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FINDING MY WAY

Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson

Medium Rock beat
A(no 3rd)

Yeah, oh

A(no 3rd)

yeah!
{Ooh, said I,
I'm com-in' out to get you.
Ooh, said I,
I'm com-in' back to look for you.

Ooh, sit down.
I'm com-in' out to find you.
Ooh, sit down.
I'm go-in' by the back door.

---

To Coda

---
Findin' my way! I've been gone so long.
Findin' my way! You've done me no right.

I've lost but you've
count of the years.
done me some wrong.

Well, I sang some sad songs,
Left me lonely each night

oh yes, and cried some bad tears,
while I sing my sad song.
Look out! I'm comin'.
Whoa, whoa.

Whoa, yeah.

I'm runnin', find-

in' my way back home.

Oh yeah!
2. G
   A(no 3rd)
   D(no 3rd)

   I'm com-in'.
   Ooh, babe, I said I'm

   A(no 3rd)
   D(no 3rd)
   A(no 3rd)

   run-nin'.
   Whos, babe, I said I'm com-in'

   D(no 3rd)
   A(no 3rd)

   to get you, ma-ma. Said I'm run-nin'.

   D(no 3rd)
   G(no 3rd)
   C(no 3rd)

   Ooh, babe, I said I'm com-in'
   for you, babe. I said I'm
runnin'...

Ooh yes, babe, I said I'm comin'

to get you, babe. I said I'm comin'.

Ooh, yeah.

I'm findin', I'm findin' my way back home.

Well, I've had it for now,
liv' in' on the road.

Ooh, yeah.

D. C. (lyric 1)
al Coda

Find-in' my way!

Ooh, yeah.
WORKING MAN

Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Moderately, in 2
E(no 3rd)

No chord
E(no 3rd)

N.C.

I get up at seven, yeah, and I go to work at

I get home at five o'clock, and I take myself out a

N.C.

E(no 3rd)

N.C.

nine.

nice, cold beer.

I got no time for livin'. Yes, I'm

Always seem to be wonderin' why there's

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work-in' all the time. It seems to me I could

live my life a lot better than I think I am. I guess that's

why they call me, they call me the work-in' man.

They call me the work-in'

They call me the work-in'

They call me the work-in'
man.  I guess that's what I am.

2.  N.C.

So am.
They call me the workin' man. I guess that's what...
ANTHEM
Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESON and NEIL PEART

Moderately fast \( \text{\text{ \( \frac{4}{4} \)} \text{ \( \frac{4}{4} \)}} \)

Know your place in life is where you want to be.
Live for yourself. There's no one else
Well, I know they've always told you
Don't let them tell you that you owe it all to me.
more worth living was wrong.

Keep on looking forward; no use in looking 'round.
Begging hands and bleeding hearts will
Yet it was for me, not you, I

Hold your head above the crowd and they won't bring you down.
only cry out for more.
came to write this song.
Anthem of the heart and anthem of the mind.

A funeral dirge for eyes gone blind.

We marvel after those who sought new wonders in the world.

wonders in the world, wonders in the world they wrought.
FLY BY NIGHT
Words and Music by GEDDY LEE and NEIL PEART

Moderately fast

\[ \text{D}\]
\[ \text{D}\text{sus4}\text{G}\text{add D}\text{G/B}\]

\[ \text{Gm/Bb}\text{A}\text{G/A}\text{D}\text{D}\text{sus4}\text{G}\text{add D}\text{G/B}\]

\[ \text{C(add D)}\text{G/B}\text{Gm/Bb}\text{A}\text{G/A}\text{A}\]

Why try? I know why. Thoughtful eyes.

feeling inside me says it's time I was gone.

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Clear head, new life ahead. I want to be king now, not just leaving behind that empty

one more pawn. Feeling inside.} Fly by night away from here.

Change my life again. Fly by night, goodbye.

bye, my dear. My ship isn't coming and I just can't pretend.
Fly by night away from here.
Change my life again.
Fly by night, goodbye.
My ship isn't coming and I just can't pretend.
Start a new chapter. I find what I'm after is changing every day.
Quiet and pensive. My thoughts apprehensive. The hours drift away.

