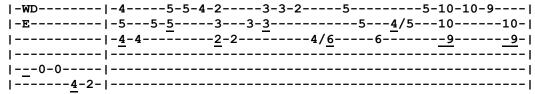


DIRE WOLF 74bpm

## Intro



${f E}$	
In the timbers	s of Fennario the
G	D
wolves are ru	nning 'round.
D	
The winter wa	as so hard and cold fro
	TC.

ten feet 'neath the ground.
E D E
Don't murder me.

A D you, Don't murder me.

E D
Ple-ase don't murder
A
me.

E G D

I sat down to my supper 'twas a bottle of red whiskey.

D

I beg of

I said my prayers and went to bed.

A Ab G F#m

That's the last they saw of me.

 $\mathbf{E} \mathbf{D}$ 

Don't murder me. I beg of

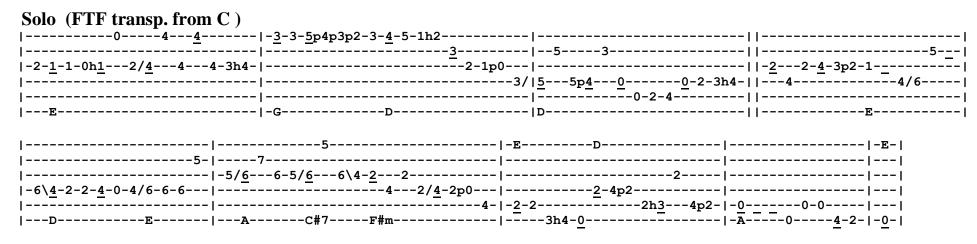
A C#7 F#m you, don't murder me.

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

Ple-ase don't murder me.



F#m	E	A	G	D	F#m	E	A	G	D
When I awoke, the dire wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,			The Wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.						
was grinning at my window. All I said was 'Come on in.'		I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, but the cards were all the same.							
don't murder m	e. I beg of	Ē.			Don't murder	me, I beg of	_		
you, don't murc	ler me.				you, don't mur	der me.			
Ple-ase don't	nurder me	•			Please, don't	murder me.			
					Don't murd	ler me.			



In the	1. Don't murder me. I beg of	2. Don't murder me. I beg of
Backwash of Fennario, the	you, don't murder me.	you, don't murder me.
black and bloody mire, The dire wolf collects his due while the	Ple-ase don't murder me.	Ple-ase don't murder me, No, no no
boys sing 'round the fire.		



3. Don't murder me.	I beg of you, don't murder me. Ple-ase don't murder me,	E D A A7 4. Ple-ase don't murder me.		
  -8/9-9-8-7-5-3-3-   	-5-5-7/9-9\7-5-5-4-2-	End lick   -1714   1713/14-   16b18r16-14-13/14-		
-8/ <u>9</u> -9-8- <u>7</u> -6- <u>4</u> - <u>4</u> -     -A-G-D-	- <u>6</u> -6-7/ <u>9</u> -9\7- <u>6</u> -6-6- <u>4</u> -2-     			
		     -A		