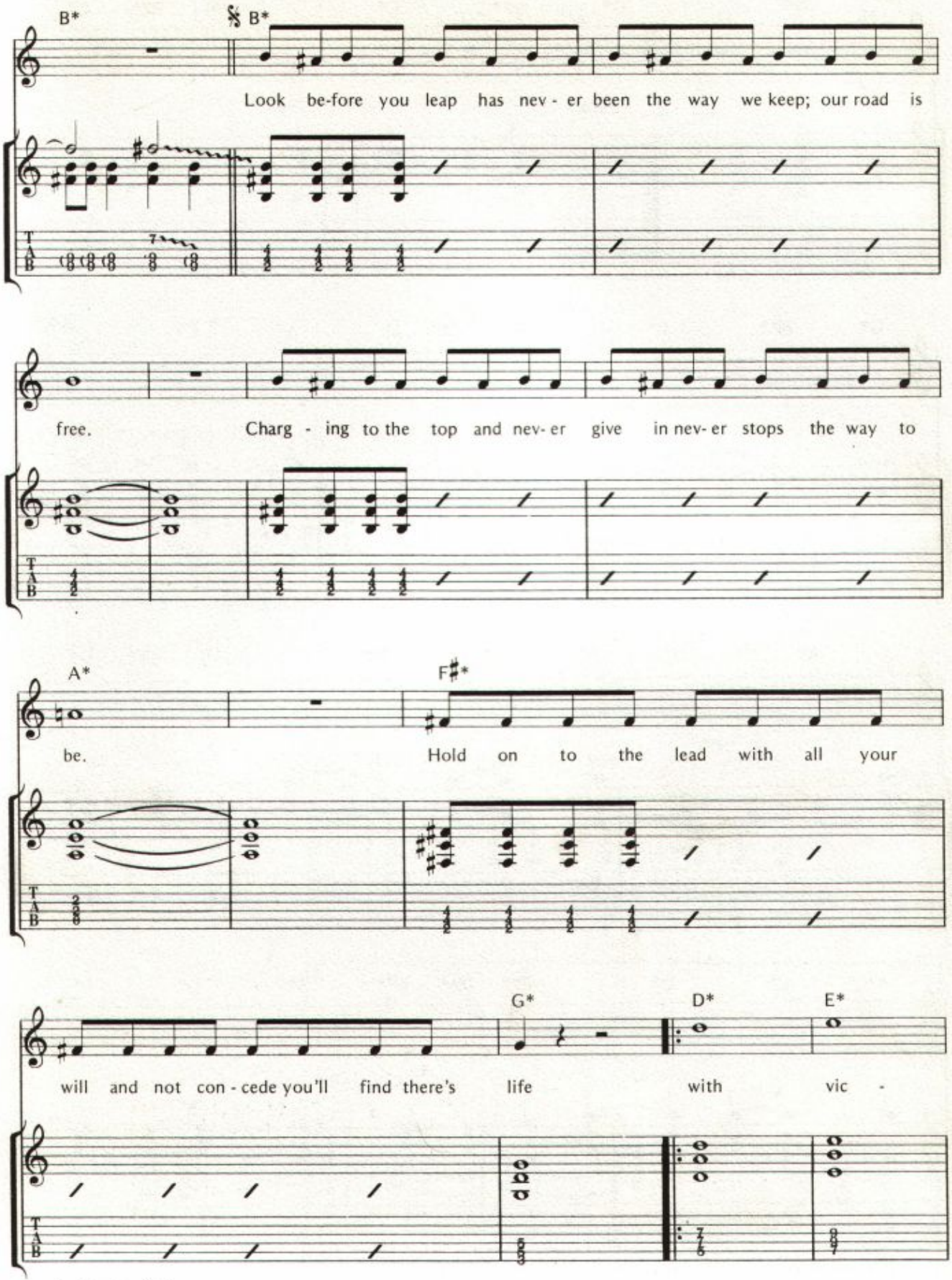
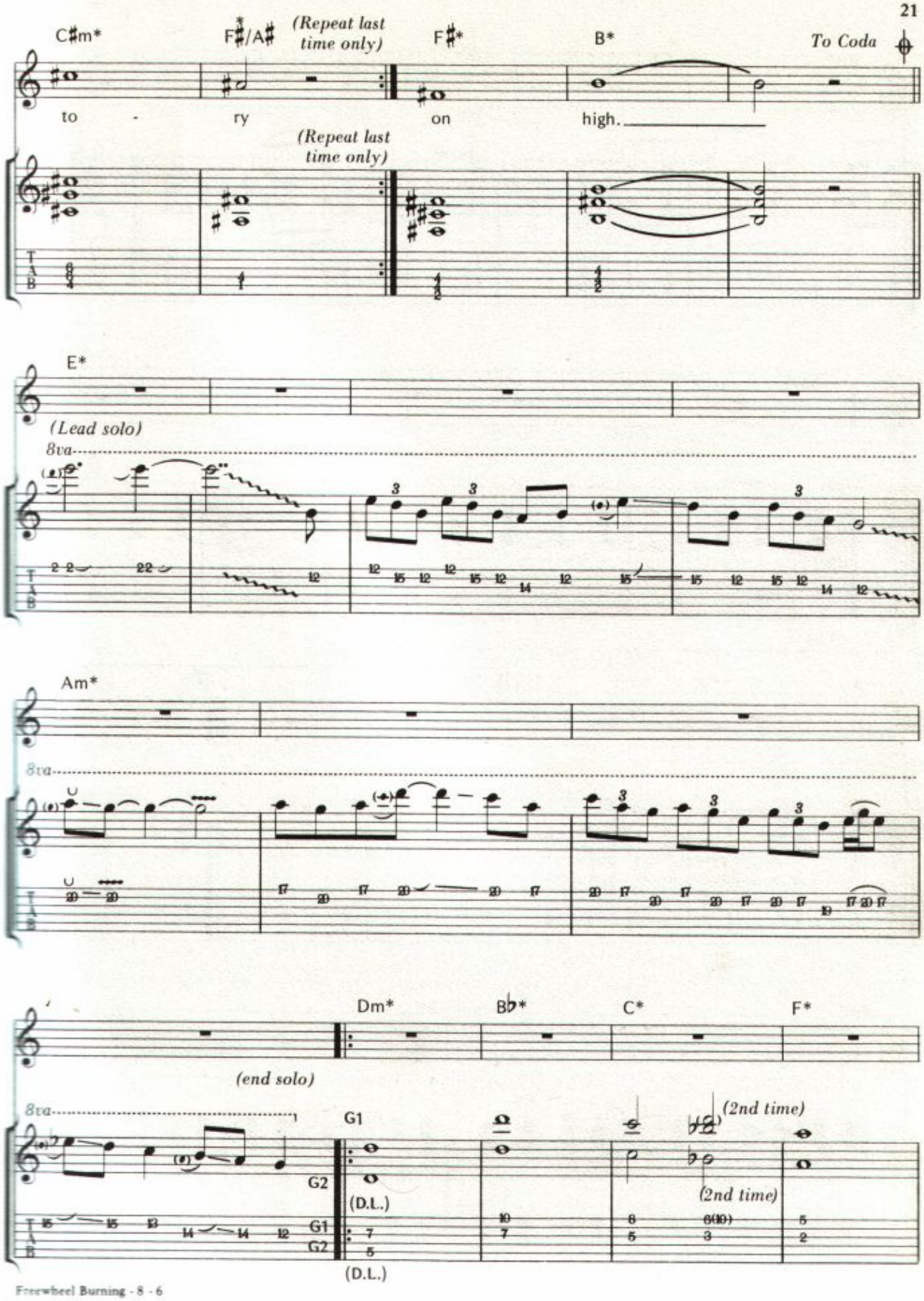
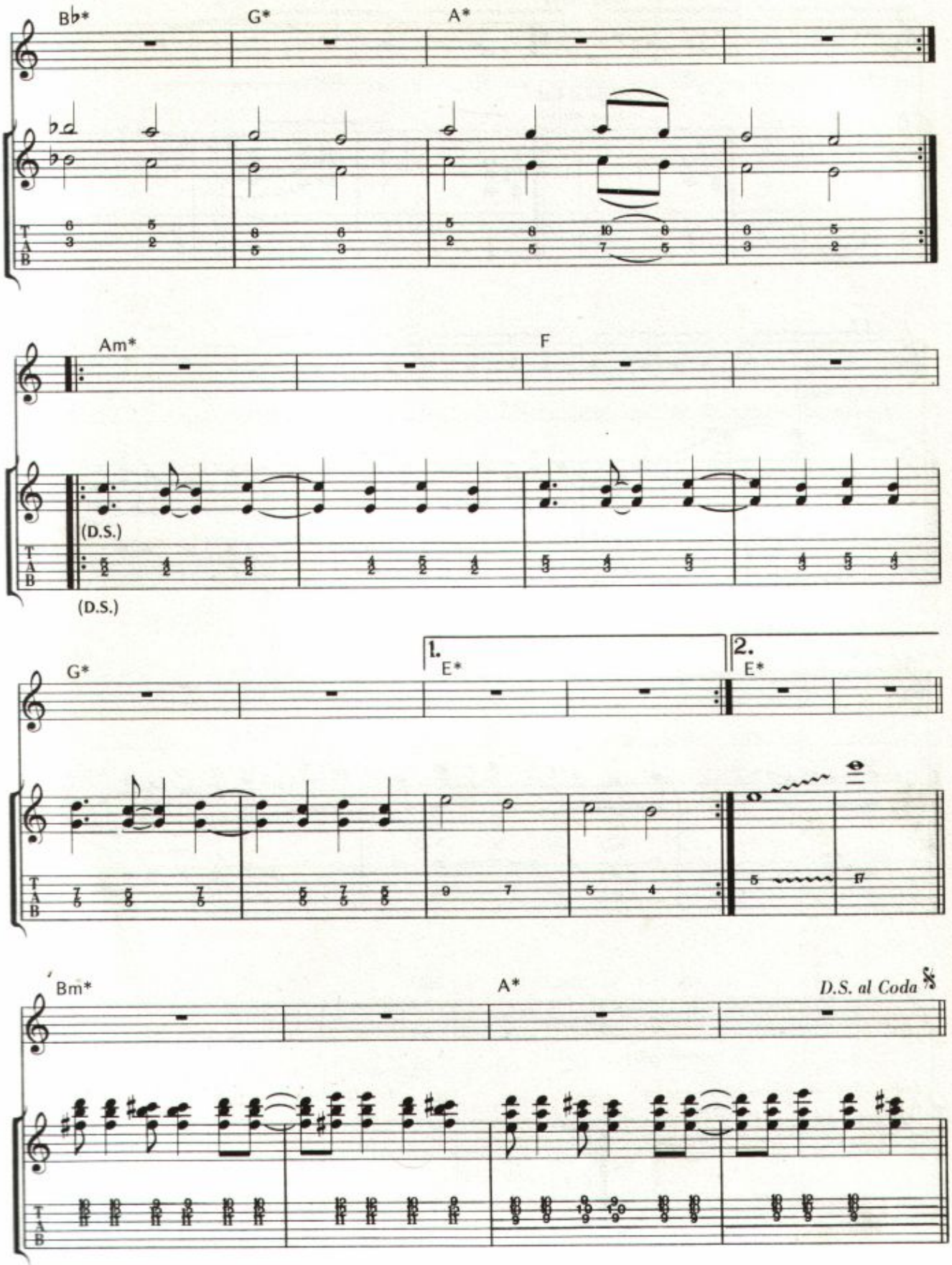

road for us that slic - es ev - 'ry - thing ___ in
det - o - nate who ev - er would ___ con - tend ___ its
A* D* C* A* D* A* D* C* A* D* C* A*
sight. ___
right. ___
D* A* D* C* E* D* E* D* E*
Born to ___ lead, ___ at
D* E* D* E*
break - neck ___ speed, ___ with high oc - tane ___

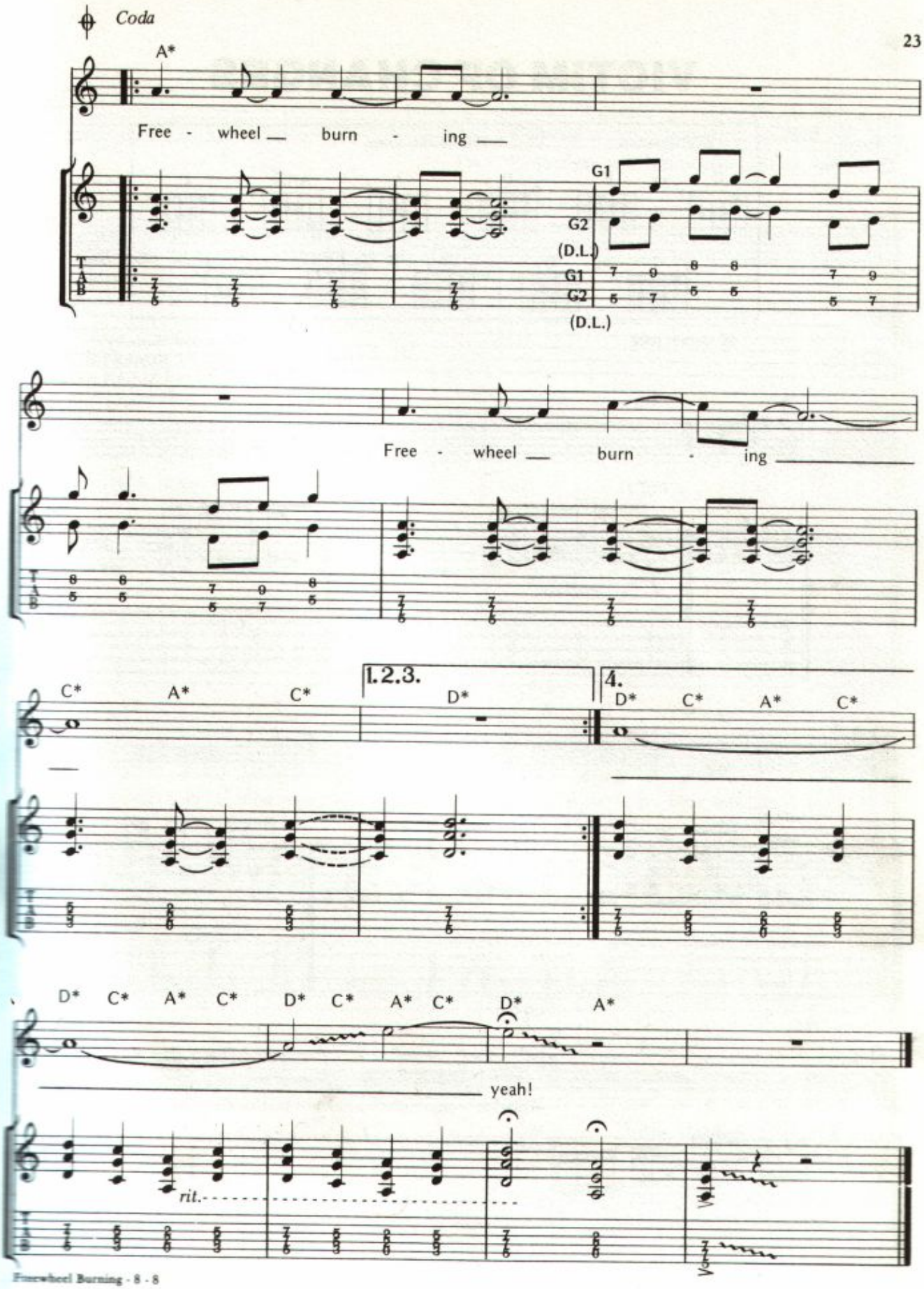

D* E* D* E* D* C* B*
we're spit - ting flames.
Chorus:
A*
Free - wheel burn - ing.
G1
(D.L.)G2
G1
G2
(D.L.)
Free - wheel burn - ing.
C* A* C*
1.
D*


2.
D*
G*
B♭*
C*
G*
B♭*
C*
G*
B♭*
C*
G*
D♭*
C*
A*
C*
D*
G1
G2
(D.L.)
G1
G2
(D.L.)
A*
C*
D*
A*
C*
D*
A*
E♭*
D*
A*
C*
D*
B♭*
D♭*
E♭*
B*
D*
E*


B*
B*
Look be-fore you leap has nev - er been the way we keep; our road is
free.
Charg - ing to the top and nev- er give in nev- er stops the way to
A*
F♯*
be.
Hold on to the lead with all your
G*
D*
E*
will and not con - cede you'll find there's life with vic -


C♯m*
F♯/A♯
(Repeat last time only)
F♯*
B*
To Coda
to - ry on high.
(Repeat last time only)
E*
(Lead solo)
8va
Am*
8va
Dm*
B♭*
C*
F*
(end solo)
8va
G1
G2
(D.L.)
G1
G2
(D.L.)
(2nd time)
(2nd time)

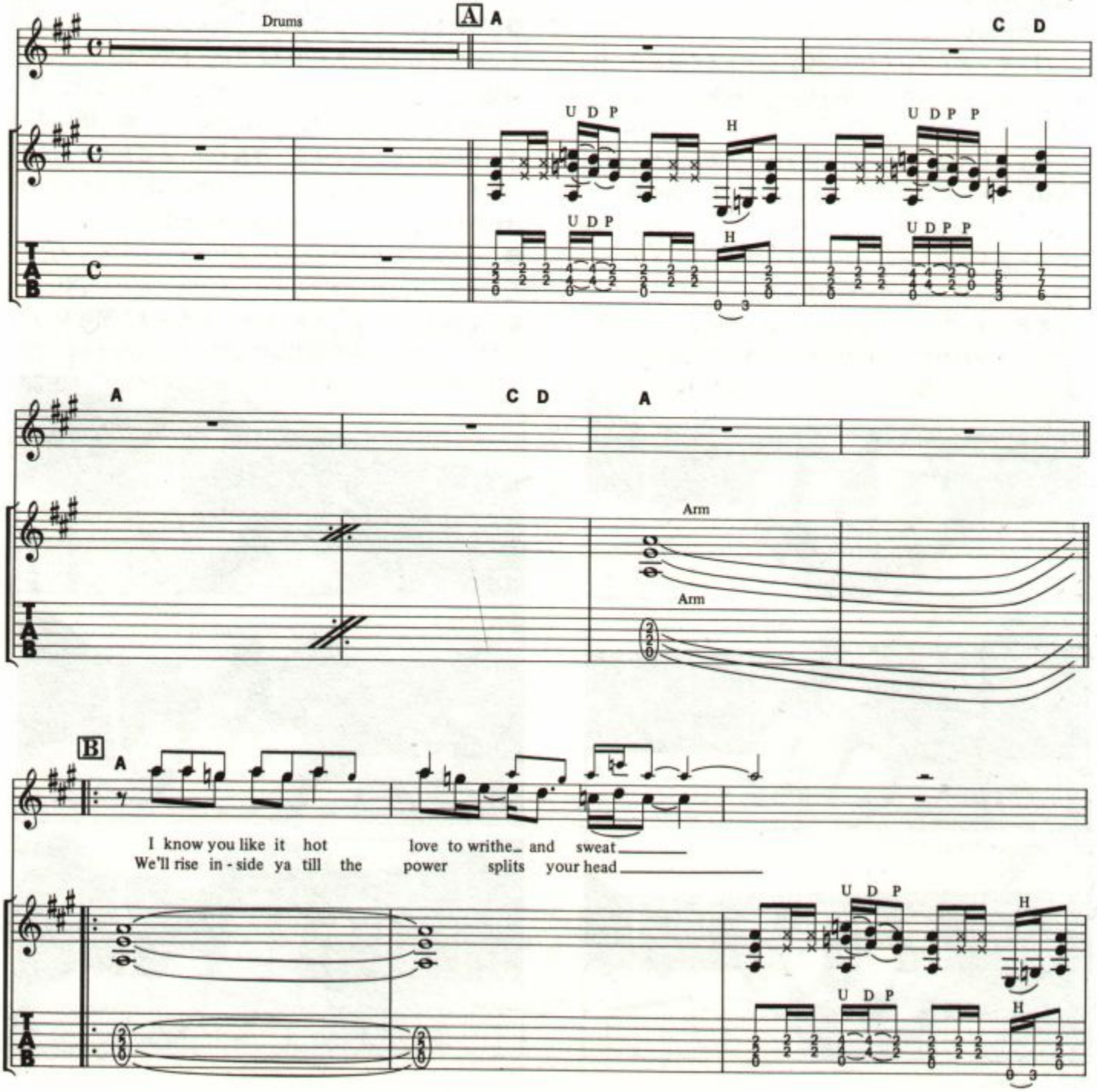

B♭*
G*
A*
Am*
F
(D.S.)
(D.S.)
G*
1.
E*
2.
E*
Bm*
A*
D.S. al Coda

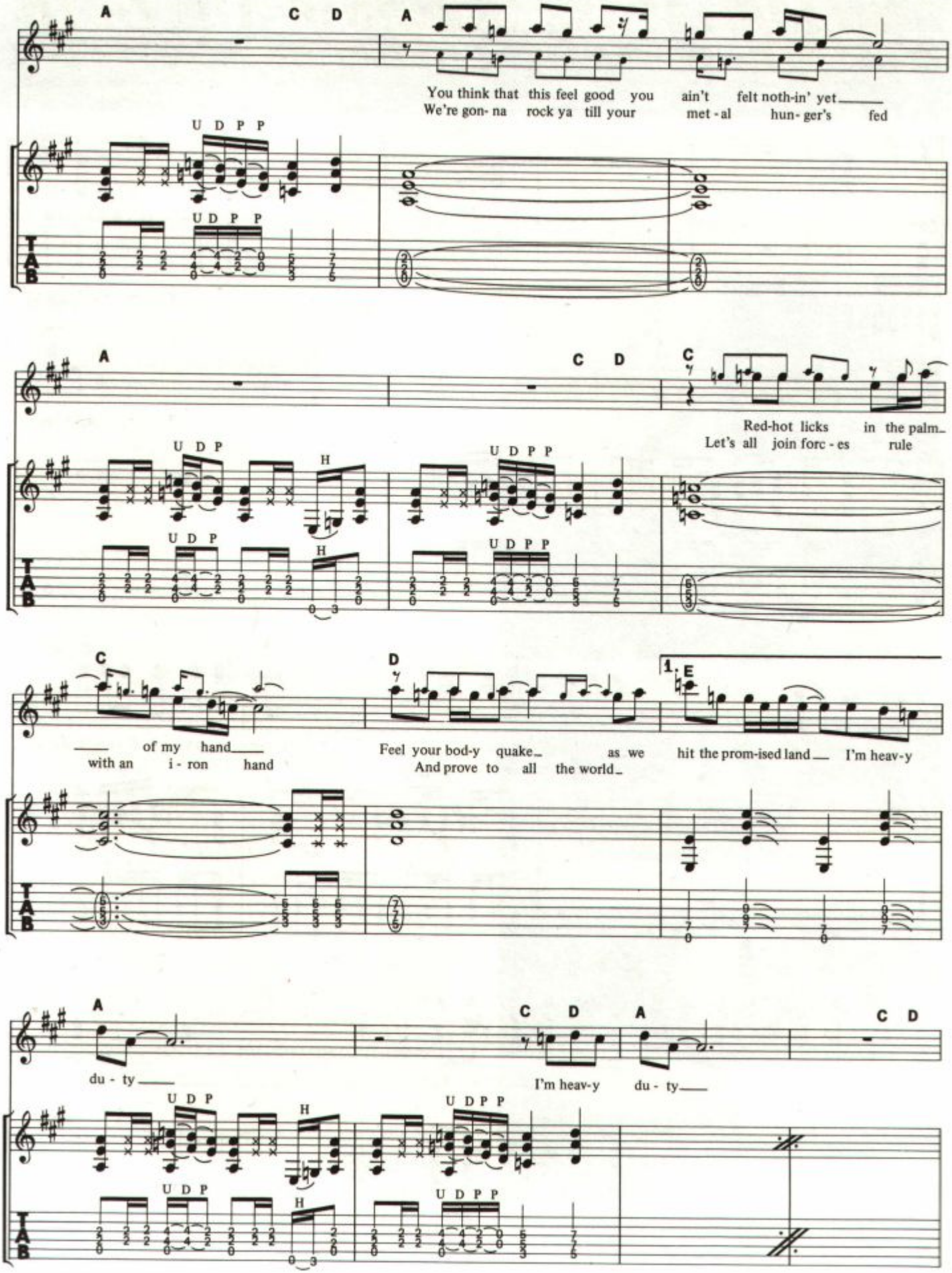

Coda
A*
Free - wheel burn - ing
G1
G2
(D.L.)
G1
G2
(D.L.)
Free - wheel burn - ing
C* A* C*
1.2.3.
D*
4.
D* C* A* C*
D* C* A* C* D* C* A* C* D* A*
yeah!
rit.

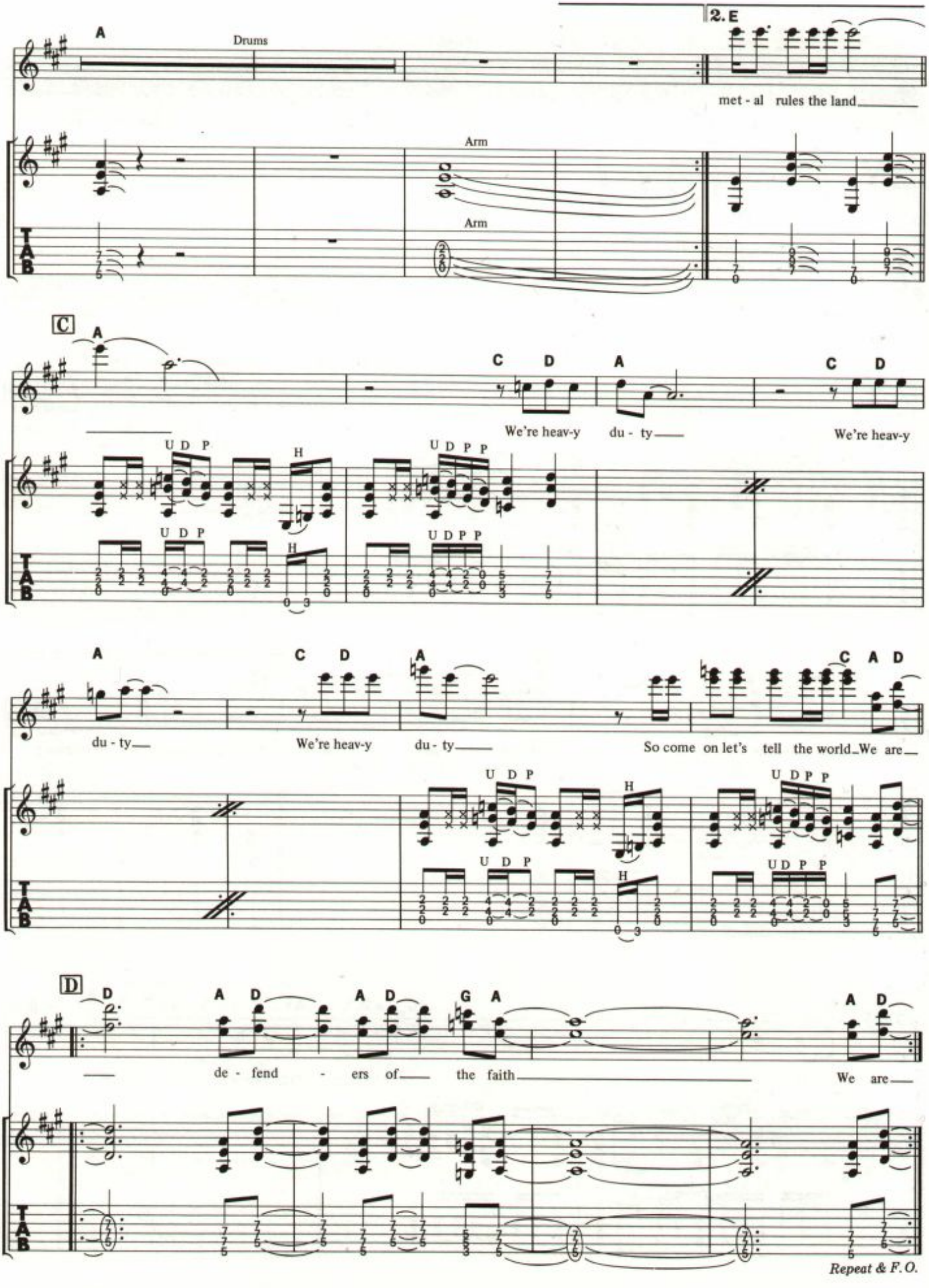
HEAVY DUTY~DEFENDERS OF THE FAITH

ヘヴィ・デューティ~神への誓い

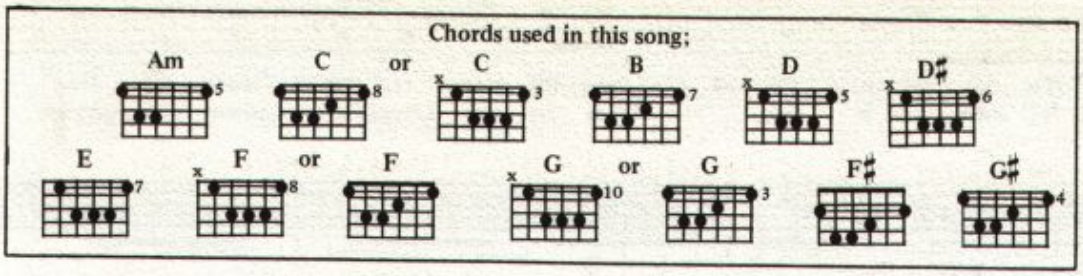
Words and Music by Glen Tipton, Robert Halford and Kenneth Downing




A C D A
You think that this feel good you ain't felt noth-in' yet
We're gon- na rock ya till your met - al hun- ger's fed
U D P P
A C D C
Red-hot licks in the palm
Let's all join forc - es rule
U D P
H
C D 1. E
of my hand
with an i - ron hand
Feel your bod-y quake as we hit the prom-ised land I'm heav-y
And prove to all the world
A C D A C D
du - ty
I'm heav-y du - ty
T A B


A
Drums
2. E
met - al rules the land
Arm
Arm
C
A
C D A C D
We're heav-y du - ty We're heav-y
U D P
H
U D P P
A
C D A C A D
du - ty We're heav-y du - ty So come on let's tell the world We are
D
D A D A D G A A D
de - fend - ers of the faith We are
Repeat & F.O.

HELL BENT FOR LEATHER



Fast rock

Am

Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON

riff

f *w/distortion*

Verse:

C B Am

1. Seek him here, seek ___ him on the high - way
2. Black as night, fast - er than a sha - dow,

continue riff

B C Am

nev - er know - ing when he'll ___ ap - pear. ___ All a - wait, en -
crim - son flare from a rag - ing sun. ___ An ex - hi - bi - tion ___

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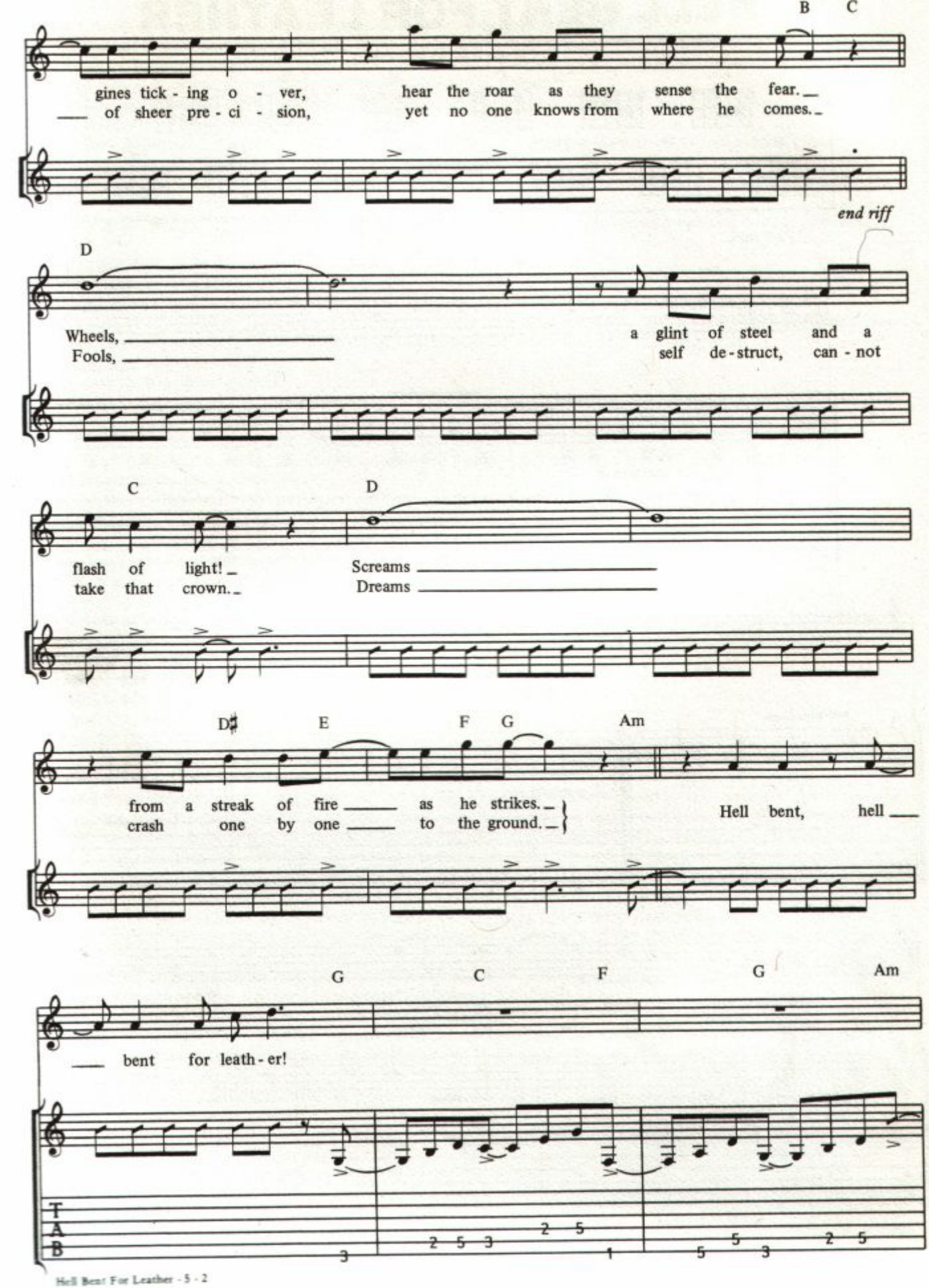
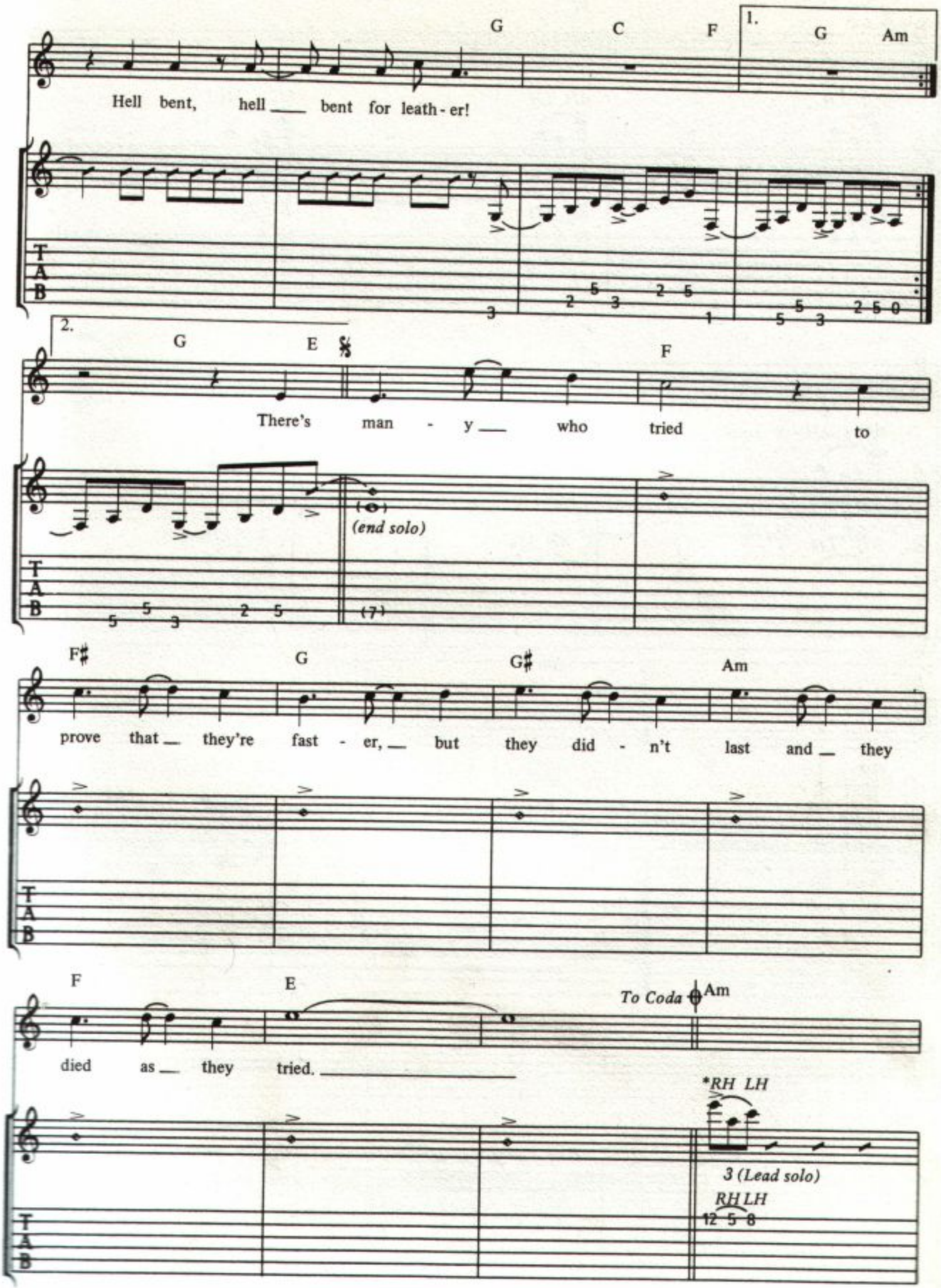
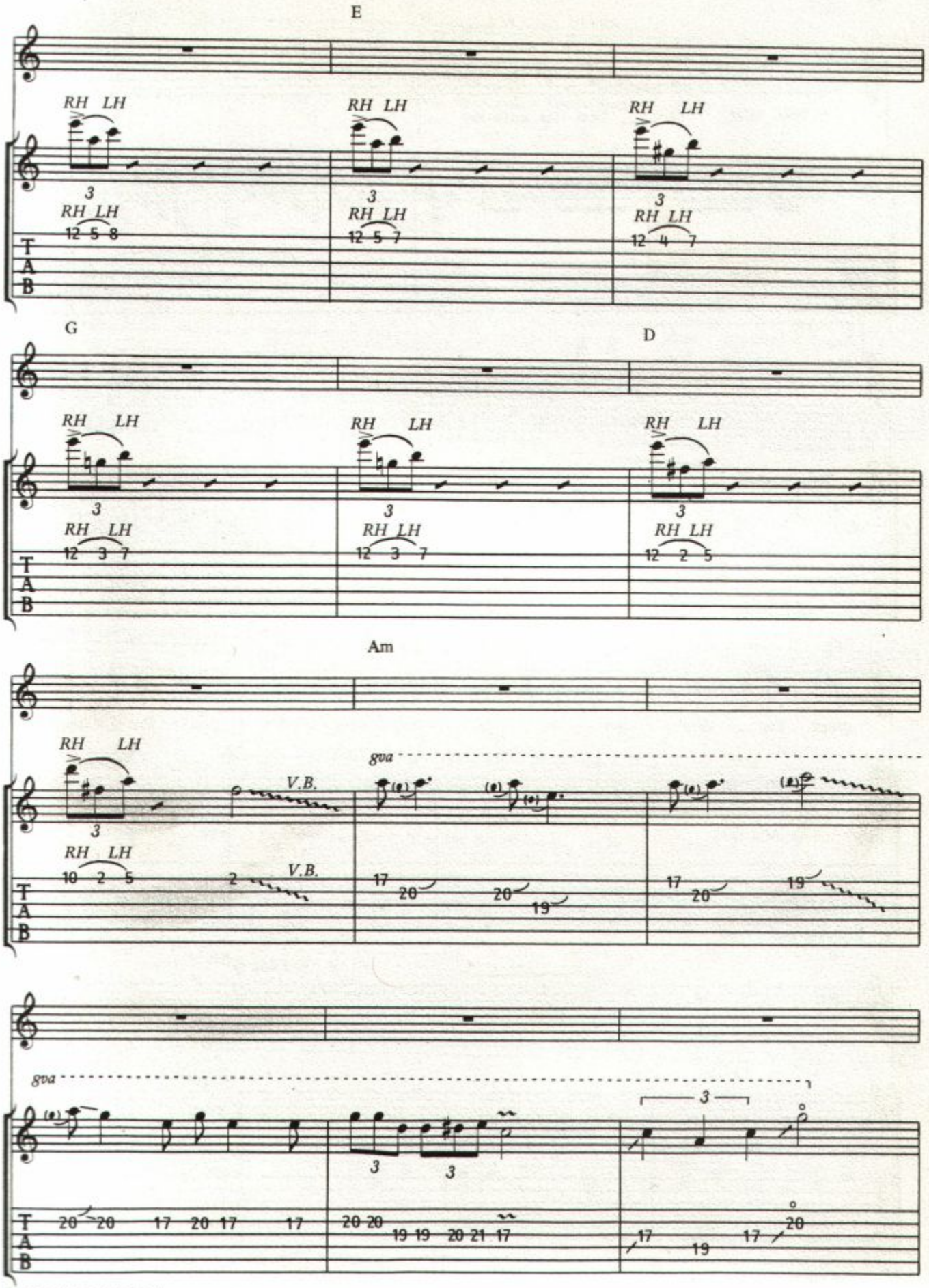
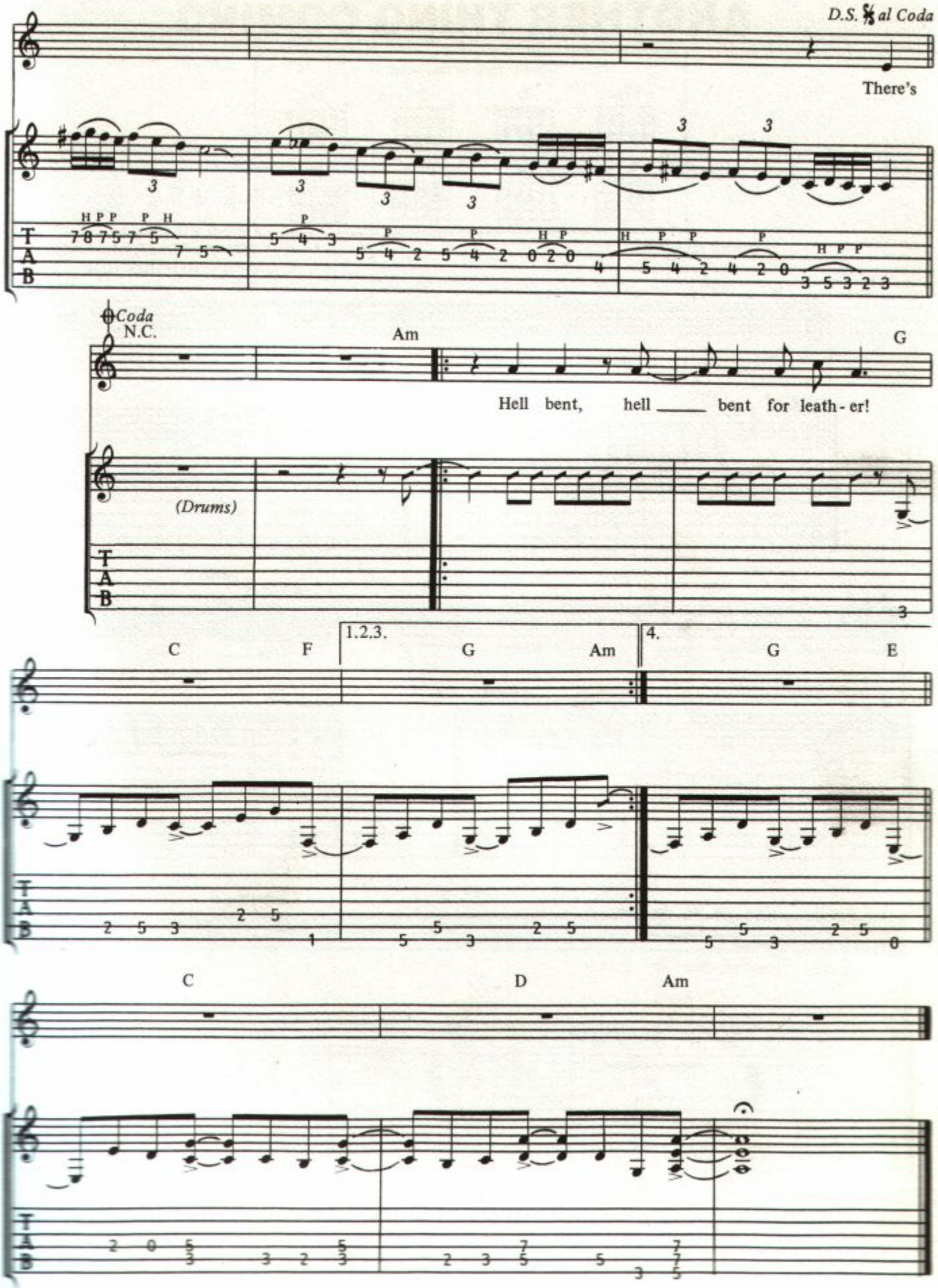

B C
gines tick - ing o - ver,
___ of sheer pre - ci - sion,
hear the roar as they sense the fear.
yet no one knows from where he comes.
end riff
D
Wheels,
Fools,
a glint of steel and a
self de - struct, can - not
C D
flash of light!
take that crown.
Screams
Dreams
D♯ E F G Am
from a streak of fire as he strikes.
crash one by one to the ground.
Hell bent, hell
G C F G Am
bent for leath - er!
T
A
B
3
2 5 3
2 5
1
5
5 3
2 5

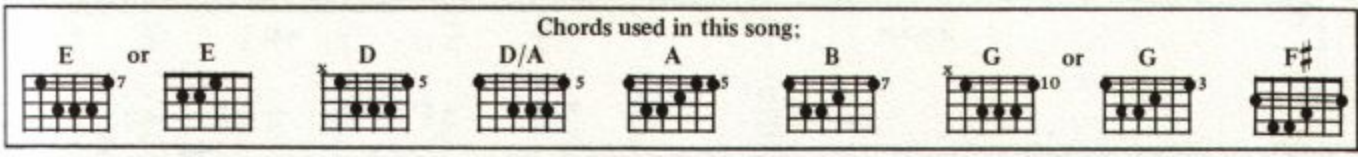


*Two-hand slurs.


E
RH LH
3
RH LH
12 5 8
12 5 7
12 4 7
G
D
12 3 7
12 2 5
Am
V.B.
8va
10 2 5
2
17 20 20 19
17 20 19
20 20 17 20 17 17
20 20 19 19 20 21 17
17 19 17 20
T
A
B

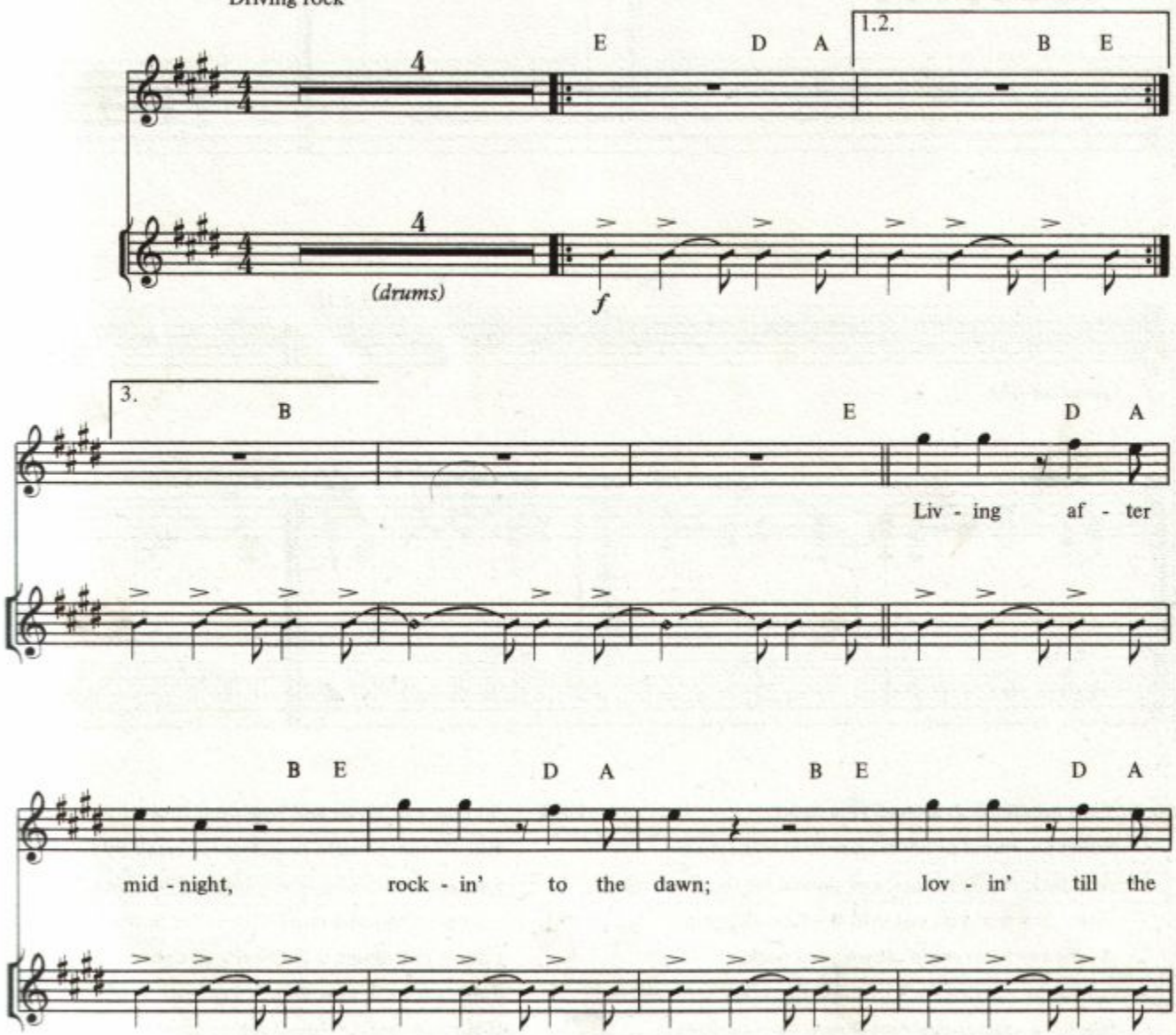

D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
There's
Coda
N.C.
Am
G
Hell bent, hell ____ bent for leath - er!
(Drums)
C
F
1.2.3.
G
Am
4.
G
E
C
D
Am

LIVING AFTER MIDNIGHT



Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

Driving rock



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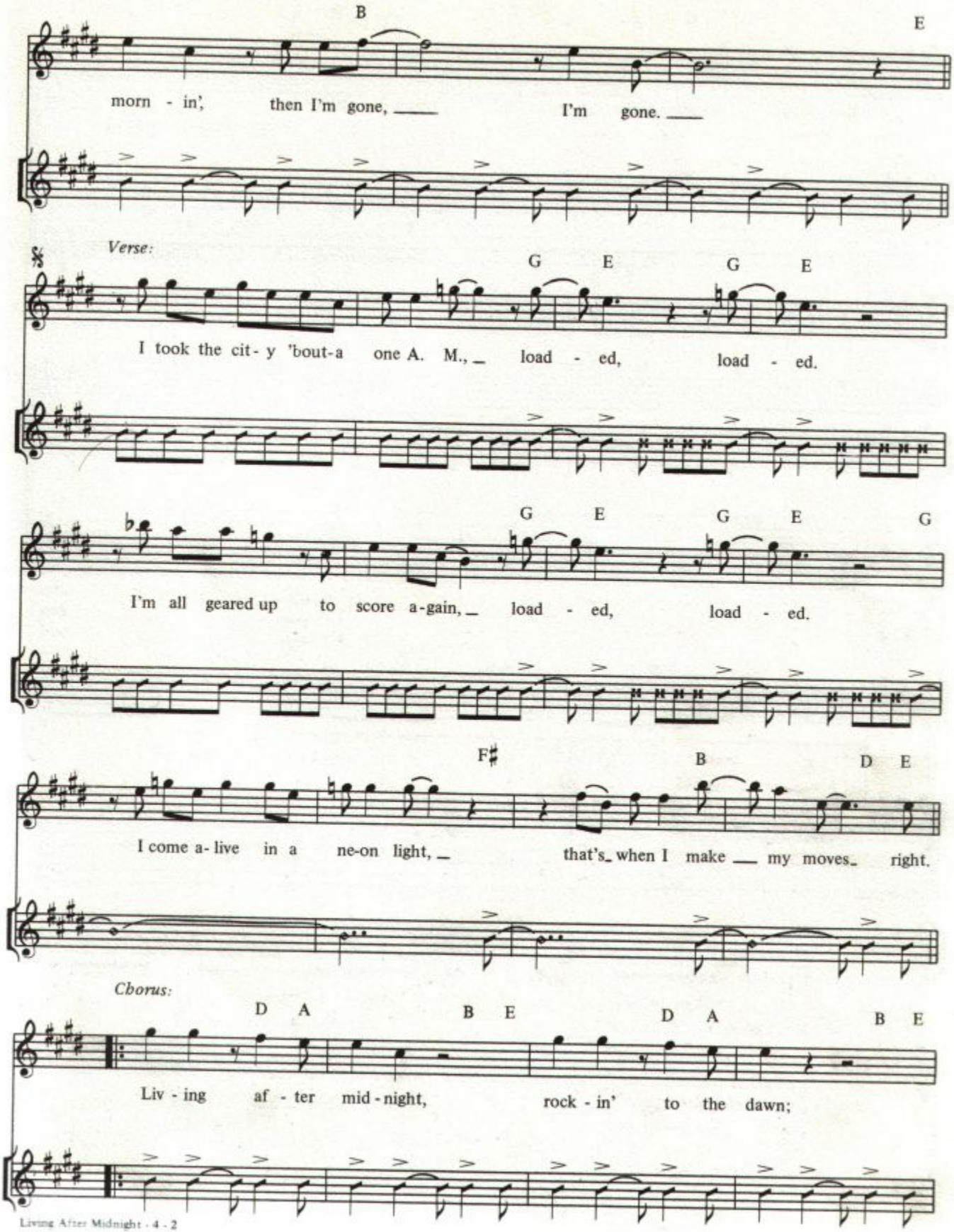
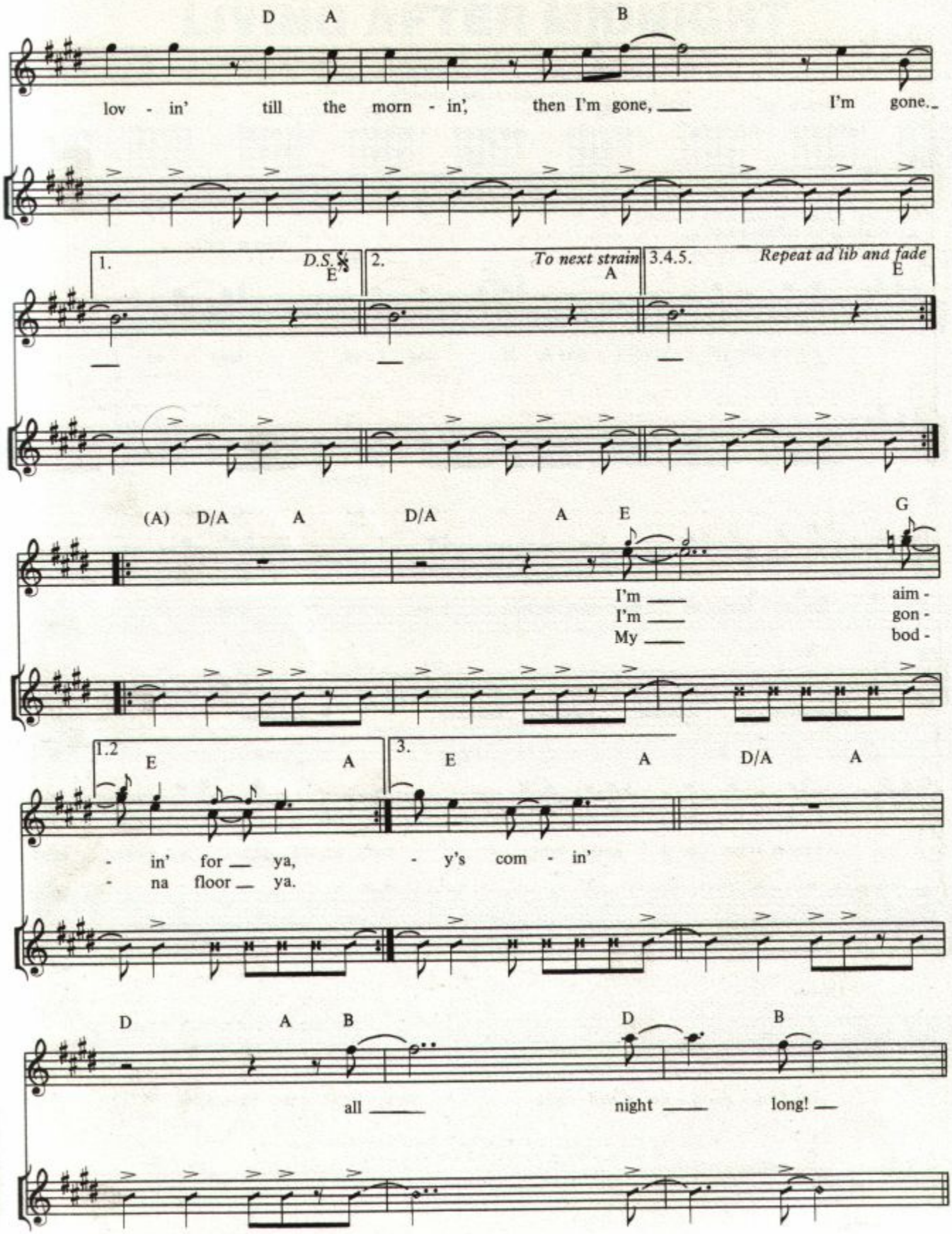
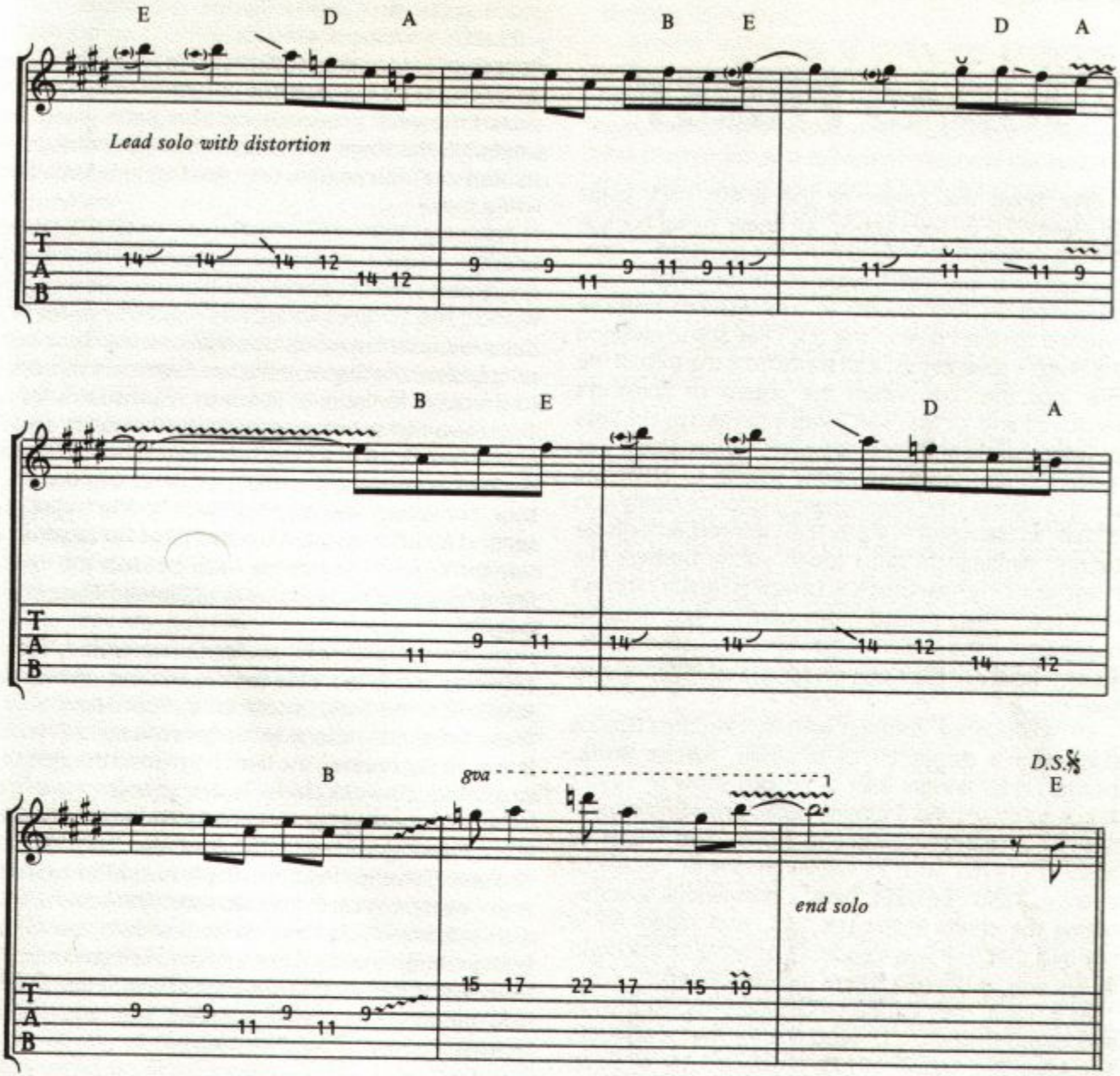

B
E
morn - in', then I'm gone, I'm gone.
Verse:
G E G E
I took the cit - y 'bout-a one A. M., load - ed, load - ed.
G E G E G
I'm all geared up to score a-gain, load - ed, load - ed.
F♯ B D E
I come a- live in a ne-on light, that's when I make my moves right.
Chorus:
D A B E D A B E
Liv - ing af - ter mid - night, rock - in' to the dawn;

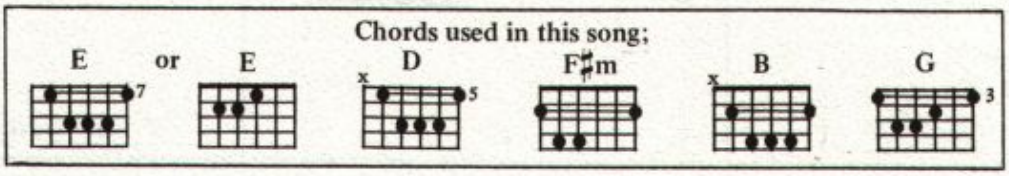

D A B
lov - in' till the morn - in', then I'm gone, I'm gone.
1. D.S. E
2. To next strain A
3.4.5. Repeat ad lib and fade E
(A) D/A A D/A A E G
I'm aim -
I'm gon -
My bod -
1.2 E A
3. E A D/A A
- in' for ya,
- na floor ya.
- y's com - in'
D A B D B
all night long!



