

Bulls on Parade

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Tune Down 1/2 Step:

- ① = Eb ④ = Db
- ② = Bb ⑤ = Ab
- ③ = Gb ⑥ = Eb

Intro

Moderate Rock ♩ = 84

N.C.(F#5)
Riff A

Gtr. 2 tacet

F#5

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtr. 1 +>o<+>o<+>o<+>o<+>o<+>o<+>o<+>o<+>o<

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

End Riff A
play 7 times

*w/ wah-wah

*+ = closed
o = open

Quit - it now!
End Rhy. Fig. 1

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

*Gtr. 2 also uses wah-wah.

Verse

Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

ex-plodes, shat-ter-ing the molds. Ei-ther drop tha hits like De La O. or get tha fuck off the com-mode. With tha
2. Weap-ons, not food, not homes, not shoes, not need just feed the war, can ni-bal an-i-mal. I

End Riff B

Riff B

*w/ wah-wah

*as filter (closed)

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 3 times

sure shot, sure - ta make tha bod-ies drop. Drop and don't cop-y. Yo, don't call this a co-opt.
walk tha cor-ner to tha rub-ble that used to be a li-brar-y. Line up to tha mind cem-e-tar-y now.

Ter-ror rains, drench-in', quench-in' tha thirst of tha pow-er dons. That five sid-ed fist-a-gon.
What we don't know keeps the con-tracts a-live and mov-in'. They don't got-ta burn tha books, they just re-move 'em while

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That rot - ten sore on tha face of Moth - er Earth gets big - ger. Tha trig - ger's cold, emp - ty ya purse. _
 arms ware - hous - es fill as quick as tha cells. Ral - ly 'round tha fam - ly, pock - et full of shells.

Chorus

N.C.

Ral - ly 'round tha ___ fam - 'ly with a pock - et full of shells. They

Gr. 1

Rhy. Fig. 2

wah-wah off

ral - ly 'round the ___ fam - 'ly with a pock - et full of shells. They

End Rhy. Fig. 2

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

ral - ly 'round the ___ fam 'ly with a pock - et full of shells. They

1. | 2. |
 ral - ly 'round the _ fam-'ly with a pock - et full of shells. pock - et full of shells.

Interlude

B5

play 3 times

Bulls on pa rade!

Gtrs. 1 & 2

w/ wah-wah

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

Gtr. 1

15ma

wah-wah off
*

*Without picking, slide L.H. finger up & down strings while switching toggle switch w/ R.H. in rhythm indicated.
(Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

15ma

3

15ma

3 3 6 3

15ma

3

Outro

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
F#5

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times

3

Quit - it now! Quit - it now!

2

Bulls on pa - rade! —

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 2 times
N.C.(F#5)

1., 2., 3. | 4.

Bulls on pa - rade! — Bulls on pa - rade! —

Down Rodeo

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Moderately Slow Rock ♩ = 86

*Gtrs. 1 & 2
(dist.)

C#sus4

T
A
B

*Gtr. 1 w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

N.C.
Riff A

End Riff A
play 3 times

*Both gtrs. have Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Chorus

Gtr. 2: w/ Riff B1

N.C.

Yeah, I'm roll-in' down Ro-de-o wit a shot-gun. These peo ple ain't seen a

Riff B
Gtr. 1

Riff B1

Gtr. 2

simile on repeats

Harm.

Harm.

T
A
B

brown skin man since their grand - par - ents bought one.

*Push str. into pickup w/ index finger of right hand.

So, now I'm roll-in' down Ro-de-o wit a shot-gun. 1. Bang-in' this

End Riff B
Fill 1
Gtrs. 1 & 2
End Fill 1

Verse

N.C.

bo - lo tight on this so - lo flight, can't fight a - lone. Funk tha track, my verbs fly like tha Fam - i - ly Stone.

Gtrs. 1 & 2
Riff C
End Riff C

Gtrs. 1 & 2 w/ Riff C

Tha pen dev - ils set that stage for tha war at home. Locked wit - out a wage, ya stand-in' in tha drop zone.

Verse

Gtrs. 1 & 2 w/ Riff C, 4 times
N.C.

2. The clock-er's born star-in' at an emp-ty plate. Ma - ma's torn hands cov - er her sunk - en face. wit-ness to tha sick-est shot while suck-as get ro - man - tic. They ain't gon-na send us camp-in' like they did my man Fred Hamp-ton. Still we

We hun-gry, but them bel-ly full. The struc-ture is set, ya nev-a change it with a bal-lot pull.
 lamp-in', stil clock-in' dirt for our sweat. A bal-lot's dead, so a bul-let's what I get. A thou-sand

In tha ru-ins there's a net-work for tha tox-ic rock. School-yard ta pre-cinct, sub-urb ta pro-ject block.
 years they had tha tools, we should be tak-in' 'em. Fuck tha G-Ride, I want the ma-chines that are mak-in' 'em.

