The Wicker Man
Words & Music by Adrian Smith, Steve Harris & Bruce Dickinson

Intro
Grnr. 2x3 (elec.)

Verse
E5
2. A fer of fate is mov...
er points to you, he knocks you to your feet.
- na give it back, he can push his own boat.

and so what are you gonna do.
as you set off up the track.

Your tongue has frozen now you've got something to say,
Nothing you can contemplate will ever be the same.

the piper at the gates of dawn is calling
every second is a new spark, sets the un-
Pre-Chorus

You watch the world explode every single night.

in the sun a newborn in the light.
goodbye to gravity and say goodbye to death,

- thers and their fa thers joining hands and make a chain,

- hel lo to et ern i ty and

the shad ow of the wick er man is

live for ev ry breath.

G5# D5

E5

C5#

G5#

A5

Your time will come,
your time will come.

Your time will come.

come.

2. The
Your time will come,
E5       G5#   C5  

Your time will come.

E5       C5  G5#  

Your time will come.

A5       E5    G5#  

your time will

C5       G5#  A5  E5  

come...

C5       G5#  A5  E5  


Verse

1. I have sailed to many lands,
   now I make my final journey.

2. Steer between the crashing rocks,
   the sirens call my name.

... Fig. 1 ends

D⁵

C/D

D⁵

B⁵/D

On the bow I stand,

Lash my hands onto the helm,

blood

C/D

D⁵

C/D

D⁵

West is where I go,

Through the night

I will not fail

12
Pre-Chorus

I see the ghosts of navigators but they are lost.

as they sail into the sunset they'll count the cost.

As their skeletons accusing emerge from the
E5  
G5  
C5  
A5  
B5  

sea,  the  siren's  of  the  rocks,  they  beckon  me.

Gtrs. 1+2 cont. in slashes.

Chorus

D5  
C5

Take  my  heart  and  set  it  free.

Gtr. 3

D5  
C5

carried  forward  by  the  waves.

Bb5

Nowhere  left  to  run,  navigator's  son.
Chasing rainbows all my days.

Where I go, I do not know.

Only know the place I've been.

Dreams they come and go, ever shall be so.
Brave New World
Words & Music by David Murray, Steve Harris & Bruce Dickinson

Intro
N.C.

Gtr. 1 (elec.)

Gtr. 2 (elec.)

mf Fig. 1...

TAB

TAB

TAB

TAB

TAB

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Verse

1. Dying swans,
I have seen

twisted wings.

Beauty not need
in

time

alone.

Lost my love,
Mother love
lost my

life,

is no more.
1. Bring this garden of fear.

2. Wilder-ness, Close this mind,
   house of pain, dull this brain,

   Makes no sense of it all.
   Mes-siah be-fore his fall.
What you see,
All is not real,
Is not real,
Is not real,

sold your souls.

those who know will not tell.

who know will not tell.

Chorus

A brave new world.

in a brave new world.

230
D\textsuperscript{5} \quad \text{A brave new world,}

C\textsuperscript{5} \quad \text{in a brave new world.}

D\textsuperscript{5} \quad \text{In a brave new world.}

FILL 2

Gr. 3
C\(^5\)  D\(^5\)

a brave new world.

Gtr. 3 w/vill 2

D\(^5\)  B\(^{13}\)

In a brave new world,

Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes

G\(^5\)  D\(^5\)

a brave new world.

Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes

I.

D\(^5\)

Verse

B\(^{13}\)

Dragon kings, dying queens.

w/distortion

T   10  13  12

10  12  12

27
where is salvation now?

Lost my life, lost my dreams,

rip the bones from my flesh.

Silent screams, laughing here.
B₅
wishing to tell you the truth.

B₅
You are planned, and you are damned,

B₅
in this brave new world.

Guitar Solo

D₅
Gtrs. 1+2+3

Gr. 4

2nd ad lib.

Full

TBA
Verse

1. And if you're taking a walk through the garden of

life, what do you think you'd expect you would see? Just like a mirror reflecting the moves of your life, and in the river reflections of me.