Verse 2: Got gleamin' chrome reflectin' steel,
Loaded, loaded.
Ready to take on every deal,
Loaded, loaded.
My pulse is racin', I'm hot to take;
This motor's revved up fit to break.
(To Chorus)

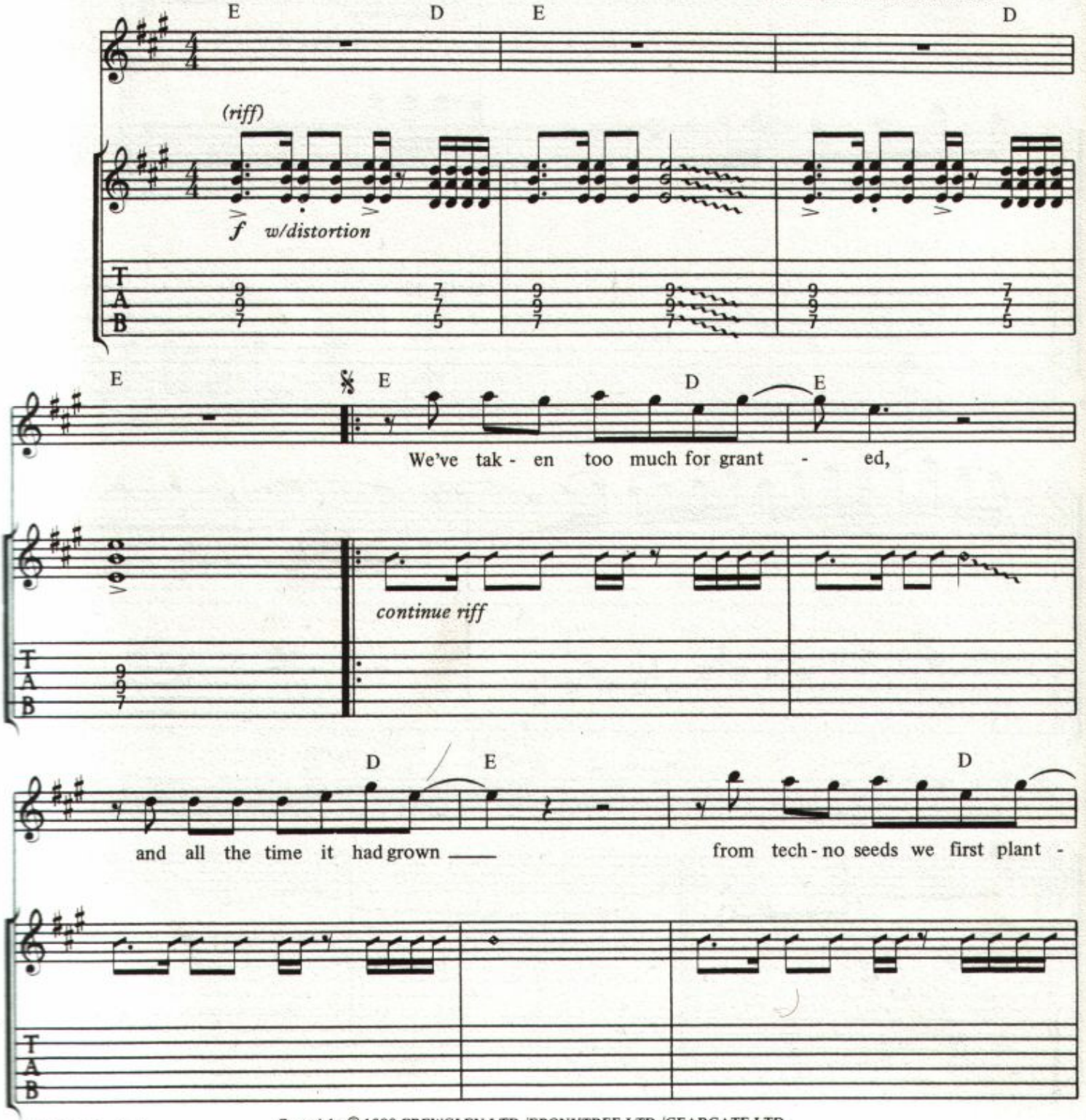
Verse 3: The air's electric, sparkin' power,
Loaded, loaded.
I'm gettin' harder by the hour,
Loaded, loaded.
I set my sights and then home in,
The joint starts fly'n' when I begin.
(To Chorus)

METAL GODS



Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

Moderate rock



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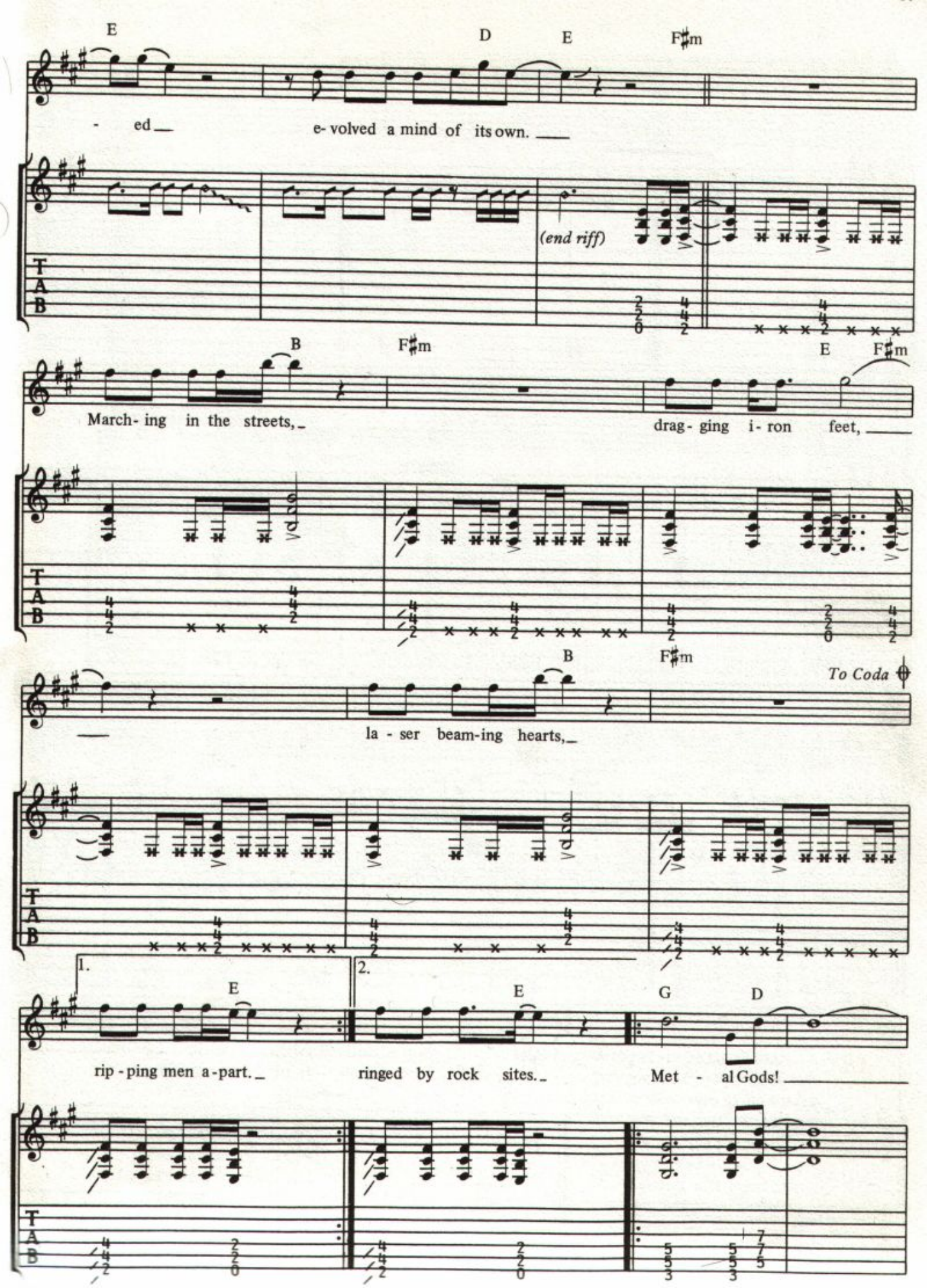
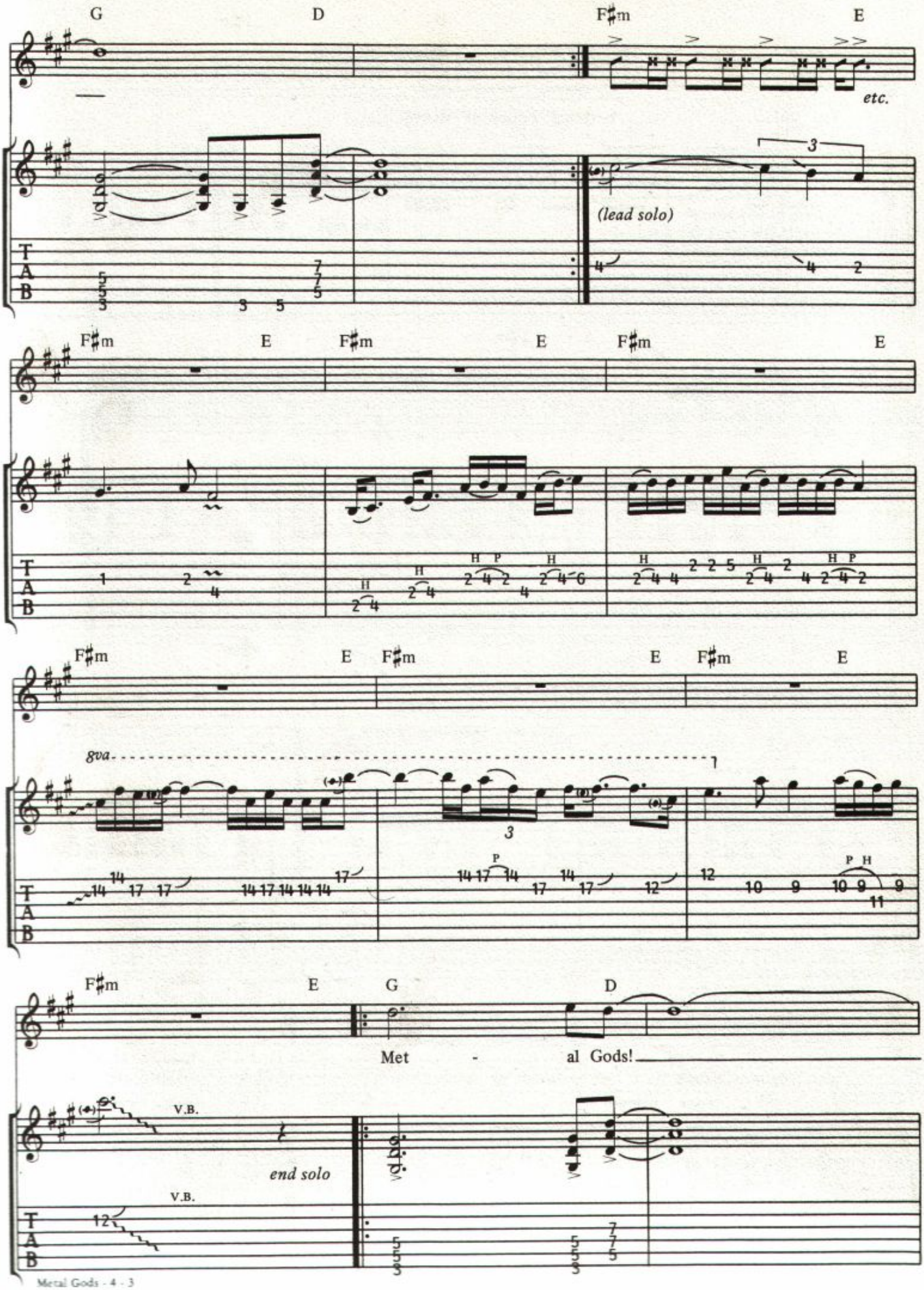
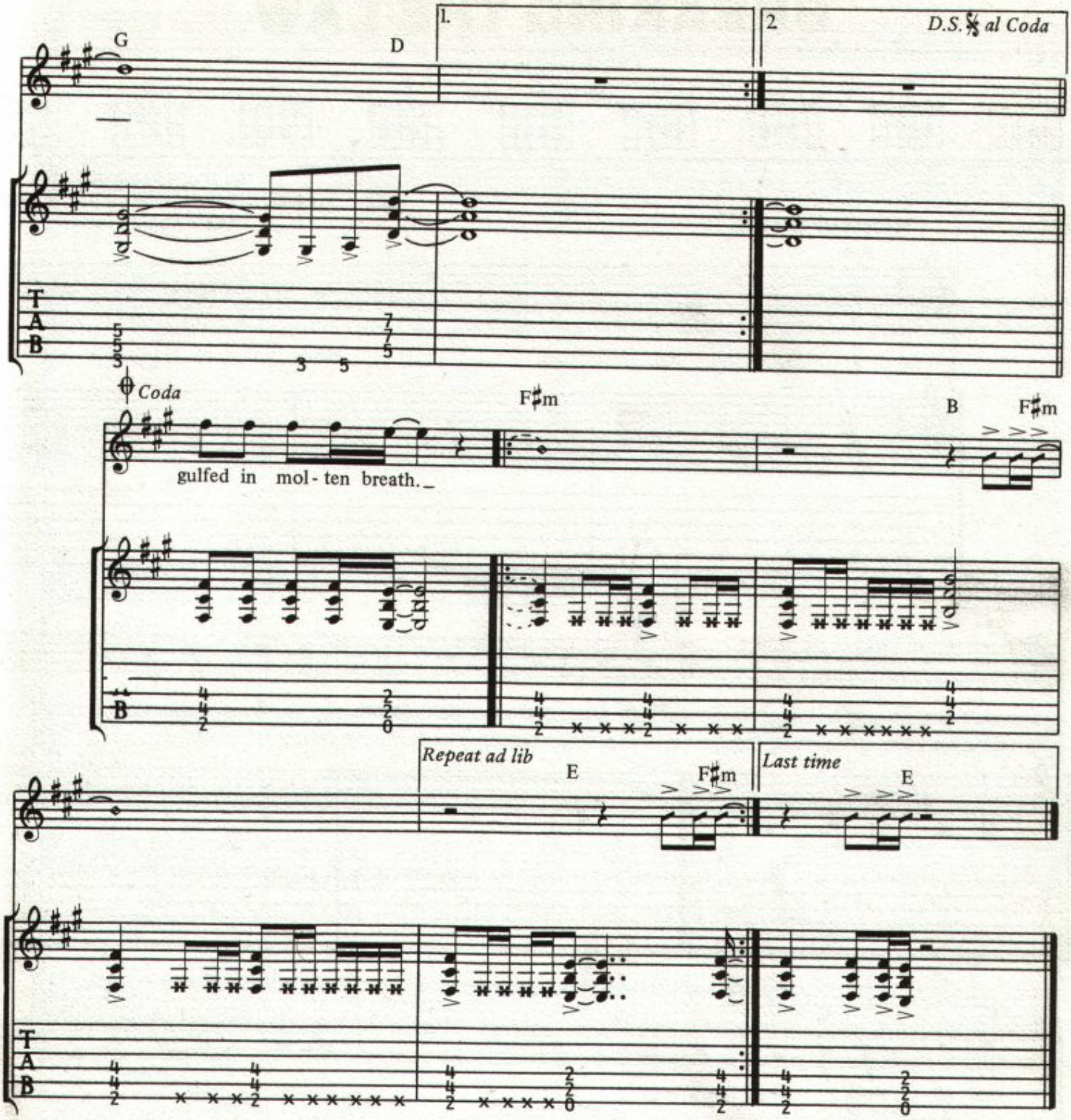

E
D
E
F♯m
- ed
e- volved a mind of its own.
(end riff)
T
A
B
B
F♯m
E
F♯m
March- ing in the streets,
drag- ging i- ron feet,
B
F♯m
To Coda
la - ser beam-ing hearts,
1.
2.
E
E
G
D
rip - ping men a - part.
ringed by rock sites.
Met - al Gods!


G
D
F♯m
E
etc.
(lead solo)
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
8va
F♯m
E
G
D
Met - al Gods!
V.B.
end solo
V.B.

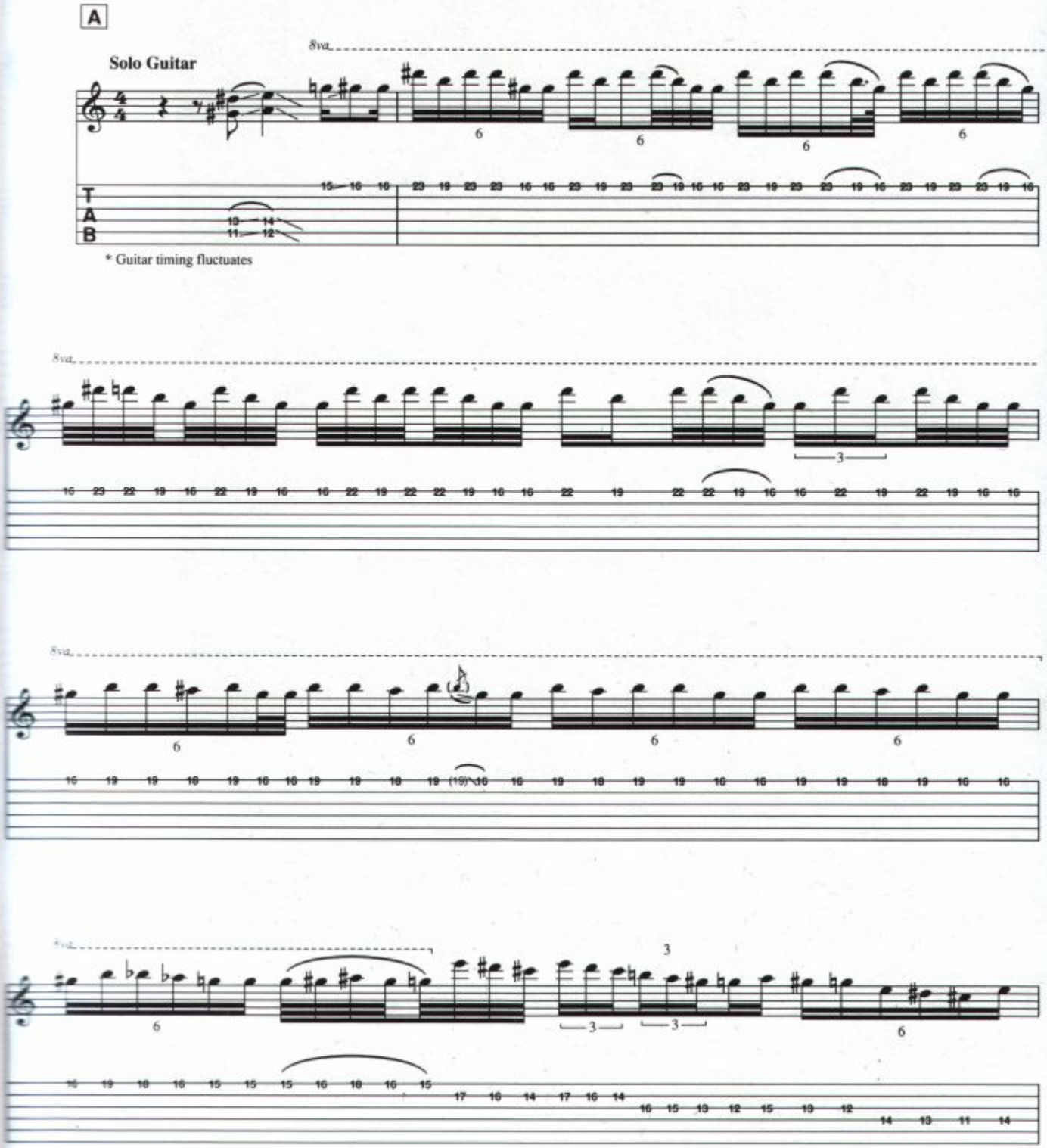


Verse 2: From what had seemed our perfection
Where we could do as we please,
In secrecy this infection
Was spreading like a disease,
Hiding underground,
Knowing we'd be found
Fearing for our lives,
Ringed by rock sites.
(To Chorus)

Verse 3: Machines are taking all over
With mankind in the command.
In time they learn to discover
How they can make their demand.
Better be the slaves
To their wicked ways,
Than meeting with our death
Engulfed in molten breath.
(To Chorus)

Metal Meltdown

Words and Music by Glenn Tipton, Rob Halford & K.K. Downing



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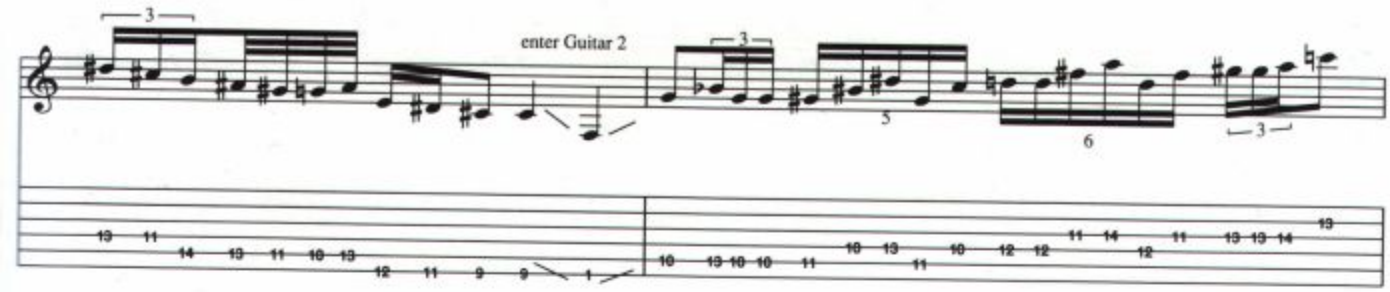
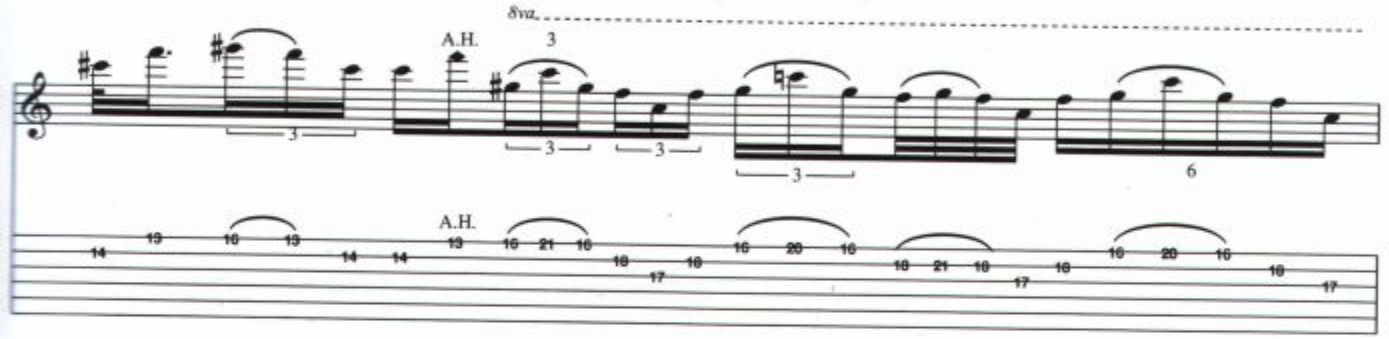
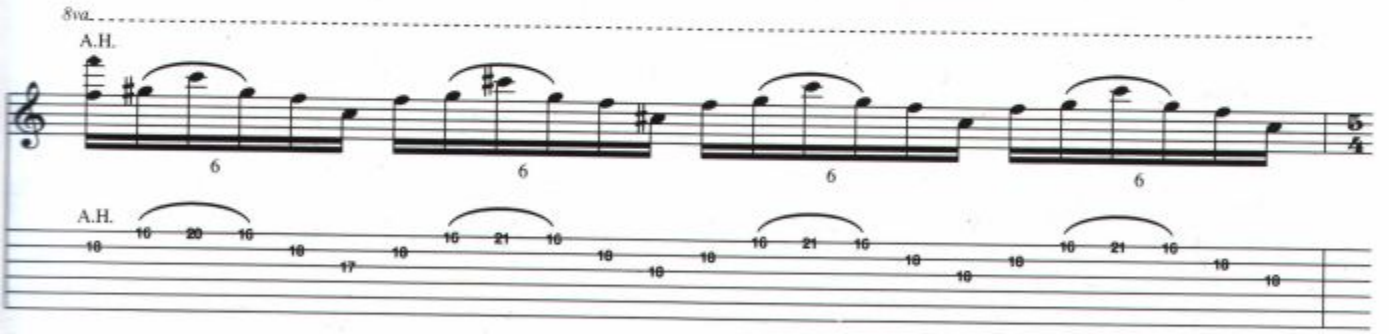
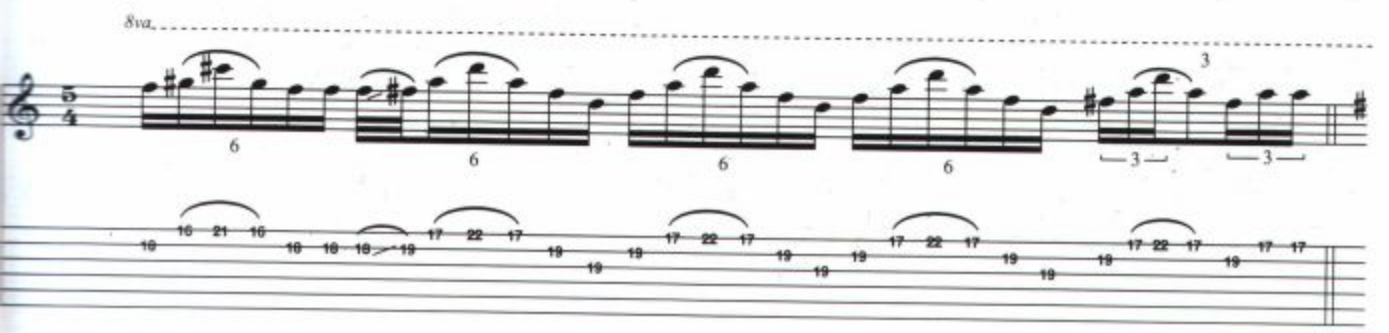
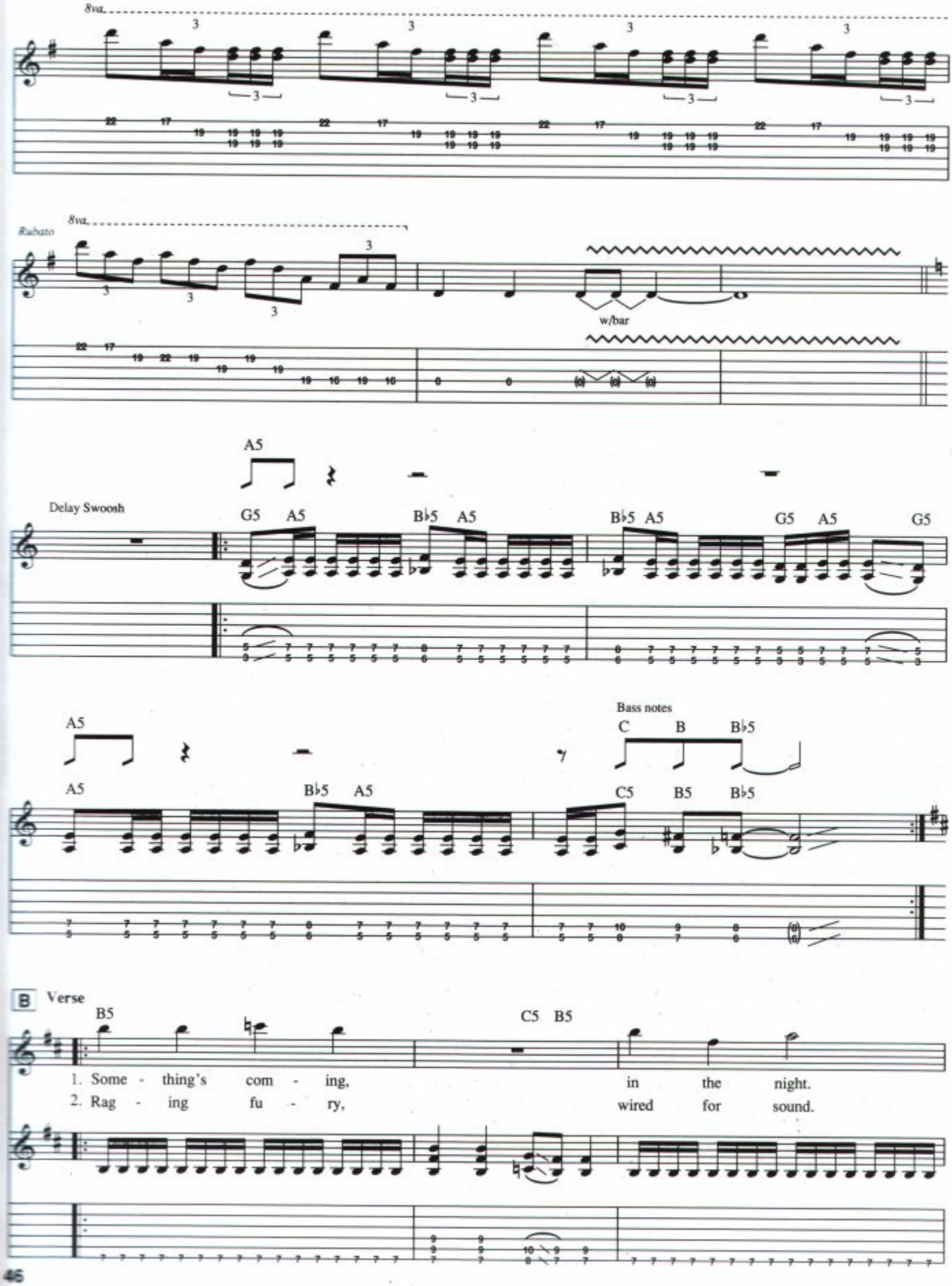
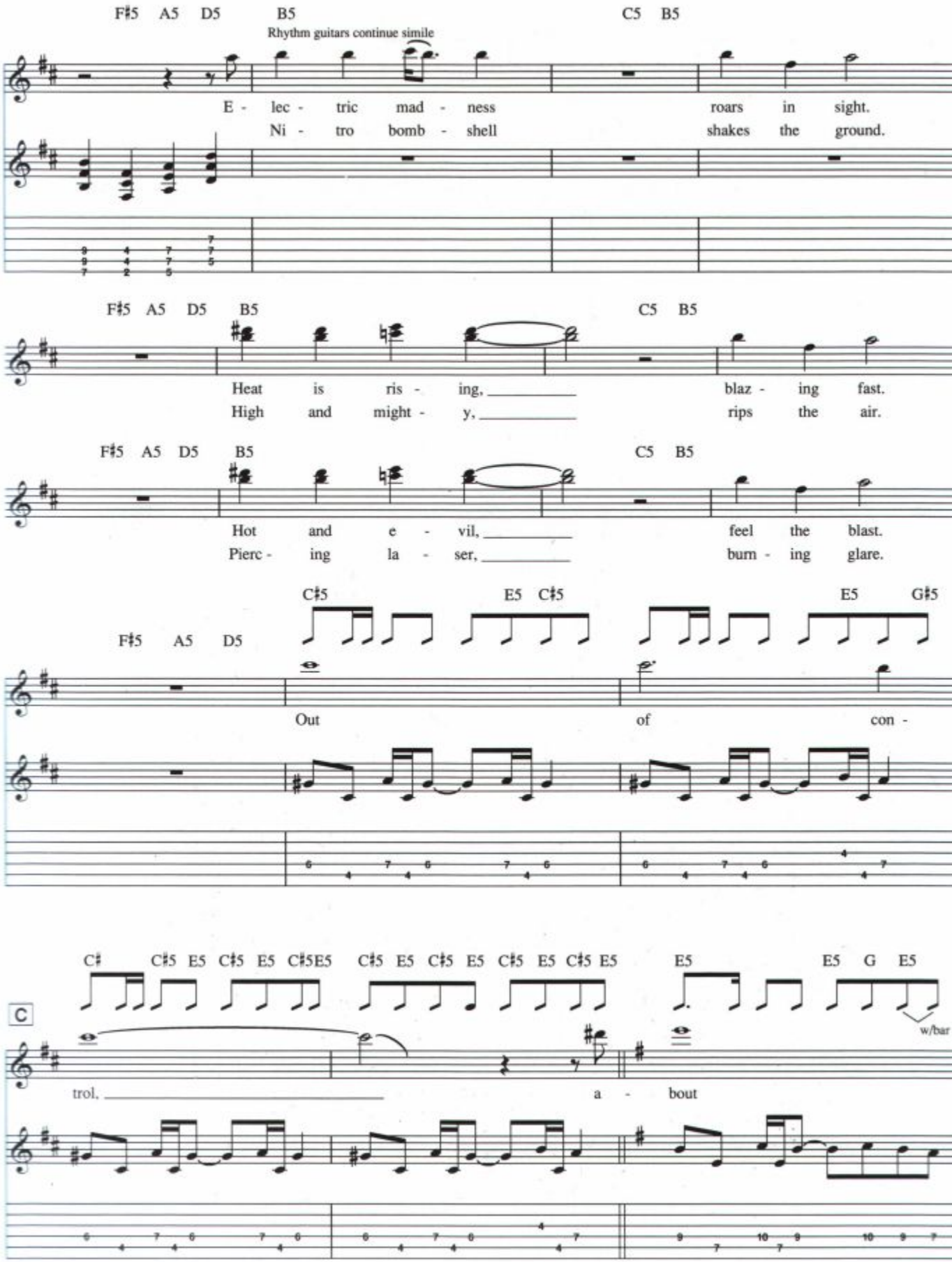

enter Guitar 2

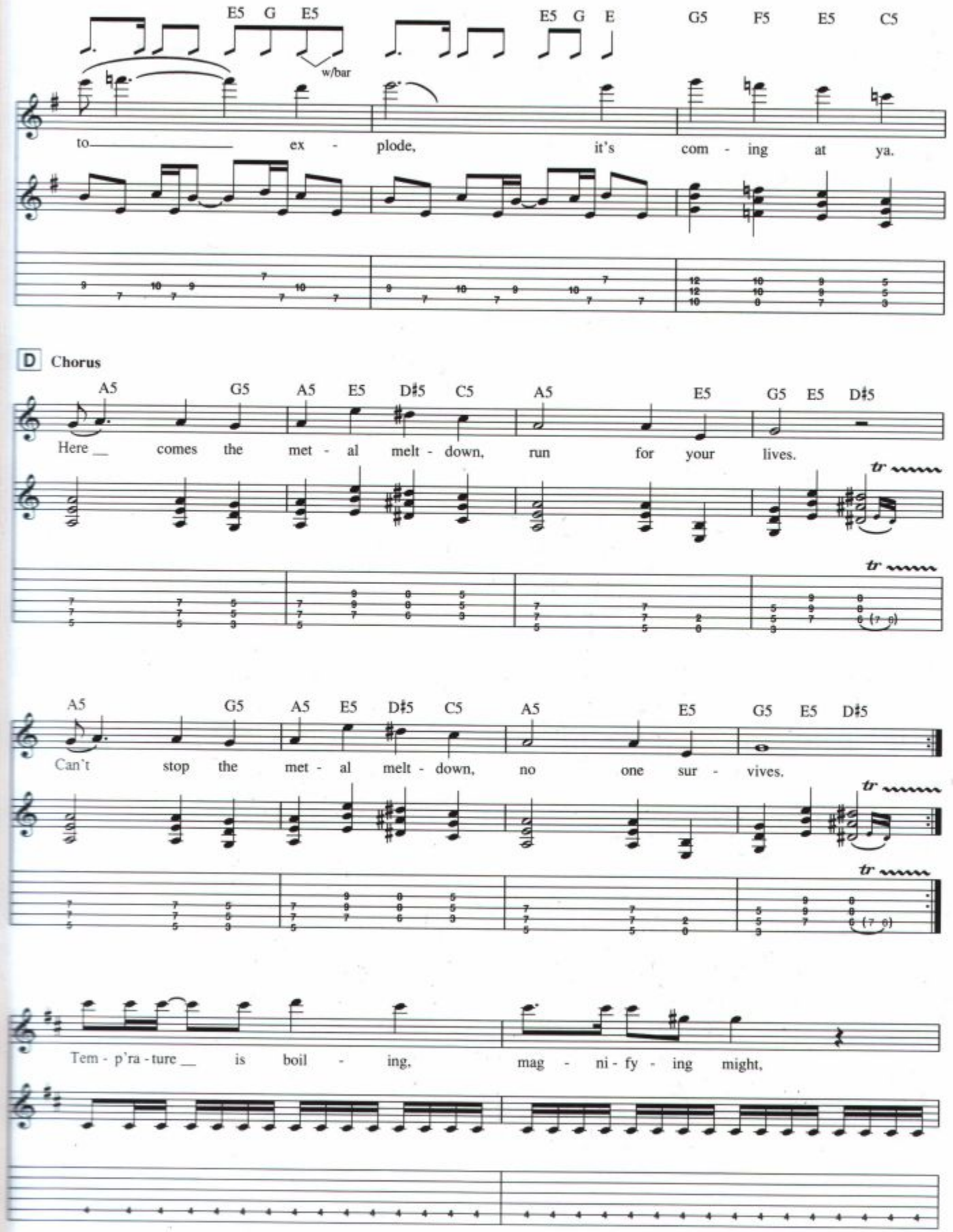

8va
A.H.
A.H.

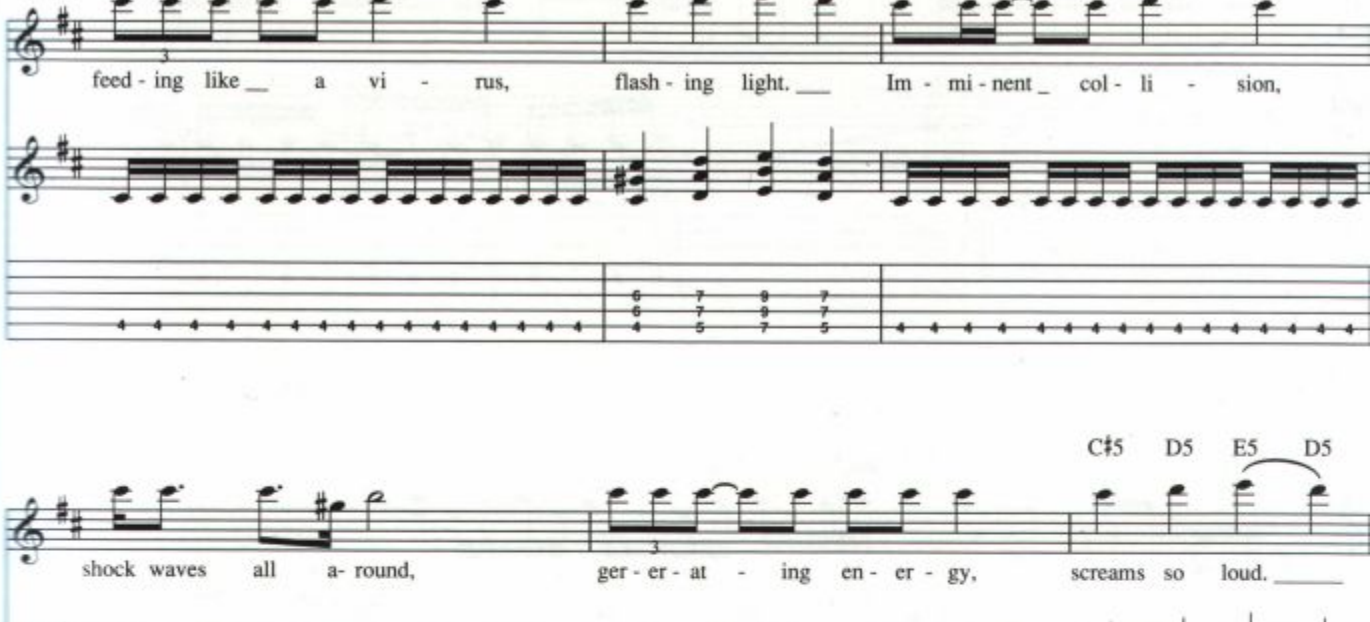

8va
A.H.
A.H.

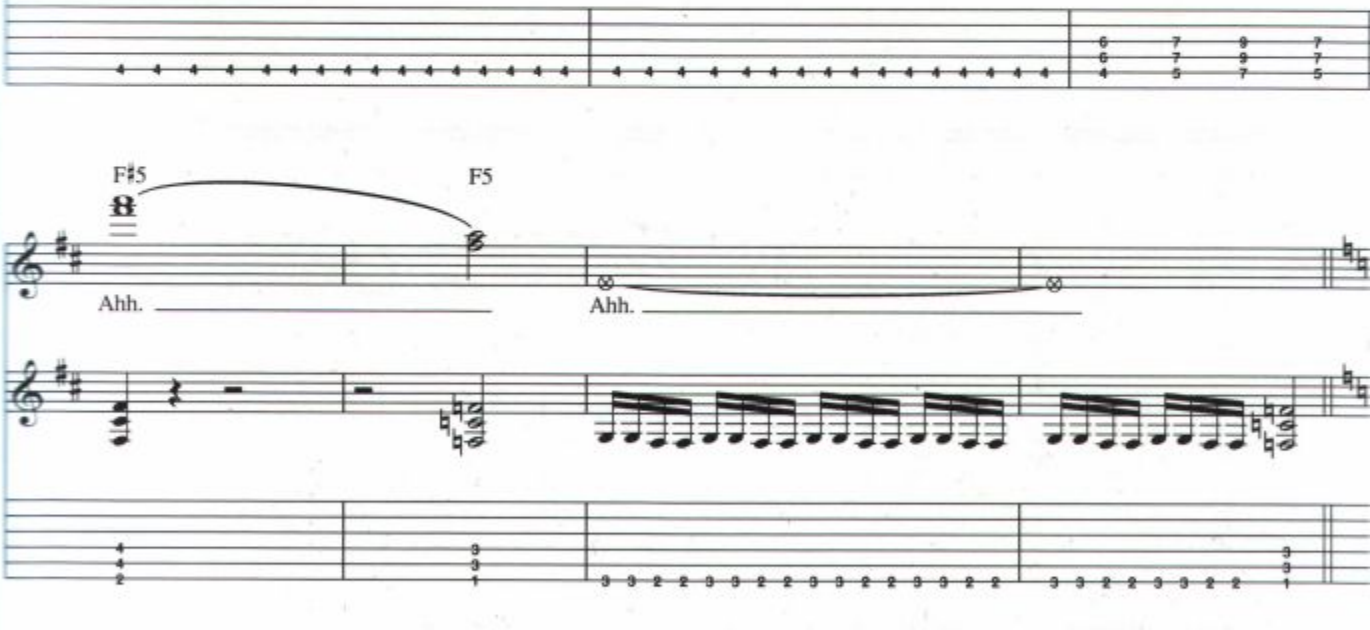

8va

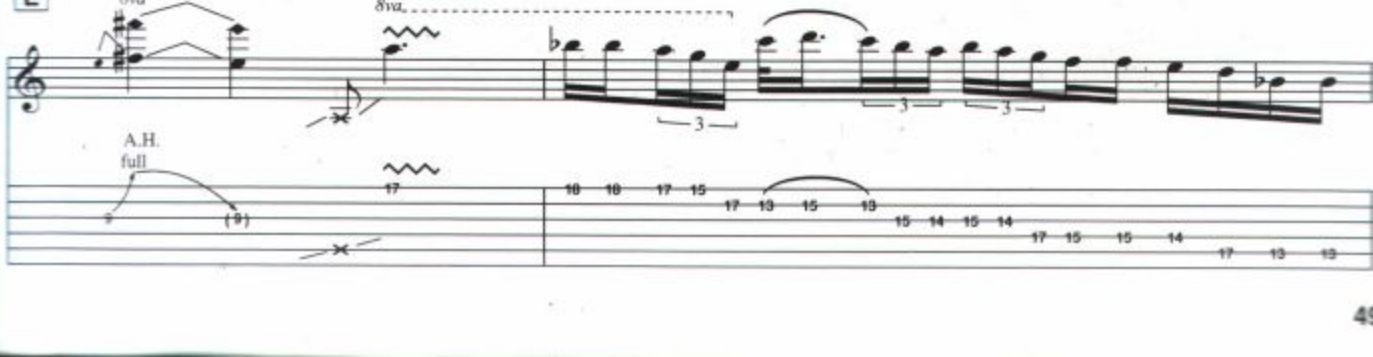

8va
Rubato
w/bar
A5
Delay Swoosh
G5 A5 B♭5 A5
B♭5 A5 G5 A5 G5
Bass notes
C B B♭5
C5 B5 B♭5
B Verse
B5
C5 B5
1. Some - thing's com - ing, in the night.
2. Rag - ing fu - ry, wired for sound.


