pink floyd
early classics
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Steady 4

E5 7fr.

Lime and limpid green, a second scene, a fight between the blue you

once knew.

G5 8fr.

Floating down, the sound resounds a-
round the icy waters underground.

Jupiter and Saturn, Oberon, Miranda and Titan,

Neptune, Titan,

Stars ca frighten
Synth. adapted for guitar
Blind - ing signs flap, Flick - er, fli c k - er, fl i c k - er bl am.
Pow, pow. Stair - way Scare Dan Dare who's there?

Lime and lim - pid green, the sounds a - round the icy wa - ters un - der, Lime and lim - pid green the sounds a - round the icy wa - ters un - der - ground.
BIKE

Words and music by SYD BARRET

Moderately

G

I've got a bike, You can ride it if you like. It's got a

TAB

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

C

bas - ket, a bell that rings and things to make it look good. I'd

D

give it to you if I could, but I bor - rowed it

G

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16
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.

I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

I've got a cloak. It's a bit of a joke. There's a
tear up the front. It's red and black. I've had it for months.

If you
D
G

think it could look good, then I guess it should.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.

I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

I know a mouse, and he hasn't got a house. I don't know why. I call him
Ger-ald.

He's get-ting rath-er old, but he's a good mouse.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.

I'll give you an-y-thing, ev'-ry-thing if you want things.
man, there a man, lots of gingerbread men.

Take a couple if you wish. They're on the dish.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.

I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.
I know a room of musical tunes. Some rhyme, some chime. Most of them are clockwork. Let's
O'erhead the albatross hangs motionless up the air and
Strangers passing in the street, by chance two separate glances meet and
Now this is the day, you fall upon my waking eyes,

Deep beneath the rolling waves in labyrinths of coral caves, The
I am you and what I see is me. And
Vit-ting and incit-ing me to rise, And

G
F#
echo of a distant tide comes weaving across the sand.
And do I take you by the hand and lead you through the land.
And through the window in the wall comes streaming in on sunlight wings.

Everything is green and submarine.
And help me understand the best I can.
And million bright ambassadors of morning.

no one showed us to the land and no one knows the wheres or why and
no one calls us to the land and no one crosses there alive and
no one sings me lullabies and no one makes me close my eyes,
something stirs and something tries and starts to climb towards the light.
no one speaks and no one tries and no one flies around the sun.
so I throw the windows wide and call to you across the skies.
ECLIPSE

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS

Moderately slow

D 10fr.

Bbmaj7 10fr.

A7 9fr.

D 10fr.

All that you touch, and all that you

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all that you taste,

all you fell,

all that you love,

all that you hate,

all distrust,

all you save.

And all that you give,
all that you deal, and all that you buy, beg,

bor-row or steal. And all you cre-ate, and

all you de-stroy, and all that you do, and

all that you say. And all that you eat, and
ev 'ry one you meet,
and all that you slight,
and

A7

D 10fr.
ev 'ry one you fight.
And all that is now,
and

D/C 10fr.

Bbmaj7
all that is gone,
and all that's to come,
and
ev 'ry thing un der the sun is in tune. But the

sun is eclipsed by the moon.
FAT OLD SUN

Moderately slow

Words and Music by DAVID GILMOUR

When the fat old sun in the sky is falling, summer evening birds are calling.

Summer's thunder time of year, the

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F    C
sound of music in my ears.

G

Distant bells, new-mown grass smells so sweet.

By the river holding hands,
roll me up and lay me down.

sit, don't make a sound. Pick your feet up off the ground. And if you

hear as the warm night falls the sil-ver sound from a time so strange,
sing to me, sing to me.

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling.

summer evenin' birds are calling.

Children's laughter in my ears, the last sunlight dis-
D.S. al Coda

And if you

Repeat and fade

Coda

F

D

G

H

F
THE GNOME

Words and Music by
SYD BARRET

Moderately

No Chords

\[ D \] \[ A \]

\[ D \] \[ C \] \[ A \] \[ C \] \[ A \]

\[ D \] \[ A \] \[ D \] \[ C \] \[ A \]

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in their homes, eating,
air at last.
Winning,
sleeping,
dining.
drink their wine.
bidding his time.
He
And
then one day,
hurray, another way for gnomes to say,
"Hooray!"

D A D C A
at the sky; look at the river. Isn't it good?

1. C A C A G D

Look Wind --- ing.
Bb7  C  F  A7  D
find -- ing  plac -- es to go.  And

D.S. al Coda

Coda

D  G

"Hoo

D

-ray!"
Moderately

E

B7

T

A

If I

If I

were a

were the

E

D

swan,

moon,

I'd be gone.

I'd be cool.

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If I were a train, I'd be late.
If I were a book, I would bend.

And if I were a good man, I'd
If I were a good man, I'd

talk with you more often than I do.
understand the spaces between friends.
If I were to sleep, I could dream.
If I were alone, I would cry.

