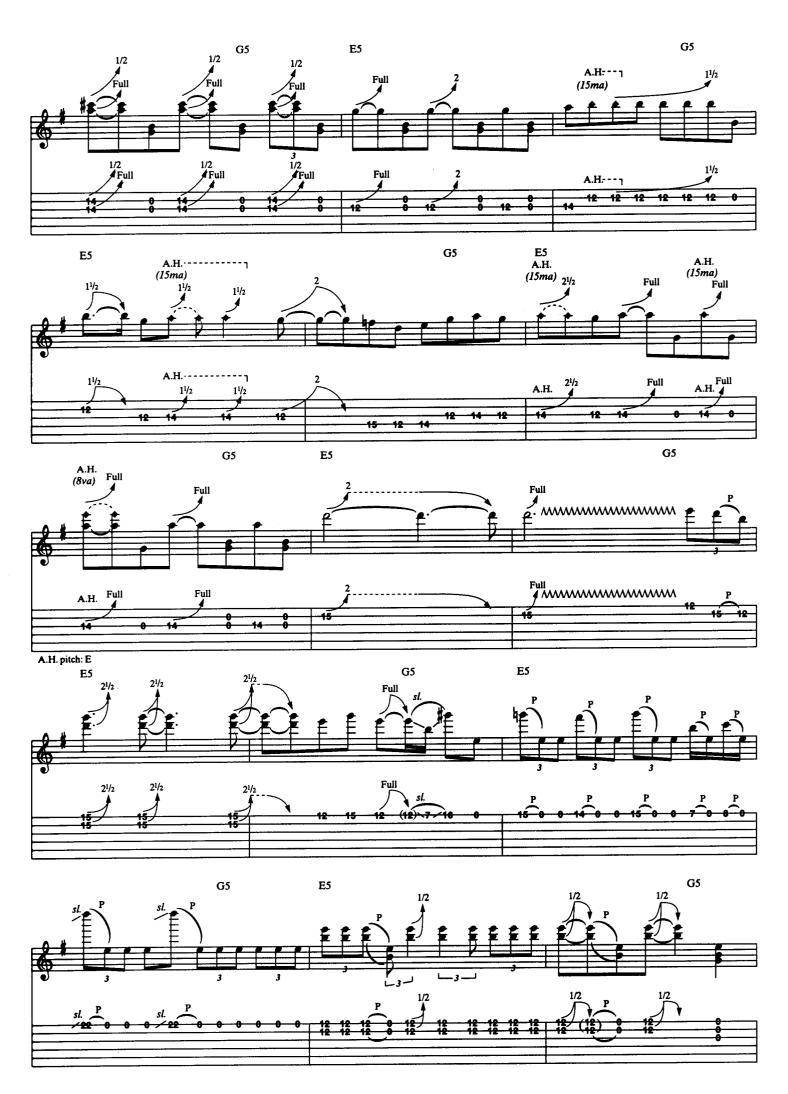
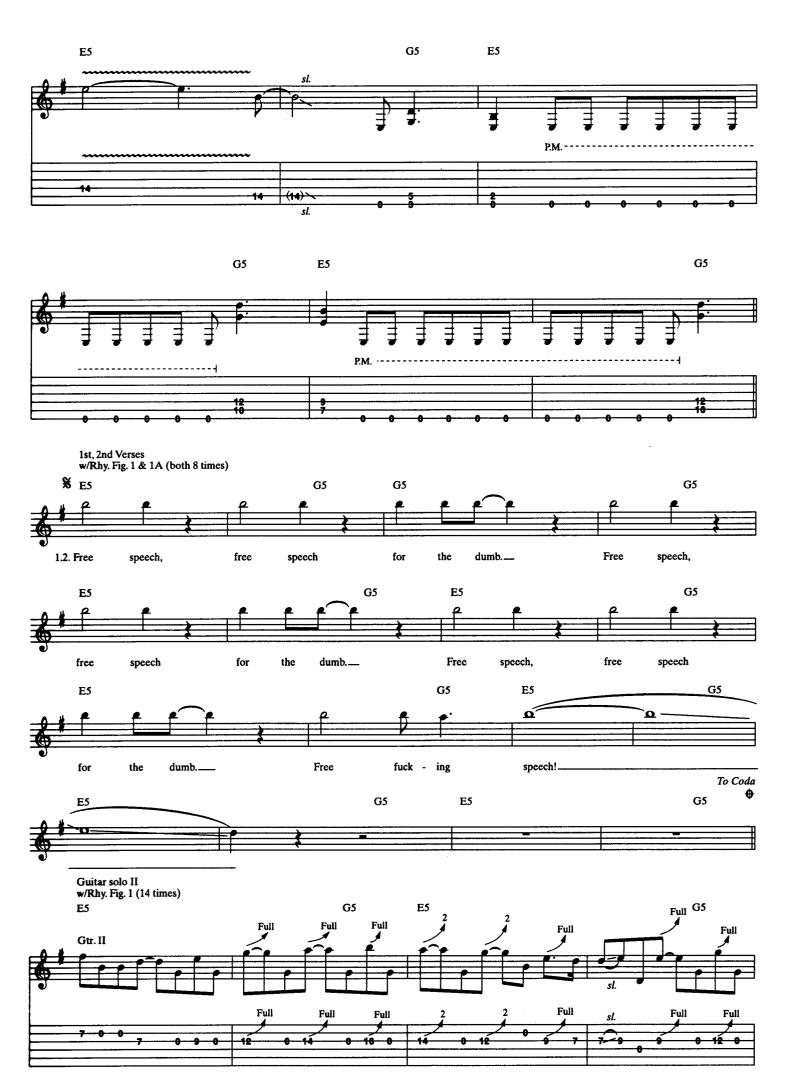
Free Speech For The Dumb

Words and Music by Kelvin Morris, Roy Wainwright, Garry Moloney and Anthony Roberts

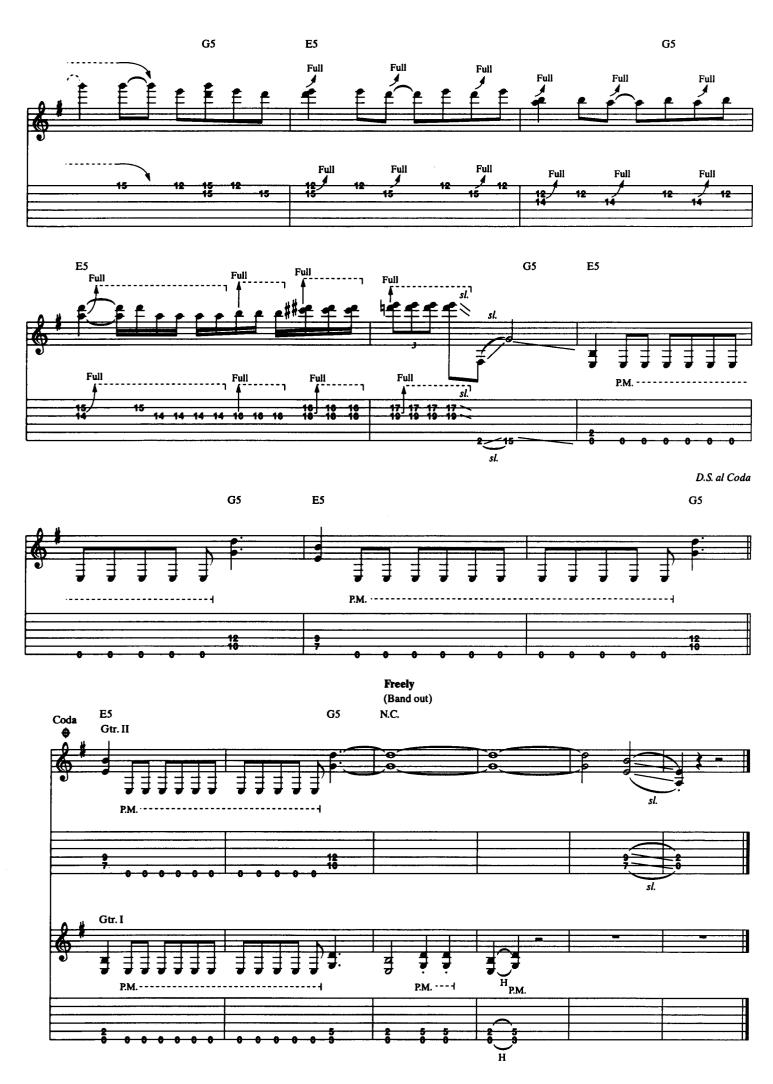






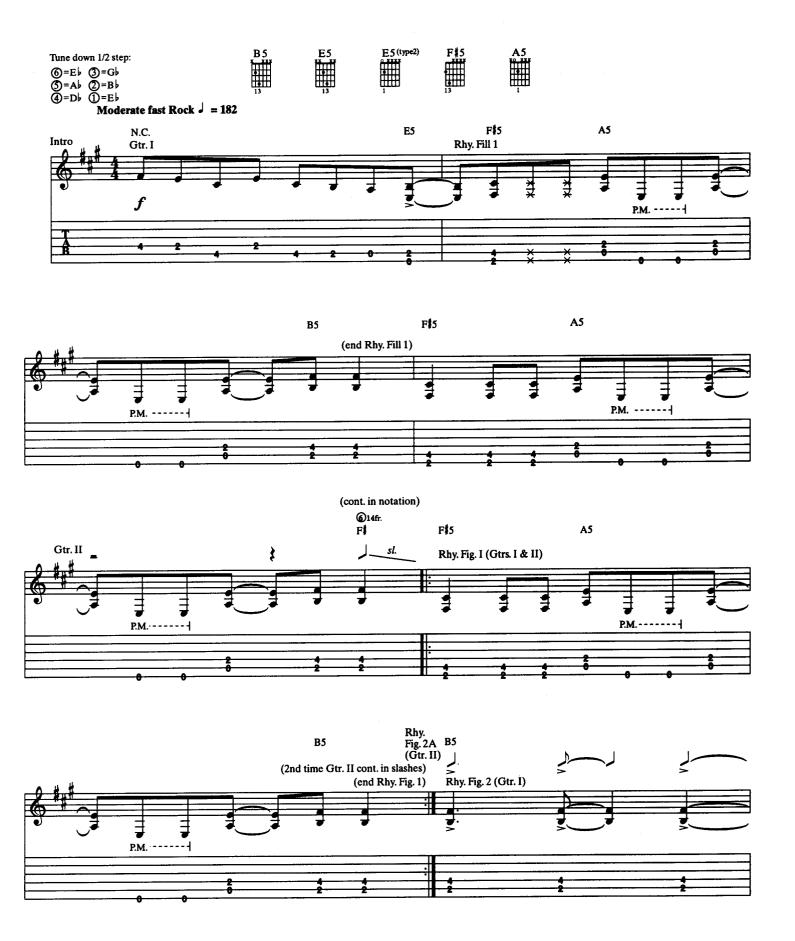




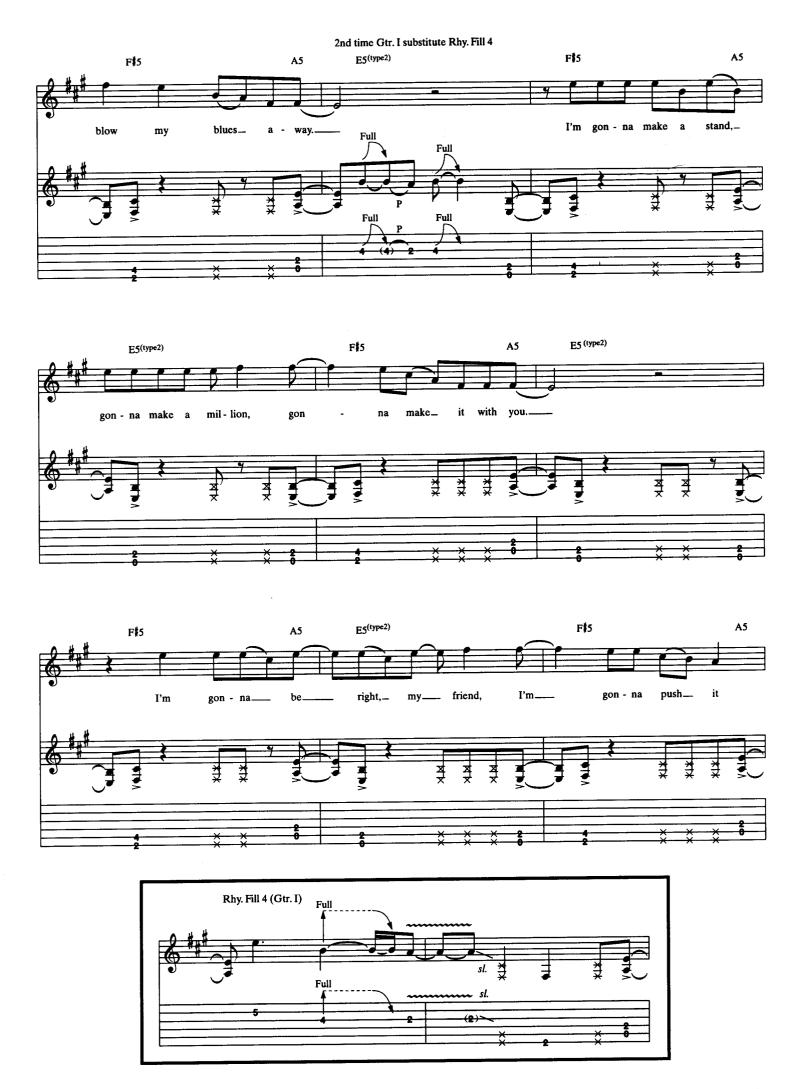


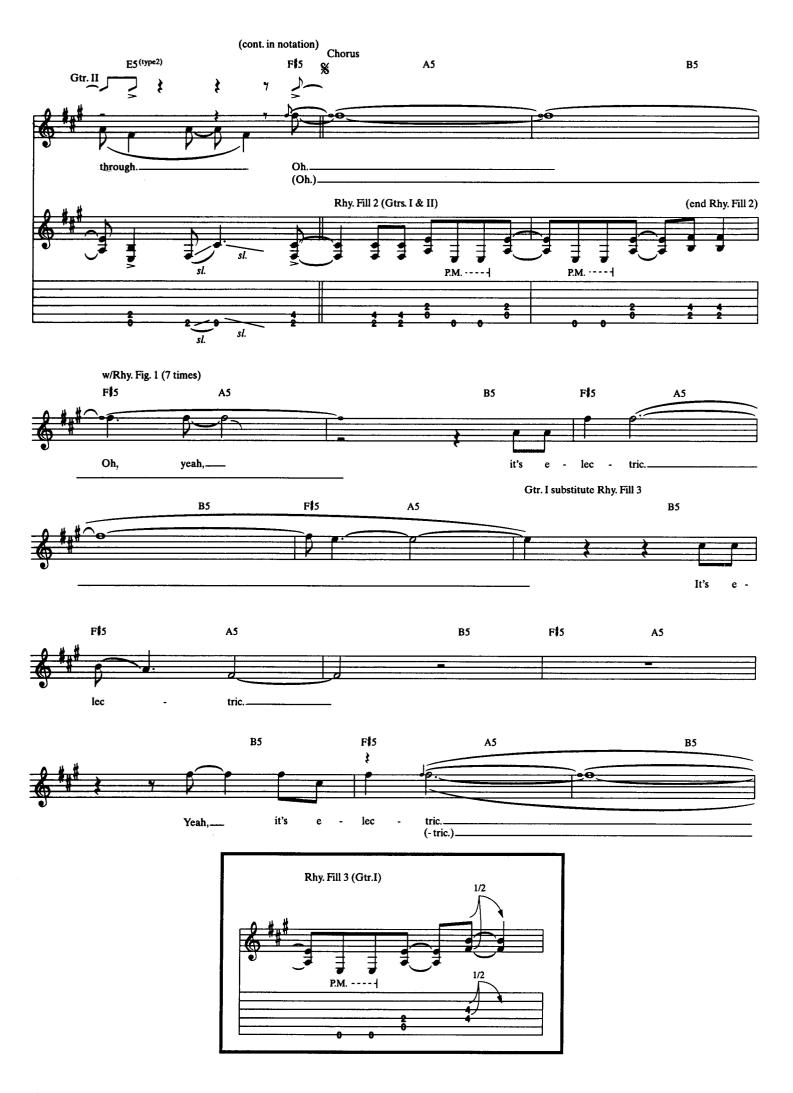
It's Electric

Words and Music by Sean Harris and Brian Tatler

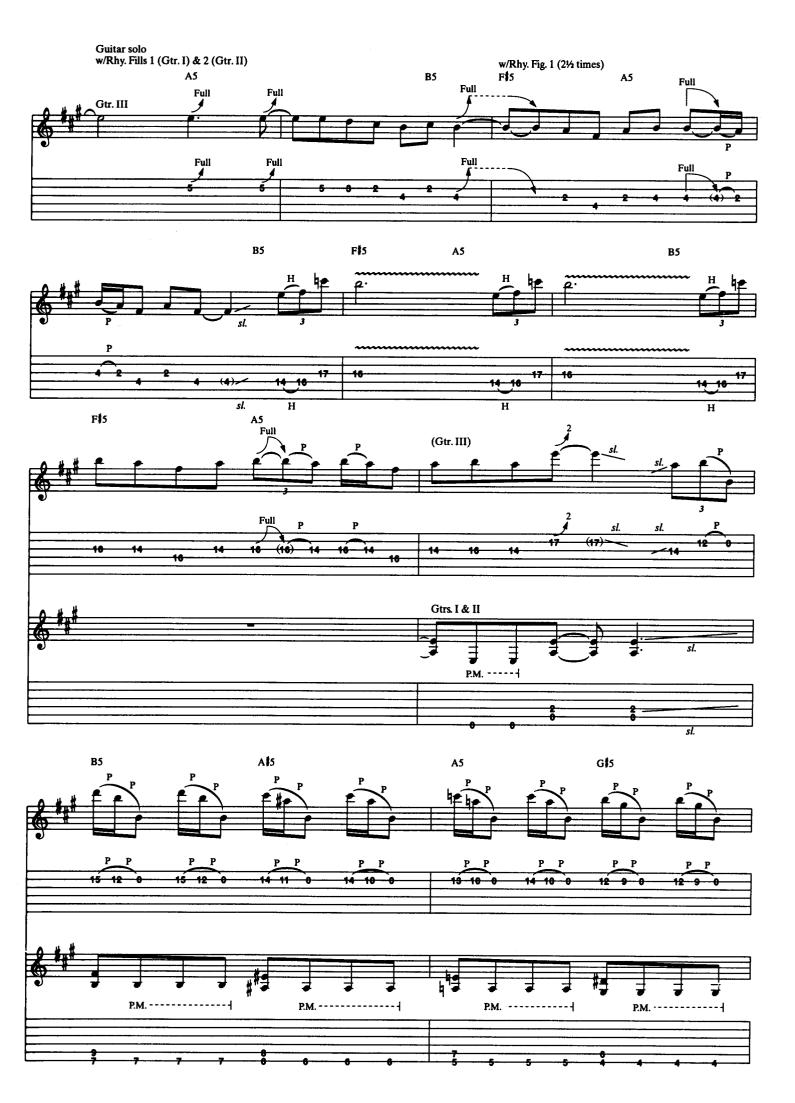


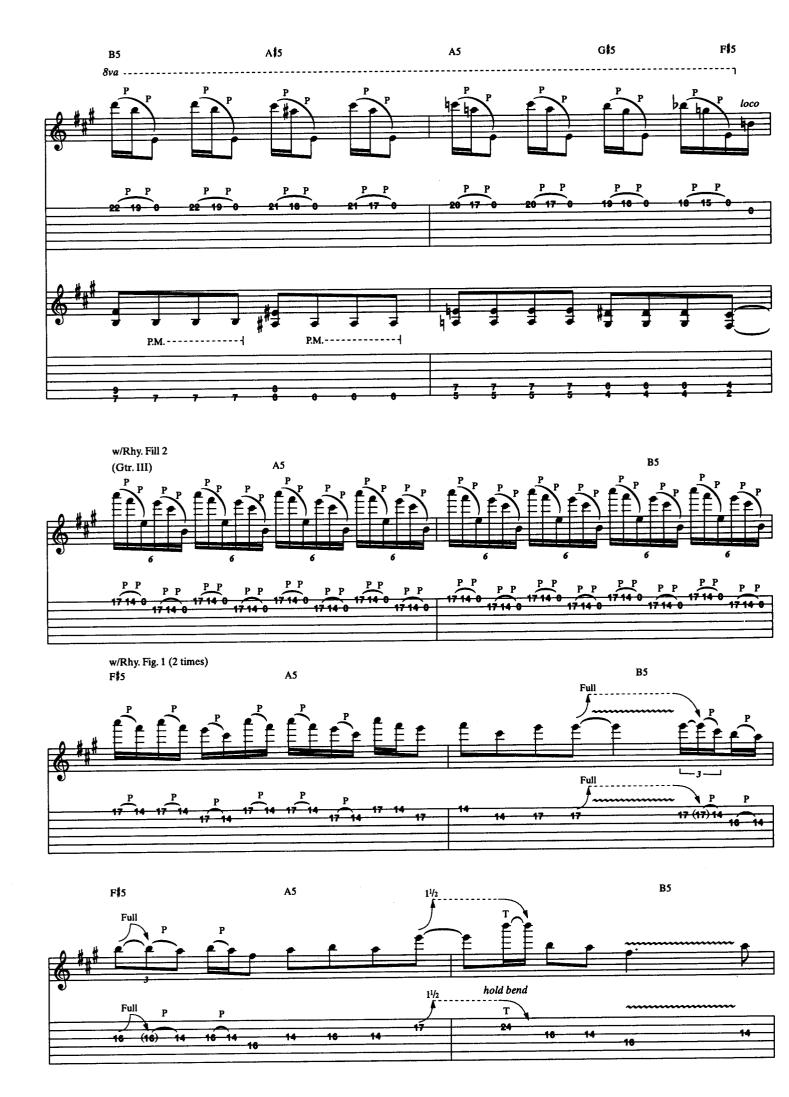


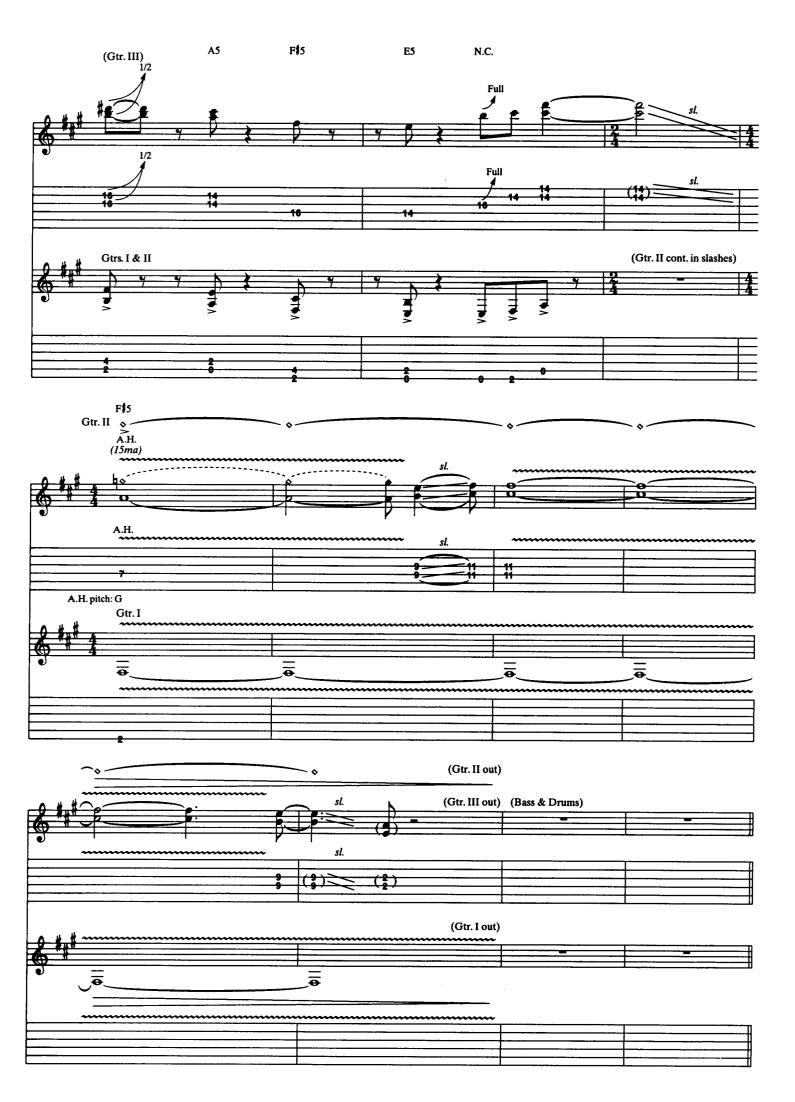












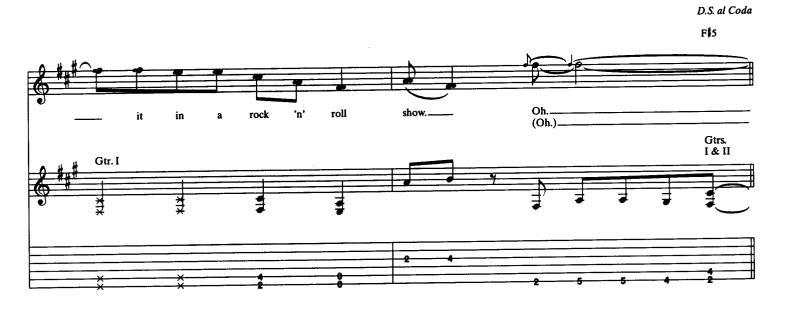


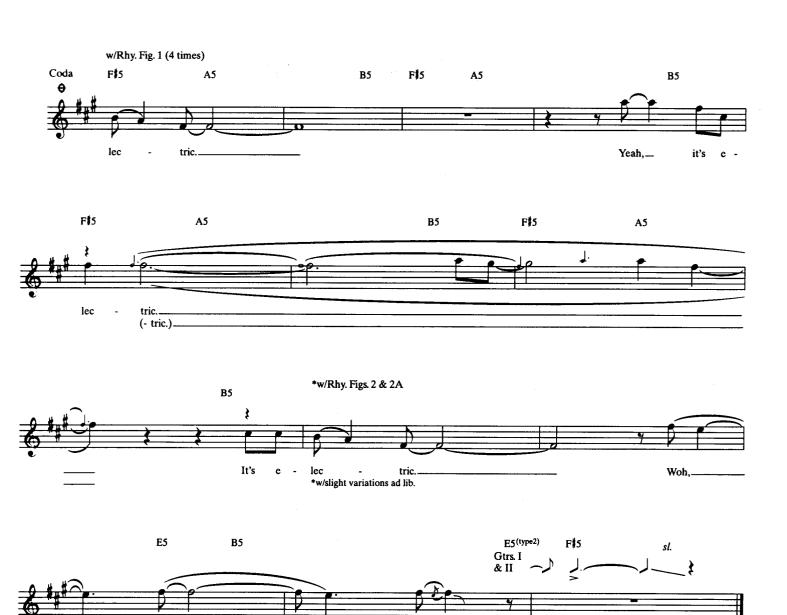












Additional Lyrics

Yeah!__

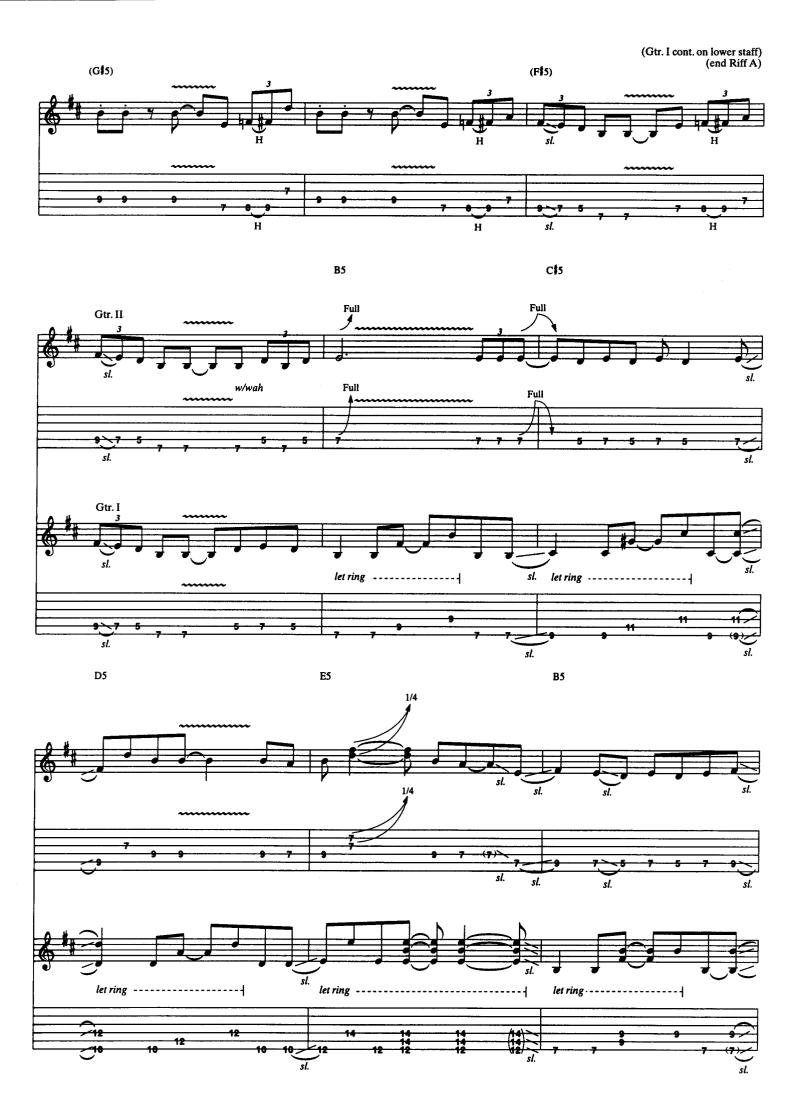
woh..

2. I stop on red, but leave on amber,
Danger paves my way.
I'm gonna make it, my friend,
Gonna make it today.
Gonna get this dust from my heels;
Down the highway I go.
Gonna get this star from my brow,
Make it in a rock 'n' roll show. (To Chorus)

Sabbra Cadabra

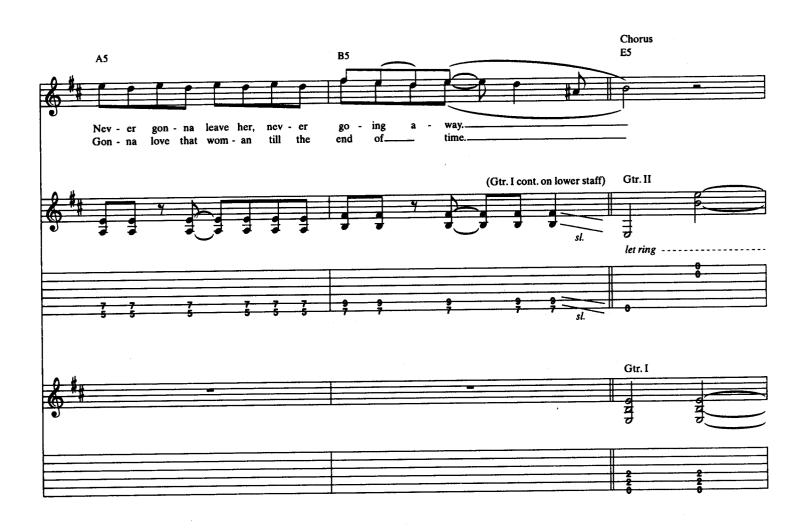
Words and Music by Frank Iommi, William Ward, Terence Butler and John Osbourne

