

Turisas - The March Of Varangian Guard

Tom: A

Intro: Gbm Bm Gbm Bm Db Gbm D Db Gbm

The sun rose over the wasteland

As far as the eye can see

Sand fills the vast plains of serkland

It's vultures jeering at me

But they can circle until they drop dead

I have not come this far

To end, but to pursue my own thread

To join the varangian

Guards of glory and of might

Red as blood and black as night

Flies our banner as we march

In the east, for the king of the greek

There's men of the cross and the hammer

A few of the moon crescent

Men simply searching for glamour

Some concealing their royal descent

The axe-bearing foreigners they have aptly named us

All we've come from afar

Diversity is what unites us

We are the varangian

Guards of glory and of might

Red as blood and black as night

Flies our banner as we march

In the east, for the king of the greek

Miklagard, in the second indinction, in the 6542 year of the world

Base do solo: Db Gbm Bm D Db Bm Db (2x)

Bm Db (3x)

Bm D Db

Guards of glory and of might

Red as blood and black as night

Flies our banner as we march

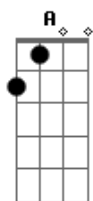
In the east, for the king of the greek

Base do solo: Gbm B Gbm D A E Db Gbm B Db

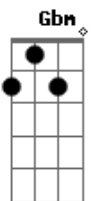
D Dm (2x)

Gbm Dbm B A Db Dbm A B C#

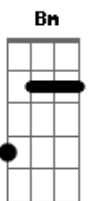
Acordes



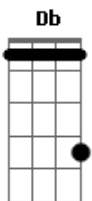
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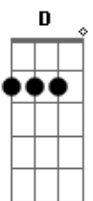
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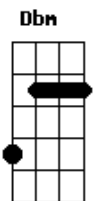
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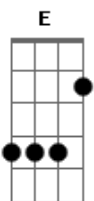
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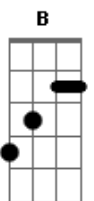
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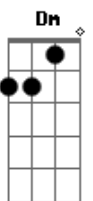
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