Boss-es broke south for new flesh and a fac-to-ry floor. The re-mains left chained to the pow-der war.
 Our tar-get straight wit a room full of armed pawn, to off tha kings on tha West Side at dawn.

Gtr. 1 & 2
 Gmaj11 E5
 Whammy Pedal off

Pre-Chorus

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 3 1/2 times
 N.C.

Can't waste a day when the night brings a hearse.

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

So make a move and plead the fifth, 'cause ya can't plead the first.

Can't waste a day when the night brings a hearse. So, now I'm

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riffs B & B1
 N.C.

roll-in' down Ro-de-o wit a shot-gun, These peo-ple ain't seen a brown skin man since their grand-par-ents bought one.

1. As I'm Yeah, I'm So, now I'm Yeah, I'm

2. To Coda

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Fill 1

roll - in' down Ro - de - o wit a shot - gun.

Guitar Solo

Gtrs. 1 & 2 tacet

Gr. 3 (dist.) N.C.

mf w/ wah-wah

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower

† Gradually depress Whammy Pedal.

** Switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated (set neck pickup at 0 and bridge pickup at 10) while holding down 6th string, 12th fret for one measure.

*** Hammer-on and pull-off notes in same rhythm as first 3 measures of Guitar Solo while switching toggle in rhythm indicated.

D.S. al Coda

Yeah. _____

3. Bare

† as before

Coda

Bridge

N.C.

roll - in' down Ro - de - o wit a shot - gun.

The rungs

Dsus2/A

torn from the lad-der, can't reach the tu-mor. One god, one mar-ket, one truth, one con-sum-er.

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1
divisi
mf
P.M.

*Gtrs. 1 & 2

*composite arrangement

Dsus2/A

E

Just a qui-et, peace-ful dance!

Rhy. Fig. 1

mf

Dsus2/A

E

End Rhy. Fig. 1

mf

f

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 1/2 times

Dsus2/A

Just a qui-et, peace-ful dance! _ Yeah! _

E

Dsus2/A

Dsus2/A

Just a qui-et, peace-ful dance! _

E

Dsus2/A E Dsus2/A

Just a qui - et, peace - ful dance.

Outro

Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

Whisper: Just a qui - et, peace - ful dance

Gtr. 1

mf Whammy Pedal off

12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X | 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X

from the things you will nev - er have.

12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X | 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X

Just a qui et, peace - ful dance

12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X | 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X

from the things you will nev - er have.

12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X | 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 | 0 0

People of the Sun

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro Moderate Rock ♩ = 94

band tacet

Gtr. 1
(clean) N.C.
Riff A

*Rub Allen wrench on 5th string between the pickups to produce B and C pitches.

Spoken: Ah, people come up.

End Riff A

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A
drums enter

Yeah.

Ya better turn the bass up on this one. Check it. 1. Since fif - teen hun-dred and six -

Verse

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 2 3/4 times
bass enters
N.C.

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vul-ture came ta try and steal ya name, but now you found a gun. Yeah, this is for the peo-ple of the _

Chorus
N.C.

sun. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain. This is for the peo-ple of the _

Gtrs. 1 & 2
Riff B
w/ Allen wrench w/ fingers w/ Allen wrench w/ fingers
End Riff B

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 2 1/2 times
sun. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain, uh. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain.

To Coda ⊕

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Fill 2
This is for the peo-ple of the sun. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain, uh. 2. Yeah, nev-a for-get that

Verse

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A
N.C.
tha whip snapped ya back, ya spine cracked for to-bac-co, I'm the Marl-bor-o Man, uh.

Our past blast-in' on through tha vers-es, bri-gades of tax-i cabs roll-in' Broad-way like hears-es.

Fill 1
Gtrs. 1 & 2
w/ Allen wrench steady gliss. w/ fingers

T
A
B / X X X X X X X X X X X X / 14

Fill 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2
w/ Allen wrench w/ fingers

T
A
B / X X X X X X / 21 (21) (21)

Gr. 2 tacet

Em7/D

N.C.

Em7/D

Troops strip-pin' zoots, shots of red mist, sail-ors' blood on tha deck, come sis-ta, re-sist. From tha

Gr. 1
Riff C

w/ bar +1

End Riff C

Gr. 1 w/ Riff C, 2 1/2 times

N.C.

Em7/D

N.C.

Em7/D

er-a of ter-ror, check this pho-to lens, not tha cit-y of an-gels does the eth-nic cleanse, uh.

N.C.

Em7/D

N.C.

Em7/D

Heads bob-bin' to the funk out our speak-er, on the one, May-a, Mex-i-ca. That

D.S. al Coda

N.C.