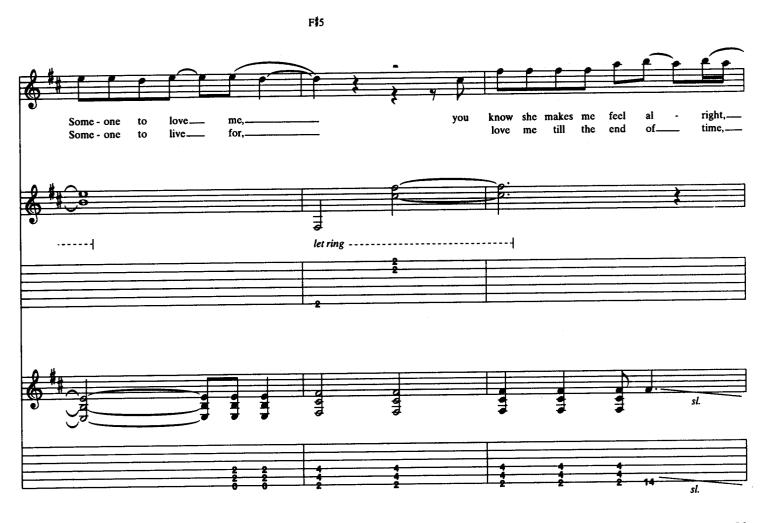


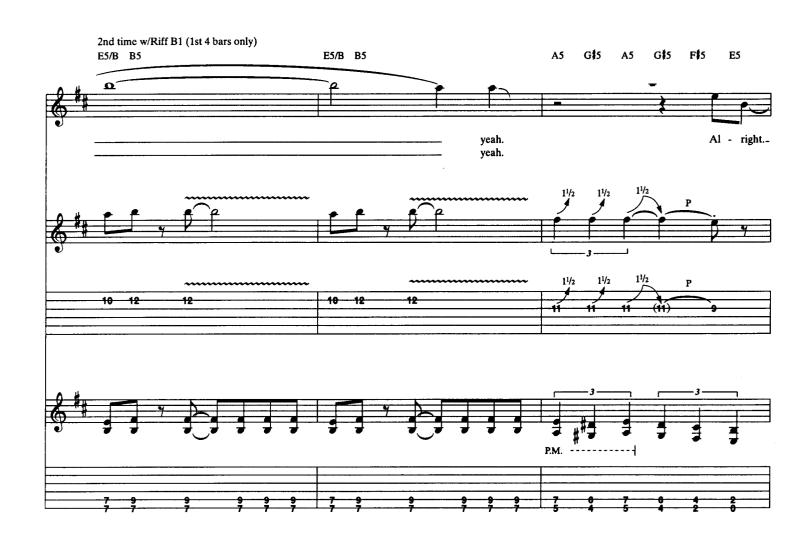


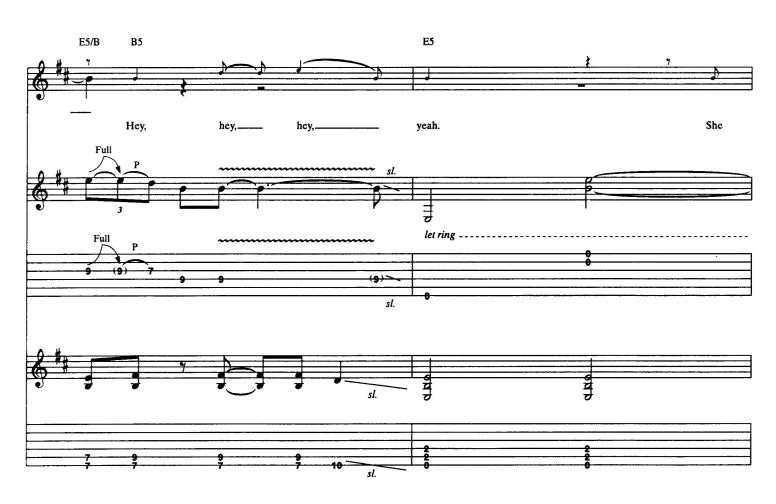






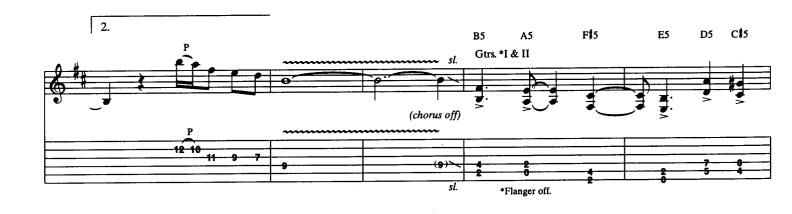


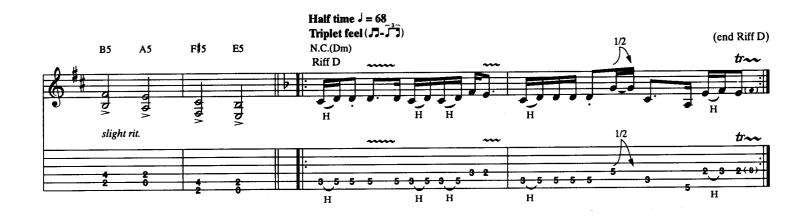


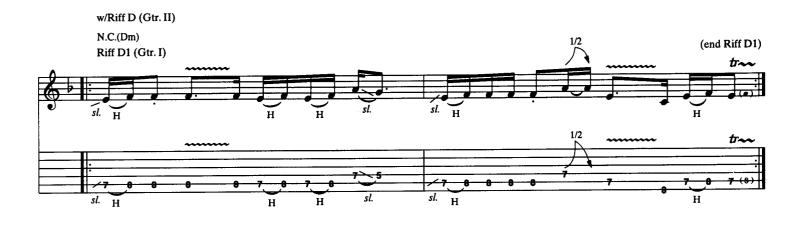


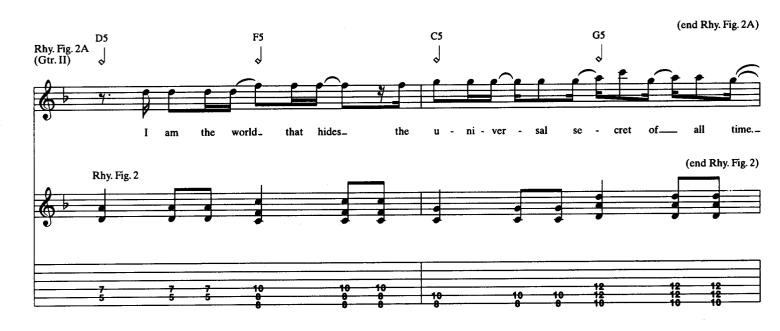




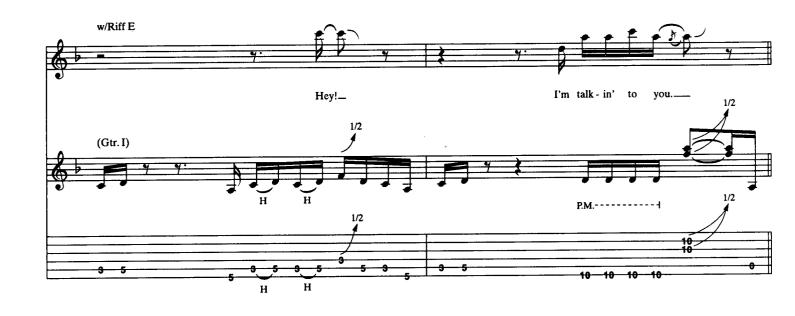


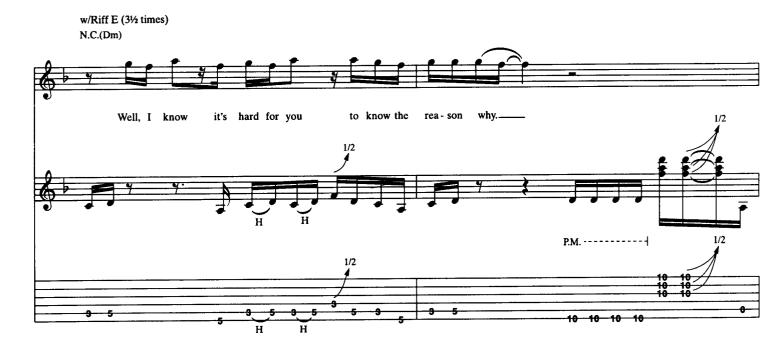


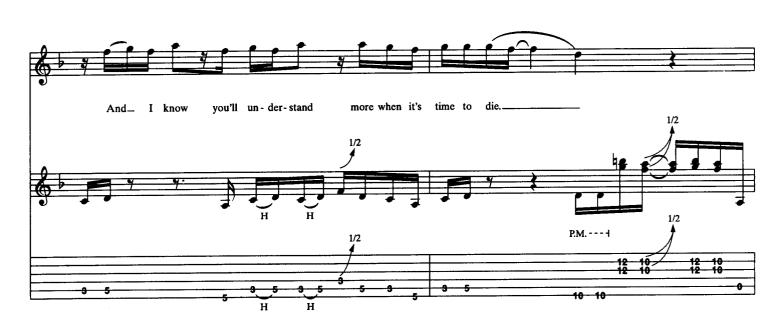


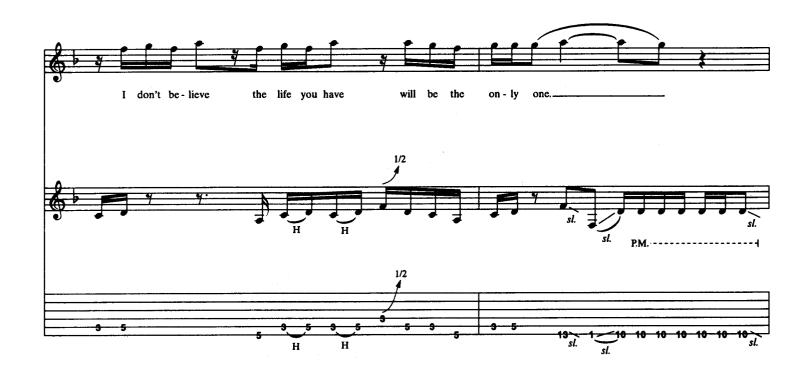




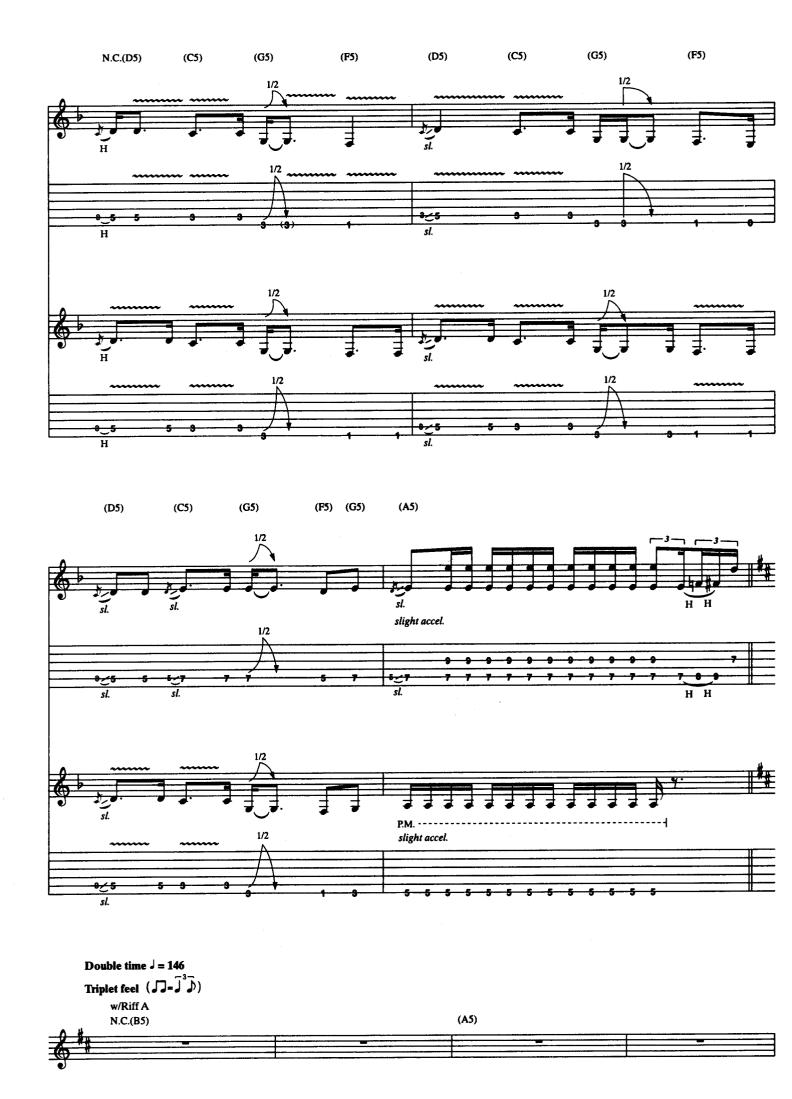


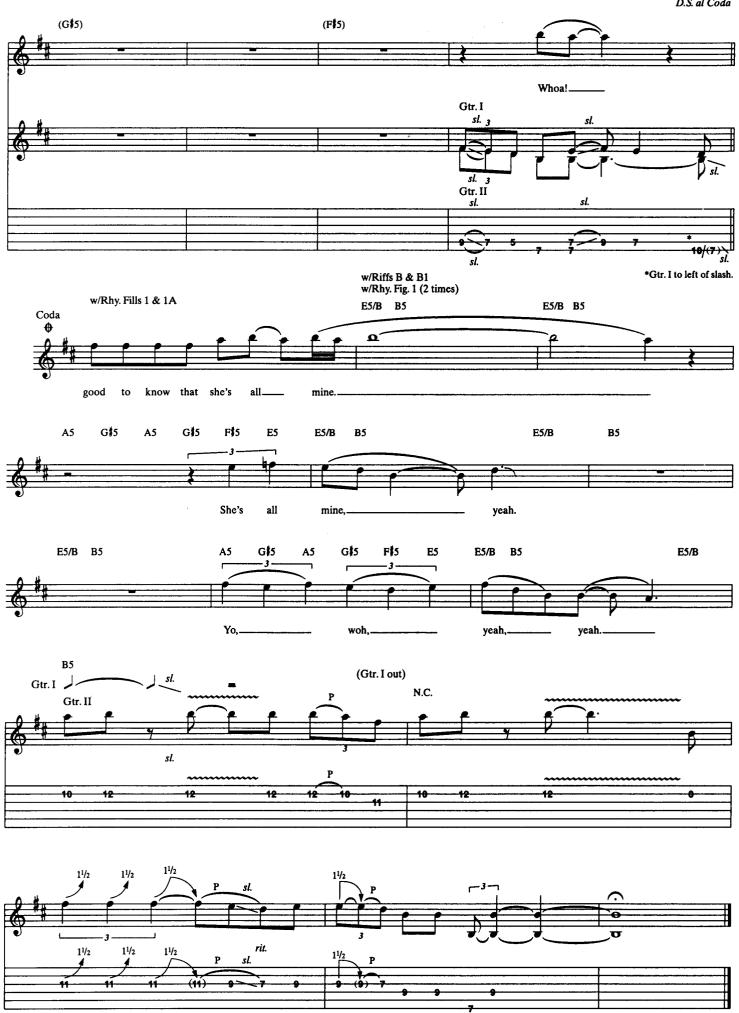










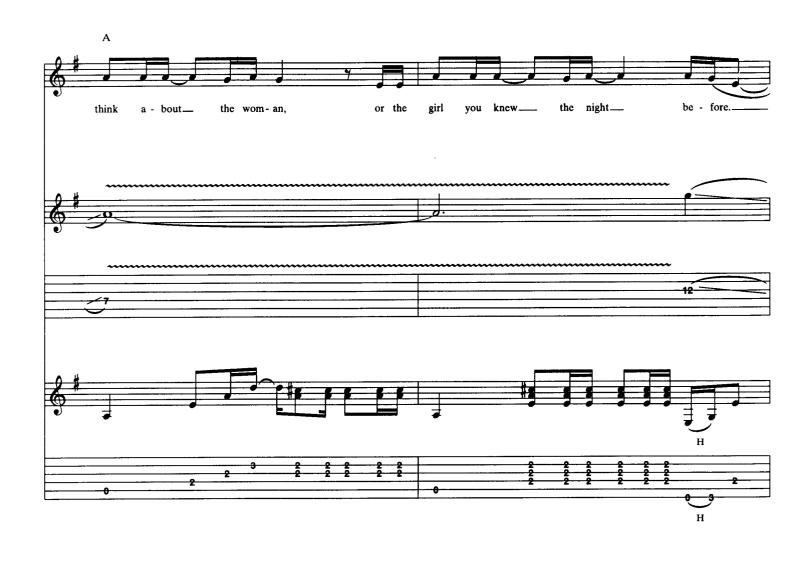


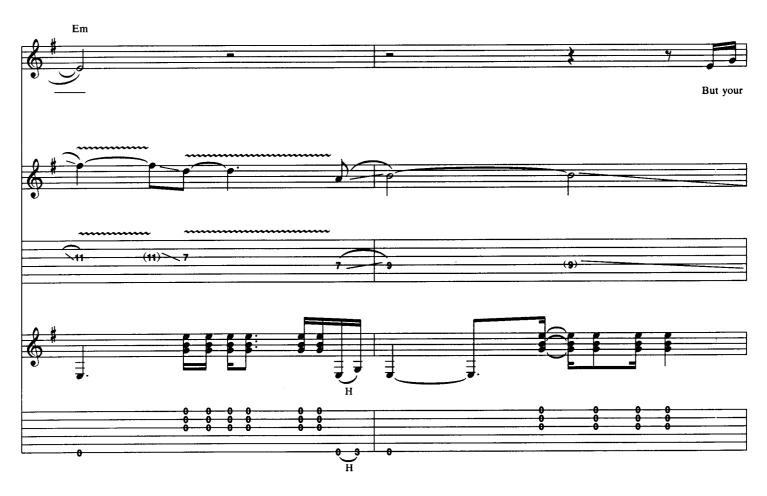
Turn The Page

Words and Music by Bob Seger

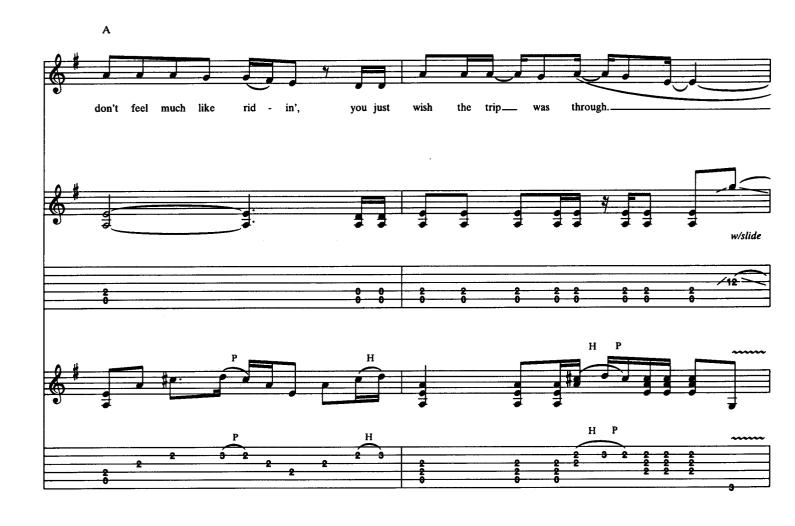










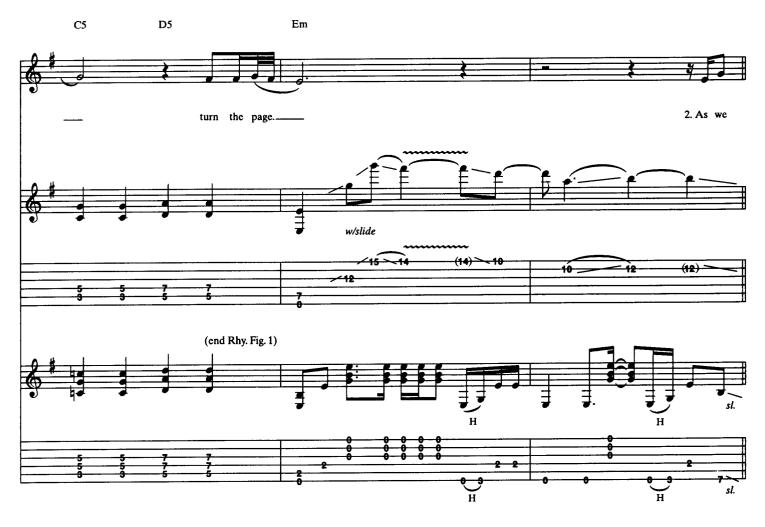




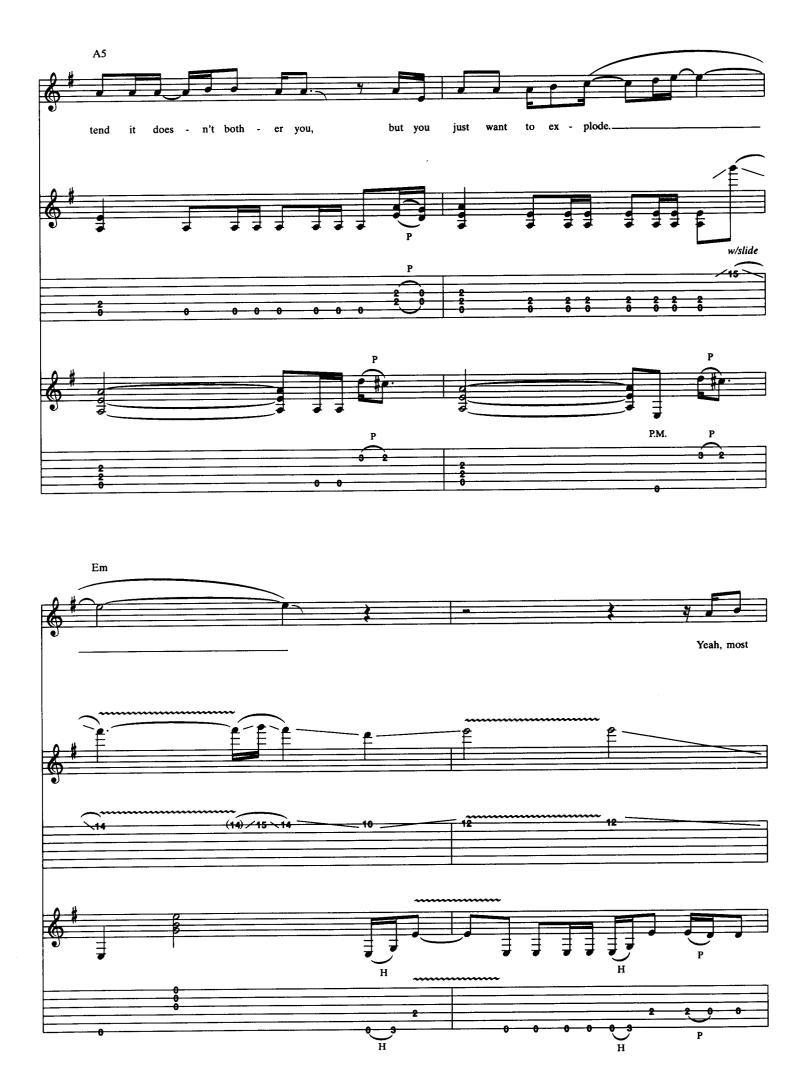




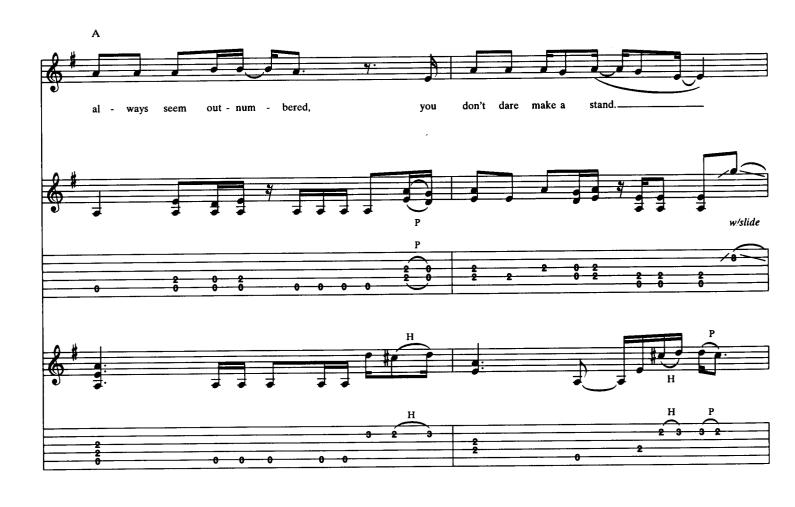


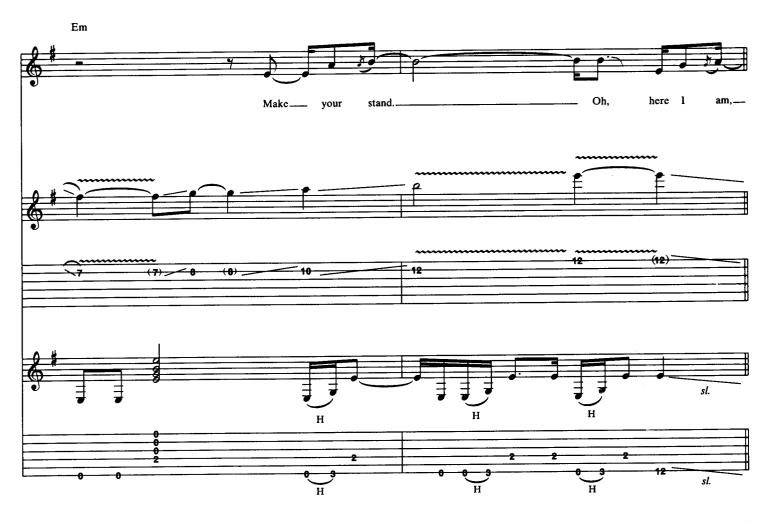




















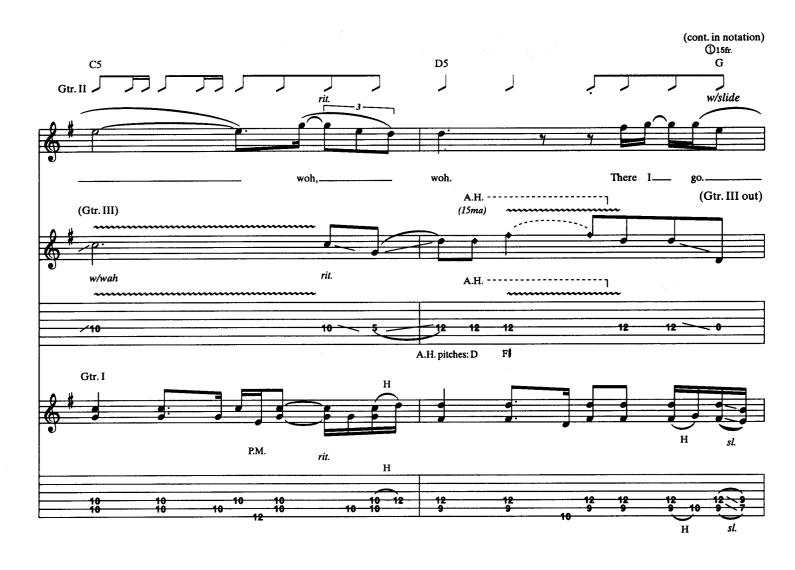


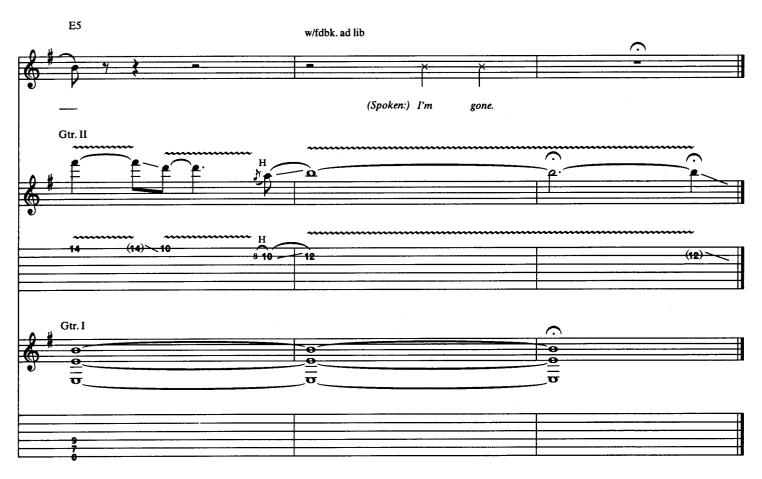








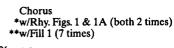




Die, Die My Darling

Words and Music by Glenn Danzig

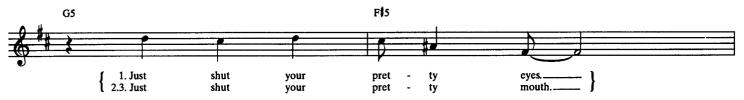


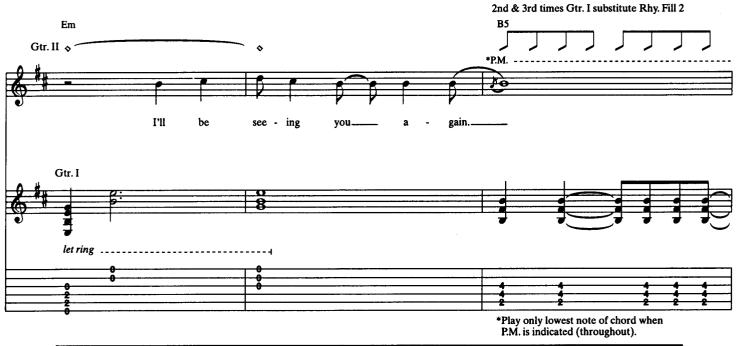


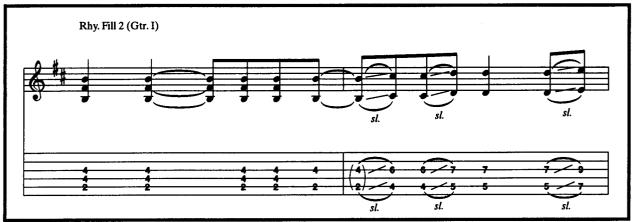


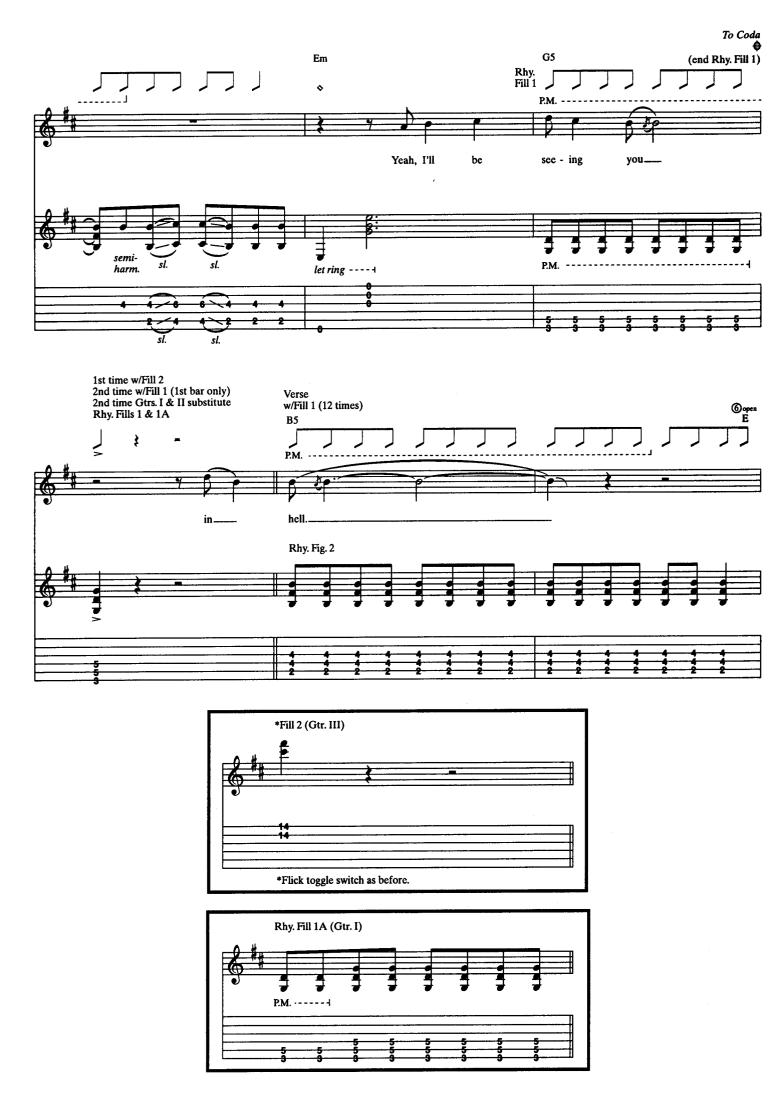
- *Play all gtr. parts w/slight variations ad lib when repeated or recalled (throughout).'
 **w/random fdbk. 4th & 5th times (1st Chorus only)
 ***Sing w/slight variations ad lib on repeats (throughout).



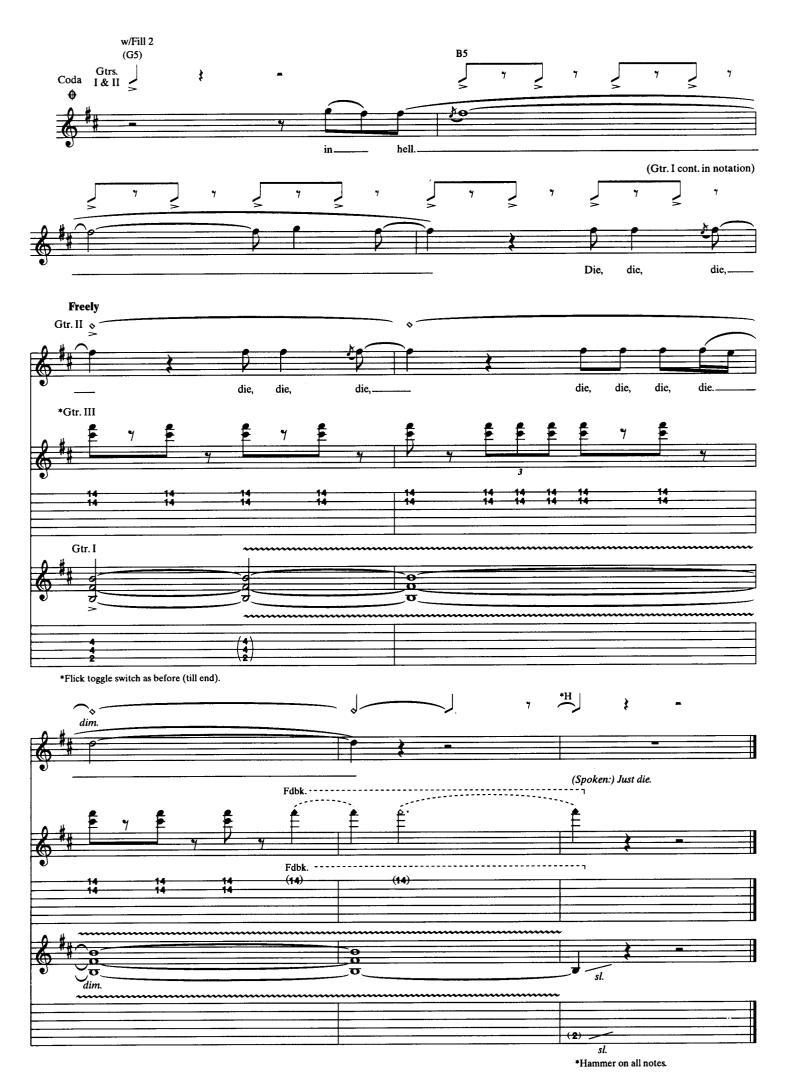








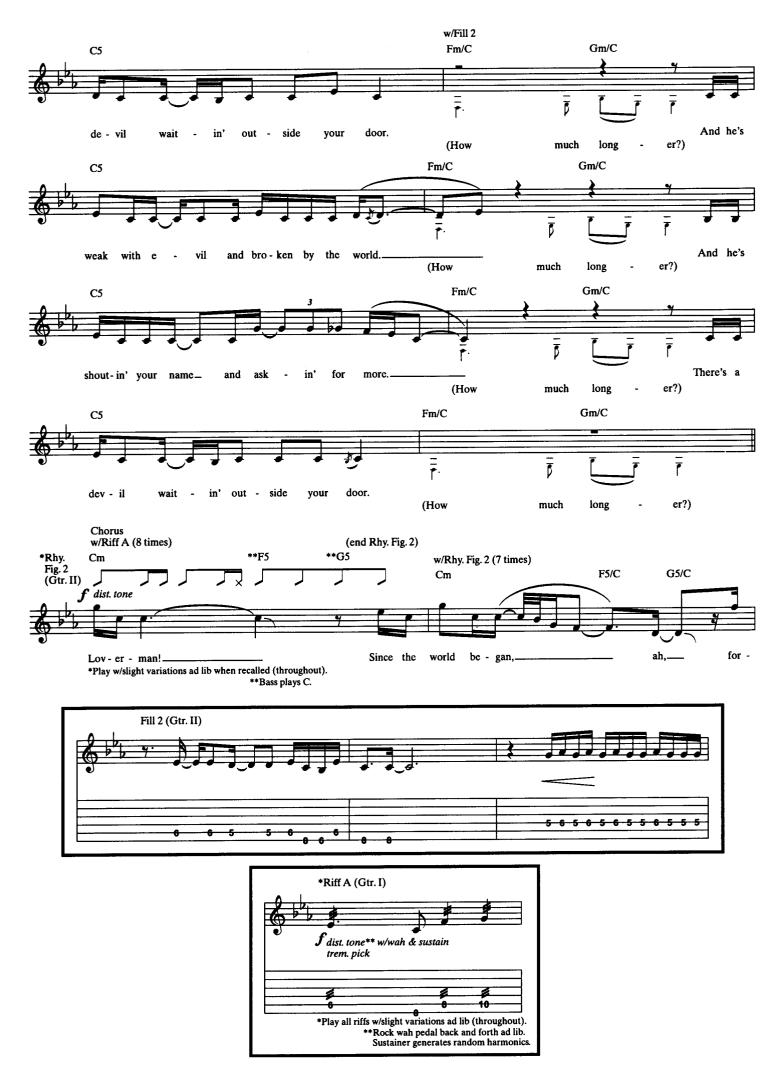




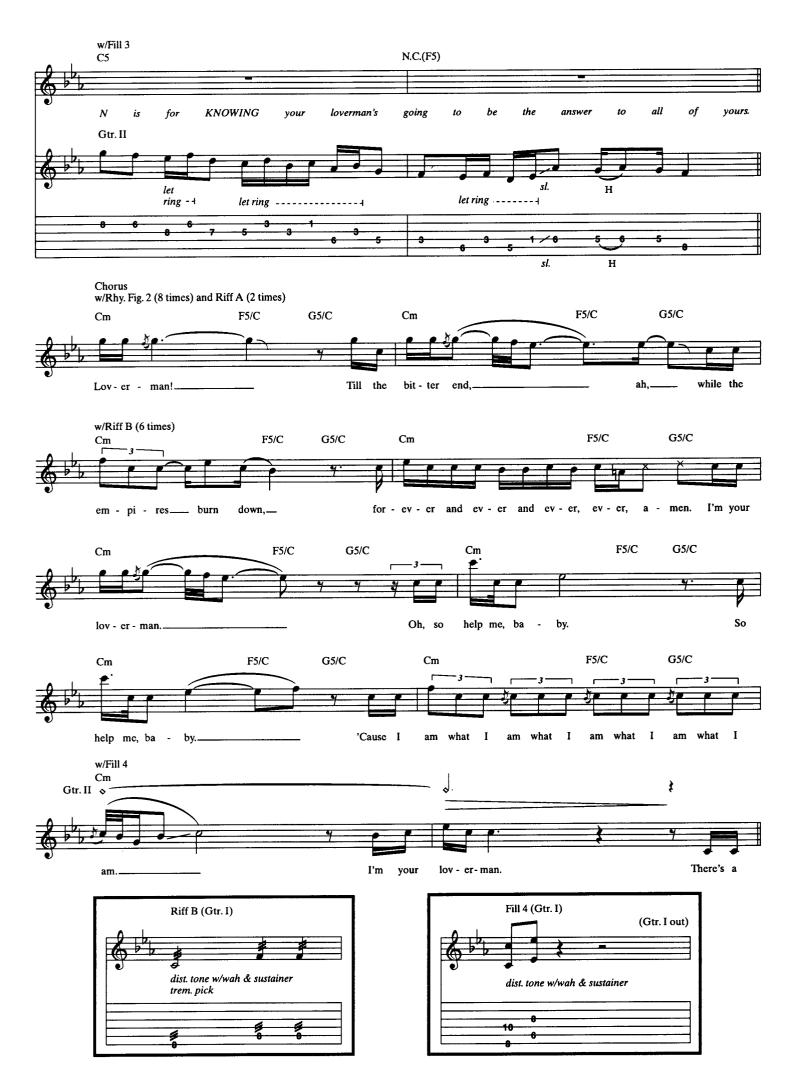
Loverman

Words and Music by Nick Cave









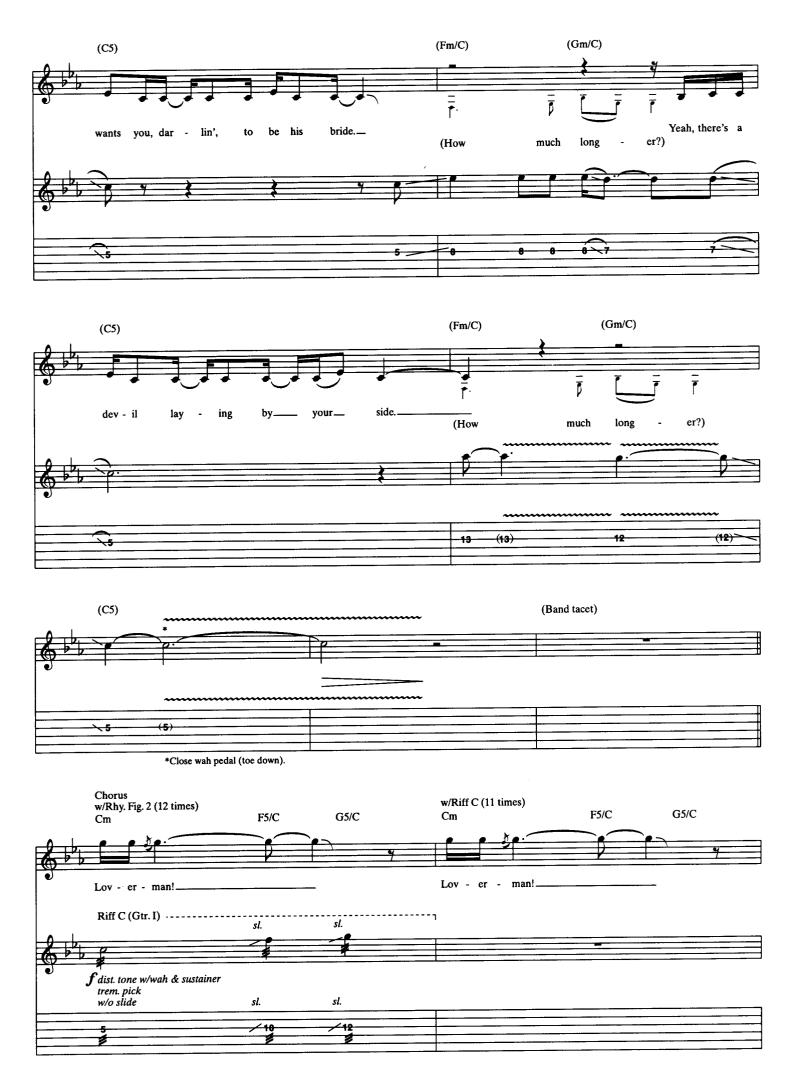












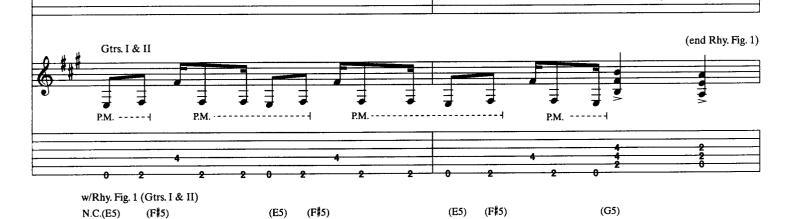


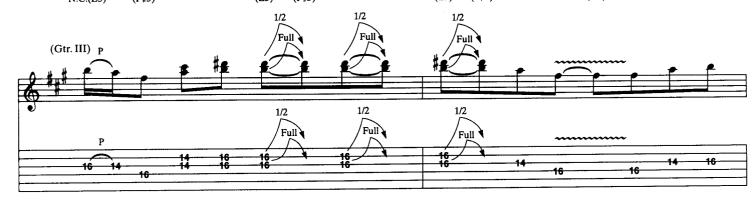


Mercyful Fate

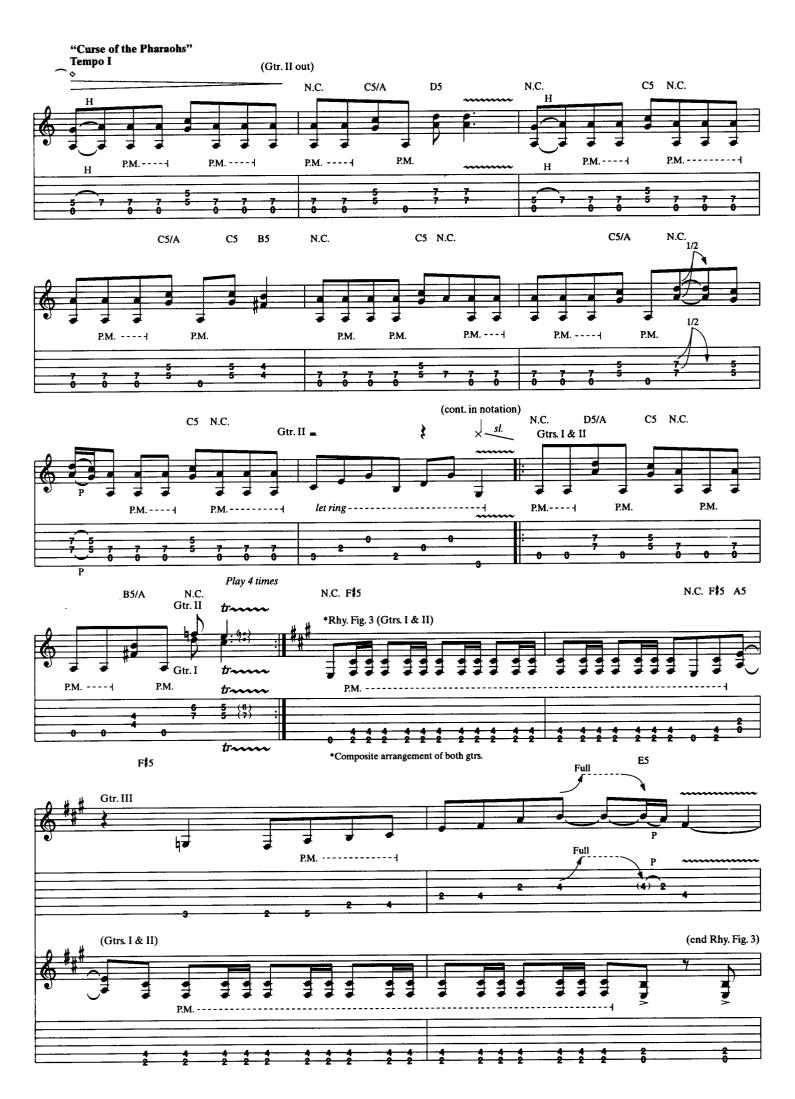
Featuring "Evil," "Curse Of The Pharaohs," "Satan's Fall," "Into The