F♯5 A5 D5 B5
Rhythm guitars continue simile
C5 B5
E - lec - tric mad - ness roars in sight.
Ni - tro bomb - shell shakes the ground.
F♯5 A5 D5 B5 C5 B5
Heat is ris - ing, blaz - ing fast.
High and might - y, rips the air.
F♯5 A5 D5 B5 C5 B5
Hot and e - vil, feel the blast.
Pierc - ing la - ser, burn - ing glare.
C♯5 E5 C♯5 E5 G♯5
F♯5 A5 D5
Out of con -
C C♯ C♯5 E5 C♯5 E5 C♯5E5 C♯5 E5 C♯5 E5 C♯5 E5 C♯5 E5 E5 E5 G E5
w/bar
trol, a - bout

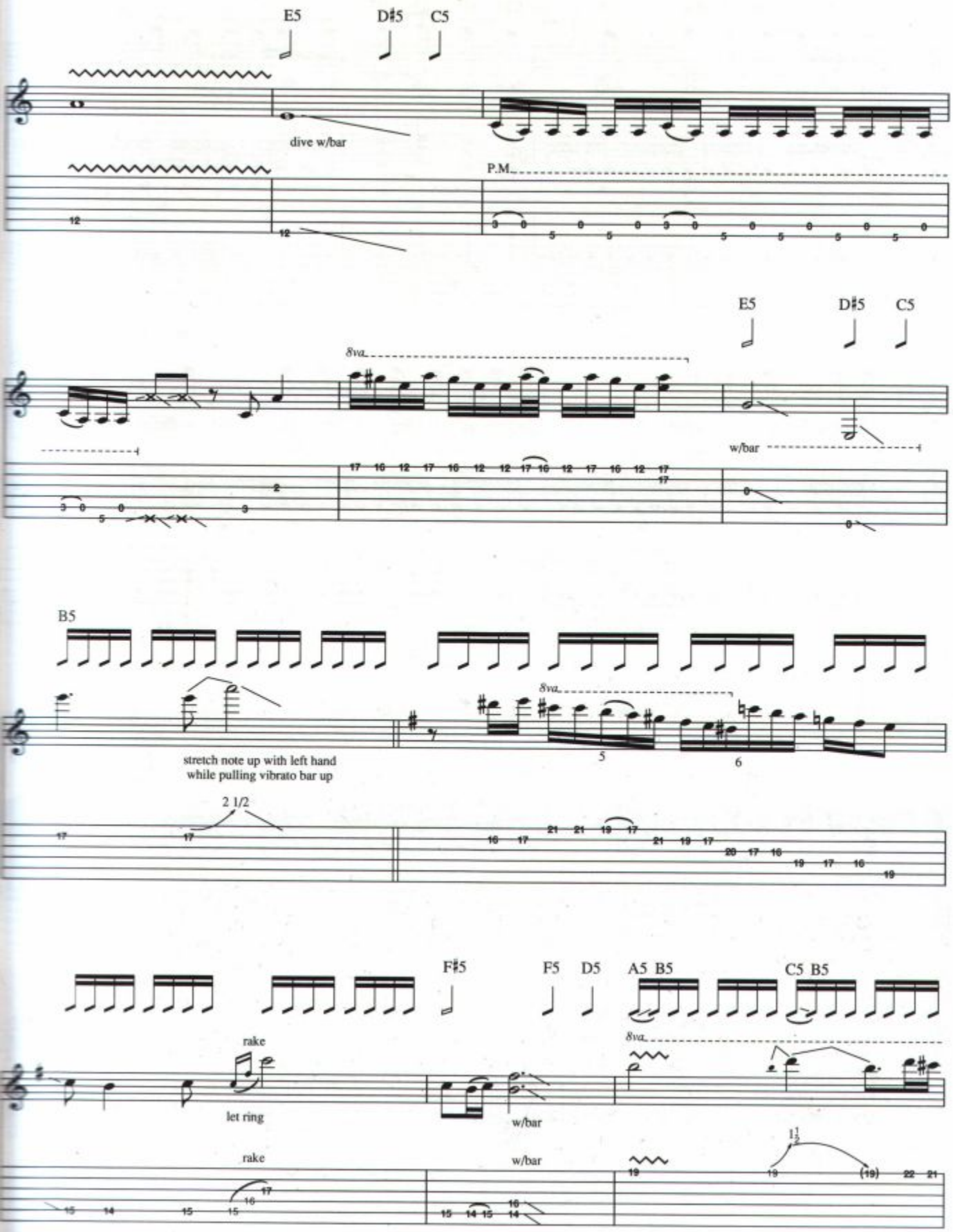

E5 G E5
w/bar
E5 G E
G5 F5 E5 C5
to ex - plode, it's com - ing at ya.
D Chorus
A5 G5 A5 E5 D♯5 C5 A5 E5 G5 E5 D♯5
Here comes the met - al melt - down, run for your lives.
tr
A5 G5 A5 E5 D♯5 C5 A5 E5 G5 E5 D♯5
Can't stop the met - al melt - down, no one sur - vives.
tr
Tem - p'ra - ture is boil - ing, mag - ni - fy - ing might,

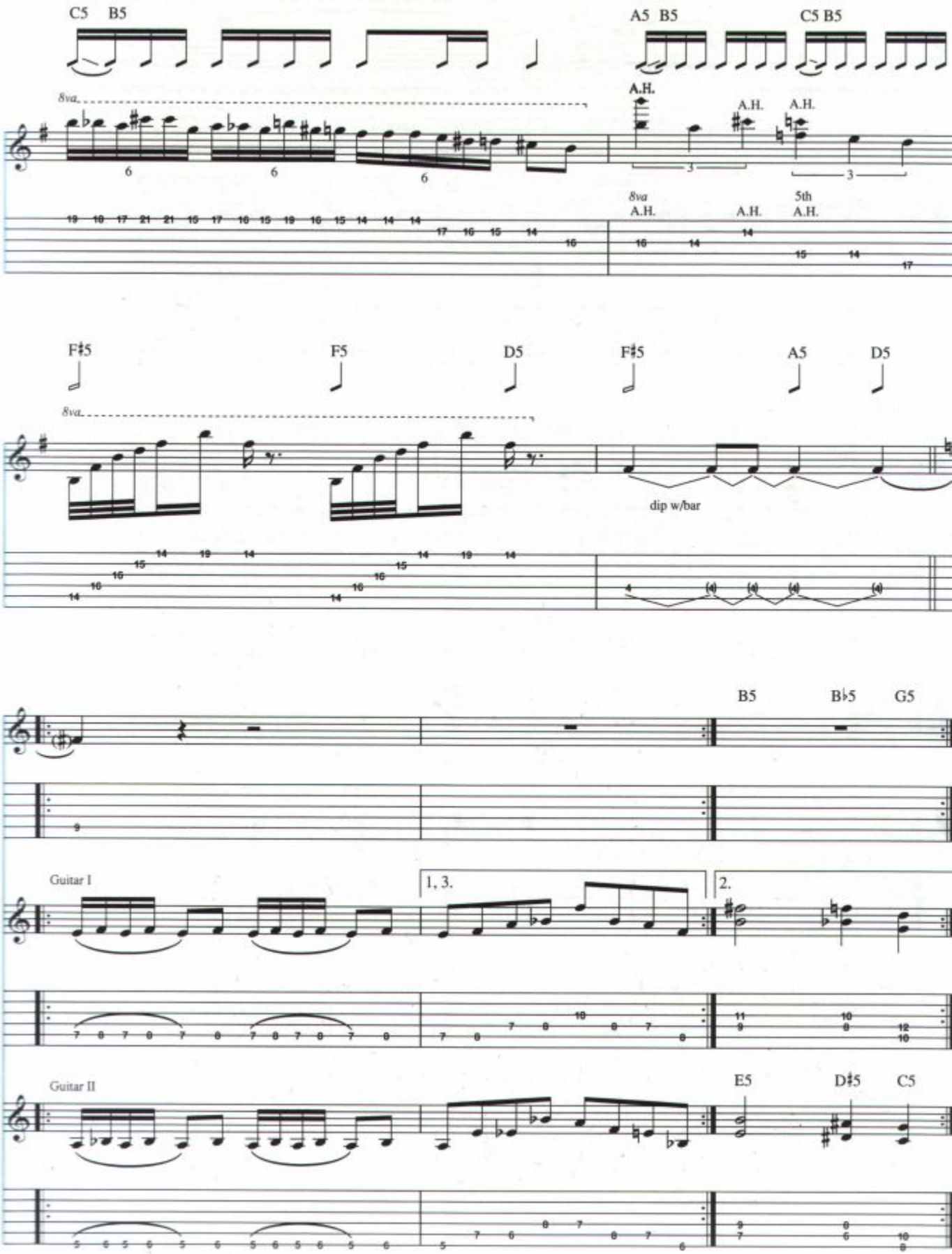


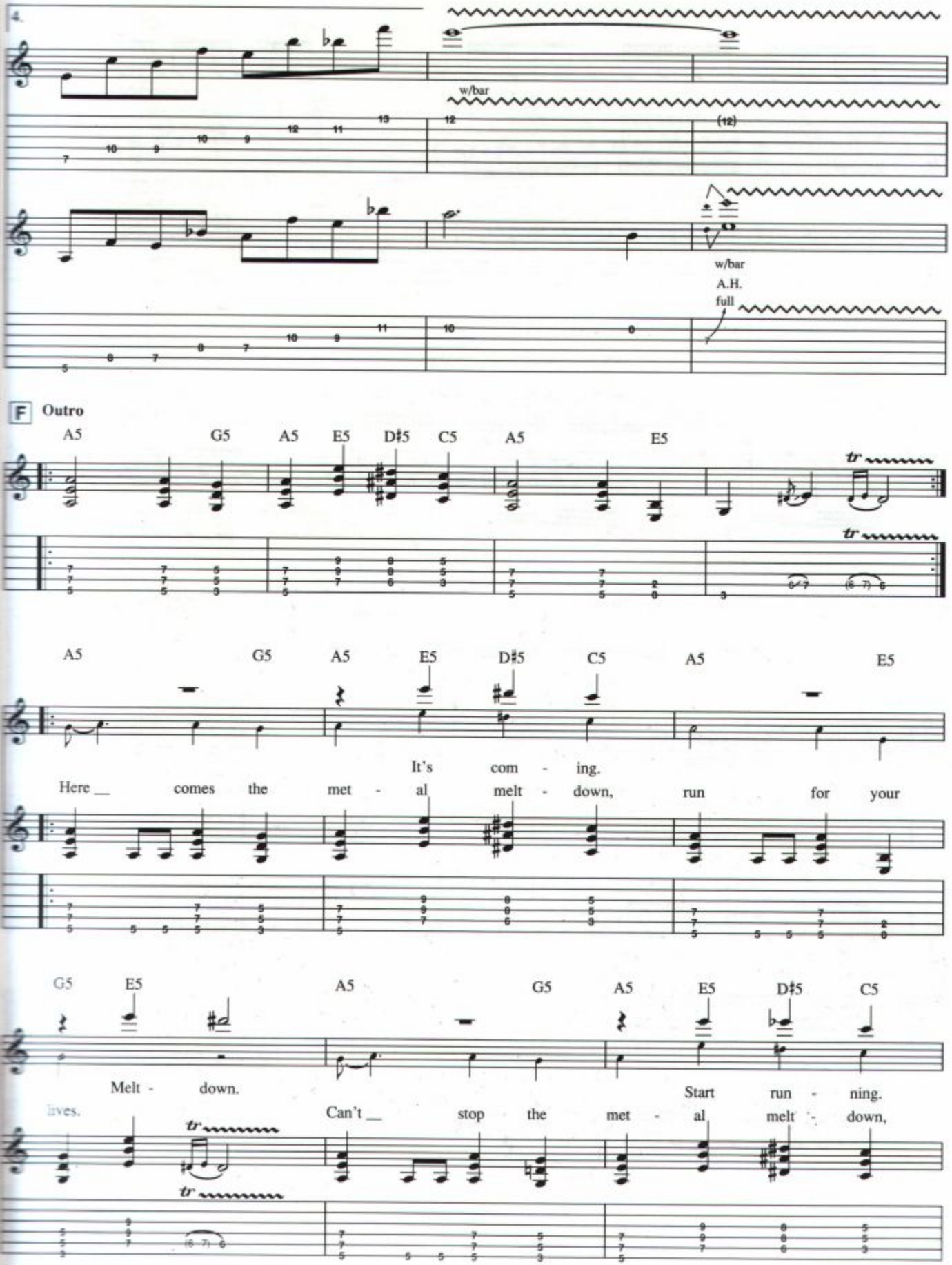


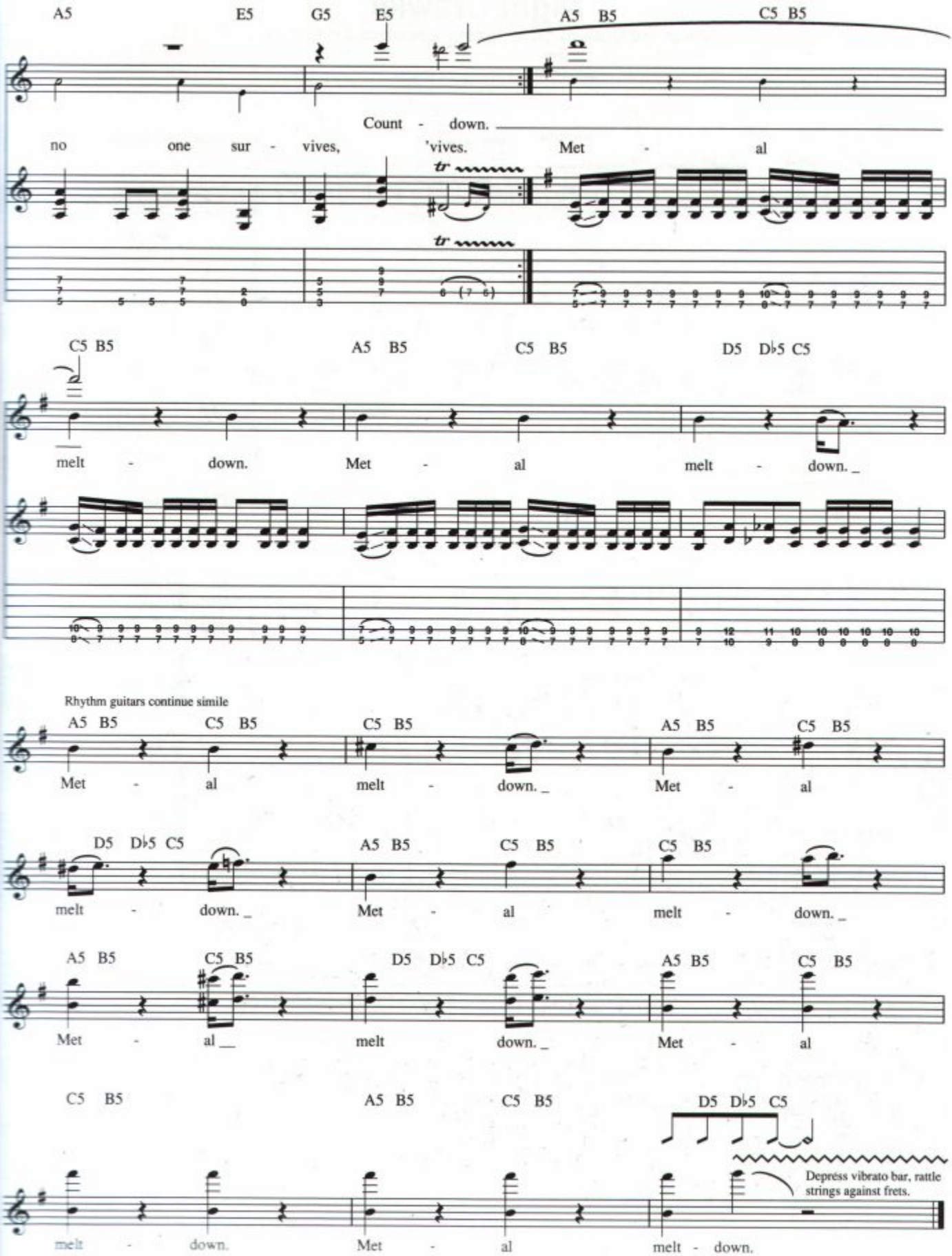


Guitar Solo (Rhythm play simile to section A)


E5
D♯5
C5
dive w/bar
P.M.
8va
E5
D♯5
C5
w/bar
B5
stretch note up with left hand
while pulling vibrato bar up
8va
2 1/2
F♯5
F5
D5
A5 B5
C5 B5
rake
let ring
w/bar
8va
rake
w/bar


C5 B5
A5 B5
C5 B5
8va
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
8va
A.H.
A.H.
5th
A.H.
F♯5
F5
D5
F♯5
A5
D5
8va
dip w/bar
B5
B♭5
G5
Guitar I
1, 3.
2.
Guitar II
E5
D♯5
C5

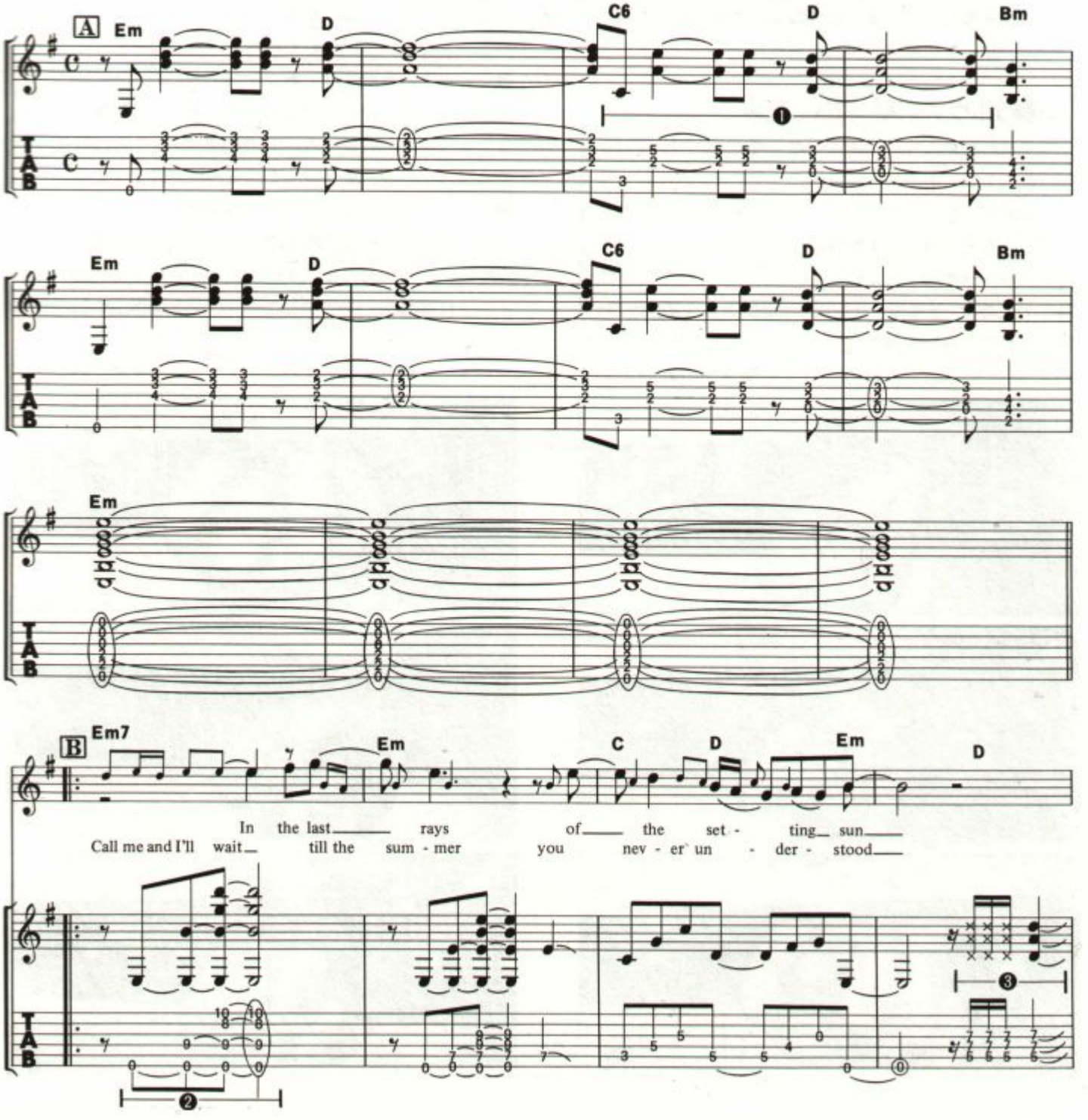

4.
w/bar
(12)
w/bar
A.H.
full
F Outro
A5 G5 A5 E5 D♯5 C5 A5 E5
tr
A5 G5 A5 E5 D♯5 C5 A5 E5
It's com - ing.
Here __ comes the met - al melt - down, run for your
G5 E5 A5 G5 A5 E5 D♯5 C5
Melt - down.
Start run - ning.
lives.
Can't __ stop the met - al melt - down,

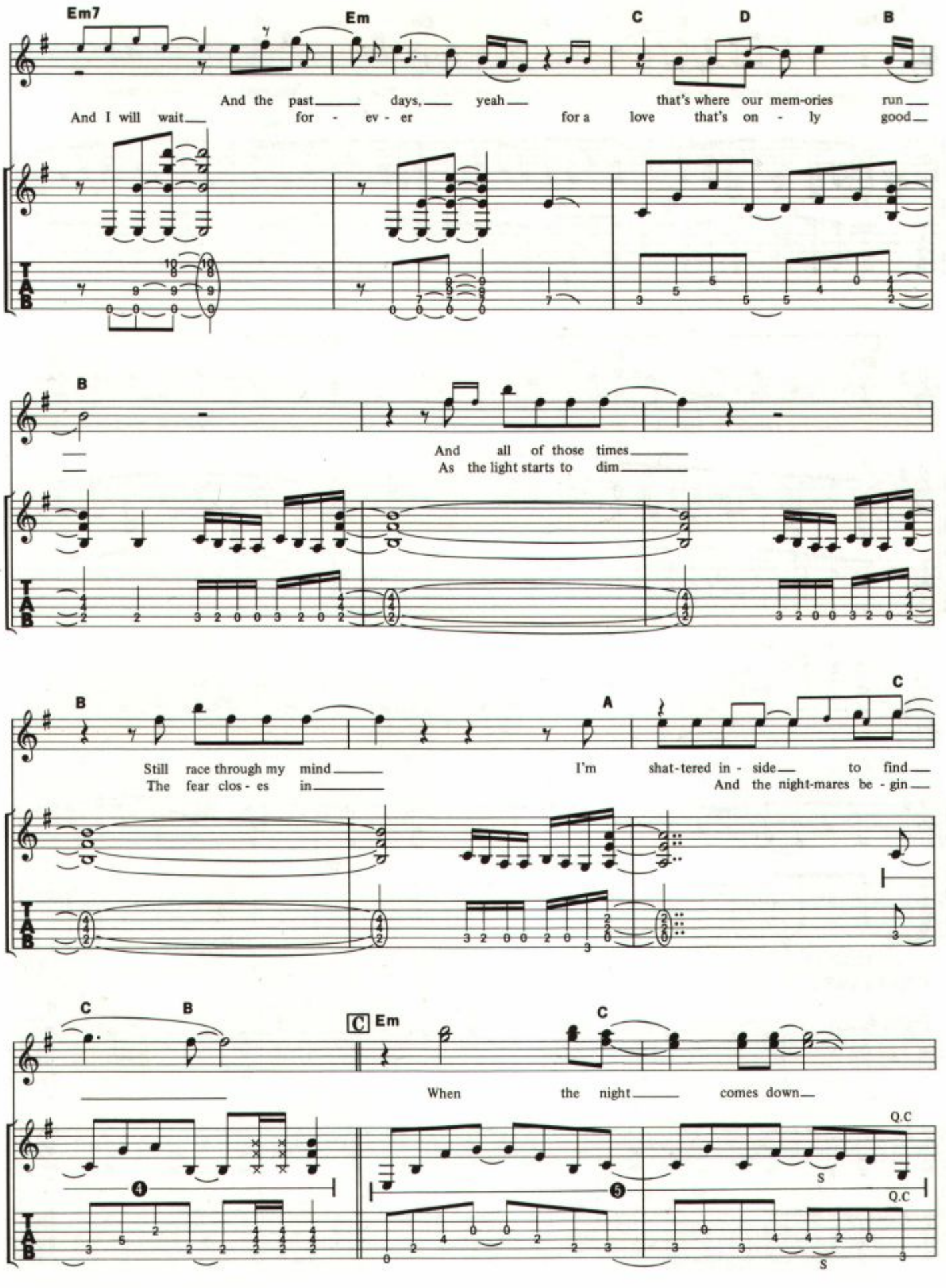

A5 E5 G5 E5 A5 B5 C5 B5
Count - down.
no one sur - vives, 'vives. Met - al
tr
tr
C5 B5 A5 B5 C5 B5 D5 D♭5 C5
melt - down. Met - al melt - down.
Rhythm guitars continue simile
A5 B5 C5 B5 C5 B5 A5 B5 C5 B5
Met - al melt - down. Met - al
D5 D♭5 C5 A5 B5 C5 B5 C5 B5
melt - down. Met - al melt - down.
A5 B5 C5 B5 D5 D♭5 C5 A5 B5 C5 B5
Met - al melt down. Met - al
C5 B5 A5 B5 C5 B5 D5 D♭5 C5
Depress vibrato bar, rattle strings against frets.
melt - down. Met - al melt - down.

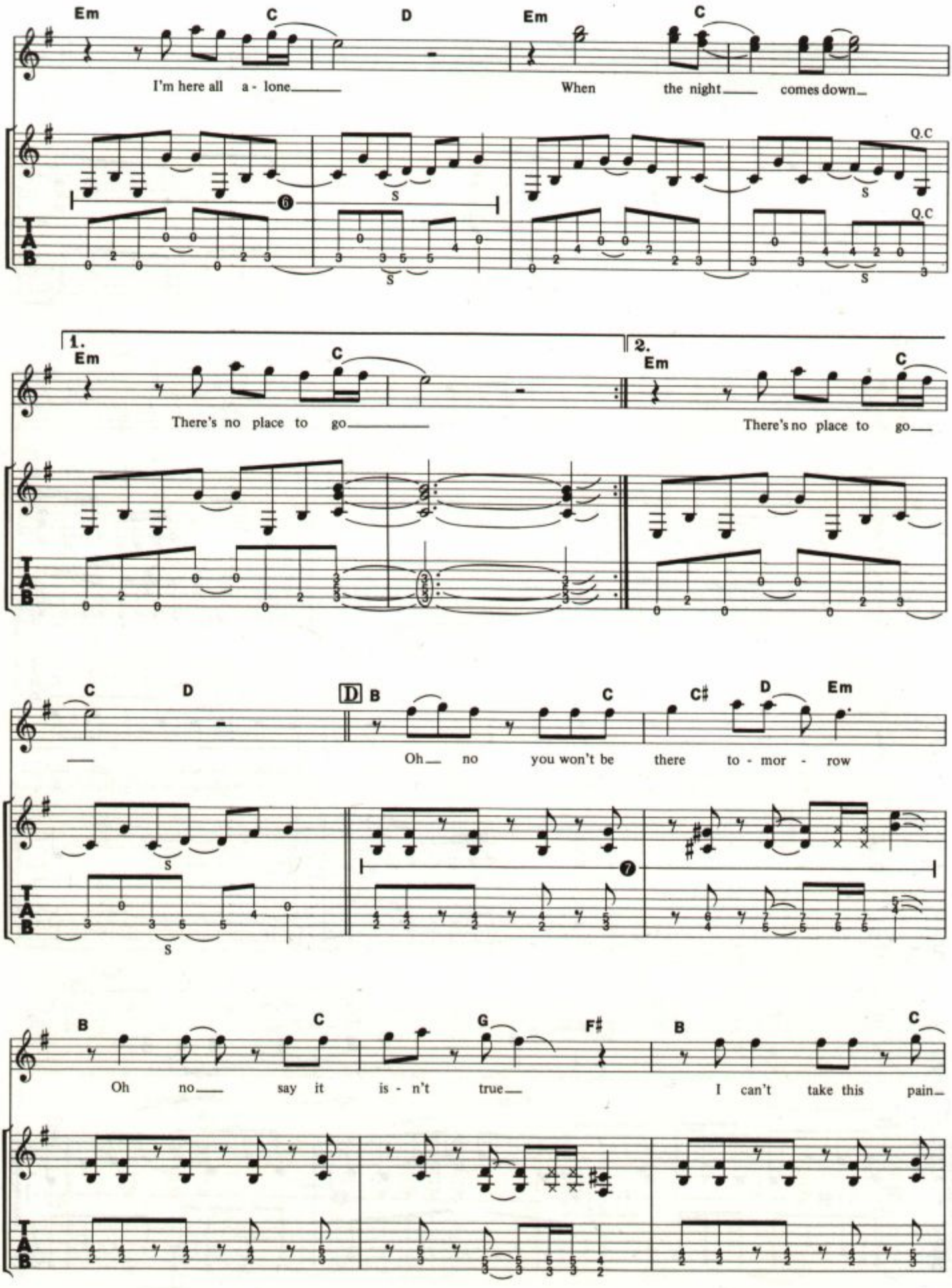
NIGHT COMES DOWN

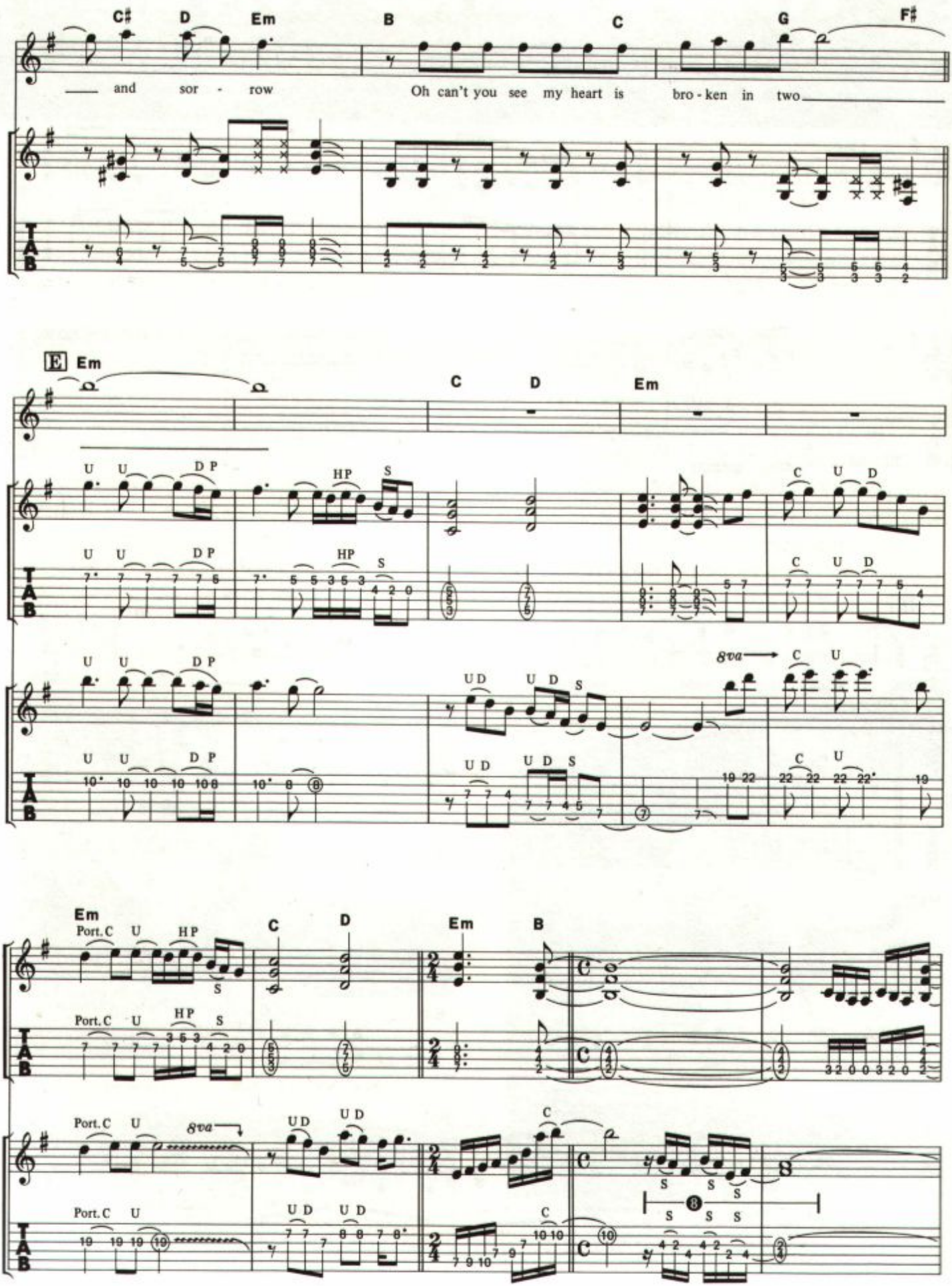
夜が来たりて

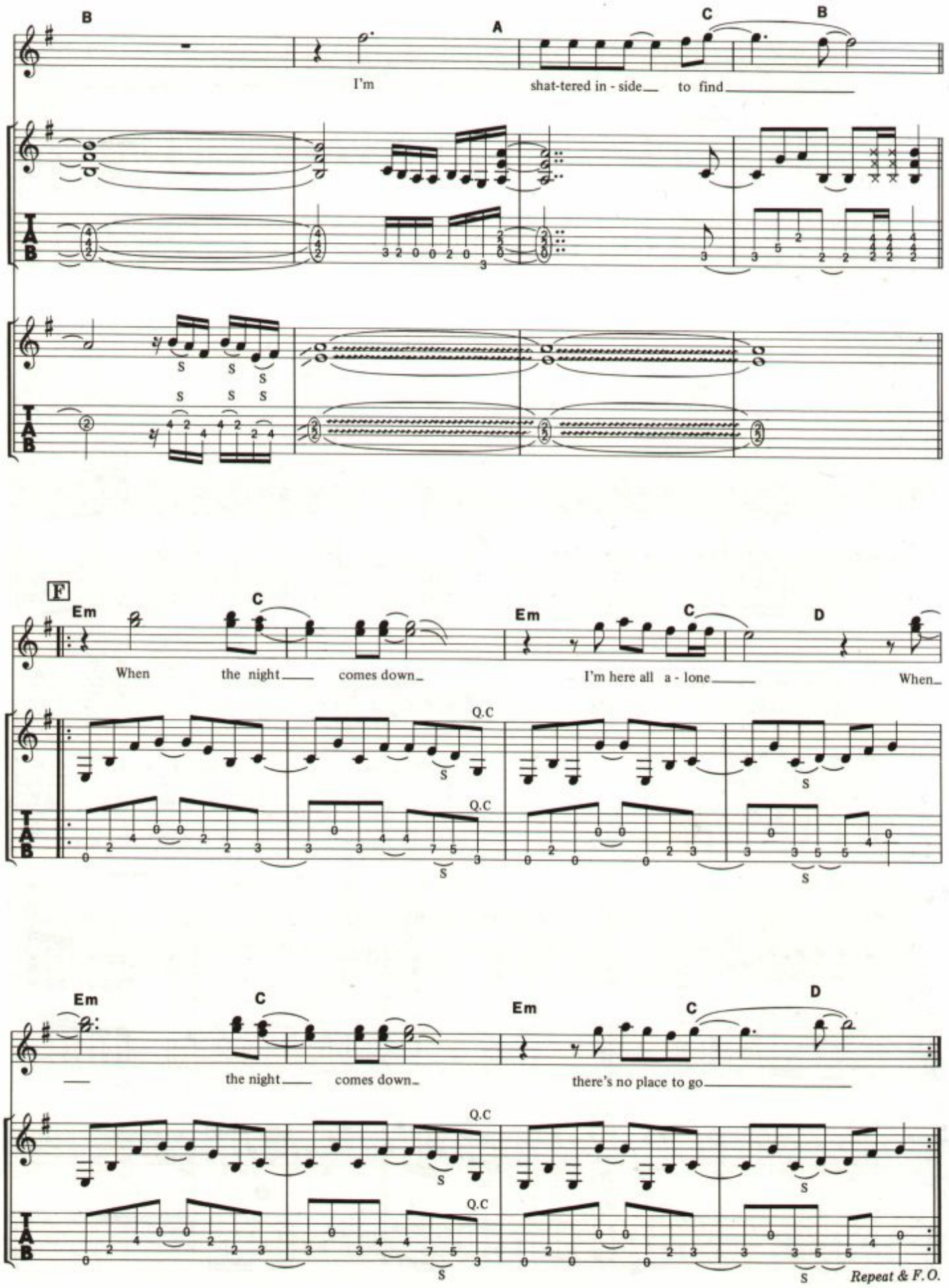
Words and Music by Glen Tipton, Robert Halford and Kenneth Downing




Em7
Em
C
D
B
And the past days, yeah that's where our mem-ories run
And I will wait for - ev - er for a love that's on - ly good
B
And all of those times
As the light starts to dim
B
A
C
Still race through my mind
The fear clos - es in
I'm shat-tered in - side to find
And the night-mares be - gin
C
B
C Em
C
When the night comes down
Q.C
S
Q.C
S

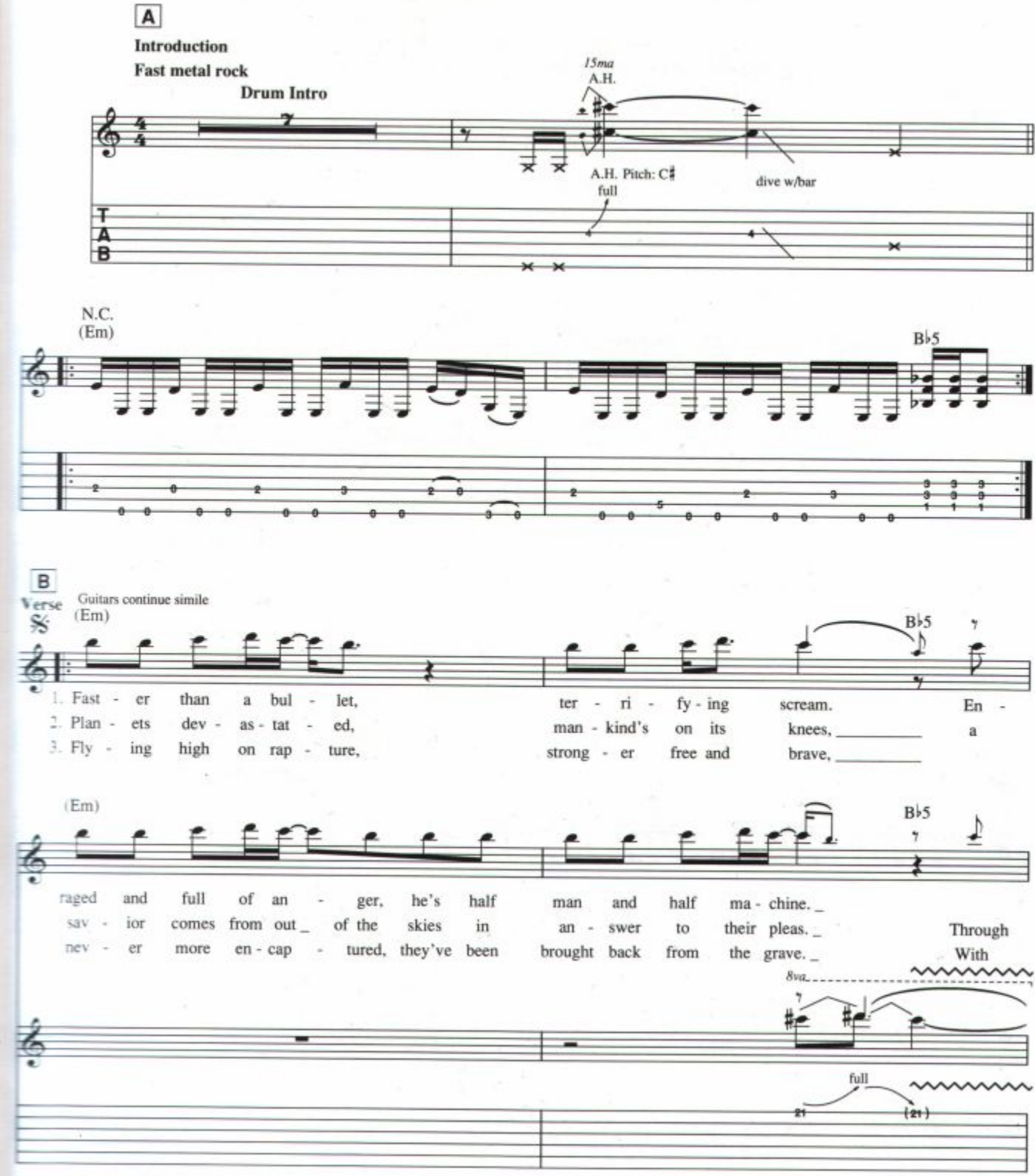

Em C D Em C
I'm here all a - lone When the night comes down
Q.C
1. Em C
There's no place to go
2. Em C
There's no place to go
C D D B C C♯ D Em
Oh no you won't be there to - mor - row
B C G F♯ B C
Oh no say it is - n't true I can't take this pain


C♯ D Em B C G F♯
and sor - row
Oh can't you see my heart is bro - ken in two
E Em
C D Em
U U D P HP S
C U D
8va
U D U D S
Em
Port. C U HP S
Port. C U 8va
U D U D
C
B


B
A
C
B
I'm
shat-tered in - side
to find
F
Em
C
Em
C
D
When
the night
comes down
I'm here all a - lone
When
Q.C
Em
C
Em
C
D
the night
comes down
there's no place to go
Repeat & F.O.

Painkiller

Words and Music by Glenn Tipton, Rob Halford & K.K. Downing



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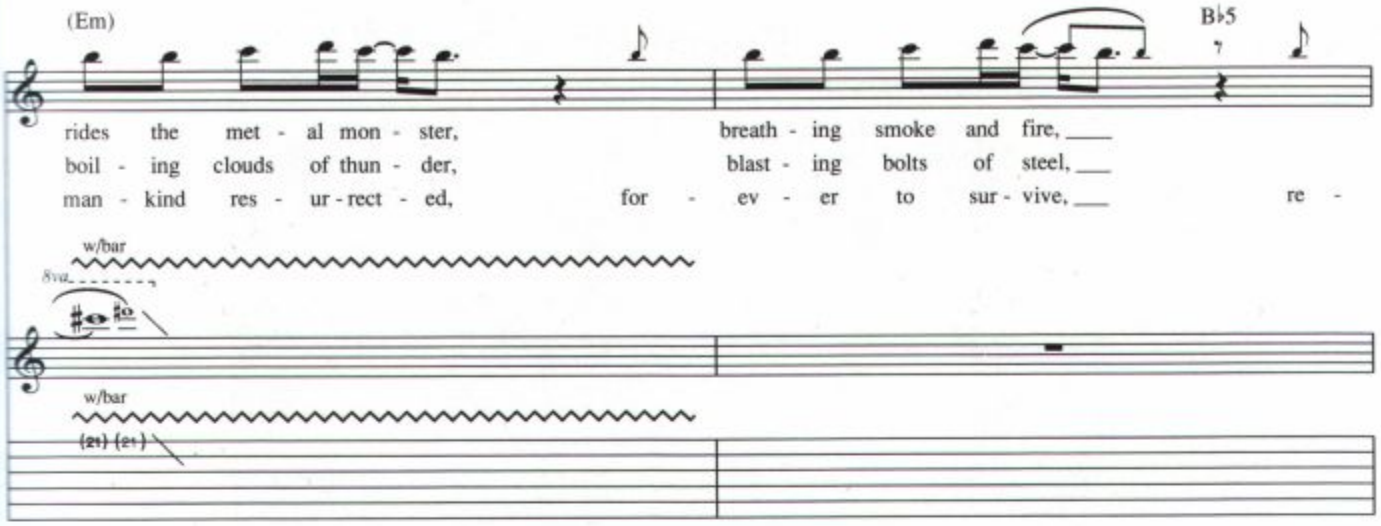
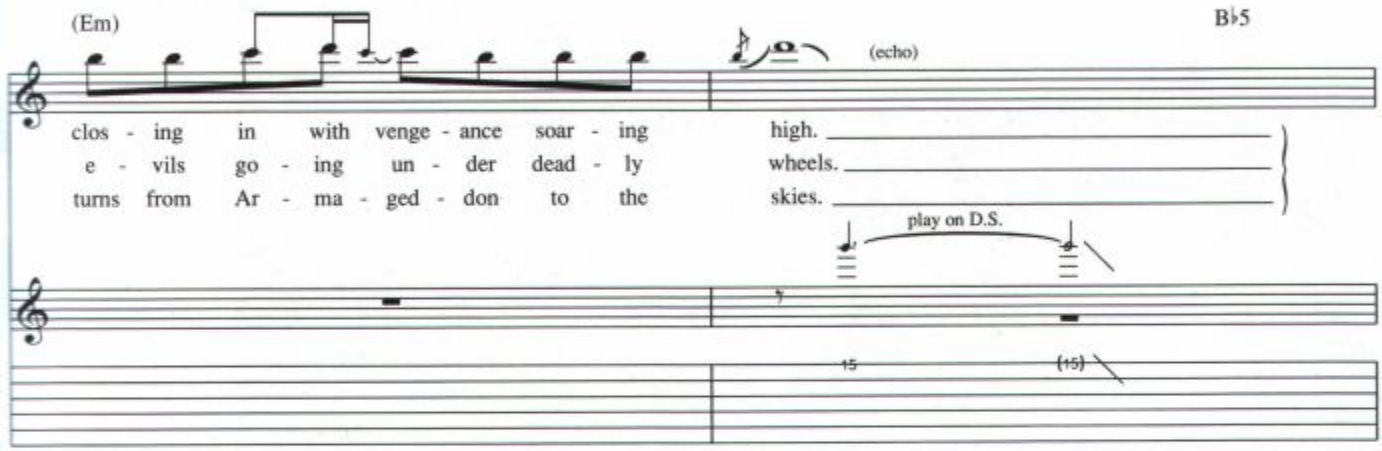
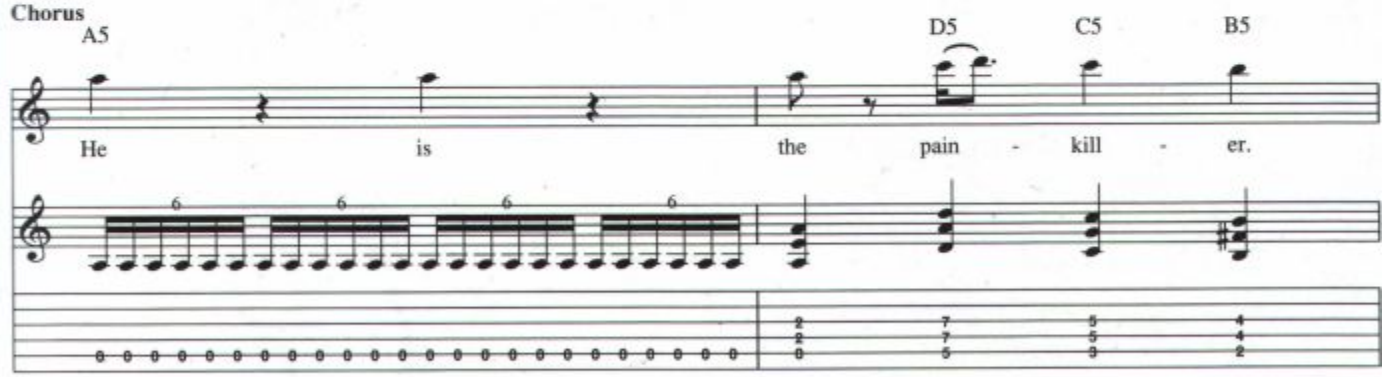
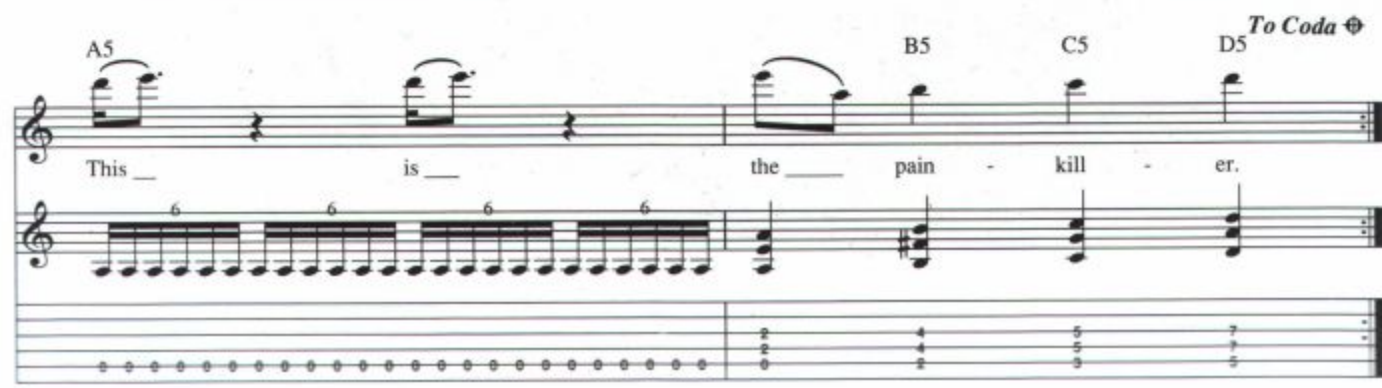

(Em)
B♭5
rides the met - al mon - ster, breath - ing smoke and fire,
boil - ing clouds of thun - der, blast - ing bolts of steel,
man - kind res - ur - rect - ed, for - ev - er to sur - vive, re -
w/bar
8va
w/bar

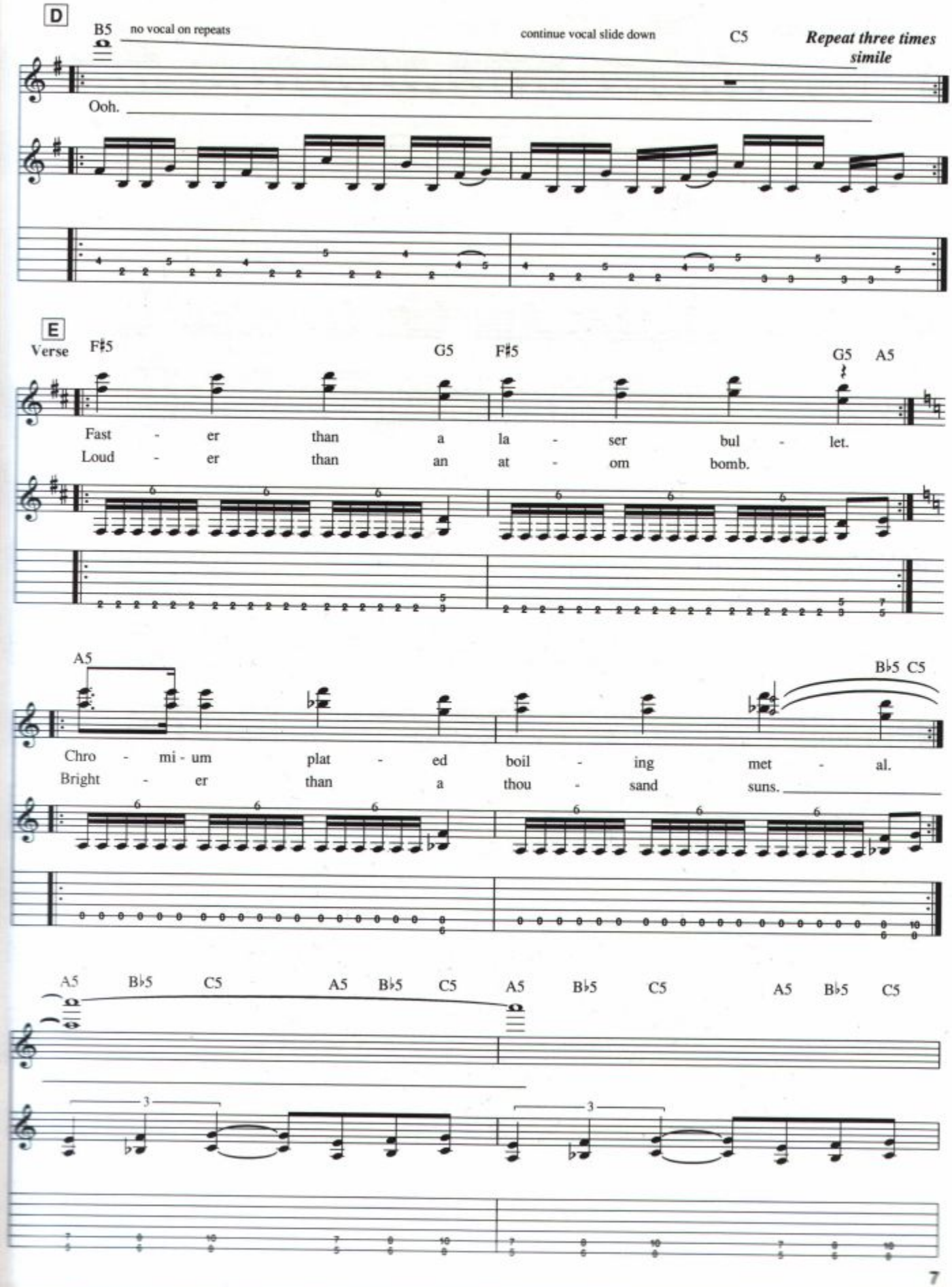

(Em)
B♭5
(echo)
clos - ing in with venge - ance soar - ing high.
e - vils go - ing un - der dead - ly wheels.
turns from Ar - ma - ged - don to the skies.
play on D.S.

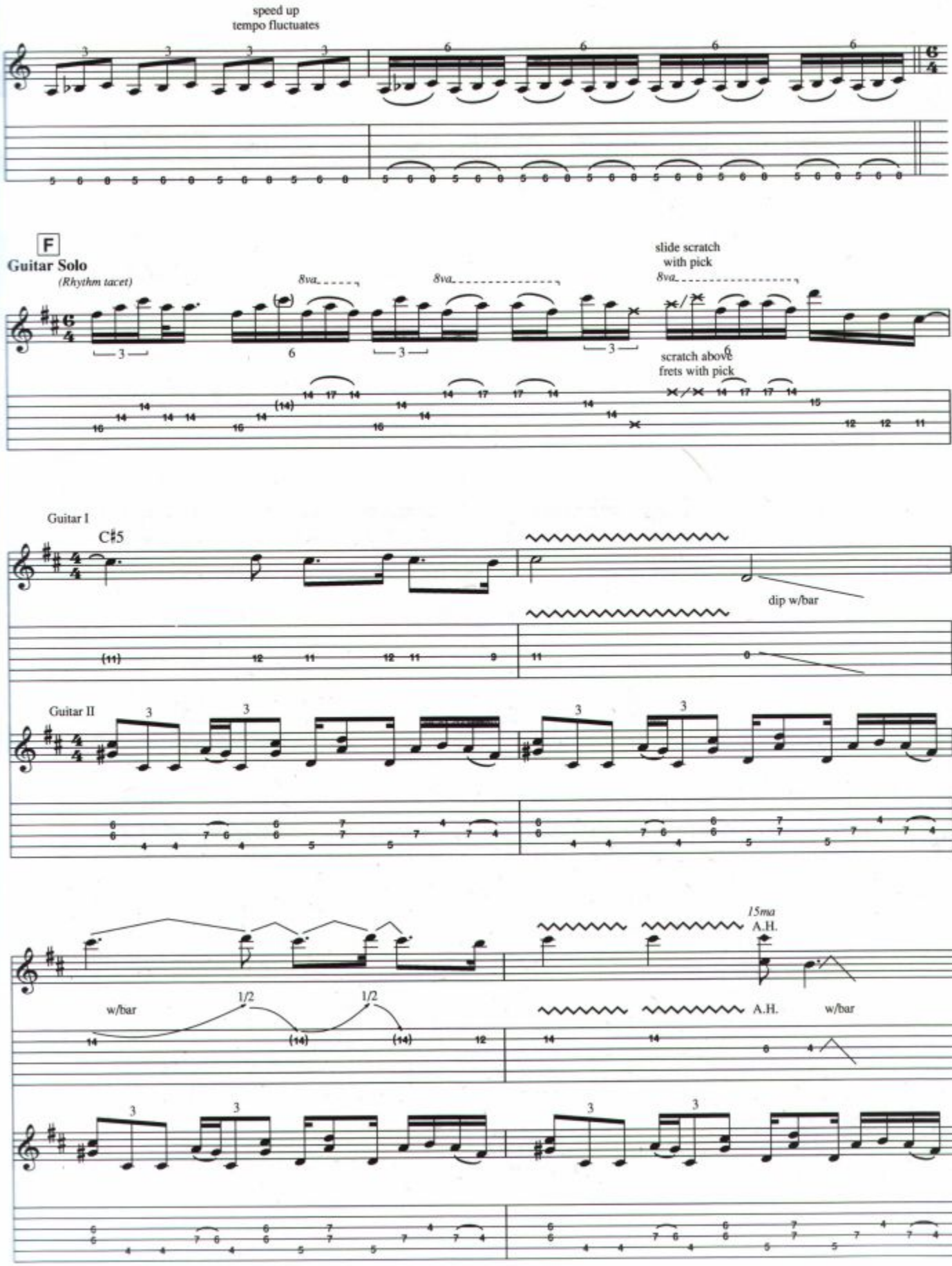
C

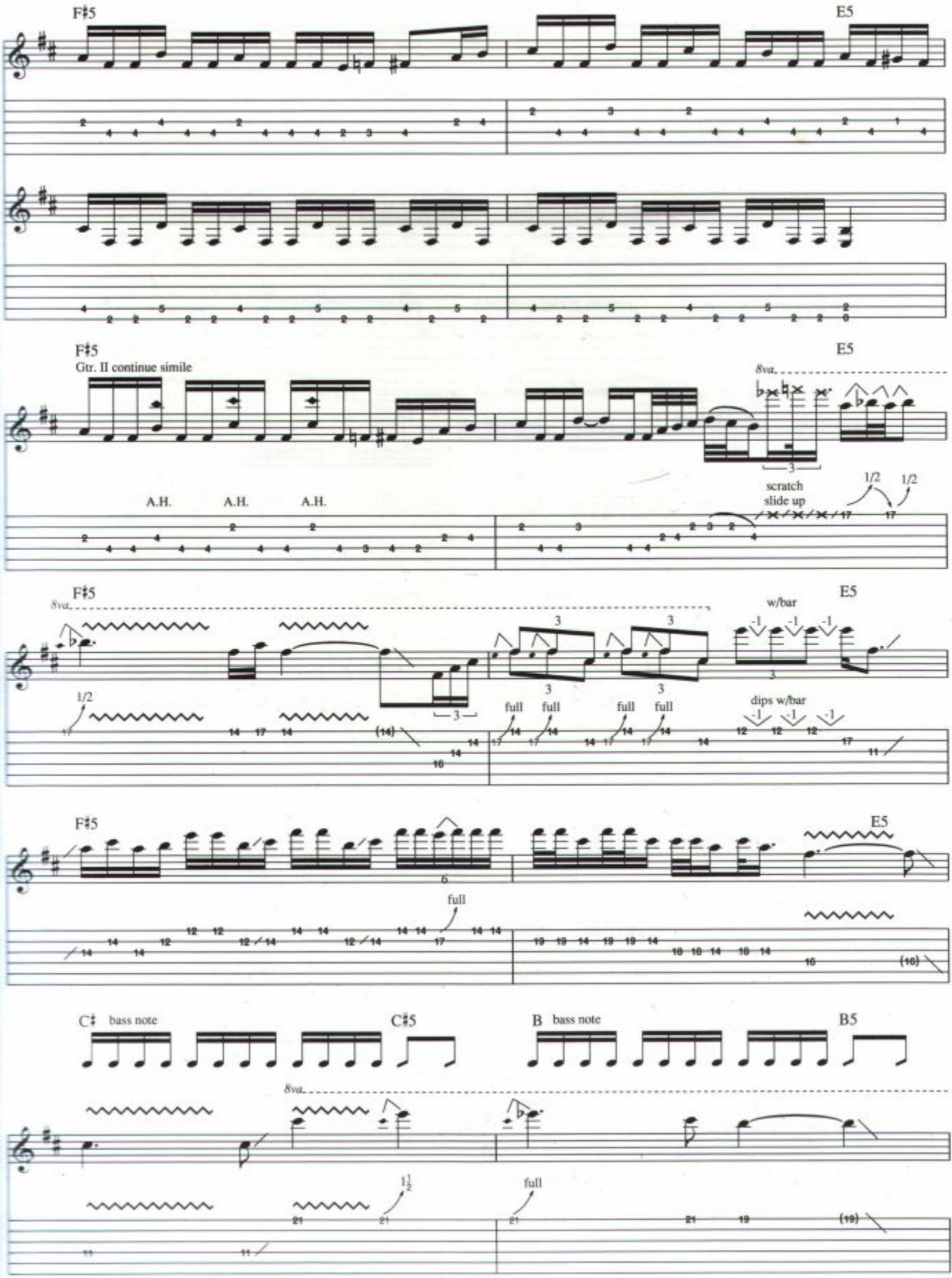
Chorus

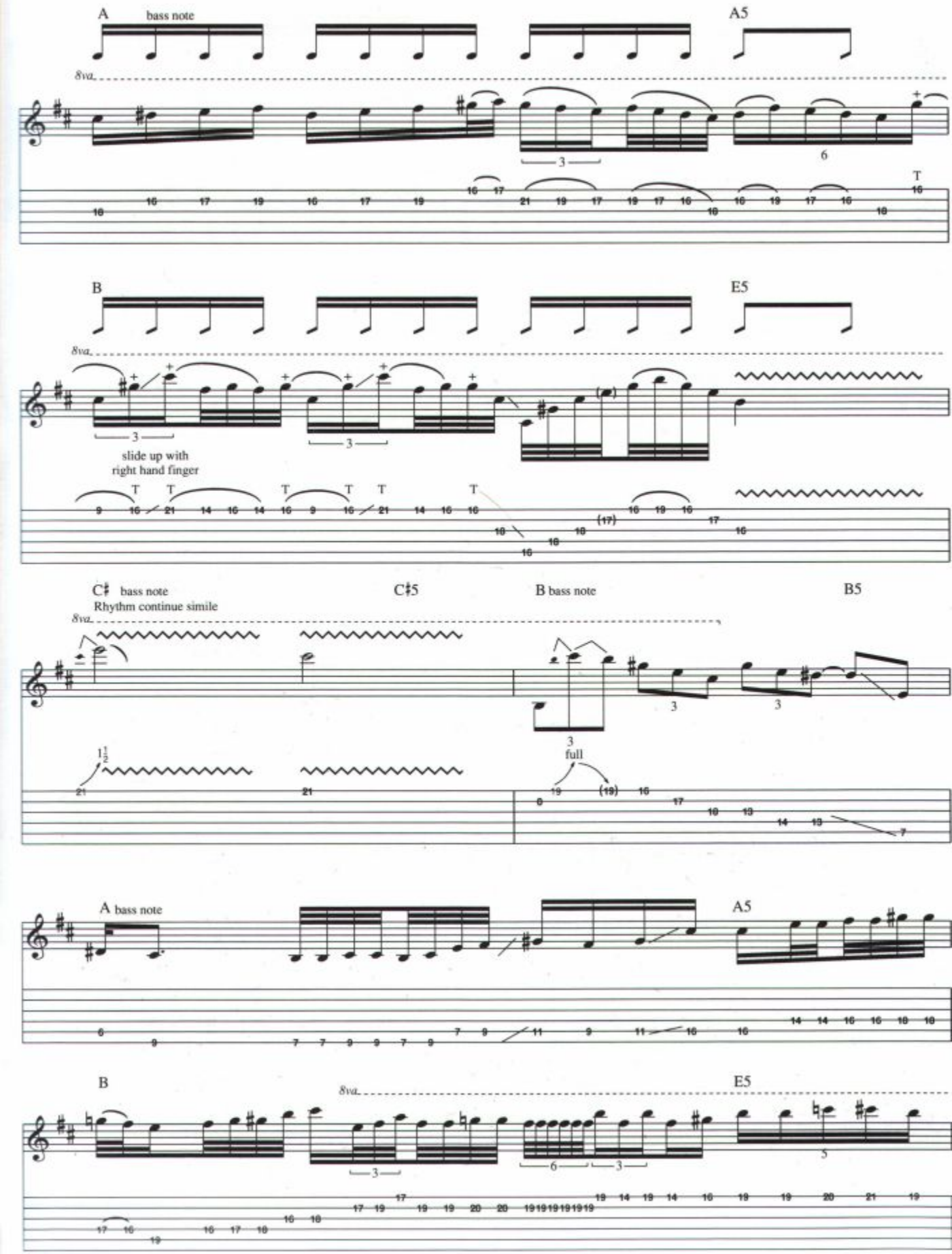

A5
D5
C5
B5
He is the pain - kill - er.