Em7/D

Gr. 1: w/ Fill 3

N.C.

vul-ture came ta try an' steal ya name, but now you found a gun. You're his-to-ry. This is for the peo-ple of the

⊕ Coda

Gtrs. 1 & 2 w/ Riff B

Interlude

Gr. 1: w/ Riff A, 1st 2 meas.

Gr. 2 tacet

Outro-Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 4 times

N.C.

sun. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain.

2

It's com-in' back a-round a-gain.

This is for the peo-ple of the sun. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain.

It's com-in' back a-round a-gain.

This is for the peo-ple of the sun. It's com-in' back a-round.

...of the sun.

Fill 3

Gr. 1

w/ bar +1

P.S.

T
A
B

Revolver

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Drop D Tuning:

- ① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = D

Intro

Moderately Fast Rock ♩ = 149
band tacet

Em/G

Half-Time Feel

band enters

N.C.

Riff A

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

Gtr. 1 (dist.)

*(approx. 37 sec.)

mf effects & Whammy Pedal off

f

T
A
B

*Gtr. effects & Digitech Whammy Pedal.

End Riff A

3 5 2 5 0 3 4 5 0 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 3 4 5 0 3 5 3 5 2 5 0

10 (10) 3 5 3 5 3 X X 10 (10) 3 5 0 5 2 5 0

(Gtr. 2 cont. in slash, 2nd time)

Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

D
⑥
open
Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1 Riff B

mf let ring throughout

10 (10) 12 10 (10) 12

End Riff B

10 (10) 12 10 (10) 12

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 2 times
N.C.

1. His spit is worth more than her work.
2. A spot-less do-main hides fes-ter-ing hopes, she's cer-tain there's

more. Pic-tures of fields Pass the purse to the pu-gil-ists.
with-out fenc-es.

But he's a prize-fight-er, and he bought rings, and he owns
A spot-less do-main hides fes-ter-ing hopes, she's cer-tain there's more.

End Half-Time Feel

kin. And now he's swing-in'. And now he's the cham-pi-on.
Pic-tures of fields with-out fenc-es. Her bod-y numbs as he ap-proach-es the door.

Pre-Chorus

N.C.

2nd time: As he ap-proach-es the door. As he ap-proach-es the door.

Gtr. 1

simile on repeat

17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X
15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15

As he ap-proach-es the door.

17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X
15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15

D

Chorus

N.C.

As he ap-proach - es. Hey, Re - volv - er, don't moth - ers

Riff C

f

End Riff C

(17) 17 17 17 19 19 19 19 19 //
15) 15 15 15 17 17 17 17 17

5 0 3 5 3 0 3 5 3 0 3 5 0 3

make good fa - thers? Re - volv - er. Hey, Re - volv - er,

5 0 3 5 3 0 3 5 3 0 3 5 0 3

1.
don't moth - ers make good fa - thers? Re - volv - er.

Riff C1

End Riff C1

(3) 0 3 5 3 0 3 5 0 3 5 0 3 5 0 3

Interlude

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A

2.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C

8

make good fa - thers? Re - volv - er.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 2 times

Hey, Re - volv - er, don't moth - ers make good fa - thers? Re - volv - er.

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

Half-Time Feel

Gtr. 1

play 7 times

play 8 times

w/ slapback delay
*P.M.

full

*P.M.

*Hold middle of pencil between thumb and index finger of right hand. Rock pencil so eraser end hits string and tip hits body of guitar while muting and sliding on strings with left hand.

*as before, but don't slide L.H.

play 3 times

8va

full

full

full

*P.M.

1 1/2

1 1/2

1 1/2

full

full

1 1/2

full

full

1 1/2

full

(17)

*as before, but don't slide L.H.

Interlude

Dm7/C
loco

Dm7/A

D5/A

Dsus2/A

End Half-Time Feel

mf

delay off

fdbk.

(2)

Breakdown

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C, 4 times
N.C.

4

Gtr 2 tacet

Yeah!

Outro-Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C, 2 times
N.C.

Hey, Re - volv - er, don't moth - ers make good fa - thers? Re - volv - er.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C

play 3 times

Re - volv - er.

Re - volv - er.

Roll Right

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Moderately Slow Rock ♩ = 86

N.C.

Gtr. 2 tacet

Riff B

*Gtr. 1 (dist.) Riff A

mf

End Riff A play 4 times

Gtr. 1

*Gtr. 2 (dist.) enters 3rd time w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

**misc. fdbk.

†Pick notes and switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated above staff. (Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

w/ ad Lib Voc.

End Riff B

play 3 times

*w/ Whammy Pedal

-1 1/2

-1 1/2

-1 1/2

*Set Whammy Pedal to descend a minor 3rd (1 1/2 steps).

Verse

Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.