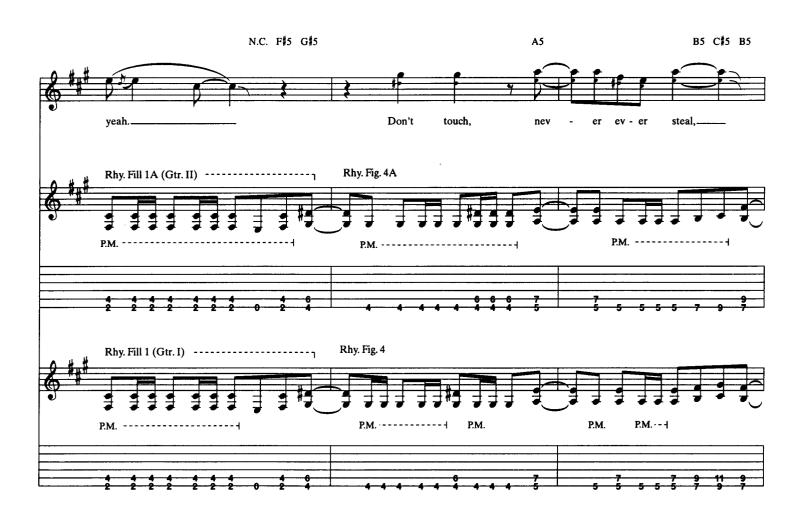


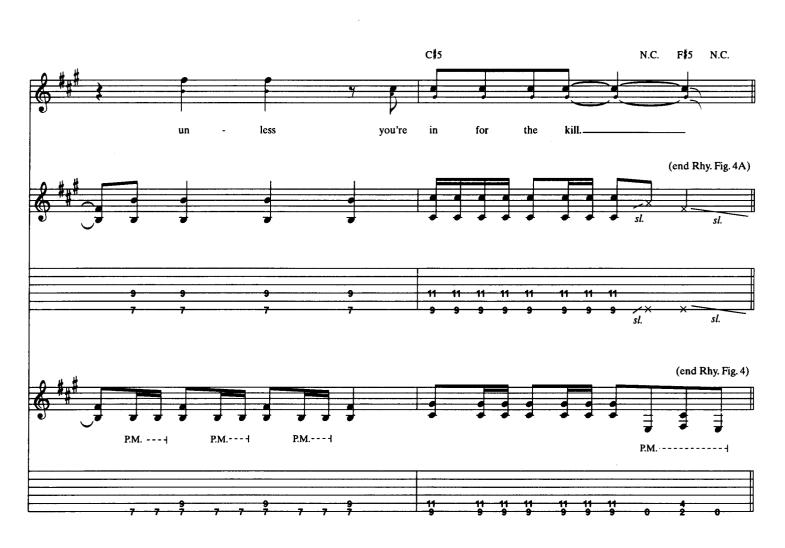


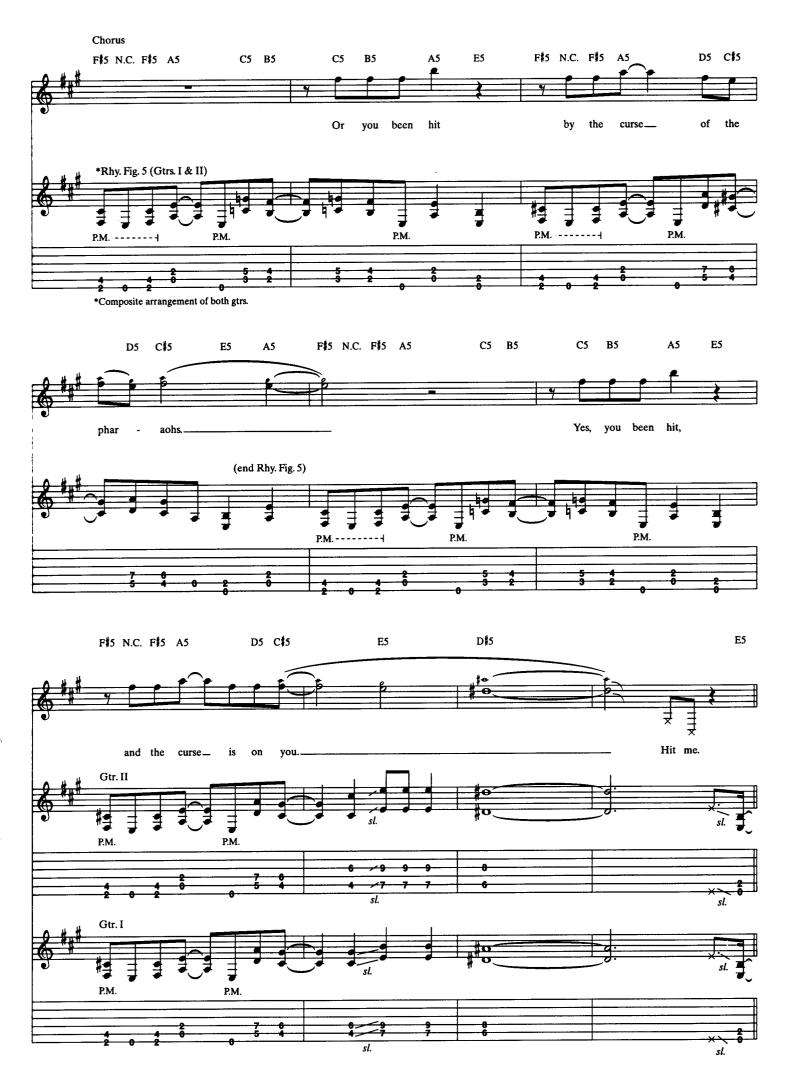




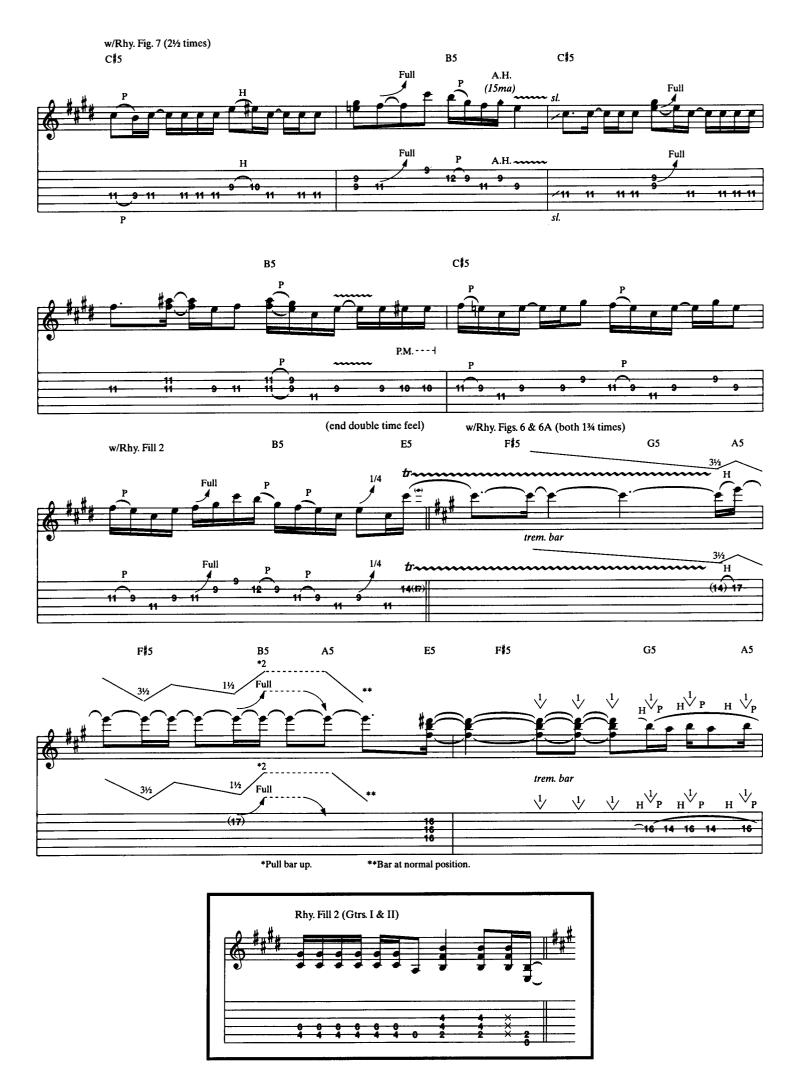




















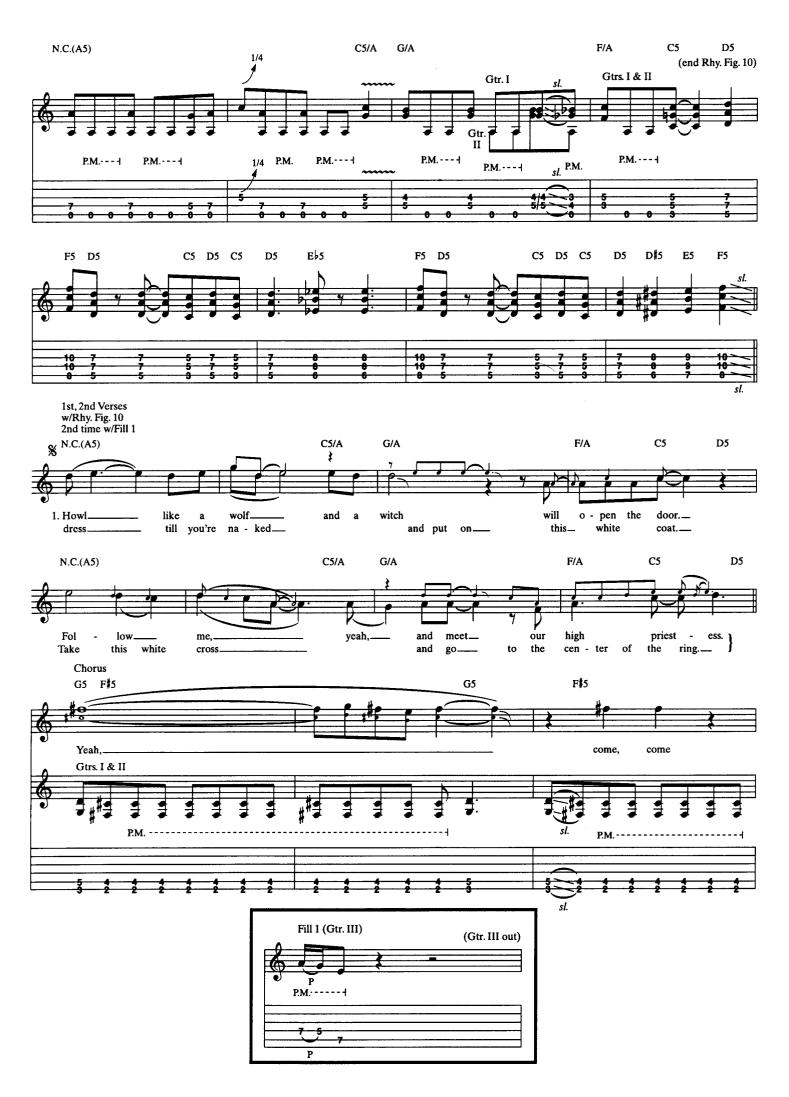










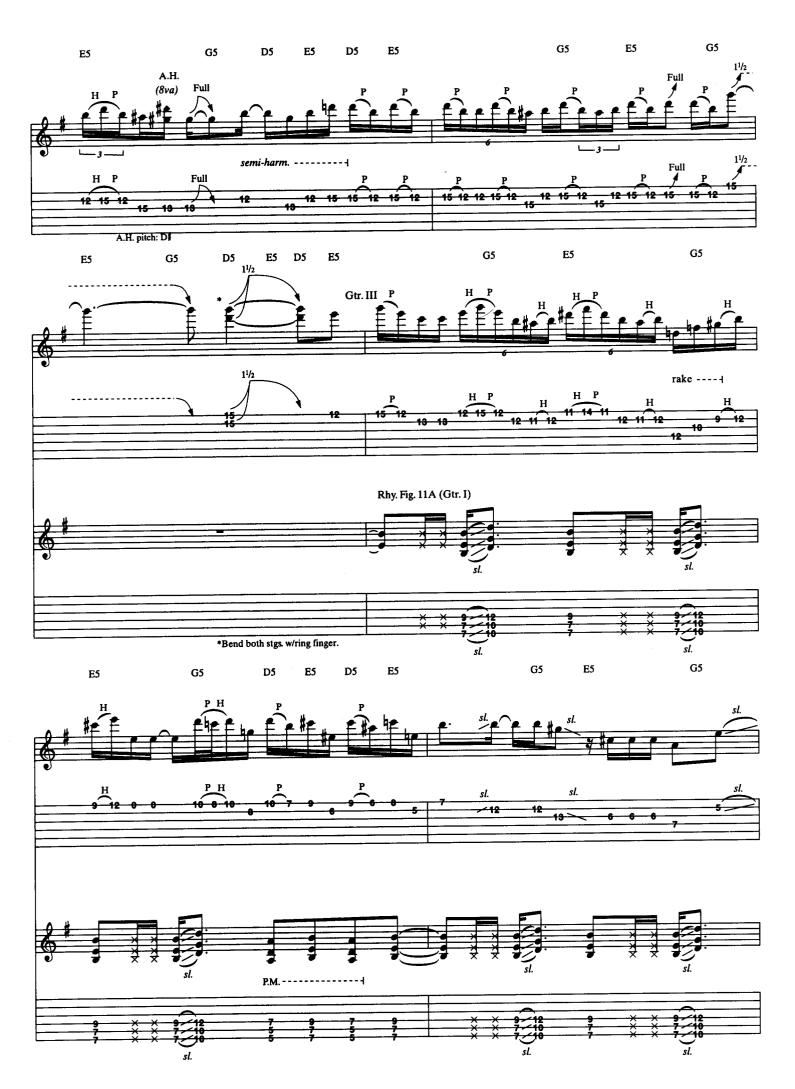










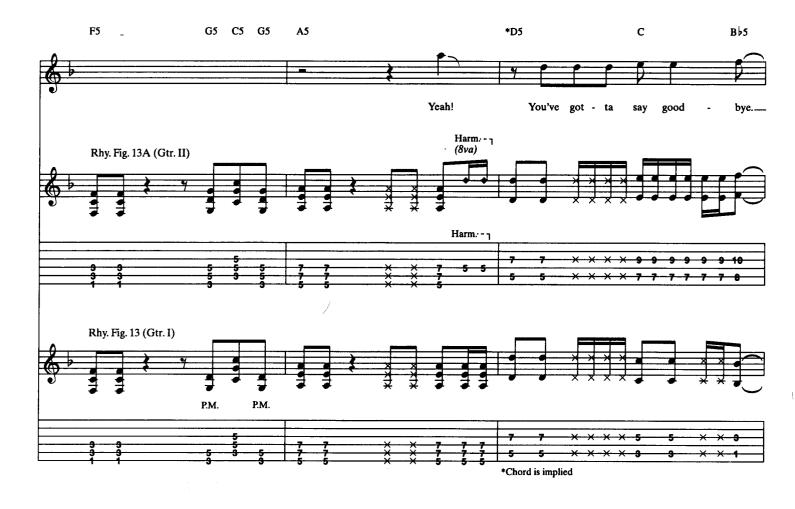


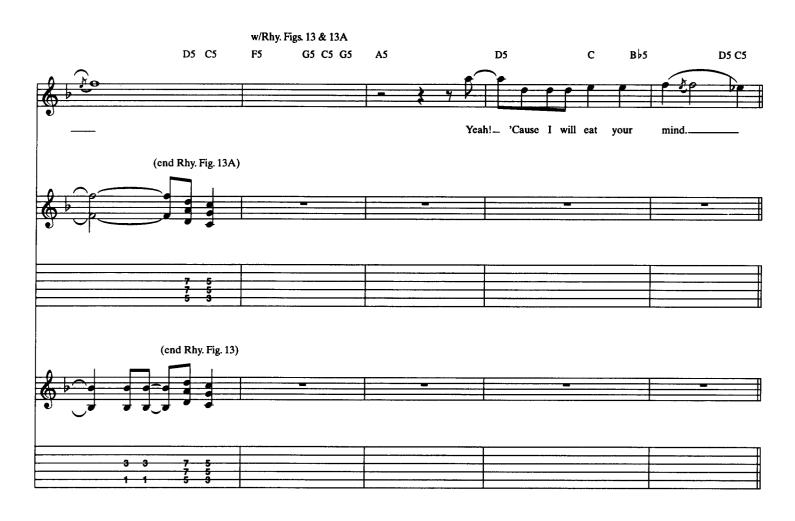




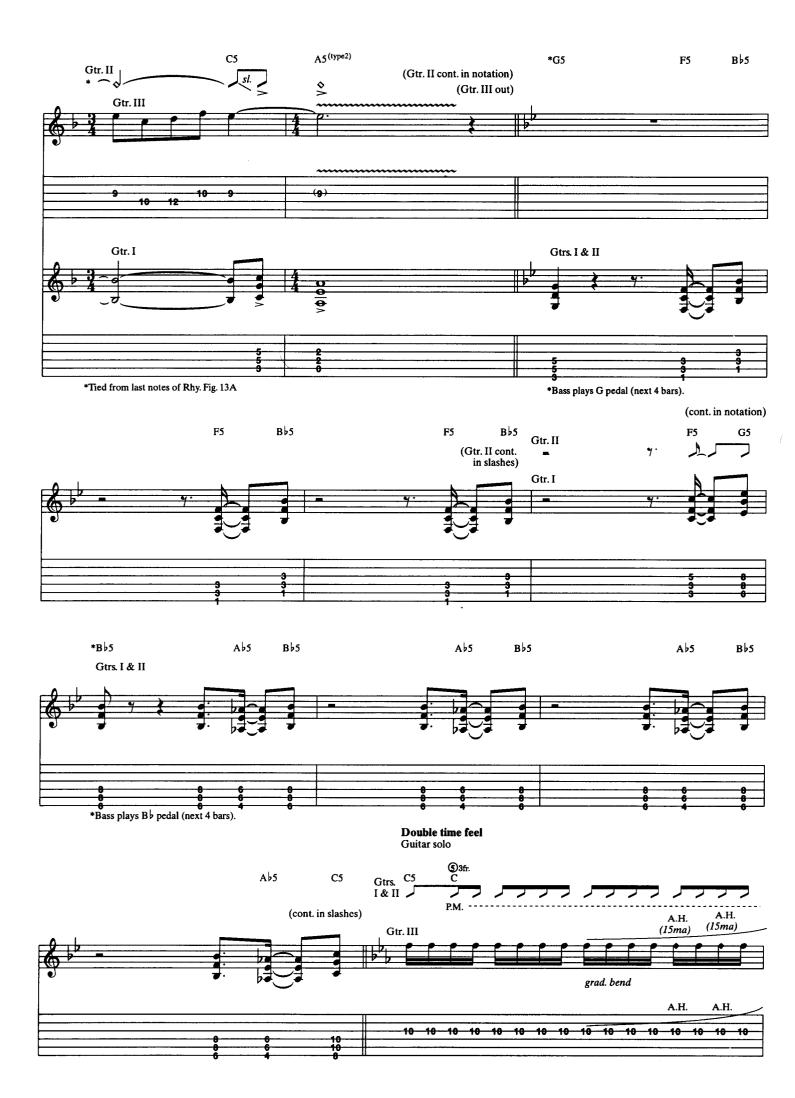














Astronomy

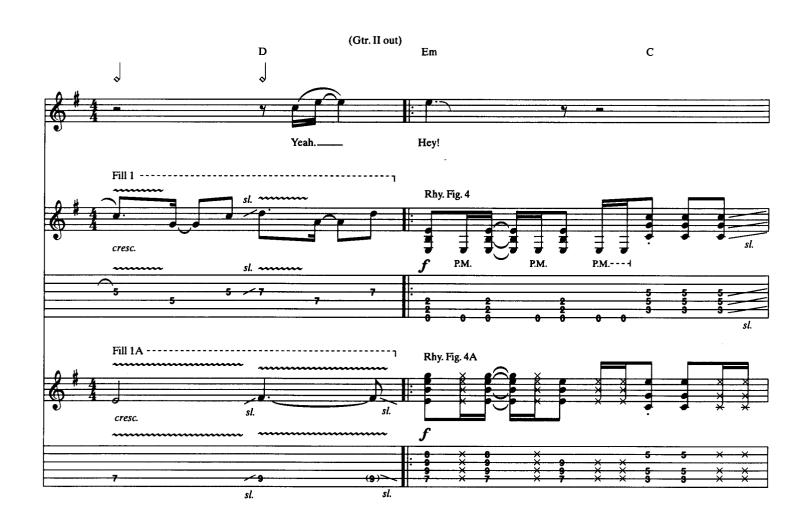
Words and Music by Samuel Pearlman, Albert Bouchard and Joseph Bouchard

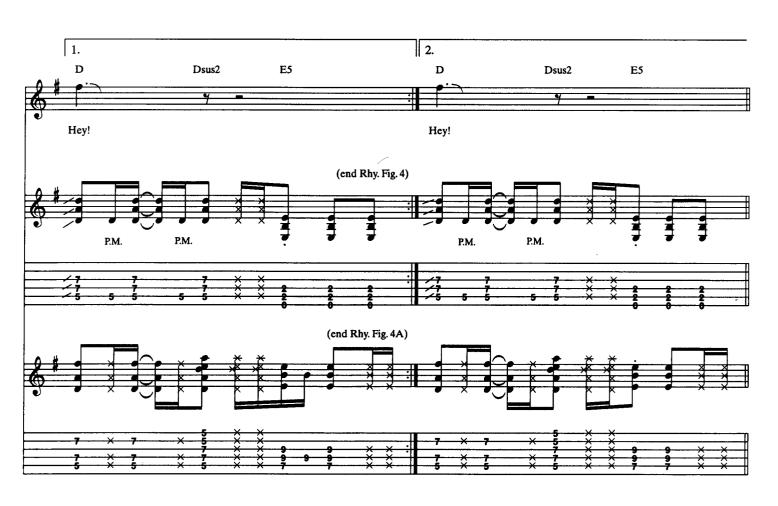




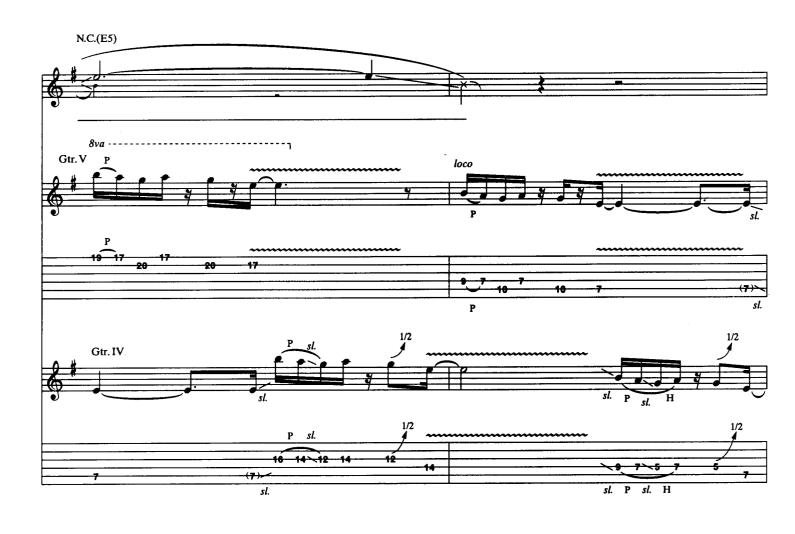


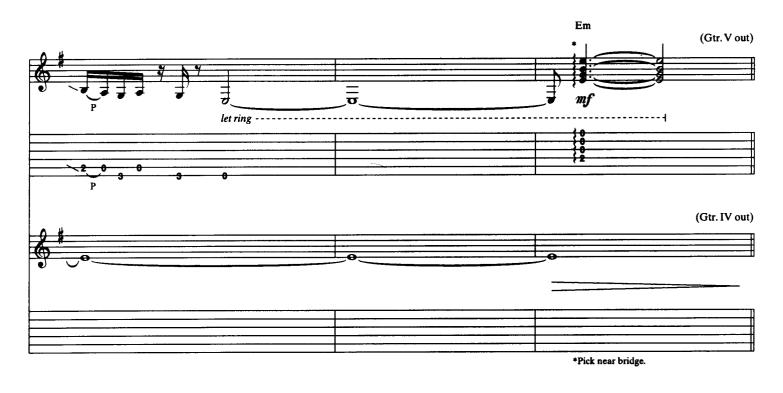


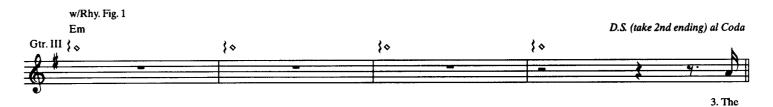


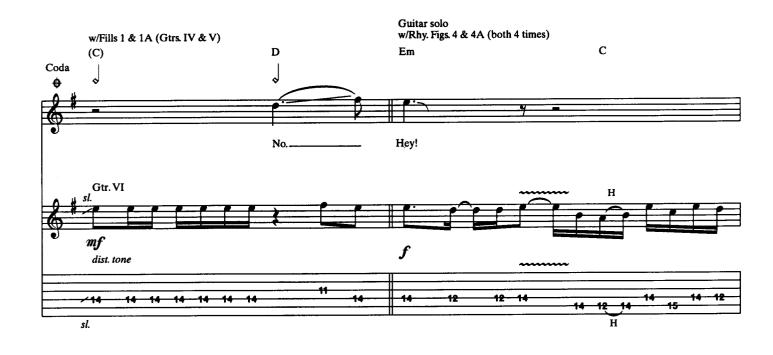


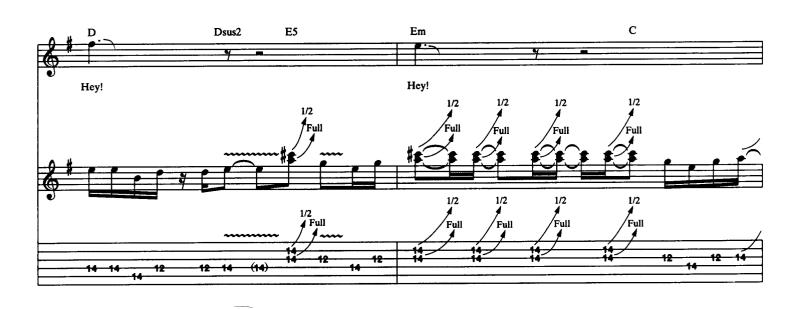


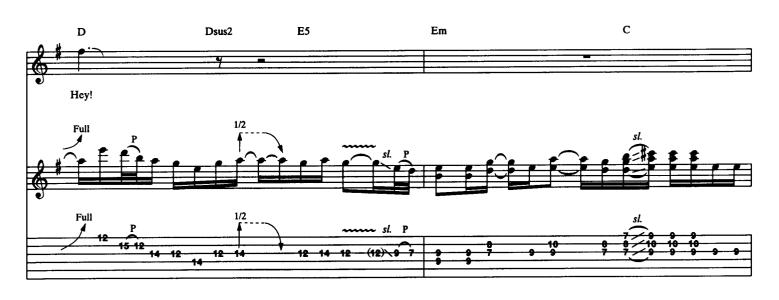


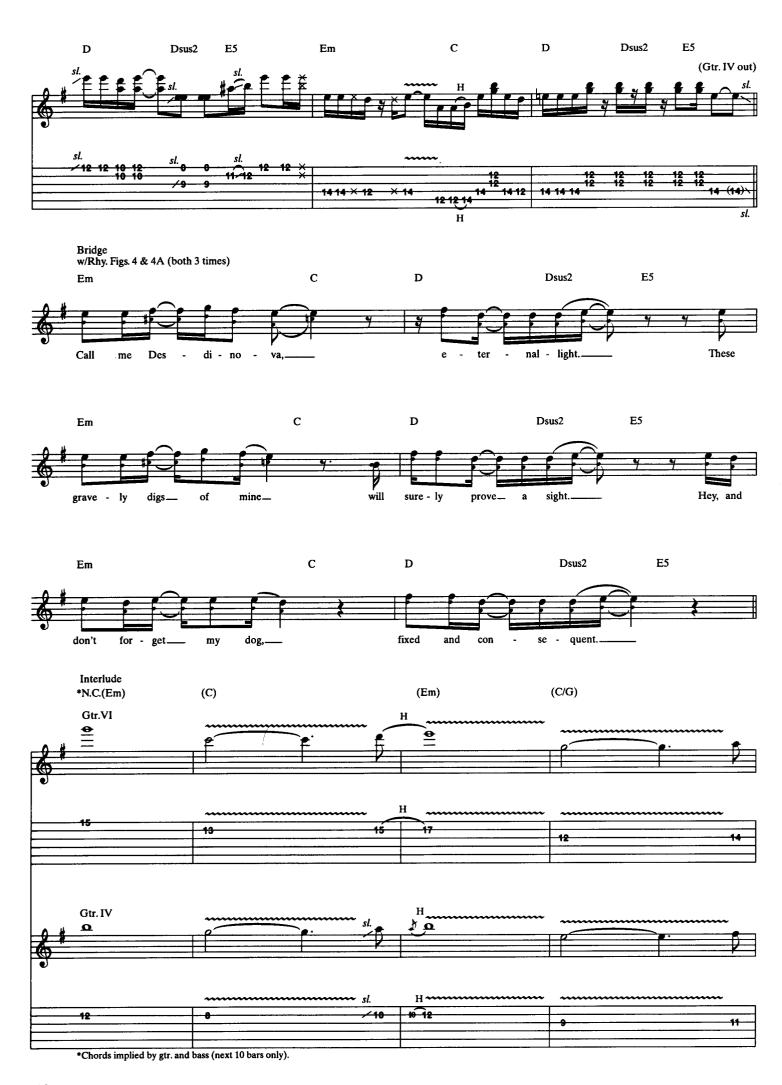






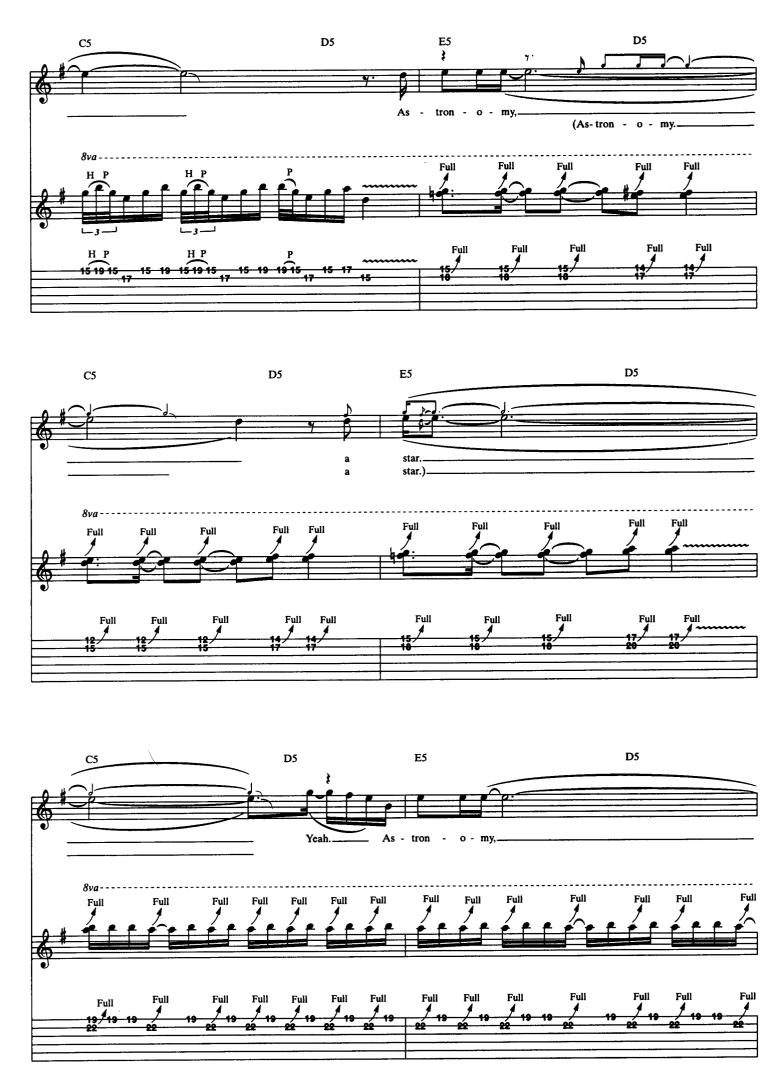






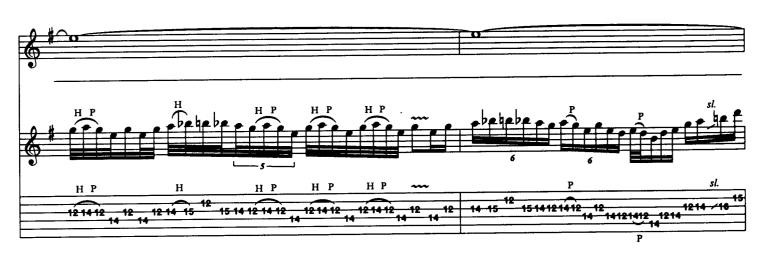




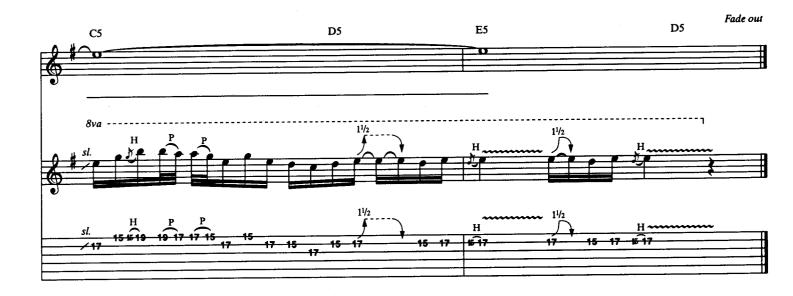




E5



D5



Additional Lyrics

- Ah, come, Susie dear, let's take a walk
 Just out there upon the beach.
 I know you'll soon be married
 And you'll want to know where winds come from.
 Well, it's never said at all
 On the map that Carrie reads
 Behind the clock back there, you know,
 At the Four Winds Bar. Mm, yeah. (To Interlude I)
- 3. The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst Out at you from their hiding place.

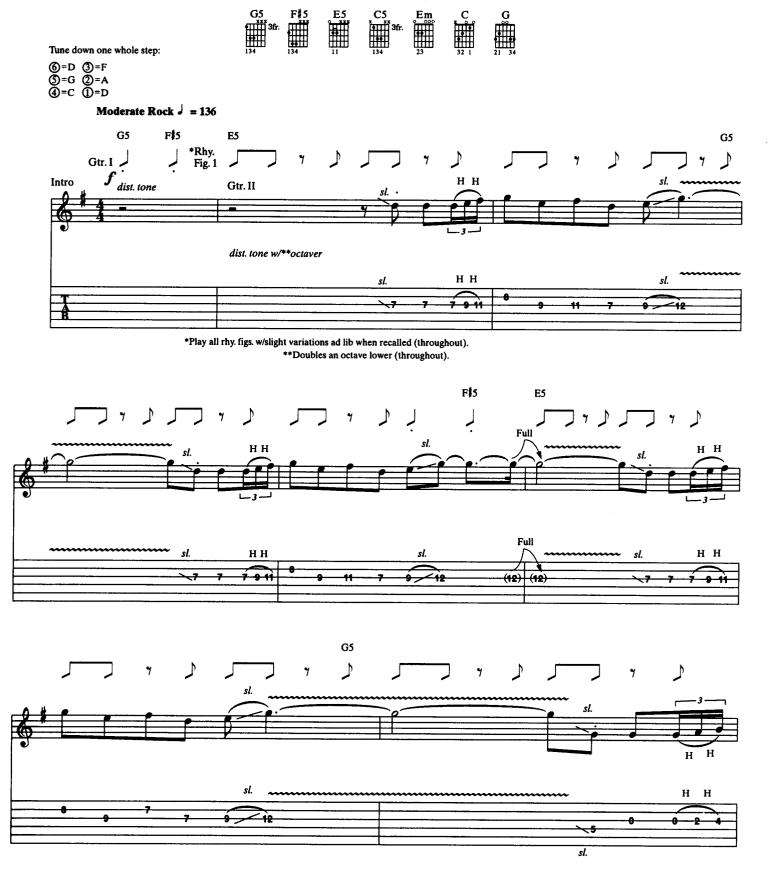
 Miss Carrie nurse and Susie dear
 Would find themselves at Four Winds Bar.

 It's the nexus of the crisis
 And the origin of storms,

 Just the place to hopelessly encounter time,
 And then came me. (To Interlude I)

Whiskey In A Jar

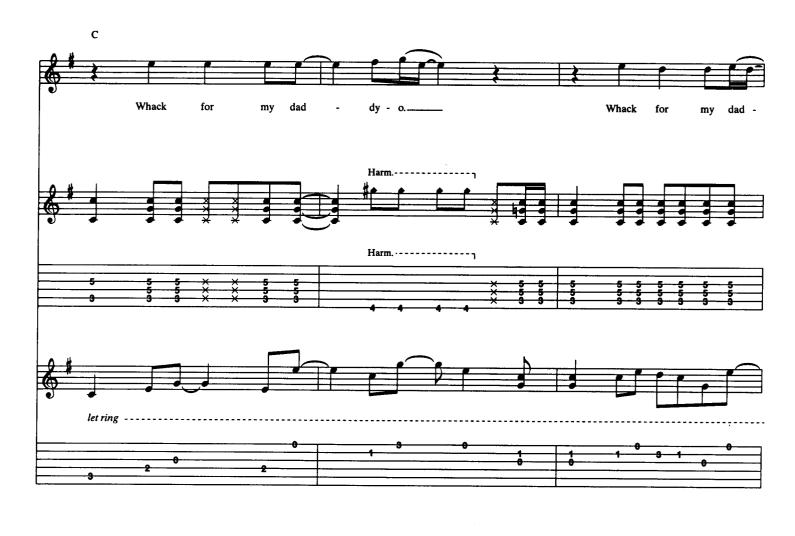
Words and Music by Philip Parris Lynott, Brian Michael Downey and Eric Bell

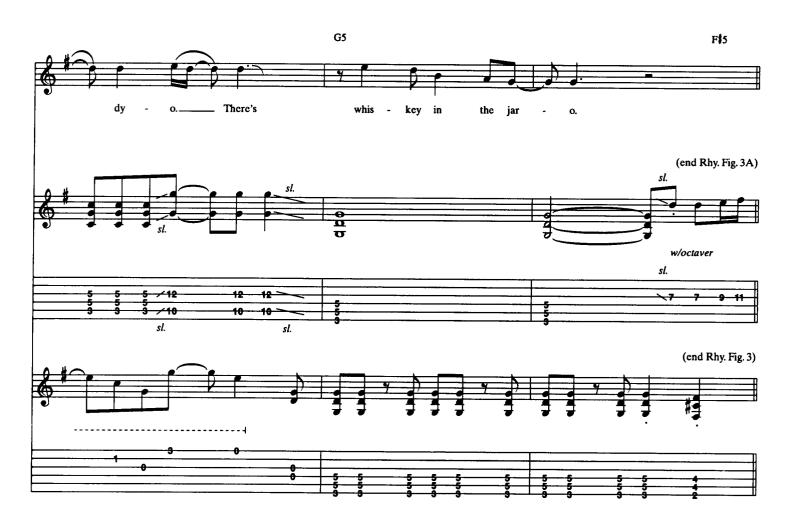






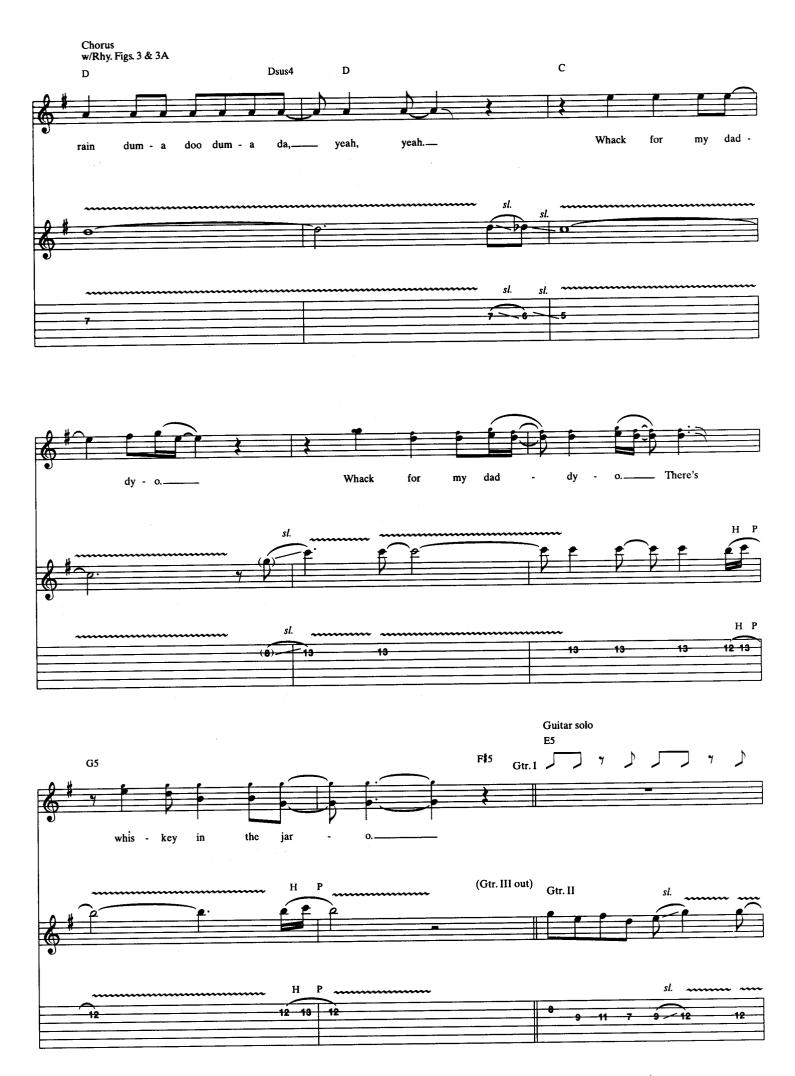






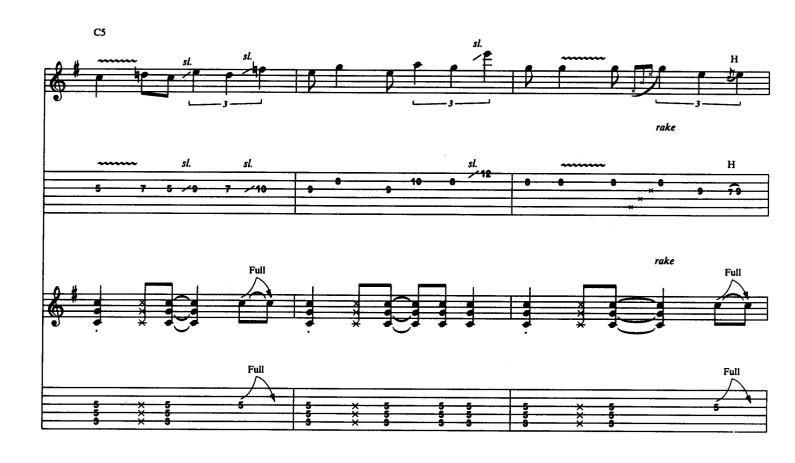


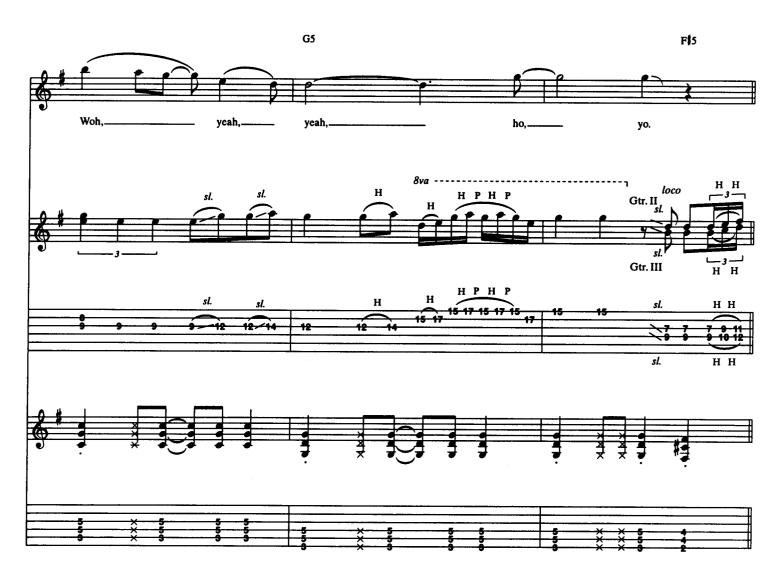
















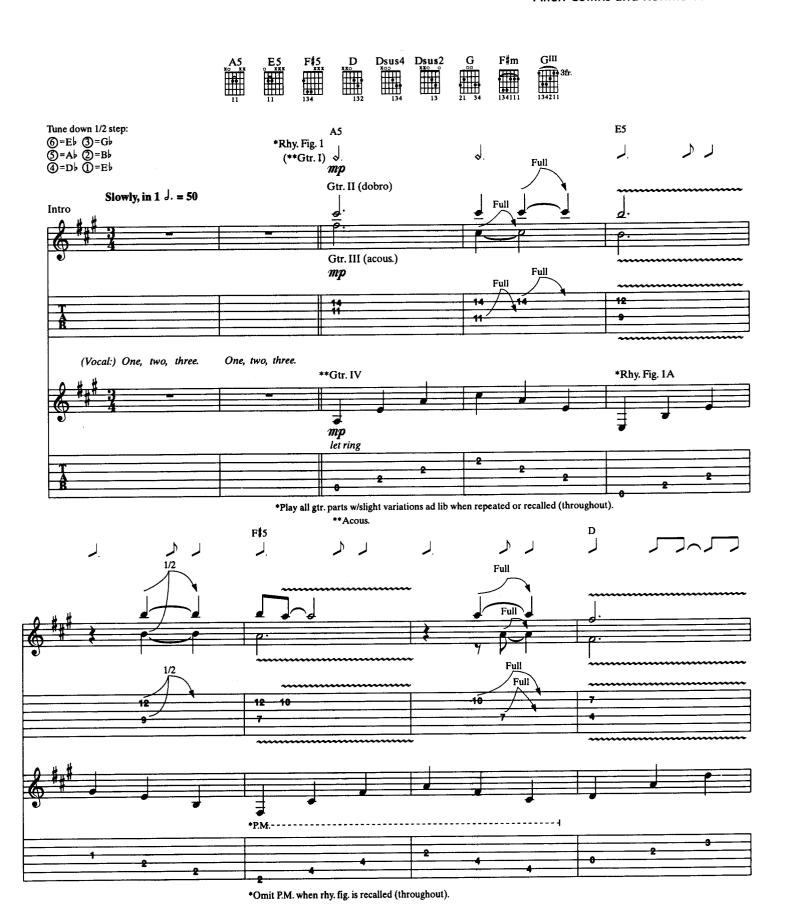


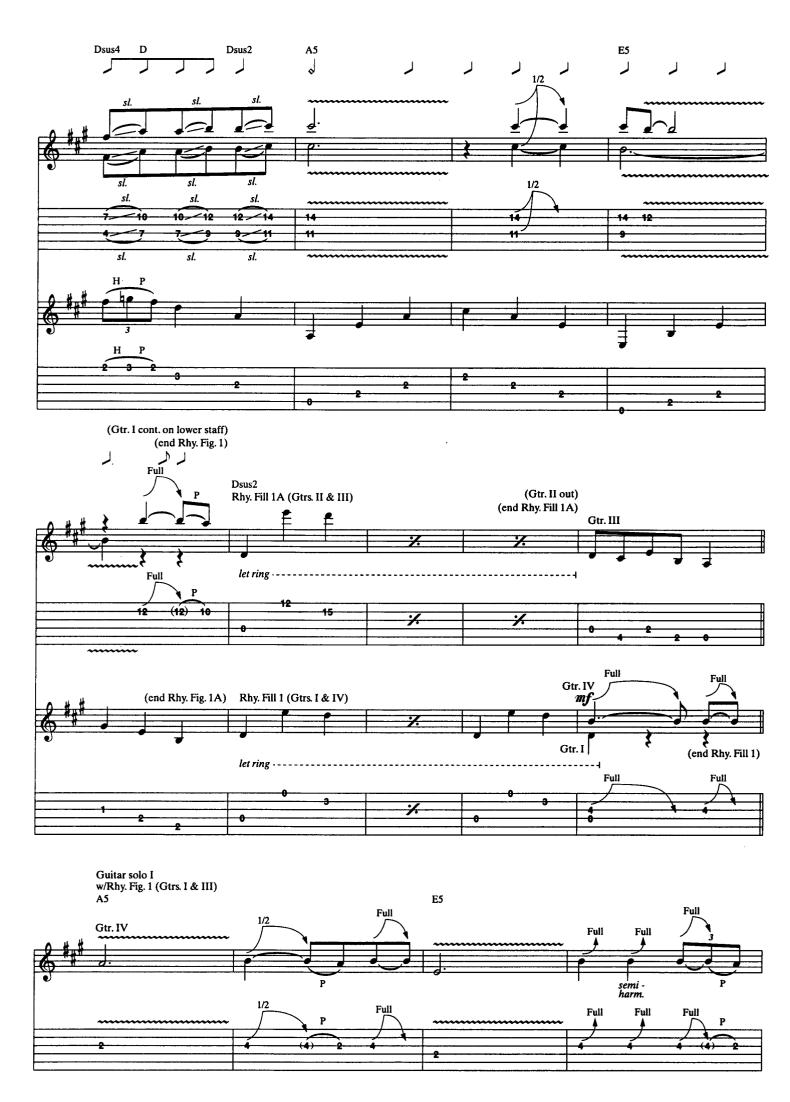


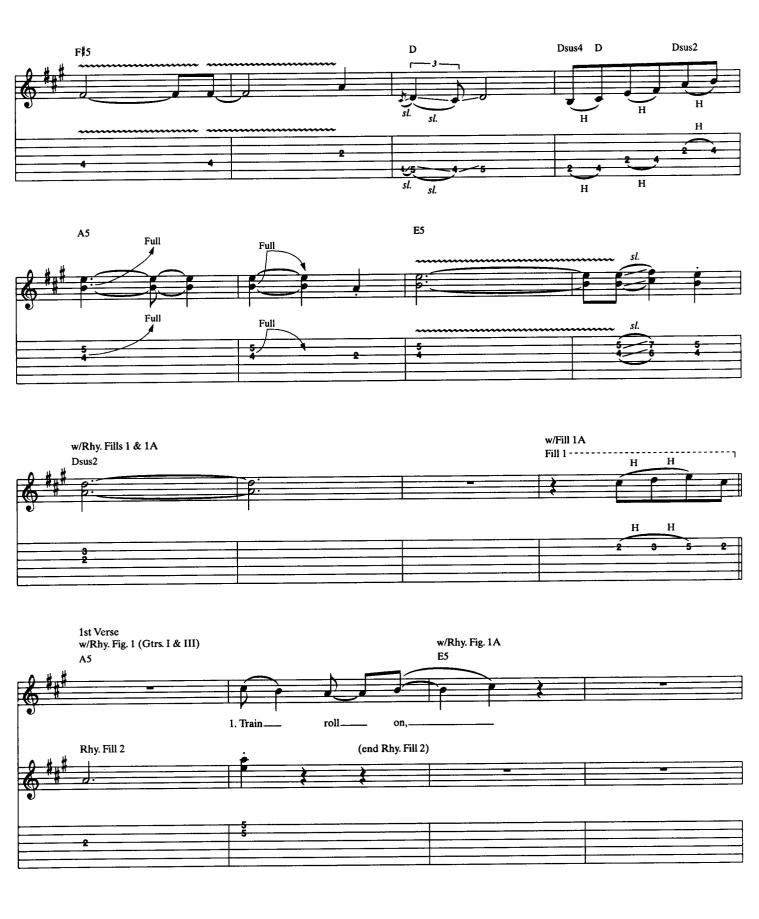


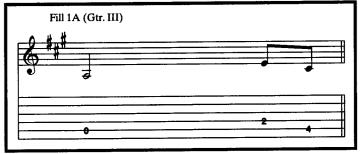
Tuesday's Gone

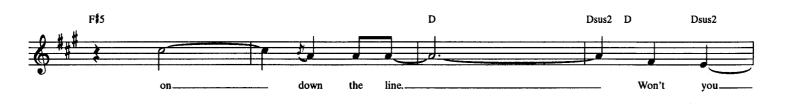
Words and Music by Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant









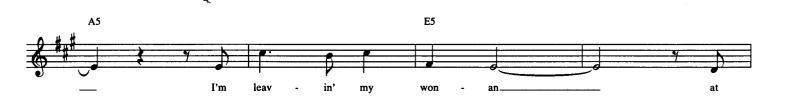


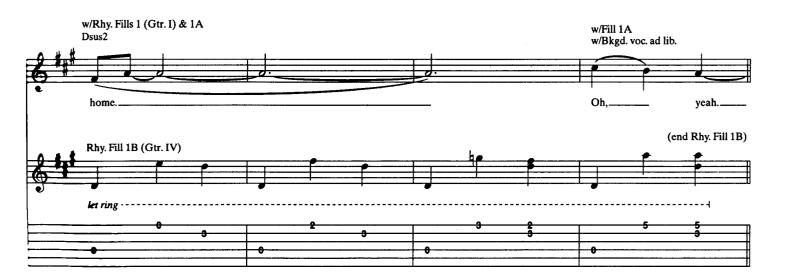




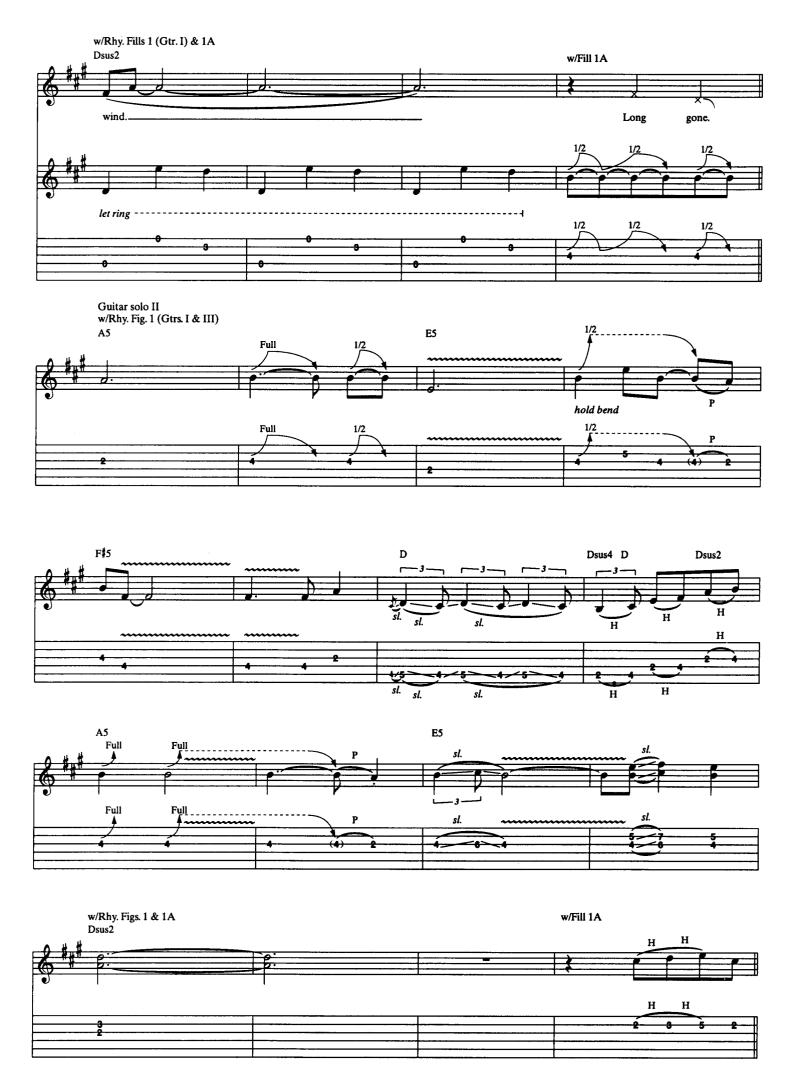




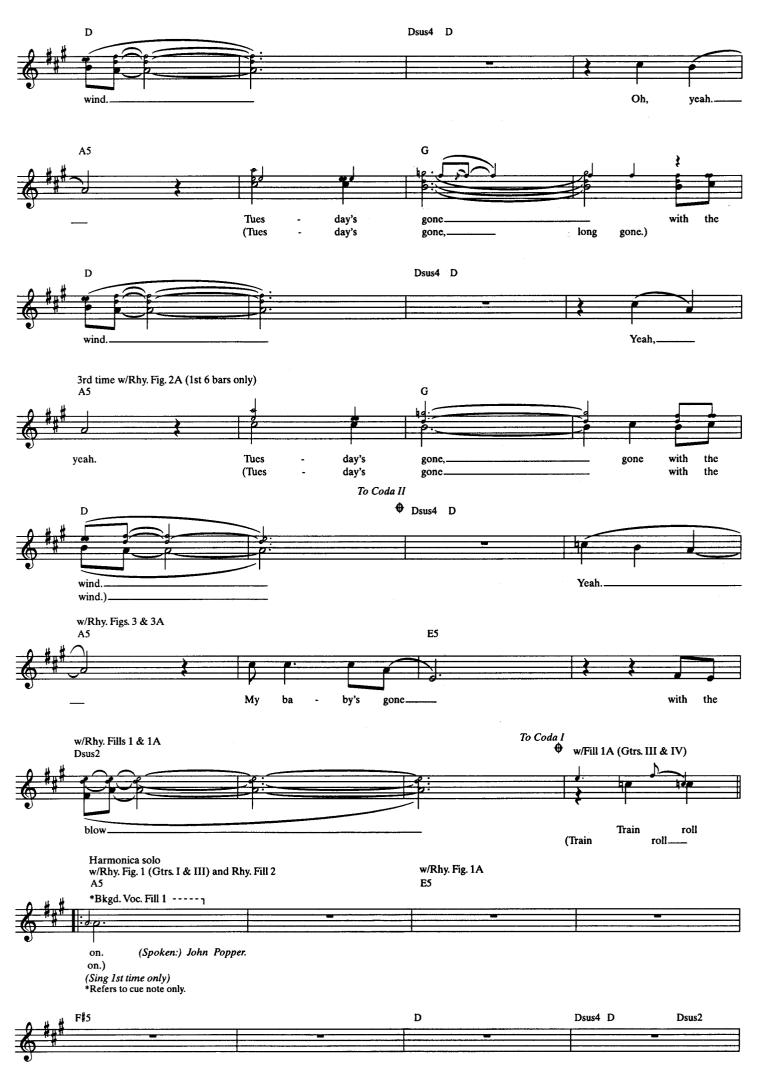


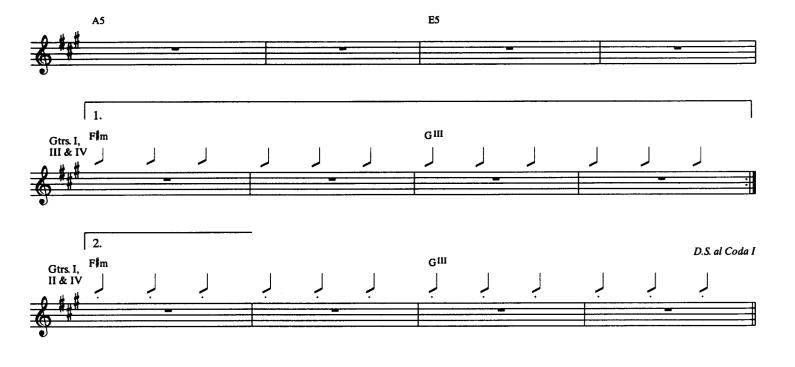


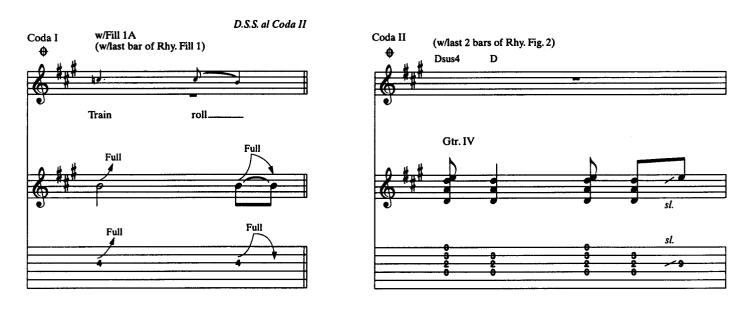


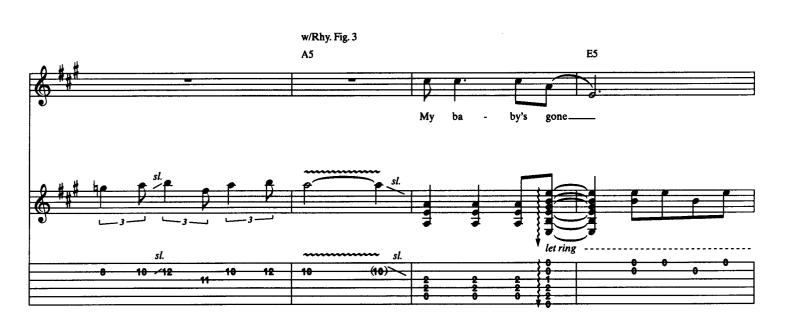


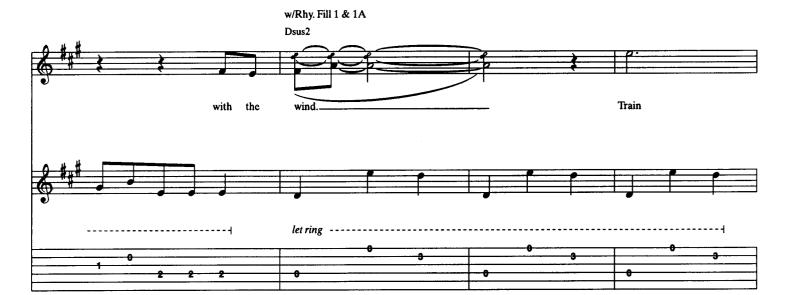


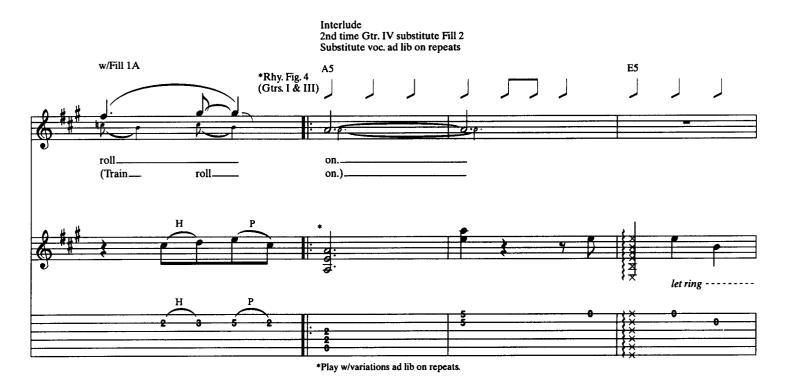


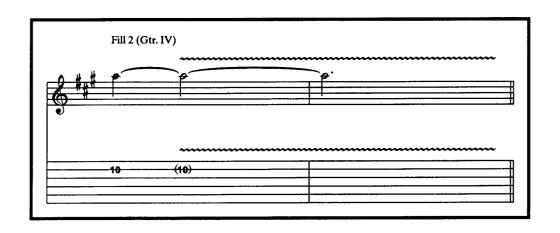




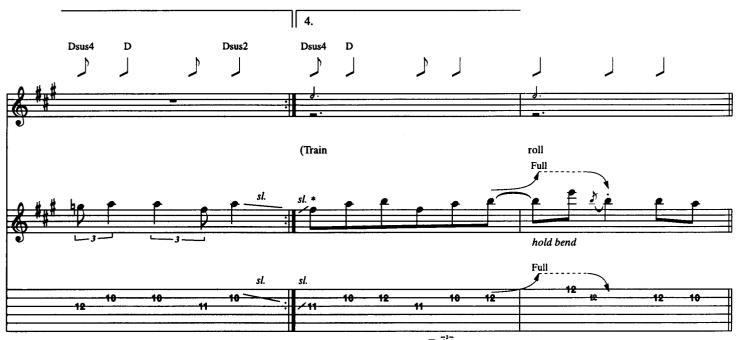




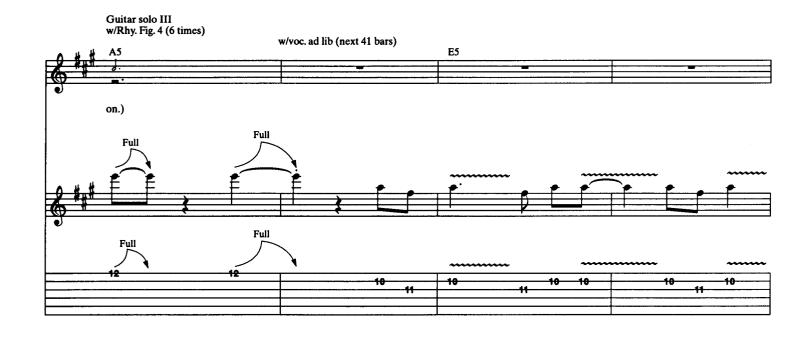


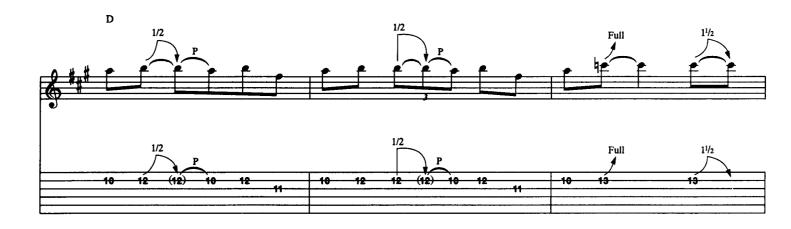




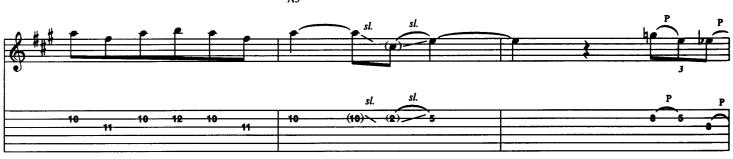


*Gtr. IV plays w/triplet feel ([]-]) till otherwise indicated.

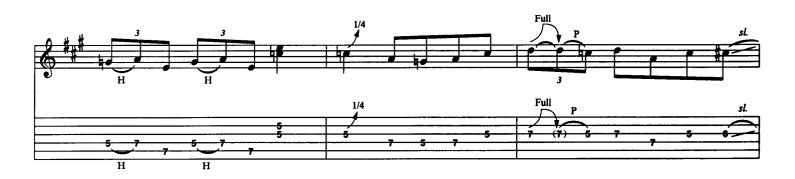


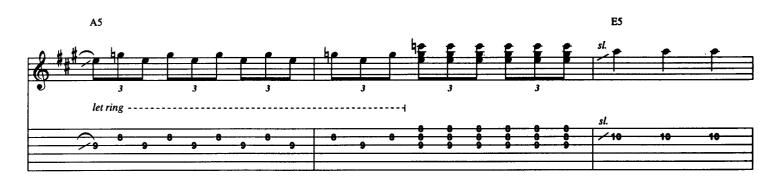


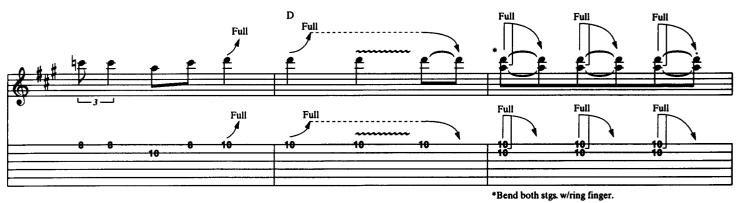


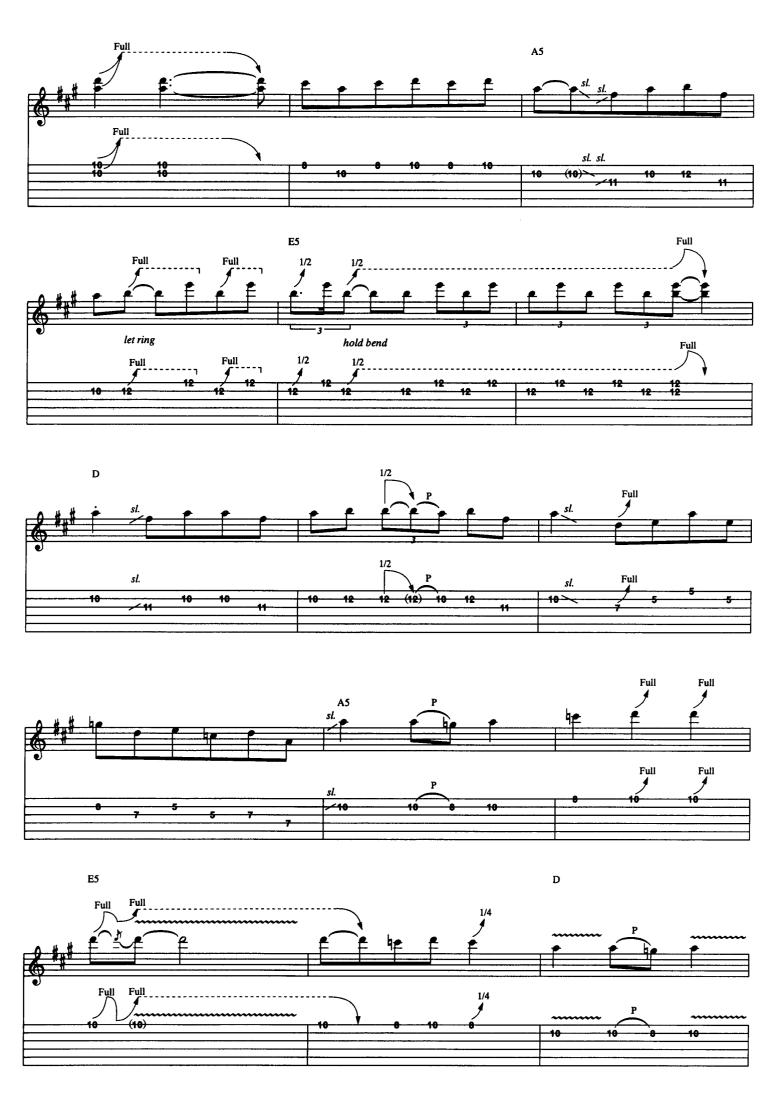


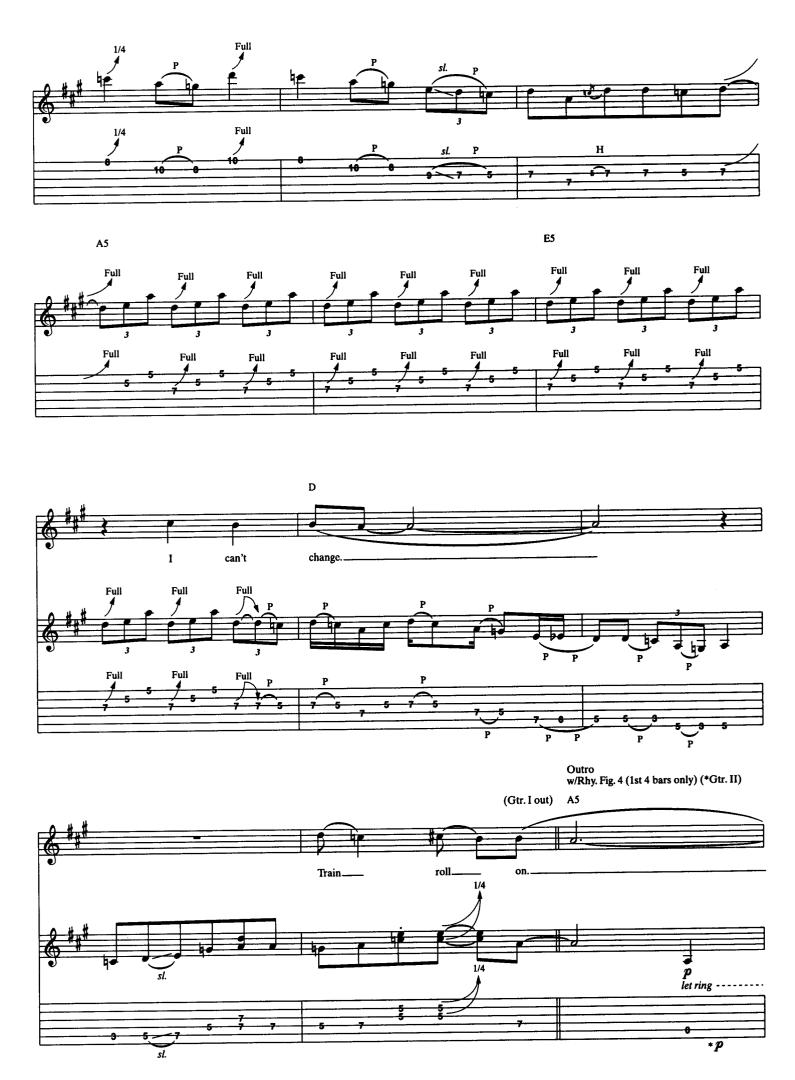














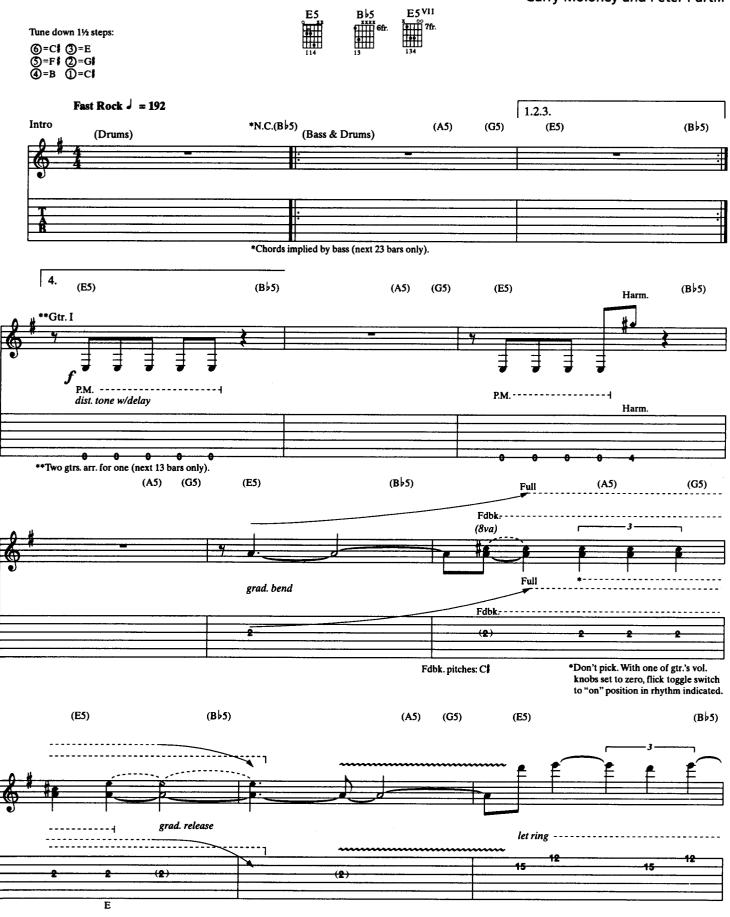


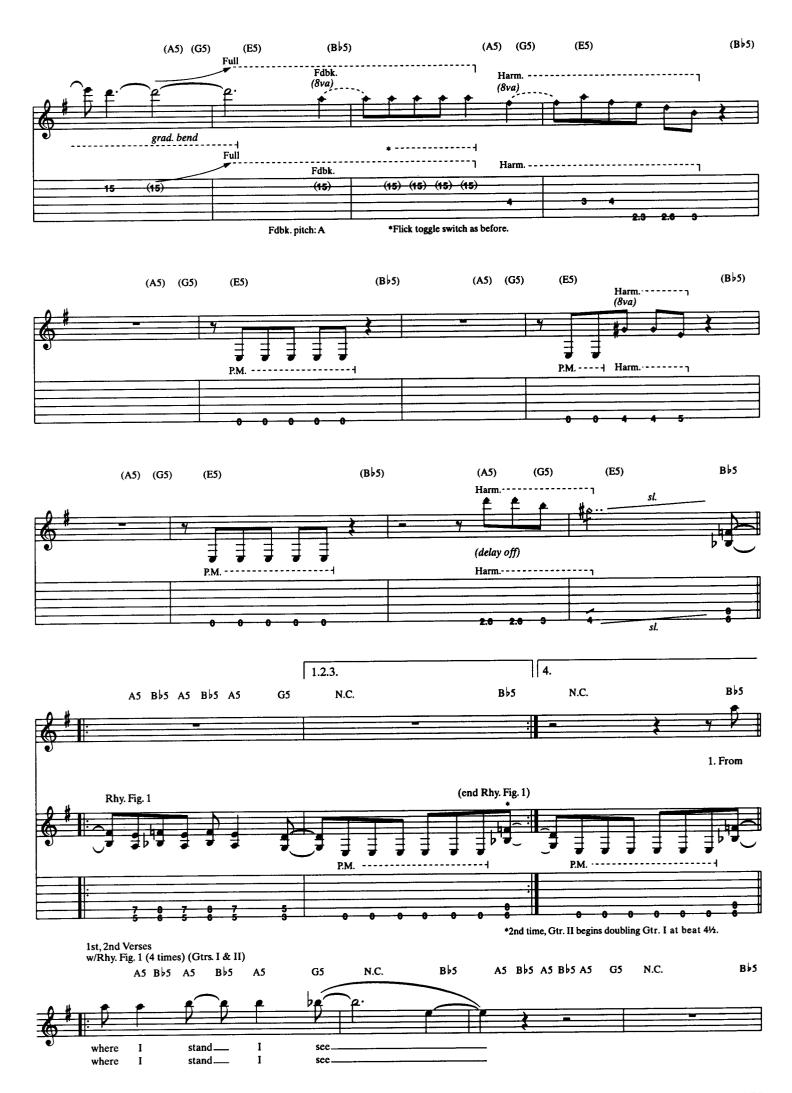
Additional Lyrics

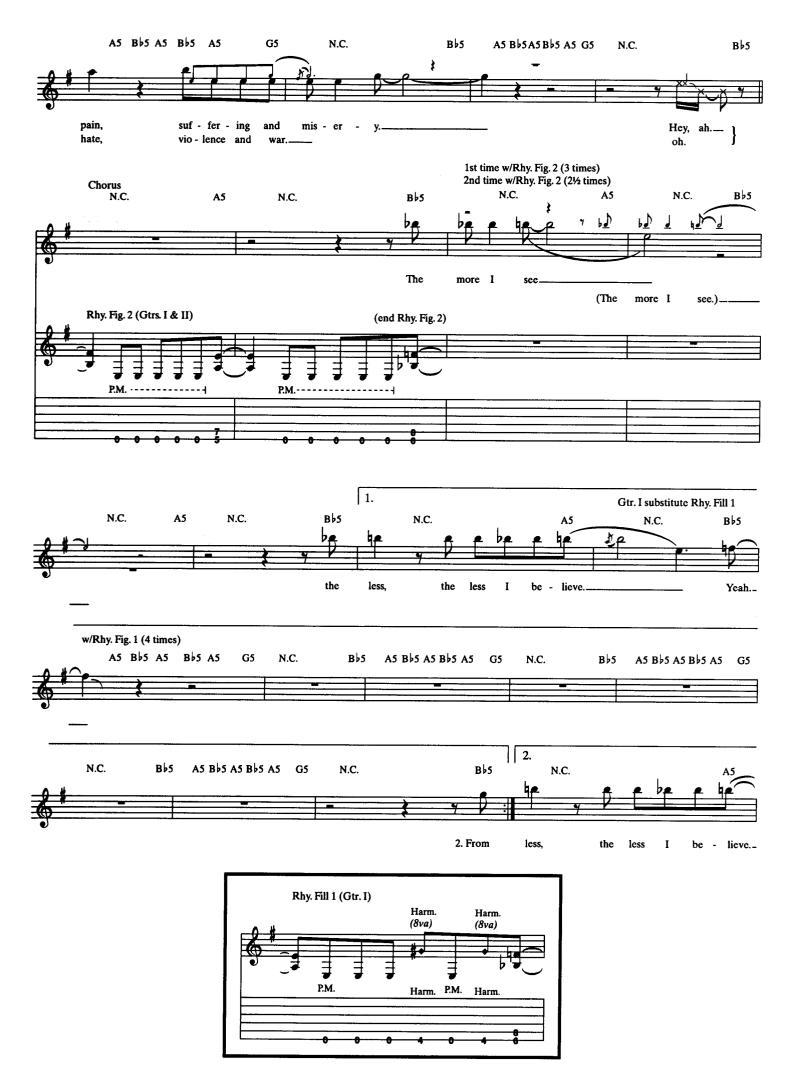
3. Train roll on, many miles from my home.
See, I'm ridin' my blues, babe, blues away. Yeah.
Well, Tuesday, you see, oh, she had to be free.
But somehow I've got to, to carry on.
My baby's gone. (To Chorus)

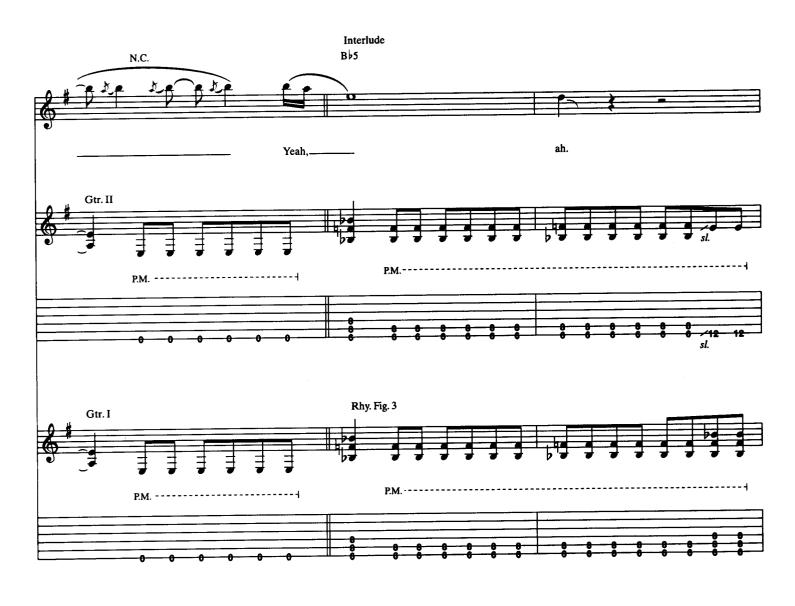
The More I See

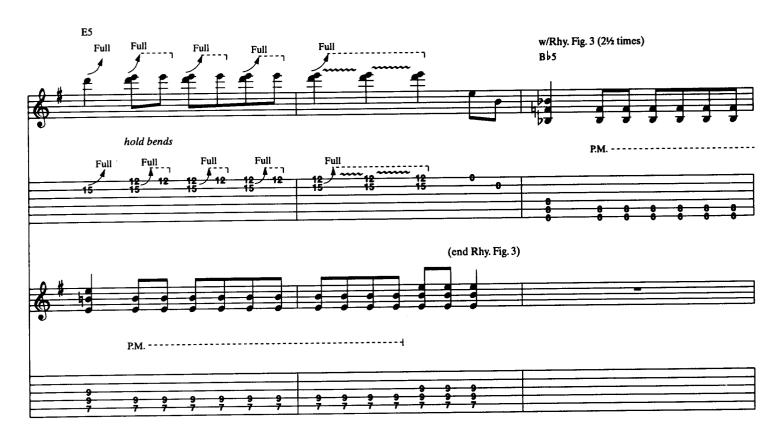
Words and Music by Kelvin Morris, Roy Wainwright, Garry Moloney and Peter Purtill

