Moderately fast with half time feel $J = 126$

\[\text{Em(add9)}\]

with helicopter sound effects

electric guitar

\[\text{mp \ with clean tone and phasing \ let ring throughout}\]

\[\text{A, Asus4, A, Em(add9)}\]
Asus4 A

Em(add9)
even gliss.

Asus4 A

slide guitar 2

slide guitar 1
even gliss.

slide guitar I
Em(add9)

even gliss.
slide guitar 2
Em(add9)

slide guitar 1
even gliss.

A
Asus4
A
Em(add9)
even gliss.

TAB
Breathe,
breathe in the air.

even gliss.
slide off fingerboard

let ring throughout

Don't be afraid to care.

even gliss.
A\nEm(add9)

Leave, but don’t leave
even gliss.
even gliss.

A\nAsus4\nA\nEm(add9)

me, Look a-round
Choose your own ground.

For even gliss.

long you live. And high you fly.
And smiles you’ll give. And tears—

even gliss.
you'll cry.
All you touch and all you see is
When, at last, the work is even gliss.

done,

Don't sit down, it's time.
to dig another one.

For

even gliss.

Cmaj7
long you live And high you fly But only if you ride

Bm7

even gliss.
Fmaj 7

—the tide.— And balanced on the biggest wave,

rake even gliss.

G

Race towards an early grave.

even gliss.

Segue to "On the Run"
TIME

Robert WATERS

Moderately with half time feel $d = 128$

Intro

Electric guitar 1

N.C.(E)

(with clocks, alarms, and bells for approximately 40 seconds)

\textit{mf} with clean tone and echo

\[\text{TAB} \]

Tick- ing a- way the mo- ments that make up a dull day,

with semi-distorted tone

Frit- ter and waste the hours in an off- hand way

F#m

Kick- ing a- round on a
piece of ground in your home town.

Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

Tired of lying in the sunshine,
Stay ing home to watch the rain,
And you are young and life

P.M.

is long. And there is time to kill today.

And then one day you find
Ten years have got
behind you, No one told you when to run.

You missed the starting gun.

Guitar solo

even bends
even release

let ring

Dmaj7

even vibrato bar throughout
Verse 2

2. And you run,

with Fill 1

you run to catch up with the sun but it's sink-

Fill 1

with vibrato bar
A

- ing.

let ring

E

Racing around
to come up behind you again.

F\#m

The
sun is the same in a relative way, but you're old-
er,
let ring
Shorter of breath, and one day closer to death.
Every year is getting shorter, Never seem to find

with vibrato bar

Dmaj7

the time. Plans that either come to naught, Or
half a page of scribbled lines. Hanging on in

let ring

quiet desperation is the English way.

Segue to "Breathe (Reprise)"

time is gone, the song is over. Thought I'd something more to say.
Words by
ROGER WATERS

Moderately with half time feel $\dot{=}$ 122

Music by
ROGER WATERS,
DAVID GILMOUR & RICK WRIGHT

Verse
Em7

Home,
Em

home again

even gliss.

let ring

Em7

I like to be here when I can.

let ring

Em(add9)

When I come home colder and tired.
the field, the toll - ing of the i-
ron bell calls the faith - ful to their knees.
To let ring

Segue to "The Great Gig in the Sky"

hear the soft - ly spok - en ma - gic - spell.
Spoken: "And I am not even gliss.

even gliss.

even gliss.

frightened of dying; anytime will do, I don't mind.

Why should I be frightened of dying? There's no reason for it; you're got to go sometime."
Cm7  F7  Bb maj7  Eb maj7  Bb

let ring

even gliss.

Guitars tacet  50  fade out

(Gm7)

even gliss.

with vocal scat solo

even gliss.
Verse 1, 2, 3

1. Mon-ey, you get a away.
2. Mon-ey, you get back.
3. Mon-ey, it's a crime.

You get a
I'm
Share.
good job with more pay and you're O.K.
all right, Jack, keep your hands off a my stack.
it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.

ey, it's a gas.
ey, it's a hit.
ey, so they say,

Grab, But don't Is
that cash with both hands and make a stash.
give me that do goo - dy good bull - shit.
the root of all e - vil to - day.
I'm in the

F#m7

New car, cav - i - ar, four - star day - dream,
high fi - del - i - ty first class trav - 'ling
But if you ask for a rise it's no sur -
Guitar solo 1
lead guitar

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

Rhythm figure 2

Rhythm figure 1
even bend

with Rhythm figure 3 (2 times)

hold bend

P.M.  P.M.

Rhythm figure 3
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

with Rhythm figure 4

end Rhythm figure 2

Rhythm figure 4

P.M.
guitar 2
Bm

with heavy P.M. throughout

with Rhythm figure 2

Guitar solo 2

echo off
way,
Woo!

vocal ad lib simile with
background conversation effects

begin fade
Segue to "Us and Them"

Spoken: "I don't know; I was drunk at the time."

hold bend
Saxophone enters

Dsus2

Esus2/D

Dm(maj7)

G/D

Dsus2
1. Us (us, us, us, us, us) and them (them, them, them, them, them)
2. Me (me, me, me, me, me) and you (you, you, you, you, you)

Dsus2
Esus2/D

mp
we would choose to do.

