IRON MAIDEN

The Number Of The Beast

TOSHIBA EMI MUSIC
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Long-boats have been sighted Enemy evidence of war has begun
Set ablaze the campfires Albert the other men from in land

Axes grind and maes clash as wounded fighters fall to the ground

Many Nor diu fighting men their swords and shields all gleam in the sun

Warning must be given them there's not enough men here for a stand

Severed limbs and fatal wound ings blood corps es lay all around
Call to arms defend your- selves get ready to stand and fight for your lives

The smell of death and burning flesh the battle weary fight to the end

Judge- ment day has come around so be prepared don't run stand your

We must have reinforce- ments we can not fight this battle stand your

The Sax- ons have been over powered victims of the mighty Norse

ground alone

men
They're com-ing in from the sea
They've come the en-e-my
You'd bet-ter scat-ter and run
The bat-tle's lost and not won

Be-neath the blaz-ing sun
They're com-ing in for the kill
You'd bet-ter get a-way
There's no turn-ing back
To fight an-othe-er day

Pil-lag-ing
Fight-ing
Rap-ping

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吸血鬼伝説  
by Steve Harris

CHILDREN OF THE DAMNED

A
Em  G  D  C  D  Em  G  D  C  D

Acoustic Guitar

Em  G  D  C  D  Em  G  D  C  D

E. Gui  Buss  P  P  P  P  P  P  P

B
Em  C±7  D  Em  C±7  D

walk-ing  like  a  small  child  But  watch  his  eyes  burn  you  a-way
walk-ing  like  a  dead  man  If  he  had  lived  he  would  have  cru-ci-fied us  all

Now  he's

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- 15 -
Now it's burning his hands
screaming in pain
to laugh according to plan
Smiles as the flame sears his flesh
Peeling the skin from his eyes
He's dust on the ground what did we learn

1 2

Melting his face Watch him die

F Em Bm C
Ah kill to eat
Ah nature's beast
It's self defense
I will defy

I'm starving now feel'in dead
Do what I want as well
You'll be afraid when I call

Going all the way
If you kill me
Spit in your eye

- 22 -
on your feet
I please
Run
out your name

fight to breathe

it's tough
(2x it's go a be tough)
Now you see me  Ha Ha now you don't

Break the walls I'm coming out

Not a Prisoner I'm a free man
Don't care where the past was
I'm not a number I'm a free man
You'd better scratch me from you black book
If you're feeling down depressed and
If you're waiting for a

lonely long time
I know a place where we can go
for the rest to do their piece
Twenty-two Acacia Avenue
You can tell her you know me

Meet a lady that I know
Even get it free

So if you're looking for a good time
Any time you're down the East End
And you're prepared
don't you hesitate
to pay the price

Fifteen quid is all
You can take my honest word
for

Everybody's got their vice
Woo! she'll teach you more than you can
Twenty-two,

the avenue

that's the place where we all go

You will find
it's warm inside
the red light's burning

bright tonight
bright tonight

Beat her
Bite her

mis-treat her
ex-cite her

she al-ways does what you want
do any thing that you please

she can take all that you've got

A-her

A-her

Repeat 4 x

Repeat 4 x
You're run-n-ing a-way don't you
You be lieve that be cause what you've earn-ing
All the men that are con-stant - ly drool-ing
Can't you see it 'll lead you to ruin
Your life's good don't you know that you're hurt-ing
It's no life for you stop all that screw-ing

Charlotte you've tak-en your
All the peo-ple that love you don't cast them aside
You've pack-ing your bags you're coming with

me
che.
White man came across the sea
He brought us pain and misery
He
C

D

Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes
Soldier blue in the barren wastes

2/4

C
C (onB) C (onB) D

Galloping hard on the plains chasing the red skins back to their holes
Hunting and killing their game raping the women and wasting the men The

3/4

C
C (onB) C (onB) A (no 3rd) C

Fighting them at their own game Murder for freedom the stab in the back
only good Indians are tame Selling them whiskey and taking their gold En-
women and children and cowards attack
slaving the young and destroying the old

Run

To The Hills
run

for your lives

D.S.
Run To The Hills

1.2.3.

C

run for your lives

4.

C (no3rd)

run for your lives yea yea yea
Am  (onA)  F  (onA)  G  (onA)  Am

Shadows cast upon them all
To crush them like a fly
Nature's black revenge on those who waste her life
There's nowhere left to run
War babies in the garden of Eden Shall turn our ashes to ice

Hammer blows of winter fall
Like a hurricane
Sunrise has gone freezing up the fires

Sunrise has gone numbing our desires

Sunrise has gone
Sun rise has gone
A

A round the world the nations wait For some word from their

leading light You know it isn't only mad men who listen to fools
Is this the end the millions cried
Clutching of witches as

D  F  3  G  3
they died
Those who survive must weather the storm

G  Em

G  F  G  G  G  Em

C  D  Em

C  D  Em

- 61 -
Am
Gone are the days free
when it took
looked so down long

Dm
They've taken away his sacred crown
It's not journey's end just begun

Am
C
C
G
Gangland murders up for sale

Dead men tell no tales

Gangland where the jail birds die Face
Once you were glad to be free.
Then came the day when the hard

times for a while

The air tasted good and the world
Now you're alone but a live

- 68 -
was your friend
for how long
Dead men
tell no tales
Gandyland
murders up for sale

Dead men tell no tales

Gandyland where the jail birds die
Em

\[ \text{I'm} \]

Em

waiting in my cold cell when the bell begins to chime

Re
Em

reflecting on my past life and it doesn't have much time 'Cos at

5 o'clock they take me to the Gallows Pole

The sands of time for me are running low
When the priest come to read me the last rites
Take a look through the bars at the last sight
Of a world that has gone very wrong for me

Can it be there's been Some sort of error
Hard to stop the surrounding terror
Isn't it really ending not some crazy dream
Somebody please tell me that I'm dreaming

It's not easy to stop from screaming
But words escape me when I try to speak

Tears flow but why am I crying
After all am I not afraid of dying
Don't I believe that there never is an end
As the guards march me out to the count-yard
Mark my words believe my soul lives on
Some-one calls from a cell God be with you
Don't worry now that I have
If there's a God why has he let me go
go beyond to see the truth

As I walk all my life drifts before me

When you know that your time is close at

Though the end is near I'm not sorry
hand May be then you'll begin to understand

Catch my soul cos it's willing to fly away

Life down there is just a strange illusion

Em

C
D
Hallowed Be Thy Name

Em

D
Yeah

C

Em

Metronome Mark 100

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