

SPECTRE OF THE BROCKEN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY A. BARON
ARRANGED BY A. BARBER

ALL LIKE AN OF TICAL IL LU SION OR A SHA DOW IN THE
A7 SNOW I EMIN SEE HIS FACE IN A7 EYE RT CROWD WHERE BMIN E VER
I MAY GO THOUGH D HE HAS NO TO EMIN DMA7 MOR ROW HE'S
AL EMIN WAYS ON MY A7 MIND THE BROK EN MAN THE A13 WHOLE WORLD LEFT
BE HIND D THE SPEC D TRE OF THE
A BRO CKEN TO G NO ONE ELSE AP A PEARNS HE CRIES EMIN OUT IN THE
DARK NESS BUT HIS PLEAS F#MIN FALL ON DEAF EARS THE D WHOLE WORLD HAS
FOR GOT A7 TEN TO A HIS SUF FOR F#7 RING THEYRE BMIN BLIND BUT THE
DMA7 SPEC TRE OF THE BRO CKEN C IS AL WAYS A7 ON MY MIND D
HIS SH I CI DAL MIS SION TO THIS UN HEED ING SHORE
CON A7 DEFINED HIM TO A LI VING HELL F#MIN FOR THEN AND E VER MORE D
HE LOOKED FOR PEACE AND FRIEND SHIP BUT C# NEI THOR DID HE BMIN FIND F#MIN

D
 NOW THE SPEC TRE OF THE BRO CKEN RESTS UN EA SY ON MY
 MIND THE EMP TY WORDS OF CHURCH ILL HIS TALK OF LI BER TY
 ARE NOW EX POSED FOR WHAT THEY WERE THE BA SEST PER FI DY
 THE TALK OF CRUSH ING TY RANTS WHO WOULD EN SLAVE US ALL
 WAS NAUGHT BUT PRO DA GAN DA TO KEEP A LIVE THE WAR FOR
 ALL THE COUNT LESS MIL LIONS WHO DIE IN WORLD WAR TWO WHO DIED
 FOR DIFFE RENT REA SONS FROM THOSE THEY THOUGHT THEY KNEW
 FOR OVE OLD MAN IN SPAN DAI AND ALL OF HU MAN
 KIND THE SPEC TRE OF THE BRO CKEN RESTS UN
 EA SY ON MY MIND