The change of a season's enough of a reason to
Leaving my homeland, playing a lone hand, my

want to get away.
Life begins today.

Fly by night away from here.
Change my life again.
A/E

G    A

G/B  D/A

C/G  G/D

Fly by night, goodbye my dear. My

C (add D)  G/B

Gm/Bb  A  G/A  A

C (add D)  G/B

ship isn't coming and I just can't pretend. My ship isn't coming and I

1. Gm/Bb

A  G/A  A

Gm/Bb

A  G/A  A

just can't pretend. just can't pretend. My

C (add D)  G/B

Gm/Bb  A  G/A  A

D

ship isn't coming and I just can't pretend.
BY-TOR & THE SNOW DOG
Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESEON and NEIL PEART

Moderately fast Rock beat

At the Tobes of Hades: The tobes of Hades lit by flick-er-ing

cross the Riv-er Styx, out of the

bat-tle's o-ver

and the dust is

torch-light,

lamp-light,

clear-ing.

the nether world is

his Nem-e-sis is

Dis-ci-ples of the

A7/E

D

A

G

D/F♯

D/F♯

D/F♯

A7/E

D

A

E

gathered in the glare.

waiting at the gate: Prince the Re-

Snow Dog sound the knell.
By-tor takes the cavern to the north-light.
Snow Dog, ermine glowing in the damp night.
joicing echoes as the dawn is nearing.

The sign of Eth is rising in the air.
coal-black eyes shimmering with hate.
By-tor in defeat retreats to hell.

By-tor, By-tor
Snow Dog, knight of
and the
is vic-
darkness, century of evil,

Snow Dog,

The land of the

Over-world.

To Coda ☞

Let the fray begin.

Across the Styx: Again.

2.

No chord
Coda

F

G

D

is saved again.

N.C.

N.C.

N.C.
BASTILLE DAY
Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESON and NEIL PEART

Moderately, in 2

Ooh, there's

no bread, but

Let 'em eat cake,

There's no end to what

stained velvet,

dirty lace,

naked fear on ev-

Lessons taught, but

never learned.

All around us an-

they'll take,

See them bow their

Guide the future

as

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Wash the salt into the earth,
we would bow as they rode by.
Long ago the mould was cast.

But they're marching
And we're marching
For they marched up
to Bastille Day.
La guillotine will claim her bloody prize.

to Bastille Day.
La guillotine will claim her bloody prize.

to Bastille Day.
La guillotine claimed her bloody prize.

Free the dungeons
Sing, oh choirs
Hear the echoes
of the innocent. The king will kneel and let his kingdom
of cacophony. The king has kneeled to let his kingdom
power isn't all that money

Discuss rise. rise. buys...

Ooh, blood...
NO ONE AT THE BRIDGE

Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFEISON and NEIL PEART

Moderately
Em(addF#)

Gm(addA)/Bb

C    G/B    G    G/F# 

Em(addF#)

Cry - ing back  to con - scious - ness,
mem - ber - ing when first I held

Gm(addA)/Bb

the cold - ness grips my skin,
the wheel in my own hands,
The
Em(addF#)

sky is pitching violently, and

Gm(addA)/Bb

drawn by shrieking minds,
sailed for distant lands.

A C(addD)

But now the sea's too heavy.

A C(addD)

Waves roll by so fast.

just don't understand,

why

And I

Save my ship of
freedom. I'm lashed, helpless, to the mast.
I need a guiding hand?

Gm(addA)/Bb

Em(addF#)
Call out for direction and there's no one there to steer...
Shout out for salvation but there's no one there to hear.
Cry out supplication for the maelstrom is near...
Scream out _desperation_ but no one cares to hear.
LAKESIDE PARK
Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESON and NEIL PEART

Moderately, in 2

G   Gsus4   D   G(add D)   G   A   G   Dsus4   D

G   Gsus4   A   A   G   Dsus4   D   C(add D)   G   A

Mid Days way of hawkers calling,
barefoot freedom,

"Try your luck with me."  Merry nights of go-

D   G   Gsus4   A   G   Dsus4   D

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round wheezing the same old melody,
li't secrets, crackling drift-wood flames,
thousand ten cent wonders, who could ask for more,

pocketful of silver, the key to heaven's door.

