DAVID GILMOUR
On An Island

All the songs from the hit album arranged for guitar tab. Complete with full lyrics.
DAVID GILMOUR

On An Island

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ON AN ISLAND

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On An Island

Remember that night
White steps in the moonlight
They walked here too

Through empty playground, this ghosts' town
Children again, on rusting swings getting higher
Sharing a dream, on an island, it felt right
We lay side by side
Between the moon and the tide
Mapping the stars for a while

Let the night surround you
We’re halfway to the stars
Ebb and flow
Let it go
Feel her warmth beside you

Remember that night
The warmth and the laughter
Candles burned
Though the church was deserted
At dawn we went down through empty streets to the harbour
Dreamers may leave, but they’re here ever after

Let the night surround you
We’re halfway to the stars
Ebb and flow
Let it go
Feel her warmth beside you
Shameless sea
Aimlessly so blue
Midnight—moon shines for you

Still, marooned
Silence drifting through
Nowhere to choose
Just blue...

Ceaselessly
Star-crossed you and me
Save our souls
We’ll be forever blue

Waves roll
Lift us in blue
Drift us
Seep right through
And colour us blue

Wait for me
Shameless you, the sea
Soon, the Blue
So soon...
The Blue
Take A Breath

Take a breath
Take a deep breath now
Take a breath
A deep breath now
Take a breath

When you're down is where you find yourself
When you drown there's nothing else
If you're lost you'll need to turn yourself
Then you'll find out that there's no-one else

To make the moves that you can do
When you fall from grace your eyes in blue
Your every breath becomes another world
And the far horizon's living hell

Take a breath
A deep breath now
This kind of love is hard to find
I never got to you by being kind
If I'm the one to throw you overboard
At least I showed you how to swim for shore

When you're down is where you'll know yourself
That if you drown there's nothing else
When you're lost you need to find yourself
Then you'll find out that there's no-one else

Red Sky At Night
All the pieces fall into place
When we walk these fields
And I reach out and touch your face
This earthly heaven is enough for me

So break the bread and pour the wine
I need no blessings but I'm counting mine
Life is much more than money buys
When I see the faith in my children's eyes

I've felt the power in a holy place
Wished for comfort when in need
Now I'm here in a state of grace
This earthly heaven is enough for me

So break the bread and pour the wine
I need no blessings but I'm counting mine
Life is much more than money buys
When I see the faith in my children's eyes
Smile

Would this do to make it all right
While sleep has taken you where I'm out of sight

I'll make my getaway
Time on my own
Search for a better way
To find my way home to your smile

Wasting days and days on this fight
Always down, and up half the night
Hopeless to reminisce through the dark hours
We'll only sacrifice what time will allow us
You're sighing...

All alone though you're right here
Now it's time to go from your sad stare

I'll make my getaway
Time on my own
Leaving's a better way
To find my way home to your smile
A Pocketful of Stones

He's sending stones skimming and flying
Circles spinning out his time
Though the earth is dying his head is in the stars
Chances are this spark's a lifetime

Out of touch he'll live in wonder
Won't lose sleep he'll just pretend
In his world he won't go under
Turns without him until the end

Rivers run dry but there's no line on his brow
Says he doesn't care who's saved
It's just the dice you roll, the here and now
And he's not guilty or afraid

One day he'll slip away
Cool water flowing all around
In the river and on the ground
Leave a pocketful of stones and not believe in other lives

Until then he'll live in wonder
He won't fight or comprehend
In his world he won't go under
Turns without him until the end
Where we start is where we end
We step out sweetly, nothing planned
Along by the river we feed bread to the swans
And then over the footbridge to the woods beyond

We walk ourselves weary, you and I
There’s just this moment

I light a campfire away from the path
We lie in the bluebells, a woodpecker laughs

Time passes slowly our hearts entwined
All of the dark times left behind

The day is done
The sun sinks low
We fold up the blanket, it’s time to go

We walk ourselves weary, arm in arm
Back through the twilight
Home again

We waltz in the moonlight and the embers glow
So much behind us
Still far to go
(Gilmour)
David - guitars

(Gilmour/GilmourSamson)
David - vocals, guitars, electric piano, percussion
David Crosby - vocals
Graham Nash - vocals
Richard Wright - Hammond organ
Rado Klose - guitar
Guy Pratt - bass
Andy Newmark - drums
Chris Thomas - keyboard

(Gilmour/Samson)
David - vocals, guitars, bass, percussion
Richard Wright - vocals
Chris Stainton - Hammond organ
Andy Newmark - drums
Jools Holland - piano
Rado Klose - guitar
Polly Samson - piano