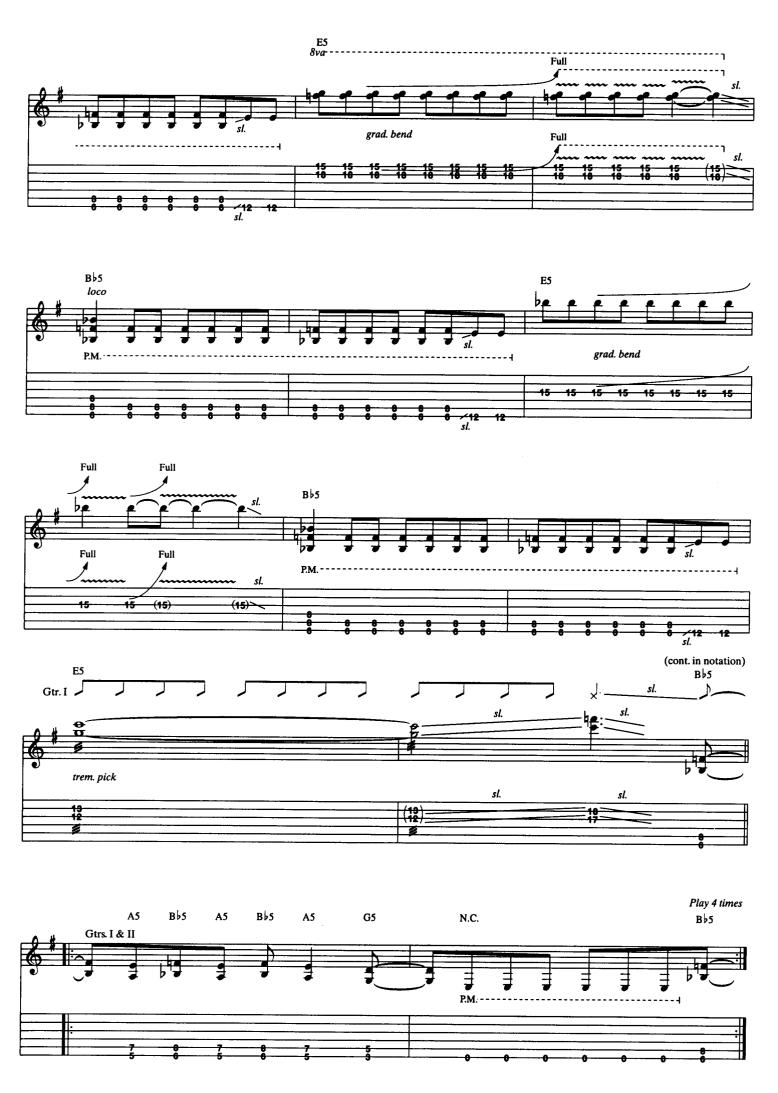




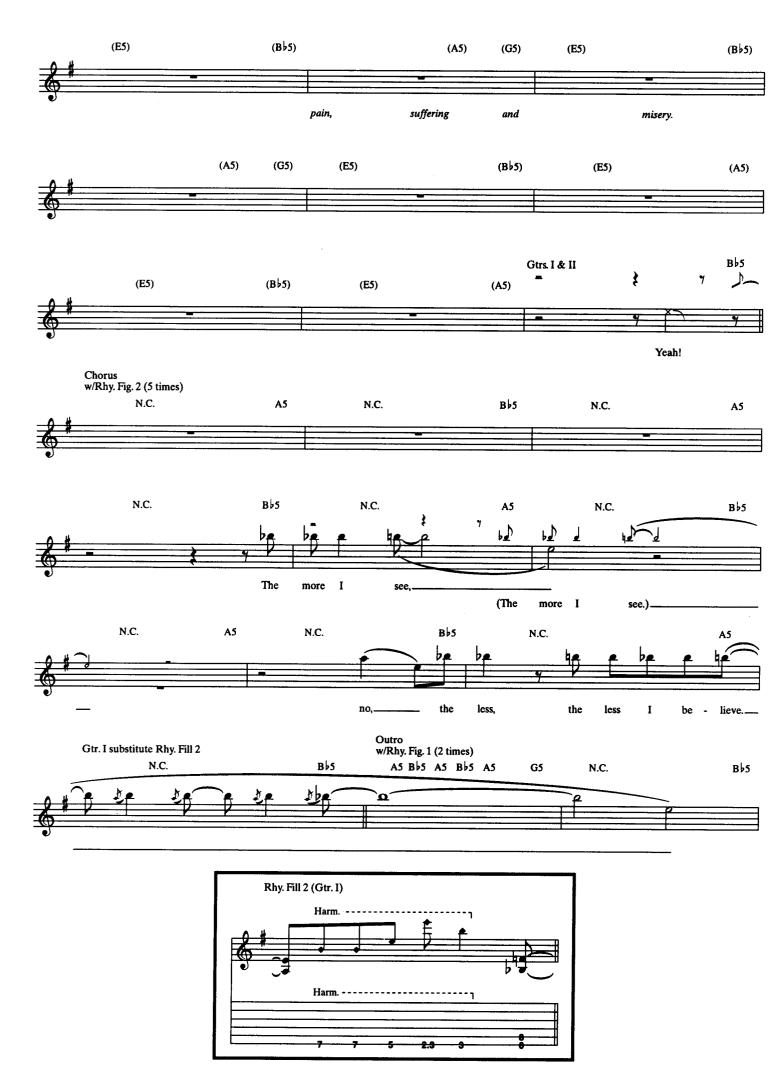




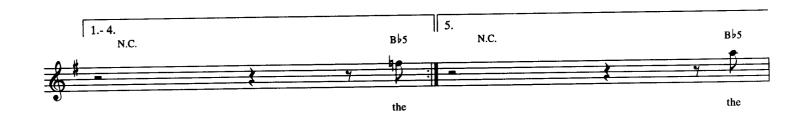


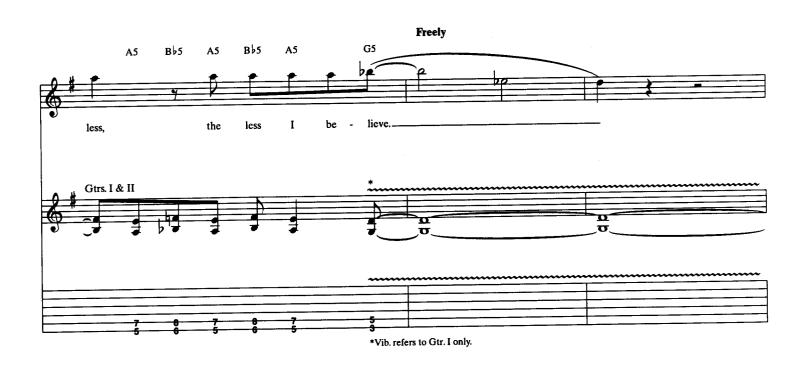


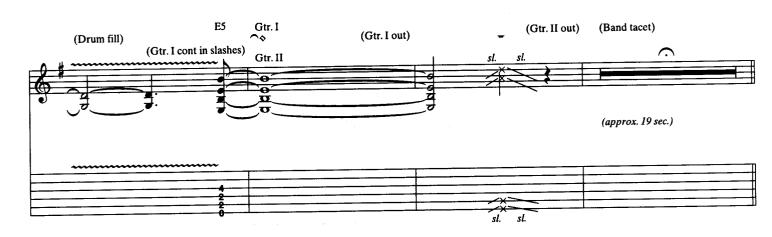


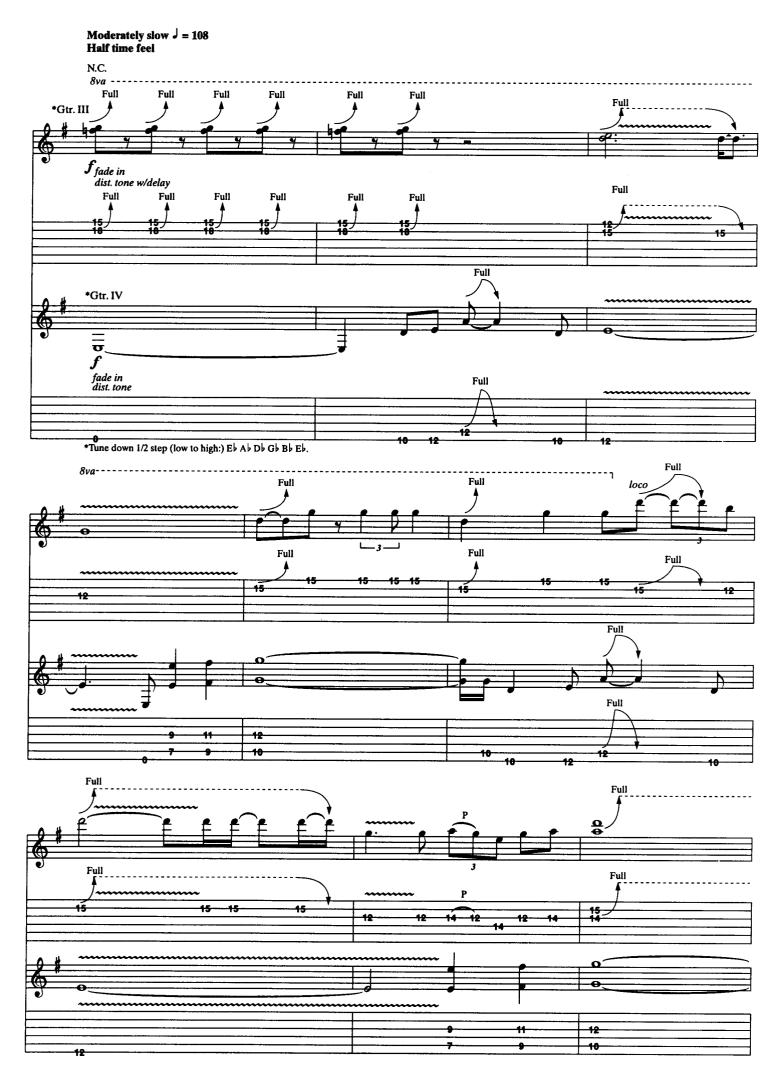


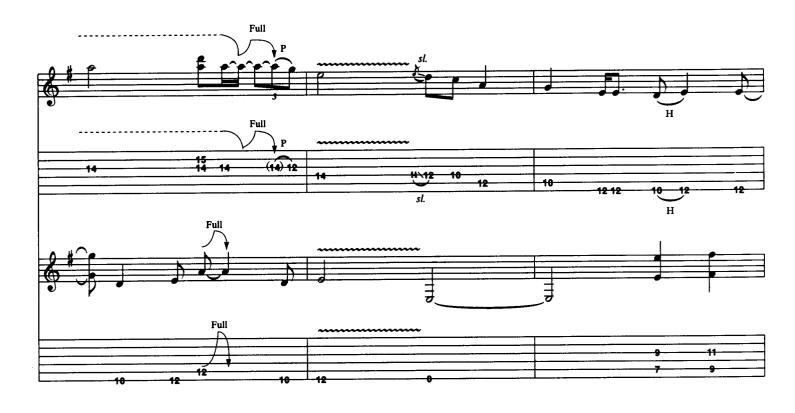


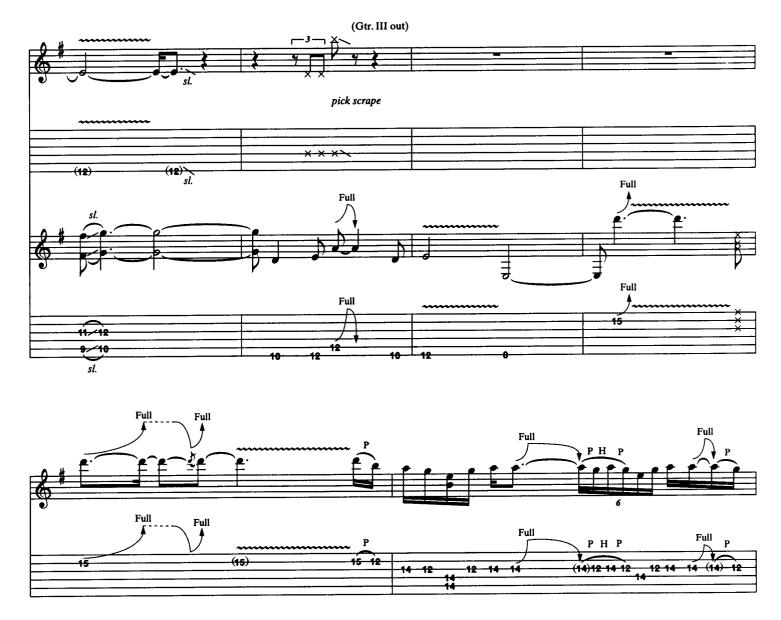


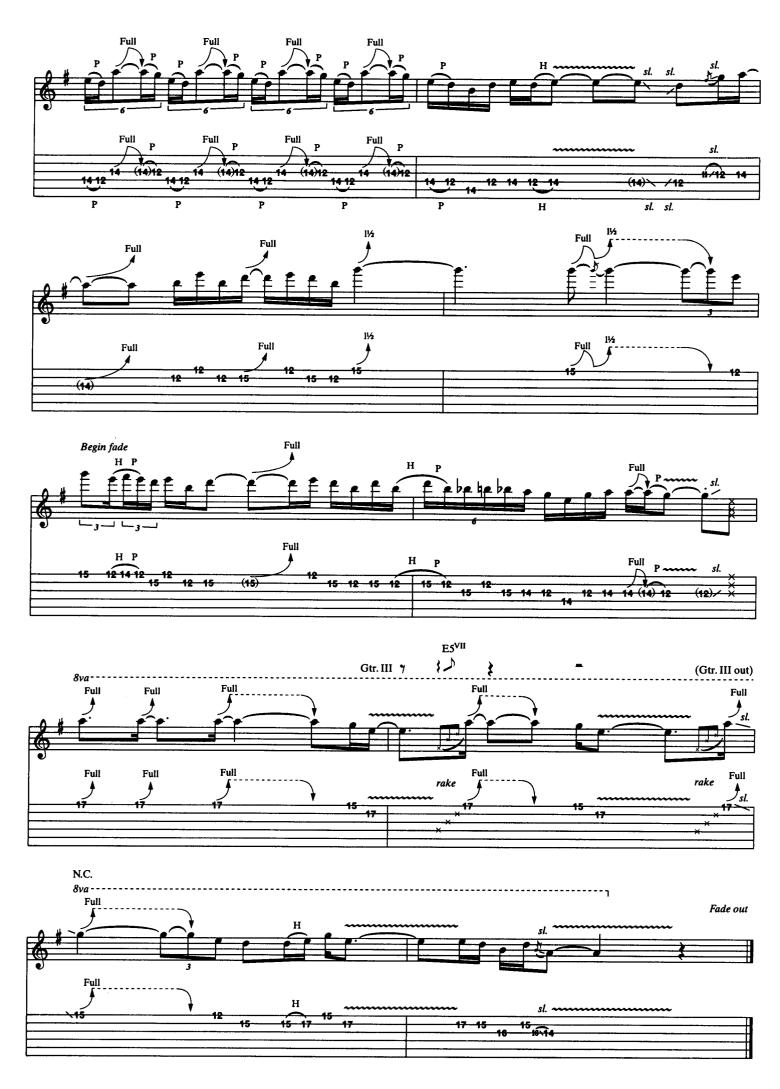








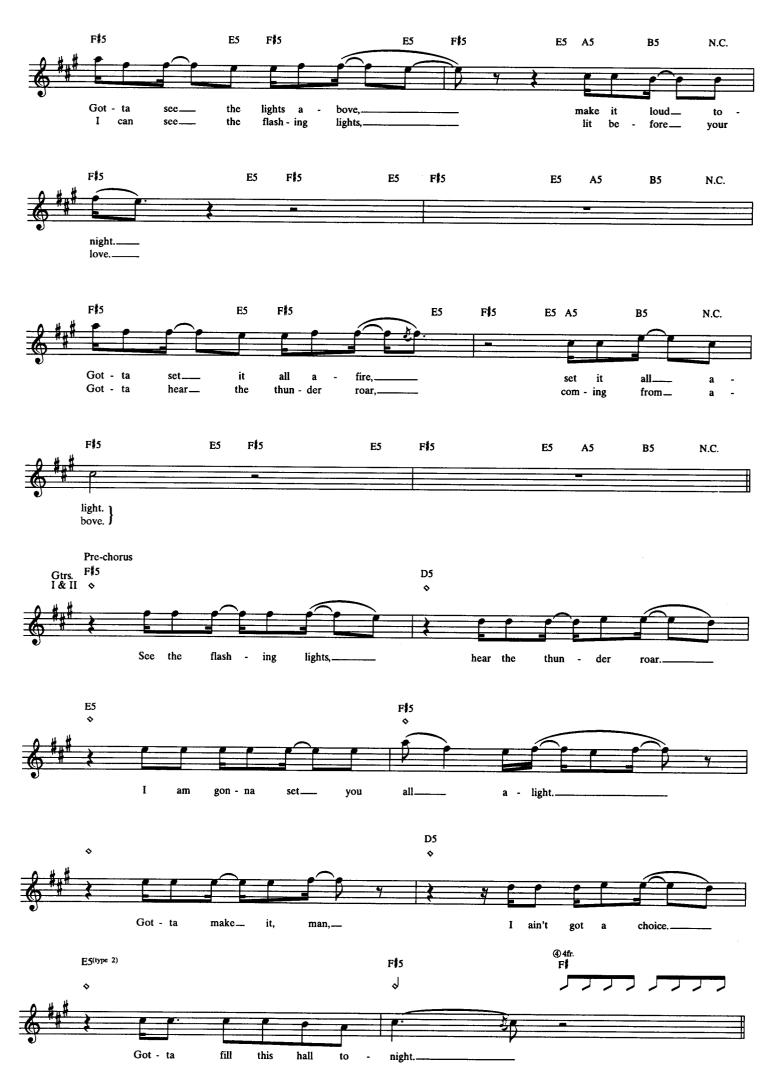


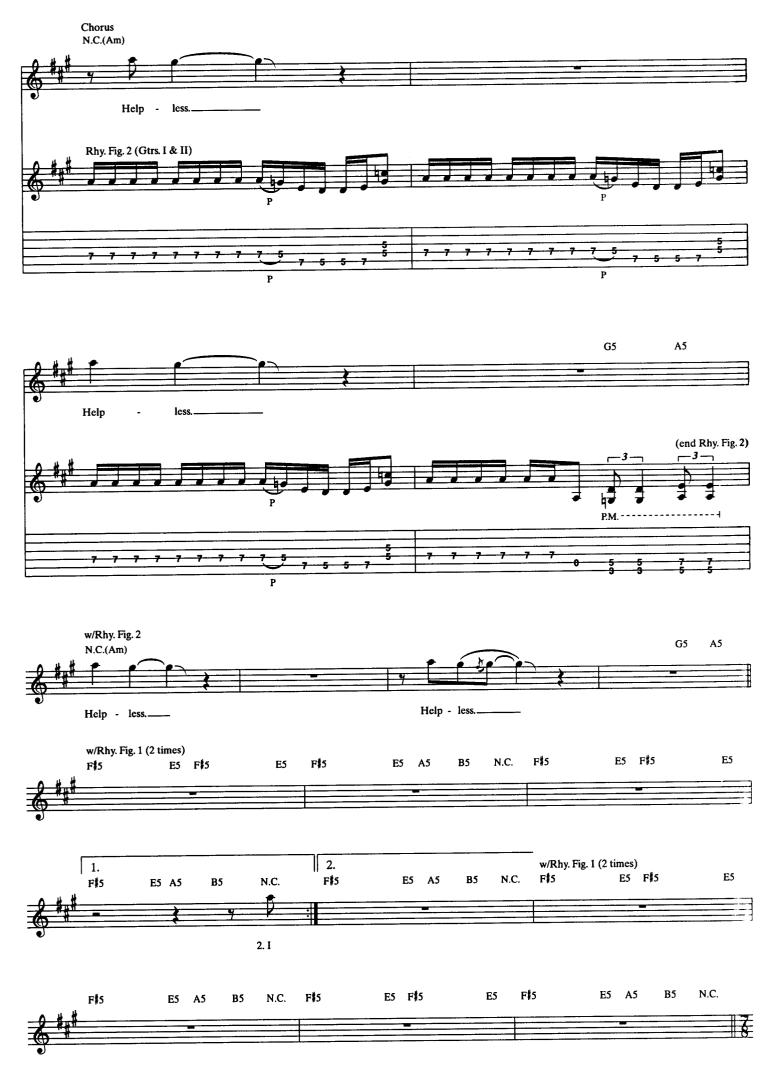


Helpless

Words and Music by Sean Harris and Brian Tatler





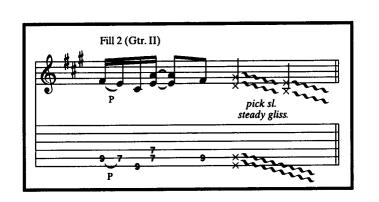


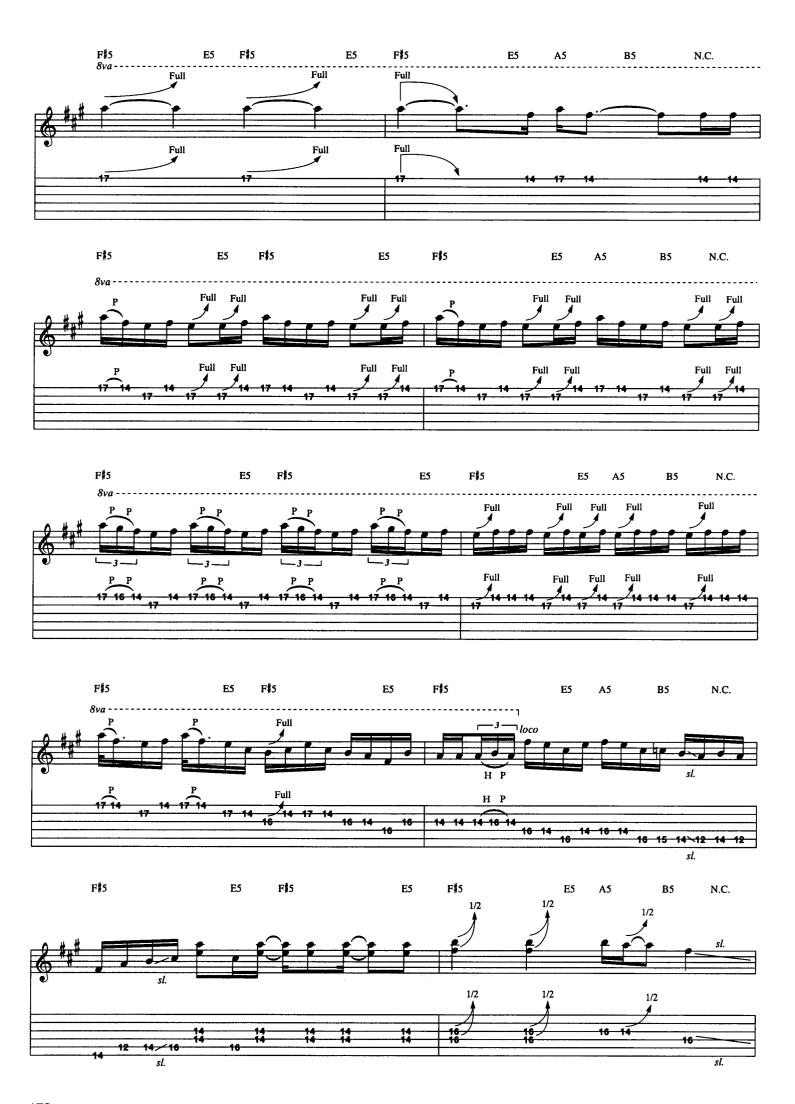


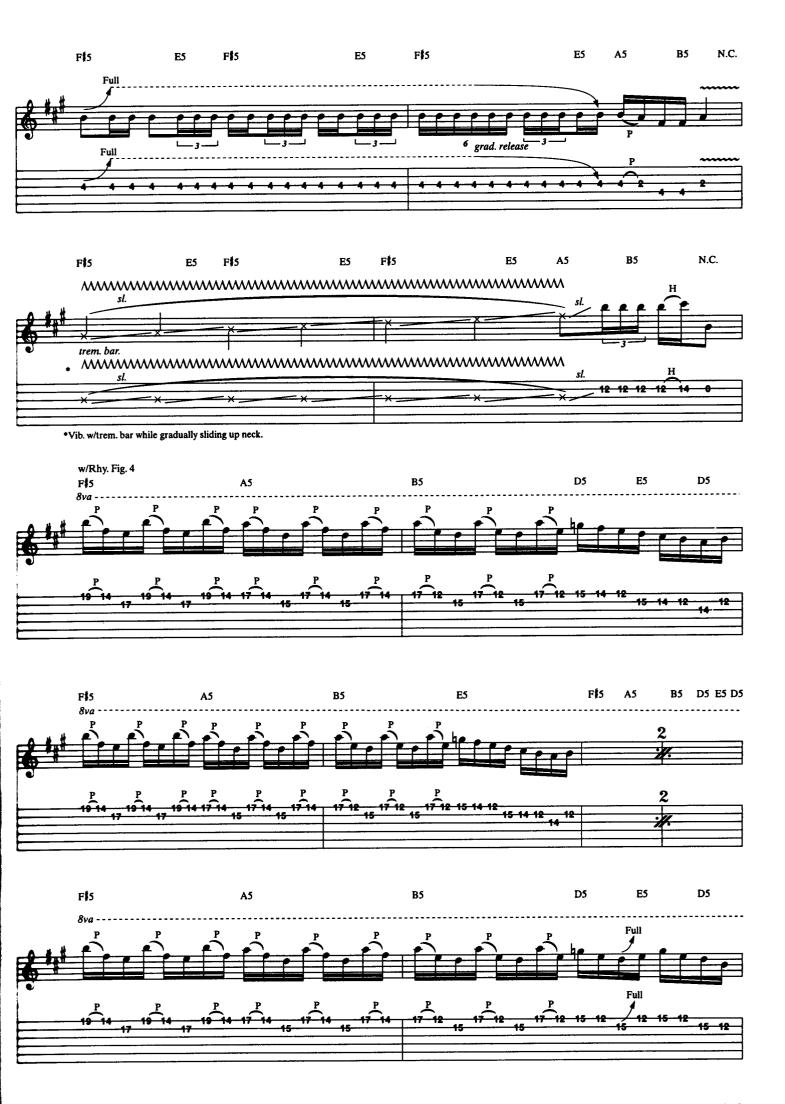


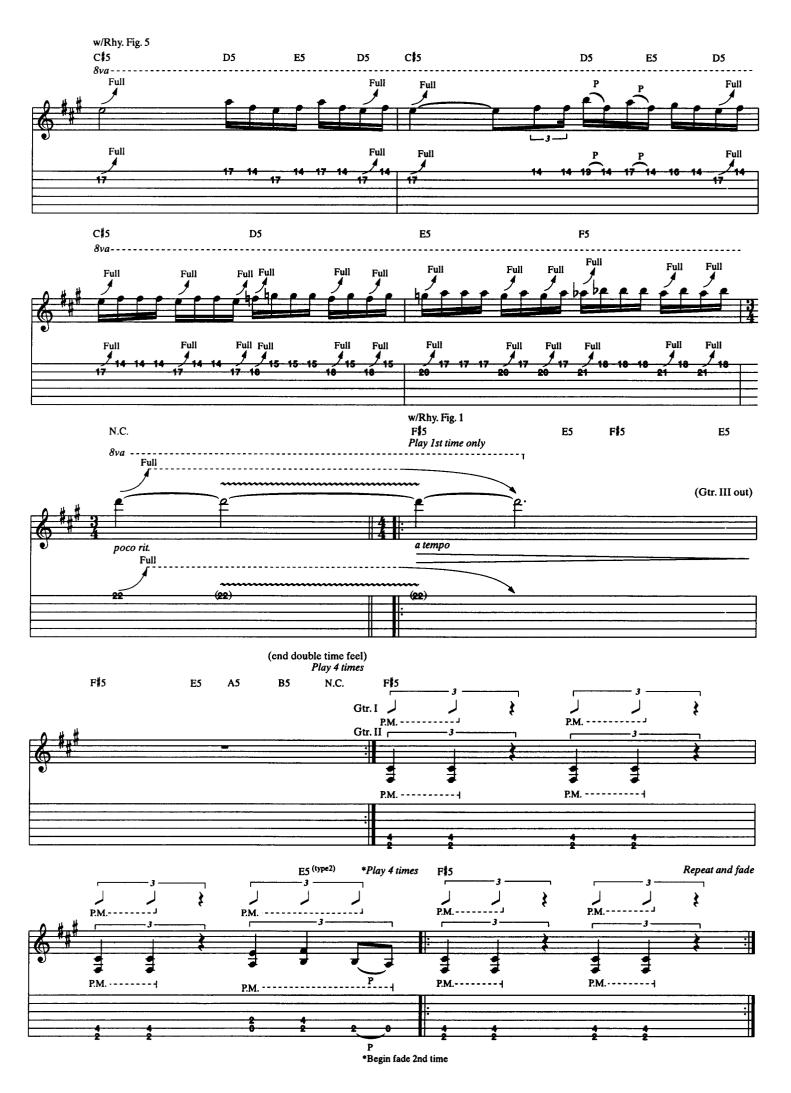






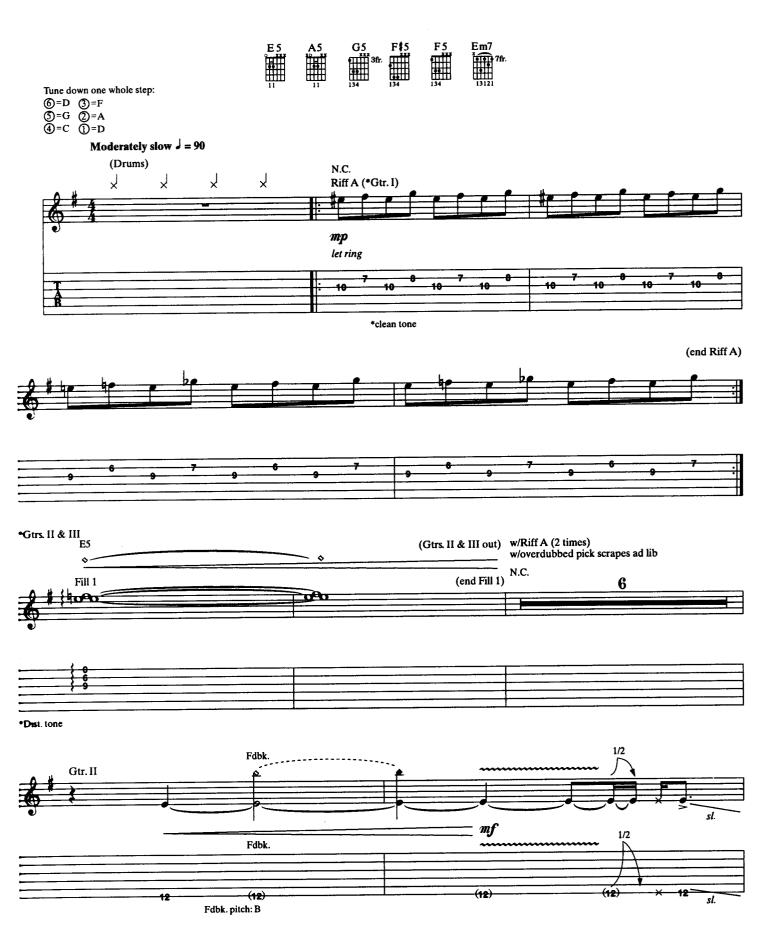




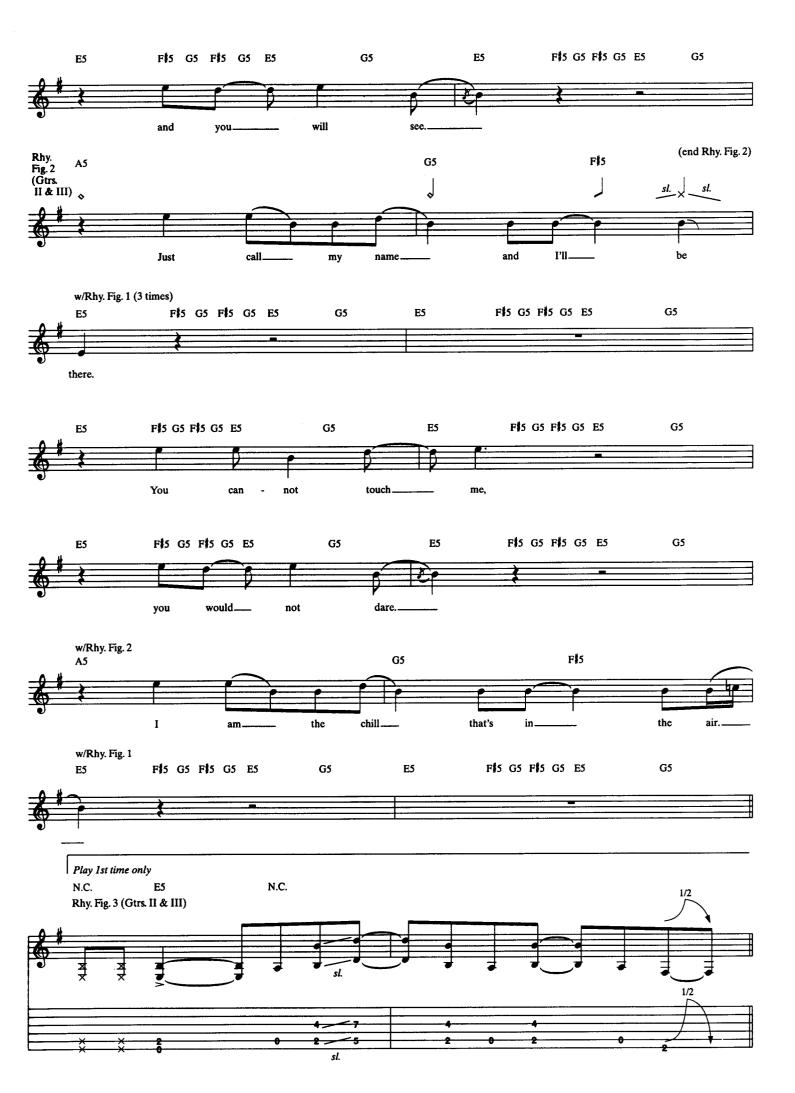


The Small Hours

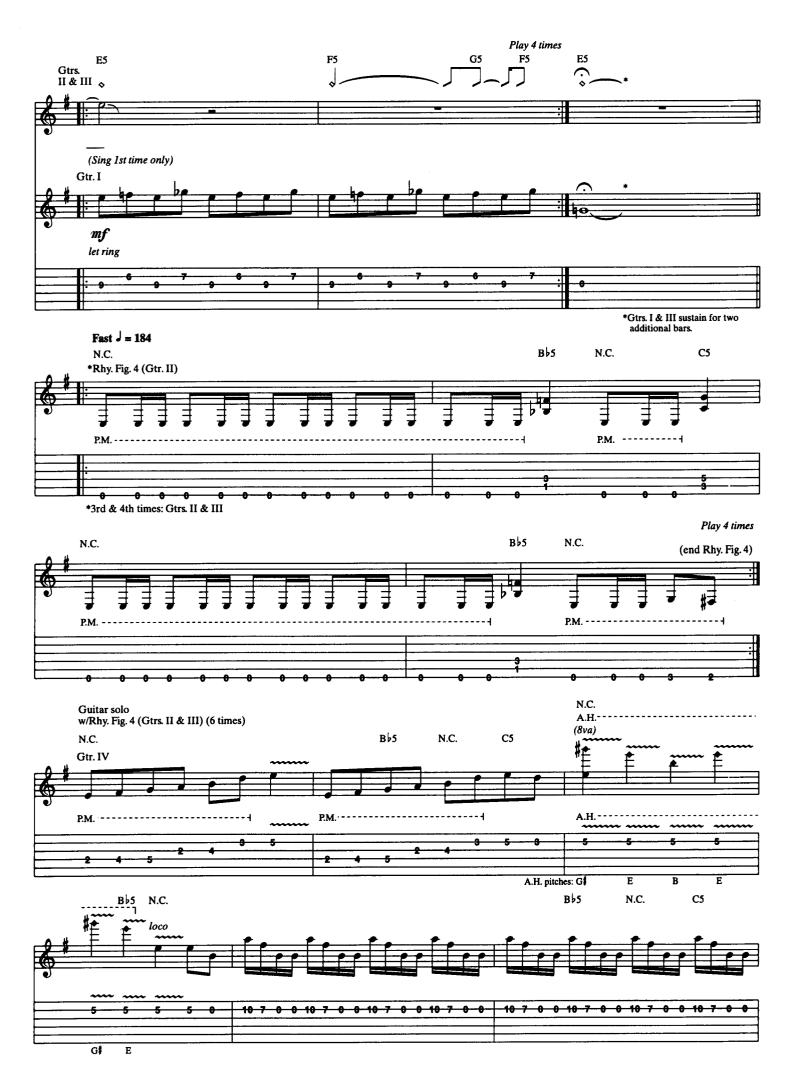
Words and Music by John Mortimer













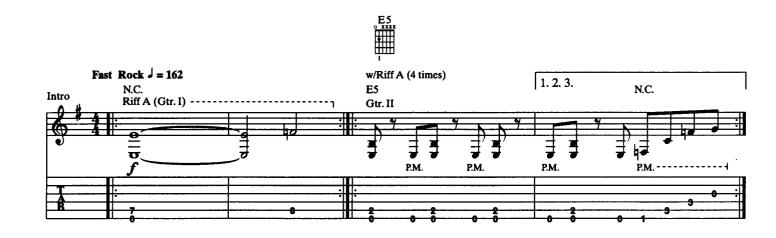


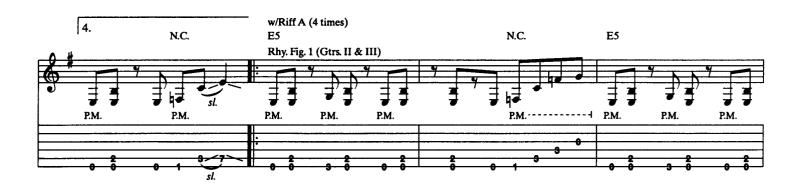
Additional Lyrics

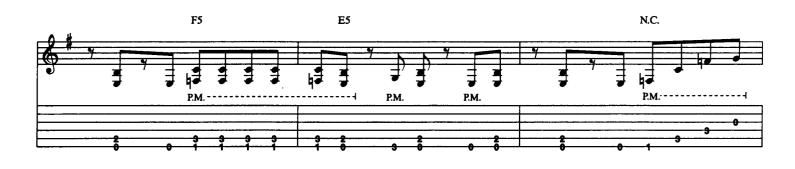
- 2. Dark rivers are flowing,
 Back into the past.
 You are the fish for which I cast.
 And what of the future,
 What is to be,
 As the rivers flow into the sea? (To Chorus)
- 3. Do not take for granted,
 Powers out there.
 Don't step into the demon's lair.
 Time is an illusion,
 Rising from time.
 Steep is the mountain which we climb. (To Chorus)

The Wait

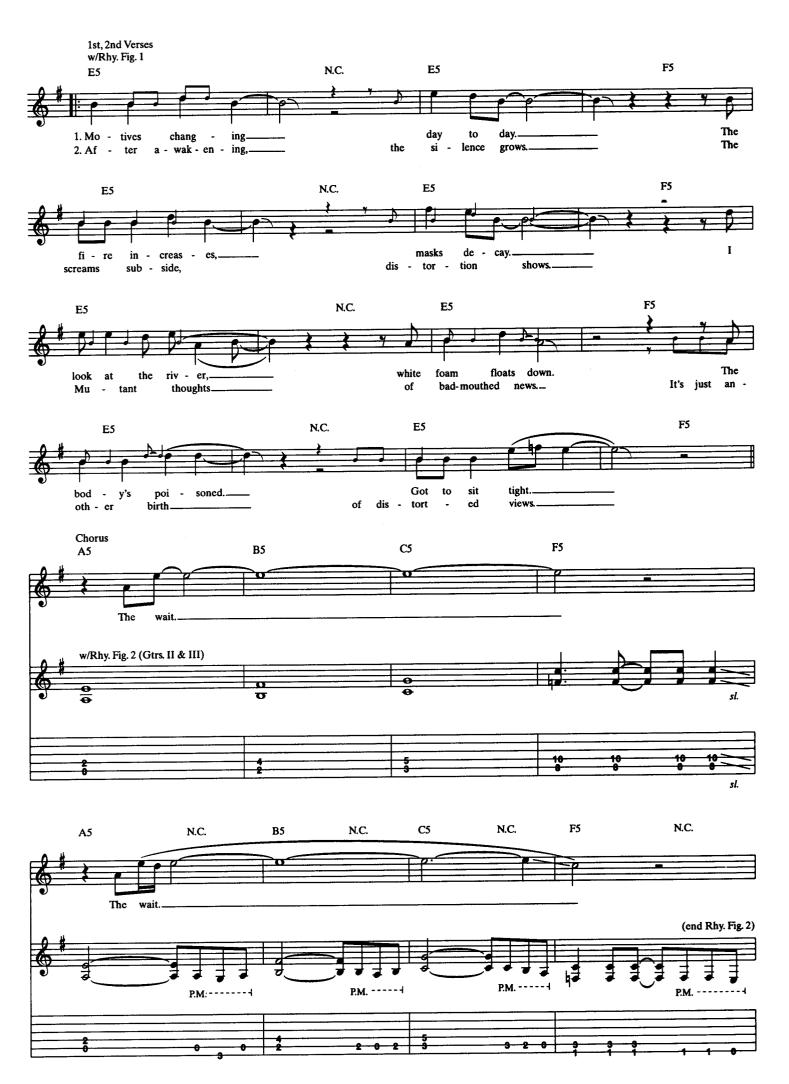
Words and Music by Martin Glover, Paul Ferguson, Kevin Walker and Jeremy Coleman