Lake-side Park, fading every year.
G C(add D) Dm7/A
wil lows in the breeze.
Lake side Park, so

G C(add D) Dm7/A
man y mem ories.
Laugh ing rides,

G C(add D) Dm7/A
Mid way lights,
shin ing stars

G C(add D) F(add B) G(add G)
sum mer nights.

R.H.
Everybody would gather on the twenty-fourth of May,
sitting in the sand to watch the fireworks display.

Dancing fires on the beach, singing songs together,
though it's just a memory, some memories last forever.
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

Words by
NEIL PEART

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson

Moderately bright


Shuffle beat (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

Am/E G F(add G) Em Em/D C Dsus2

A pleasant-faced man steps up to greet you. He wakes up lost in an empty town, wondering

Em Em/D C Dsus2 Em Em/D C Dsus2

smiles and says he's pleased to meet you. Beneath his hat the strange-ness lies

why no one else is around. Look up to see a giant boy.
Em    Em/D     C       Dsus 2     Am7   Gsus 4/A  Dsus 2
Take it off, he's got three eyes. Truth is false and logic lost.

Just become his brand-new toy. No escape, no place to hide.

Am7   Em7   D
Now the fourth dimension is crossed, here where Time and Space collide.

Na na na na na na na na. You have entered the Twilight Zone.

Beyond this world strange things are known.
Use the key... Unlock the door... See what your fate might have in store... Come explore your dreams' creation.

Enter this world of imagination.
Words by NEIL PEART

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

Music by GEDDY LEE

Moderately bright

Am Dsus4/E D E G G

Waiting for the winds of change to sweep the clouds away...

Am Dsus4/E D E

Waiting for the rainbow's end to

cast its gold your way...

Countless the ways

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Am    D   Am    D   Am
you pass the days.

G(no 3rd)

Am    D     Am    D    Am

Waiting for someone to come and turn your world around.

Am  C     D  E

D(no 3rd) C(no 3rd) G(no 3rd) C(no 3rd)

Looking for an answer for the ques-
tions you have
found.

Looking for
an

o-pen door...

Well,
you don't get something for nothing. You can't have free-

dom for free. You won't get wise with the

sleep still in your eyes, no matter what your dream might

be.
What you own is your own kingdom. What you do is your own glory. What you love is your own power. What you live is your own story. In your head is the answer. Let it guide you along.
Let your heart be the anchor and the beat of your song.

D. S. 8 and fade

Well,
"2112"
I OVERTURE

By
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESON
and NEIL PEART

Medium Rock beat
E(no 3rd)  Am
Csus2   G   D   C(addD)   Am

E(no 3rd)  Am
Csus2   G
E(no 3rd)  Am
Csus2   G

D   Csus2   G   D   E(no 3rd)   Am
Csus2   G
E(no 3rd)

Am   Csus2   G   D   E(no 3rd)   Am
Csus2   G
E(no 3rd)

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Segue: THE TEMPLES OF SYRINX
II THE TEMPLES OF SYRINX

Words by NEIL PEART
Music by ALEX LIFeson and GEDDY LEE

Medium Rock beat

Am | E(no 3rd) | Am | C(no 3rd) | G |
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C(no 3rd) | G | C(no 3rd) | G | D(no 3rd) | E(no 3rd)
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We've

tak-en care of ev'-ry-thing, the words you read and the songs you sing, the
 Look a-round this world we've made, e-qual-i-ty our stock in trade.

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Come and join the brotherhood of man.

one for all and all for one.
what a nice contented world.

Never need to wonder how or why.
Hold the red star proudly high in hand.

We are the priests of the temples of
Syrinx.

Our great computers

fill the hallowed halls.

We are the priests

of the temples of Syrinx.

All the gifts of life are
Bm
held within our walls.
D
III PRESENTATION

Words by NEIL PEART

Moderate Rock beat

Music by ALEX LIFESON

A

Bm(add E)

D(add E)/F# Ama7/E

A

Bm(add E)

I know it's most unusual
to come before you so...
I can't believe you're saying.
These things just can't be true.

E

Bm(add E) Ama7

A

Bm(add E)

D(add E)/F# Ama7/E

But I've found an ancient miracle.
Our world could use this beauty.

