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Art Direction & Design:
Ronald Mason
Art Direction Cover Photo & Photo Pages 2 & 3:
Hypgnosis
Blue Collar Man (Long Nights)

Words and Music by TOMMY SHAW

Moderate Rock Beat

Verse

1. Give me a job, give me security, give me a chance to survive.
2. Mother and father, my wife and my friends, you've seen them laugh in my face.

I'm just a poor soul in the unemployment line.

But I've got the power and I've got the will,
My God I'm hardly alive!
I'm not a charity case.

My I'll take those

long nights, impossible odds,
keeping my eye on the key,
keeping my back to the wall.

If it takes all (that, night) to be just (what) I am, well (I'm, I'd)

gon na be a blue collar man.

To Coda

To (3rd Verse)

Use 2nd ending to Chorus 2.
- adisc, Keeping my mind on a better life,
  can it be all I heard it was?

where... happiness is only a heart...

close my eyes and beat away.

Par... maybe I'm already there...

I'll take those long nights, im...
- possible odds, keeping my back to the wall.

If it takes all night, to be just what I am, well I'm gonna be a blue collar man.

(Play 3 times, ad lib)

Do do do, do do, do do do.

I'll take those
3rd Verse

Make me an offer that I can’t refuse,
make me respectable, man.
This is my last time in the unemployment line,
so like it or not,
I’ll take those . . . . (Chorus)
Queen Of Spades

Words and Music by
JAMES YOUNG
DENNIS De YOUNG

Moderately

Ballad Tempo
Verse

(Play 2 times)

1. Day into night she's
2. Morn ings I find, she's

with me, how sweet is her warm
left me, so cold, so a lone,

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embrace, but aware.
safe in the scent of jasmine, I
try to escape, she finds me,
so safe in her gold and she's
oh run though I may,
To Coda

there, me, there, me, there, me, there, me,

Rock Tempo

there.

Ad lib Guitar

(Play 3 times)

Luck is a lady whose smile is as cold as a
Stone.

She'll bring you things, many things you might never have known.

But when your die is cast, she'll have the final laugh at you.

She'll lock you in a duel where you come out the fool.
Chorus

Be - ware of the Queen of Spades,

her black widow's curse might find you yet. Be -

ware of a love that you will re - gret. Her love means on - ly your -

(Play 4 times)

deoath.

Ad lib Guitar
D.S. (3rd Verse)

Coda

Dm

me. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. You lose!

Be - ware of the Queen of Spades...

Dm

her black widow's curse might find you yet.

Be -

Dm

ware of a love that you will regret. Her love means only your

3rd Verse

Day into night she’s with me,
turn of a card, she’s there.
The first time is free, you know,
but from now on, pay me, me, me, me, me.

(To Chorus)
Blue Collar Man
(Long Nights)

Give me a job give me security
Give me a chance to survive
I’m just a poor soul in the
unemployment line
My God I’m hardly alive

My mother and father my wife
and my friends
You’ve seen them laugh in
my face
But I’ve got the power and I’ve
got the will
I’m not a charity case—I’ll
take those

Long nights impossible odds
Keeping my eye on the keyhole
If it takes all that to be just what
I am
Well I’m gonna be a blue
collar man

Make me an offer that I
can’t refuse
Make me respectable man
This is my last time in the
unemployment line
So like it or not—I’ll take those

Long nights impossible odds
Keeping my back to the wall
If it takes all night to be just who
I am
Well I’m gonna be a blue
collar man

Keeping my mind on a better life
Where happiness is only a
heartbeat away
Paradise—can it be all I heard
it was
I close my eyes and maybe I’m
already there

Queen Of Spades

Day into night she’s with me
How sweet is her warm embrace
Safe in the scent of jasmine
So safe in her gold and lace

Mornings I find, she’s left me
So cold so alone, but aware
I try to escape, she finds me
Oh run though I may, she’s there,
there, there, there . . .