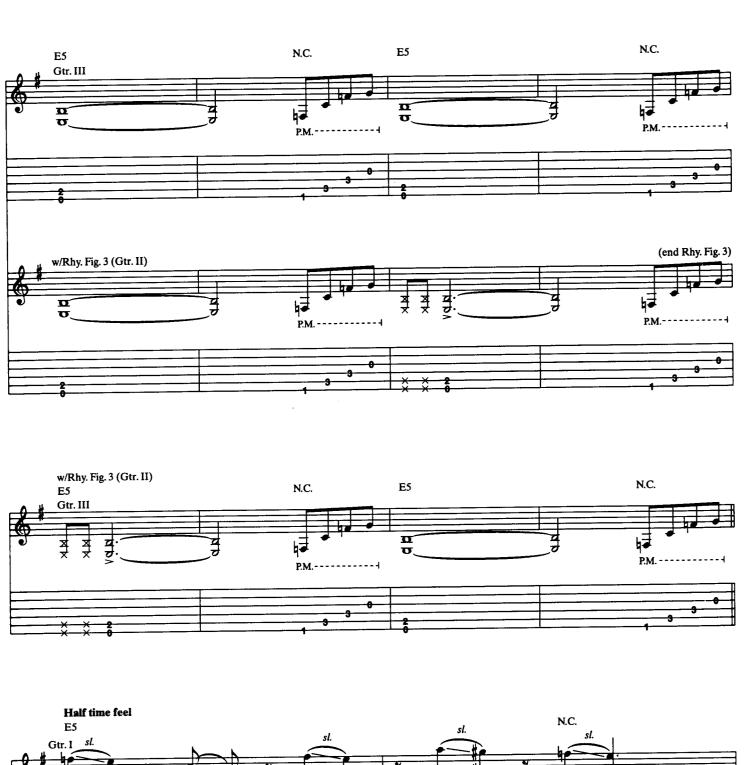


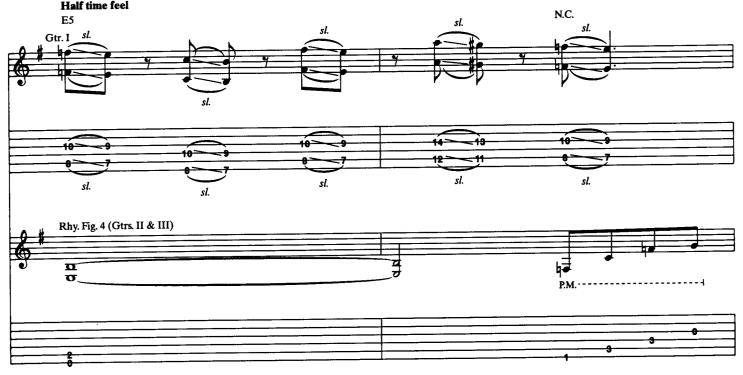


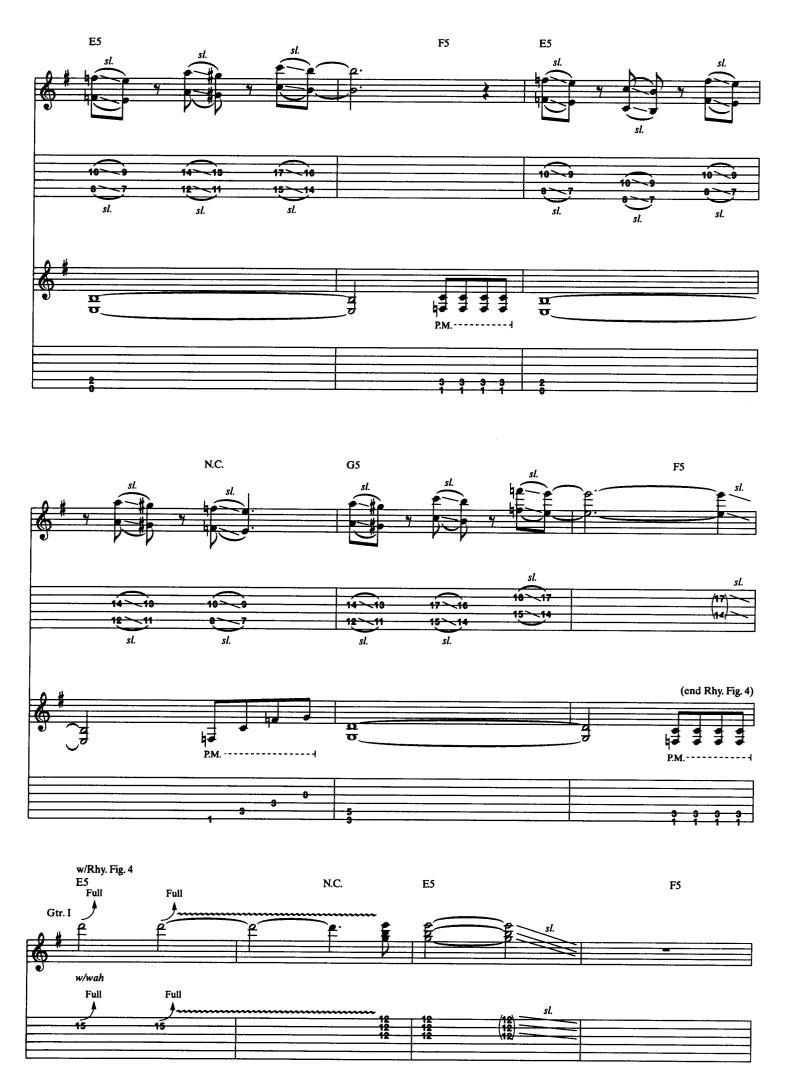


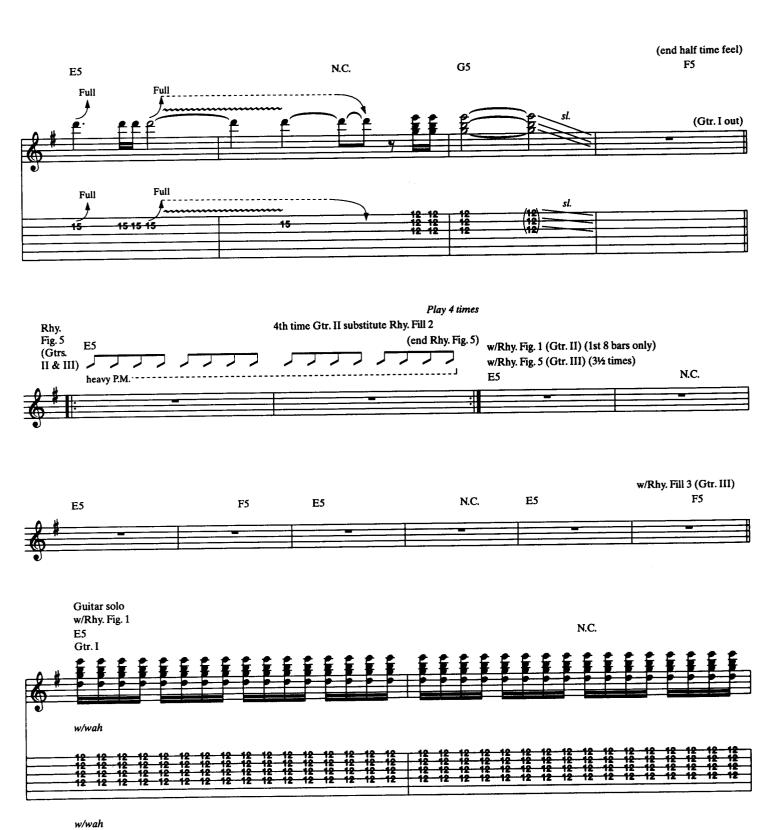


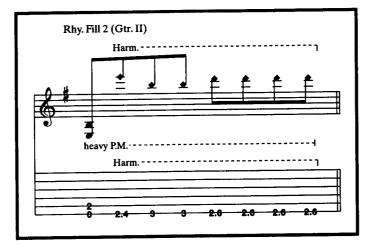


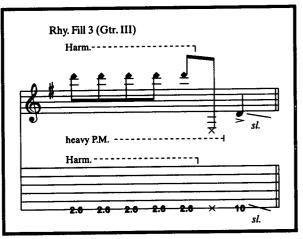


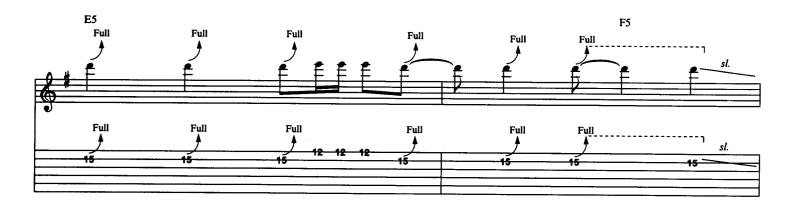


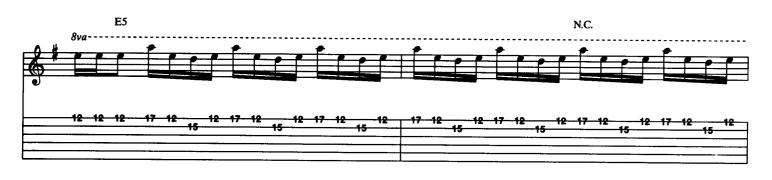


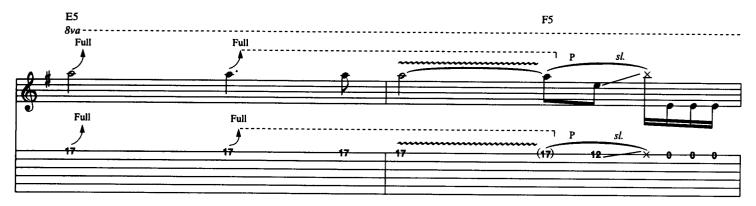


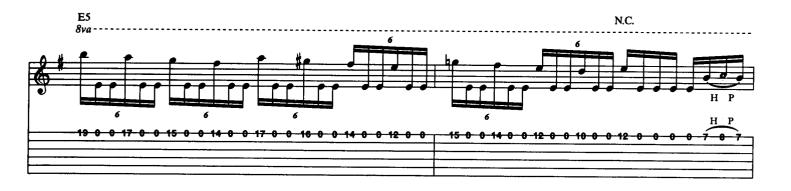


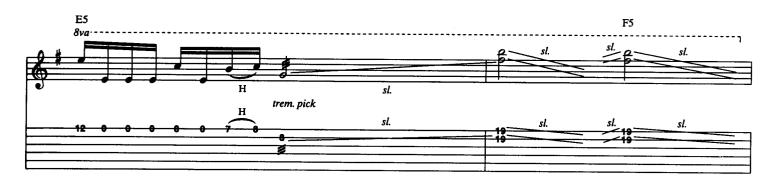


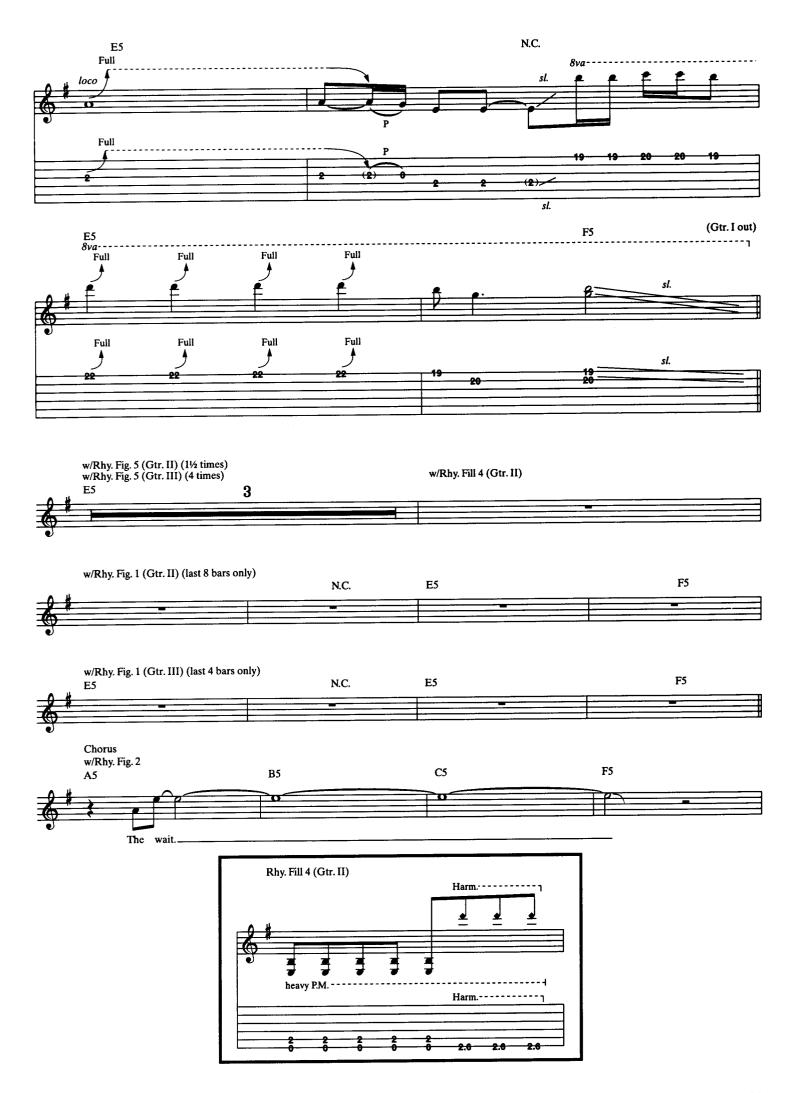


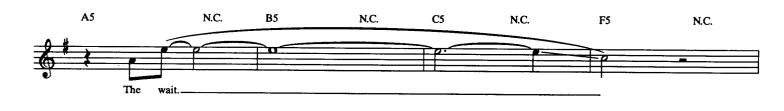


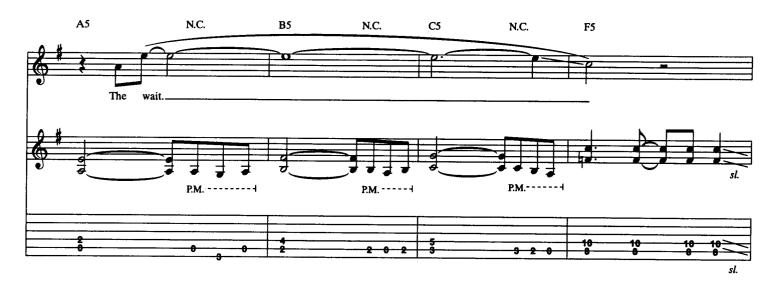


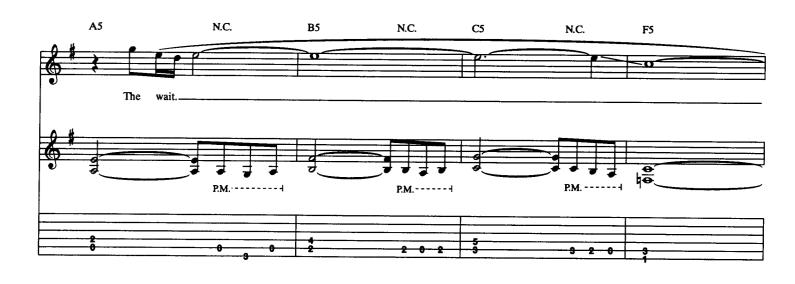








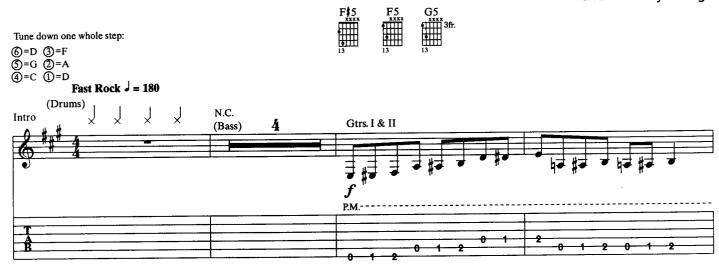


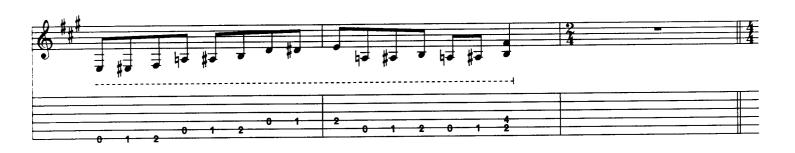


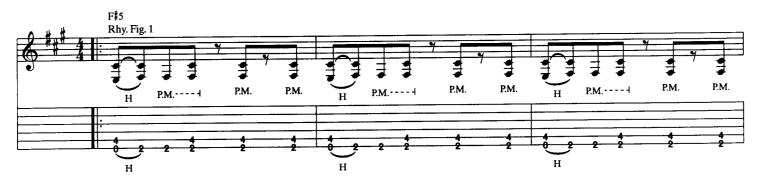


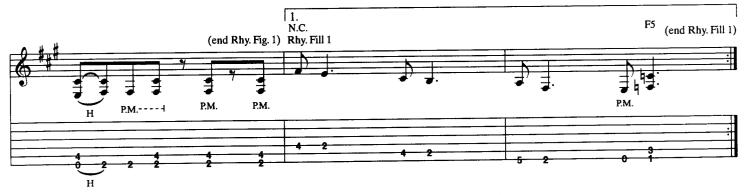
Crash Course In Brain Surgery

Words and Music by Raymond Phillips, John Burke Shelley and Anthony Bourge





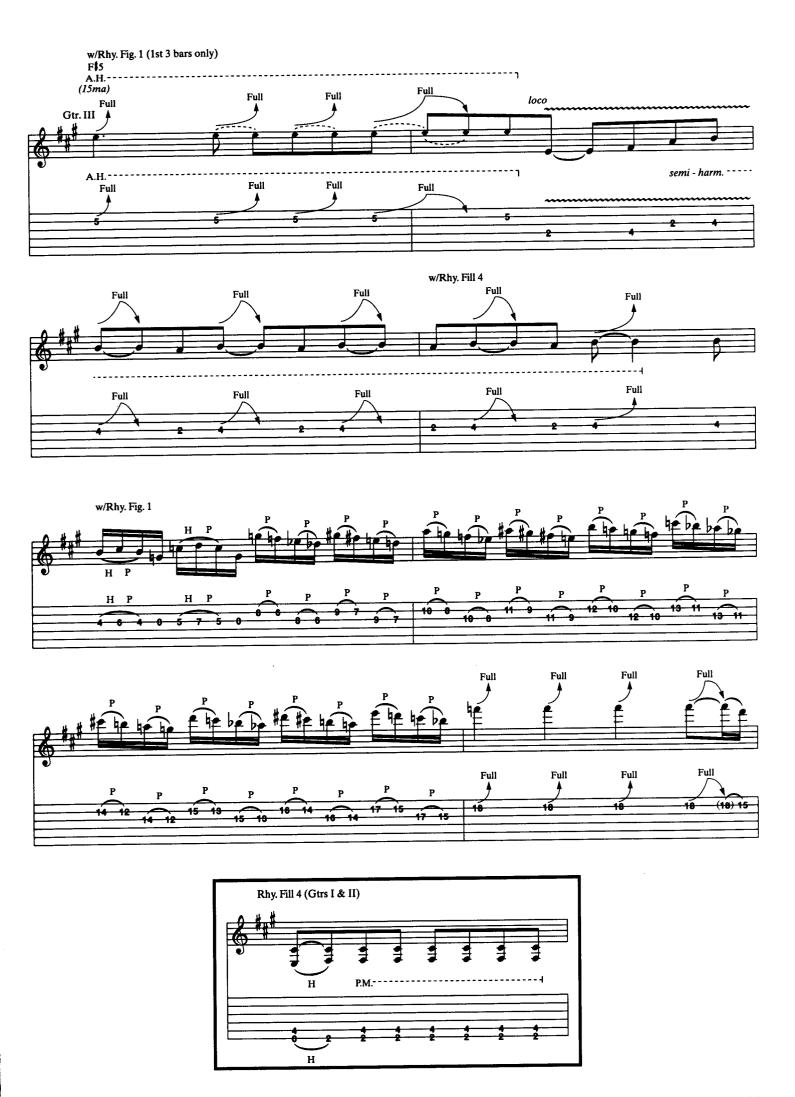








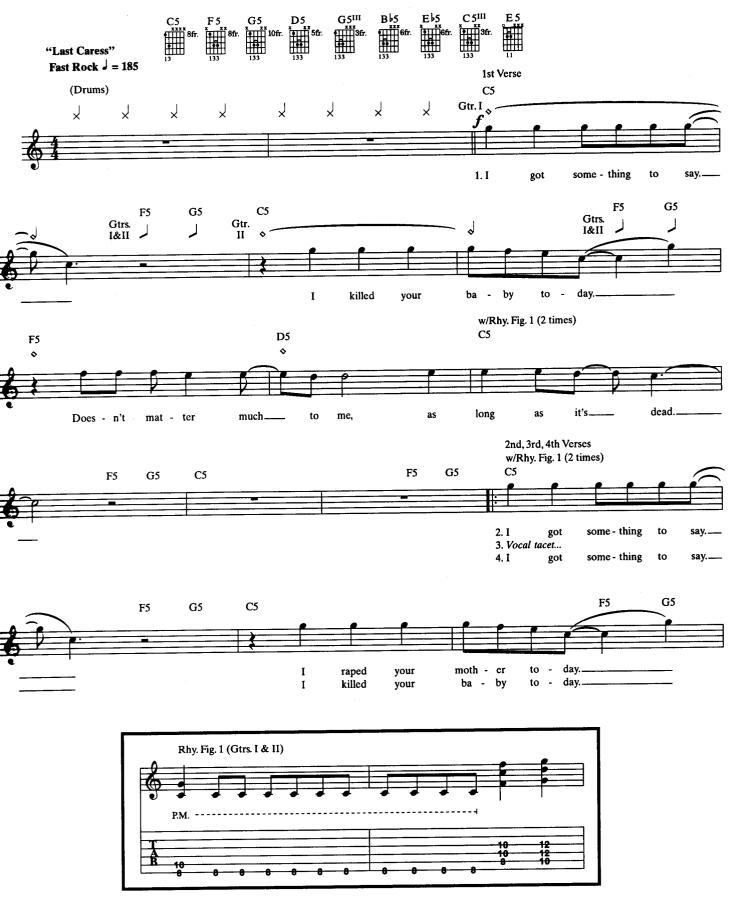






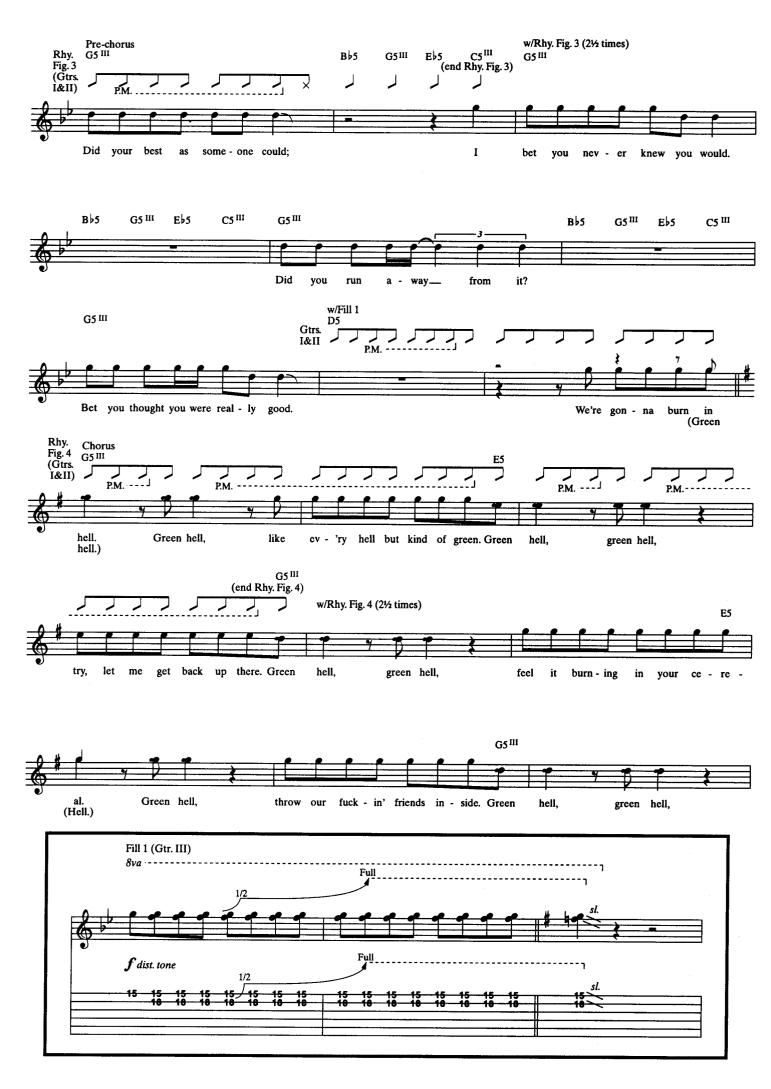
Last Caress/Green Hell

Words and Music by Glenn Danzig

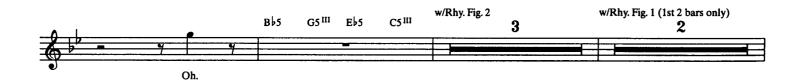


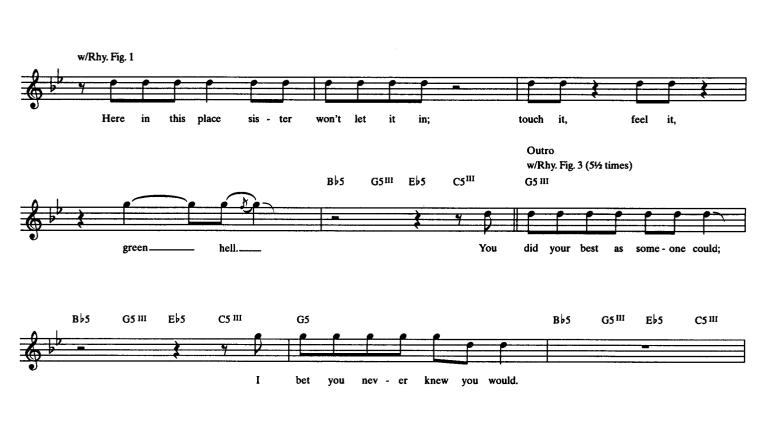








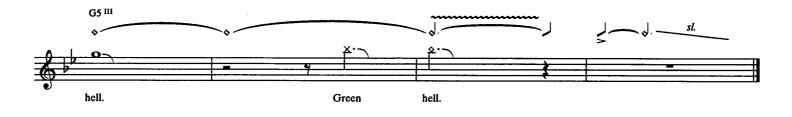






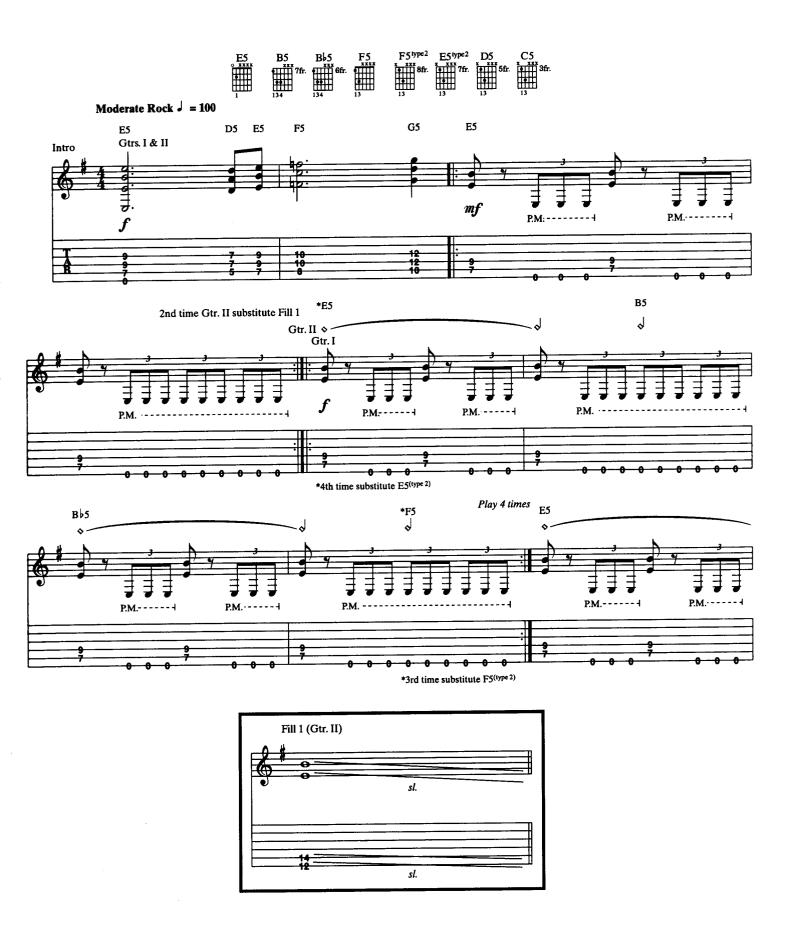


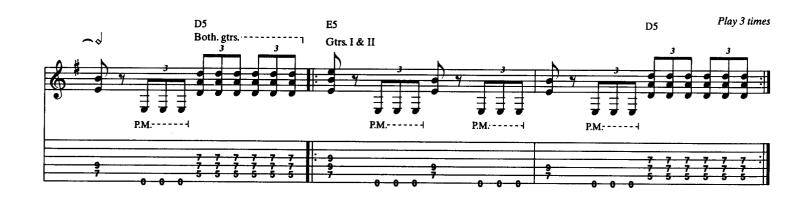




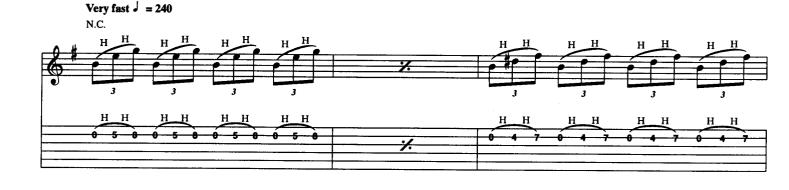
Am I Evil?

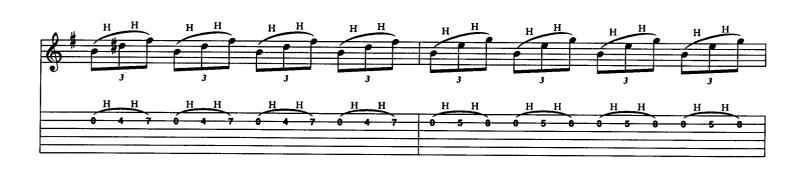
Words and Music by Sean Harris and Brian Tatler

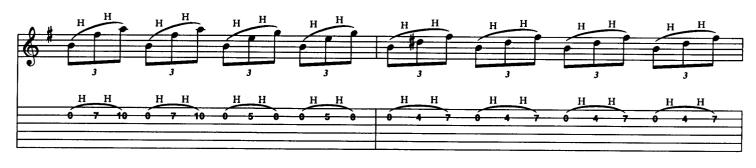


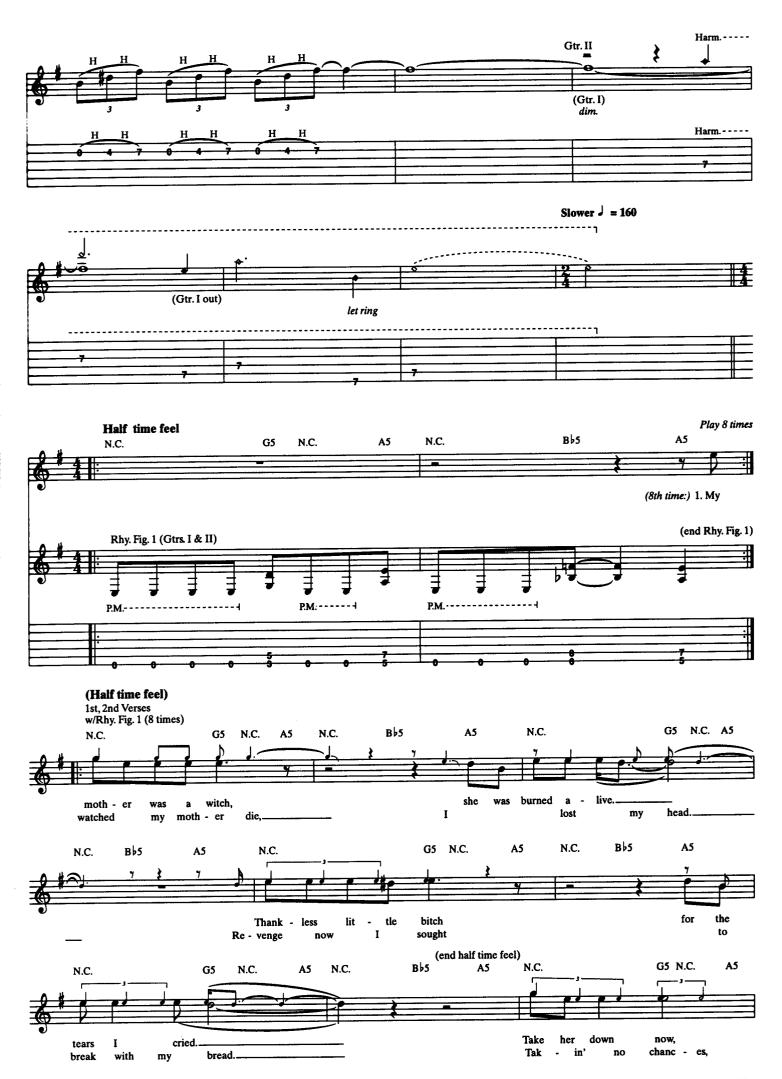








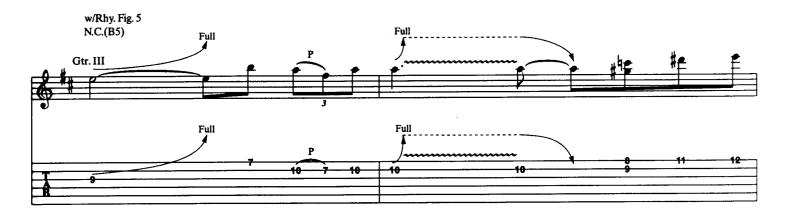




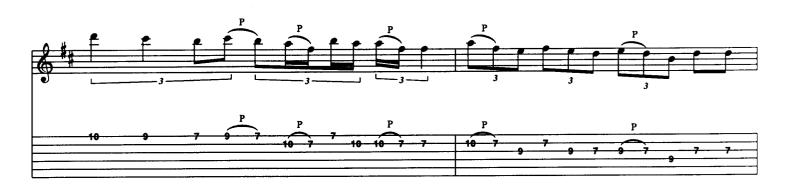


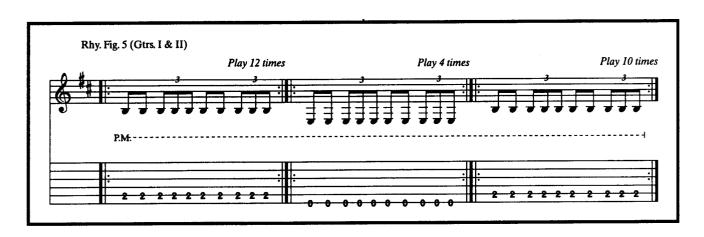


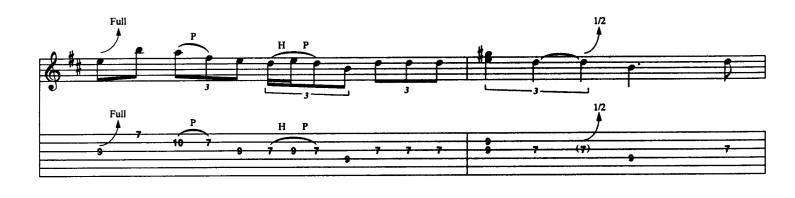


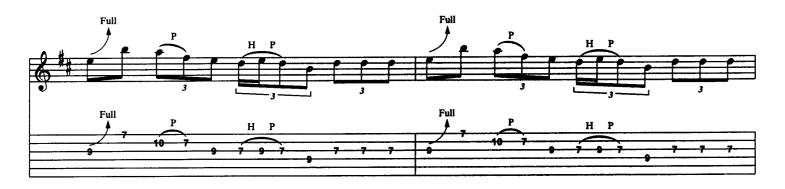


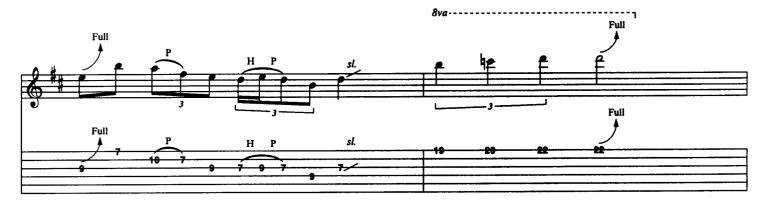


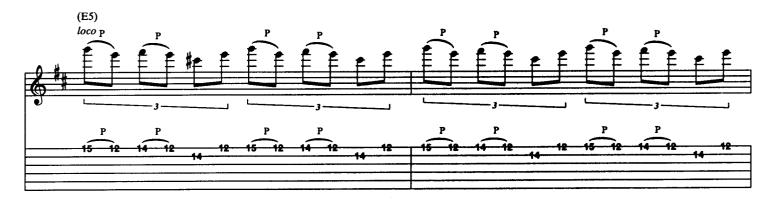




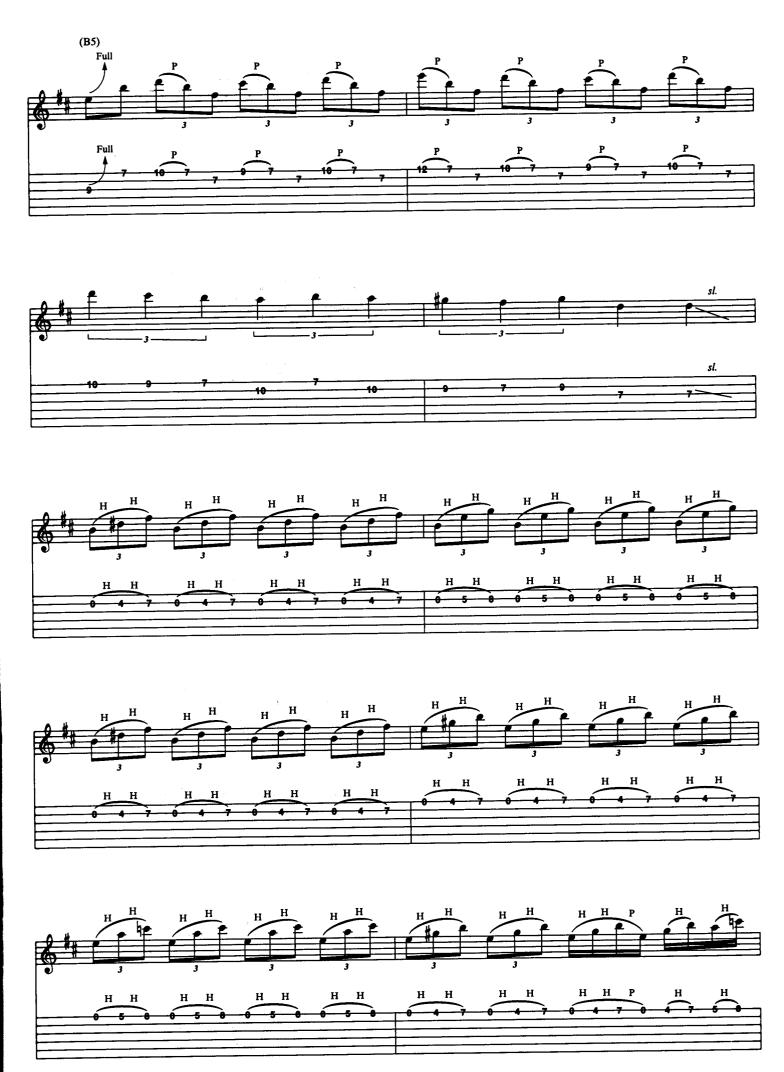


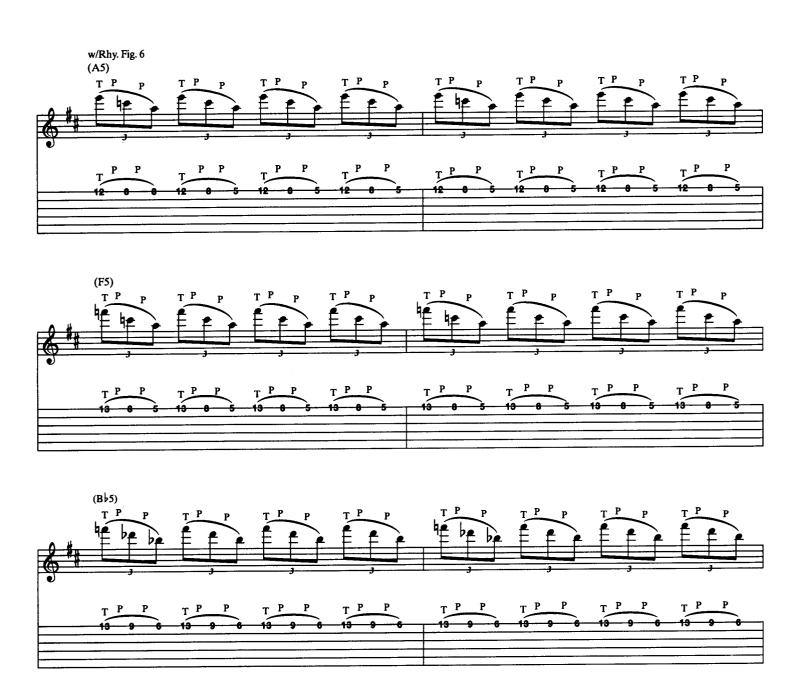


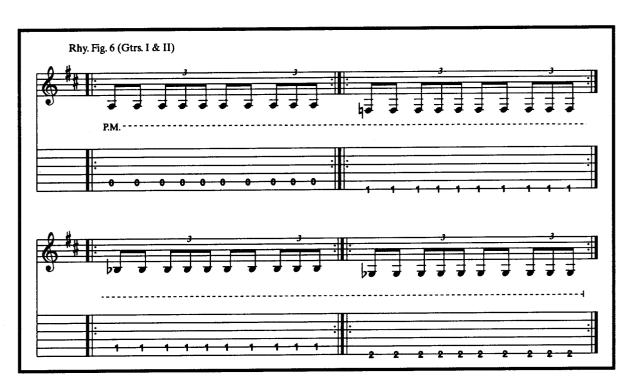


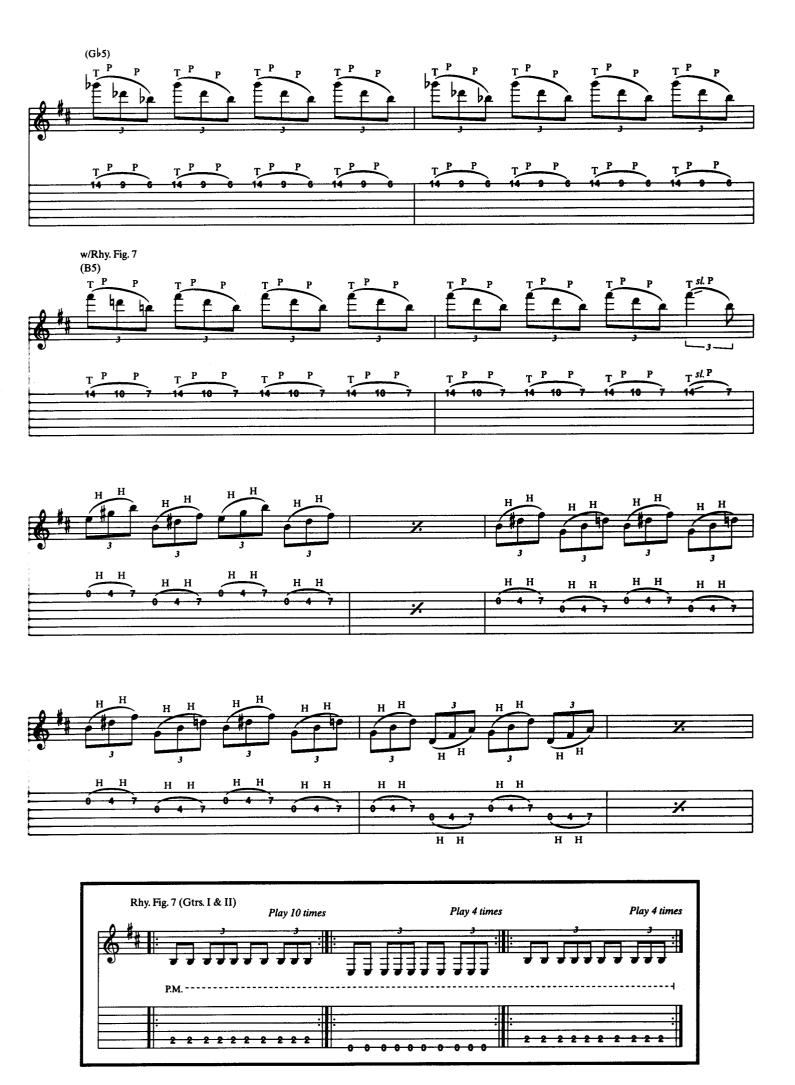


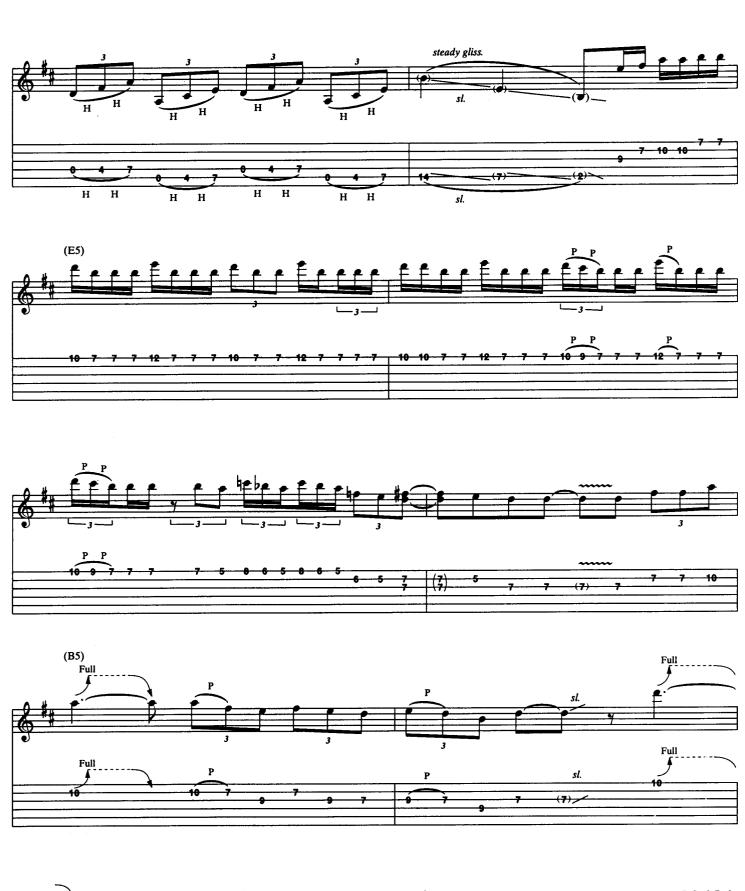


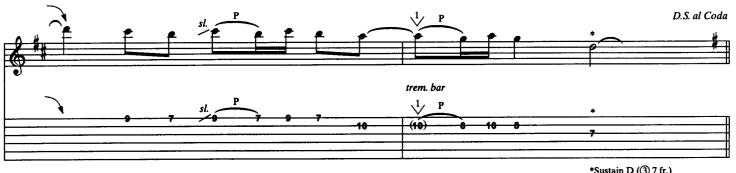




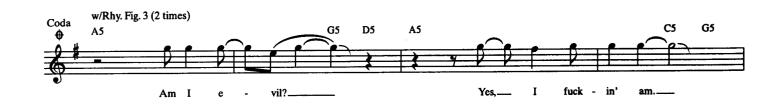




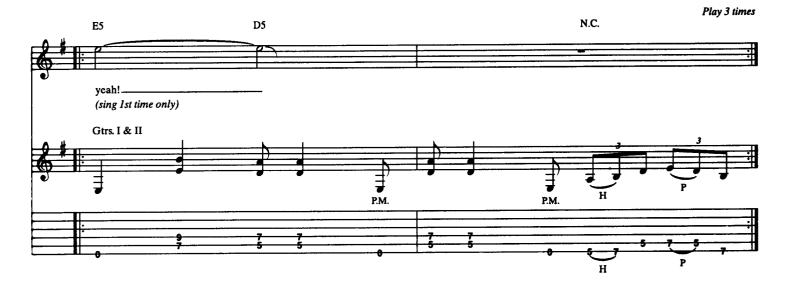




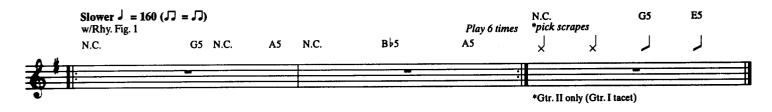
*Sustain D (③ 7 fr.) one bar into D.S.











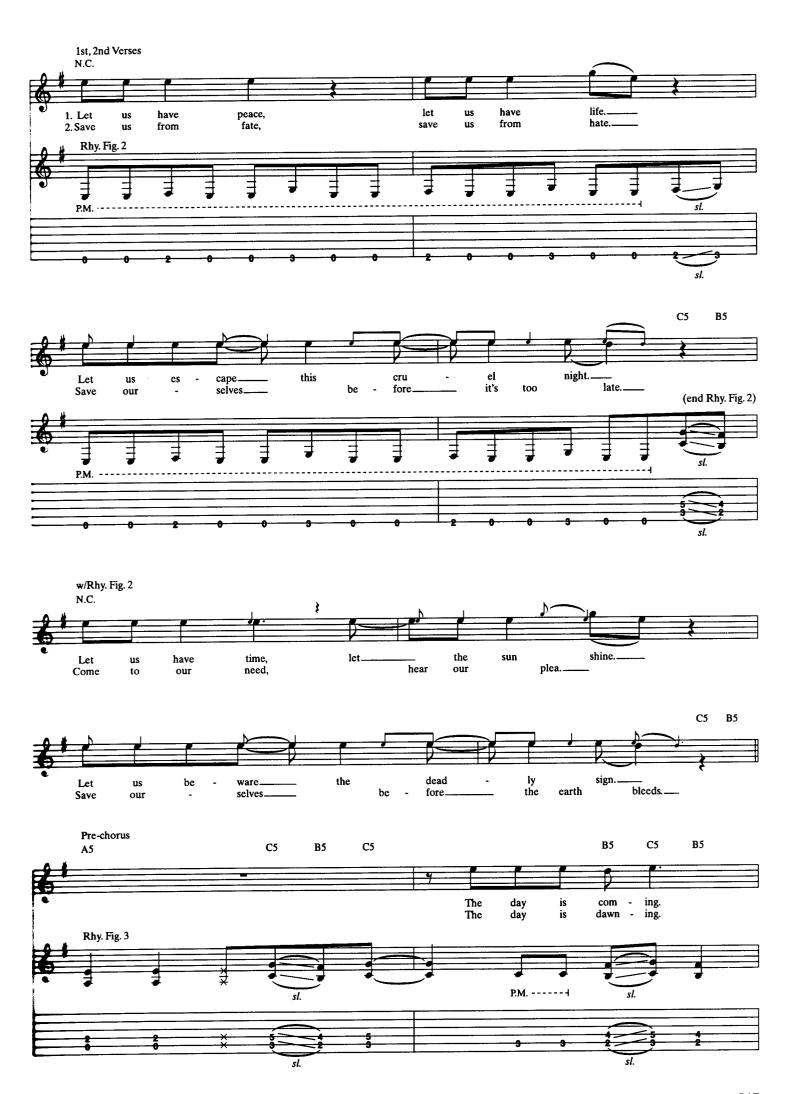
Additional Lyrics

- I'll make my residence, I'll watch your fire.
 You can come with me, sweet desire.
 My face is long forgotten, my face not my own.
 Sweet and timely whore, take me home. (To Chorus II)
- 3. My soul is longing for, await my hell,
 Set to avenge my mother, sweeten myself.
 My face is long forgotten, my face not my own.
 Sweet and timely whore, take me home. (To Chorus II)

Blitzkrieg

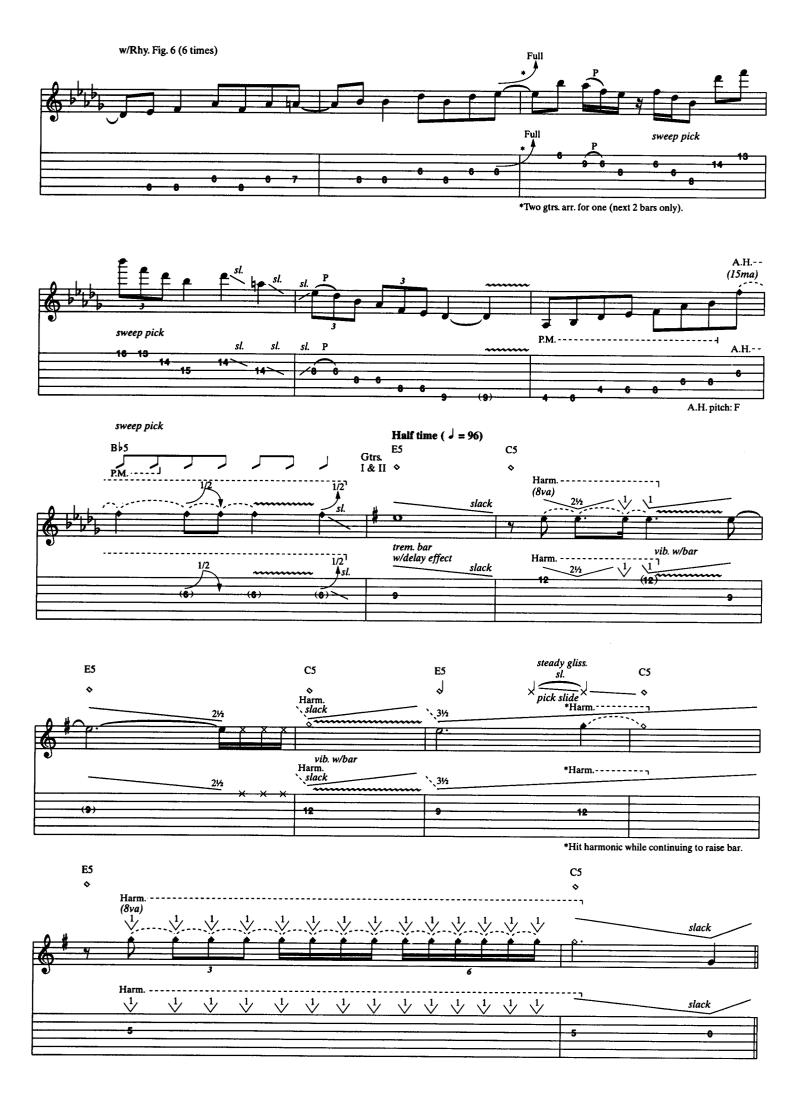
Words and Music by Ian Jones, Brian Ross and Jim Sirotto