A

Bm(add E)

E

A

D

thought that you should know.
{ think what we might do. }

Listen to my mu-

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sic, and hear what it can do.

There's something here as strong as life.

I know that it will reach you.

Yes, we know, it's Don't annoy us

nothing new.

It's just a waste of time.

We Just
have no need for ancient ways. Our world is do-in' fine.

Another toy that helped destroy the elder race of man.

Forget about your silly whim. It doesn't fit the plan, no-how.
Medium Rock beat

No chord

It doesn't fit the plan.

Repeat ad lib (Guitar solo)

Last time
Words by NEIL PEART

Music by GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson

IV SOLiloQUY

Moderately

D

C G/B Dm/F Em7

The sleep is still in my eyes. The

Dm/F Em7 D

dream is still in my head. I heave a sigh and

C G/B Dm/F Em7 D

sadly smile and lie a while in bed. I
Am7       C/G       F

wish that it might come to pass, not fade like all my dreams.

C   G Am7       C

Just think of what my life might be in a world like I have seen.

C   G Am7       F

I don't think I can carry on.

carry on this cold and empty life.
Last time

My spirits are low.
In the depths of despair, my lifeblood spills over.

Segue: GRAND FINALE
(Spoken) Attention, all planets of the Solar Federation: We have assumed control.
XANADU
Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESON and NEIL PEART

Moderately slow, in 2

E 0 0 0
F#7(add B) 0 0
E 0 0 0
F#7(add B) 0 0

To seek the sacred river Alph.

E 0 0 0
F#7(add B) 0 0
B(add E) 0 0
A(add B) 0 0

walk the caves of ice.

To break my fast on

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honey-dew and drink the milk of Paradise.

I had heard the whispered tales of immortal me

by the deepest mysteries in the sky

Fast Rock beat
From an ancient book, I took a clue.
Frozen in an everlasting view.

Scaled the frozen mountain-tops of eastern lands unknown.
Waiting for the world to end, weary of the known night,

Time praying man for the lone light,

Searching for the lost Xanadu, Xanadu, Xanadu,
stand within the Pleasure Dome decreed by Kubla Khan.
To taste a new the fruits of life, as the
last immortal man. To find the sacred shall
river Alph., To walk the caves of ice. Oh, for
Moderately slow, in 2
A FAREWELL TO KINGS

Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESON and NEIL PEART

Moderately fast

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turn the pages of history, when these days have passed long ago,

hypocrites are slandering the sacred halls of

will they read of us with sadness for the

Ancient nobles showering their

seeds that we let grow? We turned our gaze from the

bitterness on youth. Can't we find the

cas-tles in the distance, minds that made us strong?
F♯m  G  F♯m  G    A
eyes cast down on the path of least resistance.

G  A
Can't we learn to feel what's right and wrong?

G  A
Cities full of hatred, fear and lies,

G  A
Withered hearts and cruel tormented eyes.

G  A
Scheming demons dressed in kingly guise.
Beating down the multitude and scoffing at the wise.

The

Can't we raise our eyes and make a start?
Can't we find the minds_

to lead us closer to the Heart?

D D(add E/F♯) G N.C. A7sus4 A7 A7sus2/G N.C. D D(add E)/F♯ G A7sus4 A7 A7sus2/G N.C. Bm

molto rit.

freely

mp
CLOSER TO THE HEART

Words by
NEIL PEART and PETER TALBOT

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson

Moderately fast
A (add B)

G6
D (add E)
Fmaj7

Asus2 Asus4

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men who hold high places must be the ones who start to
mold a new reality closer to the heart,
closer to the heart.
2. The closer to the heart,
3. Phi-
2. The blacksmith and the artist
Reflect it in their art.
They forge their creativity
Closer to the heart,
Closer to the heart.

3. Philosophers and ploughmen,
Each must know his part
To sow a new mentality
Closer to the heart,
Closer to the heart.

4. You can be the captain;
I will draw the chart,
Sailing into destiny
Closer to the heart,
Closer to the heart.
CINDERELLA MAN
Words and Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Moderately fast
No chord

R.H.

modest man from Mandrake travelled rich to the
He had a need to dis-
cov-er a use for his newly found wealth.

