

"Believer"

Imagine Dragons (2017)

Originalversion:

125 bpm

| | | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | |
|--------|--|------------------|---|------------------|---|--|------------------|---|---|---|--|
| Intro | <i>[Instrumental: Tromme solo]</i> | - | - | - | - | | - | - | - | - | |
| Vers 1 | First things first, I'ma say all the words inside my head. I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh. Ooh ooh! The way that things have been oh, Ooh ooh! | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| Vers 2 | Second thing second. Don't you tell me what you think that I can be. I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh. Ooh ooh! The master of my sea, oh. Ooh ooh! | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| Bro 1 | I was broken from a young age. Taking my sulking to the masses. Write down my poems for the few. That looked at me, took to me, shook to me, feeling me. Singing from heartache from the pain. Taking my message from the veins. Speaking my lesson from the brain. Seeing the beauty through the | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | | | | | |
| | | F | | | | | | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | | | | | |
| | | F | | | | | - | | | | |
| Omk. 1 | Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. Pain! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain. My life, my love, my drive, it came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. | - | | B ^b m | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | - | | B ^b m | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| Vers 3 | Third things third. Send a prayer to the ones up above. All the hate that you've heard has turned your spirit to a dove, oh. Ooh ooh! Your spirit up above, oh. Ooh ooh! | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| Bro 2 | I was choking in the crowd. Building my rain up in the cloud. Falling like ashes to the ground. Hoping my feelings, they would drown. But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing. Inhibited, limited. 'Til it broke up and it rained down. It rained down, like | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | | | | | |
| | | F | | | | | | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | | | | | |
| | | F | | | | | - | | | | |
| Omk. 2 | Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. Pain! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain. My life, my love, my drive, it came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. | - | | B ^b m | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | - | | B ^b m | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| Vers 4 | Last things last. By the grace of the fire and the flames. You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh. Ooh ooh! The blood in my veins, oh. Ooh ooh! | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| C-stk. | But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing. Inhibited, limited. 'Til it broke up and it rained down. It rained down, like | G ^b | | | | | | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | | | | | |
| | | A ^{dim} | | | | | - | | | | |
| Omk. 3 | Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. Pain! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain. My life, my love, my drive, it came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. | - | | B ^b m | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | B ^b m | | | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |
| | | - | | B ^b m | | | B ^b m | | | | |
| | | G ^b | | | | | F | | | | |

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Forslag til sammenspil

Tempo: 125 bpm

Bassen:

A fretboard diagram for the bass guitar. The strings are labeled on the right as E-streng, A-streng, D-streng, and G-streng. The frets are numbered 12., 9., 7., 5., 3., and Sadlen. Chord diagrams are shown above the strings: Bb (at fret 12), Gb (at fret 9), and F (at fret 7). Fingering dots are placed on the strings: fret 12 on the G string, fret 9 on the D string, fret 7 on the A string, and fret 3 on the E string.

C-stk.:

A fretboard diagram for the guitar. The strings are labeled on the right as E-streng, A-streng, D-streng, and G-streng. The frets are numbered 12., 9., 7., 5., 3., and Sadlen. Chord diagrams are shown above the strings: A (at fret 12), Ab (at fret 9), and Gb (at fret 7). Fingering dots are placed on the strings: fret 12 on the G string, fret 9 on the D string, fret 7 on the A string, and fret 3 on the E string.

| | | | | |
|--------|---|---|---|---|
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| Anslag | X | X | X | X |

Trommer:

| | | | | | | | | |
|-------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----|
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| Stortromme | X | | X | | X | | X | |
| Lilletromme | | X | | X | | X | | |
| Gulv-tam | | | | | | | | XXX |
| Hi-hat | X | X | X | X | X | X | X | (X) |

Congas:

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----|
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| Midtslag | X | | X | | X | | X | XXX |
| Kantslag | | X | | X | | X | | |

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Guitaren:

B^{bm}

1

1 1 3 3 2 1

G^b

2

2 4 4 3 2 2

F

1

1 3 3 2 1 1

Akkorder i C-stk.:

