

# The Edge Of Glory

Words & Music by Fernando Garibay, Stefani Germanotta & Paul Blair

$\text{♩} = 126$



© Copyright 2011 House Of Gaga Publishing Inc, USA/Garibay Music Publishing, USA  
Warner/Chappell Music North America Limited (32.5%)/Sony/ATV Music Publishing (60%)/Universal/MCA Music Limited (7.5%)  
All rights in Germany administered by Universal/MCA Music Publ. GmbH.  
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.



1. There ain't a rea - son you and  
2. An - oth - er shot, \_ be - fore we



me should be a - lone to - night, \_ yeah, ba - by, to - night, \_ yeah, ba - by.  
kiss the oth - er side, to - night, \_ yeah, ba - by, to - night, \_ yeah, ba - by.



But I got on a rea son of that you're  
I'm on the edge \_ son of some - thing



who should take me home to - night. \_  
fi - nal we call life to - night. \_ Al - right! \_ Al - right! \_



I need a man — that thinks it's right when it's so wrong, to - night, .  
Put on your shades — 'cause I'll be danc - ing in the flames, to - night, .






yeah, ba - by, to - night, — yeah, ba - by.  
yeah, ba - by, to - night, — yeah, ba - by.






Right on the li - mit's where we know we both be - long, to - night, .  
It is - n't hell — if ev - 'ry - bod - y knows my name, to - night, .





Al - right! — Al - right! — It's hot to

feel the rush. To brush the dan - ger - ous.

I'm gon - na run right to, to the edge with you, where we can

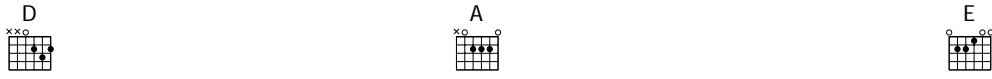
both fall far in love. I'm on the edge



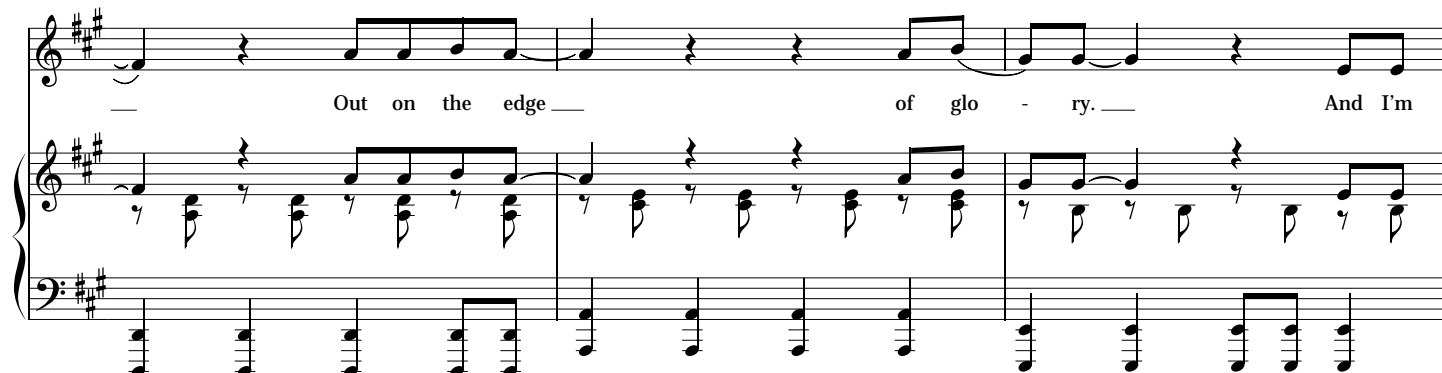


of glo - ry, and I'm hang - ing on a mo - ment of truth.

