Dire Wolf

Intro |C///|G///|F///|C///|

Verse 1 |G///| % $|B^b///|F///|$ % | % | % | G///|

|F///|G///|C///|F///|G///|F///|C///| % |

In the timbers to Fennario, the wolves are running round, The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground. Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Verse 2 $|G///|G/B^b/|B^b///|F///|\%|\%|C/>>|Am|//||G///|F|//||C|//||F|//||G|//||F|//||C|//||>>>||G|//||F|//||C|//||>>>||$

I sat down to my supper, 'twas a bottle of red whisky, I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me. Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Break 1 $|Am//|G//|C/B^b/|F//|\%|\%|\%|G///|$

When I awoke, the Dire Wolf, six hundred pounds of sin, Was grinning at my window, all I said was "Come on in".

 $|F|//|G|//|C/E^7/|Am|//|G|//|F|//|C|//|>>>|$

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Break 2 The Wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.

I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, but the cards were all the same.

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 3 In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire, The Dire Wolf collects his dues, while the boys sing 'round the fire. Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

 $|G///|F///|C/E^7/|Am///|G///|F///|C///|$ % |G///|F///|C///|GC--| Don't murder me. I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.



