EMERSON, LAKE & PALMER—TARKUS

TARKUS
ERUPTION/3
THE STONES OF YEARS/9
ICONOCLAST/12
MASS/15
MANTICORE/19
THE BATTLEFIELD/24
AQUATARKUS/28

JEREMY BENDER/36
BITCHES CRYSTAL/40
THE ONLY WAY (HYMN)/50
INFINITE SPACE (CONCLUSION)/57
A TIME AND A PLACE/63
ARE YOU READY EDDIE?/67
TARKUS
ERUPTION
By KEITH EMERSON

Slowly
No chord

Lively

© 1971, 1980 MANTICORE MUSIC LTD.
All Rights Reserved.
Synthesizer portamento

Ped.

* Ped.

Ped.

* Ped.

Ped.

* Ped.

Gong
Words and Music by KEITH EMERSON and GREG LAKE

Has the dawn ever seen your eyes?
Had you talked to the winds of time,

Have the days made you so unwise?
Then you’d know how the waters rhyme.

you are.

©1971, 1980 MANTICORE MUSIC LTD.
All Rights Reserved.
2. Cm  Ab  Fm  Bb/D  Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb maj7 Ab maj7 Dm7 G7

How can you know where you've been?

Cm  Cm(maj7)  Cm7  Cm6  F7  Bb9  Eb7  Ab7

time you'll see the sign and realize your sin.

Dm7  Em7 Fmaj7 G7  Fm7 Gm7 Ab maj7 Bb7  Cm(add D)  Cm sus2/Bb  Ab maj9  Ab7/De/B/G

Ah.

*Improvise ad lib over pattern

Cm7  Db  Bmaj7  Emaj7  Amaj7  Dmaj7

Will you know how the seed is sown?
Have you walked on the stones of years?

* Alternate chord pattern: [Cm / Cm/Bb / Ab7 / Ab7/D G7+9]
All your time has been overgrown, never known. When you speak, is it you that hears? Are your ears full?

[1. Cm Cm/Bb Abmaj9 D7+9 G7+9]

mf

Cm Cm/Bb Abmaj9 D7-9 G7sus4

[2. Cm Cm/Bb Ab6(addG)]

You can’t hear anything at all.

mf
Am(no 3rd)    Amsus4    Am(no 3rd)    Amsus4    E(no3rd)

The preacher said a prayer. Save ev'ry sin'gle hair on his head.
min-i-ter of hate had just ar-rived too late to be spared.

(Bass)

1. F(no 3rd)    G(no 3rd)    Am
He's dead...
The weaver in the web that he made...
Who cared?

Tacet

Percussion

Am(no 3rd)    Amsus4    Am(no3rd)
The pilgrim wandered in, cardinal of grief was

Amsus4    E(no 3rd)
mit-ting ev'ry sin that he could, so good.
set in his be-lief he'd be saved from the

The
2.

F(no 3rd) G(no 3rd) Am(no 3rd) Tacet

grave. The weaver in the web that he made.

Percussion

Am(no 3rd) Amsus4 Am(no 3rd) Amsus4 E(no3rd)

The high priest took a blade to bless the ones that prayed, and all o-
messenger of fear is slowly growing, nearer to the

(Bass)

1. || 2. beyed.

The time. A sign.

The

F(no 3rd) G(no 3rd) Am(no 3rd) Tacet

weaver in the web that he made.

Percussion
bishop rings a bell. A cloak of darkness fell across the

ground without a sound. The silent choir sing and

in their silence, bring jaded sound, harmonic ground. The

weaver in the web that he made. Percussion
THE BATTLEFIELD

Words and Music by GREG LAKE

Slowly
No chord

Em7 A/E B

Em7 A/E B

Em7 A/E B

Em7 A/E B

Guitar (actual sound)

Em6sus4

B7sus4

Clear the battlefield and let me see

Am7

Emsus4

all the profit from our victory.
You talk of freedom, starving children poor.

Am7                             Esmsus4
Are you deaf when you hear the season's call?

N. C.

Em7                            A/E B  Em7  A/E B
Three times

Emsus4

Were you there to watch the earth be scorched?

Am7

Did you stand beside the spectral torch?

Emsus4

Know the leaves of sorrow turned their face,

B7sus4

scattered on the ashes of disgrace.