Because he was human, be-
cause he had goodness, because he was moral, they called him insane. De-
lu-sions of gru-n-deur, vi-sions of spen-dour, a man-ic-de-pres-sive, he walks

in the rain. Eyes wide o-pen, heart

un-de-fend-ed, in-no-cence un-tar-nished.

Cin-der-el-la man do-ing what you
E  
Am  
G  

...can.  
They can't understand what it means.

N.C.  
A/E  G  
D/F#  D  

...Cinderella man.

A  Bm  
E  

...hang on to your plans.

Am  G  
N.C.  To Coda  

Try as they might, they cannot steal your dreams.
In the betrayal of his love he awakened to face a world of cold reality. And a
look in the eyes of the hungry
awakened him to what he could do.
He held up his riches to
challenge the hungry.
Purposeful motion for one so insane.

They tried to fight him, just couldn't beat him, this
man-ic-de-pres-sive who walks in the rain.
When the dragons grow too mighty
Life becomes as barren and as

Slay cold with pen or sword,
I grow there's a
weary of the battle and the
beacon in the darkness
in a

storm I walk toward

When


all vain to search
for madness and there's
and in

no safe port in view,

But these
long things to turn my path homeward to Your

[1.
F#7  Esus4/B E

stop a while with you. When

2.  F#7  Esus4/B E

love has shown me proof.

Repeat and fade
E6 A/E E A/E Bm7
E6 A/E E A/E C\#m
HEMISPHERES
I PRELUDE

Words by
NEIL PEART

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Medium tempo, with a strong beat, in 4

F#7(add B)

A(add B)

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

No chord

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When our weary world was young, the struggle of the Ancients first began. The Gods of Love and Reason sought alone to rule the fate of Man.
They battled through the ages,
but still neither force would yield. Their people were divided, ev'ry soul a battlefield,
ev'ry soul a battlefield.
Medium tempo, with a strong beat

"I bring Truth and Understanding. I bring Wit and

Wisdom fair,

of the night,

precious gifts beyond compare,

in the heart's eternal light.
Gmaj7       F#m7       Gmaj7       F#m7

We can build a world of wonder. I can make you
You need only trust your feelings. Only love can

Gmaj7       F#m7       Gmaj7

all aware. I will find you food and shelter, show you fire to
steer you right. I bring Laughter, I bring Music. I bring Joy and

F#m7       Bbmaj7      A7sus4      Bbmaj7

keep you warm through the endless winter storm. I will soothe your primal fears.
You can live in
Throw off those

grace and comfort in the world that you transform.
chains of Reason, and your prison disappears.
The people were delighted, continuing forth to claim their prize.

The cities were abandoned, and the forests echoed song.

N.C.

They ran to build their cities
They danced and lived as brothers.

N.C.

They knew Love could not be wrong.

But one day the streets fell silent. Yet, they knew not what was wrong.

Food and wine they had a plenty, and they slept beneath the stars.
The urge to build these fine things seemed not to be so strong.

The people were contented, and the Gods from afar. The wise men were consulted, and the winter fell upon them, and it was clear that something had to be done.

The bridge of Death was crossed, caught them unprepared, in quest of Di-.

br- ing wolves and cold.

ony-sus, to find out what they had star-va-tion, and the hearts of men de- spaired...
Medium tempo, with a strong beat, in 4

Bm(no 3rd)

Dm(no 3rd)

Bm(no 3rd)

Dm(no 3rd)

A(add 9)
Uni-verse di-vid-ed as the Heart and Mind col-li- ded with our
fought them-selves. Some fought each oth-er. Most just fol-lowed one an-
oth-er,

peo-ple, left un-guid-ed for so man-y trou-bled years-
lost and aim-less like their broth-ers, for their Hearts were so un-clear-

in a cloud of doubts and fears. Our world was torn a-sunder in-
and the Truth would not ap-pear. Their spir-its were di-vid-ed in-to
Some who did not fight brought tales of old

My "Rocinante" sailed by night on her final flight.