1. Lick off the shot, my sto-ries shock ya like El-lis-son. Main line a-dren-a-lin, Ga-za to Tien-an-men. From the
- like fists, bomb with the left and don't miss. The sick-est stil-o, I spark - fear like pigs in the park. Head

base-ment I'm dwel-lin' in I cock back the sling to stone a set-tl-cr. Breaks him off clean, - call me the up - set-ter.
crack, I hi-jack the pa-pers, the va-pors caught fire up in your mind. Come back, re-wind one time.

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1, 2nd time

Here come the hands on the leash-es, the cross, the cap-i-tal, the pale fam-'lies, - the fear in their mouth-piec-es.

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

w/ wah-wah

*misc. fdbk.

The sin - gle sis - ta lynch, the cell doors crash, the mas - ter's drums ech - o, ech - o,

Chorus

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 4 times
N.C.

ech - o, ech - o, ech - o, ech - o. Roll right, roll call. ___

*Gtr. 2 turns Whammy Pedal off.

Now we're al - right, we're all calm. ___ Roll right, roll call. ___

1. **Interlude**
Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

And now we're al - right, we're all calm. ___ 2. This hits _

2. **Bridge**
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.
Riff C

Gtrs. 1 & 2

*w/ wah-wah
**

*+ = closed
o = open
**Without picking, switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated.
(Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

Fill 1
Gtr. 1

8va
*fdbk.

T
A
B

*Microphonic fdbk., not caused by str. vibration.

We got - ta take 'em to the sev - enth lev - el.

Guitar 1: w/ Riff C

End Riff C

Guitar 1: w/ Riff C

End Riff C

We got - ta take 'em to the sev - enth lev - el, for their lives and my ___ lives were nev - er set - tled.

Guitar Solo

Em7add4 N.C. Em7add4

Come on. Don't freeze. when ze - ro hour comes. Come on.

Gtr. 1

wah-wah off

*T
**w/ digital delay

*Tap notes w/ picking hand throughout.
**Set at 179 ms. regeneration w/ one repeat throughout.

N.C. Em7add4 N.C.

Come on. Don't freeze. when ze - ro hour comes.

T w/ digital delay T w/ digital delay

Interlude

Em7add4 N.C. Em7 N.C. Gtr. 1: w/ Riff D

play 8 times play 4 times

Come on.

Riff D End Riff D *Gtr. 2

T w/ digital delay w/ wah-wah

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Outro

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff E, 8 times
N.C.

Save your truth _ for sev-enth lev-el. Save your truth _ for

sev-enth lev-el. Save your truth _ for sev-enth lev-el.

Save your truth _ for sev-enth lev-el. For their lives and my_ lives were nev-er set-tled.

Em7add4

Gtrs. 1 & 2

*misc. fdbk.

Riff E

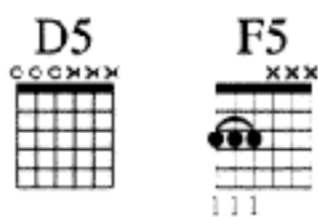
*Gtrs. 1 & 2

T
A
B

*Gtr. 2 turns Whammy Pedal off.

Tire Me

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Drop D Tuning:

- ① = E ④ = D
- ② = B ⑤ = A
- ③ = G ⑥ = D

Intro
Fast Rock ♩ = 162

N.C.

(bass) 4/4 Gtr. 1 (dist.)

TAB

Verse
N.C.

1. Yeah, ya try in' ta tire me, tire me.

Riff A

End Riff A

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 7 times

I can see you in front of me, front of me. Ya try - in' ta tire -

me, tire me. Why don't you get from in front of me?

Yeah, she's got ev - 'ry - one's eyes. (Yeah. ____)

In ev - 'ry home there's a

sick - 'ning dis - tress. (Yeah. ____)

Of, roll that film, she's a pre - cious, a pre - cious one.

But we're all gon - na... Nah, we're al - read - y dead! —

Chorus
N.C. F5

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.) **Riff B** End Riff B

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times
N.C. F5 N.C. F5

N.C. F5 D5
Gtrs. 1 & 2 //

2. And those

Verse
Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 8 times
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

col - or - ful words for tha Laos fron - tiers — man who passed a - way with the truth a - midst tha

cu - logues of bliss. — Who will know — now what I — know a - bout — you, now —

— that his - to - ry's a flow - er - y can - cer - ous mess? — (Yeah, ya try - in' ta tire —

— me, A mess! — We got pow - er and yes, you're try - in' ta tire — me. A mess! —

Yeah, ya try - in' ta tire — me, tire me, Nah, — let's se it bro - ken, blood - y, and un - so get the fuck from in front of me.)

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 4 times

N.C.

F5

N.C.

F5

dressed! We're al - read - y dead!

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 2 tacet

Gtr. 1 N.C.

*w/ wah-wah

*Without picking, pull off open strings w/ L.H. & switch toggle switch with R.H. in rhythm indicated.

