

BLAZE OF GLORY

featured in the film YOUNG GUNS II

Words and Music by
JON BON JOVI

Moderate Rock

D5





mf smoothly

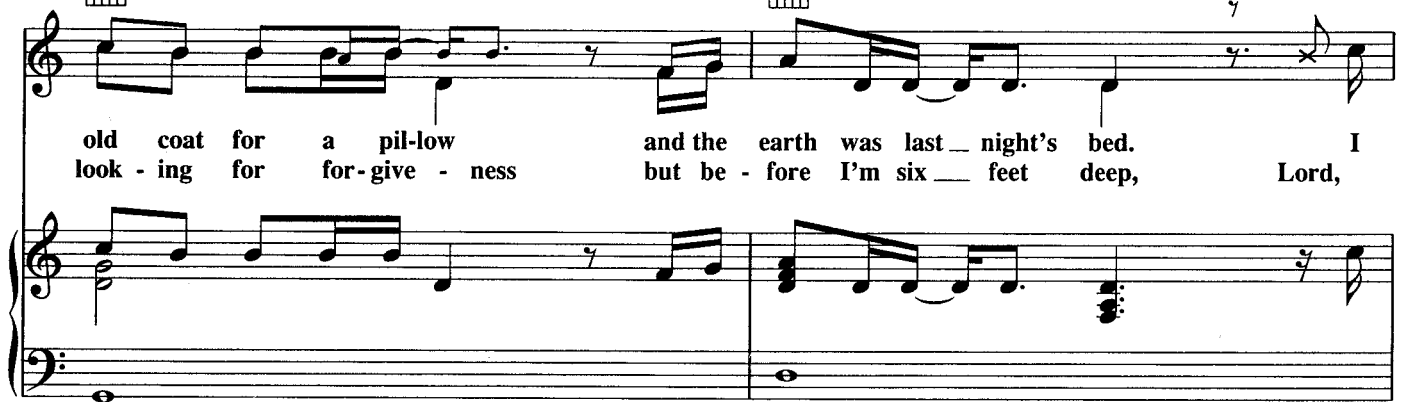
Dm

C

wake up in the morn - ing and I raise my wear-y head, I've got an
night I go to bed, I pray the Lord my soul to keep... No I ain't

G  Dm 



old coat for a pil-low and the earth was last night's bed. I
 look - ing for for-give - ness but be - fore I'm six feet deep, Lord,



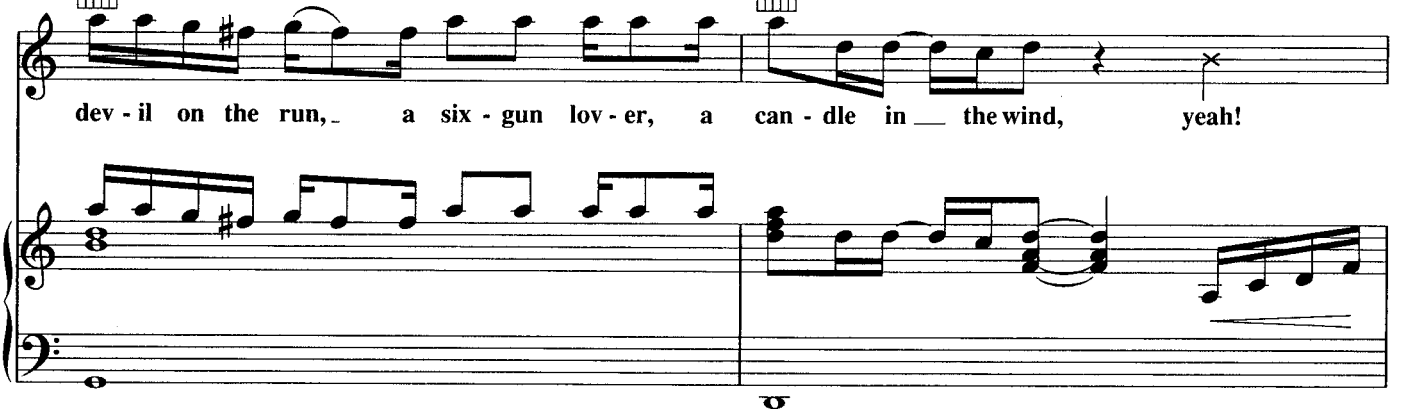
F  C  To Coda ⊕

don't know where I'm go-ing, on-ly God knows where I've been. I'm a
 I got to ask a fa - vor and I hope you'll un - der - stand. 'Cause I've



G  Dm 

dev - il on the run, a six - gun lov - er, a can - dle in the wind, yeah!