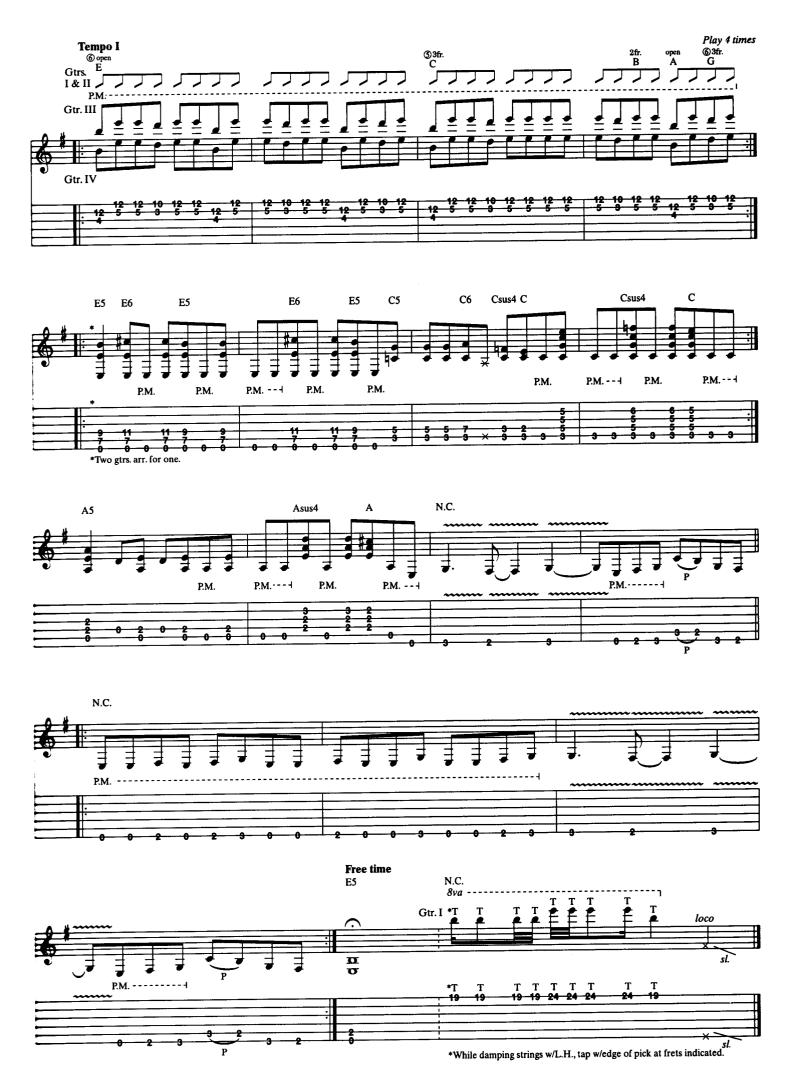










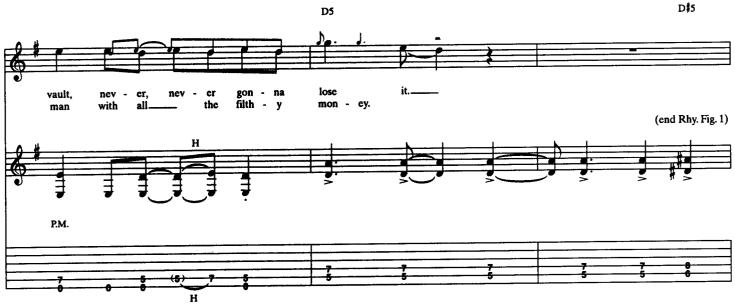


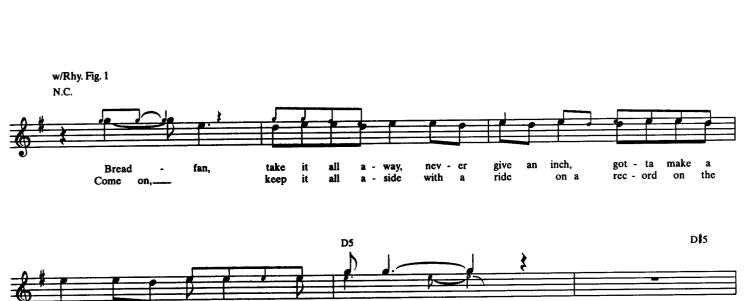
Breadfan

Words and Music by Anthony Bourge, John Burke Shelley and Raymond Phillips









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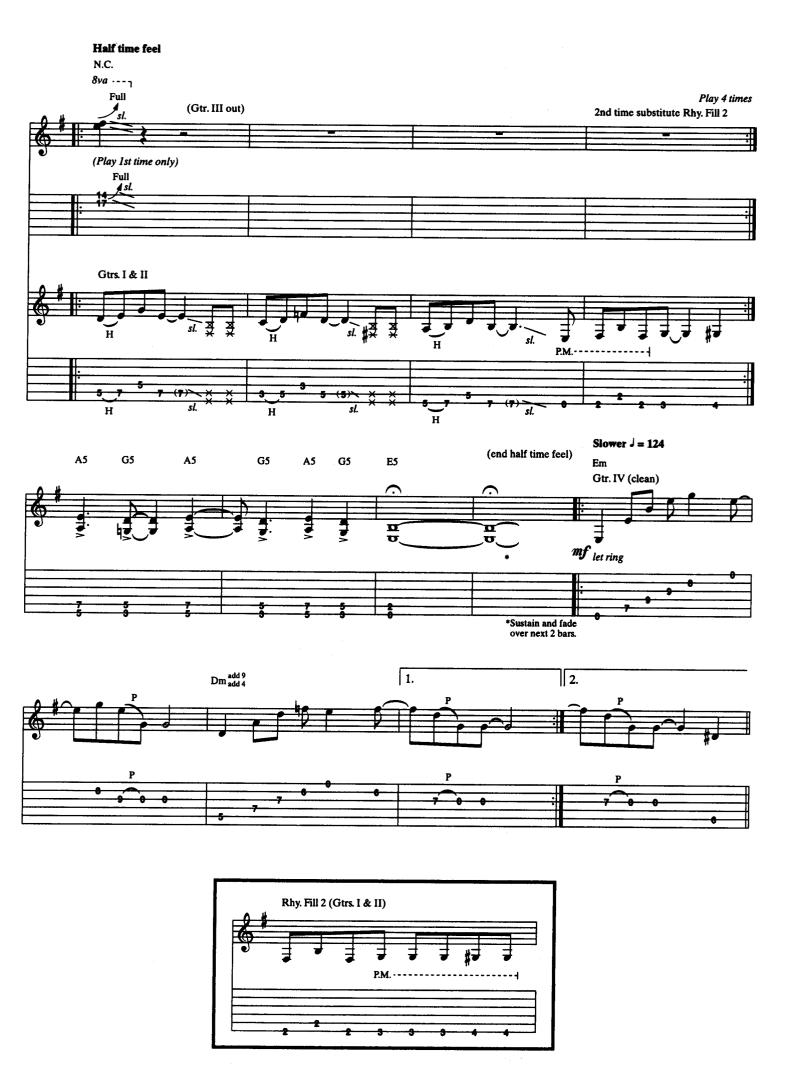
boy.__

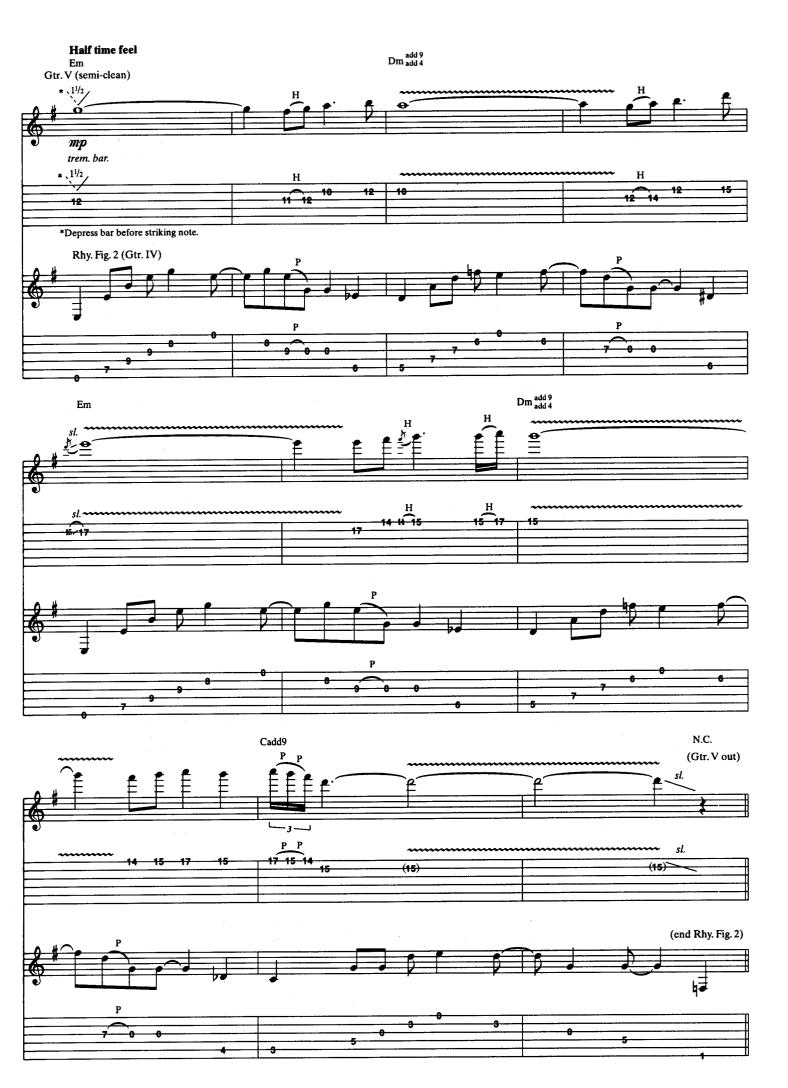


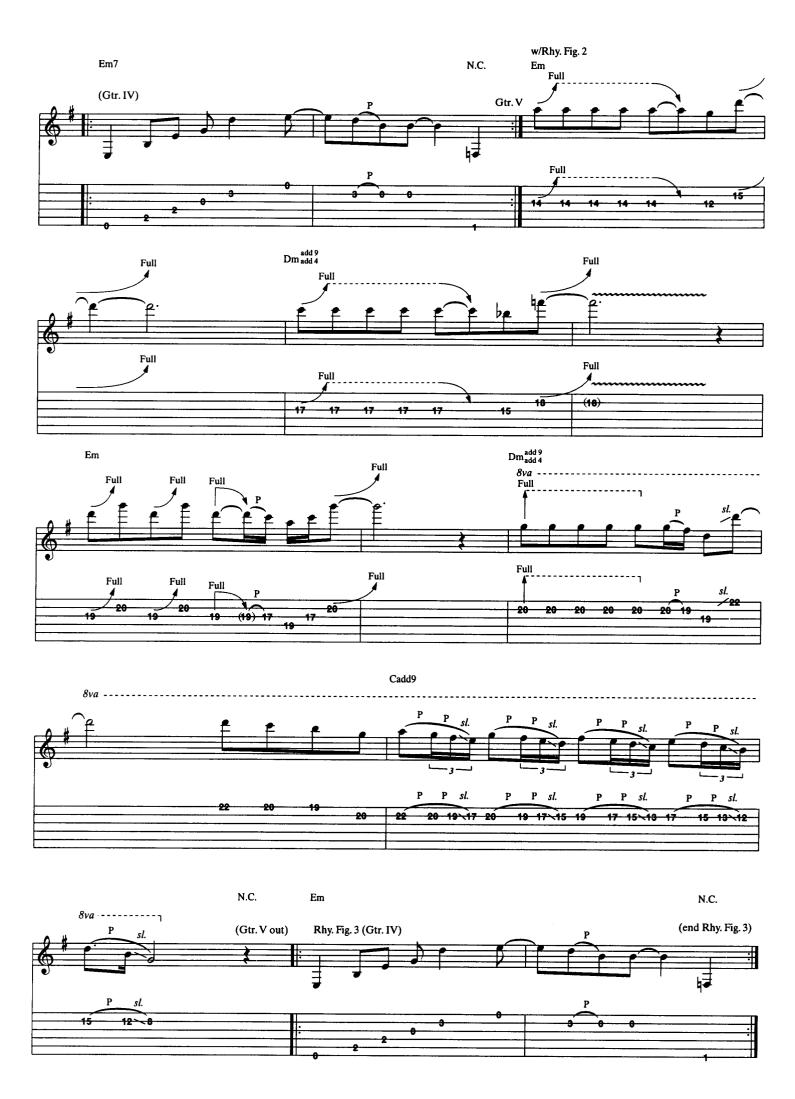


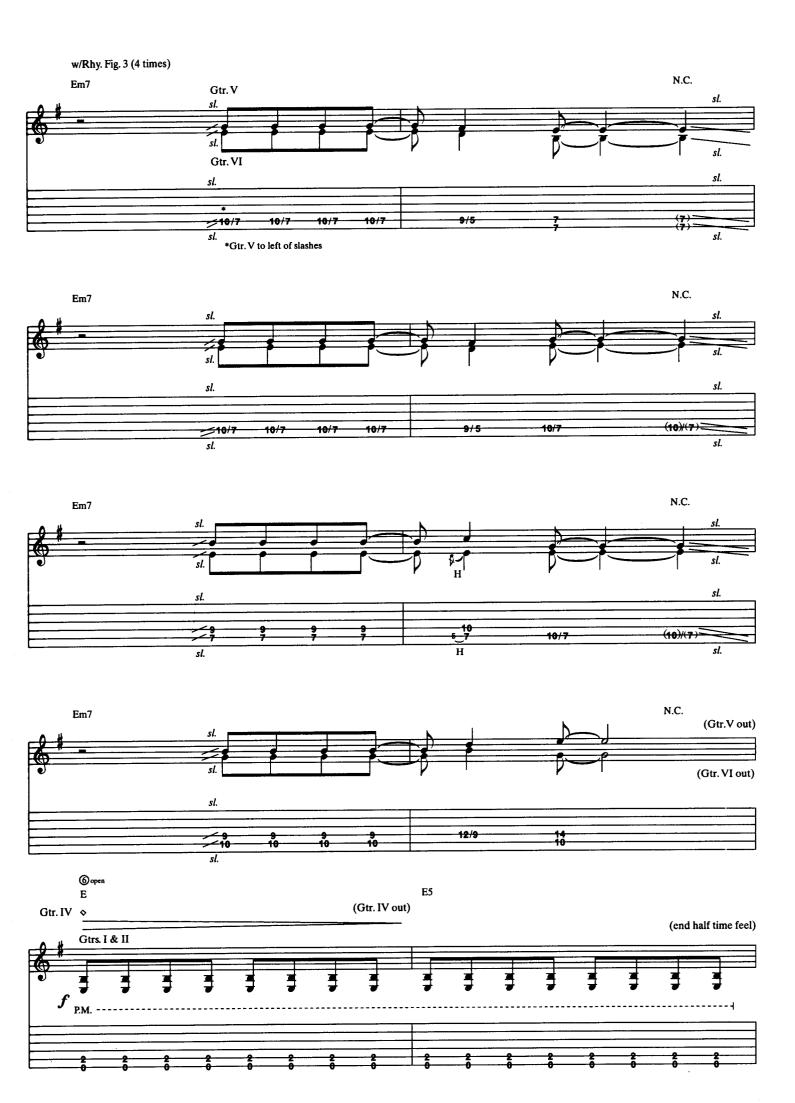








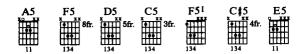


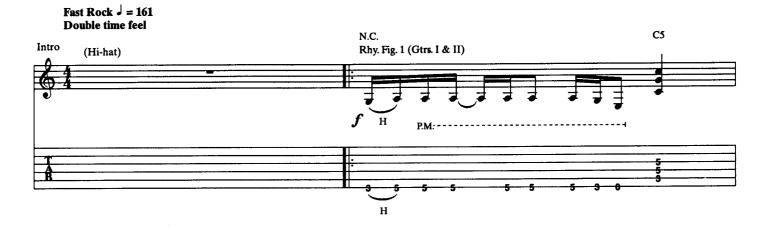


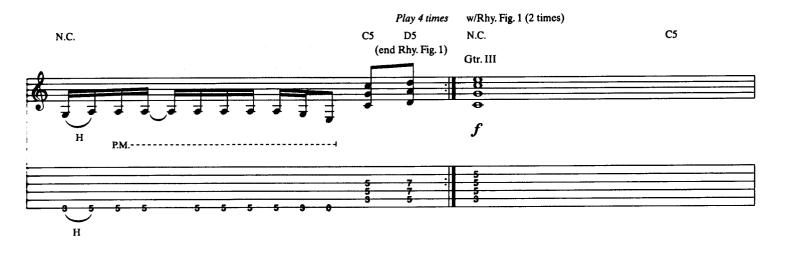


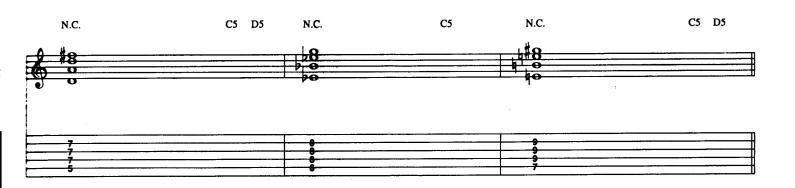
The Prince

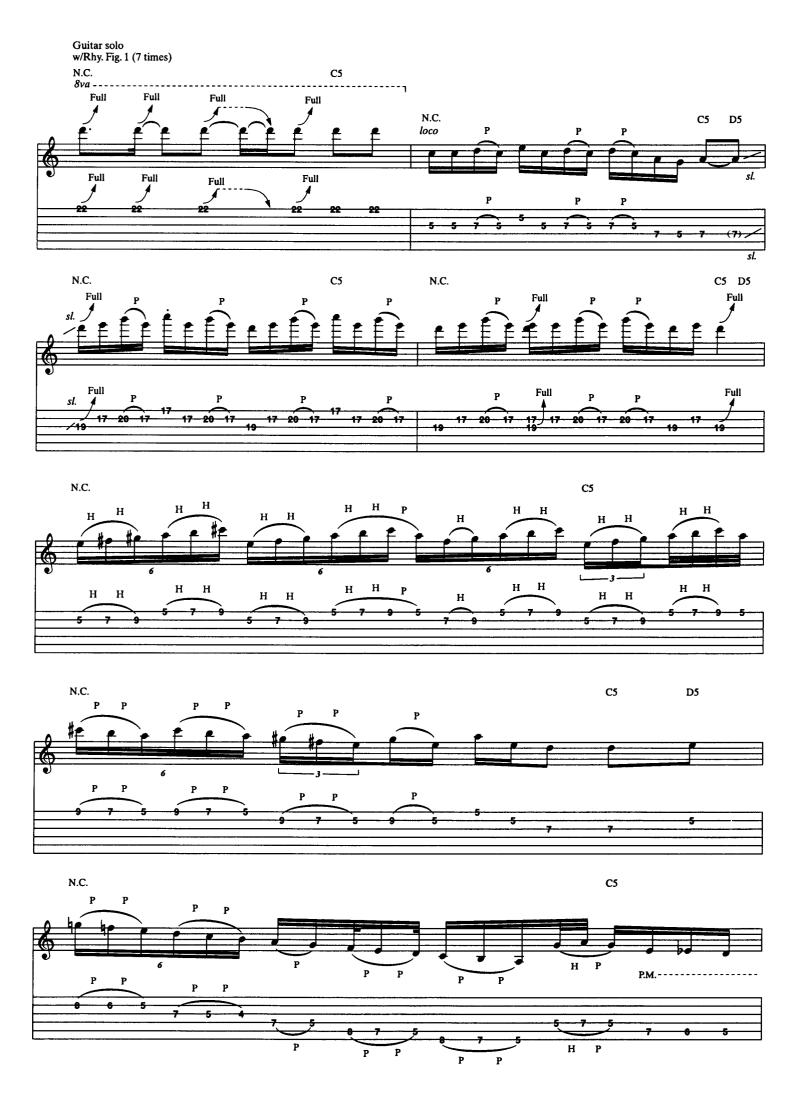
Words and Music by Sean Harris and Brian Tatler









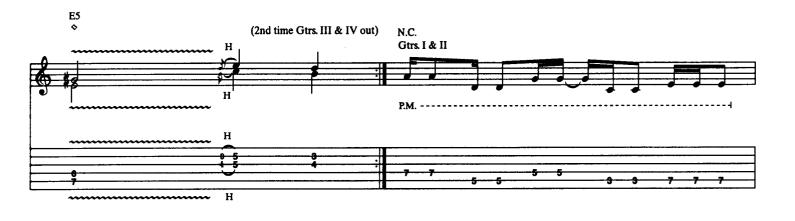


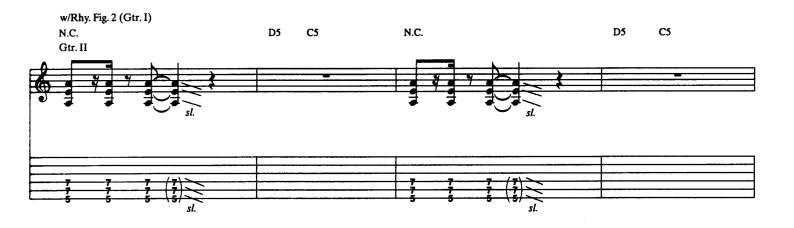














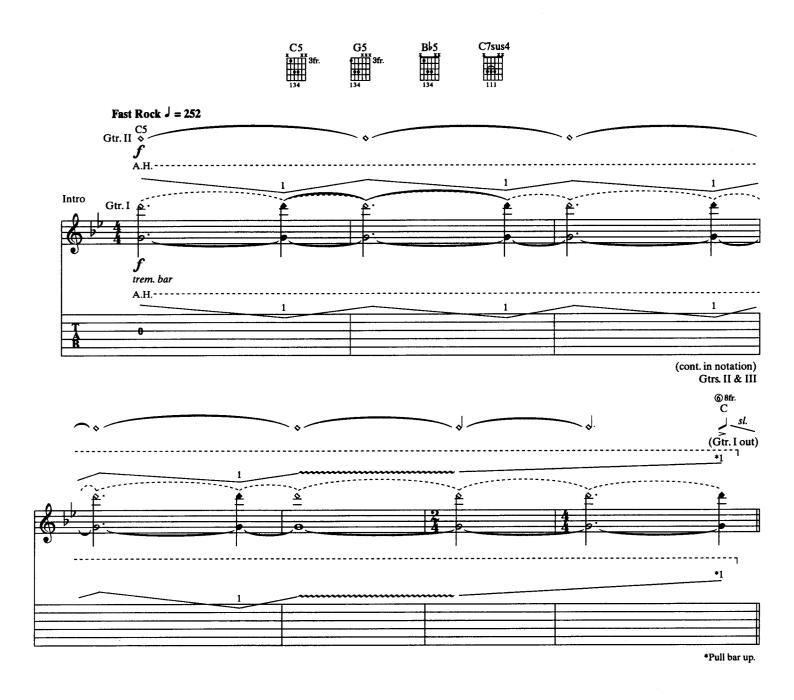


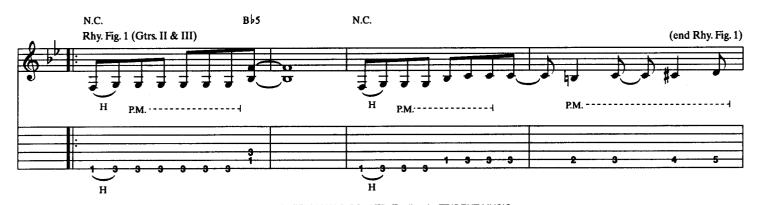
Additional Lyrics

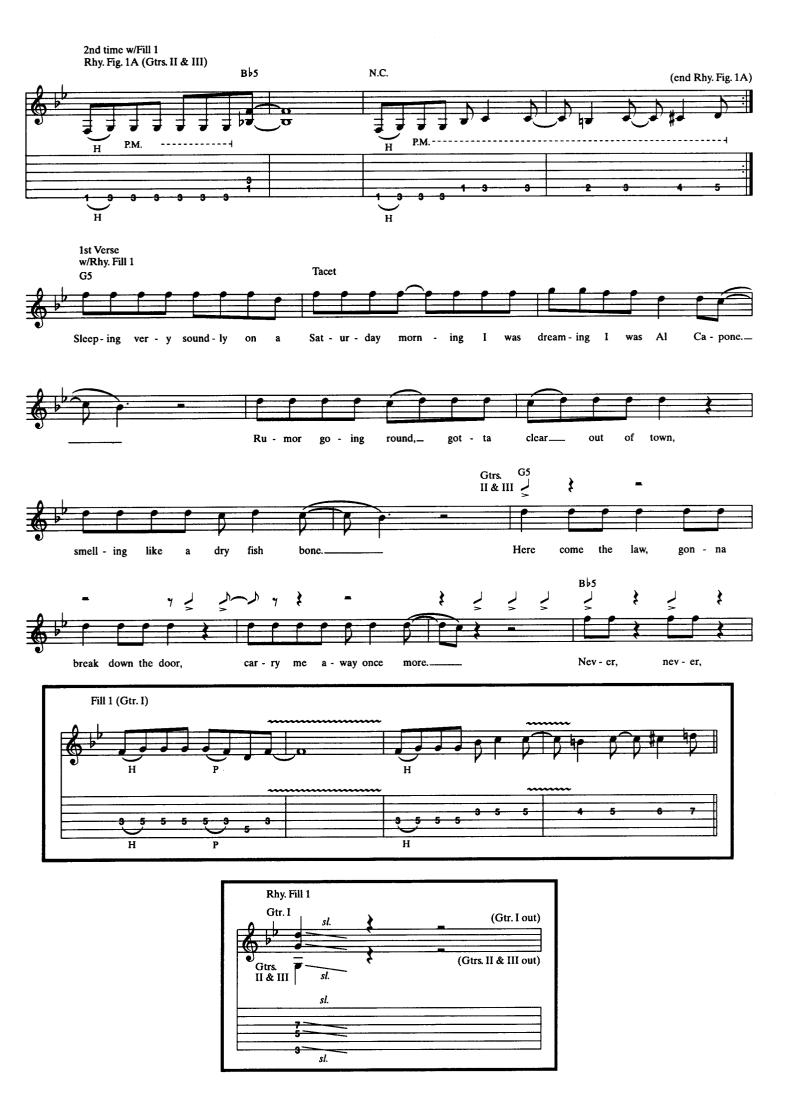
- 2. Angel from below, change my dreams.
 I want for glory's hour, for wealth's esteem.
 I wish to sell my soul, to be reborn.
 I wish for earthly riches, don't want no crown of thorns. (To Chorus)
- I was born a fool, don't want to stay that way.
 Devil, take my soul, with diamonds you repay.
 I don't care for heaven, so don't you look for me to cry.
 And I will burn in hell from the day I die. (To Chorus)

Stone Cold Crazy

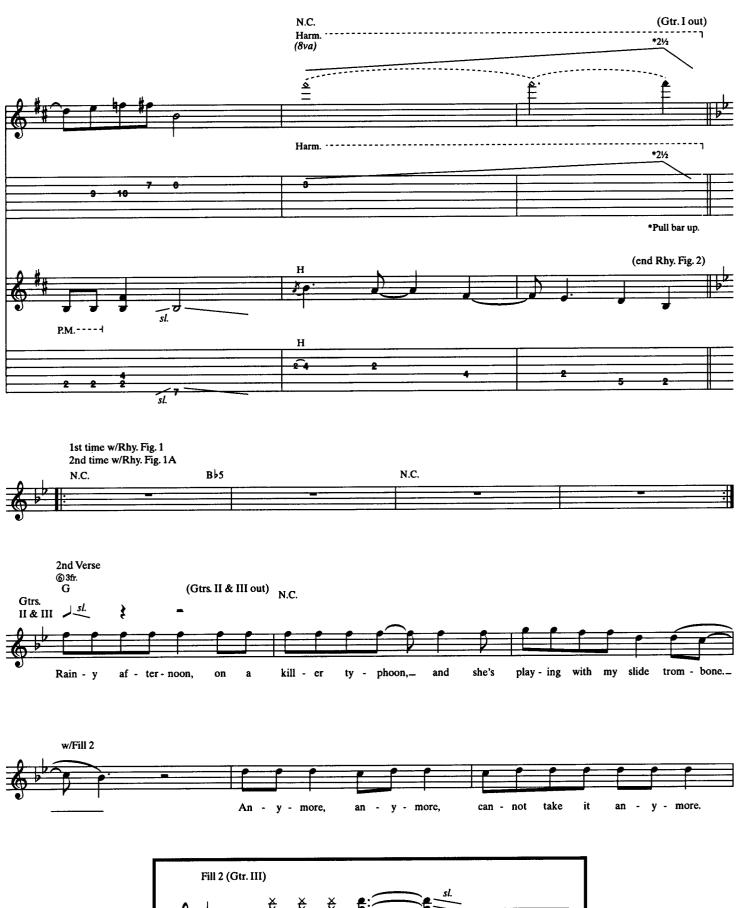
Words and Music by Freddie Mercury, Brian May, Roger Taylor and John Deacon

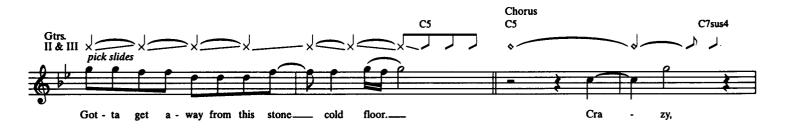


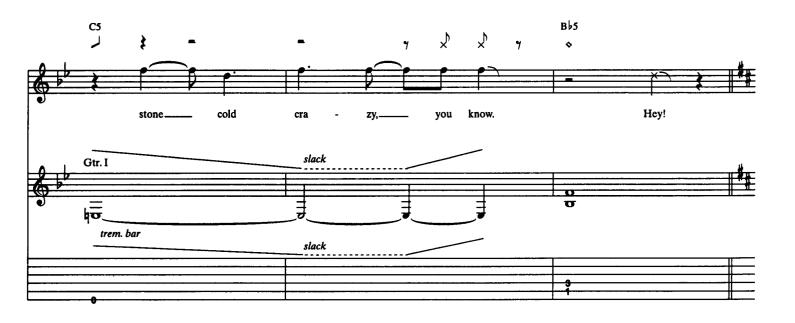




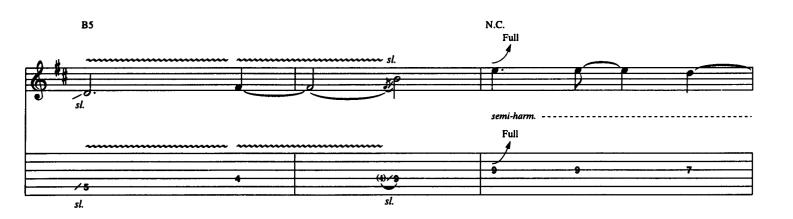


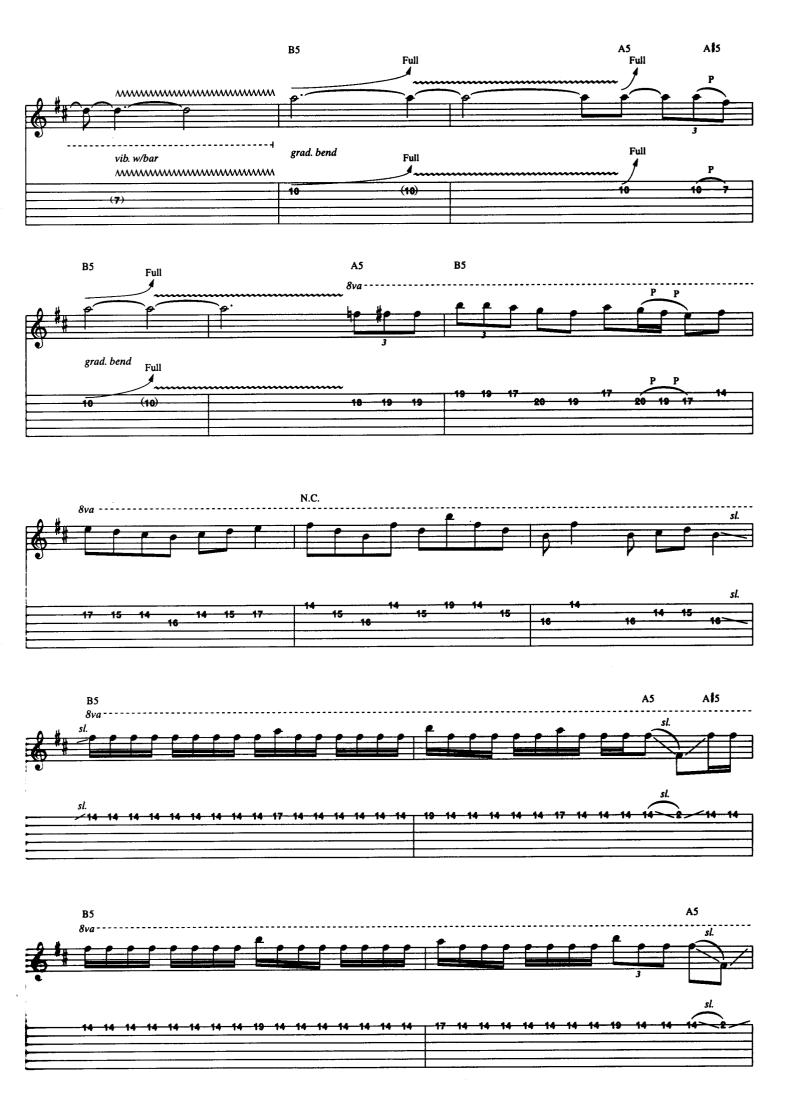




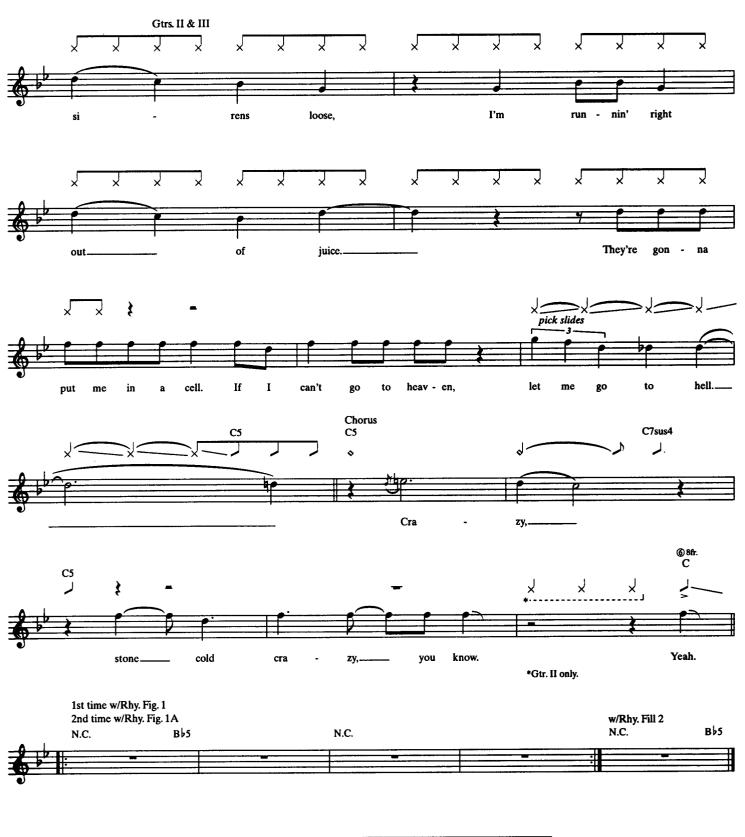


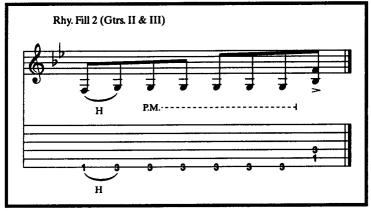






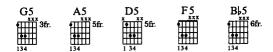


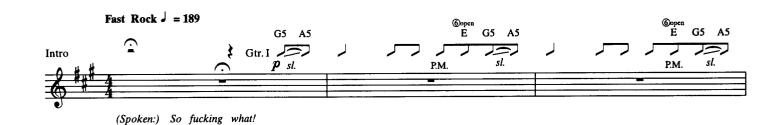


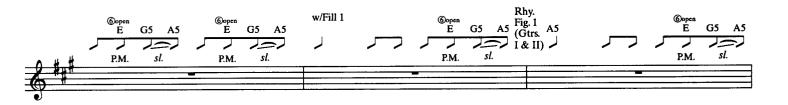


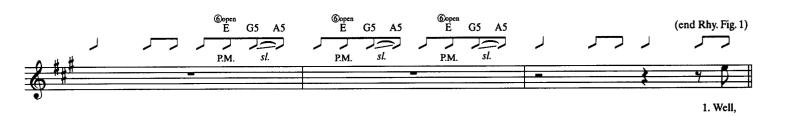
So What

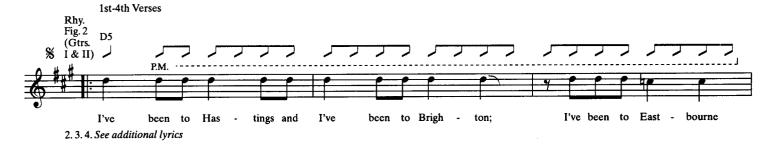
Words and Music by Cris Exall, Clive Harvey Blake, Nick John Culmer and Aghssa Djahanshah

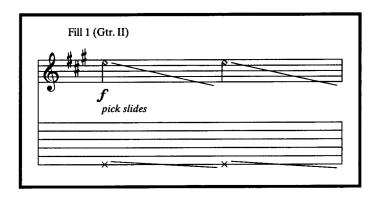


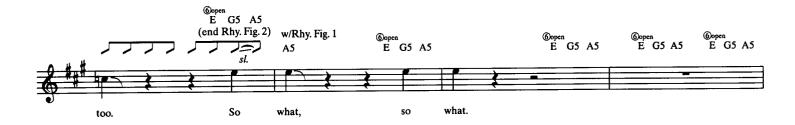




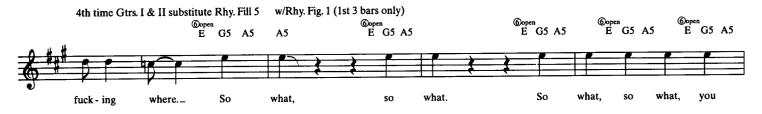


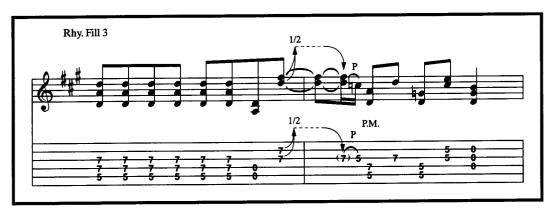


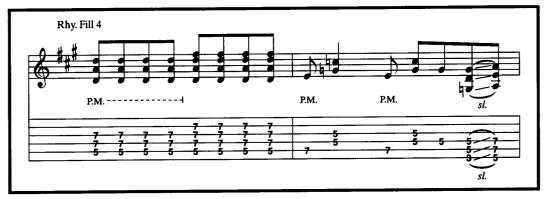


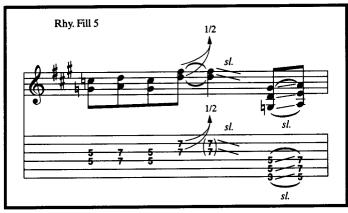


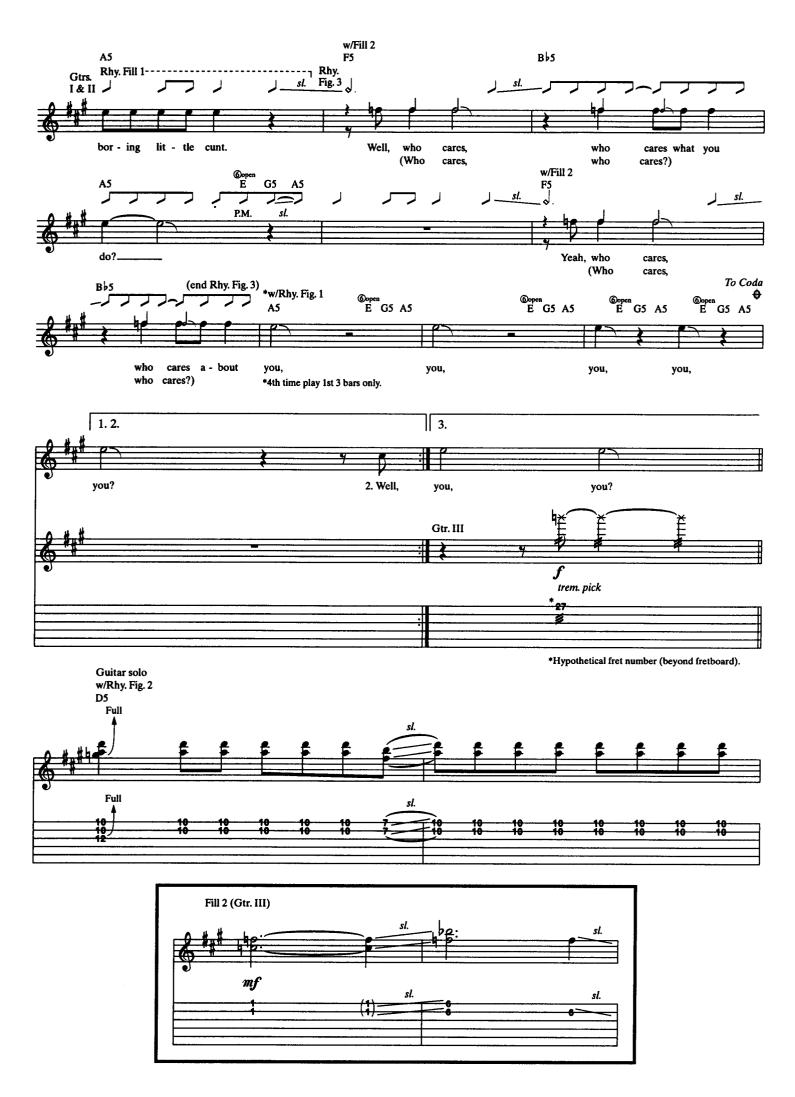




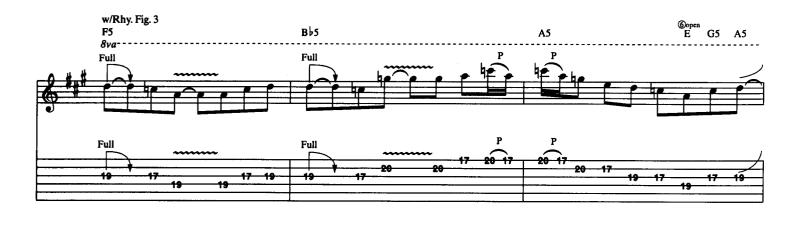


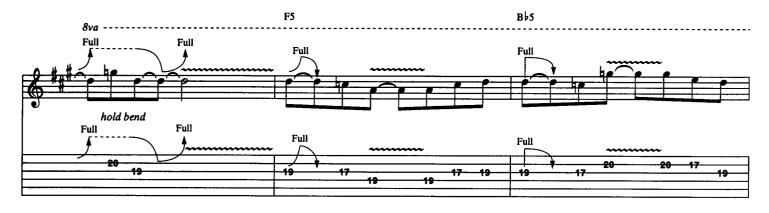


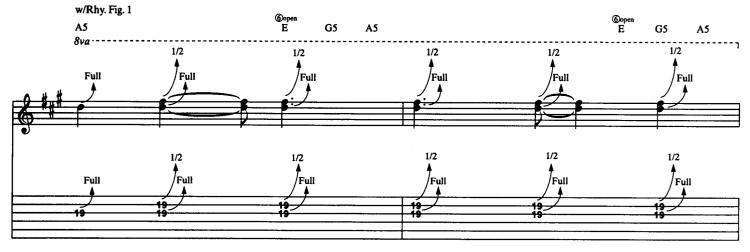


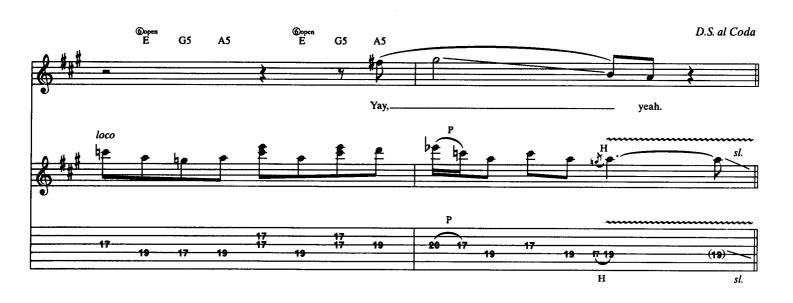


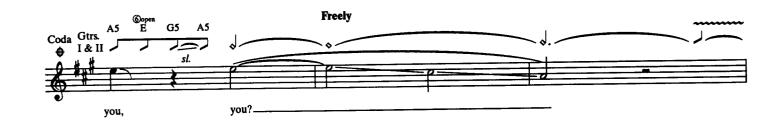












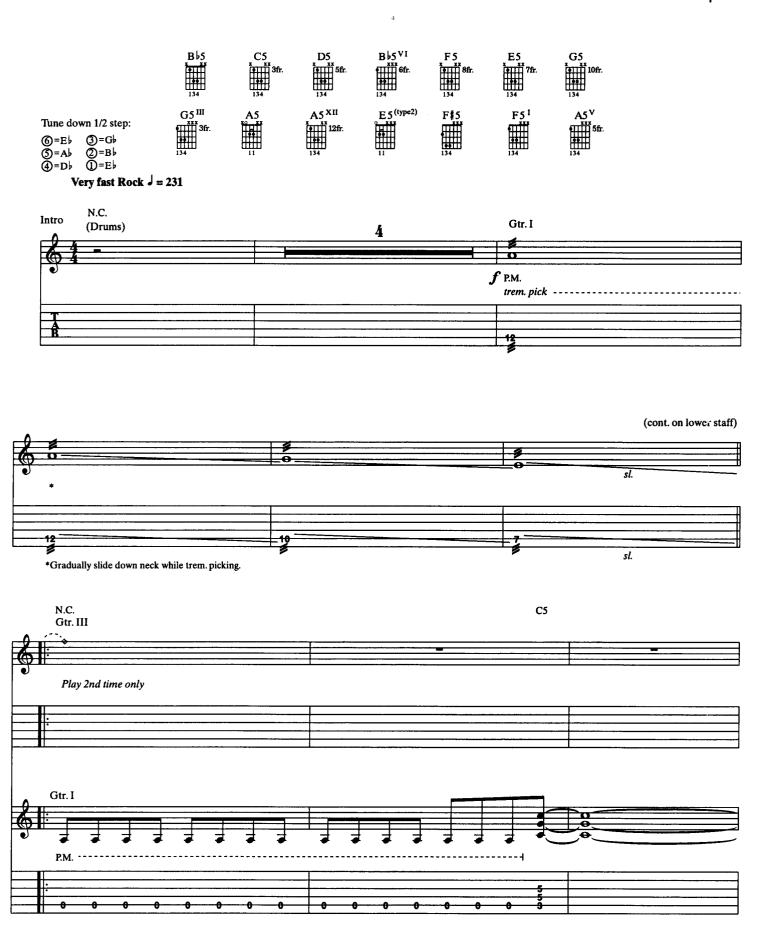


Additional Lyrics

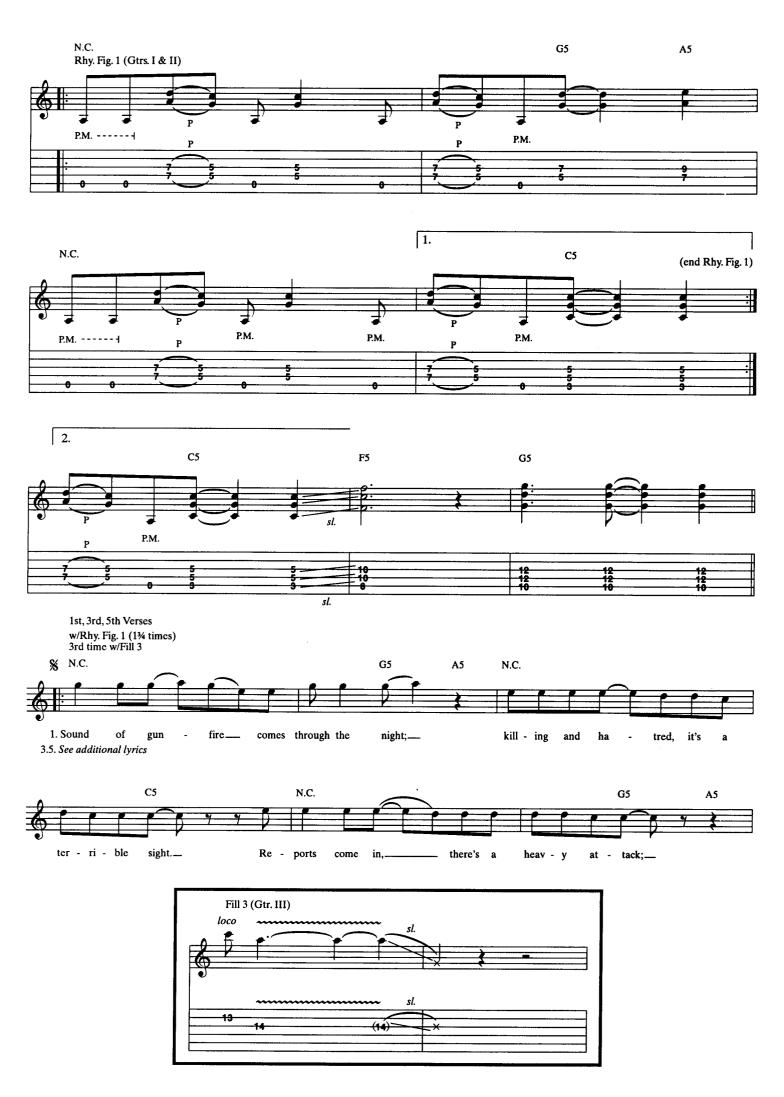
- Well, I fucked a queen, I fucked Bach.
 I've even sucked an old man's cock.
 So what, so what.
 And I fucked a sheep, I fucked a goat;
 I rammed my cock right down its throat.
 So what, so what.
 So what, so what, you boring little fuck.
 Well, who cares, who cares what you do? (etc.)
- 3. And I've drunk that, I've drunk this,
 I've spewed up on a pint of piss.
 So what, so what.
 I've had scank, I've had speed,
 I've jacked up until I bleed.
 So what, so what.
 So what, so what, you boring little cunt.
 Well, who cares, who cares what you do? (etc.)
- 4. I've had crabs, I've had lice,
 I've had the clap and that ain't nice.
 So what, so what.
 I fucked this, I fucked that,
 I've even fucked a school girl's twat.
 So what, so what.
 So what, so what, you boring little fuck.
 Well, who cares, who cares what you do? (etc.)