Luck is a lady whose smile is as
cold as a stone
She’ll bring you things, many
things you might never
have known
But when your die is cast she’ll
have the final laugh at you
She’ll lock you in a duel, where
you come out the fool

Chorus:
Beware of the Queen of Spades
Her black widow’s curse might
find you yet
Beware of a love that you
will regret
Her love means only your death

Day into night she’s with me
Turn of a card, she’s there
The first time is free, you know
But from now on, pay me,
me, me . . .

Repeat chorus twice

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Renegade

Moderately

A Capella

Oh, mama I'm in fear for my life from the long
Law - man has put an end to my run-ning and I'm

_ arm _ of the law._

so far _ from my home._

Oh, mama I can
Hang - man is com-ing

hear you a - cry - ing, you're so scared and all a - lone._
down from the gal - lows and I don't have ver - y long._

2.

.(Yeah!) The jig is up, the news is out, they've fi - nal - ly found me, the

ren - e-gade who had it made re - trieved for a boun - ty._

Never more to go _ a-stray._
this will be the end—to-day— of the
to-day— on the
wanted man.

Oh mamma I've been years on the lam—and had a high price on my head...

Law—man said get him dead or a—live, now it's for

sure he'll see me—dead.

Dear mamma I can
hear you crying, you're so scared and all alone.

Hangman is coming down from the gallows and I don't have very long.

D.S. al Coda

The

Coda

(Play 5 times)
Oh, mamma I'm in fear for my life from the long arm of the law.
Hangman is coming down from the gallows and I don't have very long...

The jig is up, the news is out, they finally found me, the renegade who had it made...
trierved for a bounty.

Never more to go astray,

this will be the end today of the wanted man, wanted man...

(Ad lib Guitar)
Pieces Of Eight

Words and Music by DENNIS De YOUNG

Moderately

Verse

Am

1. It's six o'clock, good morn-ing sounds are ev-er-y-where...
2. It's six o'clock, it's quit-ting time, I'm done for the day.

Am

The warmth of spring, a gen-tle breeze blows through my hair.
Out on the streets I o-ver-heard a la-dy say,

I hur-ry through my life, nev-er stop-ping to
we now have ev-ry-thing, or so peo-ple
see how beautiful it was meant to be.
But now this emptiness haunts me every day.
I'm just a prisoner in a king's disguise,
We seek the lion's share, never knowing why.

broken dreams as we shuffle
Come alive, spread your wings and
Chorus

Pieces of eight,
Pieces of eight

C

the search for the money tree,
can't buy you everything,
don't cash your

Am
(Increase Tempo)

(Decrease Tempo)

Ad lib Guitar

(Play 2 times)

Pieces of eight,

Pieces of eight,
the search for treasures filled with emptiness,
don't cash your

D.S. $ (Repeat 1st & 2nd Chorus) al Coda

freedoms in for gold.
turn your heart to stone.

Coda
Renegade

Oh mamma I'm in fear for my life
from the long arm of
The law
Lawman has put an end to my
running and I'm so far from
My home
Oh mamma I can hear you a crying
you're so scared and all
Alone
Hangman is coming down from
the gallows and I don't have
Very long

This jig is up the news is out
they've finally found me
The renegade who had it made
retrieved for a bounty
Never more to go astray
This will be the end today of the
wanted man

Oh mamma I've been years on
the lam
And had a high price on my head
Lawman said get him dead or alive
Now it's for sure he'll see
me dead
Dear mamma I can hear you
a crying
You're so scared and all alone
Hangman is coming down from
the gallows
And I don't have very long

The jig is up the news is out
they've finally found me
The renegade who had it made
retrieved for a bounty
Never more to go astray the judge
will have revenge today
On the wanted man

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Pieces Of Eight

It's six o'clock
Good morning sounds
are everywhere
The warmth of spring, a gentle
breeze blows through my hair

I hurry through my life never
stopping to see
How beautiful it was meant to be

I'm just a prisoner in a
king's disguise
Broken dreams as we shuffle by

It's six o'clock it's quitting time
I'm done for the day
Out on the streets I overheard a
lady say
We now have everything or so
people say
But now this emptiness haunts
me every day
We seek the lions share never
knowing why
Come alive spread your wings
and fly

Pieces of eight
The search for the money tree
Don't cash your freedoms in
for gold

Pieces of eight
Can't buy you everything
Don't let it turn your heart
to stone

Pieces of eight
The search for the money tree
Don't cash your freedoms in
for gold

Pieces of eight
Treasures filled with emptiness
Don't let it turn your heart
to stone

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Aku-Aku

Moderately, With Feeling

Music by
TOMMY SHAW

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Repeat, ad lib and fade
I'm O.K.