D A E



— Out on the edge — of glo - ry. — And I'm




F#m D A



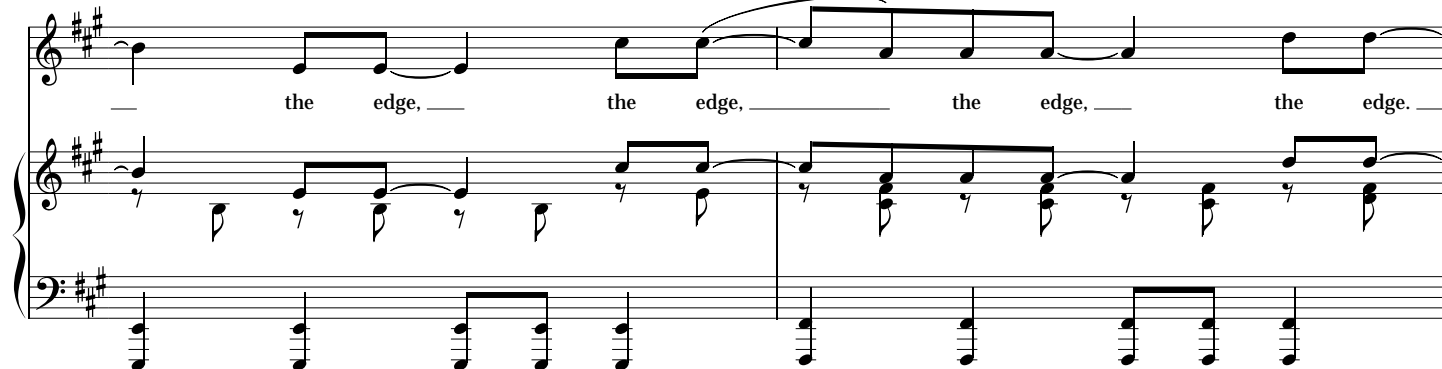
hang - ing on a mo - ment with you. — I'm on the edge, — the edge, — the edge, .