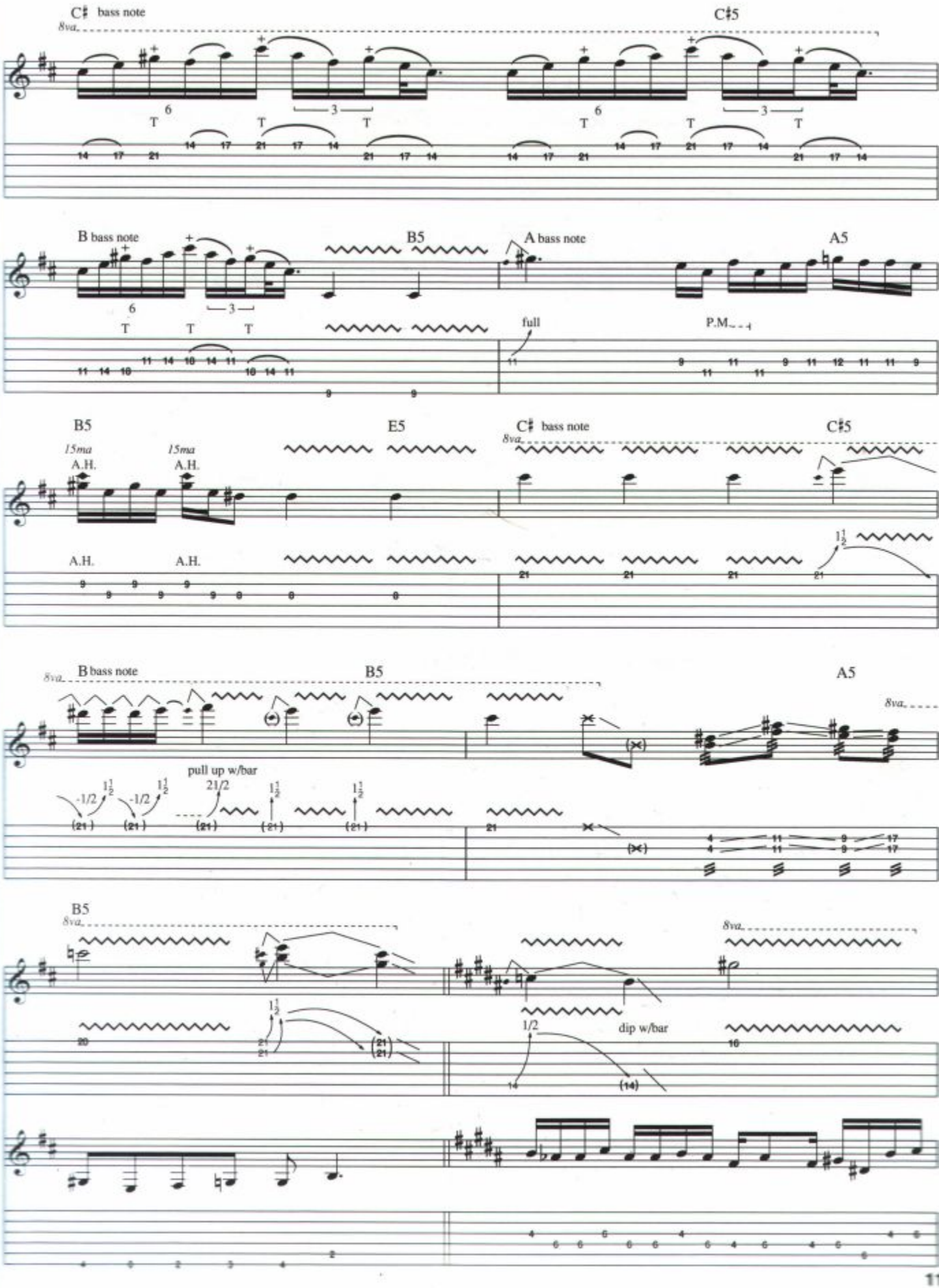

A5
B5
C5
D5
To Coda
This is the pain - kill - er.

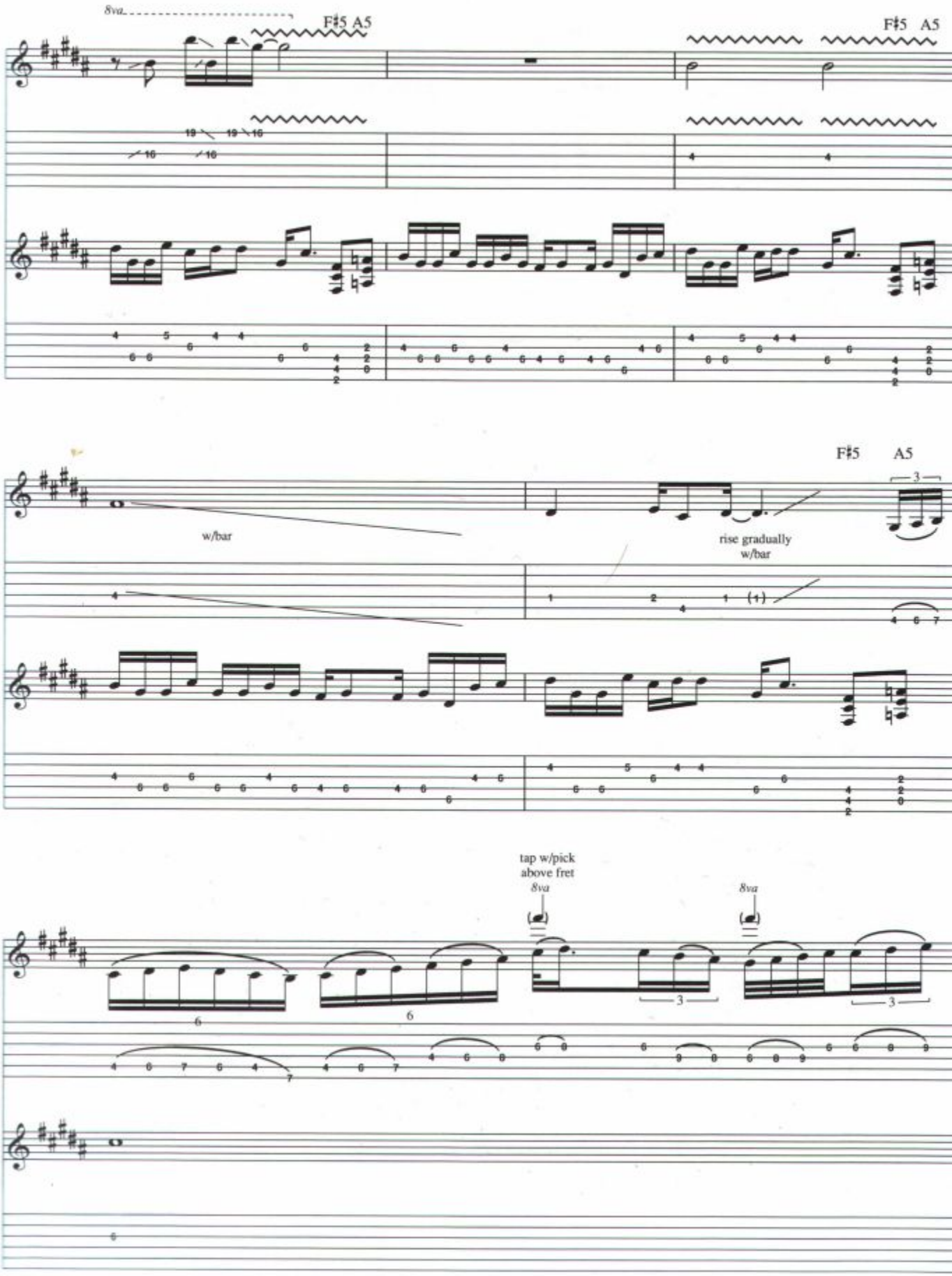

D
B5
no vocal on repeats
continue vocal slide down
C5
Repeat three times
simile
Ooh.
E
Verse
F♯5
G5
F♯5
G5
A5
Fast - er than a la - ser bul - let.
Loud - er than an at - om bomb.
A5
B♭5 C5
Chro - mi - um plat - ed boil - ing met - al.
Bright - er than a thou - sand suns.
A5
B♭5
C5
A5
B♭5
C5
A5
B♭5
C5
A5
B♭5
C5

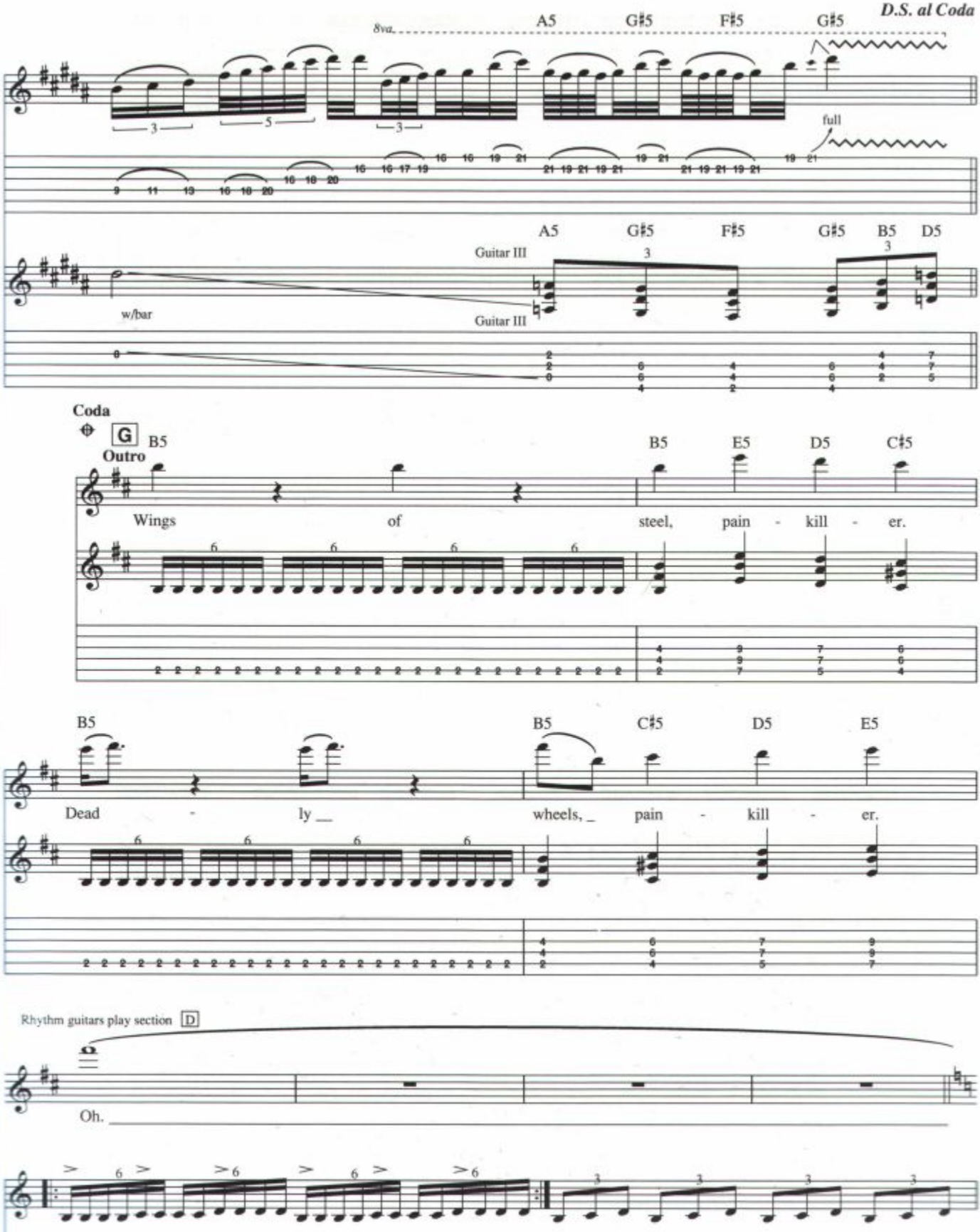

speed up
tempo fluctuates
F
Guitar Solo
(Rhythm tacet)
8va
slide scratch
with pick
scratch above
frets with pick
Guitar I
C♯5
dip w/bar
Guitar II
15ma
A.H.
w/bar
1/2
1/2

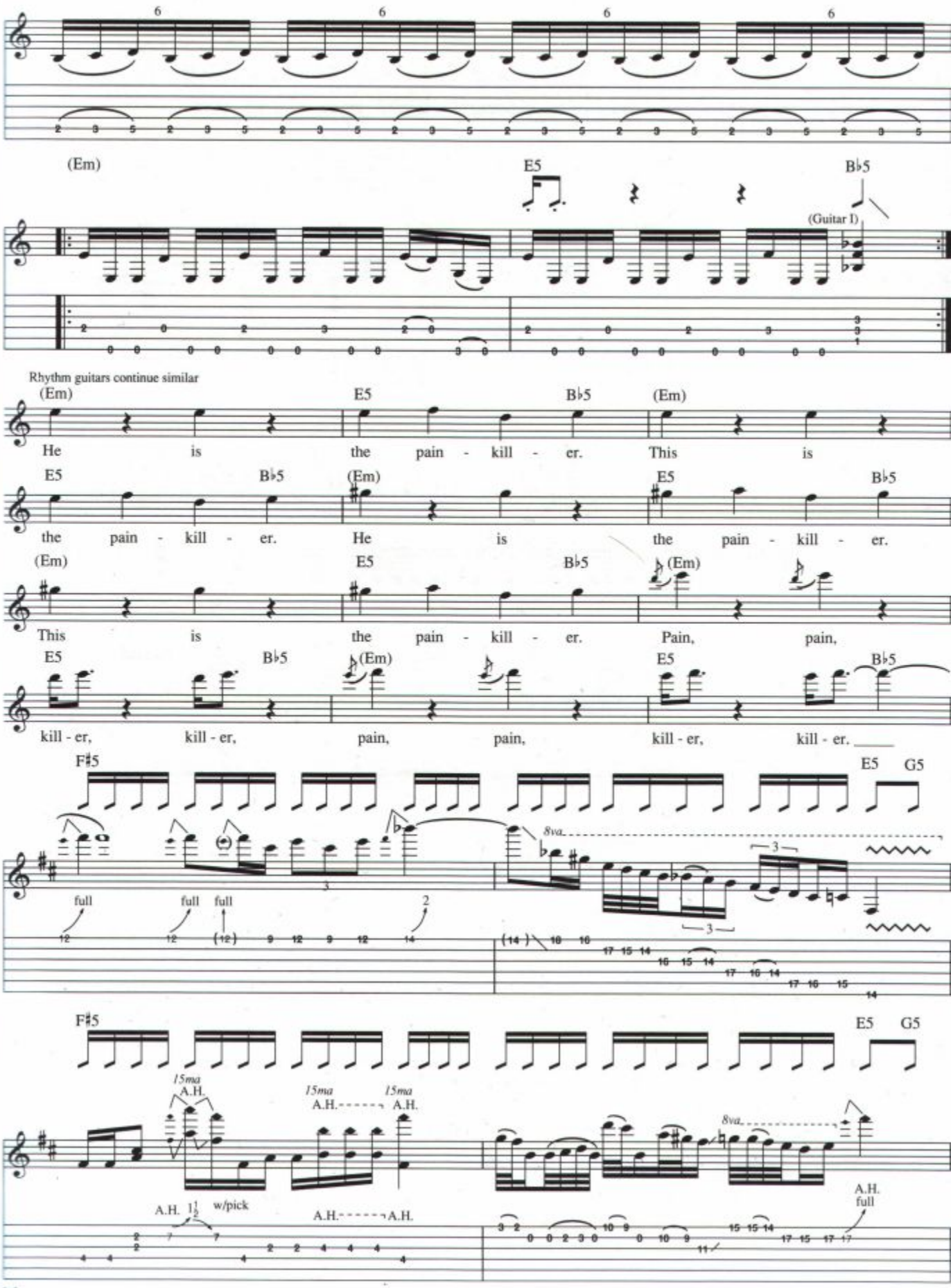

F♯5
E5
F♯5
Gtr. II continue simile
E5
8va
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
scratch
slide up
1/2
1/2
F♯5
8va
E5
w/bar
1/2
full
full
full
full
dips w/bar
F♯5
E5
full
C♯ bass note
C♯5
B bass note
B5
8va
full

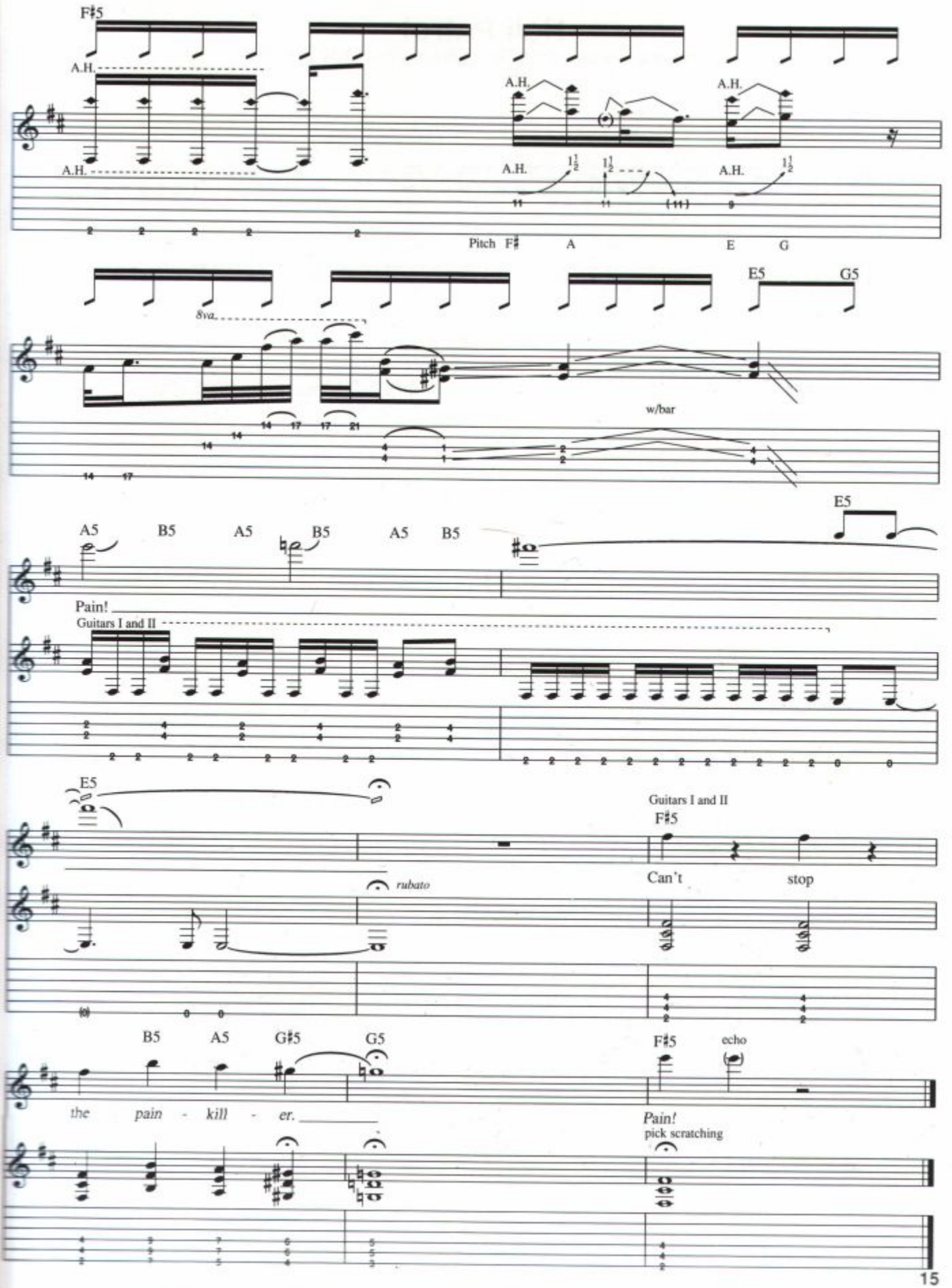

A
bass note
A5
8va
3
6
T
B
E5
8va
3
slide up with
right hand finger
T
C♯ bass note
Rhythm continue simile
C♯5
B bass note
B5
8va
3
3
3
full
A bass note
A5
B
8va
E5
3
6
3
5


C♯ bass note
C♯5
B bass note
B5
A bass note
A5
full
P.M.
B5
E5
15ma
A.H.
C♯ bass note
C♯5
B bass note
B5
A5
pull up w/bar
B5
dip w/bar


8va
F♯5 A5
F♯5 A5
w/bar
F♯5 A5
rise gradually
w/bar
tap w/pick
above fret
8va
8va


D.S. al Coda
8va
A5 G♯5 F♯5 G♯5
full
A5 G♯5 F♯5 G♯5 B5 D5
Guitar III
w/bar
Guitar III
Coda
G
Outro
B5
B5 E5 D5 C♯5
Wings of steel, pain - kill - er.
B5
B5 C♯5 D5 E5
Dead - ly wheels, pain - kill - er.
Rhythm guitars play section D
Oh.

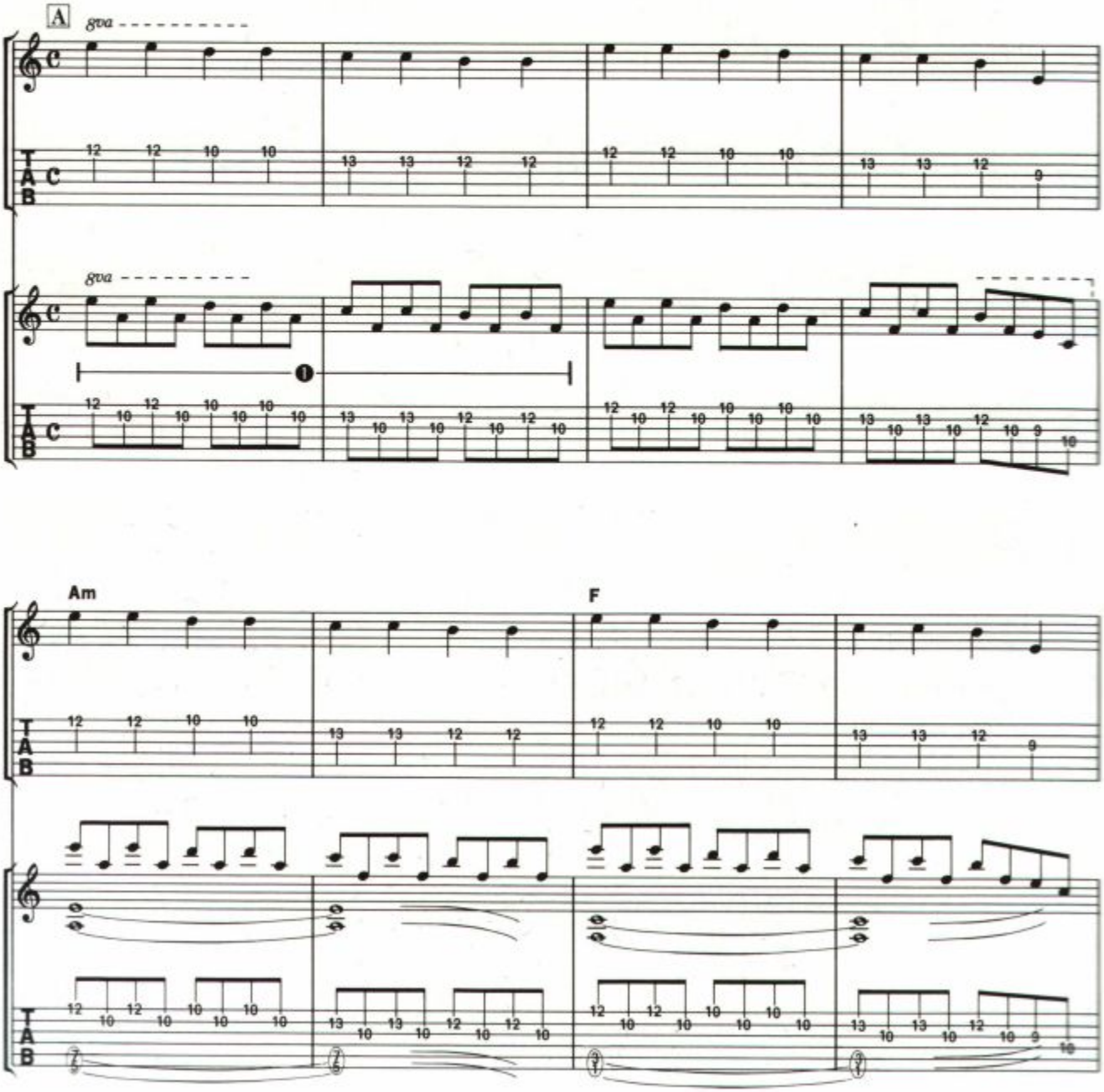

(Em)
E5
B♭5
(Guitar I)
Rhythm guitars continue similar
(Em)
E5
B♭5
(Em)
He is the pain - kill - er. This is
E5
B♭5
(Em)
E5
B♭5
the pain - kill - er. He is the pain - kill - er.
(Em)
E5
B♭5
(Em)
This is the pain - kill - er. Pain, pain,
E5
B♭5
(Em)
E5
B♭5
kill - er, kill - er, pain, pain, kill - er, kill - er.
F♯5
E5
G5
8va
full
full
full
F♯5
E5
G5
15ma
A.H.
15ma
A.H.
15ma
A.H.
8va
A.H.
1½
w/pick
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
full


F♯5
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
Pitch F♯ A E G
8va
E5 G5
w/bar
A5 B5 A5 B5 A5 B5
E5
Pain!
Guitars I and II
E5
rubato
Guitars I and II
F♯5
Can't stop
B5 A5 G♯5 G5
F♯5 echo
the pain - kill - er.
Pain!
pick scratching

ROCK HARD RIDE FREE

鋼鉄の魂

Words and Music by Glen Tipton, Rober Halford and Kenneth Downing



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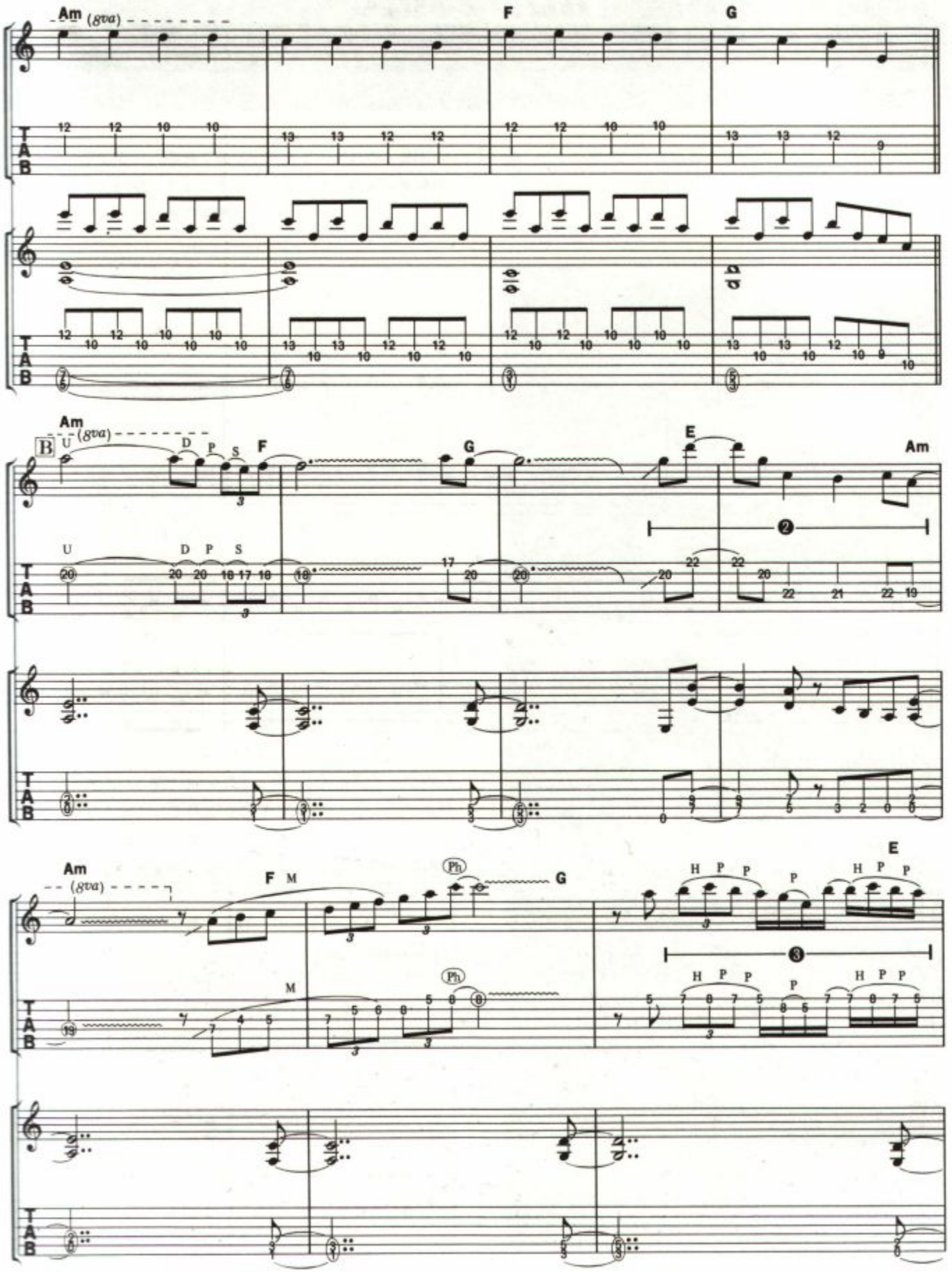
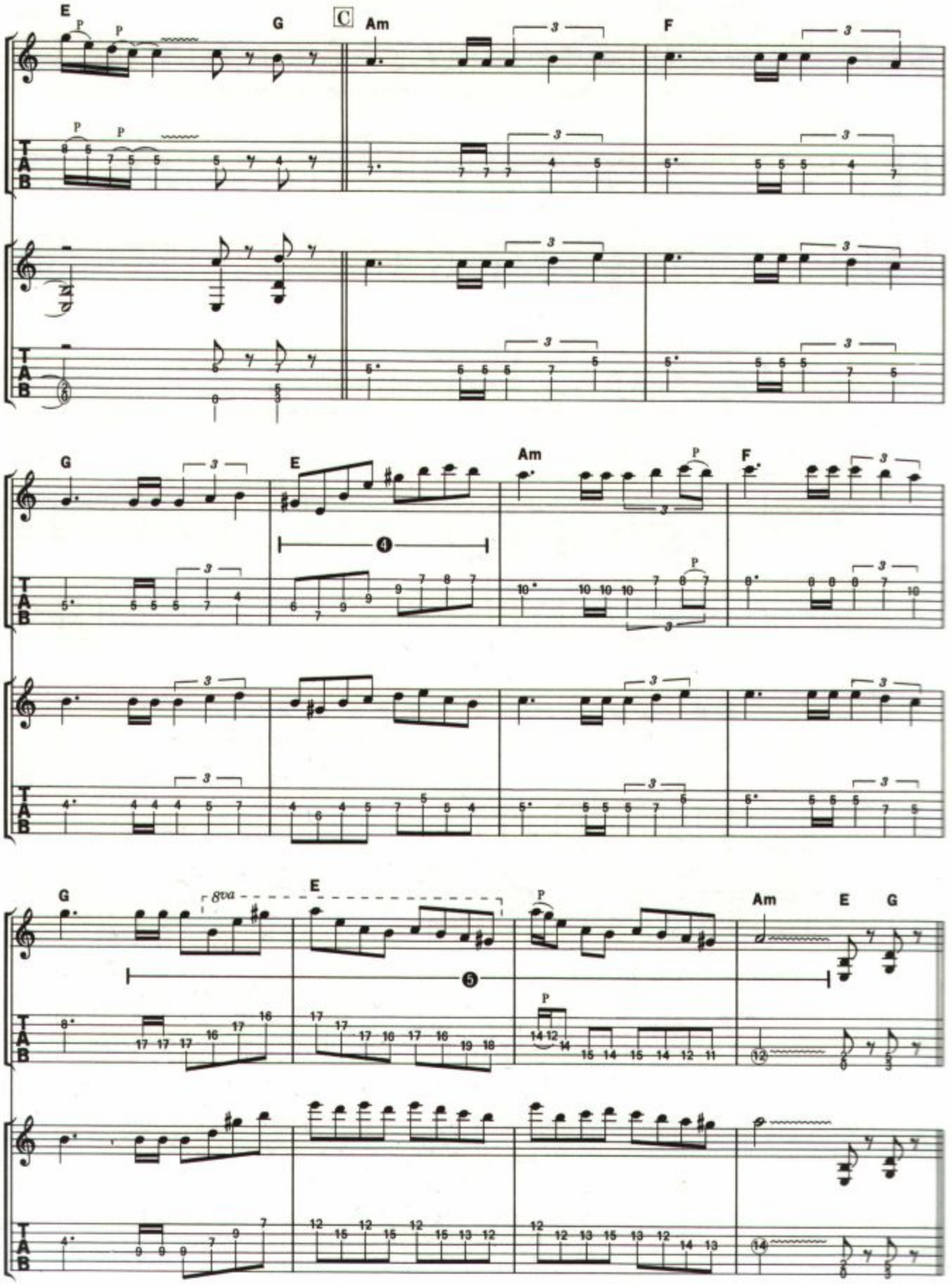
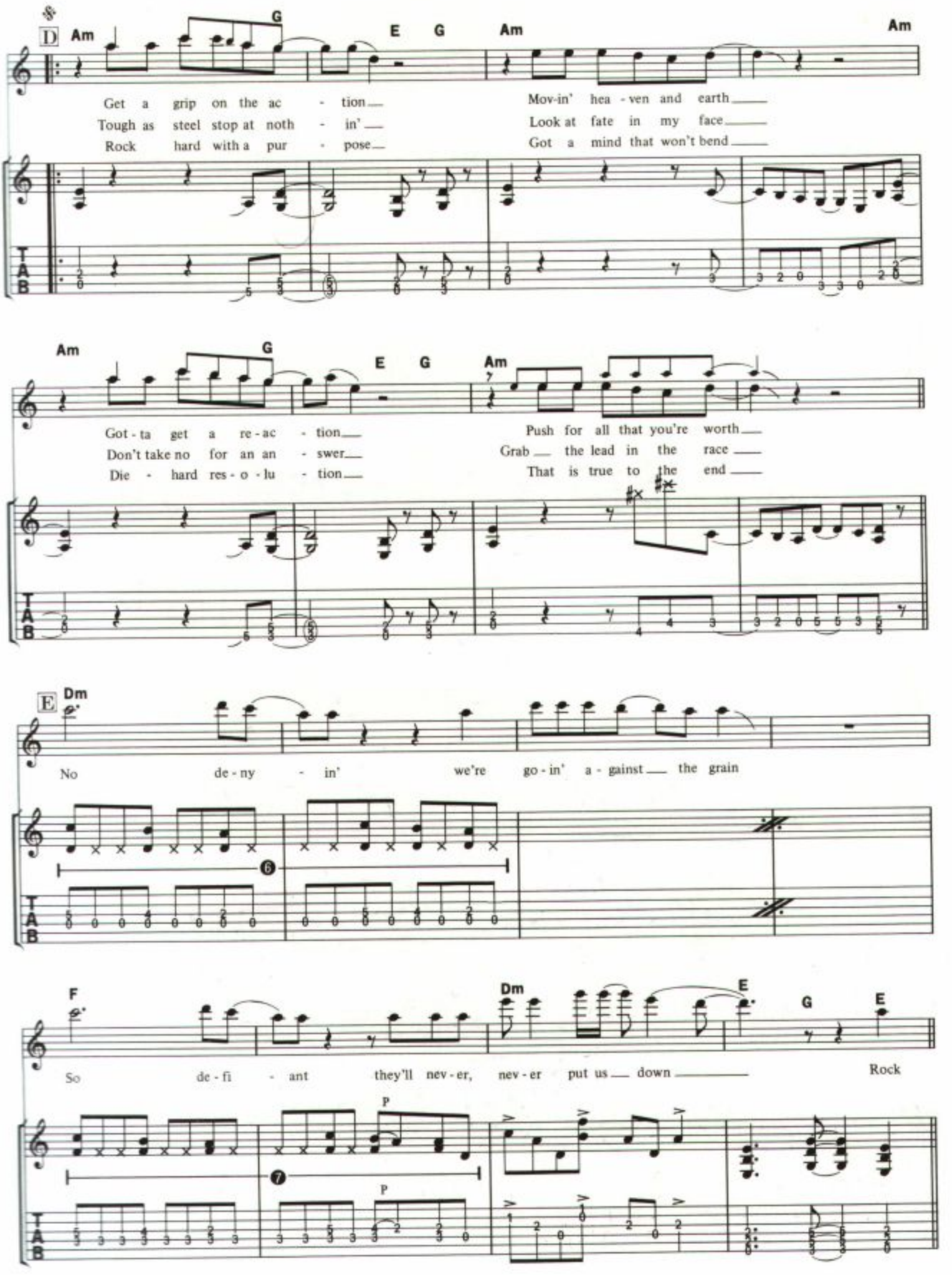
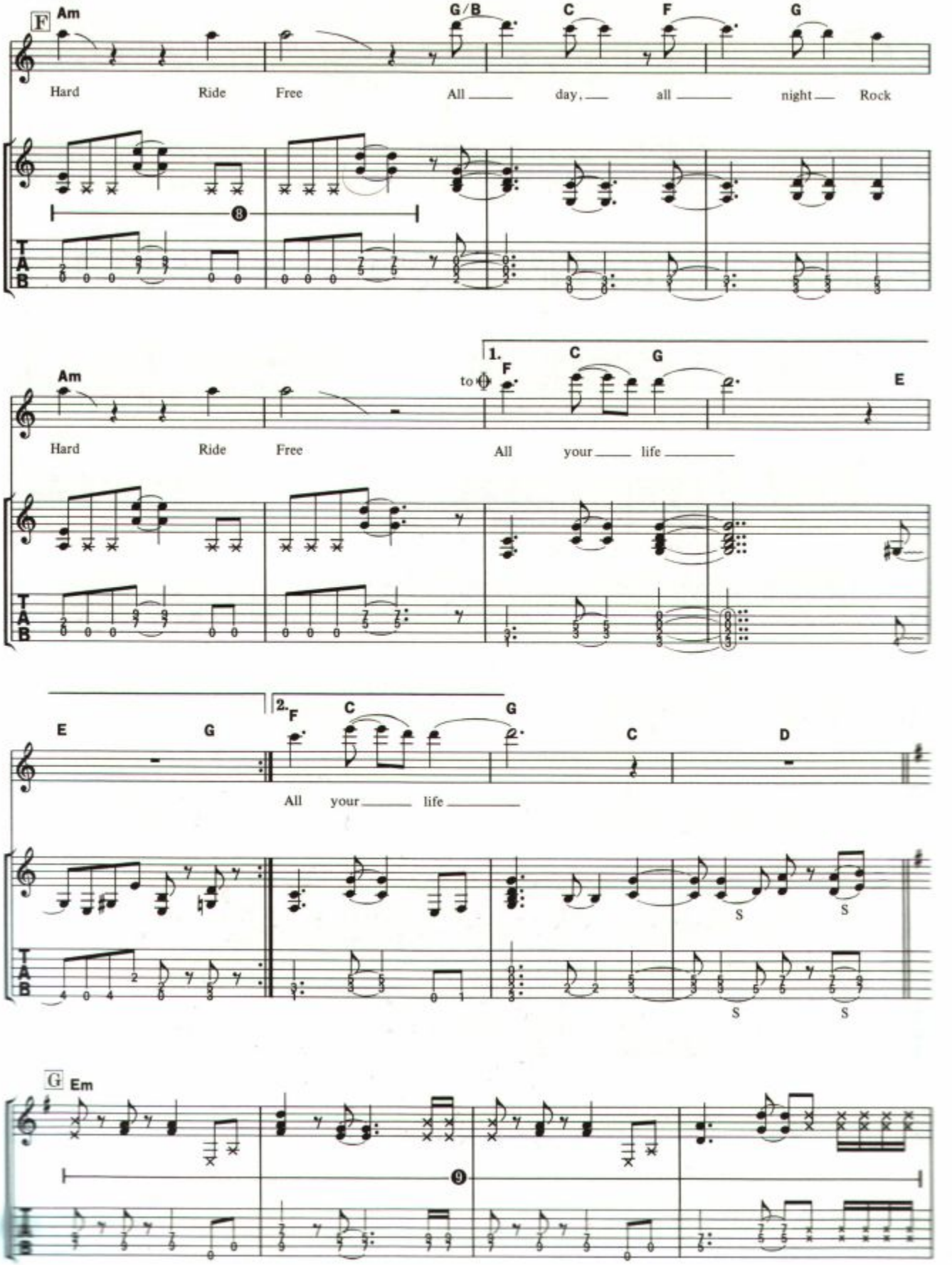
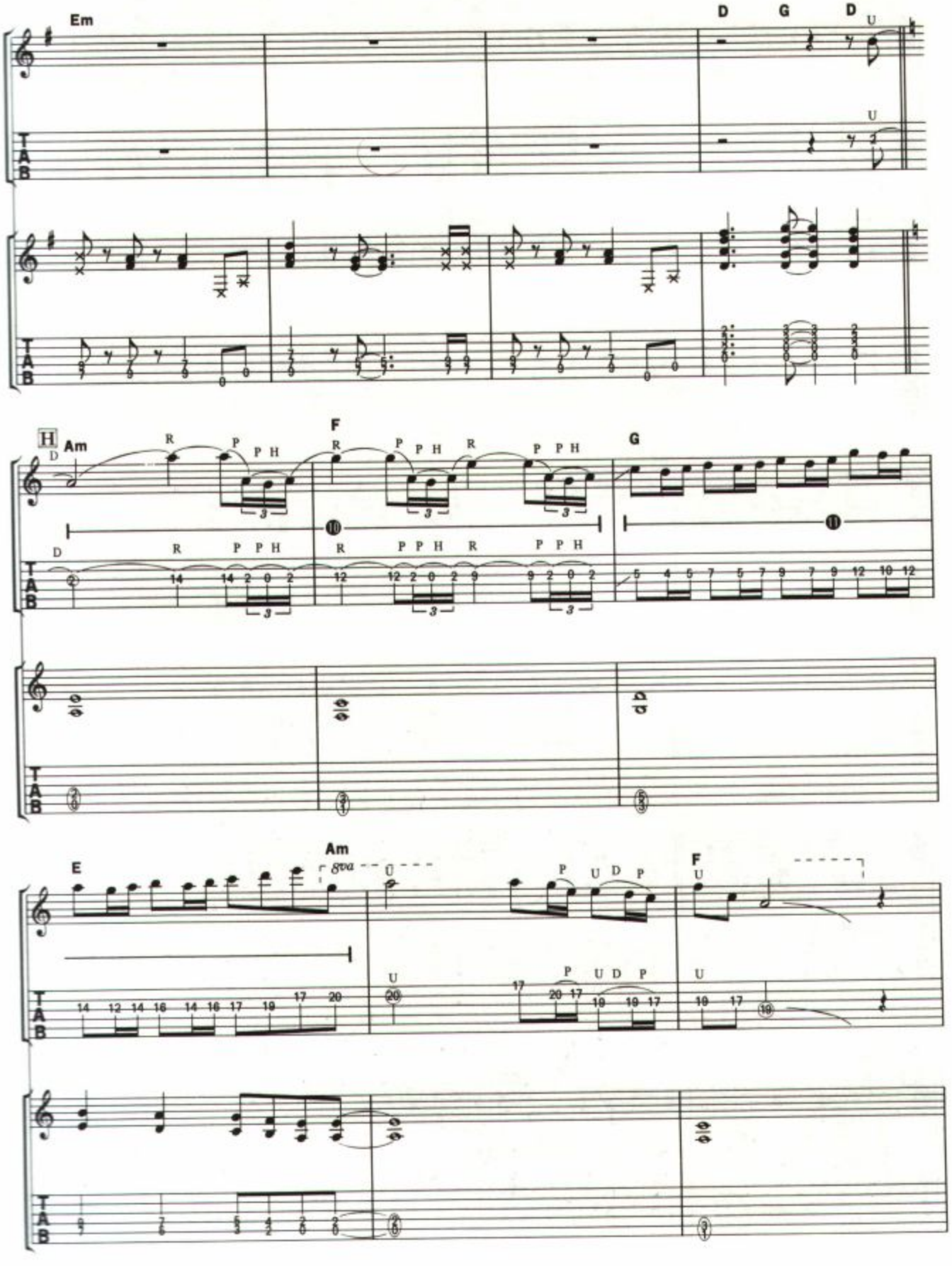
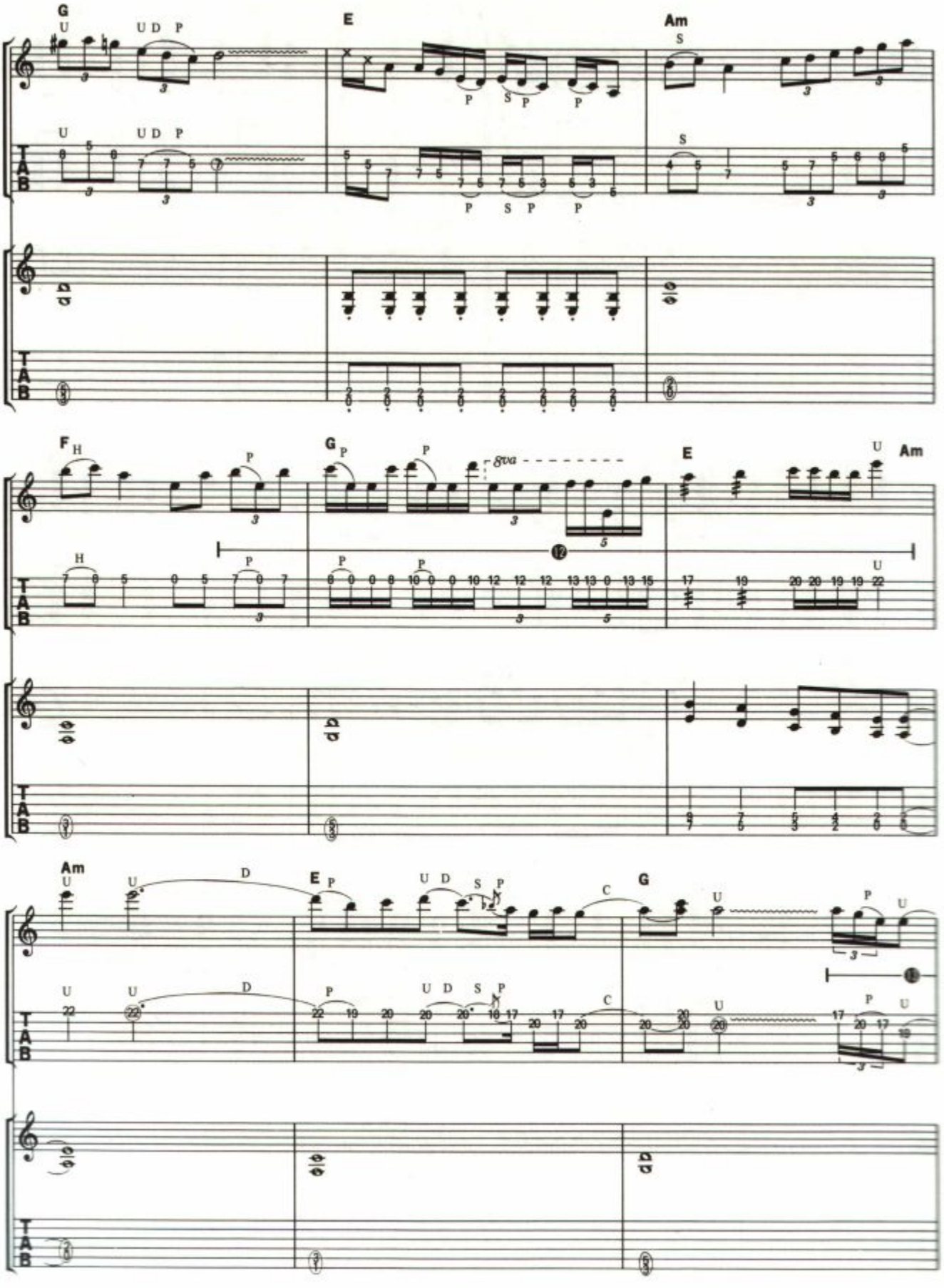

Am
(8va)
F
G
Am
(8va)
B
U
D
P
S
F
G
E
Am
U
D P S
Am
(8va)
F
M
G
Ph
Ph
M
E
H P P
H P P
T
A
B

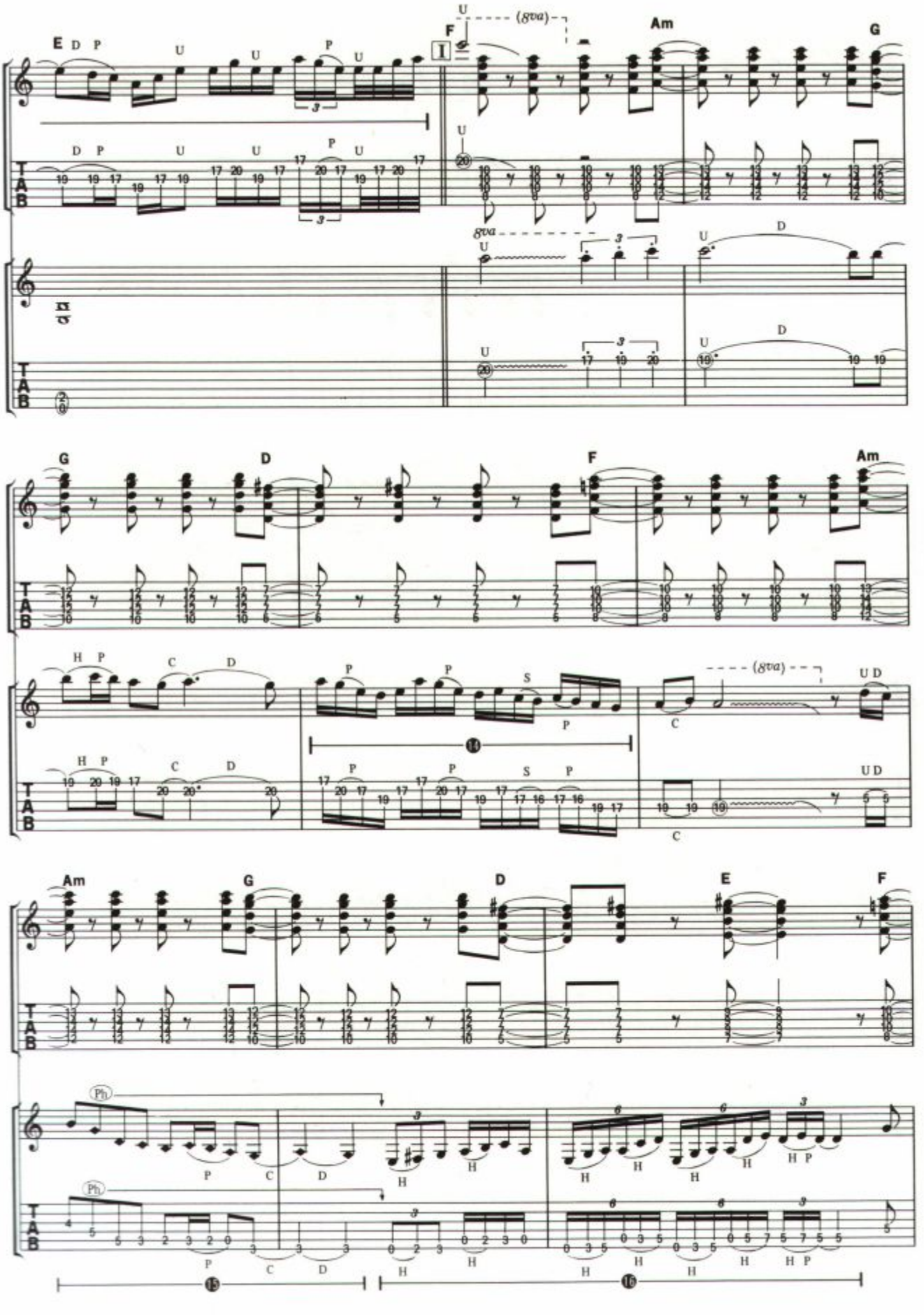

E
G
C
Am
F
G
E
Am
F
G
E
Am
E
G
8va

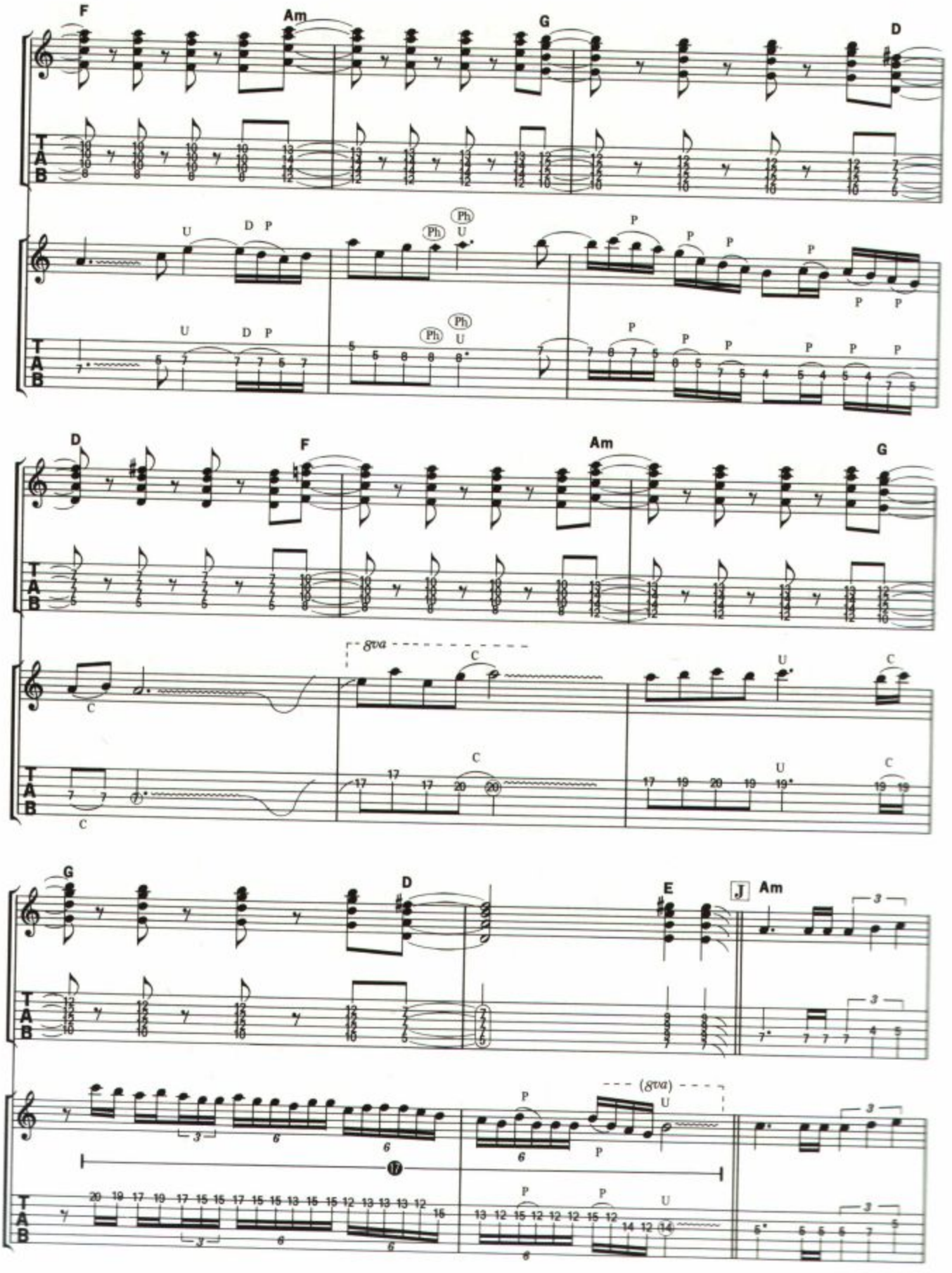

D
Am
G
E
G
Am
Am
Get a grip on the ac - tion
Tough as steel stop at noth - in'
Rock hard with a pur - pose
Mov-in' hea - ven and earth
Look at fate in my face
Got a mind that won't bend
Am
G
E
G
Am
Got - ta get a re - ac - tion
Don't take no for an an - swer
Die - hard res - o - lu - tion
Push for all that you're worth
Grab the lead in the race
That is true to the end
E
Dm
No de - ny - in' we're go - in' a - gainst the grain
F
Dm
E
G
E
So de - fi - ant they'll nev - er, nev - er put us down
Rock
P
P