Words and Music by DENNIS De YOUNG and JAMES YOUNG

Moderately

(Play 3 times)

Verse

If I could stand... be...
do your best... but don't

side my-self,... would I see me or may-be some-one else?
cause a fuss,... don't make waves, be like the rest of us...

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hard to please... most ev'-ry-one...
I can feel... the tide is turn-ing fast,... when your spir-it's got you
and deep in-side I know that

on the run, on the run.___
They say

I can't last an-othr-day,
not an-othr-day. 'Cause

Chorus

I'm O.K., I fi-n'ly found the per-son I've been
searching for.

I'm alright, I'm

feeling good about myself and that's for sure. 'Cause

I believed them when they said I must do things their way. They

tried to cast me in their mold but I just had to say that
K.,
I finn'ly found the person I've been search-ing for.
(Ev'-ry-bod-y sing now.)

I'm al-right,
feeling good a-bout my self and

that's for sure.
I'm O. K. this way, yes I'm O. K.

Repeat, ad lib and fade

Yes I'm O. K. (No vocal on repeat)
Great White Hope

Fast Rock Beat

(Spoken:)

one contender in a ten round exhibition for your entertainment.

and gentlemen, your attention please. In this corner, wearing white,

from the city of the big shoulders, the number event.

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(Sing:) 1. When I was a young—

man—

ey,—

I had to kick and scratch and claw, now it's like

you're sitting in your ring-side seat, and I know—

top gun in the old west, everybody wants me to draw—

that some of you out there might wanna see the champ get beat.
If I had known it would be like this—I might have given it a second thought—but if someone had told me to give it up, it's a line that I wouldn't have bought.

like school, there's some lessons that just can't be taught.

Look at me...
Chorus

I'm the great white hope. Can't you see...

I'm up against the ropes. Don't you know
it's so hard to cope when you feel

To Coda

like the great white hope.
Look at me hope.

(Play 3 times)  D.S. (2nd Verse) al Coda

Ad lib Guitar
Coda

like the great white hope. Look at

me, me, me,

up against the ropes. Look at

I'm the great white hope. Look at

so hard to cope. Look at

(Repeat and fade)

me, me, me,

it's so hard to cope. Look at

up against the ropes. Look at

I'm the great white hope. Look at
Great White Hope

When I was a young man, I had to
kick and scratch and claw
Now it's like top gun in the old
west, everybody wants me
to draw
If I had known it would be like
this I might have given it a
second thought
But if someone had told me to
give it up, it's a line that I
wouldn't have bought

Look at me
I'm the Great White Hope
Can't you see
I'm up against the ropes
Don't you know
It's so hard to cope
When you feel
Like the Great White Hope

Now you've paid your money
you're sitting in your
ringside seat
And I know that some of you out
there, might wanna see the
champ get beat
If I had known it would be like
this I might have given it a
second thought
But real life sure isn't like school,
there's some lessons that just
can't be taught

Look at me . . .

I'm O.K.

If I could stand
Beside myself
Would I see me or maybe
someone else
'Cause it's hard to please
Most everyone
When your spirits got you on the
run, on the run

They say do your best
But don't cause a fuss
Don't make waves be like the
rest of us
But I can feel the tide is
turning fast
And deep inside I know that I
can't last
Another day not another
day cause

I'm O.K. I finally found the person
I've been looking for
I'm Alright I'm feeling good about
myself and that's for sure

'Cause I believed them when they
said I must do things their way
They tried to cast me in their mold
but I just had to say
That I'm O.K. I'm O.K. This way
yes I'm O.K.

