pink floyd ANTHOLOGY

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SONG TITLE	ALBUM	PAGE
Another Brick In The Wall – Part 2	The Wall	132
Astronomy Domine	Ummagumma	19
Bike	Relics	49
Childhood's End	Obscured By Clouds	54
Comfortably Numb	The Wall	147
Echoes	Meddle	36
Embryo	Works	130
Fat Old Sun	Atom Heart Mother	28
Fearless	Meddle	46
The Final Cut	The Final Cut	170
The Gold It's In The...	Obscured By Clouds	58
Goodbye Blue Sky	The Wall	135
Green Is The Colour	More	16
Have A Cigar	Wish You Were Here	88
Hey You	The Wall	142
If	Atom Heart Mother	32
Money	The Dark Side Of The Moon	80
Not Now John	The Final Cut	156
One Of These Days	Meddle	38
Paranoid Eyes	The Final Cut	166
Pigs (One)	Animals	116
Pigs On The Wing (Two)	Animals	118
Pigs On The Wing (Three Different Ones)	Animals	120
San Tropez	Meddle	42
A Saucerful Of Secrets (Main Theme)	A Saucerful Of Secrets	14
See Emily Play	The Piper At The Gates Of Dawn	4
See-Saw	A Saucerful Of Secrets	6
Set The Controls For The Heart Of The Sun	A Saucerful Of Secrets	11
Sheep	Animals	110
Shine On You Crazy Diamond	Wish You Were Here	93
Stay	Obscured By Clouds	62
Time	The Dark Side Of The Moon	71
Us And Them	The Dark Side Of The Moon	74
Welcome To The Machine	Wish You Were Here	102
When The Tigers Broke Free	From the movie "The Wall"	152
Wish You Were Here	Wish You Were Here	83
Wots...Uh The Deal	Obscured By Clouds	66
Young Lust	The Wall	138
Your Possible Pasts	The Final Cut	161

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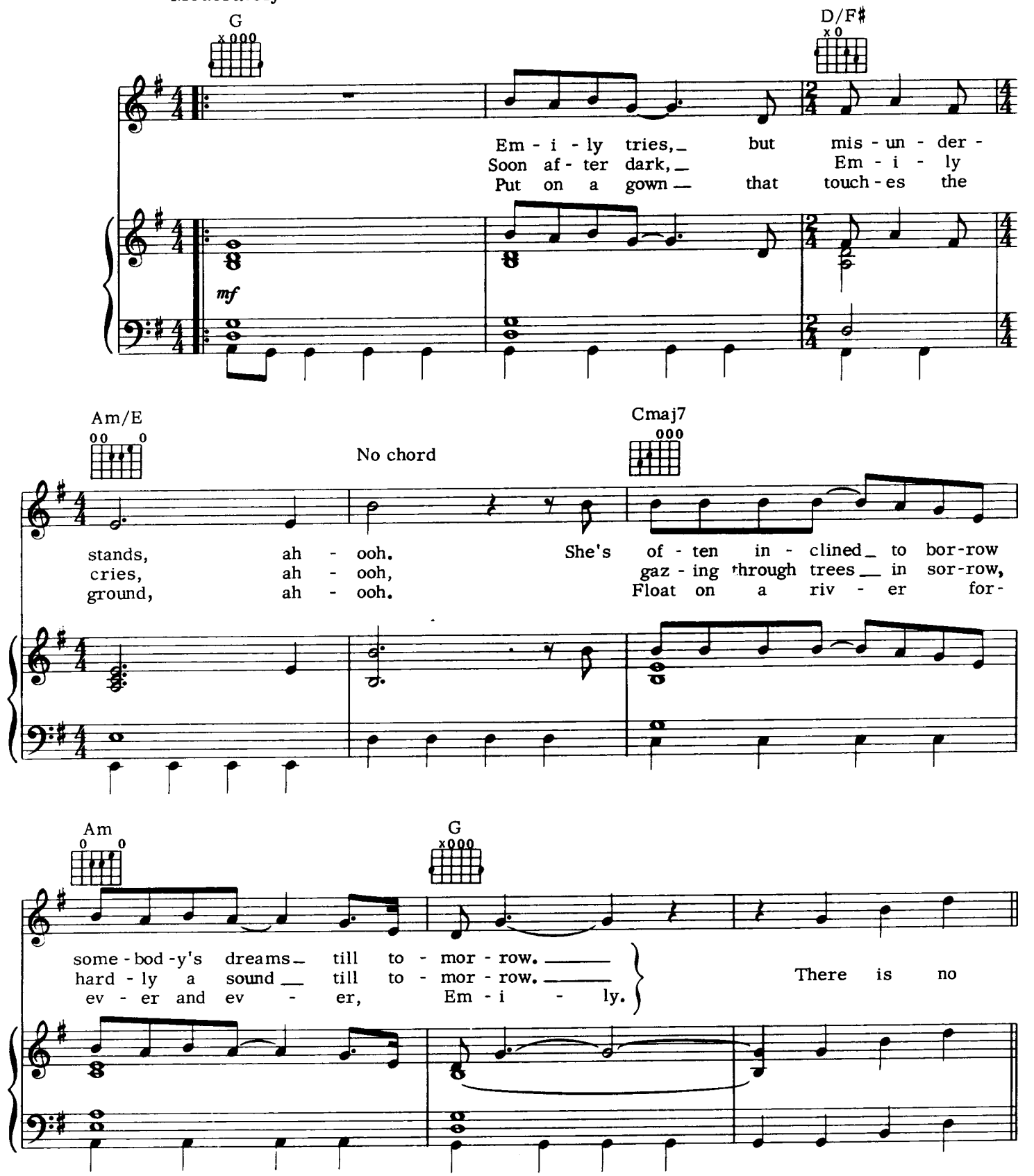
see emily play

Words and Music by SYD BARRETT

Moderately



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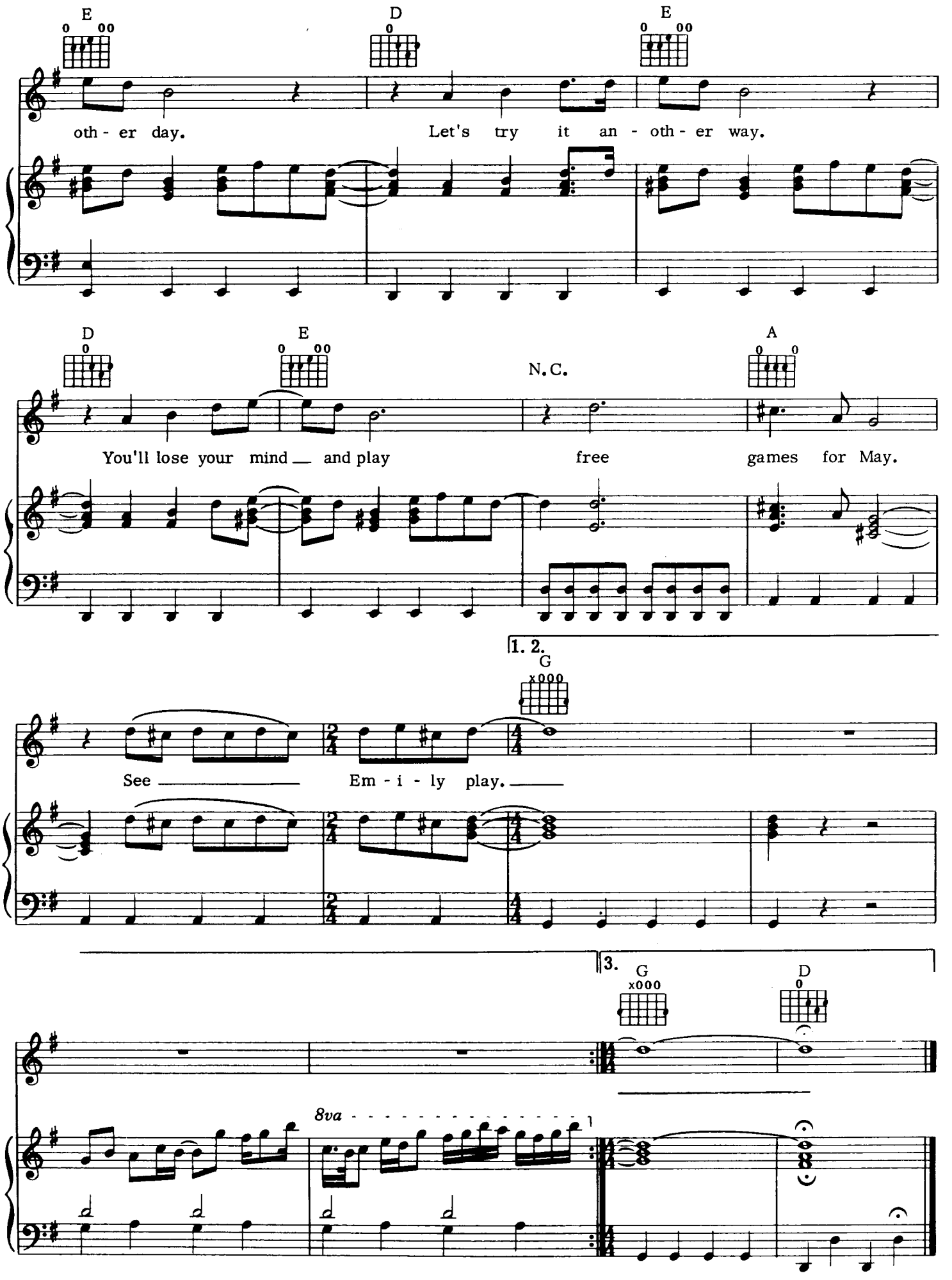
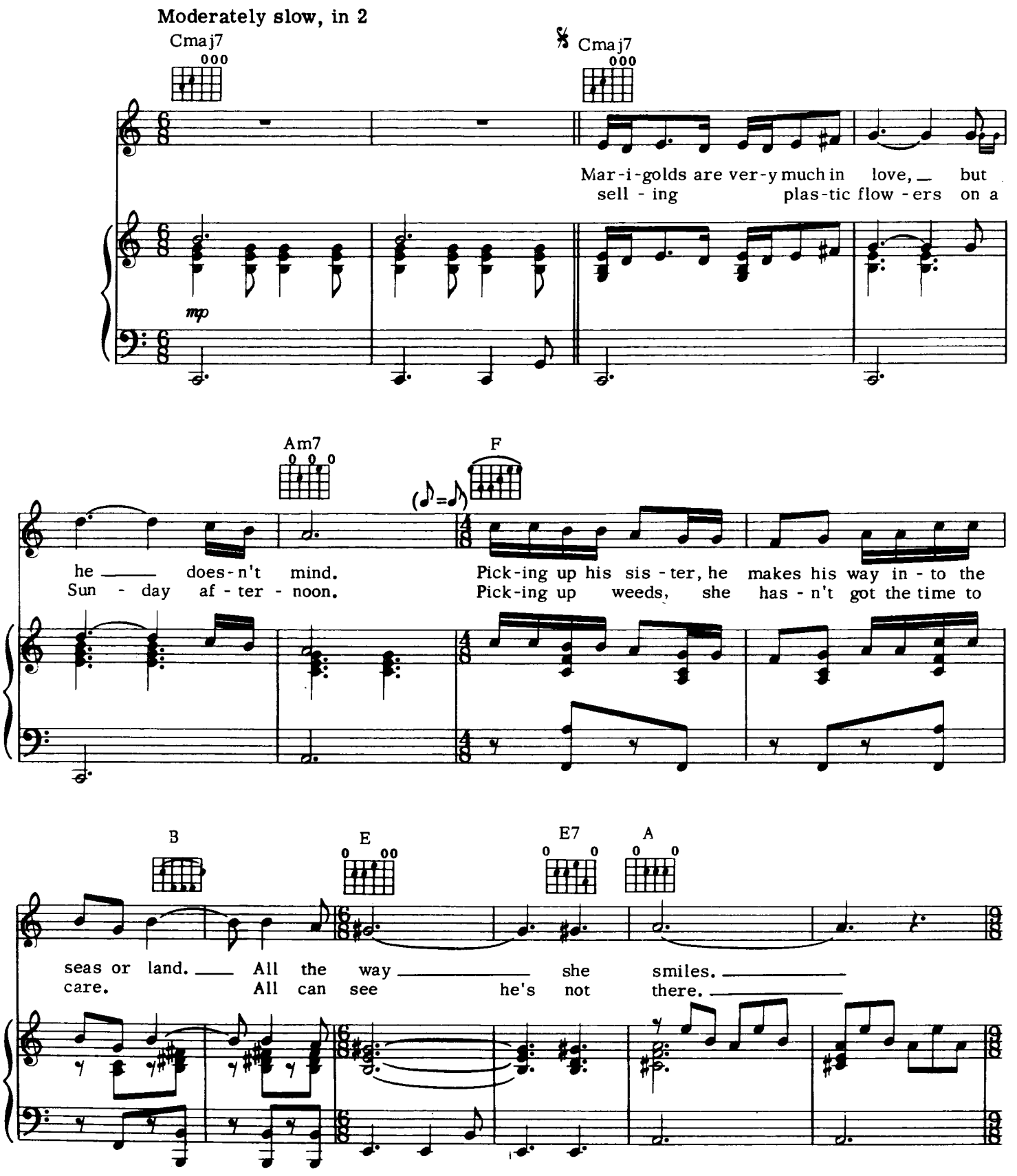

E
D
E
oth - er day.
Let's try it an - oth - er way.
D
E
N.C.
A
You'll lose your mind — and play
free
games for May.
1. 2.
G
See
Em - i - ly play.
3.
G
D
8va

see-saw

Words and Music by RICK WRIGHT



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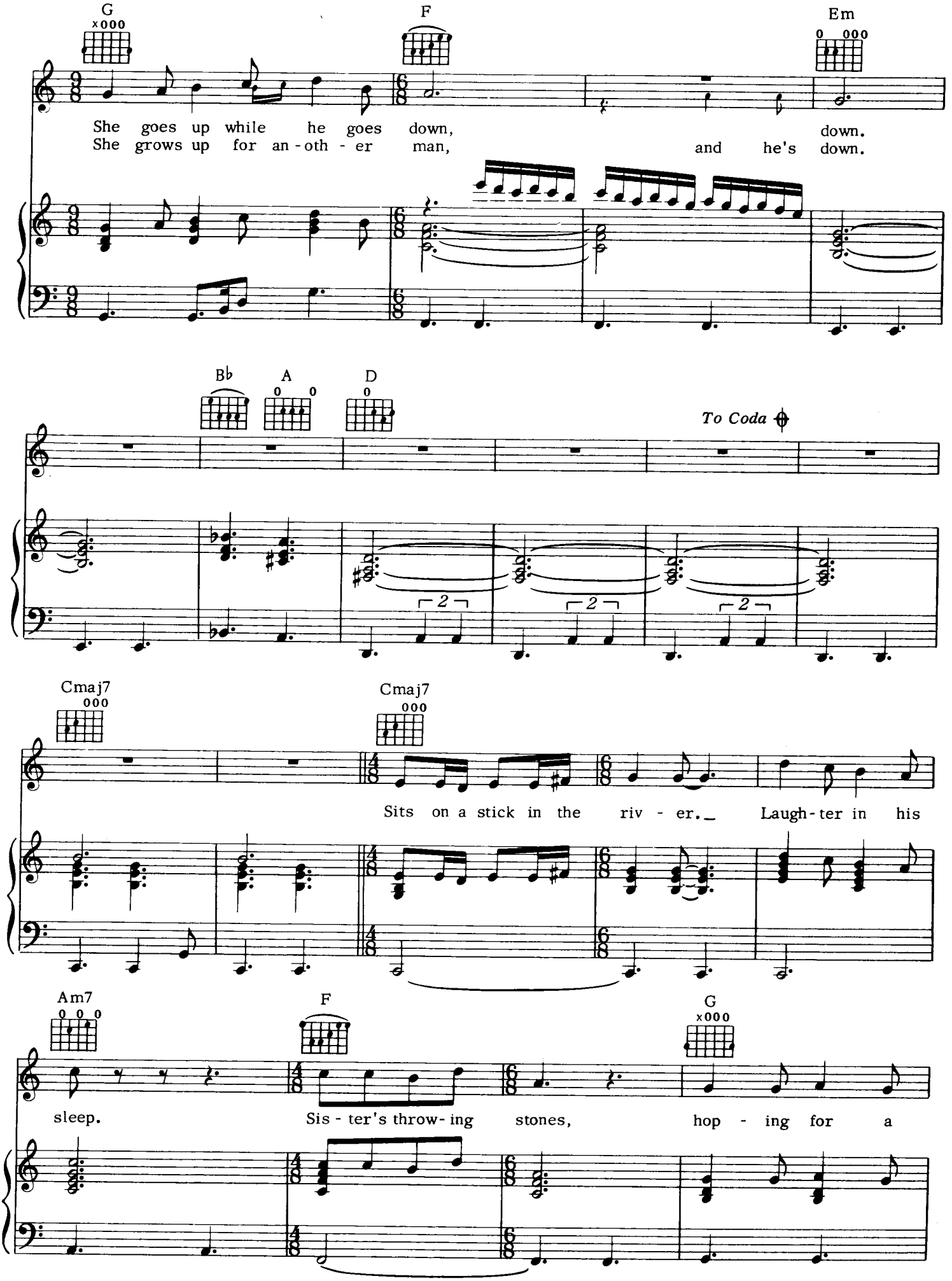
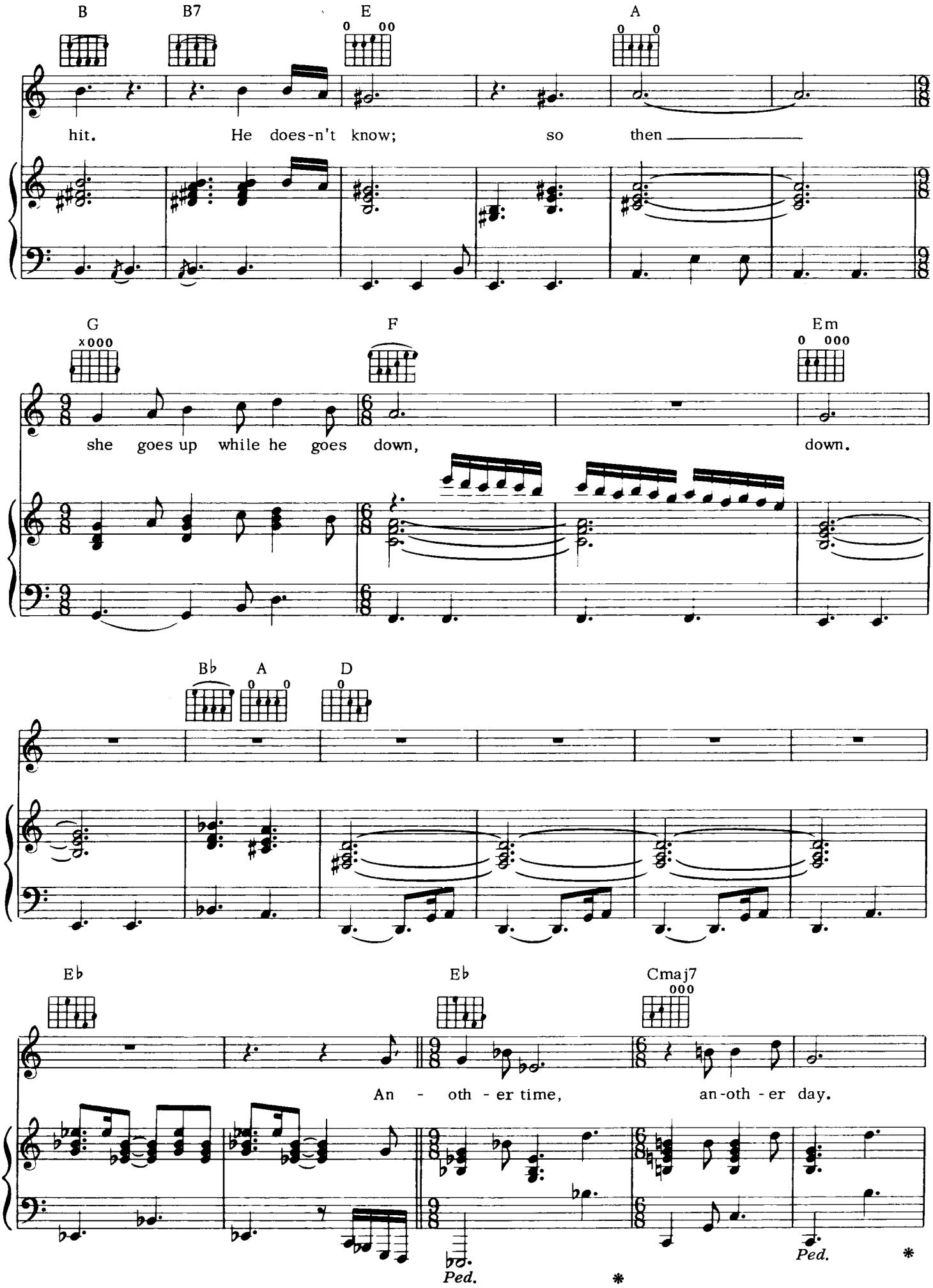
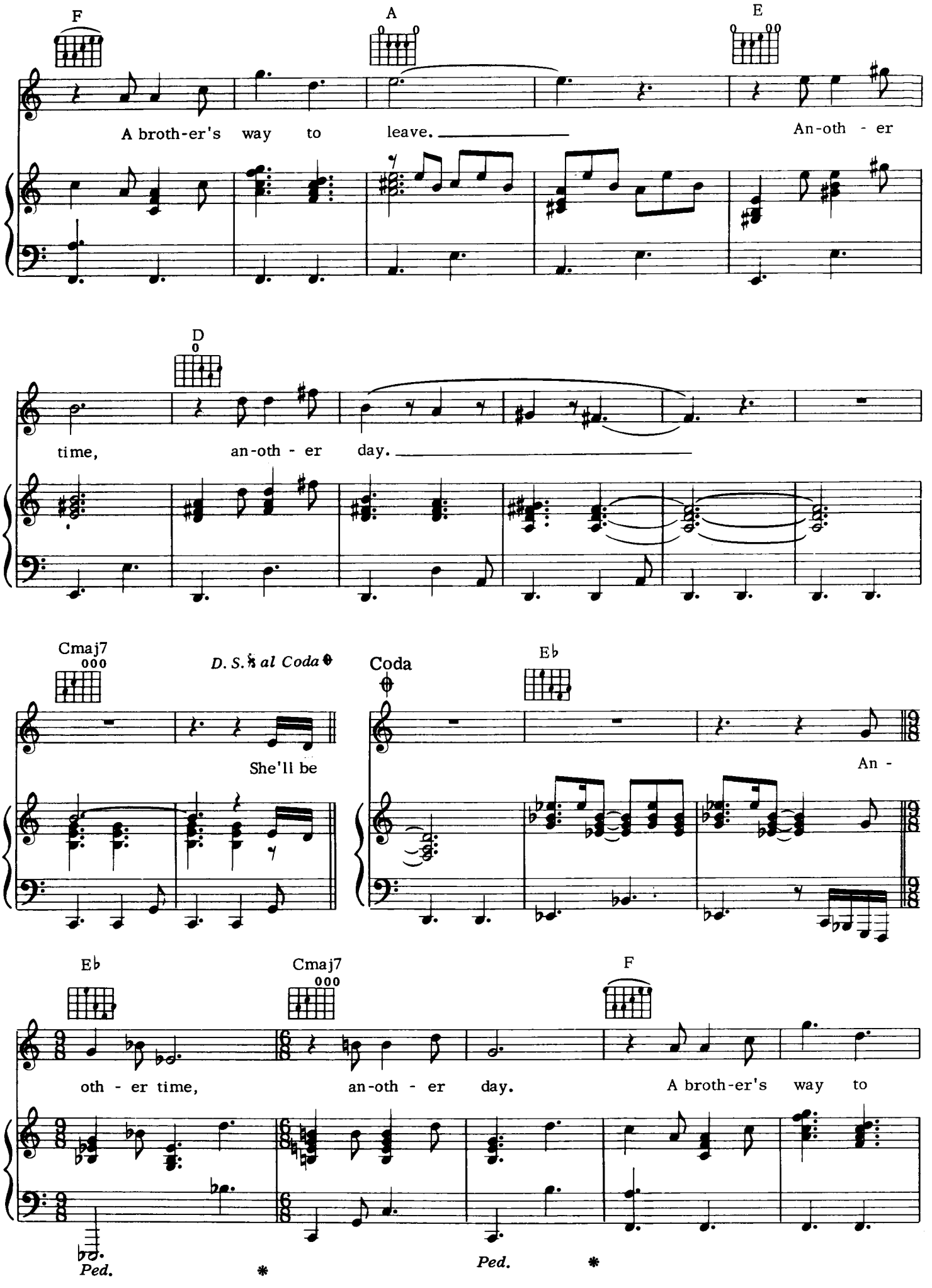
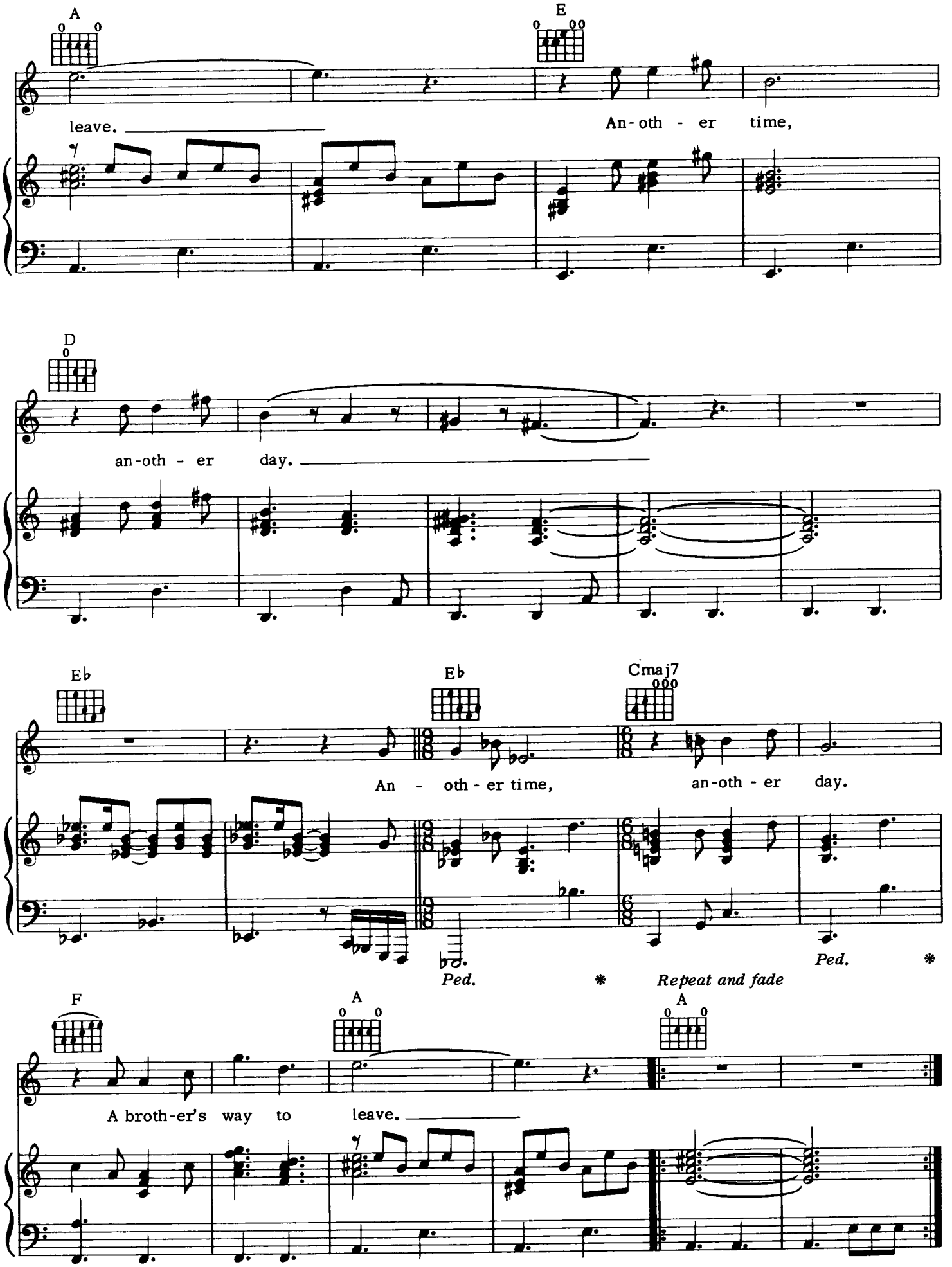

G
F
Em
She goes up while he goes down,
down.
She grows up for an - oth - er man,
and he's down.
B♭
A
D
To Coda
2
2
2
Cmaj7
Cmaj7
Sits on a stick in the riv - er. Laugh - ter in his
Am7
F
G
sleep.
Sis - ter's throw - ing stones,
hop - ing for a


B
B7
E
A
hit. He does-n't know; so then
G
F
Em
she goes up while he goes down, down.
B♭
A
D
E♭
E♭
Cmaj7
An - oth - er time, an-oth - er day.
Ped.
*
Ped.
*


F
A
E
A broth-er's way to leave.
An-oth - er
D
time, an-oth - er day.
Cmaj7
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
She'll be
Coda
E♭
An -
E♭
Cmaj7
F
oth - er time, an-oth - er day. A broth-er's way to
Ped.
Ped.

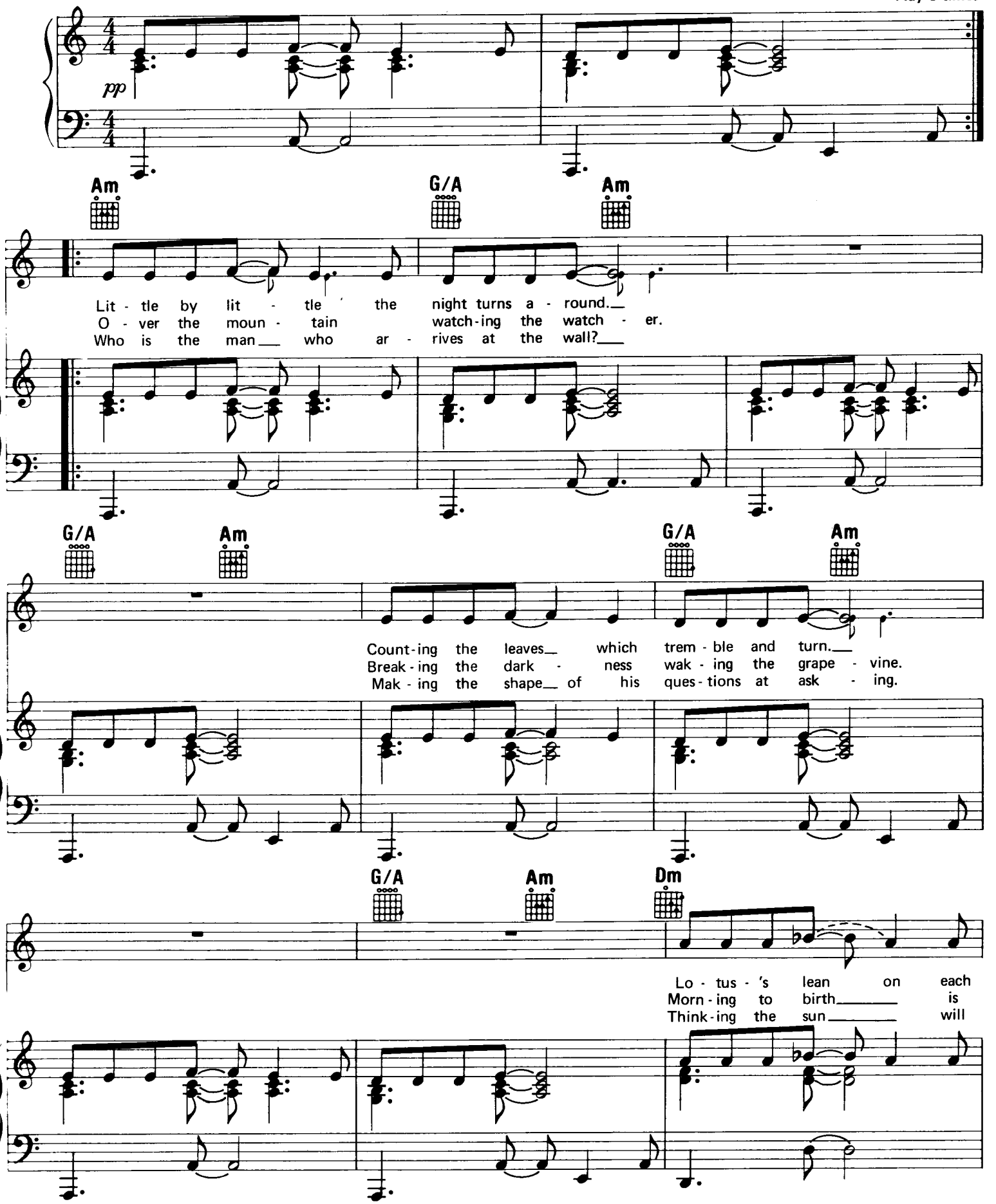

A
E
leave.
An-oth - er time,
D
an-oth - er day.
Eb
Eb
Cmaj7
An - oth - er time,
an-oth - er day.
Ped.
*
Repeat and fade
Ped.
*
F
A
A
A broth-er's way to leave.

set the controls for the heart of the sun

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

Moderately fast, ethereal

Play 5 times



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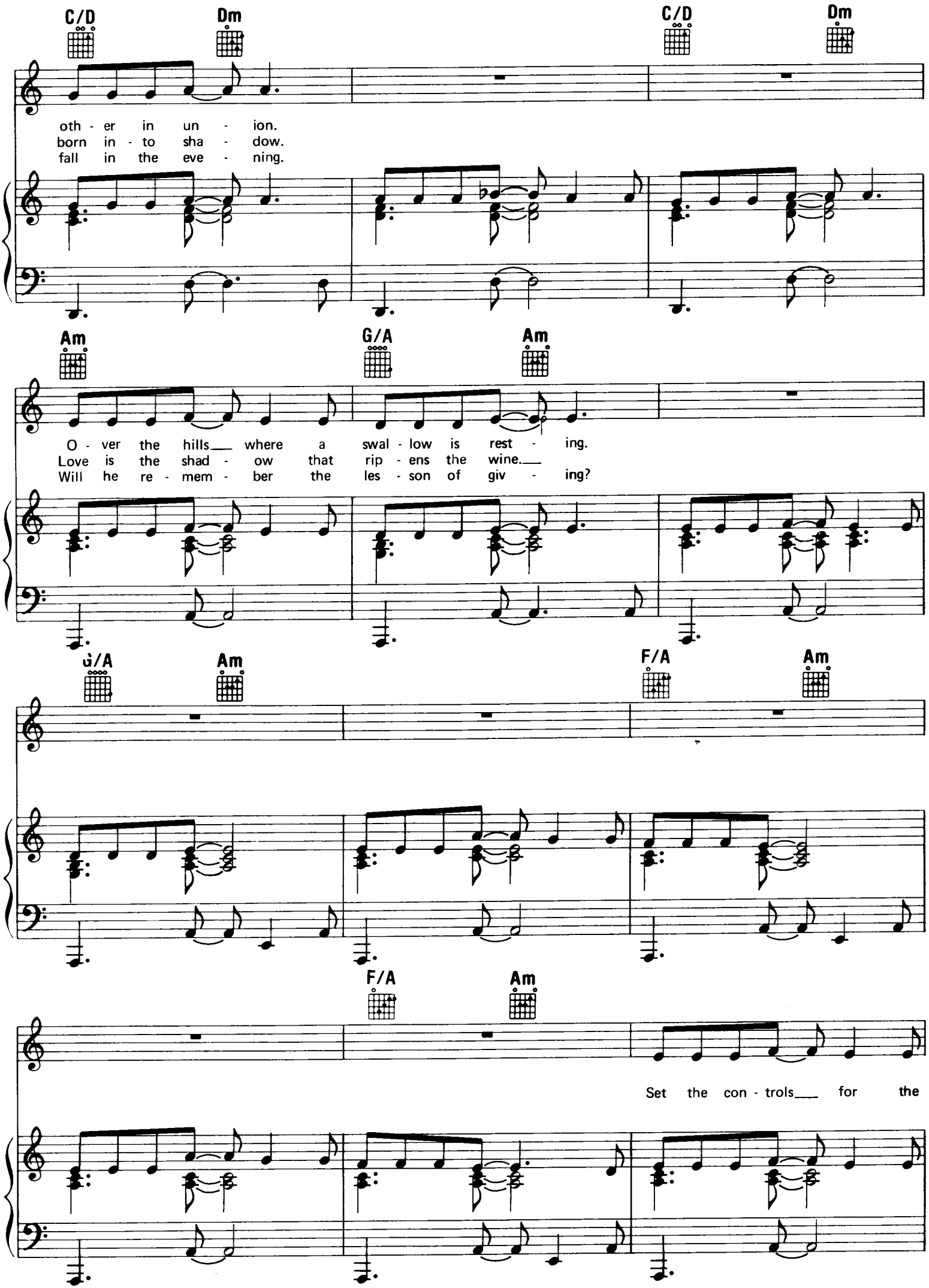
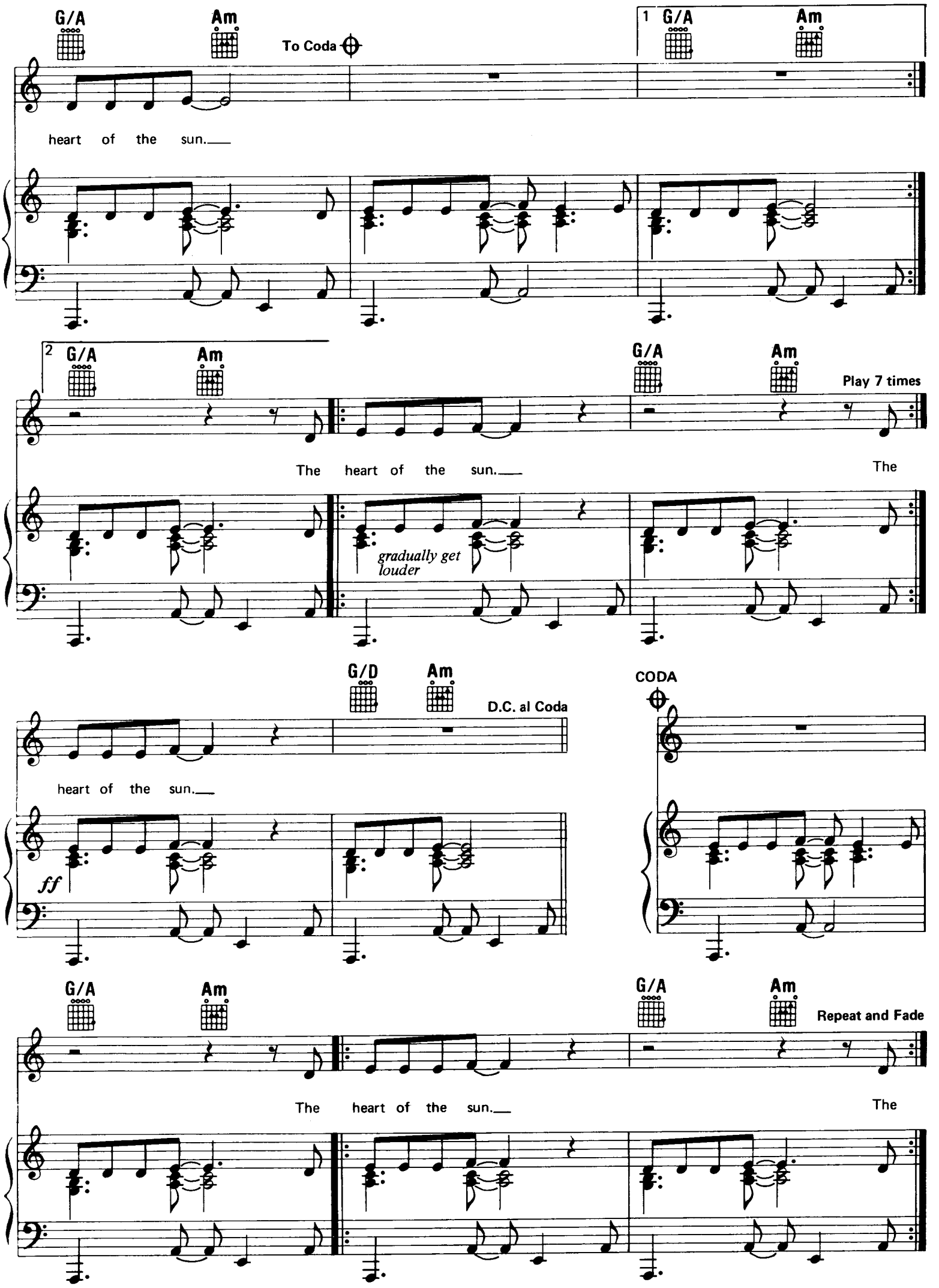
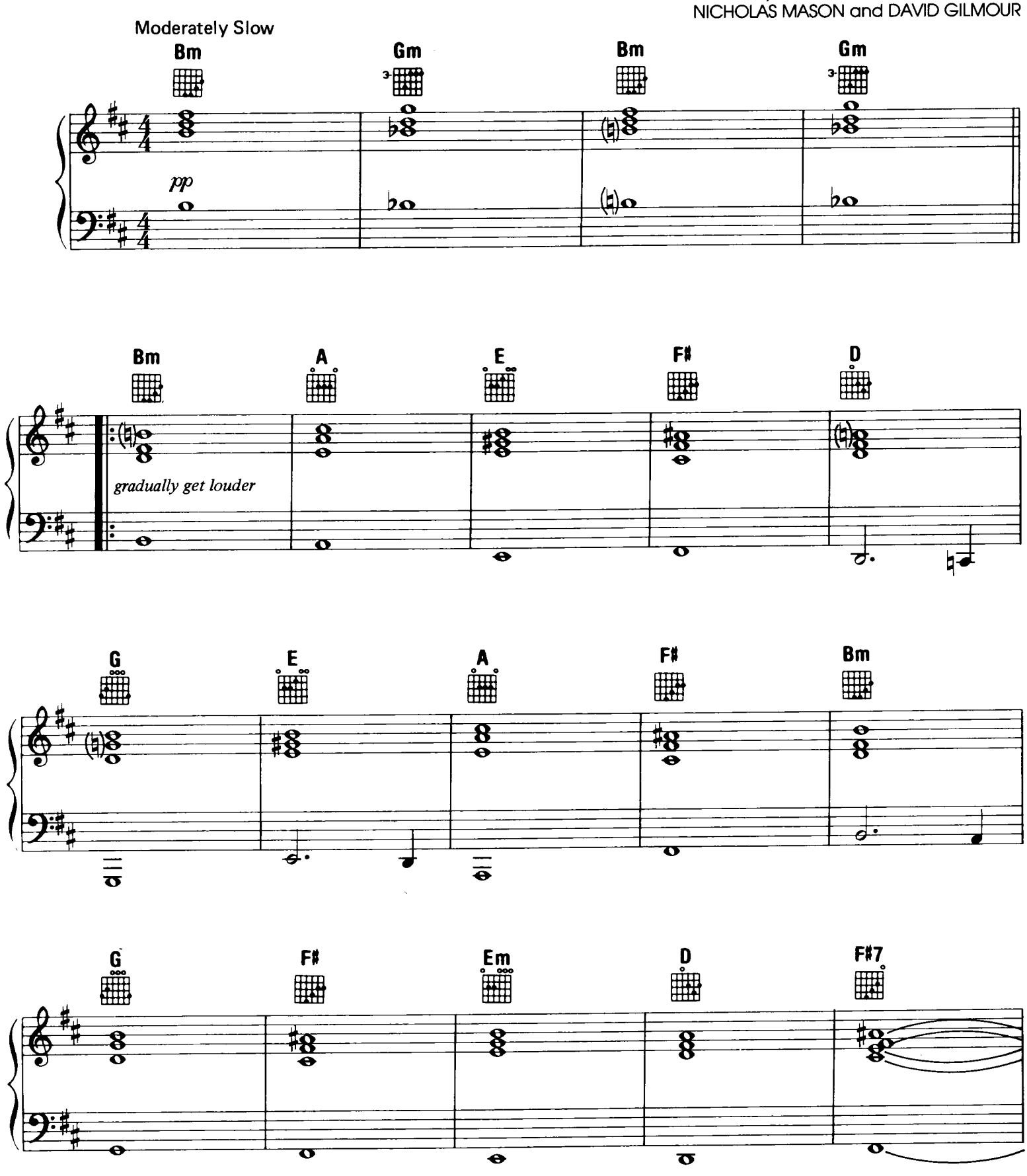

C/D
Dm
C/D
Dm
oth - er in un - ion.
born in - to sha - dow.
fall in the eve - ning.
Am
G/A
Am
O - ver the hills___ where a swal - low is rest - ing.
Love is the shad - ow that rip - ens the wine.___
Will he re - mem - ber the les - son of giv - ing?
G/A
Am
F/A
Am
F/A
Am
Set the con - trols___ for the


G/A
Am
To Coda
1
heart of the sun.
2
Play 7 times
The heart of the sun.
The
gradually get louder
G/D
D.C. al Coda
CODA
ff
Repeat and Fade

a saucerful of secrets (main theme)

By RICK WRIGHT, ROGER WATERS,
NICHOLAS MASON and DAVID GILMOUR



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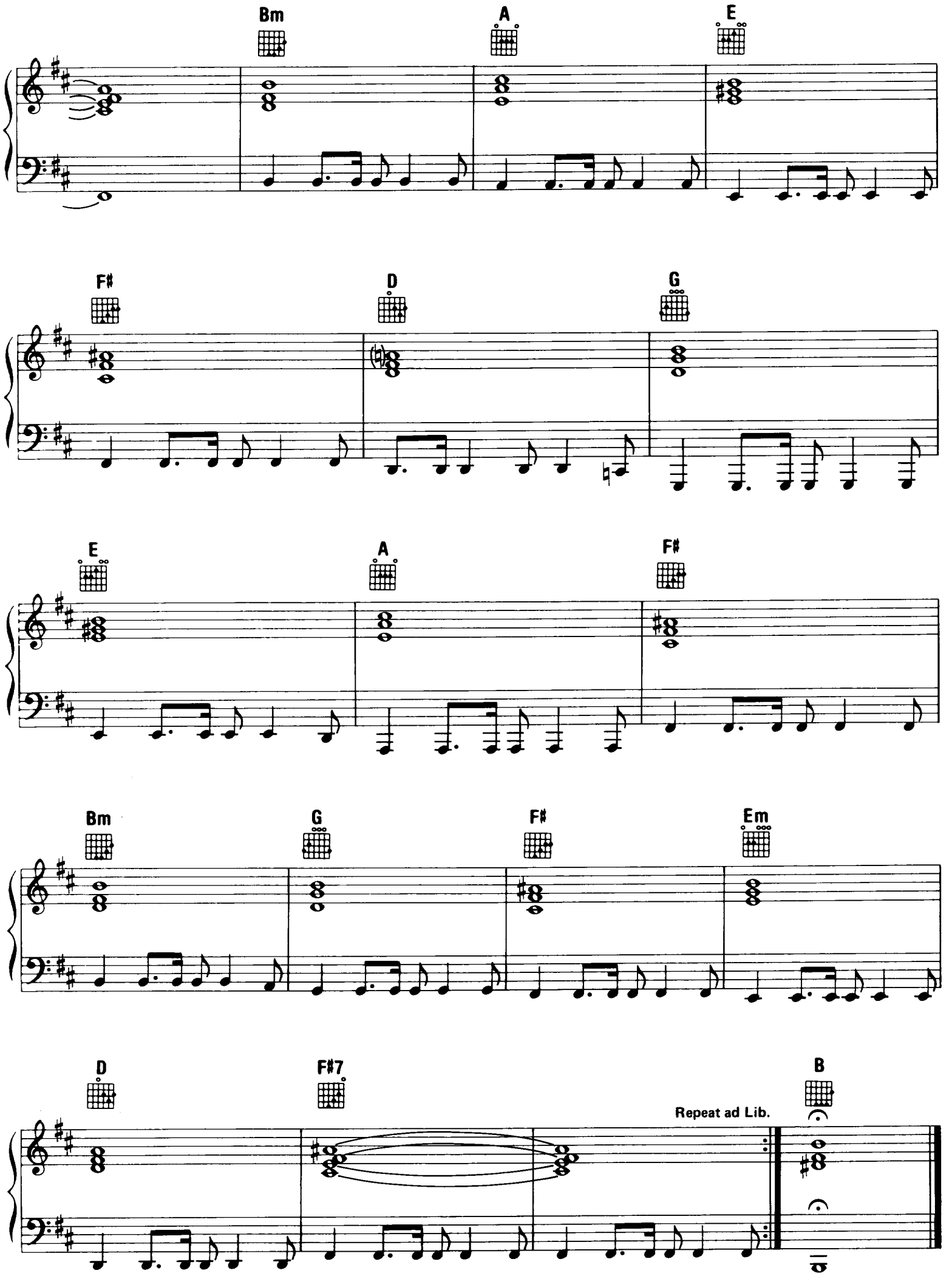
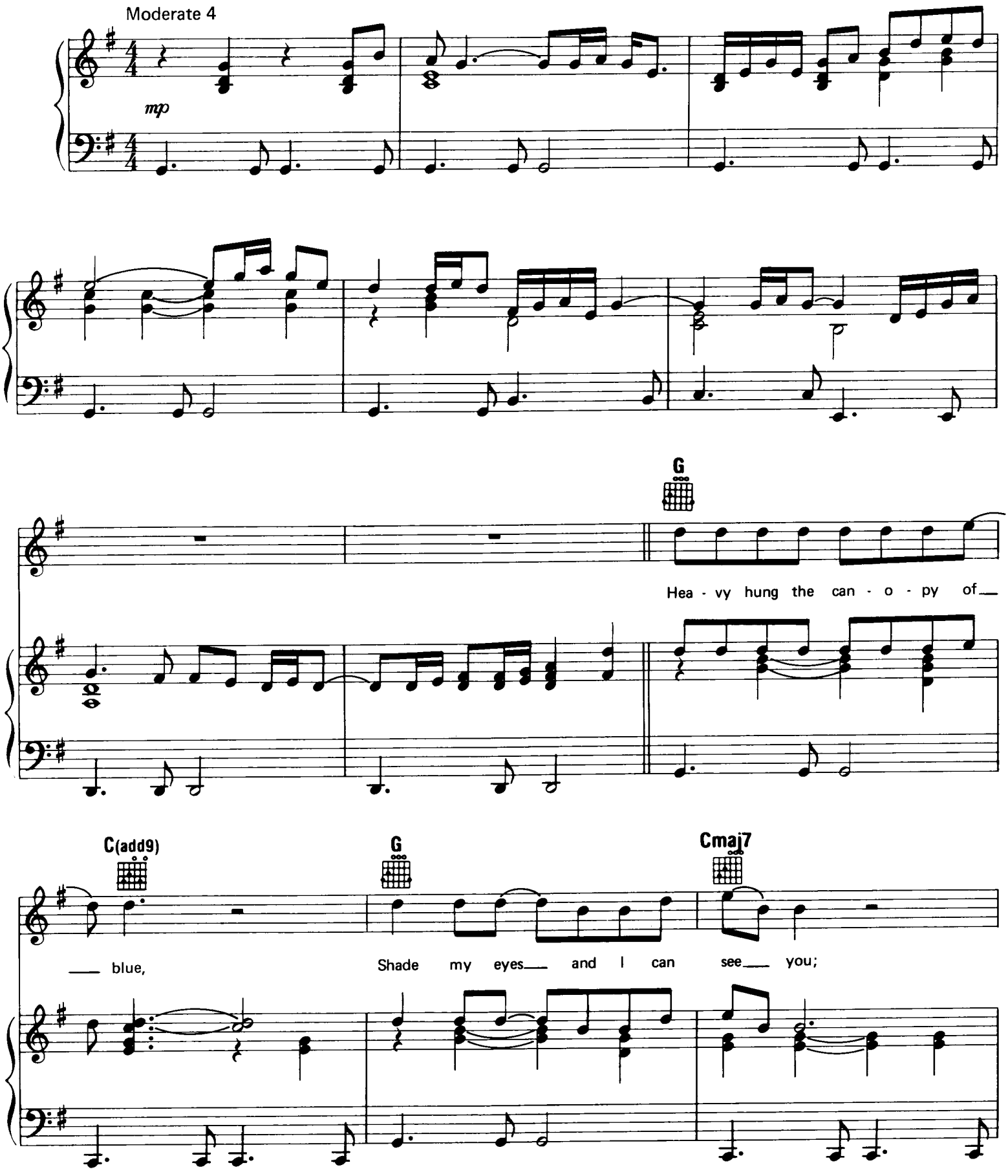

Bm
A
E
F♯
D
G
E
A
F♯
Bm
G
F♯
Em
D
F♯7
B
Repeat ad Lib.

green is the colour

(From the Motion Picture "MORE")

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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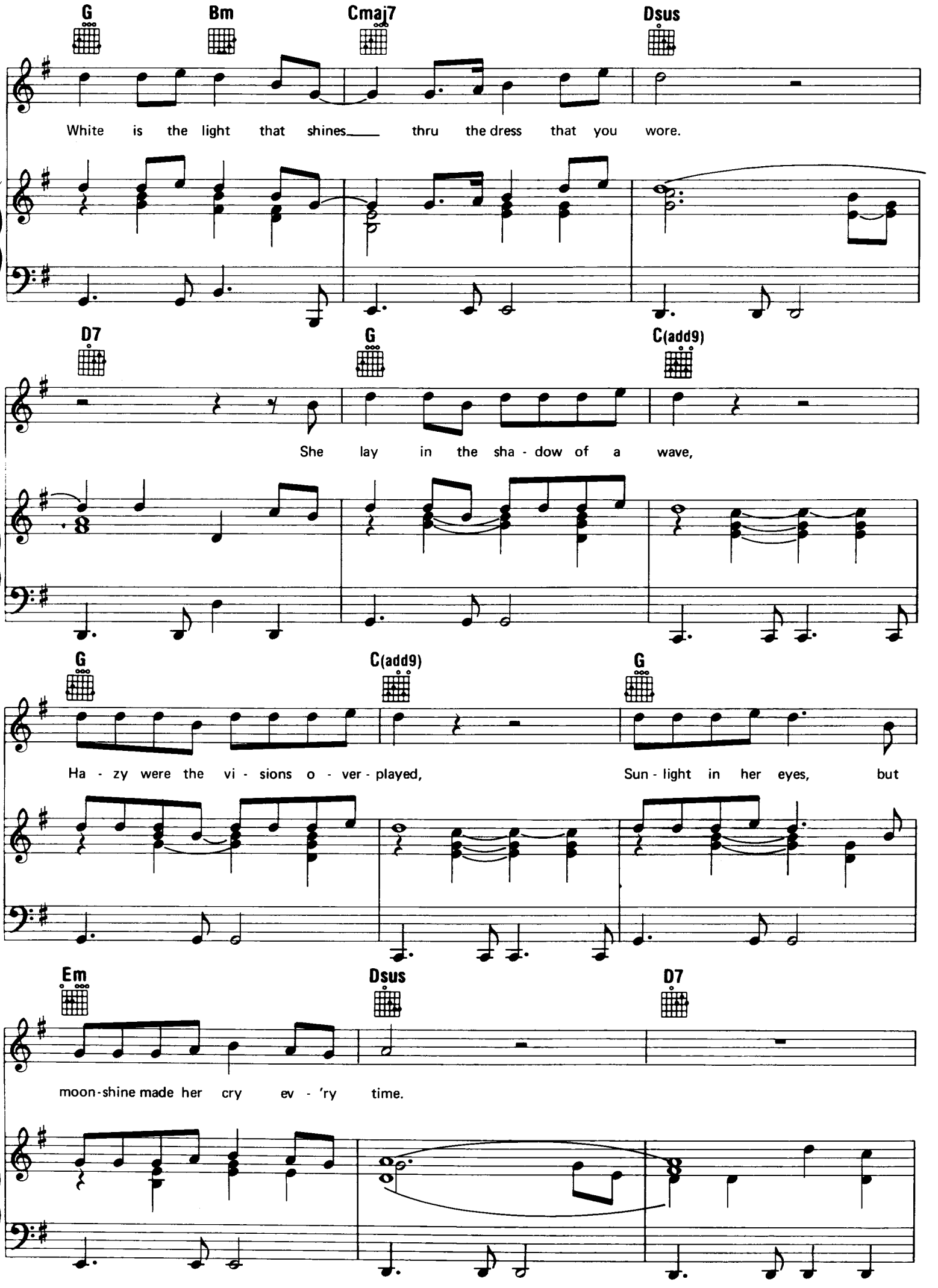
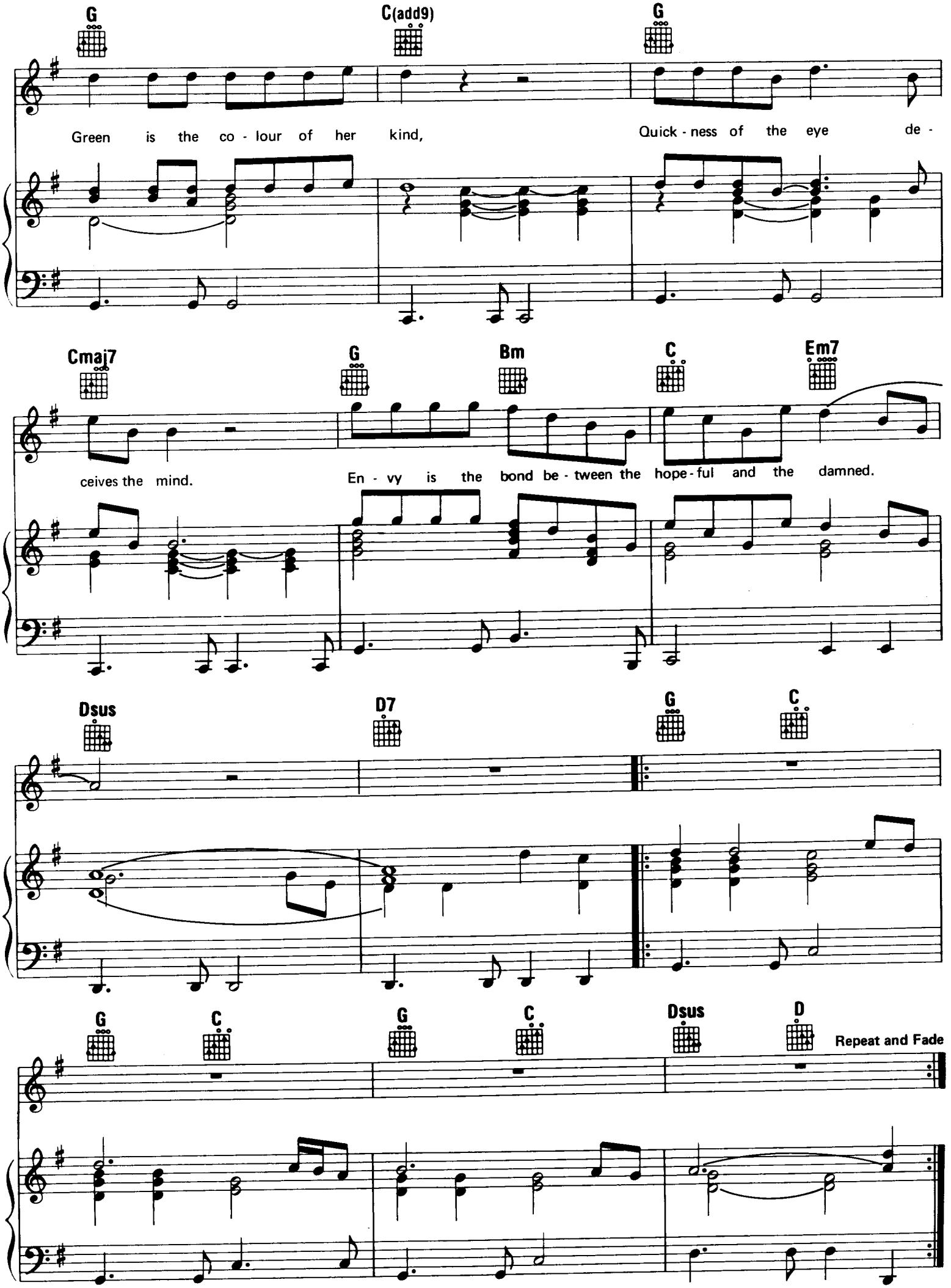
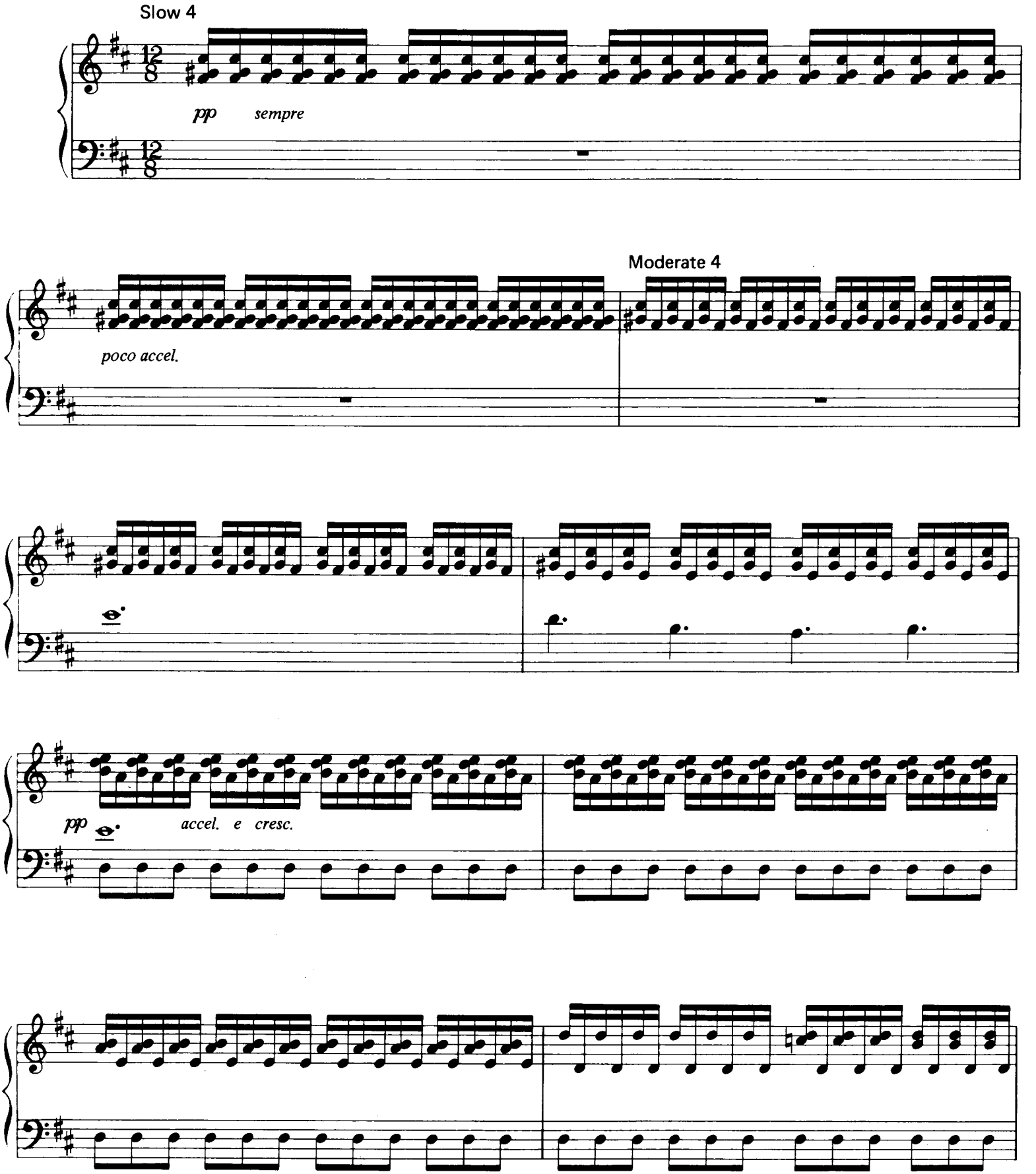

G
Bm
Cmaj7
Dsus
White is the light that shines thru the dress that you wore.
D7
G
C(add9)
She lay in the sha - dow of a wave,
G
C(add9)
G
Ha - zy were the vi - sions o - ver - played,
Sun - light in her eyes, but
Em
Dsus
D7
moon-shine made her cry ev - 'ry time.


G
C(add9)
G
Green is the co - lour of her kind,
Quick - ness of the eye de -
Cmaj7
G
Bm
C
Em7
ceives the mind.
En - vy is the bond be - tween the hope - ful and the damned.
Dsus
D7
G
C
G
C
G
C
Dsus
D
Repeat and Fade

astronomy domine

Words and Music by SYD BARRETT



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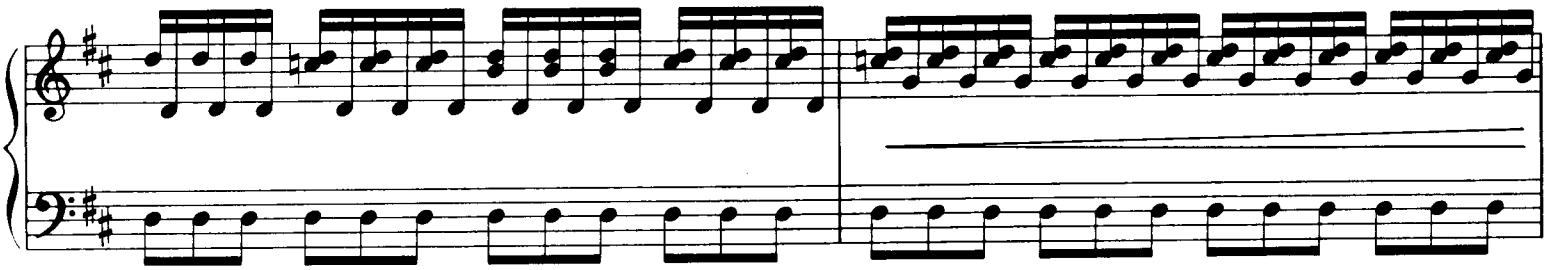
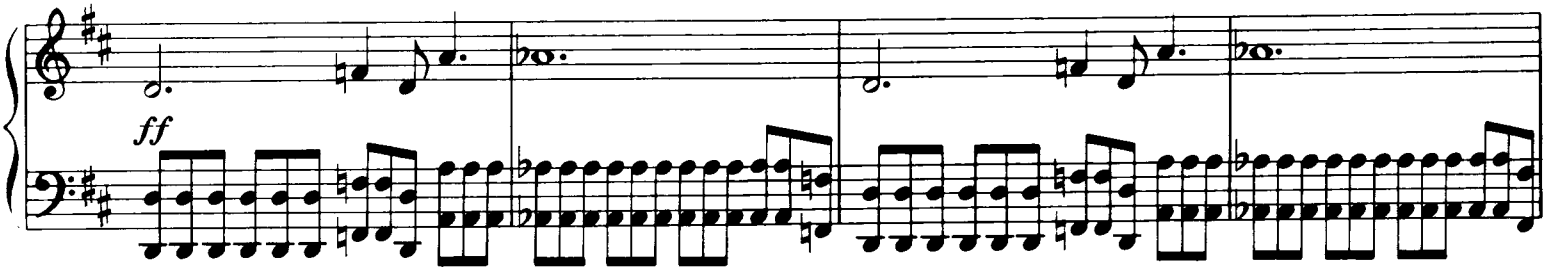


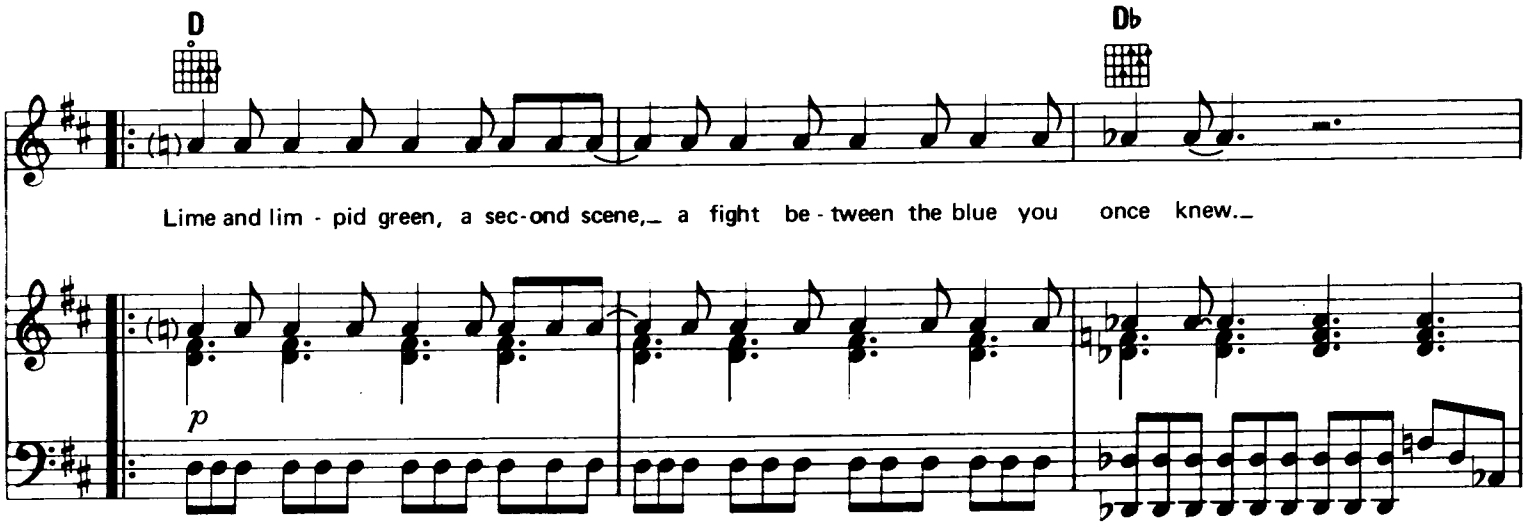
Steady 4

ff



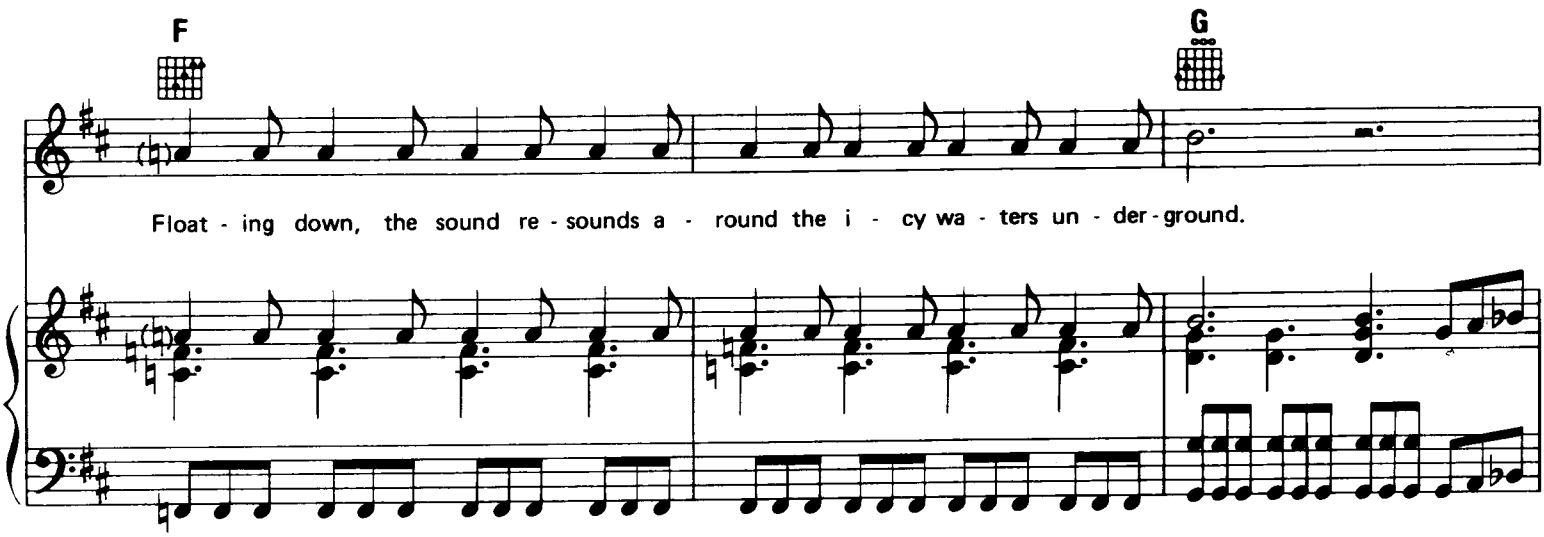
D

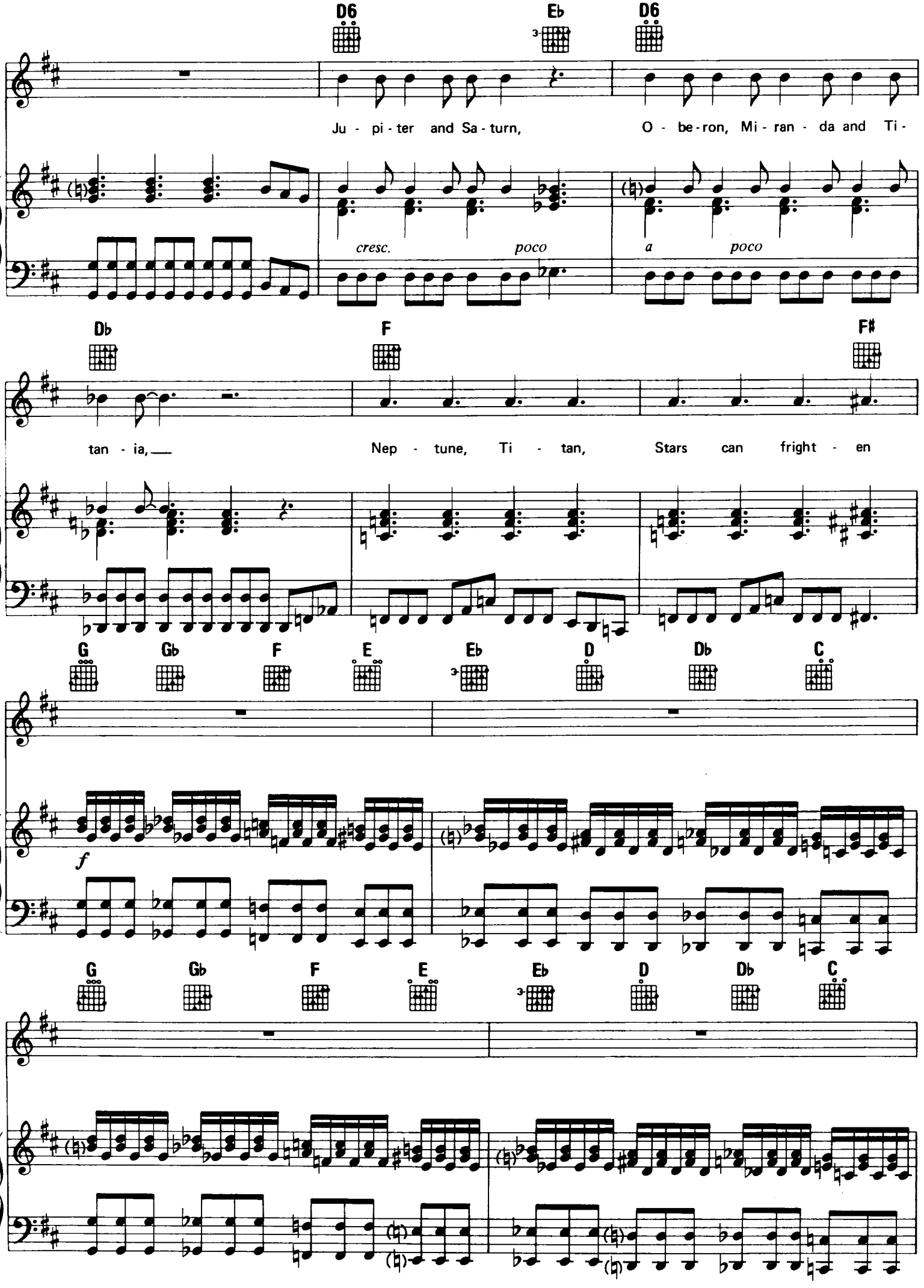
Db

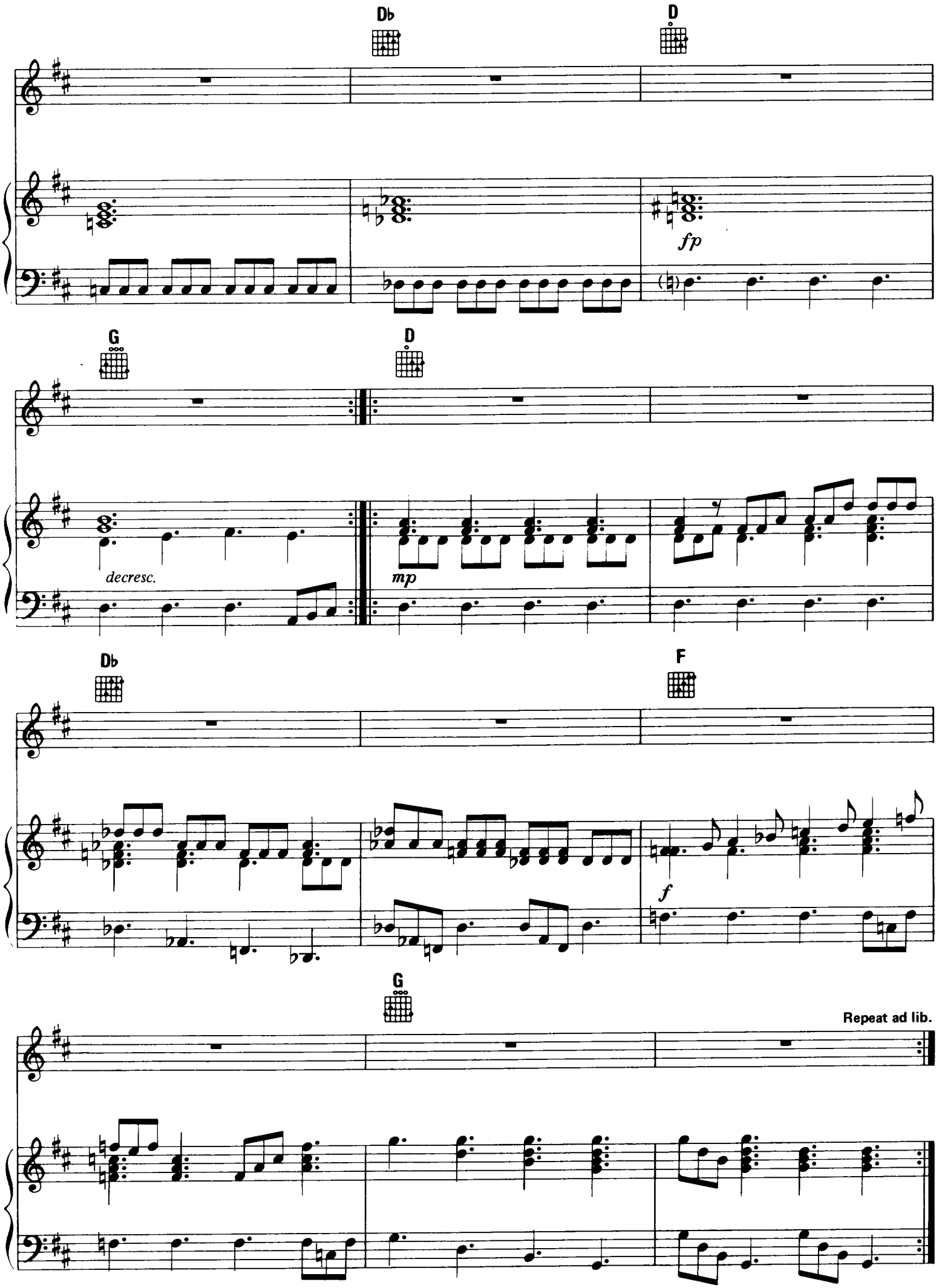


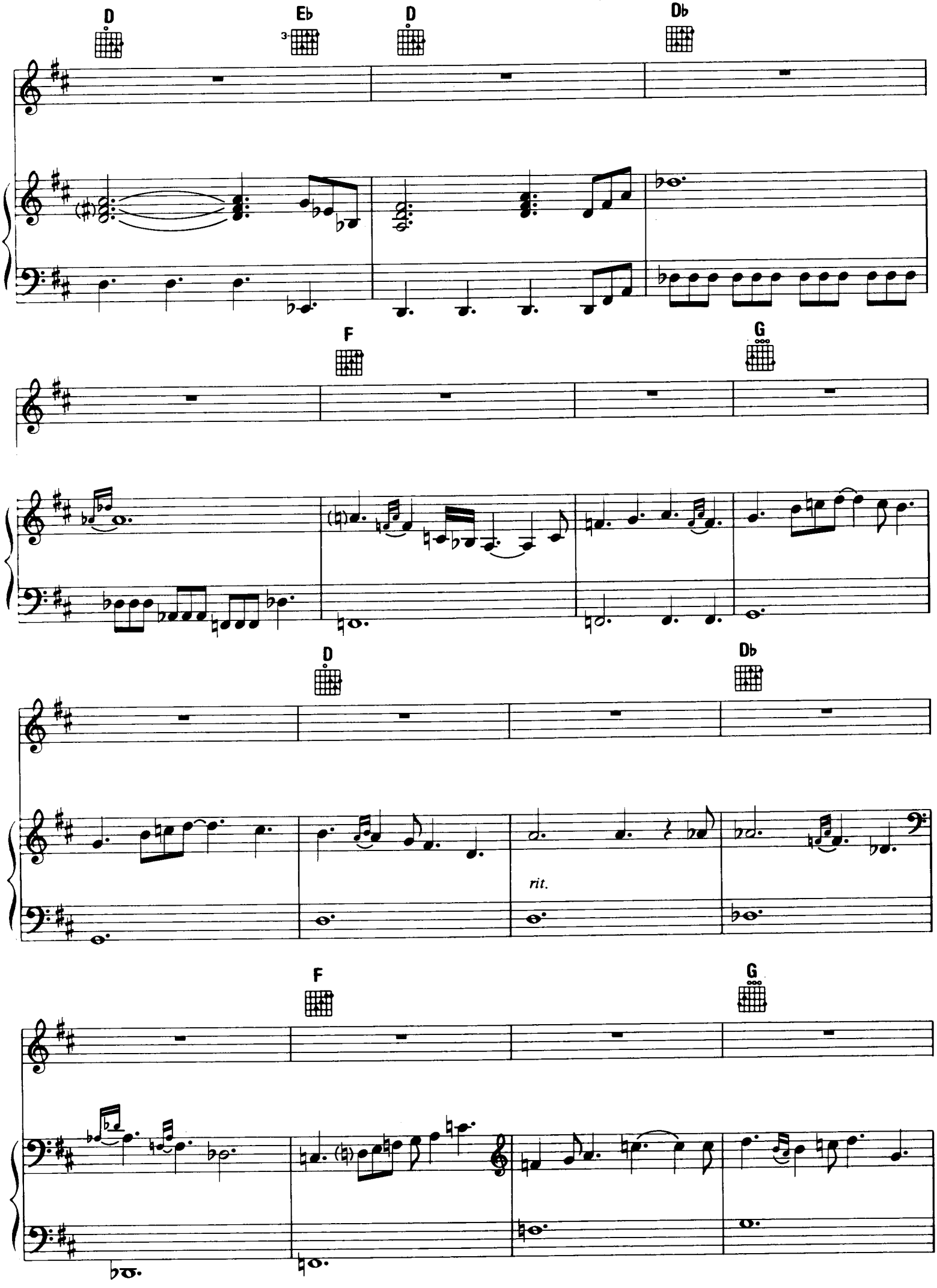
F

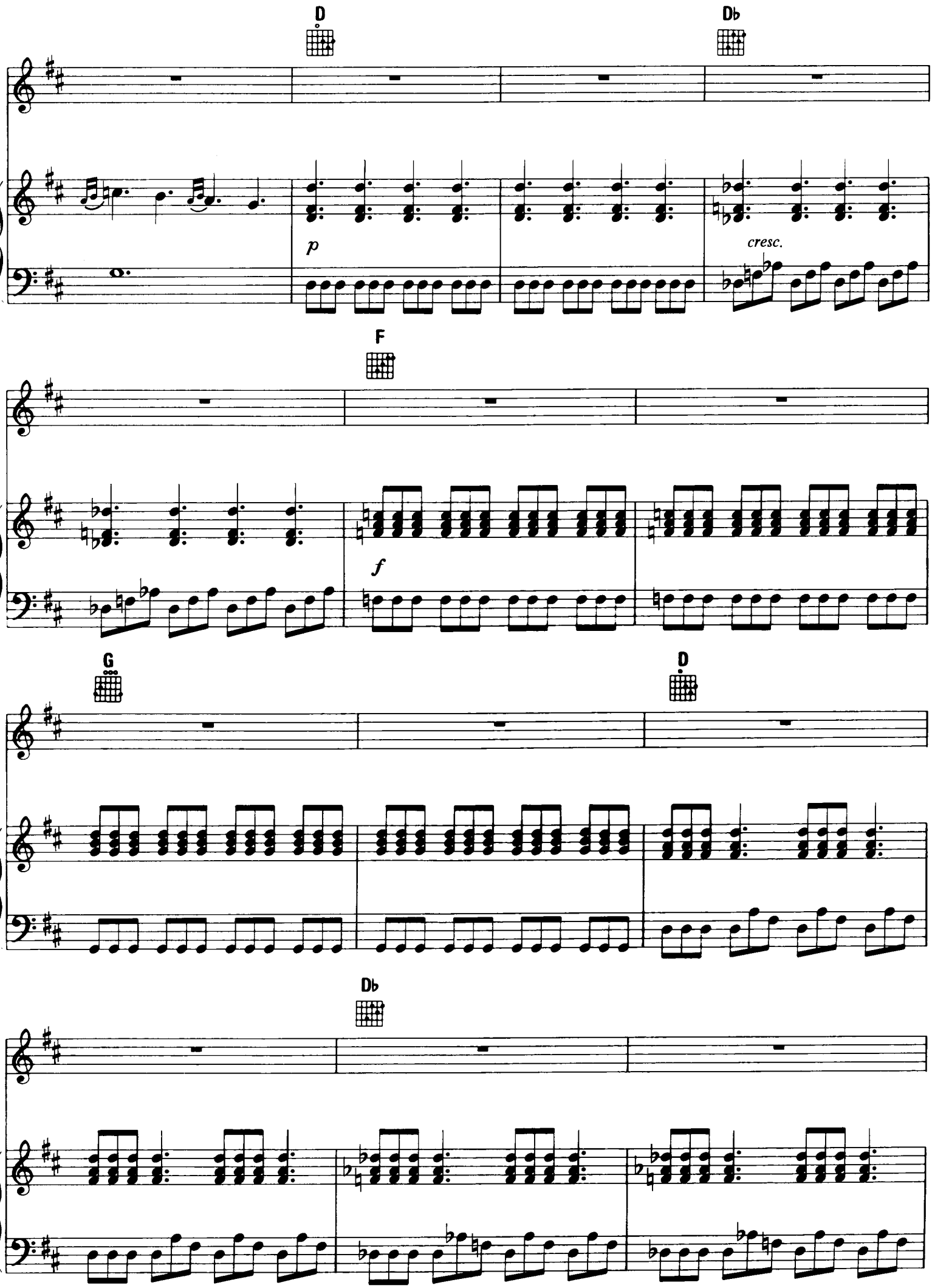
G

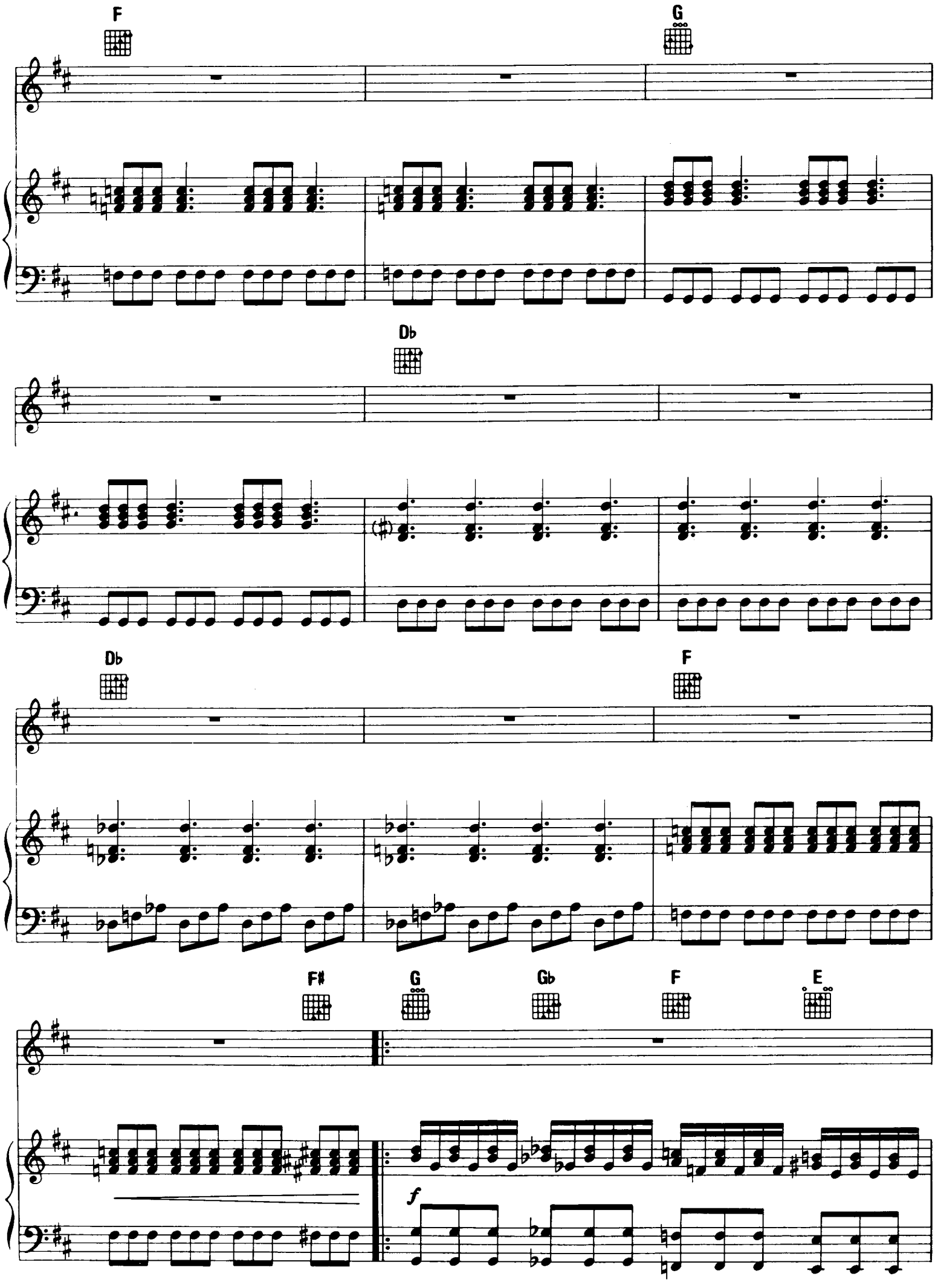


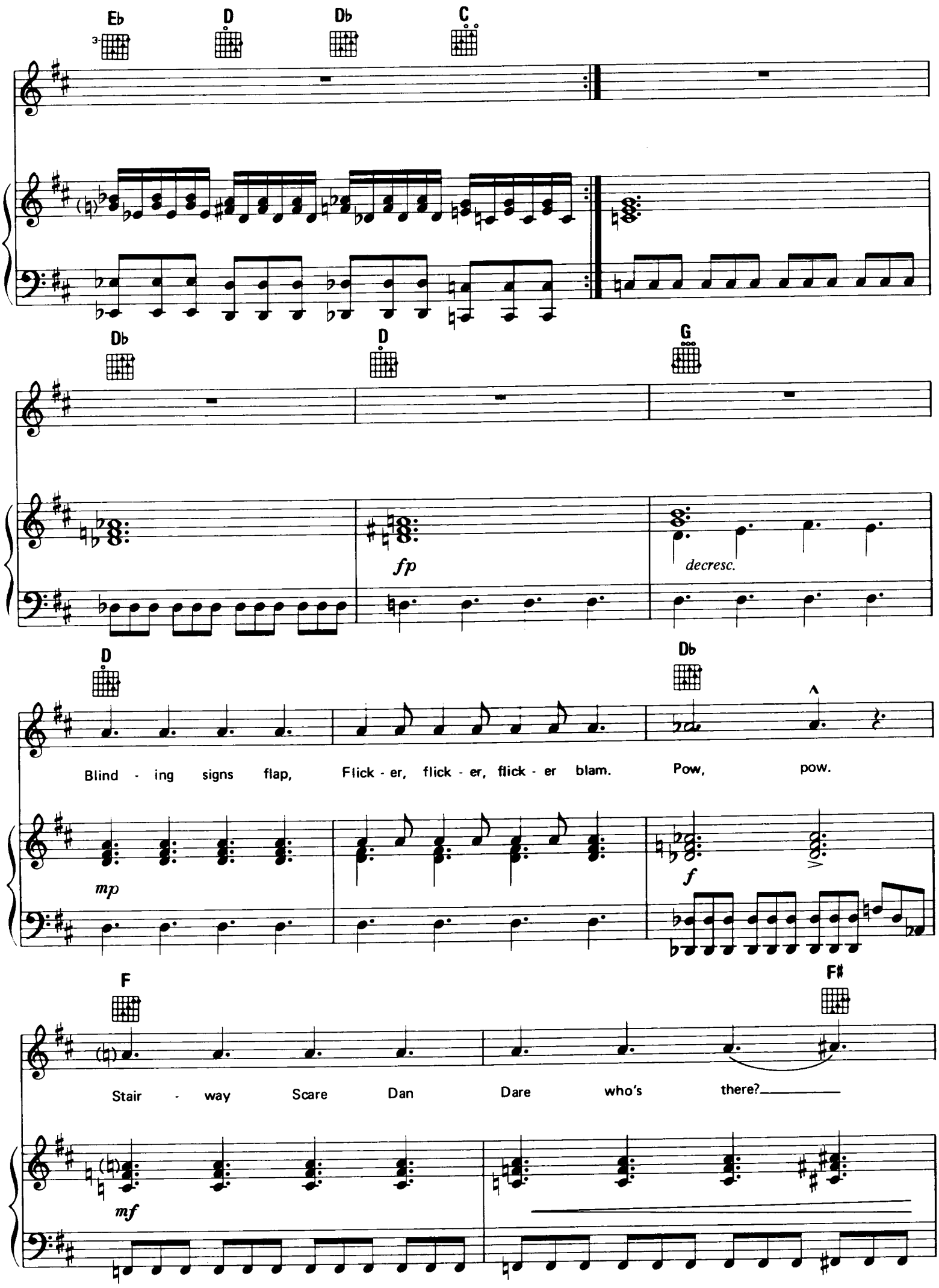

D6
Eb
D6
Ju - pi - ter and Sa - turn,
O - be - ron, Mi - ran - da and Ti -
cresc.
poco
a
poco
Db
F
F#
tan - ia,
Nep - tune, Ti - tan,
Stars can fright - en
G
Gb
F
E
Eb
D
Db
C
f
G
Gb
F
E
Eb
D
Db
C

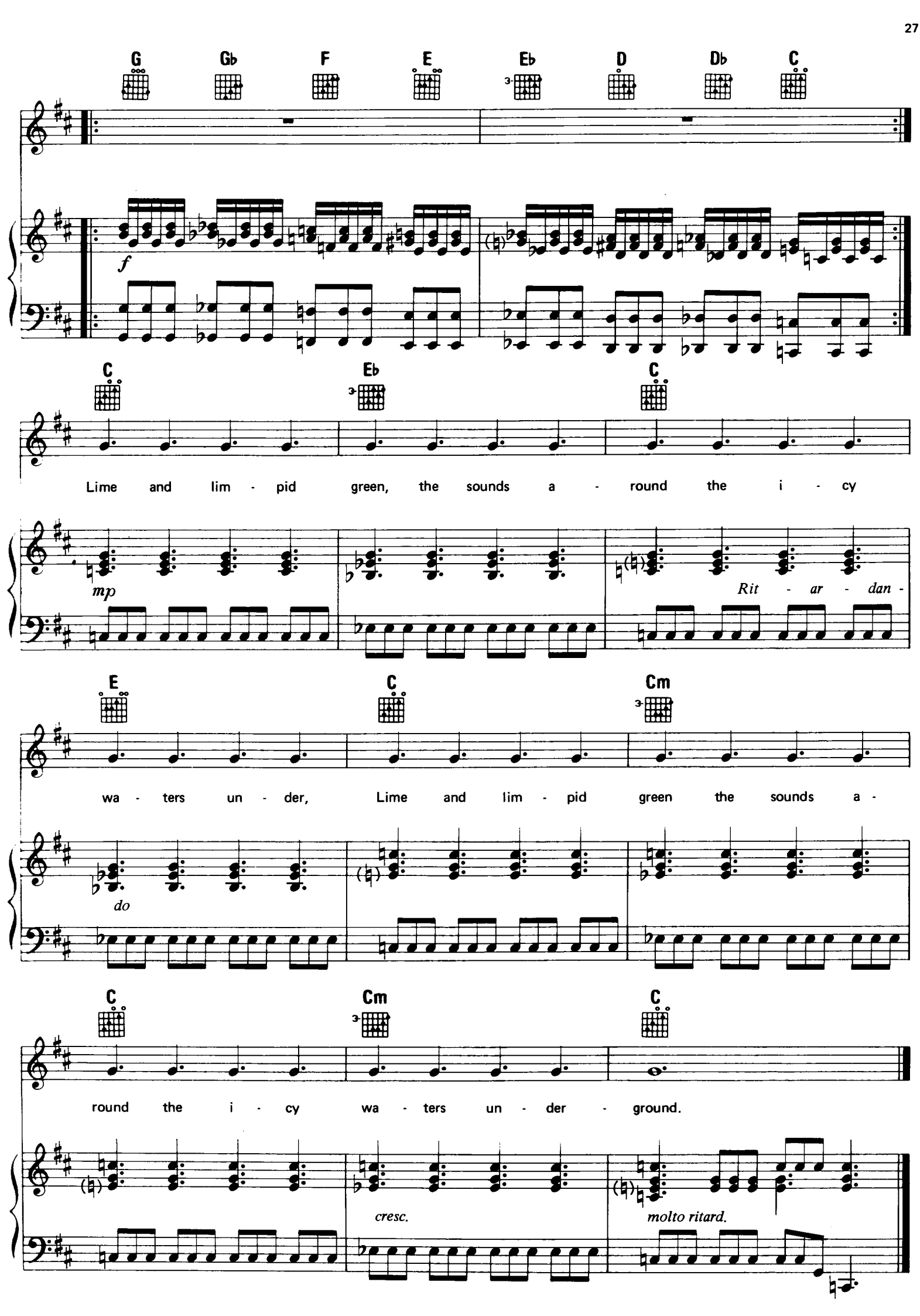

Db
D
fp
G
D
decresc.
mp
Db
F
f
G
Repeat ad lib.


