



Music Matters

Pink Floyd Ed.

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Astronomy Domine from "Piper At The Gates of Dawn"

E5 | Eb/E | E5 | Eb/E |

E5 |
Lime and limpid green, a second scene, a fight between the blue you
Eb |
once knew.

G5 | | | | A5/A7 |
Floating down, the sound resounds around the icy waters underground.

E6 | F E6 |
Jupiter and Saturn, Oberon, Miranda and Ti-
Eb5 | G5 Ab5 |
-tania, Neptune, Titan, Stars can frighten.

A Ab G F# | F E Eb D | (x2)
000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000h
D5 | Eb5 | E5 (1et ring)

E | | Eb | | G | | A | | (x2)

A Ab G F# | F E Eb D | (x2)
000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000h
D5 | Eb5 | E5 (1et ring)

E5 | | | | Eb | | | |
Blinding signs flap, Flicker, flicker, flicker blam, Pow! Pow!
G5 | | | | G#5 | | | |
Stairway Scare Dan Dare who's there?

A Ab G F# | F E Eb D | (x2)
000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 - 000h

D | | Dm | | D | | Dm | |
Lime and limpid green, the sounds around the icy waters under,
D | | Dm | | D | | Dm | | Dsus4 |
Lime and limpid green, the sounds around the icy waters underground.

The Gnome from "Piper At The Gates of Dawn"

(G/D Tick Tock) | |
I
D A | D | C A | C A |
Want to tell you a story 'bout a little man, if I can. A
Gnome named Grumble Grumble. And little gnomes stay in their homes.
G D | Bb7 C | F A7 | D |
Ea-ting, slee-ping, drink-ing their wine. He

D A | D | C A | C A |
Wore a scarlet tunic. A blue-green hood, it looked quite good. He
Had a big ad-venture a-midst the grass. Fresh air at last.
G D | Bb7 C | F A7 | D |
Win-ing, din-ing, bi-ding his time. And

G | C F | A E | G D |
Then one day, hoo-ray another way for gnomes to say,
G | | D | |
"Hoo - - - ray!" Look

D A | D | C A | C A |
At the sky, look at the river. Isn't it good? Look
At the sky, look at the river. Isn't it good?
G D | Bb7 C | F A7 | D |
Win-ding, fin-ding pla-ces to go. And

G | C F | A E | G D |
Then one day, hoo-ray another way for gnomes to say,

G | | D | |
"Hoo - - - - ray!"
G | | | D (let ring)
"Hoo - - - - - - - - ray!"

Echoes from "Meddle"

Bm | **F#m** | **Em** | **F#7** | (x4)

Bm | **F#m** |
Overhead the albatross hangs motionless upon the air and
Em | **F#** |
deep beneath the rolling waves in labyrinths of coral caves, the
Bm | **F#m** |
Ec - ho of a distant tide comes willowing across the sand, and
Em | **F#** |
Everything is green and subma-rine. And
B | **F#** |
No one showed us to the land, and no one knows the wheres or why, and
Em | **F#** **F** |
Something stares and something tries and starts to climb towards the light.

Bm | **G** | **Bm** | **G** | **Bm** | **G** | **D** | **A Bb** |

Bm | **F#m** |
Strangers passing in the street, by chance to separate glances meet. And
Em | **F#** |
I am you and what I see is me. And
Bm | **F#m** |
Do I take you by the hand, and lead you through the land, and
Em | **F#** |
Help me understand the best I can. And
B | **F#** |
No one calls us to the land and no one crosses there alive and
Em | **F#** **F** |
No one speaks and no one tries and no one flies around the sun.

Bm | **G** | **Bm** | **G** | **Bm** | **G** | **D** | **A Bb** | [2-4x Guitar/Key/Whale Solos]

Bm | **F#m** |
Now this is the day you fall upon my waking eyes, In-
Em | **F#** |
Viting and inciting me to rise. And
Bm | **F#m** |
Through the window in the wall comes streaming in on sunlight wings, a
Em | **F#** |
Million bright am - bassadors of morning. And
B | **F#** |
No one sings me lullabies and no one makes me close my eyes,
Em | **F#** **F** |
So I throw the windows wide and call to you across the skies.

Bm | **G** | **Bm** | **G** | **Bm** | **G** | **D** | **A Bb** | [Solo out]

Fearless from "Meddle"

G | | | (x3)
G | | | C Bb | (x2)

G | | | C Bb |
You say that hill's too steep to climb.
Chi - - - - - ding!
You say you'd like to see me try.
Cli - - - - - mbing!

A | D |
You pick the place and I'll choose the time, and I'll

G | | | C | | |
Climb that hill in my own way.
Just wait a while for the right day.
And as I rise above the treeline in the clouds, I look do-
D | C | G | | | |
(do)-wn. Hear the sound of the things you said today.