Fill 1

C5 (E5) (G5) (C5) (D5)
Verse

2. Just for a second a glimpse of my father I see, and in a movement he
3. And as you look all around at the world in dismay, what do you see, do you

beckons to me
think we have learned?
And in a moment the memories are all that remain,
Not if you're taking a look at the war torn af

main, and all the wounds are reopening again. We're blood
fray, out in the streets where the babies are burned. We're blood
Verse

E5  G5  C5  D5  E5  G5  C5  D5
4. There are

Gtr. 2 cont. in slashes

9  7-9  10  7  10-8  10  8  7
9  7-9  10  7  10  8  7  8  7

E5  G5  C5  D5  E5  G5

Gtr. 1

times when I feel I'm afraid for the world, there are times I'm ashamed of us

F.M. whilst.

3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3
3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3

D5

all. When you're floating on all the e

E5  G5

C5  D5  E5  G5  D5

motion you feel, and reflecting the good and the bad.

T  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7
B

3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3

36
Verse

E\(^5\) G\(^5\) C\(^5\) D\(^5\)

5. Will we ever know what the answer to life really

E\(^5\) G\(^5\) D\(^5\) E\(^5\) G\(^5\)

is? Can you really tell me what life is? Maybe all the things that you

C\(^5\) D\(^5\) E\(^5\) G\(^5\) D\(^5\)

know that are precious to you, could be swept away by fate's own hand. We're blood

Chorus

E\(^5\) C\(^5\) G\(^5\) D\(^5\) E\(^5\) C\(^5\) G\(^5\) D\(^5\)

brothers, we're blood brothers. We're blood
Interlude

\(\text{(E}^5\text{)}\)

\(\text{Gtr. 1}\)

\(\text{mf Gtr. 4 w/Fig. 2}\)

\(\text{Gtr. 4 (elec.) w/clean tone}\)

\(\text{Fig. 2}\)

\(\text{Gtr. 1 w/clean tone (P.M. throughout) Gtr. 2+3 tacet}\)

\(\text{TAB}\)

\(\text{9}\)

\(\text{2}\)

\(\text{2} \quad \text{2} \quad \text{2} \quad \text{2}\)

\(\text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5}\)

\(\text{(C}^5\text{)} \quad \text{(D}^5\text{)} \quad \text{(C}^5\text{)} \quad \text{(D}^5\text{)} \quad \text{(E}^5\text{)} \quad \text{(F}^5\text{)}\)

\(\text{Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes}\)

\(\text{TAB}\)

\(\text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{5} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9} \quad \text{9}\)

Middle

\(\text{E}^5\)

\(\text{C}^5\)

\(\text{A}^5\)

\(\text{F}^5\)

\(\text{Gtr. 1}\)

\(\text{cont. sim.}\)

\(\text{When you think that we've used all our chances and the}\)

\(\text{(1st+3rd Vocals tacet)}\)

\(\text{Gtr. 2}\)

\(\text{w/edist} \quad \text{1st+2nd pp 7s} \quad \text{Gtrs. 3+4 tacet}\)

\(\text{TAB}\)

\(\text{9} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{7}\)

\(\text{C}^5\)

\(\text{A}^5\)

\(\text{D}^5\)

\(\text{C}^5\)

\(\text{D}^5\)

\(\text{chance to make everything right, keep on making the same old mis}\)

\(\text{Full}\)

\(\text{TAB}\)

\(\text{10} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{7} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{10} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{8} \quad \text{7}\)
-takes. Makes un- tipping the ba- lance so ea- sy, when we're liv- ing our lives on the edge. Say a prayer on the book of the dead.

1. 2.

3.
C5  D5
\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
| & | & | & | & | & | \\
\hline
14 & 14-12 & 15 & 12-14 & 12 & | \\
\hline
\end{array}
\]

C5  A5
\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
| & | & | & | & | & | \\
\hline
15 & 12 & 15-12 & 15 & 12-14 & 12 & | \\
\hline
\end{array}
\]

E5  C5  A5  D5
\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
| & | & | & | & | & | \\
\hline
\hline
\end{array}
\]

C5  A5  E5
\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
| & | & | & | & | & | \\
\hline
15 & 14-17 & 17 & 15-14-15 & 15 & 14-17 & 15 & | \\
\hline
\end{array}
\]

We're blood

Chorus
E5  C5  G5  D5
\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
| & | & | & | & | & | \\
\hline
12 & 14-12 & 15 & 12 & 14 & 15 & 14 & | \\
\hline
\end{array}
\]

brothers, we're blood brothers.