D
Eb
3
D
Db
F
G
D
Db
rit.
F
G


D
Db
p
cresc.
F
f
G
D
Db


F
G
Db
Db
F
F#
G
Gb
F
E
f

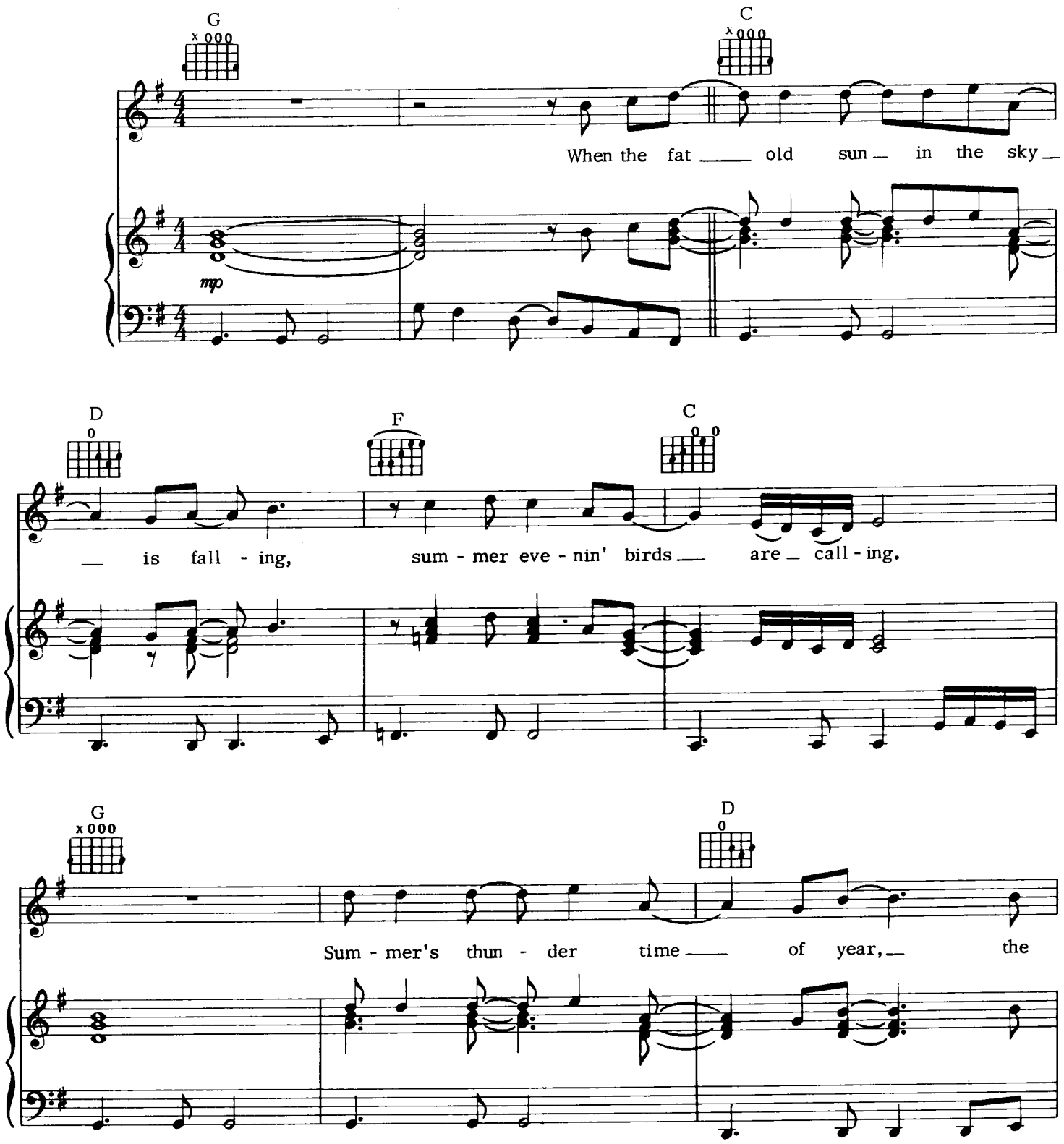

Eb
D
Db
C
Db
D
G
fp
decresc.
D
Db
Blind - ing signs flap, Flick - er, flick - er, flick - er blam. Pow, pow.
mp
f
F
F♯
Stair - way Scare Dan Dare who's there?
mf


G Gb F E Eb D Db C
f
C Eb C
Lime and lim - pid green, the sounds a - round the i - cy
mp
Rit - ar - dan -
E C Cm
wa - ters un - der, Lime and lim - pid green the sounds a -
do
C Cm C
round the i - cy wa - ters un - der - ground.
cresc.
molto ritard.

fat old sun

Words and Music by DAVID GILMOUR

Moderately slow



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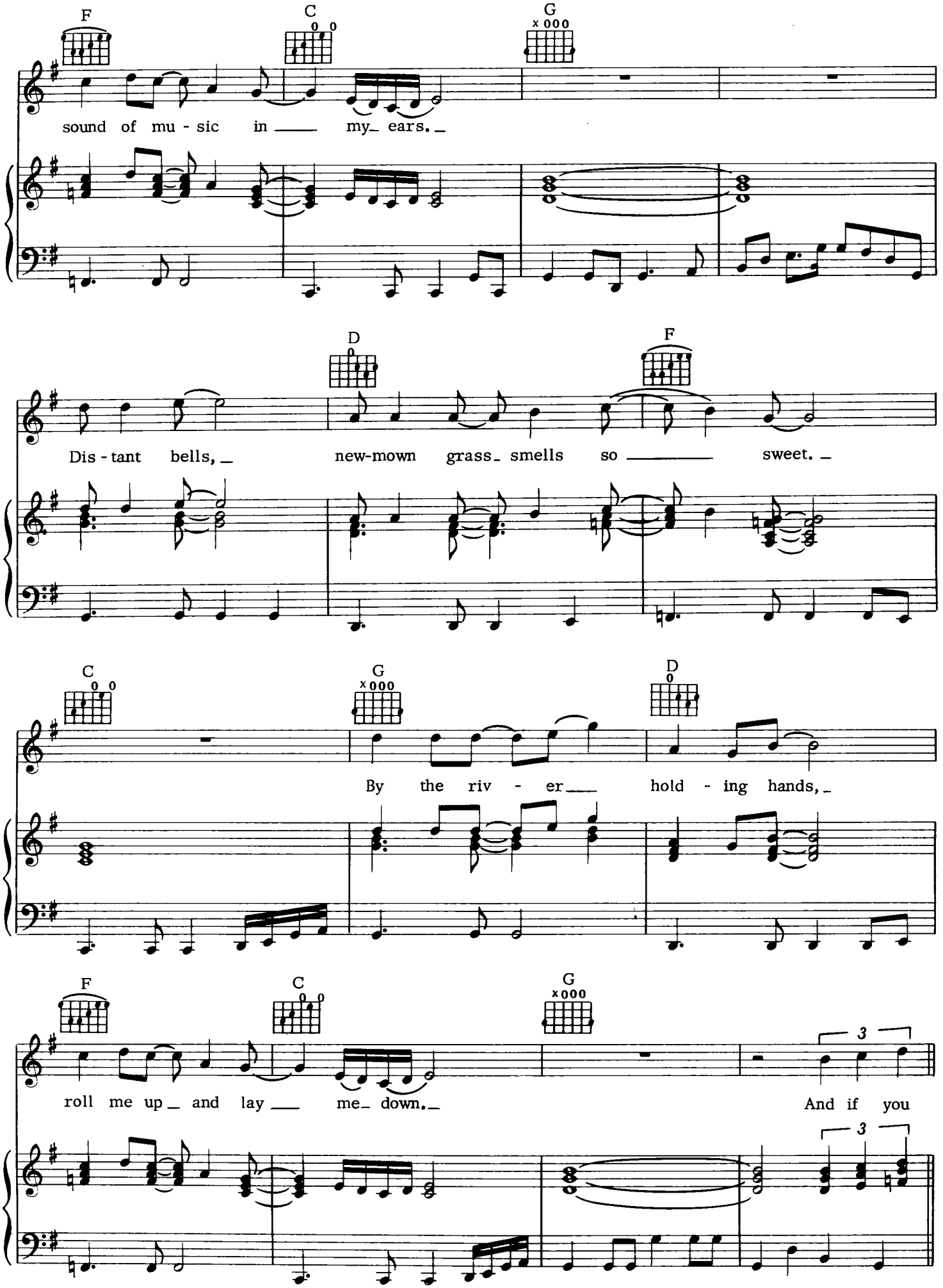
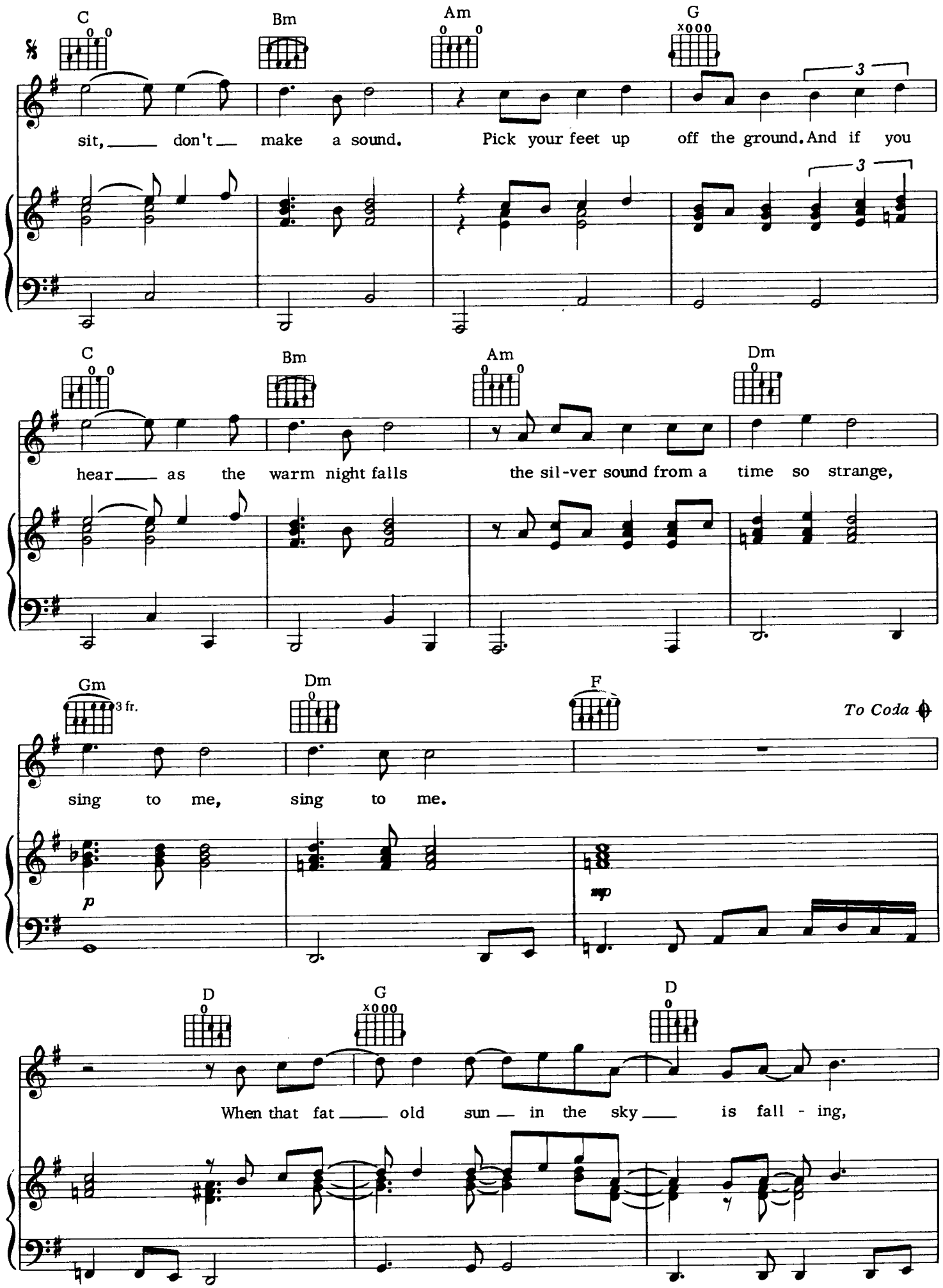
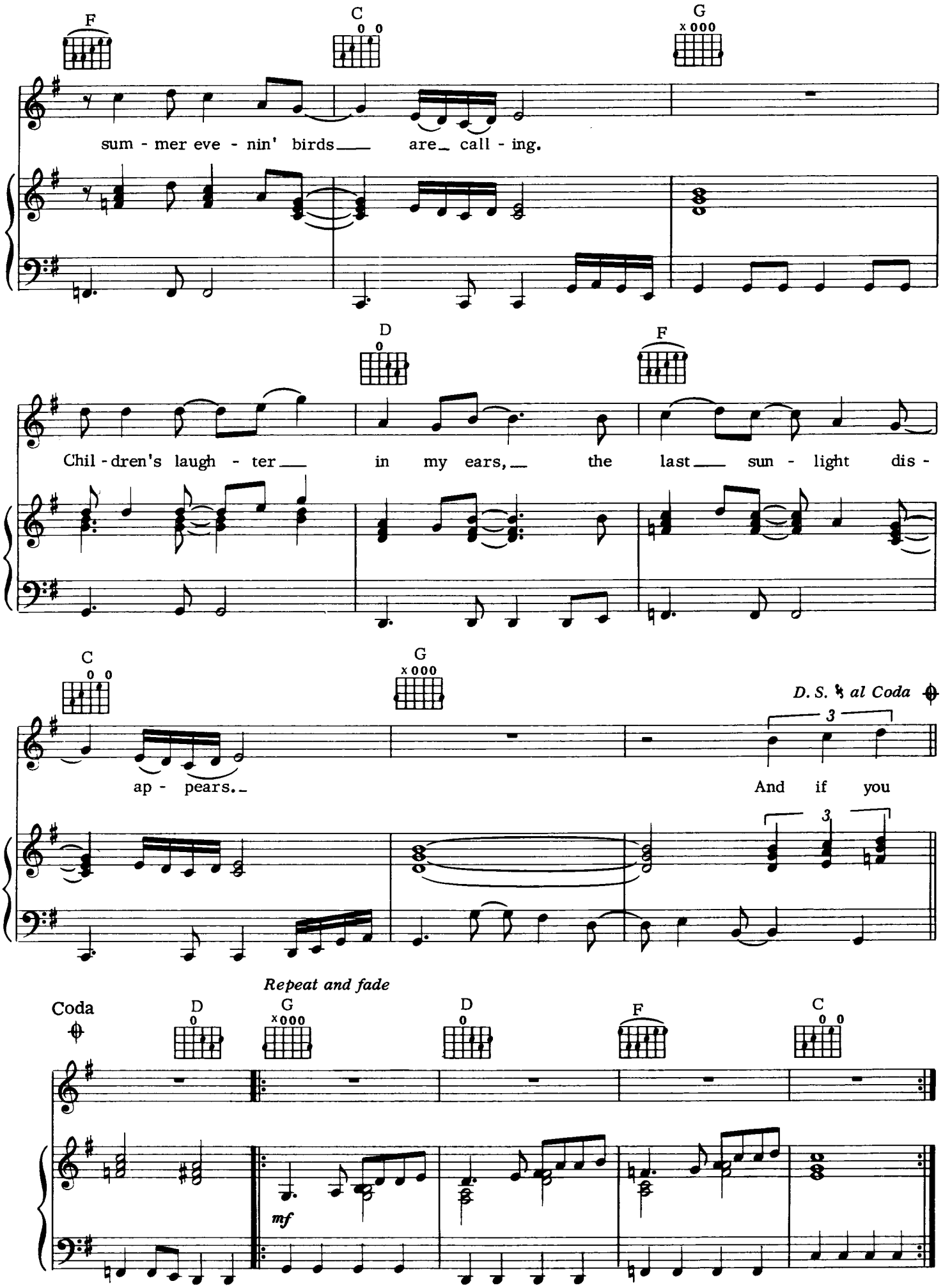

F
C
G
sound of mu - sic in ___ my_ ears._
D
F
Dis - tant bells,_ new-mown grass_ smells so ___ sweet._
C
G
D
By the riv - er___ hold - ing hands,_
F
C
G
roll me up_ and lay ___ me_ down._
And if you
3
3

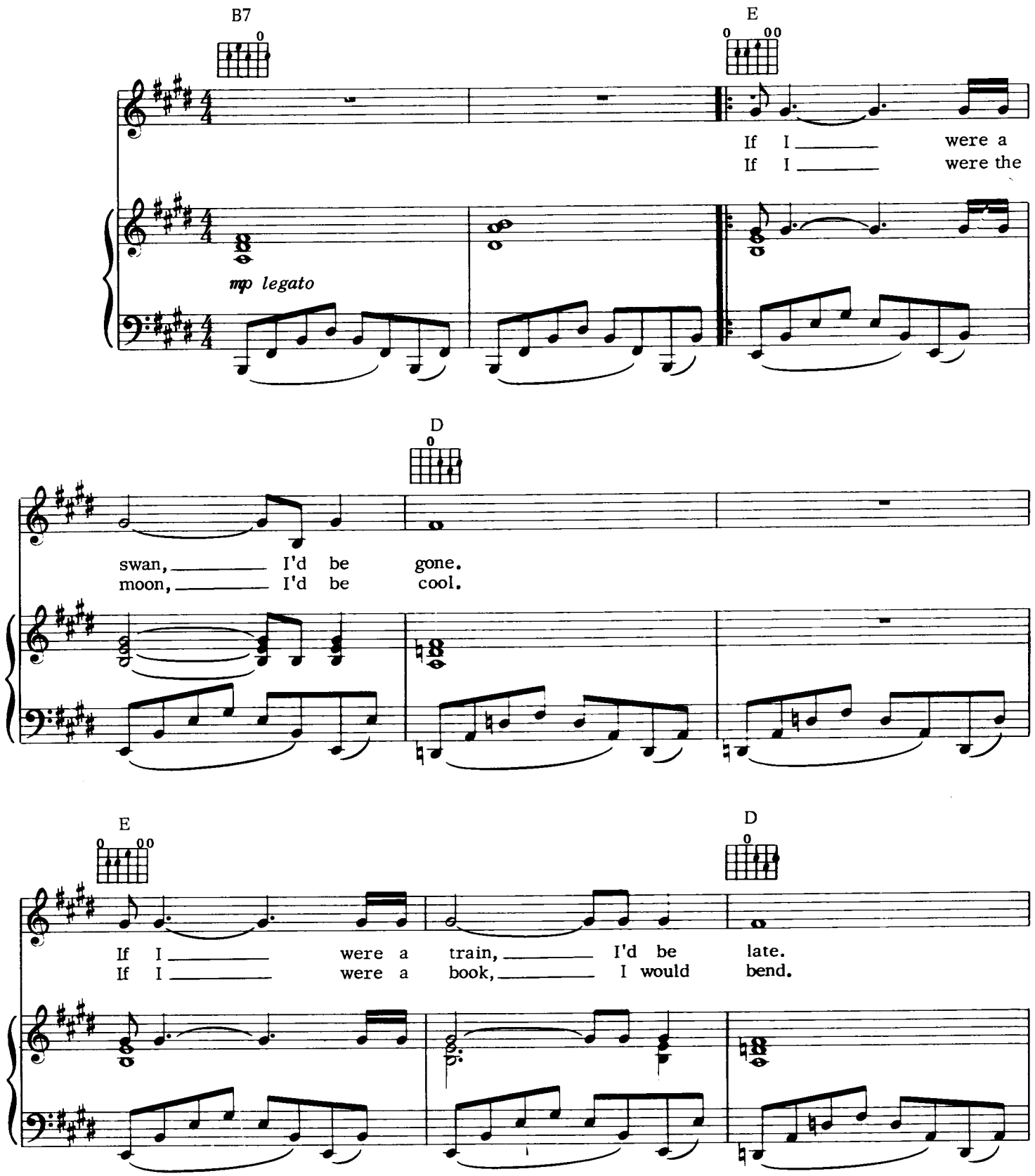

C
Bm
Am
G
sit, don't make a sound. Pick your feet up off the ground. And if you
C
Bm
Am
Dm
hear as the warm night falls the sil-ver sound from a time so strange,
Gm
3 fr.
Dm
F
To Coda
sing to me, sing to me.
p
mp
D
G
D
When that fat old sun in the sky is fall - ing,


F
C
G
sum - mer eve - nin' birds are call - ing.
D
F
Chil - dren's laugh - ter in my ears, the last sun - light dis -
C
G
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
ap - pears.
And if you
Repeat and fade
Coda
D
G
D
F
C
mf

if

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

Moderately



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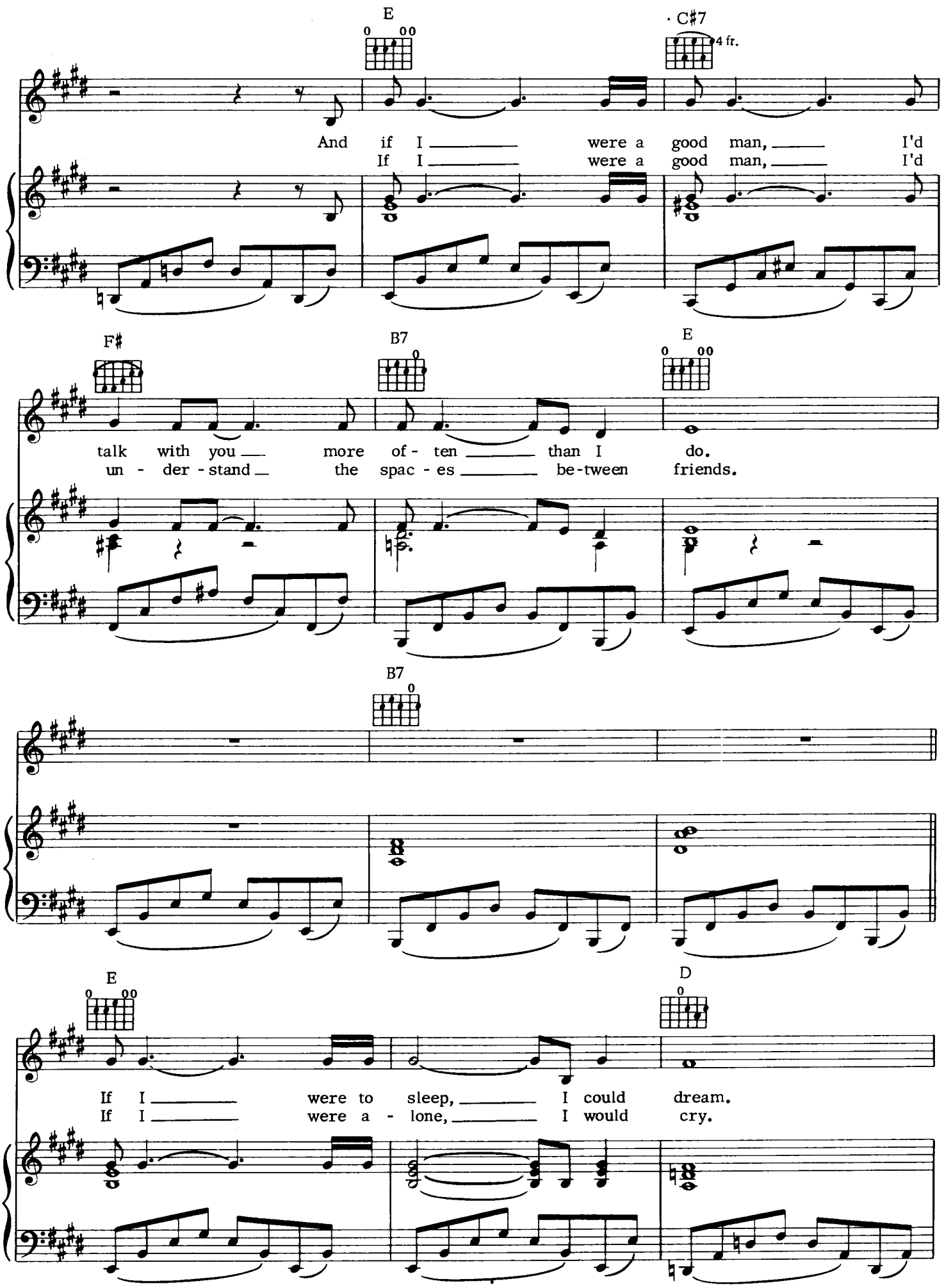
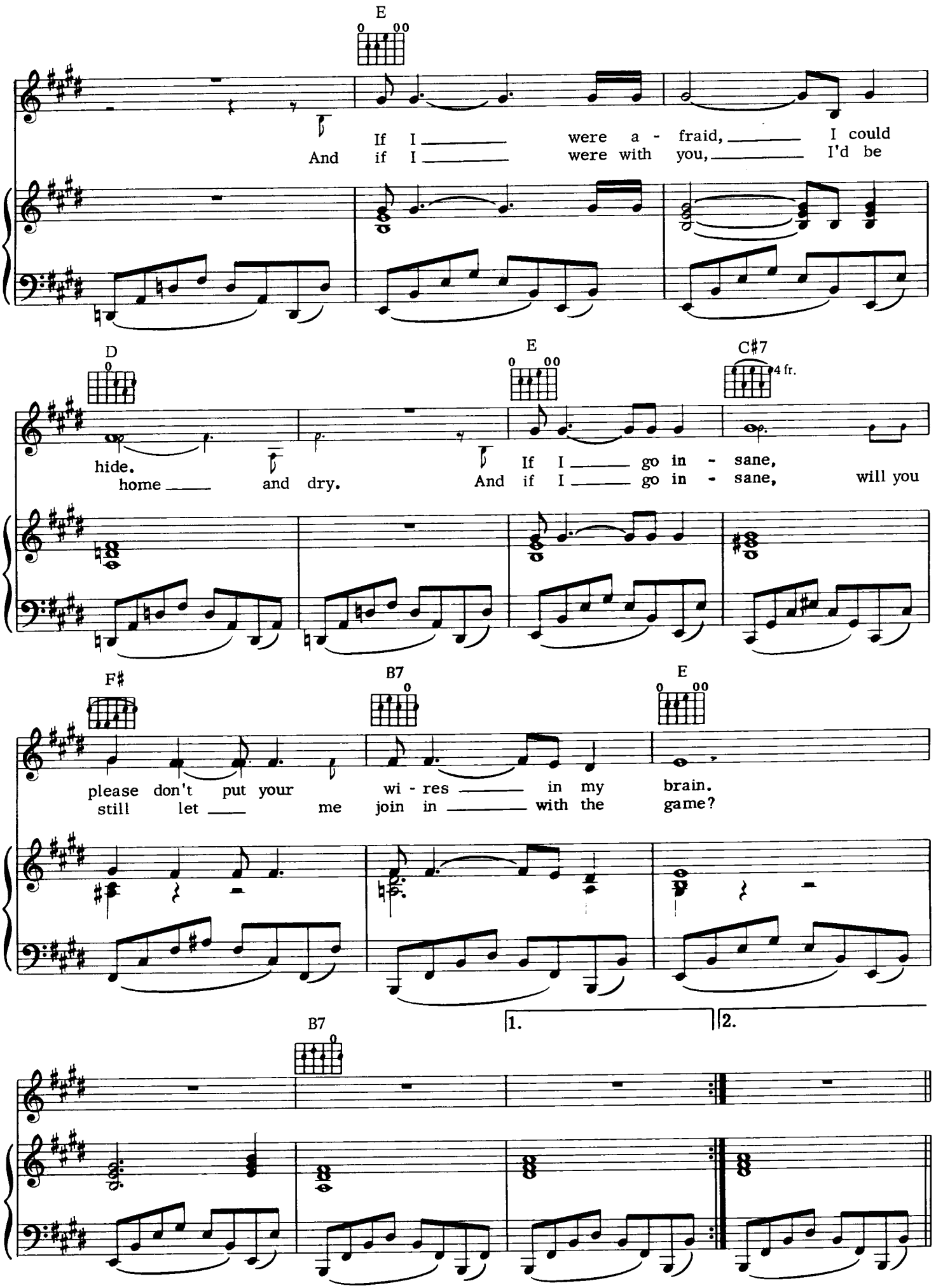
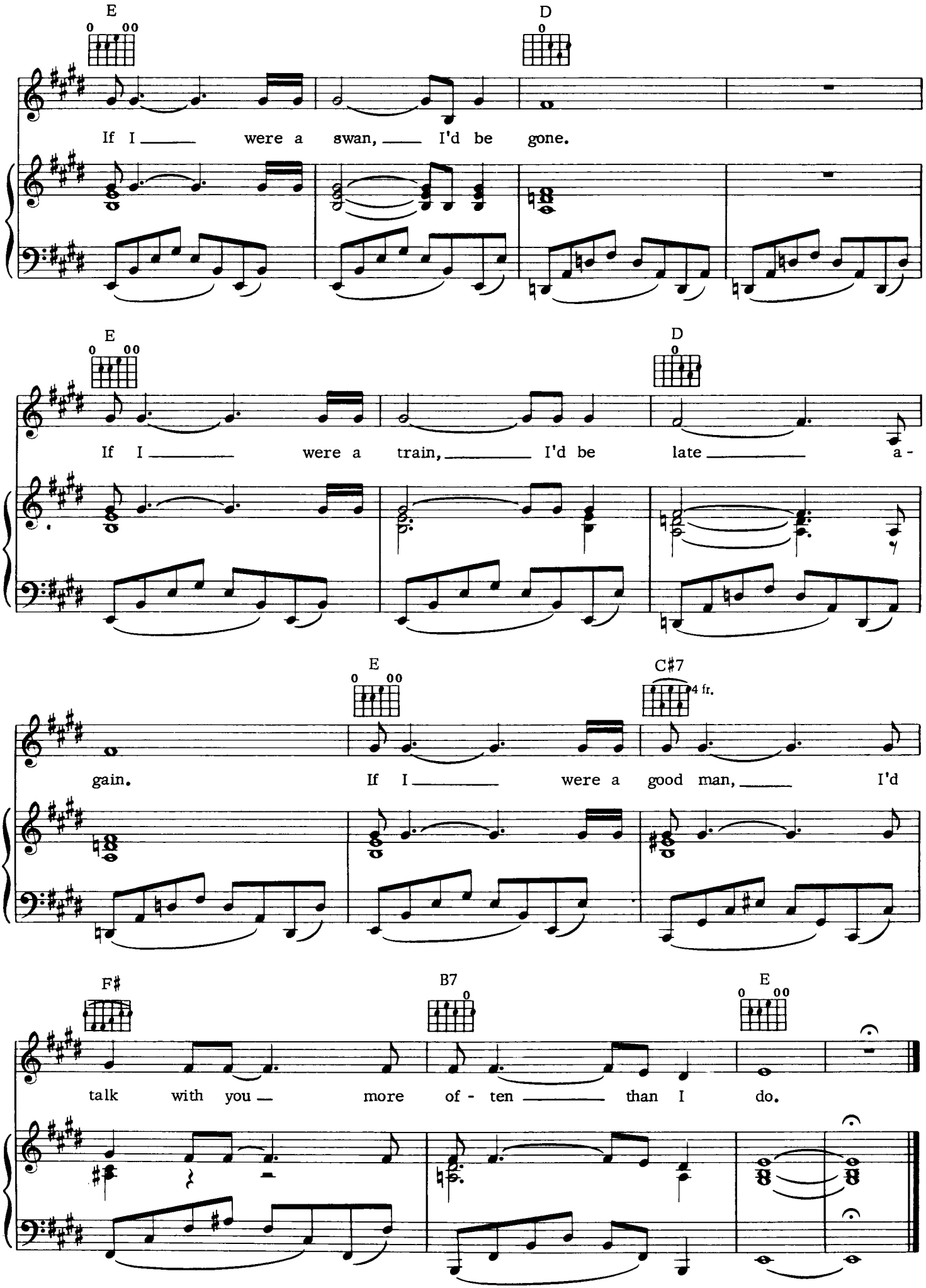

E
C♯7
4 fr.
And if I were a good man, I'd
If I were a good man, I'd
F♯
B7
E
talk with you more of - ten than I do.
un - der - stand the spac - es be-tween friends.
B7
E
D
If I were to sleep, I could dream.
If I were a - lone, I would cry.

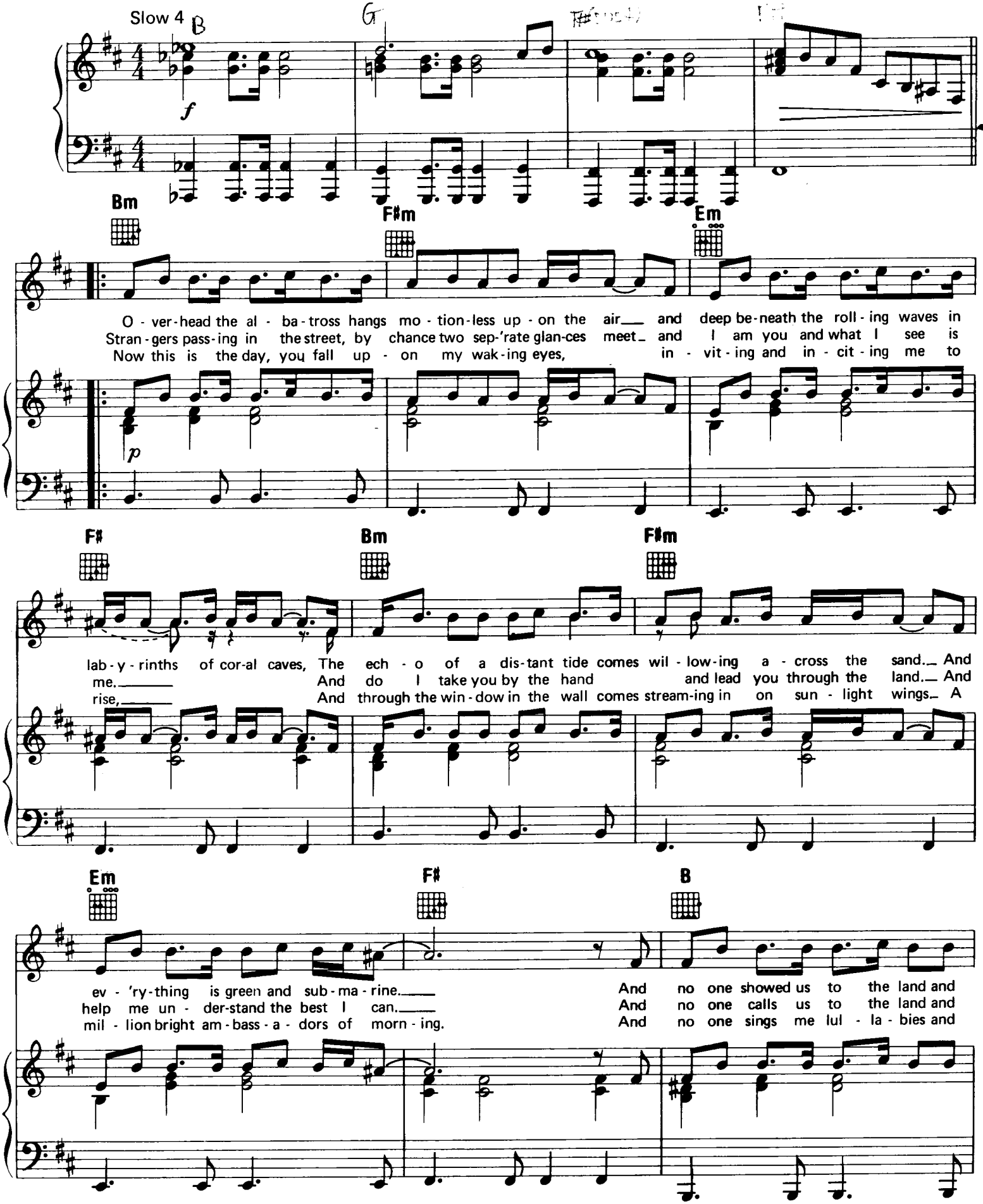

E
If I were a - fraid, I could
And if I were with you, I'd be
D
E
C♯7
4 fr.
hide.
home and dry.
If I go in - sane,
And if I go in - sane, will you
F♯
B7
E
please don't put your wi - res in my brain.
still let me join in with the game?
1.
2.
B7


E
D
If I were a swan, I'd be gone.
E
D
If I were a train, I'd be late a-
E
C♯7
4 fr.
gain. If I were a good man, I'd
F♯
B7
E
talk with you more of - ten than I do.

echoes

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS, RICK WRIGHT,
NICHOLAS MASON and DAVID GILMOUR

Slow 4



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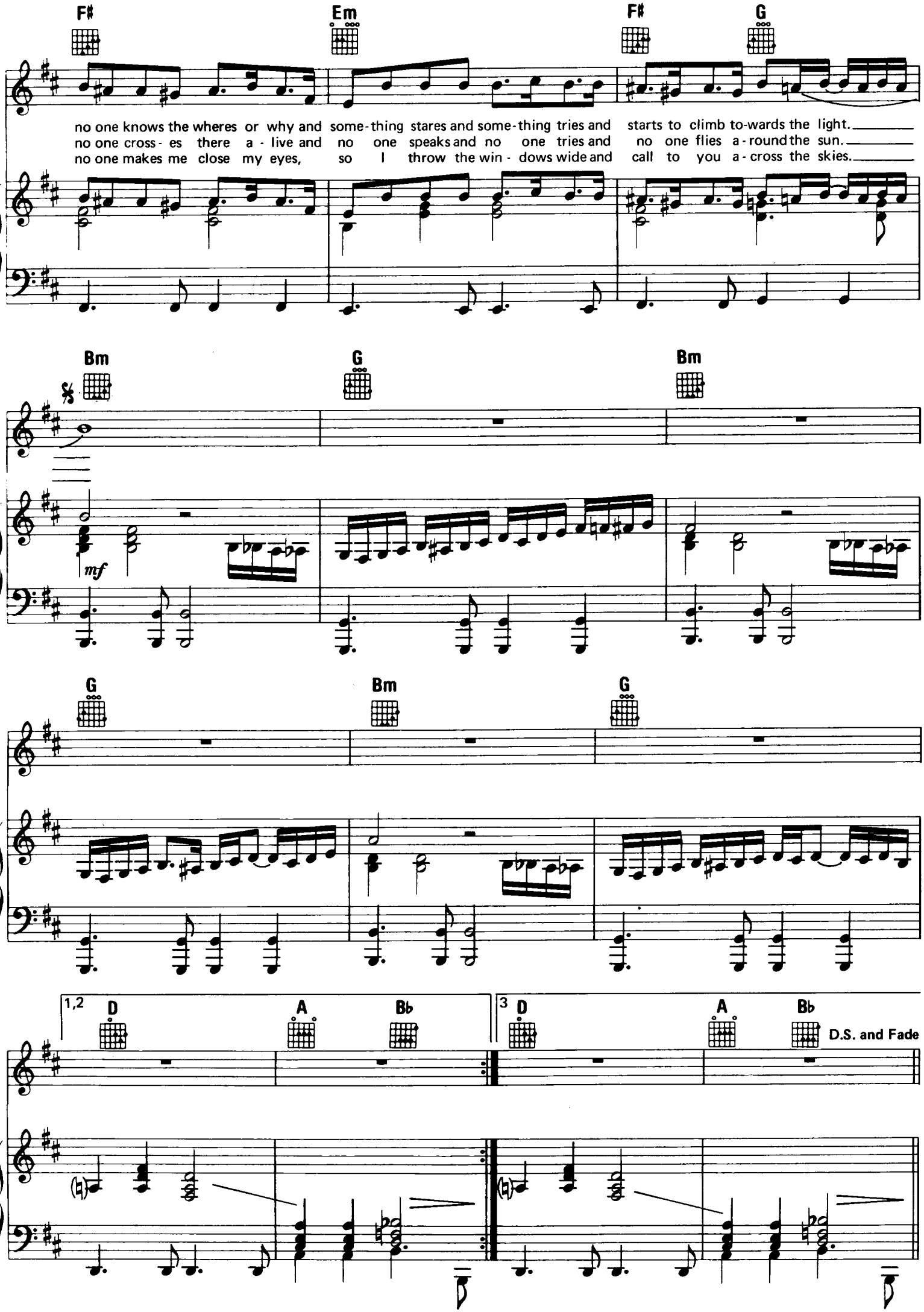
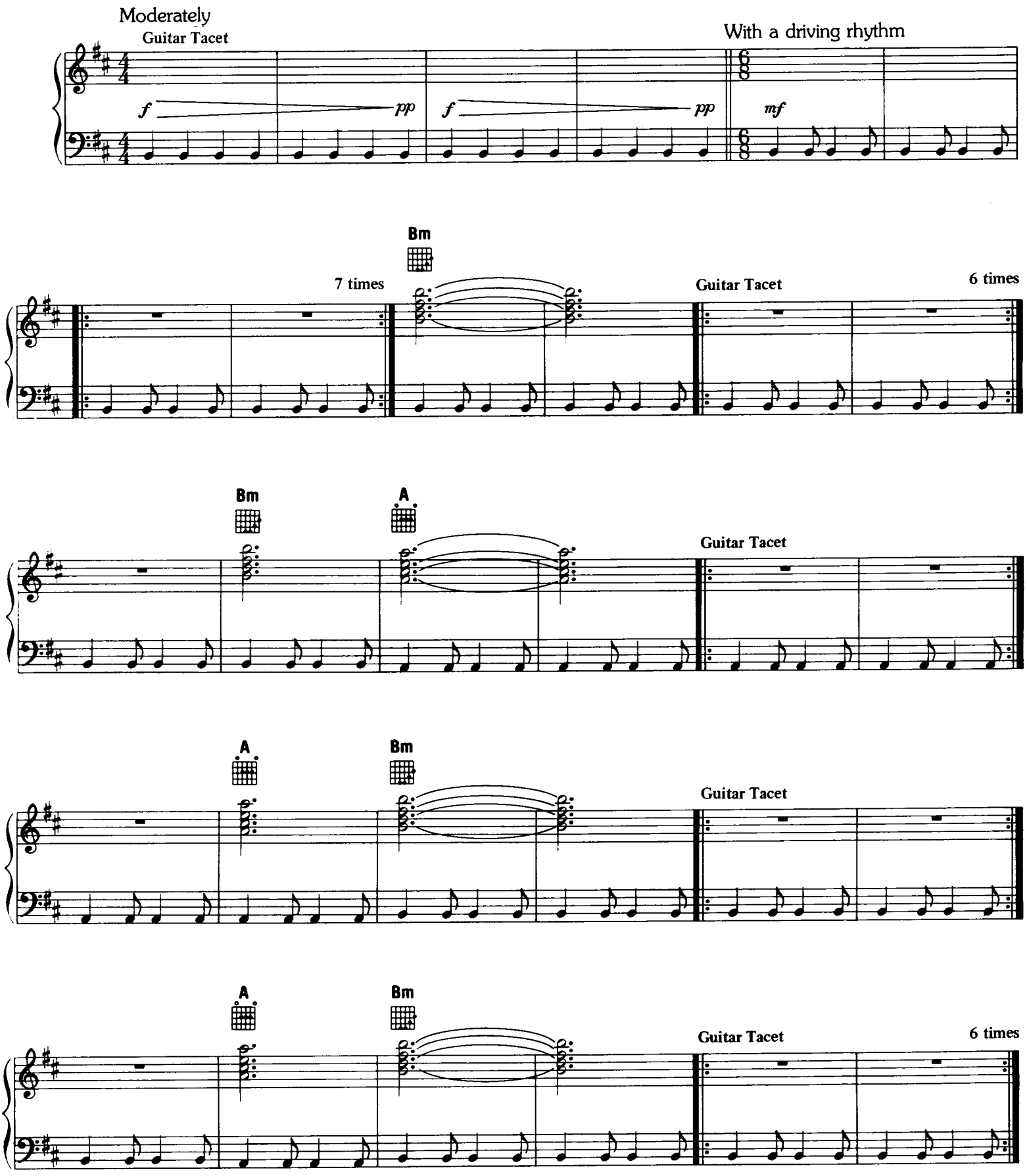

F♯
Em
F♯
G
no one knows the wheres or why and some-thing stares and some-thing tries and starts to climb to-wards the light.
no one cross-es there a-live and no one speaks and no one tries and no one flies a-round the sun.
no one makes me close my eyes, so I throw the win-dows wide and call to you a-cross the skies.
Bm
G
Bm
mf
G
Bm
G
1,2
D
A
B♭
3
D
A
B♭
D.S. and Fade

one of these days

By ROGER WATERS, RICK WRIGHT,
NICK MASON and DAVID GILMOUR



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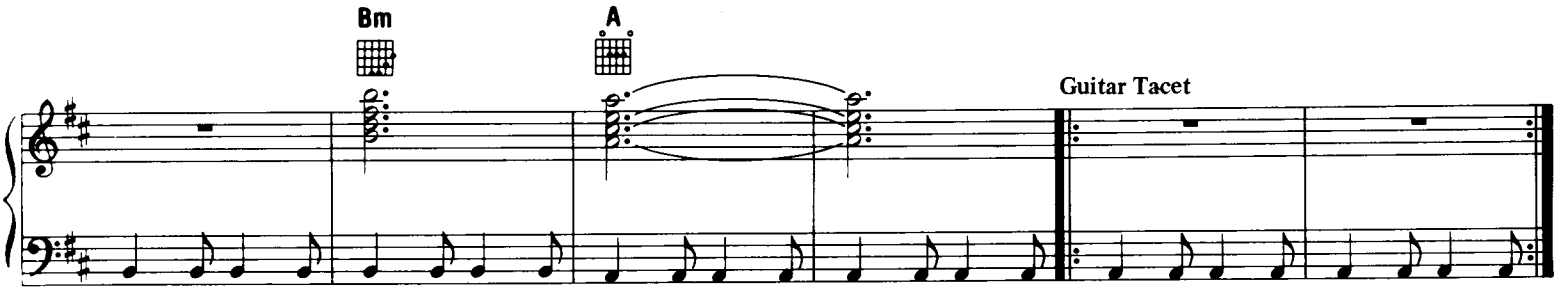
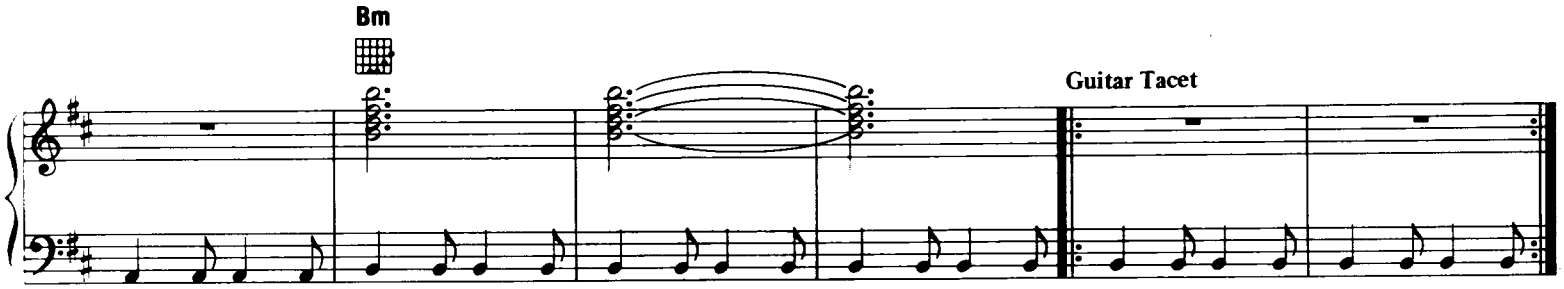
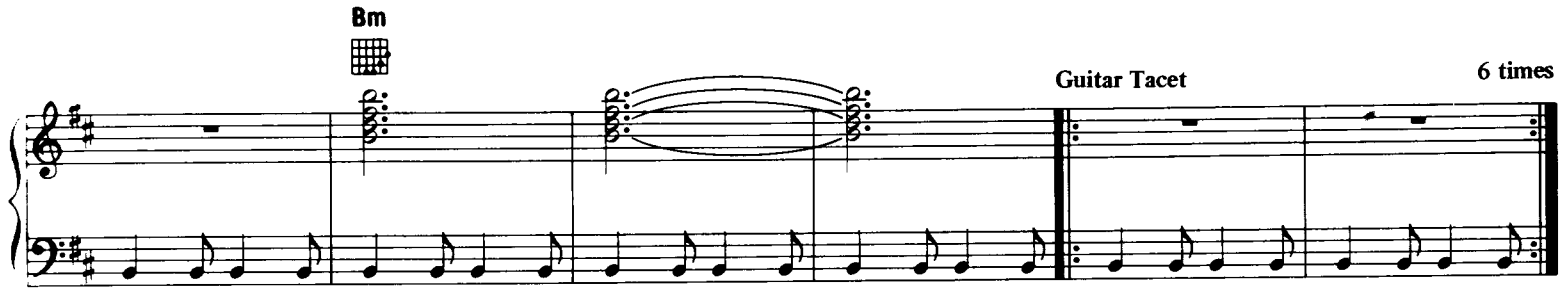
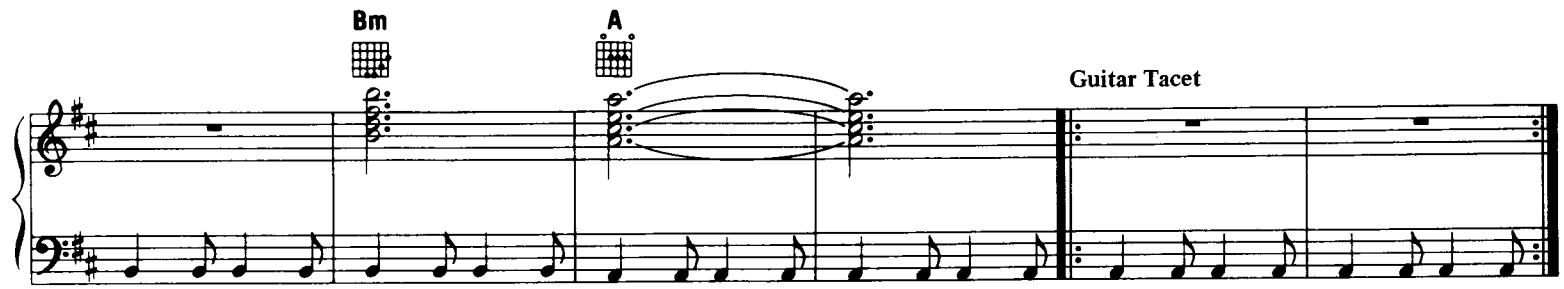
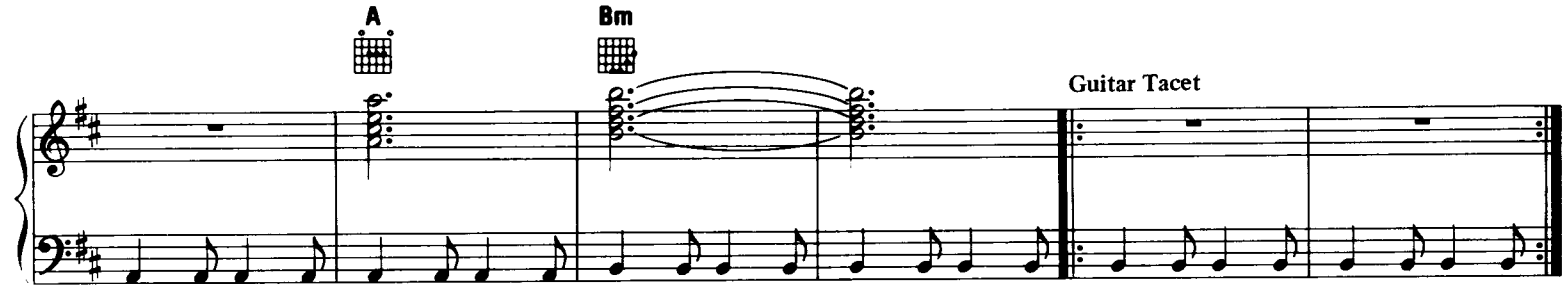
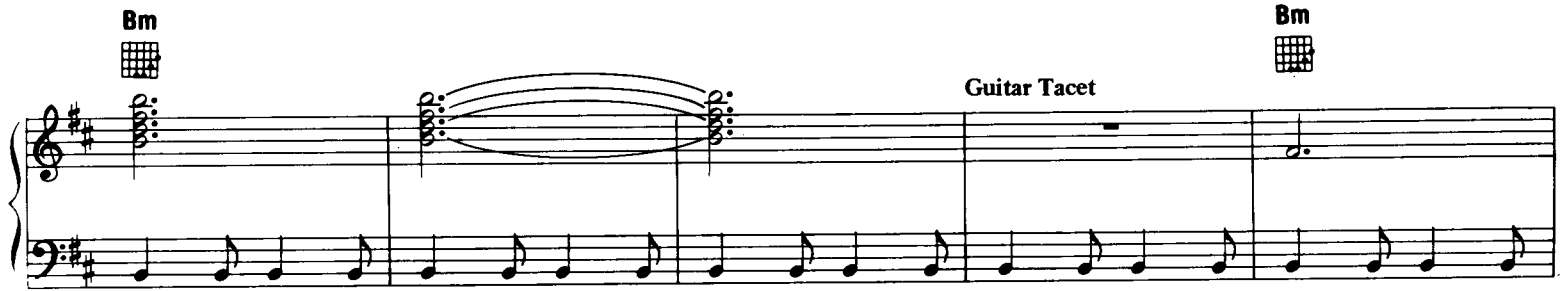

Bm
A
Guitar Tacet

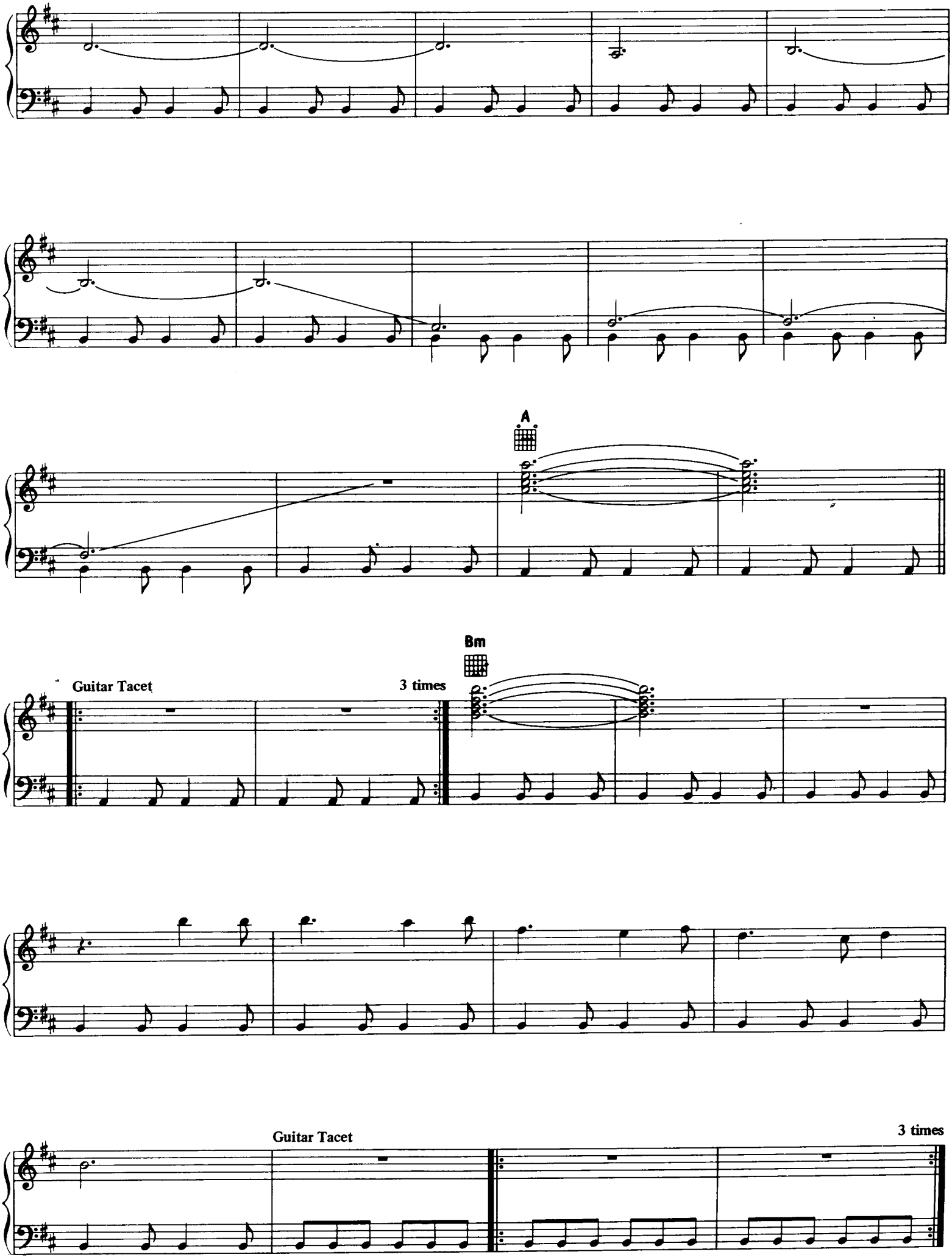

Bm
Guitar Tacet

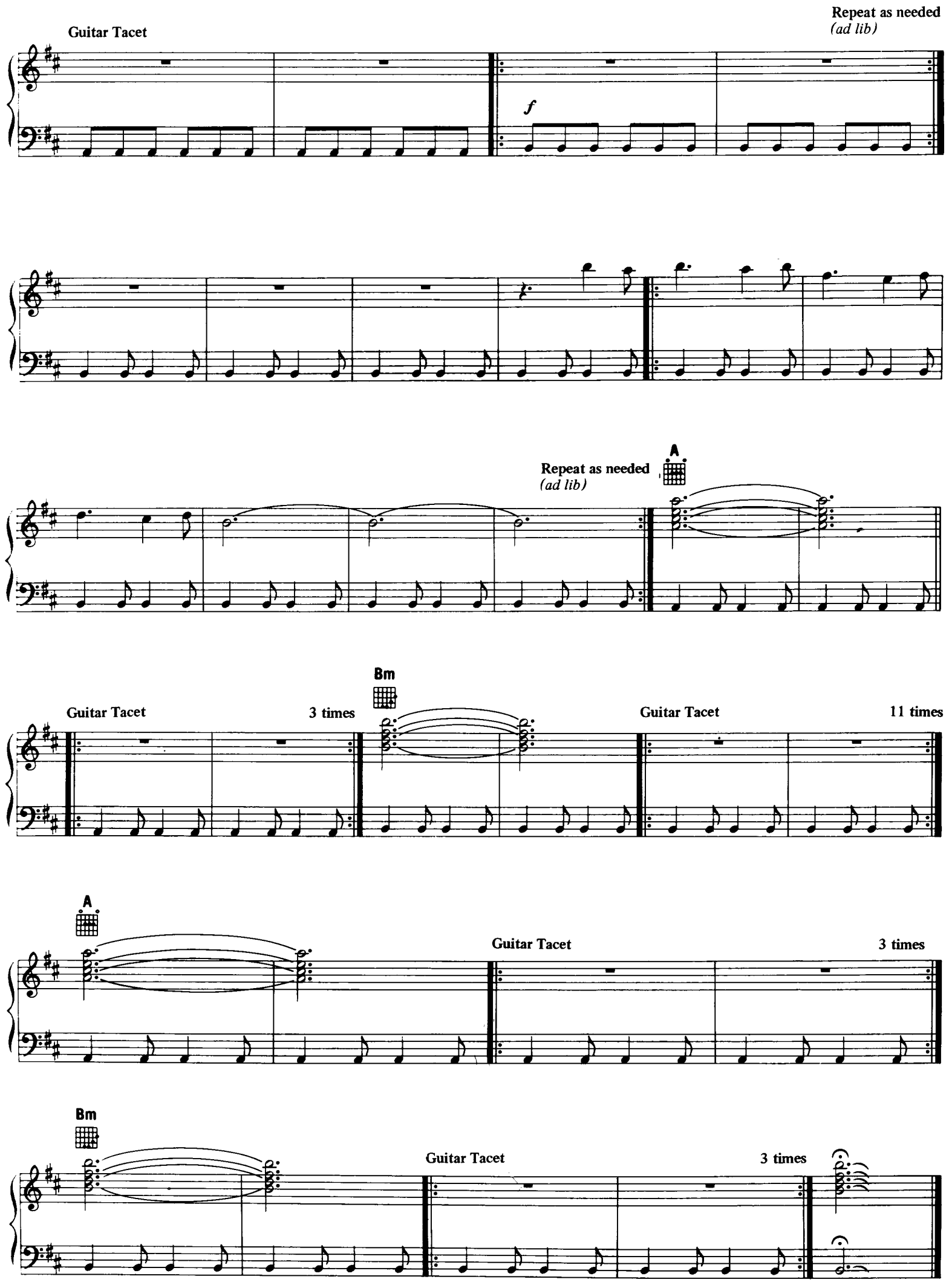

Bm
Guitar Tacet
6 times


Bm
A
Guitar Tacet


A
Bm
Guitar Tacet


Bm
Guitar Tacet
Bm

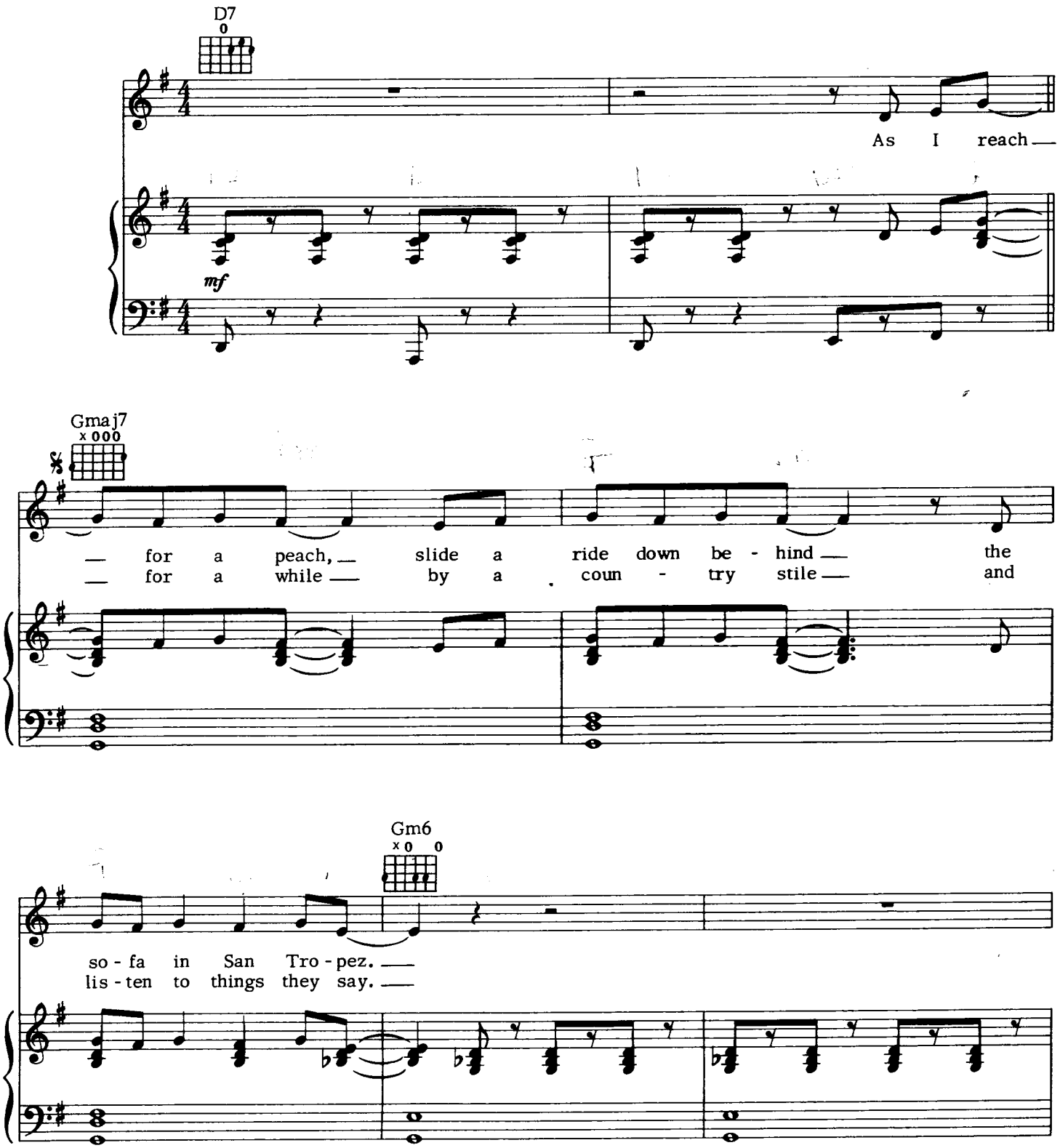

A
Bm
Guitar Tacet
3 times
Guitar Tacet
3 times


Guitar Tacet
Repeat as needed
(ad lib)
f
Repeat as needed
(ad lib)
A
Guitar Tacet
3 times
Bm
Guitar Tacet
11 times
A
Guitar Tacet
3 times
Bm
Guitar Tacet
3 times

san tropez

Moderately (♩♩ = ♩ ♪)

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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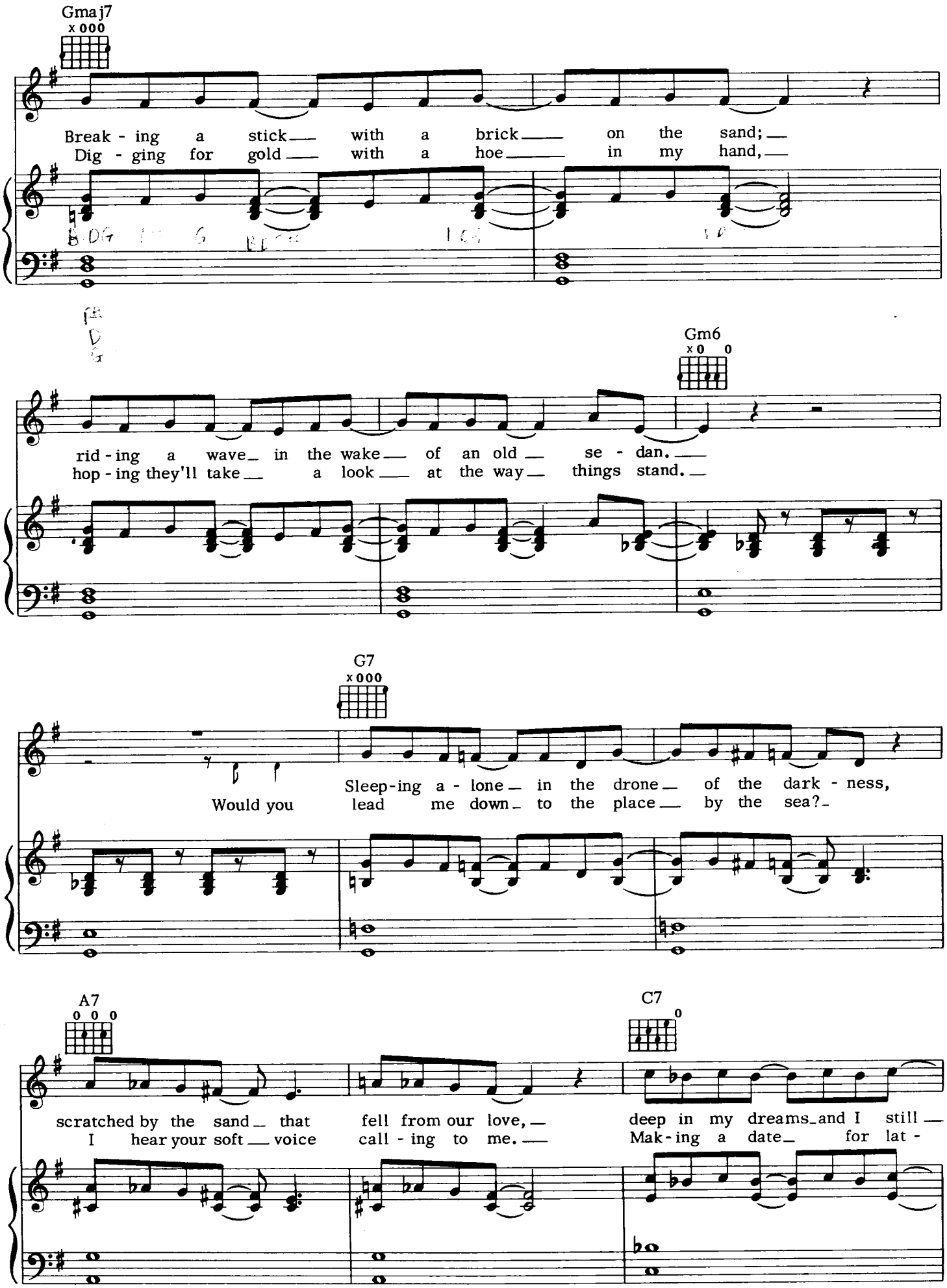
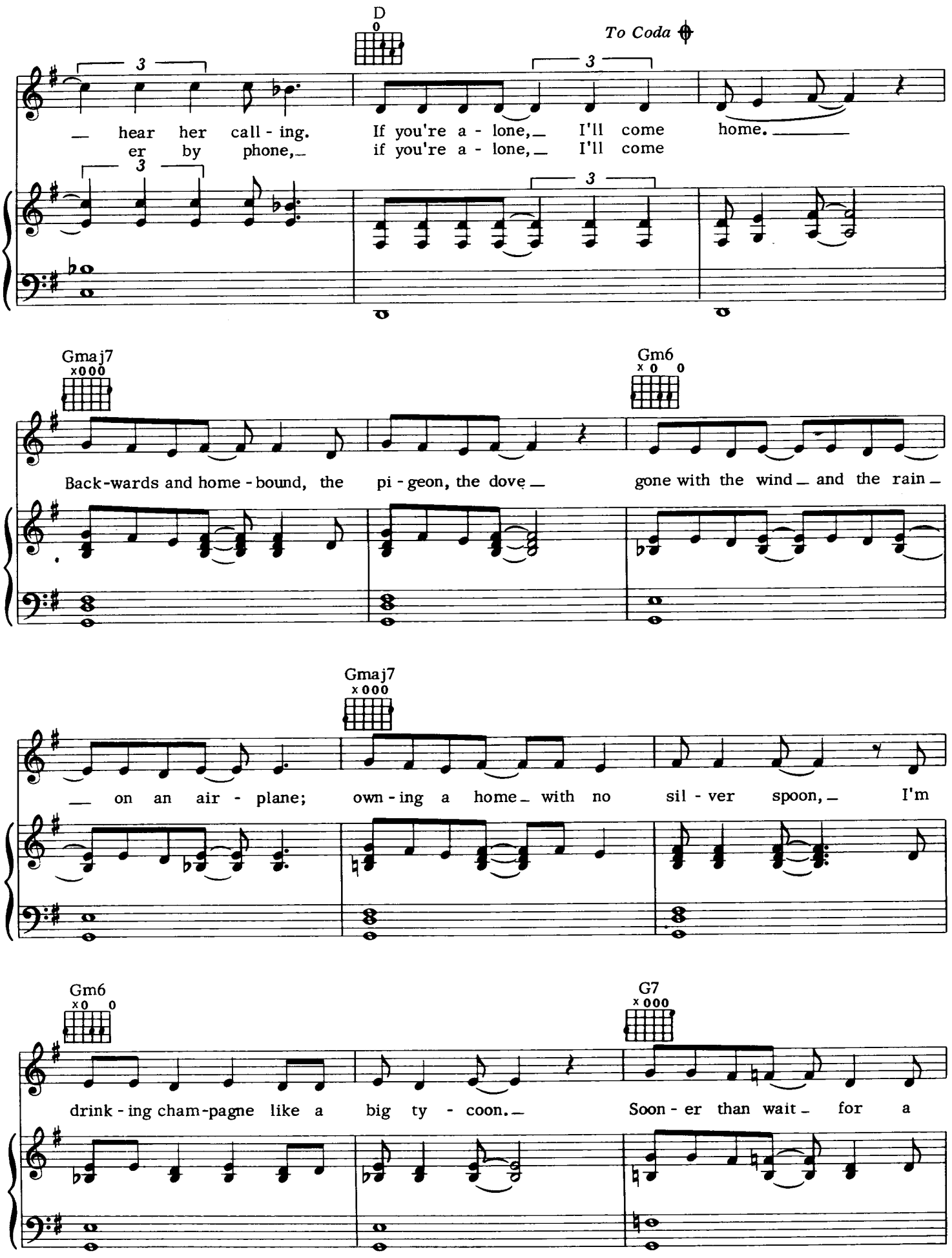
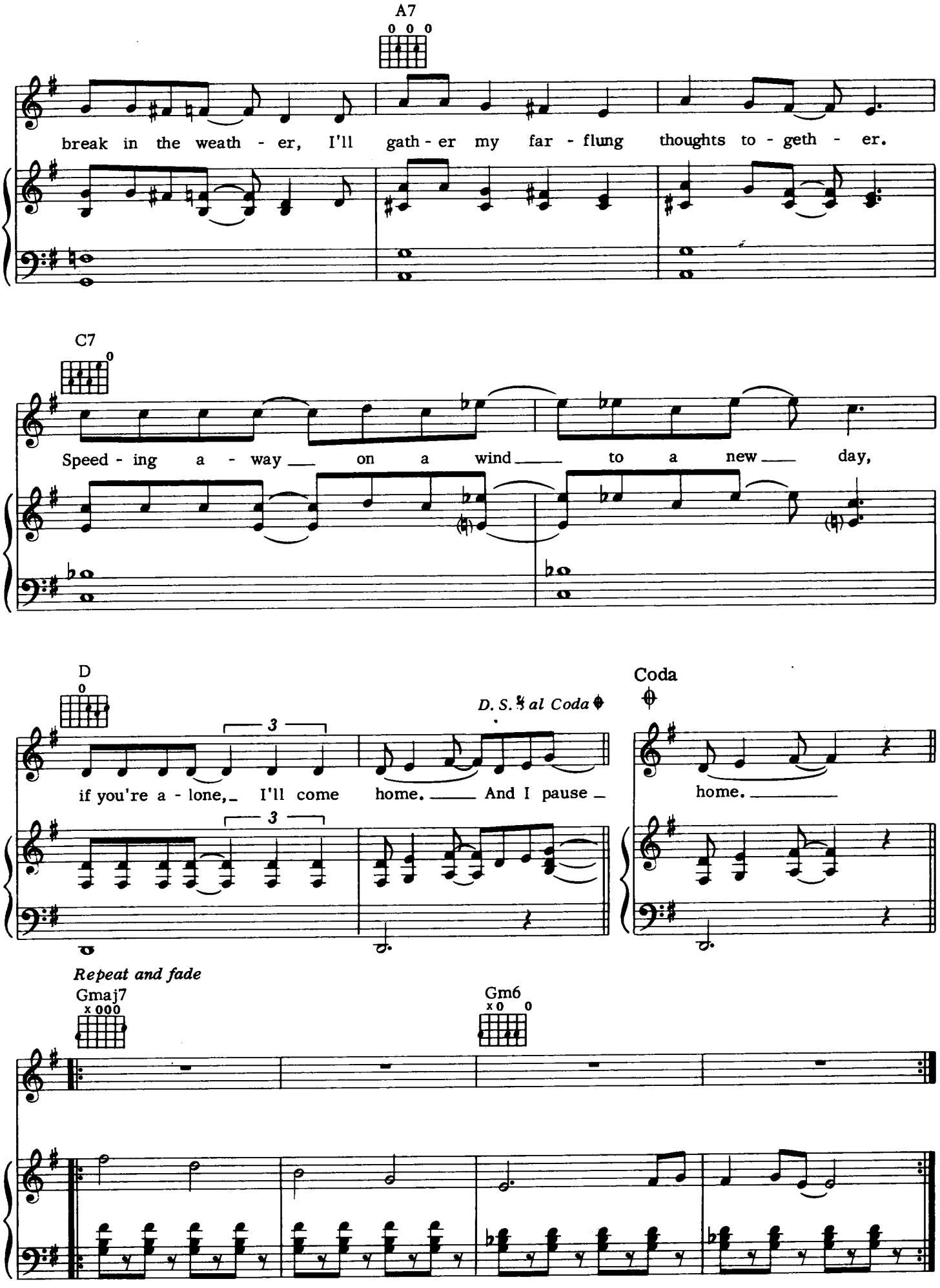
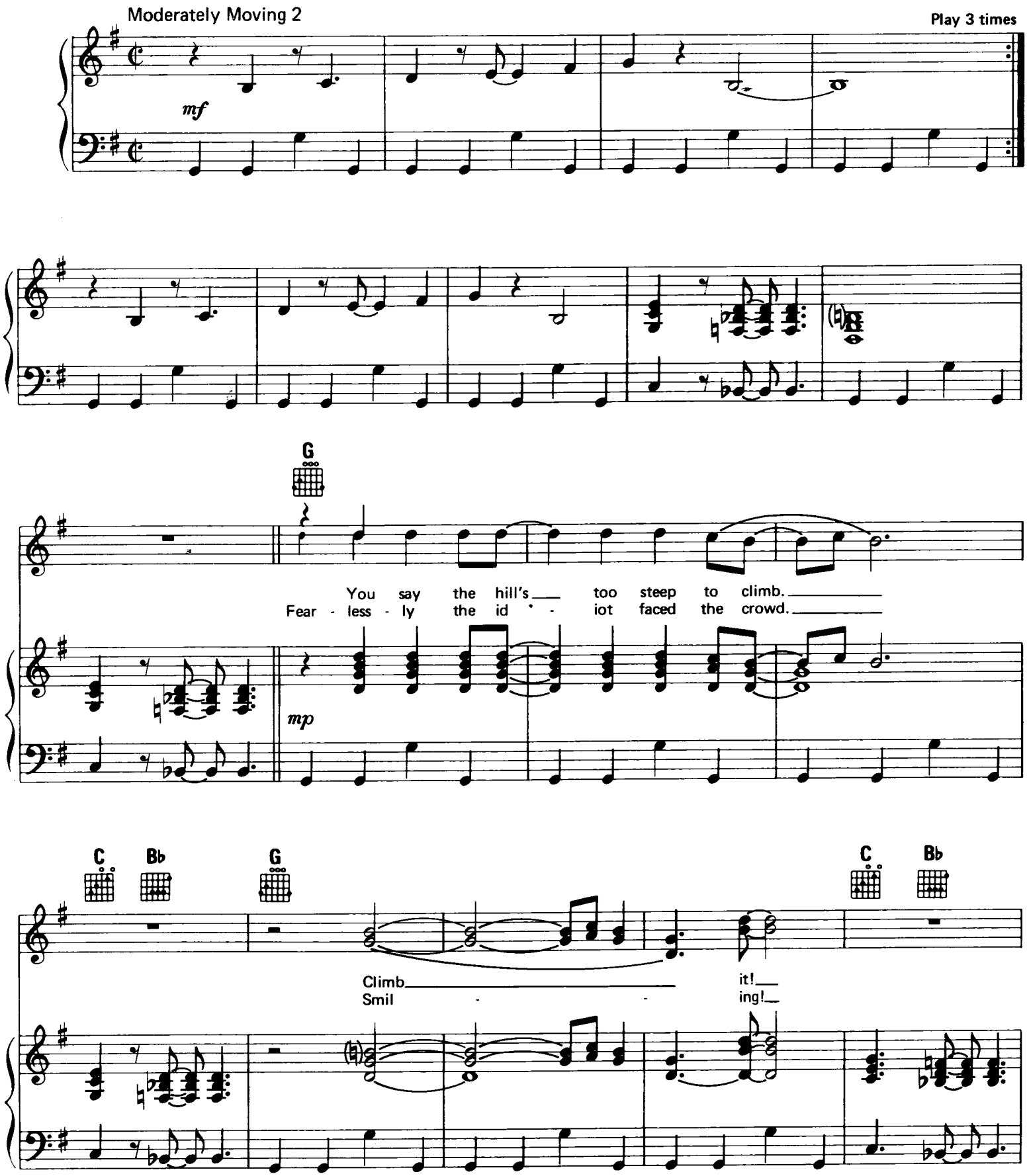