G | | | (x4)
Gmaj7 | | Cmaj7/G | | (x2)
Gmaj7 | | C | |
G | | | C Bb | (x2)

G | | | C Bb |
Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd.
Smi - - - - - ling!
Merciless, the magistrate turns 'round.
Fro - - - - - wning!

A | D |
And who's the fool who wears the crown? Go

G | | | C | | |
Down in your own way.
And eve - ry day is the right day.
And as you rise above the fear lines in his brow, you'll look do-
D | C | G | | | |
(do)-wn. Hear the sound of the fa - ces in the crowd.

G | | | (x3)
G | | | C Bb | (x2) - Repeat solo out

(Liverpool Fight Song repeats in the background)
And you'll never walk a - lone! You'll ne - ver walk alone!
Wa - lk on, walk on! With hope in your heart,

Breathe / Time / Breathe (Reprise) from "Dark Side of the Moon"

Em9 A Em9 A (x3+)
Cmaj7 Bm7 Fmaj7 G F Ebdim

Em9 A Em9 A
Breathe, breathe in the air. Don't be afraid to care
Em9 A Em9 A
Leave but don't leave me. Look around and choose your own ground

Cmaj7
For long you live and high you fly.
Bm7
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry
Fmaj7 G F Ebdim
And all you touch and all you see is all your life will ever be

Em9 A Em9 A
Run, rabbit, run. Dig that hole, forget the sun,

Em9 A
And when at last the work is done
Em9 A
Don't sit down, it's time to dig another one
Cmaj7 Bm7
For long you live and high you fly but only if you ride the tide
Fmaj7 G F Ebdim
And balanced on the biggest wave, you race toward an early grave.

Em9 (let ring)

Em F#m Em F#m
F#m A E F#m

F#m A
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
E F#m
You fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand way
(F#m) A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E F#m
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Dmaj7 **Amaj7**
Tired of lying in the sunshine, stay at home to watch the rain

Dmaj7 **Amaj7**
You are young and life is long, and there is time to kill today

Dmaj7 **C#m7**
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you

Bm7 **E**
No one told you when to run. You missed the starting gun

F#m **A** **E** **F#m** (x2)

Dmaj7 **Amaj7** (x2)

Dmaj7 **C#m7** **Bm7** **E**

F#m **A**
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking

E **F#m**
Racing around to come up behind you again

F#m7 **A**
The sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older

E **F#m**
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death

Dmaj7 **Amaj7**
Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time

Dmaj7 **Amaj7**
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines

Dmaj7 **C#m7**
Hanging, haunting quiet desperation is the English way

Bm7 **G** **F** **Ebdim**
The time is gone, the song is over, thought I'd something more to say

Em9 **A** (x2)

Em9 **A** **Em9** **A**
Home, home again. I like to be here when I can

Em9 **A** **Em9** **A**
When I come home cold and tired, it's good to warm my bones beside the fire

Cmaj7 **Bm7**
Far away, across the field, the tolling of the iron bell

Fmaj7 **G** **F** **Ebdim** **Em9**
Calls the faithful to their knees to hear the softly spoken magic spell

Great Gig in the Sky from "Dark Side of the Moon"

(piano only)

Bm | **F** | **Bb** | **F/A**

(enter solo + bass)

Gm7 | **C7+9** | *(repeat chords 12-16x)*

Fmaj7 | **Bbmaj7** | **Ebmaj7** | **Cm7** | **F** **F7** |

Bbmaj7 | **Ebmaj7** | **Bb** | |

Gm7 | **C7+9** | *(repeat chords 12-16x)*

Gm/D | **Gdim/Db** | **F#7** (2 beat measure) |

(piano only)

Bm | |

(enter solo and bass)

Bm | **F** | **Bb** | **F/A**

Gm7 | **C7+9** | *(repeat chords 12-16x to end)*

Money by Pink Floyd

Bm [4x bass/click, 4x all in]

Money, get a-way. Get a good job with good pay and you're o-kay.
Money, it's a gas. Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash

F#m |

New car, caviar, four star day-

Fm Em |

Dream think I'll buy me a football

Bm

Team.

Money, get back. I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack

Money, it's a hit. Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.