To the
A (add B)

heart of Cygnus' fearsome force we set our course,

spiral through that timeless space to this immortal place.
V CYGNUS BRINGER OF BALANCE

Words by NEIL PEART

Music by GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Moderately and freely

I have mem'ry and a-ware-ness, but I

have no shape or form. As a dis-em-bod-ied spir-it, I am

dead and yet un-born. I have passed in-to O-lym-pus, as was

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told in tales of old, to the City of Immortals, marble

white and purest gold. I see the Gods in battle rage on high,

thunderbolts across the sky. I

cannot move. I cannot hide. I feel a silent scream begin inside.
Medium tempo, with a strong beat

Then all at once, the Chaos ceased. A

Stillness fell, a sudden peace. The

Warriors felt my silent cry and stayed their struggle, mystified.
Apollo was astonished.

But they heard my story further, and they

wondered, and were sad,
sat a while in silence. Then they

turned at last to me: "We will call you

Cyg-nus. The God of Bal-ance you shall be."
VI  THE SPHERE  A KIND OF DREAM

Words by
NEIL PEART

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Moderately

We can walk our road together if our

goals are all the same.

We can run alone and

free if we pursue a different aim.

Let the
truth of Love be lighted. Let the love of Truth shine.

clear, sensibility, armed with sense and liberty, with the

Heart and Mind united in a single

perfect sphere.
THE TREES

Words by
NEIL PEART

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson

Moderately, in 2

There is unrest in the Forest. There is trouble with the trees. For the

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Maples want more sunlight and the Oaks ignore their pleas.

Moderately fast

(F#)
trouble with the Maples (and they're quite convinced they're right):

they say the Oaks are just too lofty and they

grab up all the light. But the Oaks can't help their feelings, if they like the way they're made. And they
wonder why the Maples can't be happy in their shade.

Moderate Rock beat, in 2

There is

trouble in the Forest. And the creatures all have fled, as the

Maples scream "Oppression!" and the Oaks just shake their heads.
mand-ed e-qual rights.

"The Oaks are just too greed-y. We will make them give us light." Now there's no more Oak op-pres-sion, for they passed a no-ble law. And the trees are all kept e-qual by hatch-et, axe, and saw.
LA VILLA STRANGIATO

By
GEDDY LEE, ALEX LIFESON
and NEIL PEART

I - Buenos Nochas, Mein Froimds!
Moderately, freely
No chord

Very fast

II - To sleep, perchance to dream...
Moderately bright
C(add D)

plegato

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IV - A Lervst in Wonderland

F

gradual decresc.

Fmaj9

Am

sim.

Fmaj9

Am
V - Monsters!
(\textit{N.C.})

\textit{N.C.}
"VI - The Ghost of the Aragon"

N. C.
IX - Never turn your back on a Monster!
N.C.

X - Monsters! (Reprise)
N.C.
XI - Strangiatto theme (Reprise)

C

A (no 3rd)

D (no 3rd)  E (no 3rd)  D (no 3rd)  A (no 3rd)

D (no 3rd)  E (no 3rd)  D (no 3rd)  A (no 3rd)

C (no 3rd)

F# (no 3rd)
XII - A Farewell to Things

\( \text{(3\text{rd})} \) N.C.
Begin the day with a friendly voice, a companion unobtrusive.
Plays that song that's so elusive, and the magic music makes your morning mood...
Off on your way. Hit the open road. There is magic at your fingers. For the Spirit ever lingers, undemanding contact in your happy solitude.
N.C.

visible air waves crackle with life.

Bright antennae bristle with the energy.
motional feedback on a timeless wavelength,
bearing a gift beyond price, almost free.
All this machinery, making modern music, can
still be open-hearted. Not so coldly charted, it's really just a question of your honesty.

One likes to believe in the freedom of music,

but glittering prizes and endless compromises
shatter the illusion of integrity,

A little faster

*For the

words of the profits were written on the studio wall,
FREE WILL

Words by NEIL PEART

Music by GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson

Moderately bright
No chord

There are those who think that life has nothing left to chance; a
There are those who think that they've been dealt a losing hand. The

host of holy horrors to direct our aimless dance.
cards were stacked against them; they weren't born in Lotus Land.

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Bm7-5(add E)  Bbmaj7(add E)  F (no 3rd)  C  

"All preordained, we dance on the strings of a prison in chains, a cell of awareness, imperious world we cannot perceive; victim of venomous fate."