E F#m





— the edge, — the edge, — the edge, — the edge. —






D  A 

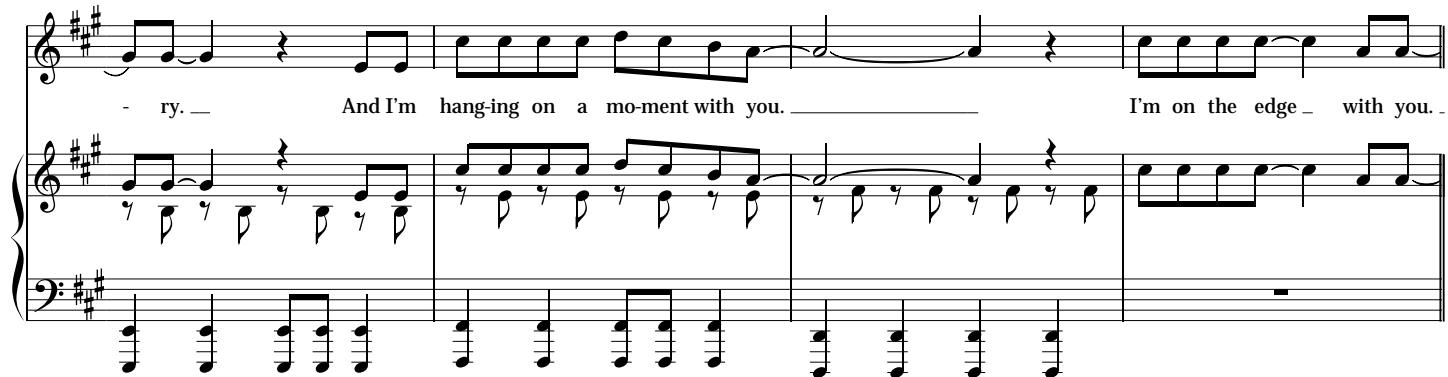
I'm on the edge \_\_\_\_\_ of glo -







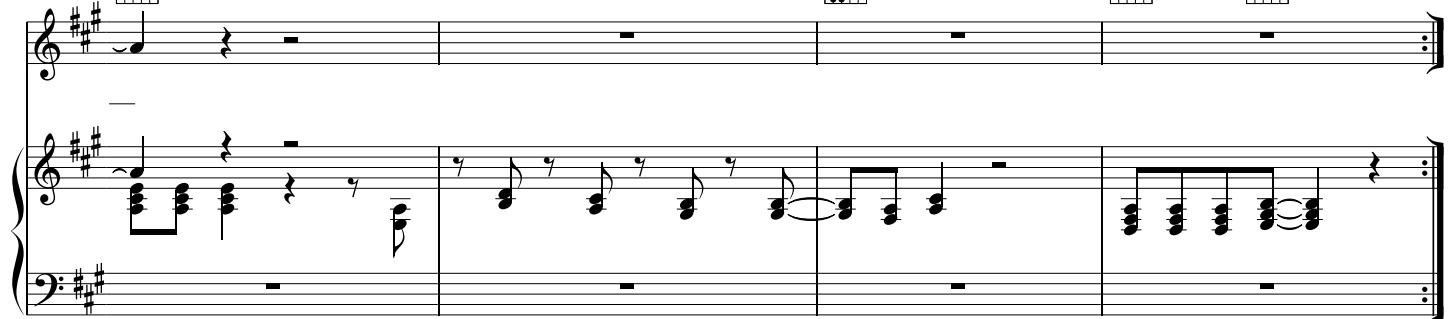
To Coda 






E  F#m  D  N.C.


- ry. — And I'm hang-ing on a mo-ment with you. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm on the edge \_ with you. .




1. A  F#m  D  E 



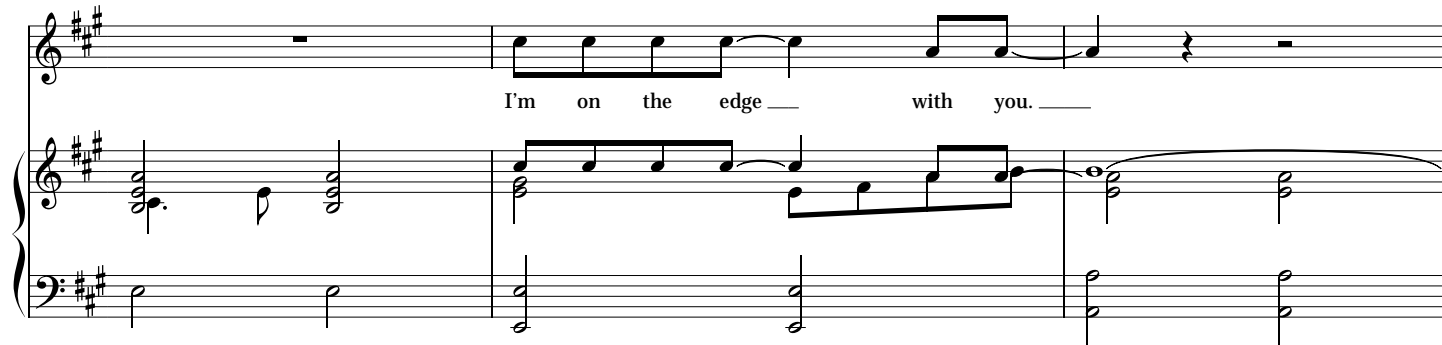
2. A  F#m  D  A  Bm7 




E<sup>sus4</sup> E A




I'm on the edge — with you. —



D A F#m D A





I'm on the edge — with you. —



Bm E



A D



Bm

E

1 2 3 4

A

D

5 6 7 8

A

9 10 11 12

D.S. al Coda

N.C.

I'm on the edge \_

13 14 15 16



⊕ Coda



I'm on the edge \_ with you, \_ with you, \_ with you, \_ with you. \_



I'm on the edge \_ with you, \_ with you, \_ with you, \_



with you, \_ you. \_ I'm on the edge \_ with you. \_

