

Welcome to the Black Parade

My Chemical Romance

$\text{♩} = 80$

When I was a young boy, my fath-

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Welcome to the Black Parade' by My Chemical Romance. It is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 80 beats per minute. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'When I was a young boy, my fath-' and ends with a long note on the word 'fath-'. The piano accompaniment consists of a simple bass line with quarter notes.

6

- er took me in - to the cit - y to see a march - ing band. He said:

The second system of musical notation, starting at measure 6. The vocal line continues with the lyrics '- er took me in - to the cit - y to see a march - ing band. He said:'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line pattern.

9

"Son when you grow up, would you be the sav - ior of the brok -

The third system of musical notation, starting at measure 9. The vocal line continues with the lyrics '"Son when you grow up, would you be the sav - ior of the brok -'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line pattern.

11

en, the beat - en and the damned? He said:

The fourth system of musical notation, starting at measure 11. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'en, the beat - en and the damned? He said:'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line pattern.

13

"Will you de - feat them? Your dem - ons and all the non be - liev -

The fifth system of musical notation, starting at measure 13. The vocal line continues with the lyrics '"Will you de - feat them? Your dem - ons and all the non be - liev -'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line pattern.

15

ers. The plans that they have made? Be one day, I'll leave you a phan-

18

tom, to lead you in the summer, to join the black pa-rade.

20

When I

25

was a young boy, my father took me in - to the cit -

27

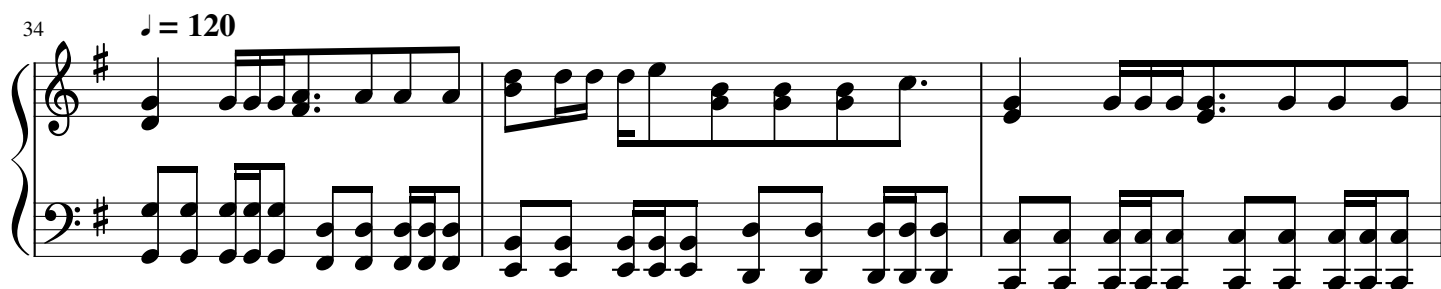
- y to see a march-ing band. He said: "Son when, you grow up, would you

30



— be the sav - ior of the brok - en, the beat - en and the damned?"

34 $\text{♩} = 120$



37



1. Some times I get the feel - ing — she's

39



watch - ing o - ver me... And oth - er times I feel like I should go...

41



— When through it all, the rise and fall, the bod -

43

ies in the streets. And when you're gone we want you all to know

45

we'll car - ry on, we'll car - ry on, And though you're

48

dead and gone, be-lieve me, your mem-o - ry will car - ry on, we'll car - ry on.

51

And in my heart I can't con-tain it, the

53

anth-em won't ex - plain it. A world that sends you reel - ing from

55

de-ci - mat - ed dreams. Your mis-er - y and hate will kill us all.

57

So paint it black and take it back, let's shout.

59

it loud and clear. De fi-ant to the end we hear the call.

61

to car - ry on, we'll car - ry on, And though you're

64

dead and gone, be-lieve me, your mem-o - ry will car - ry on, we'll car - ry on.

67

And though you're brok-en and de-feat - ed, your

69

wear-y wid - ow march-es on and on we car - ry through the fears...

71

Dis-ap - point - ed fac - es of your peers.

74

Take a look at me 'cause I could not care at all. Do or die,

77

you'll nev - er make me, be-cause the world will nev - er take my

80

heart. Though you try you'll nev - er break me, we want it all.

83

we wan-na play this part. Won't ex-plain, or say I'm sor - ry,

86

I'm un-ash-amed, I'm gon-na show my scar. Give a cheer,

89

for all the brok - en List-en here be-cause it's who we

92

are. I'm just a man, man, I'm not a he - ro, just a boy,

95

Who wants to sing his song. Just a man I'm not a he-ro, I don't

99

care. We'll car-ry on, we'll car-ry on. And though you're

102

dead and gone, be-lieve me, you're mem-o-ry will car-ry on,

104

we'll car-ry on. And though you're brok-en and de-feat-ed, you're

107

wear-y wid-ow march-es on. Do or die, you'll nev-er make me,

110

be-cause the world will nev-er take my heart. Though you try,

113 $\text{♩} = 80$

— you'll nev-er break me. (We'll car-ry on) Do or die,

117

— you'll nev-er make me, be-cause the world will nev-er take my

120

heart. Though you try, you'll nev-er break me. We'll car-ry

124

on.