“Forward” he cried from the rear, And the front rank died.

The end Rhythm figure 1
General sat.  And the lines on the map moved from side to
which And who is who...

Dsus2

Up (up, up, up)

Esus2/D

and down (down, down, down, down, down)
and in the end, it's only 'round and 'round ('round, 'round) and fade in with volume pedal

'round ('round, 'round, 'round)

guitar 1

guitar 2

with distortion

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

the

Rhythm figure 2 (upstemmed part only)
"Listen, son," said the man with the gun, "There's room for you inside."

(Piano solo)
(Saxophone solo)

Dsus2

Esus2/D

Dm(maj7)
Down (down, down, down, down, down, down) and out, (out, out, out,
With (with, with, with, with, with, with) without, out, out, out, out)

It can't be helped—but there's a
And who'll deny—it's what the
lot of it about.

even gliss.

fighting's all about.

guitar 1
guitar 2
cresc.
Bm
Out of the way___ it's a busy day,___ I've

Rhythm figure 3 (upstemmed part only)

D/G C    Bm
got things on my___ mind.  For want of the price___ of

end Rhythm figure 3  with Rhythm figure 3

Segue to “Breathe (2nd Reprise)”

Bm/A D/G C

tea and a slice,___ The old man___ died.
Words by ROGER WATERS

Moderately slow with half time feel $j = 73$
Synthesizer solo

Music by ROGER WATERS,
DAVID GILMOUR & RICK WRIGHT

let ring

This arrangement © 1990 for the World excluding USA and Canada by Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W1.
All rights reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Guitar solo (with unison scat singing)

Dm7

\[ \begin{align*}
&f \text{ with auto-wah effect} \\
&\text{even release}
\end{align*} \]

\[
\text{slight P.M.}
\]

G

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{P.M.} \\
&\text{N.H.}
\end{align*} \]

\[ \text{let ring} \]
Dm7

hold bend

P.M.

Dm7

even gliss.

P.M.
BRAIN DAMAGE

Moderately fast with half time feel \( \text{\textit{d}} \) = 131

Intro

with clean tone and flanging

with pick and middle finger throughout

let ring throughout

T
\begin{array}{c}
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
0 & 3 & 2 & 0 \\
\end{array}

B

\text{slide guitar}

\text{even gliss.}

T
\begin{array}{c}
15 & 14 & 14 \\
15 & 14 \\
15 & 14 \\
15 & 14 \\
15 & 14 \\
15 & 14 \\
15 & 14 \\
15 & 14 \\
\end{array}

B

\text{even gliss.}
The lunatic is on the grass,
Re-mem-b'ring

even gliss.

games And daisy chains and laughs,
Got to keep the loonies on the path.

The lunatic

even gliss.
is in the hall,

The lunatics are in my hall.
The paper holds their fold-ed

E/D
fa-ces to the floor,

A7
And ev-'ry day the
Paperboy brings more.

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon,

And
C
if there is no room upon the hill.

G
And if your head explodes with dark,

A7
forebodings, too,

C
I'll see you in the dark
_side of the moon._

_guitars 1 and 2_

_guitar 3 (with semi-distorted tone)_

Em7

A

A7

Ah.

Ah.

D

G7/D

The lunatic is in my head, (laughter)

_guitars 1 and 2_

slide guitar

even gliss.
The lunatic is in my head.

You raise the blade,

even gliss.
You make the change,

even gliss.

You rearrange me till I'm sane.
Dsus2          D
You lock the door._ And

(guitar 2 repeats previous measure)

E/D
throw away the key._ There's someone in my
head, but it's not me.

And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear,
You shout and no one seems to hear.

And if the band you're in starts

playin' different tunes,

I'll see you on the dark
ECLIPSE

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

Moderately fast with half time feel \( \frac{3}{4} = 130 \)

electric guitar 1

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
D & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
D/C & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\end{array}
\]

\( mf \) with clean tone, flanging, and chorus

let ring throughout

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
0 & 2 & 3 & 2 \\
2 & 2 & 3 & 2 \\
3 & 2 & 3 & 0 \\
\end{array}
\]

electric guitar 2

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\end{array}
\]

\( mf \) with clean tone, flanging, and chorus

let ring throughout

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
12 & 11 & 10 & 10 \\
10 & 11 & 10 & 10 \\
10 & 11 & 10 & 11 \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
Bb & maj7 & Bb & maj7b5 \\
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
A & A7 & & \\
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
& \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\end{array}
\]

All that you touch,
And all that you see,
All that you taste,
All you feel,
And all that you love,
And all that you hate,
All you distrust, All you save,

And all that you give,

electric guitar 3

with semi-distorted tone

with Rhythm figure 1
all you create, And all you destroy,
guitars 1 and 3

And all that you do, And
all that you say.

And all that you eat...

(guitar 1 continues similie)

And ev'ry one you meet,
all that you slight,  

And ev'ry one you fight.

And all that is now,  

with Rhythm figure 1
all that is gone,
And all that’s to come,

And every thing under the
sun is in tune, But the sun is
clipsed by the moon,
with heartbeat effects