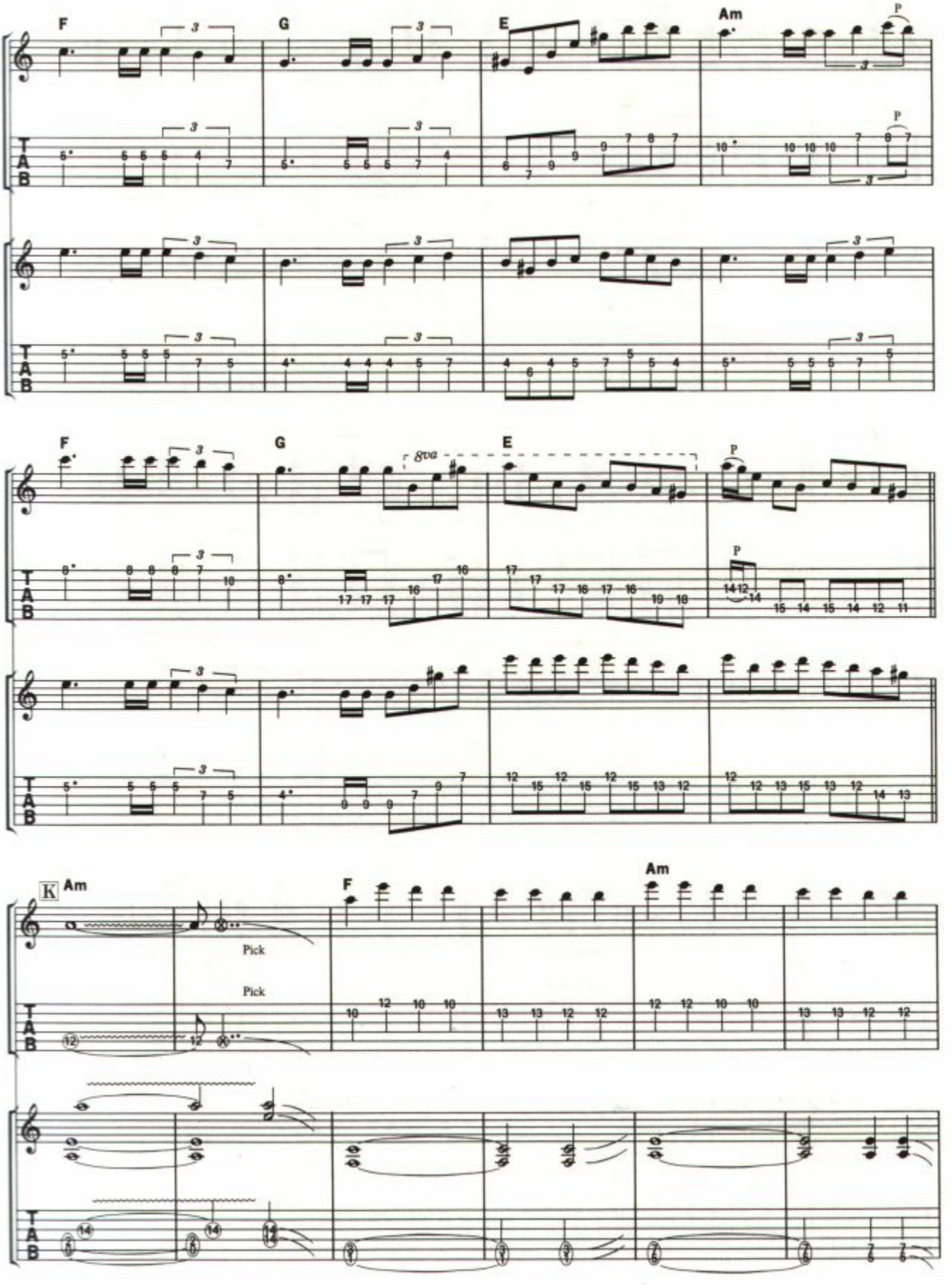

F
Am
G/B
C
F
G
Hard Ride Free All day, all night Rock
8
Am
1.
to ⊕
F
C
G
E
Hard Ride Free All your life
E
G
2.
F
C
G
C
D
All your life
S
S
S
S
G
Em
9

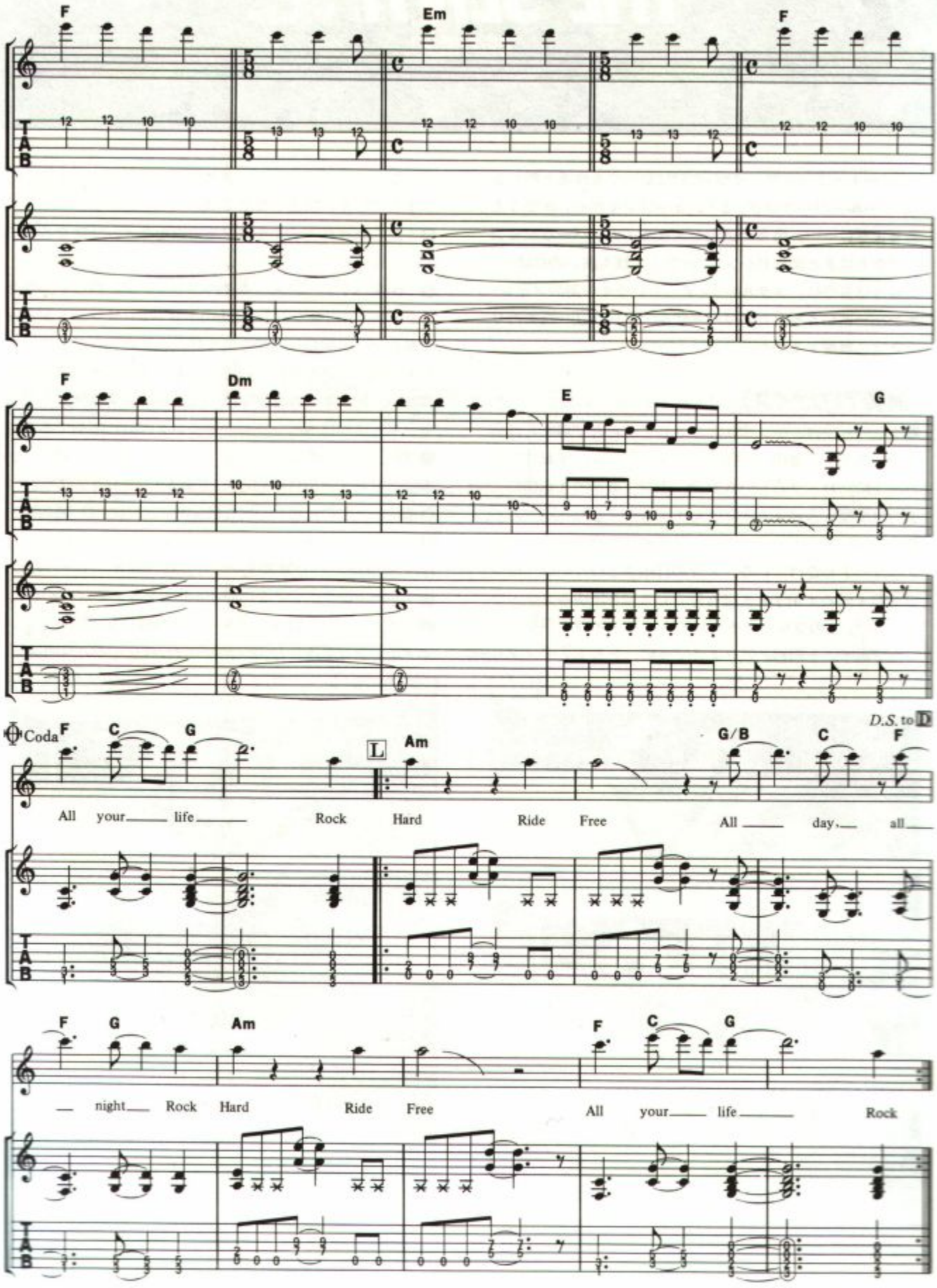

Em
D
G
D
Am
F
G
E
Am
F


G
E
Am
F
H
P
8va
12
Am
D
C

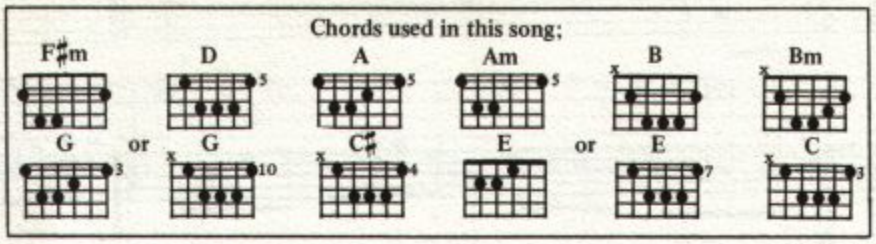

E
F
Am
G
D
C
Ph
(8va)
8va
T
A
B


F
Am
G
D
U
D P
Ph
P
T
A
B
D
F
Am
G
8va
C
U
J
E
(8va)
3
6


F
G
E
Am
P
F
G
8va
E
P
K
Am
F
Am
Pick
Pick

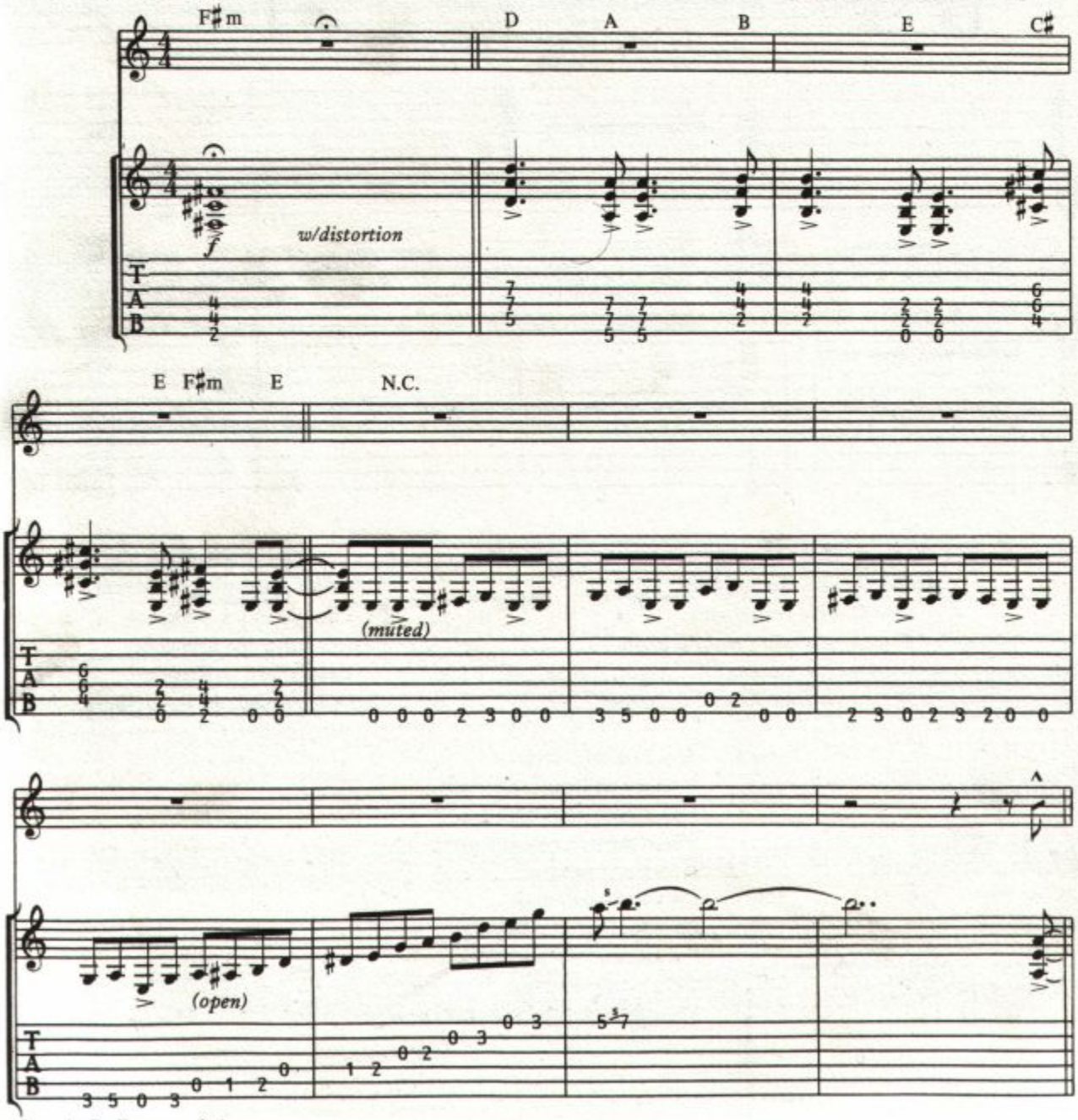

F
Em
F
F
Dm
E
G
Coda
F
C
G
L
Am
G/B
C
F
D.S. to D
All your life Rock Hard Ride Free All day, all
F
G
Am
F
C
G
night Rock Hard Ride Free All your life Rock
Repeat & F.O.

SCREAMING FOR VENGEANCE



Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

Fast rock



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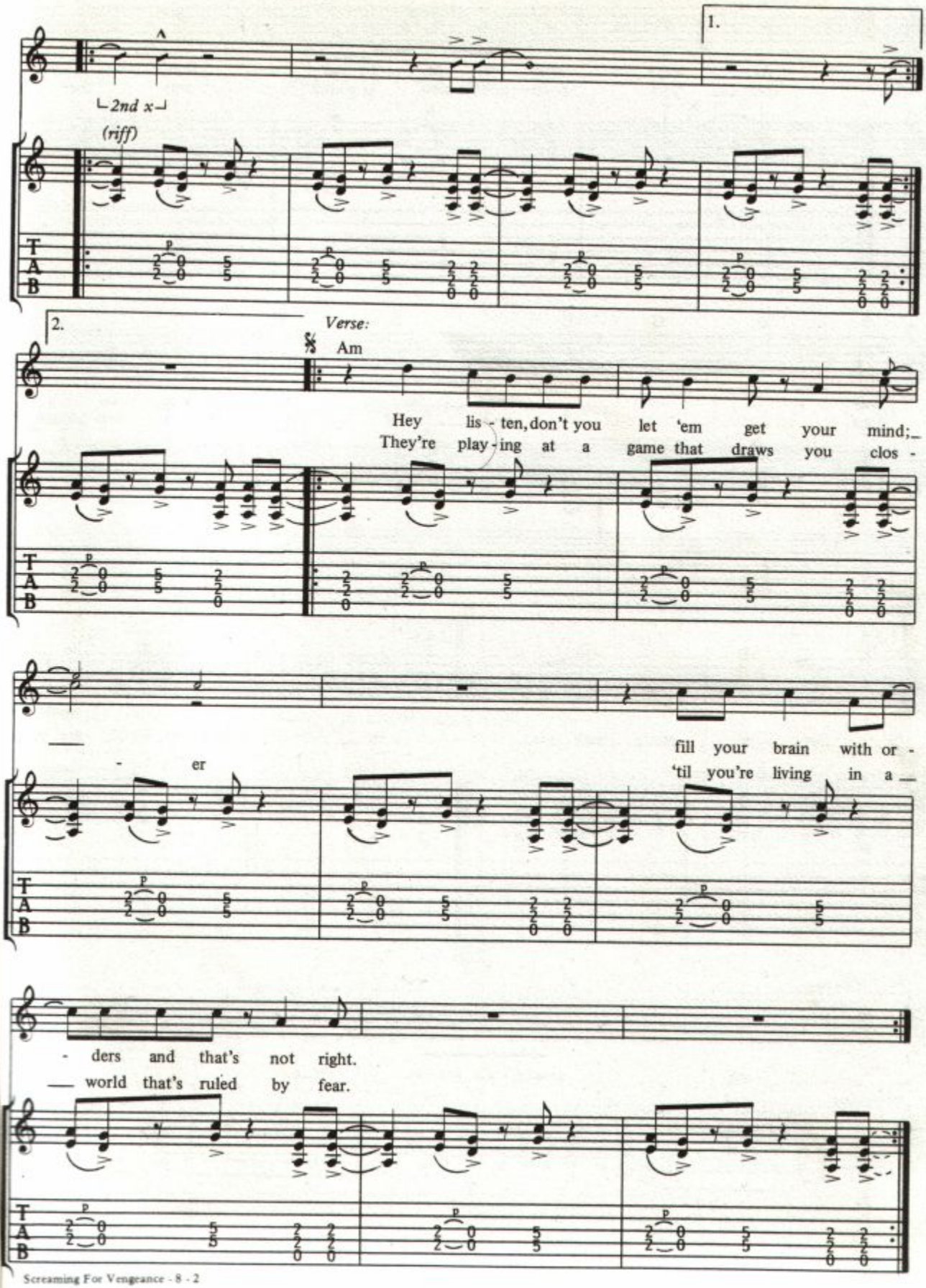
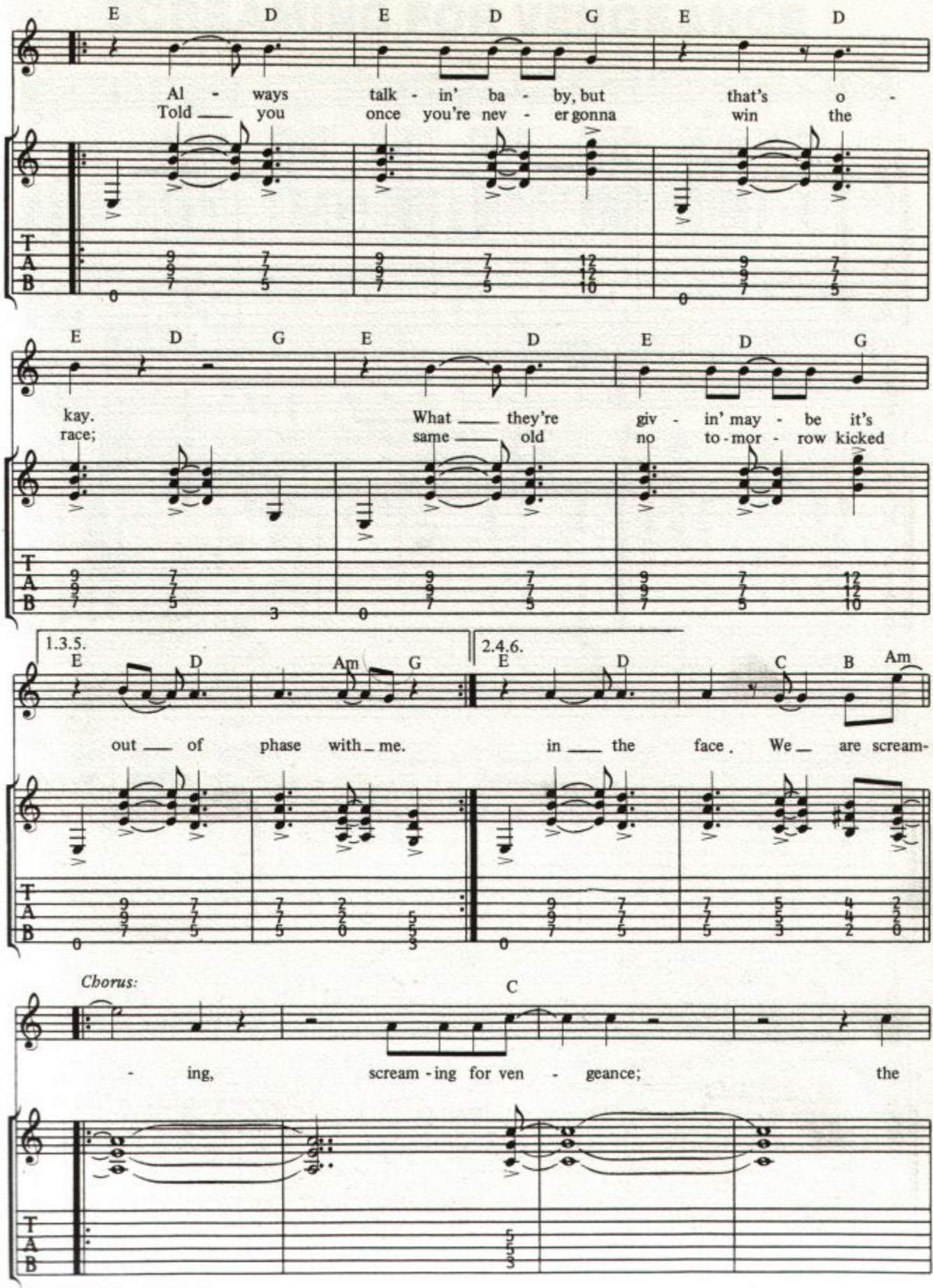
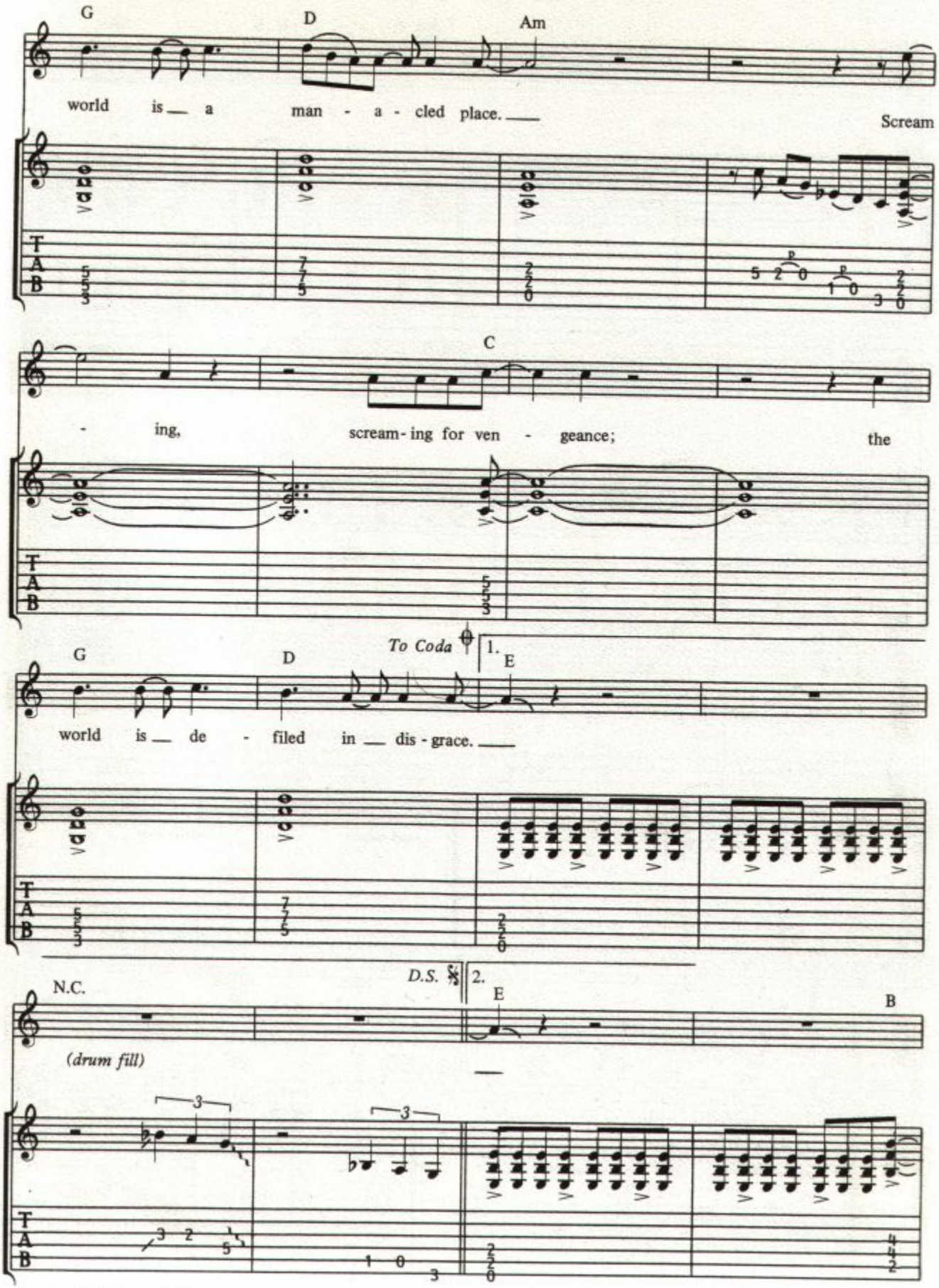
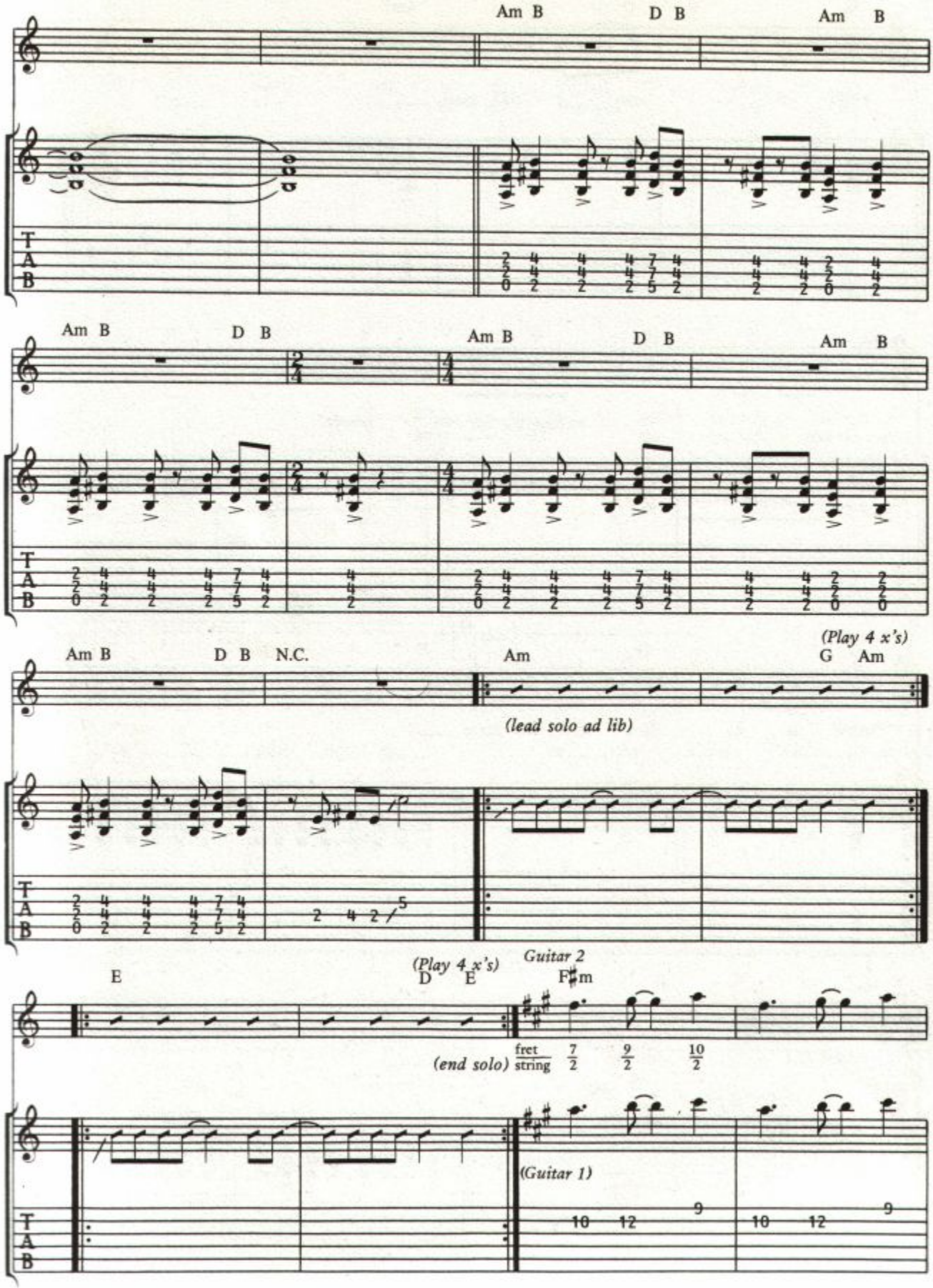
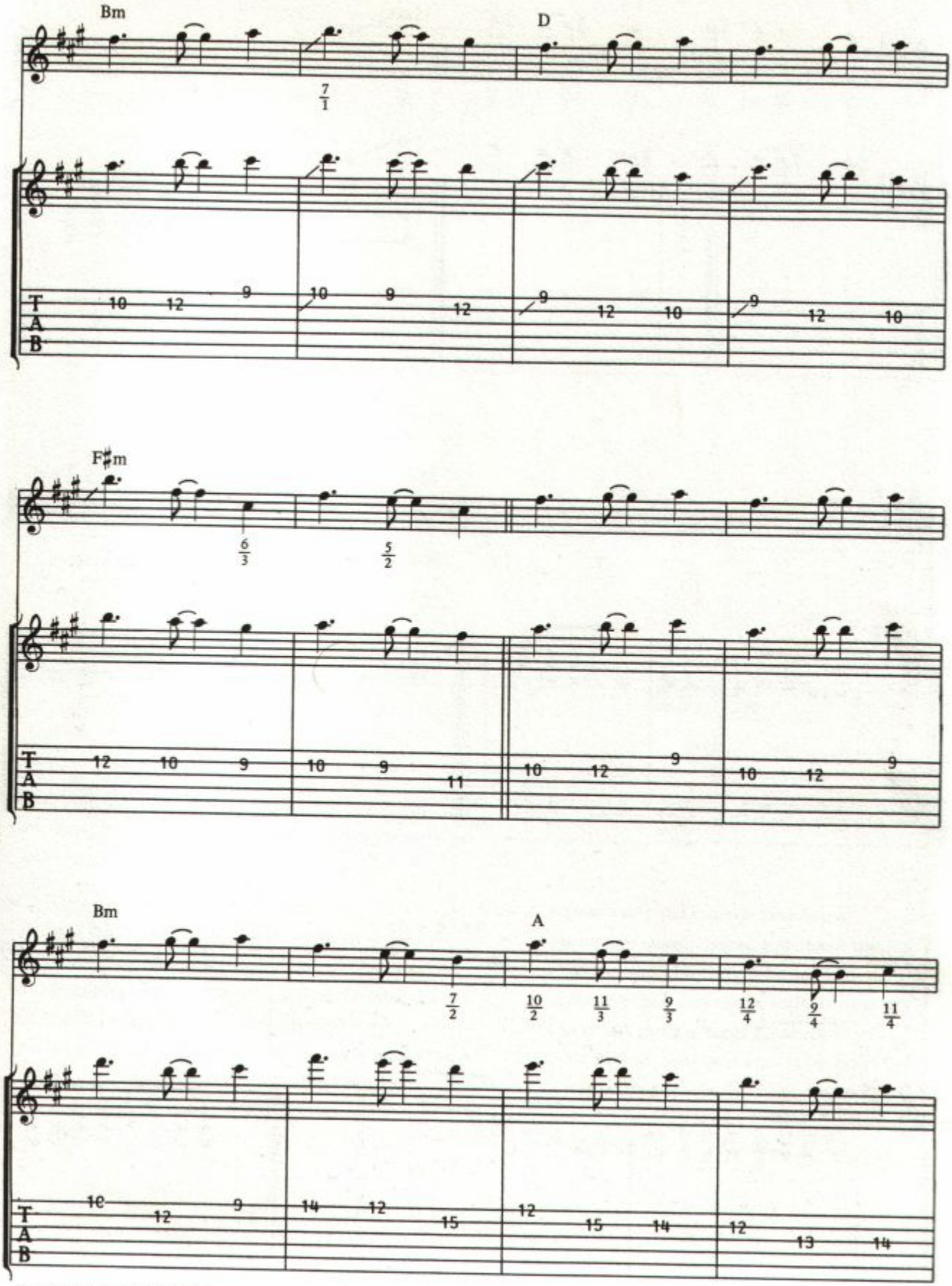
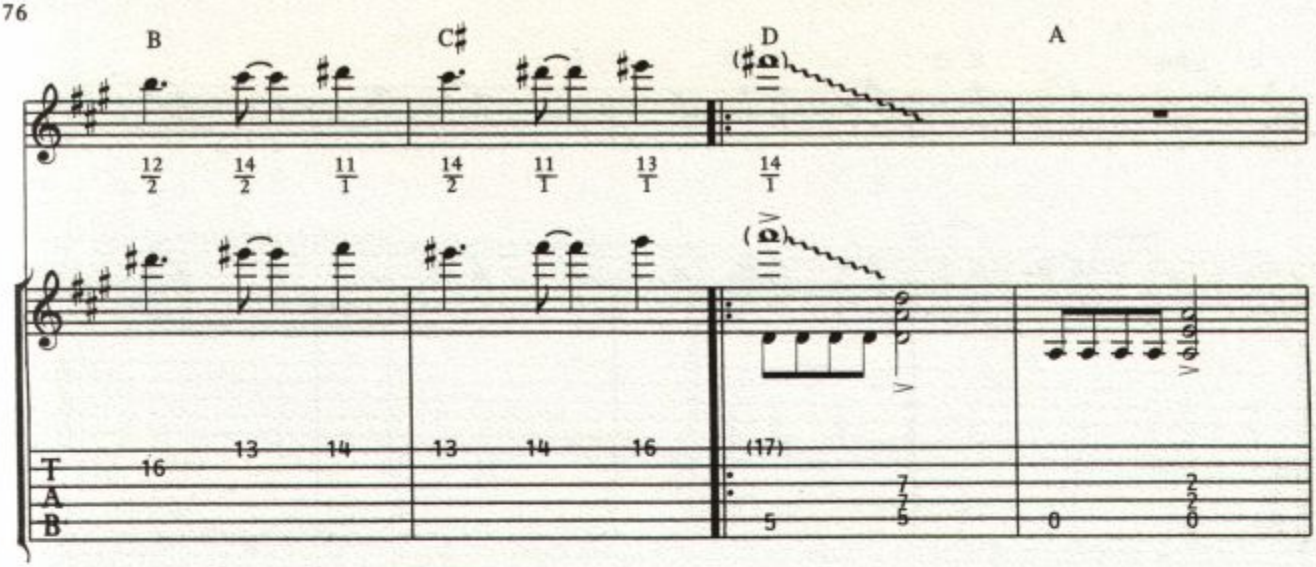

1.
2nd x
(riff)
2.
Verse:
Am
Hey lis - ten, don't you let 'em get your mind;
They're play - ing at a game that draws you clos -
- er
fill your brain with or -
'til you're living in a
- ders and that's not right.
world that's ruled by fear.
T
A
B

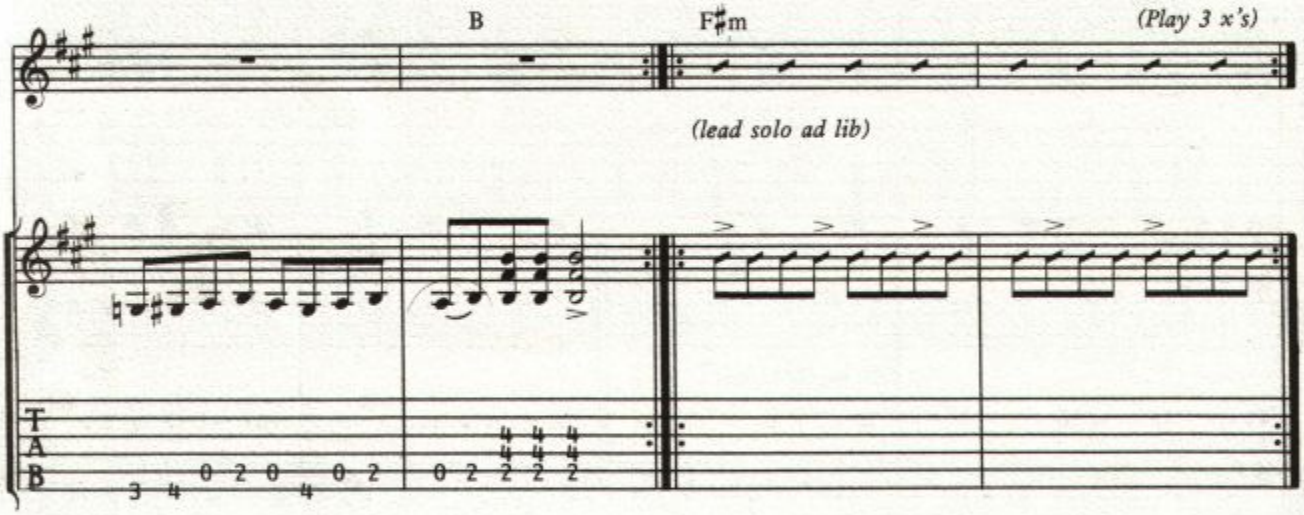

E D E D G E D
Al - ways talk - in' ba - by, but that's o -
Told you once you're nev - er gonna win the
E D G E D E D G
kay. What they're giv - in' may - be it's
race; same old no to - mor - row kicked
1.3.5.
E D Am G
2.4.6.
E D C B Am
out of phase with me. in the face. We are scream-
Chorus:
C
- ing, scream - ing for ven - geance; the

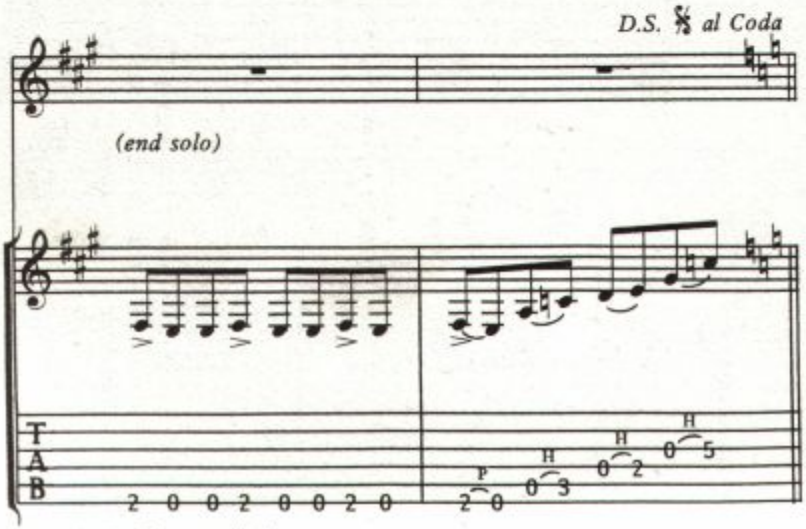

G
D
Am
world is a man - a - cled place.
Scream
C
- ing, scream - ing for ven - geance; the
G
D
To Coda
1.
E
world is de - filed in dis - grace.
D.S.
2.
E
N.C.
B
(drum fill)
T
A
B

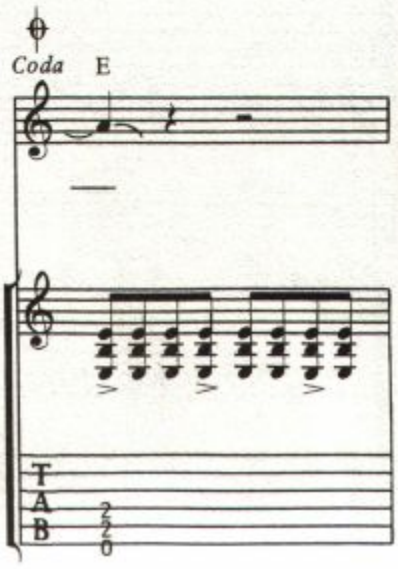

Am B
D B
Am B
Am B
D B
Am B
D B
N.C.
Am
(Play 4 x's)
G Am
(lead solo ad lib)
E
(Play 4 x's)
D E
Guitar 2
F♯m
fret
string
(end solo)
(Guitar 1)
T
A
B

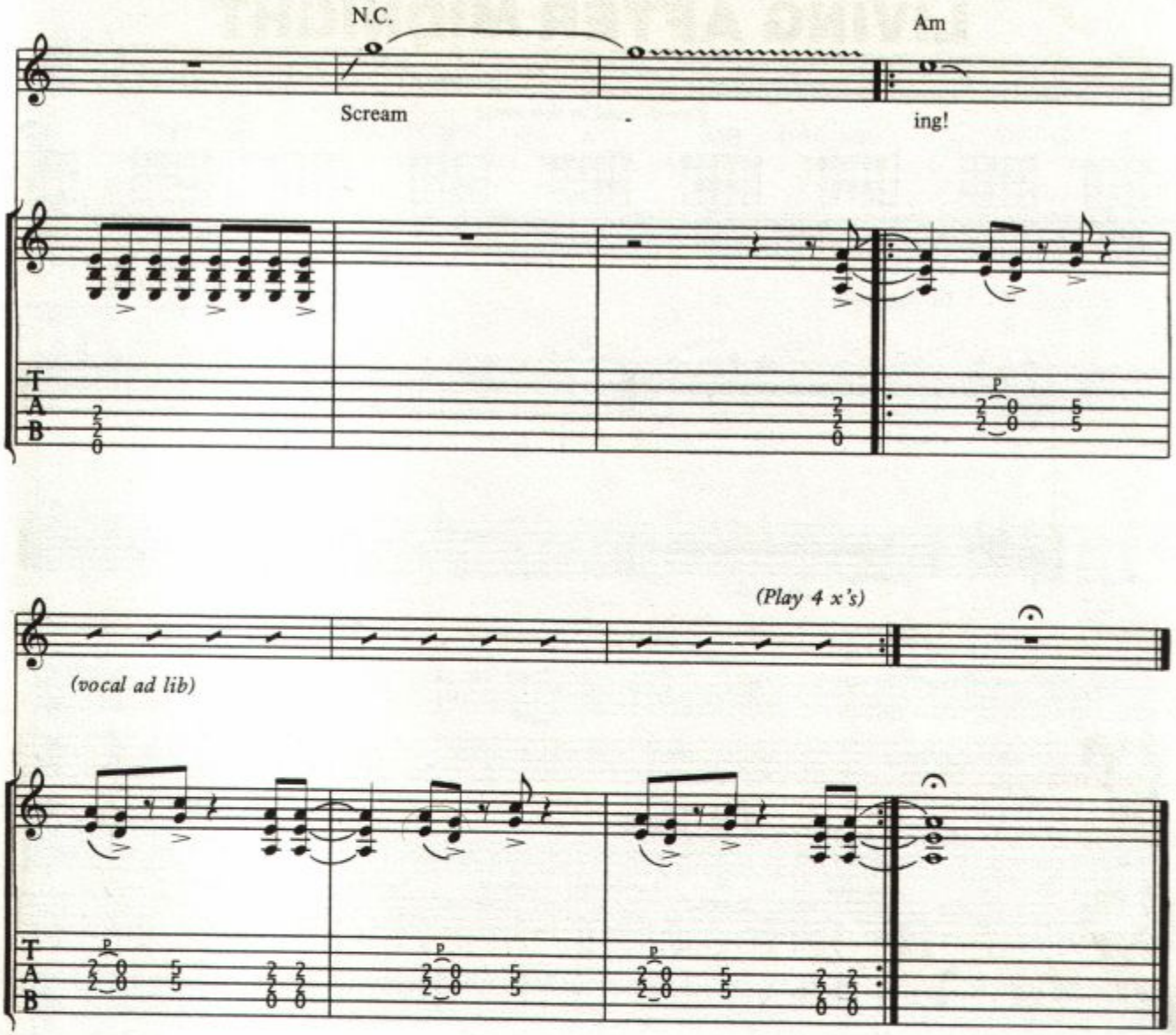

Bm
D
F♯m
Bm
A
T
A
B


B
C♯
D
A
(17)


B
F♯m
(Play 3 x's)
(lead solo ad lib)


D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
(end solo)

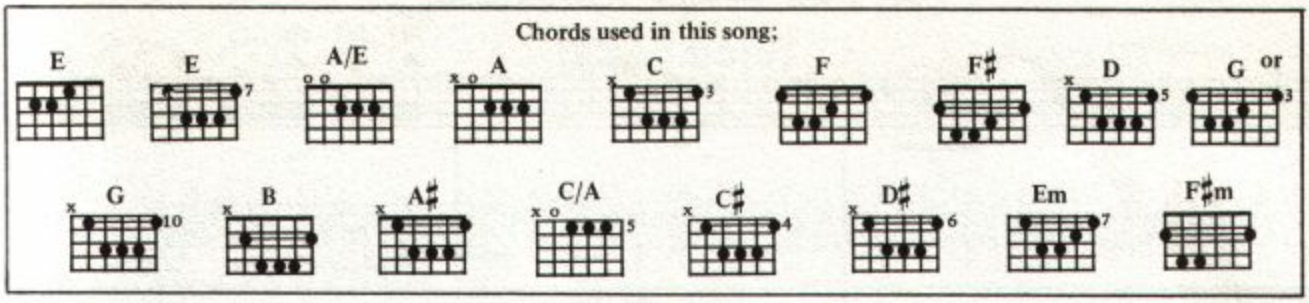

Coda
E



Verse 2: Tie a blindfold all around your head;
Spin you 'round in the torture before the dread.
And then you're pushed and shoved into every corner;
Then they lead you out into the final slaughter.
As the sweat is runnin' down your neck,
All you're praying for's to stop your body breakin' up.
Oh, your heart is pumpin', gonna soon explode;
Got to fight the horror of this mental load.
(To Chorus):

Verse 3: So you wait it out and bide your time.
Rip off that straight jacket; gotta break that line.
Everyone who wins in the great escape
Leaves a thousand more who suffer in their wake,
I don't talk about it but that's all right.
Table's turned, now there's a revenge in sight.
If it takes forever babe, I tell ya I can't wait;
Send them screaming back through their hell's own ga
(To Chorus):

SINNER



Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON and
ROBERT HALFORD

Driving rock

E A/E *Verse:* E

1. Sin - ner
2. steed __ of

with distortion (riff) *Play 4x*

continue riff

A/E E A/E E

rid - er, __ rides in through the __ storm. ____
cruel - ty, __ eyes of fire and mane a - blaze.