D5  mf



Dm



When you're brought in - to this world_ they
ask a - bout_ my con-science and I

C



say you're born in sin. Well, at least they gave me some - thing I did-n't have to
of - fer you my soul. You ask if I'll grow to be_ a wise_ man, well I

G



Dm



steal or have_ to win. Well, they tell me that_ I'm want - ed, yeah,
ask if I'll _ grow old. You ask me if_ I've known love and what it's like to

F





C



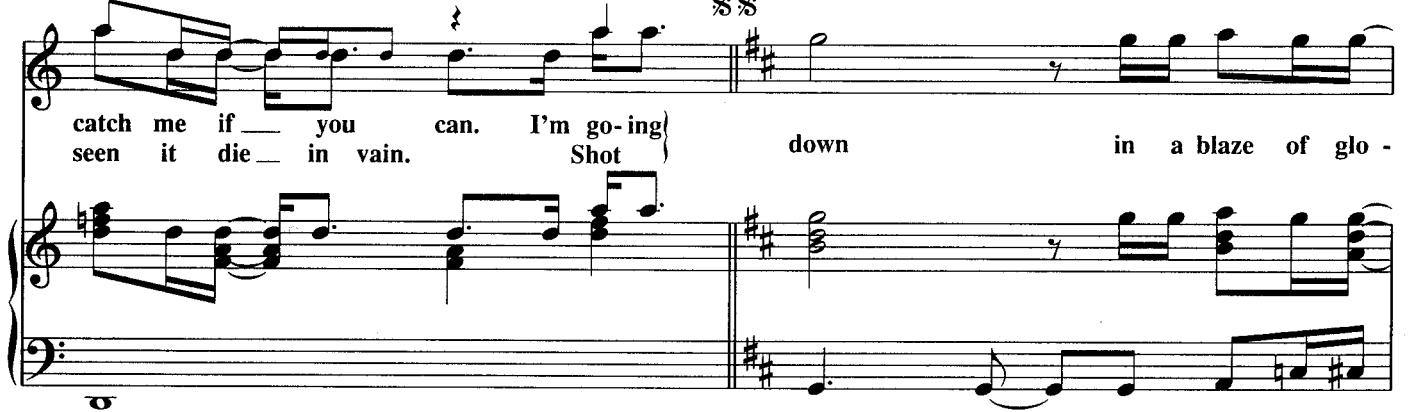
I'm a want - ed man. I'm a colt in your stable, I'm what Cain was to A-bel. Mis-ter
sing songs in the rain. Well, I've seen love come, I've seen it shot down, I've

G



Dm  G 



catch me if you can. I'm go-ing
seen it die in vain. Shot down in a blaze of glo -



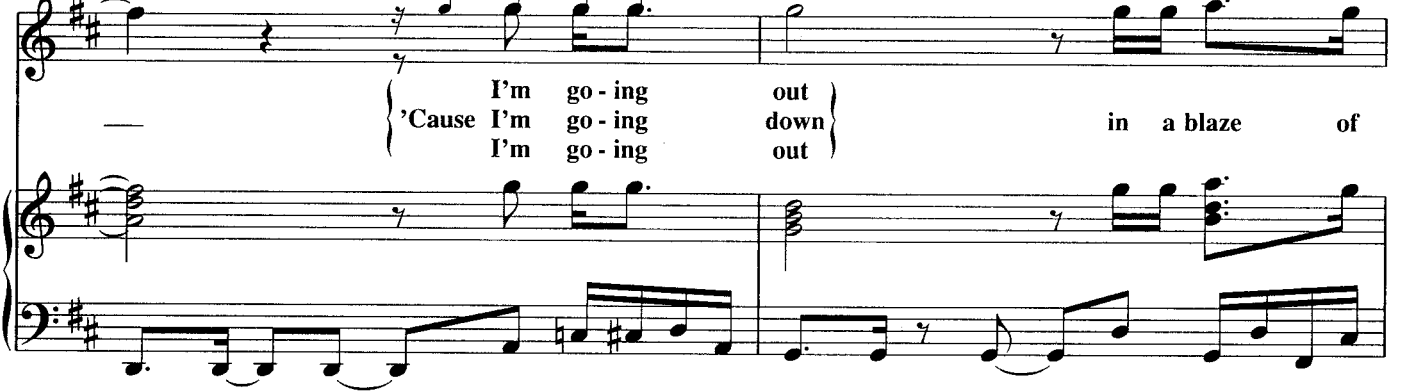
D  G 

- ry. Take me now but know the truth...