Gmaj7
x 000
Break - ing a stick with a brick on the sand;
Dig - ging for gold with a hoe in my hand,
Gm6
x 0 0
rid - ing a wave in the wake of an old se - dan.
hop - ing they'll take a look at the way things stand.
G7
x 000
Would you
Sleep-ing a - lone in the drone of the dark - ness,
lead me down to the place by the sea?
A7
0 0 0
C7
0
scratched by the sand that
I hear your soft voice
fell from our love,
call - ing to me.
deep in my dreams and I still
Mak - ing a date for lat -


D
To Coda
— hear her call - ing. If you're a - lone, — I'll come home. —
er by phone, — if you're a - lone, — I'll come
Gmaj7
Gm6
Back-wards and home - bound, the pi - geon, the dove — gone with the wind — and the rain —
Gmaj7
— on an air - plane; own - ing a home — with no sil - ver spoon, — I'm
Gm6
G7
drink - ing cham-pagne like a big ty - coon. — Soon - er than wait — for a


A7
0 0 0
break in the weath - er, I'll gath - er my far - flung thoughts to - geth - er.
C7
0
Speed - ing a - way on a wind to a new day,
D
0
3
if you're a - lone, I'll come home. And I pause
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
home.
Repeat and fade
Gmaj7
x 000
Gm6
x 0 0

fearless

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS
and DAVID GILMOUR



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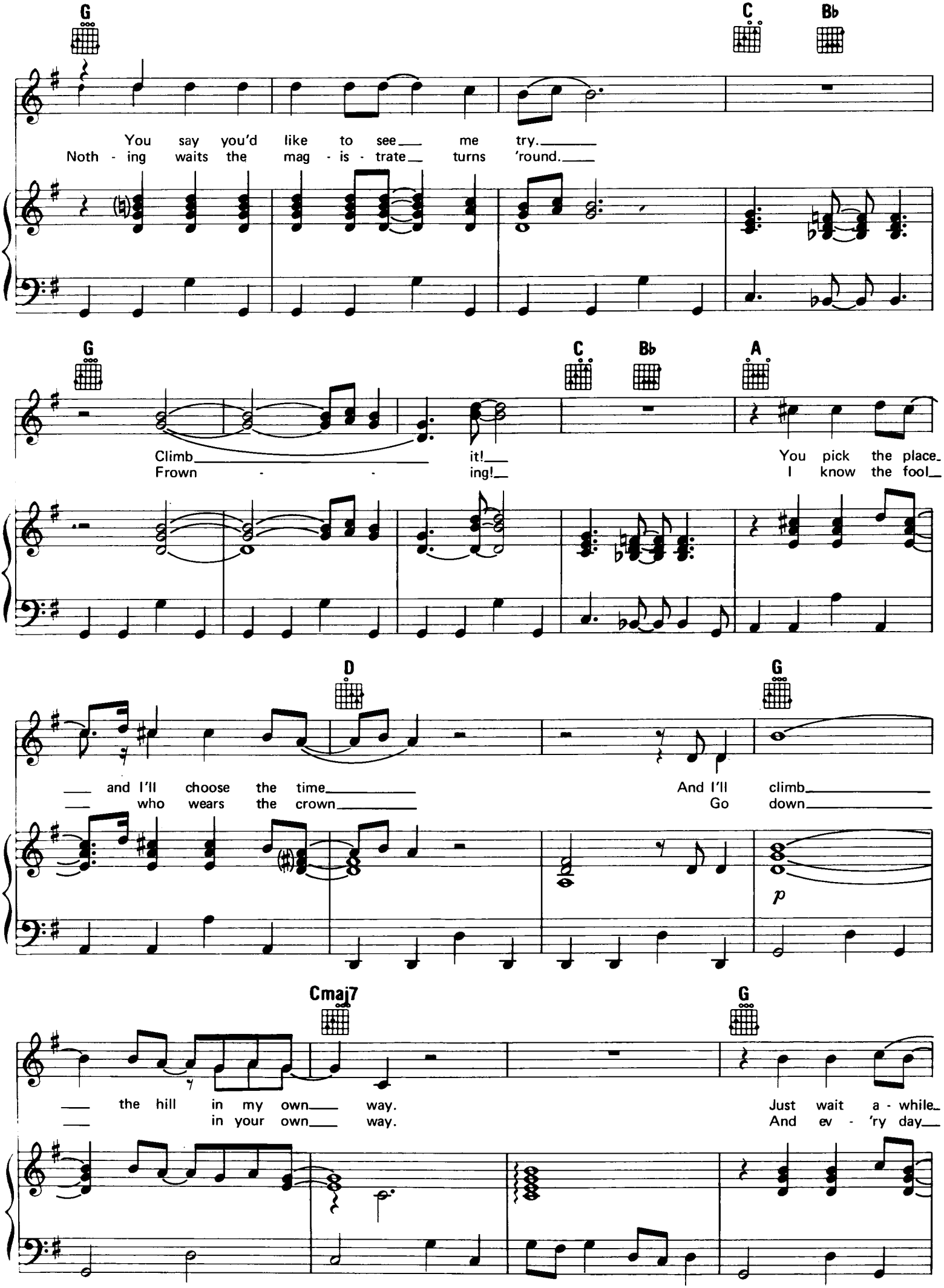
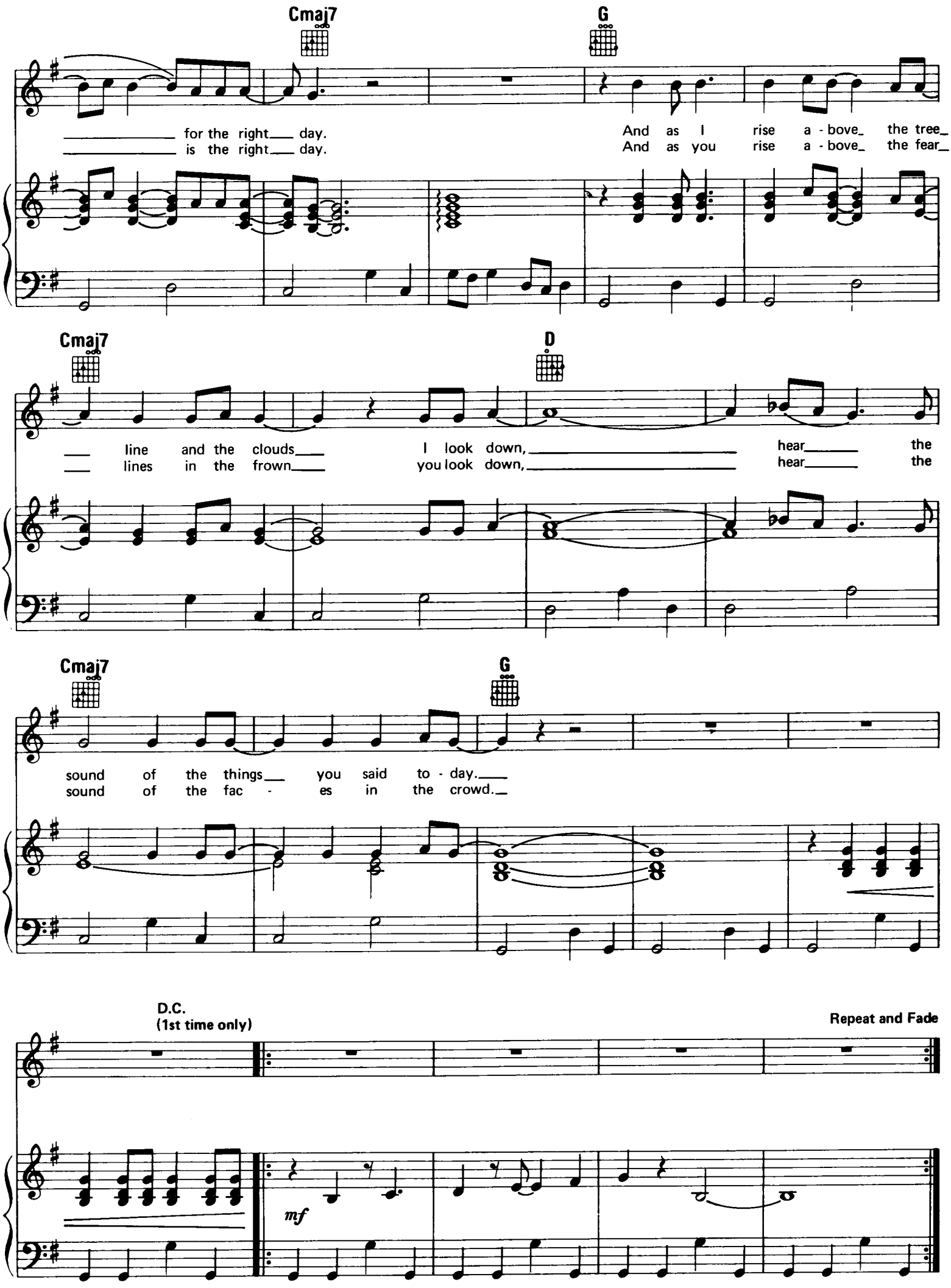
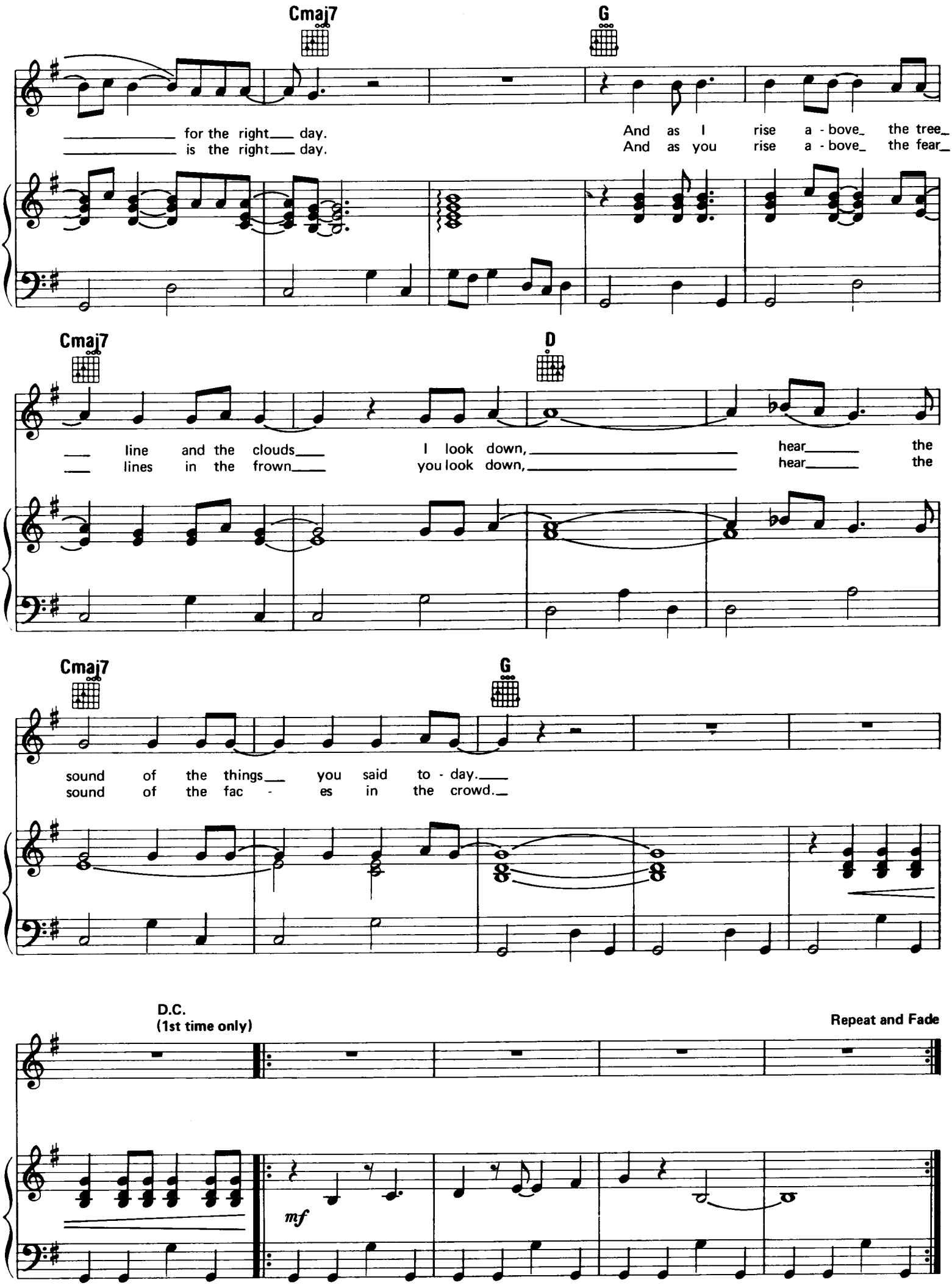

G
C
Bb
You say you'd like to see me try.
Noth - ing waits the mag - is - trate turns 'round.
G
C
Bb
A
Climb it!
Frown - - ing!
You pick the place
I know the fool
D
G
and I'll choose the time
who wears the crown
And I'll climb
Go down
p
Cmaj7
G
the hill in my own way.
in your own way.
Just wait a - while
And ev - 'ry day

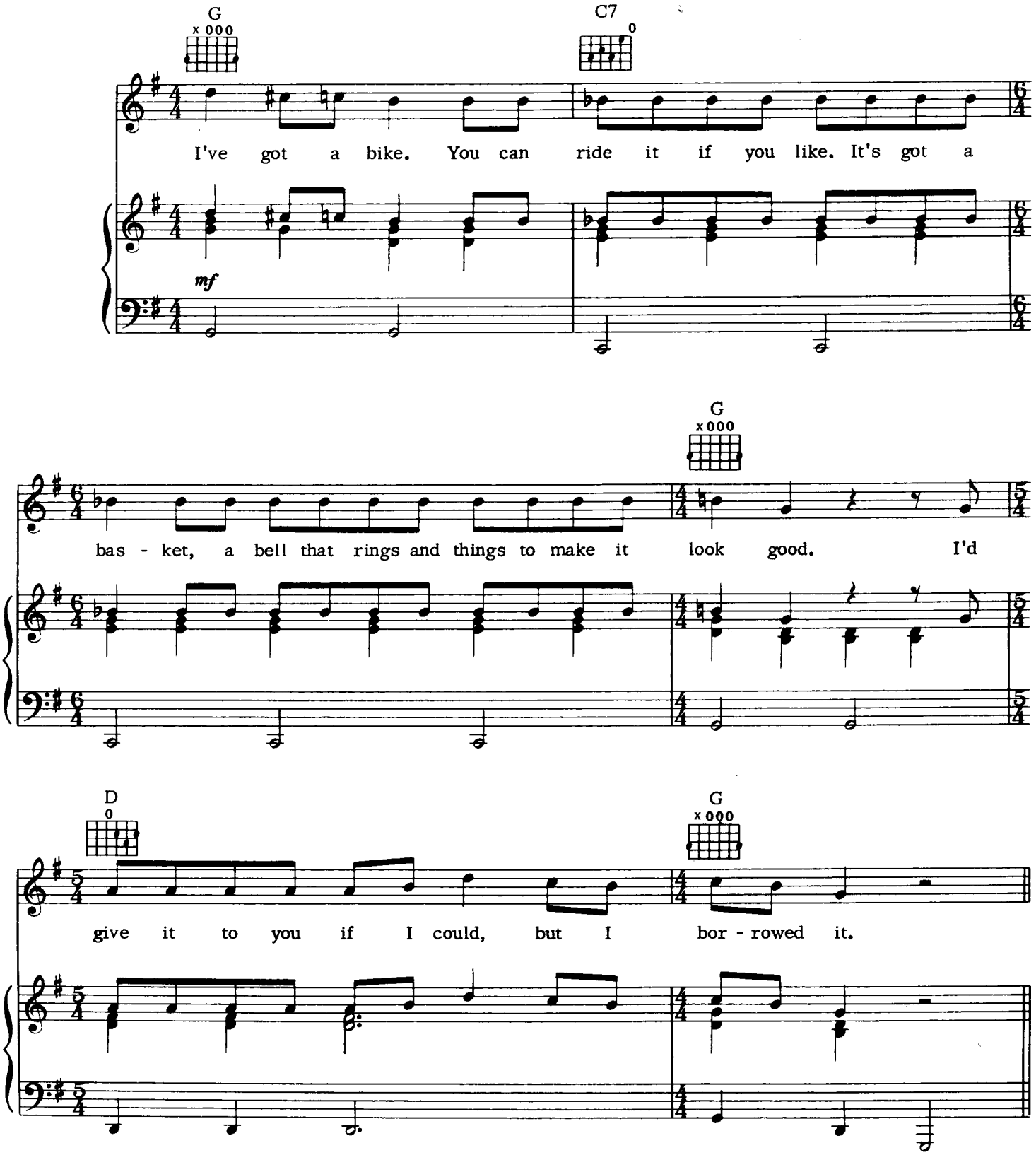

Cmaj7
G
for the right day.
is the right day.
And as I rise a - bove the tree
And as you rise a - bove the fear
Cmaj7
D
line and the clouds
lines in the frown
I look down,
you look down,
hear the
hear the
Cmaj7
G
sound of the things you said to - day.
sound of the fac - es in the crowd.
D.C.
(1st time only)
Repeat and Fade
mf


Cmaj7
G
for the right day.
is the right day.
And as I rise a - bove the tree
And as you rise a - bove the fear
Cmaj7
D
line and the clouds
lines in the frown
I look down,
you look down,
hear the
hear the
Cmaj7
G
sound of the things you said to - day.
sound of the fac - es in the crowd.
D.C.
(1st time only)
Repeat and Fade
mf

bike

Moderately

Words and Music by SYD BARRETT



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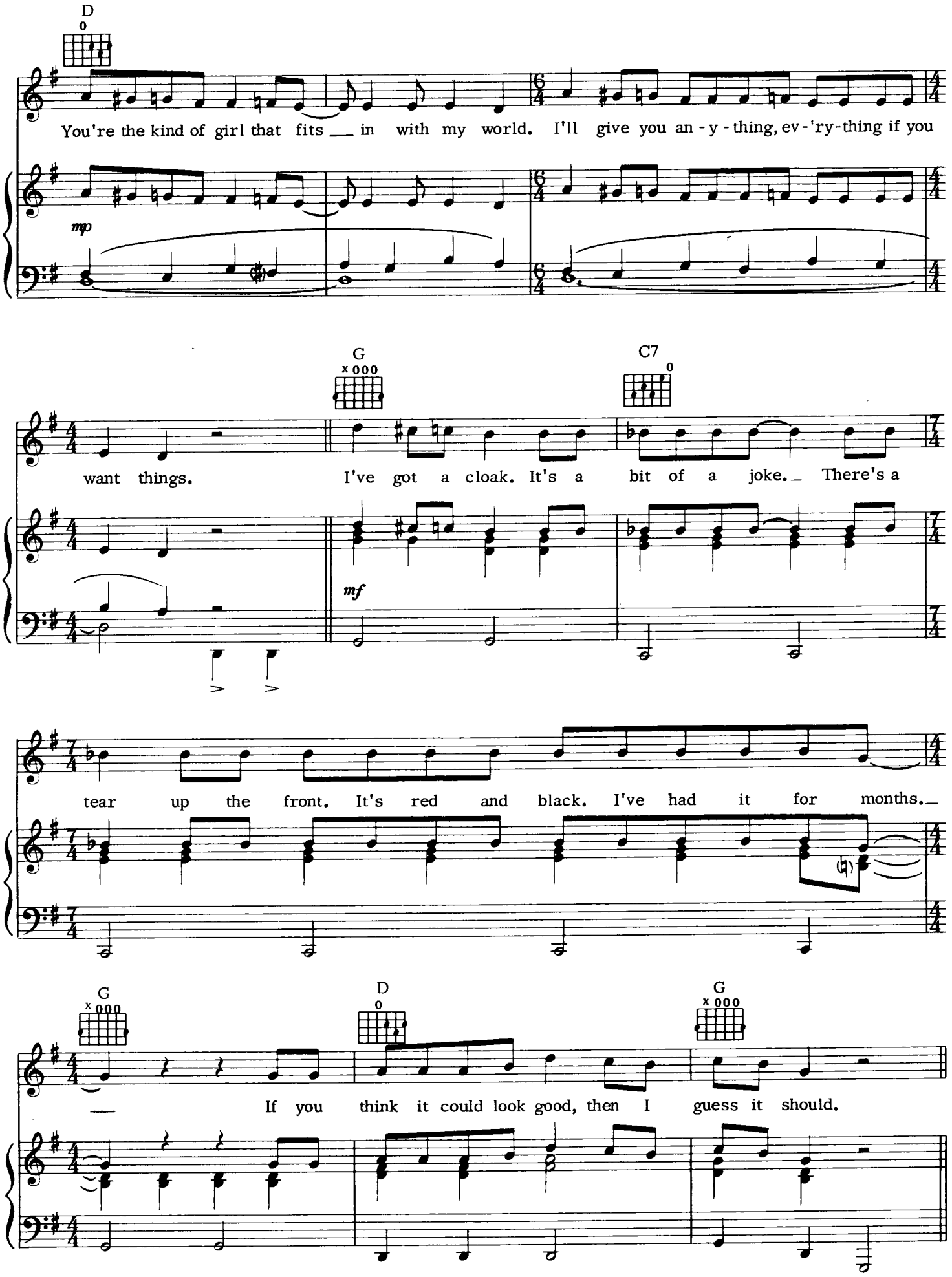
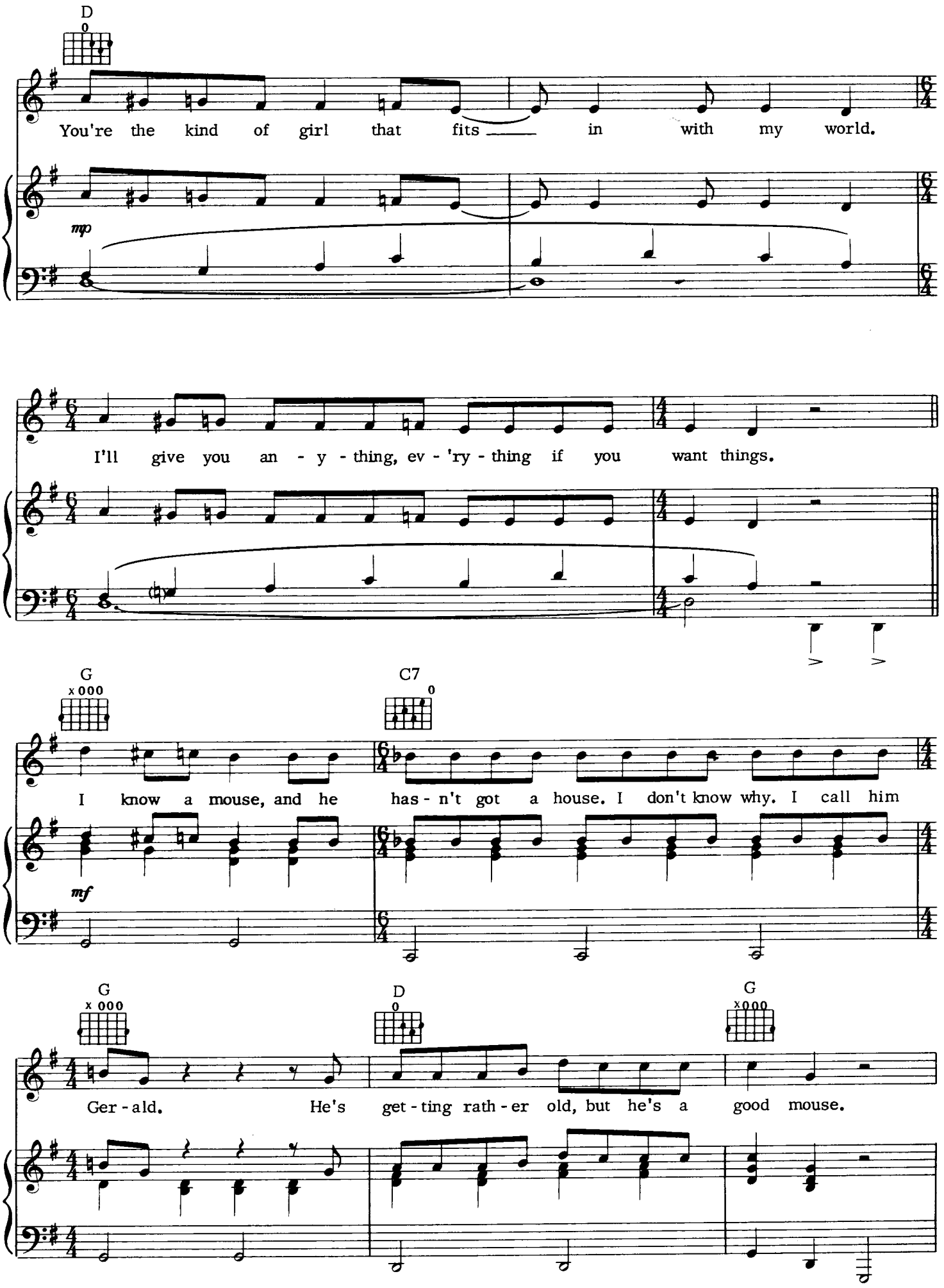
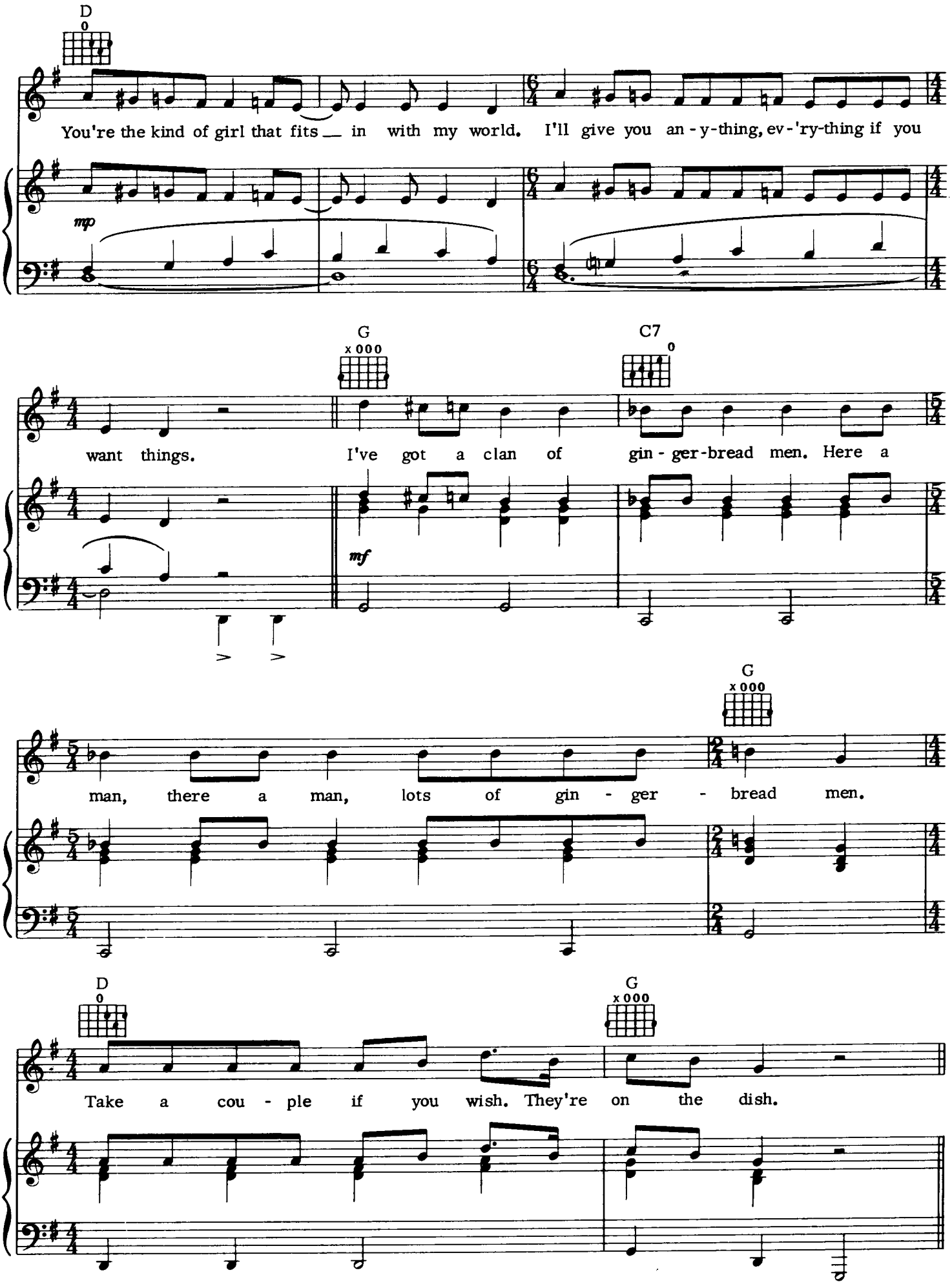
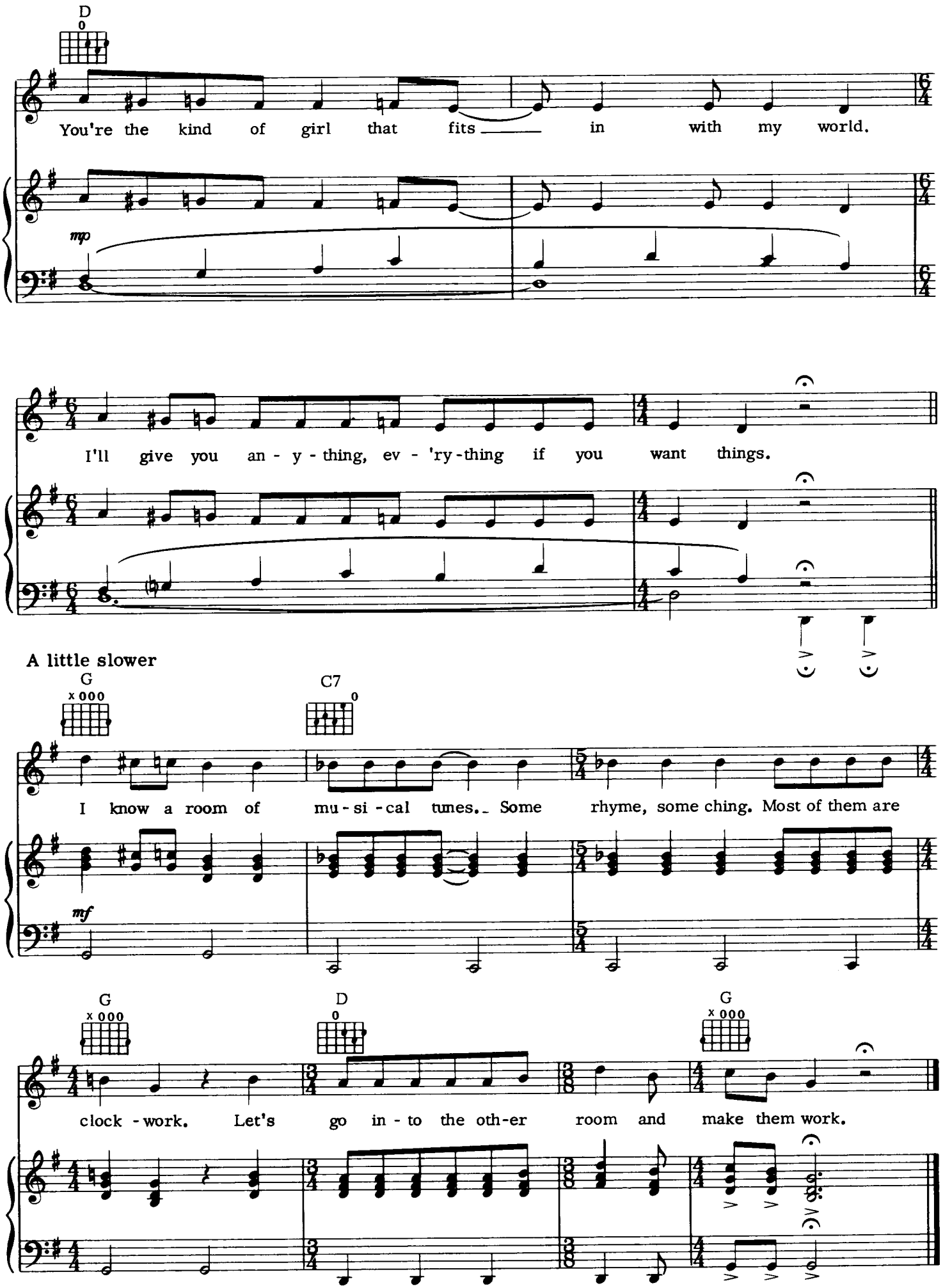

D
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world. I'll give you an - y - thing, ev - 'ry-thing if you
mp
G
C7
want things. I've got a cloak. It's a bit of a joke. There's a
mf
tear up the front. It's red and black. I've had it for months.
G
D
G
If you think it could look good, then I guess it should.


D
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
mp
I'll give you an - y - thing, ev - 'ry - thing if you want things.
G
C7
I know a mouse, and he has - n't got a house. I don't know why. I call him
mf
G
D
G
Ger - ald. He's get - ting rath - er old, but he's a good mouse.

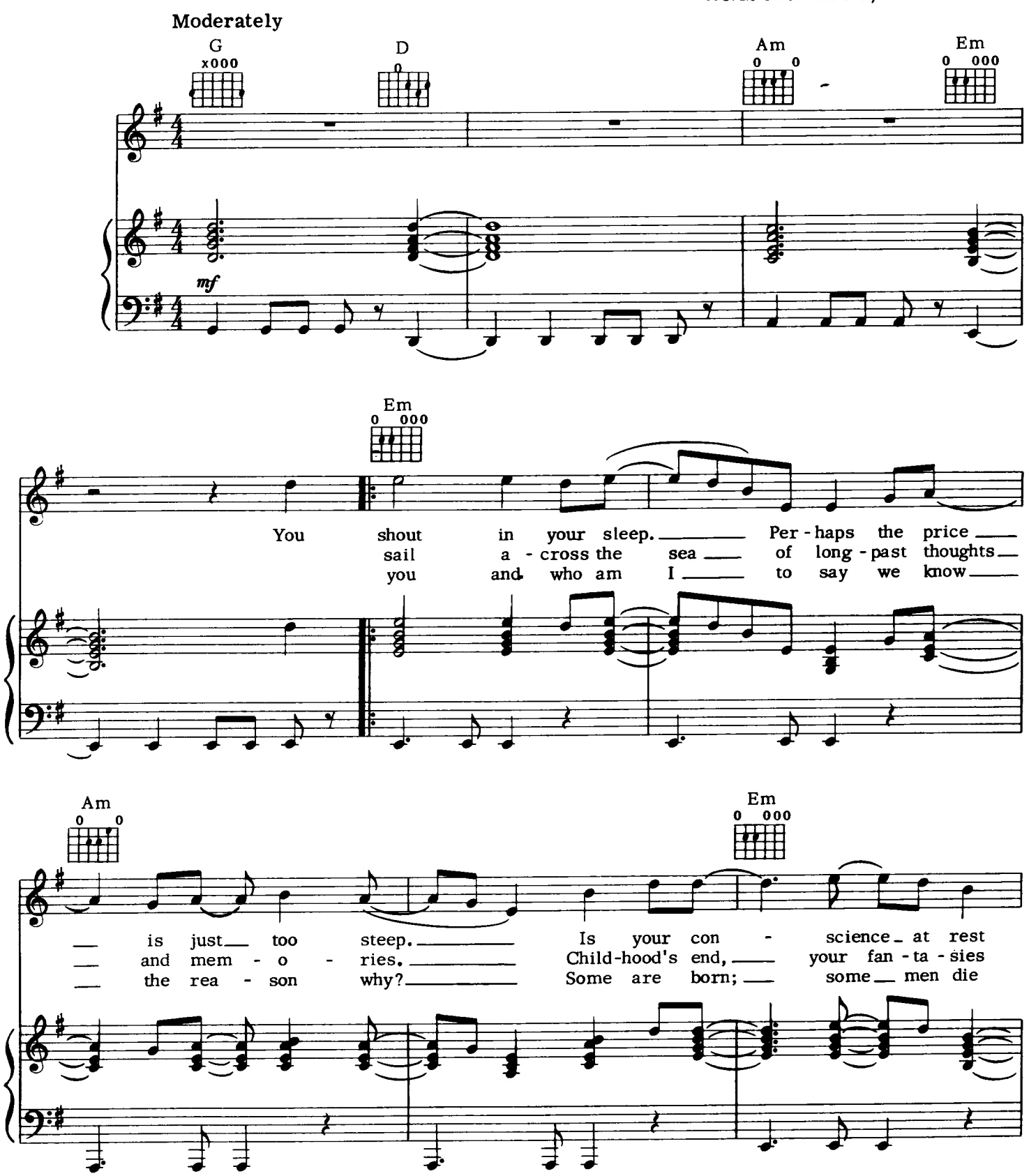

D
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world. I'll give you an - y-thing, ev - 'ry-thing if you
mp
G
C7
want things. I've got a clan of gin - ger-bread men. Here a
mf
G
man, there a man, lots of gin - ger - bread men.
D
G
Take a cou - ple if you wish. They're on the dish.


D
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.
mp
I'll give you an - y - thing, ev - 'ry - thing if you want things.
A little slower
G
C7
I know a room of mu - si - cal tunes. Some rhyme, some ching. Most of them are
mf
G
D
G
clock - work. Let's go in - to the oth-er room and make them work.

childhood's end

(From the Film "THE VALLEY")

Words and Music by DAVID GILMOUR



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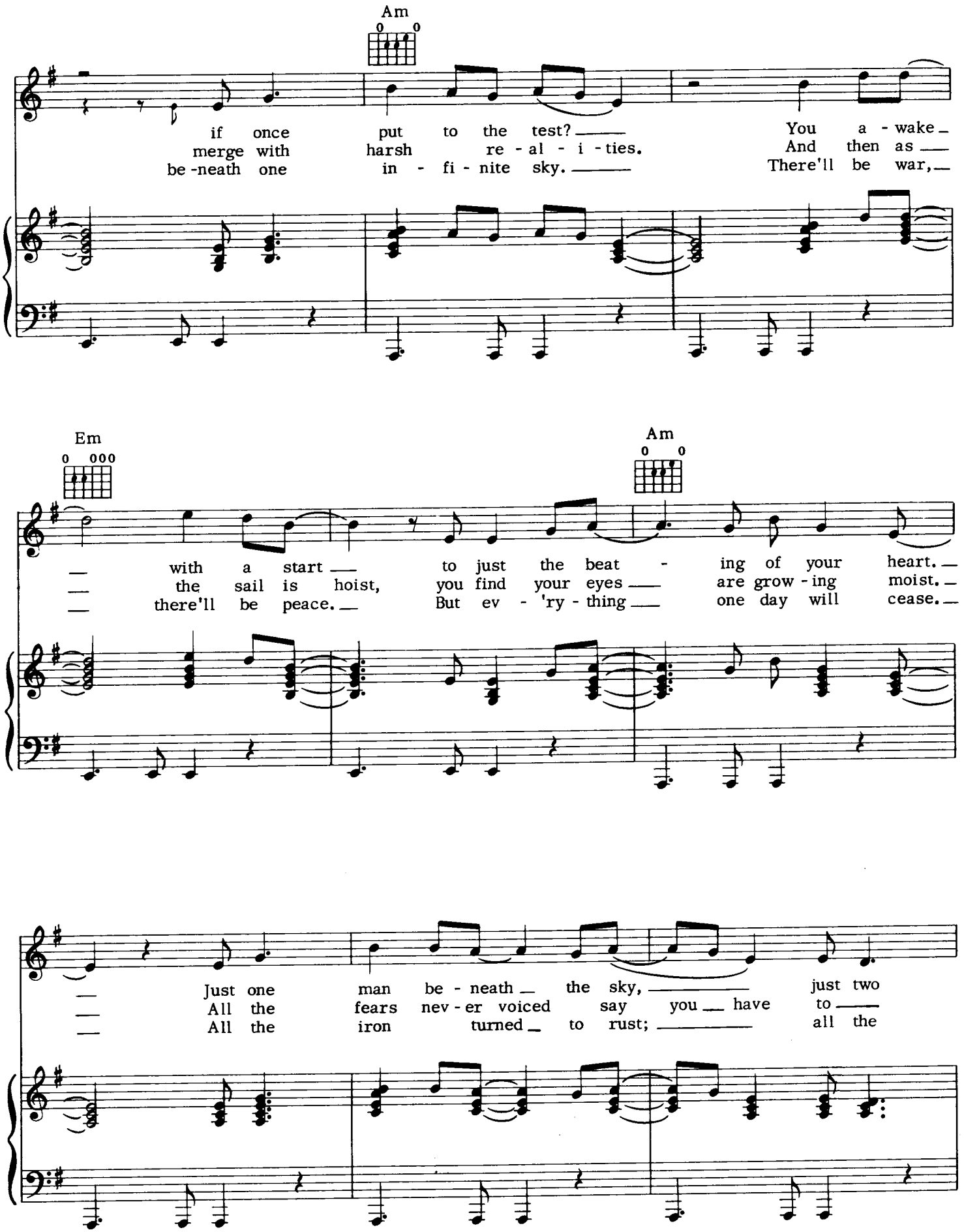
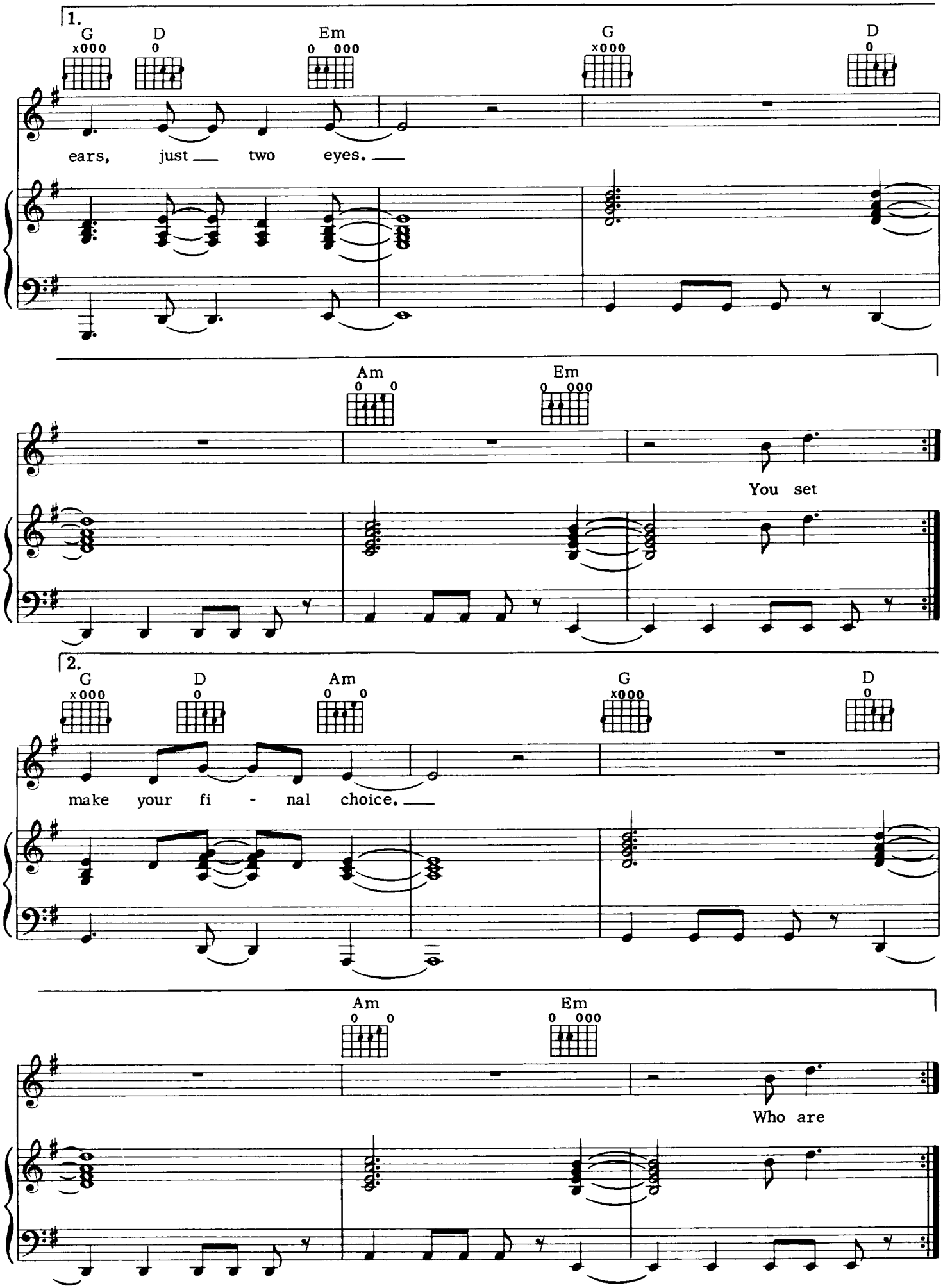
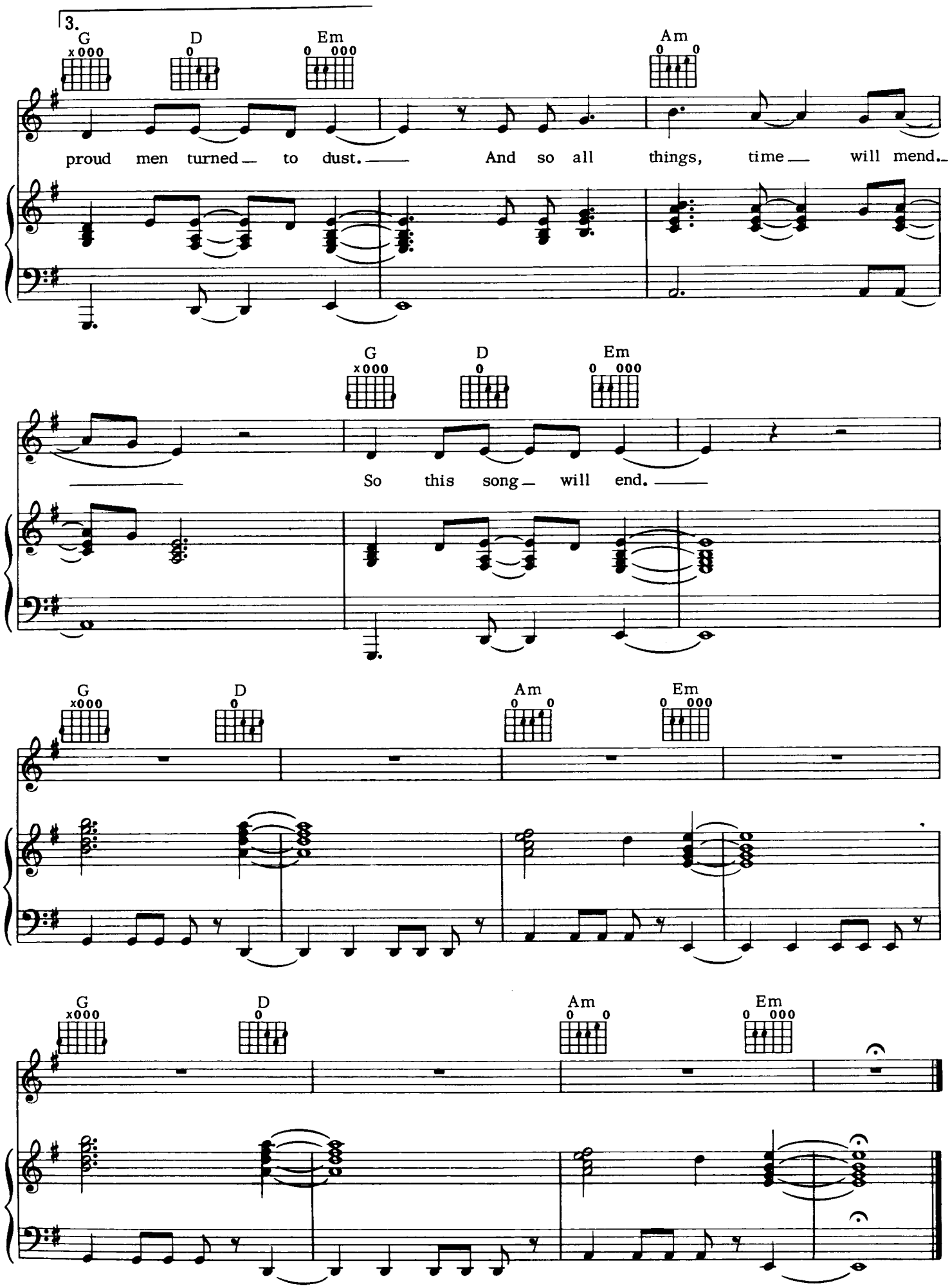
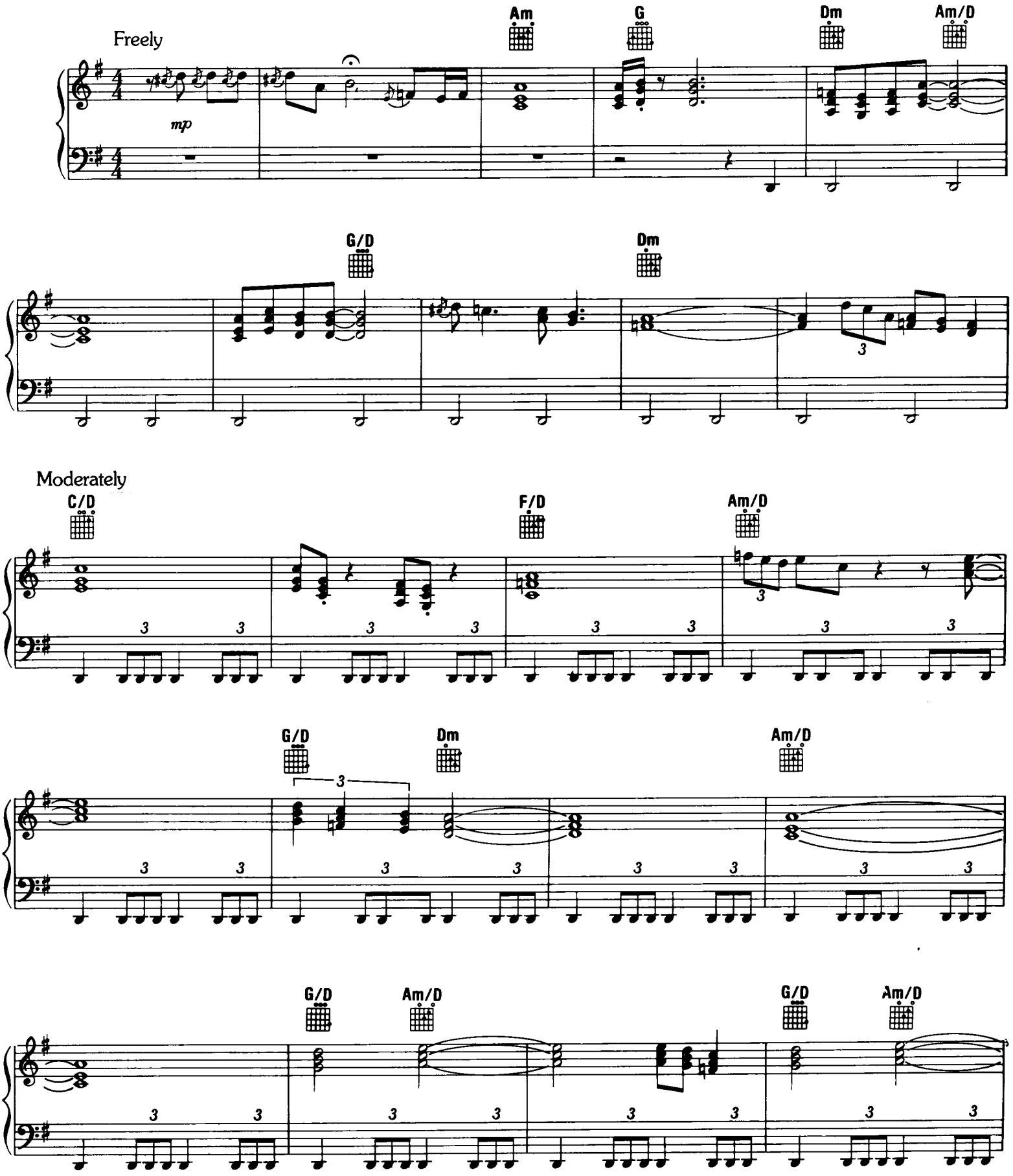

Am
if once put to the test? You a - wake
merge with harsh re - al - i - ties. And then as
be - neath one in - fi - nite sky. There'll be war,
Em
Am
with a start to just the beat - ing of your heart.
the sail is hoist, you find your eyes are grow - ing moist.
there'll be peace. But ev - 'ry - thing one day will cease.
Just one man be - neath the sky, just two
All the fears nev - er voiced say you have to
All the iron turned to rust; all the


1.
G
D
Em
G
D
ears, just two eyes.
Am
Em
You set
2.
G
D
Am
G
D
make your fi - nal choice.
Am
Em
Who are


3.
G
D
Em
Am
proud men turned to dust. And so all things, time will mend.
G
D
Em
So this song will end.
G
D
Am
Em
G
D
Am
Em

sheep

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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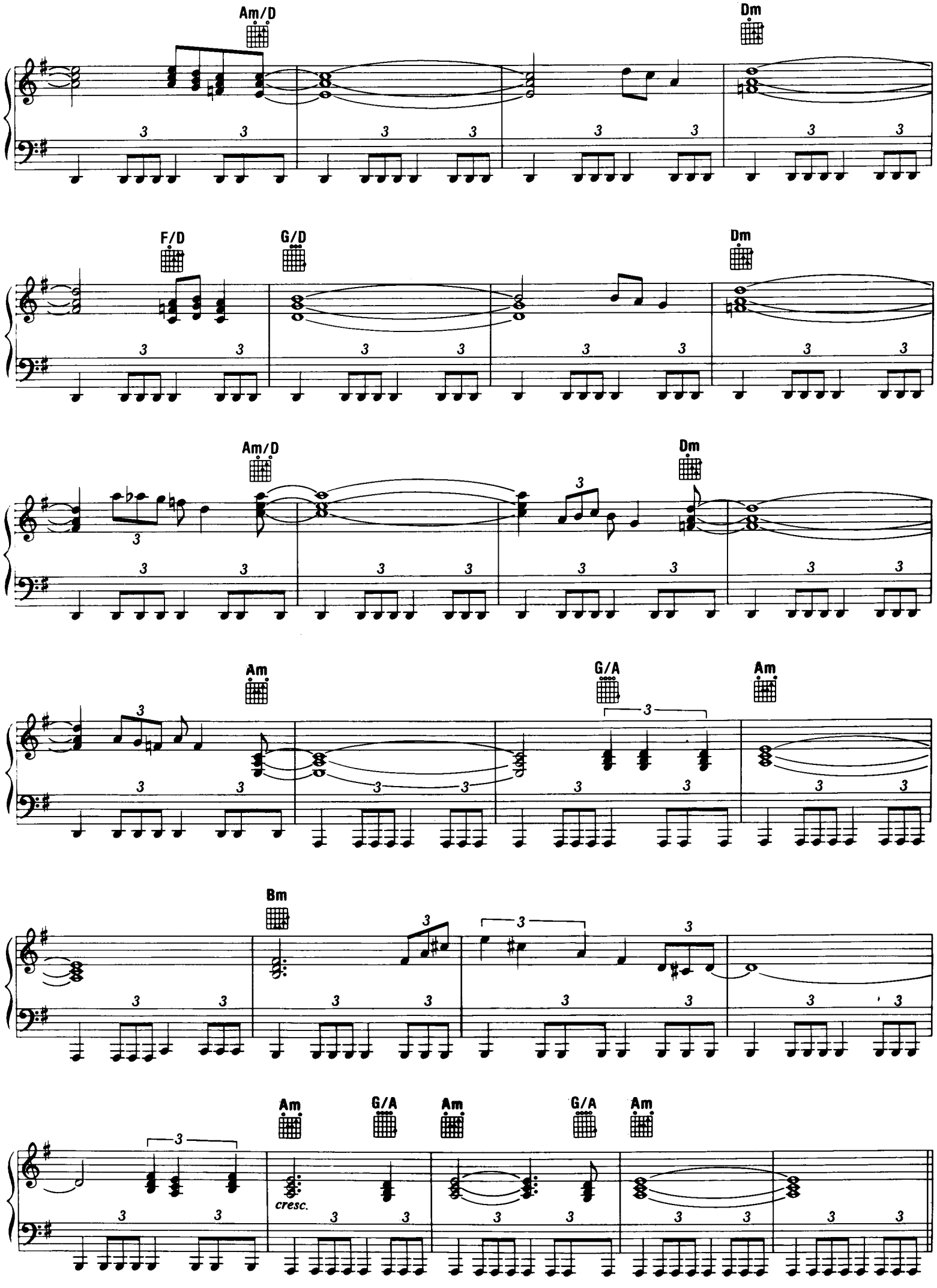

Am/D
Dm
F/D
G/D
Dm
Am/D
Dm
Am
G/A
Am
Bm
Am
G/A
Am
G/A
Am
cresc.

Em Hard Rock beat

Harm - less - ly pass - ing your time in the grass - land a - way,
What do you get for pre - tend - ing the dan - ger's not real?
Bleat - ing and bab - bling, we fell on his neck with a scream.

f

Am

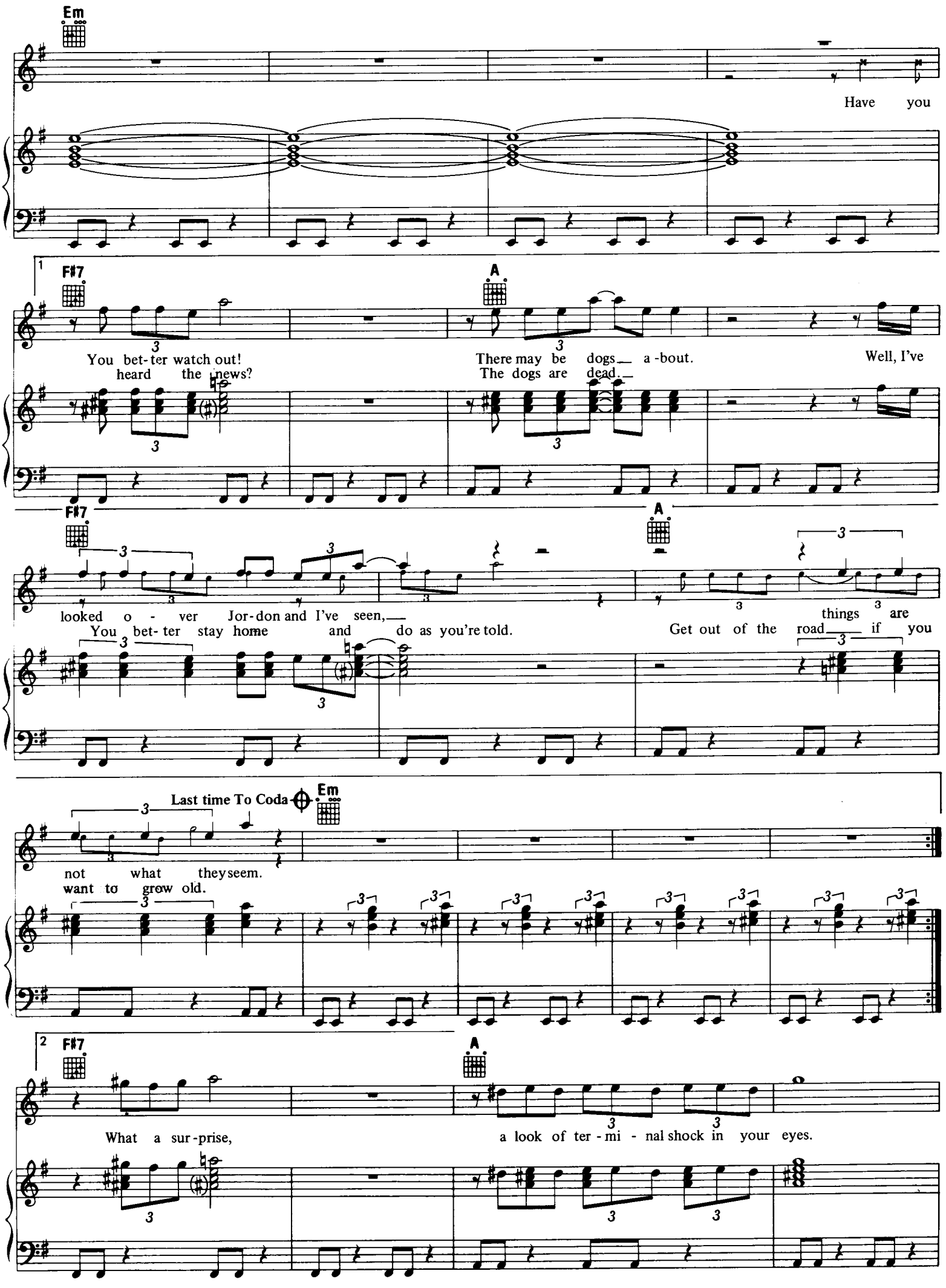
Em

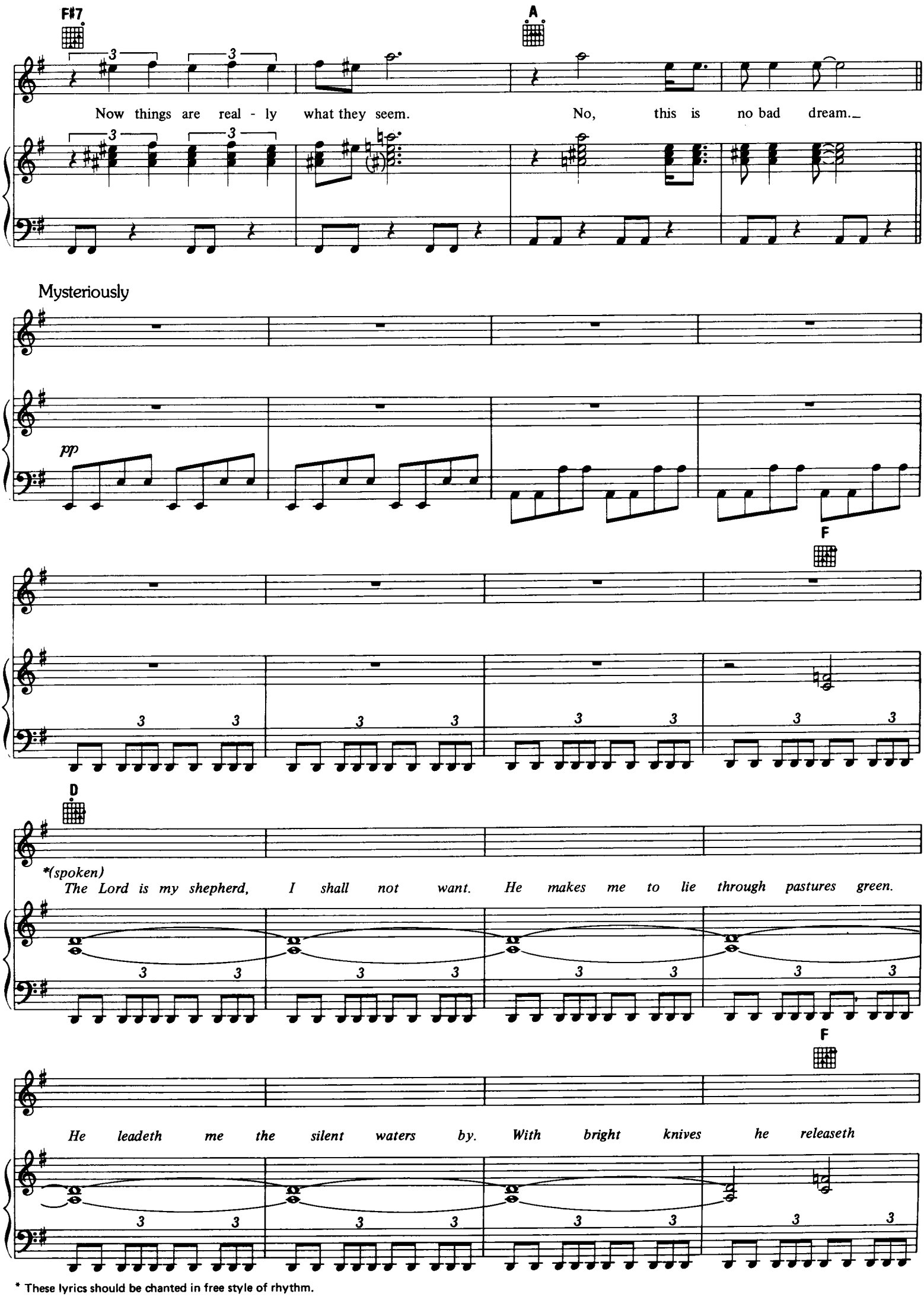
on - ly

dim - ly a - ware of a cer - tain un - ease in the air.
Meek and o - bed - ient, you fol - low the lead - er down well trod - den cor - ri - dors
Wave up - on wave of de - ment - ed a - veng - ers march cheer - ful - ly out of ob -

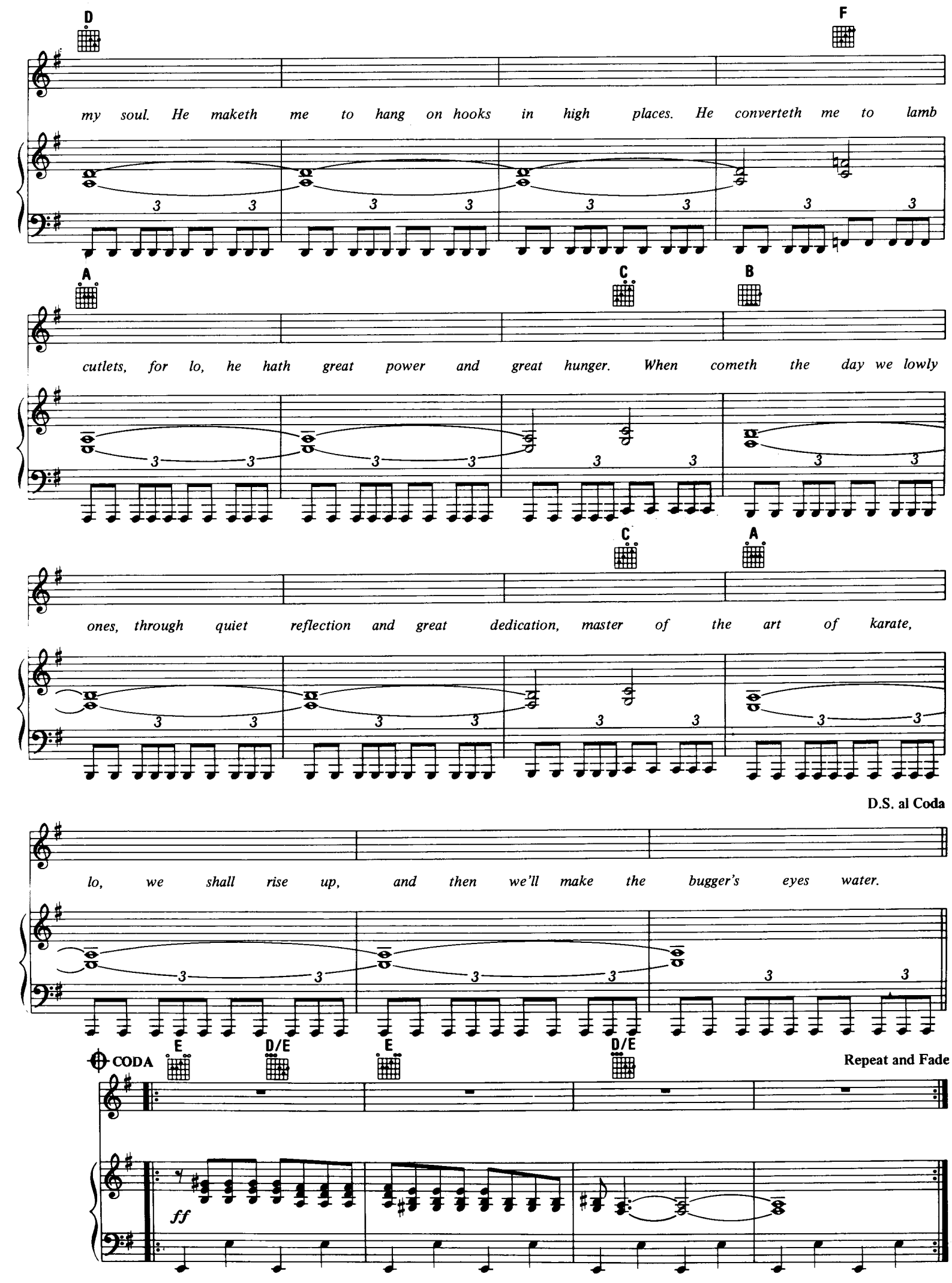
Am

in - to the val - ley of steel.
scur - i - ty in - to the dream.


Em
Have you
1
F#7
A
You bet-ter watch out!
heard the news?
There may be dogs a-bout.
The dogs are dead.
Well, I've
F#7
A
looked o - ver Jor-don and I've seen,
You bet-ter stay home and do as you're told.
things are
Get out of the road if you
Last time To Coda
Em
not what they seem.
want to grow old.
2
F#7
A
What a sur-prise,
a look of ter - mi - nal shock in your eyes.

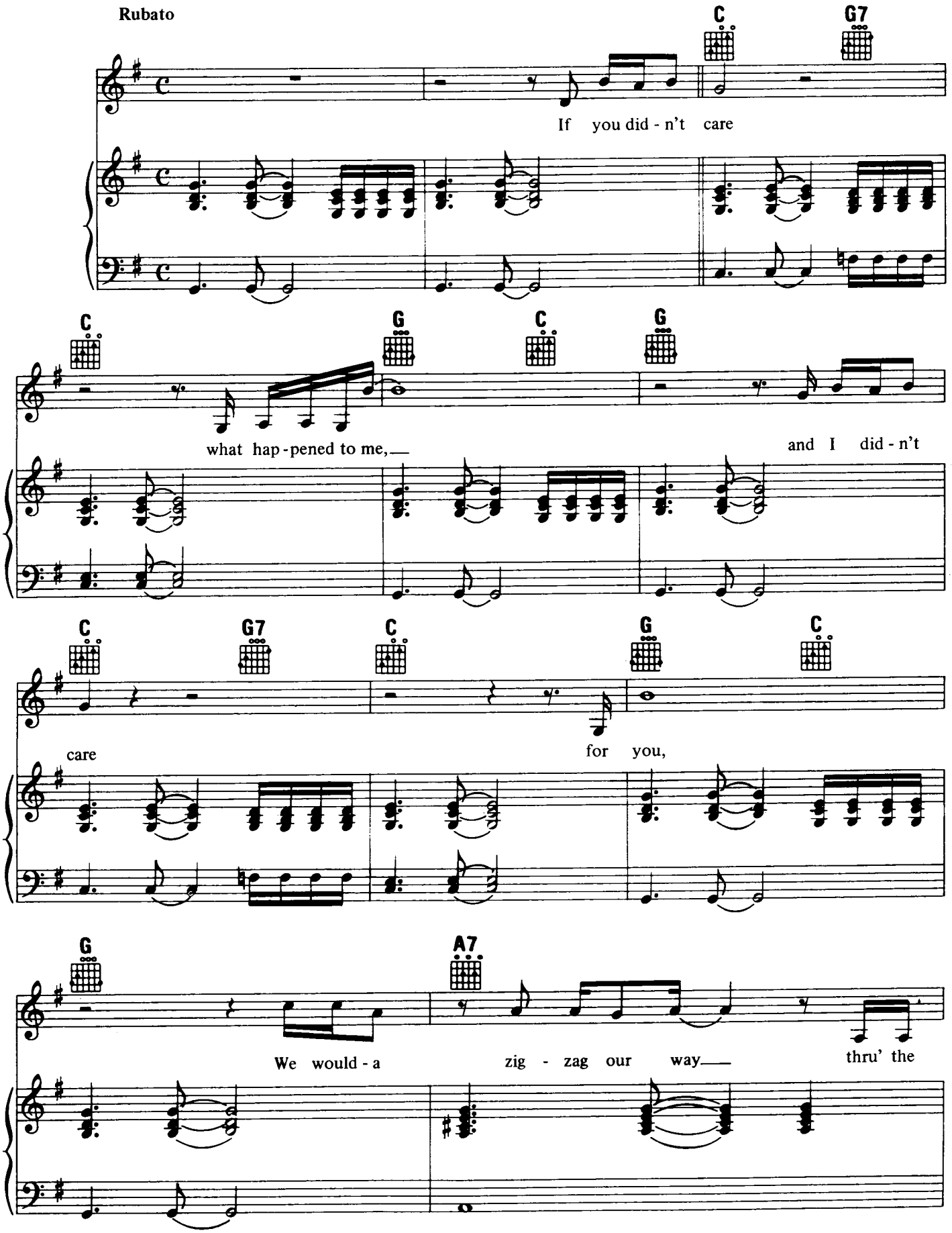


* These lyrics should be chanted in free style of rhythm.