A/E E A/E E

The dev - il rides be - side __
De - mon - ic vul - ture stalk -

A/E E A/E E

__ him, the dev - il is his god, ____
ing, drawn by the smell of war __ and pain.

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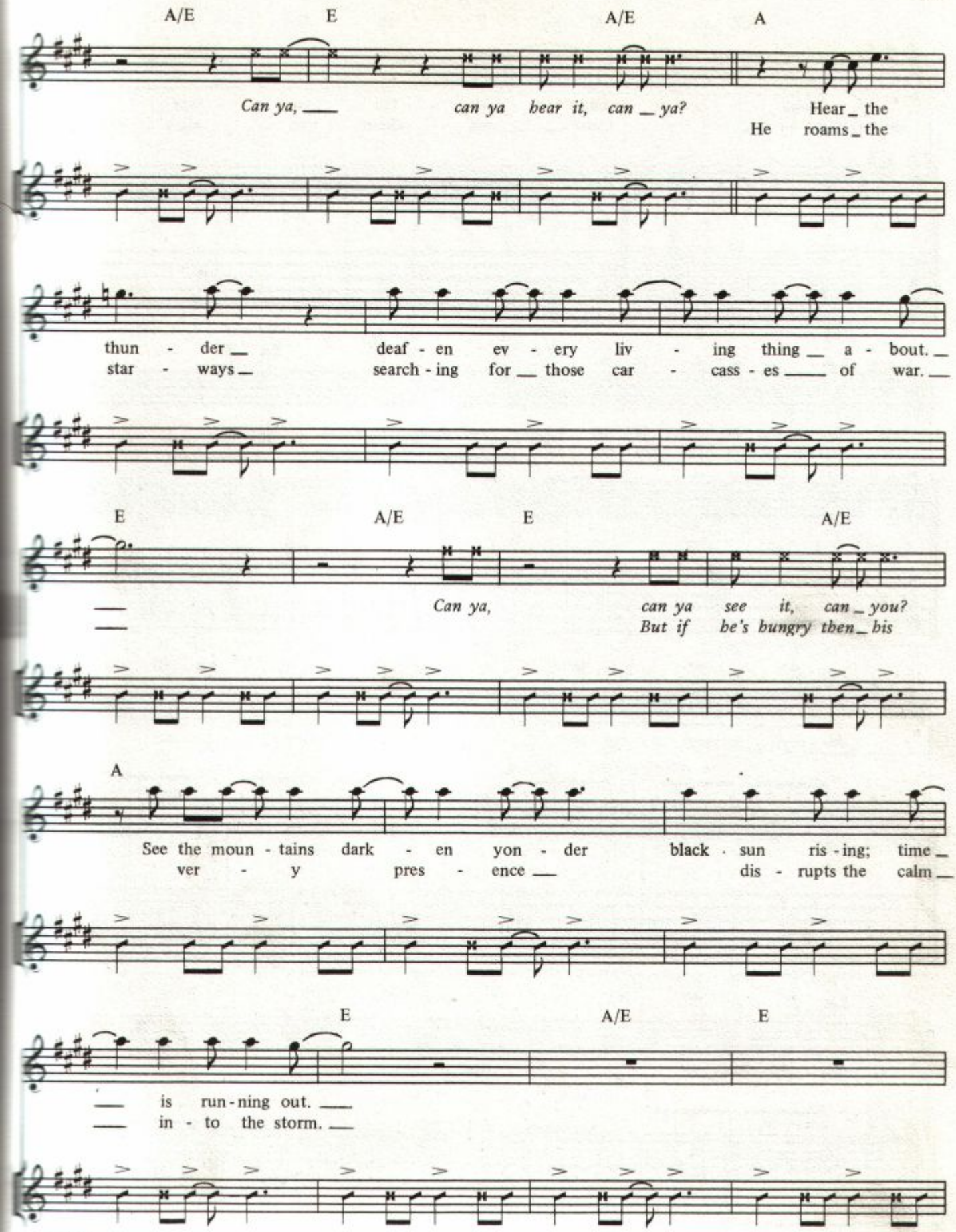
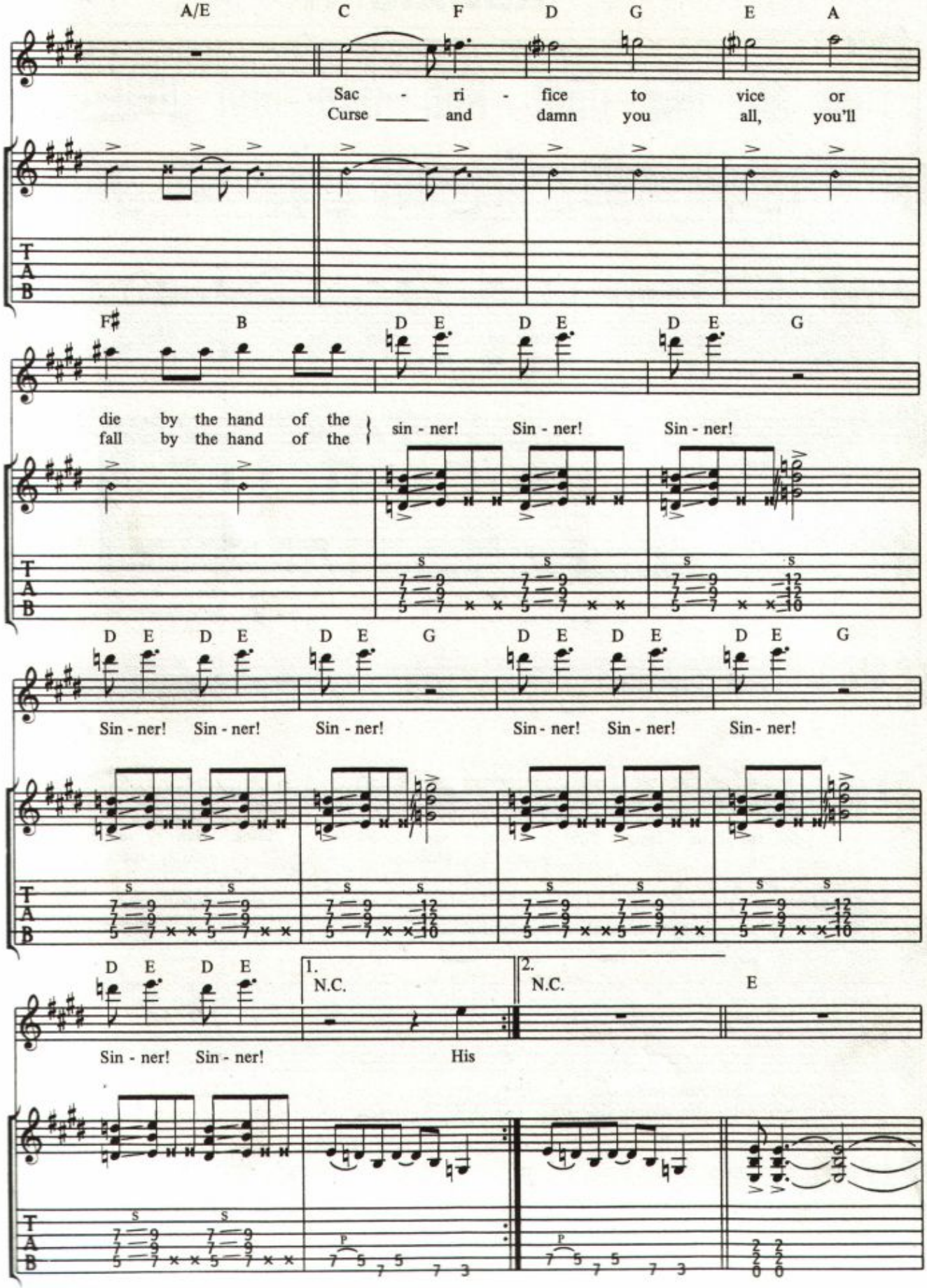
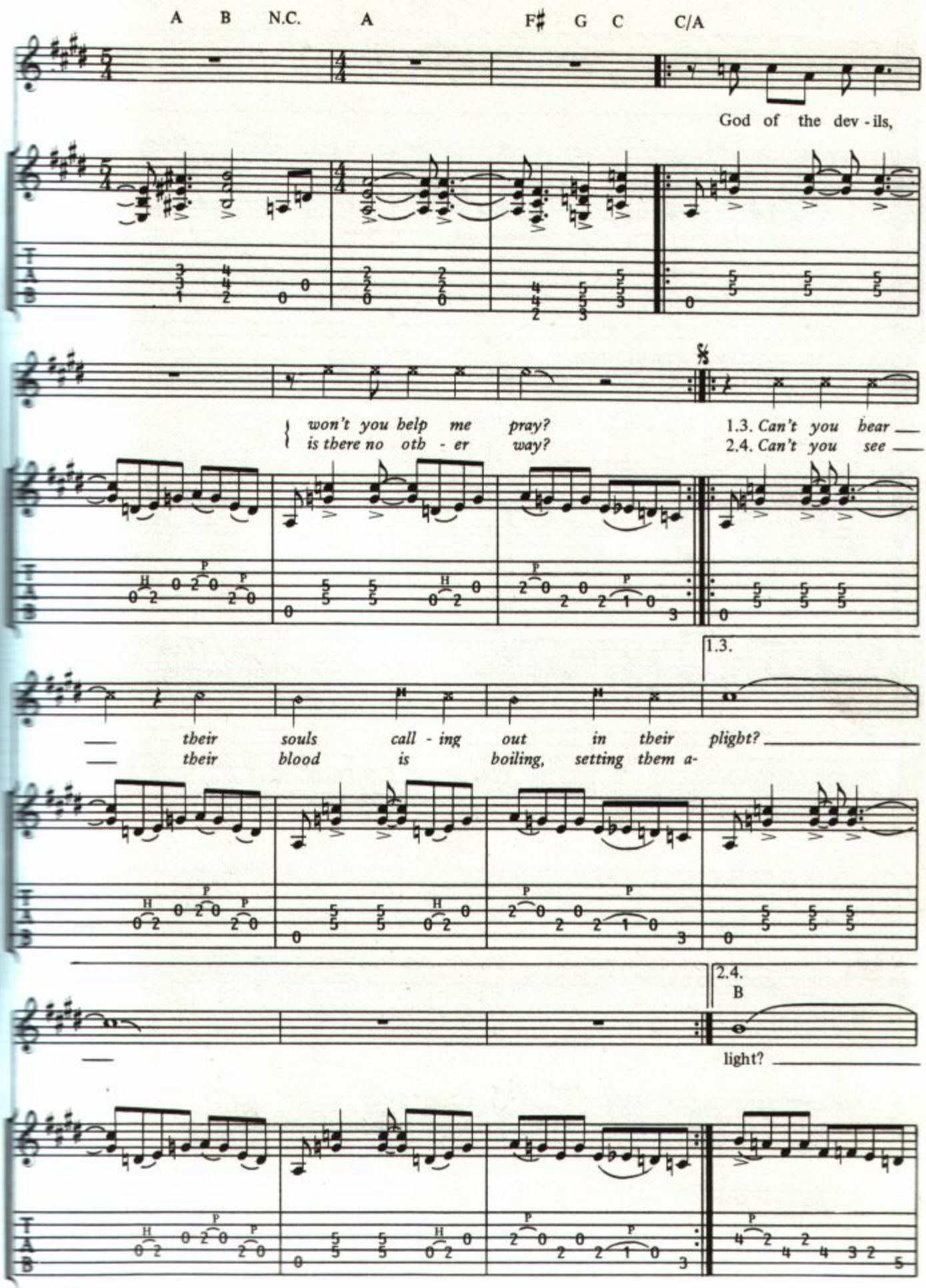
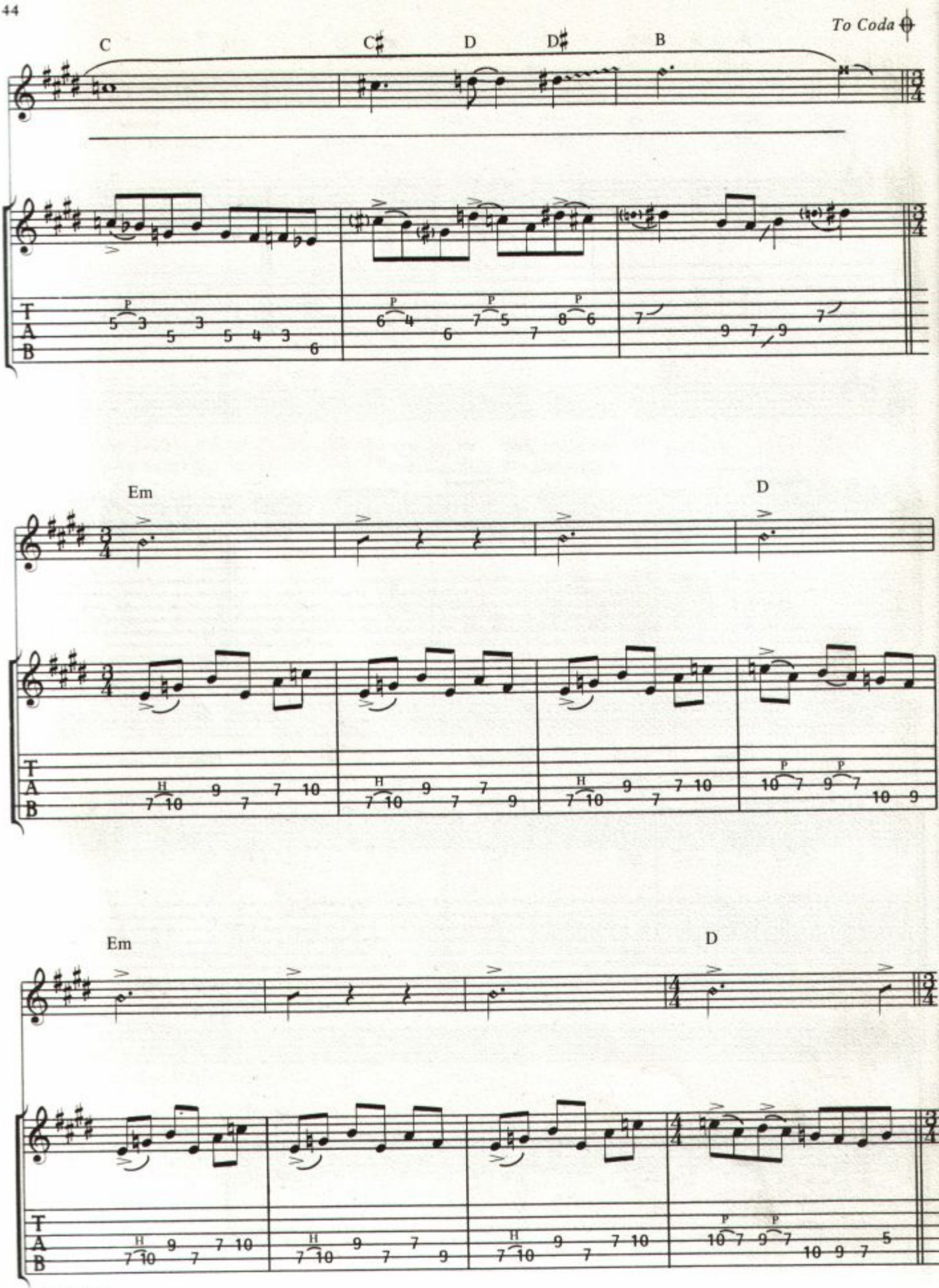
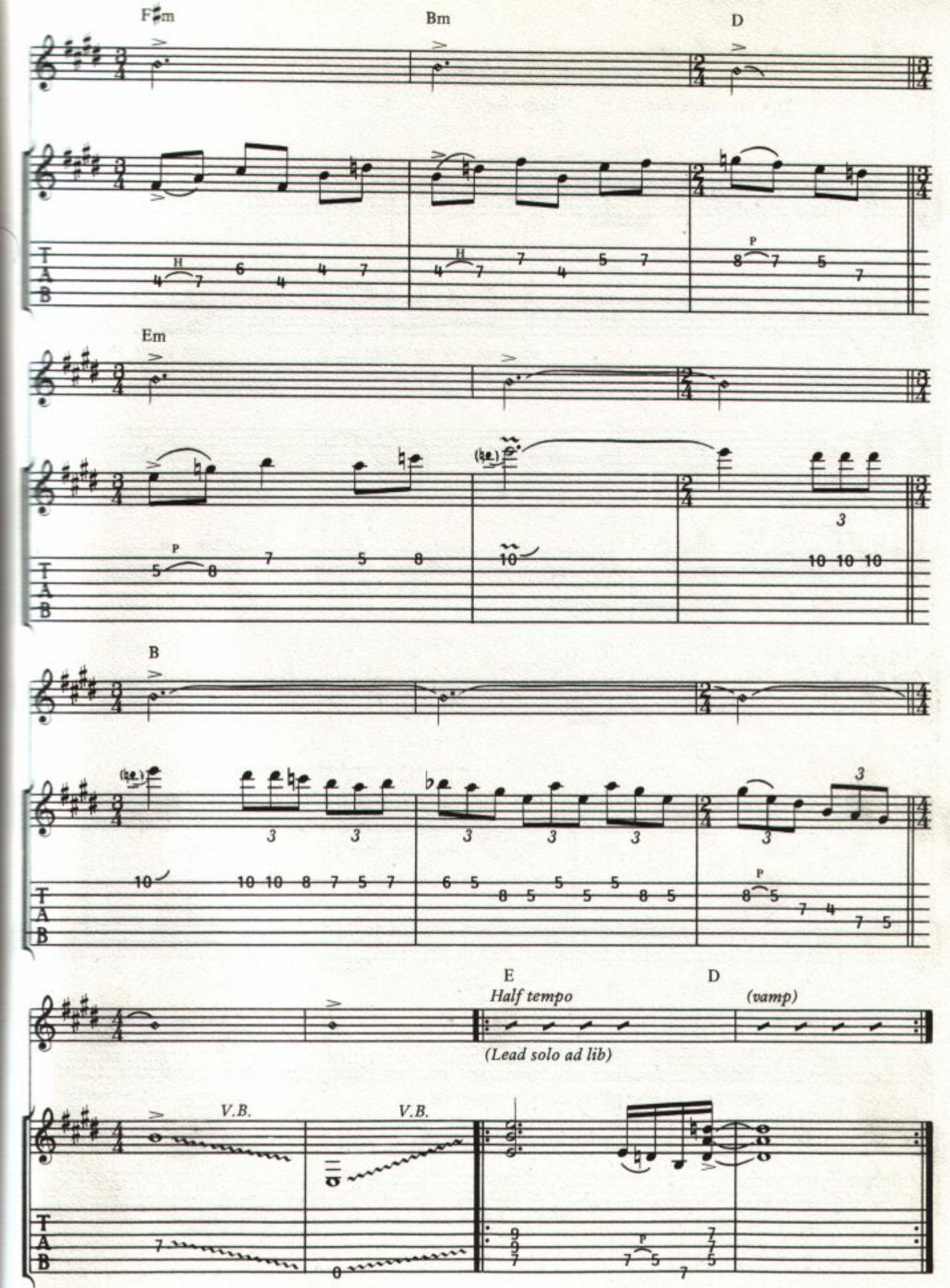
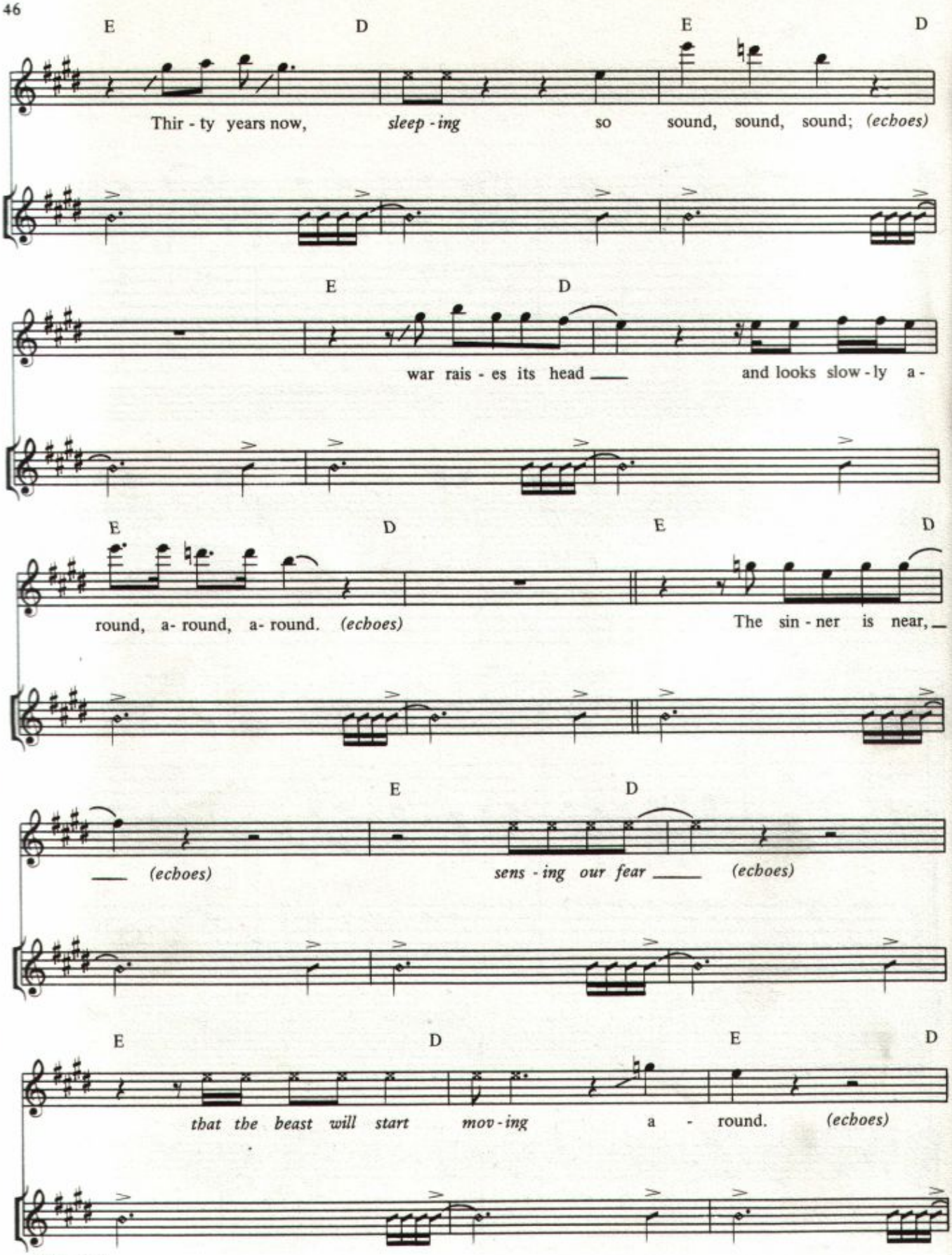

A/E E A/E A
Can ya, can ya hear it, can ya?
Hear the
He roams the
thun - der deaf - en ev - ery liv - ing thing a - bout.
star - ways search - ing for those car - cass - es of war.
E A/E E A/E
Can ya, can ya see it, can you?
But if he's hungry then his
A
See the moun - tains dark - en yon - der black sun ris - ing; time
ver - y pres - ence dis - rupts the calm
E A/E E
is run - ning out.
in - to the storm.


A/E C F D G E A
Sac - ri - fice to vice or
Curse ____ and damn you all, you'll
F♯ B D E D E D E G
die by the hand of the
fall by the hand of the
sin - ner! Sin - ner! Sin - ner!
D E D E D E G D E D E D E G
Sin - ner! Sin - ner! Sin - ner! Sin - ner! Sin - ner! Sin - ner!
D E D E
1. N.C.
2. N.C. E
Sin - ner! Sin - ner! His
T A B


A B N.C. A F♯ G C C/A
God of the dev - ils,
won't you help me pray?
is there no oth - er way?
1.3. Can't you hear
2.4. Can't you see
1.3.
their souls call - ing out in their pligh t?
their blood is boiling, setting them a-
2.4.
B
light?


To Coda
C
C♯
D
D♯
B
Em
D
Em
D


F♯m
Bm
D
Em
B
E
Half tempo
D
(vamp)
(Lead solo ad lib)
V.B.
V.B.


E
D
E
D
Thir - ty years now, sleep - ing so sound, sound, sound; (echoes)
E
D
war rais - es its head ___ and looks slow - ly a -
E
D
E
D
round, a- round, a- round. (echoes) The sin - ner is near, ___
E
D
___ (echoes) sens - ing our fear ___ (echoes)
E
D
E
D
that the beast will start mov - ing a - round. (echoes)

Tempo 1

N.C. C/A

D.S.𝄋 al Coda

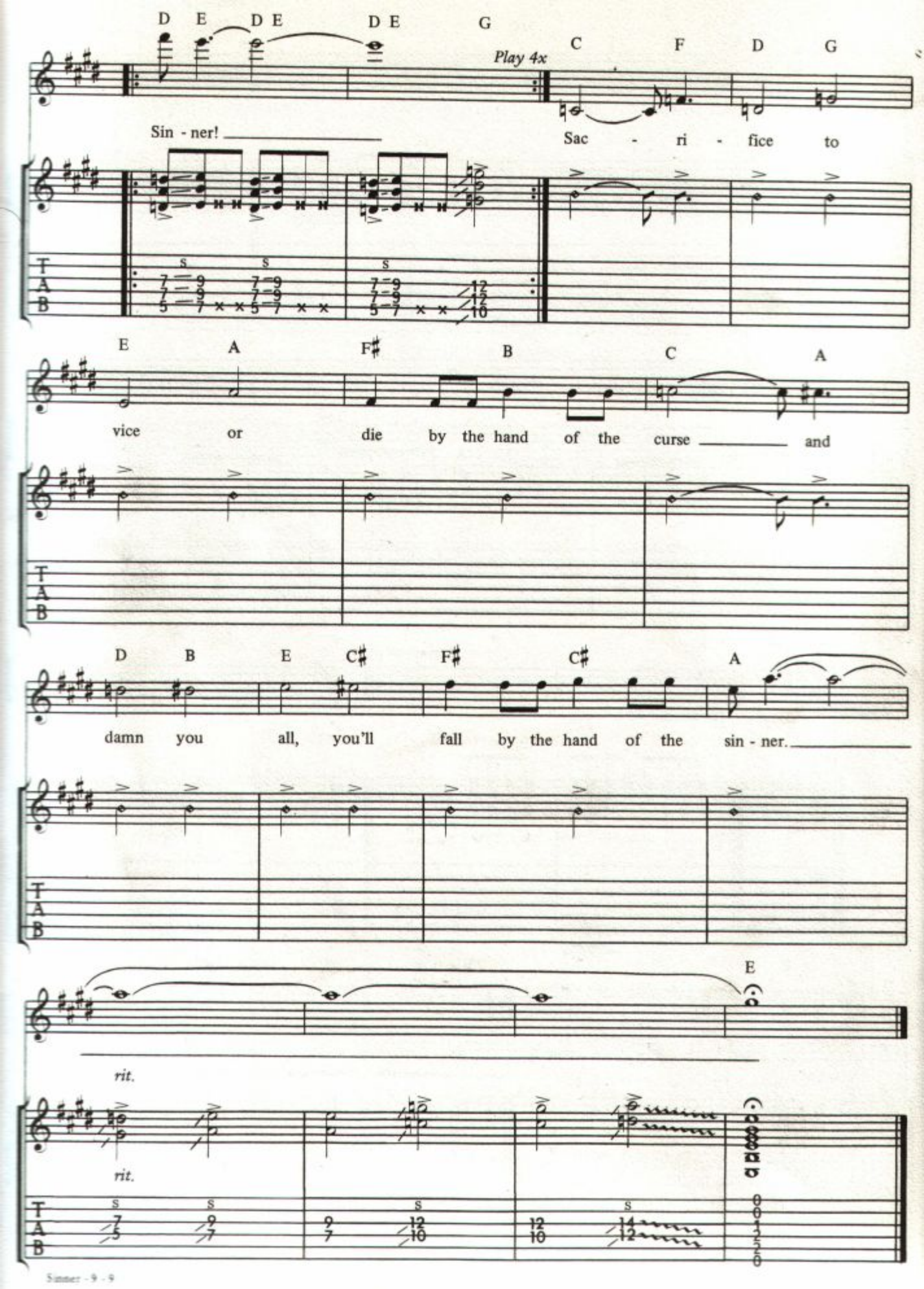
Coda E Repeat ad lib C G D

(Lead solo ad lib)

B D E D E D E G

(echoes)

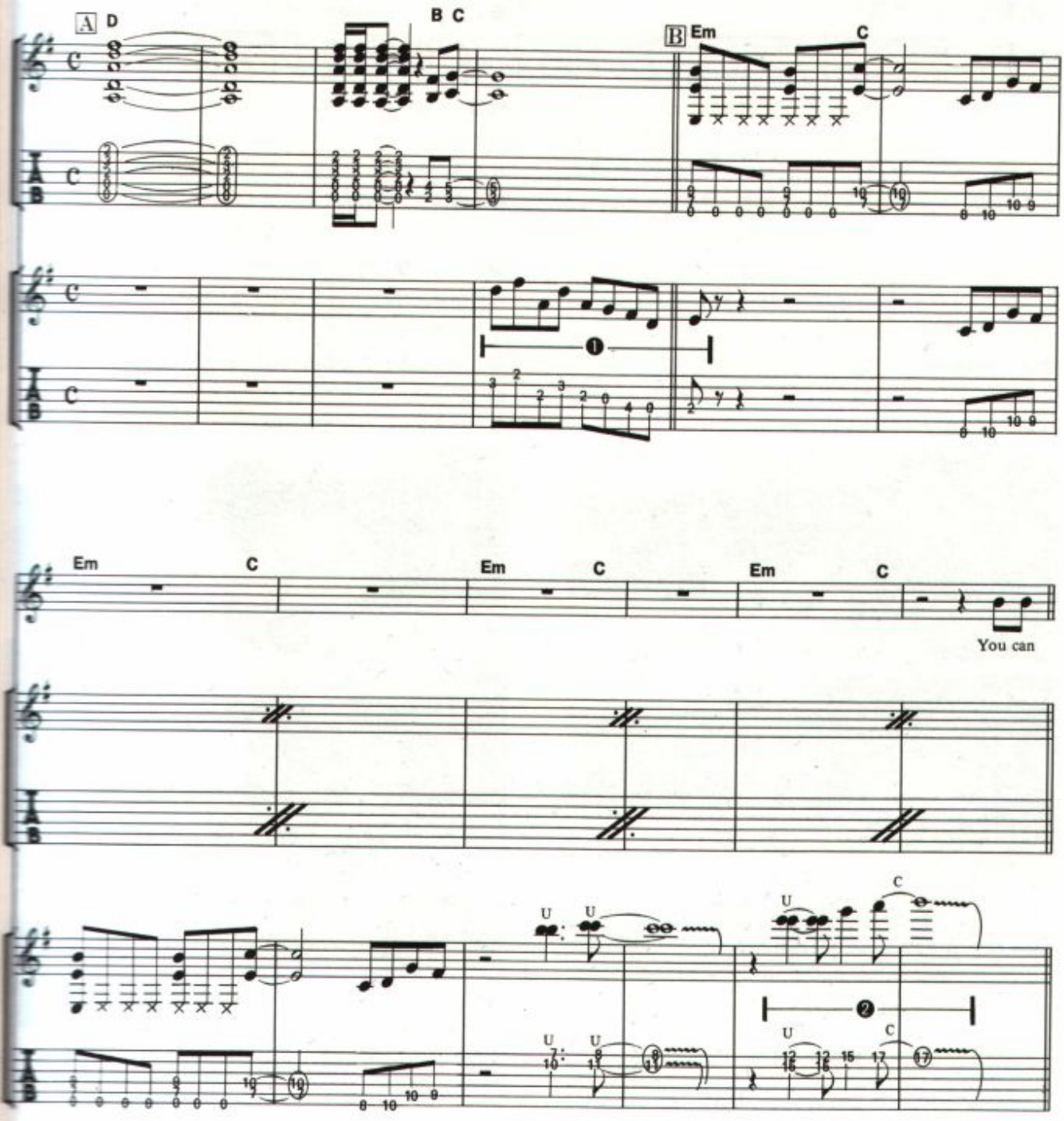
Sin - ner! sin - ner! sin - ner! Sin - ner, sin - ner, sin - ner!


D E D E D E G
Play 4x
C F D G
Sin - ner!
Sac - ri - fice to
E A F♯ B C A
vice or die by the hand of the curse and
D B E C♯ F♯ C♯ A
damn you all, you'll fall by the hand of the sin - ner.
E
rit.
rit.

SOME HEADS ARE GONNA ROLL

叛旗の下に

Words and Music by Bob Halligan, Jr.



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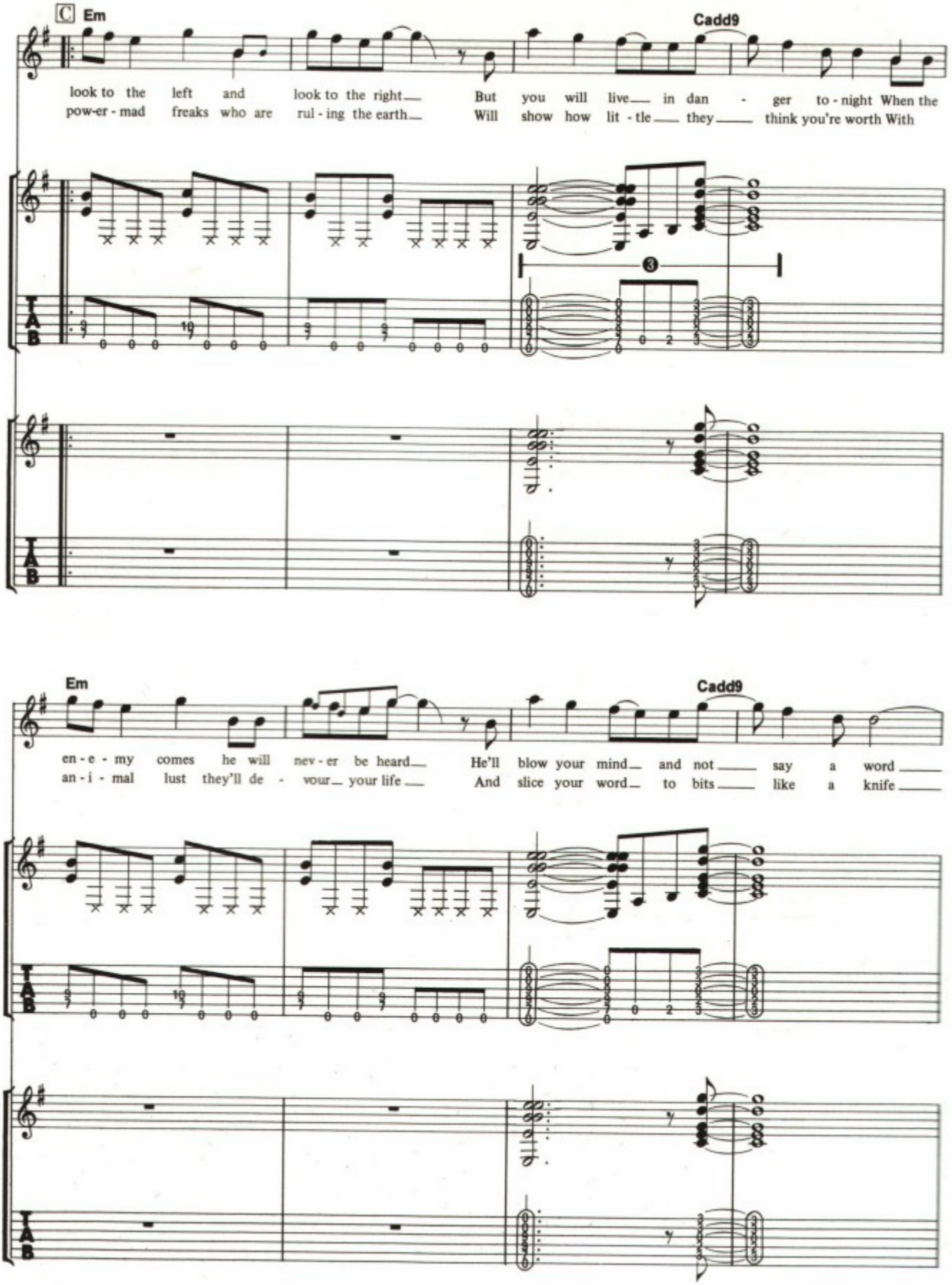
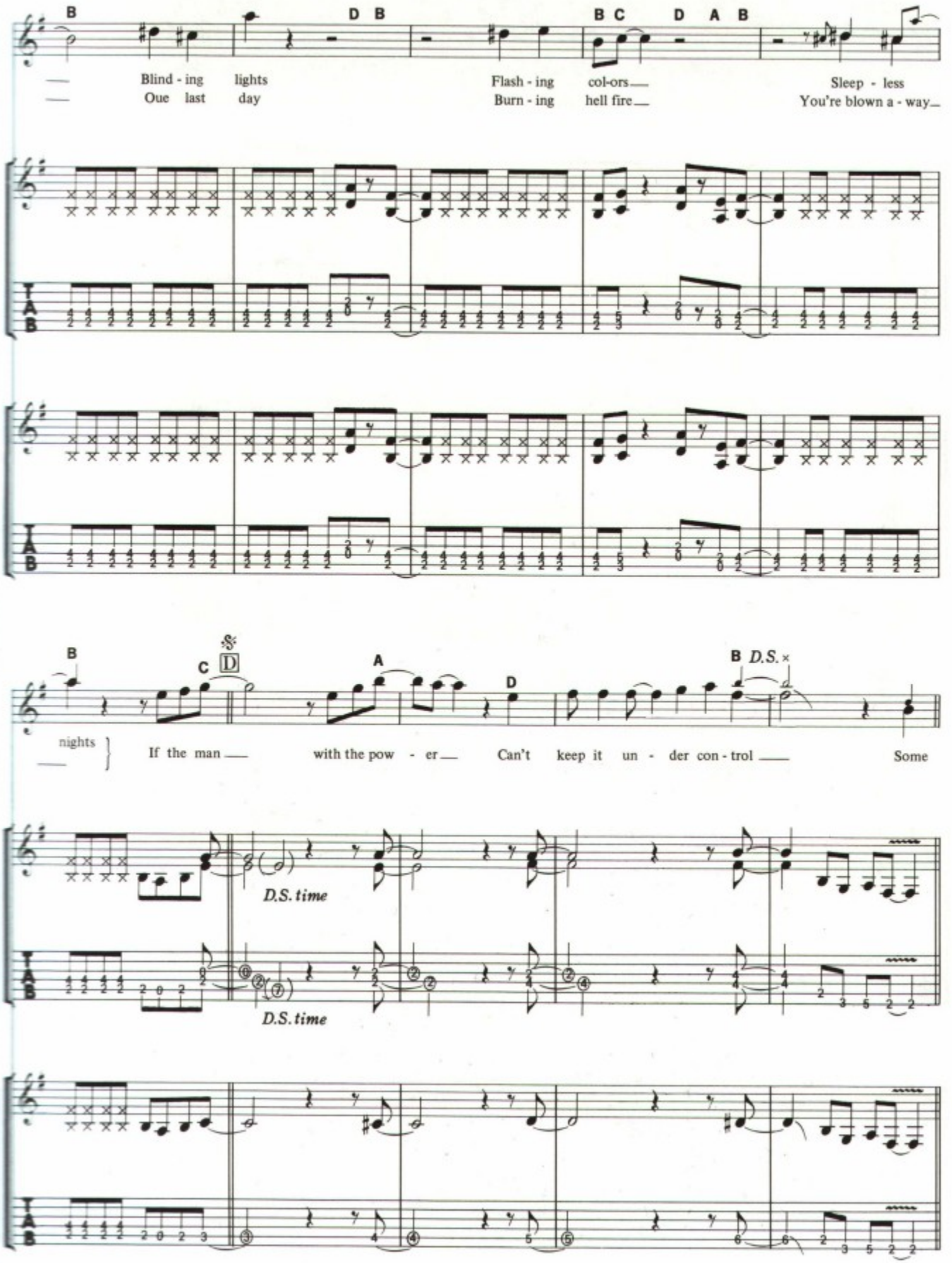
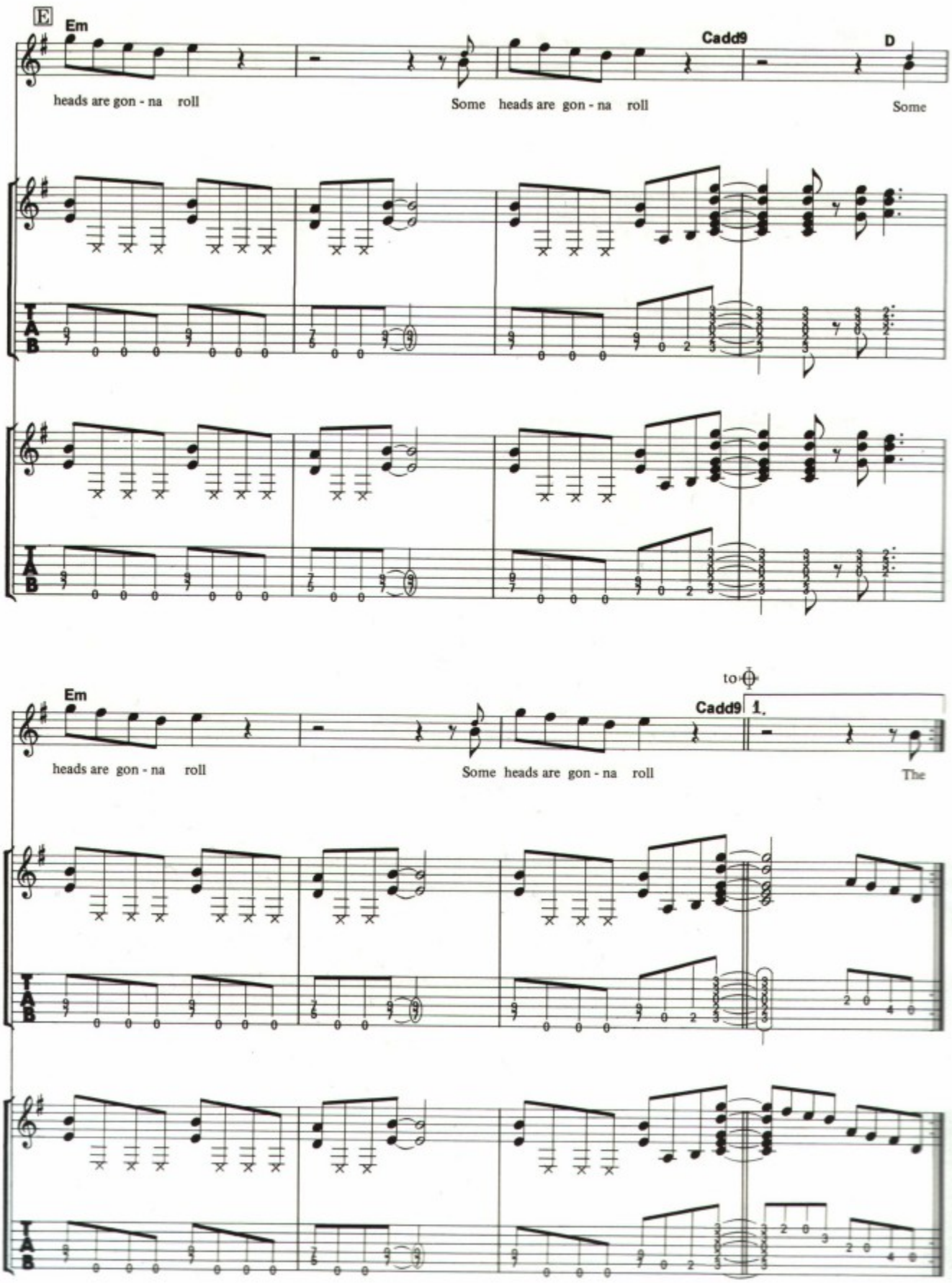
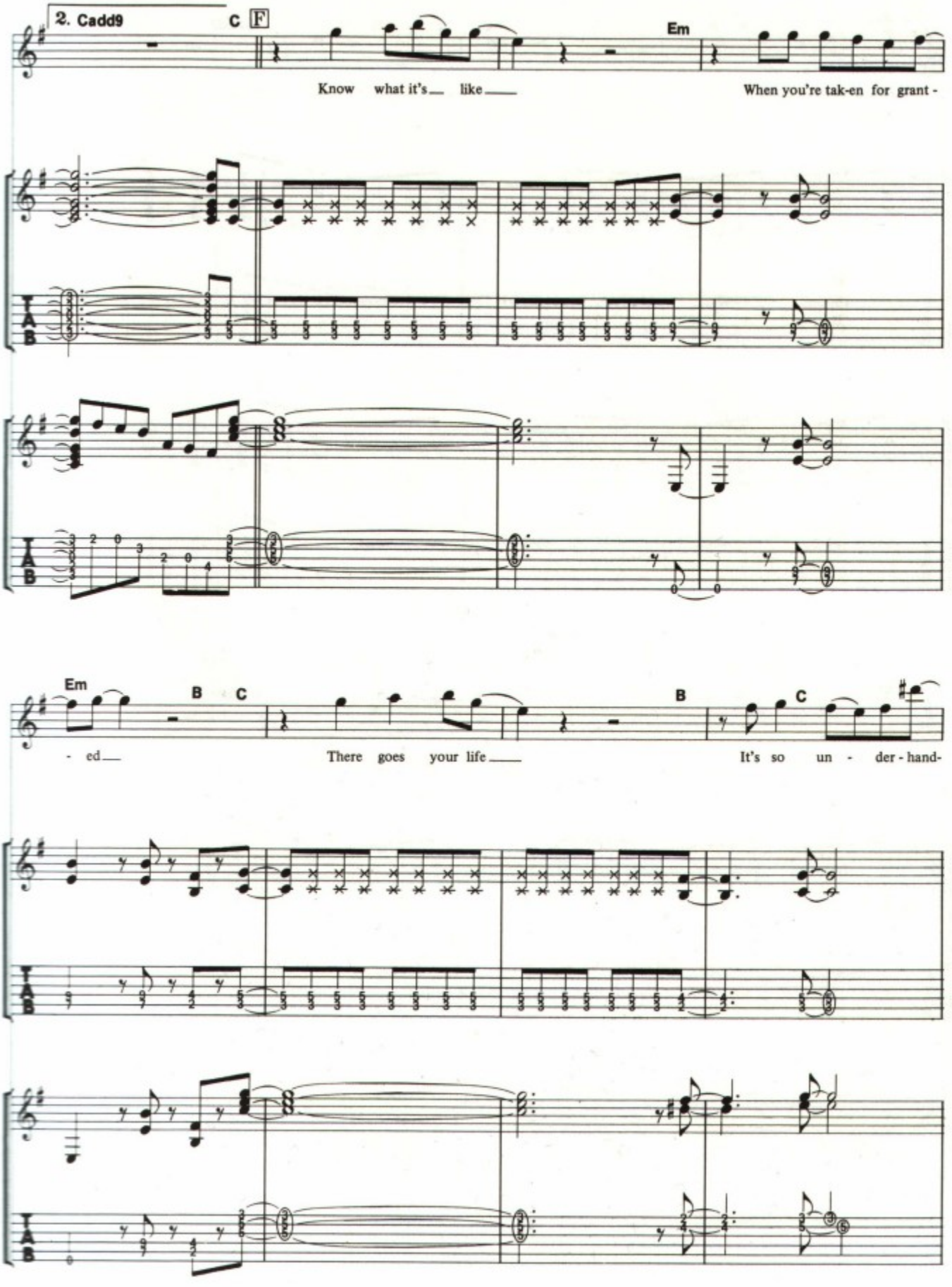
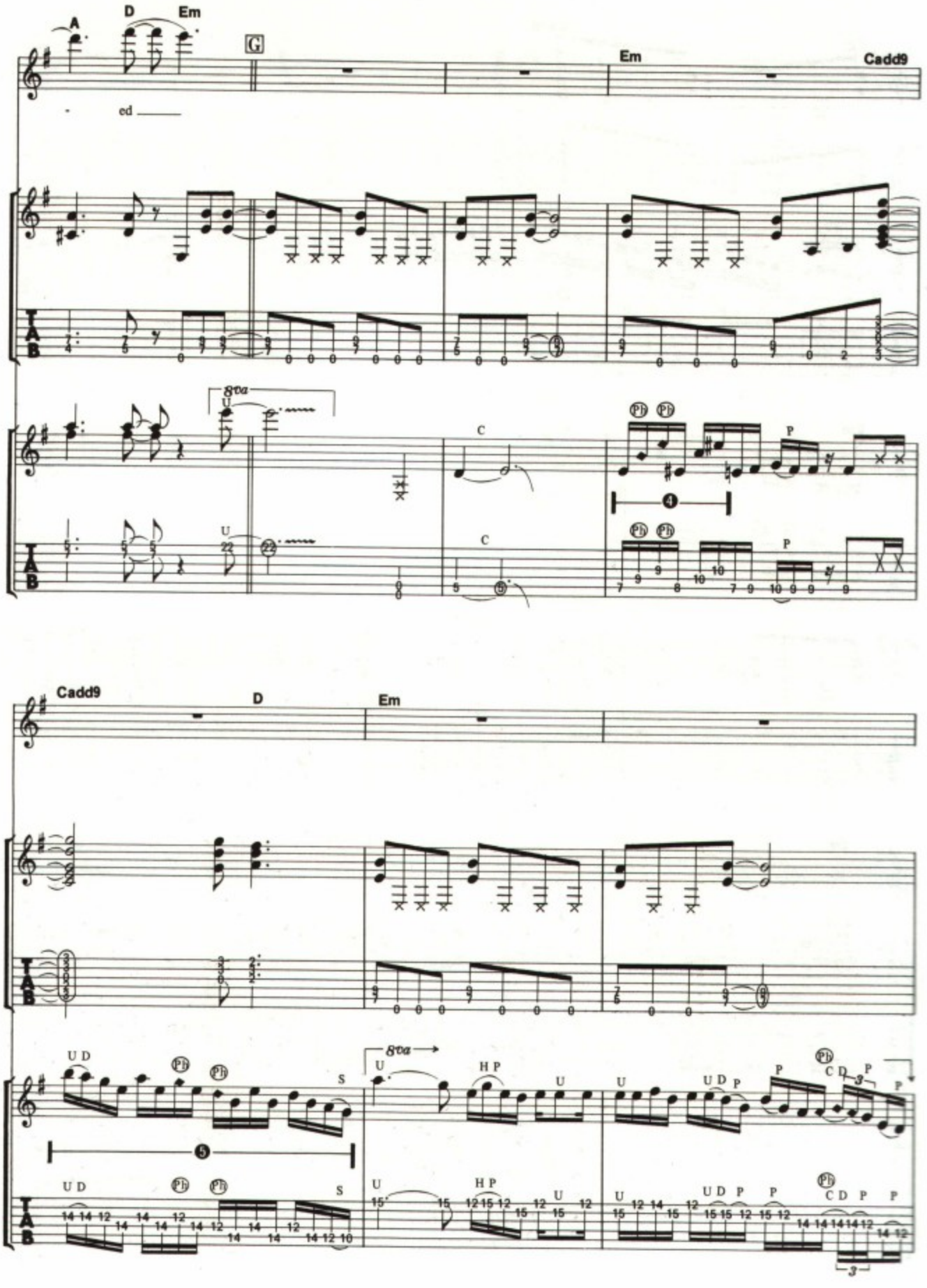
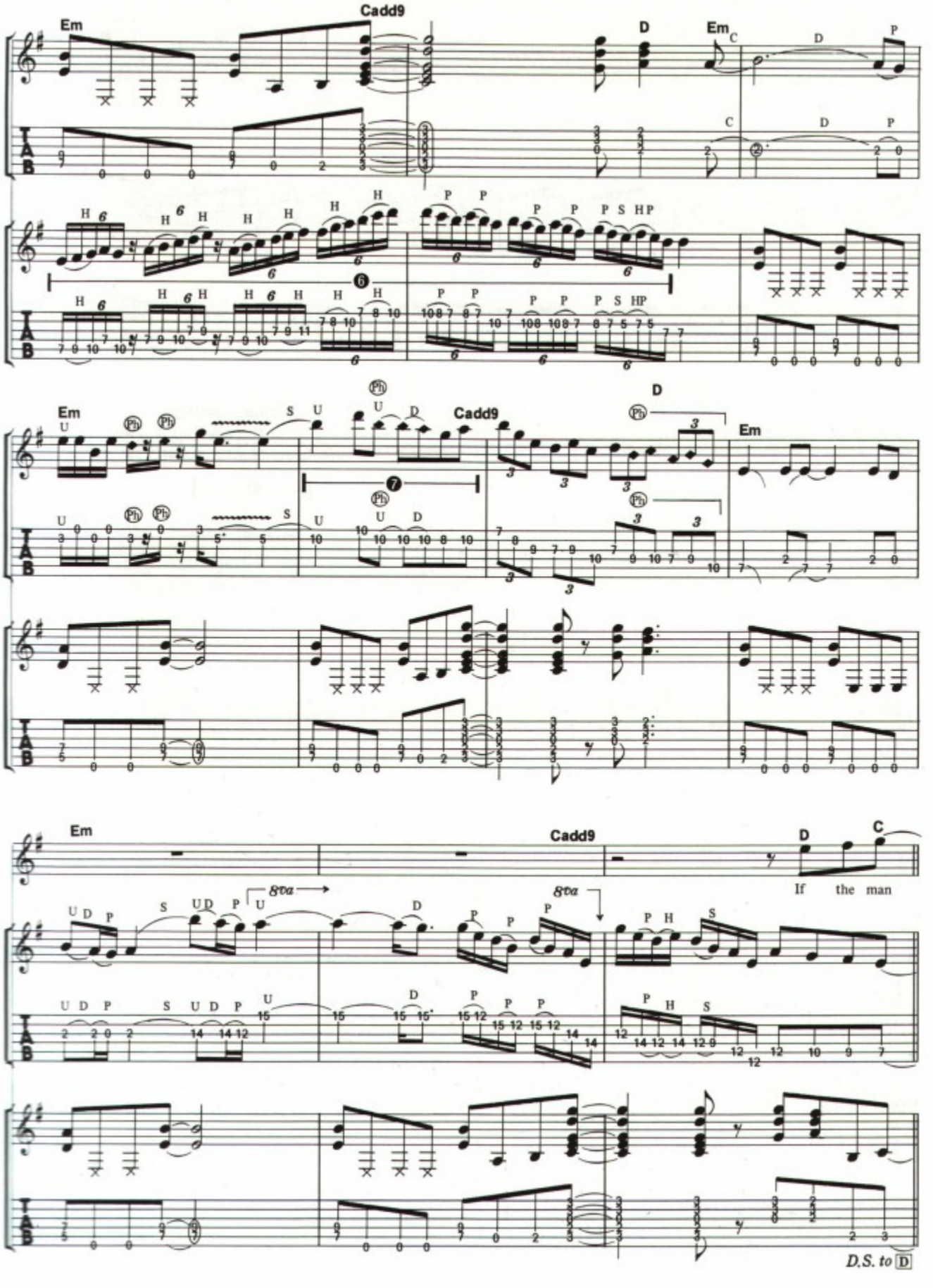

C
Em
Cadd9
look to the left and look to the right But you will live in dan - ger to - night When the
pow-er - mad freaks who are rul - ing the earth Will show how lit - tle they think you're worth With
3
Em
Cadd9
en - e - my comes he will nev - er be heard He'll blow your mind and not say a word
an - i - mal lust they'll de - vour your life And slice your word to bits like a knife

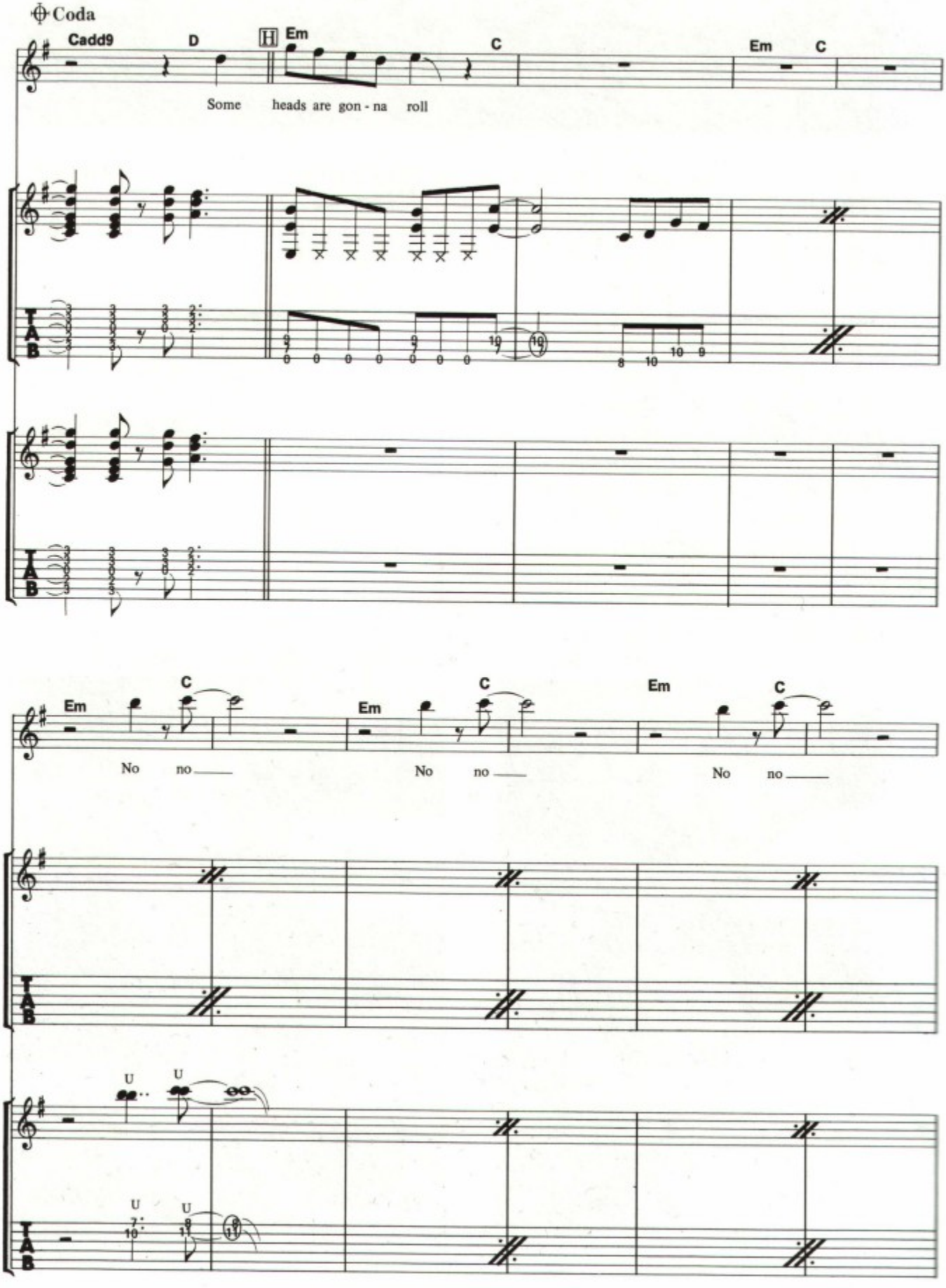

B
D B
B C
D A B
Blind - ing lights
Oue last day
Flash - ing col-ors
Burn - ing hell fire
Sleep - less
You're blown a - way
B
C
D
A
D
B D.S.
nights
If the man
with the pow - er
Can't keep it un - der con - trol
Some
D.S. time
D.S. time

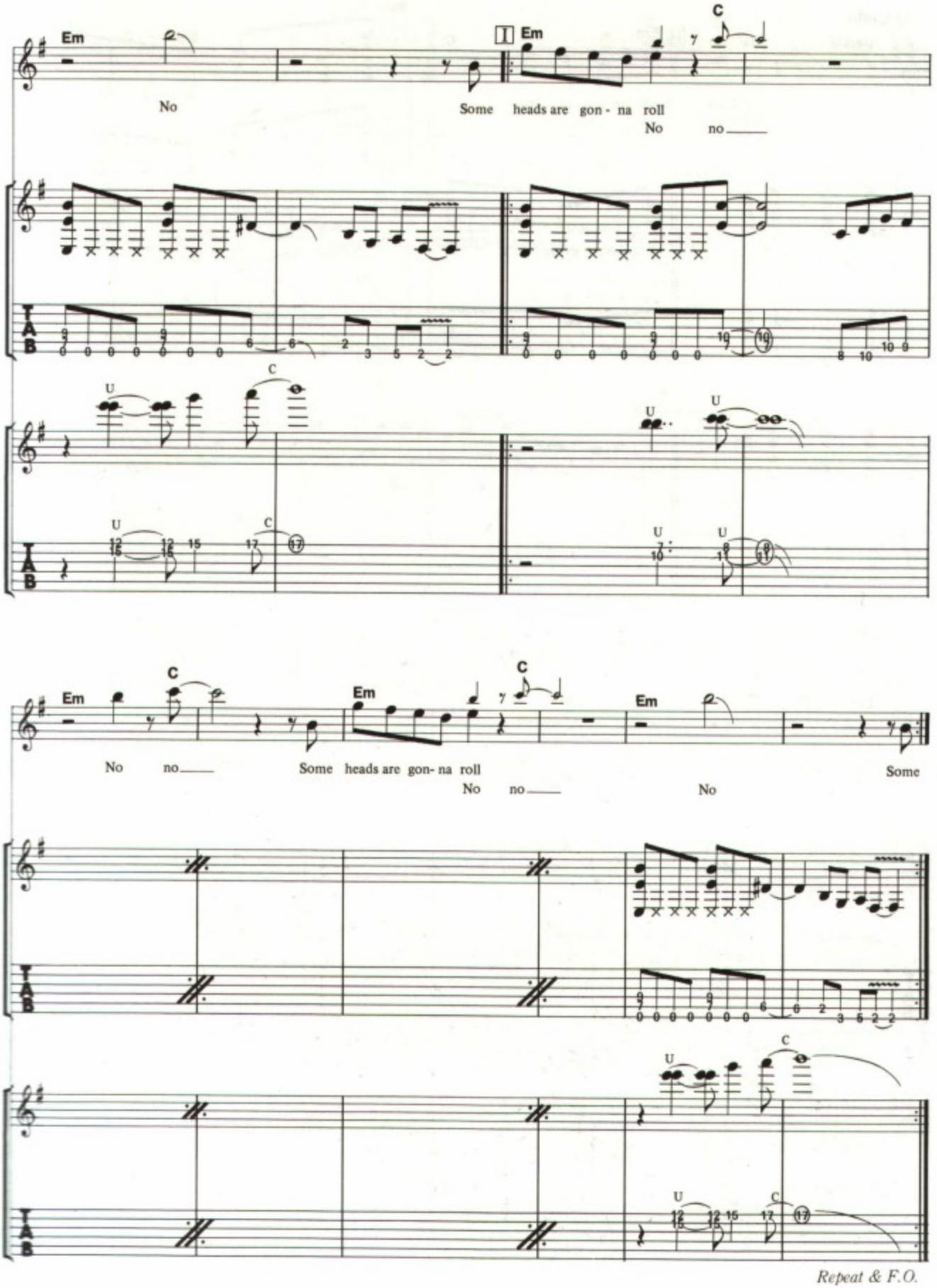

E
Em
Cadd9
D
heads are gon - na roll
Some heads are gon - na roll
Some
Em
to
Cadd9
1.
heads are gon - na roll
Some heads are gon - na roll
The


2. Cadd9
C
F
Em
Know what it's like
When you're tak-en for grant -
Em
B
C
B
C
- ed
There goes your life
It's so un - der - hand-


A
D
Em
G
Em
Cadd9
ed
8va
U
C
P
Ph
Cadd9
D
Em
U D
S
HP
CD
3
5


Em
Cadd9
D
Em
C
D
P
H
P
S
HP
Ph
U
D
S
Em
Cadd9
D
Em
Em
Cadd9
D
C
8va
8va
If the man
D.S. to D


Coda
Cadd9
D
H
Em
C
Em
C
Some heads are gon - na roll
Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
No no
No no
No no
U
U
U
U


Em
C
No
Some heads are gon - na roll
No no
Em
C
No no
Some heads are gon- na roll
No no
Em
No
Some

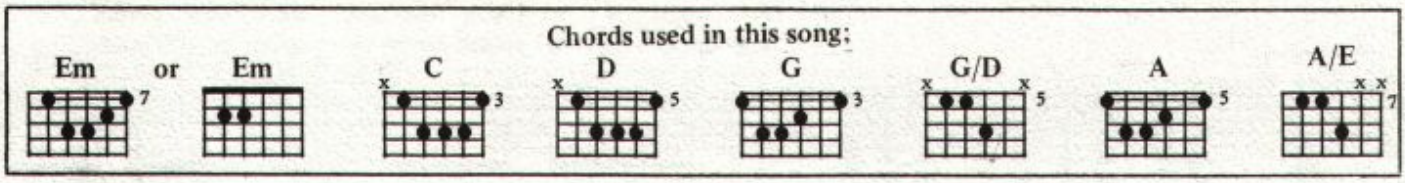
Repeat & F.O.