I'm in the

F#m |

high-fidelity first class trave-

Fm Em |

ling section I think I need a Lear jet

Bm [x2]

[Sax Solo In 4]

Bm [x8] | Em [x4] | Bm [x4] | F#m | Fm Em |

Bm [Interlude in 4, x2]

[Guitar Solo In 4]

Bm [x8] | Em [x4] | Bm [x4] | F# [x2] | Bm [x6] |

Bm [x8] | Em [x4] | Bm [x4] | F# [x2] | Bm [x6] |

Bm [x8] | Em [x4] | Bm [x4] | F# [x2] |

[in 7]

Bm | |

Money, it's a crime. Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie

Money, so they say Is the root of all evil today

F#m |

But if you ask for a rise it's no

Fm Em | Bm (vamp to end)

surprise that they're giving none away, away, away

Us and Them from "Dark Side of the Moon"

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D

Us and them. And after all we're only ordinary men

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D

Me and you. God only knows it's not what we would choose to do

D Bm A Gmaj7 C

"Forward!" he cried from the rear and the front rank died

Bm A Gmaj7 C

And the General sat as the lines on the map moved from side to side

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D

Black and blue. And who knows which is which and who is who?

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D

Up and down. And in the end it's only round and round and round

D Bm A Gmaj7 C

"Haven't you heard it's a battle of words?" the poster bearer cried.

Bm A Gmaj7 C

"Listen, son," said the man with the gun, "There's room for you inside."

(solo, with spoken words below)

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D (x2)

Bm A Gmaj7 C (x2)

"Well, I mean, they're gonna kill ya, so like, if you give 'em a quick sh...short, sharp shock, they don't do it again.

Dig it? I mean he got off light,

'cause I could've given 'I'm a thrashin' but I only hit him once.

It's only the difference between right and wrong innit?

I mean good manners don't cost nothing, do they? Eh?"

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D

Down and out. It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about

D Bm/D Dm(+7) G/D

With, without. And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?

D Bm A Gmaj7 C

Get out of the way, it's a busy day. I've got things on my mind

Bm A Gmaj7 C

For want of the price of tea and a slice the old man died

Dm7 G7 (repeat to end on Dm7 ring)

Brain Damage / Eclipse from "Dark Side of the Moon"

D G7 (x2)

D The lunatic is on the **G7** grass (x2)
D Remembering games and **E/D** daisy chains of laughs
A7 **D**

Got to keep the loonies on the path

D The lunatic is in the **G7** hall
D The lunatics are in my **G7** hall
D The paper holds their folded **E/D** faces to the floor
A7 **D** **D7**
And every day the paper boy brings more

G And if the dam breaks open **A7** many years too soon, and
C If there is no room upon the **G** hill, I'll
G And if your head explodes with **A7** dark forebodings too, I'll
C See you on the dark side of the **G Bm Em A7** moon

D The lunatic is in my head (x2) **G7**
D You raise the blade, **E/D** you make the change
A7 You re-arrange me 'till I'm **D** sane
D You lock the door and **E/D** throw away the key, there's
A7 Someone in my head but it's not **D D7** me.

G **A7**
 And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
C **G**
 You shout and no one seems to hear
G **A7**
 And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
C **G** **Bm** **Em** **A7**
 I'll see you on the dark side of the moon
D **G7** **D** **G7**
D **E/D** **A7** **D**
D **E/D** **A7** **D**

[Eclipse]

D **D/C** **Bb7+** **A7**

D	D/C
All that you touch,	All that you see
Bb7+	A7
All that you taste,	All you feel
D	D/C
All that you love,	All that you hate
Bb7+	A7
All you distrust,	All you save
D	D/C
All that you give	All that you deal
Bb7+	A7
All that you buy,	beg, borrow or steal
D	D/C
All you create	and All you destroy
Bb7+	A7
All that you do	and All that you say, and
D	D/C
All that you eat	and everyone you meet (everyone you meet!)
Bb7+	A7
All that you slight	and everyone you fight, and
D	D/C
All that is now	and all that is gone
Bb7+	A7
All that's to come	and everything under the
D	D/C
Sun is in tune	but the sun is eclipsed by the
Bb7+	D (let ring)
Mooooo -	ooooon...

Wish You Were Here from "Wish You Were Here"

Em G Em G Em A Em A G (G) [x2, 2nd time solo]

C D
So, so you think you can tell
Am C G
Heaven from hell, blue skies from pain.
D C
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
Am G
A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?
C D
Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Am C G
Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze?
D C
Cold comforts for chains? Did you exchange
Am G
a walk-on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

solo

Em G Em G Em A Em A G (G)

refrain

C D
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am C
We're just two lost souls swimmin' in a fishbowl
G
Year after year.
D C
Running over the same old ground, but have we found
Am G
The same old fears? Wish you were here.

solo, refrain, solo to end

Another Brick in the Wall from "The Wall"

Dm | | | | Gm | | | | Am | | |

(Am) |
 When we grew up and went to school, there were certain teachers who would
 (Am) C | Am |
 Hurt the children anyway they could. By
 (Am) | F |
 Pouring their derision upon everything they did. Ex-
 (Am) | Em |
 Posing every weakness, how- ever carefully hidden by the
 Am | | | |
 kids! But in the
 D | Bb |
 Town it was well-known when they got home at night their fat and psycho-
 Gm | C7 |
 -pathic wives would thrash them within inches of their lives!