D
F
my soul. He maketh me to hang on hooks in high places. He converteth me to lamb
A
C
B
cutlets, for lo, he hath great power and great hunger. When cometh the day we lowly
C
A
ones, through quiet reflection and great dedication, master of the art of karate,
D.S. al Coda
lo, we shall rise up, and then we'll make the bugger's eyes water.
E
D/E
E
D/E
CODA
Repeat and Fade
ff

pigs on the wing (one)

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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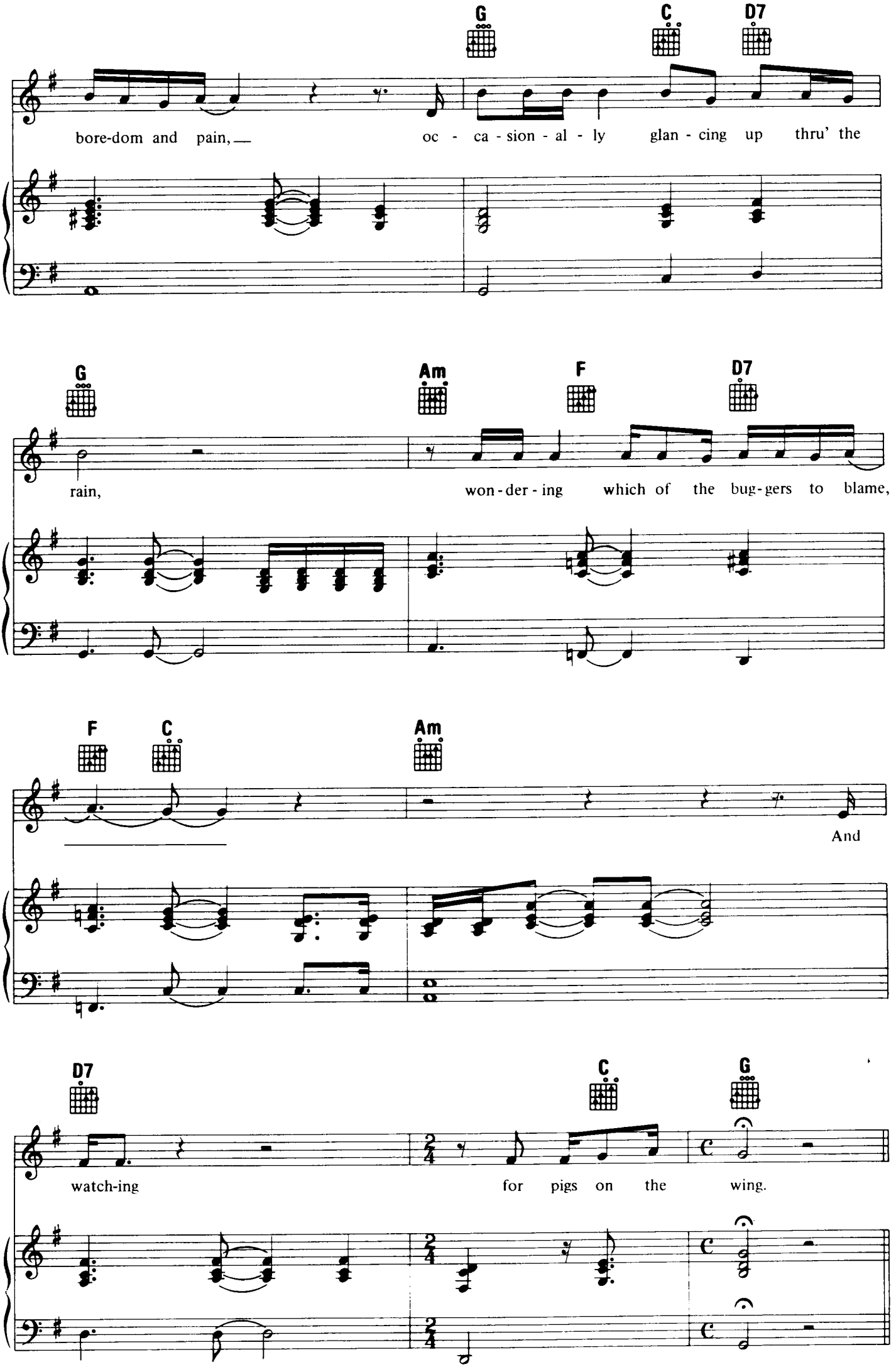
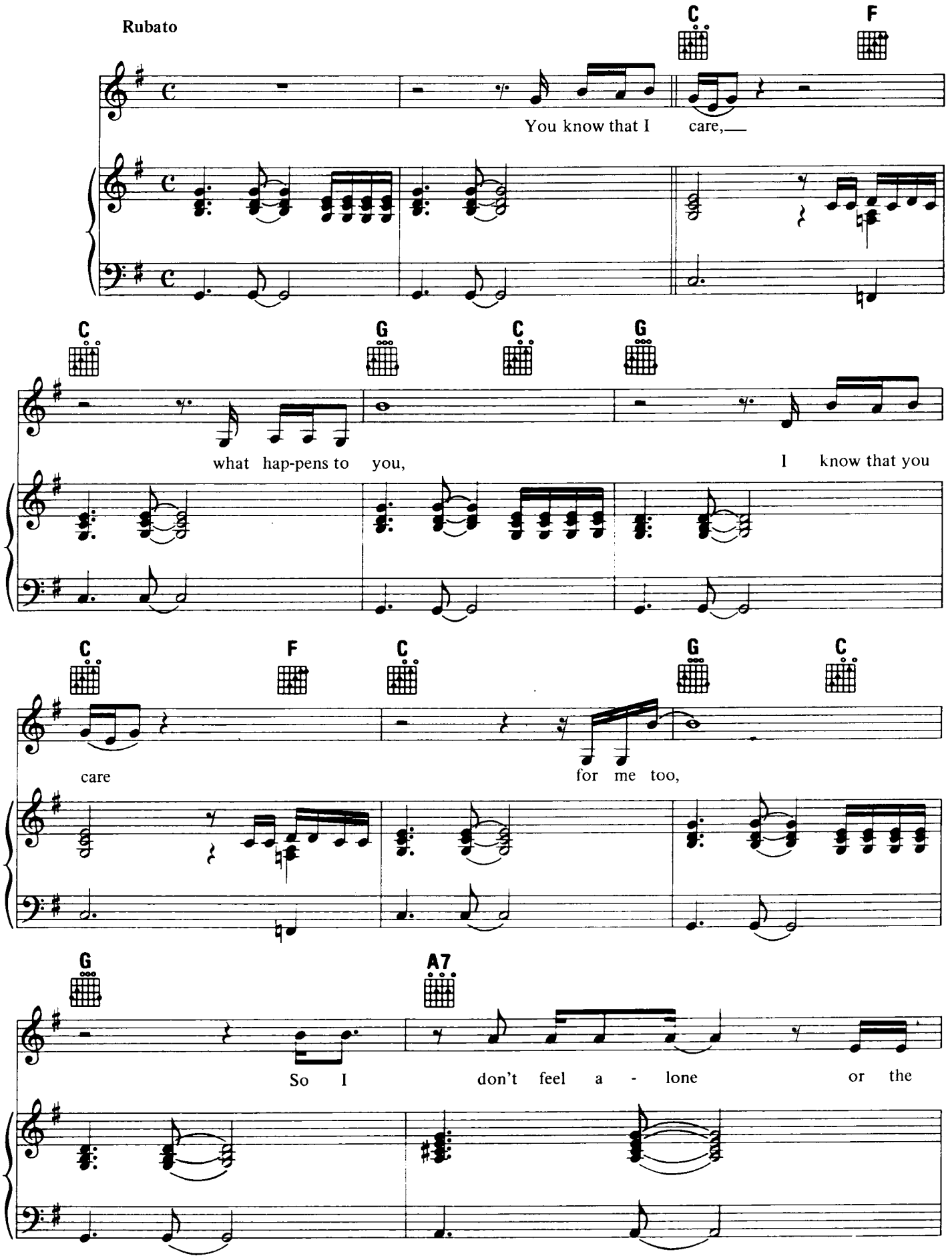

G
C
D7
bore-dom and pain, — oc - ca - sion - al - ly glan - cing up thru' the
G
Am
F
D7
rain, won - der - ing which of the bug - gers to blame,
F
C
Am
And
D7
C
G
watch-ing for pigs on the wing.

pigs on the wing (two)

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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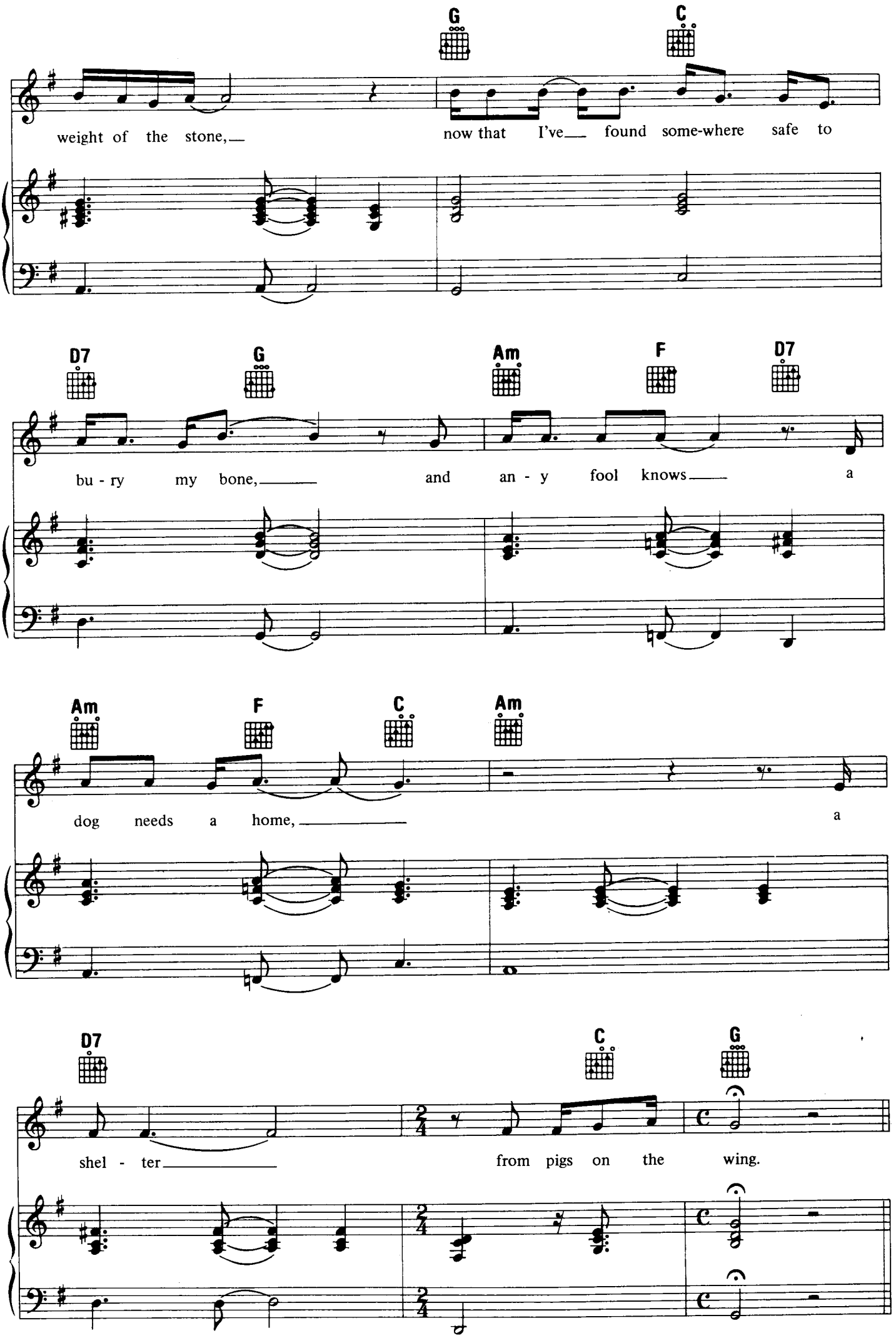
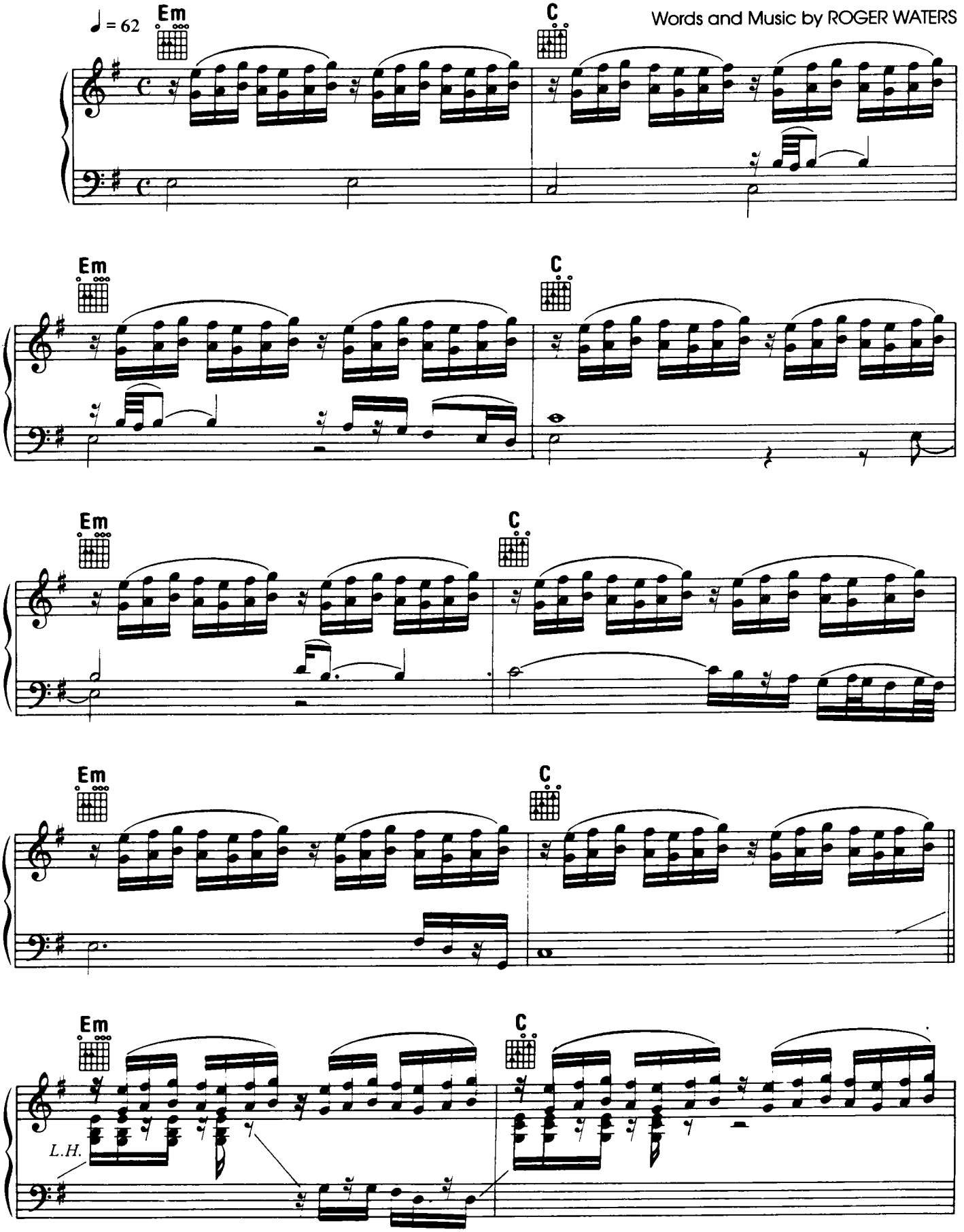

G
C
weight of the stone,
now that I've found some-where safe to
D7
G
Am
F
D7
bu - ry my bone,
and an - y fool knows
a
Am
F
C
Am
dog needs a home,
a
D7
C
G
shel - ter
from pigs on the wing.

pigs (three different ones)

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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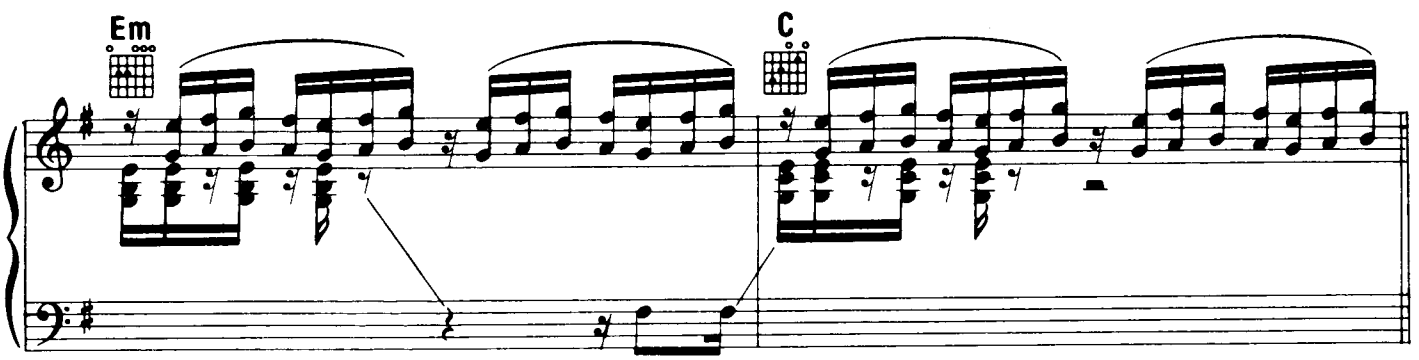
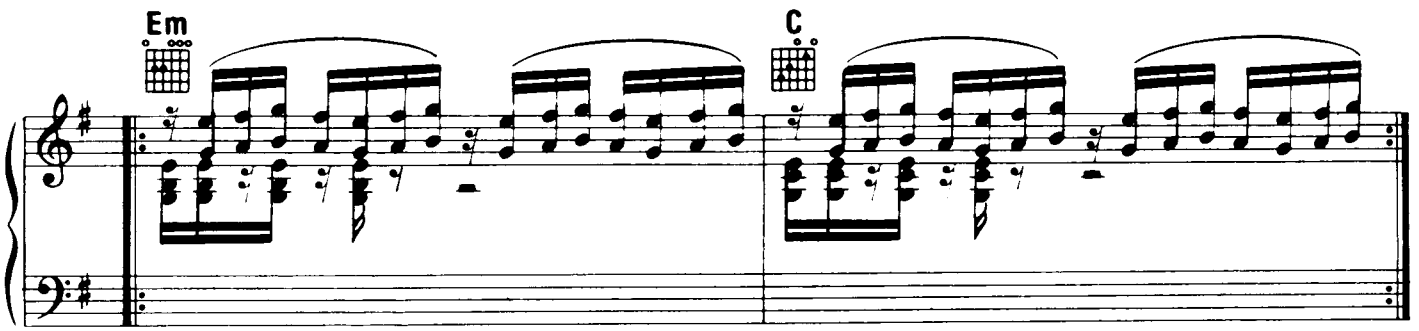
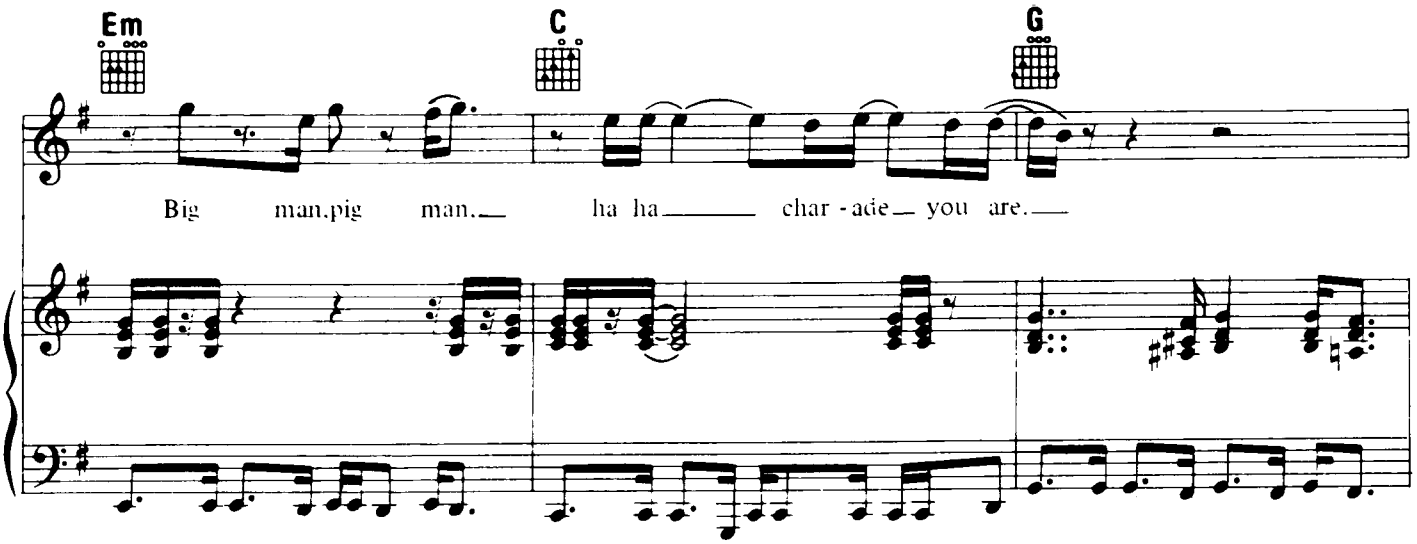
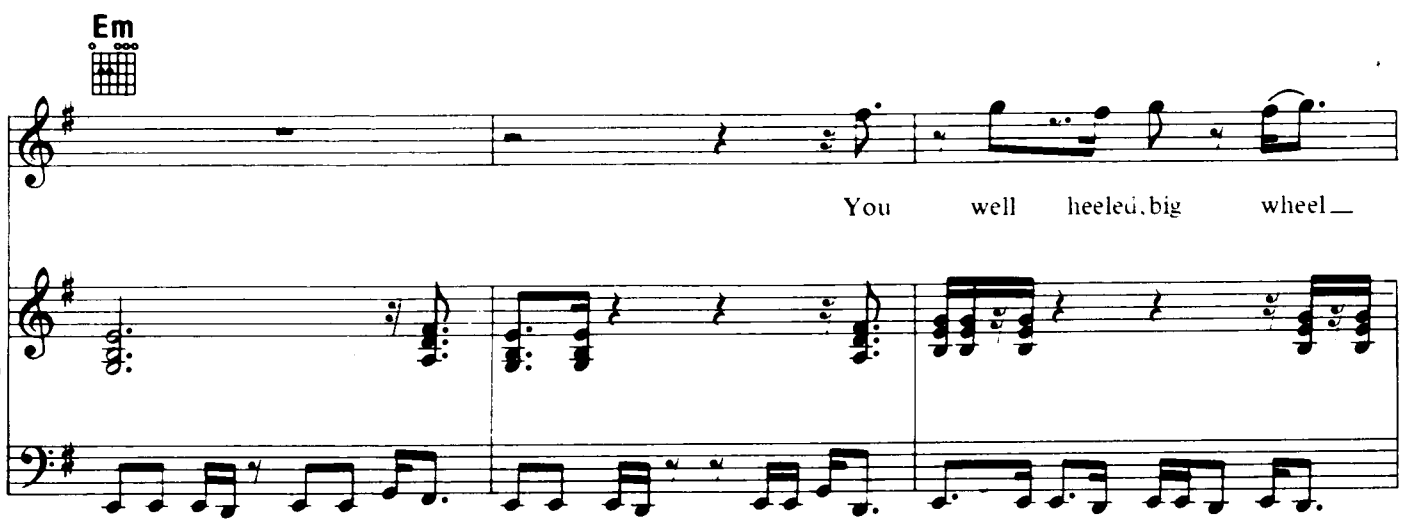
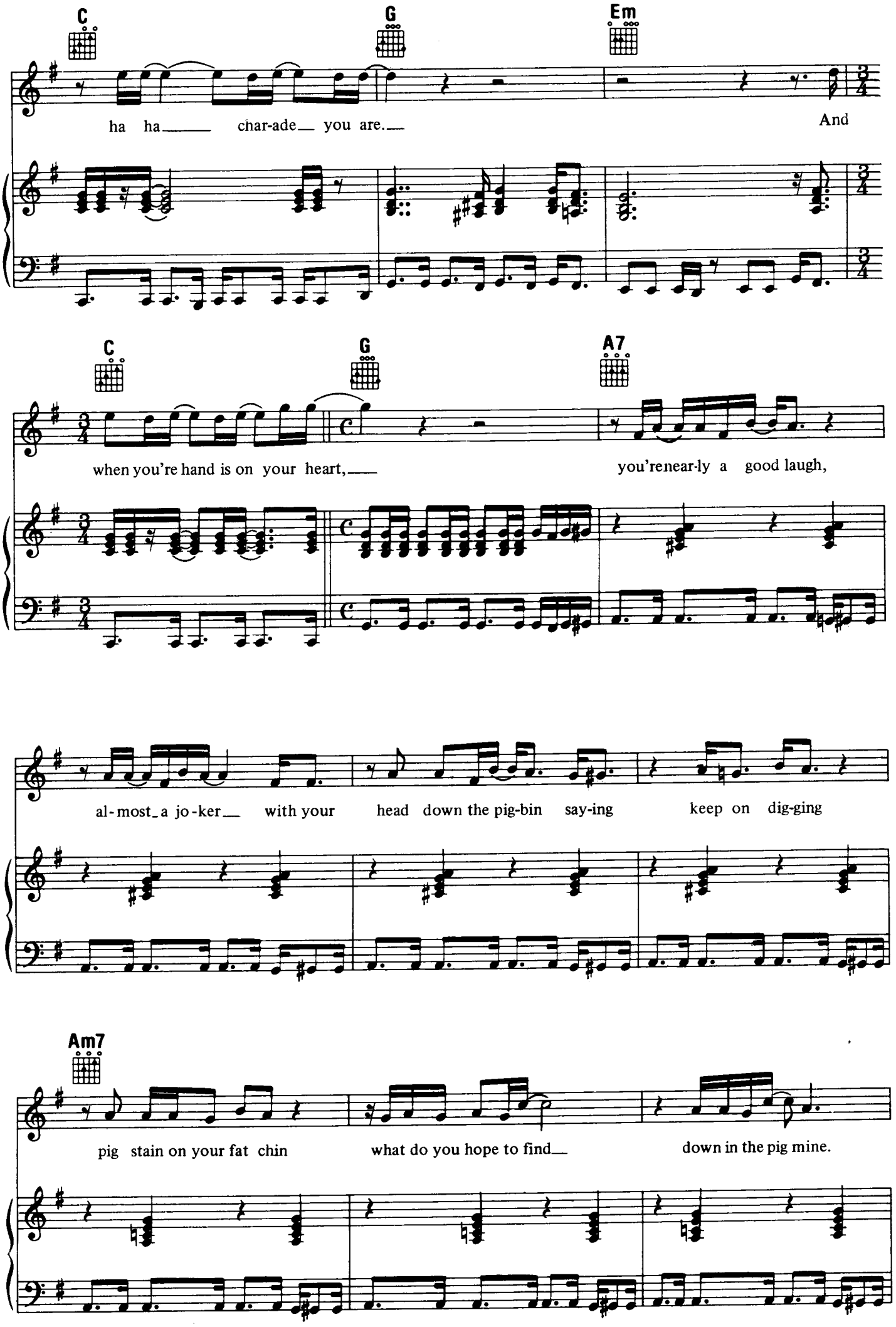
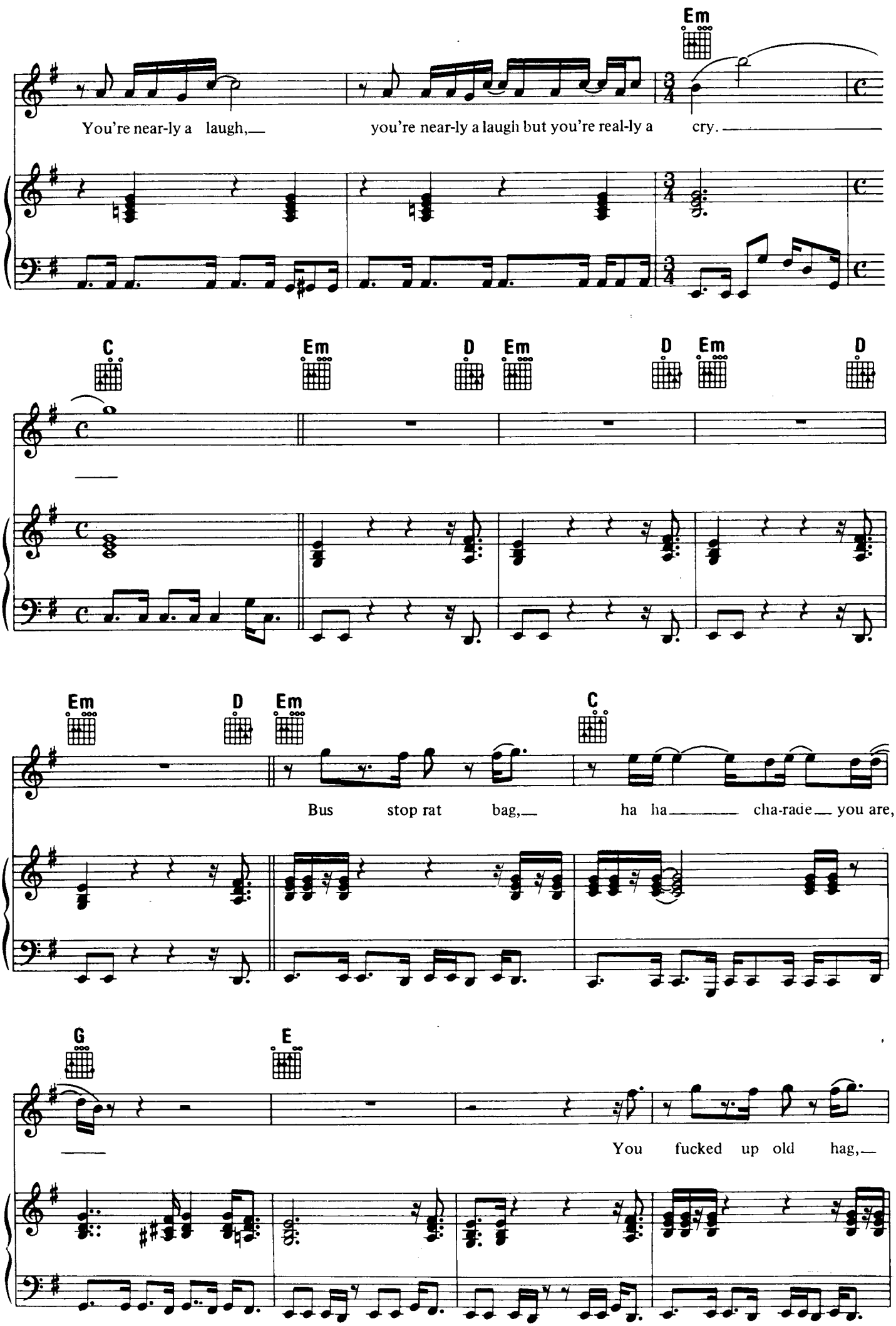

Em
C

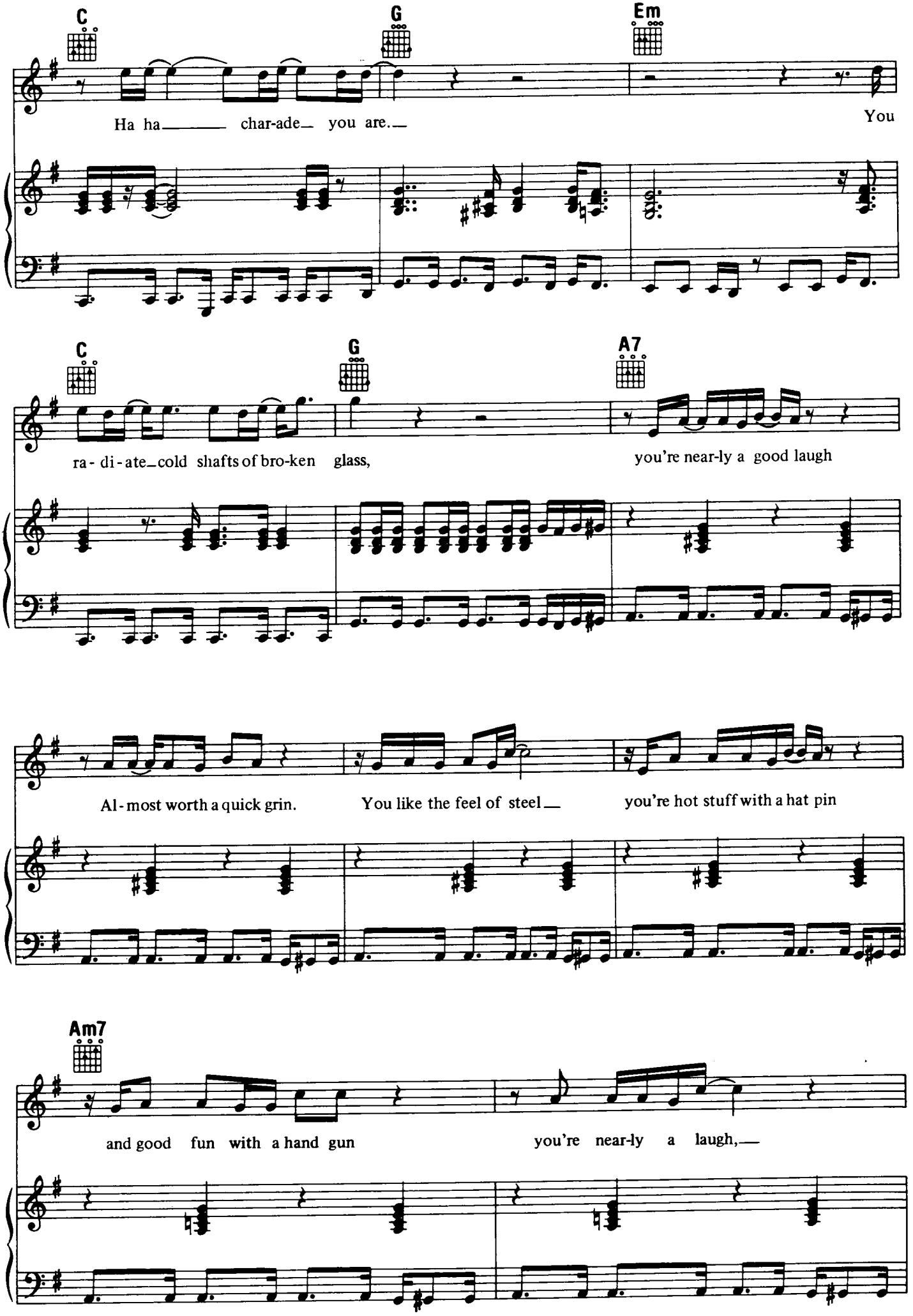

Em
C

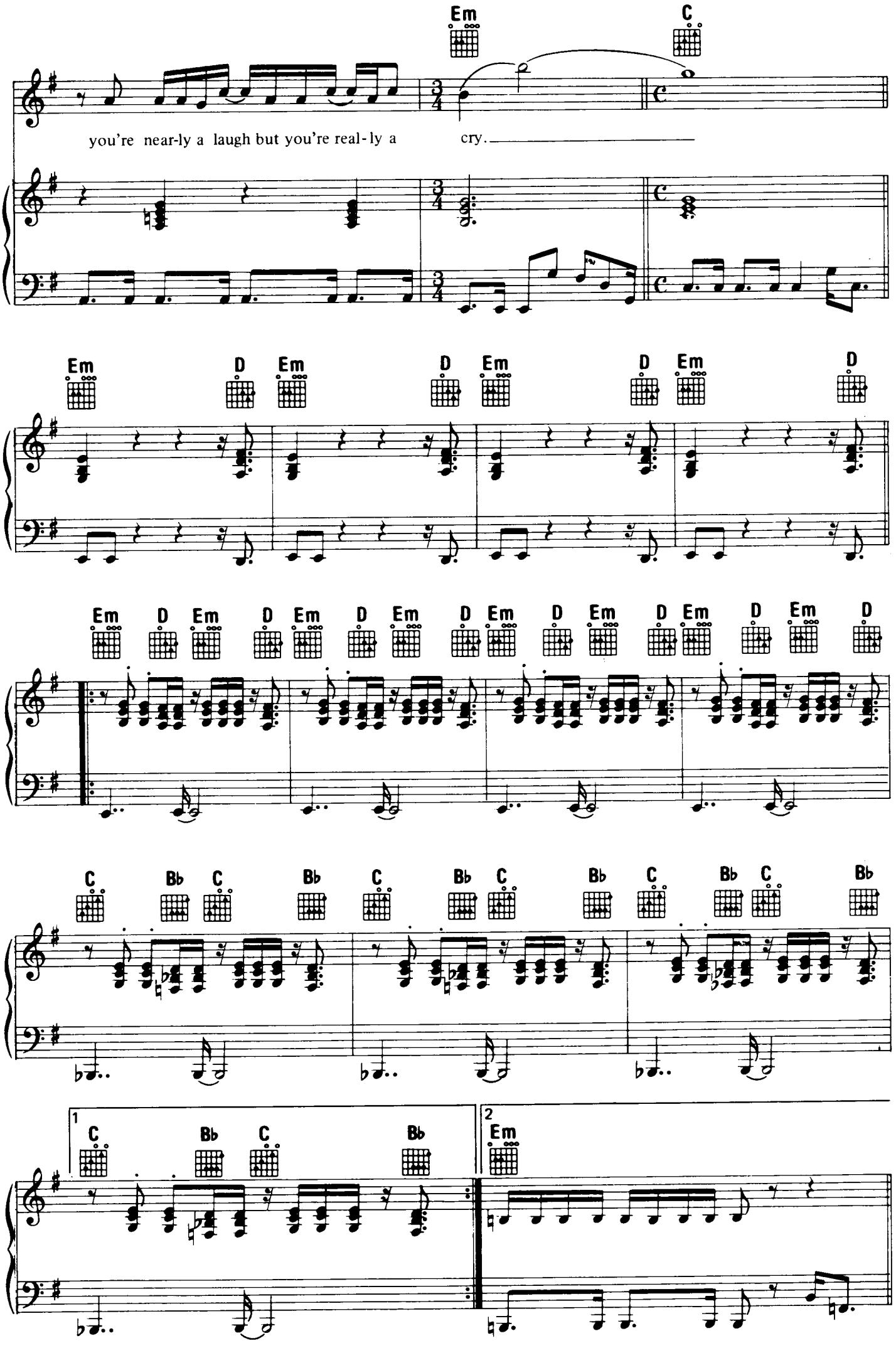

Em
C
G
Big man,pig man. ha ha char - ade you are.

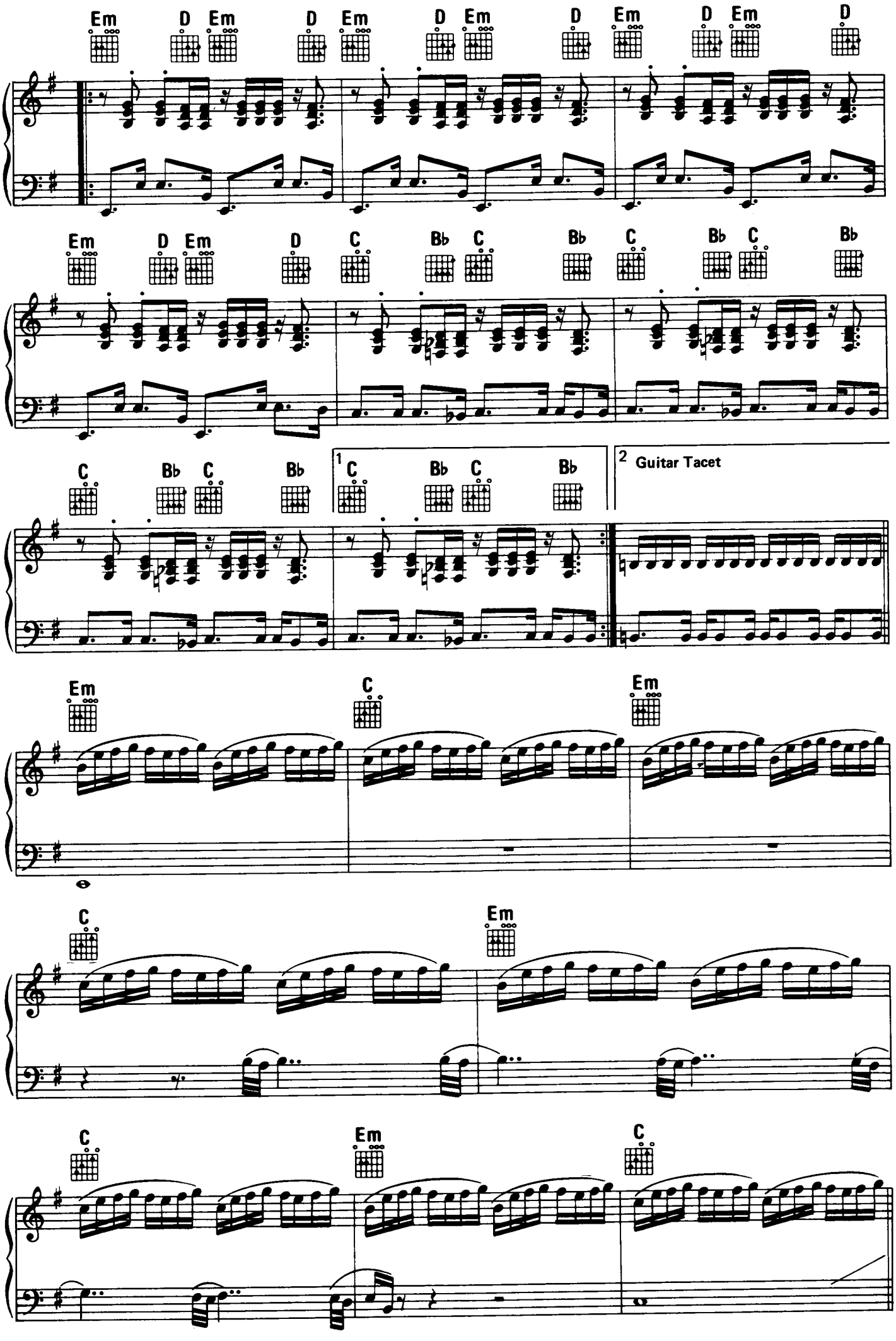

Em
You well heeled,big wheel

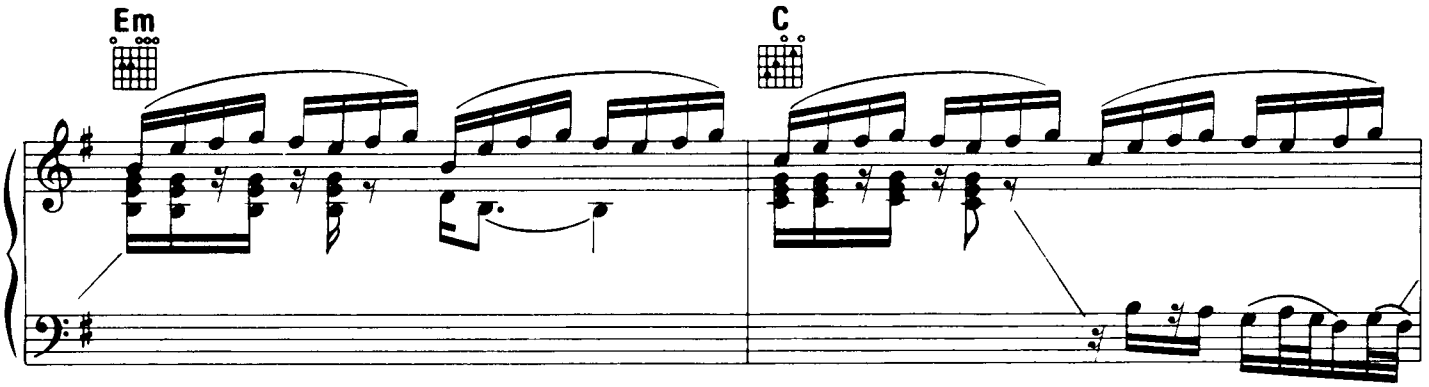

C
G
Em
ha ha char-ade you are.
And
C
G
A7
when you're hand is on your heart,
you'renear-ly a good laugh,
al-most_a jo-ker with your head down the pig-bin say-ing keep on dig-ging
Am7
pig stain on your fat chin
what do you hope to find
down in the pig mine.

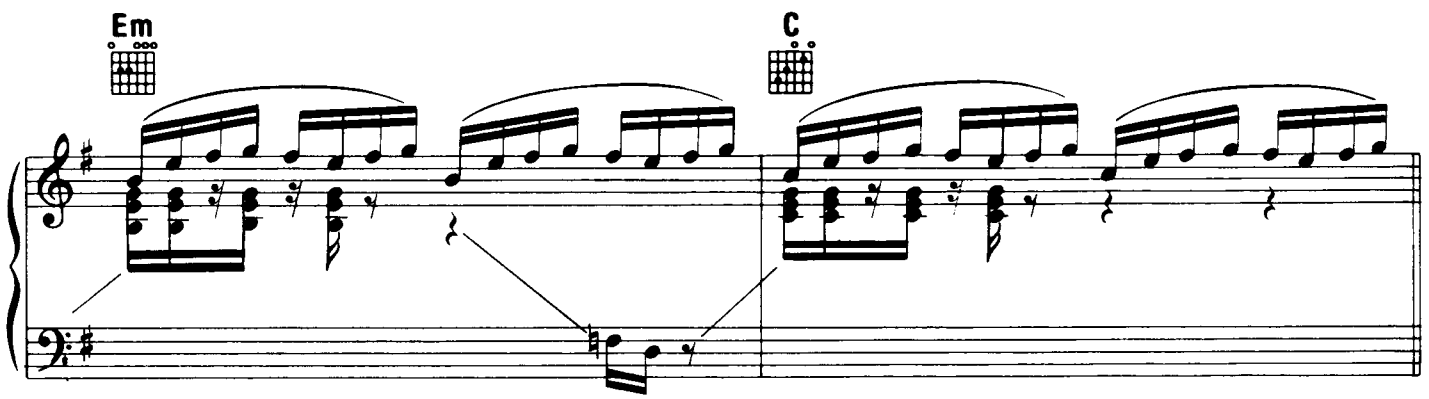

Em
You're near-ly a laugh,
you're near-ly a laugh but you're real-ly a cry.
C
Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
Em
C
Bus stop rat bag,
ha ha
cha-racle
you are,
G
E
You fucked up old hag,

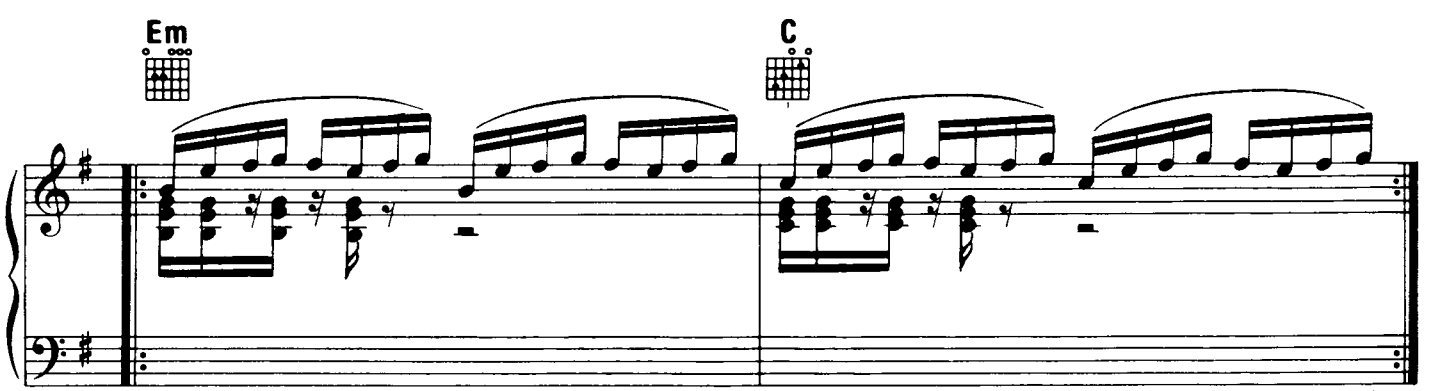

C
G
Em
Ha ha char-ade you are.
You
C
G
A7
ra-di-ate cold shafts of bro-ken glass,
you're near-ly a good laugh
Al-most worth a quick grin.
You like the feel of steel
you're hot stuff with a hat pin
Am7
and good fun with a hand gun
you're near-ly a laugh,

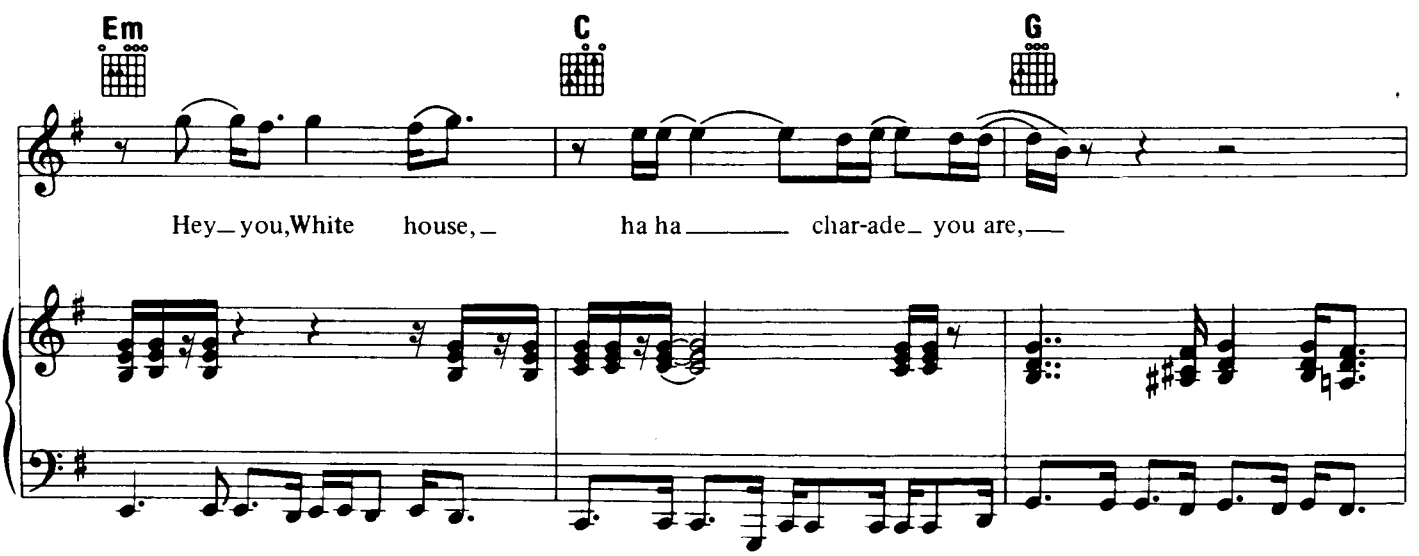

Em
C
you're near-ly a laugh but you're real-ly a cry.
Em D Em D Em D Em D
Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D
C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
1
C Bb C Bb
2
Em

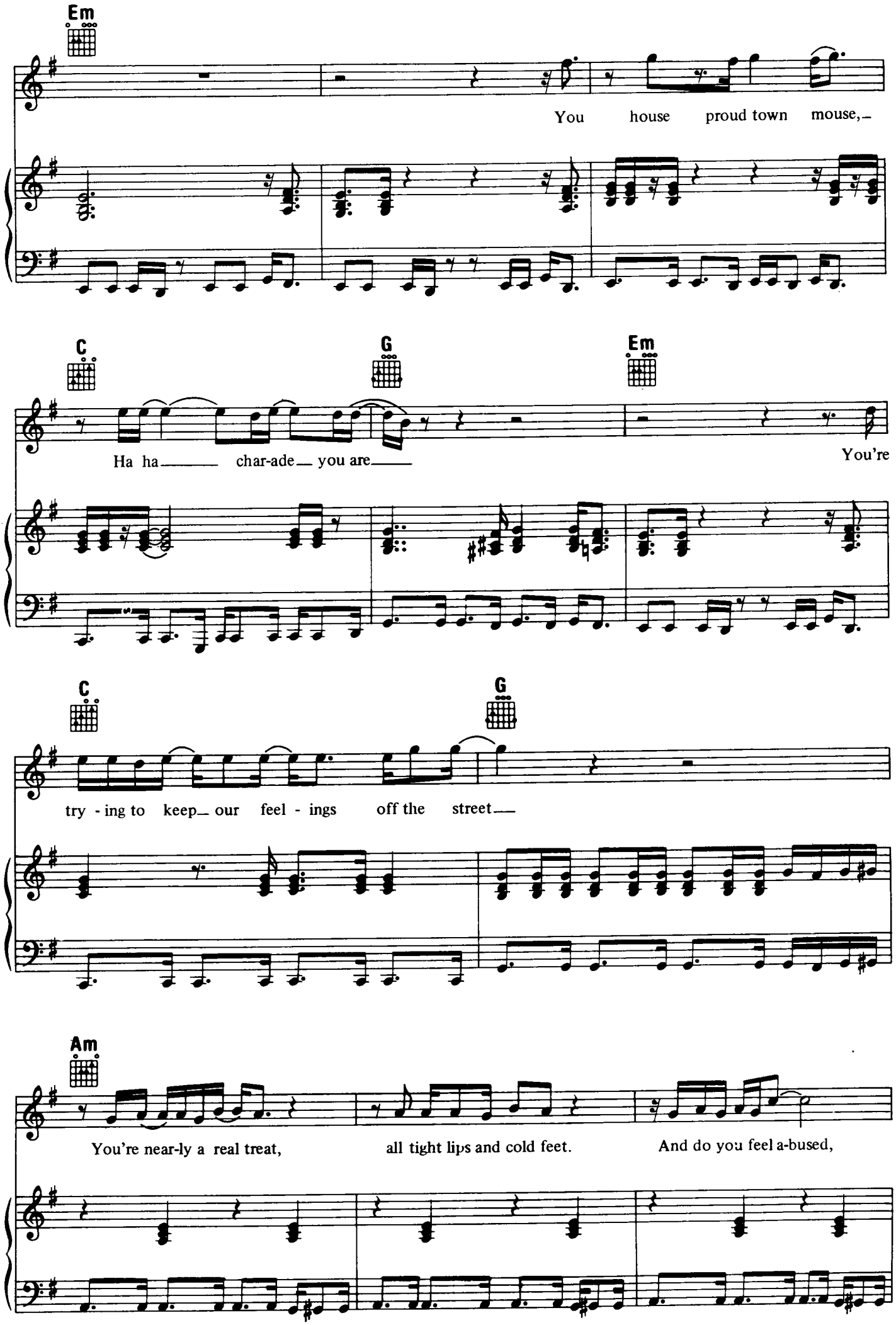

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D
Em D Em D C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
C Bb C Bb 1 C Bb C Bb 2 Guitar Tacet
Em C Em
C Em
C Em C

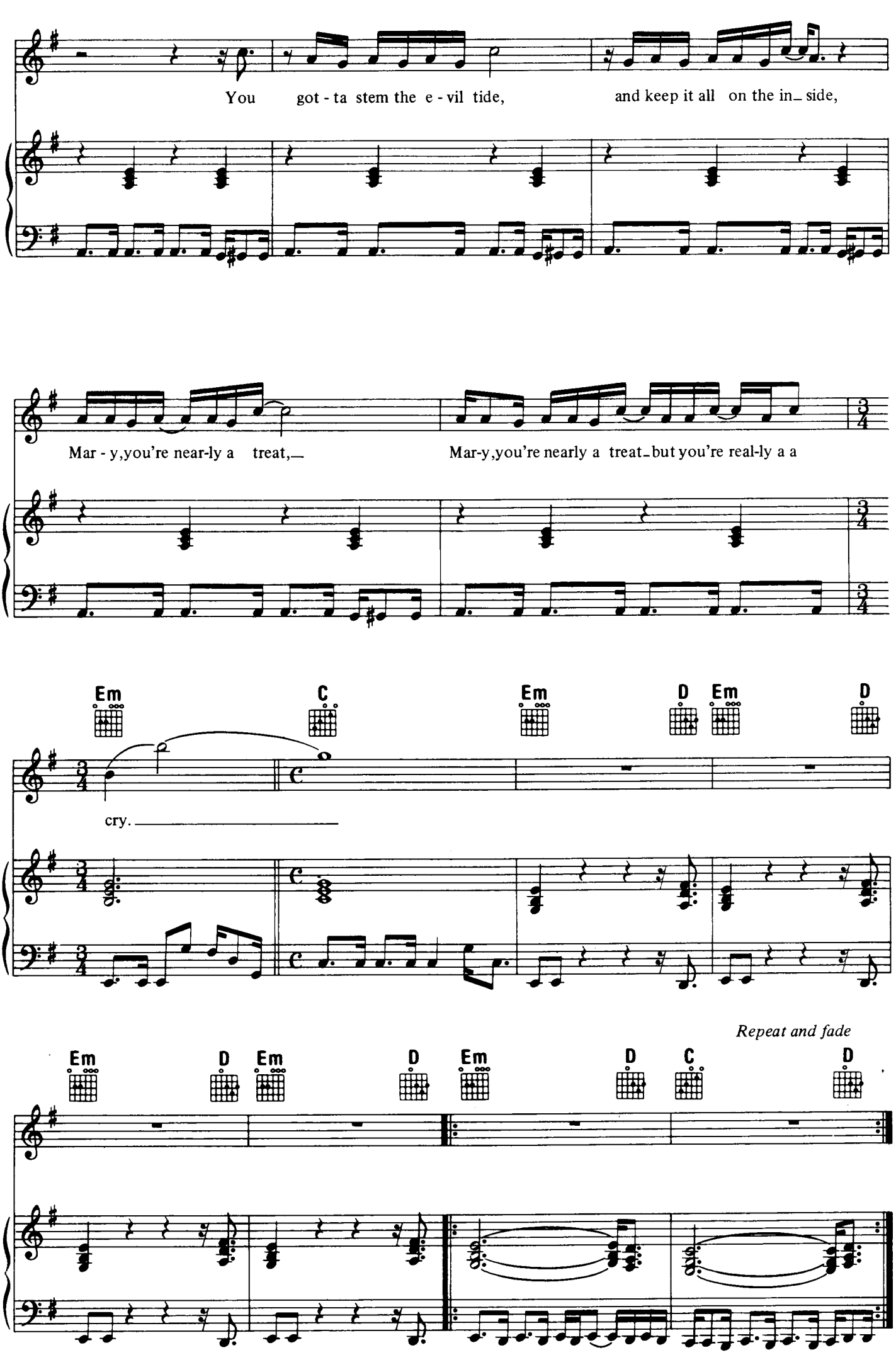

Em
C


Em
C


Em
C

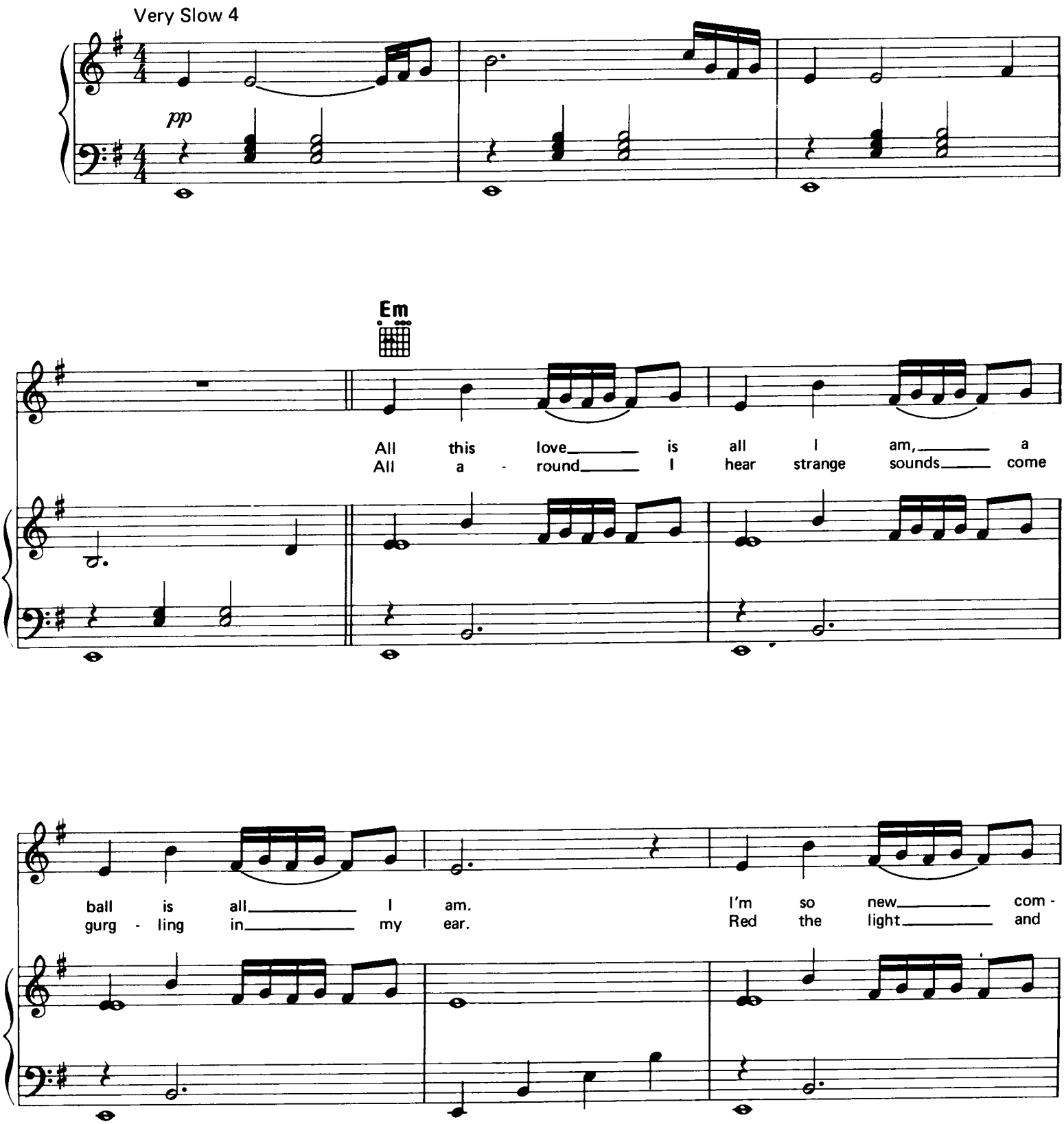

Em
C
G
Hey_ you,White house,_ ha ha_____ char-ade_ you are,___


Em
You house proud town mouse,
C
G
Em
Ha ha char-ade you are
You're
C
G
try - ing to keep our feel - ings off the street
Am
You're near-ly a real treat,
all tight lips and cold feet.
And do you feel a-bused,


You got - ta stem the e - vil tide, and keep it all on the in_ side,
Mar - y,you're near-ly a treat,_ Mar-y,you're nearly a treat_but you're real-ly a a
Em C Em D Em D
cry._____
Repeat and fade
Em D Em D Em D C D

embryo

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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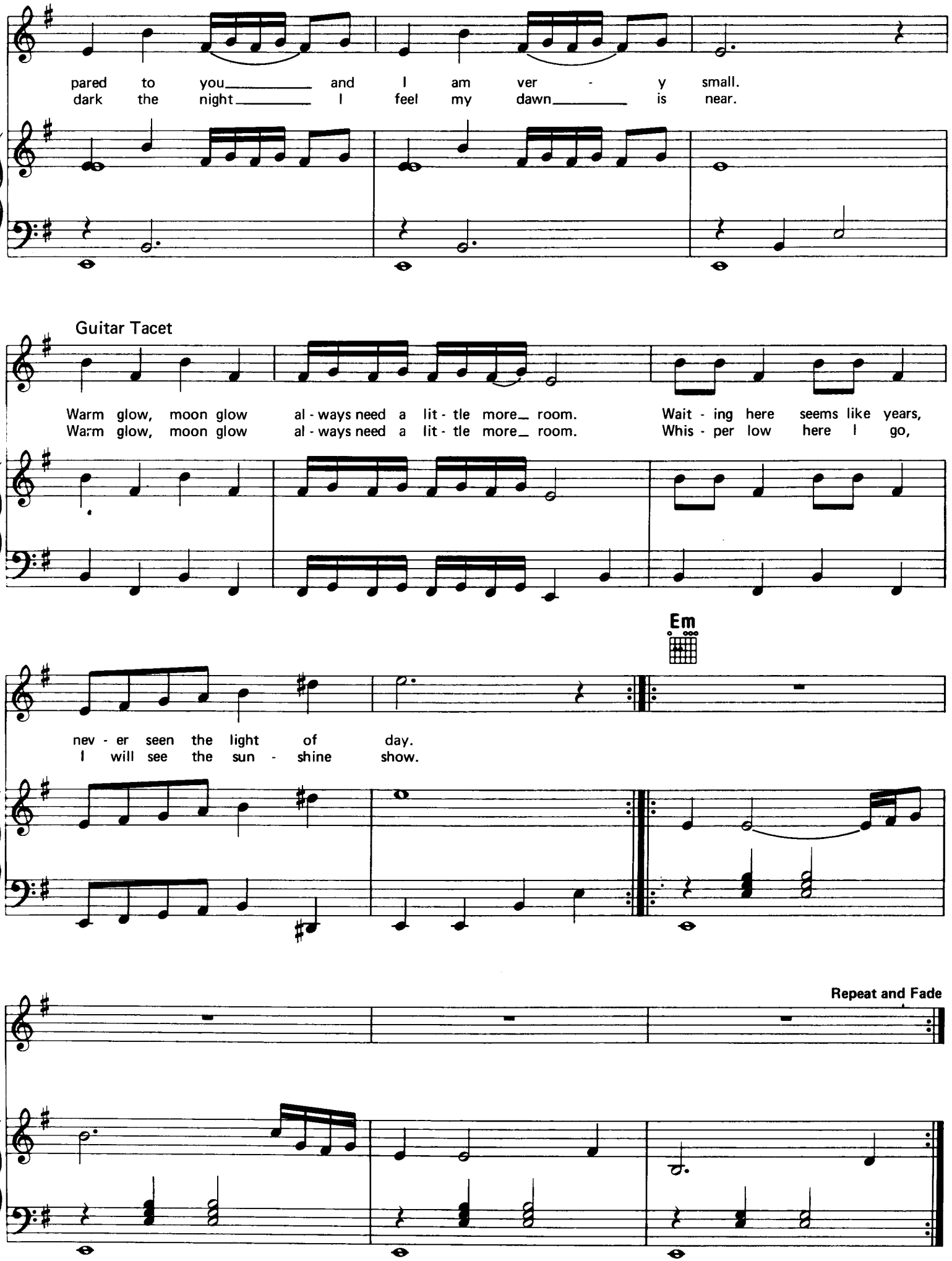
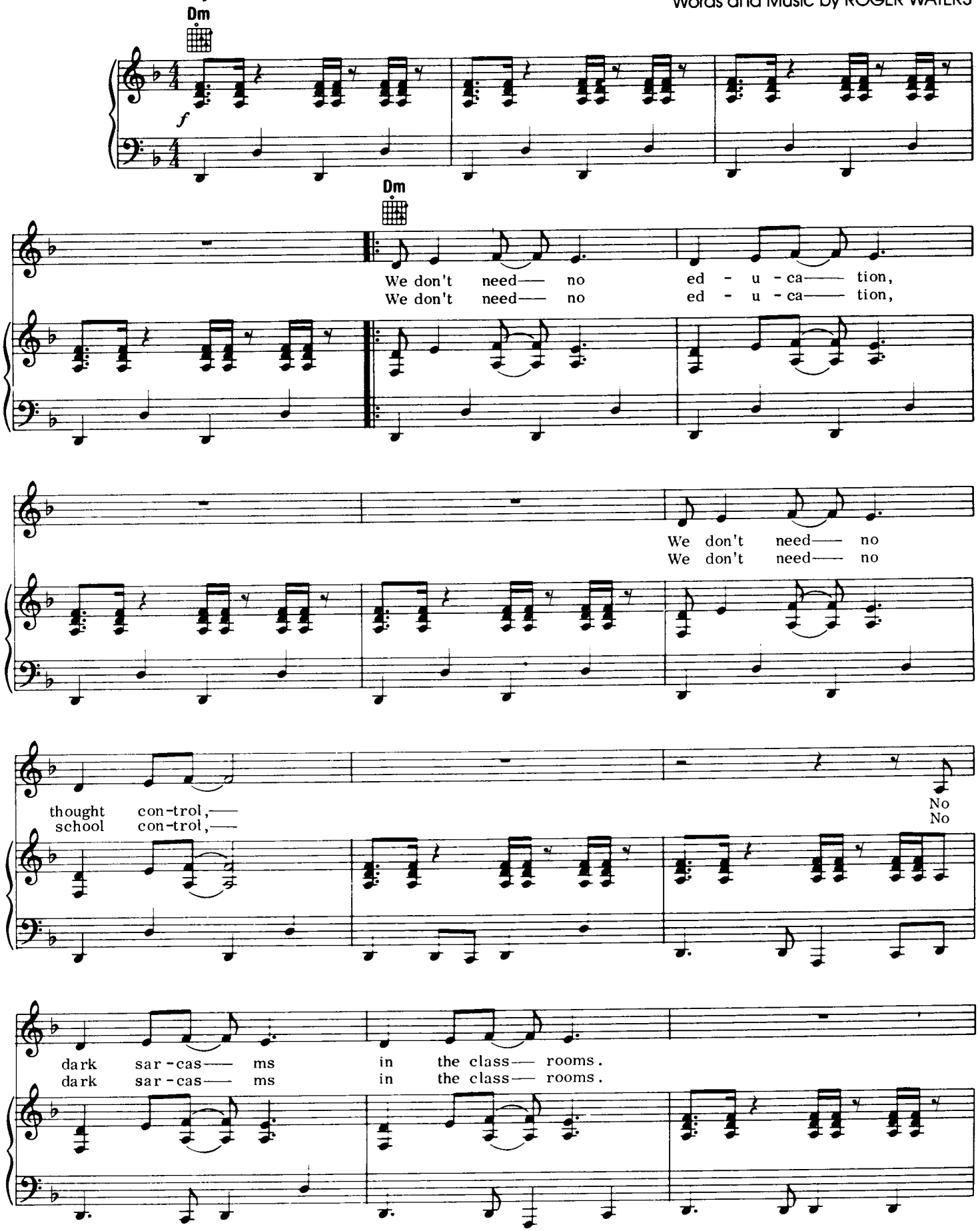

pared to you and I am ver - y small.
dark the night I feel my dawn is near.
Guitar Tacet
Warm glow, moon glow al - ways need a lit - tle more room. Wait - ing here seems like years,
Warm glow, moon glow al - ways need a lit - tle more room. Whis - per low here I go,
Em
nev - er seen the light of day.
I will see the sun - shine show.
Repeat and Fade

another brick in the wall — part 2

Slowly

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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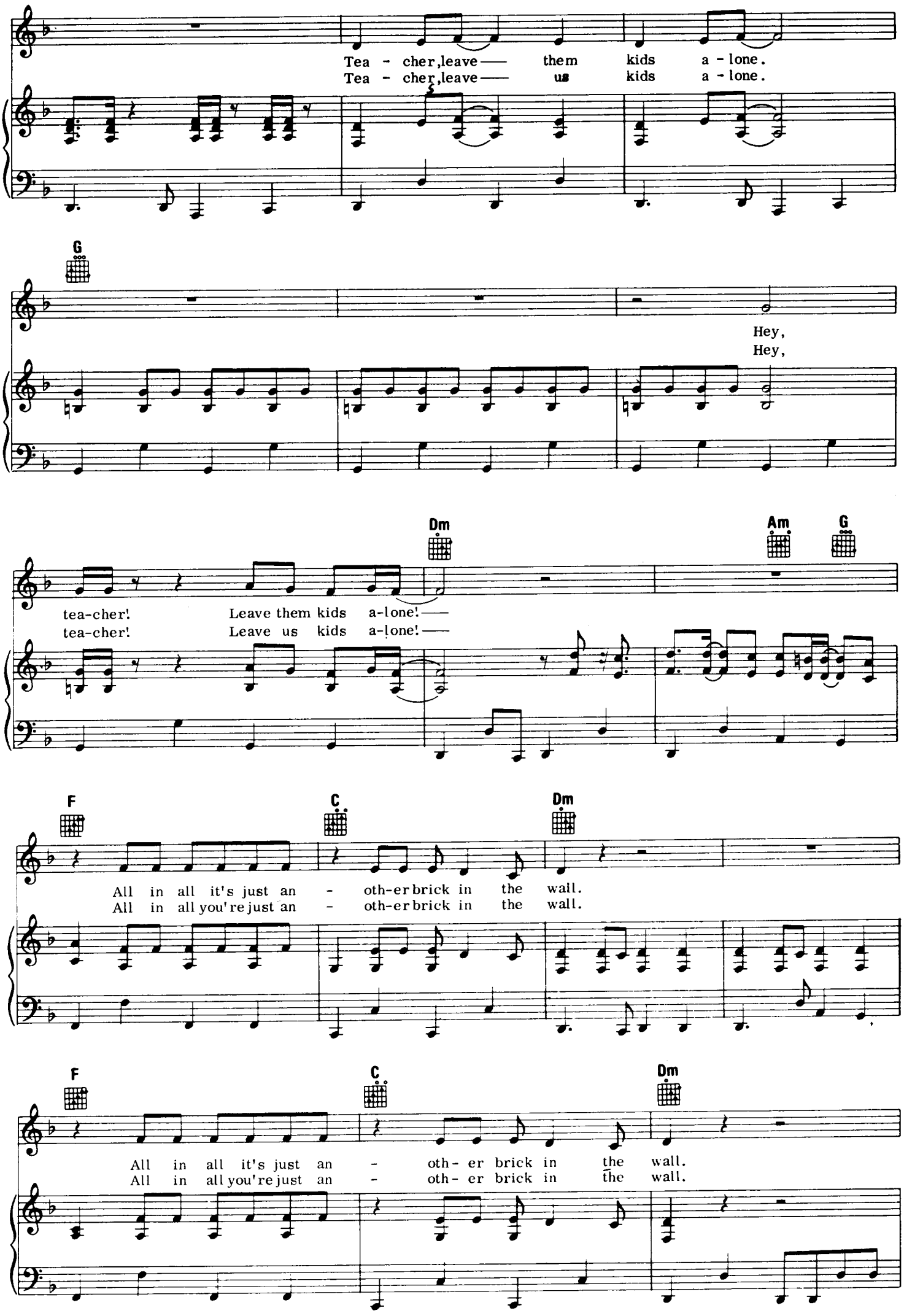
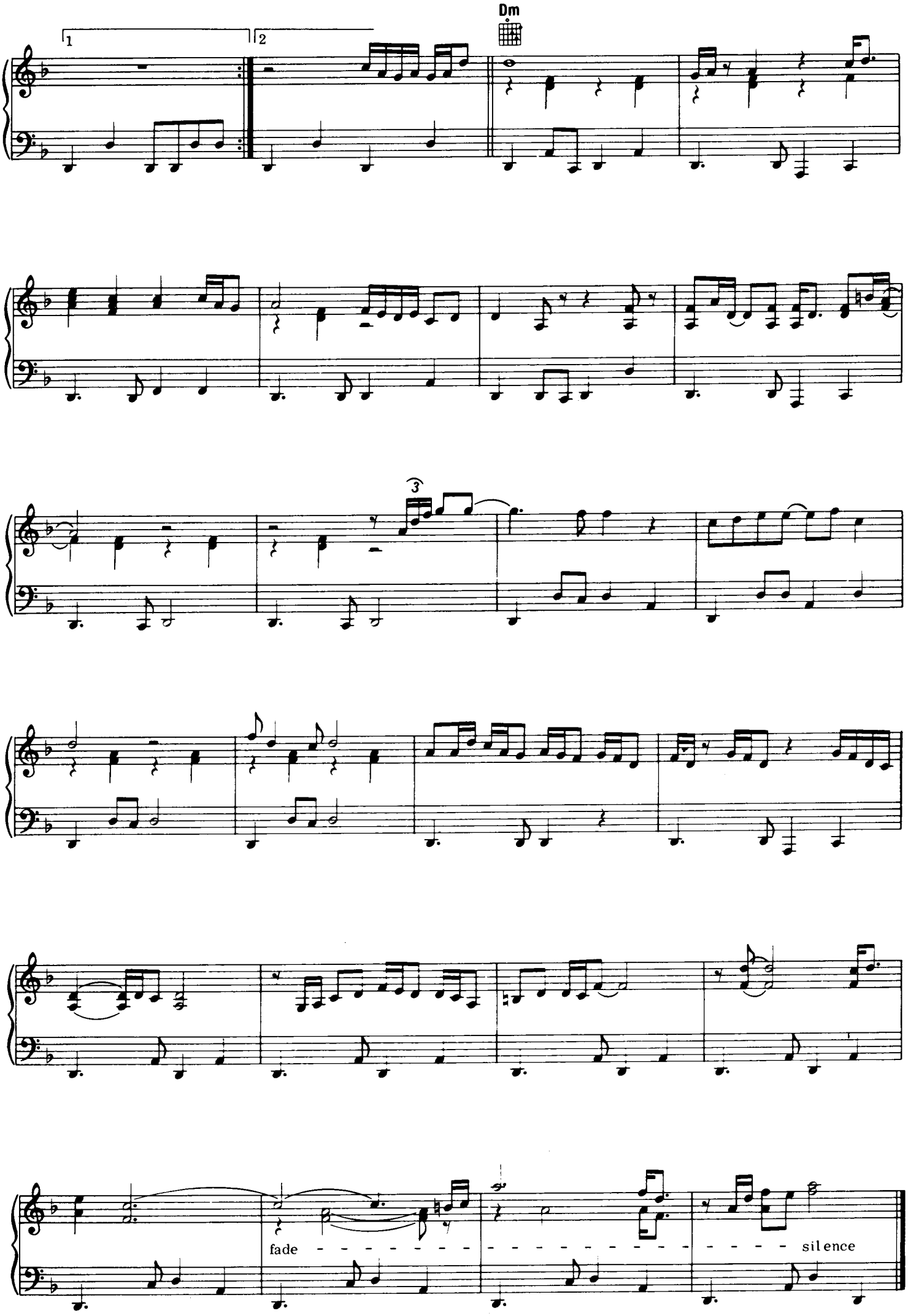
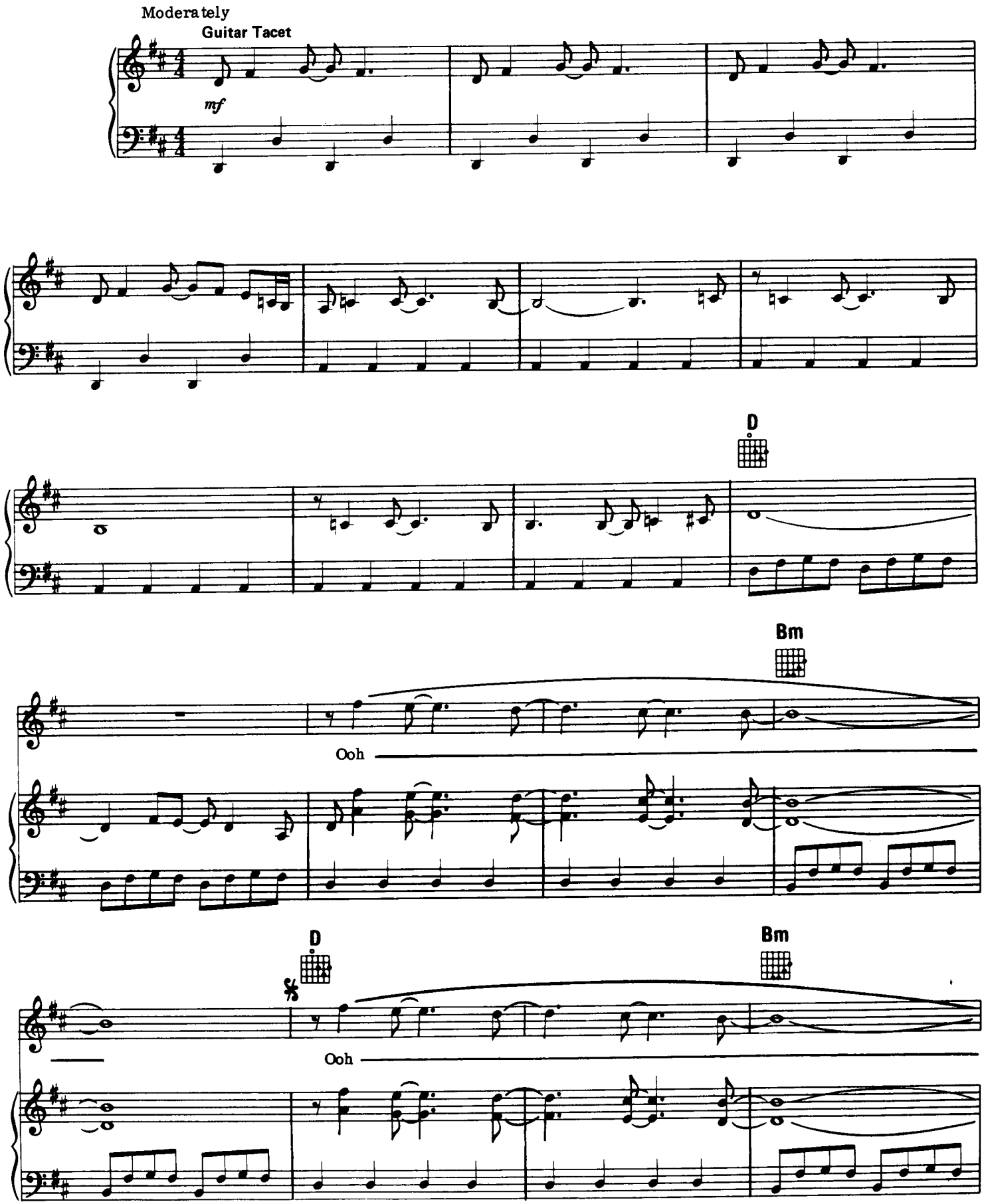

Tea - cher, leave — them kids a - lone.
Tea - cher, leave — us kids a - lone.
G
Hey,
Hey,
Dm
Am
G
tea-cher! Leave them kids a-lone! —
tea-cher! Leave us kids a-lone! —
F
C
Dm
All in all it's just an - oth-er brick in the wall.
All in all you're just an - oth-er brick in the wall.
F
C
Dm
All in all it's just an - oth- er brick in the wall.
All in all you're just an - oth- er brick in the wall.


Dm
1
2
3
fade
silence

goodbye blue sky

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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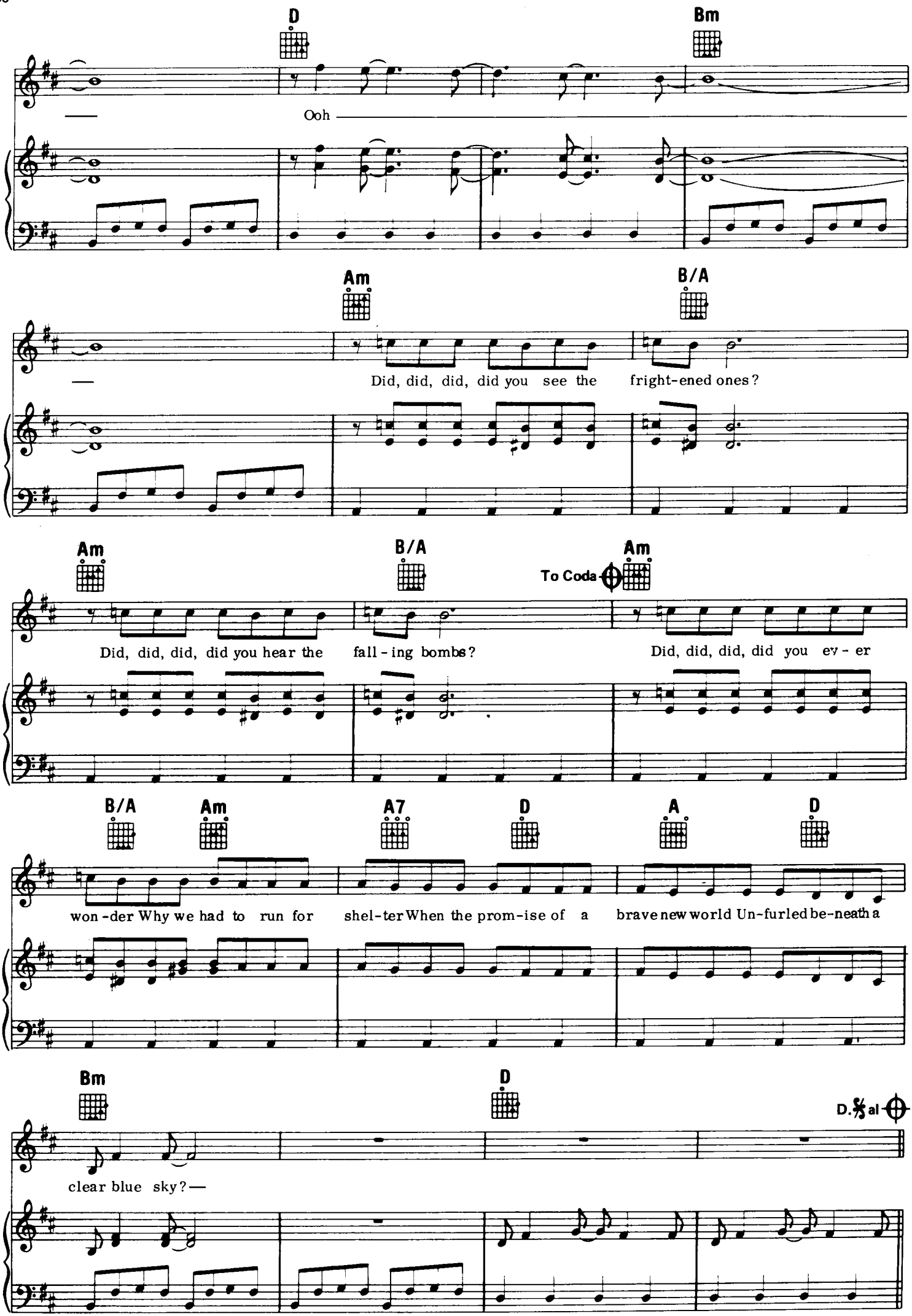
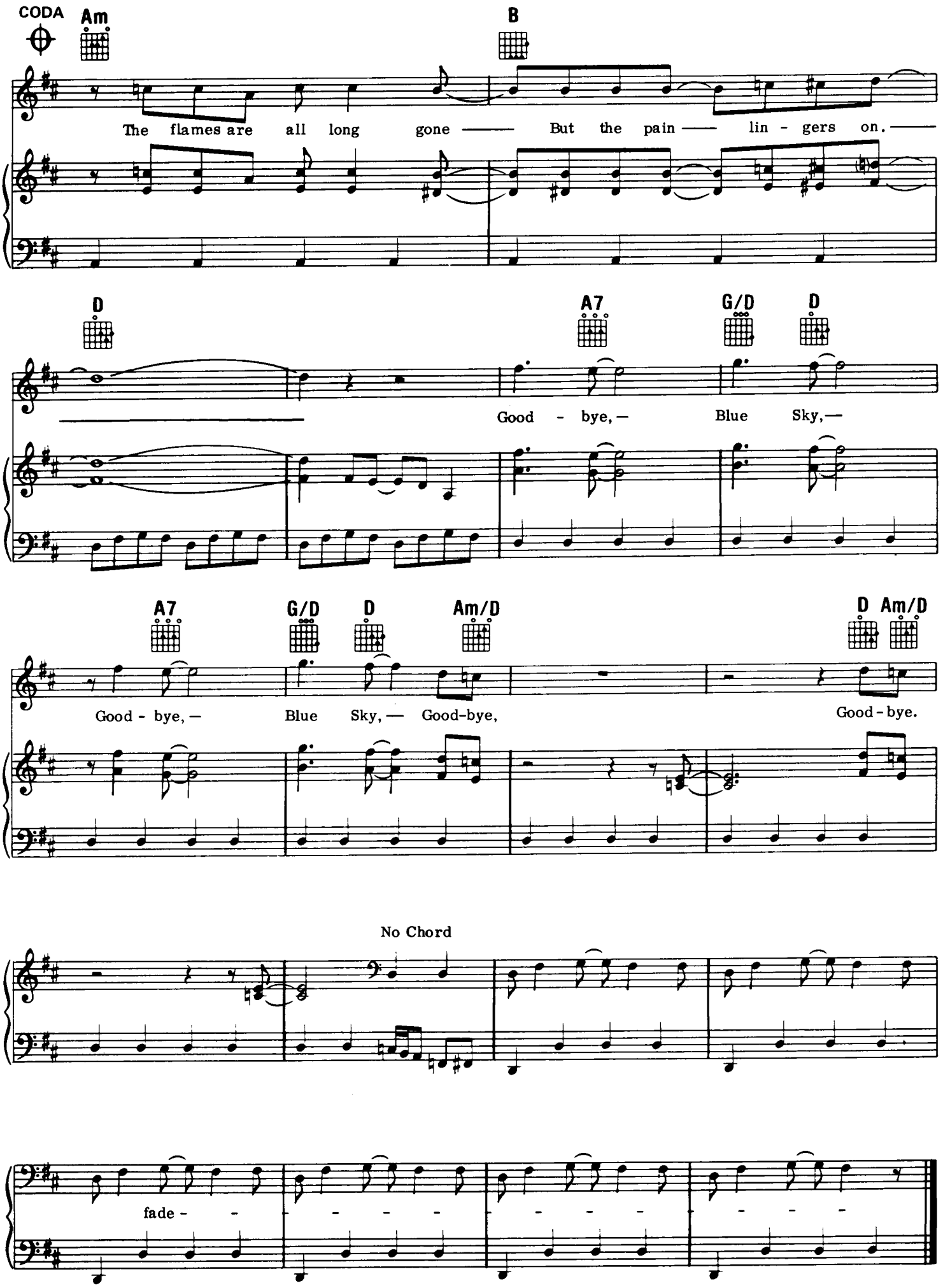
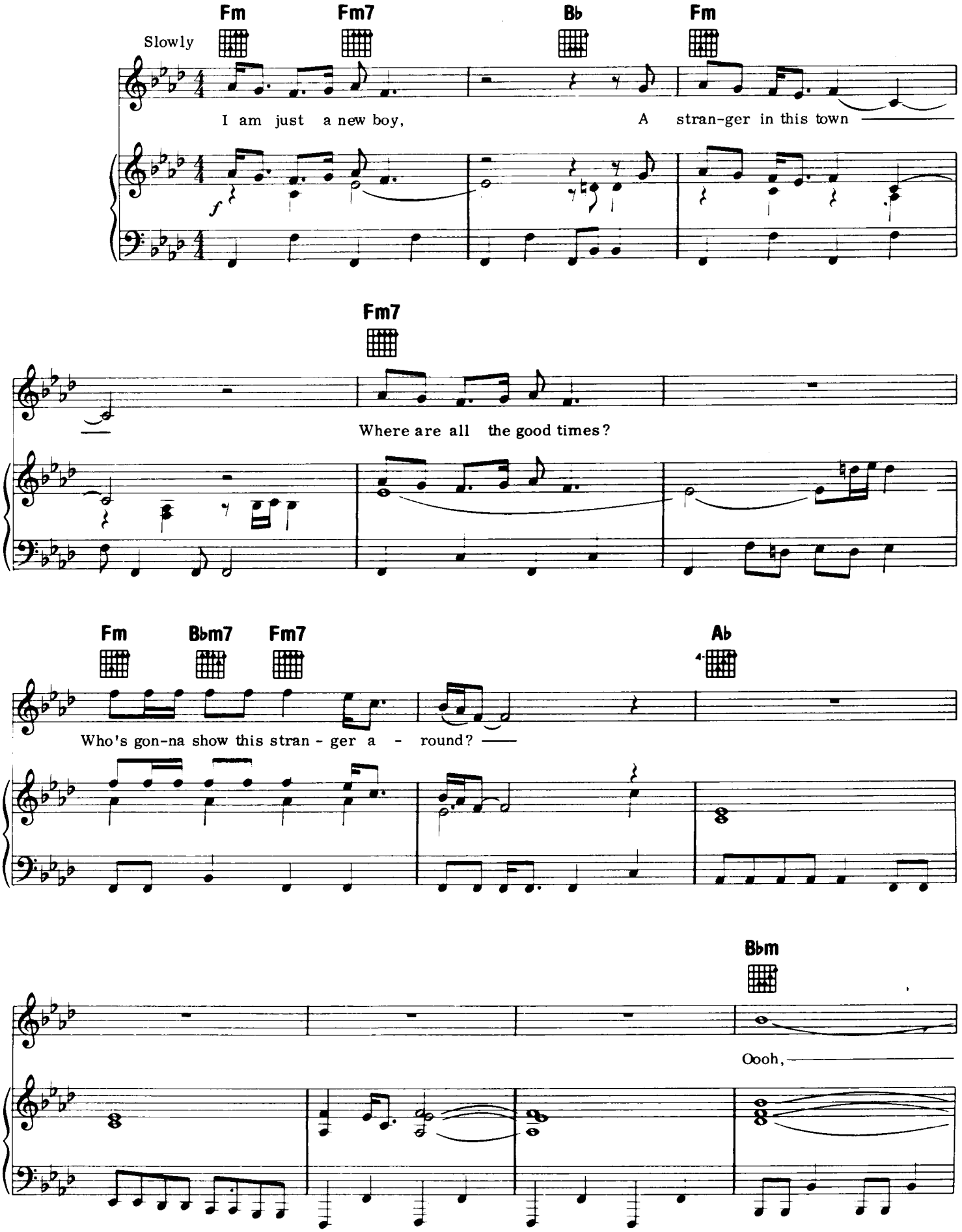

D
Bm
Ooh
Am
B/A
Did, did, did, did you see the fright-ened ones?
Am
B/A
To Coda
Am
Did, did, did, did you hear the fall-ing bombs?
Did, did, did, did you ev-er
B/A
Am
A7
D
A
D
won-der Why we had to run for shel-ter When the prom-ise of a brave new world Un-furled be-neath a
Bm
D
D.S. al
clear blue sky?—


CODA
Am
B
The flames are all long gone — But the pain — lin - gers on. —
D
A7
G/D
D
Good - bye, — Blue Sky, —
A7
G/D
D
Am/D
D
Am/D
Good - bye, — Blue Sky, — Good-bye, Good - bye.
No Chord
fade - - - - - - - - - - - -

young lust

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS
and DAVID GILMOUR



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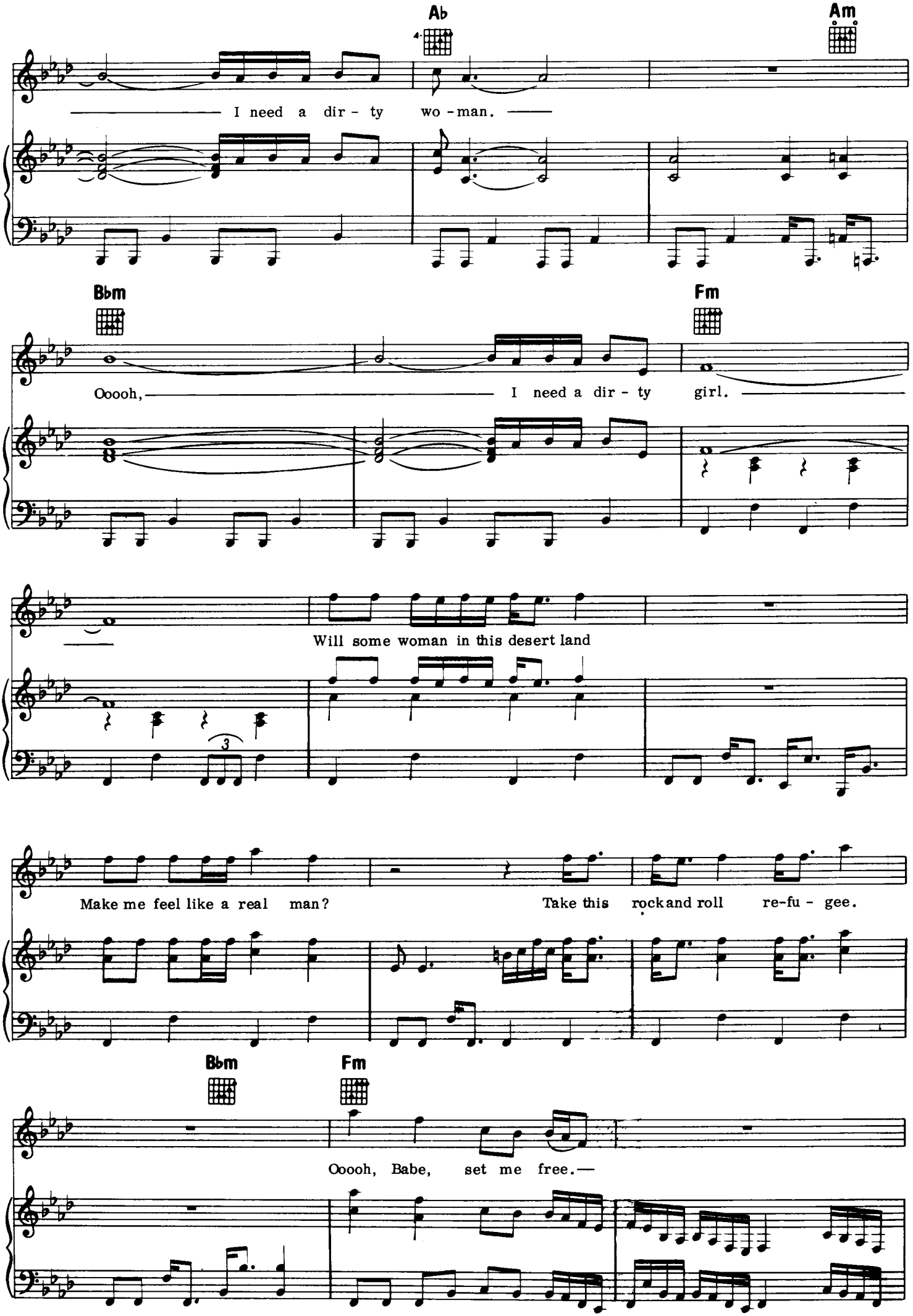
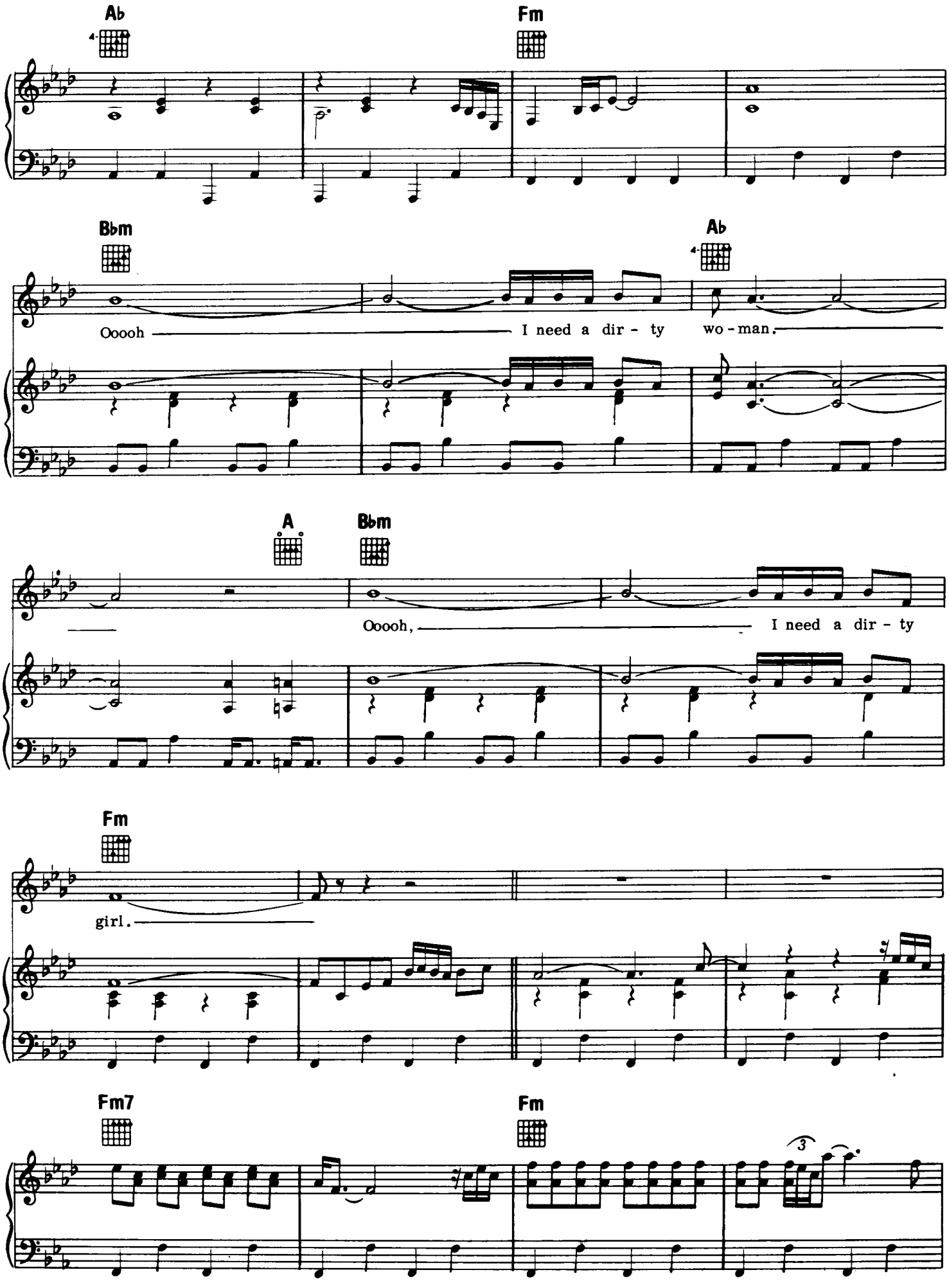
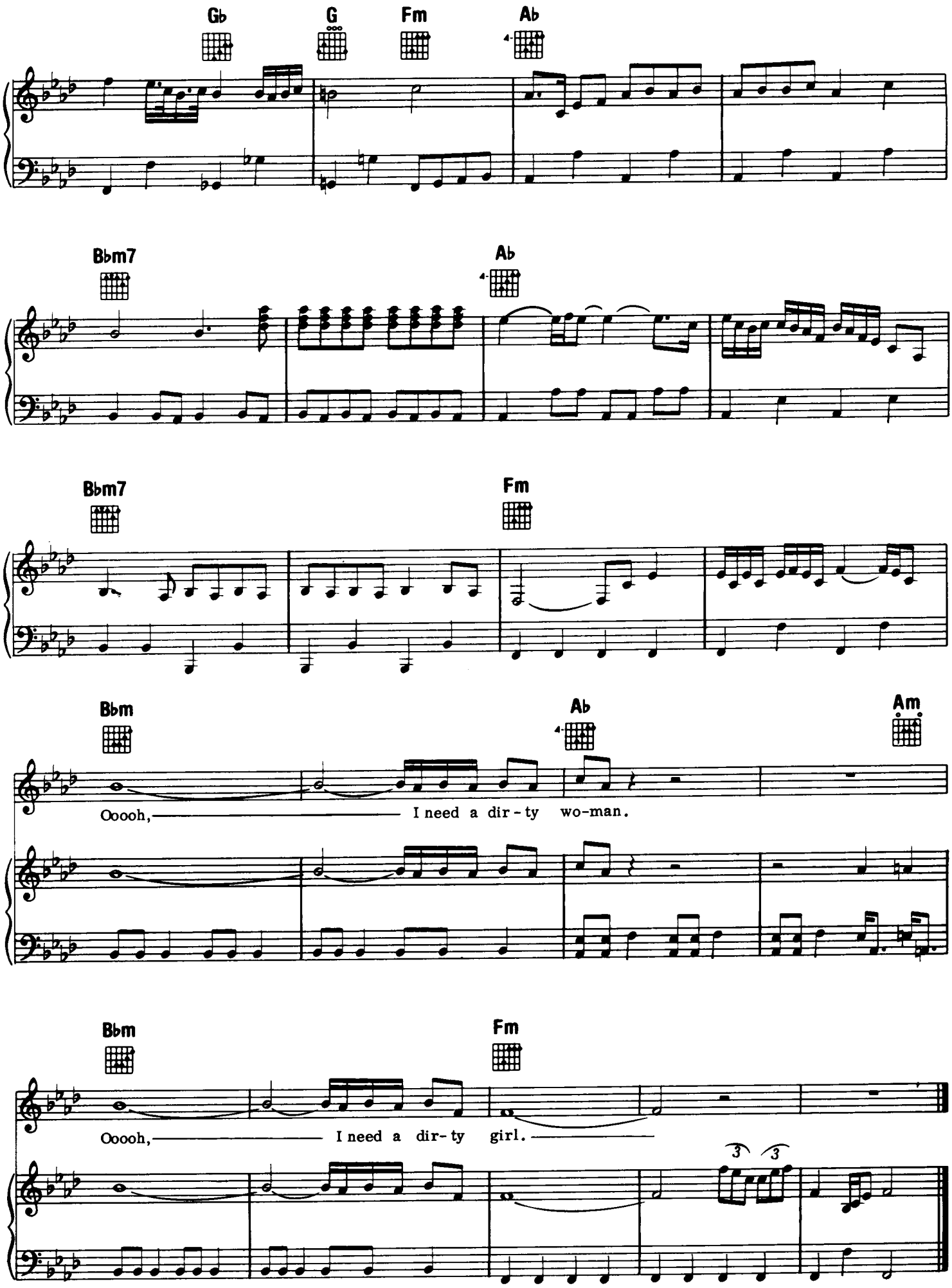

Ab
Am
I need a dir - ty wo - man.
Bbm
Fm
Ooooh, I need a dir - ty girl.
Will some woman in this desert land
Make me feel like a real man?
Take this rock and roll re-fu - gee.
Bbm
Fm
Ooooh, Babe, set me free.

