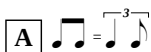


Believer

- Imagine Dragons -

Words and Music by Dan Reynolds, Wayne Sermon, Ben McKee, Daniel Platzman, Justin Tranter, Mattias Larsson and Robin Fredricksson
Arranged by Hans Reintjes
Original Key B-flat Minor

Rock Shuffle ♩ = 62



B

Hand Clap

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano Solo Advanced

First things first, I'm-ma

First things first,

A^m *A^m*

16

S
ooh. _____ ooh. _____ I was

A
sail, I'm the ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ The ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ I was

T
sail, I'm the ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ The ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ I was

B
ooh. _____ ooh. _____ I was

G#dim A^m F G#dim

P.S.A.

D

21

S
bro - ken _____ ta - king my sulk - ing _____ Write down my po - ems _____ looked at me,

A
bro - ken _____ from a young age, ta - king my sulk - ing _____ to the ma - sses. Write down my po - ems _____ for the few, that looked at me,

T
bro - ken _____ ta - king my sulk - ing _____ Write down my po - ems _____ looked at me,

B
bro - ken _____ from a young age, ta - king my sulk - ing _____ to the ma - sses. Write down my po - ems _____ for the few, that looked at me,

A^m F

P.S.A.

32

S lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

A lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

T lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

B lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

E A^m F E

P.S.A.

F

37

S Pain. rain. Pain. You

A Pain. — I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. — My luck, my love, me God, they came from Pain. You

T Pain. — I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. — My luck, my love, me God, they came from Pain. You

B Pain. rain. Pain. You

A^m F G^{#dim} A^m

P.S.A.

H

52

S — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

A — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

T — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

B — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

G#dim A^m F

P.S.A.

I

56

S fee-ling, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

A fee-ling, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

T fee-ling, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

B fee-ling, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

G#dim A^m

P.S.A.

K

69

S Pain. rain.

A Pain. I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. My luck, my love, me God, they came from

T Pain. I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. My luck, my love, me God, they came from

B Pain. rain.

A^m F G^{#dim}

P.S.A.

L

73

S Pain. You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver.

A Pain. You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver.

T Pain. You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver. Last things last, by the

B Pain. You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver.

A^m F E A^m

P.S.A.

N

86

S

A

T

B

P.S.A.

hi - bi - ted, li - mi - ted till it broke up and it rained down, it rained down, like. AAH.

hi - bi - ted, li - mi - ted till it broke up and it rained down, it rained down, like. Pain. ____ You

G G^{dim} A^m

90

S

A

T

B

P.S.A.

made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. You break me down, you build me up be -

made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. You break me down, you build me up be -

AAH.

made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. You break me down, you build me up be -

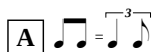
F E A^m

Believer

- Imagine Dragons -

Words and Music by Dan Reynolds, Wayne Sermon, Ben McKee, Daniel Platzman, Justin Tranter, Mattias Larsson and Robin Fredricksson
Arranged by Hans Reintjes
Original Key B-flat Minor

Rock Shuffle ♩ = 62



B

Hand Clap

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

First things first, I'm-ma

First things first,

A^m A^m

Piano Solo Intermediate

16

S
ooh. _____ ooh. _____ I was

A
sail, I'm the ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ The ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ I was

T
sail, I'm the ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ The ma-ster of my sea, oh ooh. _____ I was

B
ooh. _____ ooh. _____ I was

P.S.I.
G^{#dim} A^m F G^{#dim}

D

21

S
bro - ken _____ ta - king my sulk - ing _____ Write down my po - ems _____ looked at me,

A
bro - ken _____ from a young age, ta - king my sulk - ing _____ to the ma - sses. Write down my po - ems _____ for the few, that looked at me,

T
bro - ken _____ ta - king my sulk - ing _____ Write down my po - ems _____ looked at me,

B
bro - ken _____ from a young age, ta - king my sulk - ing _____ to the ma - sses. Write down my po - ems _____ for the few, that looked at me,

P.S.I.
A^m F

32

S lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

A lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

T lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

B lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

E A^m F E

P.S.I.

F

37

S Pain. rain. Pain. You

A Pain. — I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. — My luck, my love, me God, they came from Pain. You

T Pain. — I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. — My luck, my love, me God, they came from Pain. You

B Pain. rain. Pain. You

A^m F G^{#dim} A^m

P.S.I.

