

Metal

1

Cliffs of Gallipoli

Sabatón

Dm

Hear them whisper,

F

C

Dm

voices from the other side

Hear them calling

A

F

former foes now friends are resting

C

side by side

Dm

They will never

F

C

Dm

leave our hearts or fade away

live forever

A

F

they were far too young to die in such

C

a way

Dm

Bb

how many wasted lives

F

C

Dm

how many dreams did fade away

Bb

broken promises

F

C

they won't be coming home

Gm

Eb

Oh mothers wipe your tears

Bb

F

Gm

your sons will rest a million years

Eb

found their peace at last

Bb

F

as foe turned to friend

C

and forgave

Bb

And they knew they'd die

C Dm
Gallipoli

C Dm
Left their letters in the sand

Bb
Such waste of life

Dm
Gallipoli

C Dm
Dreams of freedom turned to dust

<i>Dm</i> Hell	<i>F</i> is waiting	<i>C</i> where the ocean meets	<i>Gm</i> Oh	<i>E^b</i> mothers wipe your tears
<i>Dm</i> the sand			<i>B^b</i> your sons will rest	<i>F</i> a million years
			<i>Gm</i>	
Cliffs of burden			<i>E^b</i> found their peace at last	
<i>A</i> where the soldiers rushed into a	<i>F</i>		<i>B^b</i> as foe turned to friend	<i>F</i>
<i>C</i> certain death			<i>C</i> and forgave	
<i>Dm</i> At the shoreline			<i>B^b</i> And they knew they'd die	
<i>F</i> Blood of heroes stains the	<i>C</i>	<i>Dm</i> land		
light a candle			(Chorus)	
<i>A</i> One for each of them who fought and	<i>F</i>			
<i>C</i> died in vain				
<i>Dm</i> There is no enemy	<i>B^b</i>			
<i>F</i> There is no victory	<i>C</i>	<i>Dm</i>		
<i>B^b</i> Only boys who lost their lives in the	<i>F</i>			
<i>C</i> sand				
<i>Gm</i> Young men were sacrificed	<i>E^b</i>			
<i>B^b</i> Their names are carved in stone and	<i>F</i>			
<i>Gm</i> kept alive				
<i>E^b</i> and forever we will honour the	<i>B^b</i>			
<i>F</i> memory of them	<i>C</i>			
<i>B^b</i> And they knew they would die				

(Chorus)

2

The Price of a Mile

Sabatón

Em
Hear the sound of a machinegun

Bm
Hear it echo in the night

G
Mortars firing rains the scene

Bm
Scars the fields that once were green

Em
It's a stalemate at the frontline

Bm
Where the soldiers rest in mud

G
Roads and houses all is gone

Bm
There's no glory to be won

Em
Know that many men will suffer

D
Know that many men will die

G
Half a million lives at stake

Bm
At the fields of Passchendaele

C *D*
And as the the night falls the general

calls

G *D* *Em* *C*
And the battle carries on and on

D *Bm*
What is the purpose of it all?

C *D*
What's the price of a mile?

Em
Thousands of feet march to the beat

Bm
It's an army on the march

G
Long way from home

Bm *D*
Paying the price in young mens lives

Em
Thousands of feet march to the beat

Bm
It's an army in despair

G
Knee deep in mud

Bm *D*
Stuck in a trench with no way out

Em

<i>Em</i> Thousand of machineguns	<i>Em D Em D</i>
<i>Bm</i> Kept on firing through the night	<i>Em</i> Young men are dying
<i>G</i> Mortars blazed and wrecked the scene	<i>D</i> They pay the price
<i>Bm</i> Gone the fields that once were green	<i>Em</i> Oh how they suffer
<i>Em</i> Still a deadlock at the frontline	<i>Em D G</i> So tell me what's the price of a mile
<i>Bm</i> Where the soldiers die in mud	(Guitar Solo) <i>G Bm Em Bm C D</i>
<i>G</i> Roads and houses since long gone	<i>G Bm Em Bm</i>
<i>Bm</i> Still no glory has been won	<i>C D</i> There's no price for a mile!
<i>Em</i> Know that many men have suffered	
<i>D</i> Know that many men have died	(Chorus) (×2)
<i>G</i> 6 miles of ground have been won	
<i>Bm</i> Half a million men are gone	<hr/>
<i>C D</i> And as the men crawled the general	
called	
<i>G D Em C</i> And the killing carried on and on	
<i>D Bm</i> What was the purpose of it all?	
<i>C D</i> What's the price of a mile?	

(Chorus)

Iron Maiden

Dm *B^b* *C*
I am a man who walks alone, and
B^b *C* *Dm*
when I'm walking a dark road
B^b
at night or strolling through the
C *B^b* *C*
park
Dm *B^b* *C*
When the lights begin to change, I
sometimes *F* *G* *Dm*
feel a little strange
B^b *C*
a little anxious when it's dark

B^b C
 Fear of the dark, Fear of the
 Dm C
 dark,
 B^b
 I have a constant fear that
 F G Dm
 something's always near
 B^b C
 Fear of the dark, Fear of the
 Dm C
 dark,
 B^b F
 I have a phobia that someone's
 G Dm
 always there

Dm Have you run your *B^b* fingers down the
wall

And have you felt your neck skin
 \mathcal{C}
 crawl

When you're searching for the light
 Dm

Sometimes when you're scared to take
 B^b

a look

At the corner of the room
 \mathcal{C}

You've sensed that something's
 Dm
 watching you

(Chorus)

Have you ever B^b been alone at night C
 Thought you heard Dm footsteps behind C Dm
 And turned around and no one's B^b
 there? C
 And as you Dm quicken up your pace B^b C
 You find it hard F to look again G Dm
 Because you're sure there's someone B^b
 there C

(Chorus)

Dm B♭ C B♭ C Dm

Dm Fear of the dark, *A* *Dm* Fear of the

dark...

Dm B♭ C B♭ C Dm

Dm Watching horror films the night before *B♭* *C*

F *G* *Dm*
Debating witches and folklore

B♭ *C*
The unknown troubles on your mind

Dm *B♭* *C*
Maybe your mind is playing tricks

F *G* *Dm*
You sense and suddenly eyes fix

B♭ *C*
On dancing shadows from behind

(Chorus)

Dm *B♭* *C*
And when I'm walking a dark road

B♭ *C* *Dm*
I am a man who walks alone.

4

Wasted Years

Iron Maiden

Intro: *Em D*

Em
From the coast of gold, across the
D
seven seas

Em D
I'm travellin' on, far and wide
C Em
But now it seems, I'm just a stranger
to myself
D
And all the things I sometimes do, it
C
isn't me but someone else

Em D
I close my eyes, and think of home
Em D
Another city goes by in the night
C
Ain't it funny how it is, you never
Em
miss it 'til it's gone away
D
And my heart is lying there and will
C
be 'til my dying day

G C A D C A
So understand

Em
Don't waste your time always
D C
searching for those wasted years

G C A D C A
Face up make your stand

Em D
And realize you're living in the
C
golden years

Em
Too much time on my hands, I got
D
you on my mind
Em D
Can't ease this pain, so easily
C
When you can't find the words to say
Em
it's hard to make it through
another day
D
And it makes me wanna cry and
C
throw my hands up to the sky

(Chorus) (×2)