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Carry The Blessed Home
Blind Guardian

G F C Eb

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G              F
Pale faced, the innocent
     C       Eb
Will drown in blood
F           G
Hurt and withdrawn,
                                     F
             Don t dare to steal my grief
        G      F        Eb     F   G
In this haze of green and gold, he s gone


                     F                        G
Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist
                             F                   G
To the very end, there I ll face what I fear the most
                      F                       G
Blind my eyes but it all doesn t matter right now

        F                    G          F
I would bury my dead and keep on till the end
             G               F
I won t give up, I won t give up
     G                       F
I ll turn to the red fields of none
          G               F
There s a grave, there s a rose

       D
Drift away, I can hear me say
F                    G
Soon you all shall be free
                  F
Carry the blessed home
                       C                        G
No one s left here but me and I ll sing out your name

                  F
Call me insane, I know
     G                     Eb
I ve opened my heart and my soul to you son
   G             F            C    Eb       G   F
So pale turns the innocence and all I feel is pain
      C        Eb           G
Suddenly I understand, he s gone
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                     F                        G
Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist
                            F                   G
To the very end, there I ll face what I fear the most
                      F                       G
Blind my eyes but it all doesn t matter right now
       F                       C
But it all doesn t matter right now

Gâ€¦
G F G F
Dâ€¦ Fâ€¦ Gâ€¦

                  F
Carry the blessed home
                        C                        G
No one s left here but me and I ll sing out your name


G                      F
Driven insane? Oh, no, no, no
     C                       Eb                F
What I feared the most I have faced and that s truth
    G              F
The grey faced, not innocent
         G                    Eb        F             G F
Though I cry in dismay, I will follow decay, I ll move on
         C     D       Eb            F          G
Is there anyone here who knows how it feels to be wrong?

                     F                        G
Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist
                            F                   G
To the very end, there I ll face what I fear the most
                      F                       G
Blind my eyes but it all doesn t matter right now
       F                       G
But it all doesn t matter right now
Eb F           G  Eb F           G
  matter right now,  matter right now
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