Bm7-5(add E)  Bbmaj7(add E)  D  Dsus4  D
"The stars aren't aligned or the gods are malign."
Blame is in a place.

Kicked in the face, you can pray for a blend with uncertain ends.

Better to give than receive. Heaven's unearthly estate,
fortune hunt that's far too fleet.

You can choose a ready guide in some celestial voice.

If you choose not to decide, you still have made a choice.
D D/C# A(no 3rd) B(no 3rd) E(no 3rd) F#(no 3rd) A(no 3rd)

You can choose from phantom fears and kindness that can kill.

D D/C# B(no 3rd) A(no 3rd) To Coda

I will choose a path that's clear. I will choose free will.

(j=J)

N.C.
I will choose free will.
battle in the dark and brooding silence.

Bruised and sullen storm clouds have the light of day obscured.

Looming low and ominous in twilight premature,

thunderheads are rumbling in a distant overture.
Freely  

D  

All at once, the clouds are part-ed. Light streams down in bright un-bro-ken beams.

Moderately bright  

D  

F#
Follow men's eyes as they look to the skies. The shifting shafts of shining weave the fabric of their dreams.
secrets to each other, each one's life a novel

everyone else has read. Even joined in bonds of love,

we're linked to one another by such slender threads.

We are
plan-ets to each oth-er,  
stran-gers to each oth-er,  
is-lands to each oth-er,  
   drift-ing in our or-
   full of glid-ing pan-
   build-ing hope-ful bridg-
    
    
bits to a brief e-clipse,  each of us a world a-part,
cis an il-lu-sion show. Act-ing well re-hearsed rou-tines,
es on the trou-bled sea. Some are burned or swept a-way,
  
  
a-lone and yet to geth-er like two or play-ing from the heart? It's hard for
some we would not choose, but we're not
passing ships.}
one to know.{}
always free.{}

Just between us,

I think it's time for us to recognize
the
differences we sometimes feared to show. Just between us,

I think it's time for us to realize the spaces in between leave
room for you and I to grow.

We are

D.S. al Coda

We are you and I to grow.

poco rit.
DIFFERENT STRINGS

Words by
GEDDY LEE

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson

Moderately fast

Am7  D/A  Am  Am7  D/A  Am

Who's

D9(no 3rd)  Cmaj7  D9(no 3rd)

Am  D9(no 3rd)  Cmaj7

come to slay the dragon,

happened to our innocence? Did it go out of

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fall, style
making arrows out of our pointed words, giant
along with our naïveté? No.

kill-ers at the call?
long - er a child,
Too much fuss and both eyes see dif-
fer, f'rent things, too much con-
tradic tion and con-

Dep'trent hearts beat on dif 'rent

fusion_
strings._

But there are times for
Here's a clue to some real motivation:

All there really is, the two of us,

and we both know why we've come along.

Nothing to explain. It's a part of us.
to be found within our song.

What song.

Repeat and fade
I TIDE POOLS

Slowly, in 2 (\(\frac{3}{4}\))

Bm sus2/F# Amaj7 sus2/E

G sus4/D Asus4/E

Bm sus2/F# Amaj7 sus2/E

G sus4/D Asus4/E

When the ebb - ing tide re - treats

Bm sus2/F# Amaj7 sus2/E

G sus4/D Asus4/E

long the rock - y shore - line,
leaves a trail of tide pools in a
short-lived galaxy; each
mic-cos-mic planet a com-
plete so-cie-ty,
a simple kind of mirror
to reflect upon our own
all the busy little creatures
chasing out their destinies.
Living in their pools, they soon forget about the sea.

Moderately fast Rock beat

E (no 3rd) C sus2 D (no 3rd) G/B

Wheels within wheels in a spiral array, a

pattern so grand and complex.

Time after time we lose
sight of the way; our causes can't see their effects.

E (no 3rd)  Csus2  D(no 3rd)  G/B
II HYPERSPACE

No chord

A quantum leap forward
Computerized clinic

in

for

the universe learned to exist

who dance to a synthetic
pand. band.