F | Bb | F | Bb | F | Bb | C | | |

Dm | | | | | | | |
 We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control
 No dark sarcasm in the classroom. Teachers live them kids alone.
 G | | | | | Dm | | Am G |
 Hey! People! Leave those kids alone!

F | C | Dm | | |
 All in all, they are just a brick in the wall.
 All in all, they are all just bricks in the wall.

Dm | | | | | | | |
 We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control
 No dark sarcasm in the classroom. Teachers live them kids alone.
 G | | | | | Dm | | Am G |
 Hey! People! Leave those kids alone!

F | C | Dm | | |
 All in all, they are just a brick in the wall.
 All in all, they are all just bricks in the wall.

[Solo]

Dm (8 bars) |
 Dm (2 bars) | G (2 bars) | Dm (2 bars) | G (2 bars) | Bb (2 bars) | G (2 bars)
 Dm (stop)

Comfortably Numb from "The Wall"

Bm B

Bm Hello? (Hello? Hello?) **A** Is there anybody in there?

G Em Bm
Just nod if you can hear me. Is there anyone at home?

Bm Come on (come on) now. **A** I hear you're feeling down

G Em Bm
Well I can ease your pain, Get you on your feet again

Bm Relax (Relax, Relax) **A** I'll need some information first

G Em Bm
Just the basic facts. Now can you show me where it hurts?

D A D A
There is no pain you are receding. A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C G
You are only coming through in waves

C G
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D A D A
When I was a child I had a fever. My hands felt just like two balloons

C G
Now I've got that feeling once again

C G
I can't explain you would not understand. This is not how I am

A C G D
I - I have become comfortably numb

[GUITAR SOLO]

D A D A C G C G
A C G D

Bm Okay (Okay, Okay). **A** Just a little pinprick

G Em Bm
There'll be no more, aaaaahhhh, But you may feel a little sick

(Bm) A
Can you stand up? (Stand up, stand up) I do believe it's working, good

G Em Bm
That'll keep you going through the show. Come on it's time to go

D **A** **D** **A**
There is no pain you are receding. A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C **G**
You are only coming through in waves

C **G**
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D **A** **D** **A**
When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse out of the corner of my eye

C **G** **C**
I turned to look but it was gone. I cannot put my finger on it now

G
The child is grown, The dream is gone

A **C** **G** **D**
And I - I have become comfortably numb

[SOLO 16x]

Bm **A** **G** **Em** **Bm**

Hey You from "The Wall"

Em Dm Em Dm

Em Bm
Hey you, out there in the cold, getting lonely, getting old, Can you feel me?

Em
Hey you, standing in the aisles with itchy

Bm
feet and fading smiles, Can you feel me?

D G D C Bm Am Em Dm
Hey you, don't help them to bury the li - ght. Don't give in without a fight

Em Bm
Hey you out there on your own, sitting naked by the phone. Would you touch me?

Em
Hey you with you ear against the wall waiting

Bm
for someone to call out, would you touch me?

D G D C
Hey you, would you help me to carry the stone?

Bm Am Em
Open your heart, I'm coming home

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em

C D G D C D G D C
But it was only fantasy. The wall was too high, as you can see

(C) D G D C
No matter how he tried, he could not break free

(C) D7 Em Dm
And the worms ate into his brain

Em Dm Em Dm

Em
Hey you, out there on the road, always
Bm
doing what you're told. Can you help me?

Em
Hey you, out there beyond the wall, breaking bottles in the hall.

Bm
Can you help me?

D G D C
Hey you, don't tell me there's no hope at a - ll.

Bm Am Em (let ring)
Together we stand, divided we fall (echo fade)

Young Lust by Pink Floyd

Em | |

Em | | A |
I am just a new boy,
Stranger in this town.
Where are all the good times?
Who's gonna show this stranger around?

G | | Em | |

Am | | G | | G# |

Ooooooooooh I see a dirty woman!

Am | | Em | |

Ooooooooooh I see a dirty girl!

Em | |

Will someone in this desert land
Make me feel like a real man? This
Rock and roll refugee.
Ooh, babe, set me free.

G | | Em | |

Am | | G | | G# |

Ooooooooooh I see a dirty woman!

Am | | Em | |

Ooooooooooh I see a dirty girl!

Em (6 bars) | Em F F# G | G |

Am | G | Am | G | Em |

(repeat refrain)

Em solo x2, then Em stinger