

THE WASP

Jim Morrison

The Doors

Medium 4 beat

Em

Em

(spoken:) I want to tell you about Texas Radio and the big beat.

Em

It comes out of the Virginia swamps, cool and slow, with a back beat,

Em

narrow and hard to master.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the song 'The Wasp' by Jim Morrison. It is written for piano and voice. The score is in 4/4 time, marked 'Medium 4 beat', and is in the key of E minor (one sharp). The music is written in a grand staff format, with a treble clef for the right hand and a bass clef for the left hand. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are: '(spoken:) I want to tell you about Texas Radio and the big beat. It comes out of the Virginia swamps, cool and slow, with a back beat, narrow and hard to master.' The score is divided into four systems, each with a piano accompaniment line and a vocal line. The first system is an instrumental introduction. The second system contains the first line of lyrics. The third system contains the second line of lyrics. The fourth system contains the third line of lyrics. The score ends with a final chord in the piano part.

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Em

some call it heavenly in its brilliance
others, mean and rueful of the Western dream
I love the friends I have gathered together on this thin raft
we have constructed pyramids in honor of our escaping.

This is the land where the
Pharaoh died.

(repeat ad lib)

E 3 F# E F# G E F# E F#

A A# B E F# E F# E

F# G# G F# E Em

Em

The Negroes in the forest, brightly feathered, and they are saying:

Em

"Forget the night!
live with us in forests of azure,
out here on the perimeter, there are no stars.
Out here we is stoned - immaculate."

E 3 F# E 3 F# G

(Sung:)

1. Lis-ten to this I'll tell you a - bout the heart - aches; I'll
2. Lis-ten to this I'll tell you a - bout Tex - as; I'll

E 3 F# E F# A A# B

tell you a - bout the heart - ache and the loss of God. I'll
tell you a - bout Tex - as Ra - di - o. I'll

E 3 F# E 3 F# C# 3 A C# A

tell you a-bout the hope-less night, the mea - ger food my soul for-got,
 tell you a-bout the hope-less night, the wan - der - in' the West - ern dream,

F# 3 G# G F# E Em

tell you a - bout the maid-en with wrought i - ron soul.

Em

(spoken) I want to tell you about Texas Radio and the big beat,

Em

soft-driven, slow and mad like some new language.

wrought i - ron soul.