(Gilmour/Samson)
David - vocals, guitars, percussion
Guy Pratt - bass
Ged Lynch - drums
Phil Manzanera - keyboard
Leszek Możdżer - piano
Caroline Dale - cello

(Gilmour)
David - saxophone, guitars
Caroline Dale - cello
Chris Laurence - double bass
Ilan Eshkeri - programming

(Gilmour/GilmourSamson)
David - guitars, vocals, bass
Georgie Fame - Hammond organ
Phil Manzanera - keyboards
Andy Newmark - drums
Drum samples courtesy of Adam Topol and Jack Johnson
(Gilmour)
David - guitars, bass harmonica,
    voice, gümbüs
B J Cole - Weissenborn guitar
Phil Manzanera - piano
Robert Wyatt - cornet, voice, percussion
Andy Newmark - percussion
Caroline Dale - cello
Alasdair Malloy - glass harmonica

(Gilmour)
David - guitars, vocals, bass,
    percussion, Hammond organ
Andy Newmark - drums

(Gilmour/Samson)
David - guitars, vocals, percussion,
    Hammond organ, bass
Willie Wilson - drums
Polly Samson - vocals

(Gilmour/Samson)
David - guitars, vocals, Hammond organ,
    piano, bass, percussion
Leszek Możdżer - piano
Lucy Wakeford - harp
Alasdair Malloy - glass harmonica
Chris Laurence - double bass
Chris Thomas - keyboard
Ilan Eshkeri - programming
Orchestral arrangements by Zbigniew Preisner
Conducted by Robert Ziegler

Orchestra recorded at Abbey Road Studios by
Simon Rhodes
Orchestral Leader David Juritz
Strings contracted by Hilary Skewes, Baick
Production Ltd.

Produced by David Gilmour,
Phil Manzanera and Chris Thomas

Recorded by Andy Jackson and David Gilmour
Assisted by Damon Iddins, Devin Workman
and Jamie Johnson

Technical support - Phil Taylor

Recorded at Astoria, Abbey Road,
British Grove, Gallery Studio and at home.
My love and endless thanks go to Polly Samson, whose love, help and encouragement are central to my life and work. Special thanks to el magnifico Phil Manzanera for the last two years and to my friends Claire Singers, Jaz Rowland, Storm Thorgerson, Richard Wright, Robert Wyatt, Jeremy Young, Zbigniew Preisner, David Crosby and Graham Nash. Love to my children. Thanks to Neil Warnock, Paul Loasby, Andy Murray and all at One Fifteen and to Steve O'Rourke who should have been here.

www.davidgilmour.com

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Guitar Tablature Explained

Guitar music can be notated in three different ways: on a musical stave, in tablature, and in rhythm slashes.

RHYTHM SLASHES: are written above the stave. Strum chords in the rhythm indicated. Round noteheads indicate single notes.

THE MUSICAL STAVE: shows pitches and rhythms and is divided by lines into bars. Pitches are named after the first seven letters of the alphabet.

TABLATURE: graphically represents the guitar fingerboard. Each horizontal line represents a string, and each number represents a fret.

### Definitions For Special Guitar Notation

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NOTATION</th>
<th>DESCRIPTION</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>SEMI-TONE BEND</td>
<td>Strike the note and bend up a semi-tone (½ step).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHOLE-TONE BEND</td>
<td>Strike the note and bend up a whole-tone (full step).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GRACE NOTE BEND</td>
<td>Strike the note and bend as indicated. Play the first note as quickly as possible.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>QUARTER-TONE BEND</td>
<td>Strike the note and bend up a ¼ step.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BEND &amp; RELEASE</td>
<td>Strike the note and bend up as indicated, then release back to the original note.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COMPOUND BEND &amp; RELEASE</td>
<td>Strike the note and bend up and down in the rhythm indicated.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PRE-BEND</td>
<td>Bend the note as indicated, then strike it.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PRE-BEND &amp; RELEASE</td>
<td>Bend the note as indicated. Strike it and release the note back to the original pitch.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HAMMER-ON</td>
<td>Strike the first note with one finger, then sound the second note (on the same string) with another finger by fretting it without picking.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PULL-OFF</td>
<td>Place both fingers on the note to be sounded, strike the first note and without picking, pull the finger off to sound the second note.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LEGATO SLIDE (GLISS)</td>
<td>Strike the first note and then slide the same fret-hand finger up or down to the second note. The second note is not struck.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MUFFLED STRINGS</td>
<td>A percussive sound is produced by laying the first hand across the string(s) without depressing, and striking them with the pick hand.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NATURAL HARMONIC</td>
<td>Strike the note while the fret-hand lightly touches the string directly over the fret indicated.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PICK SCRAPE</td>
<td>The edge of the pick is rubbed down (or up) the string, producing a scratchy sound.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PALM MUTING</td>
<td>The note is partially muted by the pick hand lightly touching the string(s) just before the bridge.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHIFT SLIDE (GLISS &amp; RESTRIKE)</td>
<td>Same as legato slide, except the second note is struck.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
On An Island