The mess and the magic,
In their own image
their

um-phant and tragic:
world is fashioned.
No mechanismed world out of
wonder they don't understand.

hand. stand.
Wheels within wheels in a spiral array, a pattern so grand and complex.

Time after time we lose sight of the way; our causes can't see their effects.
III PERMANENT WAVES

Medium Rock beat

G/B E (no 3rd) Csus2 D (no 3rd) G/B E (no 3rd) Csus2 D (no 3rd)
Science, like Nature,
Art as expression, not as market campaigns,
most endangered species,
the honest man,

will still survive
will still capture our imagination
with a view towards its preservation

Given the same
given the same
form ing a world
state of integrity, it will surely sensitive,
state of integrity, it will surely sensitive,
state of integrity, serve us well.
serve us well.
serve us a long.
serve us a long.
serve us a long.
serve us a long.
Wave after wave will flow with the tide, and bury the world as it does.
Tide after tide will flow and recede, leaving life to go on as it was.
LIMELIGHT

Words by
NEIL PEART

Music by
GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Moderate Rock beat

Living on a lighted stage approaches the unreal, for
Living in a fish-eye lens caught in the camera eye, I
those who think and feel
in touch with reality
be-

have no heart to lie.
I can't pretend a stranger is a

yond the gilded cage.
long awaited friend.

Cast in this unlikely role.
All the world's indeed a stage and

ill-equipped to act, with insufficient tact,
we are merely players, performers and portrayals,
one must put up barriers to keep oneself intact,
each other's audience outside the gilded cage.

Living in the limelight: the universal dream for those who wish to seem.

Those who wish to be must put aside the al-
To Coda

r e a l  r e l a - t i o n,  t h e  u n - d e r - l y - i n g  t h e m e.

t o  C o d a

r e a l  r e l a - t i o n,  t h e  u n - d e r - l y - i n g  t h e m e.
Moderately bright

My uncle has a country place

Suddenly a head of me, a
no one knows about.
cross the moun-tain-side,

He says it used to be-
a gleam-ing al-loy air-

a farm before the Mo-tor Law.
car shoots to-ward me, two lanes wide.

And on I

Sun-days, I elude the "Eyes" and hop the tur-bine freight
spin a round with shriek-ing tires to run the dead-ly race;

F♯m7

F♯m7

A/G

to far out-side the wire where my
go scream-ing through the val-ley as an
white-haired uncle waits.
other joins the chase.

Jump to the ground as the
Drive like the wind.

turbo slows to cross the border-line.
straining the limits of machine and man.
Run like the wind— as excitement shivers up and down my spine.
Laughing out loud— with fear and hope, I've got a desperate plan.

Down in his barn, my uncle preserved for me an old machine— for fifty-odd years. To keep it as

At the one-lane bridge, I leave the giants stranded at the riverside;—

new has been his dearest dream.
strip away the old debris that hides the shining car:

a brilliant red Bar chetta from a

better vanished time. Fire up the will-

ing engine, responding with a roar!
Tires spitting gravel, I commit my weekly crime.

Wind in my hair,
shift-ing and drift-ing.

Mech-an-i-cal mu-sic,
ad-ren-al-in surge-
Well-weathered leather, hot metal and oil, the
scented country air. Sunlight on chrome, the
blur of the landscape, every nerve aware!
dream with my uncle at the fire side.

Repeat and fade

D.S.\% al Coda
TOM SAWYER

Words by PYE DUBOIS and NEIL PEART

Music by GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFESON

Moderately
No chord

A modern day warrior,

mean, mean stride. Today's Tom Sawyer, mean, mean pride.

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Though his mind is not for rent
don't put him to any

down as arrogant.
His reserve, a quiet defense,

riding out the day's events:
the river.

he knows that changes aren't permanent.
But change is.
What you say about his company is
what you say about society.
Catch the mist,
catch the myth,
catch the spirit,
catch the drift.
Catch the wit,
catch the mystery,
catch the spirit,
The world is, the world is. Love and life are deep, may—be as his skies are wide.

To Coda

Today's Tom Sawyer, he gets high on you. And the
space he invades, he gets by on you.
Exit the warrior. Today's Tom Sawyer, he gets high on you. And the energy you trade he gets right on to the friction of the day.