THE GREEN MANALISHI

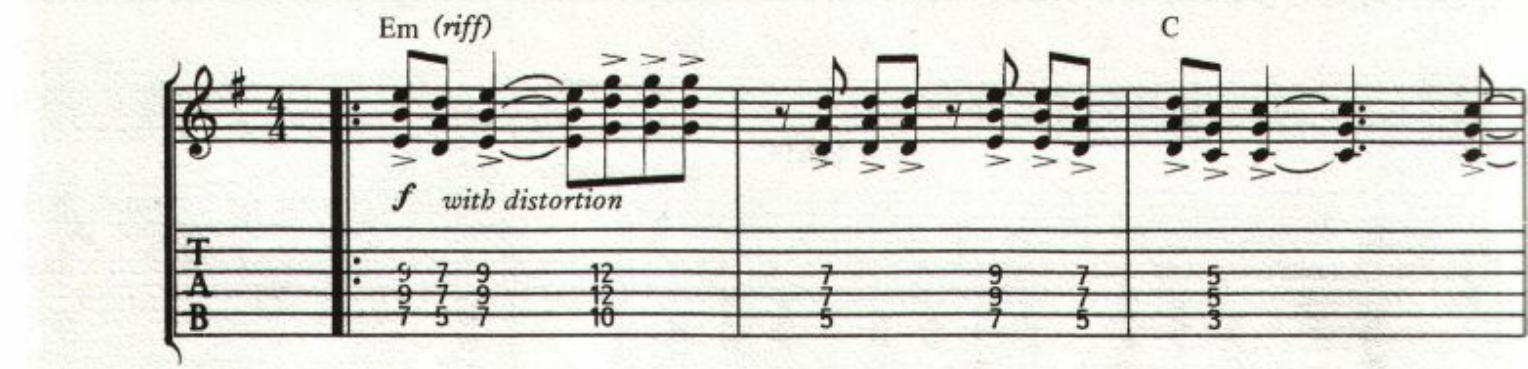
(With The Two-Pronged Crown)

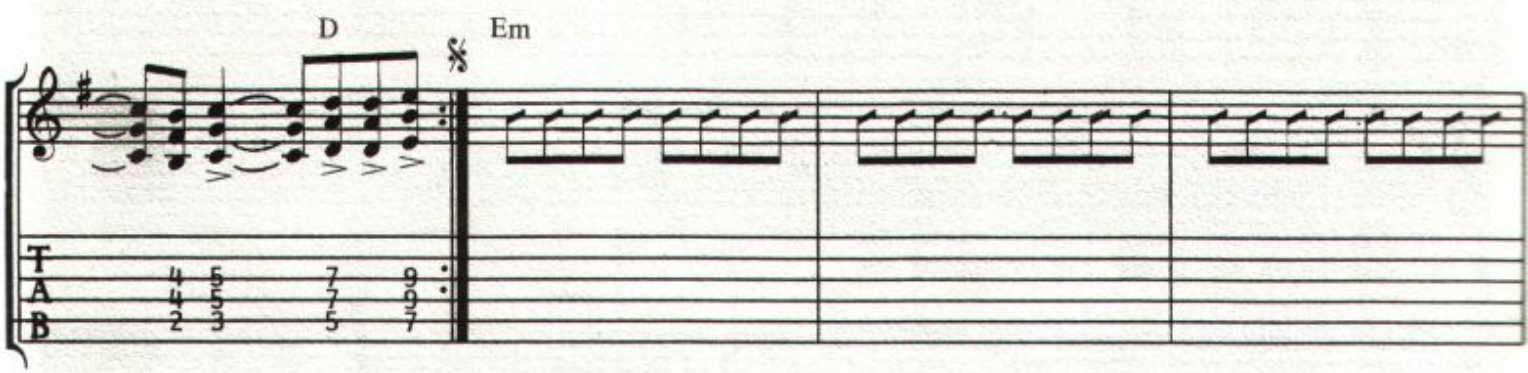
Words and Music by
PETER GREEN

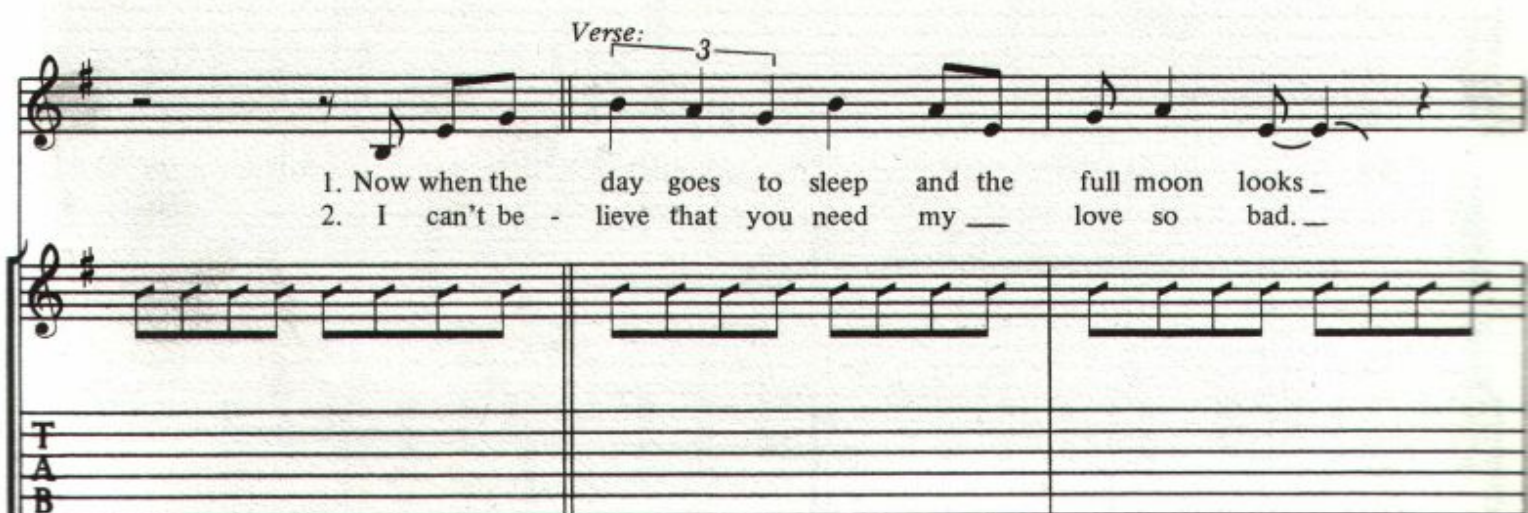
Chords used in this song;

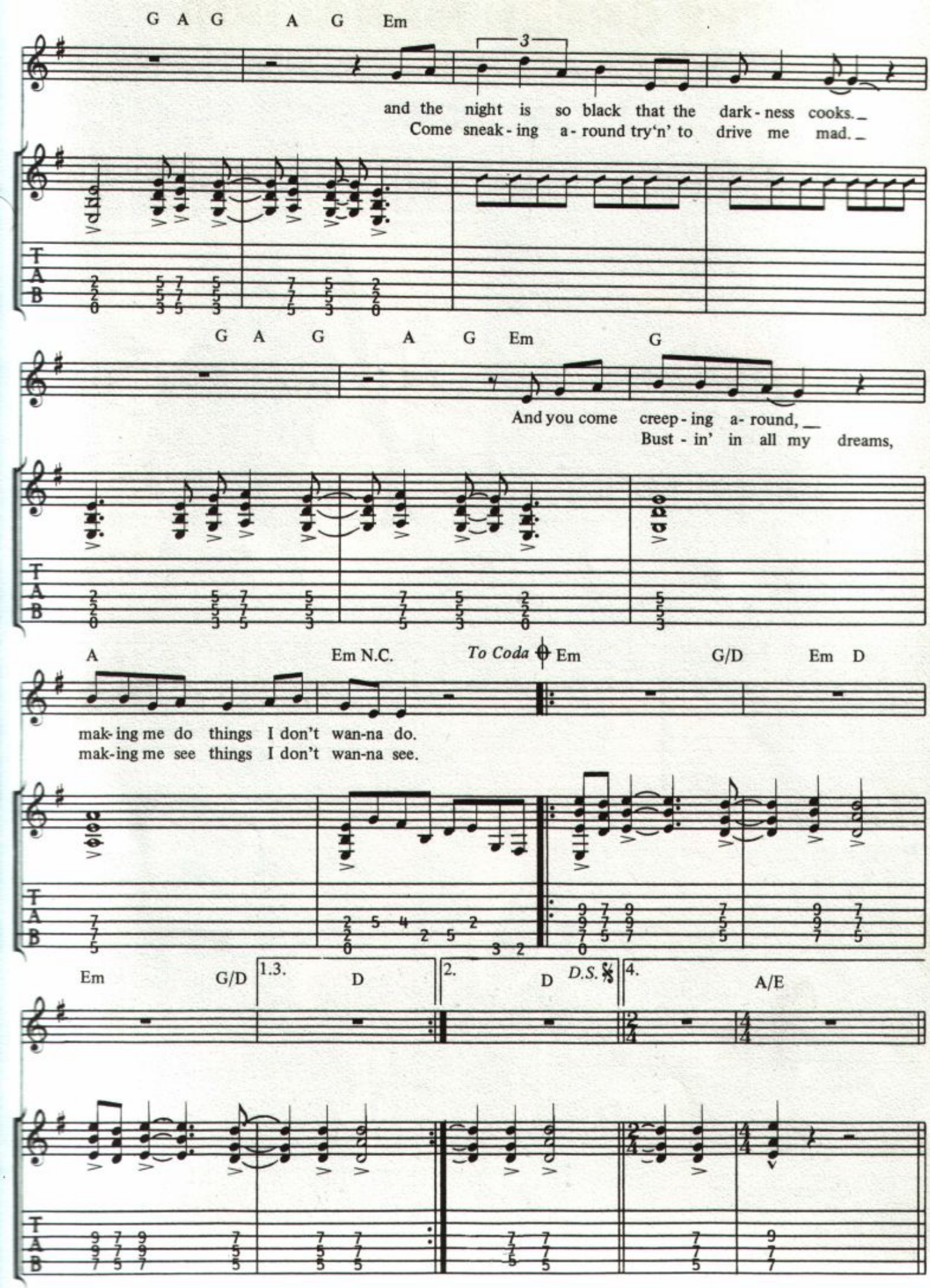


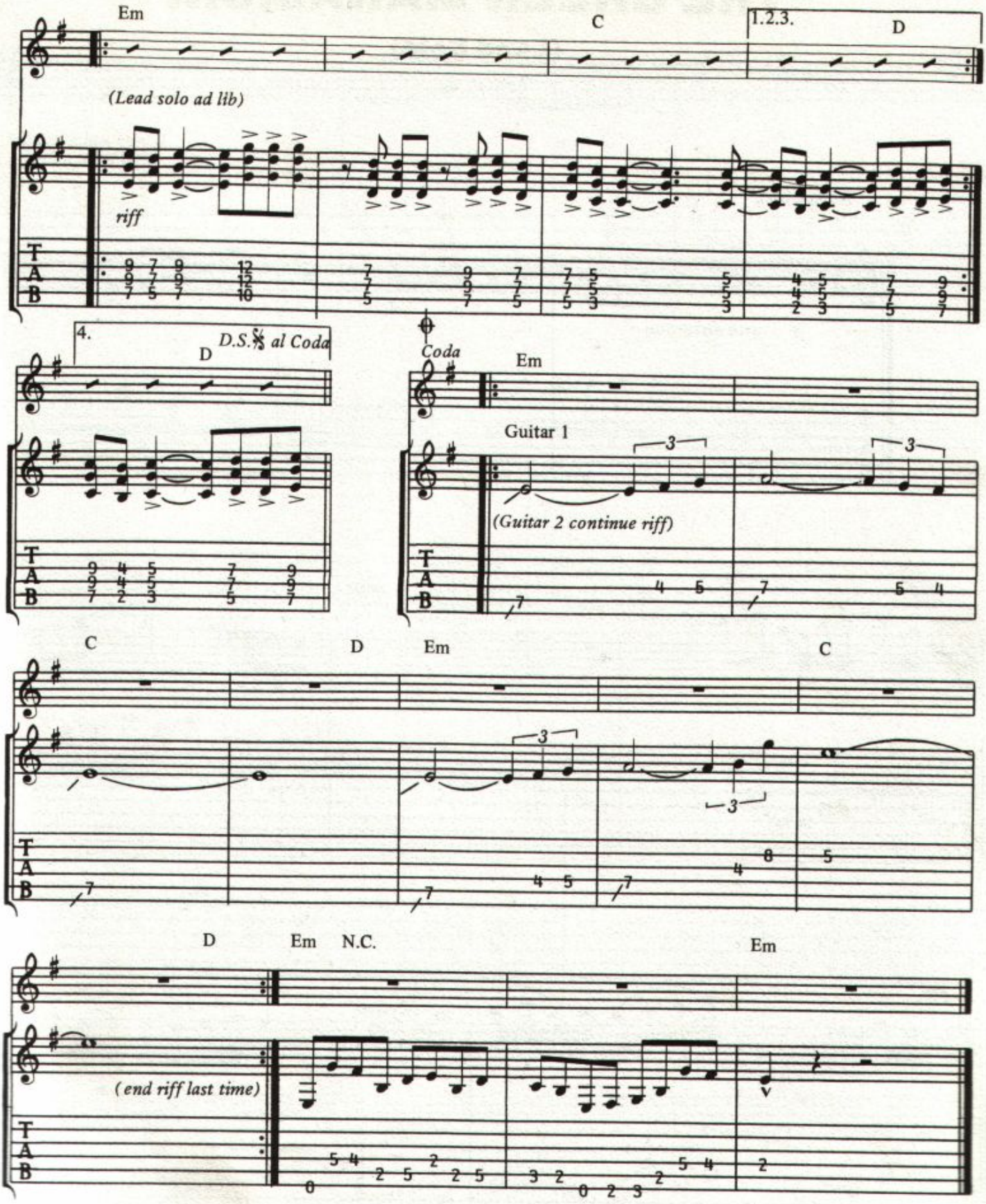
Driving rock








G A G A G Em
3
and the night is so black that the dark - ness cooks._
Come sneak - ing a - round try'n' to drive me mad._
G A G A G Em G
And you come creep - ing a - round,__
Bust - in' in all my dreams,
A Em N.C. To Coda Em G/D Em D
mak - ing me do things I don't wan - na do.
mak - ing me see things I don't wan - na see.
Em G/D 1.3. D 2. D D.S. 4. A/E



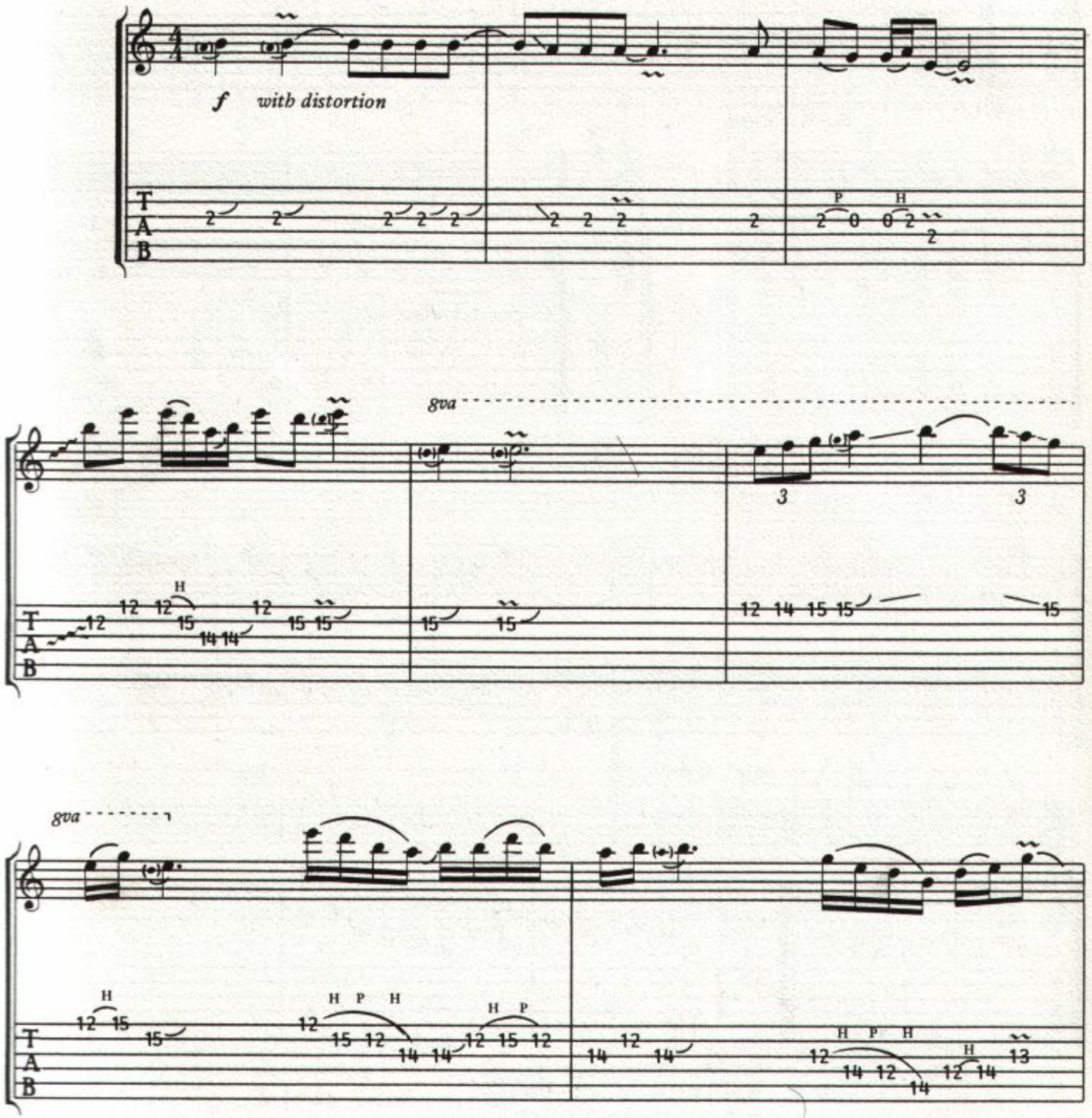
Verse 3: 'Cause you're the Green Manalishi
With the two-pronged crown.
All my try'n' is up,
All your bringin' is down.
(You've) just taken my love and slip' away,
Leaving me here try'n' to keep from following you.

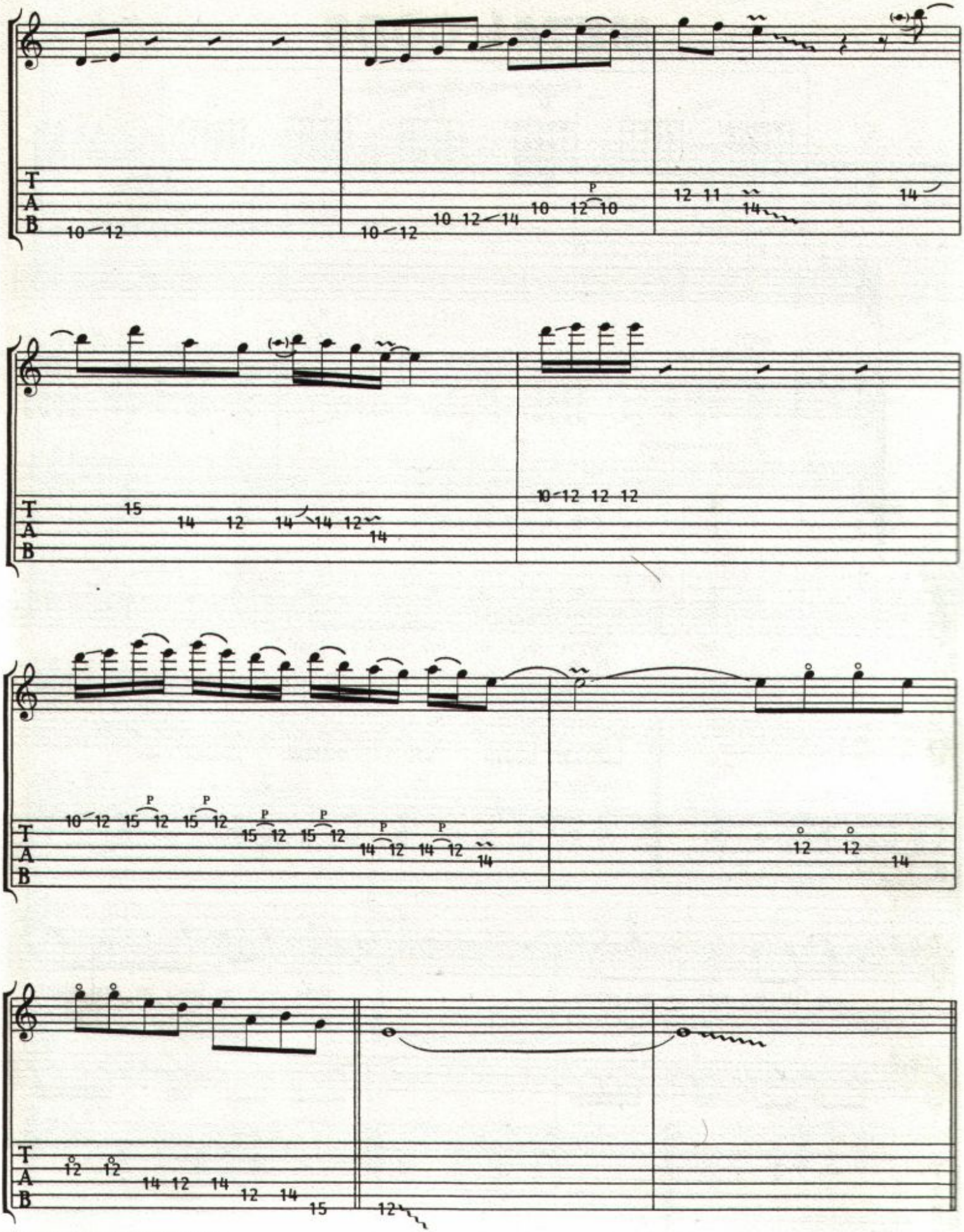
THE GREEN MANALISHI

(Lead Solo)

Words and Music by
PETER GREEN

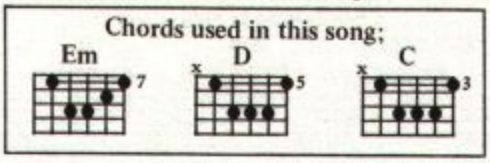
Driving rock




T
A
B
10 12
10 12
10 12 14
10 12 10
P
12 11
14
14
15
14 12 14 14 12
14
10 12 12 12
P
P
P
P
P
P
10 12 15 12 15 12
15 12 15 12
14 12 14 12
14
12 12
14
12 12
14 12 14
12 14
15
12

THE HELLION

(Lead Solo)



Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

Grandiose rock

Em D

f

Guitar 1

f with distortion

C D Em

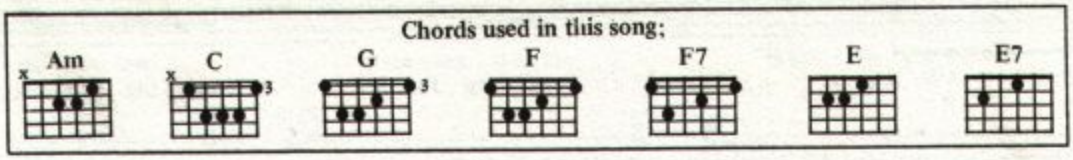
Guitar 2

(Guitar 1 continue playing bars 1-4)

D C D Em *Segue to "Electric Eye"*

effects

THE RIPPER



Fast rock

Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON

Guitar 1 N.C. *gva*

Am

fret 13 15 16 15 14 16
string 2 2 2 1 2 1

1. You're in for sur - prise,

Guitar 2 *gva*

T 10 12 13 10 12 13 11 16
A
B

you're in for a shock in

(1st time)

Lon - don town streets. When there's dark - ness and fog, when

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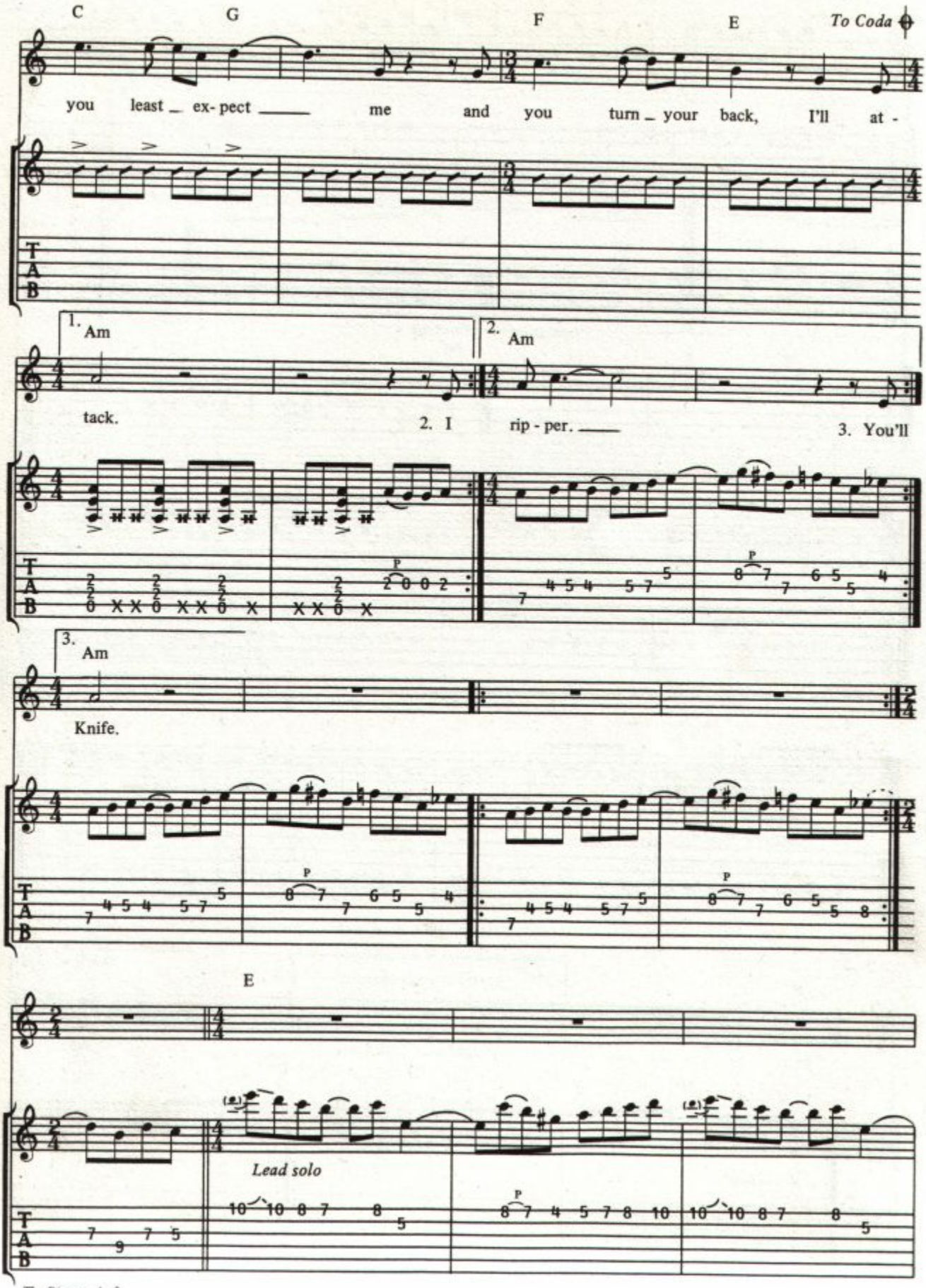
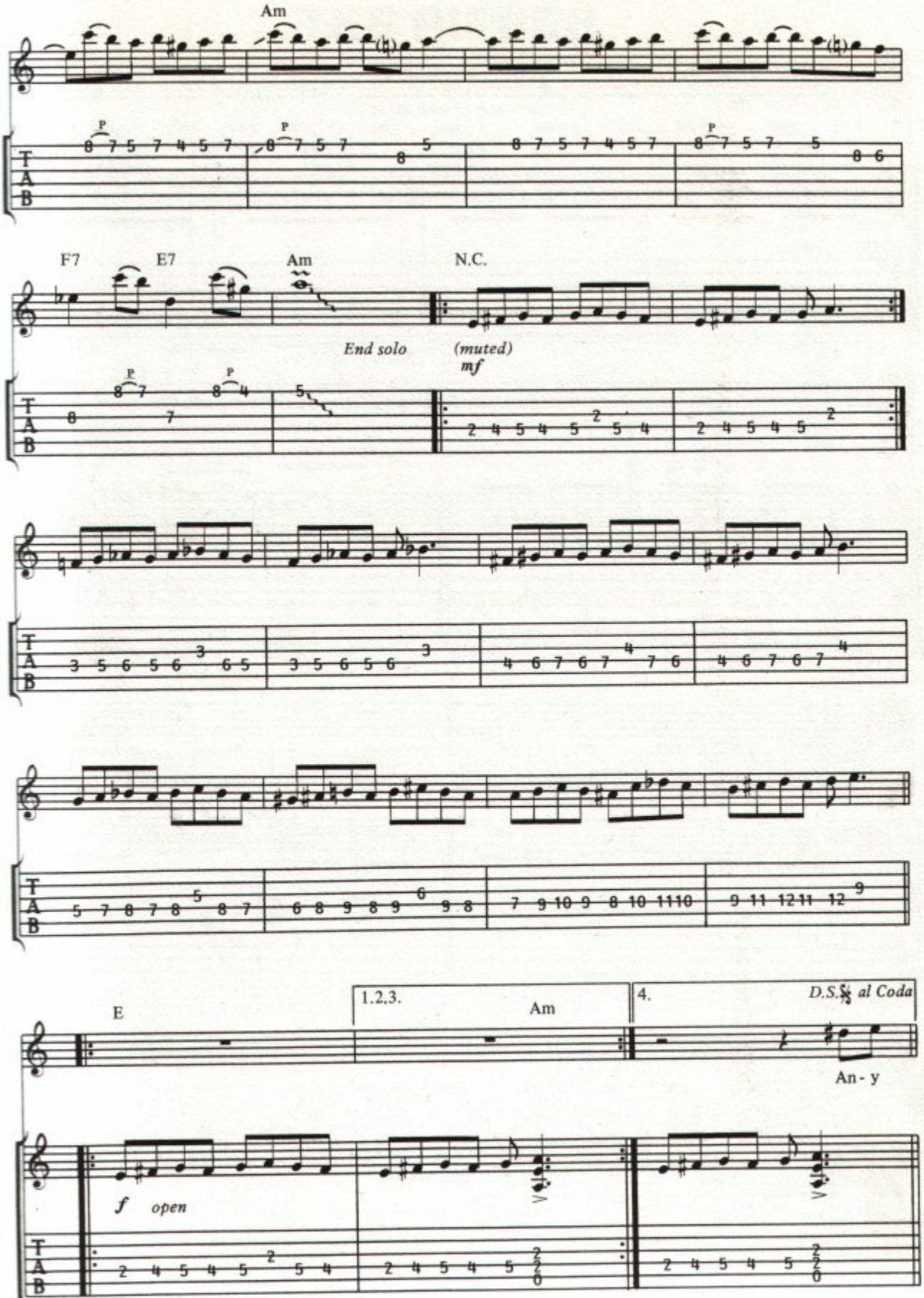
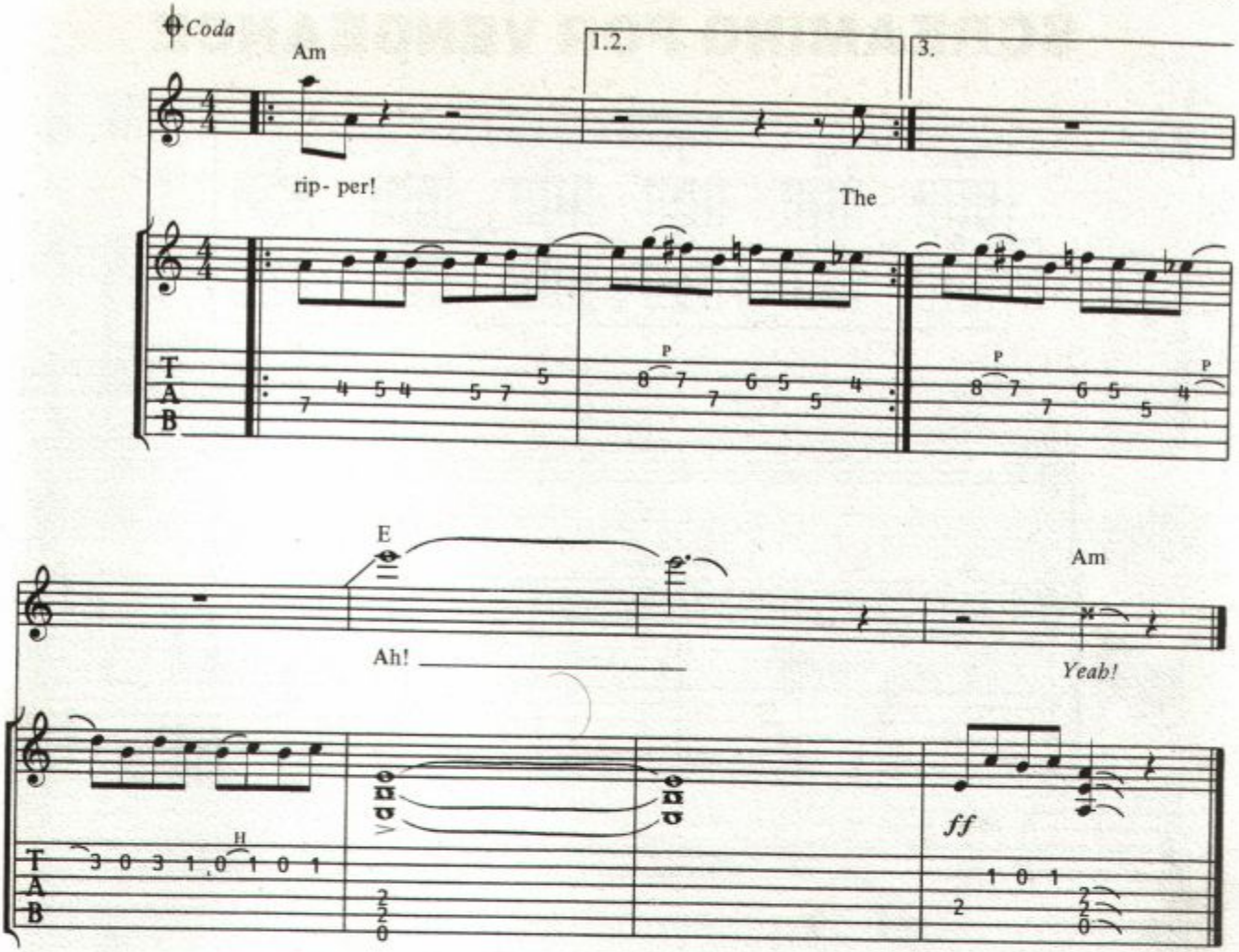

C
G
F
E
To Coda
you least _ ex- pect ____ me and you turn _ your back, I'll at -
1. Am
2. Am
tack.
2. I
rip - per. ____
3. You'll
3. Am
Knife.
E
Lead solo


Am
F7
E7
Am
N.C.
End solo
(muted)
mf
E
1.2.3.
Am
4.
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
An - y
f
open



Verse 2: I smile when I'm sneaking,
Thru shadows by the wall.
I laugh while I'm creeping,
Though you won't hear me at all.
Oh, hear my warning
Never turn your back on the ripper.

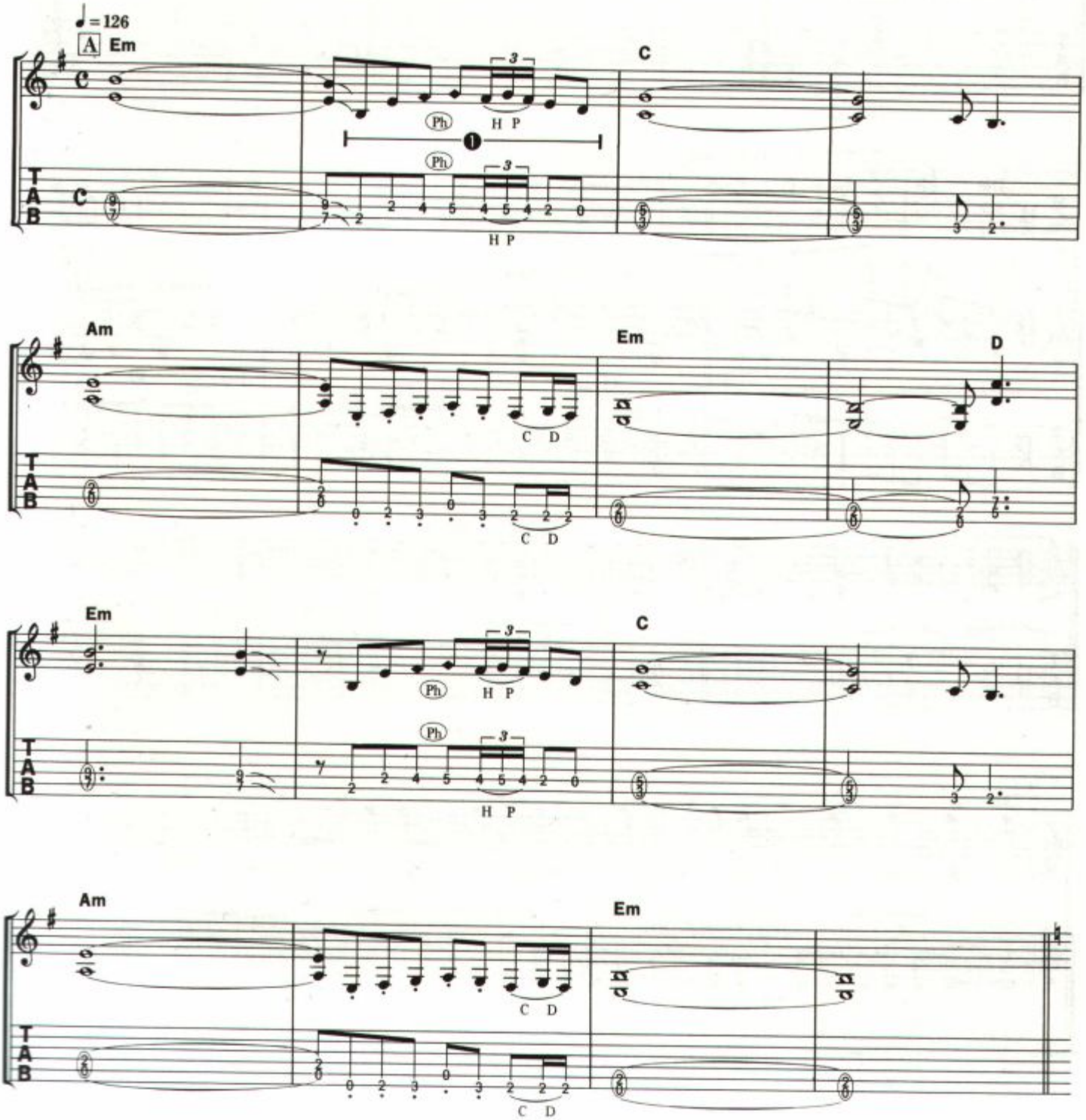
Verse 3: You'll soon shake with fear,
Of never knowing if I'm near.
I'm sly and I'm shameless,
Nocturnal and nameless,
Except for The Ripper,
Or if you like, Jack The Knife.

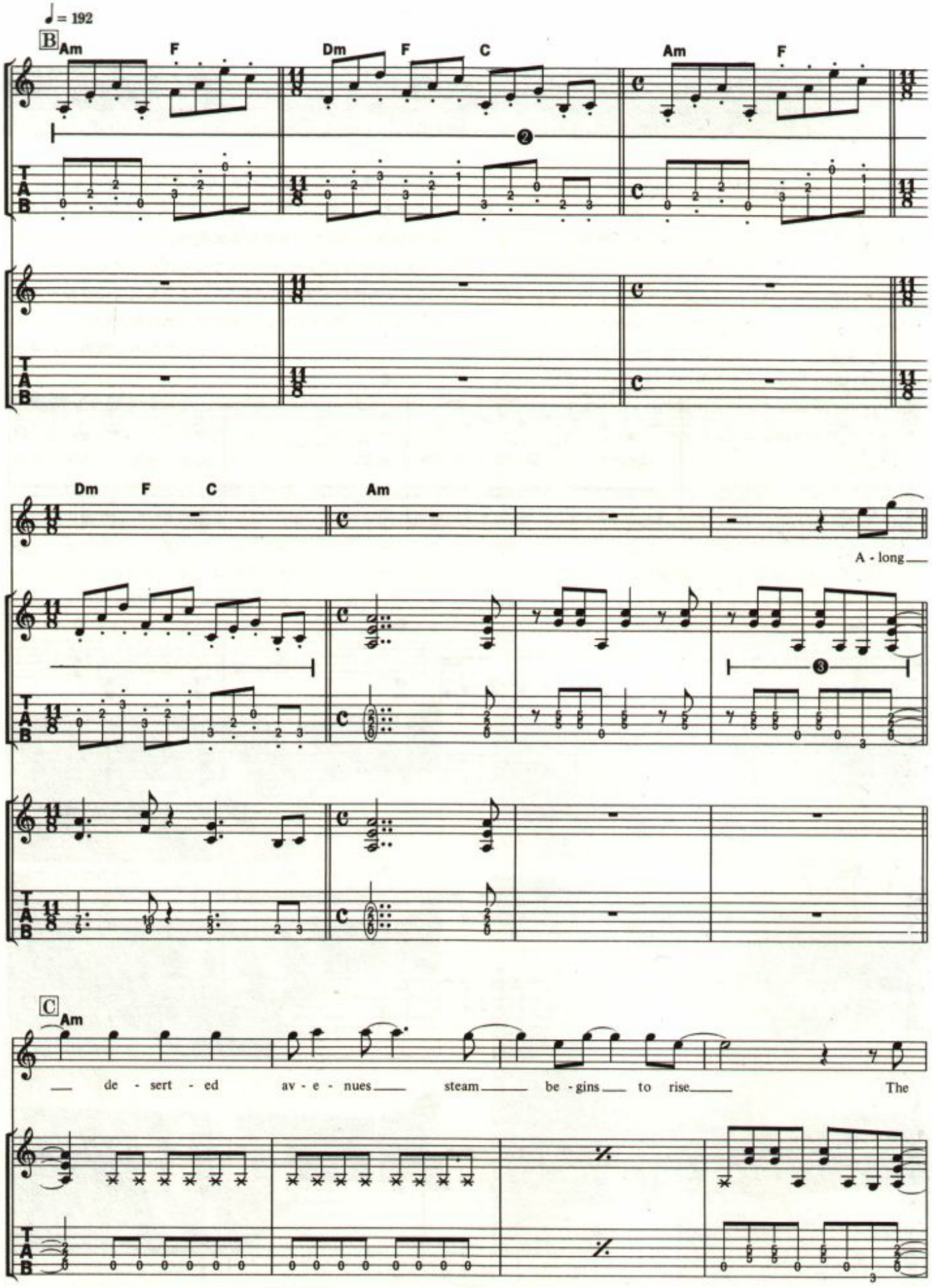
Verse 4: Any back alley street
Is where we'll probably meet,
Underneath a gas lamp
Where the air's cold and damp.
I'm a nasty surprise,
I'm a devil in disguise.
I'm a footstep at night.
I'm a scream out with fright.
Oh, hear my warning,
Never turn your back on the ripper.

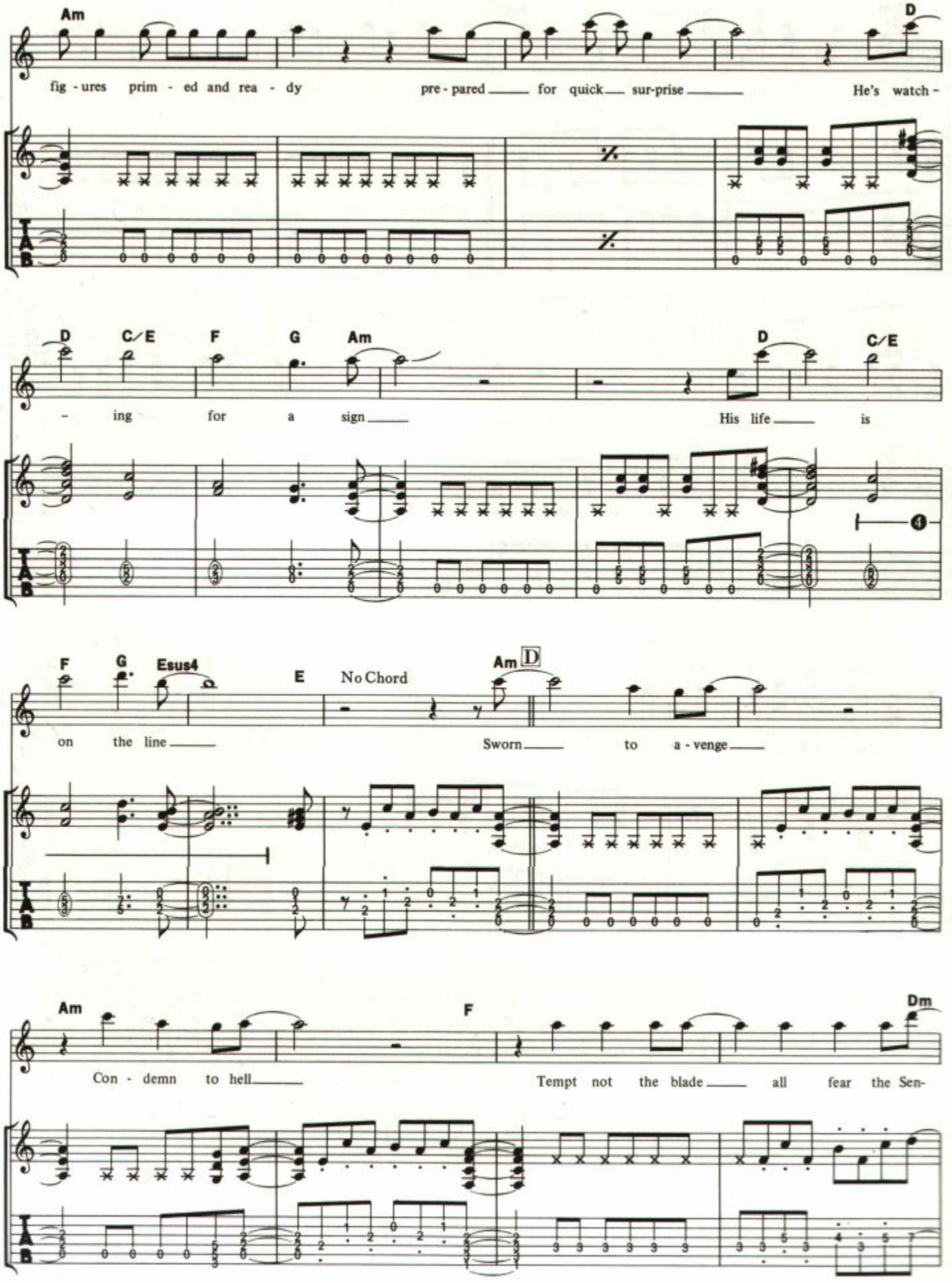
THE SENTINEL

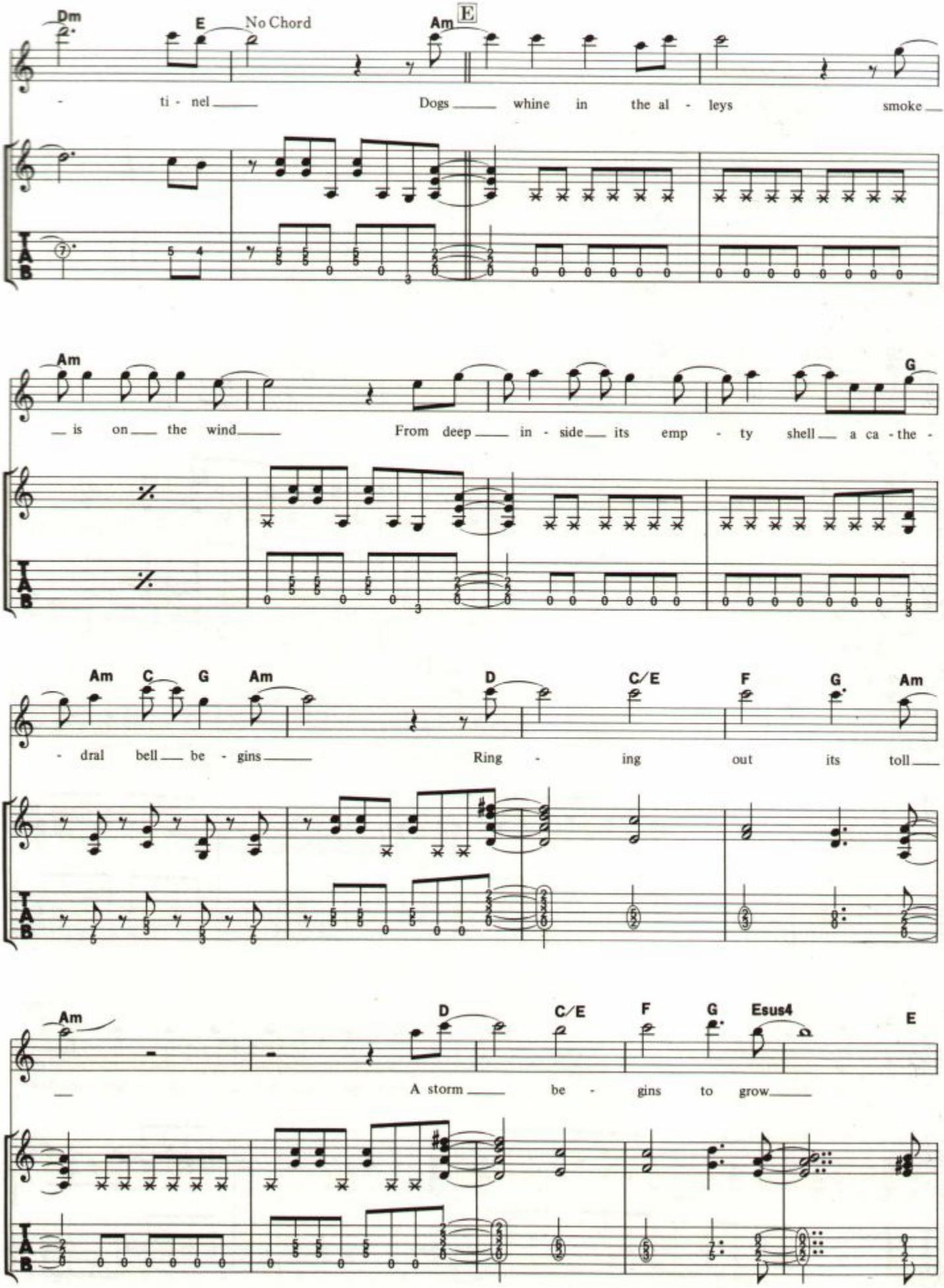
死の番人

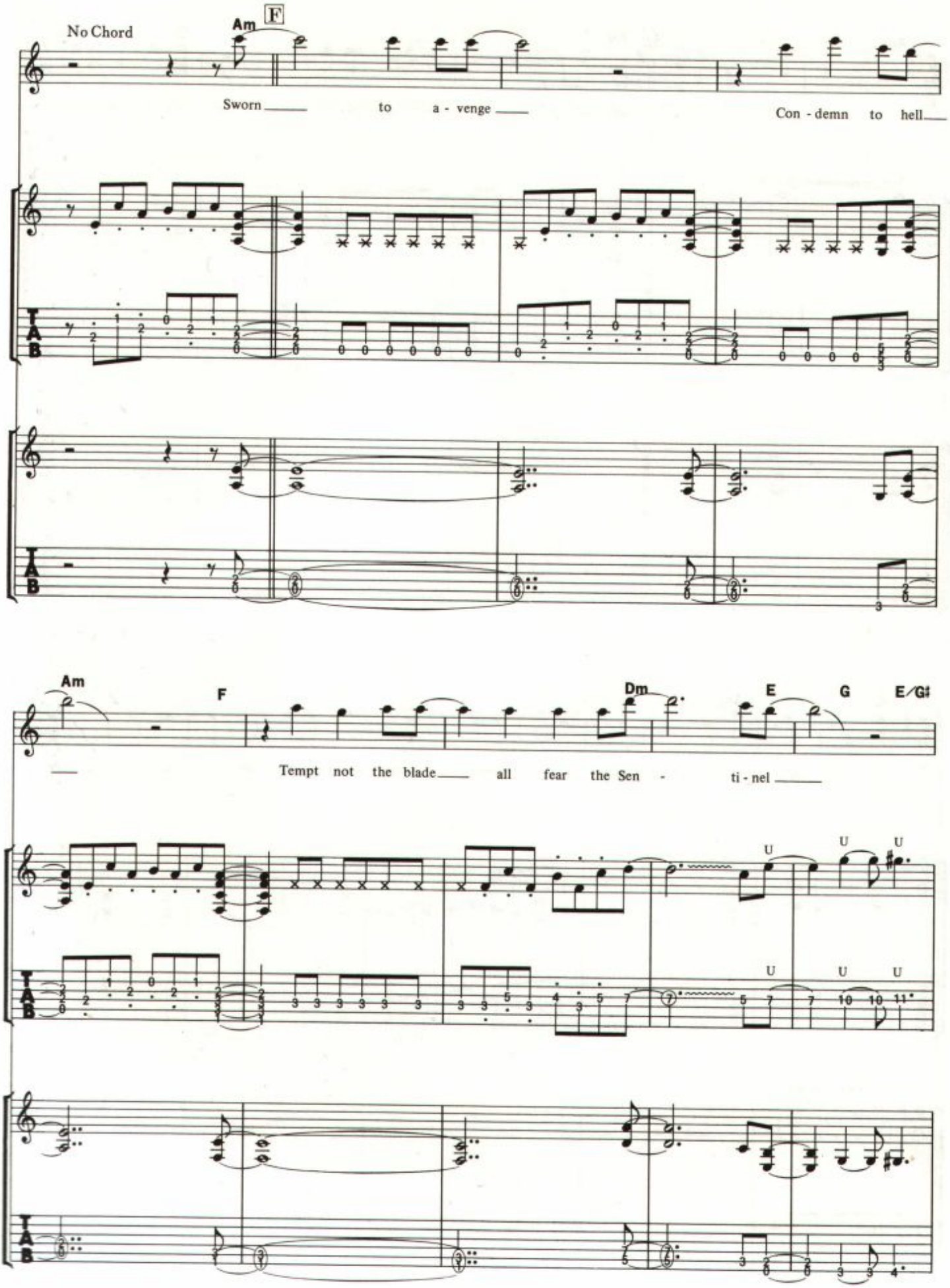
Words and Music by Glen Tipton, Rober Halford and Kenneth Downing




♩= 192
B
Am F Dm F C Am F
Dm F C Am
A - long
C
Am
de - sert - ed av - e - nues steam be - gins to rise The


Am
D
fig - ures prim - ed and rea - dy pre - pared for quick sur-prise He's watch -
D
C/E
F
G
Am
D
C/E
- ing for a sign His life is
F
G
Esus4
E
No Chord
Am
D
on the line Sworn to a - venge
Am
F
Dm
Con - demn to hell Tempt not the blade all fear the Sen-


Dm
E
No Chord
Am
E
- ti - nel
Dogs whine in the al - leys smoke
Am
G
is on the wind
From deep in - side its emp - ty shell a ca - the -
Am
C
G
Am
D
C/E
F
G
Am
- dral bell be - gins
Ring - ing out its toll
Am
D
C/E
F
G
Esus4
E
A storm be - gins to grow


No Chord
Am
F
Sworn to a - venge
Con - demn to hell
Am
F
Dm
E
G
E/G♯
Tempt not the blade all fear the Sen - ti - nel
T
A
B
U

