

# Sonata Arctica - Letter to Dana

Tom: E

Tune down 1/2 step!

Clean Sound

end Intro Verse 1

Two Guitars:

Three Guitars:

Verse 2

Chorus

Guitar Solo 1

Solo 2

Guitar

Guitar Solo 3

Chorus

x3

Rhythm Guitar during Guitar Solo 1 x2

Rhythm Guitar During Guitar Solo 2

Rhythm Guitar during Guitar Solo 3

Rhythm Guitar during Keyboard Solo

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=TABLATURE EXPLANATION=
   
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A.H. = Artificial Harmonic

pm..| = Palm mute

h = hammer on

p = pull off

/ = slide up

\ = slide down

~ = Vibrato

b = Bend

x\ = Pick Slide

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---12--- = Tremolo pick
   
----/---
   
----/---
   
----/---

---,---
   
--12--- = Staccato
   
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| |
   
| | = repeat from to
   
| |
   
| |

LYRICS:

Dana, my darling, I'm writing to you
   
Cause your father passed away, it was a beautiful day
   
And I don't want to bother you anymore,
   
I used to hope you'd come back
   
But not anymore Dana.
   
My eyes might have betrayed me, but I have seen
   
Your picture on the cover of a filthy magazine
   
And I think my heart just cannot handle that
   
Dana, my darling, would be so bad.

Dana, my darling, I'm writing to you.
   
'Cause Your mother passed away it was a rainy day
   
And I didn't mean to bother you anymore
   
Your mother wished: Come visit your fathers grave, Dana
   
Your father disowned you because you have sinned
   
But he did forgive you in condition he was in
   
And I - you won't do those things anymore
   
Dana My darling I'm waiting for

Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,
   
How I wish that Dana was here
   
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day
   
To travel away, far away

No, you cannot surprise me anymore
   
I have seen it all before
   
But it seems I cannot let you go
   
Anyhow, Dana, Dana, Dana, Dana

And I think that I told you,
   
I'd wait for you forever
   
Now I know someone else's holding you,
   
So, for the first time in my life - I must lie
   
Lie's a sin, mess that I aim in,
   
Love is not the thing I feel now
   
I promise you: I won't write again
   
'til the sun sets behind your grave

Dana, oh, Dana I'm writing to you,
   
I heard you passed away it was a beautiful day
   
I'm old and I feel time will come for me,
   
My diary's pages are full of thee

Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,
   
How I wish that Dana was here
   
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day
   
To travel away, far away

Little O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,

How I wish that Dana was here  
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day  
To travel away, far away

Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,  
How I wish that Dana was here  
Little Dana O'Hara decided one day  
To travel away, far away

## Acordes