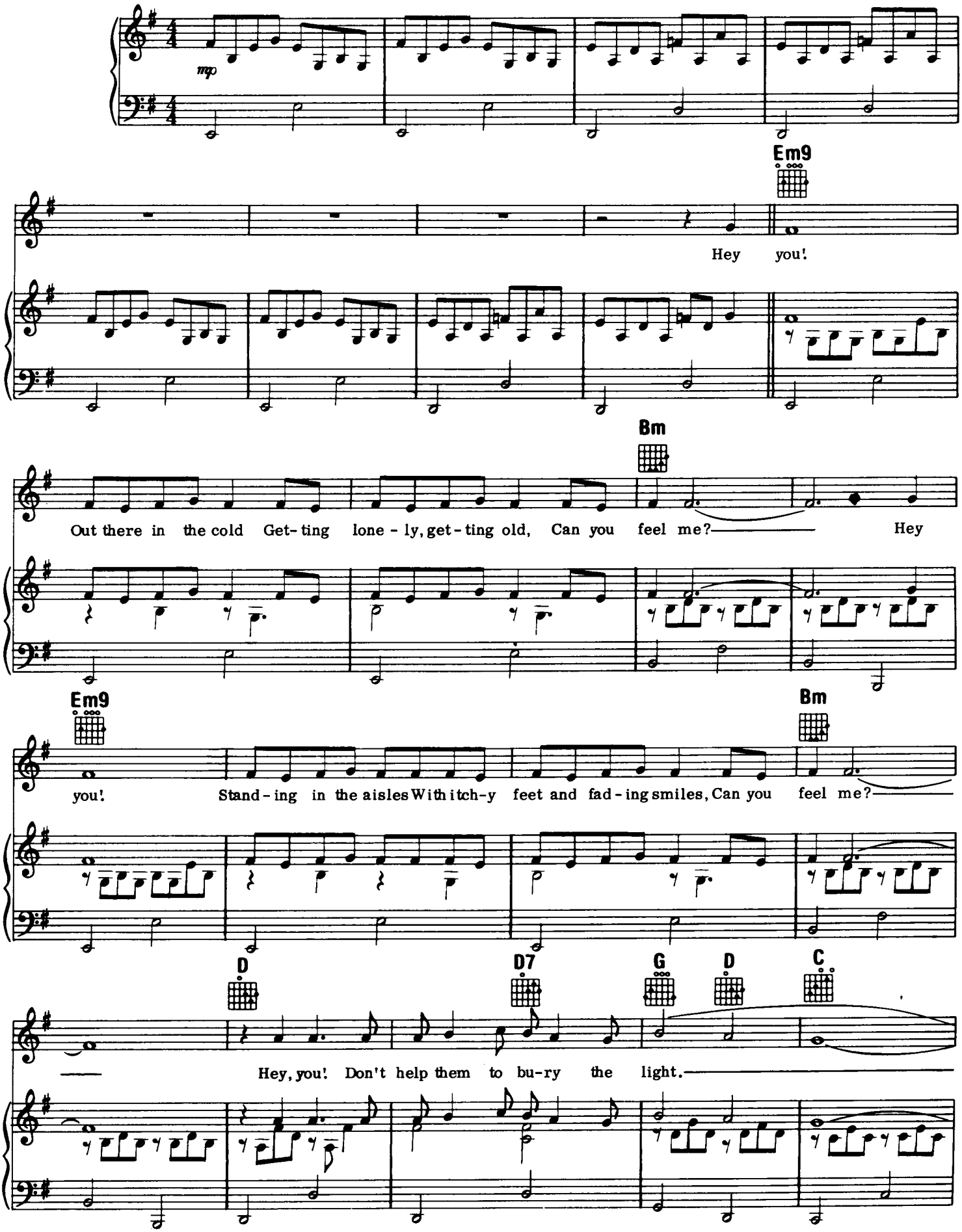

Ab
Fm
Bbm
Ab
Ooooh
I need a dir - ty
wo - man.
A
Bbm
Ooooh,
I need a dir - ty
Fm
girl.
Fm7
Fm
3


Gb
G
Fm
Ab
Bbm7
Ab
Bbm7
Fm
Bbm
Ab
Am
Ooooh, I need a dir-ty wo-man.
Bbm
Fm
Ooooh, I need a dir-ty girl.
3
3

hey you

Moderately

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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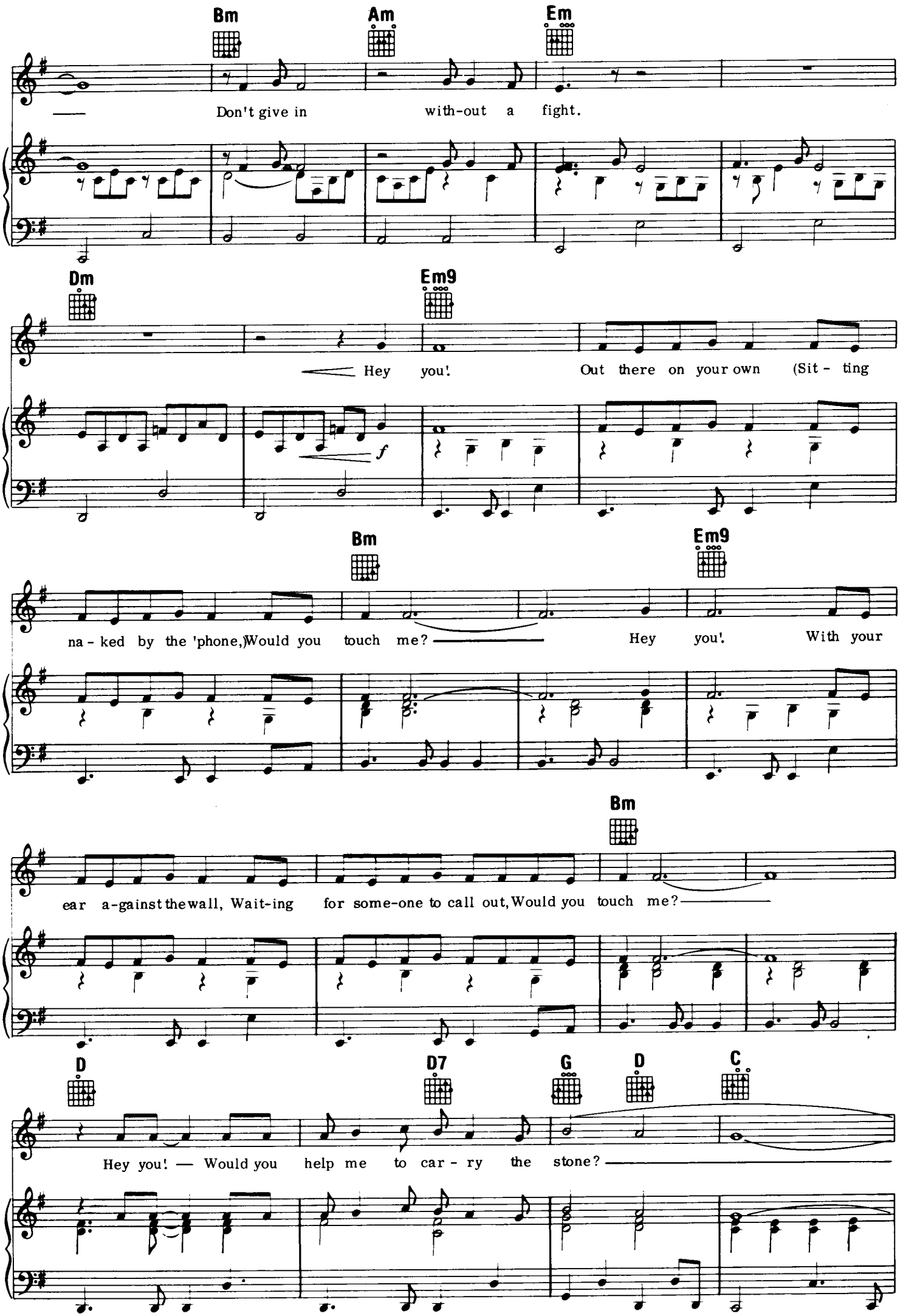
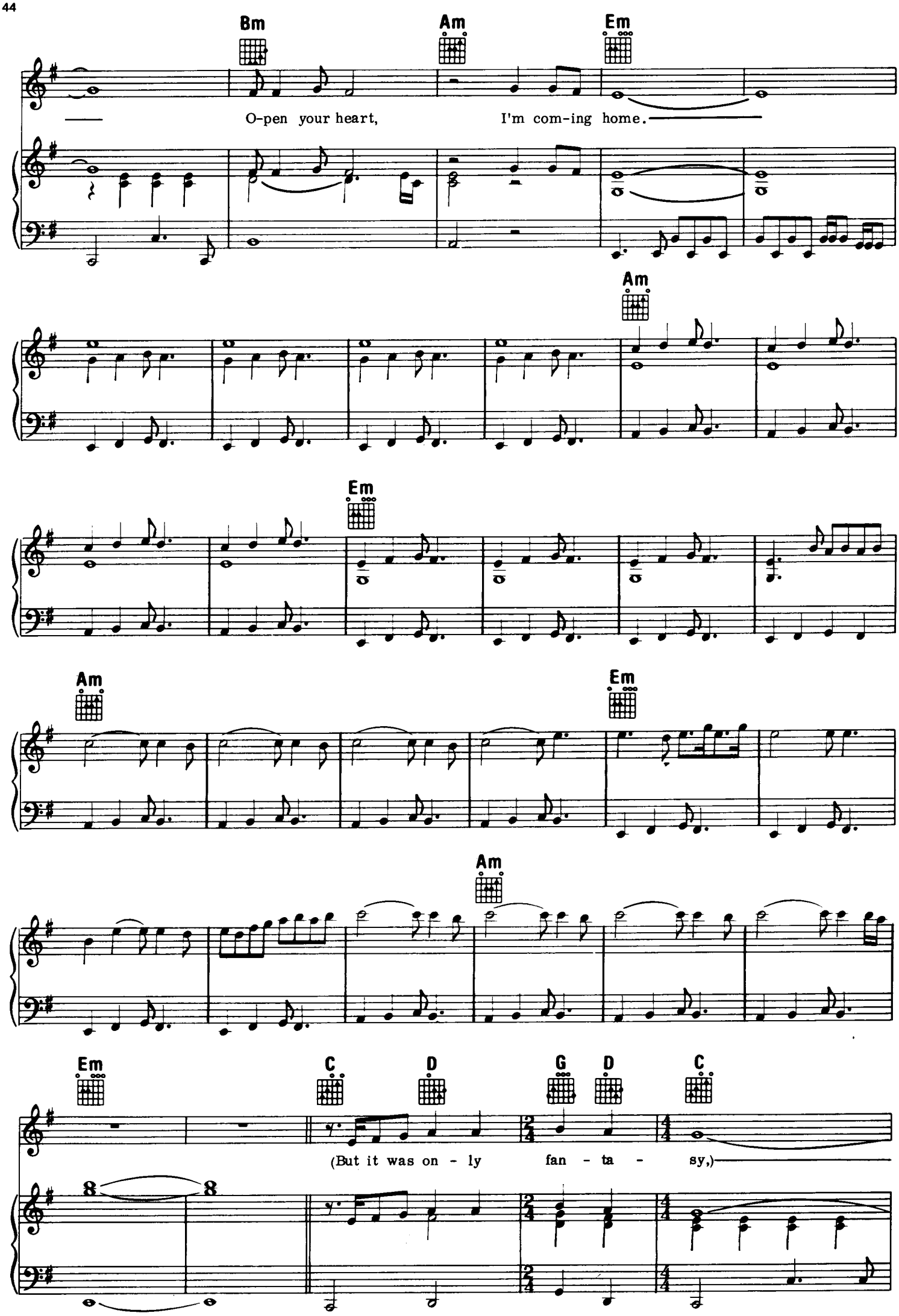
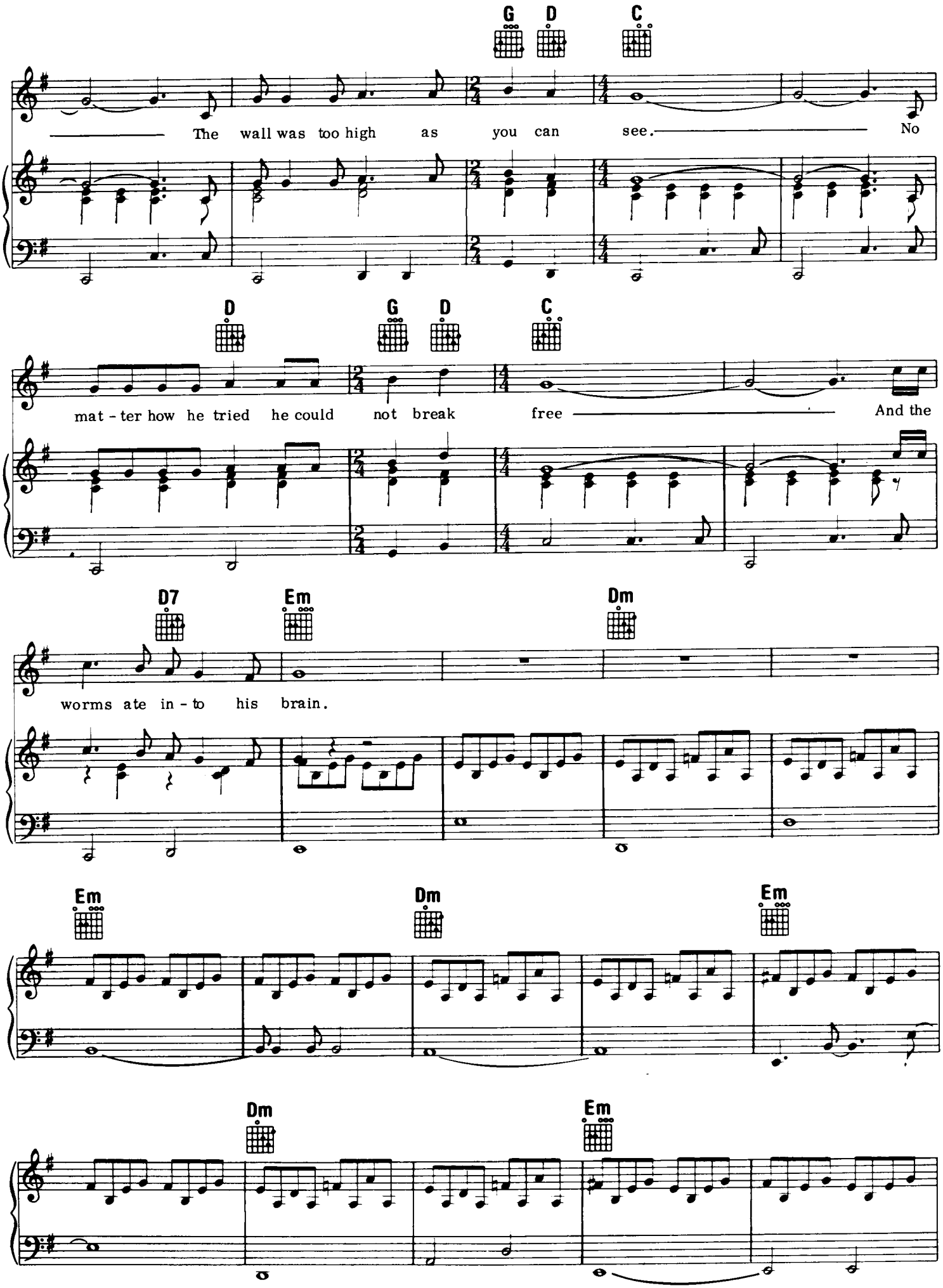
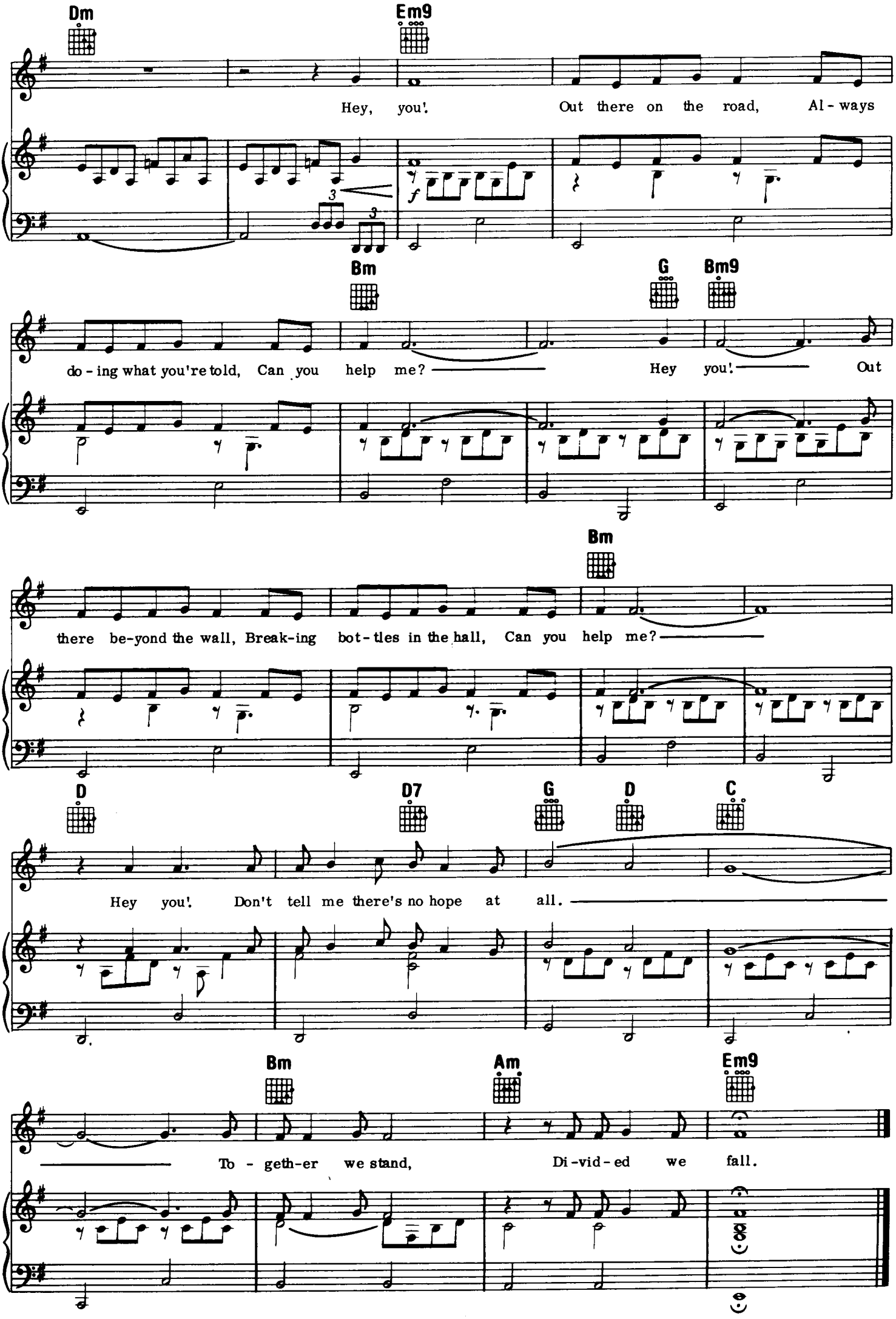

Bm
Am
Em
Don't give in with-out a fight.
Dm
Em9
Hey you! Out there on your own (Sit - ting
f
Bm
Em9
na - ked by the 'phone,) Would you touch me? Hey you! With your
Bm
ear a-gainst the wall, Wait-ing for some-one to call out, Would you touch me?
D
D7
G
D
C
Hey you! — Would you help me to car - ry the stone?

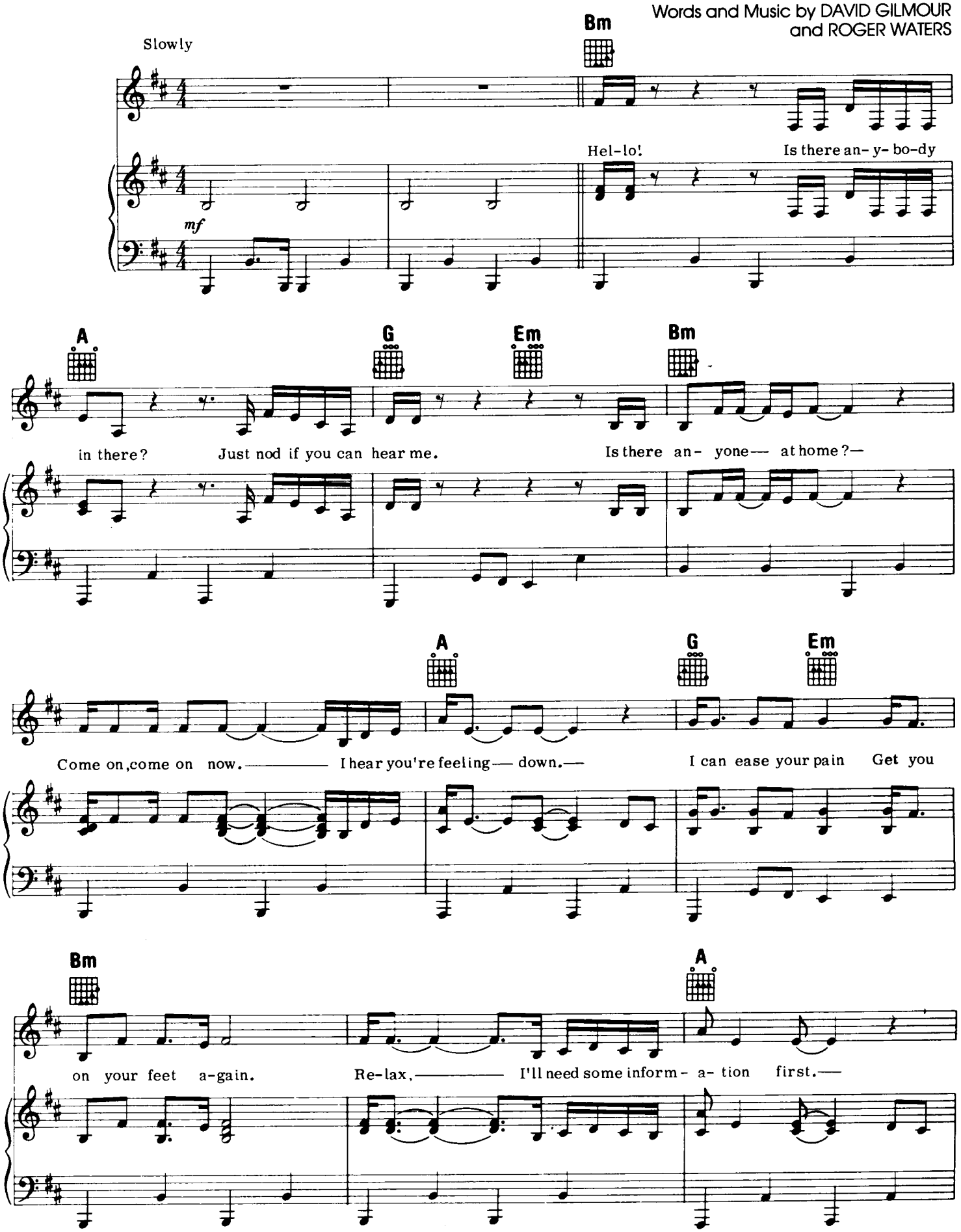

Bm
Am
Em
O-pen your heart,
I'm com-ing home.
Am
Em
Am
Em
Am
Em
C
D
G
D
C
(But it was on - ly
fan - ta -
sy,)


G D C
The wall was too high as you can see. No
D G D C
mat - ter how he tried he could not break free And the
D7 Em Dm
worms ate in - to his brain.
Em Dm Em
Dm Em


Dm
Em9
Hey, you! Out there on the road, Al - ways
Bm
G
Bm9
do - ing what you're told, Can you help me? Hey you! Out
Bm
there be-yond the wall, Break-ing bot - tles in the hall, Can you help me?
D
D7
G
D
C
Hey you! Don't tell me there's no hope at all.
Bm
Am
Em9
To - geth-er we stand, Di-vid-ed we fall.

comfortably numb

Words and Music by DAVID GILMOUR
and ROGER WATERS



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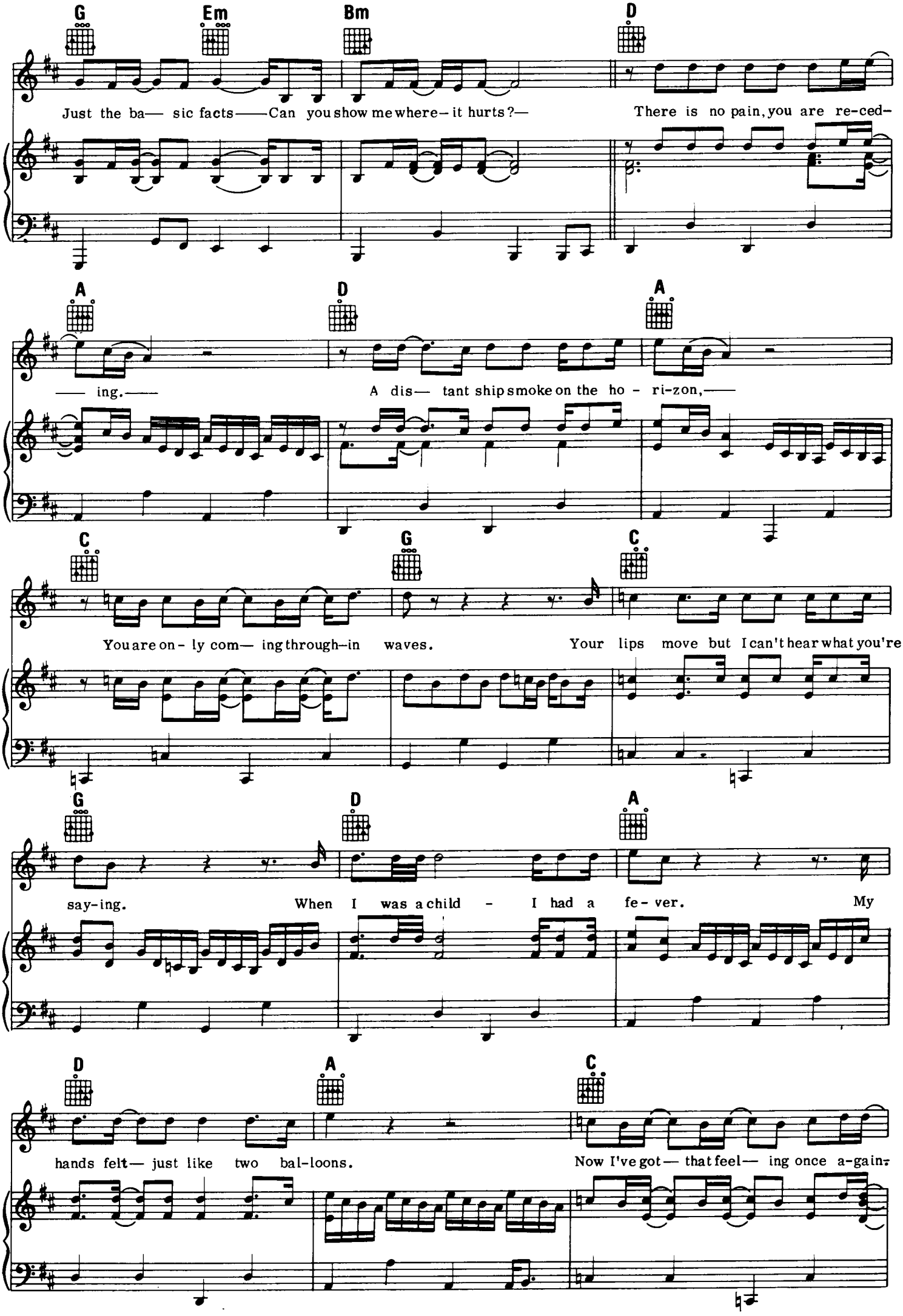
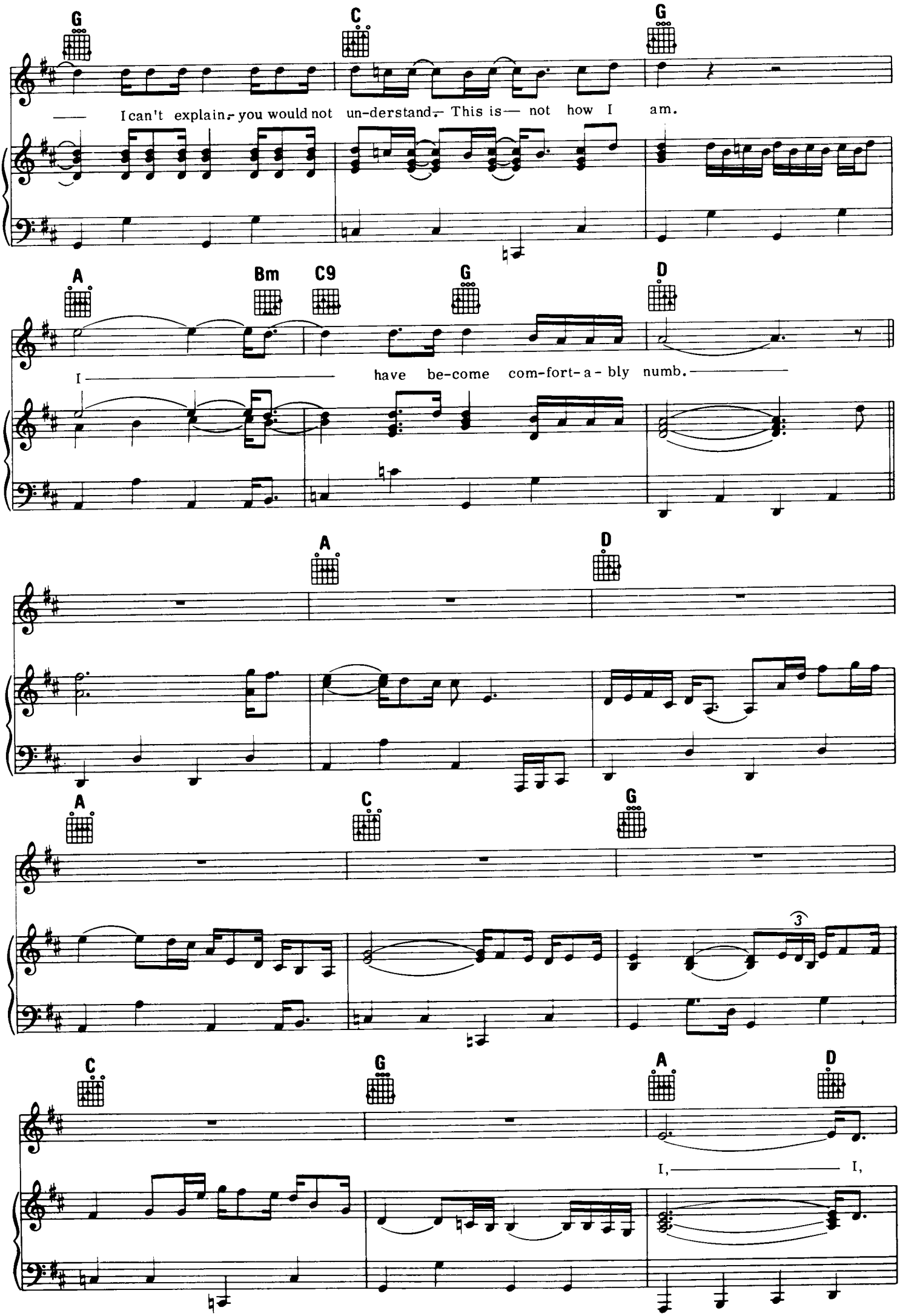
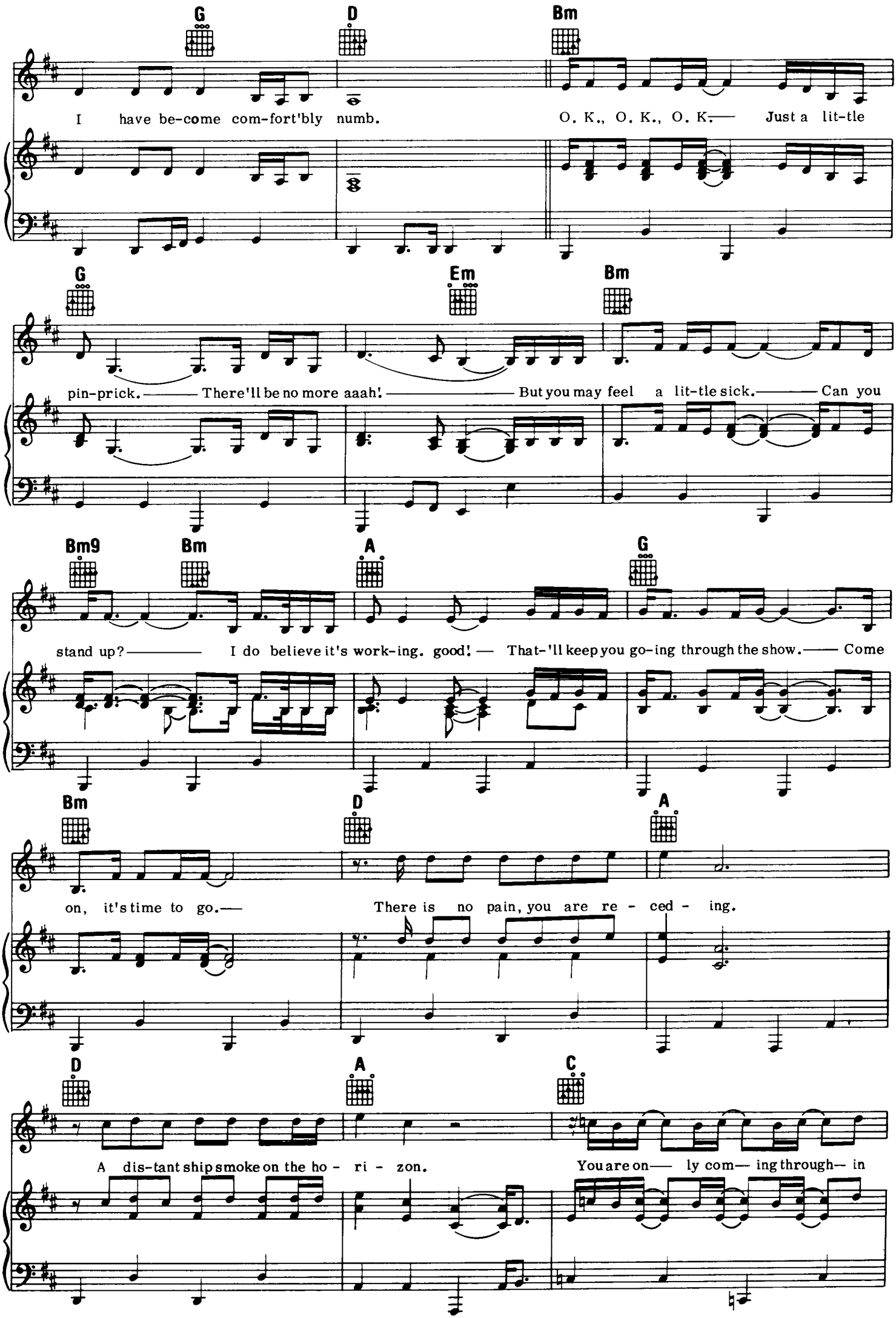
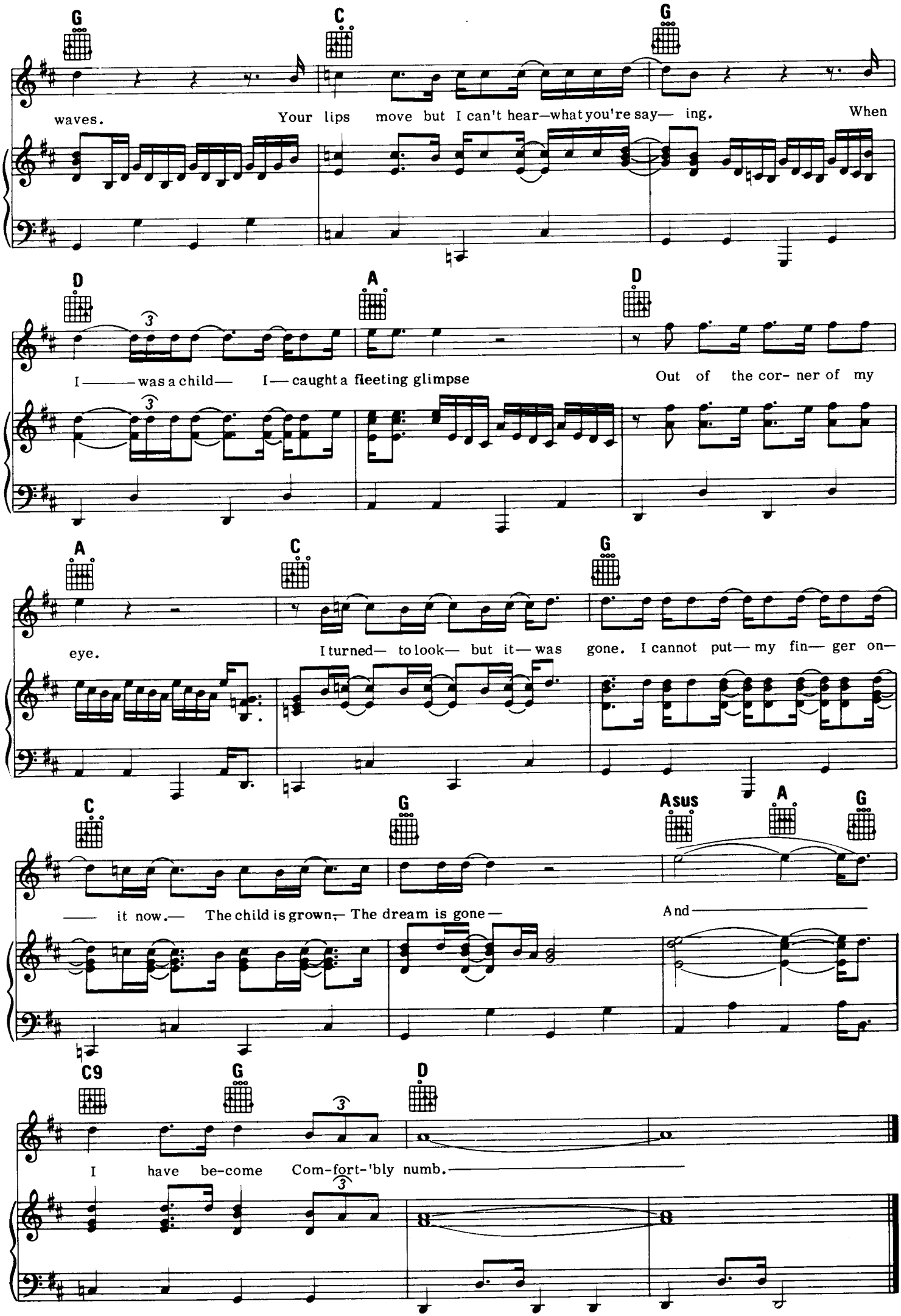

G
Em
Bm
D
Just the ba— sic facts——Can you show me where—it hurts?—
There is no pain, you are re-ced-
A
D
A
—— ing.——
A dis— tant ship smoke on the ho - ri-zon,——
C
G
C
You are on - ly com— ing through—in waves.
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're
G
D
A
say-ing.
When I was a child - I had a fe - ver.
My
D
A
C
hands felt— just like two bal-loons.
Now I've got— that feel— ing once a-gain-


G
C
G
I can't explain, you would not un-derstand. This is not how I am.
A
Bm
C9
G
D
I have be-come com-fort-a-bly numb.
A
D
A
C
G
3
C
G
A
D
I,
I,

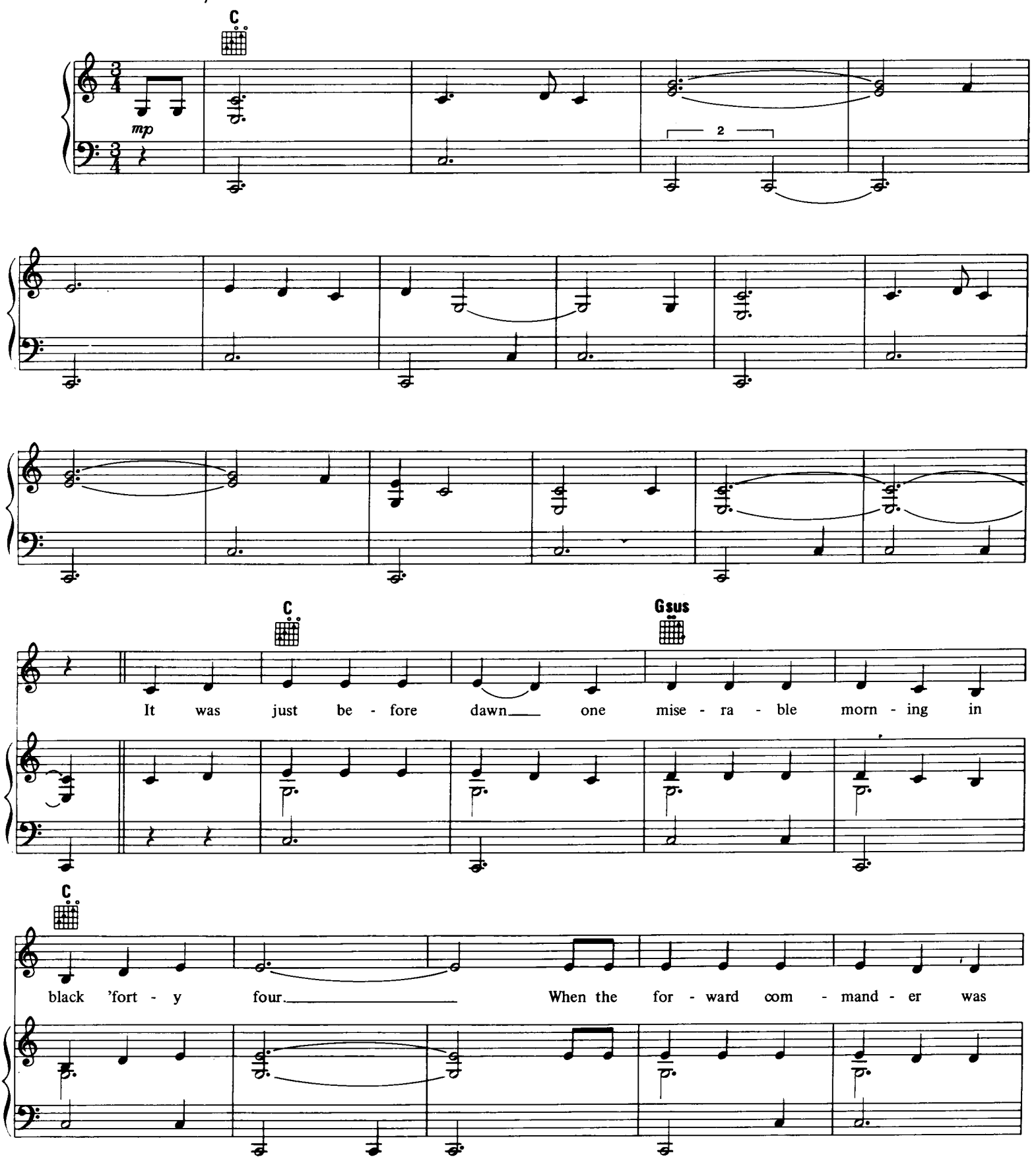

G
D
Bm
I have be-come com-fort'bly numb.
O. K., O. K., O. K. Just a lit-tle
G
Em
Bm
pin-prick. There'll be no more aaah! But you may feel a lit-tle sick. Can you
Bm9
Bm
A
G
stand up? I do believe it's work-ing. good! That-'ll keep you go-ing through the show. Come
Bm
D
A
on, it's time to go. There is no pain, you are re - ced - ing.
D
A
C
A dis-tant ship smoke on the ho - ri - zon. You are on— ly com— ing through— in


G
C
G
waves.
Your lips move but I can't hear—what you're say— ing.
When
D
A
D
I ——— was a child— I— caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the cor- ner of my
A
C
G
eye.
I turned— to look— but it— was gone. I cannot put— my fin— ger on—
C
G
Asus
A
G
—— it now.— The child is grown,— The dream is gone—
And ——————
C9
G
D
I have be-come Com-fort-'bly numb.——————

when the tigers broke free

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

Moderately



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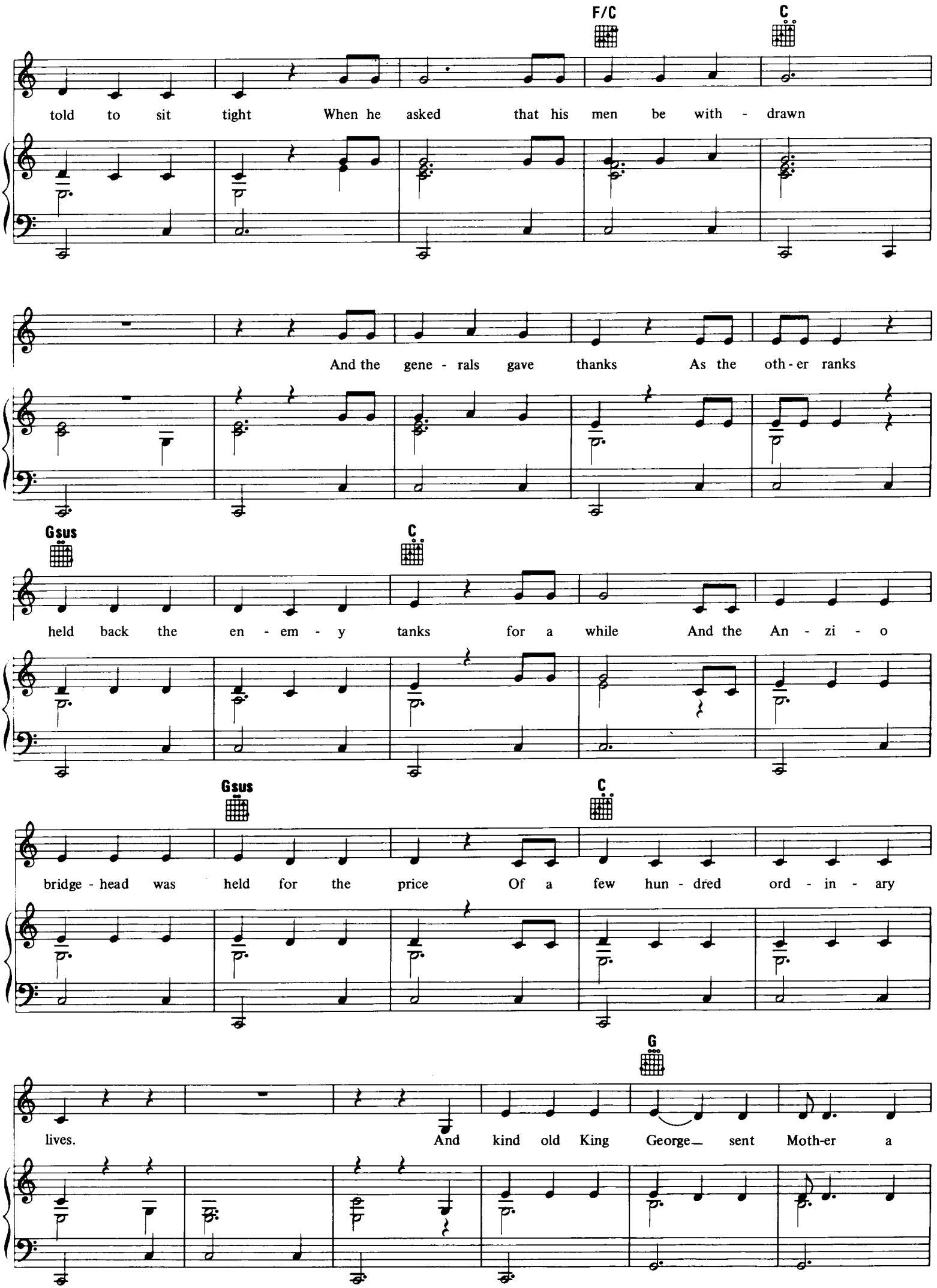
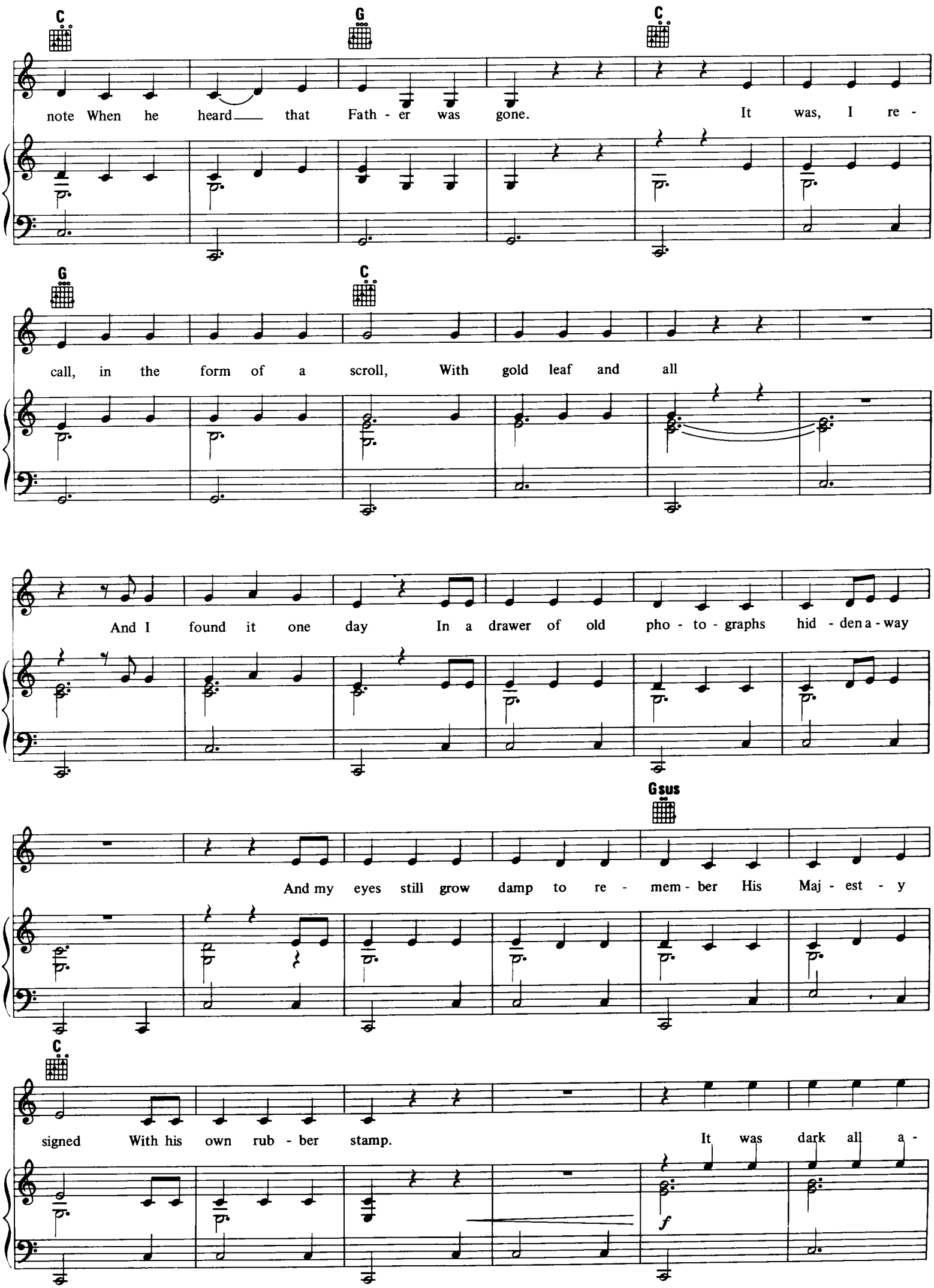
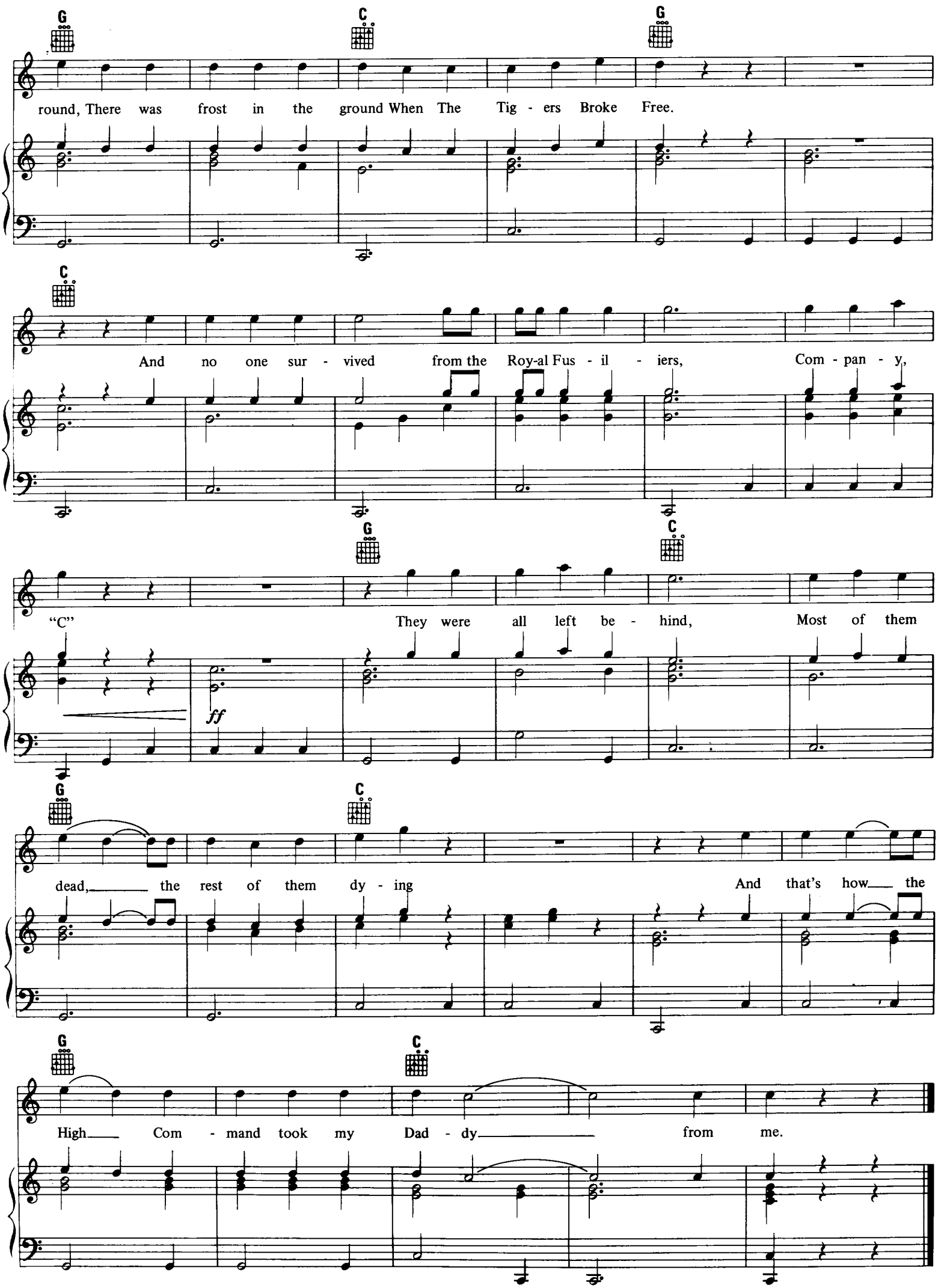
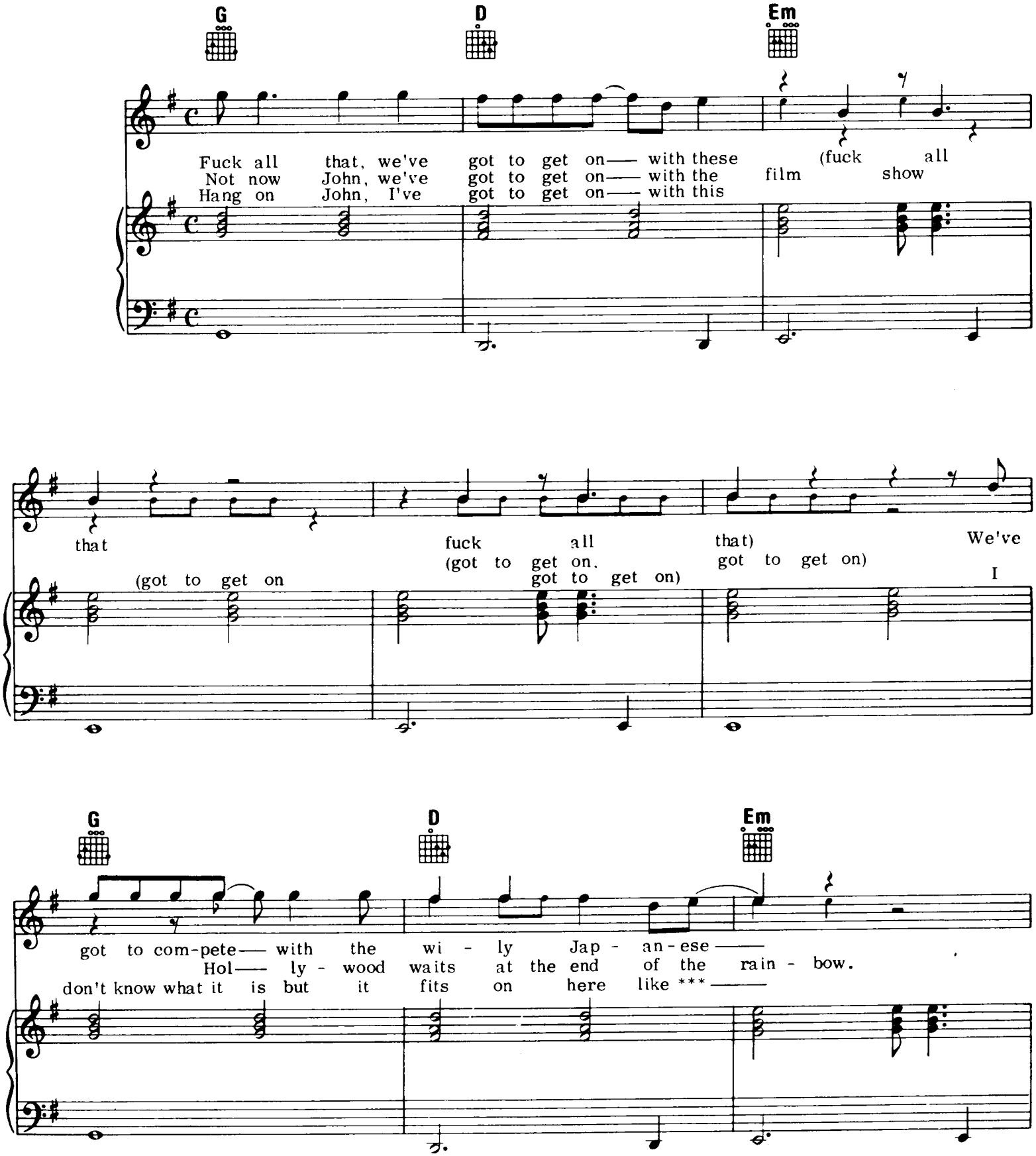

F/C
C
told to sit tight When he asked that his men be with - drawn
And the gene - rals gave thanks As the oth - er ranks
Gsus
C
held back the en - em - y tanks for a while And the An - zi - o
Gsus
C
bridge - head was held for the price Of a few hun - dred ord - in - ary
G
lives. And kind old King George— sent Moth-er a


C
G
C
note When he heard that Fath - er was gone. It was, I re -
G
C
call, in the form of a scroll, With gold leaf and all
And I found it one day In a drawer of old pho - to - graphs hid - den a - way
Gsus
And my eyes still grow damp to re - mem - ber His Maj - est - y
C
signed With his own rub - ber stamp. It was dark all a -
f


G
C
G
round, There was frost in the ground When The Tig - ers Broke Free.
C
And no one sur - vived from the Roy-al Fus - il - iers, Com - pan - y,
G
C
"C" They were all left be - hind, Most of them
ff
G
C
dead, the rest of them dy - ing And that's how the
G
C
High Com - mand took my Dad - dy from me.

not now john

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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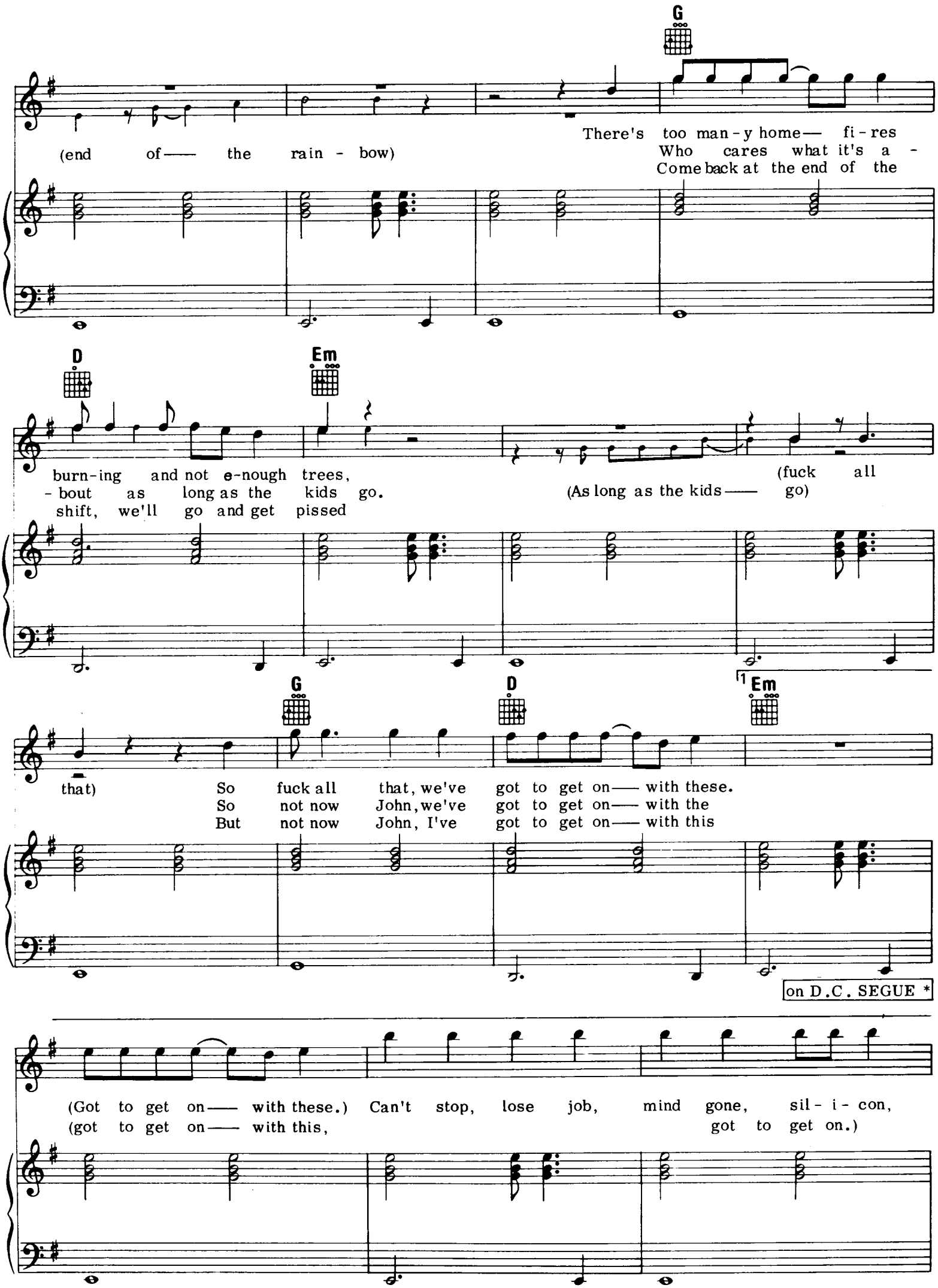
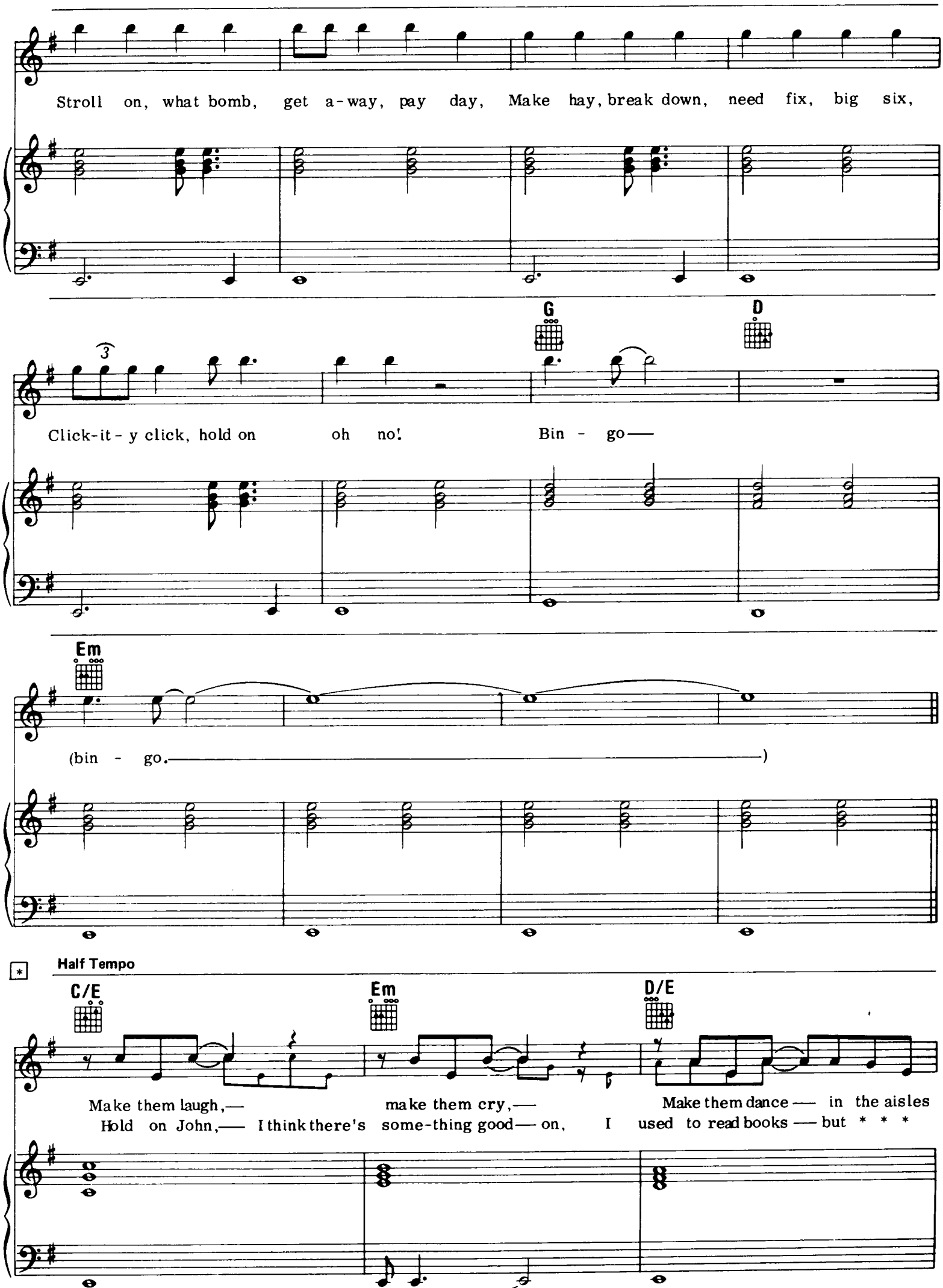
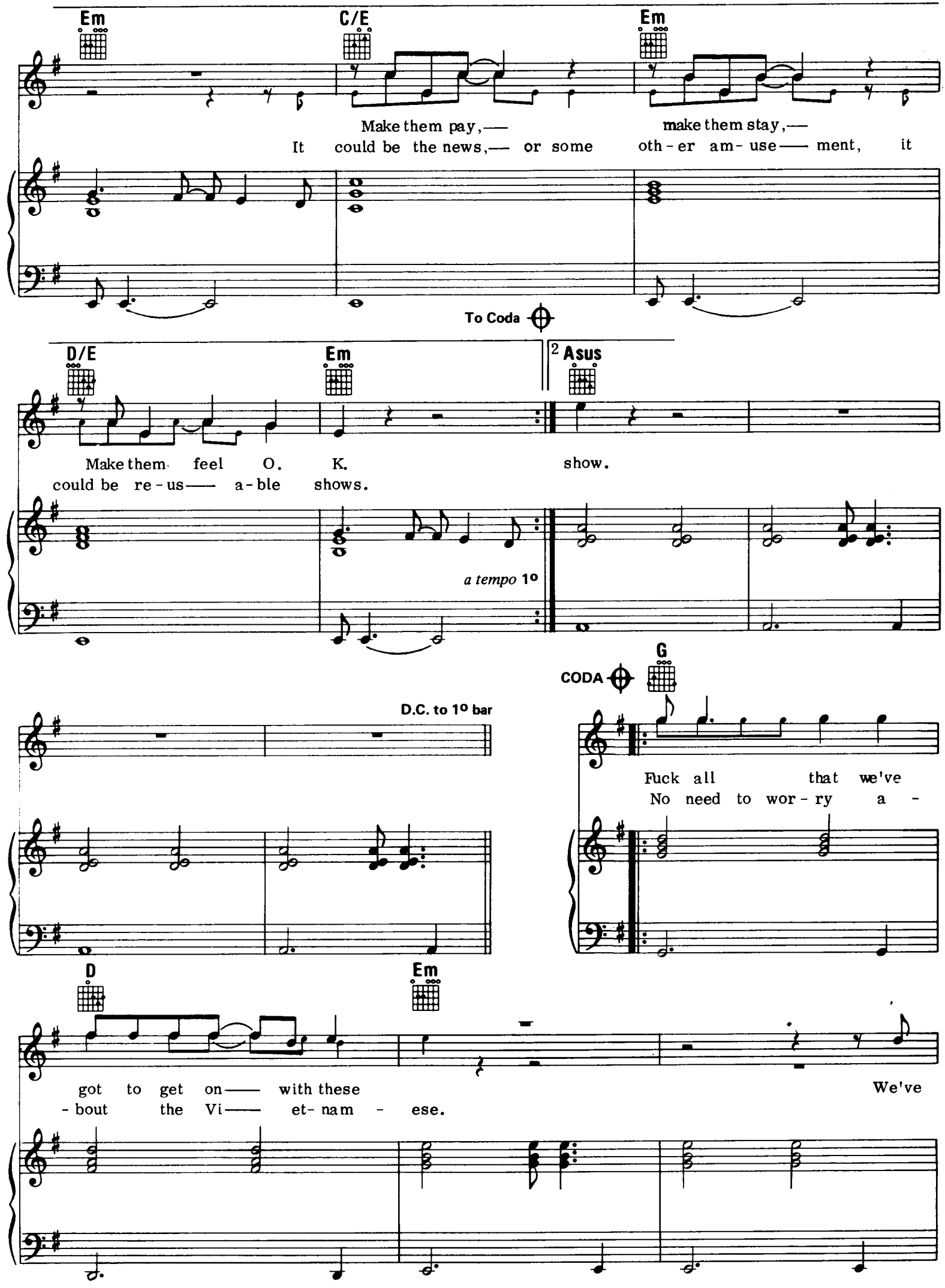
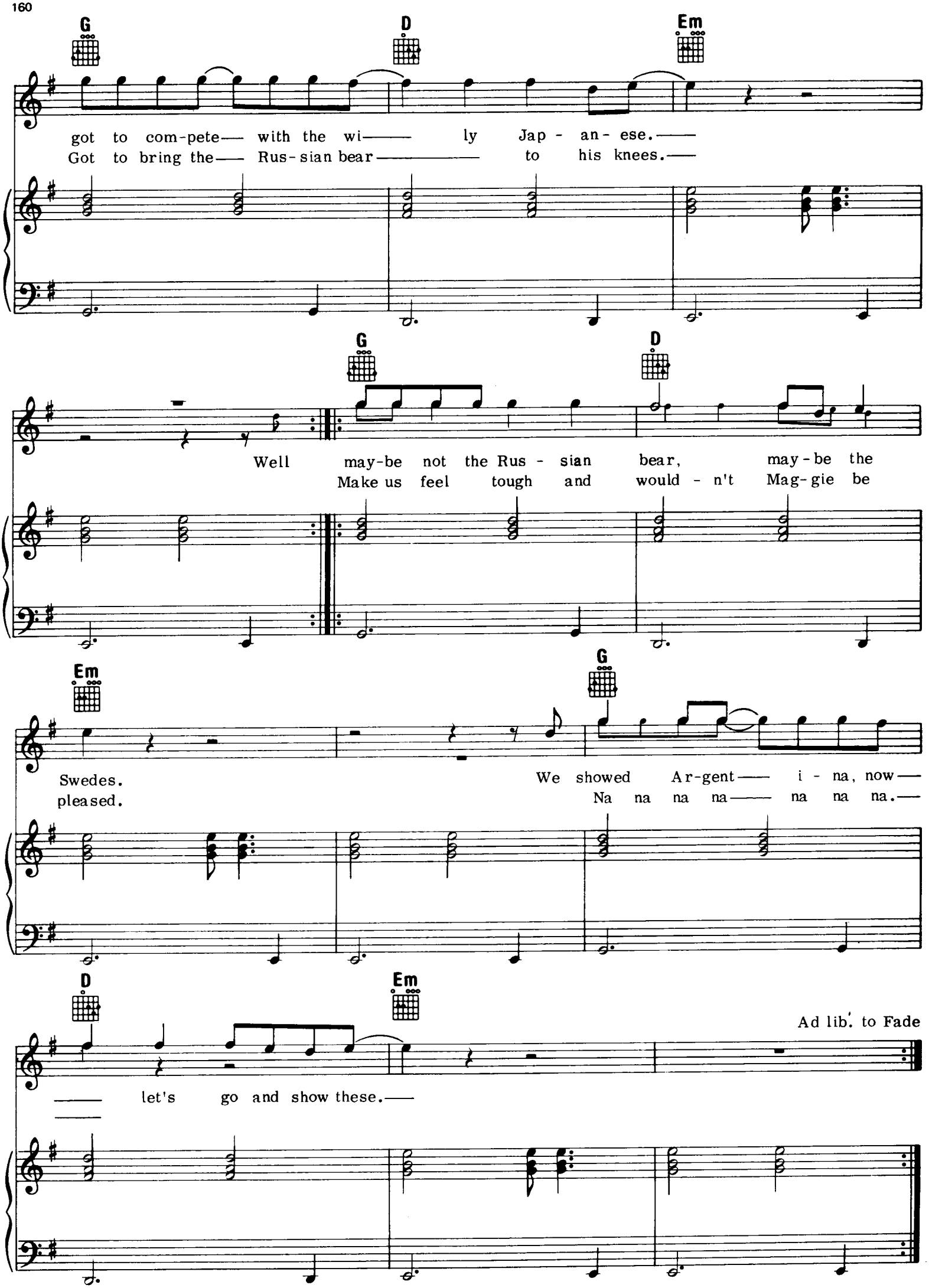

G
There's too man-y home— fi-res
(end of— the rain - bow)
Who cares what it's a -
Come back at the end of the
D
Em
burn-ing and not e-nough trees,
(fuck all
- bout as long as the kids go.
(As long as the kids— go)
shift, we'll go and get pissed
G
D
1 Em
that)
So fuck all that, we've got to get on— with these.
So not now John, we've got to get on— with the
But not now John, I've got to get on— with this
on D.C. SEGUE *
(Got to get on— with these.) Can't stop, lose job, mind gone, sil-i-con,
(got to get on— with this, got to get on.)


