

Believer

- Imagine Dragons -

*Words and Music by B. McKee, D. Platzman, D. Reynolds,
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Arranged by Hans Reintjes

Original Key B-flat Minor

Rock Shuffle ♩ = 62

A  **B**

Hand Clap

High

Mid

Low

8

First things first, I'm-ma say all the words in-side my head. I'm fired up and

8

H

M

L

8

tired of the way that things have been, oh ooh. The way that things have been, oh ooh.

23

H po - ems__ looked at me, took to me, shook to me, fee - ling me. Sing - ing from

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

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

25

H heart ache, Take up my me - ssage, Spea - king my

M heart ache, from the pain. Take up my me - ssage, from the veins. Spea - king my

L heart ache, from the pain. Take up my me - ssage, from the veins. Spea - king my

27

H le - sson, see - ing the beau - ty__ through the... Pain. You

M le - sson, from the brain, see - ing the beau - ty__ through the... Pain. You

L le - sson, from the brain, see - ing the beau - ty__ through the... Pain. You

G

44

H
lie - ver. Third things third, All the hate

M
lie - ver. Third things third, send a pra-yer to the ones up a - bove. All the hate that you've

L
8
lie - ver. Third things third, send a pra-yer to the ones up a - bove. All the hate that you've

48

H
ooh. ____ ooh. ____ I was

M
heard has turned your spi-rit to a dove, oh ooh. ____ Your spi-rit up a - bove, oh ooh. ____ I was

L
8
heard has turned your spi-rit to a dove, oh ooh. ____ Your spi-rit up a - bove, oh ooh. ____ I was

H

53

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

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

L
8
cho-king in the crowd, li-ving my brain up ____ in the cloud. Fa-lling like a-shes to the ground. Ho-ping me

K

67

H
lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. rain.

M
lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. I let the bu - llets fly, oh let them rain. My

L
lie - ver, be - lie - ver. Pain. I let the bu - llets fly, oh let them rain. My

72

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

M
luck, my love, me God, they came from... Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be -

L
luck, my love, me God, they came from... Pain. You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be -

L

76

H
lie - ver.

M
lie - ver.

L
solo (opt.) - - - - -
lie - ver. Last things last, by the grace of the fire and the flames. You're the face of the

92

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

M
— Pain. AAH. —

L
8
lie - ver. Pain. You break me down, you build me up be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.

O

97

H
Pain. rain.

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

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

101

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

M
Pain. — AAH, — be - lie - ver.

L
8
Pain. — You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver.