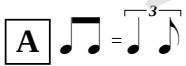


Believer

- 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 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 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 AAH. be - lie - ver.

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