

The Bards Tale - Tale Of The Nuckelavee
Misc Computer Games

Hello there.

I loved the song so I attempted to tab it. There are some mistakes I guees, mostly in chorus so if you have any idea, suggest a correction plz. Originally it s played 1 step down, but you can play it in the standard tuning too.

Intro:

D

I ll tattle a tale that is terribly true.

C

Am

Stated out as a rumor, but suddenly grew.

D

And it deals with a man, and a horse, and a ring.

C

Am

G

So settle on in and our song we shall sing.

Pre-verse:

G (x3) F

D (x4)

Versel:

D

It happened one day in a ring by a farm

C

Am

Some that tragically brought us much harm

D

How could a place abundant with charm

C

Am

D

Create such a beast with a spear for an arm.

D

On death and destruction is what you will get

C

Am

When he s coming for you and in your kilt you will wet.

D

And he s big and he s strong and its quite plain to see.

C

Am

D

That this is the Tale of the Nuckelavee.

Chorus:

A

Nuckelavee! Oh Nuckelavee

Em G Em G

You re big and evil and heinous

A

Who could it be who set you free?

Em G Em D

He really must be an anus.

Verse2:

D

Oh Nuckelavee it s easy to see

C Am

the terror you leave is raining on me.

D

The village is burned and the taverns are missed

C Am D

and the beer is all gone and the elders are pissed.

D

And if they ever should find the fool

C Am

We ll hang him upside down by his tool

D

And spin him around until he gets sick

C C D

Ooh! Aah! Oh, that should do the trick.

Chorus:

A

Nuckelavee! Oh Nuckelavee

Em G Em G

The terror you offer is high class

A

Who could it be who set you free?

Em G Em G

He really must be a dumbass.

A

Nuckelavee! Oh Nuckelavee

Em G Em G

The horror you furnish is widespread

A

Who could it be who set you free?

Em G Em D

He really must be an ox-head.

Solo:

G (x2) **F** (x2)
G (x2) **F** (x1) **G** (x1)
A (x2) **G/D** (x2)

Verse3:

D
Now everyone knows no blood should spill
C **Am**
In the sacred ring by the farm on the hill.
D
And if this ever happens the Death you should fear
C **Am** **D**
He ll kick in your nuts and he ll serve them with beer.

D
So one final thought before I depart,
C **Am**
And this my friends comes straight from the heart.
D
We d all be fine if not for that bell
C **Am** **D**
And that horse killing wanker that opened up hell.

Chorus:

A
Nuckelavee! Oh Nuckelavee
Em **G** **Em** **G**
We cannot win we must admit
A
Who could it be who set you free?
G **Em** **G** **Em**
He really must be a dimwit.

A
Nuckelavee! Oh Nuckelavee
Em **G** **Em** **G**
You re big and evil and heinous
A
Who could it be who set you free?
Em **G** **Em** **D**
He really must be an anus

hope you ll enjoy it!