IRON MAIDEN

NO PRAYER FOR THE DYING

TAILGUNNER——8
HOLY SMOKE——22
NO PRAYER FOR THE DYING——33
PUBLIC ENEMA NUMBER ONE——46
FATES WARNING——59
THE ASSASSIN——71
RUN SILENT RUN DEEP——84
HOOKS IN YOU——95
BRING YOUR DAUGHTER...
...TO THE SLAUGHTER——108
MOTHER RUSSIA——120
Trace your way back fifty years.
Who shot who and who fired first.
Nail that Fokker kill that son.
Tail end Charlie in the boiling sky.
men will die and men will fight yeah
bomber boys are going home
cologne and Frank-furt have some more ha,ha,ha
no more bombers just one big bomb
...the sky never wonder why Tailgunner

you're a tailgunner
Climb into the sky never wonder why

Tail gunner you're a tail gunner
Believe in what they wanna hear
They just ain't religious but they
Believe in what they wanna hear
They just ain't religious but they

Don't tell a lie they just leave out the truth as they're watching you die

Wait a while till the TV Queen gets her makeup clean I've
Ain't no fools when Noah built his Cadillac it was cool Two

When they're dead they can have a Lincoln for their bed Friend
so called friends are making a joke they missed out what I said
saying your soul by taking your money flies around shit, bees
lived in filth I've lived in sin and I still smell cleaner than the
by two they're still going down and the satelite circus just
the prescient trick of the tail now they ain't got a prayer one hun

E.G. 1
Simile 4 bars

TAB
Simile 4 bars

E.G. 2
Simile 4 bars

TAB
Simile 4 bars

E.B

TAB

A
G
A
E
D

G

D

Vocal

never spoke. They
around honey
shit you're in
left town

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

E.B

Drums

TAB

A

G

A

E

D

G

D

ne'er spoke. They Ho-ly smoke, plen.
Na-si looks.
Ho-ly smoke, plen.
shit you're in.
Ho-ly smoke, plen.
left town.
Ho-ly smoke, plen.
dred years in jail
Ho-ly smoke, plen.
- ty bad preach-ers for the Devil to stoke

Feed 'em in feet first this is no joke this is

thirst - y work... making Ho... ly smoke... yeah ya
There are times when I've wondered and sat by the window and

(M)  E.G. 3. 1x tacet

(M)  E.G. 3. 1x tacet

(E.B.)

At times when I've lied. But if you

gazed at the rain with an ache in my heart

But never feeling the pain. 
Vocal
asked me a question would I tell you the truth now there's something to bet on you've got
If you would tell me just what my life means walking a long road never

E.G. 1

E.G. 2

Kb.

E.B.

Drums

Bm C

nothing to lose yeah
reaching the end

E.G. 1

E.G. 2

Kb.

E.B.

Drums

Vocal

E.M. D

Bm C

D Em D
when I've
God give me the ans-
God give me the ans-

swear to my life
swear to my prayers

44
When it all comes down the line,
And the people choke it pol-
In the cities in the streets,
A million net-work slaves,
Your children have more
Fall on your knees today

And pray the world will mend its ways
Get to your feet again

Refugees from the heartbreak and the pain

D.S. 1st time
Fall on your knees today
Get to your feet again

And pray the world will mend its ways
Refugees from the
heartbreak and the pain.

Am
§1 (Repeat)

Vocal

Why is it some of us are destined to stay alive
How come the bullet hits the other guy
Are we the lucky ones saved for another day
Is it a hand on your shoulder from the Lord above

And some of us are here just so that we'll die
Or they the lucky ones who are taken away

Drums
Do we have to try and reason why
Or the Devil himself come to give you a shove

Be it the Devil or be it him

63
you can count on just one thing
When the time is up

you can count on just one thing
When the time is up

you'll know not just one power runs the show

you'll know not just one power runs the show
A volcano erupts and sweeps the grief and misery for the towns that are left behind. A hurricane devastates the worst is yet to come.
Vocal

Cit - ies in it's way
hell to face man - kind

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

Kb.

E.B.

TAB

Drums

Vocal

Em

F Em

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

Kb.

E.B.

TAB

Drums
Vocal

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

Kb.

E.B.

Drums

Coda 2

D.S. 2 to D

Vocal

runs the show.

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

Kb.

E.B.