Killing Time

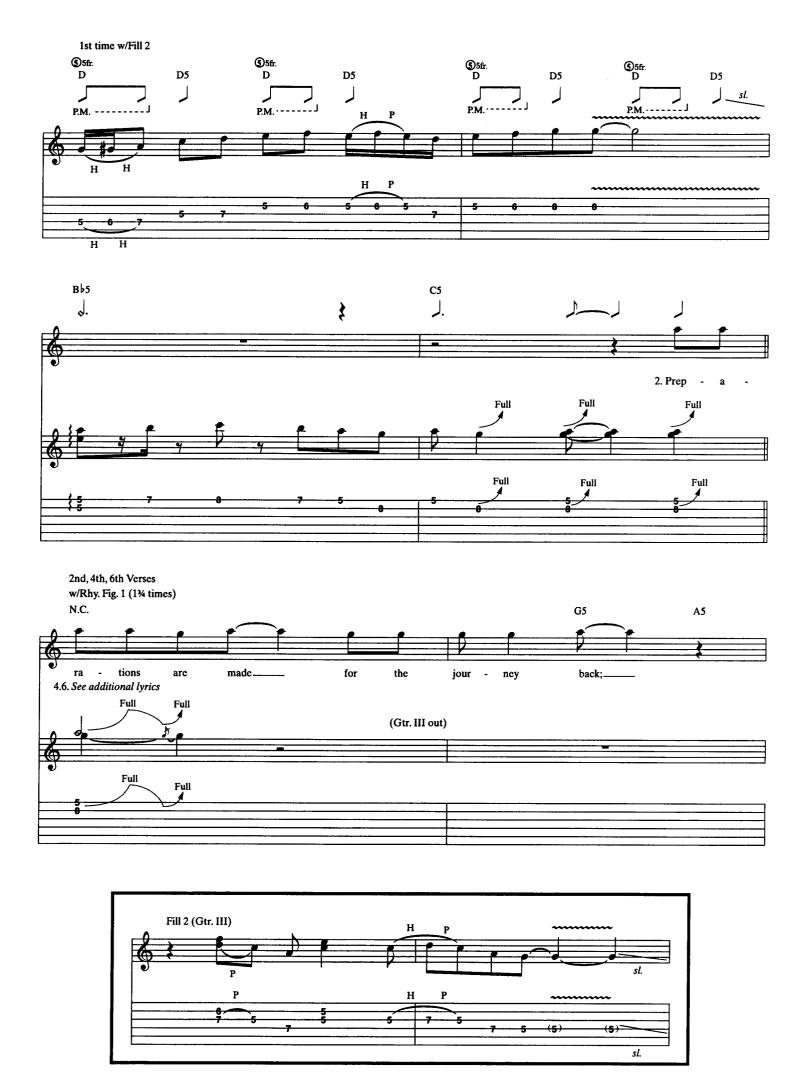
Words and Music by Raymond Haller, Trevor Fleming, David Bates and Vivian Campbell







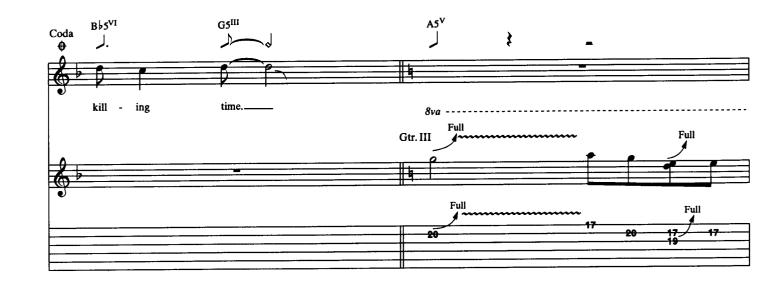


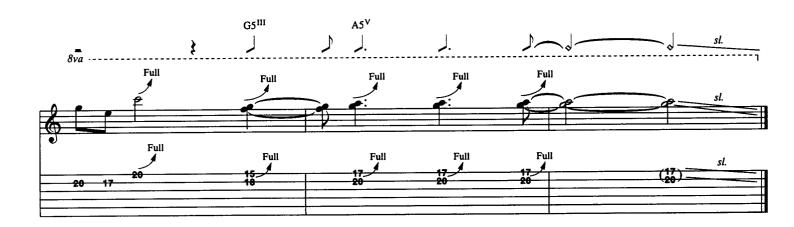








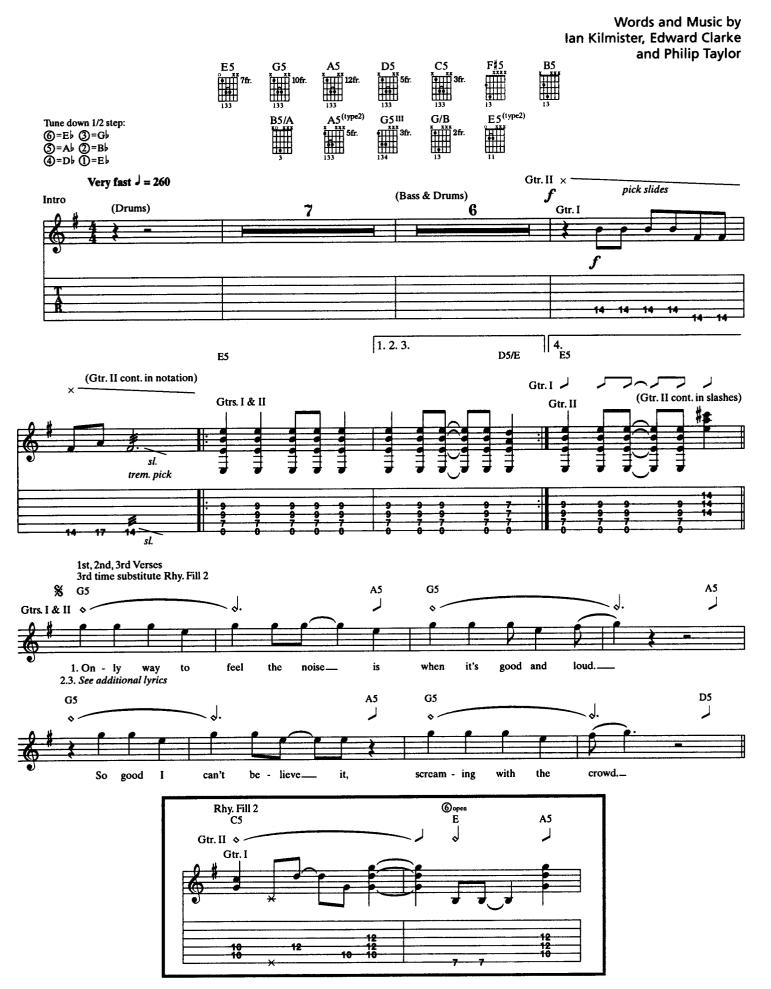




Additional Lyrics

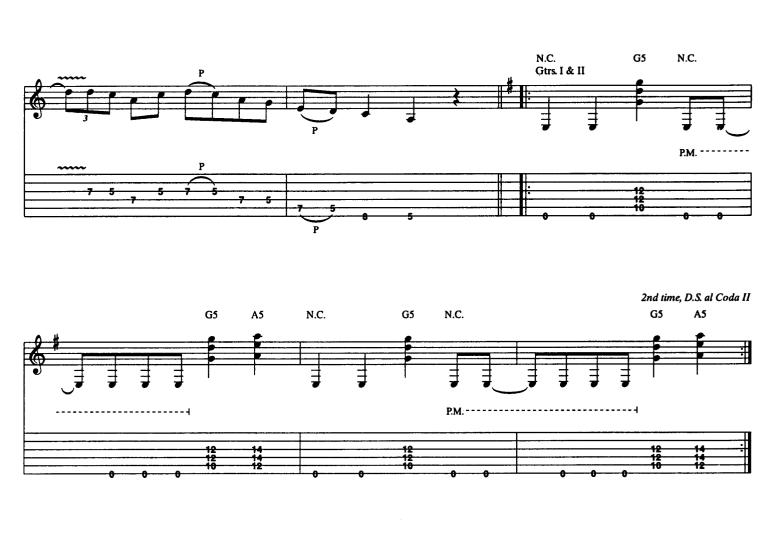
- 3. And he knew what he needed to keep us alive, No time for cowardice, kill and survive. Like a killer kid with a switchblade knife, Nasty word, he'll take your life.
- 4. The silence is over, they attack again,
 Killing and hatred drive me insane.
 Reports come in of a heavy attack,
 Message is seen, we're moving back. (To Chorus)
- 5. Repeat 1st Verse
- 6. Repeat 3rd Verse (To Chorus)

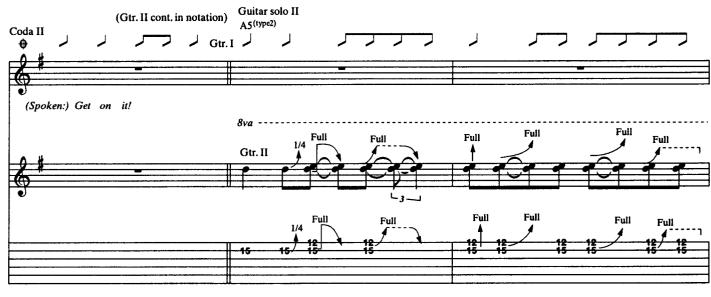
Overkill

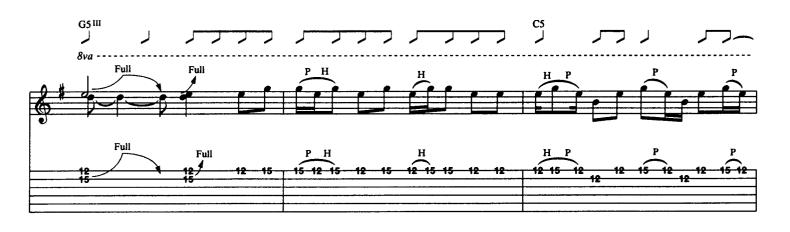






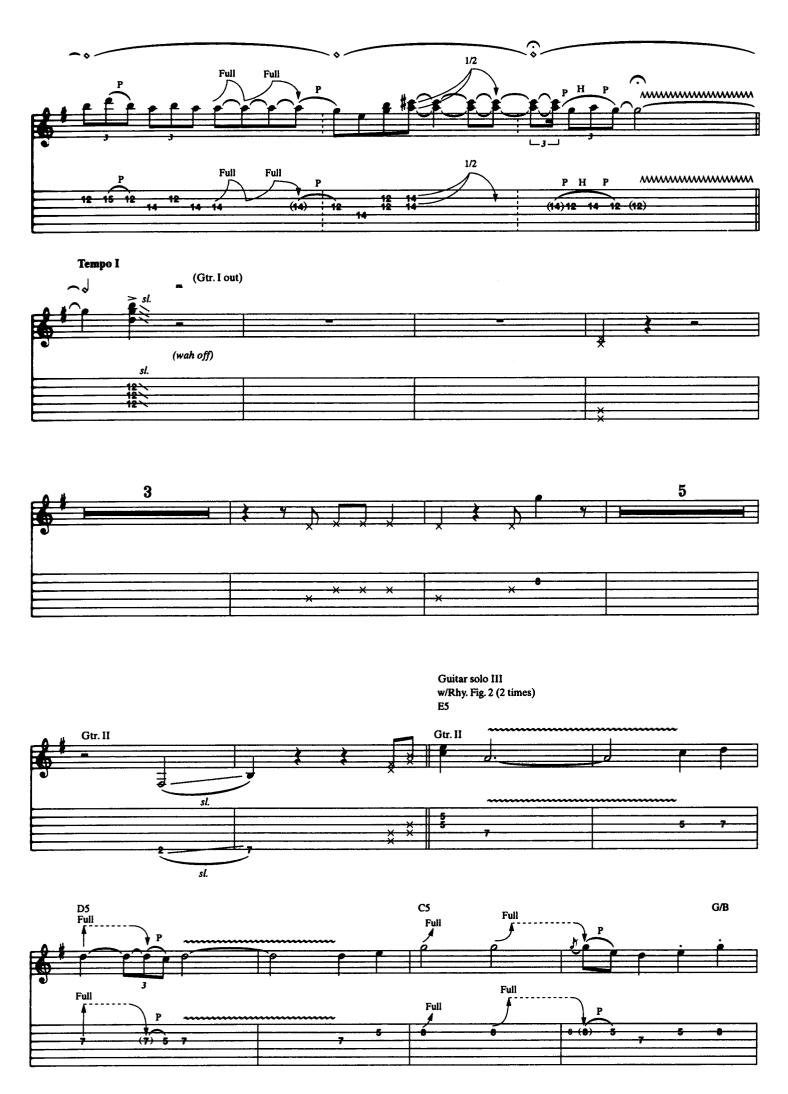




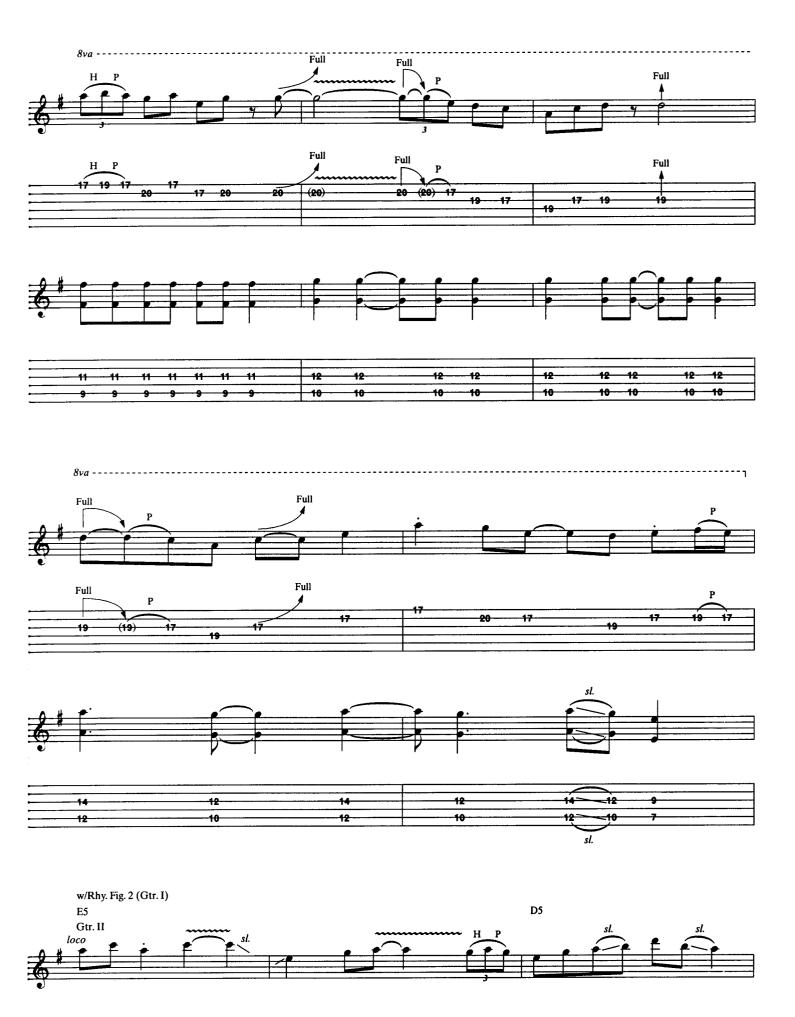




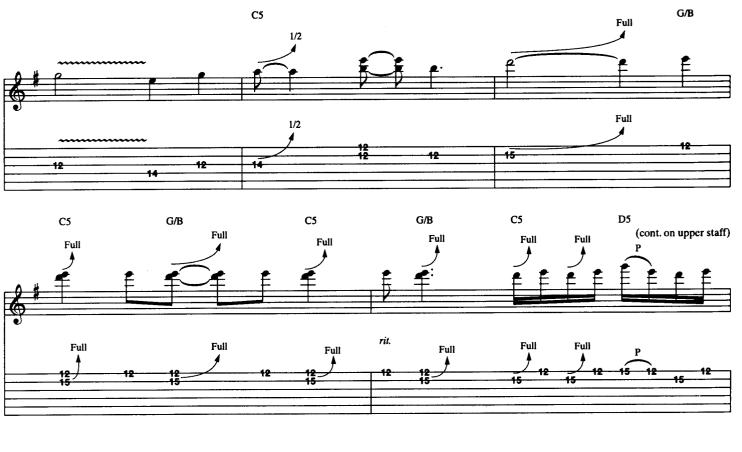


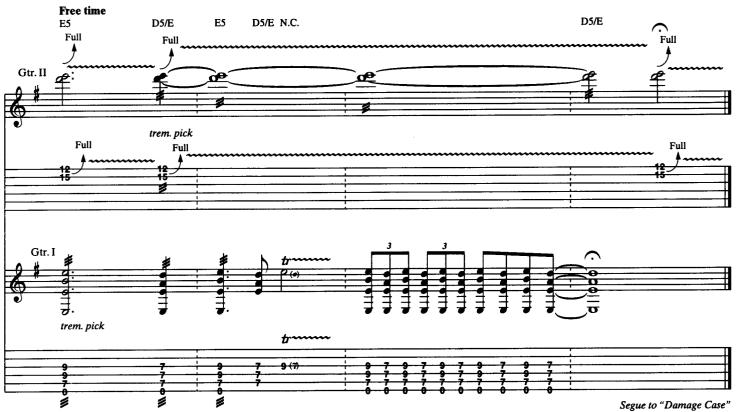






(17)





Additional Lyrics

- On your feet you feel the beat.
 It goes straight to your spine.
 Shake your head; you must be dead
 If it don't make you fly. (To Pre-chorus)
- 3. Your body's made to move.
 It goes straight to your spine.
 You're all alone, man,
 If it don't make you fly. (To Pre-chorus)

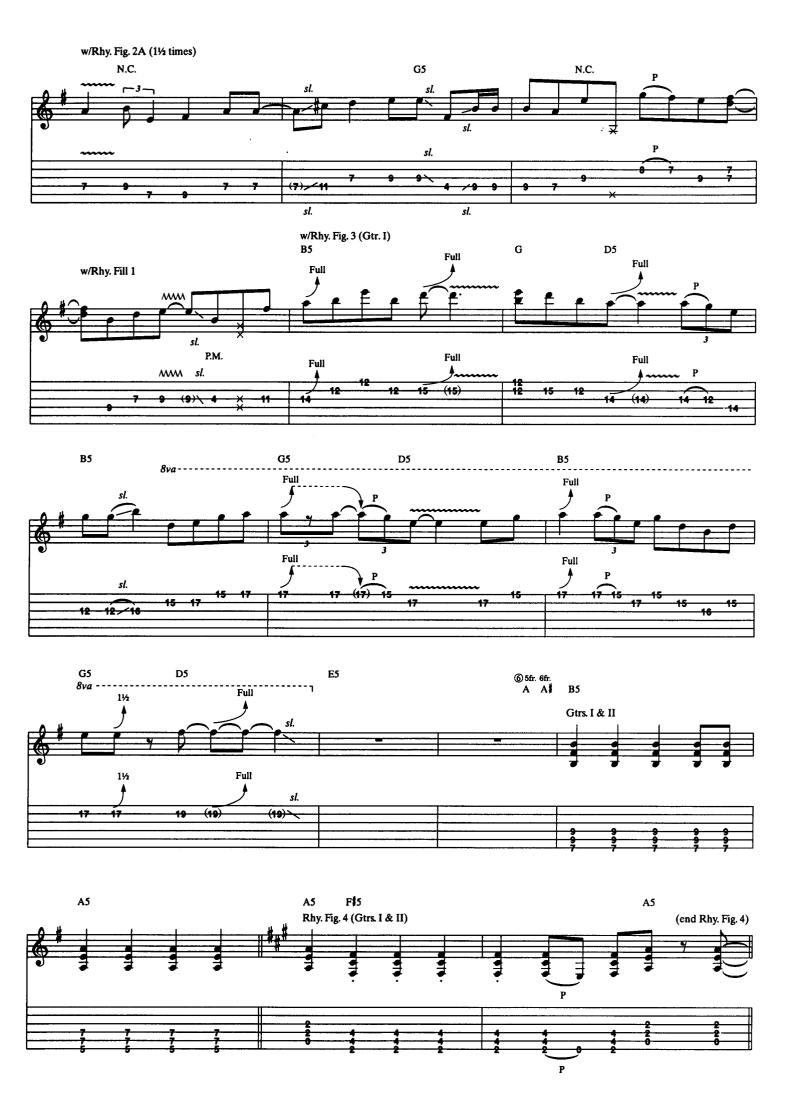
Damage Case

Words and Music by Ian Kilmister, Edward Clarke, Philip Taylor and Mick Farren



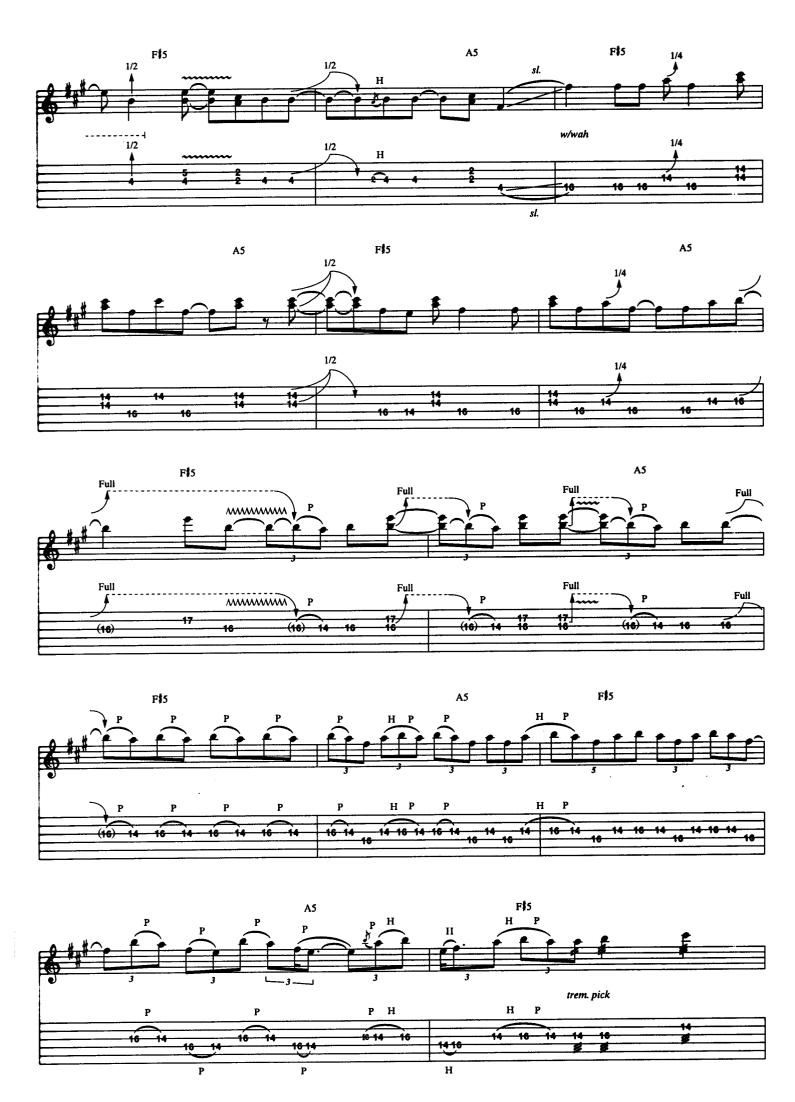












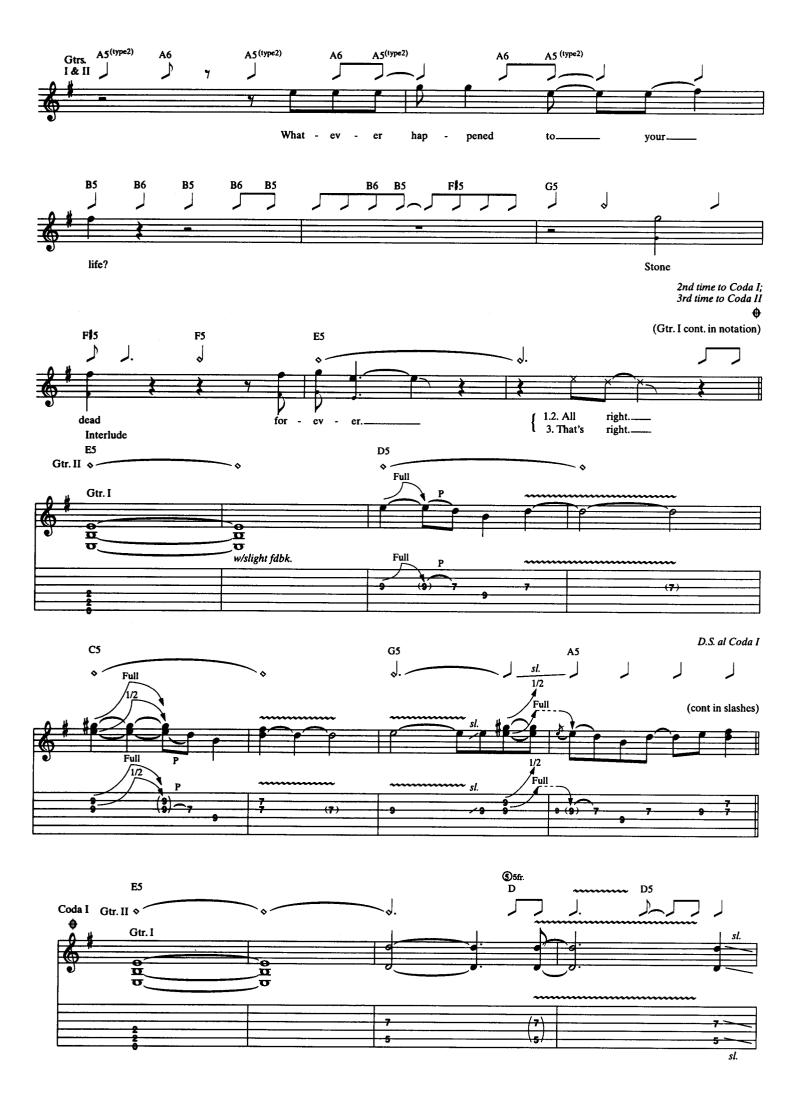




Stone Dead Forever

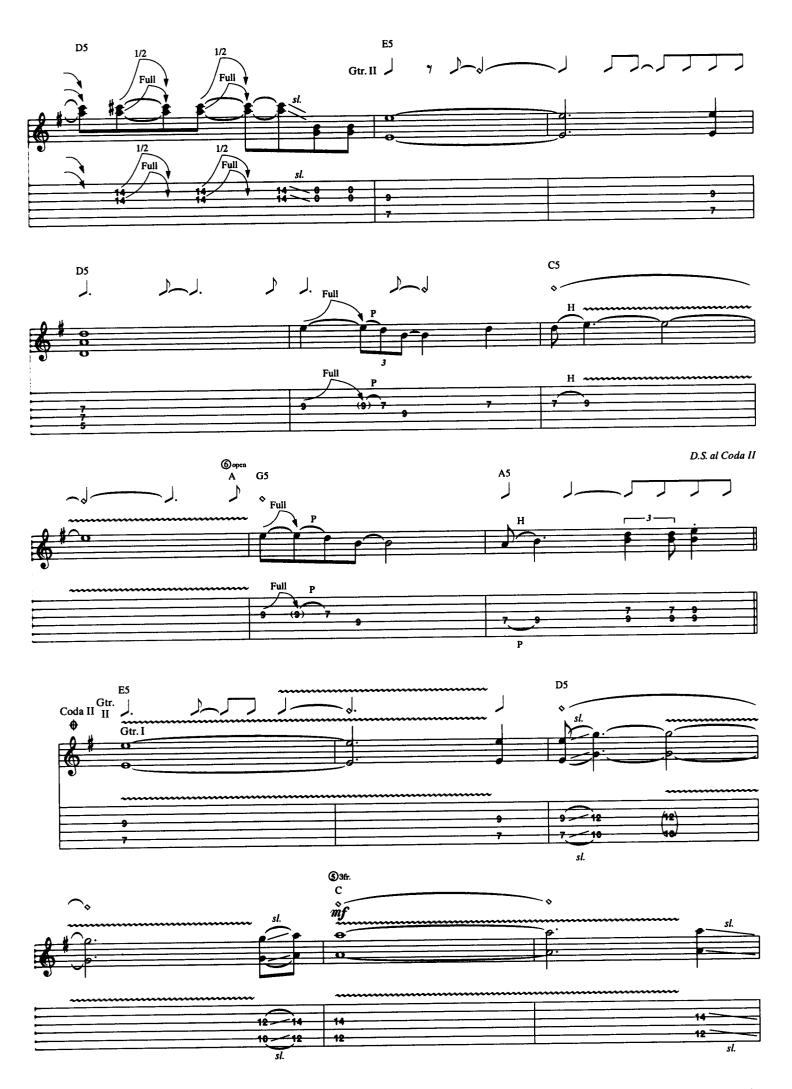


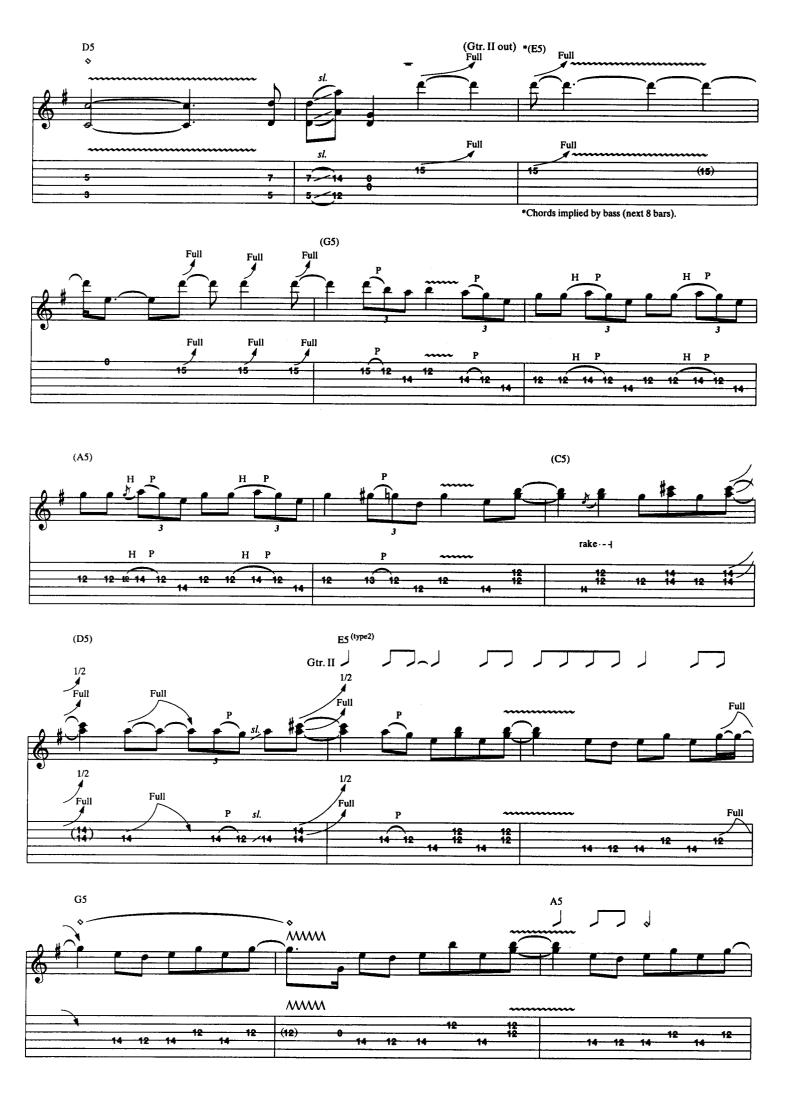








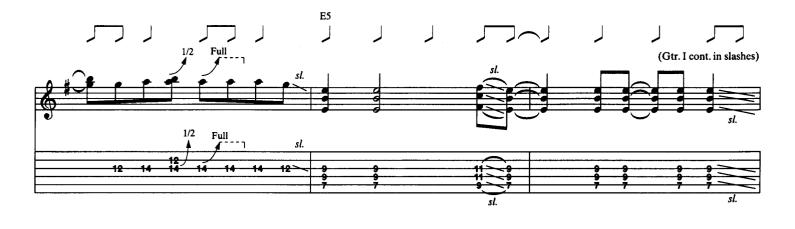


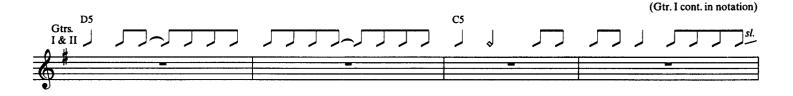


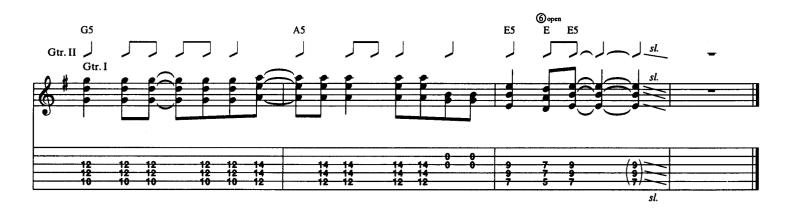










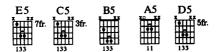


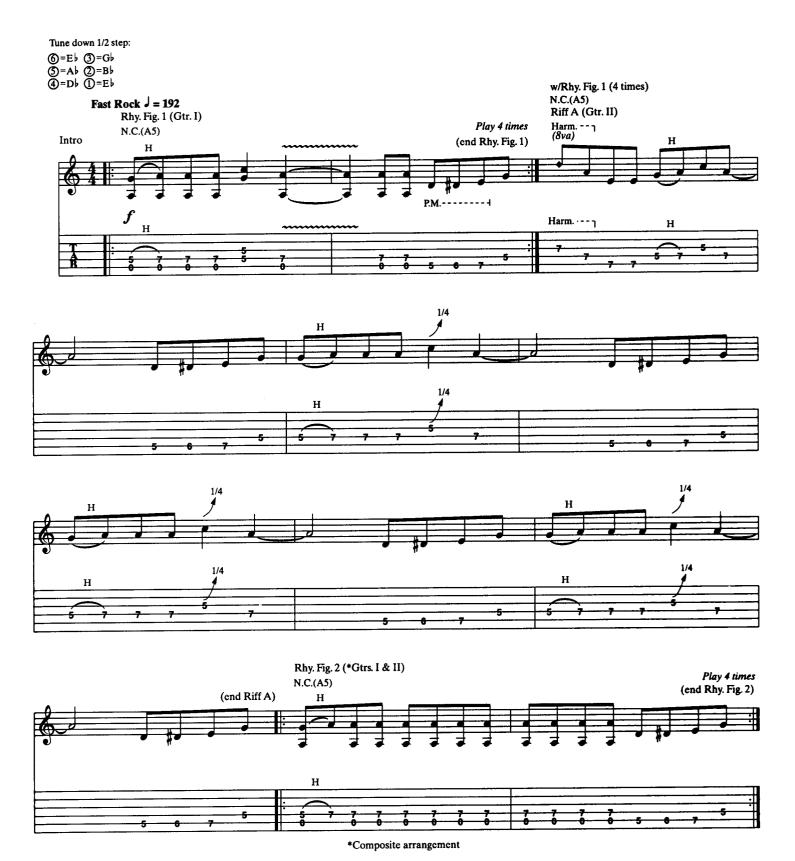
Additional Lyrics

- 2. You're a financial wizard, yeah, a top tycoon.
 You're a sweet lounge lizard with a silver spoon.
 You know you never had it quite so good,
 'Cause you didn't know that you even could.
 But the time has come to pay.
 Your touch turned to gold.
 Whatever happened to your life?
 Stone dead forever.
- 3. Been a long time, been a long, long wait.
 And you've caught your fingers at the Pearly Gates.
 Better leave your number and we'll call you.
 Do you know your problems ain't exactly new?
 The time has come today.
 Turns out to have been a play.
 Whatever happened to your life?
 Stone dead forever.

Too Late Too Late

Words and Music by Ian Kilmister, Edward Clarke and Philip Taylor

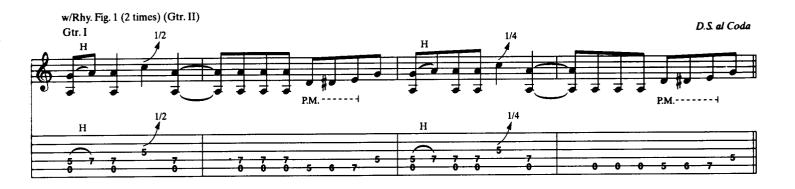


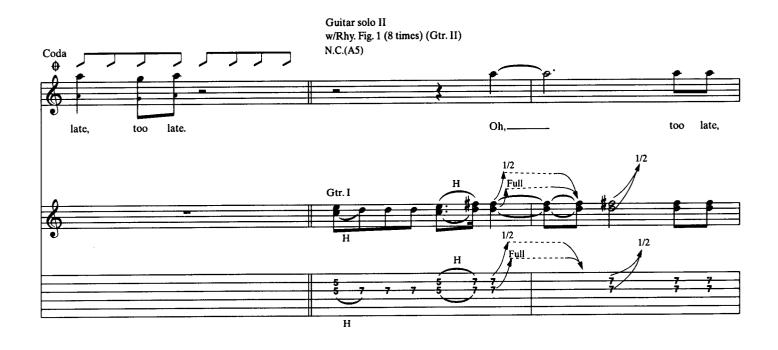


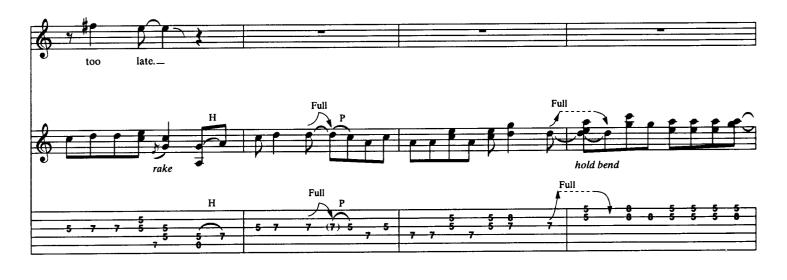
















Additional Lyrics

- 2. I thought you was for real, but you're a rip-off deal.
 You give me all that crap. I just escaped your trap.
 I think I see your joke, but you're just chasing smoke.
 To me you're another one. I know what's going on. (To Chorus)
- 3. Misunderstanding me, the way you feel so free.
 I'm going to jump the gun; I'm going to hit and run.
 Your credibility don't cut no ice with me.
 And now the thrill is gone; I know what's going on. (To Chorus)