

# Avenged Sevenfold - St. James

Tom: **F**

Afinação: **D A D G B E**  
Intro: **Dm Bb F A**

Comece abafando, deixando as notas da corda sol soar e "desabafe" gradualmente.

Parte 1:

Parte 2:

Parte 3:

Parte 4:

Parte 5:

Verso:

Abafado, soando apenas as notas da corda sol

Parte 1:

Parte 2:

Parte 3:

Parte 4

**Dm** This is the story of a man, **Bb**  
Who conquered life drink in hand **F**  
Ship unmanned. **Dm**  
Marked by genius, channelled good, **Bb**  
By some a bit misunderstood. **F**  
They'd been wrong many times before **A**

Refrão:

Parte 1:

Parte 2:

**Bb** Some times our saints are sinners, **F**  
They blur the lines and lead the way, **F**  
Their Way. **Bb**  
Raise hell and a glass in reverence, **F**  
The fearless lives of our great saints - our saints.

Parte 3:

Verso:

Abafado, soando apenas as notas da corda sol

Parte 1:

Parte 2:

Parte 3:

Parte 4

**Dm** Never a stranger to late night **Bb**  
snake bite fist fights and empty pints, **F**  
Unrivalled heights. **A**  
**Dm** He led with songs, they sang along, **Bb**  
created bonds that held so strong **F**  
Some were right and some were wrong **A**

Refrão:

Parte 1:

Parte 2:

**Bb** Some times our saints are sinners, **F**  
They blur the lines and lead the way, **F**  
Their Way. **Bb**  
Raise hell and a glass in reverence, **F**  
The fearless lives of our great saints - our saints.

Variação com sweep ( pode ser feito com palhetada alternada )

Parte 1:

Parte 2:

Parte 3:

Parte 4:

Solo

Ponte:

**D** It's by the sea and at nights end **Bb** **F**  
that's when the sin and swill begin **C** **D**  
That's when he had that certain light **Bb** **F**  
inside his head **C** **D**  
For every whisper he would scream **Bb** **F**  
for every drought he shared a drink **C** **D**  
For every sorrow there is a light from our St. James **Bb** **F** **C**

Parte Clean:

**Bb** On the sea by the cliff he watches,  
he waits the night to see **F**

The day - his way  
Last call will find us all  
But there's a light that leads the way, our way.

Refrão:

Parte 1:

Parte 2:

Some times our saints are sinners,

They blur the lines and lead the way,  
Their Way.  
Raise hell and a glass in reverence,  
The fearless lives of our great saints - our saints.

Parte 1:

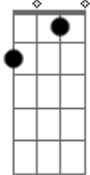
Parte 2:

Parte 3:

Parte 4:

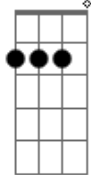
# Acordes

F



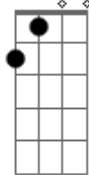
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D



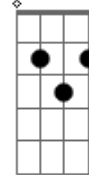
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A



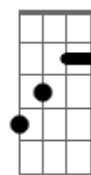
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G



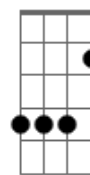
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B



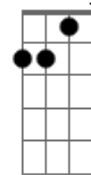
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E



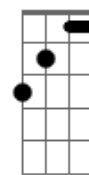
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Dm



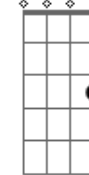
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Bb



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C



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