

# 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