Music by David Gilmour
Words by David Gilmour & Polly Samson

Em/G    Am    Cmaj7/G    Bm7    B7    Em®    Bm    Dm    Am    Cm    Gm
A    Dmaj7/G    Gmaj7    E11    C/E    Fmaj7    Em7    Fmaj7®    C    F    G

Intro
Gr. 2 (acous.)
Gr. 1 (elec.)

Gr. 2 (acous.)
Gr. 1 (elec.)

mp w/clean mellow tone

Verse

Fig. 1 - Em/G

cont. sim.

1. Remember that night, white steps in the moonlight.
2. Remember that night the warmth and the laughter.

Fig. 2

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They walked here too through empty playground, this ghosts’
Candles burned though the church was deserted.

B7  Fig. 1 ends  -----t  Em/G  Am  Cmaj7/G

town.  Children again, on rusting swings getting
      At dawn we went down through empty streets to the

Fig. 2 ends  -----t  F
gtr. 1 cont. sim. w/ Fig. 2

Bm7  Em/G  Am  Cmaj7/G

higher.  Sharing a dream, on an island, it
harbour.  Dreamers may leave, but they’re here ever

Bm7  B7

felt after.  We
The Blue

Music by David Gilmour
Words by Polly Samson

Emaj7  C♯m7/E  F♯m7/E  Csus2/G  B♭sus2/F  F  G  Bm  Am

Intro  \( \text{\textit{\textbf{d} = 86}} \)

Grtr. 2 (acous.)

Verse

Emaj7

1. Shame - less - sea
2. Still, ma - rooned.
3. Cease - less - ly

Grtr. 1 (elec.)

w/cleantone

let ring...

* Combined part.

aim - less - ly so blue,

si - lence_ drift ing through,

star - crossed you and me,

mid - night_ moon shines for you.

no - where_ to choose just blue.

save our souls we'll be for - ev - er blue.

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Bridge

\textit{Csus}^2/G \quad \textit{Bb}^\text{sus}^2/F \quad \textit{Emaj}^7

\textit{Waves roll lift us in blue.}

\textit{Csus}^2/G \quad \textit{Bb}^\text{sus}^2/F \quad \textit{F}

\textit{Drift us seep right through.}

\textit{G} \quad \textit{Bm} \quad \textit{F} \quad \textit{Am}

\textit{blue.}
4. Wait for me, shameless you, the sea.

Soon, the Blue so soon...

Soon, the Blue so soon...
Take A Breath

Music by David Gilmour
Words by Polly Samson

Intro

Gr. 2 (elec.)

Take a breath, take a deep breath now.

Gr. 1+3 (elec.)

Take a breath, a deep breath now.

Gr. 1

Take a breath, take a deep breath now.

Gr. 3

All Gtrs. w/crush dist. + reverb.

*Combined part (allow top strings to ring).

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Verse

1. When you’re down, is where you find yourself, when you drown, there’s no other way.
2. This kind of love is hard to find, I never got to you by letting ring.

no - thing else, be - ing kind.
If you’re lost, you’ll need to turn yourself,
If I’m the one to throw you overboard.
then you'll find out that there's no one else.
To make the moves that at least I showed you how to swim for shore.

Bb/D

you can do,
know you - self,
when you fall from grace your eyes in blue.
that if you drown there's no thing else.

E*

Your ev - 'ry breath be comes a no - ther world, and the far ho - ri - zon's liv -
When you're lost you need to find your self, then you'll find out that there's let ring...

Bb/D
Asus\(^{9}/E\)

Take a breath, take a deep breath now.

\*Gtr. 3 (2\(^{nd}\))

Gtrs. 1+2 play slashes
2\(^{nd}\) Gtr. 3 w/slide, sustain + compression

\* Lap Steel arr. for Gtr.

Take a breath, take a deep breath now.

Take a breath.
E (b5) F F (b5) F Dsus2/4#

Freely
N.C.

