

METAL

Uis Elveti

Eluveitie

Uro si tovo keitone, e'brgant tovo bargo
Toge si se met snibi, staj si borso anda
Cuonos be toi se - immi spakto...
Cuonos be toi se - vo tovo vida

Veno ap tovo albeis, veno ap de bejos
veno ap oljo trano, cu tov' aljo aunio
Cuonos be toi se - immi spakto...
Cuonos be toi se - vo tovo vida

Carao toi tecos tersos
canumi uis an devo
so bado at ne ti se
imon coimo elvetie

Paranoid

Black Sabbath

Em D G D Em
Finished with my woman `cause she couldn't help me
with my mind.

D G D Em
People think I'm insane because I am frowning all the
time.

2x Em C D Em

Em D G D Em
D G D Em
All day long I think of things but nothing seems to sa
tis fy. Think I'll loose my mind if I don't find
something to pa ci fy.

D Em D
Can you help me? Need you for my brain. Oh yeah.
2x Em D G D Em

Em D G D Em
I need someone to show me the things in life that I
can't find.

Em D G D Em 2x Em
D G D Em

I can't see the things make true happiness I must be
blind.

Em D G D Em
Make a joke and I will sigh and you will laugh and I
will cry.

D G D Em
Happiness I cannot feel and love to me is so un real.
2x Em C D Em

Em D G D Em
And so you hear these words now tellin you now now
of my state.

D G D Em
I tell you to enjoy life I wish I could but it's too late.
[2xEm D G D Em]

Spirit

Imm! Uelor! Uediumi! Gussu! Andedion Uediiiumi
Diiuion Risun Artiu Artiu Mapon Aruerifatim



Replica

Sonata Arctica

Ami
I'm home again
C
I won the war
G F
A nd now I am b ehind your door
Ami
I tried so hard
C
T o obey the law
G F
A nd see the me aning of it all
Ami
R emember me?
C
B efore the war
G F E7
I'm the man wh o lived nex t door
G D
L ong ag o...

Ami
A s you can see
C
W hen you look at me
G F
I'm pieces of w hat I use to be
Ami
I t's easier
C
I f you dont see me
G F
S tanding on my own two feet
Ami
I'm taller when I sit
C
H ere still
G F
Y ou ask are all my dreams fulfilled
Ami C
T hey made me a h eart of steel
G F E7
T he kind them bu llets can not see

Ami G
N othing what it seems to be
C G
I'm a replica, I'm a replica
Ami G
E mpty shell insi de of me
C G F
I'm not myself, I'm a repli ca of me

Ami
T he light is green
C
M y slate is clean

G F
N ew life to fill the hole in me
Ami
I had no name
C
L ast desember
G F
C hristmas eve I can 't remember
Ami C
I was a consta nt pain
G F
I saw your shadow in the rain
Ami C
I painted all your pigeons red
G F E7
I wish I had stayed home instead

Nothing what it seems to be...

Ami F C
A re you gonna leav e me now
G
When it 's all over
Ami, F
A re you gonna leave me
C G
Is my world now over...

Ami C
R aising from the place I've been
G F
A nd trying to kee p my home base clean
Ami C G
N ow I'm here and won't go back, beli eve

Ami
I fall asleep
C
A nd dream a dream
G F
I'm floating in the silent stream
Ami
N o one placing
C
B lame on me
G F
B ut noyhing what i t seems to be

Nothing what it seems to be...

I'm home again...

Over the hills

Nightwish

Emi C
They came for him one winter's night.
Emi D
Arrested, he was bound.
Emi C
They said there'd been a robbery,
Emi D Emi
his pistol had been found.

They marched to the station house,
he waited for the dawn.
And as they led him to the dock,
he knew that he'd been wronged.
"You stand accused of robbery,"
he heard the bailiff say.
He knew without an alibi,
tomorrow's light would mourn his freedom.

Emi G D Emi
Over the hills and far a way,
D G C D
for ten long years he'll count the days.
Over the mountains and the seas,
a prisoner's life for him there'll be.