We're blood
And if you’re taking a walk through the garden of life.
Dream Of Mirrors
Words & Music by Janick Gers & Steve Harris

Intro
Have you ever felt, the future is the past.

but you don’t know how? A reflected dream,
of a captured time, is it really now, is it really happening?

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44
Verse

1. Don’t know why I feel this way.
2. Think I’ve heard your voice before.
3. I get up put on the light.

2° Gtr. 3 sim. ad lib.

have I dreamt this time, this place?
think I’ve said these words before.
dreading the coming night.

45
Amadd⁹

Some thing vi vid comes again in
Some thing makes me feel I just might
Scared to fall asleep and dream the

T
B 0 0 0 10 9 7 9 7 0 0 0 5 7 5 7 4 5 4 5

Amadd⁹

to lose my mind.
my mind.
dream again.

T
B 0 0 0 10 9 7 9 7 0 0 0 5 7 5 7 4 5 4 5

And I think I’ve seen your face.
Am I still inside my dream?
Nothing that I contemplate.

T
B 0 0 0 10 9 7 9 7 0 0 0 5 7 5 7 4 5 4 5

Gtr. 3 w/clean tone

46
Amadd9

Is this a new reality?
Nothing that I can compare

Something vivid comes again in to letting loose the demons deep in to my mind...
Lost my mind...

Something makes me feel that I have in to my head...

47
Bridge

F\(^5\)

1. All my hopes and expectation,
2. All my hopes and expectation,
3. Dread to think what might be stirring.

D\(^5\)

(first measure)

I'm looking for an explanation.
I'm looking for an explanation.
That my dream is recurring.

Have I found my Com'ing to the
Got to keep a

D\(^5\)

F\(^5\)

D\(^5\)

P\(^5\)

G\(^5\)

I just can't take no more.
I can't see for sure.

way from drifting, saving me from myself.
I.
Am C5 G5 Am

The dream is true.

C5 G5 Am C5 G5
true.
The dream is true.

Am F5 G5 Amadd9
Gr. 3 ½
The dream is true.

Gr. 3 tacot

49
Chorus

A5#**
G5#**

I only dream in black and white. I only dream 'cause

F5#**
G5#**

I'm alive. I only dream in black and white...

to

save me from myself ...

A5#**

I only dream in

black and white.

I only dream 'cause I'm alive.

50
I only dream in black and white, to save me from myself.

The dream is true.

The dream is true.
3.
Chorus
A5\#  
F5\#  G5\#  
I only dream in black and white.

A5\#  
F5\#  G5\#  A5\#  
I only dream 'cause I'm alive. I only dream in

F5\#  G5\#  F5\#  G5\#  
black and white to save me from myself.

52
Interlude

A\(^5\)

Lost, in a dream of mirrors.
Lost, in a hell that I revisit.
Lost, another paradox.

A\(^5\)

Lost, and time is spinning.
Lost, a parallel existence.

G\(^5\)

Lost, revis-its.
Chorus

A5

Gr. 1

I only dream in black and white.

Gr. 2

I only dream 'cause
I'm alive. I only dream in black and white, to save me from myself.

Interlude

Oh. (1st Vocal part)

Gtrs. 1 & 2

C5

Oh.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 2 cont. in slashes

55
The Mercenary

Words & Music by Janick Gers & Steve Harris

Intro

(E\(^5\))

Gtr. 1+2 (elev.)

Verse

1. Pay to kill, die to lose, hunted
2. Human heart, human mind, inter

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hunter which are you? Diablo come a
linked, intertwined. Focus sharp in the

again, to make trophies out of men.
night, watch the jungle burning bright.