Drums

70
Em        C    D          Am/E
Now the contracts out
It's not the money I make
I'm in a cold cold sweat
And as you walk to the light

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

E.B

TAB

Drums

F/E        Dm/E
they've put the word about
it's the thrill of the chase
I taste the smell of death
I tell my hands go tight

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

E.B

TAB

Drums
RUN SILENT RUN DEEP

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Convoy lights are dead ahead.
Chill the hearts of fighting men,
Life-boats shattered the hull is torn,
The merchantmen lay in their bed. The
In the ocean wonder when? The
The tar black smell of burning oil.

Trump of dice sells hammer down,
Leathal silver fish will fly fly,
On the way down to Davy Jones,
In the oily sea the killing ground.
The boat will shiver men will die.
Every man for himself you're on your own.
Vocal

His knuck-les white his eyes a light,
A cast of millions a part to play;
The wolf eyes watch the cross-wire.

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

Drums

E B

TAB

Vocal

slams the hatch on the dead-
Killer? Victim or fool for a day
Stern tubes ready, "Aim and fire!"
They can pin some med-

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

E.B

TAB

Drums

86
hound of hell and the devil don't care
Us or them a well rehearsed lie
two more weeks dead like the rest

Running Silent, Running deep, we
Running Silent, Running deep, we
Running Silent, Running deep, we

are your final prayer;
are your final prayer;
are your final prayer;
War-riors in secret sleep, a mer chant-man's night-mare,
War-riors in secret sleep, a mer chant-man's night-mare,
War-riors in secret sleep, a mer thant-man's night-mare,
Vocal

silent death lies waiting for all of you below

E     D     B     C     D     E     D

E.G.1

TAB

E.G.2

TAB

E.B

Simile 4 bars

TAB

Drums

B     G     A     D

Vocal

sink into your silent sleep

E.G.1

TAB

E.G.2

TAB

E.B

TAB

Drums

sink into your silent sleep

88
Running Silent, running deep, we are your final player,
Warriors in secret sleep, a merchant-man's nightmare.
I got the keys to view your sobbery
She's knoc - ked out, up and sitting by
She can't come behind
You know I

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my green door... there's nothing to see... Is that a teacher... what
laid back looking for sympathy... I like a girl... knows...
to the phone sound... You must have got your wires...
like that sound... She never could...

kind of creature who'd hang around waiting for a guy like me...
where she's bound... I don't like girls... who've been hanging around...
keep crossed cos she ain't home...

keep her feet on the ground...
strung up on love. I got the hooks screwed in.

strung up on love. I got the hooks screwed in.

D.S.1 time

D.S.1 time

D.S.1 time

hooks in you

I've got those

hooks in you

I've got those

Coda

Em

C

Vocal

E.G.1

TAB

E.G.2

TAB

E.B.

TAB

Drums

Drums

D.S.1 to B

99
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Right on the money got it wrapped up tight ya new ideas for the decor tonight
Make this house a preservation zone.

gon-na set her in concrete set her up on her own.

Hooks in you I've got those.
BRING YOUR DAUGHTER......TO THE SLAUGHTER

Words and Music by P.B.Dickinson

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So pick up your foolish pride, no going back no

where, no way, no place to hide

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament

Pick Portament
Bring your dough-

Arm down

Arm Port. Return

Arm Port. Return.
Bring your daughter to the slaughter.
Let her go  yeah

Drums

E.G. 2

E.B

Drums

Vocal

E.G. 1

E.G. 1

E.G. 2

E.B

Drums

Vocal

E.G. 1

E.G. 2

E.B

Drums
\( \hat{\text{1}} \) (Repeat)

Tempo Change

\( \hat{\text{C}} \)

\( \hat{\text{Dm}} \)

Vocal

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

Kb.

E.B.

TAB

Drums

(after Repeat)

to \( \hat{\text{1}} \)

\( \hat{\text{C}} \)

\( \hat{\text{Dm}} \)

Vocal

Mother Russia how are you sleeping middle winter cold winds blow

E.G. 1

TAB

E.G. 2

TAB

Kb.

E.B.

TAB

Drums

D.S.1 time after Repeat

122
Vocal

from the trees the snow-flakes drifting
twirl ing round like ghosts in the snow

Mother Russia poetry majestic

tells the time of a great empire

turn ing round the old... man ponders reminisc ing an age gone... by