
















# HELL'S BELLS

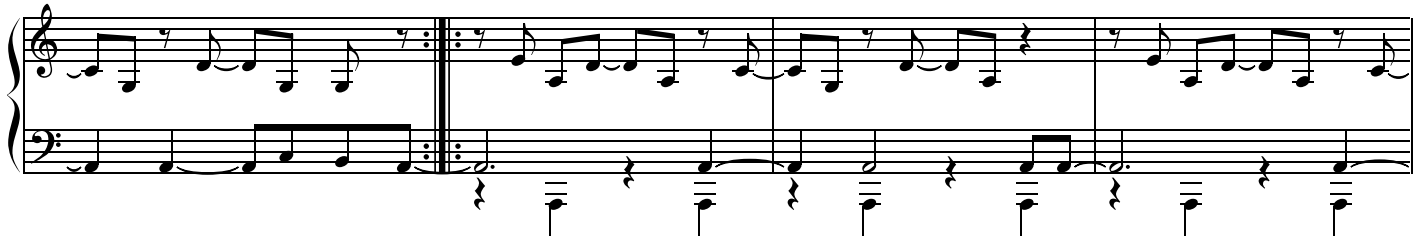
Words and Music by ANGUS YOUNG,  
MALCOLM YOUNG and BRIAN JOHNSON








Moderately slow Rock

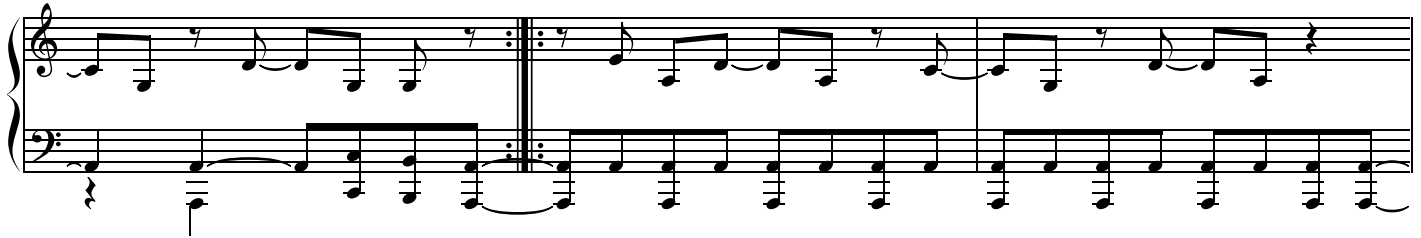
Am  A<sup>sus</sup>  Am<sup>7</sup>  A<sup>sus</sup>  A<sup>sus</sup>  Am<sup>7</sup> 











A<sup>sus</sup>  C<sup>5</sup>  G/B  Am  A<sup>sus</sup>  Am<sup>7</sup>  A<sup>sus</sup>  A<sup>sus</sup>  Am<sup>7</sup> 



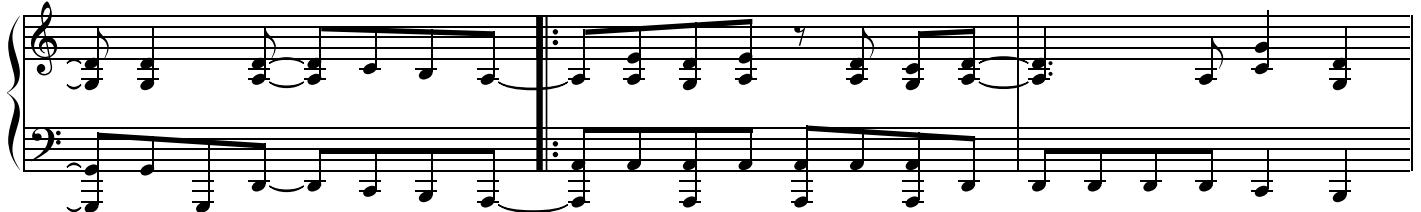
A<sup>sus</sup>  C<sup>5</sup>  G/B  Am  A<sup>sus</sup>  Am<sup>7</sup>  A<sup>sus</sup> 



1. A<sup>sus</sup>  Am<sup>7</sup>  A<sup>sus</sup>  C<sup>5</sup>  G/B  Am  2. A<sup>sus</sup>  G<sup>5</sup> 



D<sup>5</sup>  5fr C<sup>5</sup>  3fr G/B  A<sup>5</sup>  5fr D<sup>5</sup>  5fr C<sup>5</sup>  3fr G/B 



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A<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> G/B A<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

I'll give you I'm a-roll-in' thun-der,  
black sen-sa-tions up and

C<sup>5</sup> G/B A<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> G/B

pour-in' rain, I'm com-in' on like a hur-ri-cane.  
down your spine. If you're in-to e-vil, you're a friend of mine. See my

A<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> G/B A<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

My light-nin's flash-in' a-cross the sky, you're on-ly young, but you're  
white light flash-in' as I split the night, 'cause if good's on the left, then I'm

C<sup>5</sup> G/B D<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup>

gon - na die. I \_\_\_\_\_ won't take no pris-on - ers, won't \_ spare no lives.  
stick-in' to the right.

D<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> E

No - bod - y's put - tin' up a fight. I \_\_\_\_\_ got my bell, I'm gon - na

D<sup>5</sup> A<sup>5</sup> E G<sup>5</sup>

take you to hell. I'm gon - na get ya, Sa - tan get ya. Ah, hell's

Am A<sup>sus</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>sus</sup> Am A<sup>sus</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

bells, \_ yeah, hell's bells. \_

A<sup>sus</sup> C<sup>5</sup> G/B Am A<sup>sus</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>sus</sup>

You got me ring - in' hell's bells. \_ My temp - 'ra - ture's high, \_ hell's

Am A<sup>sus</sup> G<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> G/B A<sup>5</sup>

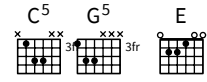
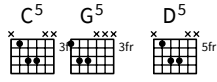
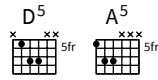
bells. \_

Yeah!

A<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup> A<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>

Play 4 times

Lead guitar solo ad lib.

Hell's



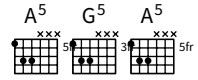
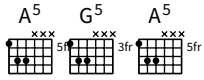
bells, - Sa - tan's com - in' to you. Hell's bells, he's  
 bells, - they're tak - in' you down, hell's bells, they're

*R.H. 8va on repeat*



ring - in' them now. - Those hell's bells, - the temp - 'ra - ture's high, - hell's  
 drag - gin' you un - der. Hell's bells, - gon - na split the night, - hell's





Ah! Hell's bells. \_\_\_\_

3 3 3

V.