5 • Creeping Death
12 • Harvester Of Sorrow
20 • Of Wolf And Man
27 • Through The Never
34 • For Whom The Bell Tolls
37 • The Thing That Should Not Be
41 • Seek & Destroy
46 • Whiplash
51 • Last Caress
54 • Motorbreath
58 • Stone Cold Crazy
66 • Breadfan
73 • Seattle Guitar Solo (Excerpt) "Little Wing"
77 • Mexico City Guitar Solo (Excerpt)

80 • Tablature Explanation/Notation Legend

Full Color Fold-Out Follows Page 40
Additional Lyrics

5. Now let my people go, land of Goshen.
Go, I will be with thee, bush of fire.
Blood running red and strong down the Nile.
Plague. Darkness three days long, hail to fire. [To Chorus]

3. I rule the midnight air, the destroyer.
Beast, I shall soon be there, deathly still.
I cry, 'the steep and sordid, find darkness.'
Blood, Earth's blood, painted door, I shall pass. [To Chorus]
Harvest of sorrow

Harvest of the mad

And verse

Note: Black background not visible in the natural text representation.
N.C.

3rd Verse

All I ever hear are their prayers.
In vain their morning stars.

N.C.

N.C.

N.C.
To see into my eyes,
You'll find where mutual lies.--

Chorus
(Fill 1 2 times)
E5
G5 F5 B5 B5 N.C. G5 F5 E5
G5 F5 N.C. B5 B5 N.C. G5 F5 E5
Harvest of our row

(Fill 2 4 times)
E5
G5 F5 N.C. B5 B5 N.C. G5 F5 E5
Harvest of our row

(Fill 1 2 times)
E5
G5 F5 N C B5 B5 N C G5 F5 E5
Harvest of our row

(Fill 2 4 times)
E5
G5 F5 N C B5 B5 N C G5 F5 E5
Harvest of our row

(Fill 1 2 times)
E5
G5 F5 N.C. B5 B5 N.C. G5 F5 E5
Harvest of our row

(Fill 2 4 times)
E5
G5 F5 N C B5 B5 N C G5 F5 E5
Harvest of our row
Of Wolf And Man

Words and Music by
James Hatfield, Linz Ulrich
and Kirk Hammett

Moderate Rock = 116

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Coda

(N.C. 4 F5) G5 F5 N.C. 4 F5) G5 F5 B5 B5

(back to the meaning) back to the meaning

G5 C5 C5 C5 C5 B5 D4s

and man

yeah.

willy, fig. 3 (4 times)

(N.C. F5 E5 B5 B5 N.C. F5 E5 B5 B5 B5

Additional Lyrics

3. Bright is the moon, high in starlight,
Chill in the air, cold as steel tonight.
We must, Call of the wild.
Fear in your eyes. It's later than you realized (To Chorus)
Time and space never ending. Distracting thoughts, questions pending.

Limitation of human understanding. Too quick to...

Observation to survive. We hunger to...

(End half time feel)
he a: love. Yeah

Bill A--------

Rhy. Fig. 2

Half time feel
Chorus

(Twist-ing turning through the re-vo-)
All that is, ev-er.

(End Rhy. Fig. 2) Rhy. Fig. 3

Ev-er was will be ev-er twist-ing turning through the nev-er.

(End Rhy. Fig. 3)
Gtr. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Play 7 times

Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtr. II)

Bridge

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (8 times)

E5

On through the never. We must go

E5  G5  N.C.

on through the never, out to the

evee of for ever. We must go

E5  G5  N.C.

on through the never. Then never
Additional Lyrics

In the dark, our eyes,
Gazing up to the breeze of the heavens,
Come to be, how it began,
On our hats, solid stone from the sun. Yeah.

Twisting, turning through the never. (To Chorus)
1. Make his fight on the hill in the early day.
2. Take a hook to the sky just before you die.

Shouting Black-ered gun roar, on they active run man through the end less grey sky.

On they fight, for they're right.
Yes, with a ruth less cry.
Stoop to the hill men would now see his soul.
Hears the circumstance so loud.
Gone in the mine from the sun by know.
For whom the bell tolls.

Time marches on for whom the bell tolls.
Additional Lyrics

2. There is no escape, and that's for sure.
   This is the end we won't take anymore.
   Say goodbye to the world you've seen.
   You've always been taking, but now you're going. (To Pre-chorus)

3. Our brains are on fire with the feeling to kill,
   And it won't go away until our dreams are fulfilled.
   There is only one thing on our minds,
   Don't try running away 'cause you're the one we will find. (To Pre-chorus)
1. Late at night, all systems go, you've come to see the show. We do our best, you're the rest, you make it real you know.

There's a feeling deep inside that drives you fuckin' mad. A

Feel-ing of a hum-mer-head you need it oh so bad. A

Stre-tches starts to flow. You're trashin' all around.