Stroll on, what bomb, get a-way, pay day, Make hay, break down, need fix, big six,
G
D
Click-it-y click, hold on oh no! Bin - go—
Em
(bin - go.—)
Half Tempo
C/E
Em
D/E
Make them laugh,— make them cry,— Make them dance — in the aisles
Hold on John,— I think there's some-thing good— on, I used to read books — but * * *

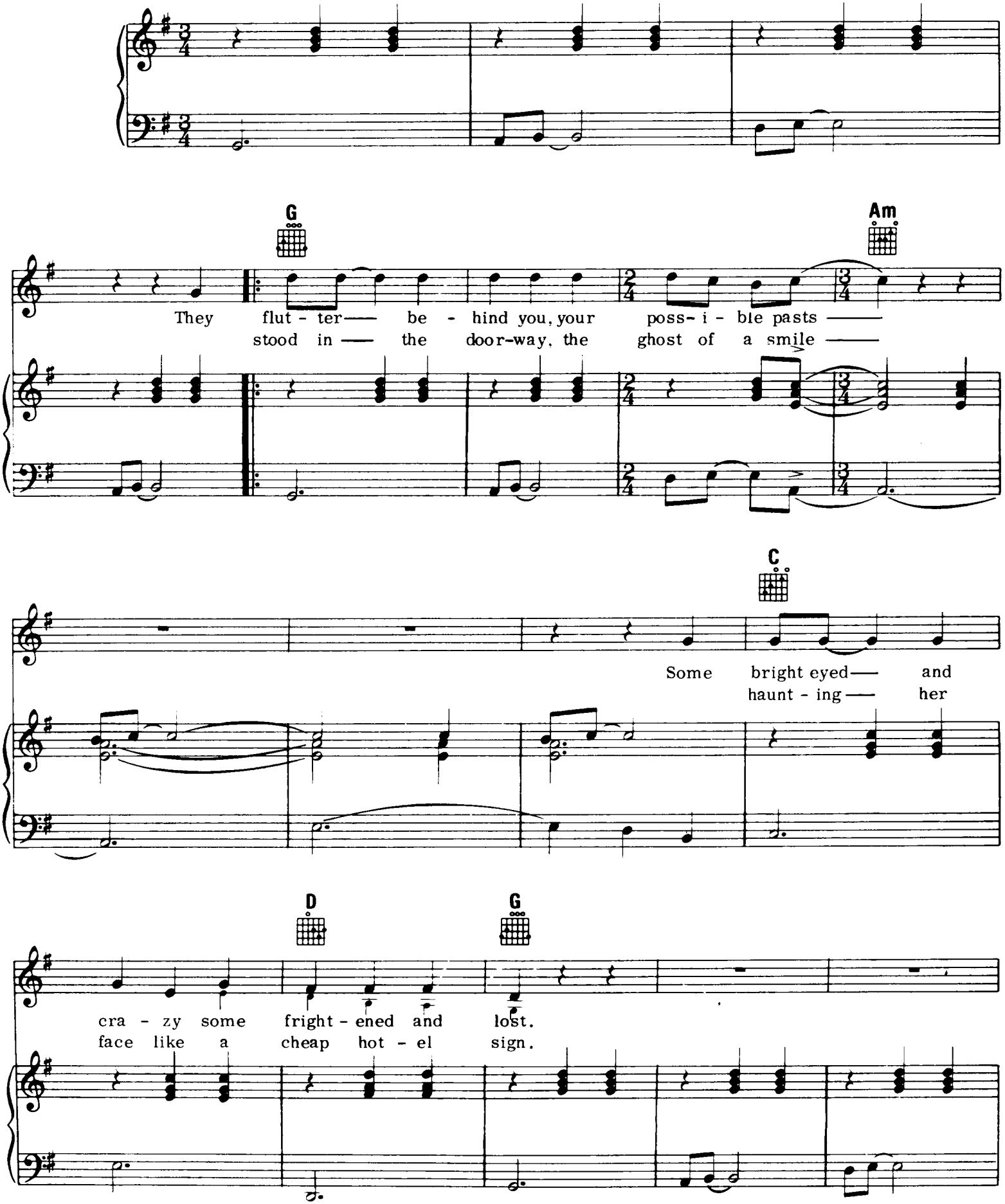

Em
C/E
Em
Make them pay,— make them stay,—
It could be the news,— or some oth-er am-use— ment, it
To Coda
D/E
Em
2 Asus
Make them feel O. K. show.
could be re-us— a-ble shows.
a tempo 1º
G
CODA
D.C. to 1º bar
Fuck all that we've
No need to wor-ry a-
D
Em
got to get on— with these
-bout the Vi— et-nam-ese.
We've


G
D
Em
got to com-pete— with the wi— ly Jap - an- ese.—
Got to bring the— Rus-sian bear— to his knees.—
G
D
Well may-be not the Rus - sian bear, may-be the
Make us feel tough and would - n't Mag-gie be
Em
G
Swedes.
pleased.
We showed Ar-gent— i - na, now—
Na na na na— na na na.—
D
Em
Ad lib. to Fade
— let's go and show these.—

your possible pasts

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

♩ = 152



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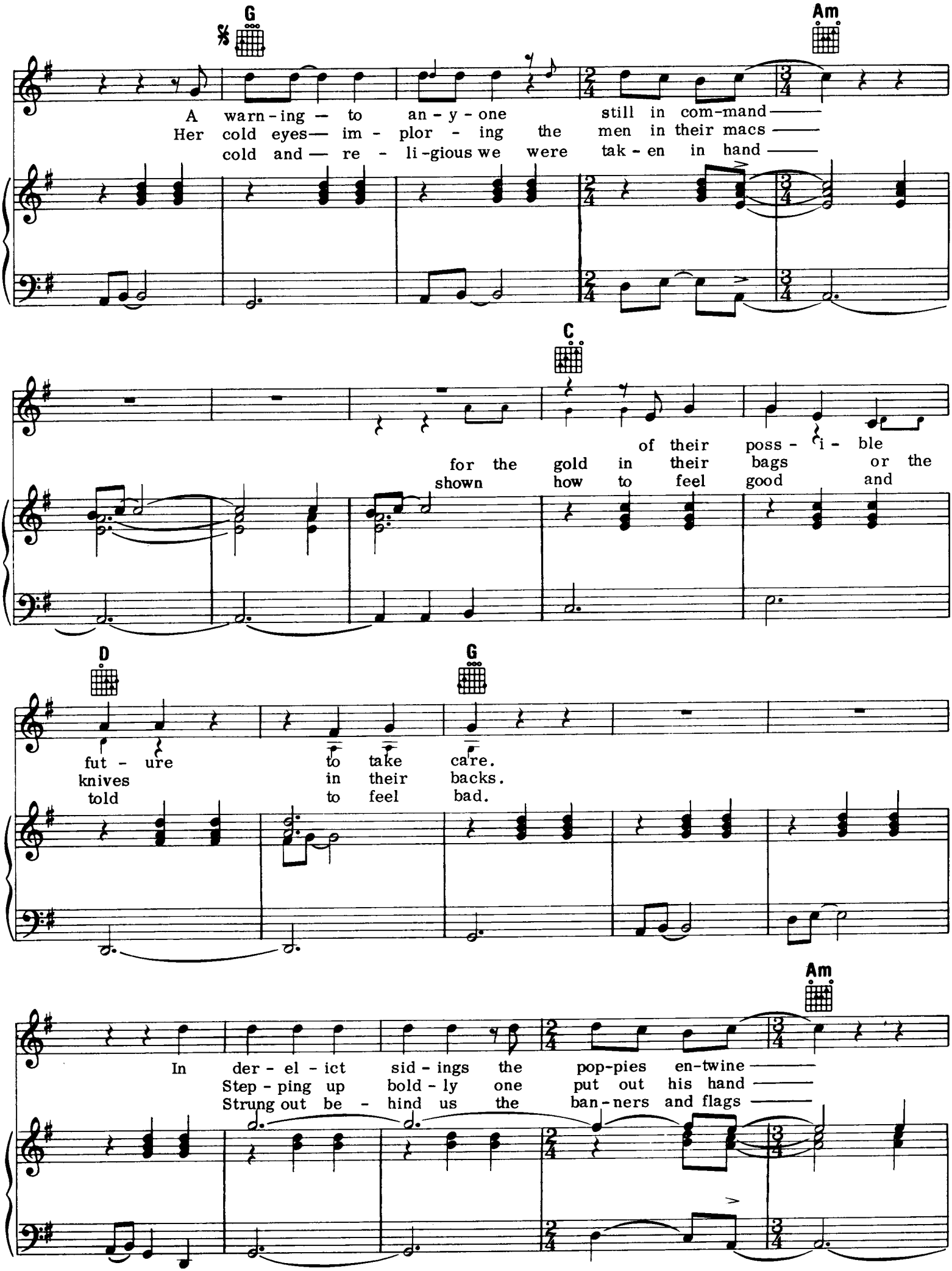
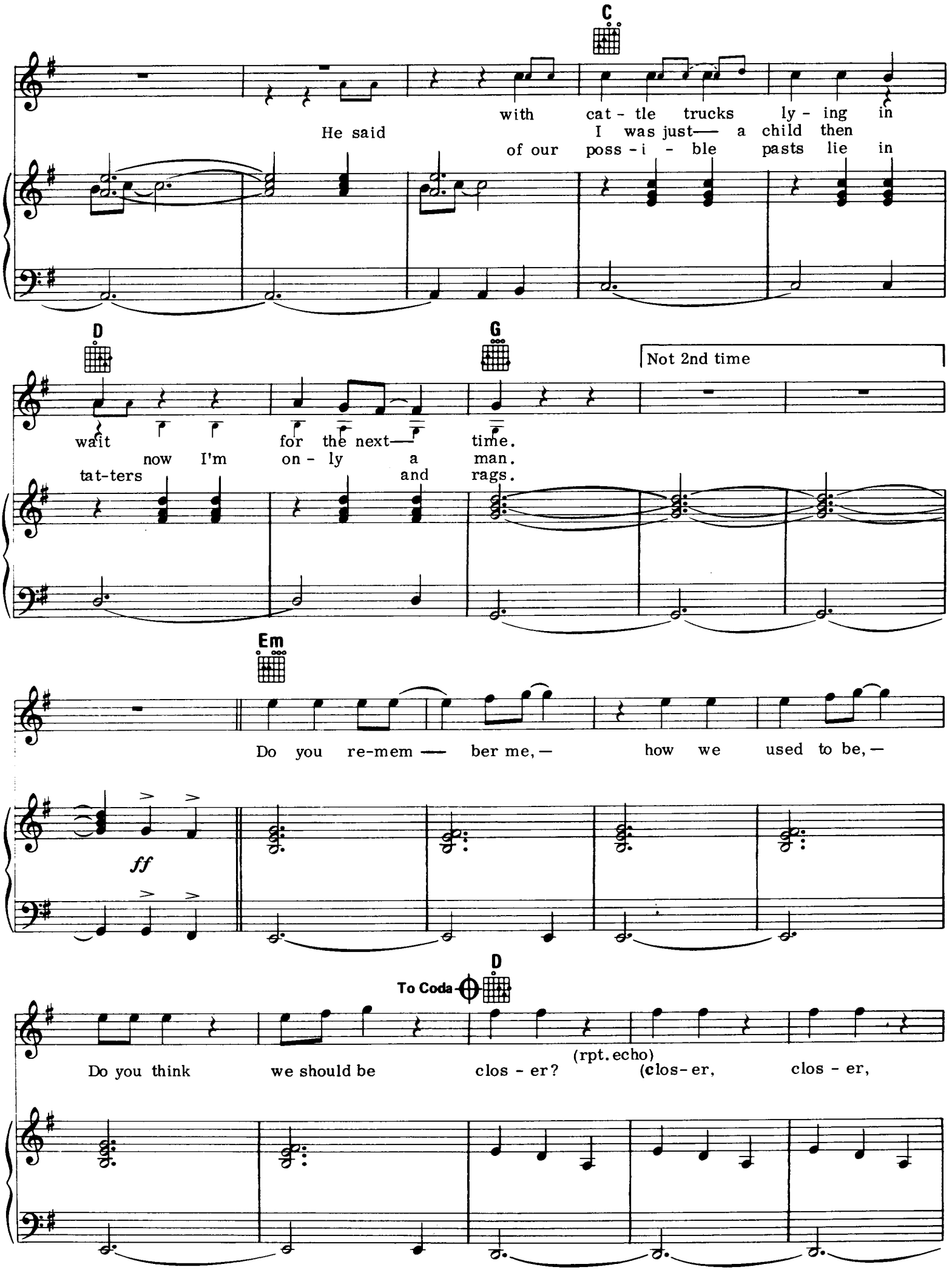
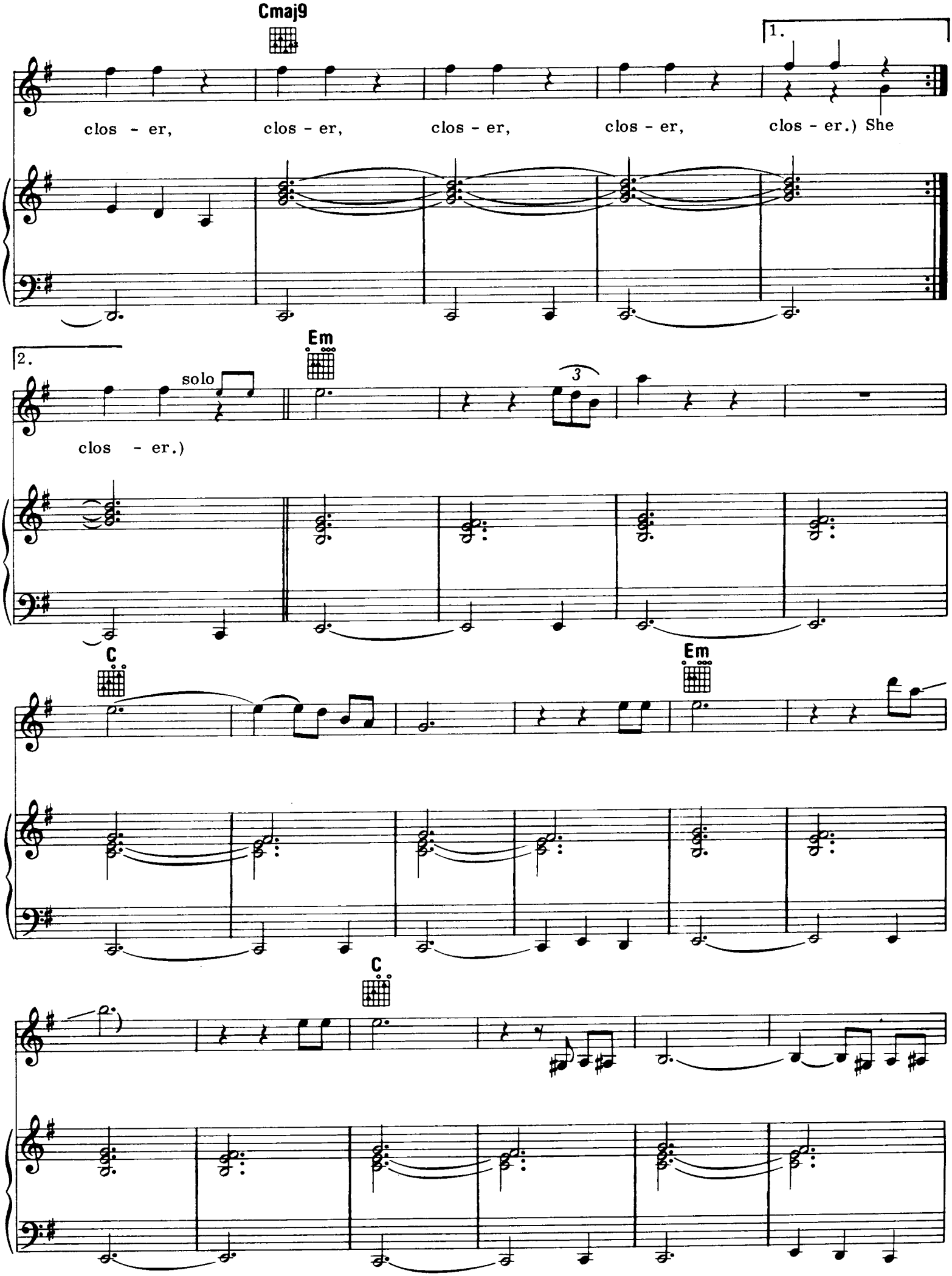
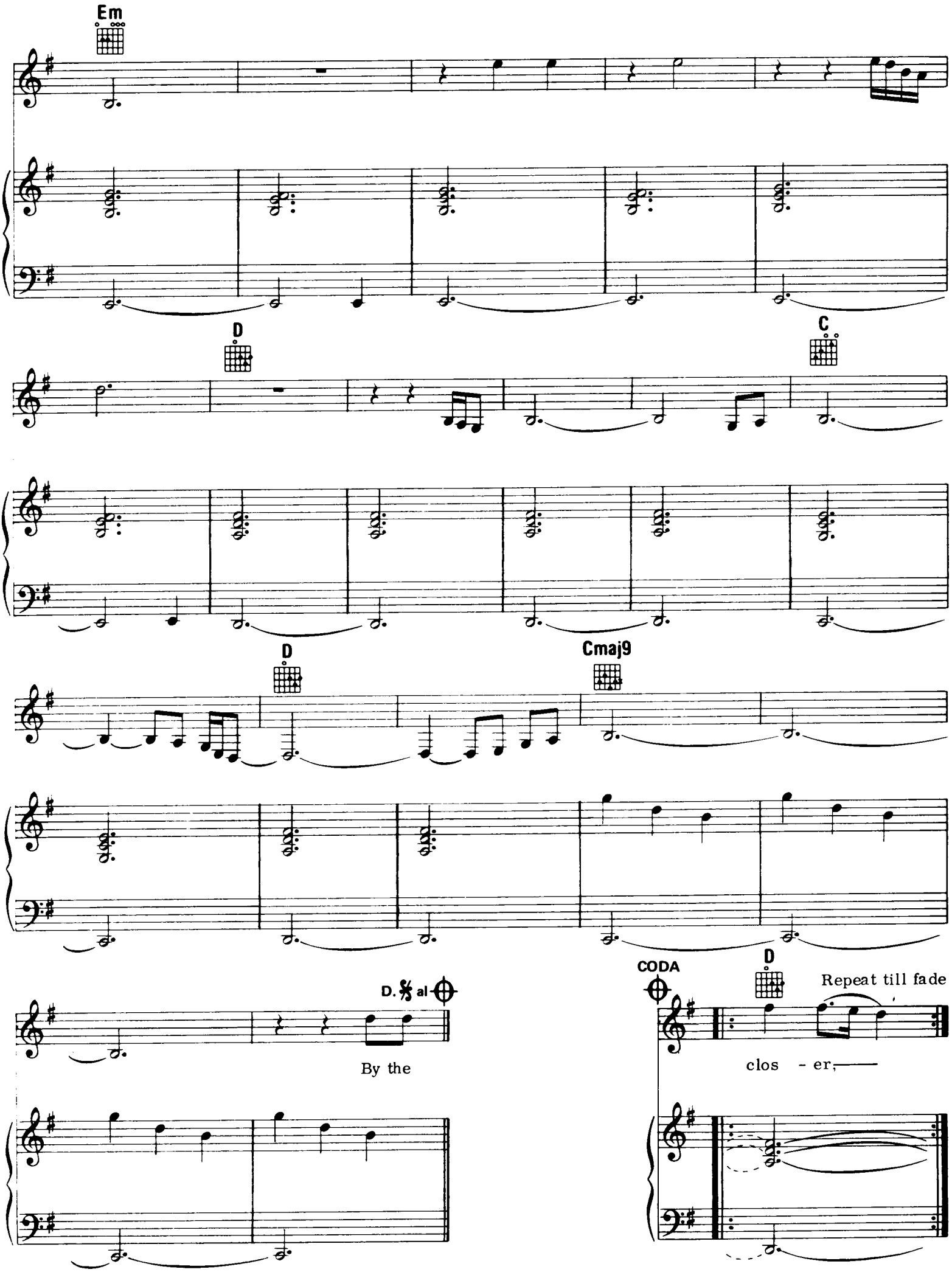

G
Am
A warn - ing — to an - y - one still in com-mand —
Her cold eyes— im - plor - ing the men in their macs —
cold and — re - li-gious we were tak - en in hand —
C
of their poss - i - ble
for the gold in their bags or the
shown how to feel good and
D
G
fut - ure to take care.
knives in their backs.
told to feel bad.
Am
In der - el - ict sid - ings the pop-pies en-twine —
Step - ping up bold - ly one put out his hand —
Strung out be - hind us the ban - ners and flags —


C
with cat - tle trucks ly - ing in
He said I was just— a child then
of our poss - i - ble pasts lie in
D
G
Not 2nd time
wait for the next— time.
now I'm on - ly a man.
tat-ters and rags.
Em
Do you re-mem — ber me,— how we used to be,—
ff
To Coda
D
Do you think we should be clos - er?
(rpt. echo)
(clos-er, clos - er,

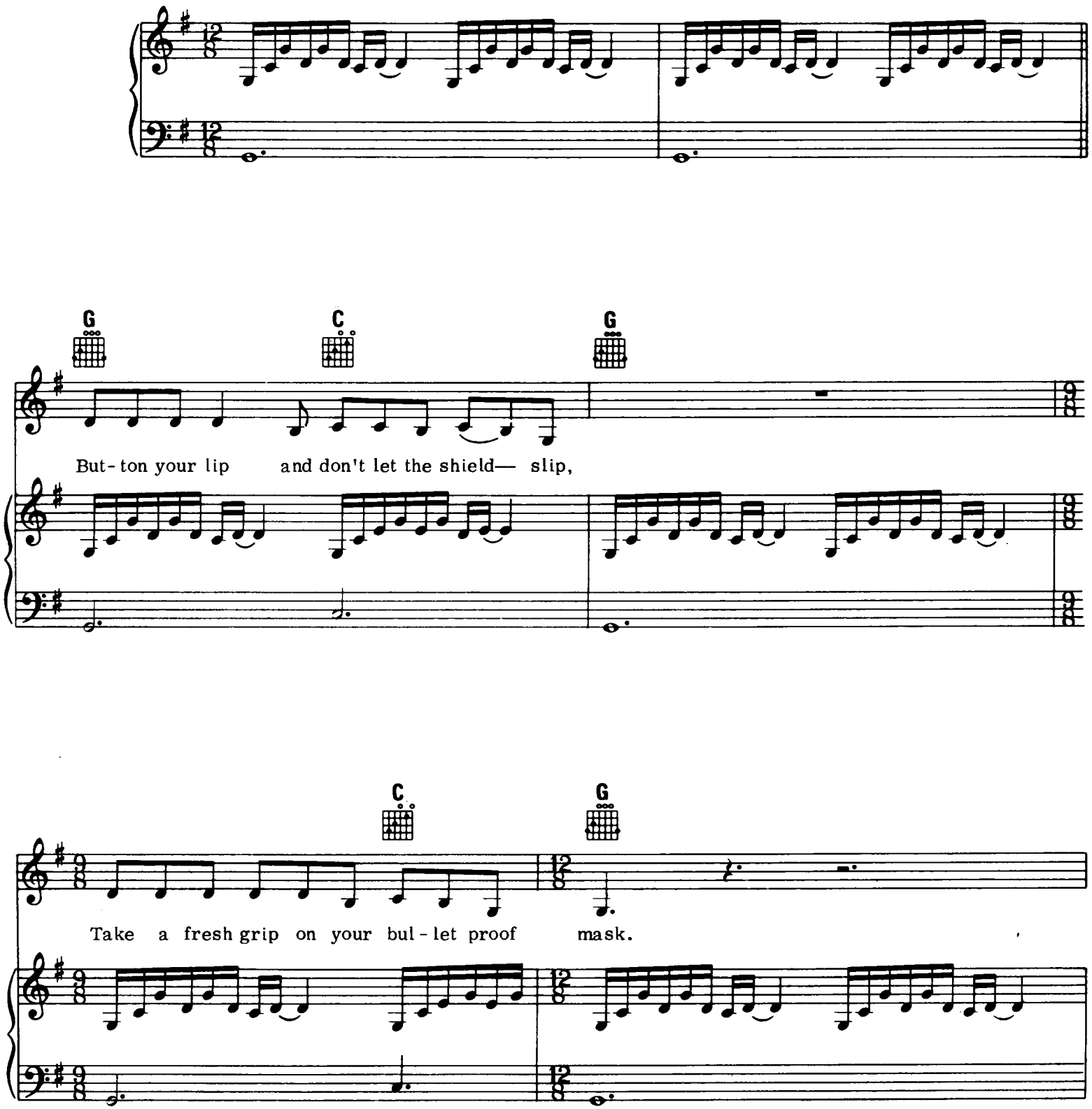

Cmaj9
1.
clos - er, clos - er, clos - er, clos - er, clos - er.) She
2.
solo
Em
clos - er.)
C
Em
C


Em
D
C
D
Cmaj9
D. % al
By the
CODA
D
Repeat till fade
clos - er,

paranoid eyes

Slow Beat

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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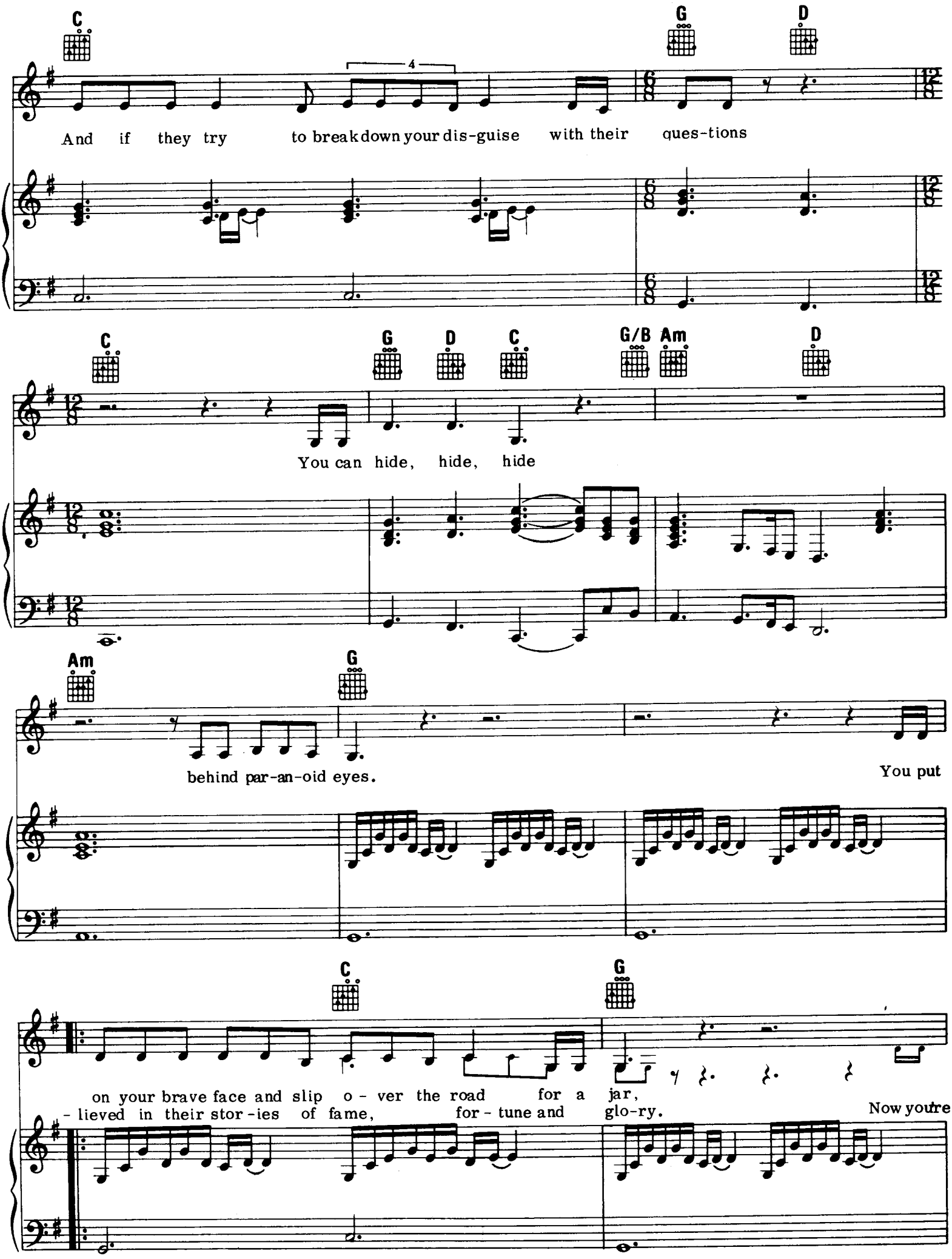
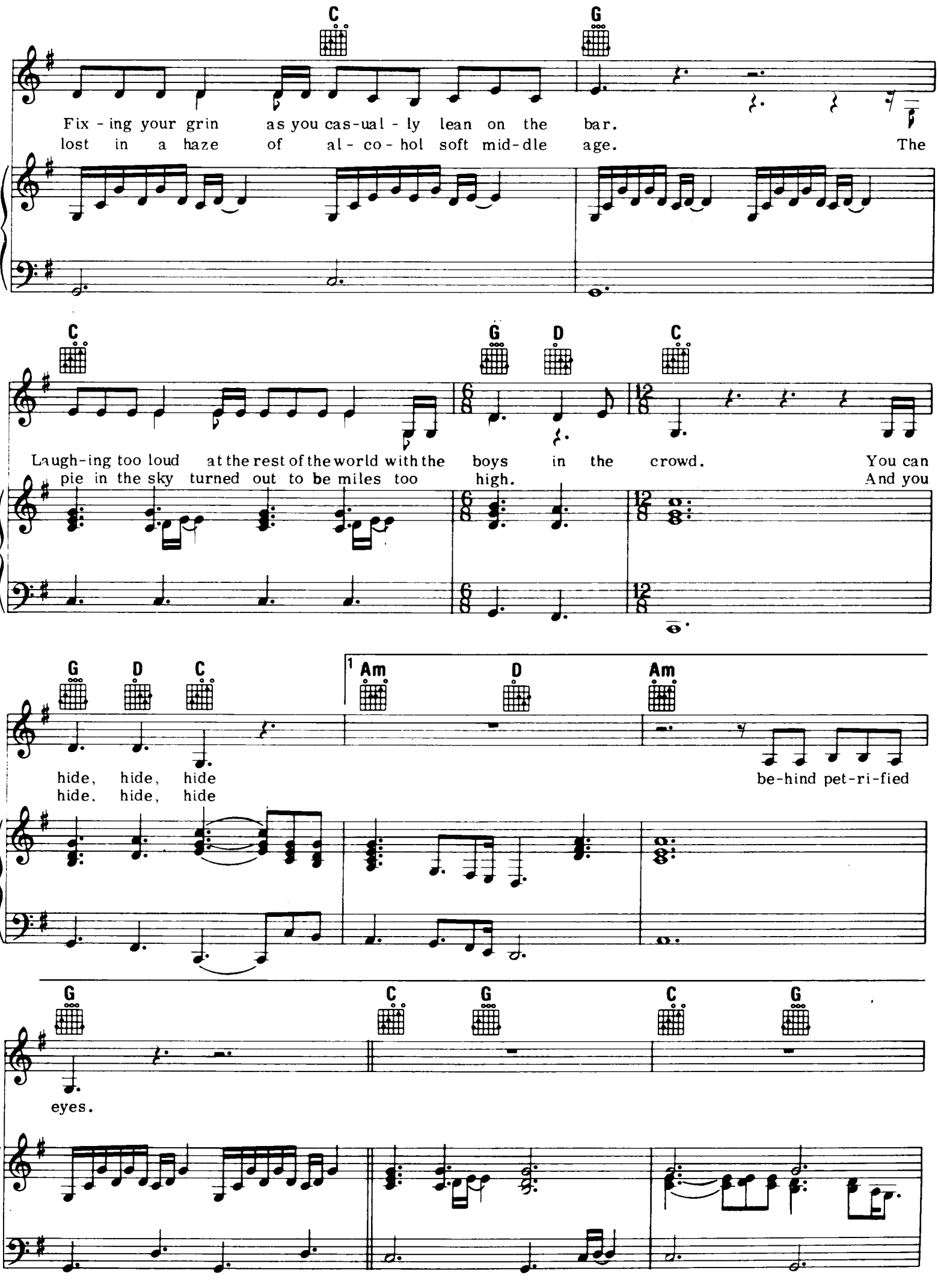
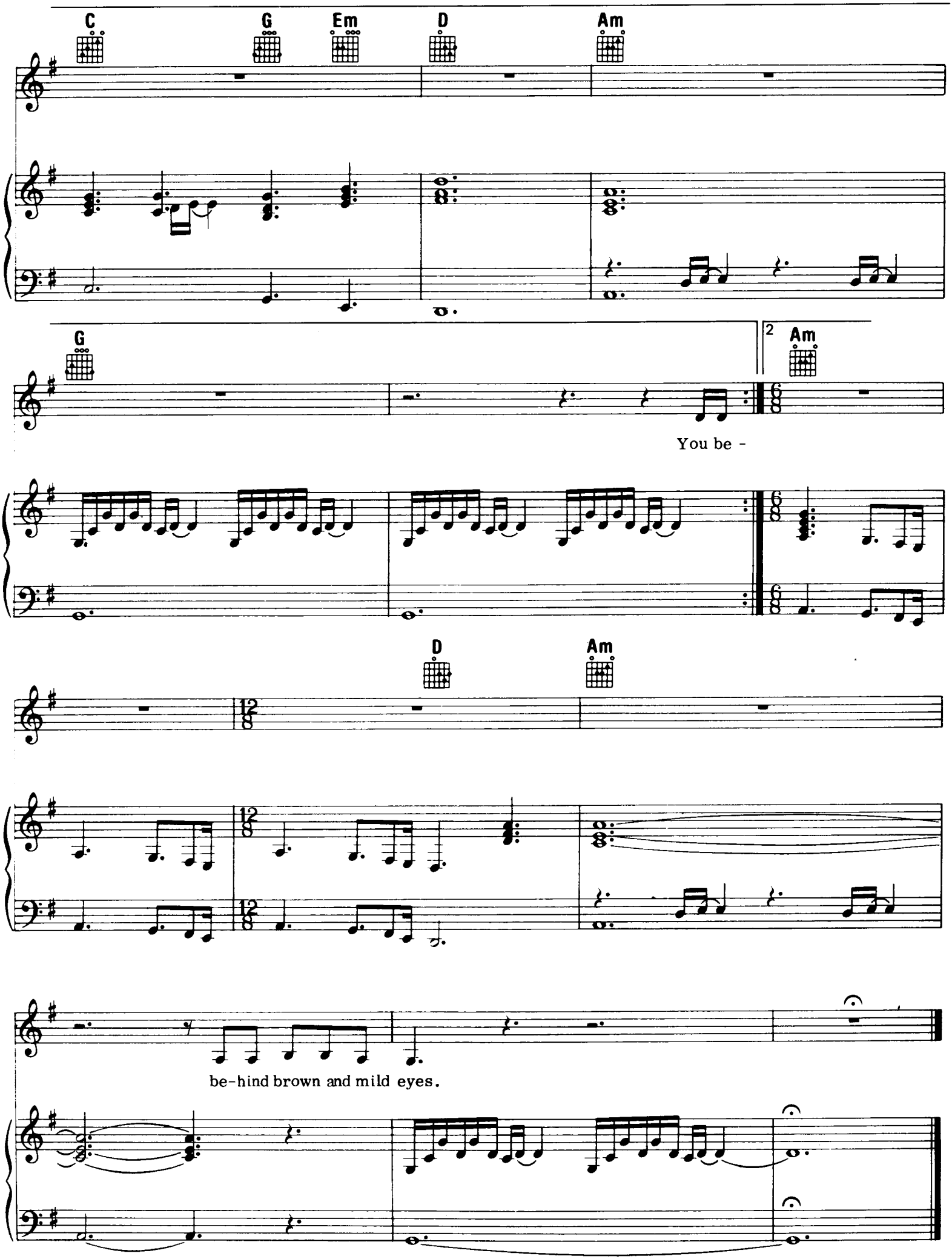
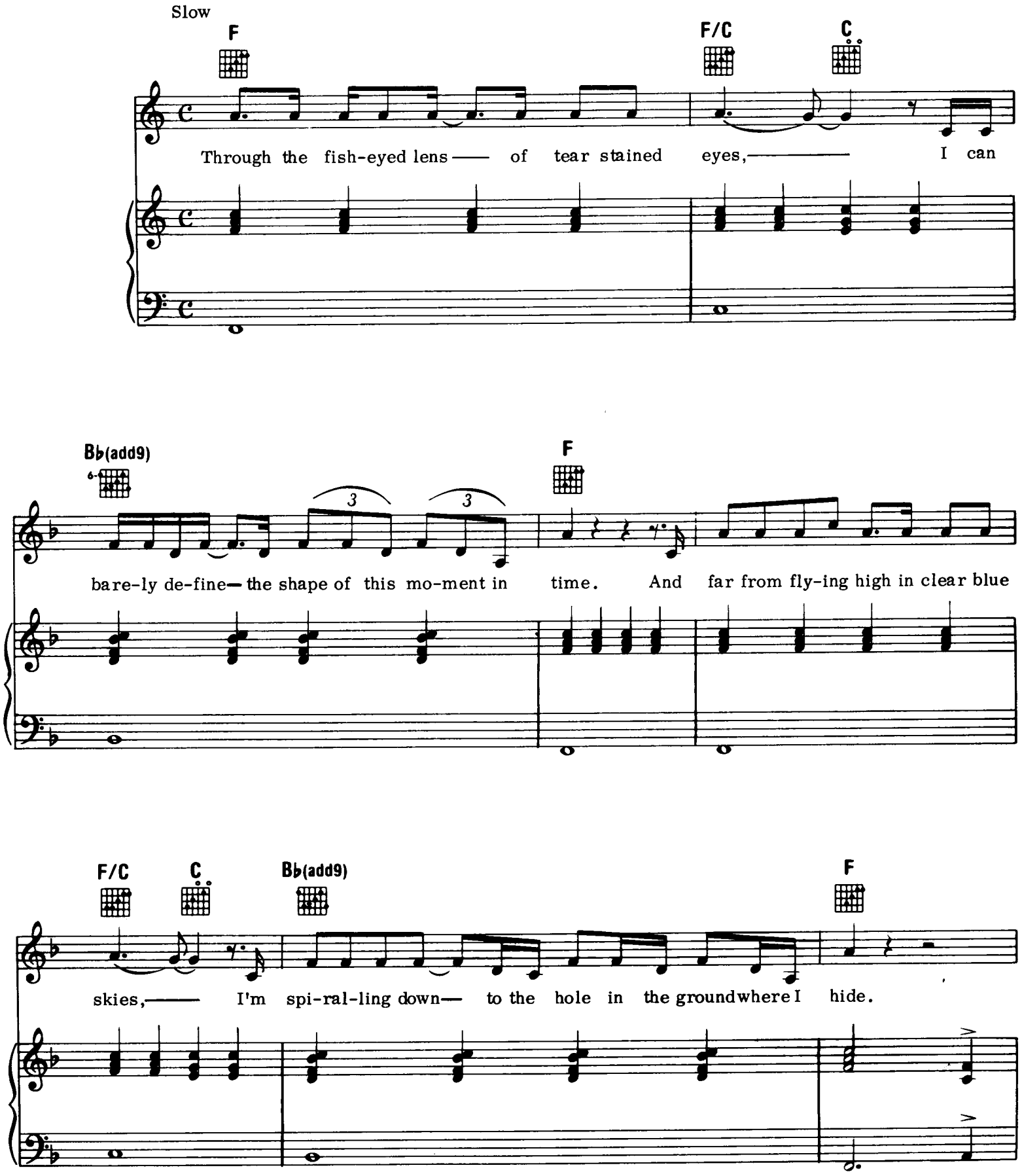

C
G
D
4
And if they try to breakdown your dis-guise with their ques-tions
C
G
D
C
G/B
Am
D
You can hide, hide, hide
Am
G
behind par-an-oid eyes.
You put
C
G
on your brave face and slip o - ver the road for a jar,
- lieved in their stor-ies of fame, for - tune and glo-ry.
Now you're


C
G
Fix - ing your grin as you cas-ual - ly lean on the bar.
lost in a haze of al - co - hol soft mid-dle age. The
C
G
D
C
Laugh-ing too loud at the rest of the world with the boys in the crowd. You can
pie in the sky turned out to be miles too high. And you
G
D
C
1
Am
D
Am
hide, hide, hide
hide, hide, hide
be-hind pet-ri-fied
G
C
G
C
G
eyes.


C
G
Em
D
Am
G
2
Am
You be -
D
Am
be-hind brown and mild eyes.

the final cut

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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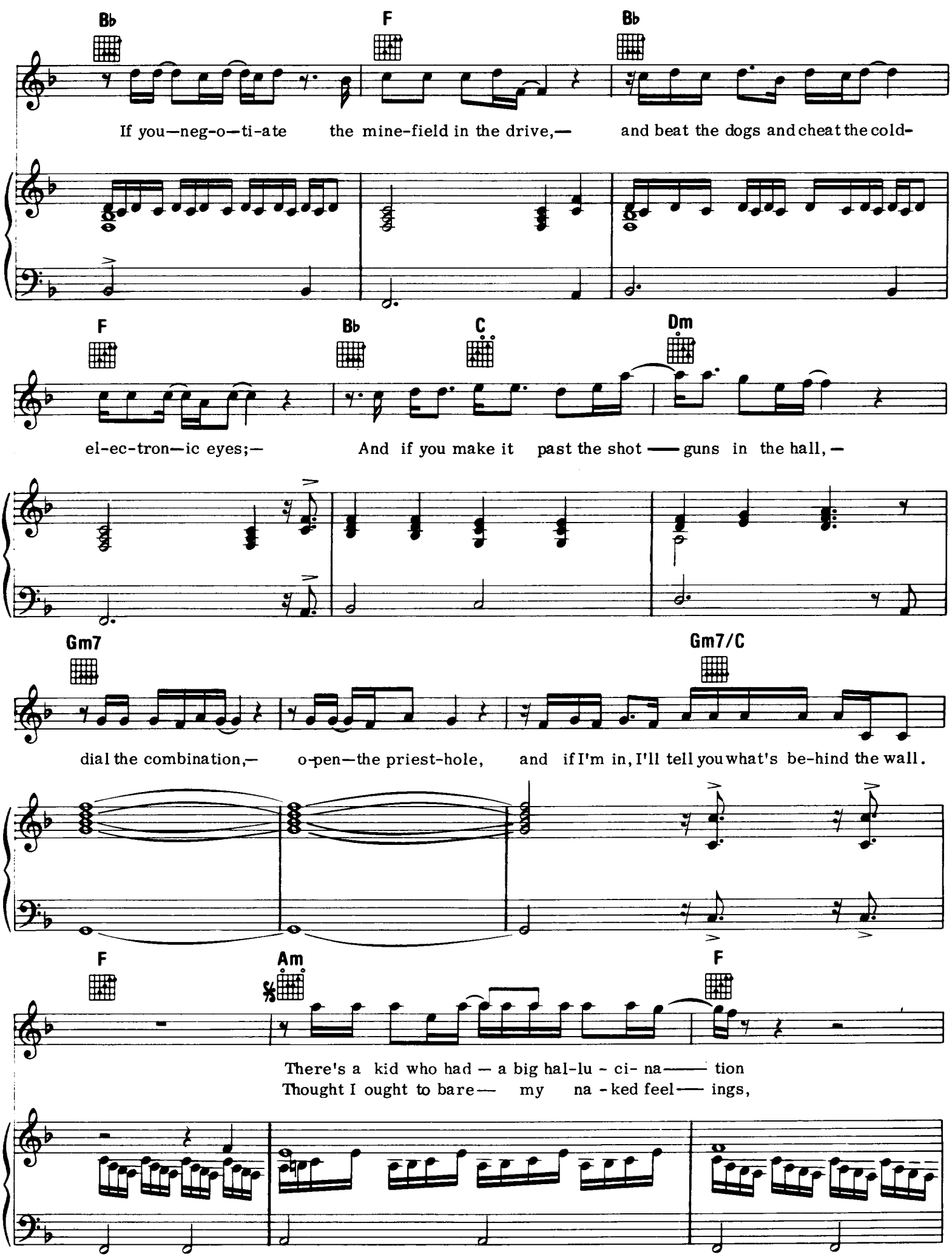
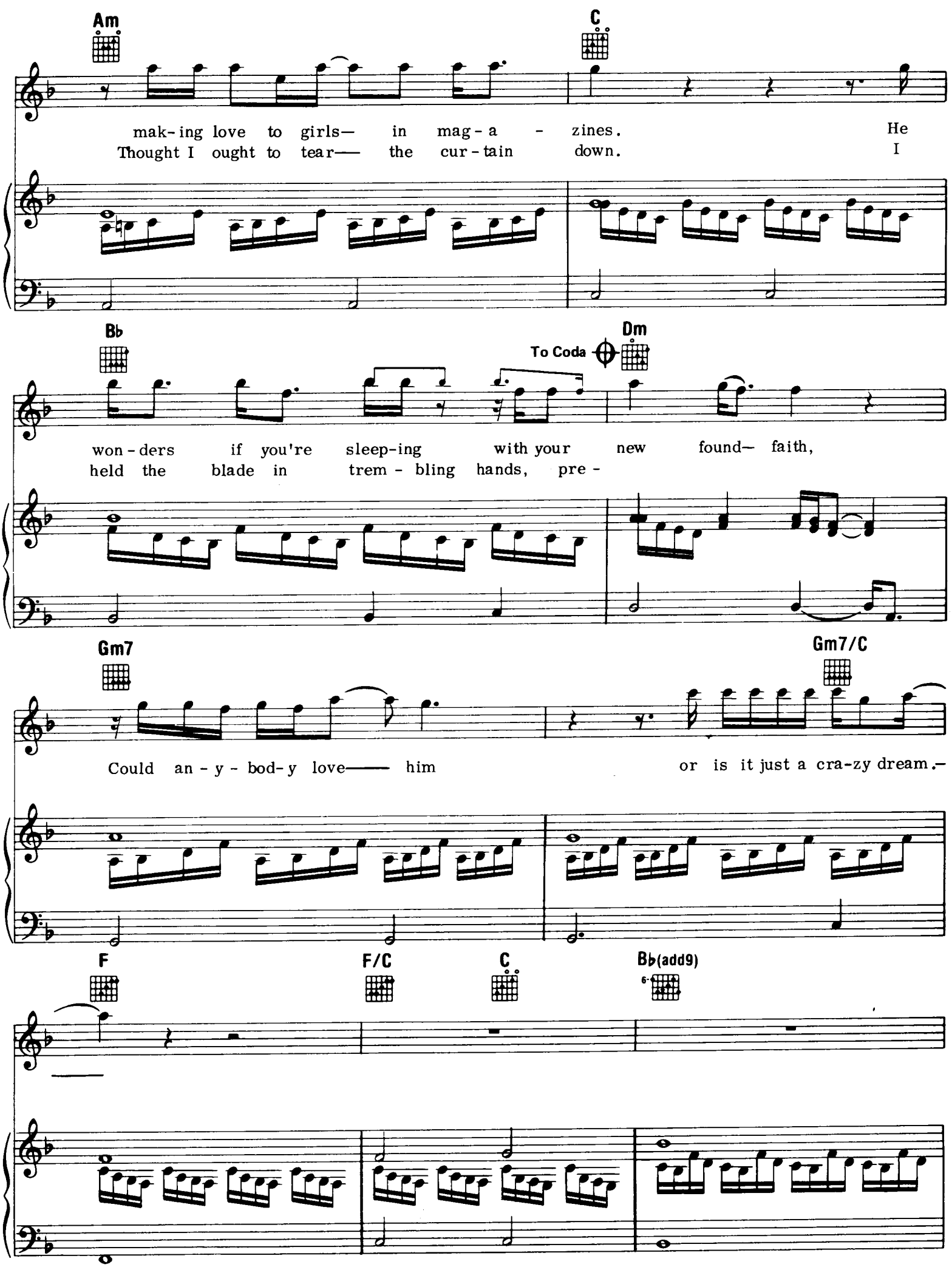
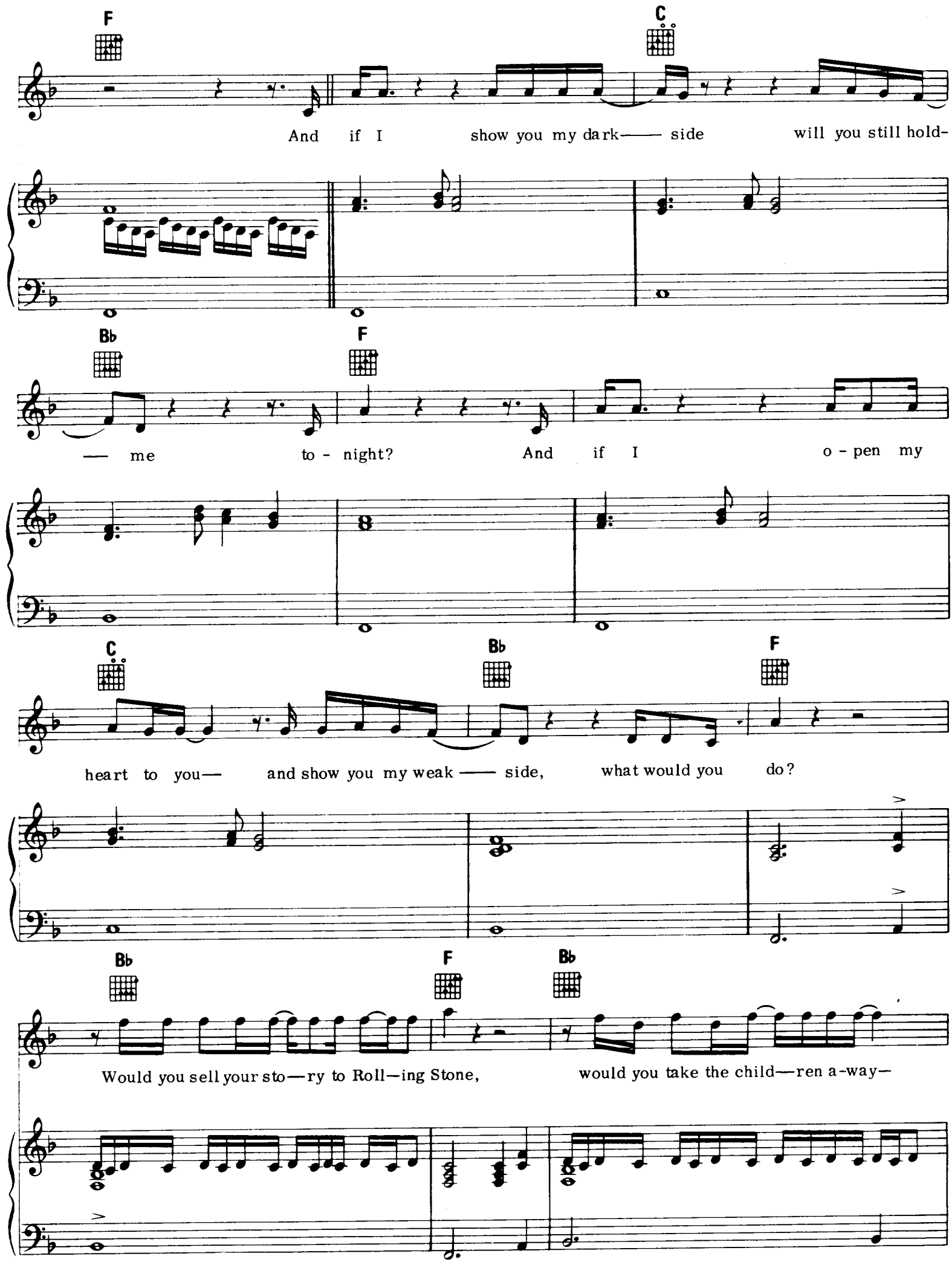
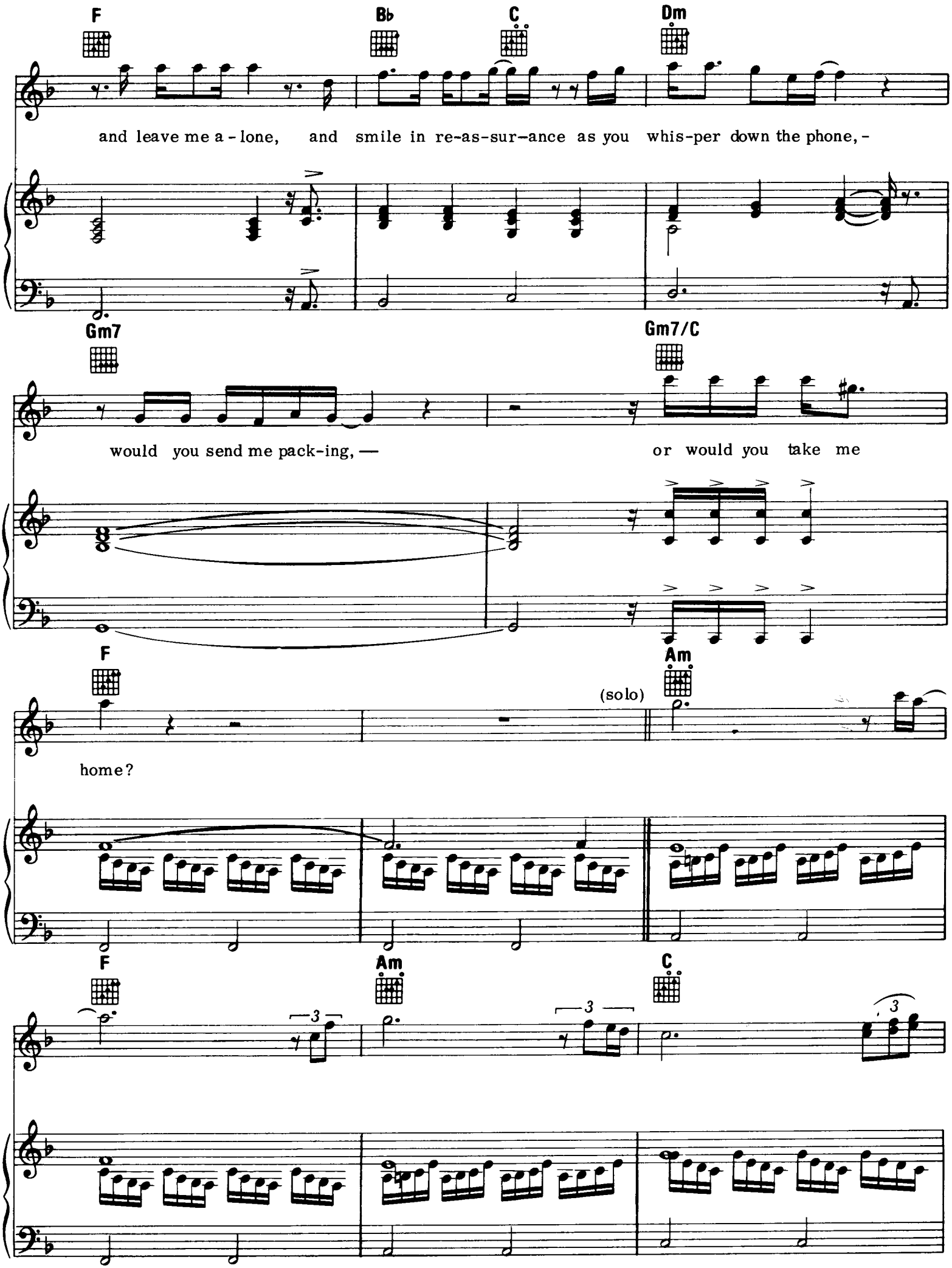
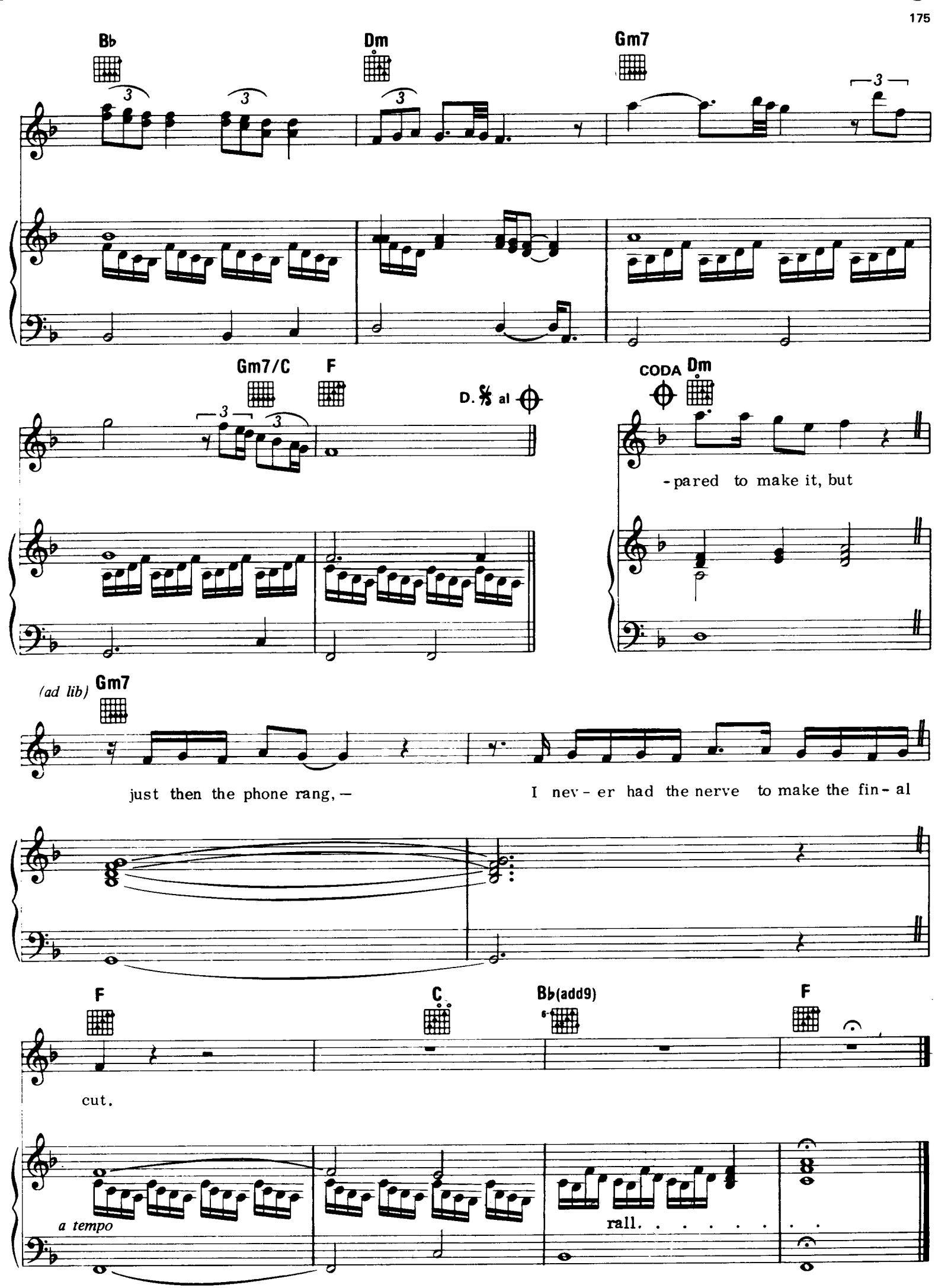

B♭
F
B♭
If you—neg-o—ti-ate the mine-field in the drive,— and beat the dogs and cheat the cold-
F
B♭
C
Dm
el-ec-tron—ic eyes;— And if you make it past the shot — guns in the hall, —
Gm7
Gm7/C
dial the combination,— o-pen—the priest-hole, and if I'm in, I'll tell you what's be-hind the wall.
F
Am
F
There's a kid who had — a big hal-lu - ci- na—— tion
Thought I ought to bare— my na - ked feel— ings,


Am
C
mak-ing love to girls— in mag-a - zines. He
Thought I ought to tear— the cur-tain down. I
Bb
To Coda
Dm
won-ders if you're sleep-ing with your new found— faith,
held the blade in trem-bling hands, pre-
Gm7
Gm7/C
Could an-y-bod-y love— him or is it just a cra-zy dream.—
F
F/C
C
Bb(add9)


F
C
And if I show you my dark—— side will you still hold-
Bb
F
— me to - night? And if I o - pen my
C
Bb
F
heart to you— and show you my weak —— side, what would you do?
Bb
F
Bb
Would you sell your sto—ry to Roll—ing Stone, would you take the child—ren a-way—

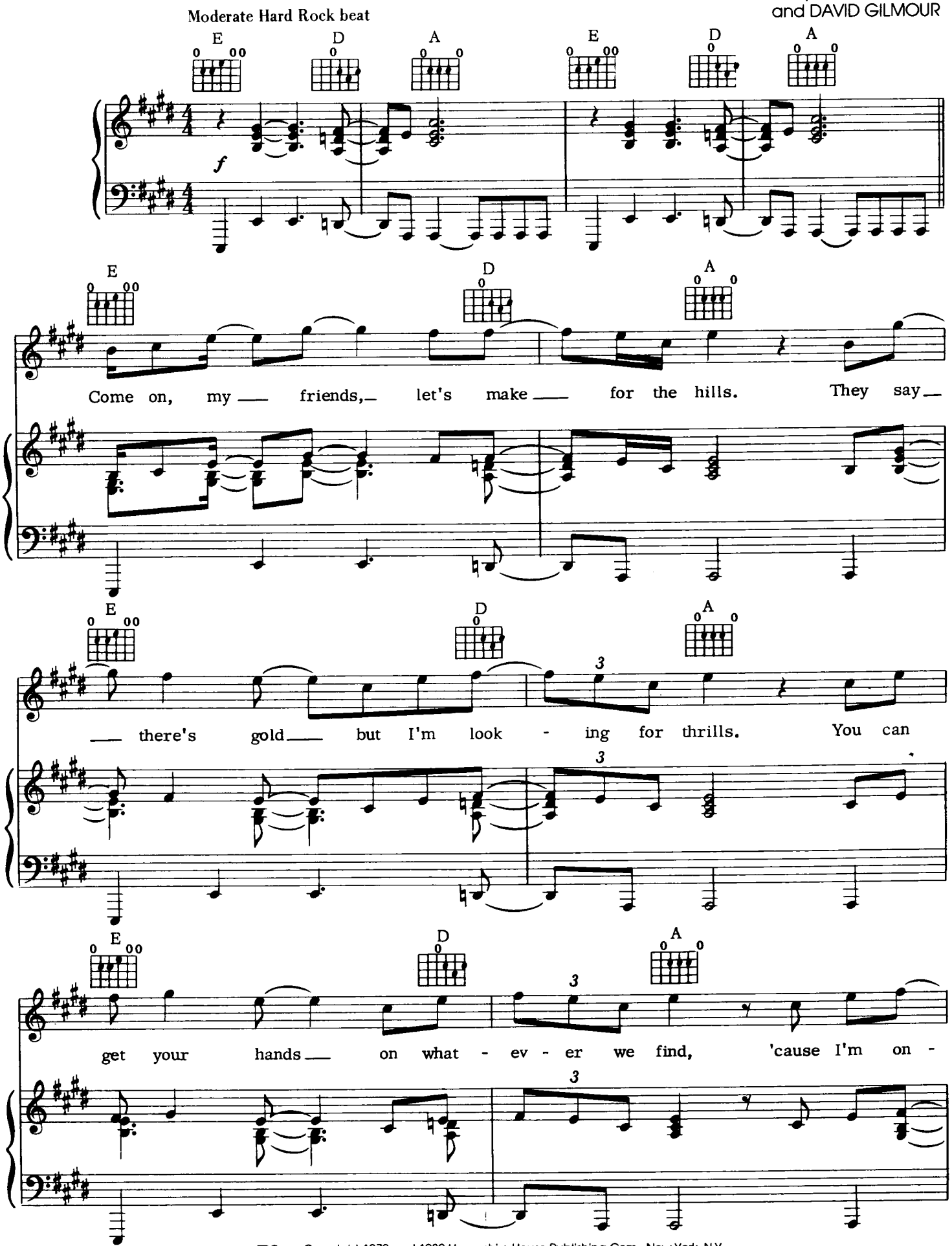

F
B♭
C
Dm
and leave me a - lone, and smile in re-as-sur-ance as you whis-per down the phone, -
Gm7
Gm7/C
would you send me pack-ing, —
or would you take me
F
Am
(solo)
home?
F
Am
C
3
3
3


B♭
Dm
Gm7
3
Gm7/C
F
D.S. al
CODA
Dm
-pared to make it, but
(ad lib)
Gm7
just then the phone rang, –
I nev - er had the nerve to make the fin - al
F
C
B♭(add9)
F
cut.
a tempo
rall. . . . . .

the gold it's in the . . .

(From the Film "THE VALLEY")

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS
and DAVID GILMOUR



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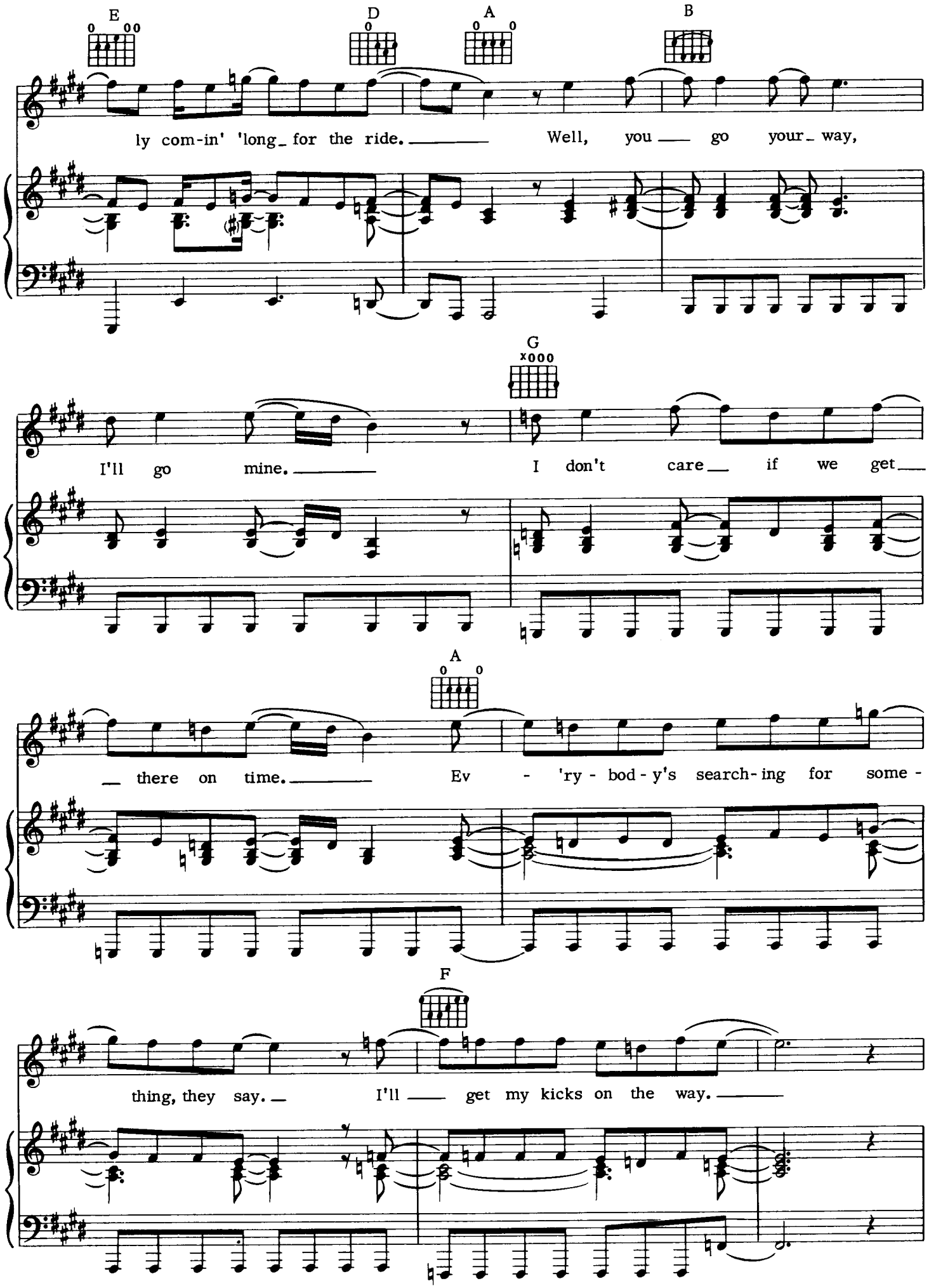
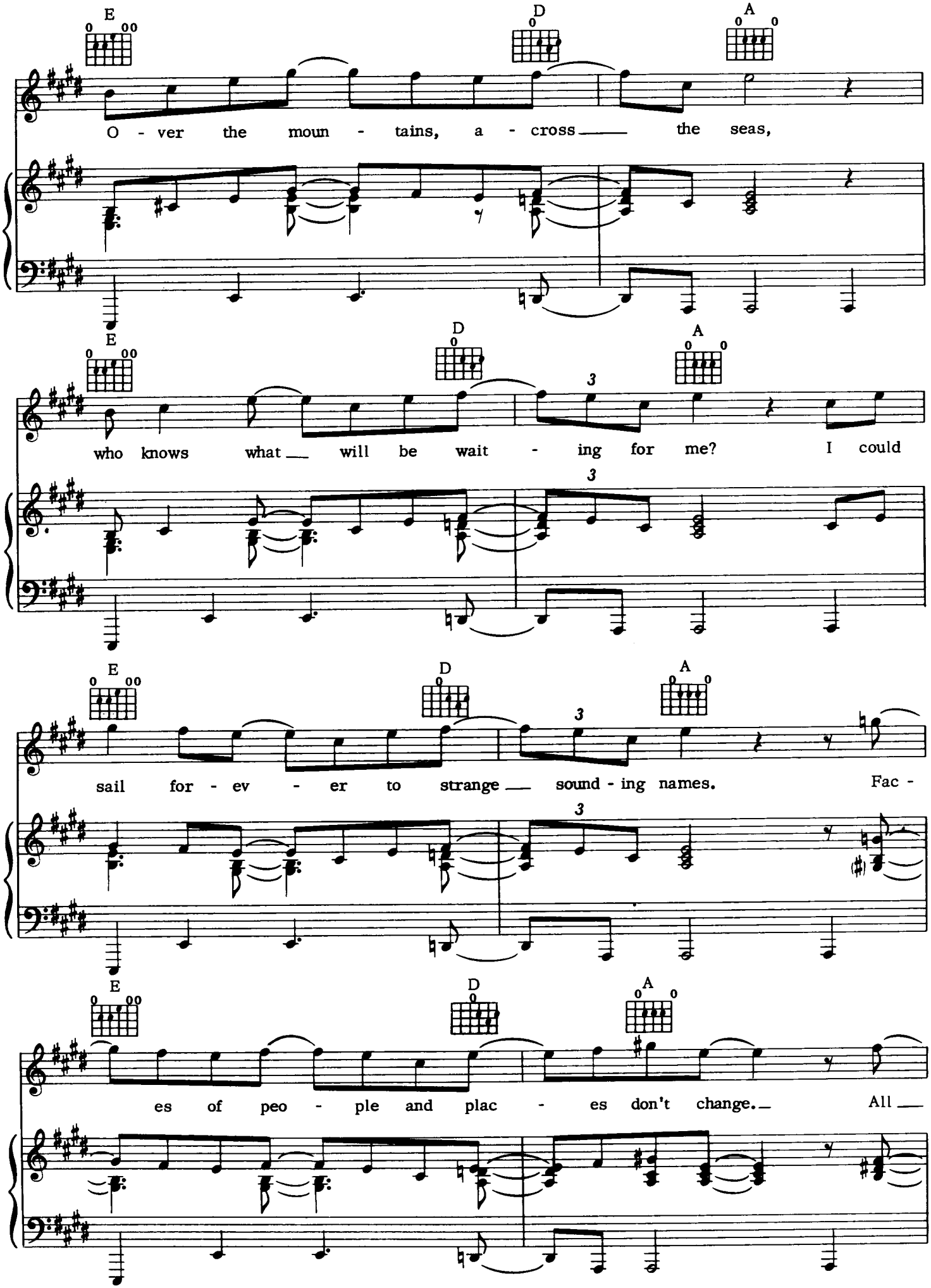
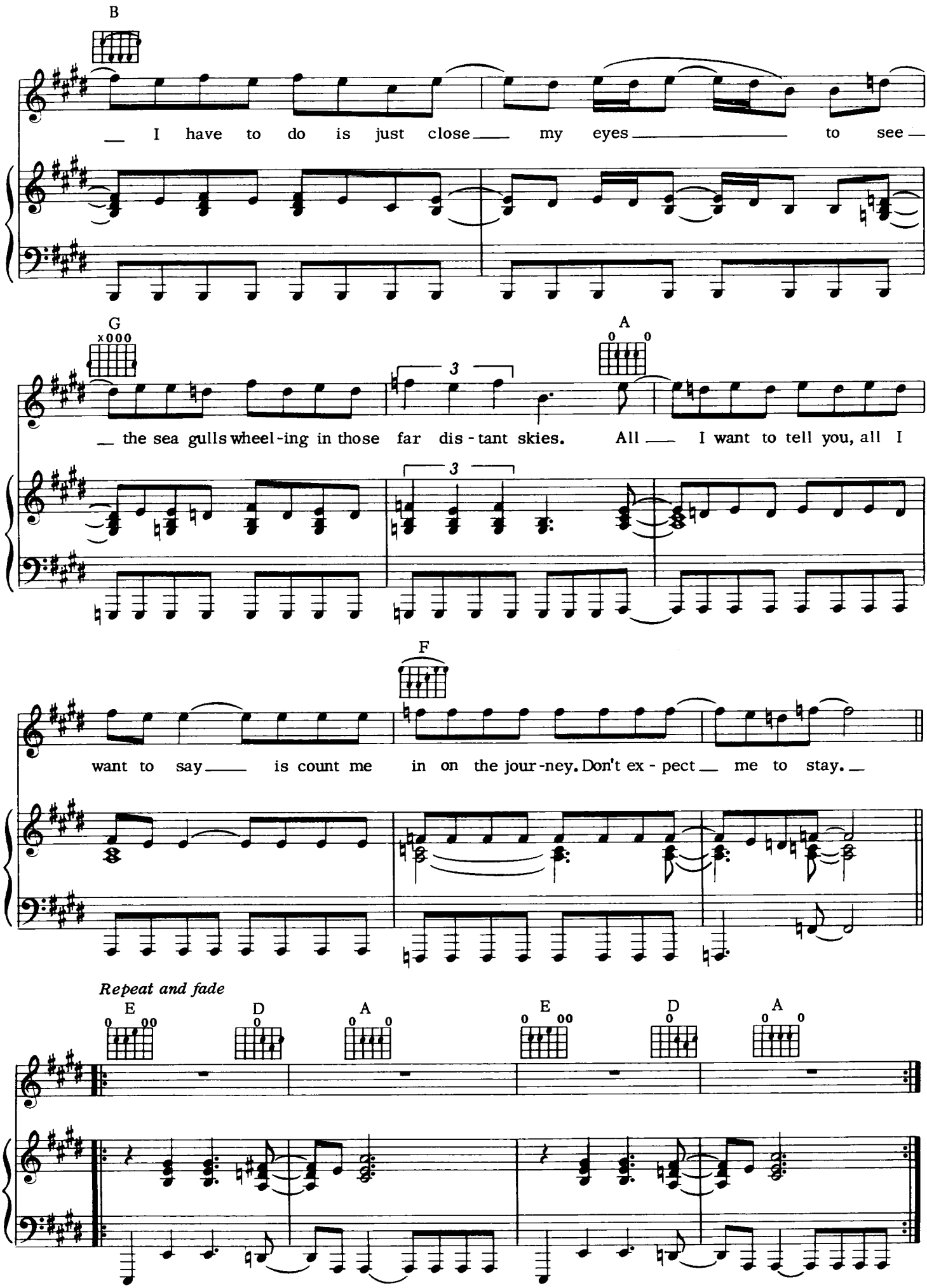

E
D
A
B
ly com-in' 'long_ for the ride. Well, you go your_ way,
G
I'll go mine. I don't care if we get
A
there on time. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's search-ing for some -
F
thing, they say. I'll get my kicks on the way.

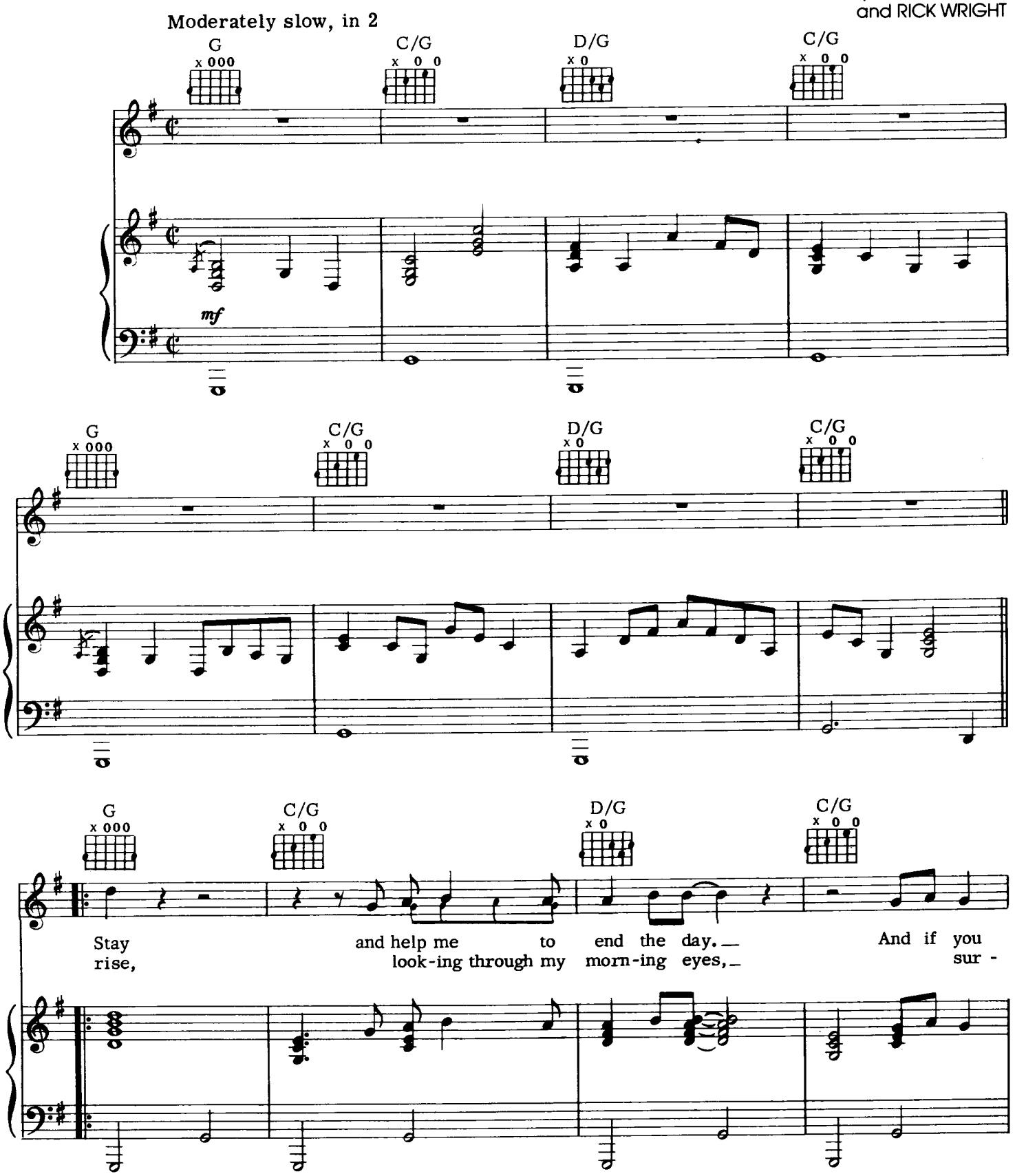

E
D
A
O - ver the moun - tains, a - cross the seas,
E
D
A
who knows what will be wait - ing for me? I could
E
D
A
sail for - ev - er to strange sound - ing names. Fac -
E
D
A
es of peo - ple and plac - es don't change. All


B
I have to do is just close my eyes to see
G
A
the sea gulls wheel-ing in those far dis-tant skies. All I want to tell you, all I
F
want to say is count me in on the jour-ney. Don't ex-pect me to stay.
Repeat and fade
E
D
A
E
D
A

stay

(From the Film "THE VALLEY")

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS
and RICK WRIGHT



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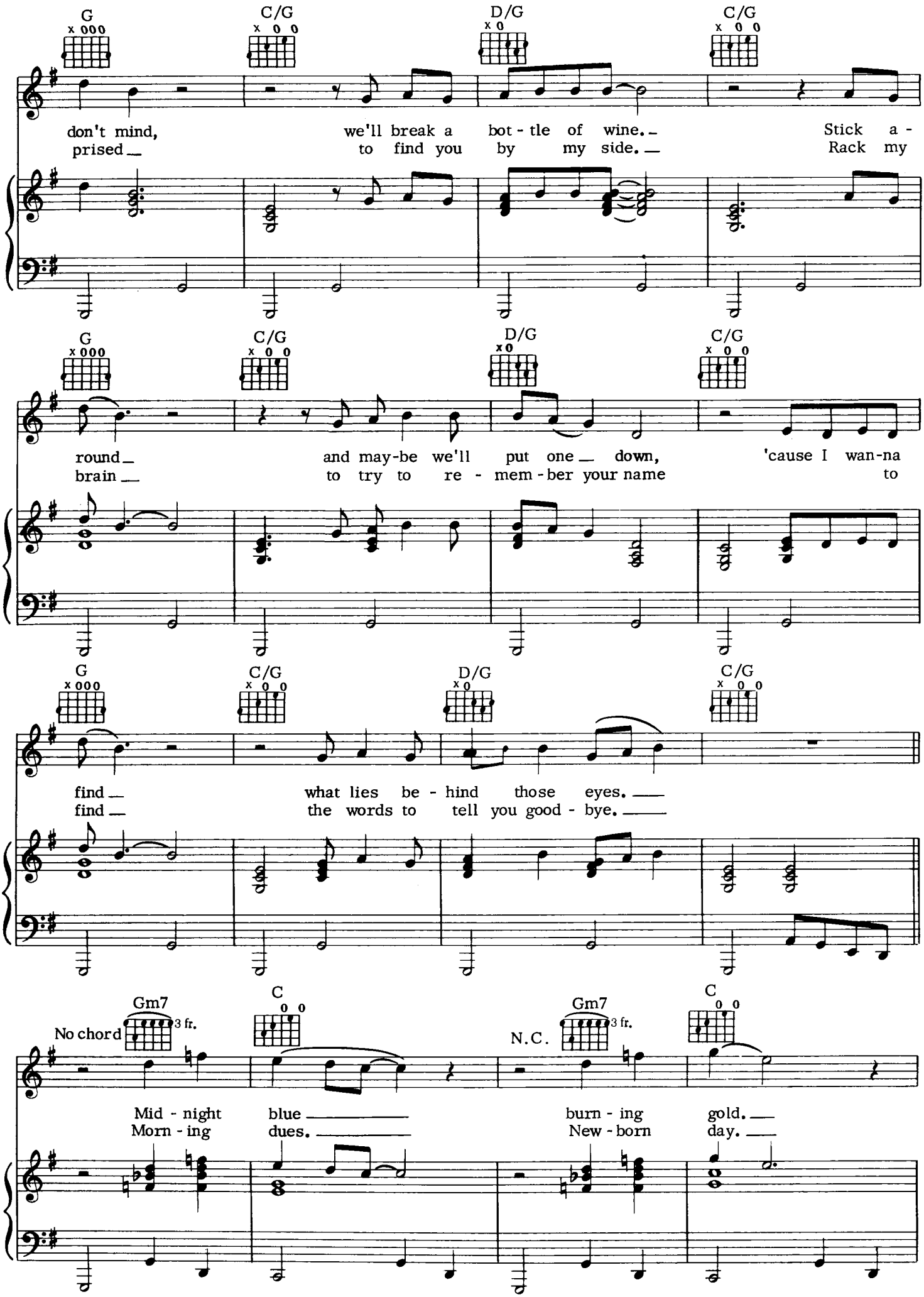
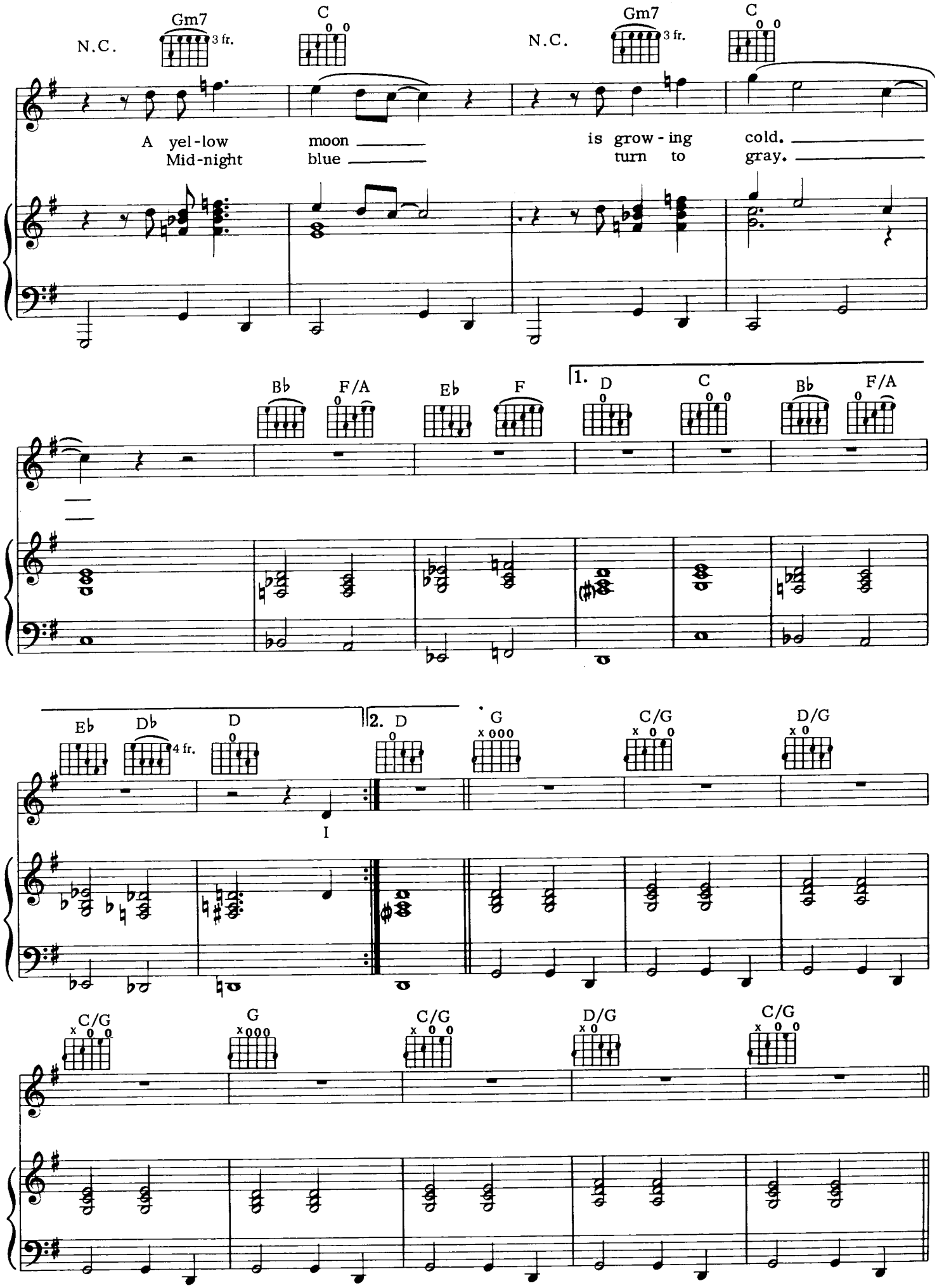
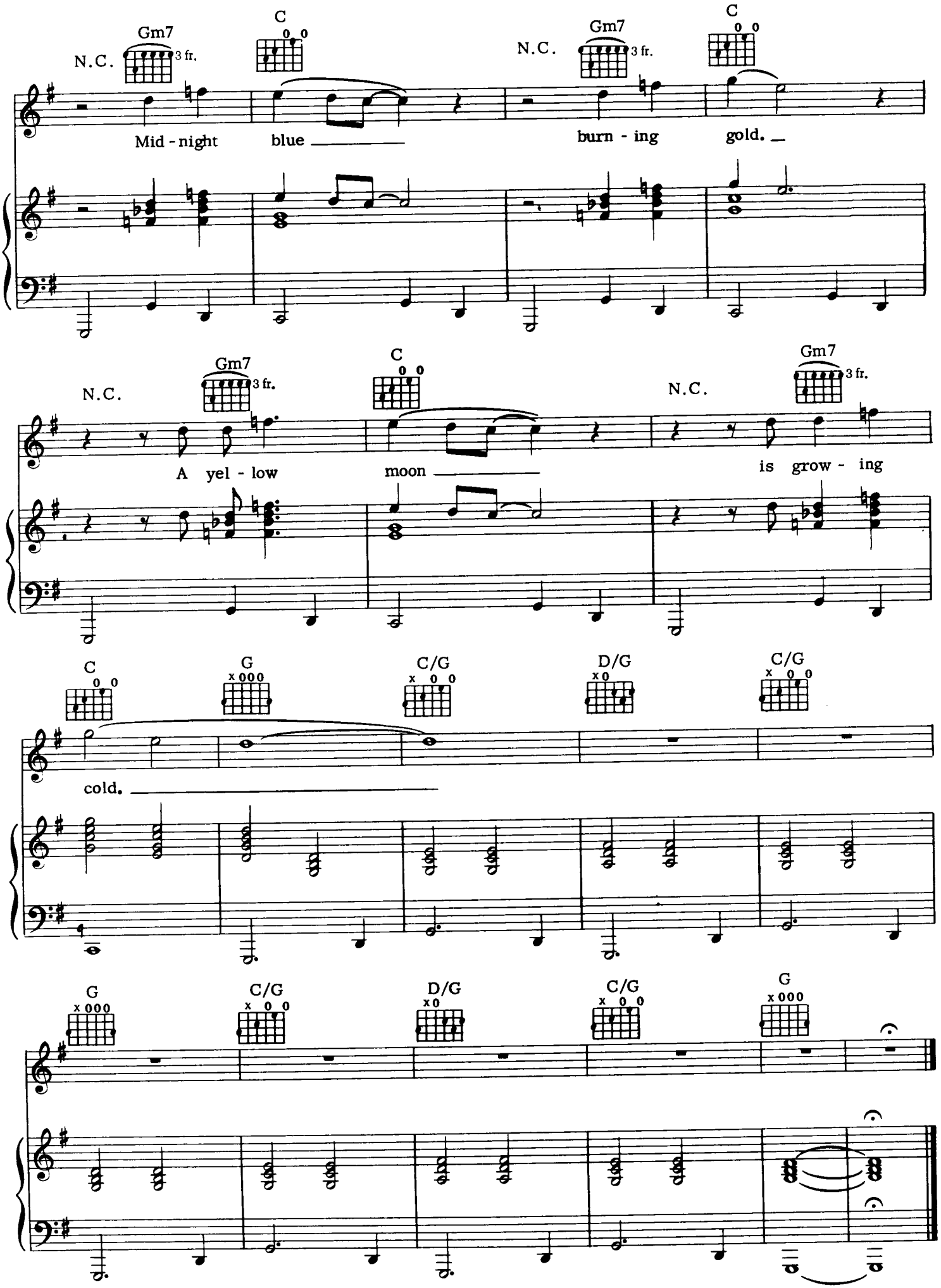

G
C/G
D/G
C/G
don't mind, we'll break a bot - tle of wine. Stick a -
prised to find you by my side. Rack my
G
C/G
D/G
C/G
round and may-be we'll put one down, 'cause I wan-na
brain to try to re - mem - ber your name to
G
C/G
D/G
C/G
find what lies be - hind those eyes.
find the words to tell you good - bye.
No chord
Gm7
3 fr.
C
N.C.
Gm7
3 fr.
C
Mid - night blue
Morn - ing dues.
burn - ing gold.
New - born day.