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Sing For The Day

Hannah you're with me in spirit
wherever I go
To the ends of the earth and all
points between high and low
Each night by the stage you
appear as you are
The ever intangible child
Ageless and timeless as
Dorian Gray
Oh Hannah I know that it's you
and you're leading me on

Hannah you're my inspiration my
fountain of youth
And as your surrogate leader I'm
bound in your search for
the truth
And yes how the truth rushes out
When it's become honestly clear
I see your anxious and curious eyes
But Hannah I need you as much
as you think you need me
Come to your window tonight and
we'll fly to your dreams
And we'll

Sing for the day sing for
the moment
Sing for the time of your life
Come for an hour stay for
a moment
Stay for the rest of your life

Hannah don't fail me I need you
like never before
Father time's at my back,
on my heels
Behind every door (and he says)
Son when the youth has but gone
from your face
Will she let you grow older
with grace
Will she give you up for one
younger than you
Oh Hannah please tell me the
things that he says are
Untrue
Hannah I'm honestly hoping you'll
always be there

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Chorus

Sing for the day, sing for the moment, sing for the time of your life.
Come for an hour, stay for a moment, stay for the rest of your life.

Verse

1. Hannah you're with me in spirit wherever I go.
2. Hannah you're my inspiration, my fountain of youth,
   to the ends of the earth and all points between high and low.
   In your search for the truth.

Each And
night by the stage you appear as you are, the ever intangible
yes how the truth rushes out when it's become honestly

child. Ageless and timeless as Dorian Gray, oh
I see your anxious and curious eyes, but

Han-nah I know that it's you, and you're leading me on.

Han-nah I need you as much as you think you need me.
Come to your window to-night and we'll fly
to your dreams. And we'll sing for the day,
Come for an hour,
sing for the moment, sing for the time of your life.

stay for a moment, stay for the rest of your life.
To D.S. \( \checkmark \) (Chorus and 3rd Verse) al Coda

\[ \text{Coda} \]

Han-nah please tell me the things that he says are un-true.

Han-nah I'm honestly hoping you'll always be there.

And we'll sing for the day, stay for a moment,

Come for an hour, sing for the moment,
3rd Verse

Hannah don’t fail me, I need you like never before.
Father time’s at my back, on my heels,
behind every door. (And he says)
son, when the youth has but gone from your face,
will she let you grow older with grace?
Will she give you up for one younger than you? (To Coda)
Oh, Hannah please tell me the things that he says are untrue.
Hannah I’m honestly hoping you’ll always be there.
(To Chorus)
Lords Of The Ring

Words and Music by
DENNIS De YOUNG

Moderately

All hail to the lords of the ring,

to the magic and mystery they bring,

to the music in their story,

to the lands of ancient

1. In the year of the lords,
2. And so we came from everywhere,

the message came from a,
the young and old, the rich and
above.

poor,
The heavens opened with their mighty sound,

to hear the legend of the magic ring,

that shook the people in the town.

and of the powers it could bring.

They sing.

All hail to the lords of the ring,
to the magic and mystery they bring,

May we some-day wear its

song.
(Repeat 2 times)

And now the message is clear,

decellerando ritard

for I became a lord this year,

and though the legend was pure fantasy,

we still need the hope it
brings. So let’s sing.
All hail to the lords of the ring,
All hail to the lords of the ring,
to believe is a wonderful thing,
to the magic and mystery they bring,

may we always sing their glory.
story.
to the promise in their

Guitar Lead
Lords Of The Ring

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the music in their story

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the lands of ancient Glory

In the year of the Lords
The message came from above
The heavens opened with their
mighty sound
That shook the people in the town

And so we came from everywhere
The young and old the rich
and poor
To hear the legends of the
magic ring
And of the powers it could bring,
they sing

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the music in their story

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
it brings
May we someday wear its glory

And now the message is clear
For I became a Lord this year
And though the legend was
pure fantasy

We still need the hope it brings,
so let's sing

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To believe is a wonderous thing
May we always sing their glory

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To believe is a wonderous thing
May we always sing their glory

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the promise in their story

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