D  G 

'Cause I'm go-ing out
I'm go-ing down
I'm go-ing out } in a blaze of



D  C 

glo - ry. Lord, I nev-er drew first but I drew first blood, } and I'm
and I'm }
and I'm }

To Coda II ⊕ ⊕



G  1 




no-one's son. Call me young - gun.
de-vil's son. Call me young -



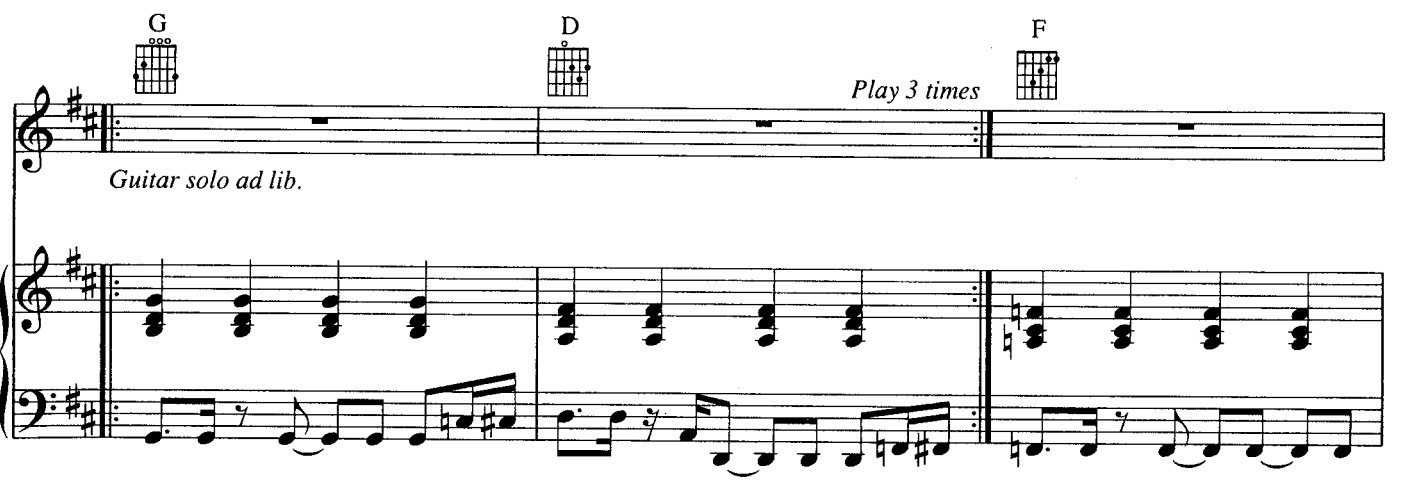
2 

You gun.



G  D  F  Play 3 times

Guitar solo ad lib.



G  no chord  D5



Solo ends




D.S. al Coda



Each



CODA  G  Dm

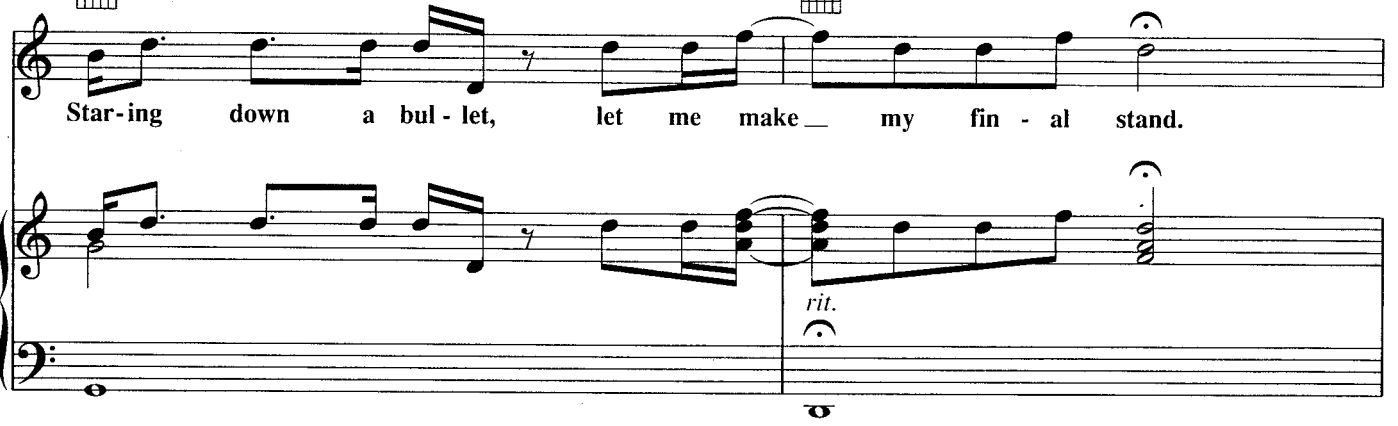
lived life to the full-est let this boy _ die like a man.



G  G  Dm

Star-ing down a bul-let, let me make _ my fin - al stand.

rit.



D.S.S. al Coda II

CODA II

G

Shot

a tempo **f**

no - one's son, call me young

D

C

gun. *3* I'm a young gun.

G

D

Young

C

gun, yeah, — yeah, yeah, — young

G

D5

gun.

Additional Lyrics (Album version)

2. When you're brought into this world
 They say you're born in sin.
 Well, at least they gave me something
 I didn't have to steal or have to win.
 Well, they tell me that I'm wanted
 Yeah, I'm a wanted man.
 I'm a colt in your stable,
 I'm what Cain was to Abel.
 Mister, catch me if you can.