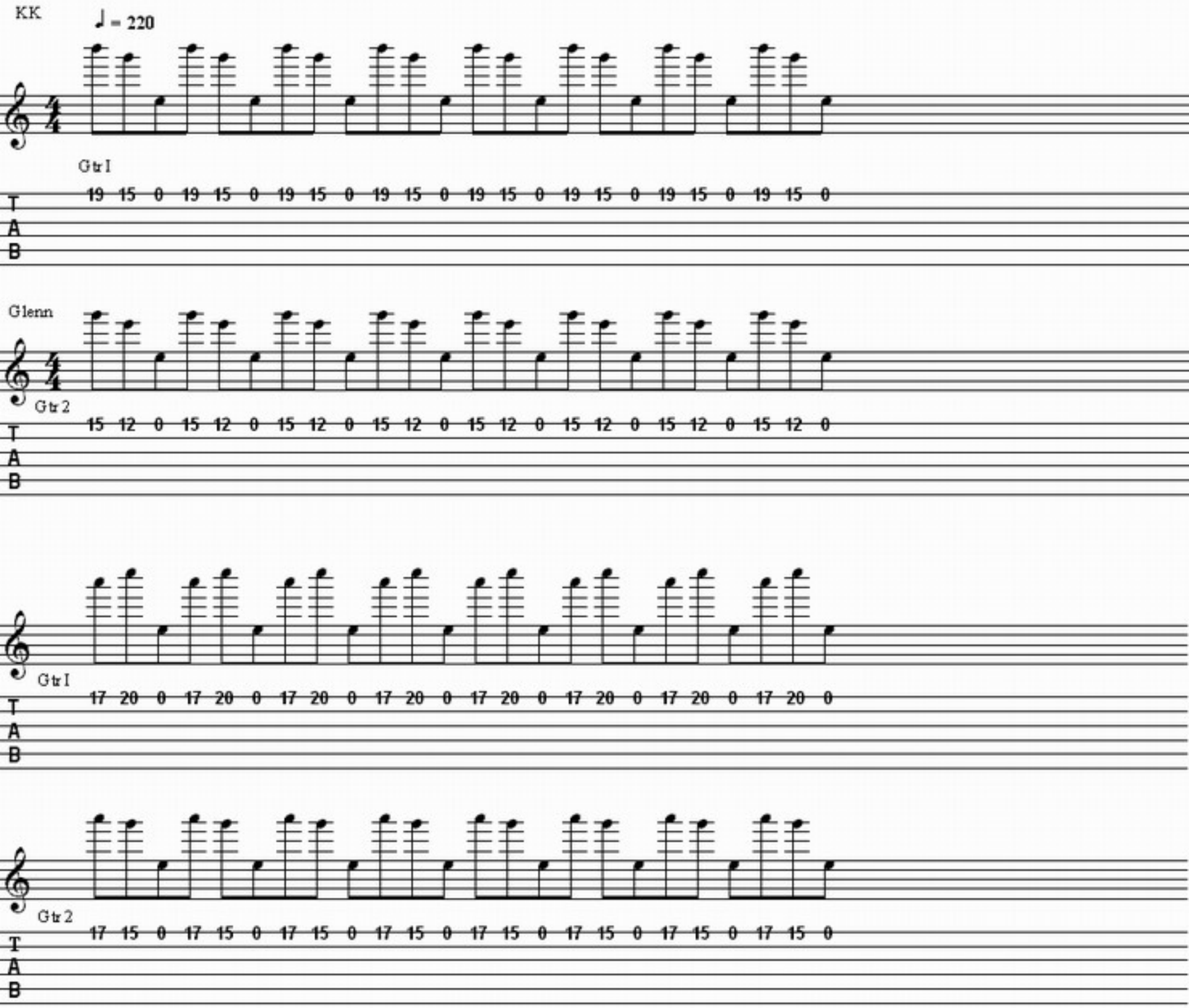
VICTIM OF CHANGES

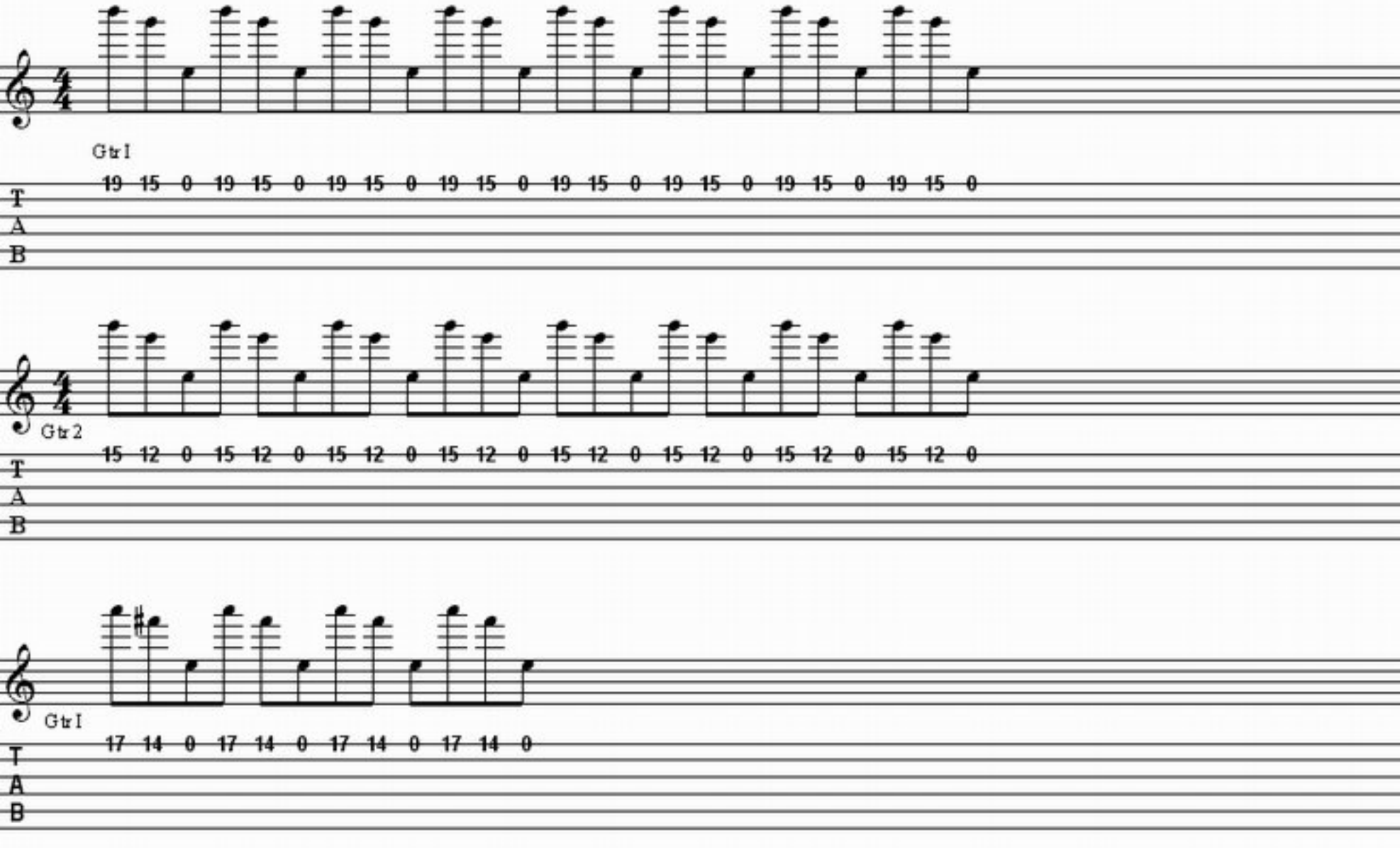
As recorded by Judas Priest

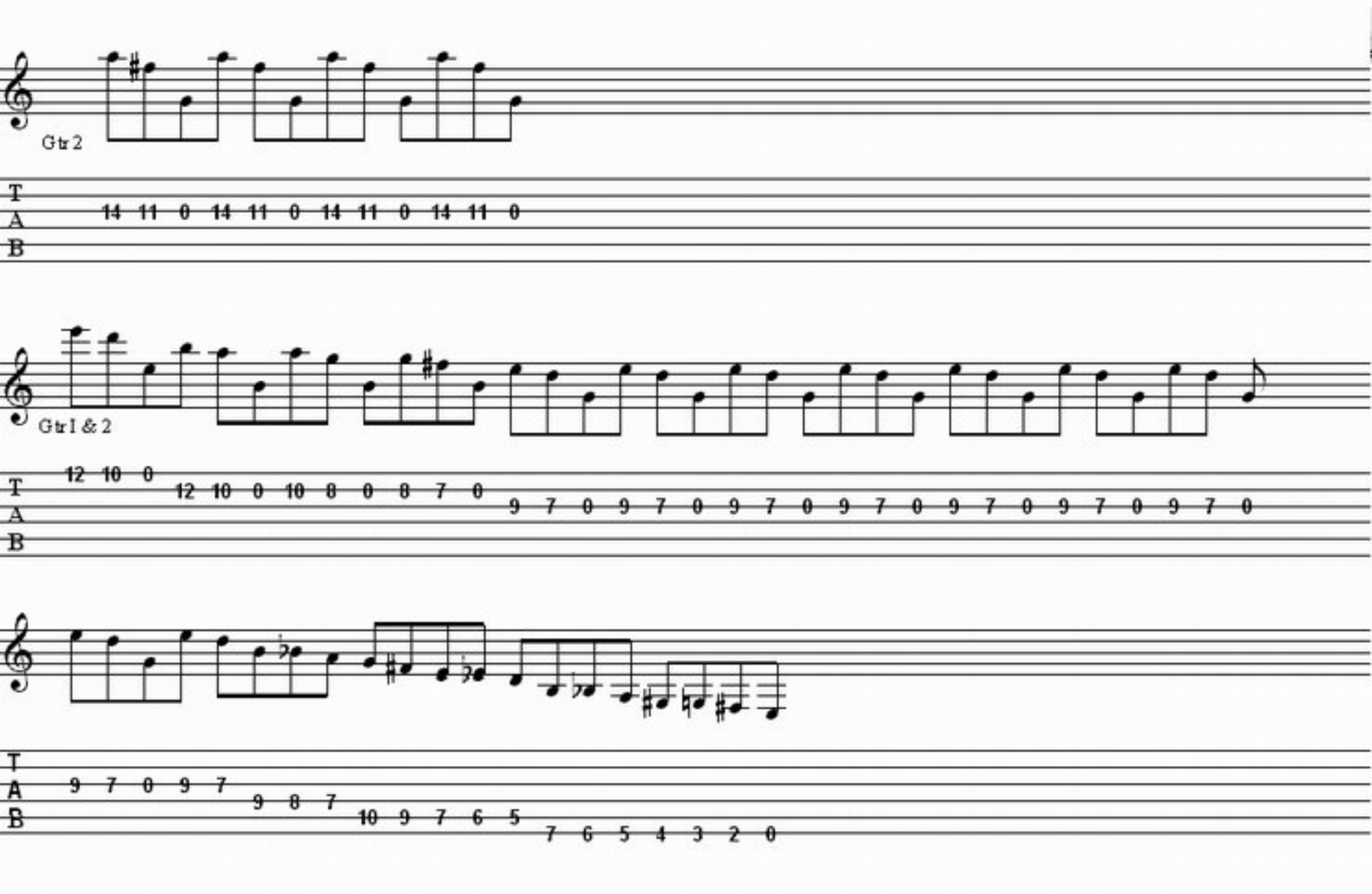
(From the 1979 Album UNLEASHED IN THE EAST)

Transcribed by Jason Miniaci

Music by Downing, Halford, Tipton, Atkins




Gtr I
19 15 0 19 15 0 19 15 0 19 15 0 19 15 0 19 15 0 19 15 0 19 15 0
T A B
Gtr 2
15 12 0 15 12 0 15 12 0 15 12 0 15 12 0 15 12 0 15 12 0 15 12 0
T A B
Gtr I
17 14 0 17 14 0 17 14 0 17 14 0
T A B


Gtr 2
14 11 0 14 11 0 14 11 0 14 11 0
T A B
Gtr I & 2
12 10 0 12 10 0 10 8 0 8 7 0 9 7 0 9 7 0 9 7 0 9 7 0 9 7 0 9 7 0 9 7 0
T A B
9 7 0 9 7 9 8 7 10 9 7 6 5 7 6 5 4 3 2 0
T A B

VICTIM OF CHANGES

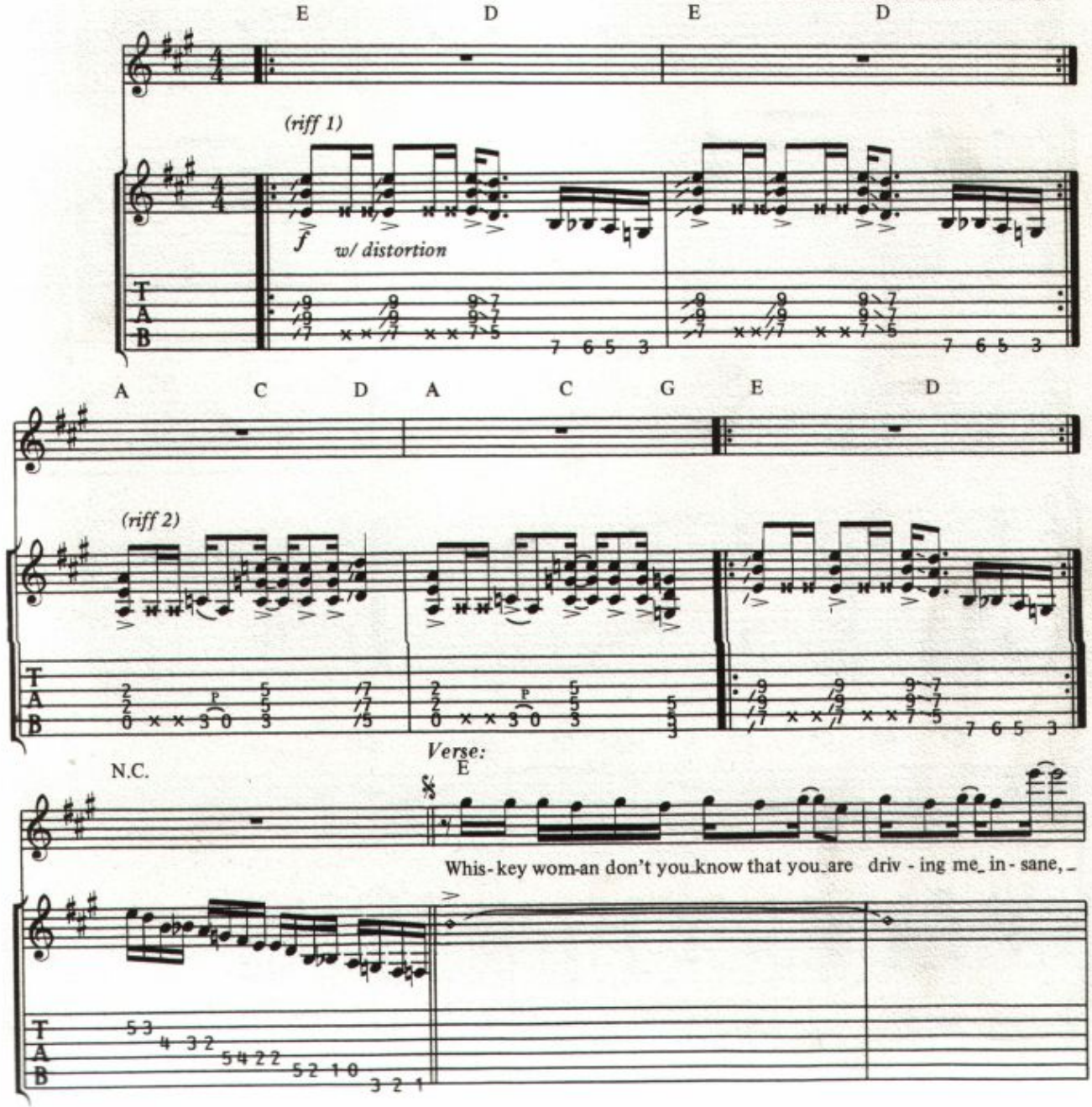
Chords used in this song;

E 7 or E D 5 A A/C♯ C 3

G 10 or G 3 B F♯ C♯ 4

Moderate rock

Words and Music by
KENNETH DOWNING, ROBERT HALFORD,
GLENN TIPTON and ALLAN ATKINS



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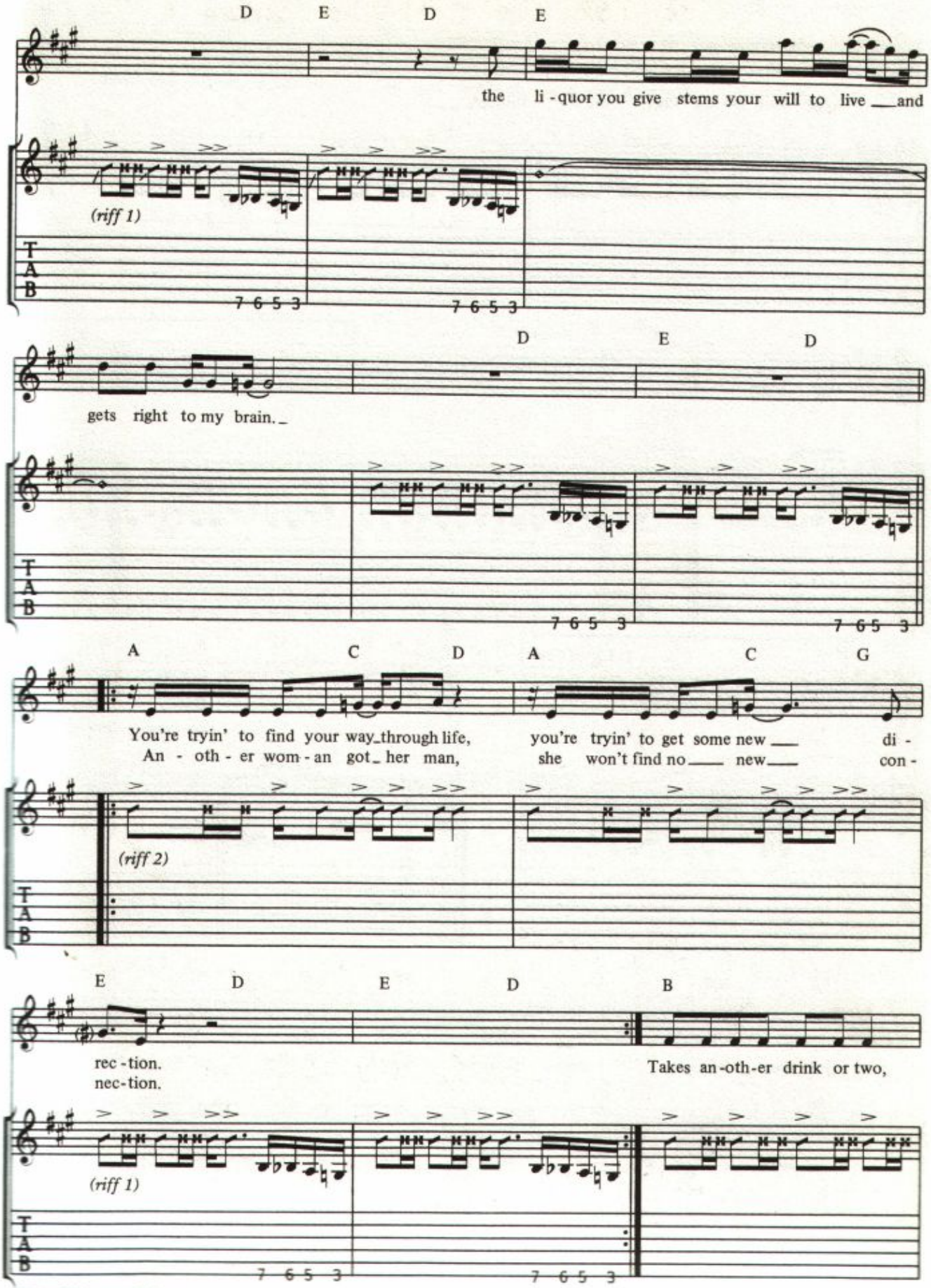
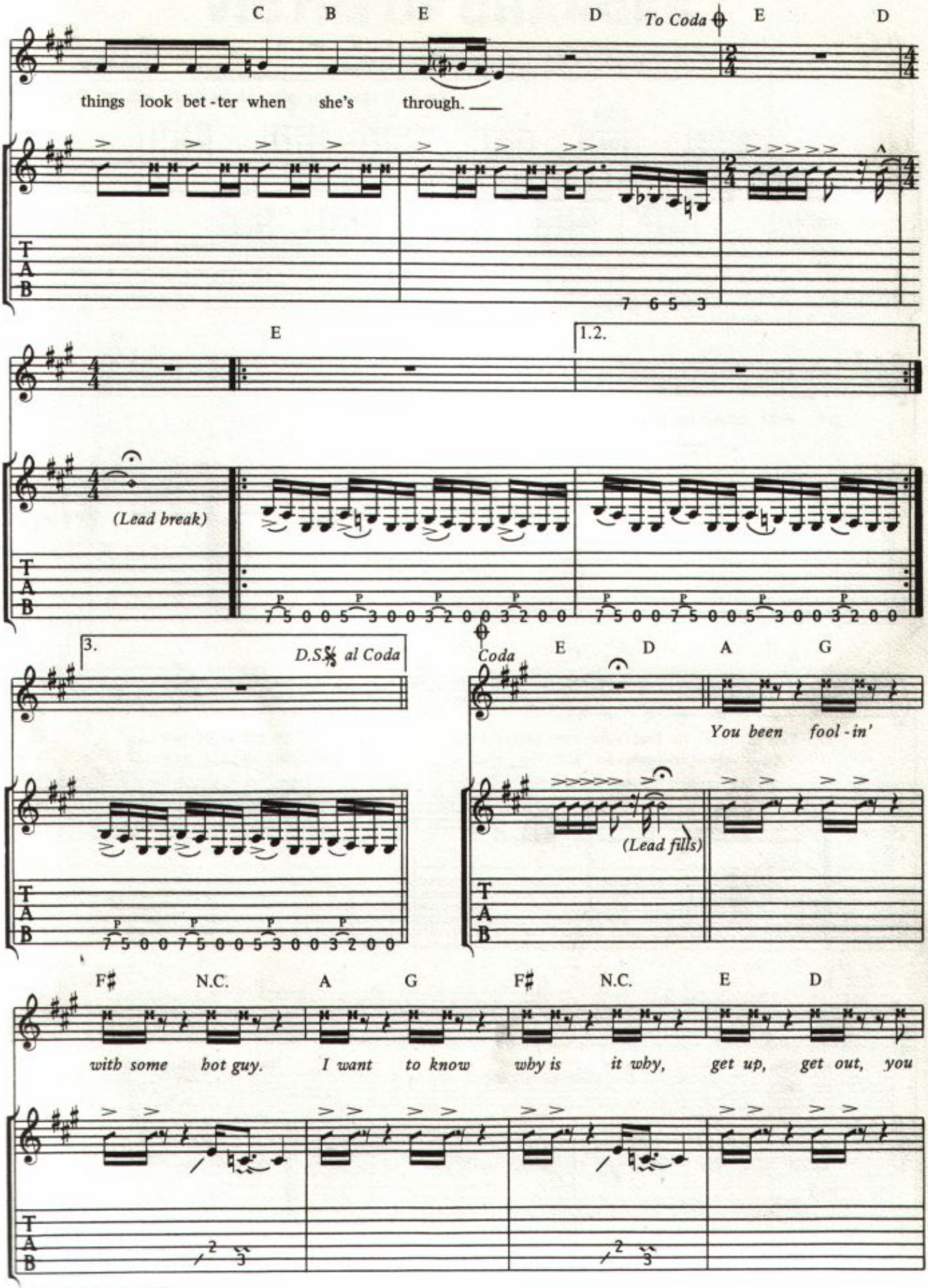
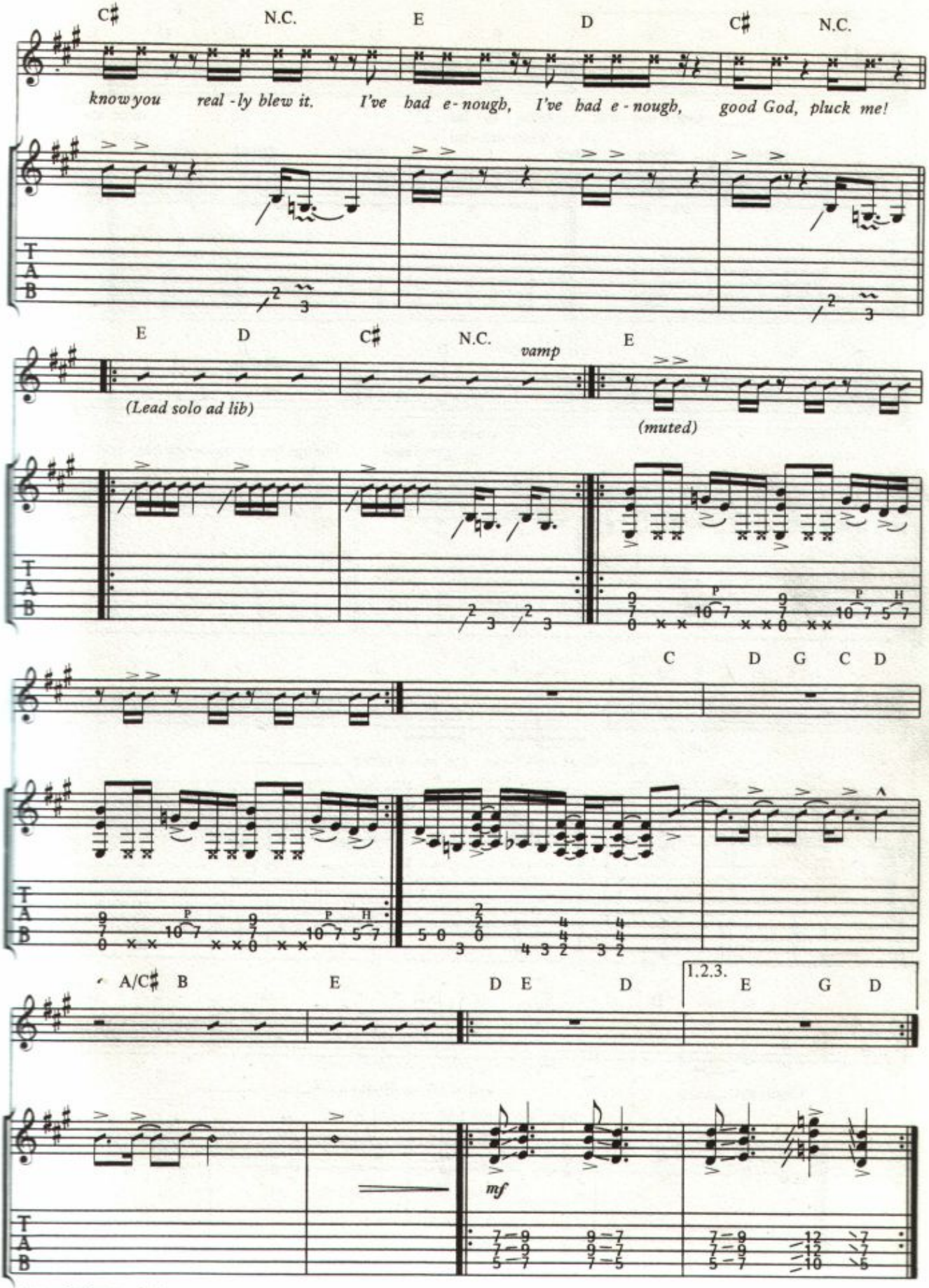
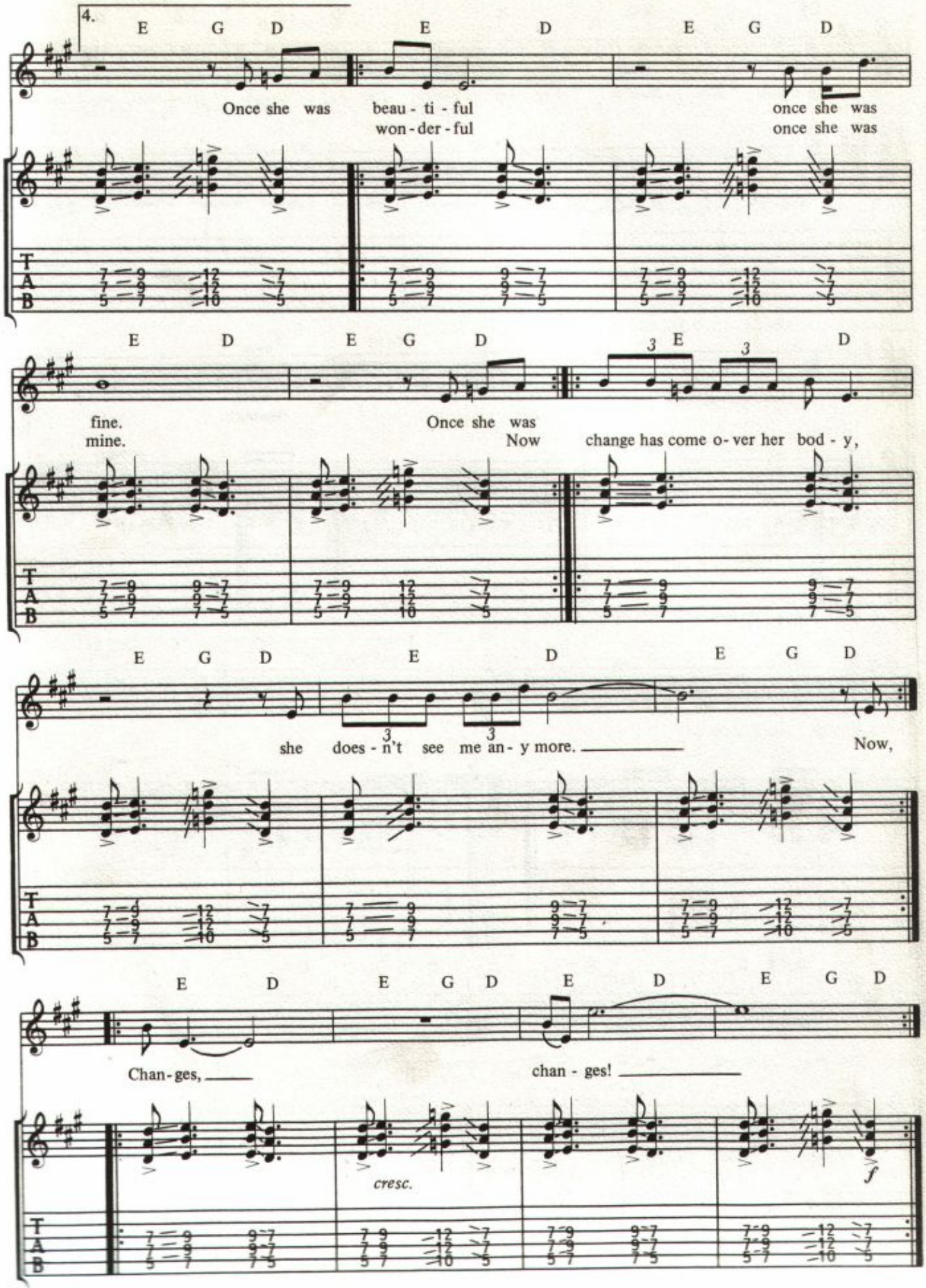
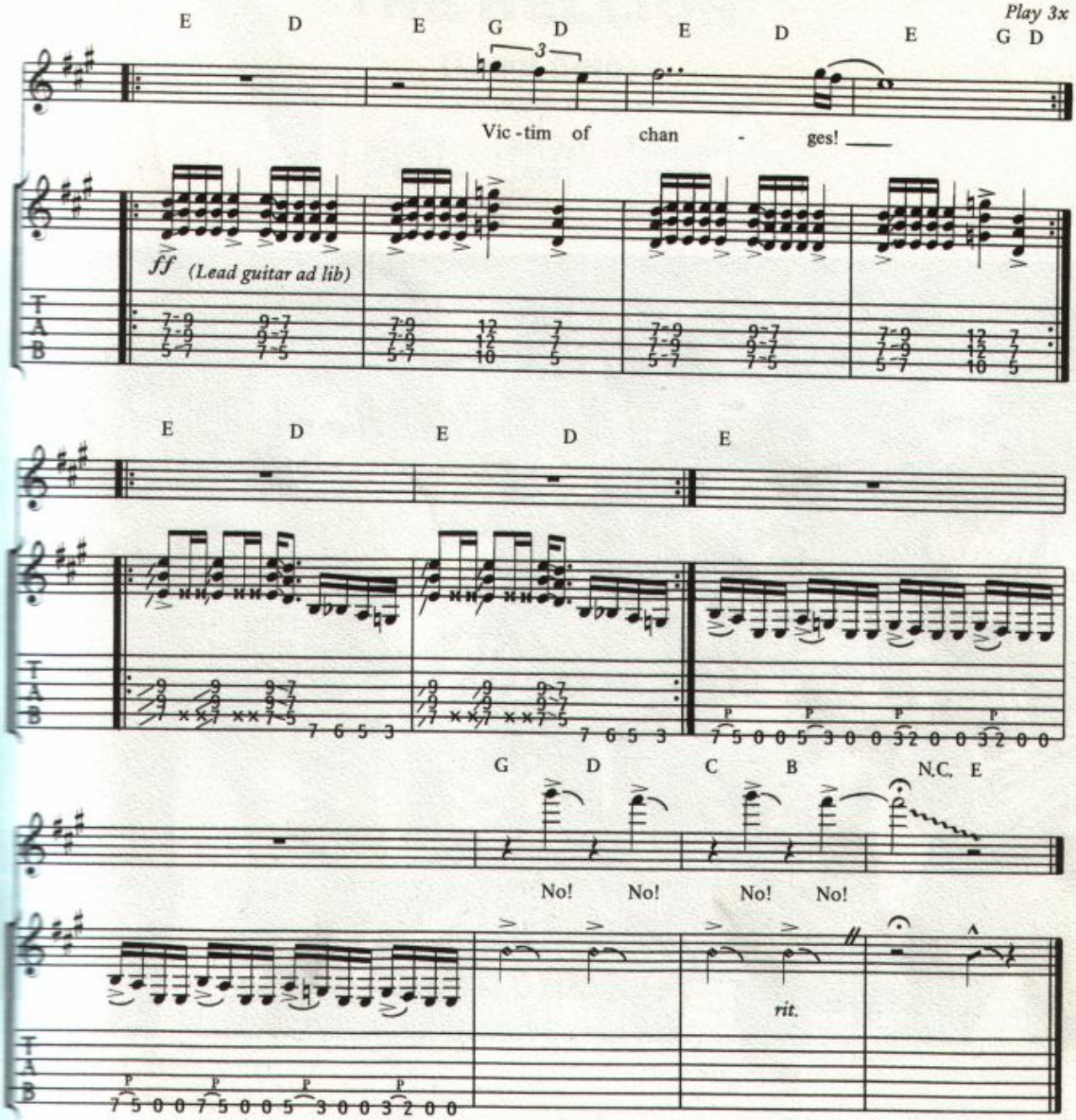

D E D E
the li - quor you give stems your will to live ___ and
(riff 1)
T A B
7 6 5 3
7 6 5 3
D E D
gets right to my brain._
7 6 5 3
7 6 5 3
A C D A C G
You're tryin' to find your way_through life, you're tryin' to get some new ___ di -
An - oth - er wom - an got_ her man, she won't find no ___ new___ con -
(riff 2)
E D E D B
rec - tion.
nec - tion.
Takes an - oth - er drink or two,
(riff 1)
7 6 5 3
7 6 5 3


C B E D To Coda E D
things look bet - ter when she's through.
7 6 5 3
E
1.2.
(Lead break)
3.
D.S. al Coda
Coda E D A G
You been fool - in'
(Lead fills)
F♯ N.C. A G F♯ N.C. E D
with some hot guy. I want to know why is it why, get up, get out, you

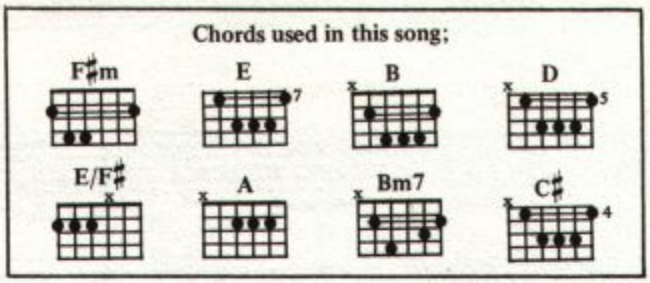

C♯ N.C. E D C♯ N.C.
know you real - ly blew it. I've had e - nough, I've had e - nough, good God, pluck me!
E D C♯ N.C. vamp E
(Lead solo ad lib)
(muted)
C D G C D
A/C♯ B E D E D
1.2.3. E G D
mf


4.
E G D E D E G D
Once she was beau - ti - ful once she was
won - der - ful once she was
E D E G D 3 E 3 D
fine. Once she was
mine. Now change has come o - ver her bod - y,
E G D E D E G D
she does - n't see me an - y more. Now,
E D E G D E D E G D
Chan - ges, chan - ges!
cresc.
f



Verse 2: Take another look around,
You're not going anywhere.
You've realized you're getting old
And no one seems to care.
You're trying to find your way again,
You're trying to find some new . . .
Another woman got her man
But she won't find a new . . .
Takes another drink or two,
Things look better when she's through.

YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THING COMING



Words and Music by
GLENN TIPTON, ROBERT HALFORD
and KENNETH DOWNING

Driving rock

F♯m E B F♯m

(bass)

mf (continue bass) *f* w/distortion

1. D E 2. N.C. B F♯m Verse:

One ___ life, I'm

E/F♯ F♯m E/F♯ F♯m

___ gon - na live it up. I'm

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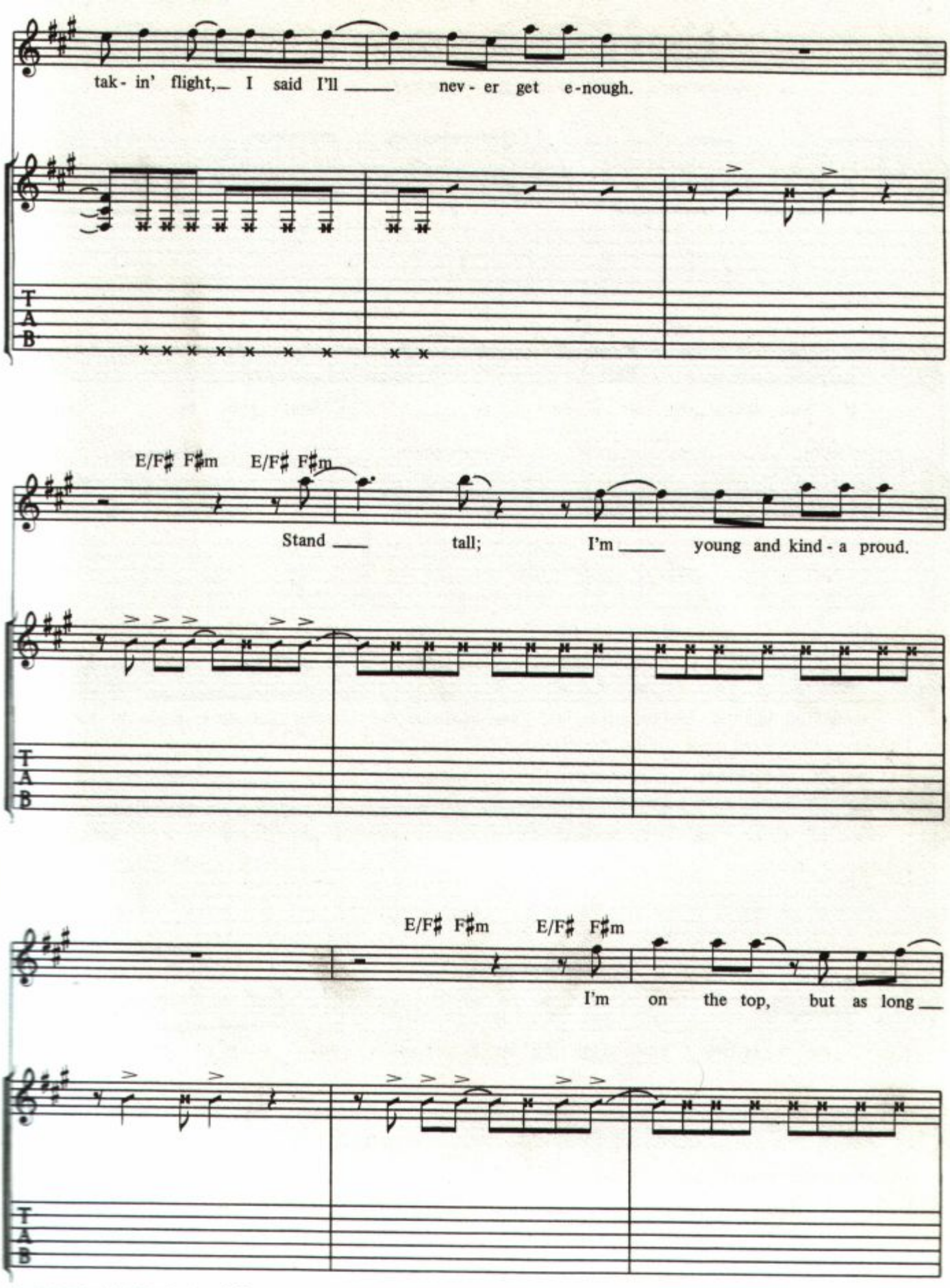
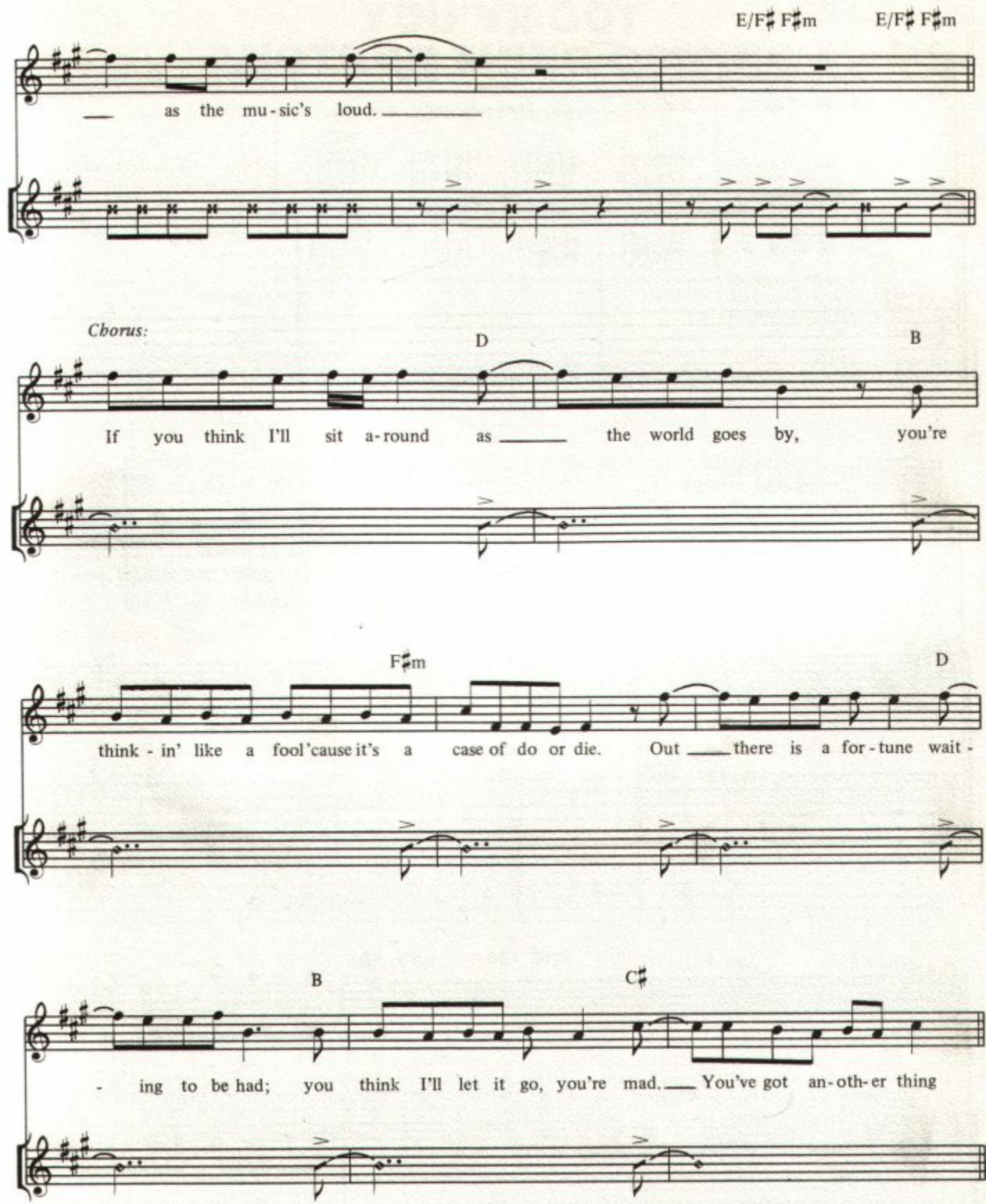
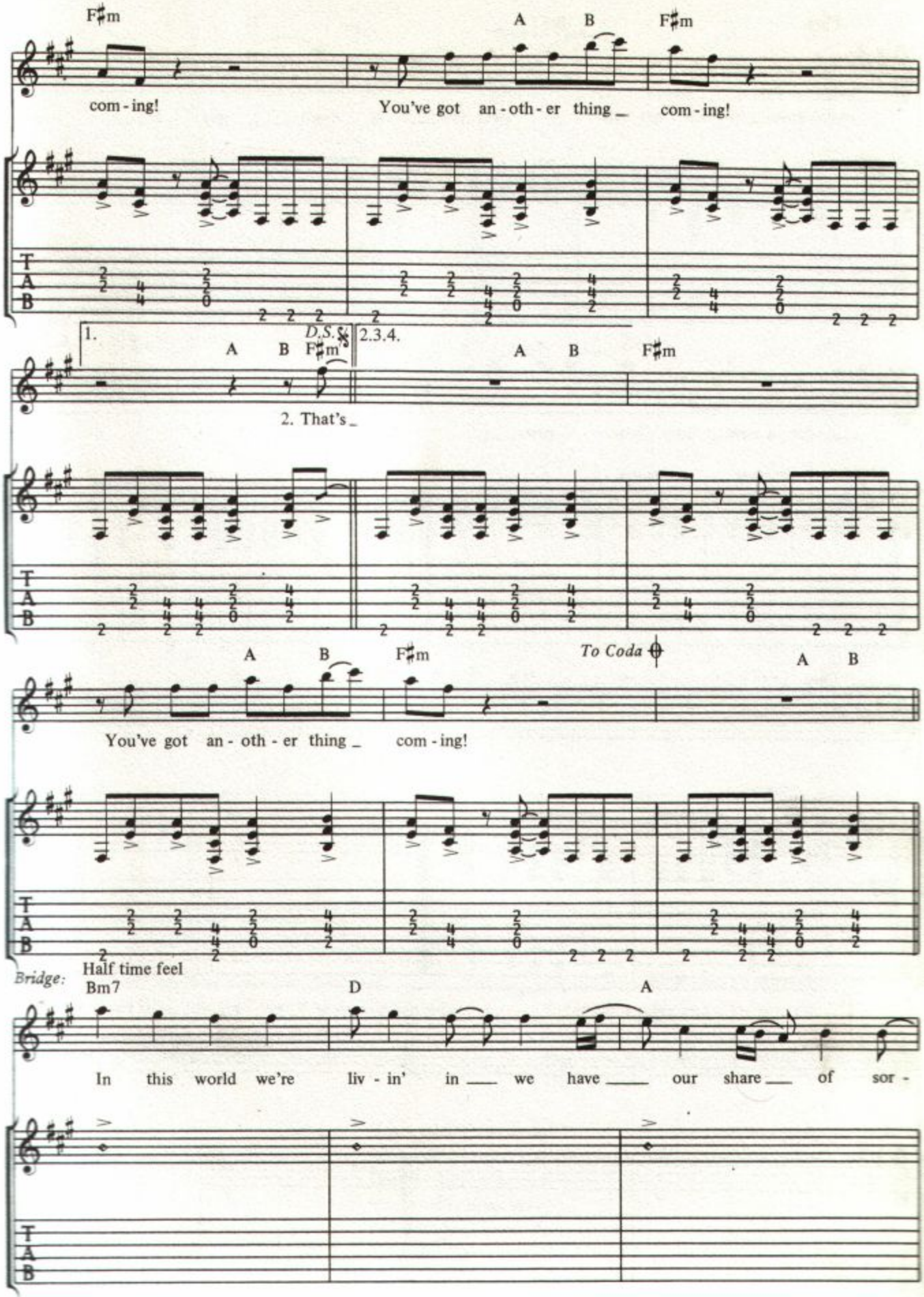
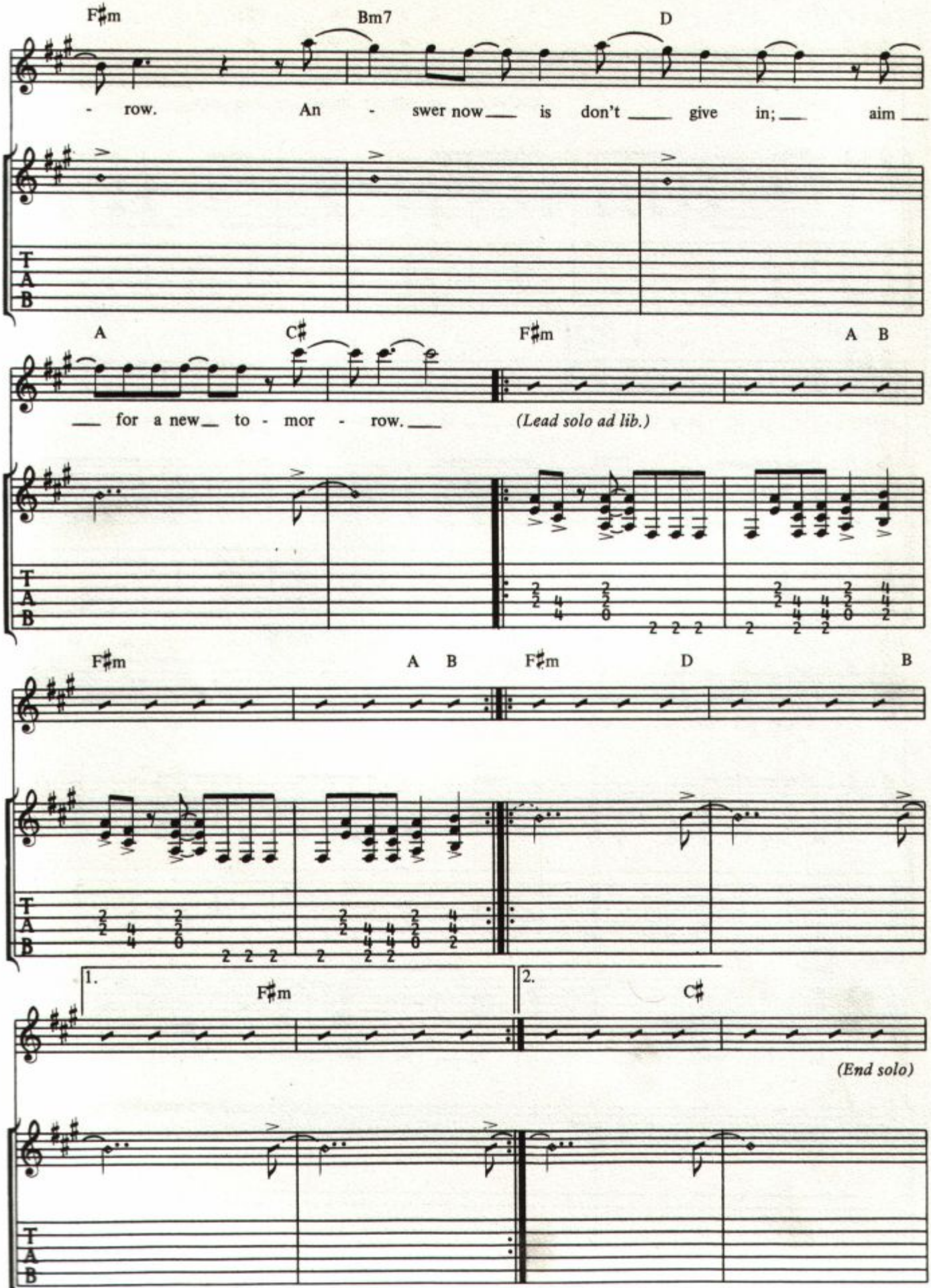
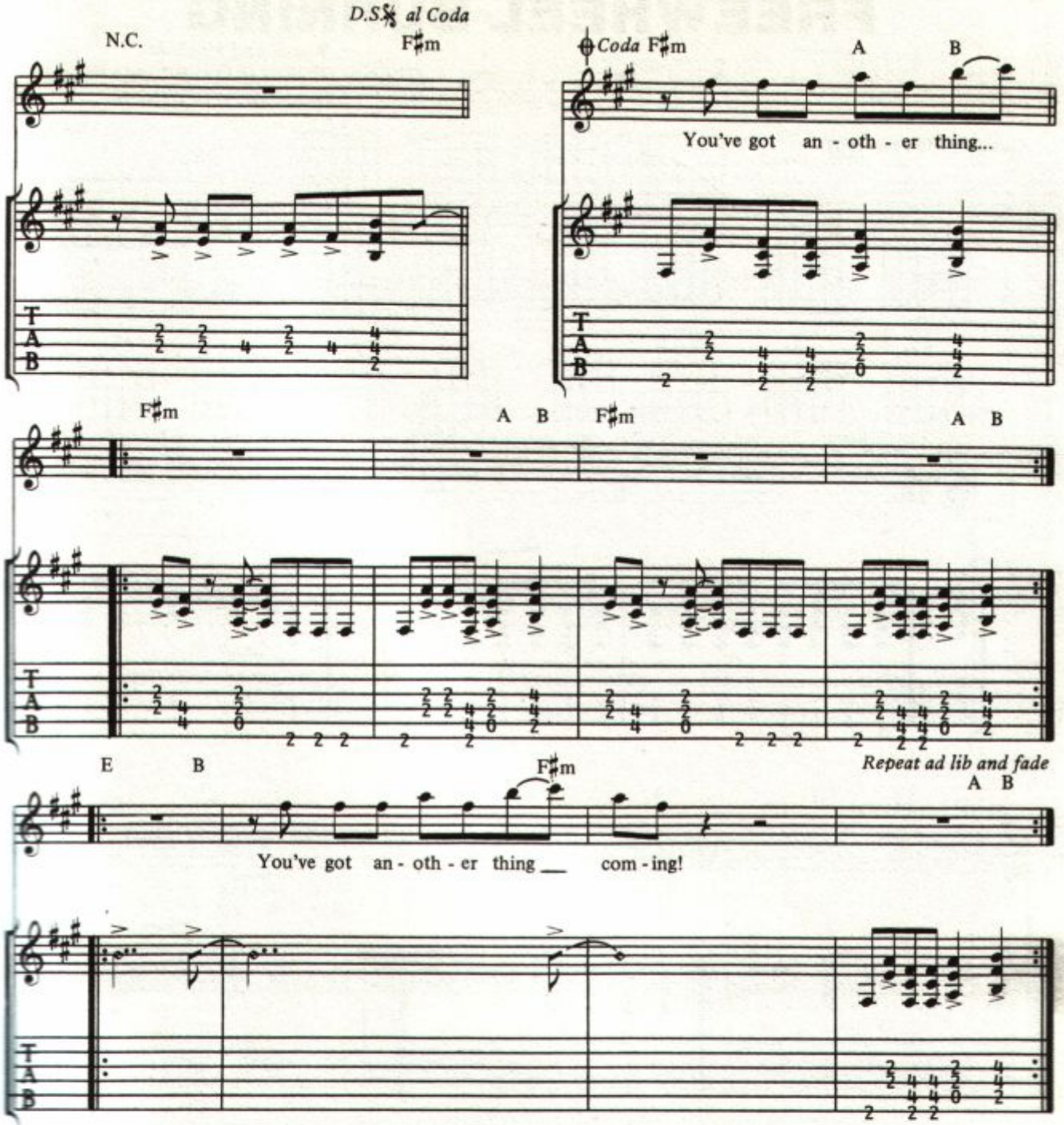

tak - in' flight, I said I'll nev - er get e - nough.
E/F♯ F♯m E/F♯ F♯m
Stand tall; I'm young and kind - a proud.
E/F♯ F♯m E/F♯ F♯m
I'm on the top, but as long
T
A
B


E/F♯ F♯m
E/F♯ F♯m
as the mu-sic's loud.
Chorus:
D
B
If you think I'll sit a-round as the world goes by, you're
F♯m
D
think-in' like a fool 'cause it's a case of do or die. Out there is a for-tune wait-
B
C♯
-ing to be had; you think I'll let it go, you're mad. You've got an-oth-er thing


F♯m
A
B
F♯m
com - ing!
You've got an - oth - er thing _ com - ing!
T
A
B
1.
D.S. 𝄋
2.3.4.
A
B
F♯m
A
B
F♯m
2. That's _
A
B
F♯m
To Coda
A
B
You've got an - oth - er thing _ com - ing!
Bridge:
Half time feel
Bm7
D
A
In this world we're liv - in' in ___ we have ___ our share ___ of sor -


F♯m
Bm7
D
- row. An - swer now is don't give in; aim
A
C♯
F♯m
A B
for a new to - mor - row.
(Lead solo ad lib.)
F♯m
A B
F♯m
D
B
1.
F♯m
2.
C♯
(End solo)
T
A
B



Verse 2:

That's right here where the talkin' ends.
Well listen, this night there'll be some action spent.
Drive hard, I'm calling all the shots.
I got an ace card comin' down on the rocks.

Verse 3:

Oh, so hot; no time to take a rest, yeah.
Act tough, ain't room for second best.
Real strong, got me some security.
Hey, I'm a big smash; I'm going for infinity, yeah.
(To Chorus 1):

Chorus 2:

If you think I'll sit around
While you drip away my brain,
Listen, I ain't foolin' and
You'd better think again.
Out there is a fortune waiting to be had;
You think I'll let it go, you're mad.
You've got another thing coming . . .