Lose your skin, lose your skull, one by one
Toe to toe, throw the line, every
one the sack is full. In the heat de hy
one's caught hands tied. Iron will, i

-drate, know which breath will be your last
fist, how could it have come to this.

Pre-Chorus

E\(^5\) No - where to run, no - where to

C\(^5\) hide, you've got to kill to stay a

Gtr. 2 cont. in slashes
live.

No - where_ to run, no - where_to

let ring

2 0 1 0 0 3 0 2 4 2 0

C5

you've got to kill to stay a

(E5)

live.

Gtrs. 1+2

0 2 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 2

Chorus

C5

Show them no fear, show them

Gtrs. 1+2 tacet on 9
E5

pain.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

T
A 5 5 4 5 5 2 5 5 0 3 2 3
B 0 0

C5

D5

To Coda

Show them no fear, show them no

Gtr. 1+2

T
A 5 5
B 7 5

E5

pain.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

T
A 5 4 4 7 5 4 4 7 5 4 7 (5)
B

Guitar Solo

1st-3rd B5
2nd-4th B5

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fill 1

T
A

The Fallen Angel
Words & Music by Adrian Smith & Steve Harris

Intro
N.C.
Gtrs. 1+2 (elec.)

TAB

Gtrs. 5 w/Fill 1

TAB

Gtrs. 1+2+3

TAB

Fill 1
Gtr. 2 (elec.)

N.C.

TAB

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Verse

- a - zel is be - side you and he's play - ing a game,

2. Beat - en fall - en an - gel but I've ris - en a - gain, and the
de - mons are in - side you and they're ma - king their play.

pow - er is in - side me I've de - cided to pray. As I
Watching and they're hiding as they wait for their time, for a
Armageddon and it's coming my way, it's an

devil to get ready and take over your mind.
honour to be chosen and I wait for the day.

Pre-Chorus

You and only God will know what could be done,

you and only God will know I am the only one. You and only God will know
what could be done, you and only God would know I am the chosen one.

Gr. 2 w/Fill 2

Chorus

Could it be it's the end of the world?

All the things that we cherish and love.

Fill 2

Gr. 2
Nothing left but to face this all on my own.

'Cause I am the chosen one.

Could it be it's the end of the world?

All the things that we cherish and love.
Nothing left but to face this all on my own.

'Cause I am the chosen one.

2^n Gtrs. 1+2 cont. in slashes

I.

N.C.

Gtrs. 1+2
Verse

B\(^5\)  F\(^5\)  A\(^5\)

1. Like a mirage riding on the desert sand,
tells.

(2.) Under cover of the veil of your disguise,
tells.

(3.) No one dares to even look or glance your way.

Gtr. 1

Gr. 3 tacet

B\(^5\)  F\(^5\)  D\(^5\)

like a vision floating with the desert winds,
the men that fear you are the ones that you despise.

your reputation goes before you they all say.

TAB:

4  4  4  4  4  4
2  2  5  5  2  2}

78
Know the secret of the ancient desert lands,
No one's certain what your future will be hold,
Like a spirit that can disappear at will,
you are the keeper of the mystery in your hands,
you're a legend your own story will be told,
many claim of things but no one's seen you kill.

1. 2.

Nomad, rider of the ancient east. Nomad,
3.

Chorus

E^5

No - mad, you’re the ri - der so myst - er - i - ous.

Gtrs. 1+2

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

80
Nomad, you're the spirit that men fear in us.

Nomad, you're the rider of the desert sands.

Nomad's ever understood your genius.

Guitar Solo

E5 F5 E5 F#5 E5 D5 E5 F5 E5
1. 

2. 

3. 

Verse

4. Those who see you in horizon, desert sun,
   (Oh) Legend has it that you speak an ancient tongue.
those who fear your reputation hide or run.
but no one's spoke to you and lived to tell the tale.

You send before you a mystique that's all your own,
Some they say that you have killed a hundred men,

your silhouette is like a statue carved in stone.
others say that you have died and live again.
Verse

1. Withered hands, withered bodies, begging for salvation.

(2.) Killing fields, the grinding wheels, crushed by equilibrium.