Act-in' like a man-ni-vee. Whip-pa! 1st time B.S.

Fill 1: (end of Guitar solo)

Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Chorus

Guitar

Fill

Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)
Additional Lyrics:

2. Bang your head against the stage like you never did before,
   Make it fly, make it bleed, make it really sore.
   Heads are bobbing around, it's bin as hell tonight. (To Chorus)

3. Here on stage the stagehewn noise is piercing through your ears,
   It考核 you sure, kicks your face, everything feeling nears.
   Now's the time to let it rip, to let it fuckin' loose.
   We're indebted here to main and kill it's what we choose. (To Chorus)

4. Show is through, the metal's gone, it's time to hit the road.
   Another town, another gig, when we will explode.
   Hotel rooms and motels, life out here is raw.
   But we'll never stop, we'll never quit cause we're Metallica. (To Chorus)
Last Caress

Words and Music by Glenn Danzig

Fast Rock 214

1st Verse
CS

I got something to say.
I killed your baby today.

Doesn't matter much to me as long as it's dead.

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2nd, 3rd, 4th Verses

C5       G5       C5

2: I got something to say, I'm getting your

D5

3: I saw your

F5       G5       F5

4: I got something to say, I killed your

D5

Doesn't matter much to me as

F5

mollieth today

Doesn't matter much to me as

G5

baby today

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

2nd time Gtr. Substitute Rhy. Fill I

C5            G5

long as she's right

long as it's real

Sweet lovely death, just

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

*Lead vocal is doubled, next 6 bars.

Rhy. Fill I (Gtr. I)
Motorbreath

Words and Music by
James Hetfield

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Additional Lyrics

2. Don't stop for nothin', it's full speed or nothin',
I'm takin' down you know whatever's in my way,
Getting your kicks as you're shootin' the line,
Sending the shivers up and down my spine. (To Chorus)

3. Those people who tell you not to take chances,
They are all missing on what life's about,
You only live once so take hold of the chance,
Don't end up like others, same song and dance. (To Chorus)
Sleeping very soundly on a Saturday morning I was dreaming I was a Car-pine——

Rumors going around got to clear out of town smell like a dry fish bone——

Here come the law gonna break down the door carry me away once more——

No, no, no, don't want you anymore Get out get a way from this damp cold door——
N.C.

N.C.

A3  B5  B3  Guitar solo I

Yeah!

Gr. 1

Gr. II

Rhy. Fig. 2

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

F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.

F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.

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F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.

F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.  F.M.
N.C. w/Rhy. Fig. I N.C. B.S. N.C.

(speaked i Ch.)

end Rhy. Fig. 1

Push up.

(End Rhy. Fig. 2)

2nd Verse

Cor. G

(Gtrs. 1 & 2 only)

Ram-y af-ter-noon, on a kill-e ty-phoo-n, and it's a play-ing with my slide tem-pore-

w/Rhy. Fill 3

An- y more, an- y more, can't take it an- y more.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

pick slides

Got ta get a-way from this stone, cold floor-

Chorus C5

(Gtrs. 1 cont. in notation)

Ca- ry.

*Chord struck by Gtr. A only,
Gtr. I returns C7.

Rhy. Fill 3 (Gtr. A)
(Spoken)  Ooh, yeah.

[Music notation]

Verse 2

Walking down the street, shooting G5

(N.C.)

[Rhythm Fig. 1]

Guitar

Try back-in' get 'im in, got ta back-in' get up and run. They got the u-p runs loose.
Stone cold, mother! (Spoken.) Thank you very much, my friends. We'll see you round.
1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses

C

1. Bread fan... up your pants... up your pants...

Roy. Fig. 1

yeah, neve... on'ta lose it...

(end Roy. Fig. 1)

w/Roy. Fig. 1 (3 times)

N.C.

Bread... fan. give it all a way. neve... on'ta lose it. make... on'ta lose it... make... on'ta lose it in the end... Who's... feel...

D3 D45 N.C.

mlh-... Bread... fan. you... got it going. it's your lone... time friend.

D3 D45 N.C.

hold... a man... do what you want. you want to be...

yeah.
Additional Lyrics

2. Loser, give it all away, never stay with a winner, the man with all the crooked money.
   Come on, keep it all steal with a ride, record on the top, you're gonna be a bad boy.
   Breadman, you got it wrong, it's your long-time friend, lose it in the end. Who's a fool?
   Seagull, give it all away, stay a bad, a man, do what you want, you want it all to fuckin' wanna be. Yeah.

3. Breadman, open up your mind, open up your purse, open up your vault, never, never gonna lose it.
   Breadman, give it all away, never give an inch, gotta make a mint, make me a million.
   Breadman, you got it wrong, it's your long-time friend, lose it in the end. Who's a fool?
   Seagull, give it all away, stay a bad, a man, do what you want, you want to fuckin' wanna be. Fuck you!

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