pink floyd
early classics
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NOTATION GUIDE

Bend (half step)  
Bend (whole step)  
Bend (whole and half steps)

Bend (two whole steps)  
Bend and Release  
Hold Bend  
Prebend (Ghost Bend)

Vibrato  
Wide Vibrato  
Vibrato with Vibrato Bar  
Rake Strings

Legato Slide  
Shift Slide  
Pull-Off  
Hammer-On  
Vibrate Bar  
Dive and Return
ASTRONOMY DOMINE

Words and music by
SYD BARRET

Slow 4

No chords

Synth adapted to guitar

Moderate 4

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accel. e cresc.
round the icy waters underground.

Jupiter and Saturn, Oberon, Miranda and Titan,

Neptune, Titan,

Stars ca freighten
Eb 3fr.

Synth. adapted for guitar

E

G

E

Eb 3fr.

G

A

E

Eb 6fr.
Blind signs flap, Flicker, flicker, flicker blam.
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

T 3
A 0
B 3

G
basket, a bell that rings and things to make it look good. I'd

D
give it to you if I could, but I borrowed it

G

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

I'll give you anything, ev'rything 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
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 any-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 ching. Most of them are clockwork. Let's
Overhead the al-tross hangs motion-less up-the air and
Strangers pass-ing in the street, by chance two sep-rate glances meet and
Now this is the day, you fall up-on my wak-ing eyes, in

Deep be-neath the roll-ing waves in lab-y-rinths of cor-al caves,
I am you and what I see is me.
Vit-ing and in-cit-ing me to rise,

The
And
And
echo of a distant tide comes waving 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._ A

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

no one showed us to the land and no one knows the whereabouts 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 stares 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.

T
A ---
B

D/C 10fr.

Bbmaj7 10fr.

A7 9fr.

10 10 10 12 10 10 9 8 9 12 9 8

D 10fr.

D/C 10fr.

All that you touch, and all that you

12 11 10 10 10 11 10 11 10

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

borrow or steal. And all you create, and

all you destroy, 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

ev'-ry-one you fight. And all that is now, and

D/C 10fr.

all that is gone, and all that's to come, and

Bbmaj7
everything under the sun is in tune. But the

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

Summer's thunder time of year, the
sound of music in my ears.

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,
Gm 3fr.  Dm  F

sing to me,  sing to me.

D  G  D

when that fat old sun in the sky is falling,

F  C  G

summer evening birds are calling.

D  F

children's laughter in my ears, the last sunlight dis-

36
THE GNOME

Words and Music by SYD BARRET

Moderately
No Chords

D  A

I want to tell you a
wore a scarlet

D  C  A  C  A

story 'bout a little man,
if I can,
a

D  A

tunic,
a blue-green hood;
it looked quite good.
He

D  A  D

gnome named Grumble.

D  C  A

And little gnomes stay
amidst the grass.

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[Music notation for the song]

in their homes, eating, sleeping,
air at last, winning, dining.

1. drink - ing their wine.
   bid - ing his time.

2. He And

then one day, hoo - ray, an - oth-er way for gnomes to say...
"Hooray!"

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

Look

Wind -- ing.
finding places to go. And

Coda

"Hooray!"
IF

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS

Moderately

E

B7

TAB

If I were a swan,
I'd be gone.

If I were the moon,
I'd be cool.

D

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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 talk with you more often than I do.
I'd 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 home and dry.

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.
Monday, you get away.

Monday, you get back.

Monday, it's a crime.

Ya get a
I'm
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.

Monday, it's a gas.

Monday, it's a hit.

Monday, so they say.

Grab
But don't is
that cash with both hands and make a stash.
give me that 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 sure

---

team.
Learjet.
Coda  

Em  

prise that they're giving none away.


52
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.)

Little by little the night turns around.
Over the mountain watching the watcher.
Who is the man who arrives at the wall?

Counting the leaves which tremble and turn.
Breaking the darkness waking the grapevine.
Making the shape of his questions at asking.

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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.

Over the hills where a swallow is resting.
Love is the shadow that ripens the wine.
Will he remember the lesson of giving?
Set the controls for the heart of the sun. play 5 times
play 11 times

G

Am

The heart of the sun.

Repeat and fade

The heart of the sun.

The
TIME

Moderately

\( F m 4fr. \)

Tick ing a way the mo ments that make up a dull
run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sink-

day;
frit ter and waste the hours.
rac ong a round to come.
in an off hand way.
up behind you again.

The

\( F m 4fr. \)
Kick- ing a- round on a piece of ground, in your home town;
sun is the same - in a rel- a- tive way, but you're old - er,

wait- ing for some - one or some - thing to show you the way,
shorter of breath, and one day clos - er to death.

Tired of ly - ing in
Ev - 'ry year is get -
Amaj7

the sunshine, staying home to watch the rain,
ing shorter, never seem to find the time.

Dmaj7

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

Amaj7

today.
And then one day, you find

Dmaj7

bled lines.
Hanging on in quiet des-per-a
ten years have got behind you. No one told you when

tion is the English way. The time is gone. The song.

To Coda

You missed the starting gun.

to run. You is over.
Dmaj7

And you

Coda

Thought I'd something more to say.
Us
Me
Us
Me
Us
Me
Us
Me
Us
And
Them
Them
Them
Them
Them
Them
Them
Them
And after all...
You
You
You
You
You
You
You
God only knows
We're only or ordinary men...
It's not what
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 and blue 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 up up

Bm/D

up up up and down down down down down down down down down down

Dm(+7)

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

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

post-er bear-er cried, "Lis-ten, son," said the man

with the gun, "There's room for you inside."
Down down down down down down And out out out out out
out out out out out
It can't be helped but there's a
out out out out out
And who'll de - ny it's what the
lot of it a - bout?
fight - ing's all a - bout?
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