If I were afraid, I could hide.
And if I were with you, I'd be okay.

If I go insane, will you please don't put your wires in my brain.
still let me join in with the game?
If I were a swan, I'd be gone.

If I were a train, I'd be late again.

If I were good man, I'd talk with you more often than I do.
MONEY

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

Moderately
No Chords

Bass part adapted for guitar

T  0 0
A  2 4 0 2 0 2 4 2 0 2 0
B  2 2 0 2 0 2 2 0 2 0

Rhythm Guitar

Bm7
C7m7

Bm7
C7m7 4fr.
Bm7 14 fr.

Bm7 14 fr.
C7m7 16fr.
Bm7 14fr.

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Money, ya get away. Ya get a
Money, you get back. I'm
Money, it's a crime. Share it

Good job with more pay, and you're O. K.
All right, Jack. Keep your hands off my stack.
Fairly, but don't take a slice of my pie.

Money, it's a gas. Grab
Money, it's a hit. But don't
Money, so they say.

49
that cash with both hands and make a stash.
give me that dog-good-y good bull shit. I'm in the
the root of all evil today. But if

new car, caviar, four-star daydream. Think I'll buy me a football
high fidelity, first-class travelling set, and I think I need a
you ask for a rise, it's no sur

team.

Lear jet.
Coda

prize that they're giving none away.

Bm7 14fr.
Cm7 16fr.
Bm7 14fr.
Cm7 16fr.
Bm7 14fr.
Cm7 16fr.
ONE OF THESE DAYS

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

Fast

With a driving rhythm

Bass part adapted for guitar

4 times

Bm 7fr.

6 times

Bm 7fr.

A 5fr.

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A SAUCERFUL OF SECRETS
(Main Theme)

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

Moderately

T

A

B

Bm

Gm

Bm

Gm

Bm 7fr.

A 5fr.

E 7fr.

F#6fr.

D 5fr.

G 7fr.

E 7fr.

A 9fr.

F#6fr.

Bm 7fr.

G 7fr.

F#6fr.

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SET THE CONTROLS FOR 
THE HEART OF THE SUN

Words and music by 
ROGER WATERS

Moderately fast
No Chord

Play 5 times
(Play 4 times on D.C.)

Am
G
Am

Lit-tle by lit-tle the night turns a-round.
Over the moun-tain watch-ing the watch-er.
Who is the man who ar-rives at the wall?

G
Am
G
Am

Count-ing the leaves which trem-ble and turn.
Break-ing the dark-ness wak-ing the grape-vine.
Mak-ing the shape of his ques-tions at ask-ing.

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Lotus's lean on each
Morning to birth is
Thinking the sun will

Other in union.
Born into shadow.
Fall in the evening.

Ove the hills where a swallow is resting.
Love is the shadow that ripens the wine.
Will he remember the lesson of giving?
F          Am
Set the controls for the

G          Am
heart of the sun.

G          Am

To Coda

1.

G          Am

2.

G          Am
The heart of the sun. The heart of the sun.

play 5 times
play 11 times

D.C. al Coda

G

Am

Coda

The

Repeat and fade

heart of the sun. The heart of the sun. The
Tick-ing a-way the mom-ents that make up a dull-
run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sink-

A
day;

E
frit-ter and waste the hours
ing;

rac-ong a-round to come.

in an off-hand way.

up be-hind you a-gain.

The

---

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Kicking around on a piece of ground, in your home town;
sun is the same— in a relative way, but you're older,

waiting for someone or something to show you the way,
shorter of breath, and one day closer to death.

Tired of lying in
Every year is get—
the sunshine, staying home to watch the rain,
ing shorter, never seem to find the time.

you are young and life is long, and there is time to kill.
Plans that either come to naught, or half a page of scribed.

today.

And then one day, you find

hanging on in quiet despair.
ten years have got behind you. No one told you when

You missed the starting gun.

To Coda
Dmaj7

Amaj7

4

7 5 7 5 4 5 4 7 4

Dmaj7

Cmaj7 4fr.

D.C. al Coda

Bm7

E

And you

Bm7

Bm7-9-5

Thought I'd something more to say.
we would choose to do.

"Forward," he cried, from the rear And the front rank died. The General sat And the lines on the map moved from side to side. Ah! Black black black black black
black black black and blue blue blue blue blue blue blue blue blue
Dm(+7)
blue And who knows which is which And who is who.
D
Up up up
Bm/D
up up up and down down down down down down down down down
Dm(+7)
And in the end

77
it's only 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and

Have'n't you heard? It's a battle of words," the

poster bearer cried, "Listen, son," said the man

with the gun. "There's room for you inside."
Out of the way, it's a busy day, I've got things on my mind. For want of the price of tea and a slice The old man died.
Astronomy Domine
Bike
Echoes
Eclipse
Fat Old Sun
The Gnome
If
Money
One Of These Days
Saucerfull Of Secrets
Set The Controls For The Heart Of The Sun
Time
Us And Them