Fires At Midnight Blackmore's Night

Capo 2nd fret!

|: **G#m** :| (14x)

G#m G#m G#m G#m G#m

I stood out here once before With my head held in my hands

G#m G#m G#m G#m

For all that I had known of this place I could never understand...

C# Ebm C# Ebm G#m F# G#m Hm On the hills the fires burned at midnight Superstition plagued the air Ebm C# G#m Hm Ebm C# F# Ε G#m

Sparks fly as the fires burn at midnight stars are out and magic is here...

| G#m | G#m | G#m |

G#m G#m G#m

I wished on the seven sisters Bring to me wisdom of age

G#m G#m G#m G#m

All that s locked within the book of secrets I longed for the knowledge of a sage...

Ebm C# Ebm C# G#m F# G#m Hm On the hills the fires burned at midnight Superstition plagued the air Hm C# Ebm C# G#m F# Sparks fly as the fires burn at midnight stars are out and magic is here... F# E G#m | G#m | G#m | G#m |

The stars are out the magic is here...

G#mG#mG#mSo, the sisters smiled to themselves And they whispered as they shoneG#mG#mG#m

And it was from that very instant I knew I would never be alone...

Ebm Hm C# G#m

While On the hills the fires burned at midnight Superstition plagued the air

Ebm Hm C# Ebm C# G#m F# E G#m

Sparks fly as the fires burn at midnight Stars are out and magic is here...

Ebm C#

G#m

F#

G#m F# E G#m | G#m | G#m |

The stars are out and magic is here...

G#m G#m G#m

Many stars were long forgotten Many faded and became ghosts G#m G#m G#m Still my sisters glittered down from heaven Always there when I needed them Ebm C# Ebm Hm C# G#m F# G#m And On the hills the fires burned at midnight Superstition plagued the air C# Ebm C# G#m F# E Sparks fly as the fires burn at midnight stars are out and magic is here... G#m F# E G#m G#m G#m G#m The stars are out and magic is here... |: C#m B | A C#m : | (4x)|: G#m Ebm | F# F# G#m F# | C#m B | A C#m : | C#m B | A (2/4) | C#m | C#m | |: Am : | ad lib. mel. | G# Bb | C C# | Eb E | F# G# | C#m C#m В Α I stood out here once before With my head held in my hands C#m C#m В For all that I had known of this place I could never understand G#m F# F# C#m В C#m On the hills the fires burned at midnight Superstition plagued the air Ebm F# G#m F# C#m В Sparks fly as the fires burn at midnight Stars are out and magic is here

В

Α

C#m C#m Α Stars are out and magic is here Stars are out and magic is here Α C#m Stars are out and magic is here