

# Tales from Mount Olympus

IMWe 2016 by Jens, Simon and Lübeck

Am G B Am

Let us talk a-bout the glo-ry of the migh-ty—gods a-bove.

3 Am f G Em Am

Men will walk and tell their sto-ry scep-tics shall feel god-ly wrath.

5 Am G Am G

King of gods the migh-ty—Ze-us, ru-ler of the sk-y so—blue,

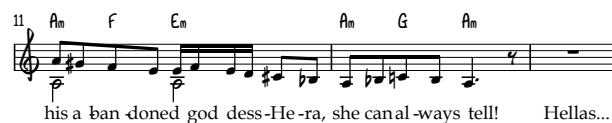
7 Am B Am

he who saved us fro-m dam-na-tion all his deeds are true!

9 Am f Em Am B Am

When he fol-lows hu-man women a-ching for - their-sin-ful spell,

11 Am f Em Am G Am



his a-ban-doned god-dess-He-ra, she can-al-ways tell! Hellas...

2

14 Am G Em F  
  
There's a pa-lace in\_ the clouds ruled by king Zeus and his. crowd.

16 F G Am F G  
  
Meet A-the -na, greet Po sei -don A res kicks your butt, but

18 Am G Em F  
  
when you en-ter Pan the on, see that you are no-t welcome.

20 G F G  
  
'Cause you're mor-tal and not god-like you will have to leave quite

22 Am  
  
soon! Hey!

**Verse:**

Am G B Am  
Let us talk about the glory of the mighty gods above.  
Am F G Em Am  
Men will walk and tell their story, sceptics shall feel godly wrath!  
Am G Am G  
King of gods, the mighty Zeus, ruler of the sky so blue.  
Am B Am  
He who saved us from damnation, all his deeds are true.  
Am F Em Am B Am  
When he follows human women, aching for their sinful spell,  
Am F Em Am B Am  
his abandoned goddess Hera, she can always tell!

**Chorus:**

Am G Em F  
There's a palace in the clouds, ruled by king Zeus and his crowd.  
F G Am F G  
Meet Athena, greet Poseidon, Ares kicks your butt, but  
Am G Em F  
when you enter Pantheon see that you are not welcome.  
G F G Am  
`Cause you're mortal and not godlike, you will have to leave quite soon!

**Verse:**

Aphrodite, godly beauty, when she smiles the earth stays still.  
All the men forget their duty, all the women wish her ill.  
She is seeking your affection, nothing else will give her joy.  
Human hearts are her collection, mind the "War of Troy"!  
Poor Hephaistos, her true lover, holds her dear and loves her well.  
If he somehow should discover, we would hear him yell!

**Chorus...**

**Verse:**

And old Hades, grumpy Reaper, hiding deep in his smelly pit,  
he holds power over corpses and he wants old Zeus to quit.  
He conspires with his brother, ruler over seven seas.  
Still Poseidon will seek cover; When he sees the bolts he flees!  
All the gods will try their schemes until there could be an end.  
Some day humans will claim their power and they will ascend!