(Set neck pickup at 10 & bridge pickup at 10.)

**Rock wah-wah back & forth throughout solo.

*Slide L.H. up str. while switching toggle switch in rhythm indicated and pull off to open strings.

*Without picking, hammer on & pull off str. in rhythm indicated while switching toggle switch in eighth note triplet rhythm for next 7 meas.

*Slide L.H. up str. while switching toggle switch in rhythm indicated.

Interlude

Bridge

Gtr. 1 tacet

N.C. (D5)

play 8 times N.C.

Hear the vi - 'lence in - side. I wan - na be Jack - ie O - nas - sis.

8va

wah-wah off

22 19 22 19

I wan - na wear a pair of dark sun - glass - es. I wan - na be Jack - ie O. Oh, oh, please don't die.

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 4 times
N.C.

3. Yeah, ya try - in' ta tire me, tire me.

I can see you in front of me, front of me. Ya try - in' ta tire me, tire me. Why don't you get from in front of me? Rah!

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 2 times
N.C.

F5

N.C.

F5

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B

Gtr. 2

F5

We're al - read - y dead!

Outro-Chorus
Half-Time Feel

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 2 times
N.C.

F5

N.C.

F5

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times
N.C.

F5

We're al - read - y dead!

N.C.

F5

N.C.

1.

F5

2.

F5

Vietnow

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Moderate Rock ♩ = 108

N.C.
*Gtr. 1 (dist.) Riff A

End Riff A Riff B

f
**w/ wah-wah

T
A
B

0 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 0 0

*w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.
**as filter (closed)

End Riff B

0 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0

A6 Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1

1. Turn on tha

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.) Gtr. 2

7
6
7
0

*Fade in w/ vol. knob.

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 2 1/2 times

ra - di - o, nah, fuck it, turn it off. Fear is your on - ly god on tha ra - di - o, nah, _

Fill 1
Gtr. 1

w/ bar

T
A
B

(7)
(6)
(7)
(0)

11 11 (11) (11)

— fuck it, turn it off. Turn it off. Turn on tha ra - di - o, nah, —

— fuck it, turn it off. ³ Fear is your on - ly god — on tha ra - di - o, nah, —

To Coda 1 ⊕
To Coda 2 ⊕

— fuck it. Your sav - ior's my ³ ³ guil - lo - tine, cross - es and ker - o - sine. —

Gtr. 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2
Riff C

0 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 2

Merge.

End Riff C

0 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 4 times

— on tha net - works, slang - in' nerve gas. Up jump tha boo - gie, then bang, — let 'em hang while tha

par - a - noid try ta stuff tha void. — ³ ^{5:4} Let's cap - ture this a. m. may - hem, un -

dressed, and blessed by tha Lord. Tha pow - er pen - du - lum swings by tha um - bil - i - cal cord. —

Shock a - round tha clock from noon 'til noon. — Men grab-bin' they mics, — and stuff 'em in - to tha womb. —

Ter - ror's tha pro - duct ya push. Well, I'm a truth ad - dict. — Oh, shit I got - ta head - rush.

Sheep trem ble, an here — come tha votes. Thrown from tha throat, new cag - es an scape goats.

Un - dressed and blessed — by tha Lord, — tha same dev - il that ran a - round Man - a - gua wit a sword.

Check out tha new style that Ol - lie found, — when I tune in wit a bul - let ta shut — down tha dev - il sound.

Chorus
N.C.

Shut — down tha dev-il sound.

Riff D
Gtrs. 1 & 2

Pro - grams — of Vi - et - now.

End Riff D Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1 *divisi*

Shut - down tha dev-il sound. Turn on tha

4 4 0 2 0 5 5 (5) 0 4 4 0 2 0 5 4 (4) 0

⊕ Coda 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 4 times
N.C.

cross - es and ker - o - sene. Flex tha

cer - e - bel - lum, fire! Uh, some-bod - y got - ta shell 'em These

e - vil an - gels' lists, hit - tin' tha a. m. play - list, paid ta say this.

That one's in - hu - man, il - le - gal, sin - gle wom - an, tha onc wit' - out a room. The trans -
(Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.)

mis - sion's whip - pin' our backs, yeah, com - in' down like hats from Sta - cey Coon.

Ter - ror's tha pro - duct ya push. Well, I'm a truth ad - dict. Oh, shit I got - ta head - rush.

Sheep trem - ble, an here come tha votes. Thrown from tha throat, new cag - es an' scape - goats.

One cau - tion: tha mic's a det - o - nat - or un - wound ta shut down tha dev - il sound.
(Un - wound.)

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff D, 1 3/4 times
N.C.

Shut down tha dev-il sound.

Check tha heads bow in Vi-et-now. Shut down tha dev-il sound.

Bridge

Gtr. 2: w/ Fill 2
N.C.