N.C.
Gm7
3 fr.
C
N.C.
Gm7
3 fr.
C
A yel-low moon
Mid-night blue
is grow-ing cold.
turn to gray.
Bb
F/A
Eb
F
1. D
C
Bb
F/A
Eb
Db
4 fr.
D
2. D
G
C/G
D/G
I
C/G
G
C/G
D/G
C/G

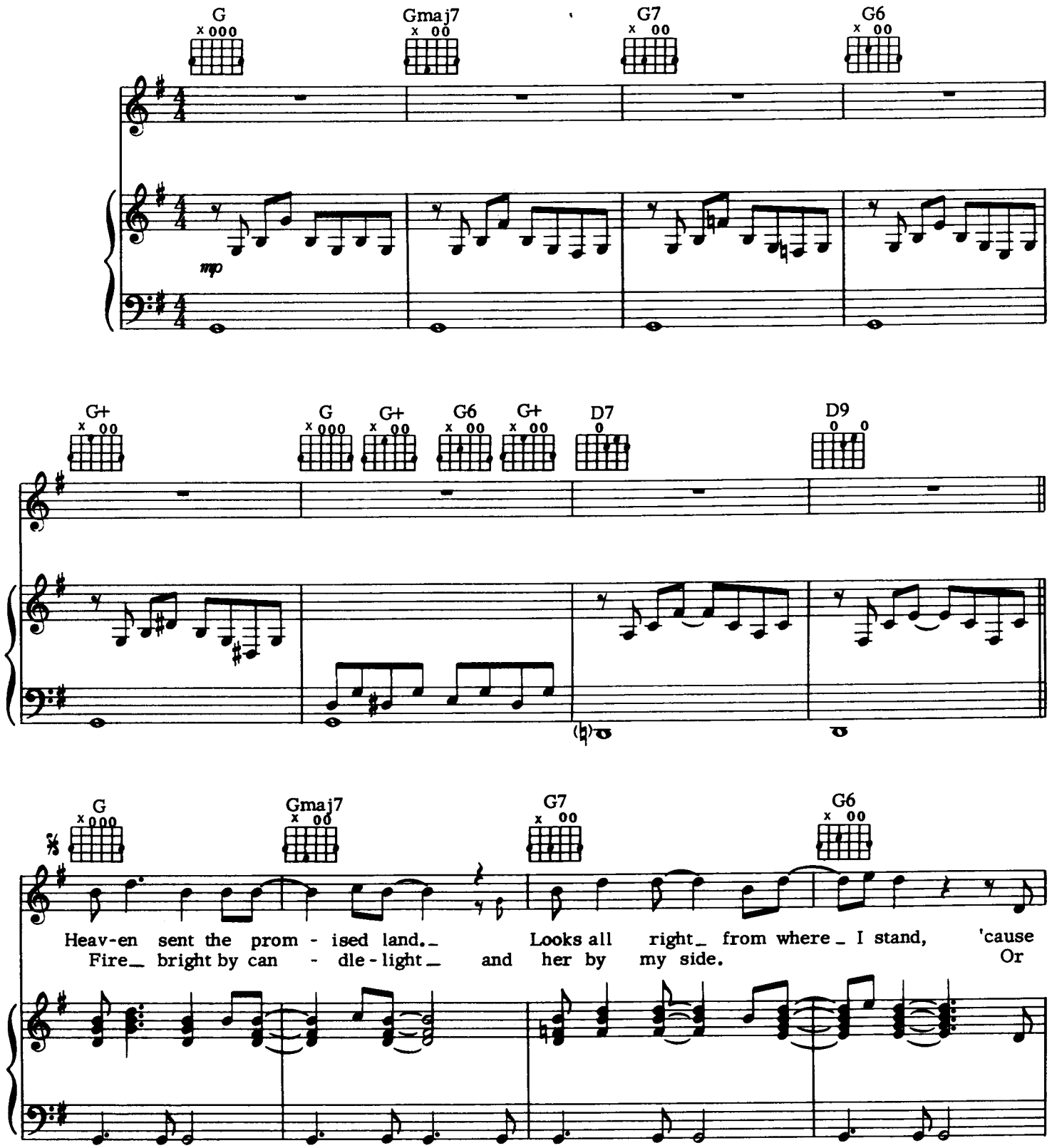

N.C.
Gm7
3 fr.
C
Mid - night blue
N.C.
Gm7
3 fr.
C
burn - ing gold.
N.C.
Gm7
3 fr.
C
A yel - low moon
N.C.
Gm7
3 fr.
is grow - ing
C
G
C/G
D/G
C/G
cold.
G
C/G
D/G
C/G
G

wots . . . uh the deal

(From the Film "THE VALLEY")

Moderately

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS
and DAVID GILMOUR



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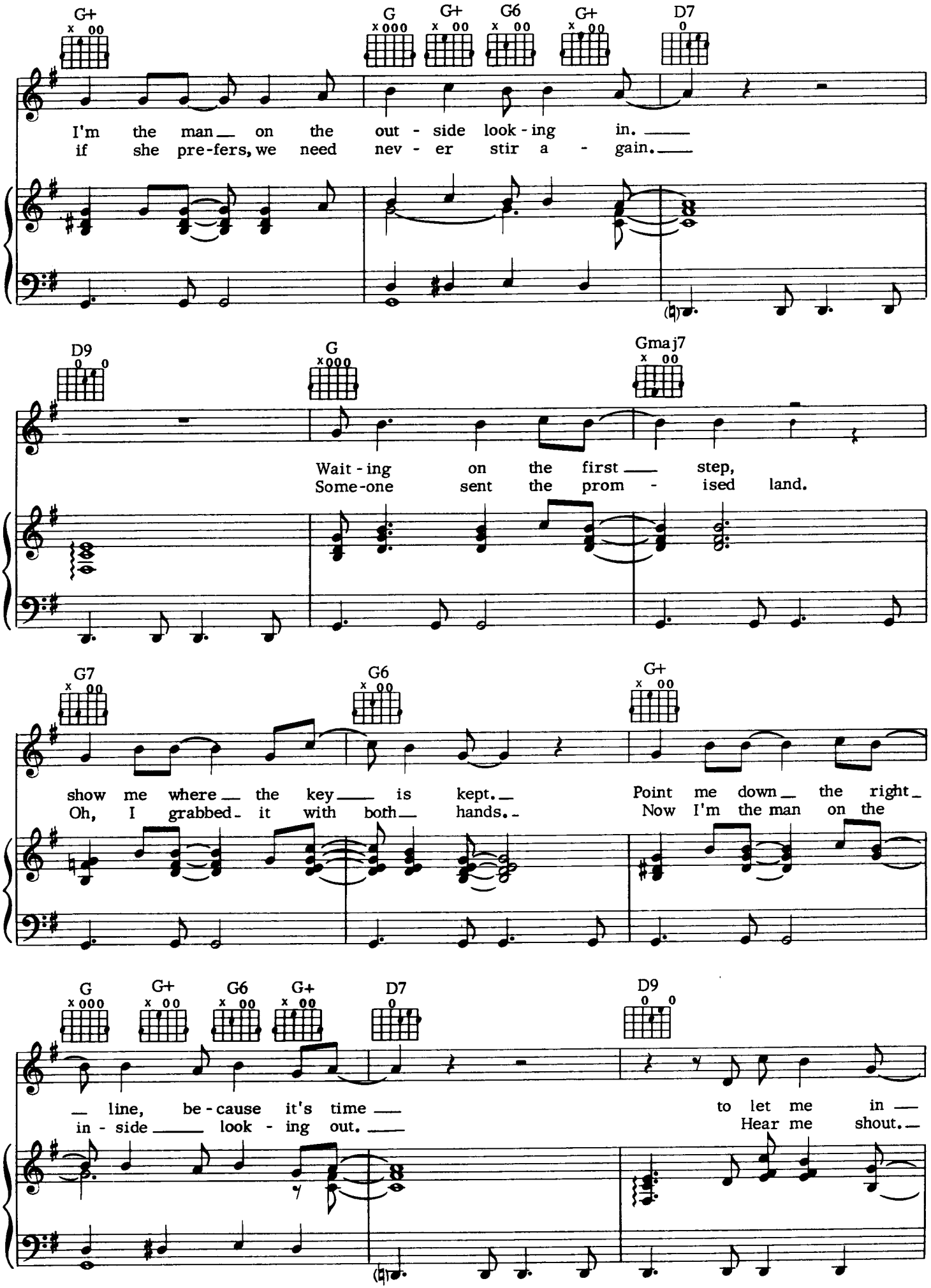
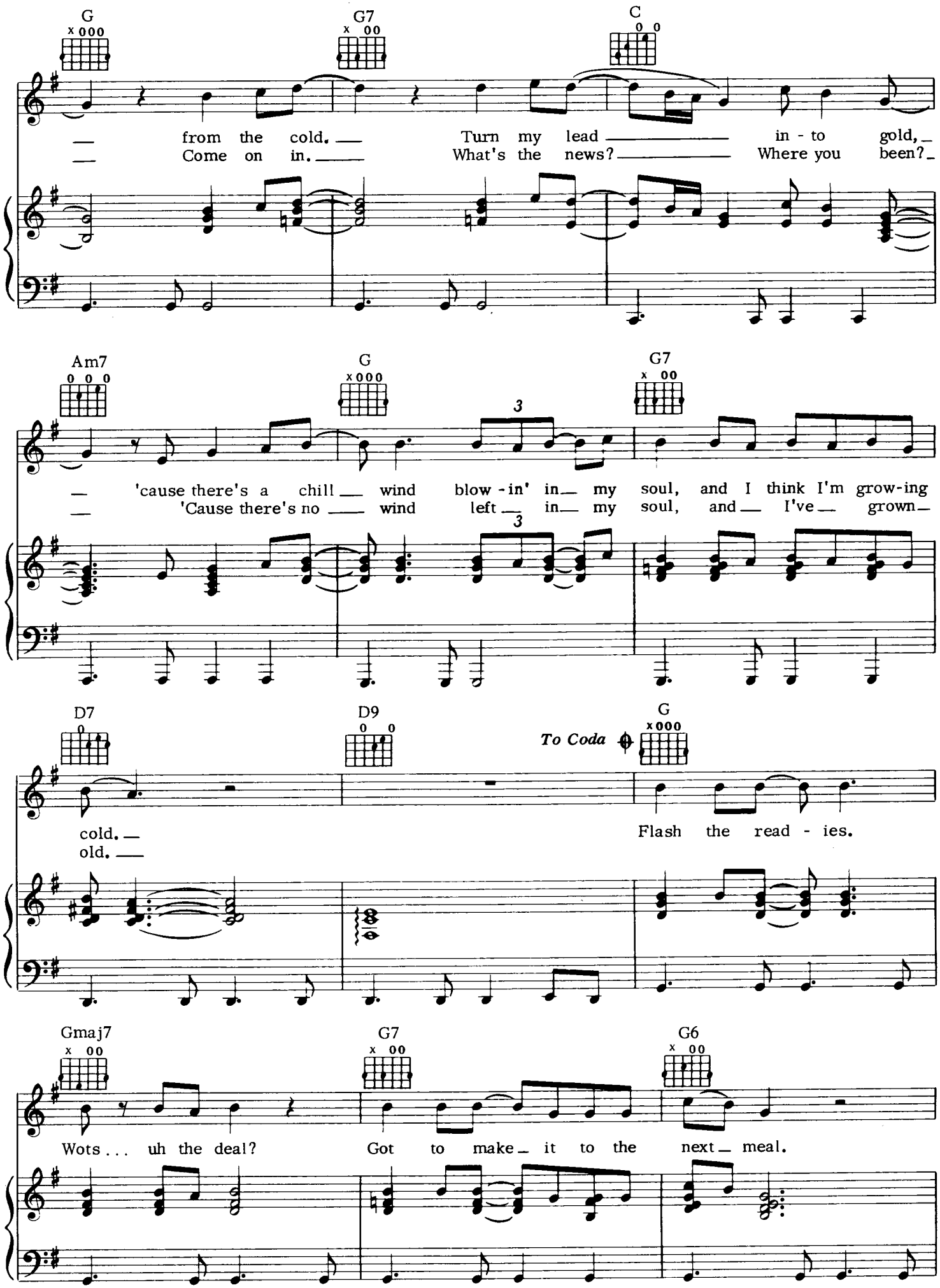
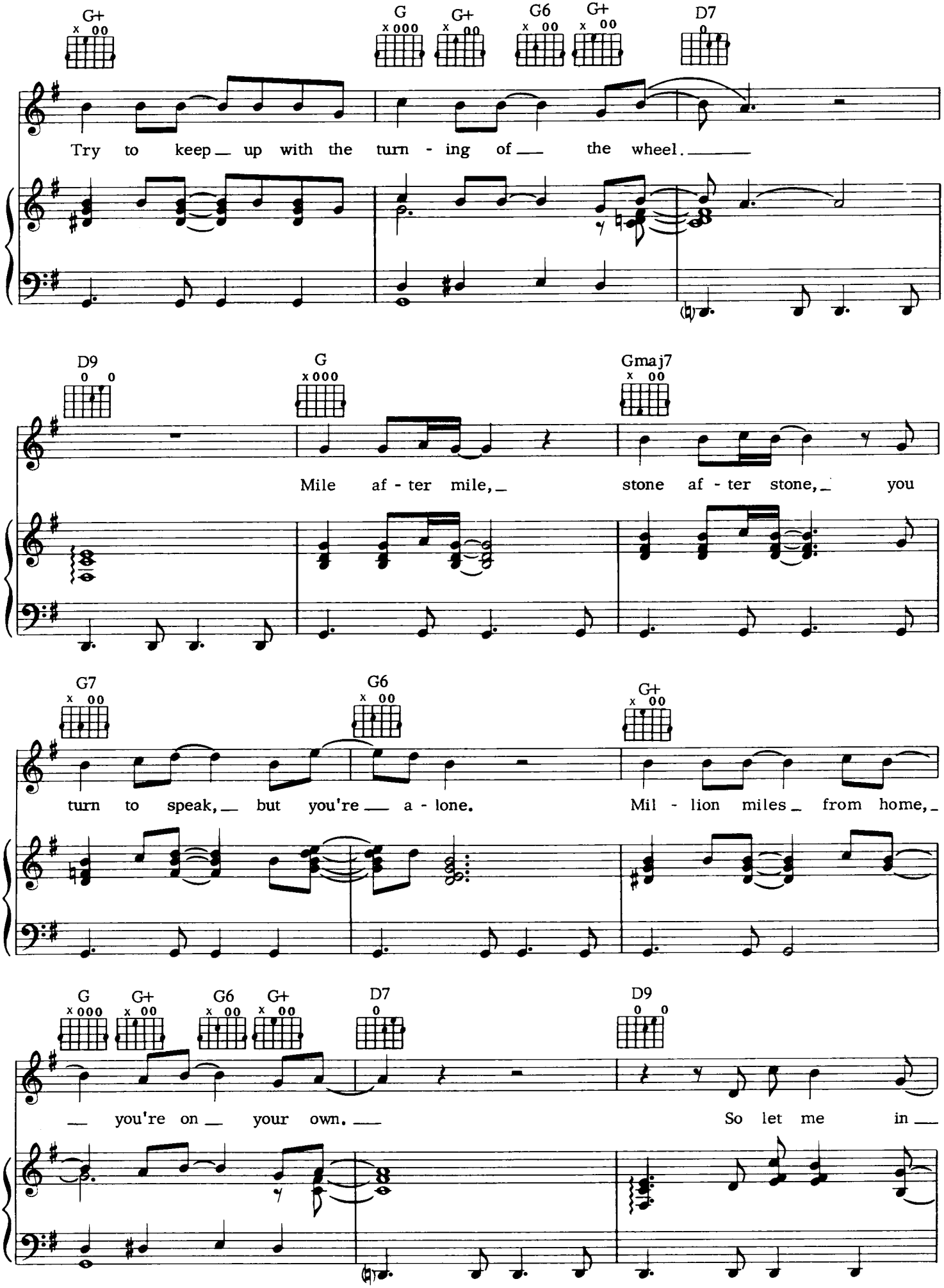
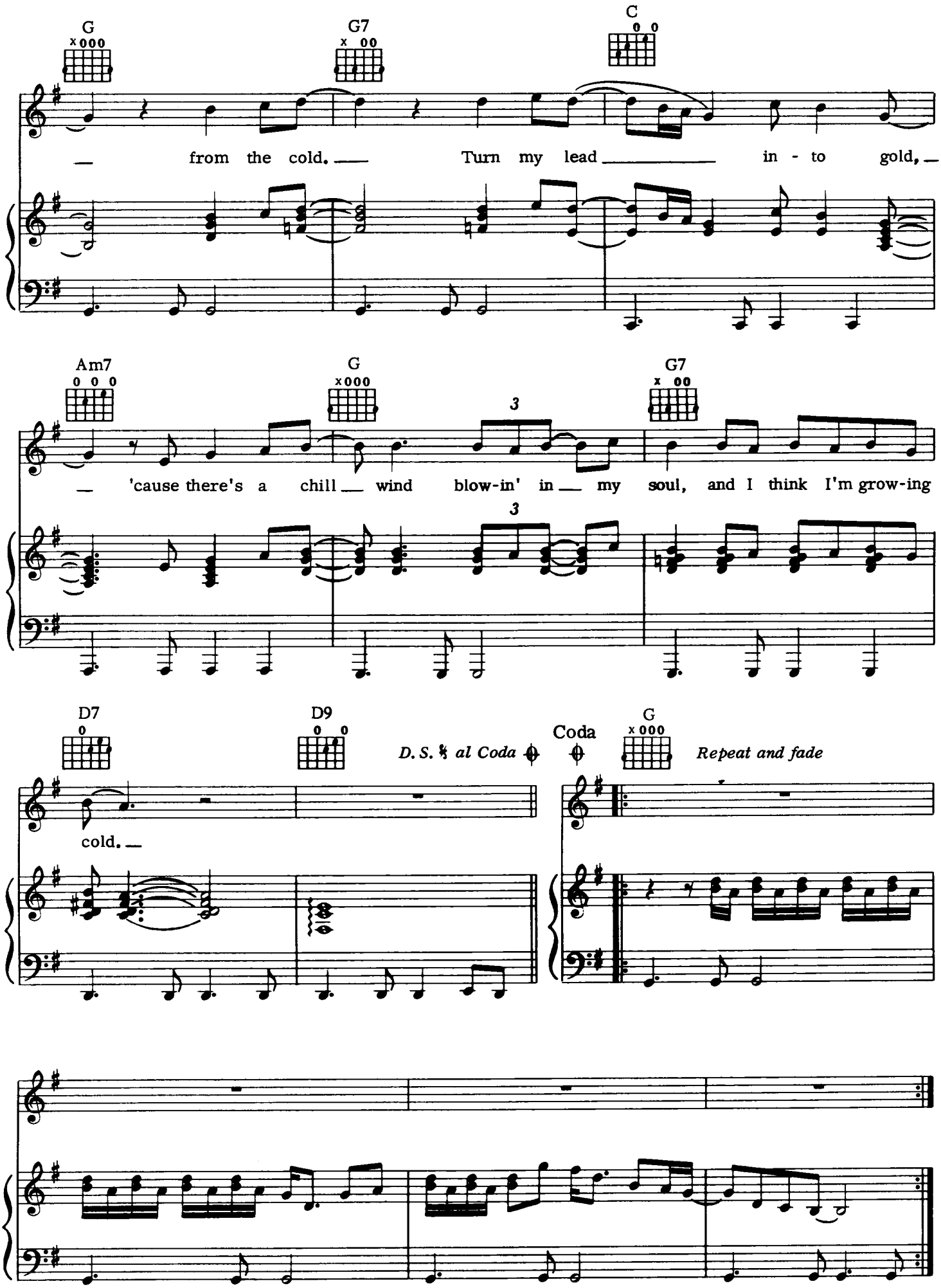

G+ G G+ G6 G+ D7
I'm the man on the out - side look - ing in.
if she pre-fers, we need nev - er stir a - gain.
D9 G Gmaj7
Wait - ing on the first step,
Some-one sent the prom - ised land.
G7 G6 G+
show me where the key is kept.
Oh, I grabbed it with both hands.
Point me down the right
Now I'm the man on the
G G+ G6 G+ D7 D9
line, be - cause it's time
in - side look - ing out.
to let me in
Hear me shout.


G
G7
C
from the cold. Turn my lead in - to gold,
Come on in. What's the news? Where you been?
Am7
G
G7
'cause there's a chill wind blow - in' in my soul, and I think I'm grow-ing
'Cause there's no wind left in my soul, and I've grown
D7
D9
G
To Coda
cold.
old.
Flash the read - ies.
Gmaj7
G7
G6
Wots . . . uh the deal?
Got to make it to the next meal.

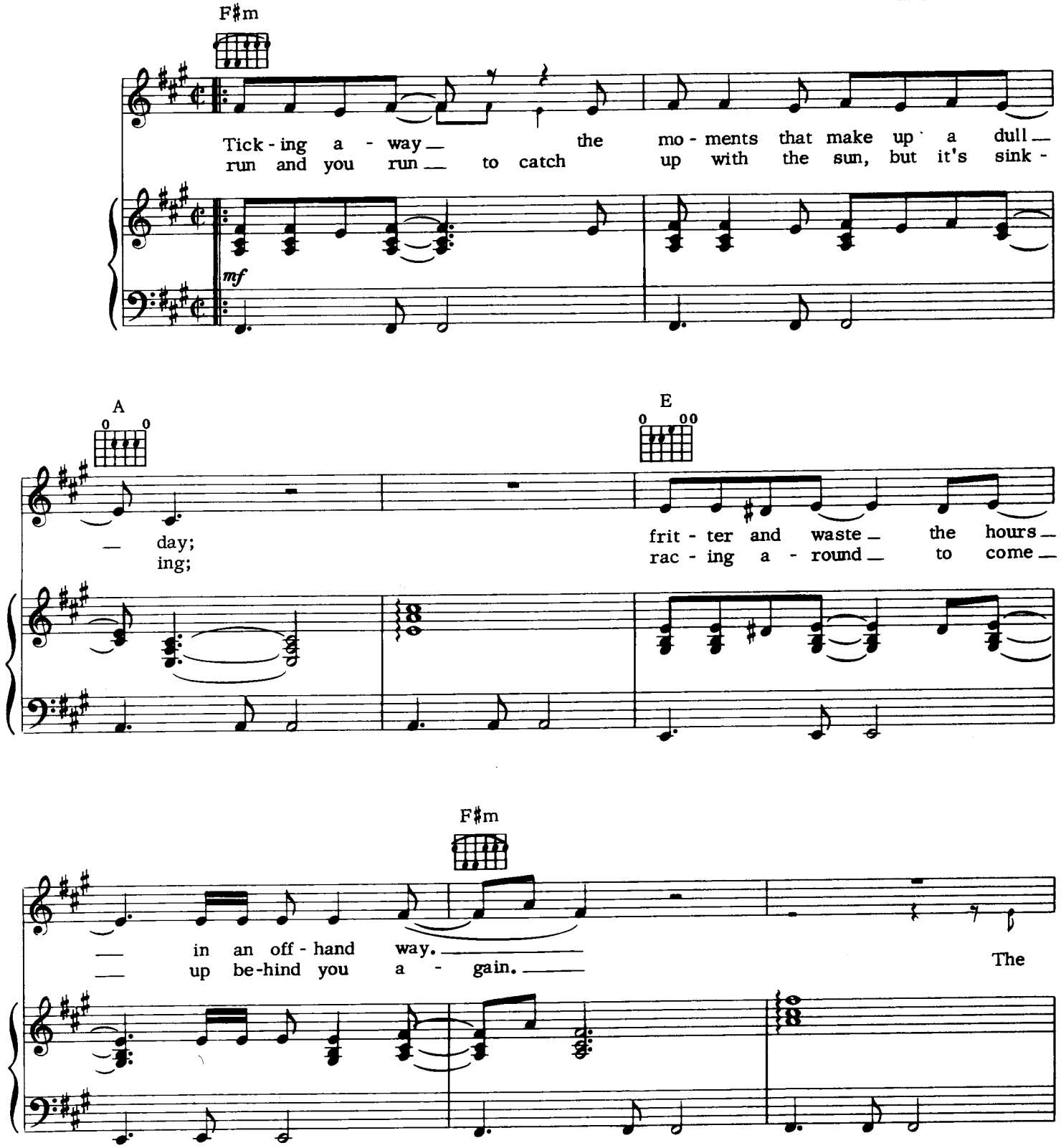

G+ G G+ G6 G+ D7
Try to keep up with the turn - ing of the wheel.
D9 G Gmaj7
Mile af - ter mile, stone af - ter stone, you
G7 G6 G+
turn to speak, but you're a - lone. Mil - lion miles from home,
G G+ G6 G+ D7 D9
you're on your own. So let me in


G
G7
C
from the cold. Turn my lead in - to gold,
Am7
G
G7
'cause there's a chill wind blow-in' in my soul, and I think I'm grow-ing
D7
D9
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
G
Repeat and fade
cold.

time

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS,
NICHOLAS MASON, DAVID GILMOUR
and RICK WRIGHT

Moderately



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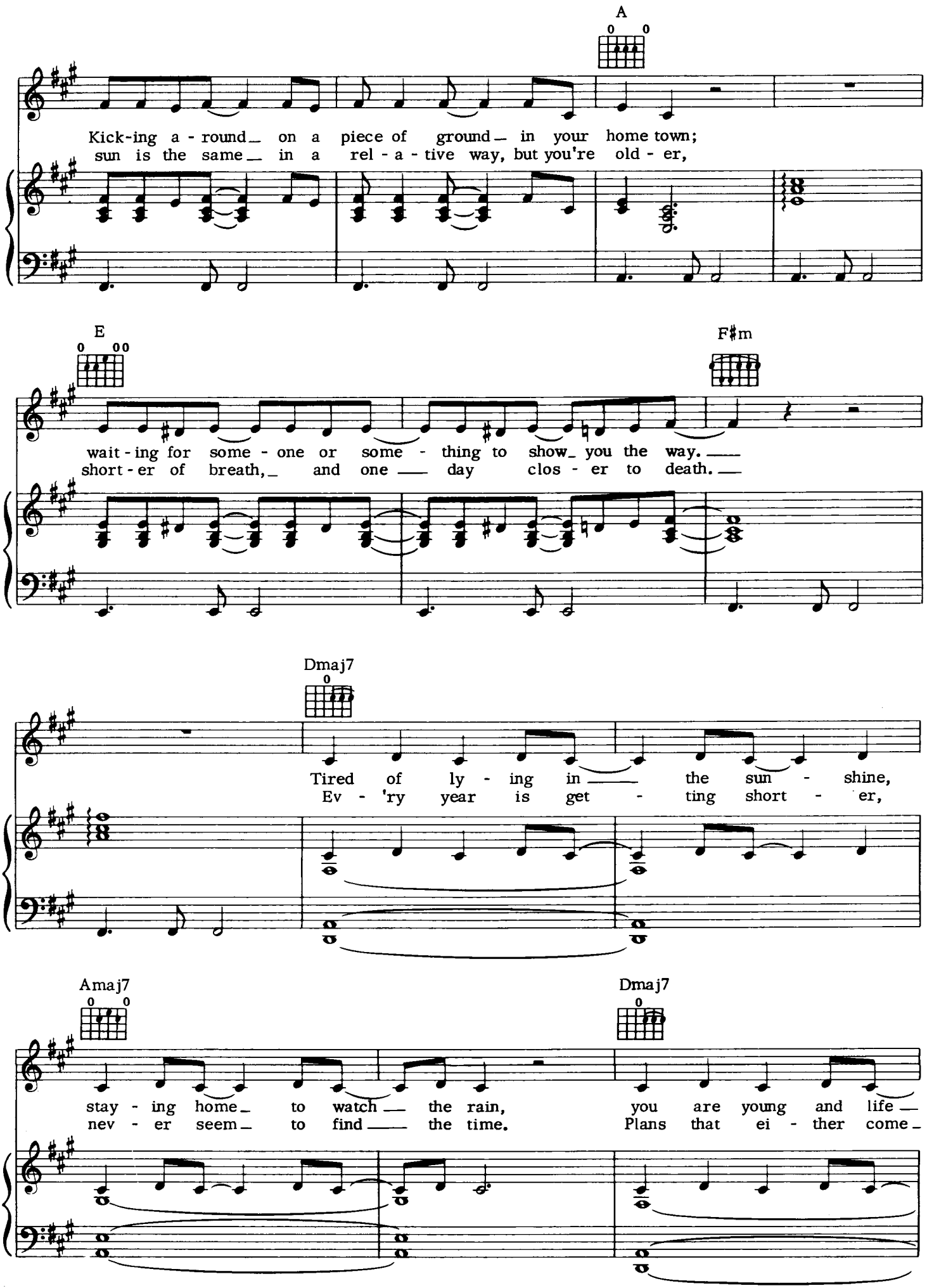
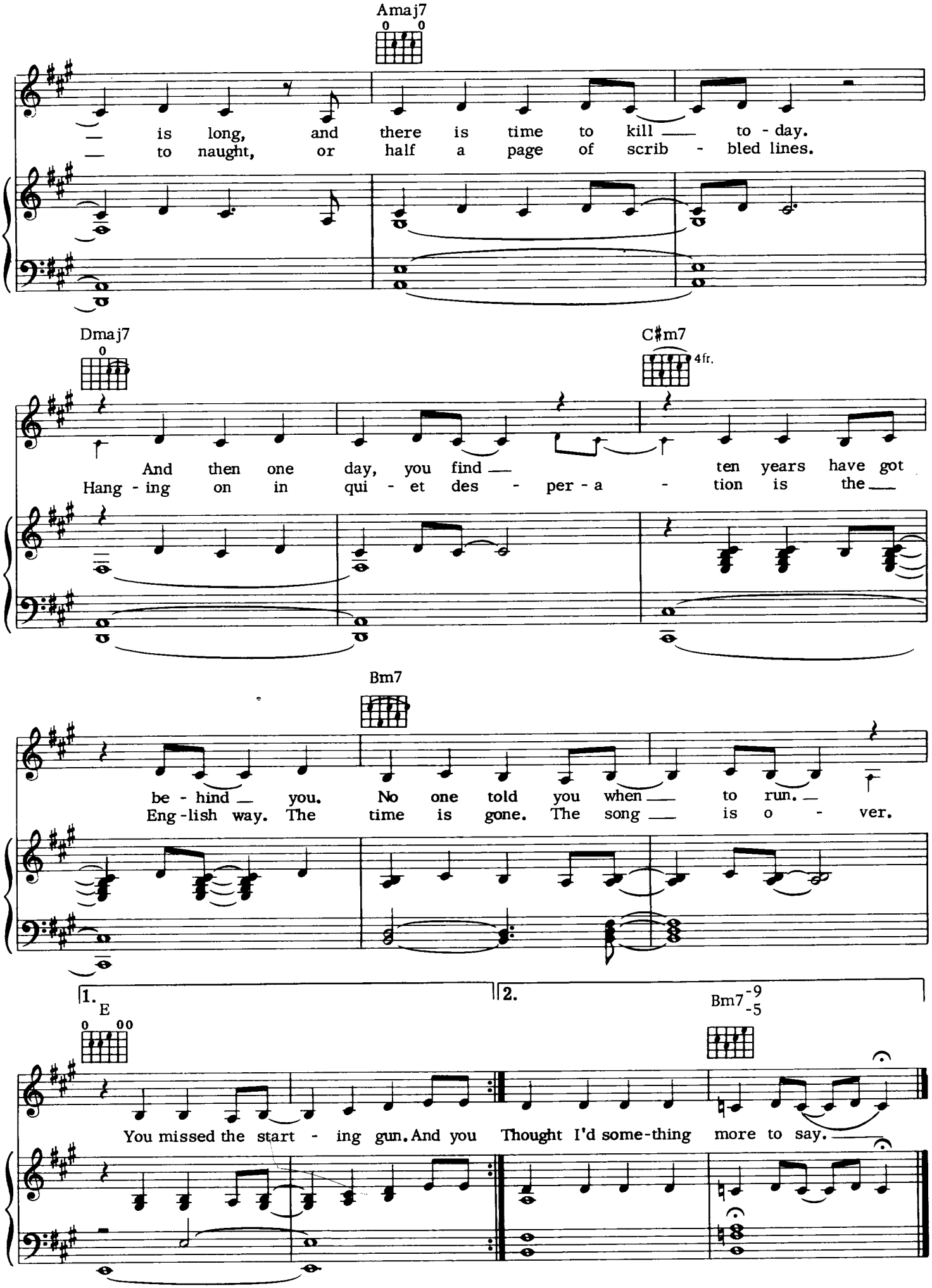
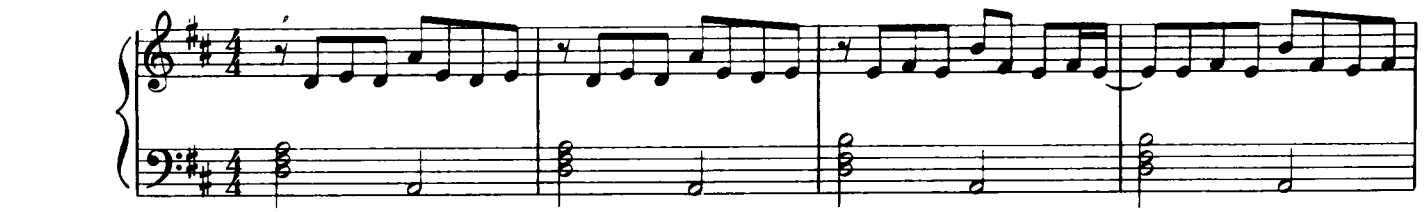
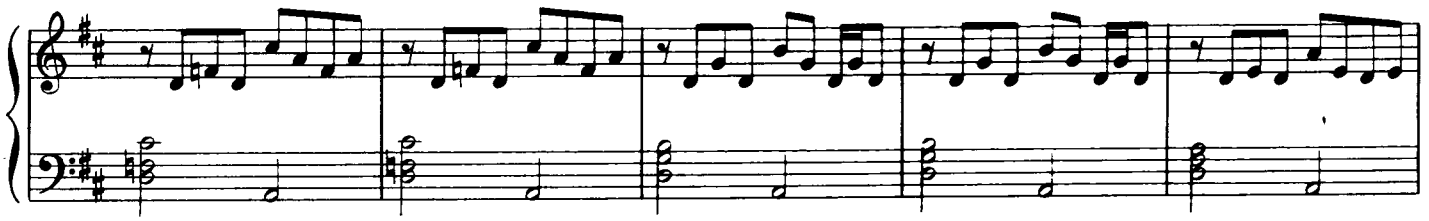

A
Kick-ing a - round_ on a piece of ground_ in your home town;
sun is the same_ in a rel - a - tive way, but you're old - er,
E
F♯m
wait - ing for some - one or some - thing to show_ you the way.
short - er of breath,_ and one day clos - er to death.
Dmaj7
Tired of ly - ing in the sun - shine,
Ev - 'ry year is get - ting short - er,
Amaj7
Dmaj7
stay - ing home_ to watch the rain, you are young and life
nev - er seem_ to find the time. Plans that ei - ther come_

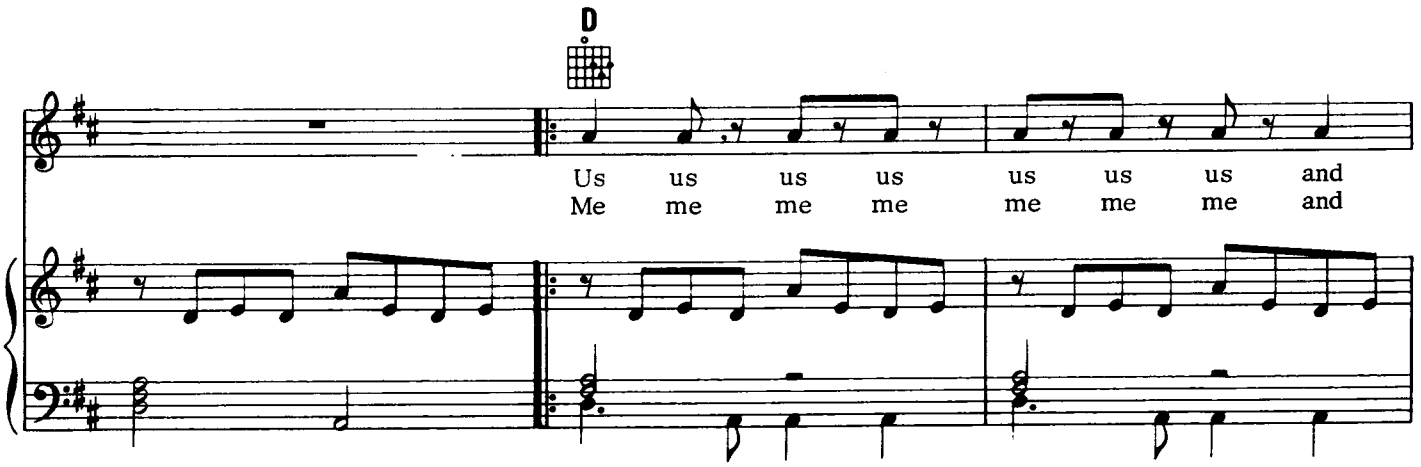

Amaj7
— is long, and there is time to kill — to - day.
— to naught, or half a page of scrib - bled lines.
Dmaj7
C♯m7
4fr.
And then one day, you find — ten years have got
Hang - ing on in qui - et des - per - a - tion is the —
Bm7
be - hind — you. No one told you when — to run. —
Eng - lish way. The time is gone. The song — is o - ver.
1.
E
2.
Bm7 -9 -5
You missed the start - ing gun. And you Thought I'd some-thing more to say.

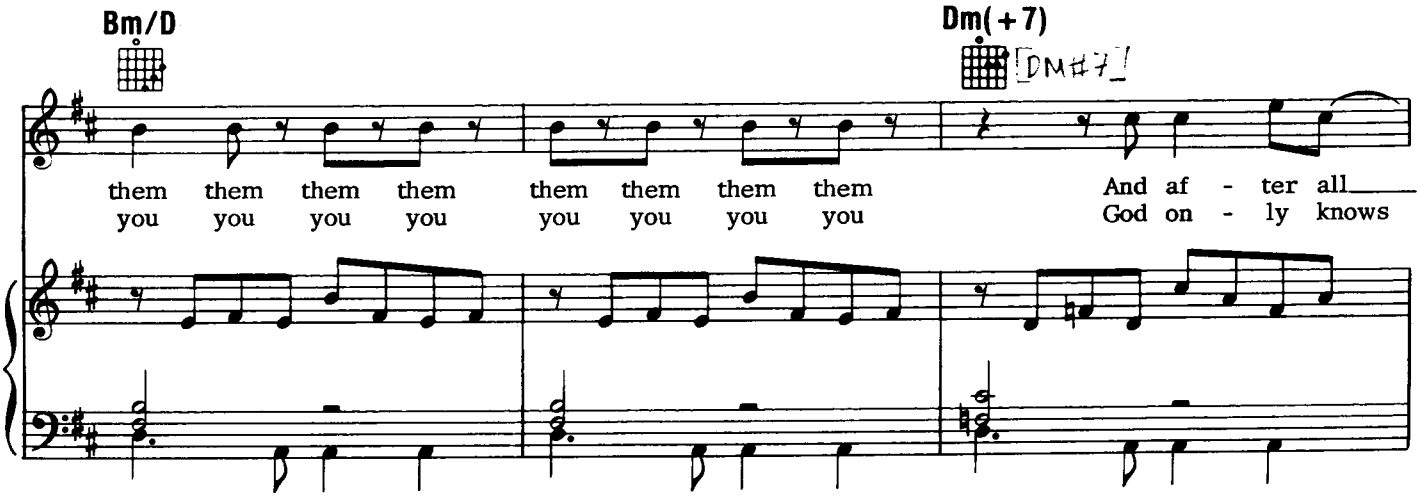
us and them

Words by ROGER WATERS
Music by ROGER WATERS and RICK WRIGHT









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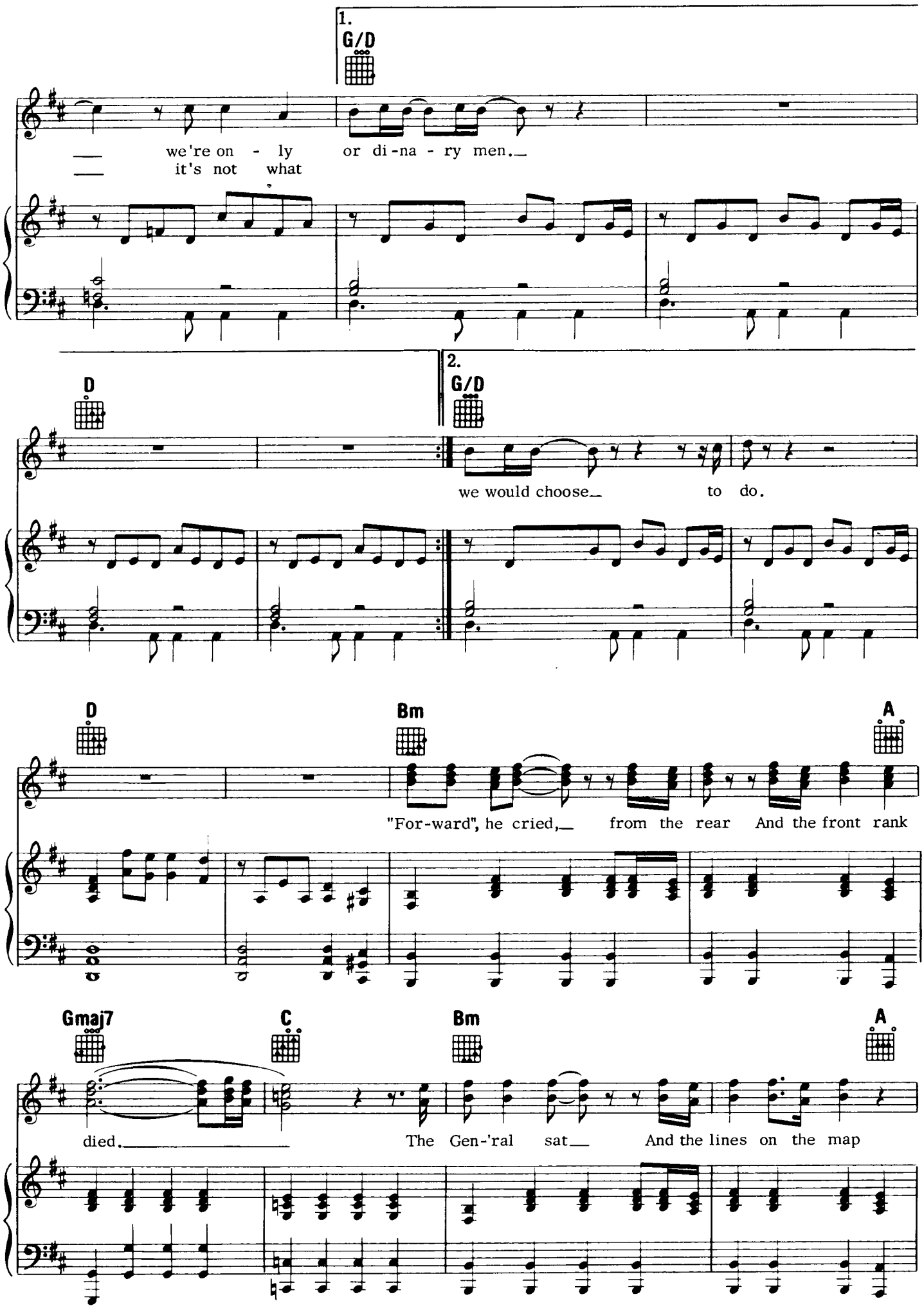
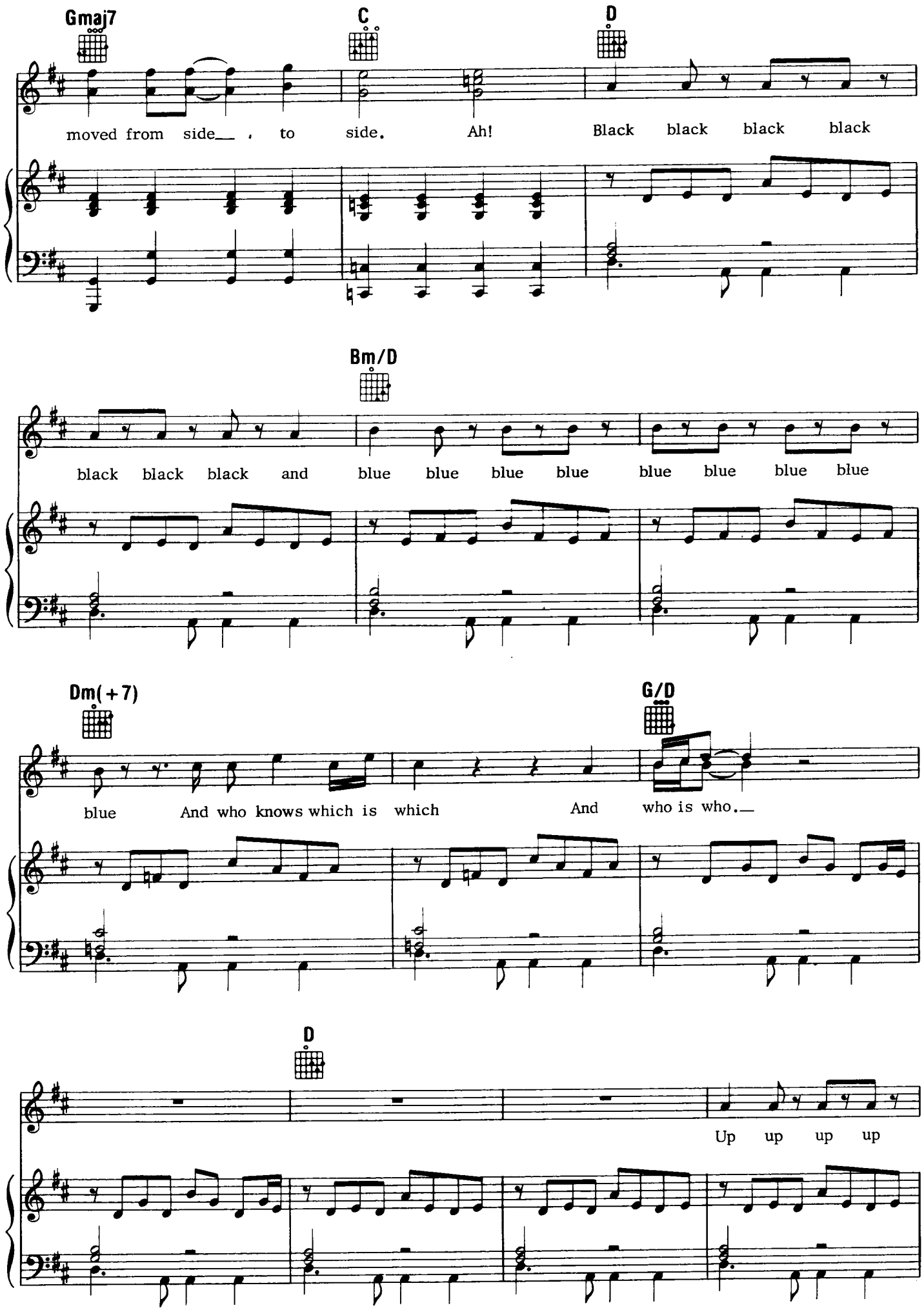
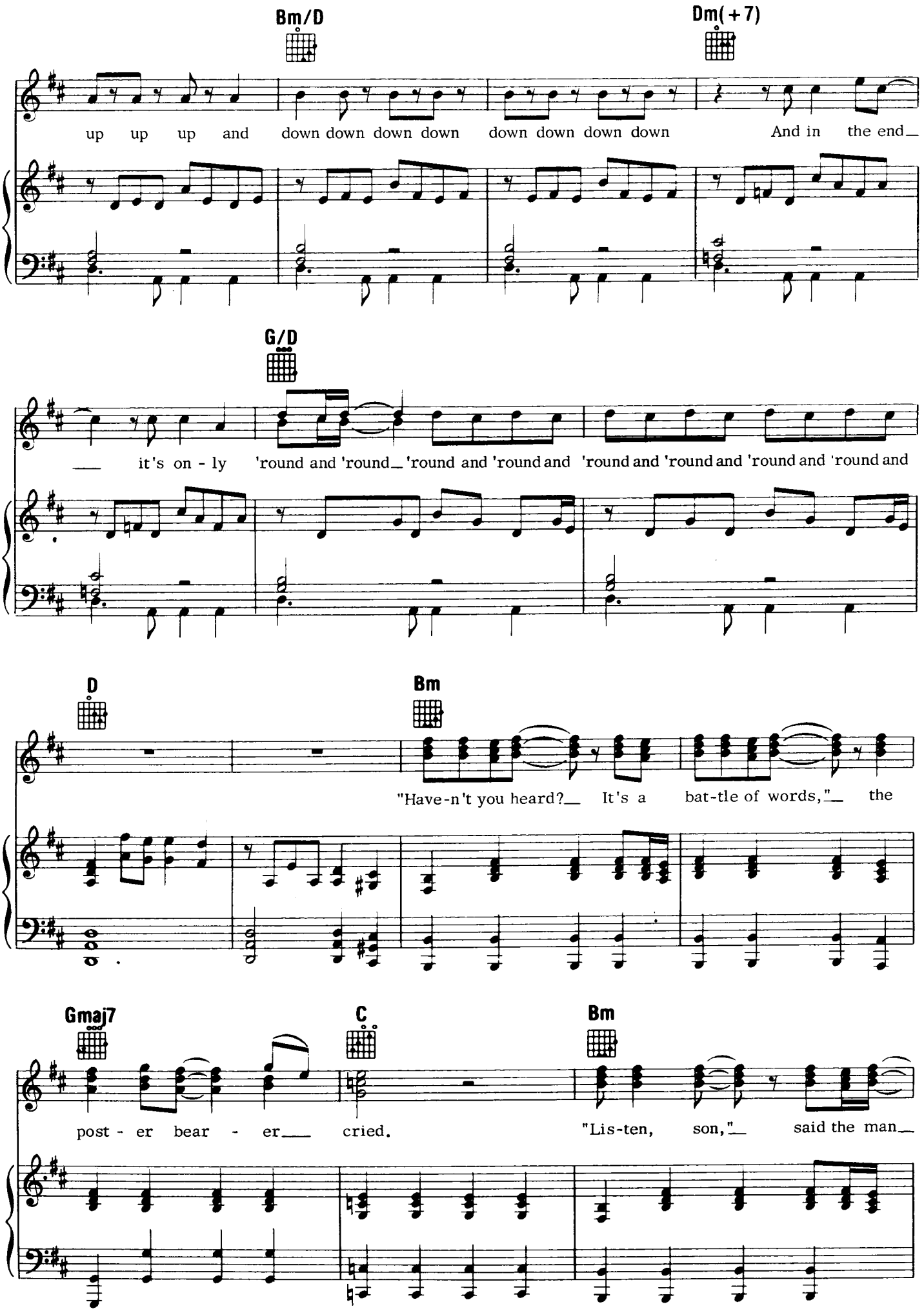
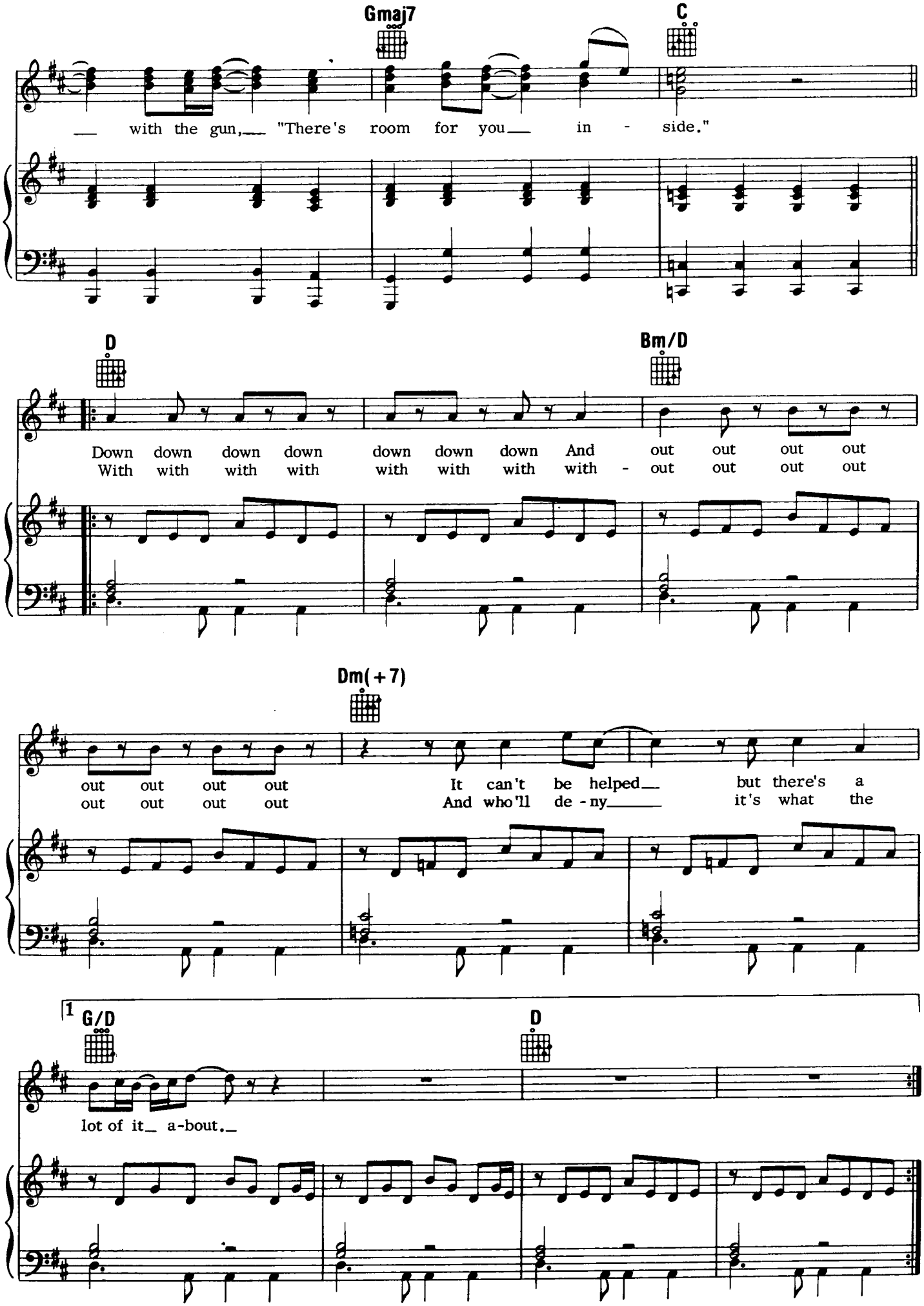
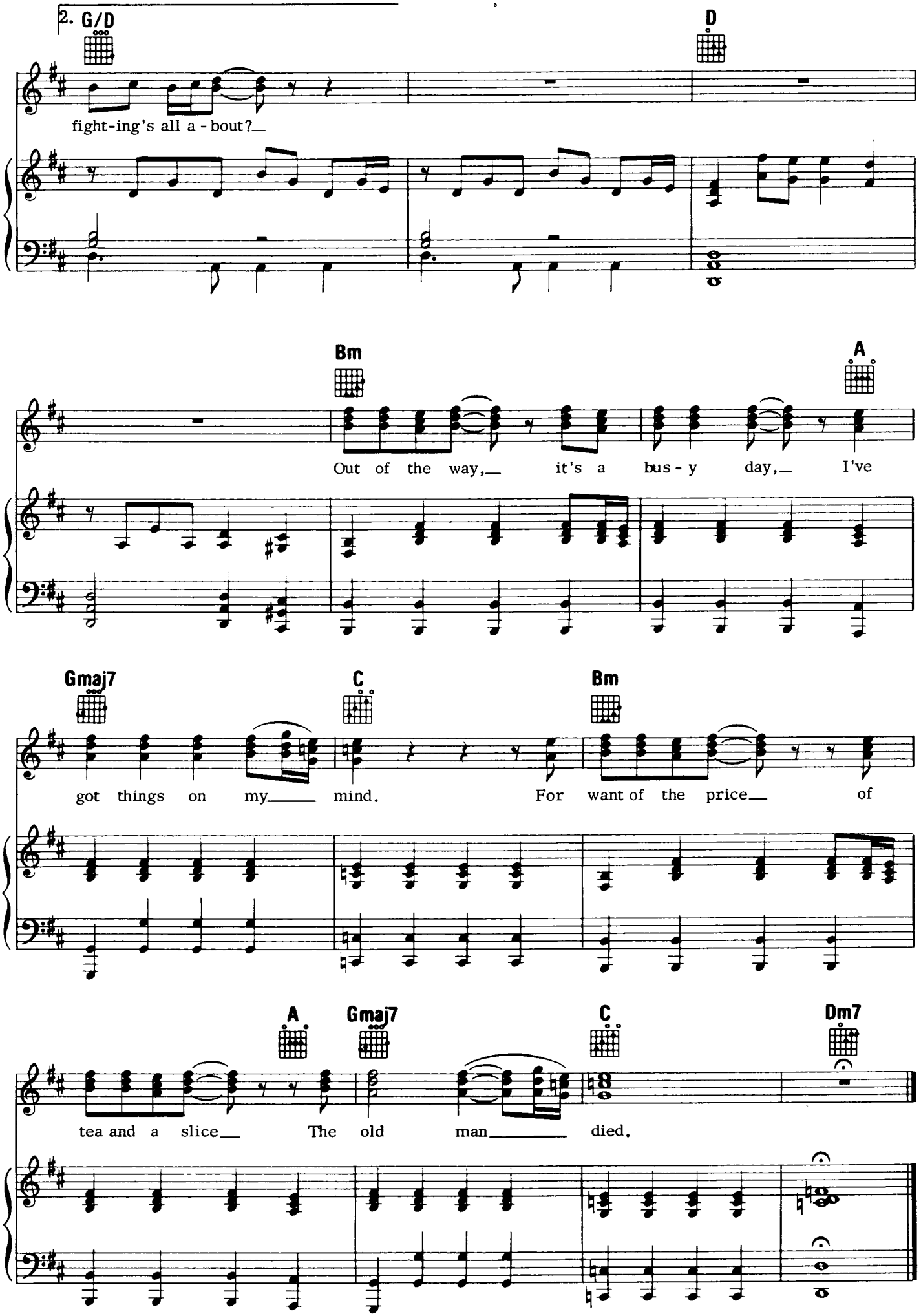

1.
G/D
we're on - ly or di-na - ry men.
it's not what
D
2.
G/D
we would choose to do.
D
Bm
A
"For-ward", he cried, from the rear And the front rank
Gmaj7
C
Bm
A
died. The Gen-'ral sat And the lines on the map


Gmaj7
C
D
moved from side , to side. Ah! Black black black black
Bm/D
black black black and blue blue blue blue blue blue blue blue
Dm(+7)
G/D
blue And who knows which is which And who is who.
D
Up up up up


Bm/D
Dm(+7)
up up up and down down down down down down down down And in the end
G/D
it's on - ly 'round and 'round 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and
D
Bm
"Have-n't you heard? It's a bat-tle of words," the
Gmaj7
C
Bm
post - er bear - er cried. "Lis-ten, son," said the man

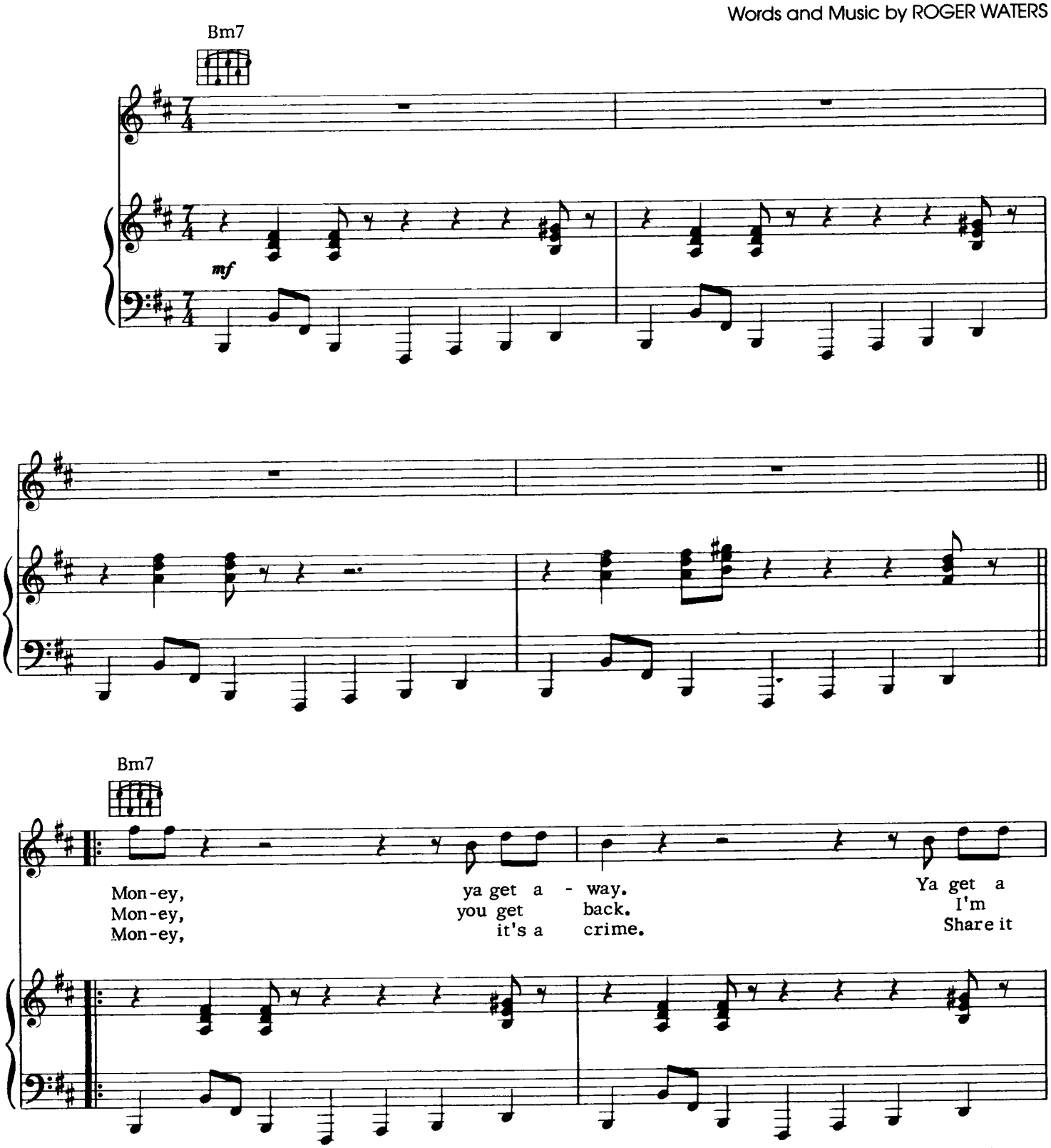

Gmaj7
C
with the gun, "There's room for you in - side."
D
Bm/D
Down down down down down down down And out out out out
With with with with with with with with - out out out out
Dm(+7)
out out out out It can't be helped but there's a
out out out out And who'll de - ny it's what the
1
G/D
D
lot of it a-bout.


2. G/D
D
fight-ing's all a - bout?
Bm
A
Out of the way, it's a bus - y day, I've
Gmaj7
C
Bm
got things on my mind. For want of the price of
A
Gmaj7
C
Dm7
tea and a slice The old man died.

money

Moderately (♩♩ = ♩³♪)

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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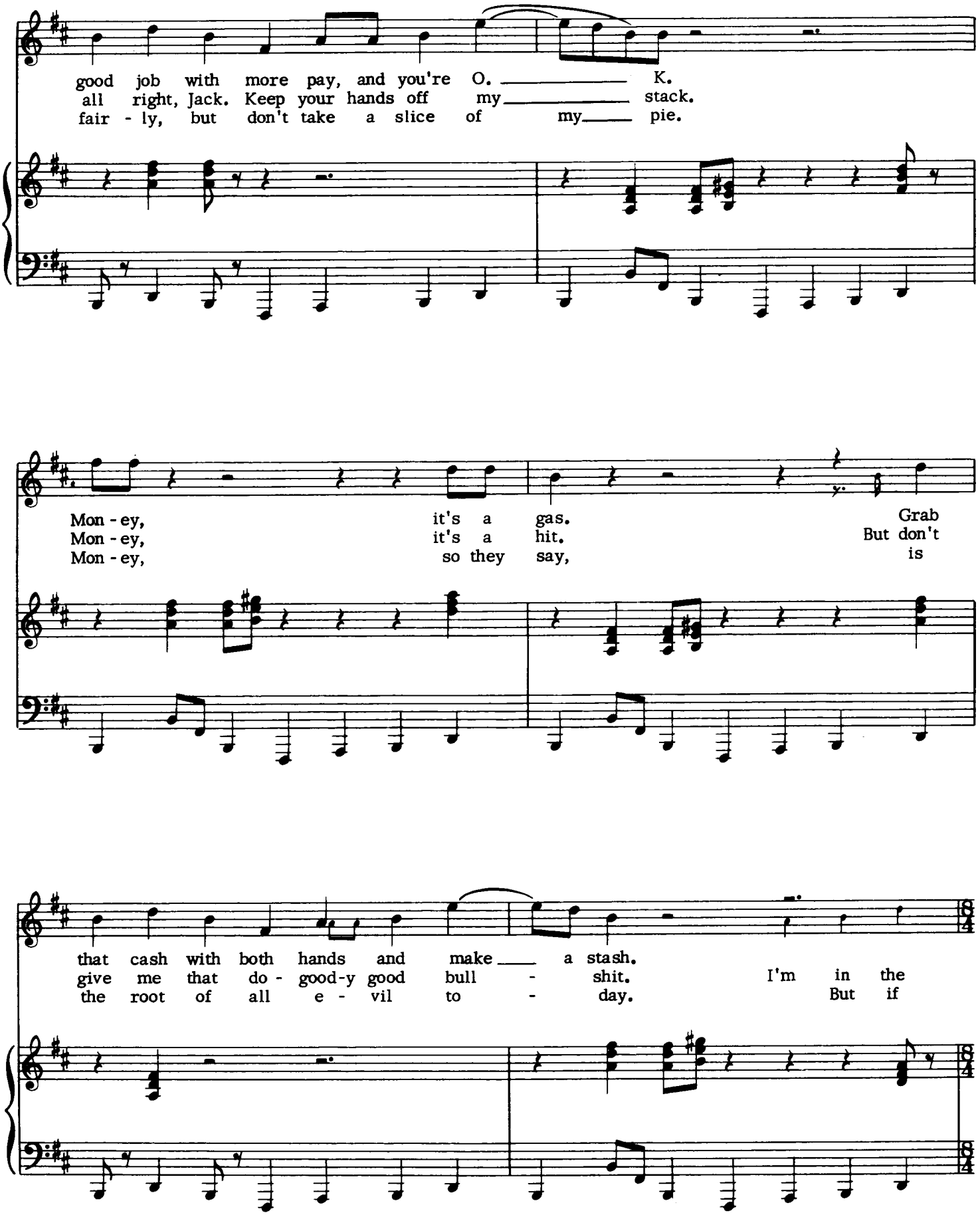
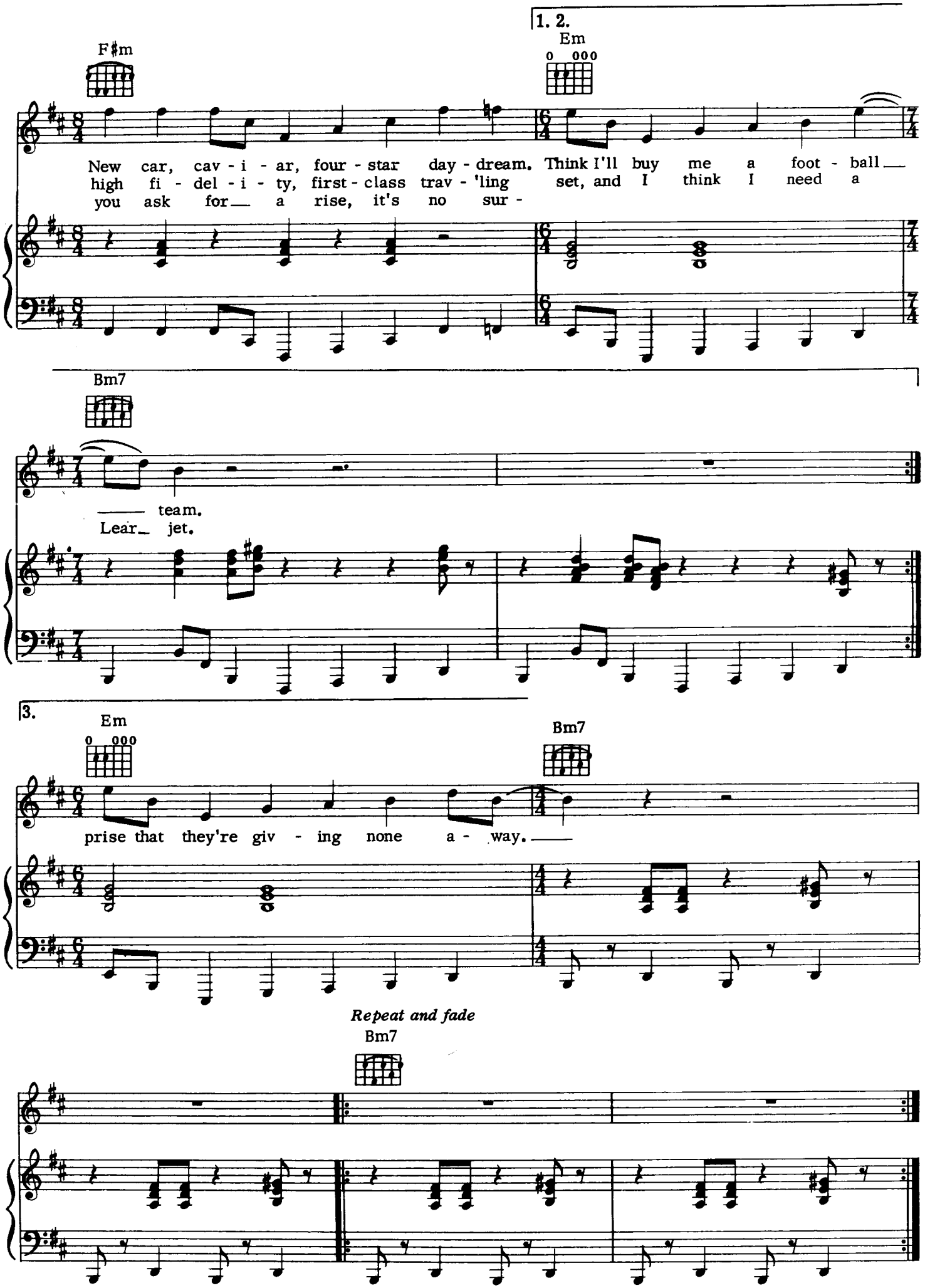
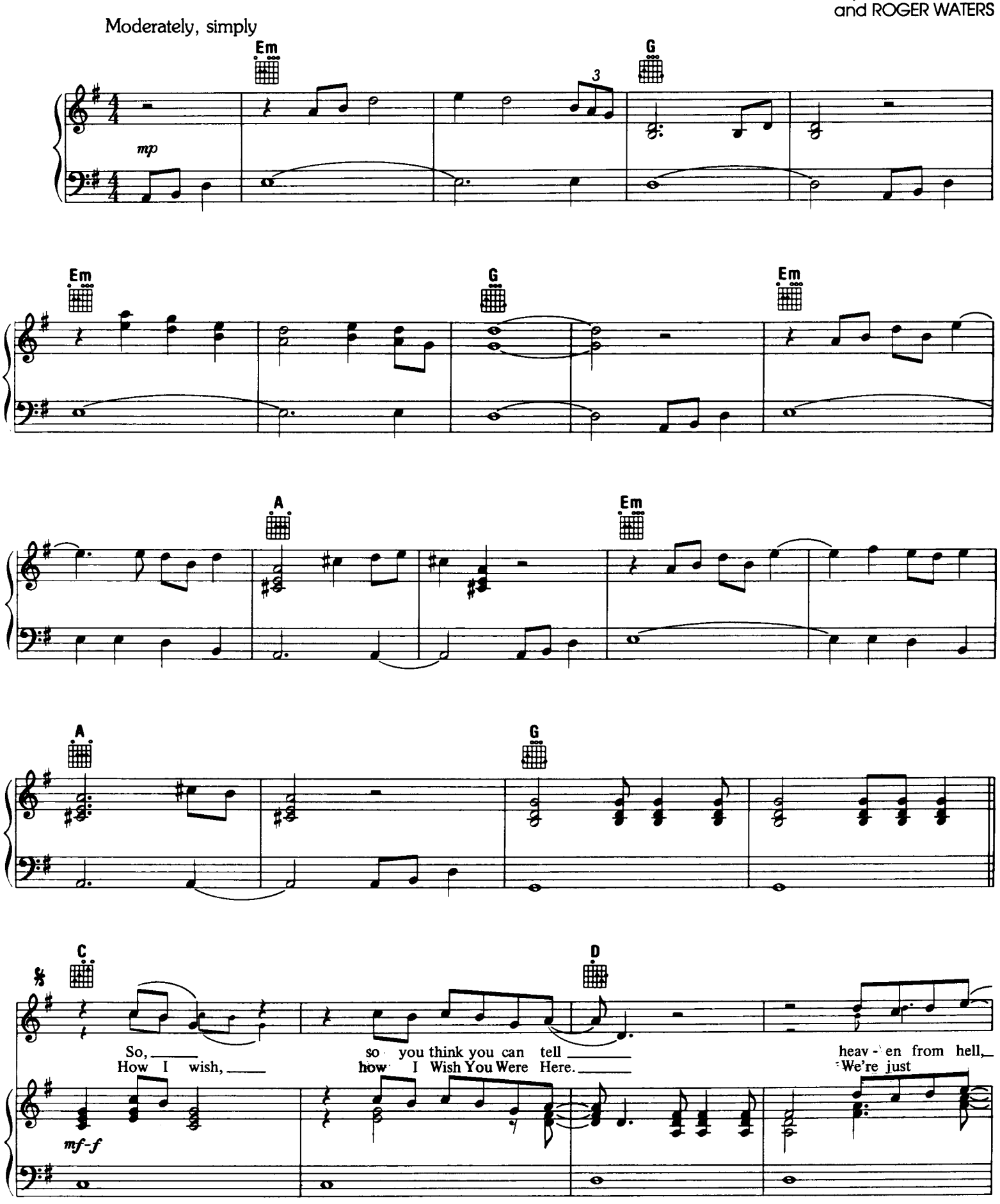

good job with more pay, and you're O. K.
all right, Jack. Keep your hands off my stack.
fair - ly, but don't take a slice of my pie.
Mon - ey, it's a gas. Grab
Mon - ey, it's a hit. But don't
Mon - ey, so they say, is
that cash with both hands and make a stash.
give me that do - good-y good bull - shit. I'm in the
the root of all e - vil to - day. But if


1. 2.
F♯m
Em
New car, cav - i - ar, four - star day - dream. Think I'll buy me a foot - ball
high fi - del - i - ty, first - class trav - 'ling set, and I think I need a
you ask for a rise, it's no sur -
Bm7
team.
Lear jet.
3.
Em
Bm7
prise that they're giv - ing none a - way.
Repeat and fade
Bm7

wish you were here

Words and Music by DAVID GILMOUR
and ROGER WATERS



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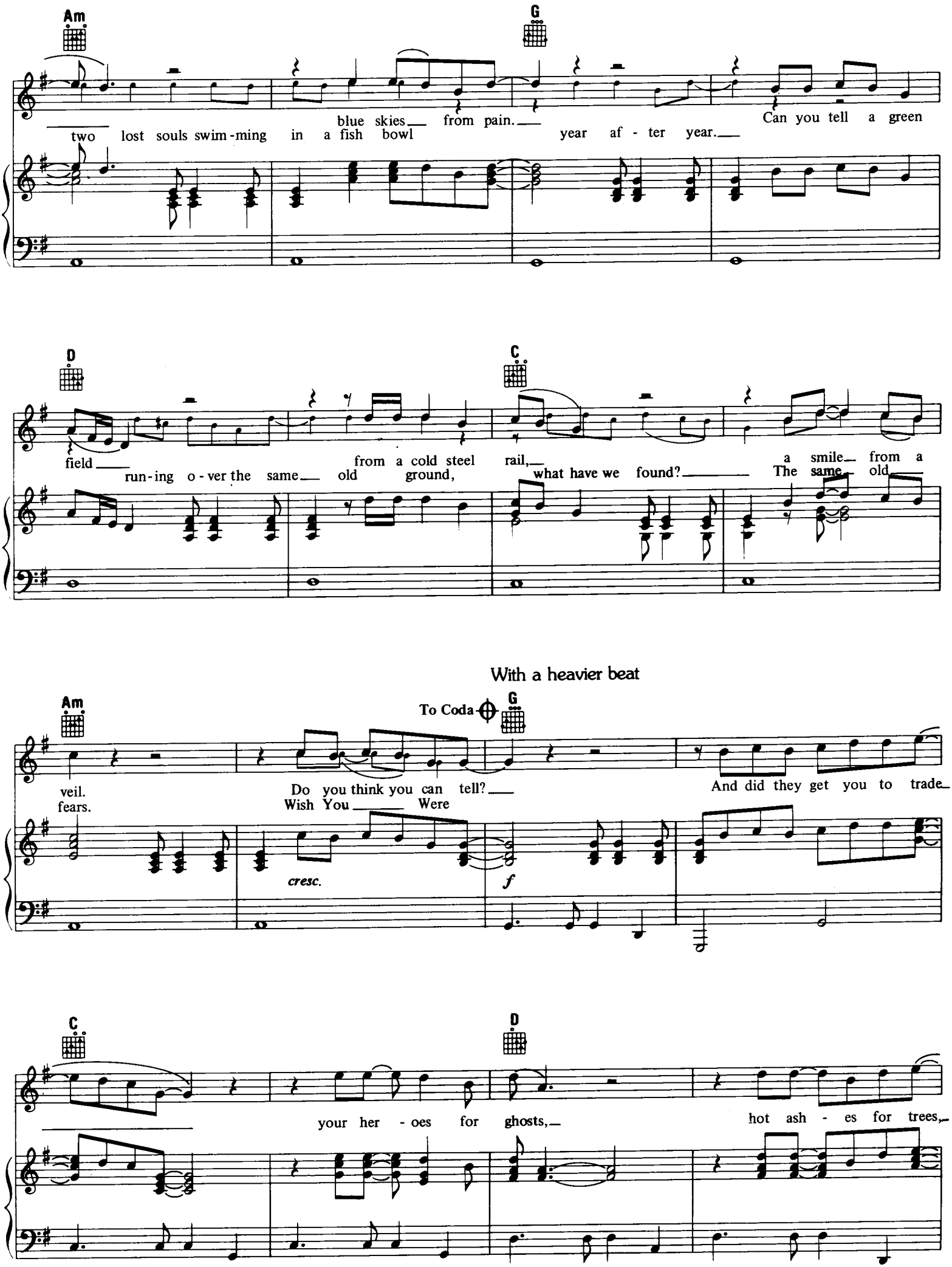
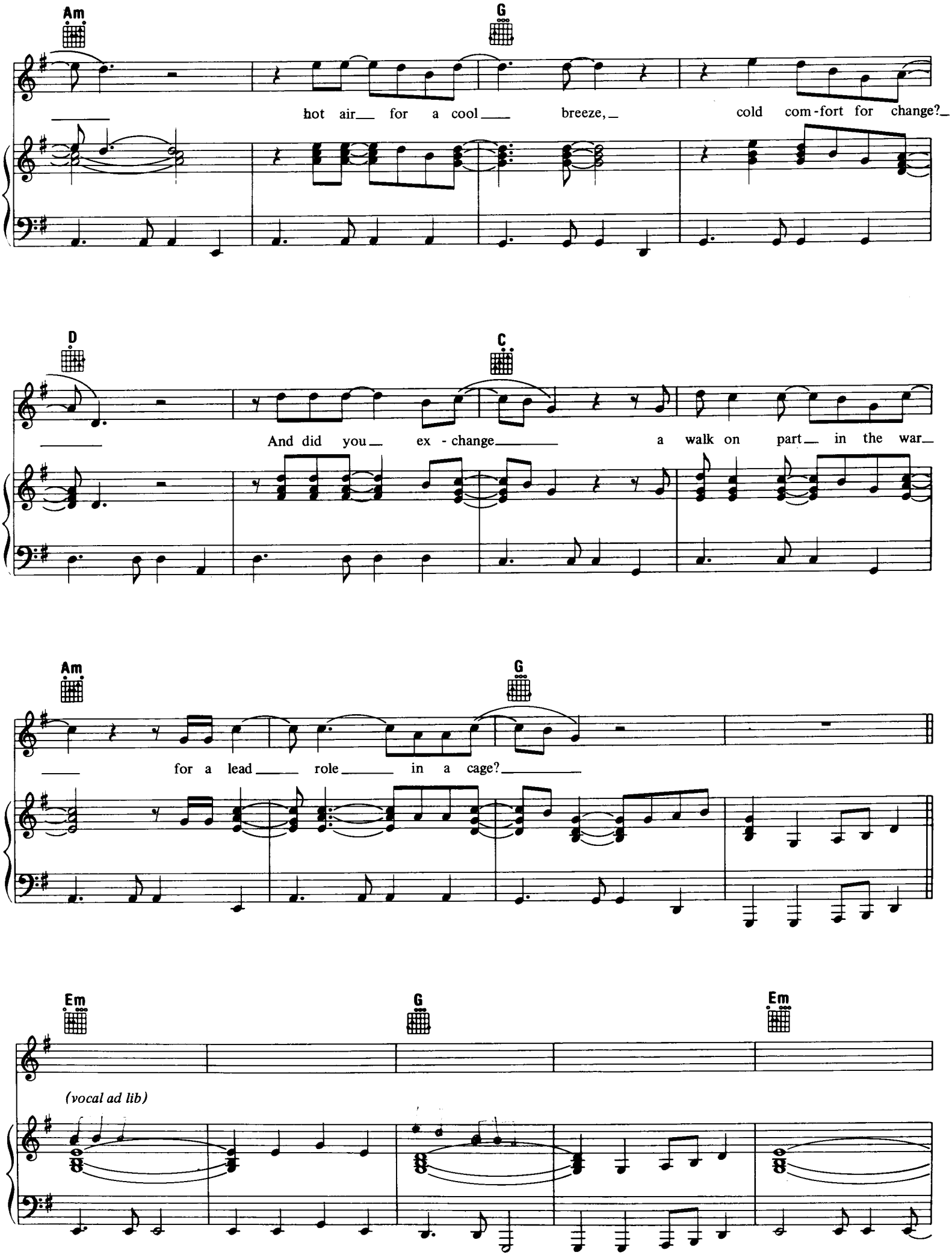
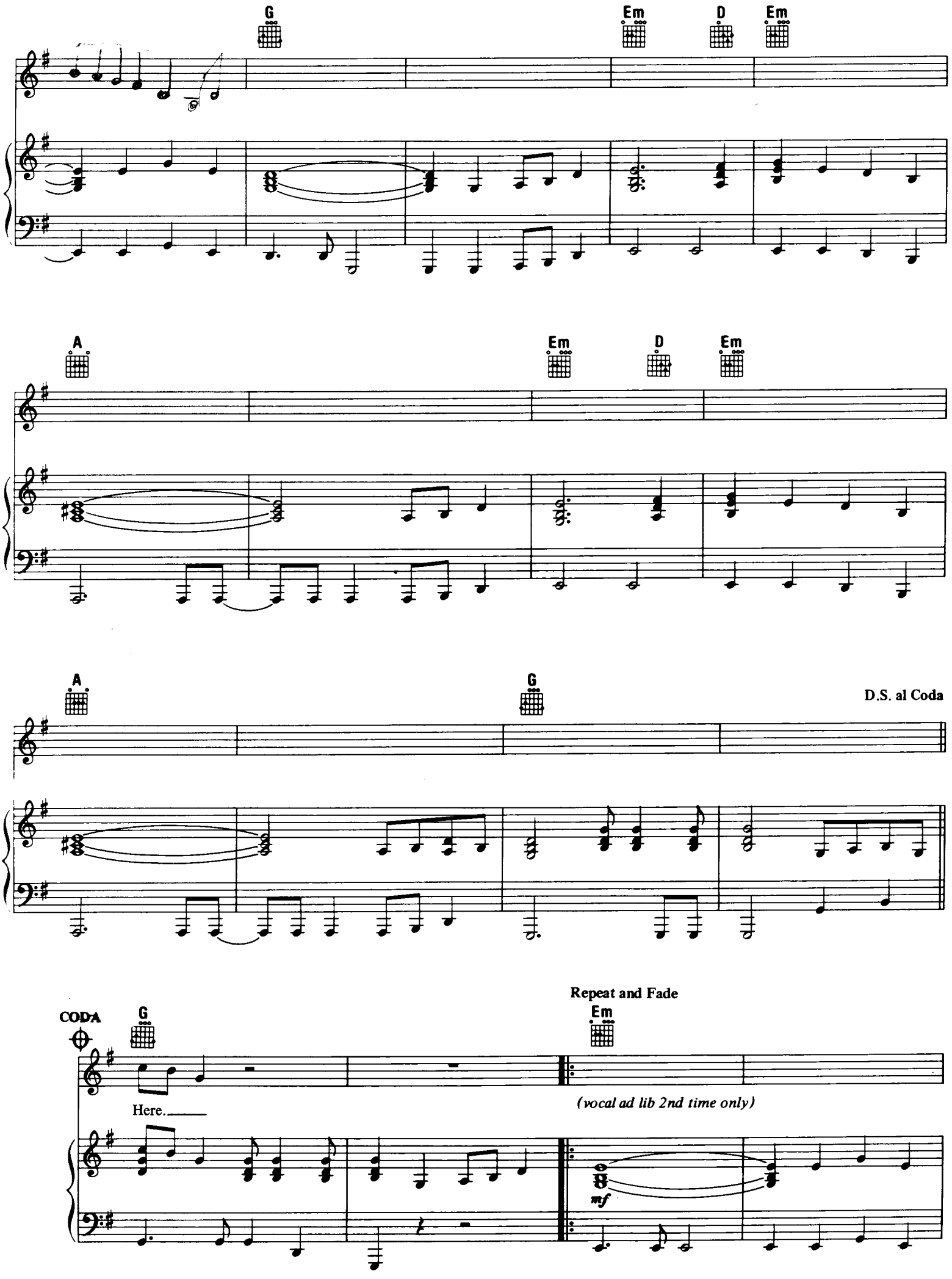
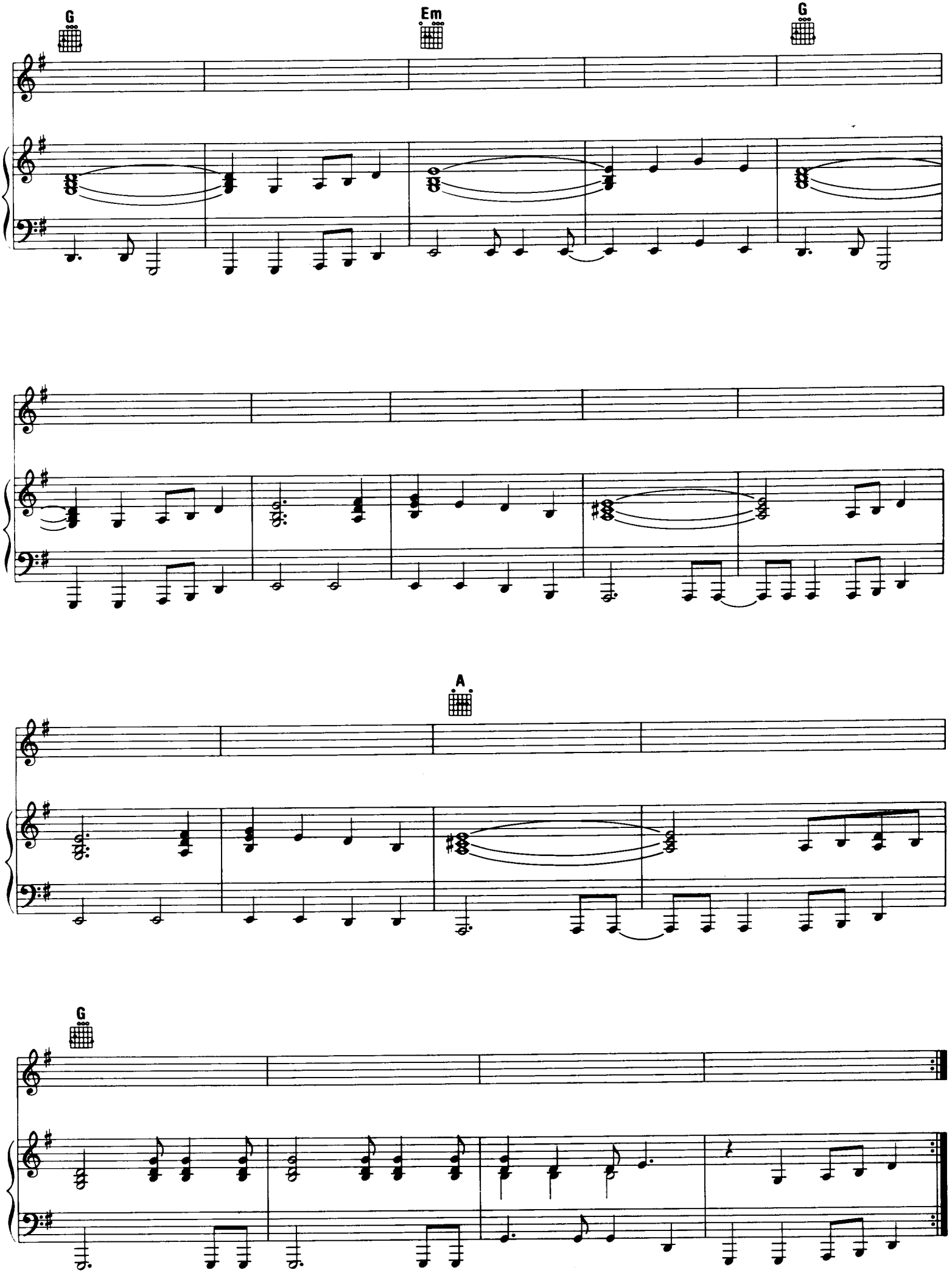

