

WELCOME TO THE BLACK PARADE

BY MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE

♩ = 75BPM *This transcription has been modified to fit a standard 5-piece configuration.

Intro **Vocals In**

When I was a young boy my father took me to the city to see a marching band. He said,

9 "Son, when you grow up would you be the savior of the broken, the beaten, and the damned?" He said,

13 "Will you defeat them, your demons, and all the unbelievers, the plans that they have made? Because..."

17 "...One day I'll leave you a phantom to lead you in the summer, to join the black parade."

21

24 When I was a young boy my father took me into the city

27 to see a marching band He said, "Son when you grow up would you be..."

30 "...The savior of the broken, the beaten, and the damned?"

Cum

♩ = 194

Verse 1 Crash Cymbal

34 o +

Closed Hi Hats

43 o o +

Sometimes I get the feelin' she's watchin' over me, and other times I feel like I should go And

Open Hi Hats

51 v

through it all, the rise and fall, the bodies in the streets, and when you're gone, we want you all to know, we'll carry on!

Chorus 1 Crash Cymbal

59 v

We'll carry on, and though you're

63 v v

dead and gone, believe me, your memory will carry on,

67 v

we'll carry on, and in my

71 v

heart I can't contain it, the anthem won't explain it. A

Verse 2 Closed Hi Hats

75 o o o

world that sends you reeling from decimated dreams, your misery and hate will kill us all. So,

Open Hi Hats

83 v

paint it black, and take it back, we'll shout it loud and clear, defiant to the end, we hear the call... To carry on!

Chorus 2 Crash Cymbal

97 Well carry on, and though you're

95 dead and gone, believe me, your memory will carry on,

99 we'll carry on, and though you're

103 broken and defeated, your weary widow marches...

Bridge Closed Hi Hat

107 On and on, we carry through the fears, oh, oh, the

111 disappointed faces of your peers, oh, oh, oh,

115 Take a look at me, 'cause I could not care at
♩ = 87ish

119 All! Do or die, you'll never make me, because the world will never take my heart, go and try, you'll never break me. We want it all, we wanna play this

123 Part. I won't explain, or say I'm sorry, I'm unashamed, I'm gonna show my scars, give a cheer for all the broken,

126
 Now listen here, 'cause this is who we are. I'm just man, I'm not a hero,

128
 I'm just a boy who had to sing this song, just a man, I'm not a hero, I don't care! We'll carry on!

♩ = 194

Chorus 3 Crash Cymbal

132
 We'll carry on, and though you're

136
 dead and gone, believe me, your memory will carry on,

140
 we'll carry on, and though you're

144
 broken and defeated, your weary widow marches...

Chorus 4 (Quarter Time)

148
 On! We'll Carry ³

156
 On! We'll carry on, we'll carry, we'll carry on!

Coda

164