Gtr. 2 tacet

Is all tha world - jails and church-es?

Is all tha world - jails and church-es?

Gtr. 1

Rhy. Fig. 1

End Rhy. Fig. 1

Whammy Pedal off

Whammy Pedal off

5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4		
x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 1 3/4 times

Is all tha world - jails and church-es?

Is all tha world - jails and church-es?

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1

Is all tha world - jails and church-es?

Is all tha world - jails and church-es?

Fill 2

Gtr. 2

Fill 2

Fill 2

4	4
---	---

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

Rhy. Fill 1

Rhy. Fill 1

5	4	5	4	4	2	4	4	2	4
x	x	x	x						
2	2	2	2						

Is all the world _ jails and church - es?

Gtrs. 1 & 2

*Depress Whammy Pedal so notes sound one octave lower.

Interlude

Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

*Gtr. 1

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

1., 2. | 3.

D.S. al Coda 2

G5 F#5 G5

*Gtrs. 1 & 2

*Both gtrs. have Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Coda 2

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C, 1st meas.
N.C.

cross - es and ker - o - sene.

*Gtr. 2
Riff E

End Riff E Gtrs. 1 & 2

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Outro

Gr. 2: w/ Riff E, 4 times
N.C.

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

Gr. 1

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

w/ slap back delay
*T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T

0 2 2 0 2

*Mute all strings with left hand while tapping with index finger of right hand.

Gr. 1: w/ Fill 3, 6 times

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

N.C. G5 F#5 G5 N.C. G5 F#5 G5 N.C. G5 F#5 G5 N.C. G5 F#5 G5

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _ Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

Gr. 2

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

0 2 2 0 X 3 X 2 X 3 0 2 2 0 X 3 X 2 X 3 0 2 2 0 X 3 X 2 X 3 0 2 2 0 X 3 X 2 X 3

Gr. 2 tace!

Gr. 1

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

Wind Below

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

1., 2., 3.

Free Time

Slow Rock ♩ = 73

Gtr. 1
(dist.)

N.C.

**Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

Riff A

fade in
w/ flanger & *slapback delay

mp

f

1/2

6/9
4/7

7 6 7 9 7 6 0 X X X X X X

†Tap on guitar body.

*Set for 32nd note regeneration w/ hold pedal on.

**Gtr. 1 turns delay off.

4.

End Riff A

Gtr. 2 tacet
Gtr. 1

6/9
4/7

7 6 7 9 7 6 0

Verse

N.C.

1. Flip this cap - i - tal e - clipse.

Riff B

flanger off
*w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal

7 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5

End Riff B

*Depress Digitech Whammy Pedal so notes sound two octaves higher.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 8 times, simile

Tha vo - cal tone has got 'em sweat-in' they own a - poc - a-lypse. Yes, tha reb - els of tha grains stand mas - ter - less. Tha

masked one cap one, N.A.F. T.A. com min' with tha new dis - as - ter. And yes, we in wit the wind on tha plan, de Ay -

a - la kin are com-in' back a-round a-gain. Tha slave driv - er sa - li - va, one night pow - er turns. Them

dev - il's mouths - dry, now Mex - i - co burns. _ So here they come one by one, them kill - ers of the

new fron - tier. Oc - cu - py, lost in fear, come on.

Gtr. 1 Fill 1 End Fill 1

* **w/ Whammy Pedal

*as before

-12
**Pull back Whammy Pedal so note descends two octaves from effected pitch.

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A
w/ ad Lib Voc.
N.C.

Wit the wind be - low. _ We in wit the wind be - low. _

Wit the wind be - low. _

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 7 times, simile
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

2. Flip this cap - i - tal e - c - l - i - p - s - e. Them bur - y life wit I. M. F. shifts, and poi - son lips. Yo, they

talk it while slic - in' our veins, _ yo, so mark it. From the fin - cas o - ver - se - ers to them vul - tures play - in' mar - kets.

She ain't got noth - in' but wea - pon and shawl. _ She is chol, tzo - tzil, _ to - jo - lo - bal, tzel - tal. _ The

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1, simile

tools are her tools, _ e - ji - dos end o - var - ies. She once stran - gled, now through a bar - rel she breathes. _

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A
w/ ad Lib Voc.

N.C.

She is the wind be-low. _____ The wind be-low. _____

She is the wind be-low. _____

Guitar Solo

Gtrs. 1 & 2 tacet
N.C.

Gtr. 3 (dist.)

play 3 times

mf

4 3 5 4 3 5 4 3 5 4 7 5 3 4 3 5 5 4 6 6 5 7 7 6 9 8 7 9 7

*Depress Whammy Pedal so notes sound two octaves higher

w/ reverb

11 11 12 11 12 11 11 10 11 10 11 10 10 9 10 9 10 9

steady gliss.