D5

Deserted by the hands of God,

Separate lives no more disguise.

C5

of their own creation.

no more second chances.

A5

Exceptions

Nations cry, Haggard wins.

Fill 1

G5
Chorus

E\(^5\)\*  
Out of the silent planet.

G\(^5\)  
dreams of desolation....

C\(^5\)
silent planet, come the demons of creation.
Out of the silent planet, dreams of desolation.

2º & Gr. 4 w/Fill 2 (x2)

Out of the silent planet,

come the demons of creation.

No repeat on 8º

FILL 3
Gr. 4

w/dist.

94
Out of the silent planet,

out of the silent planet we are.

To Coda Θ
The Thin Line Between Love & Hate

Words & Music by David Murray & Steve Harris

Intro

f

Gtr. 2 (elex.)

Gtr. 1 (elex.)

PM...

Gtrs. 1+2 w/distortion

B5

G5

D5

B5

Gtrs. 1+2

F5

G5

B5

Fig. 1...

1.

2.

1. When a...

Fig. 1 ends

Gtr. 2 cont. in slashes

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Verse

Person turns to wrong,
Few small tears between,

Gtr. 1

B5

Gtr. 2

F5

F5

B5

want to be, belong.
Happy and one sad.

Part of things at any cost,
Just a thin line drawn between

D5

At what price a life is lost.
Being a genius or insane.

F5

point do we begin,
Age begin to learn.

Gtr. 1

B5

F5

cont. sim.

B5

fighter spirit will to win.
of which way out we will turn.
But what makes a man decide,
There's a long and winding road,
Wrong or righteous road.

Bridge

There's a thin line between love and hate.

Wider divide that you can see between.
-tween good and bad. There's a grey place be-

-tween black and white, but ev -ry one does

have the right to choose the path that he

I.

Verse

cont. sim.

-takes. 2. We are right to put... the blame.

on so -
Ci-ec-ty these days. But what kind of good— or bad.

A new generation brings. Sometimes

takes just more— than that to sur-vive be good— at heart.

There is evil in some— of us, no mat-ter
Chorus

I will hope, my soul will fly so I will live forever.

D^5   A^5   E^5
what will never change.
Heart will die, my soul will fly.

and I will live for ev er.

Guitar Solo

F4\(^5\)  D4\(^5\)  A4\(^5\)  E4\(^5\)

F4\(^5\)  D4\(^5\)

A4\(^5\)  E4\(^5\)

F4\(^5\)  D4\(^5\)

F4\(^5\)  B4\(^5\)

Gtrs. 3 (elec.)  B4\(^5\)  B  B\(^5\)

w/wha  w/wha  w/wha  w/wha

Gtrs. 1+2 w/fig. 1 (x2)

Full  Full  Full

FF

w/wha

17  17  17  14  14  17  14  16  16  14  16  14

104
Chorus

F\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} D\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} I \hspace{1cm} will \hspace{1cm} hope \hspace{1cm} my

\hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} A\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} E\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} so \hspace{1cm} I \hspace{1cm} will \hspace{1cm} live

\hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} A\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} E\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} for \hspace{1cm} ev \hspace{1cm} er

\hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} \hspace{1cm} F\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} D\textsuperscript{#5} \hspace{1cm} Heart \hspace{1cm} will \hspace{1cm} die \hspace{1cm} my \hspace{1cm} soul \hspace{1cm} will \hspace{1cm} fly
Chorus

I will hope, my

A\(^5\) E\(^5\) F\(^5\) D\(^5\)

soul will fly so I will live

A\(^5\) E\(^5\)

for ever

A\(^5\) E\(^5\)

Heart will die, my soul will fly,

TAB

106
and I will live for -

A\(^5\)

- ev

E\(^5\)
er.

Instrumental

Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1

P.M.
4th Gtr. 3 ad lib.

B\(^5\)
The thin line.

between love and hate.

E5

[1.]

E5

[2.]

Gtrs. 1-2

cont. sim.

Gtr. 3

2º Gtrs. 1+2 cont. in slashes

110
Outro

Half Time Feel

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

The thin line between love and hate.