* 2nd and 3rd times: Vocal tacet; Guitar ad lib.
Em7  A/E  B  Em7  A/E  B

Emsus4  B7sus4  Am7

Ev'ry blade is sharp; the arrows fly
where the victims of your ar-

Emsus4  B7sus4

mies lie,
where the blades of grass and arrows rain

Am7  Emsus4  Em7sus4

Then there'd be no sorrow, be no pain...
Moderately, in 2

JEREMY BENDER

Words by GREG LAKE  Music by KEITH EMERSON

D  D/C  G  Bm7  F#m7  G  Em7  A

-mf-

D  D/C  G  Bm7  F#m7  G  Em7  A  D

Jer - e - my Bend - er was a  man  of lei - sure;
Talked  with the Sis - ter,  spoke - in a whis - per;
Dig - gin’ the Sis - ter,  she  was a mis - ter;
took his pleasure in the evening sun.
threatened to fist her if she didn’t come clean.
shouldn’t have kissed her, but he couldn’t say no.

Laid him down in a bed of roses;
Jumped on the Mother just like a Brother;
Wanted to leave her, couldn’t believe her, so he

finally decided to become a nun.
asked one another if the
picked up his suitcase and de-
2.
em7
a
d

oth-er's a queen.

D
C
G
bm7
F#m7
G
E7
A
Coda

Em7 A D
D D/C G Bm7

cid-ed to go.

F#m7 G Em7 A D D/C

G Bm7 F#m7 G Em7 A D

(rit.)
Bitches水晶, knows how you twist all the lines...
Witches幻影, mixed in the ocean of tears...

Fortune teller, future seller of time.
Mystical powers emerge from the towers of fear.
Gsus4

G7sus4 N.C.

C

Ghostsly images die.
Evil learning, people burning, savage casting,

G/F  Eb (addF)  Abmaj7  G7

ing, no one lasting. Witchcraft, sadness, madness
turning their minds.

Improvise ad lib over left hand pattern

N.C.
Coda

Cm(no3rd)  Bb(no3rd)  Ab maj7  Dm7  Eb/G

Ritual killings that swear in the shillings to
Her - e - tic priest - ess dwells on the weak - ness she sees.

Tortured spir - its cry.
Fear is in their eyes.

Ghostly images die.
THE ONLY WAY (HYMN)

Words and Music by KEITH EMERSON and GREG LAKE

Moderately fast
No chord
Moderately slow

People are stirred, moved by the word. Kneel at the

Gm/D A/D

shrine, deceived by the wine. How was the earth conceived?
Infinite space. Is there such a place?

You must believe in the human race.

Can you believe

God makes you breathe? Why did he lose
six million Jews?
Dm  Gm/B♭

Touched by the wings,

Don’t heed the word,

(fgva)

loco

A

fears now an - gel

Dm  Gm/B♭

brings.

heard.

Sad win - ter storm,

Don’t be a - fraid:

loco
grey autumn dawn. Who looks on
man is man made.

life itself, who lights your way?
hour comes, don't turn away.

you can say... How can you just obey?
light of day. And do it your way—

It's the only way.
Four times
Moderately
No chord

There is a place,
Some-where a hill

a time and a space
where things are still.

Just

no one can trace,
that no one can

Just rain waters spill.
trace.
spill.

(1.) Sleep in a dream
of butter-milk cream.

(2., 3.) *Instrumental ad lib

You dance on a beam.

Dancing on a beam.
Save me from this shal-low land.  
Take me out of tem-per's hand.  
Drag me from the

burn-ing sand.  
Show me those that un-der-stand._  
un-der-stand._

Coda

Rest in a shade._  
*Instrumental ad lib_

No sound is made_  
where si-lence is played._
Em (no3rd) D/A D G F#7 sus4 Bm7 G C B7sus4 Bsus2

Sound of silence played.

Am D Em D Em (no3rd)(no3rd)(no3rd)(no3rd) D(no3rd)

Em D Em (no3rd)(no3rd)(no3rd) D(no3rd) Em D Em (no3rd)(no3rd)(no3rd) D(no3rd)

Em (no3rd) D/A D G F#7 sus4 Bm7 G C B7sus4 Bsus2
ARE YOU READY EDDIE?

Words and Music by KEITH EMERSON, GREG LAKE and CARL PALMER

Fast Boogie beat (\(\frac{3}{4}\) = \(\frac{3}{4}\) \(\frac{1}{4}\))
No chord

1. Are you ready, Eddie, to turn out rock-and-roll?

Are you ready, Eddie,

read-y to rock and roll?

Are you

3. Instrumental

4. Repeat verse 2


6. Well, vibe me, Eddie, vibe me all night long. Vibe me, Eddie. Vibe me, vibe me, Eddie. Vibe me, Eddie, vibe me all night long. Vibe me, Eddie. Vibe me, vibe me, Eddie. While you're vibing me, Eddie, nothing can go wrong. Vibe me, Eddie. Vibe me, vibe me, Eddie.

7. Instrumental