9 8 9 9 12 11 12 11 12 11 11 10 11 10 11 10 10 9 10 9 10 9

let ring

w/ misc. fdbk.

9 8 9 9

Gtr. 3 tacet

Bridge
N.C.

And all the share - hold - ers gon - na flex and try ta an - nex the truth. _

And while the new trust is gon - na flex and cast their im - age in you. _

Yeah, all the share - hold - ers gon - na flex and try ta an - nex the truth. _

And while the new trust tries ta flex and cast their im - age in you. _

Gtr. 3: w/ Fill 2

And G. E. is gon - na flex and try ta an - nex the truth. _

And N. B. C. is gon - na flex and cast their im - age in you. _

And Dis - ney bought the fan - ta - sies and piles of eyes. _

Fill 2
Gtr. 3

play 11 times

p
w/ flanger & *digital delay
**
cresc. poco a poco

w/ misc. fdbk.

**T
A
B**

3

*Set for 32nd note regeneration w/ hold pedal on.
**Depress Whammy Pedal so note sounds two octaves higher

And A. B. C.'s new thrill rides of trials and lies. And while the

gut eat - ers strain to pull the nut from their mouths. they force our

ears to go deaf to the screams in the South. Yes!

Outro-Chorus

Gtr. 3 tacet
N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

*Gtrs.
1 & 2 Riff C

End Riff C

*composite arrangement

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 5 times

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

But we in wit the wind be - low.

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

But we in wit the wind be - low.

G₉⁶

N.C.

G₉⁶

N.C.

E

Ⓢ

open

*Gtrs.
1 & 2

Ⓢ

But we in wit the wind be - low.

*w/ misc. fdbk. & str. tapping.

Chorus

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

Walk un - seen past tha graves an' tha gates. Born - with - out a face.

*Gtrs. 2 & 3 (dist.) Rhy. Fig. 2 End Rhy. Fig. 2

mf w/ wah-wah

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 3 times, 1st time
Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 2 1/2 times, 2nd time

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

One mo - tive, no hope, uh. Born - with - out a face.

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

Walk un - seen past tha graves an' tha gates. Born - with - out a face.

To Coda ⊕

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

One mo - tive, no hope, uh. Yeah, born - with - out a face.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 2 times

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

With - out a _____ face. 2. Yeah, I

Gtrs. 2 & 3 *mf* w/ wah-wah

Verse

Gr. 1: w/ Riff A, 13 times
Gtrs. 2 & 3 tacet

N.C.

tried ta look back ta my past, long — lost. A blood do - nor ta tha land, own - er hol - o - caust.

Pop's heart stopped, in came tha air drop, flood - ed tha trench, he could - n't shake tha tox - ic — shock. Maize _

was all we need - ed to sus tain, now her gold en skin burns, in - sect - i - cide rain. Ya down wit

D. D. T., — yeah, you know me. I've rapped for the grapes, prof - it for tha bour - geoi - sie.

War tape boom - in', path is lu - min - o - so. I'm head - ed north like my name was Kid Cis - co. To

sur - vive, one mo - tive, no hope, uh, it's hard ta breathe wit Wil - son's hand a - round my throat, uh.

Stran - gled and man - gled, an - oth - er S. S. cur - tain call when I tried ta cross tha white wall.

Gr. 1: w/ Riff A1

Interlude

Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
Gr. 1 tacet

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5

F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5

F5

When I tried ta cross tha white wall.

D.S. al Coda

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5

F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5

⊖ Coda

Guitar Solo

F5 G5 N.C.(Bb5)

N.C.

Born with-out a face.

Gtr. 2

wah-wah off
w/ bar

13 (13) (13) (13) (13)

13 (13)

pitch: C

Gtr. 3

Harm.
wah-wah off
w/ bar

Harm.

7 (7) (7) (7) (7)

3 +1

*Pick harm./note & switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated above staff.
(Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

w/ bar

13 (13) (13) (13) (13)

13

Harm.
w/ bar

Harm.

5 (5) (5) (5) (5)

7 (7) (7)

pitch: C

-1/2

Gtrs. 2 & 3 tacet
E7sus4 N.C.

Gtr. 1

play 4 times

w/ bar

Harm.

+1

Slower ♩ = 66

Gtr. 1 tacet

Gtr. 2 N.C.

delay off

3

3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1

Outro

N.C.

You say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, you di - vide.

*Gtrs. 2 & 3
Rhy. Fig. 3

End Rhy. Fig. 3

3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1

*Gtr. 3 w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3, 3 times

And you say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, re - ac - tion.

And you say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, re - ac - tion.

And you say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, you di - vide.

3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1

Free Time

Gtrs. 2 & 3 N.C.

grad. bend

1/2

3

3

Year of the Boomerang

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Drop D Tuning:

- ① = E ④ = D
- ② = B ⑤ = A
- ③ = G ⑥ = D

Intro

Moderately Slow Rock ♩ = 86

Gtr. 1 (slight dist.) N.C. Riff A

Harm. 12 12 12 12

*w/ digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave higher.