H

52

S — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

A — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

T — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

B — I was cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

P.S.I. G^{#dim} A^m F

I

56

S fee-lings, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

A fee-lings, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

T fee-lings, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

B fee-lings, they would drown. But they ne-ver did, e-ver lived, e-bbing and flo-wing, in - hi-bi-ted, li-mi-ted till it broke up and it

P.S.I. G^{#dim} A^m

70

S rain. Pain. ____ You

A let the bu - llets fly, oh let them rain. ____ My luck, my love, me God, they came from Pain. ____ You

T let the bu - llets fly, oh let them rain. ____ My luck, my love, me God, they came from Pain. ____ You

B rain. Pain. ____ You

P.S.I. F G^{#dim} A^m

74

S made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

A made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

T made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Last things last, by the grace of the fire and the

B made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

P.S.I. F E A^m

solo (opt.)

N

87

S Pain. — You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be -

A Pain. — You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be -

T 8 rained down, it rained down, like. AAH. —

B rained down, it rained down, like. Pain. — You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be -

P.S.I. G G#dim A^m F

92

S lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

A lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

T 8 — AAH. —

B lie - ver. Pain. — You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

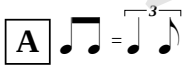
P.S.I. E A^m F E

Believer

- Imagine Dragons -

Words and Music by Dan Reynolds, Wayne Sermon, Ben McKee, Daniel Platzman, Justin Tranter, Mattias Larsson and Robin Fredricksson
Arranged by Hans Reintjes
Original Key B-flat Minor

Rock Shuffle ♩ = 62



B

Hand Clap

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

First things first, I'm - ma say all the words in - side my

First things first,

7

S

A

T

B

head. I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh ooh. — The way that things have

I'm fired

ooh. —

23

S po - ems_ looked at me, took to me, shook to me, fee - ling me. Sing - ing from

A po - ems_ for the few, that looked at me, took to me, shook to me, fee - ling me. Sing - ing from

T po - ems_ looked at me, took to me, shook to me, fee - ling me. Sing - ing from

B po - ems_ for the few, that looked at me, took to me, shook to me, fee - ling me. Sing - ing from

25

S heart ache, Take up my me - ssage, Spea-king my le - sson, see-ing the

A heart ache, from the pain. Take up my me-ssage, from the veins. Spea-king my le-sson, from the brain, see-ing the

T heart ache, Take up my me - ssage, Spea-king my le - sson, see-ing the

B heart ache, from the pain. Take up my me-ssage, from the veins. Spea-king my le-sson, from the brain, see-ing the

E

28

S beau-ty_ through the... Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie-ver, be - lie-ver.

A beau-ty_ through the... Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie-ver, be - lie-ver.

T beau-ty_ through the... Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie-ver, be - lie-ver.

B beau-ty_ through the... Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie-ver, be - lie-ver.

46

S All the hate ooh.

A pra-yer to the ones up a - bove. All the hate that you've heard has turned your spi-rit to a dove, oh ooh.

T 8 pra-yer to the ones up a - bove. All the hate that you've heard has turned your spi-rit to a dove, oh ooh.

B All the hate ooh.

H

50

S ooh. I was cho - king in the crowd, li - ving my

A Your spi - rit up a - bove, oh ooh. I was cho - king in the crowd, li - ving my

T 8 Your spi - rit up a - bove, oh ooh. I was cho - king in the crowd, li - ving my

B ooh. I was cho - king in the crowd, li - ving my

54

S brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me fee-lings, they would drown. But they

A brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me fee-lings, they would drown. But they

T 8 brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me fee-lings, they would drown. But they

B brain up__ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me fee-lings, they would drown. But they

K

69

S Pain. rain.

A Pain. I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. My luck, my love, me God, they came from

T Pain. I let the bu-llets fly, oh let them rain. My luck, my love, me God, they came from

B Pain. rain.

L

73

S Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

A Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

T Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. *solo (opt.)* -----

B Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Last things last, by the

78

S ooh.

A ooh.

T *(solo)* -----
8 grace of the fire and the flames. You're the face of the fu - ture, the blood in my veins, oh ooh.

B ooh.

94

S break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain.

A break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. I

T 8 break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. I

B break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain.

98

S rain.

A let the bu - llets fly, oh let them rain. My luck, my love, me God, they came from...

T 8 let the bu - llets fly, oh let them rain. My luck, my love, me God, they came from...

B rain.

101

S Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

A Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

T 8 AAH. be - lie - ver.

B Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.