G^b

2

2 4 4 3 2 2

A^b

4

4 6 6 5 4 4

A^{dim}

5

5 6 7 5 7 5

Rytme 1:

| | | | | |
|--------|---|---|---|---|
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| Anslag | ↓ | ↓ | ↓ | ↓ |

Lette greb:

B^{bm}

6

x x x x 6 6

G^b

x x x x 2 2

F

x x x x 1 1

Lette greb til C-stk.:

G^b

x x x x 2 2

A^b

x x x x 4 4

A^{dim}

5

x x x x 7 5

Rytme 2:

| | | | | |
|--------|---|---|---|---|
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| Anslag | ↓ | | | |

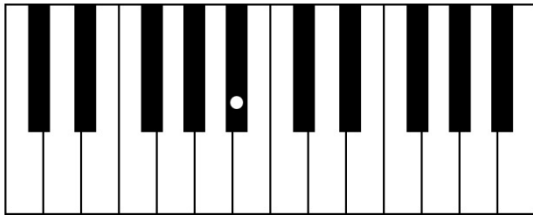
"Believer"

Imagine Dragons (2017)

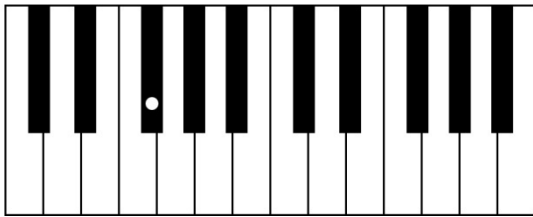
Klaver/keyboard:

Rundgang 1 (bas):

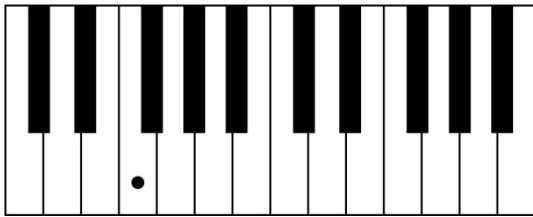
B^bm



G^b

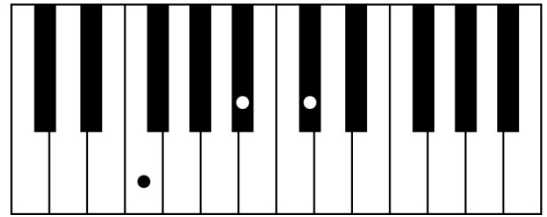


F

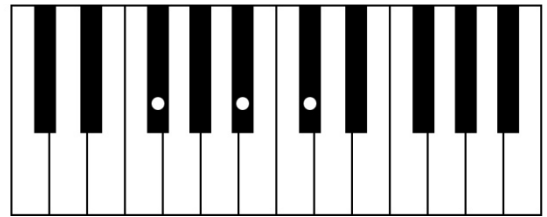


Rundgang 1 (akkord):

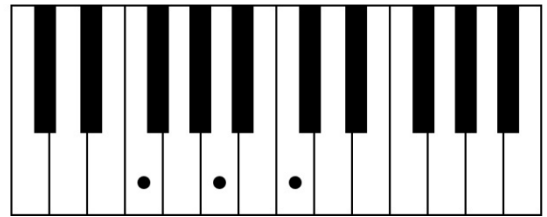
B^bm



G^b

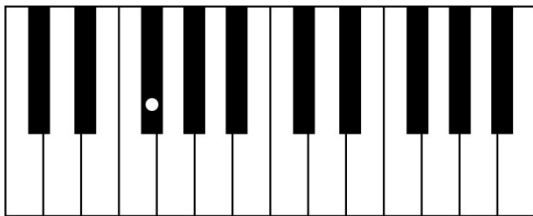


F

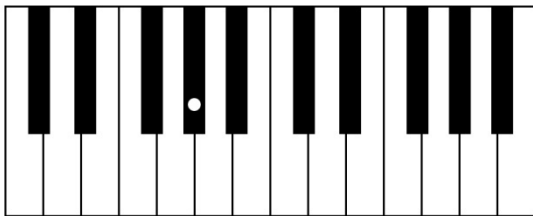


C-stk. (bas):

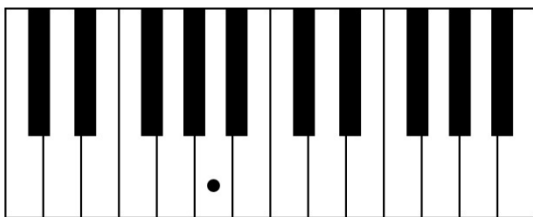
G^b



A^b

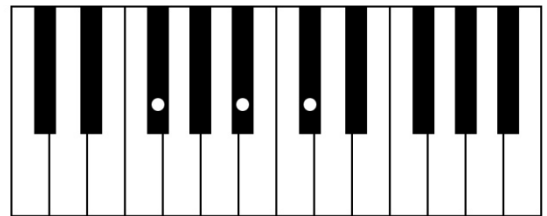


A^{dim}

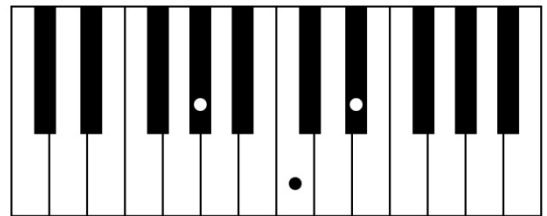


C-stk. (akkord):

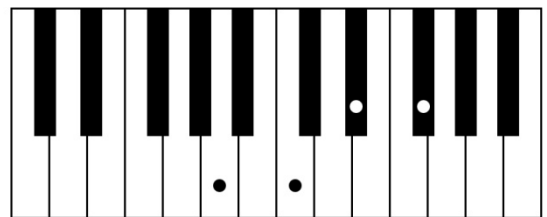
G^b



A^b



A^{dim}



Klaver og el-klaver kan spille samme rytme som bassen. Keyboard får en stryger-lyd, og har samme rytme som guitarens rytme 2.

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Transponeret til Cm:

125 bpm

| | | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | |
|--------|--|----------------|---|----|---|--|------------------|---|---|---|--|
| Intro | <i>[Instrumental: Tromme solo]</i> | - | - | - | - | | - | - | - | - | |
| Vers 1 | First things first, I'ma say all the words inside my head. I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh. Ooh ooh! The way that things have been oh, Ooh ooh! | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| Vers 2 | Second thing second. Don't you tell me what you think that I can be. I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh. Ooh ooh! The master of my sea, oh. Ooh ooh! | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| Bro 1 | I was broken from a young age. Taking my sulking to the masses. Write down my poems for the few. That looked at me, took to me, shook to me, feeling me. Singing from heartache from the pain. Taking my message from the veins. Speaking my lesson from the brain. Seeing the beauty through the | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | A ^b | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | G | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | A ^b | | | | |
| | | G | | | | | - | | | | |
| Omk. 1 | Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. Pain! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain. My life, my love, my drive, it came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. | - | | Cm | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | - | | Cm | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| Vers 3 | Third things third. Send a prayer to the ones up above. All the hate that you've heard has turned your spirit to a dove, oh. Ooh ooh! Your spirit up above, oh. Ooh ooh! | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| Bro 2 | I was choking in the crowd. Building my rain up in the cloud. Falling like ashes to the ground. Hoping my feelings, they would drown. But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing. Inhibited, limited. 'Til it broke up and it rained down. It rained down, like | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | A ^b | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | G | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | A ^b | | | | |
| | | G | | | | | - | | | | |
| Omk. 2 | Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. Pain! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain. My life, my love, my drive, it came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. | - | | Cm | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | - | | Cm | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| Vers 4 | Last things last. By the grace of the fire and the flames. You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh. Ooh ooh! The blood in my veins, oh. Ooh ooh! | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| C-stk. | But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing. Inhibited, limited. 'Til it broke up and it rained down. It rained down, like | A ^b | | | | | - | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | B ^b | | | | |
| | | B ^b | | | | | B ^{dim} | | | | |
| | | - | | | | | - | | | | |
| Omk. 3 | Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. Pain! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain. My life, my love, my drive, it came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer. | - | | Cm | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | Cm | | | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |
| | | - | | Cm | | | Cm | | | | |
| | | A ^b | | | | | G | | | | |