He knew that it would cost him dear,
but yet he dare not say.
Where he had been that fateful night,
a secret it must stay.
He had to fight back tears of rage.
His heart beat like a drum.
For with the wife of his best friend,
he spent his final night of freedom.

Over the hills and far away,
he swears he will return one day.
Far from the mountains and the seas,
back in her arms again he'll be.
Over the hills and far away.

Over the hills and,
over the hills and,
over the hills and far away.

Each night within his prison cell,
he looks out through the bars.
He reads the letters that she wrote.
One day he'll know the taste of freedom.

Over the hills and far away,
she prays he will return one day.
As sure as the rivers reach the seas,
back in his arms again she'll be.

Over the hills and far away,
he swears he will return one day.
Far from the mountains and the seas,

back in her arms again he'll be.

Over the hills and far away,
she prays he will return one day.
As sure as the rivers reach the sea,
back in her arms is where he'll be.

Over the hills,
over the hills and far away.

Over the hills,
over the hills and far away.



Sleeping sun

Nightwish

Dmi C Dmi
The sun is sleeping quiet ly
C F
Once upon a centur y
C F
Wistful oceans calm and red
E Dmi
Ardent caresses laid to rest
F Dmi
For my dreams I hold my life
C A#
For wishes I beh old my nights
Gmi
A truth at the end of time
A, timet, the, end, of
D m
Dmi
Losing faith makes a crime

Dmi A# F
I wish for this night-time to last for a life-time
Gmi Dmi A# F E
The darkness ar ound me - shores of a solar sea
Dmi A# C
Oh how I wish to go down with the sun
F
Sleeping
C
Weeping
Dmi
With you

Dmi C Dmi
Sorrow has a human heart
C F
From my God it will depart
C F
I'd sail before a thousand moons
E Dmi
Never finding where to go
C Dmi
222 days of light
C A#
Will be desired by a night
Gmi
A moment for the poet's play
Dmi
Until there's nothing left to say

Dmi A# F
I wish for this night-time to last for a life-time
Gmi Dmi A# F E
The darkness around me - shores of a solar sea
Dmi A# C
Oh how I wish to go down with the sun
F

Sleeping

C

Weeping

Dmi

With you

Solo

Vulgaris Magistralis

Heidevolk

Ik bun Vulgaris Magistralis
En ik ri-j op een mammoet in het rond

Ik kok mien potjen op een werkende vulkaan
Een dinosauris nuum ik een halve haan
Wodan en Donar bunt achterneef'n van mien
Moar die heb ik al eeuwen niet gezien

Ik leaf alleen in de nacht
In 't donker op jacht

Ik bun Vulgaris Magistralis
En ik ri-j op een mammoet in 't rond
Ik bun Vulgaris Magistralis
En op zondag op een mastodon't

Een maffe professor die had van mien geheard
En kwam op zien Solex noar de Achterhoek gescheurd
Met camera's en lasso's maakt ze jacht op mien
Moar mien hol is nooit ontdekt en gin mens hef mien
gezien

Ik bun een woar kampioen
In een echt visioen

Ik bun Vulgaris Magistralis
En ik ri-j op een mammoet in 't rond
Ik bun Vulgaris Magistralis
En op zondag op een mastodon't

Ik sluup deur de bossen van de Achterhoek
Zie wilt mien strikken veur 't witte doek
Bi-j nacht en ontij kom ik uut mien hol
Mies Bouwman en Spielberg wilt mien in de hoofdrol

Moar zie kriegt mien niet
Nee, zie kriegt mien niet
Nee, zie kriegt mien nooit, nooit!

Ik bun Vulgaris Magistralis
En ik ri-j op een mammoet in het rond
Ik bun Vulgaris Magistralis
En op zondag op een mastodon't

Ik bun Normalis Archivaris
En ik beitel kronieken in een rots
Ik bun Normalis, as 't waar is
En de vrouwtjes bewerk ik met mien knots