Verse

N.C.

1. Tha sis - tas are in, so check tha front line. Seems I spent the

End Riff A Riff B End Riff B

Harm. 12 12 12 12

Whammy Pedal off

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 6 times

eight ies in the Hai - ti state of mind. Cast me in - to class - es for e - lec - tro shock. Straight in - car - cer -

at - ed, the cur - ric - u - lum's a cell block. I'm swim - min' in half truths, and it makes me wan - na spit. In - struc - tor come

sep - a - rate the health - y from tha sick. Ya weigh me on a scale, I'm smell - in' burnt skin. It's dark now in

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1 Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 3 times

Dach - au and I'm scream - in' from with - in. 'Cause I'm cell locked in tha doc - trines of tha right, en - slaved by

Fill 1

Gtr. 1

TAB 2 X X 0 2 14

dog ma, talk a - bout my birth - rights. Yet, at ev - 'ry turn I'm run - nin' in - to hell's gates. So, I grip tha

Interlude

can - non like Fan - on an pass tha shells to my class - mates.

(Ah, pow - er to the

End Riff C

Gtr. 1

Riff C

mf

Harm...

let ring - - - - - let ring - - - - - let ring - - - - - let ring - - - - - let ring - - - - -

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 3 times

N.C.

2. Boss - es right ta live is mine ta die. So, I'm go - in' out heav - y, sort - a like Mount Tai. Wit the five peo - ple.)

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1

cen - tur - ies of pen - i - ten - tia - ry, so let tha guilt - y hang. In the year of tha boom - er - ang.

Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A

N.C.

I got no pro - per - ty but, yo, I'm a piece - of it. so let the guil - ty hang.

I got no pro - per - ty but, yo, I'm a piece of it. In tha year of the boom er - ang.

Bridge

Gtrs. 1 & 2 N.C. (slight dist.)

Riff D

End Riff D

f

*Yeah!

Riff E End Riff E

*Sung 1st time only.

C#m7

Now it's up - on you.

Rhy. Fig. 1 End Rhy. Fig. 1

Interlude

Gr. 1: w/ Riff C
 Gr. 2: tacet
 N.C. (D5) (A5)

Verse

Gr. 1: w/ Riff B, 8 times
 N.C.

3. Tha sis - tas are in, so check tha front line. Seems I spent the

eight-ies in the Hai - ti state of mind. Cast me in - to class - es for e - lec - tro shock. Straight in - car - cer -

at - ed, the cur - ric - u - lum's a cell block. I'm swim - min' in half — truths, and it makes me wan - na spit. In struc - tor come

sep - a - rate the health - y from tha sick. Ya weigh me on a scale, I'm smell - in' burnt skin. It's dark now in

Gtr. 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times

D
⑥
open

Gtr. 2

Dach - au and I'm scream - in' from with - in. 'Cause I'm cell locked in tha doc - trines of tha right, en - slaved by

Gtr. 1

* 15 15 12

*Depress Digitech Whammy Pedal so notes sound one octave higher.

dog - ma, talk a - bout my birth - rights. Yet, at ev - 'ry tum I'm run - nin' in - to hell's gates. So, I grip tha

(12) 15 15 12

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 4 times

Gtr. 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times

N.C.

E
⑥
2 fr

D
⑥
open

can - non like Fan - on an pass tha shells to my class - mates. 4. Ah, pow - er to the peo - ple, yeah. Yeah, the
(Peo - ple, peo - ple,

15

boss es right ta live is mine ta die. I'm go - in' out heav - y, sort - a like Mount Tai. Wit the five
peo - ple, peo - ple, peo - ple.)

Gtr. 2 w/ Fill 1 Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Fill 2 (see next page)

cen - tur - ies of pen - i - ten - tia - ry, so let tha guilt - y hang. In the year of tha boom - er - ang.

Chorus

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A

N.C.

I got no prop - er - ty but, yo, I'm a piece of it. so let the guilt - y hang.

*Gtr. 2 depress Digitech Whammy Pedal so notes sound two octaves lower

I got no prop-er - ty but, yo, I'm a piece of it. In tha year of the boom-er - ang.

Outro

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff D

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff E, 2 times
N.C.

Yeah!

*Gtr. 2 turns whammy Pedal off.
Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
C#m7

Now it's up - on you.

N.C.

You! You! You! You!

Gtrs. 1 & 2 **Riff F** End Riff F

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff F, 2 times

You!

Gtr. 1

w/ delay full

6 7 8 9 9

*Gtr. 2

w/ delay

5 6 7 8 4 9

1/2

*Depress Whammy Pedal so notes sound one octave higher.

Fill 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2