Am
G
two lost souls swim-ming in a fish bowl
blue skies from pain.
year af - ter year.
Can you tell a green
D
C
field
run-ing o-ver the same old ground,
from a cold steel rail,
what have we found?
a smile from a
The same old
With a heavier beat
Am
To Coda
G
veil.
fears.
Do you think you can tell?
Wish You Were
And did they get you to trade
cresc.
f
C
D
your her - oes for ghosts,
hot ash - es for trees,

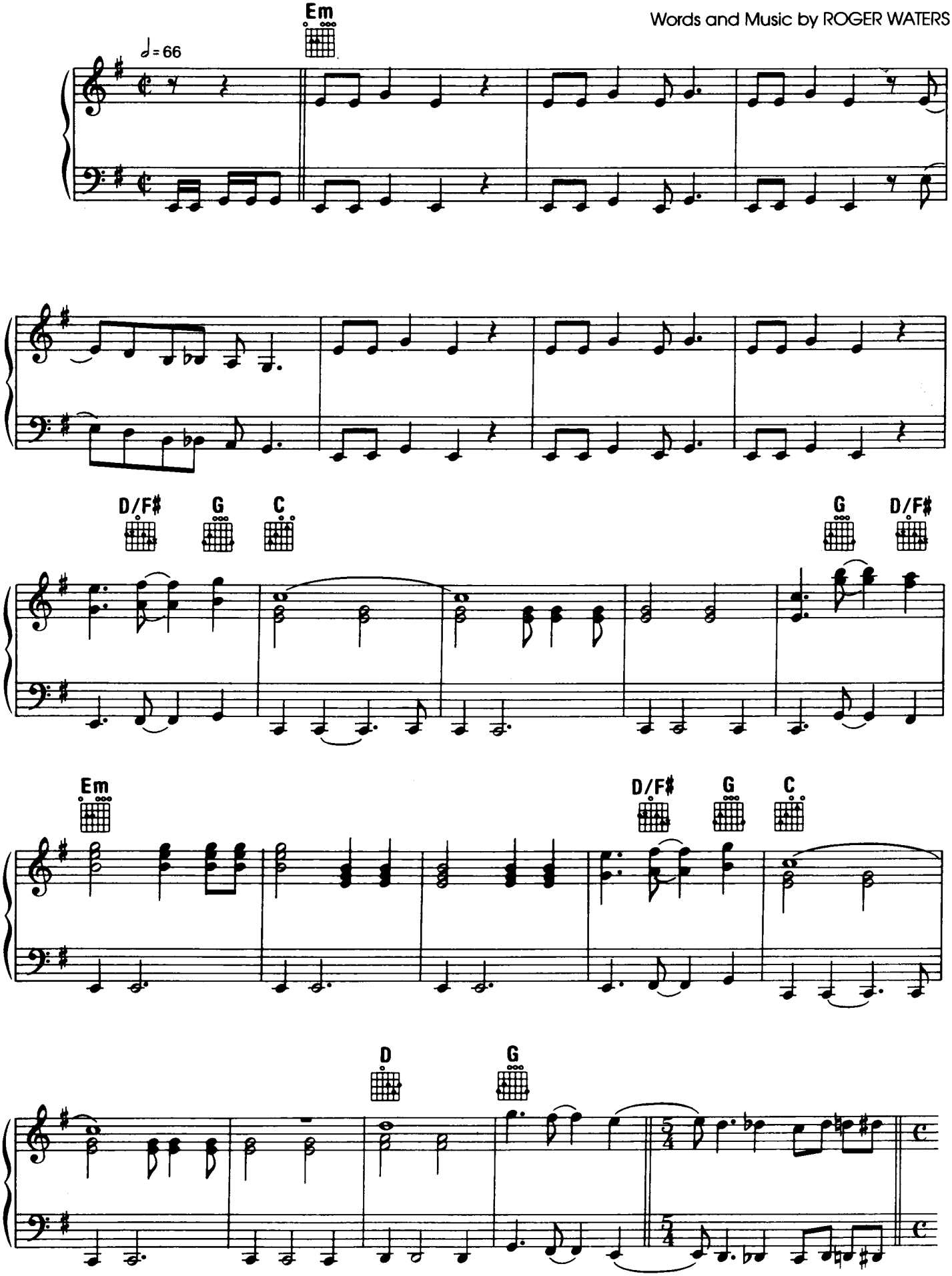

Am
G
hot air for a cool breeze, cold com-fort for change?
D
C
And did you ex-change a walk on part in the war
Am
G
for a lead role in a cage?
Em
G
Em
(vocal ad lib)


G
Em
D
Em
A
Em
D
Em
A
G
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G
Here.
Repeat and Fade
Em
(vocal ad lib 2nd time only)
mf


G
Em
G
A
G

have a cigar

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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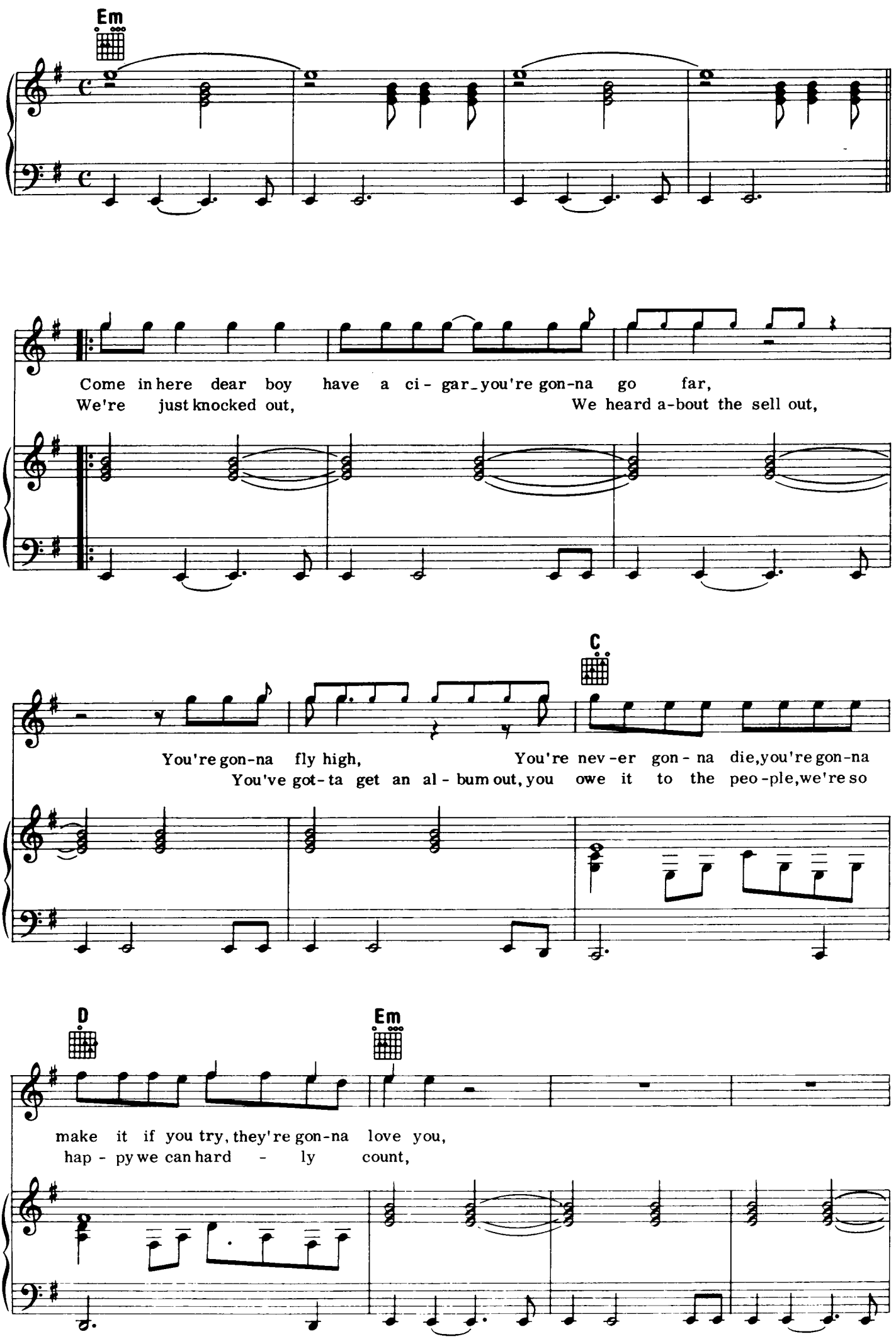
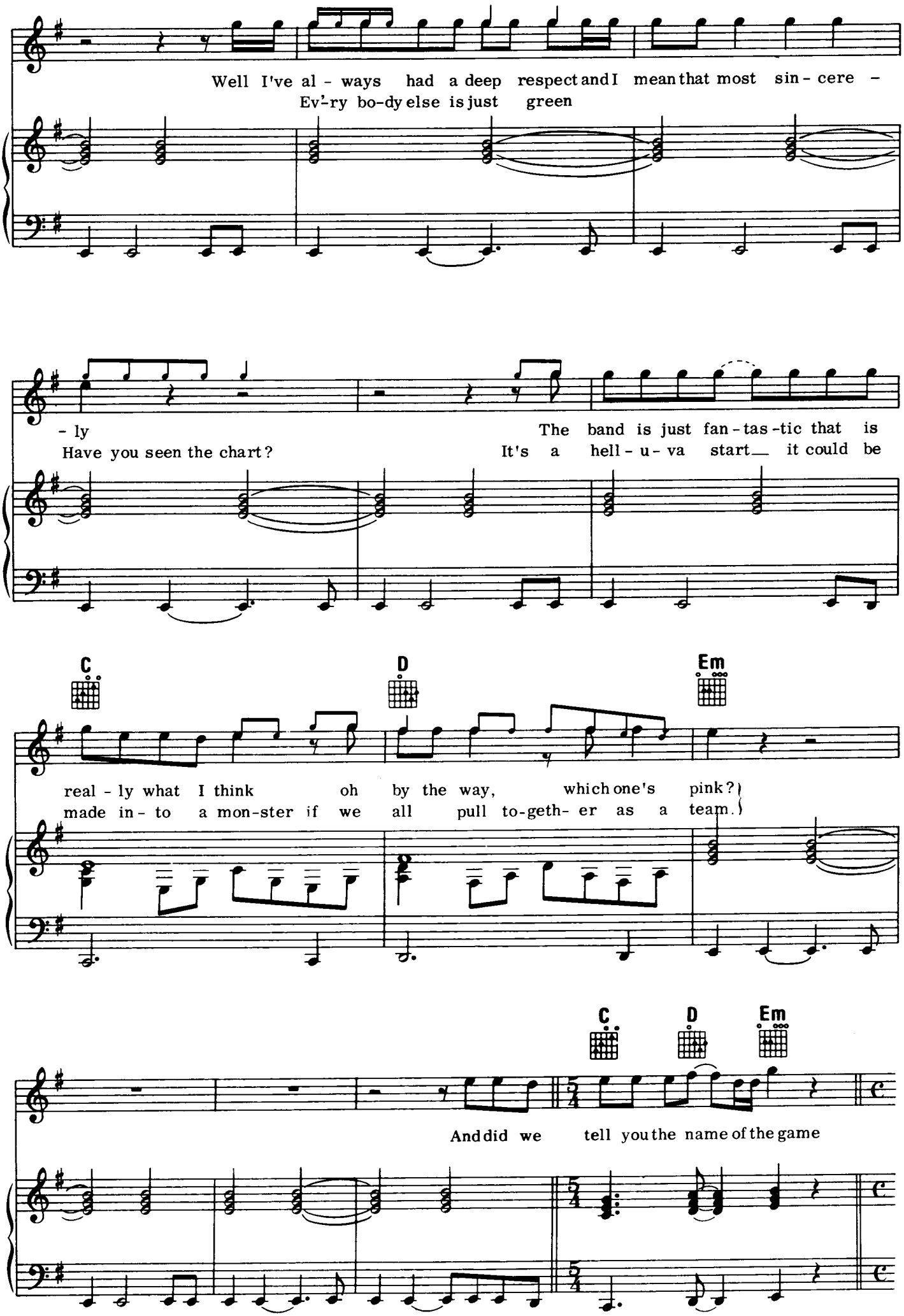
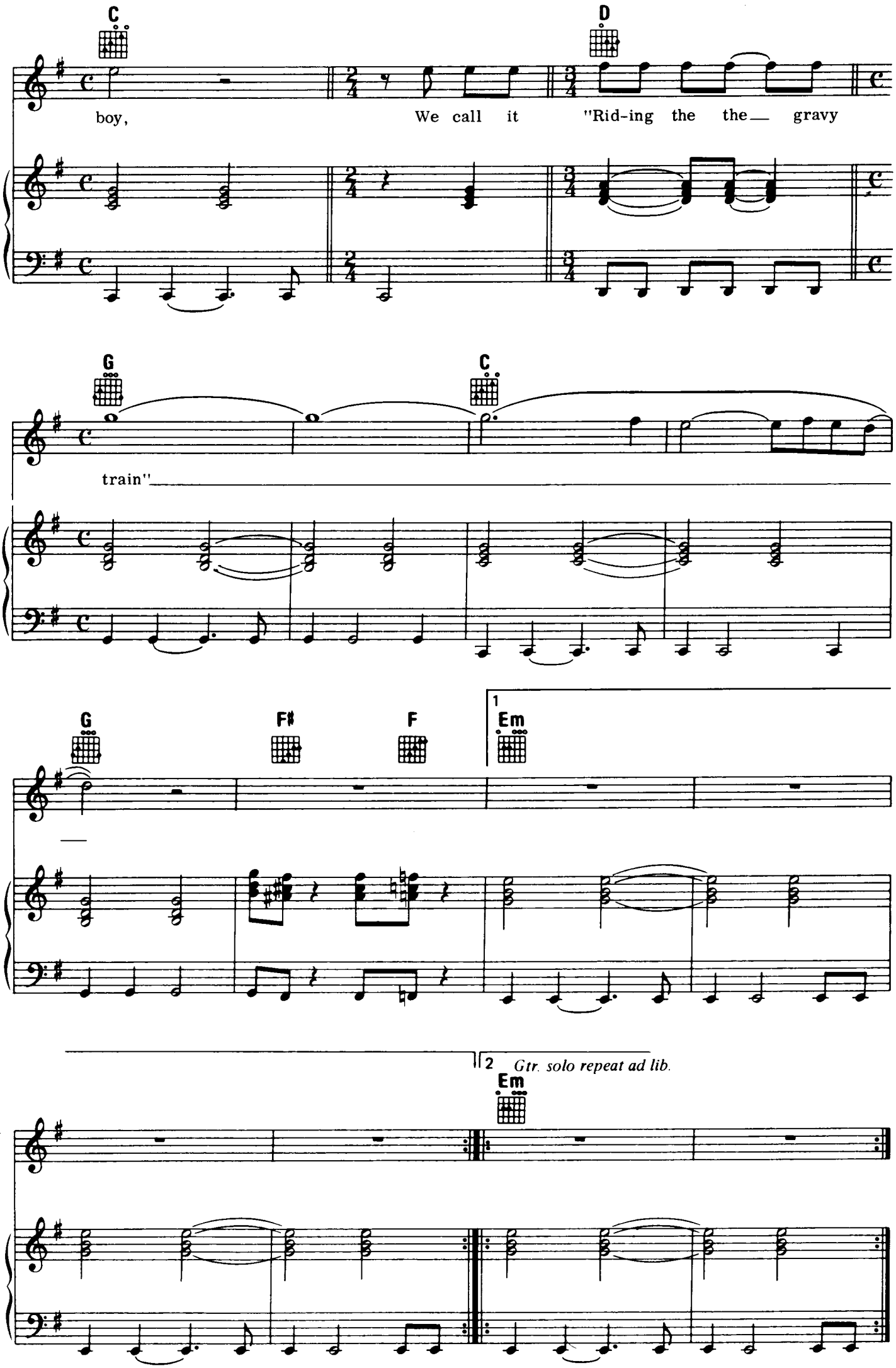
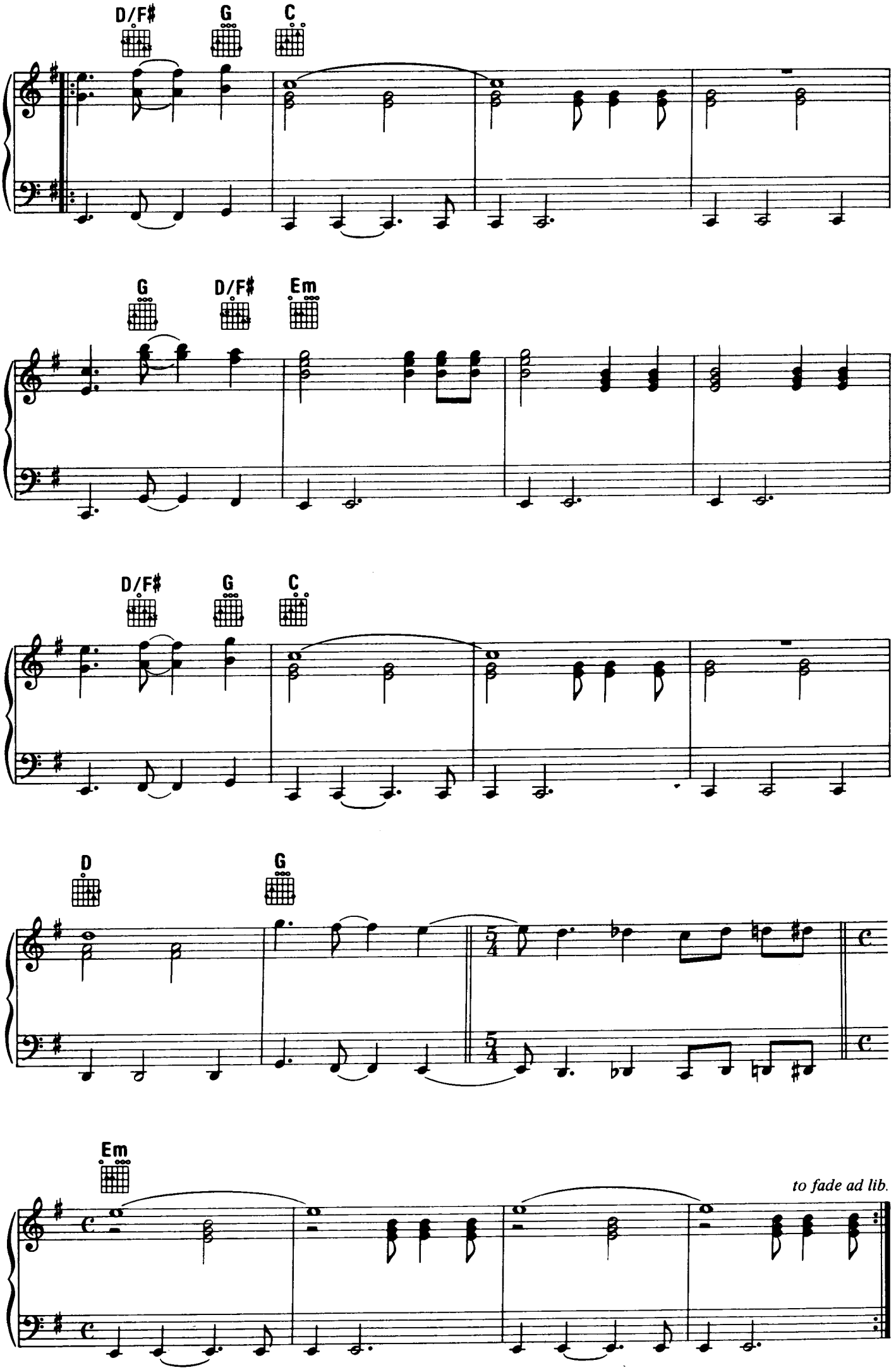

Em
Come in here dear boy have a ci - gar_you're gon-na go far,
We're just knocked out, We heard a-bout the sell out,
C
You're gon-na fly high, You're nev-er gon - na die,you're gon-na
You've got-ta get an al - bum out, you owe it to the peo-ple,we're so
D
Em
make it if you try, they're gon-na love you,
hap - py we can hard - ly count,

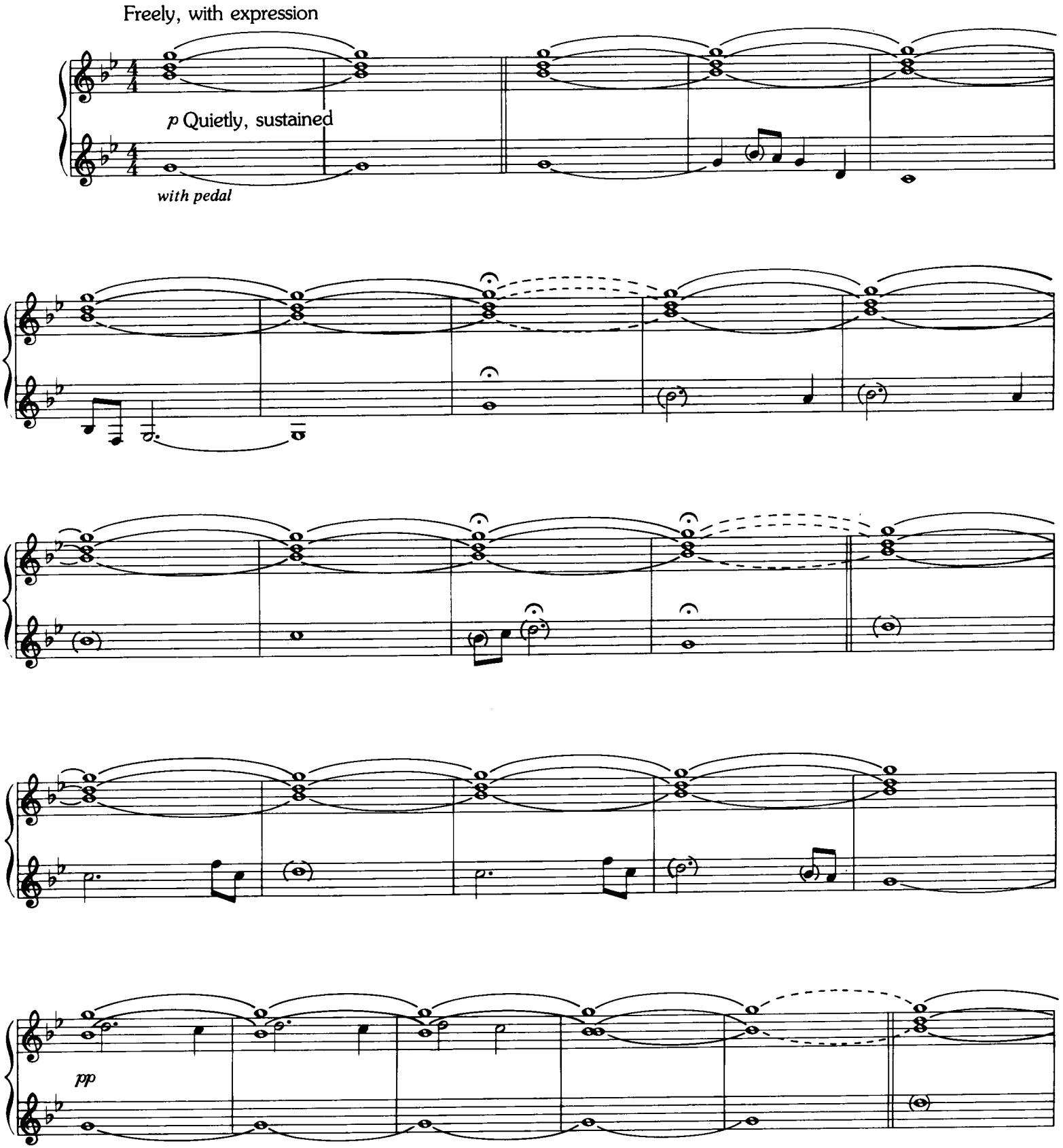

Well I've al - ways had a deep respect and I mean that most sin - cere -
Ev'-ry bo-dy else is just green
- ly
Have you seen the chart?
The band is just fan - tas - tic that is
It's a hell - u - va start__ it could be
C
D
Em
real - ly what I think oh by the way, which one's pink?
made in - to a mon-ster if we all pull to-geth- er as a team.
C
D
Em
And did we tell you the name of the game


C
D
boy,
We call it
"Rid-ing the the— gravy
G
C
train"
G
F♯
F
1
Em
2
Gtr. solo repeat ad lib.
Em


D/F♯
G
C
G
D/F♯
Em
D/F♯
G
C
D
G
Em
to fade ad lib.

shine on you crazy diamond

Words and Music by DAVID GILMOUR,
ROGER WATERS and RICHARD WRIGHT



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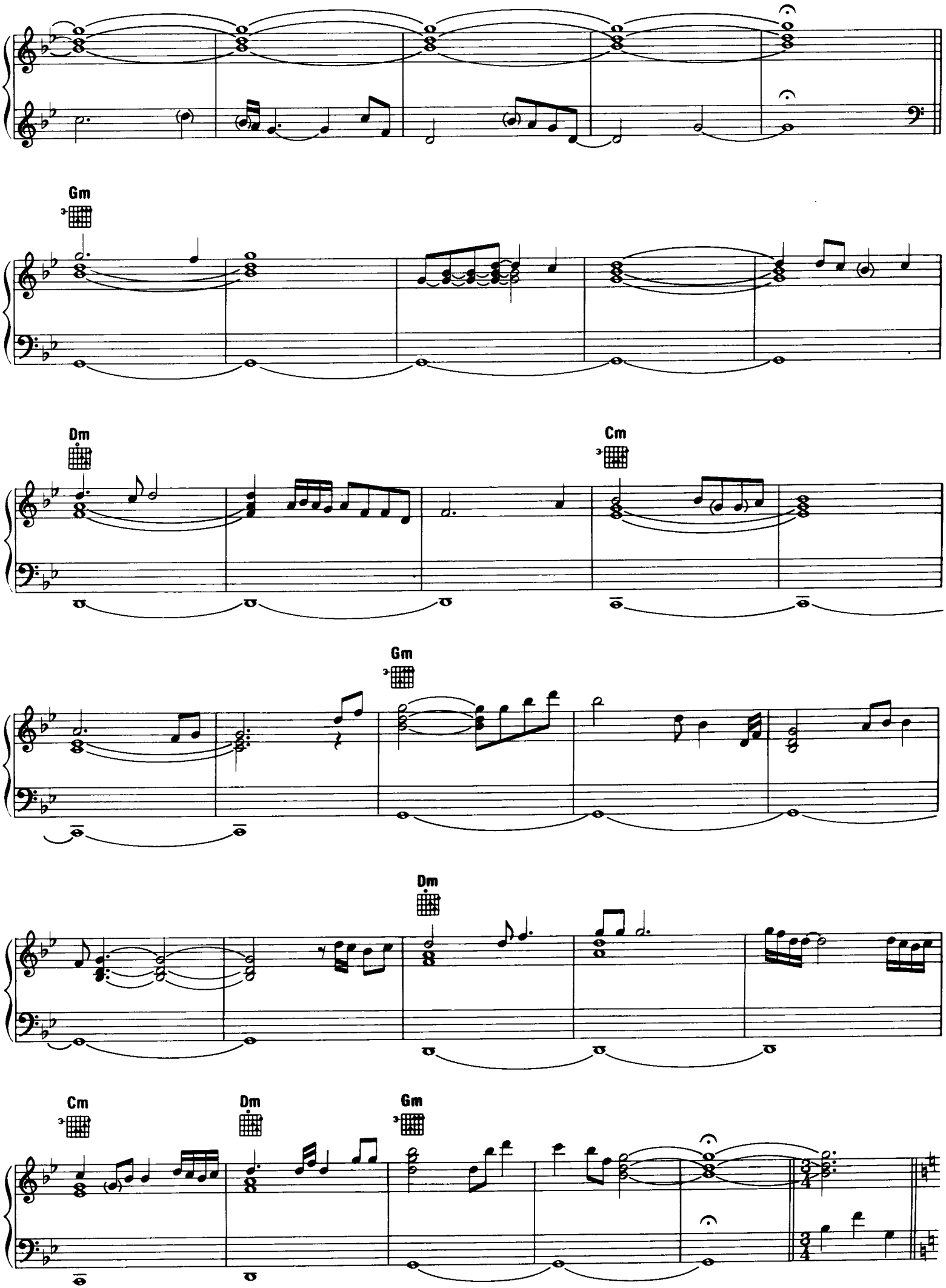
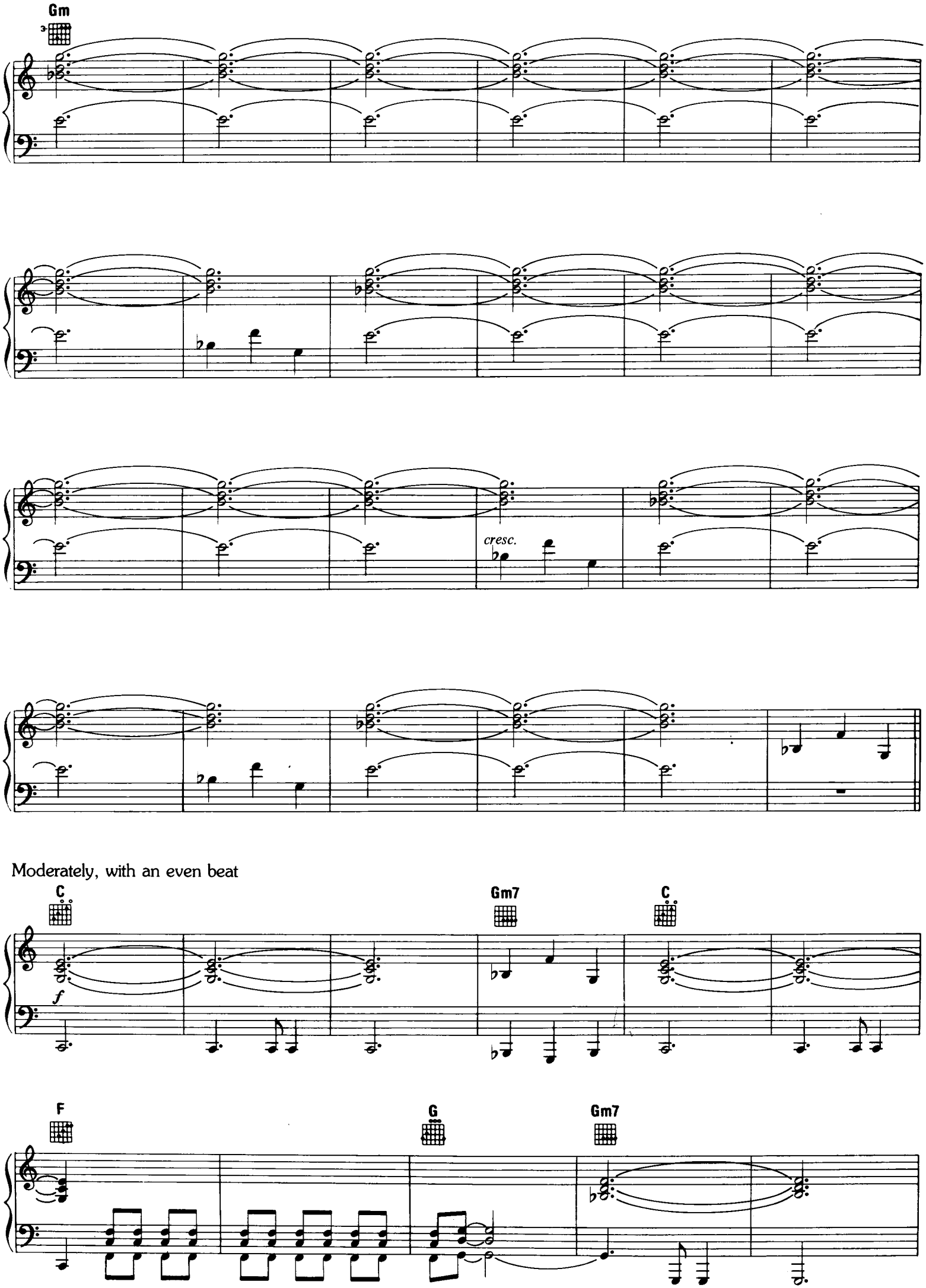
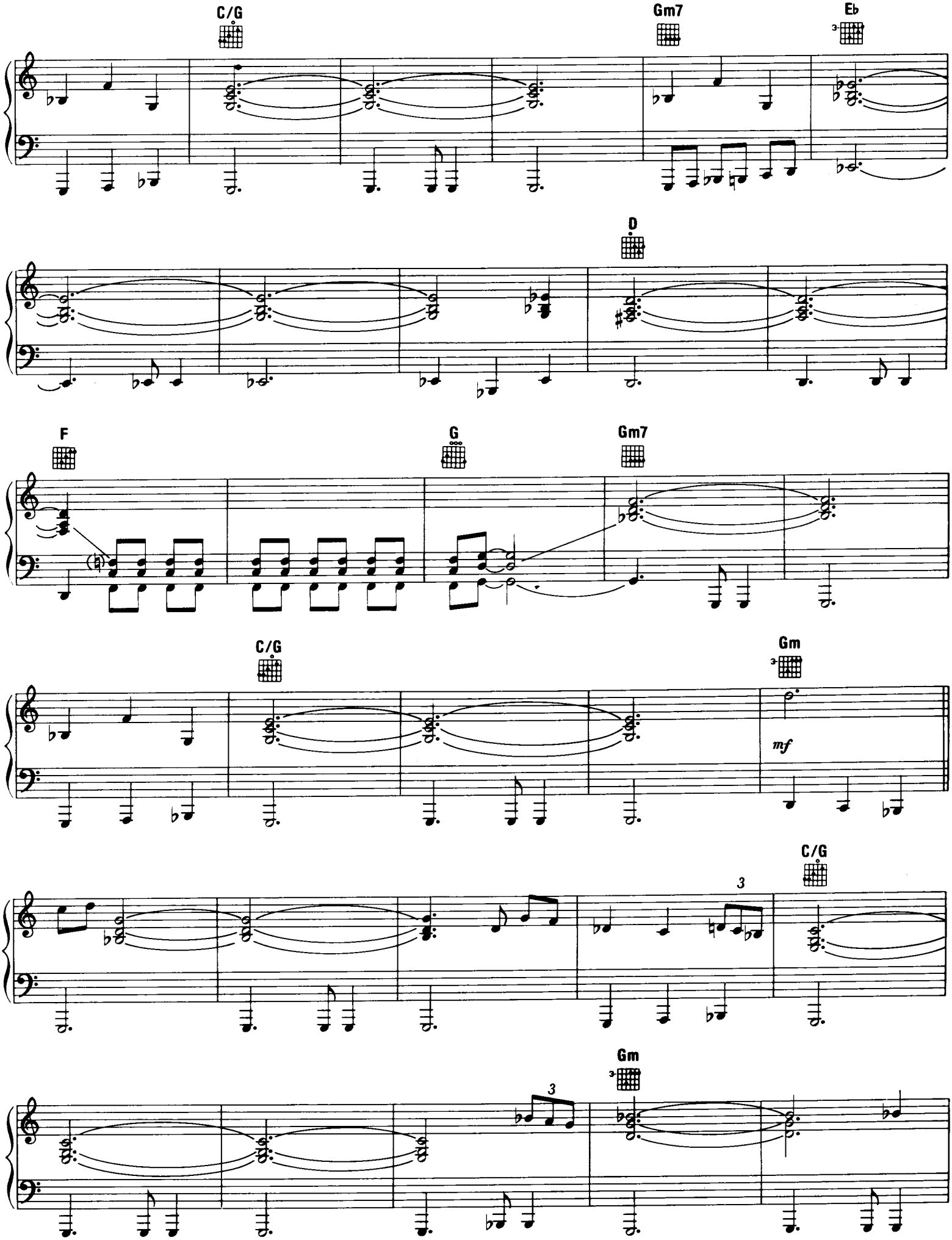
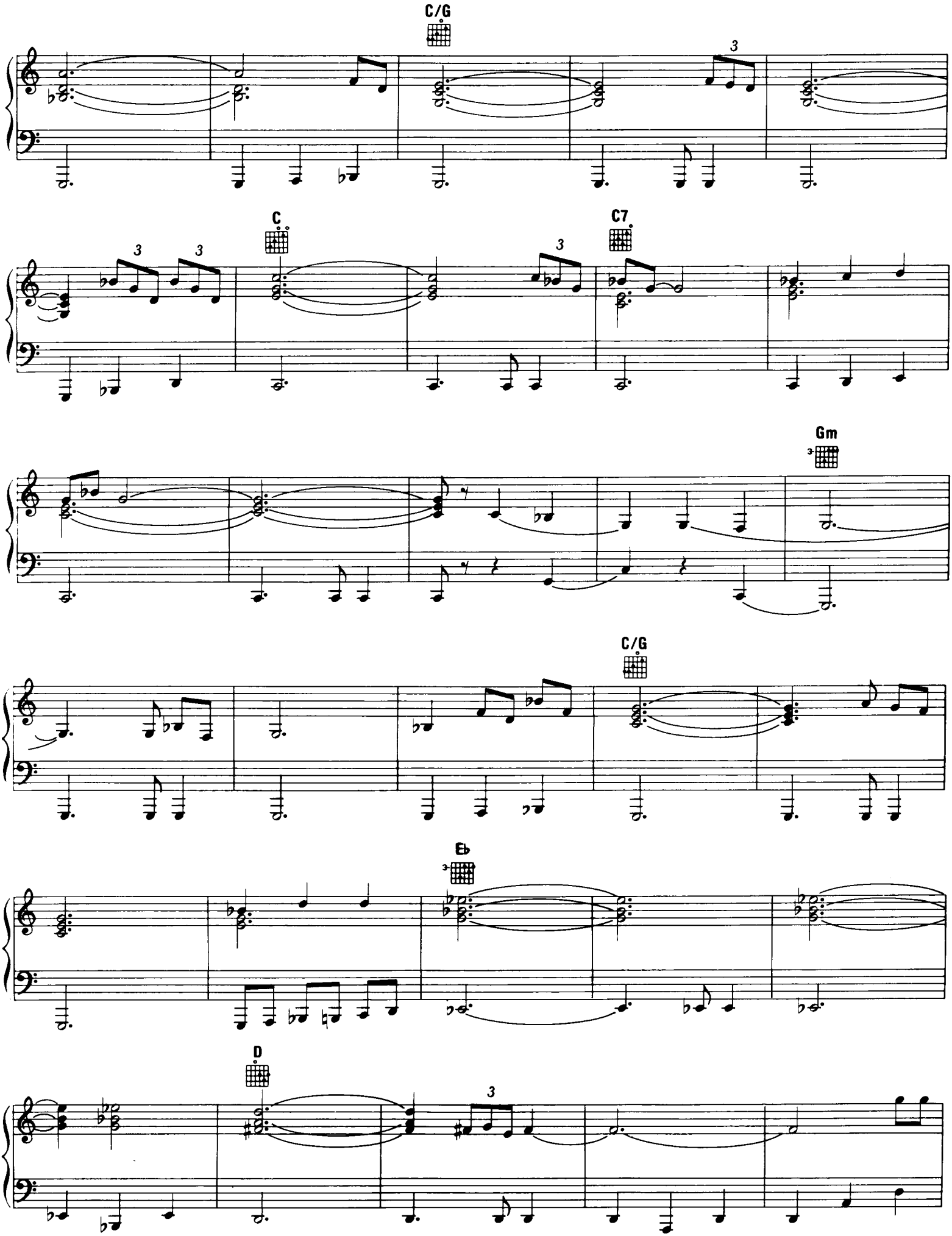
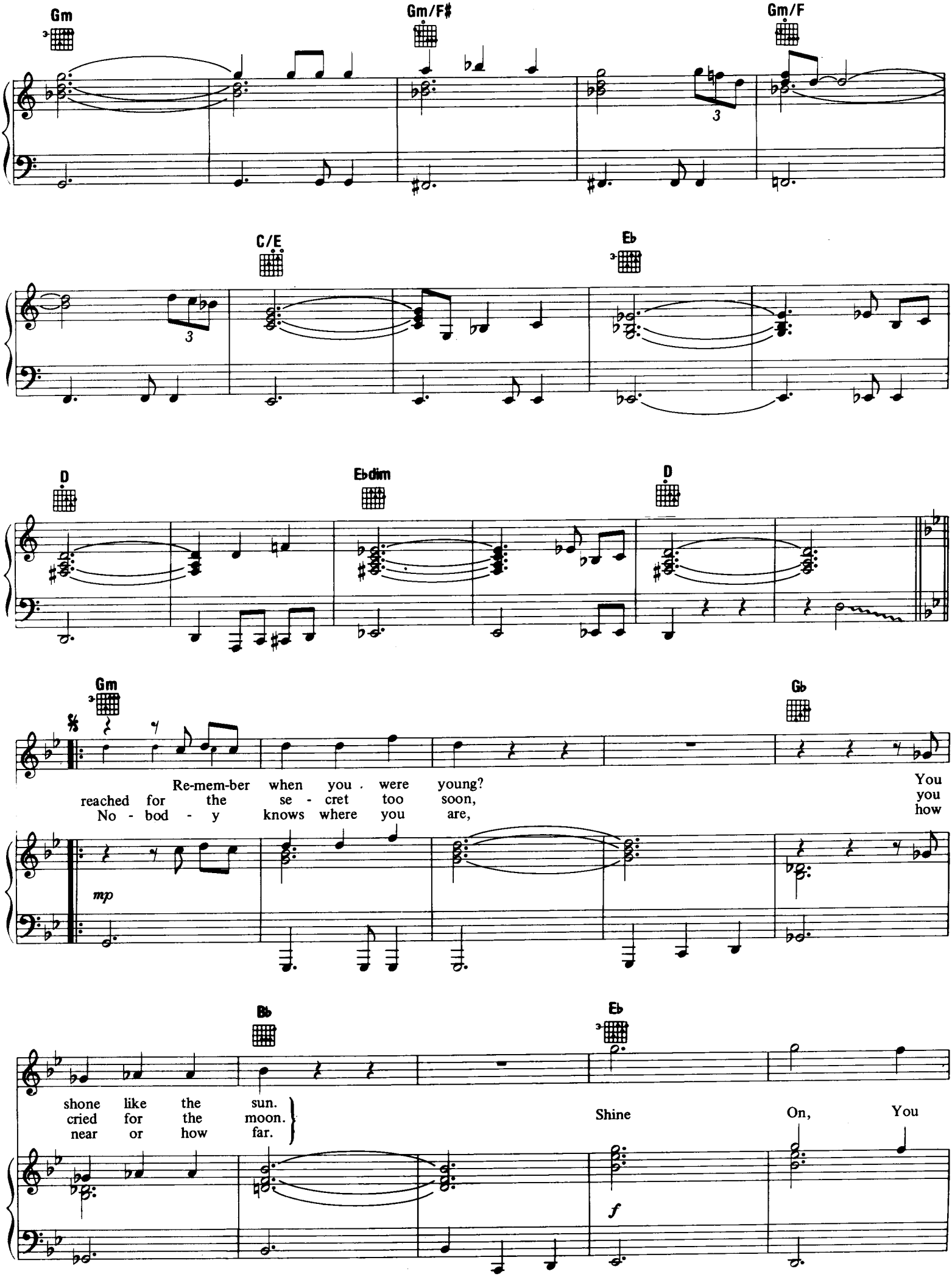
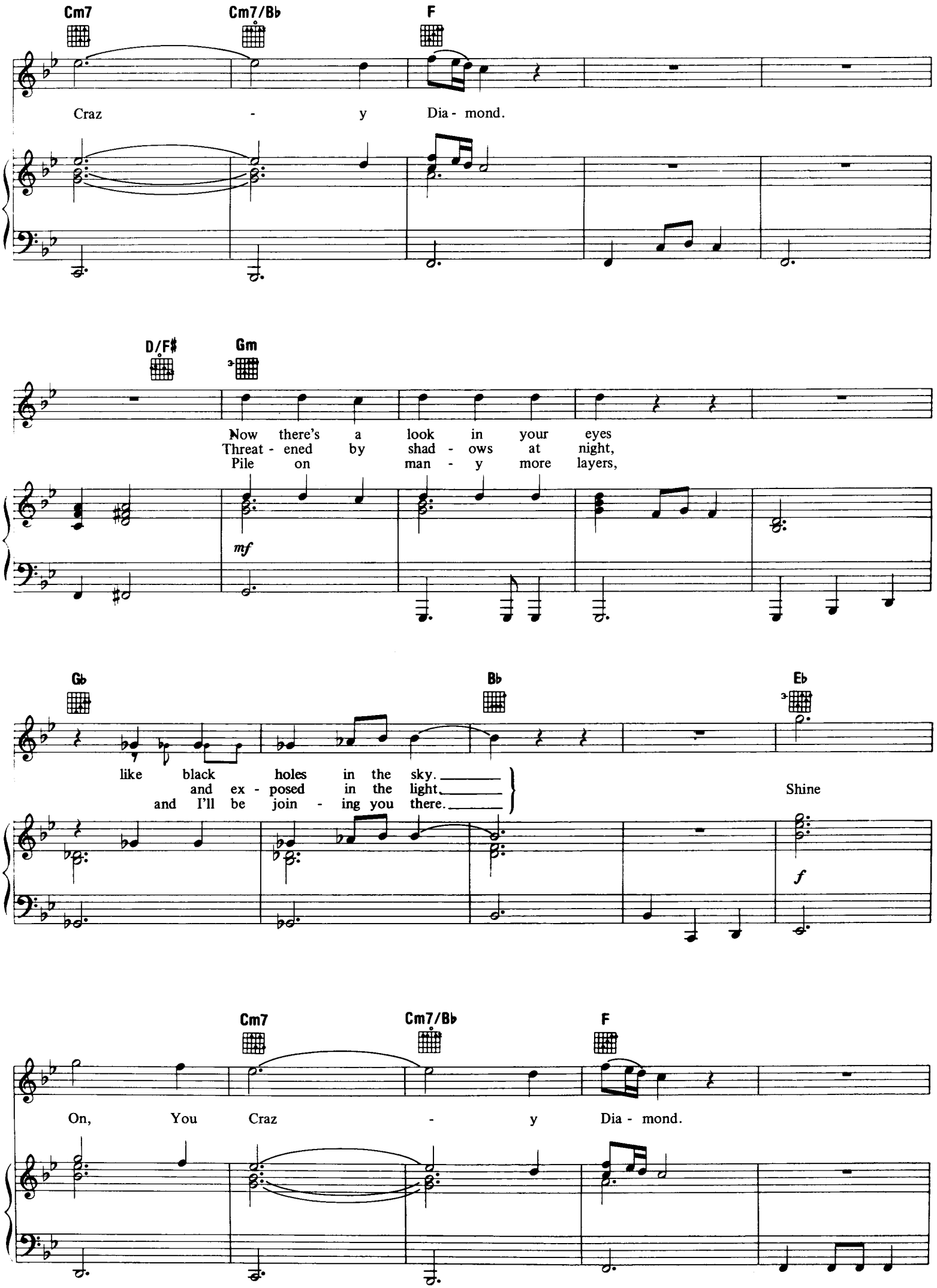

Gm
Dm
Cm
Gm
Dm
Cm
Dm
Gm

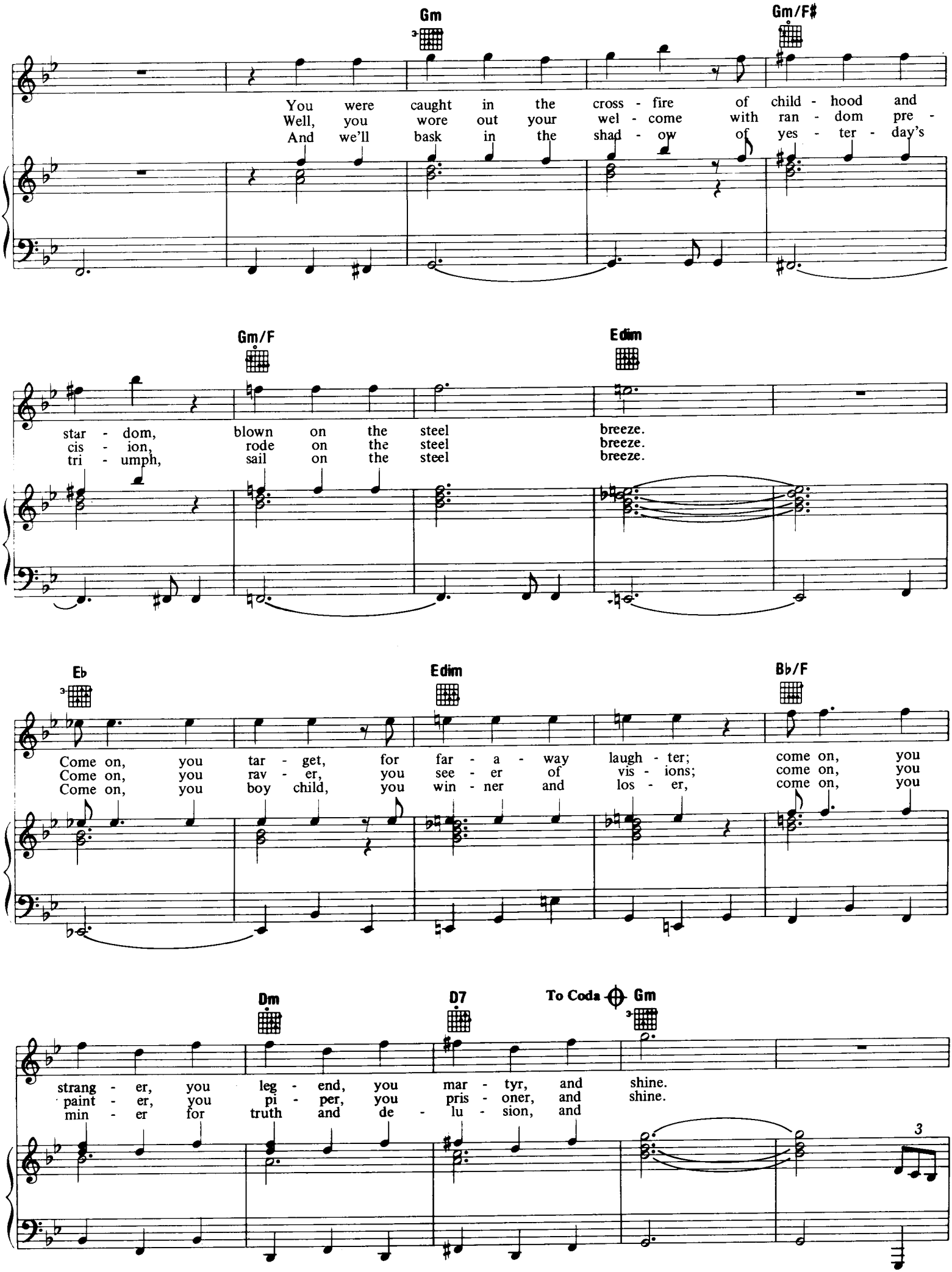

Gm
cresc.
Moderately, with an even beat
C
Gm7
C
f
F
G
Gm7

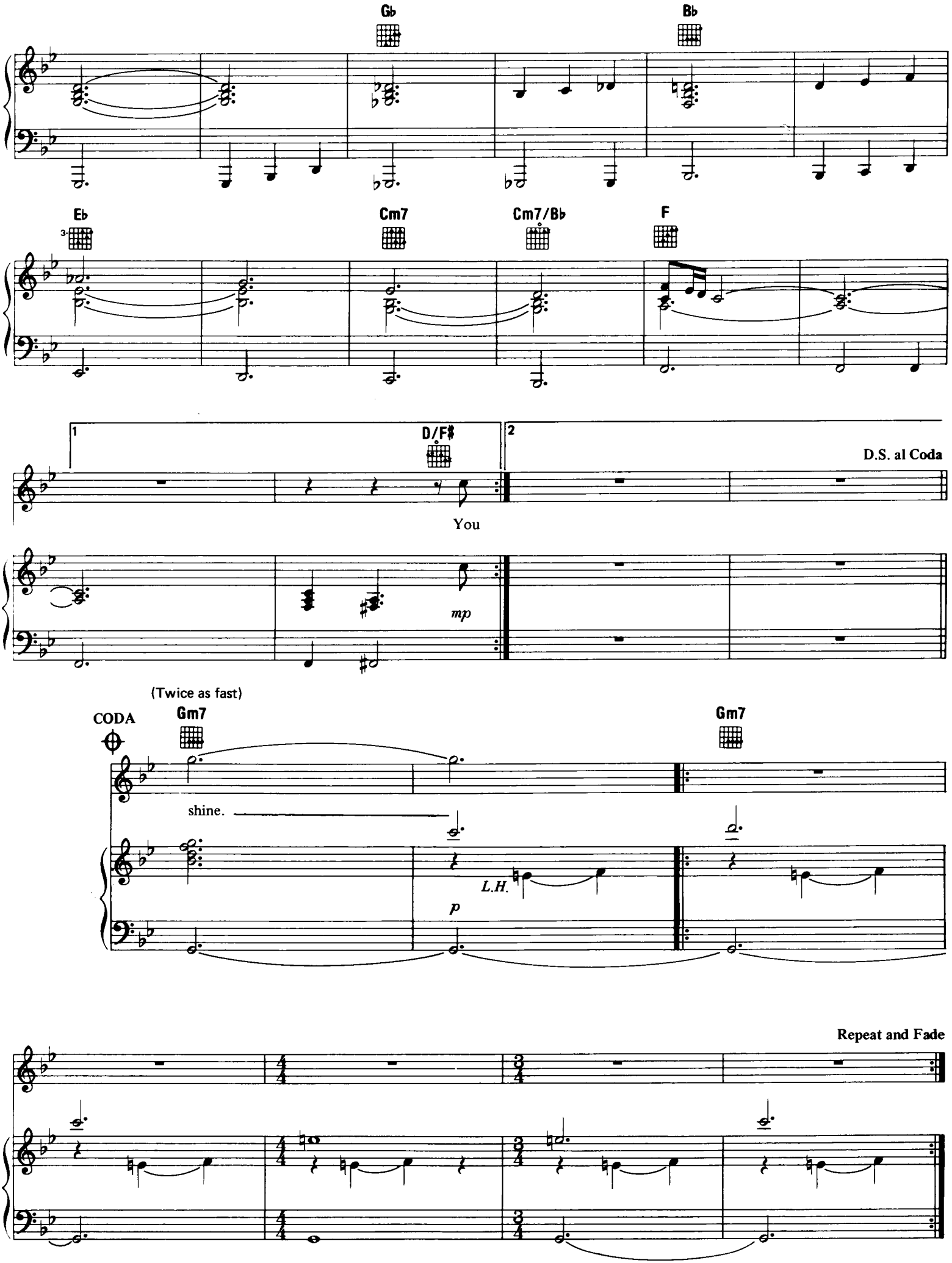

C/G
Gm7
Eb
D
F
G
Gm7
C/G
Gm
mf
C/G
3
Gm
3


C/G
C
C7
Gm
C/G
Eb
D


Gm
Gm/F♯
Gm/F
C/E
E♭
D
E♭dim
D
Gm
G♭
Re-mem-ber when you were young?
reached for the se - cret too soon,
No - bod - y knows where you are,
You
you
how
mp
B♭
E♭
shone like the sun.
cried for the moon.
near or how far.
Shine
On,
You
f

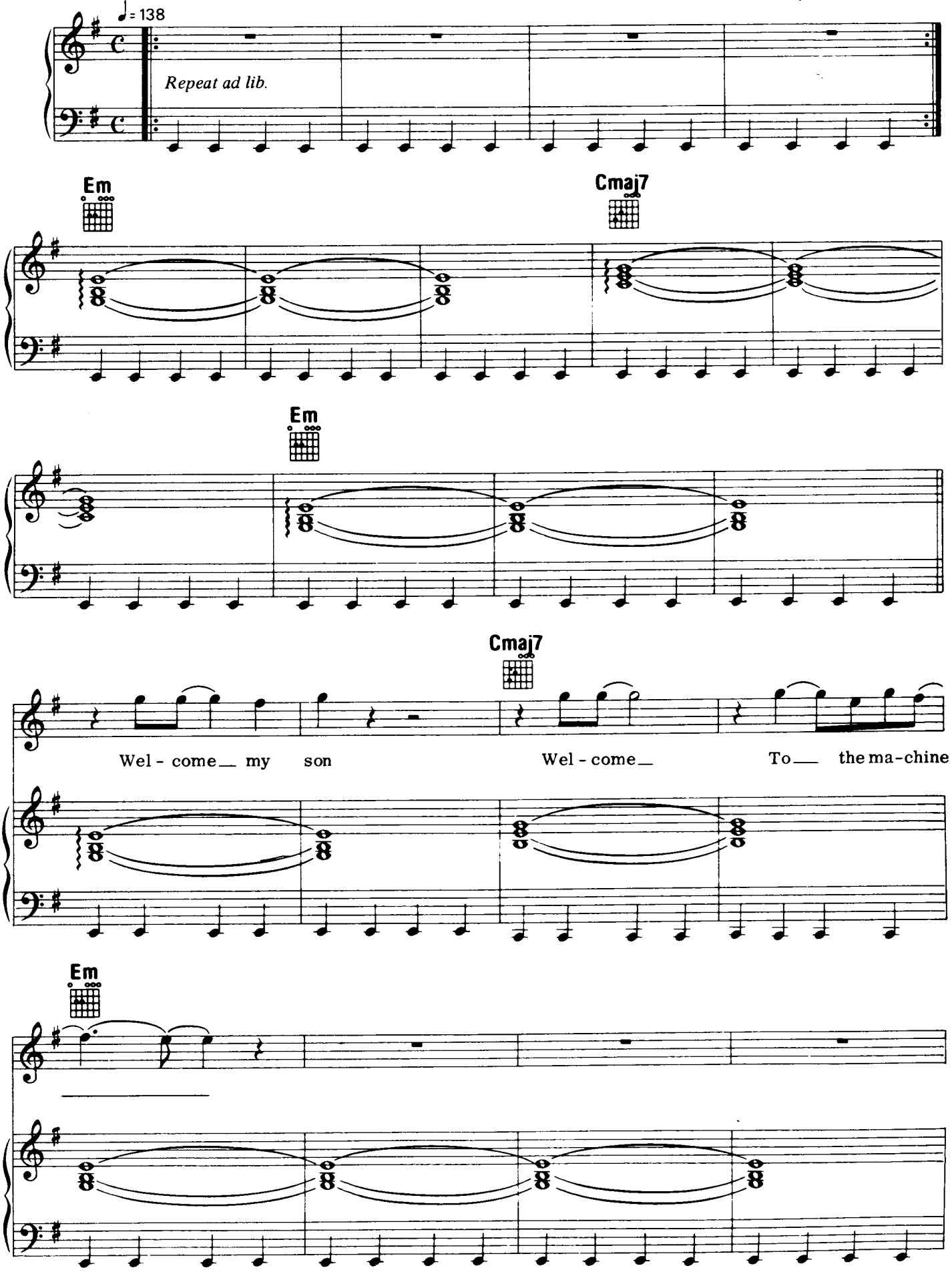

Cm7
Cm7/B♭
F
Craz - y Dia - mond.
D/F♯
Gm
Now there's a look in your eyes
Threat - ened by shad - ows at night,
Pile on man - y more layers,
mf
G♭
B♭
E♭
like black holes in the sky.
and ex - posed in the light,
and I'll be join - ing you there.
Shine
f
Cm7
Cm7/B♭
F
On, You Craz - y Dia - mond.


Gm
Gm/F#
You were caught in the cross - fire of child - hood and
Well, you wore out your wel - come with ran - dom pre -
And we'll bask in the shad - ow of yes - ter - day's
Gm/F
Edim
star - dom, blown on the steel breeze.
cis - ion, rode on the steel breeze.
tri - umph, sail on the steel breeze.
Eb
Edim
Bb/F
Come on, you tar - get, for far - a - way laugh - ter; come on, you
Come on, you rav - er, you see - er of vis - ions; come on, you
Come on, you boy child, you win - ner and los - er, come on, you
Dm
D7
To Coda
Gm
strang - er, you leg - end, you mar - tyr, and shine.
paint - er, you pi - per, you pris - oner, and shine.
min - er for truth and de - lu - sion, and
3


Gb
Bb
Eb
Cm7
Cm7/Bb
F
1
D/F♯
2
D.S. al Coda
You
mp
(Twice as fast)
CODA
Gm7
Gm7
shine.
L.H.
p
Repeat and Fade

welcome to the machine

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS



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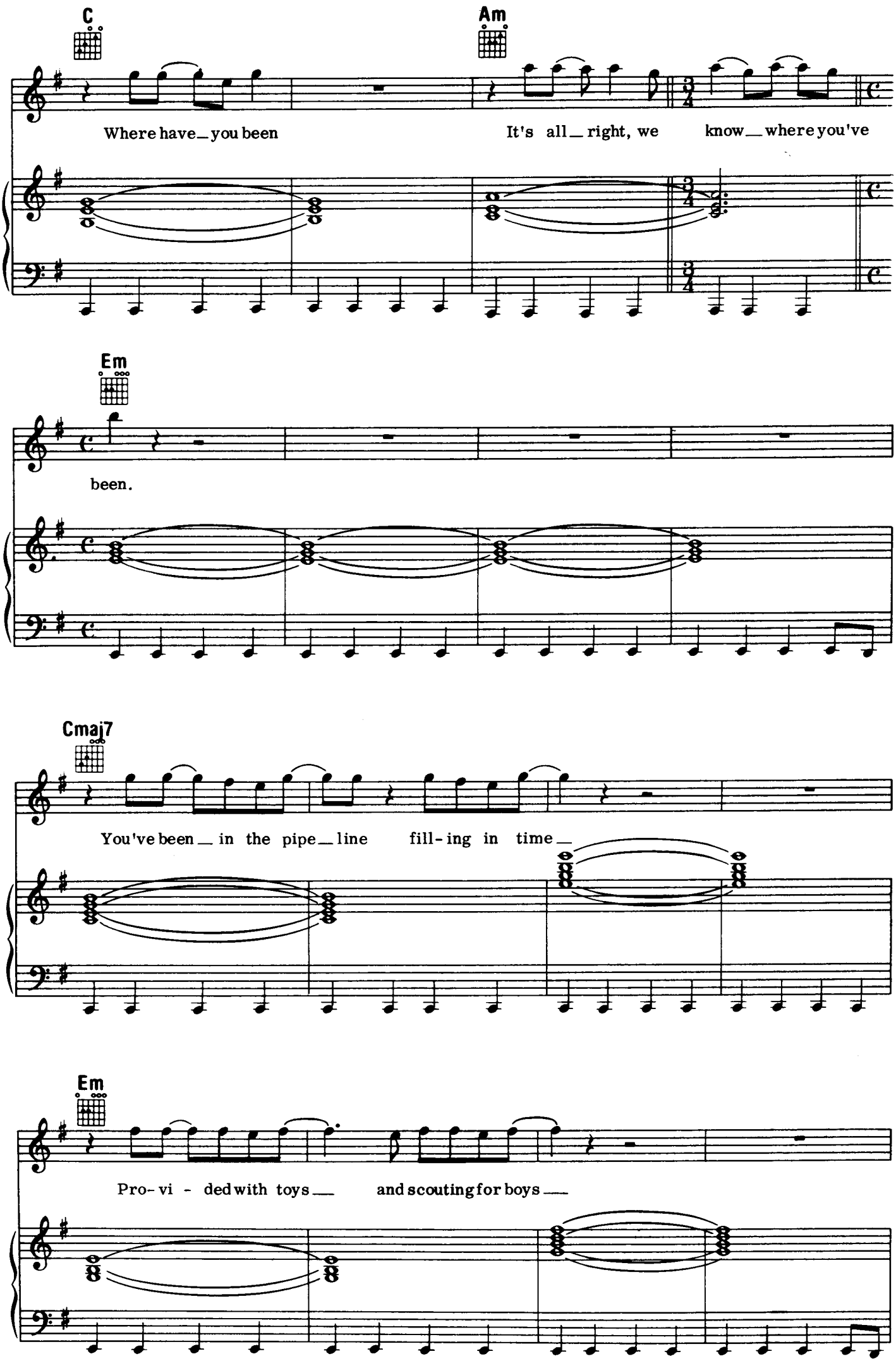
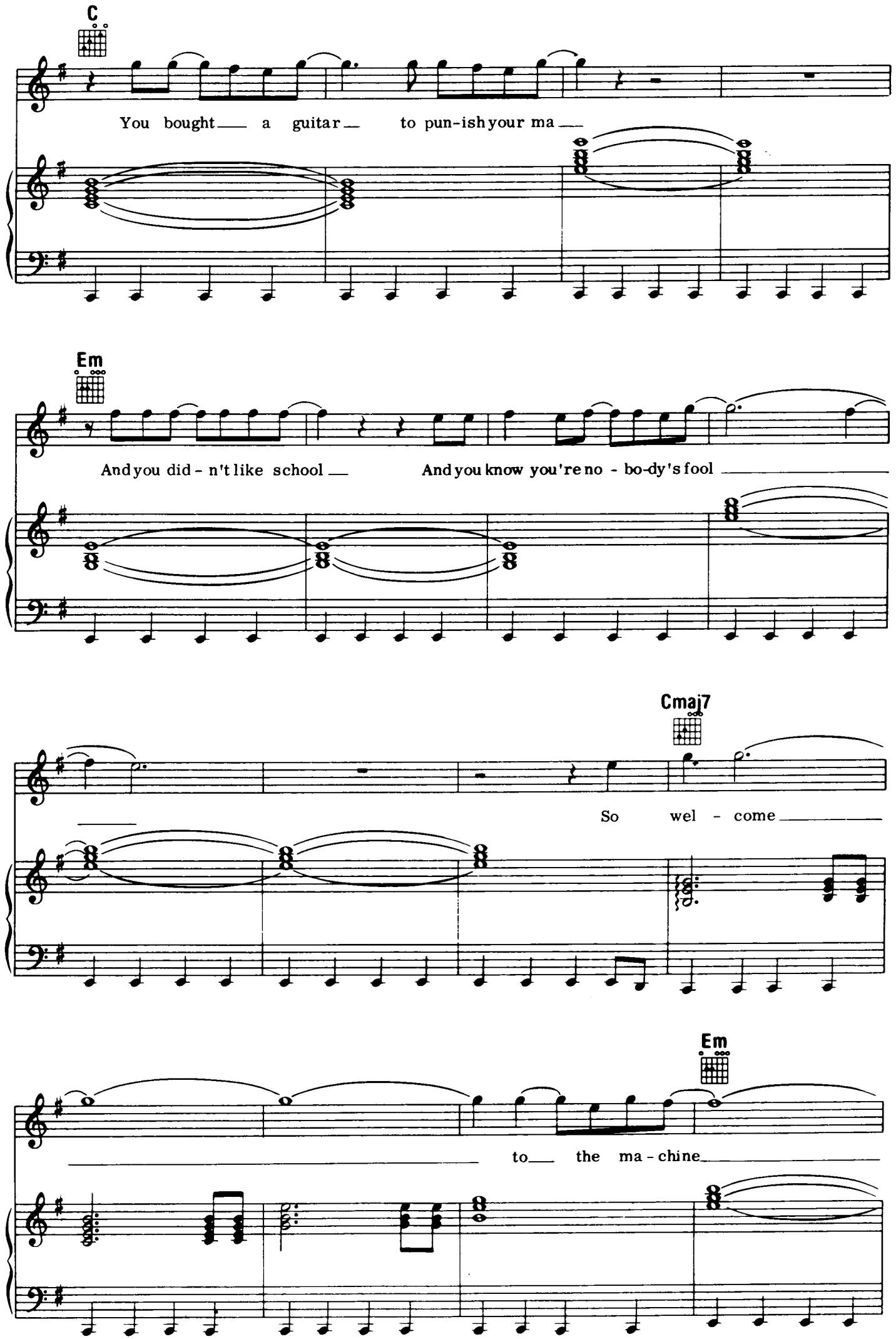
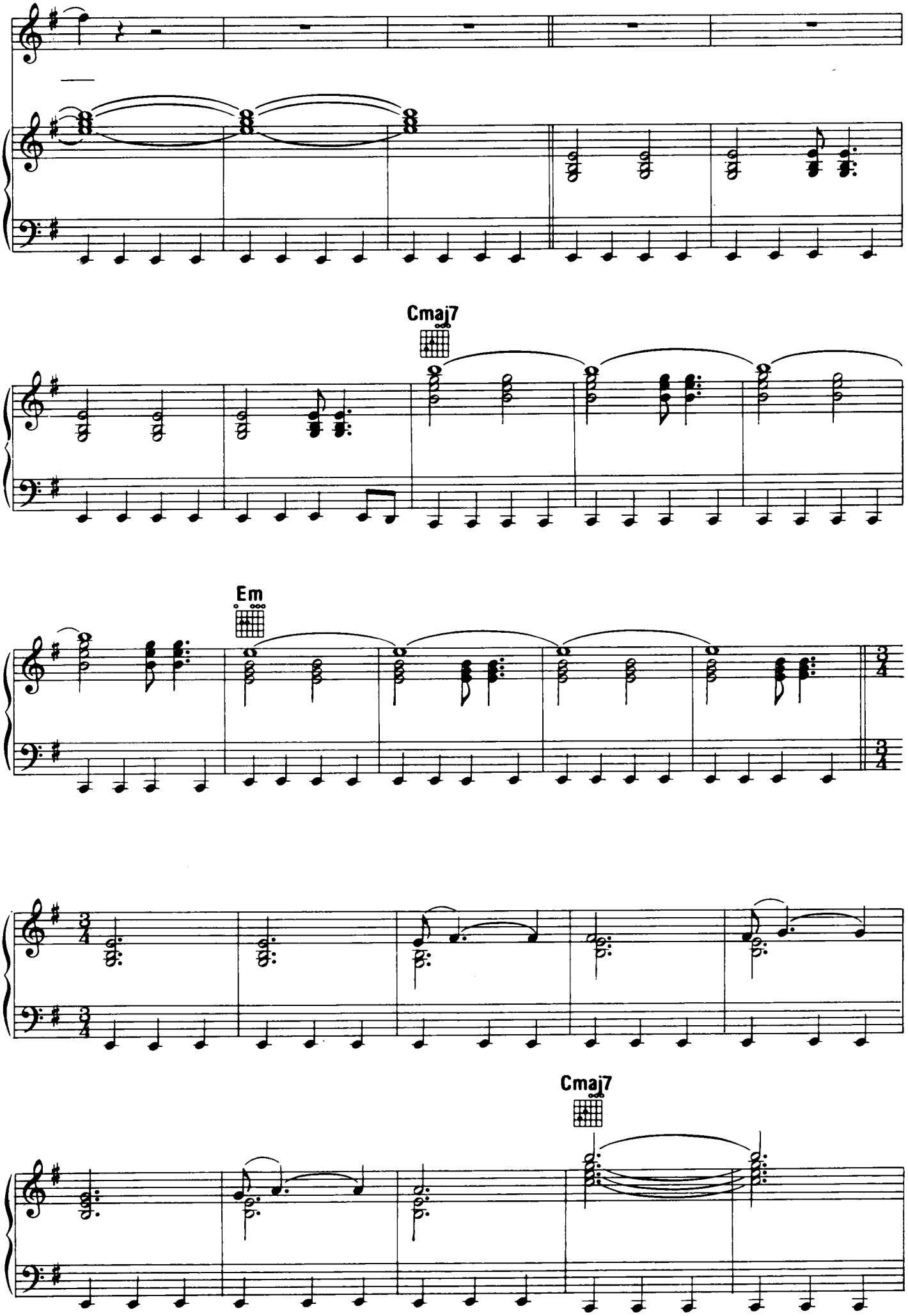
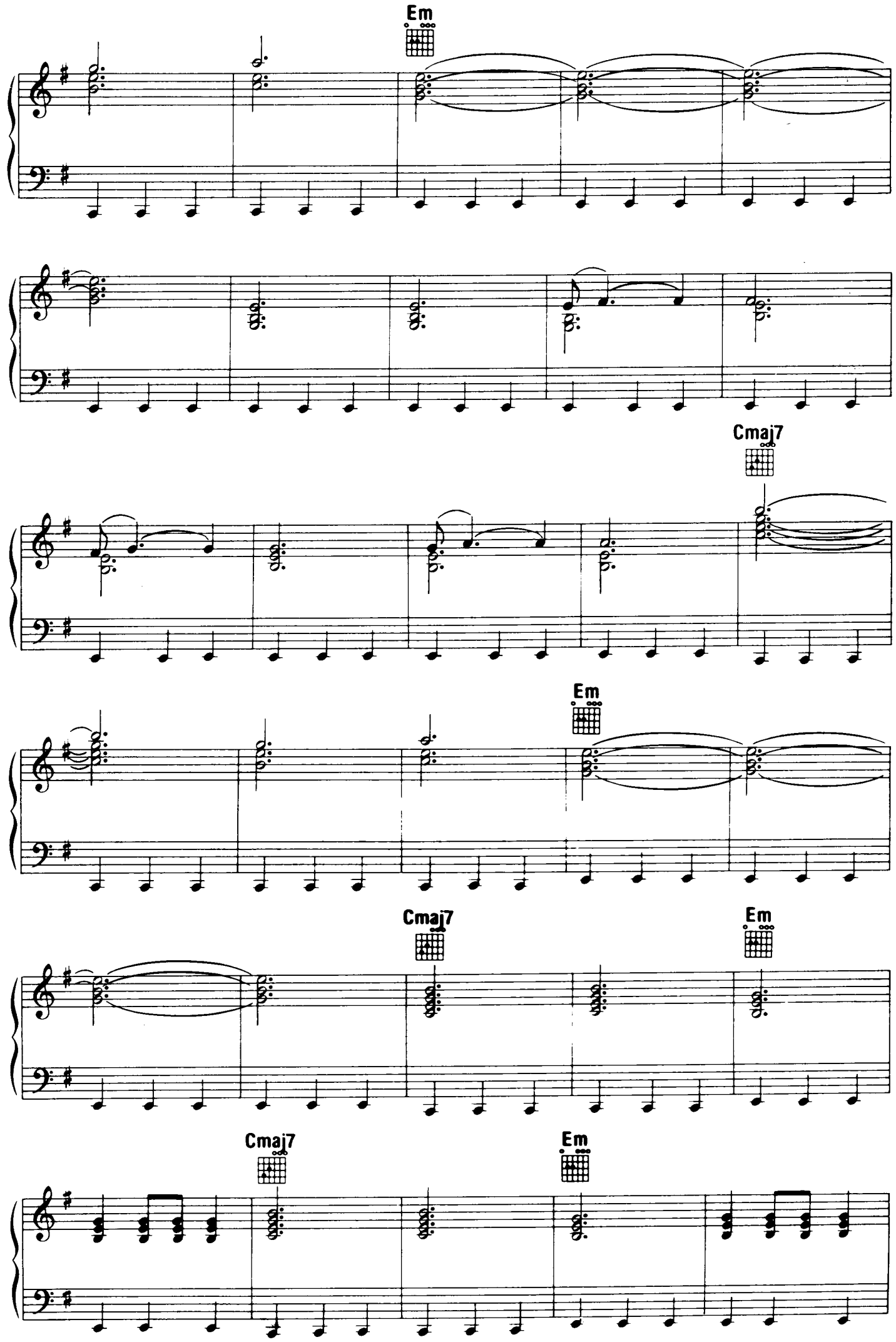
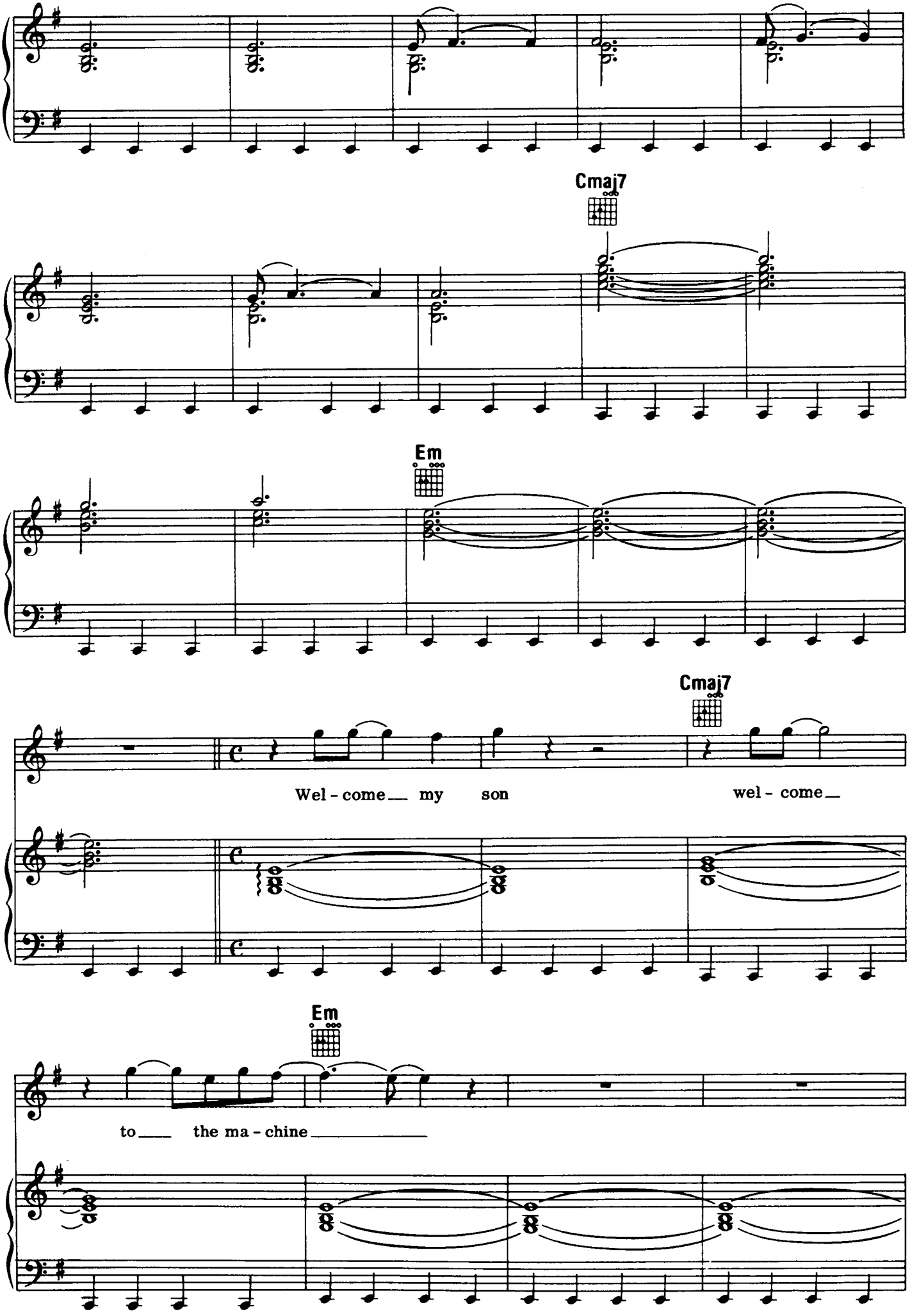
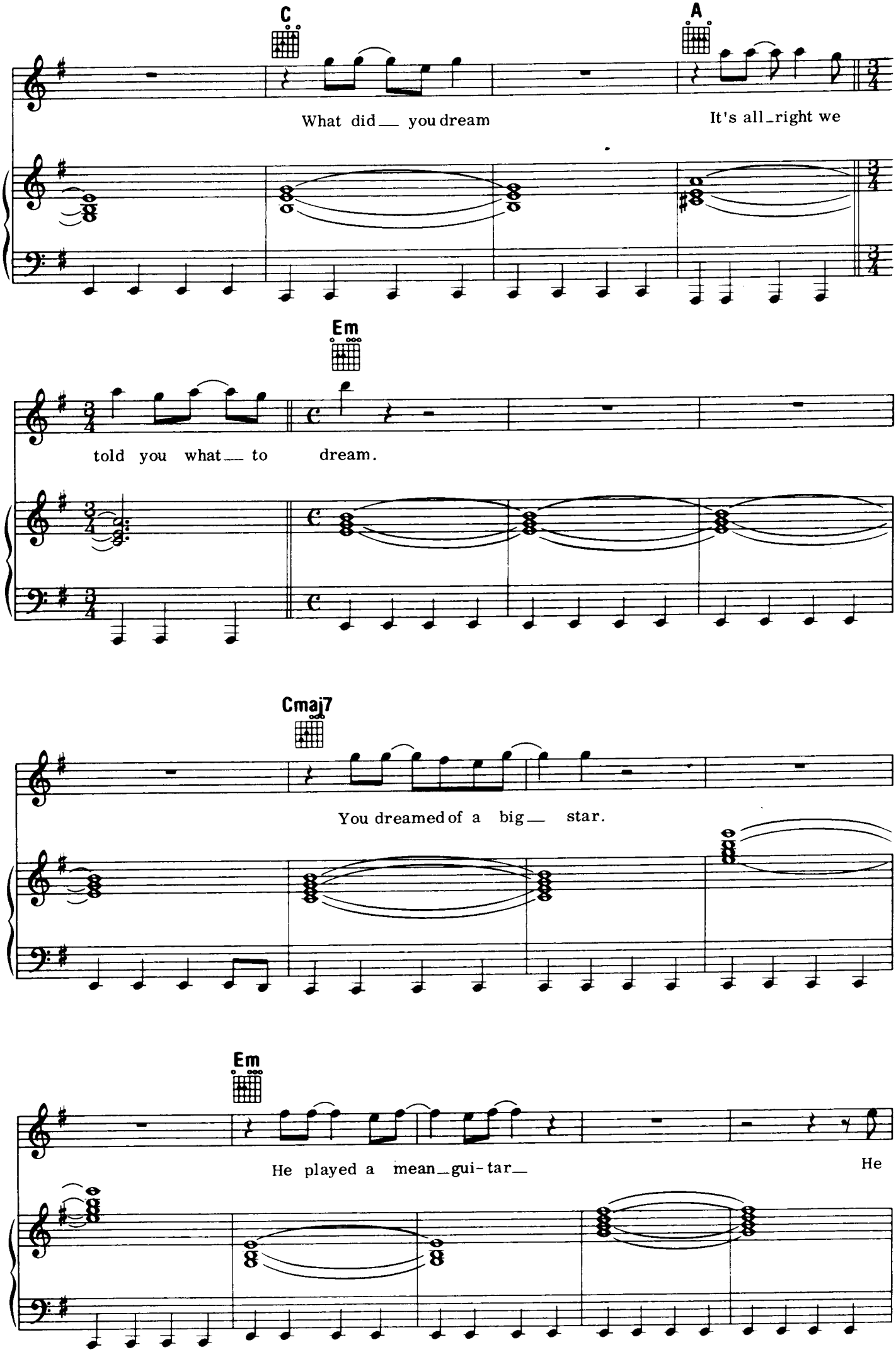

C
Am
Where have you been
It's all right, we know where you've
Em
been.
Cmaj7
You've been in the pipe line fill-ing in time
Em
Pro-vi - ded with toys and scouting for boys

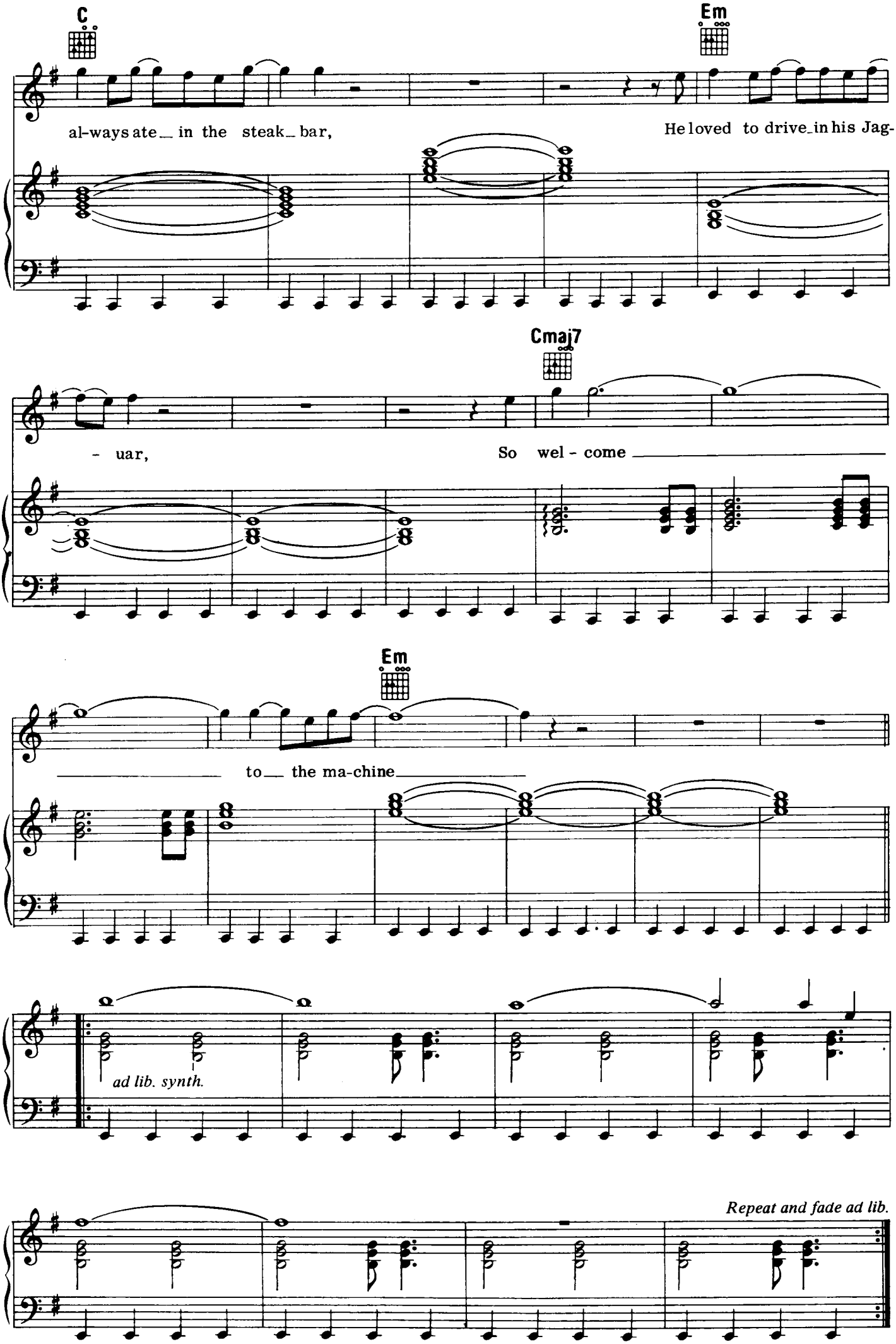

C
You bought a guitar to pun-ish your ma
Em
And you did - n't like school And you know you're no - bo-dy's fool
Cmaj7
So wel - come
Em
to the ma - chine


Cmaj7
Em
3/4
3/4
Cmaj7


Em
Cmaj7
Em
Cmaj7
Em
Cmaj7
Em


Cmaj7
Em
Cmaj7
Wel - come my son
wel - come
Em
to the ma - chine


C
A
What did you dream
It's all right we
Em
told you what to dream.
Cmaj7
You dreamed of a big star.
Em
He played a mean gui-tar
He


C
Em
al-ways ate_ in the steak_ bar,
He loved to drive_in his Jag-
Cmaj7
- uar,
So wel - come
Em
to_ the ma-chine
ad lib. synth.
Repeat and fade ad lib.