Gtr. 4 tacet

a tempo

w/volume swells ad lib. + fx.

* Combined part.
Take a breath.
when we walk these fields.
Wished for comfort when in need.

And I reach out and touch your face, this earthly heaven is enough for me.
Now I'm here in a state of grace, this earthly heaven is enough for me.

Chorus
So break the bread and pour the wine,
I need no blessings but I'm

counting mine.
Life is much more than money buys,
when I see the faith in my children's eyes...

[Bb\m/F] [Bb\m/G] [Bb\m/A] [Bb\m]

Ebm/Bbm Ebm/C Ebm/Db Ebm/C

(2m) counting mine...

Gtr. 3
counting mine.
Life is much more than money buys,

when I see the faith in my children's eyes.
Then I Close My Eyes

Music by David Gilmour

Gtr. 3
lap steel acous.
6 = E  3 = G♯
5 = B  2 = B
4 = E  1 = E

\[ \text{Emaj7} \quad \text{F}^\sharp_7 \quad \text{F}^\flat_7 \quad \text{F}^\sharp_m6 \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{TAB} \\
2 \quad 4 \quad 4 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 4 \quad 4 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{TAB} \\
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\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{TAB} \\
0 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 4 \quad 0 \quad 4 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 3 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0
\end{array} \]

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2 \quad 4 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 4 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 4 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 3
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{NC.}
\end{array} \]

\[ \text{J} = 85 \]

Gtr. 1 (acous.)
Capo 2nd fret

\[ \begin{array}{c}
2 \quad 4 \quad 4 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 4 \quad 4 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0
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\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
2 \quad 4 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 4 \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 4 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 2 \quad 0 \quad 3
\end{array} \]

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Verse

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6
Would this do to make it all right?
Wasting days and days on this fight,
All alone though you're right here,
While sleep has
Always
now it's

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
taken you where I'm out of sight,
down, and up half the night,
time to go from your sad stare,

Dm Em7
I'll make my getaway,
Hopeless to reminisce
I'll make my getaway,

Chorus
time on my own,
through the dark hours,
time on my own.

Search for a better way to find my way
we'll only sacrifice what time will allow
Leaving's a better way to find my way

To Coda ☘

home to your smile,
low us. You're sigh -
home to your

70
1. He's sending stones, skimming and flying, circles spinning out his...
2. Out of touch he'll live in wonder, won't lose sleep he'll just pretend...
3. Until then he'll live in wonder, he won't fight or comprehend...

Though the earth is dying, his head is in the stars.
In his world he won't go under,
In his world he won't go under,
chances are this spark's a life time.
turns without him until the end.
turns without him until the end.

\[ \text{Strings cue} \]

Rivers run dry but there's no line on his brow, says he doesn't care who's saved.

\[ \text{Strings arr. for gtr.} \]

It's just the dice you roll, the here and now, and he's.
Verse

1. Where we start
   is where we end.

We step out

A   Amaj7   Gmaj7   F#m7   A
Amaj7    Gmaj7    C    Cmaj7    C6    Cmaj7
sweetly, nothing planned.

T    2    3    3    1    0    2    0
B    1    4    6    0    8    10    2

T    3
B    3

Verse

A

Amaj7    Gmaj7
2. Along by the river we feed bread to the
3. I light a campfire away from the
4. The day is done, Gtr. 2 (1?) the sun sinks

Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1
2nd & 3rd ad lib. sim.

F#m7

A

Amaj7
swans.
path.
low.
And then over the footbridge
We lie in the bluebells,
We fold up the blanket,

Straight 16ths --------

T    7    5    5    7    5    5    7
B    4    6    5    6    5    6    5

1/2

6
4
7
Gmaj7  C  Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7

to the woods beyond.

a woodpecker laughs.

it's time to go.

Chorus

Bm  Gmaj7  F#m7  D

Gr. 2  cont. sim.

We walk our-selves wear-y,

Time passes slowly,

our hearts en-twined.

We walk our-selves wear-y,

grate.

you and I.

our hearts arm in arm.

To Coda φ

Bm  Gmaj7  Fmaj7  F6  Em

There's just this mo-ment.

All of the dark times left be-hind.

Back through the twi-light, home a-gain.

Straight 16ths

1 7 9 10 7 9 7 7 5 7 5 7
We're home again.

We waltz in the moonlight and the embers glow.

So much behind us, still far to go, still far to go.
Castellorizon
On An Island
The Blue
Take A Breath
Red Sky At Night
This Heaven
Then I Close My Eyes
Smile
A Pocketful Of Stones
Where We Start