

NO SAX

## Thriller

M

Keyboard

Gm B $\flat$  C Gm7 B $\flat$ 6  
 5  
 7 C B $\flat$   
 It's close to mid - night, and some-thing e - vil's lurk - ing in the dark.  
 You hear the door slam and re - a - lize there's no-where left to run.  
 They're out to get you, there's de - mons clos - ing in on ev -'ry side.  
 10 C  
 Un - der the moon - light, you  
 You feel the cold hand and  
 They will pos - sess you un -  
 13 B $\flat$   
 see a sight that al - most stops your heart. You try to  
 won - der if you'll ev - er see the sun You close your  
 less you change that num - ber on your dial. Now is the  
 15 C  
 scream, but ter - ror takes the sound be - fore you make it.  
 eyes time and hope that this is just i - mag - i - na - tion.  
 18  
 You start to freeze as hor - ror looks you right be - tween the  
 But all the while night, you hear a crea - ture creep - ing up be -  
 All through the I'll save you from the ter - ror on the  
 21 E $\flat$ 7 F6  
 eyes. You're par - a - lyzed, 'cause this is  
 hind. You're out of You're make you time, 'cause this is  
 screen. I'll see. that this is

23 Gm B♭ C Gm7 C7

thrill-er, thrill-er night, and no one's gon-na save you from the beast  
 thrill-er, thrill-er night. There ain't no sec-ond chancea - gainst the thing  
 thrill-er, thrill-er night, 'cause I can thrill you more than an - y ghost

Gm B♭ C Gm7

— a - bout to strike. You know it's thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're  
 with for - ty eyes. Thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're  
 would ev - er dare try. Thrill - er, thrill - er night. So

C7 E♭7 C7 E♭7 To Coda ♪

fight - ing for your life in - side a kill - er, thrill - er, to -  
 fight - ing for your life in - side a kill - er, thrill - er, to -  
 let me hold you tight and share a kill - er, thrill - er, to -

1. B♭6

night.

night.

C B♭ 3 E♭ F7

Night crea-tures call - ing, the dead start to walk in their mas - quer-ade.

C B♭ 3 E♭

There's no es - cap - ing the jaws of the al - ien this time.

D.S. al Coda

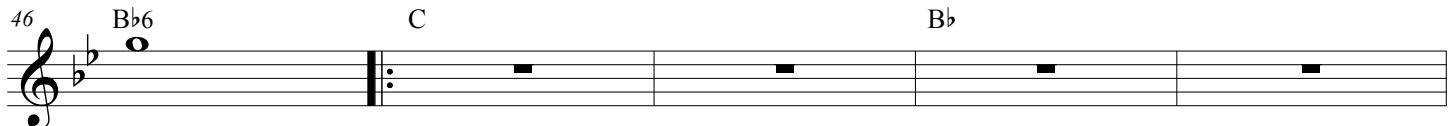
B♭

This is the end of your life.

Φ Coda

3

46 B♭6 C B♭



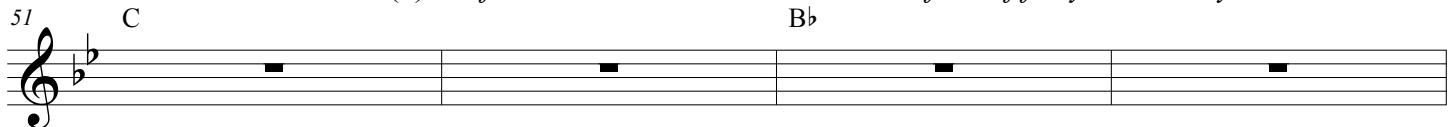
night.

Spoken

(1) Darkness falls across the land,  
(2) The foulest stench is in the air;

the midnight hour is close at hand.  
the funk off forty thousand years.

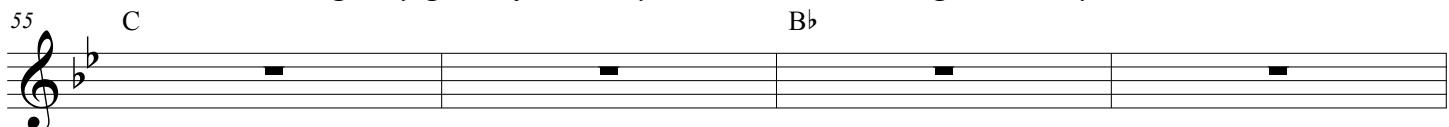
51 C B♭



Creatures crawl in search of blood  
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb

to terrorize y'all's neighborhood.  
are closing in to seal your doom.

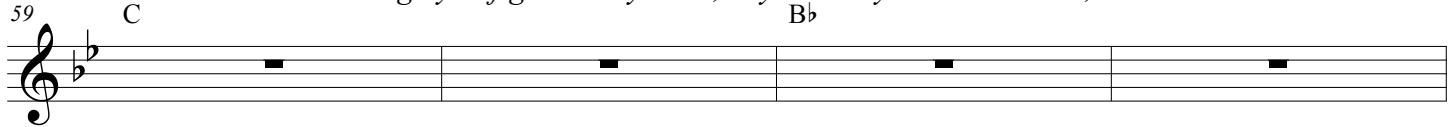
55 C B♭



And whosoever shall be found  
And though you fight to stay alive,

without the soul for getting down  
your body starts to shiver,

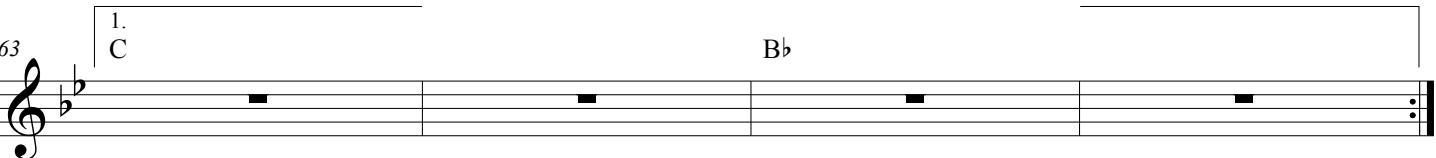
59 C B♭



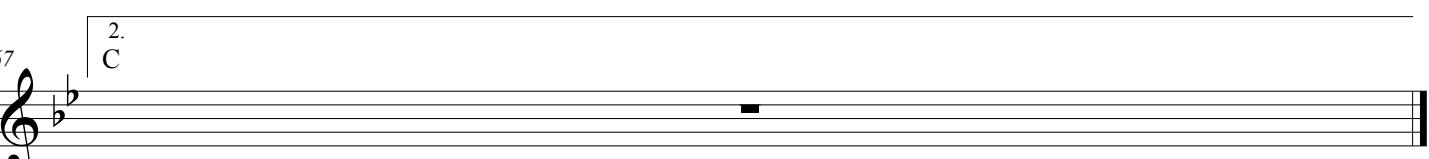
Must stand and face the hounds of hell  
for no mere mortal can resist

and rot inside a corpse's shell.  
the evil of the thriller.

63 1. C B♭



67 2. C



Ah Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha, Ah Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha, Ah Ha Ha Ha Ha!