

Iron Maiden - Bring Your Daughter To The Slaughter

Tom: **G**

Bring your daughter...to the slaughter
 Written by Bruce Dickinson.
 Taken from the album NO PRAYER FOR THE DYING.

Transcribed by Oskar ÔThe Seventh Son Ô Wigren.
 E-mail me at

Opening-riff:

Let **E** ring

Verse:
 Honey it Ôs getting close to midnight

and all the myths are still in town

Chorus:
 ...daughter, bring your daughter. To the..

...slaugh- - - - - ter Let her...

...go Let her go Let her...

End of chorus.

Before second verse:

E-----|
 B-----|
 G---0---|
 D---2---|
 A---2---|
 E---0---|

Bridge before solo:
 So pick up you.....

No going back, no...

...to hide

Solo-riff:

End of solo-riff.

Riff 2:
 ...daughter, bring your daughter, bring your..

...daughter, bring you daughter, bring your..

...daughter, bring your daughter to the....

...slaughter Bring your...

End of riff 2.

Riff 3:

First guitar plays:
 daughter,fetch your daughter, bring your...

daughter, fetch your daughter, bring your...

...daughter, fetch your daughter to the...

...slaughter. Bring your...

End of riff 3.

Second guitar plays: (Volume swells)
 daughter,fetch your daughter, bring your...

daughter, fetch your daughter, bring your...

...daughter, fetch your daughter to the...

...slaughter. Bring your...

Guitar-solo while second time of Riff 3.

Doubling of guitar-solo.

Riff 4:
 After last chorus:
 Let her go.(4 times)

Down to protection. Now

Opening-riff
 Tuning **E**
 Verse (4 times)
 Chorus (2 times)
 Tuning **E**
 Verse (4 times)
 Chorus (2 times)
 Bridge before solo
 Solo-riff (4 times)
 Riff 2
 Riff 3 (3 times)
 Chorus (3 times)
 Riff 4
 End

Lyrics:

Honey it Ôs getting close to midnight
 and all the myths are still in town
 True love and lipstick on your linen
 Bite the pillow make no sound
 If there Ôs some living to be done
 Before your life becomes your tomb
 You Ôd better know I Ôm the one
 So unchain the backdoor invite me door

Chorus:
 Bring your daughter, bring your daughter to the slaughter
 Let her go, let her go, let her go

Honey it Ôs getting close to daybreak
 The sun is creeping in the sky
 No patent remedies for heartache
 Just empty words and humble pie
 So get down on your knees honey
 Assume an attitude
 You just pray that I Ôll be waiting
 Cos you know I Ôm coming soon

Chorus

So pick up your foolish pride, no going back

No where, no way, no place to hide

Bring your daughter,
fetch your daughter to the slaughter.

Chorus

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Acordes

