

STATIONTOSTATION DAVIDBOWIE



Exclusive Selling Agent for
the United States and Canada
WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS INC.

\$6.95

STATIONTOSTATION DAVIDBOWIE

**STATIONTOSTATION 44
GOLDENYEARS 64
WORDONAWING 72
TVC15 54
STAY 51
WILDISTHEWIND 58**




STATION TO STATION

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

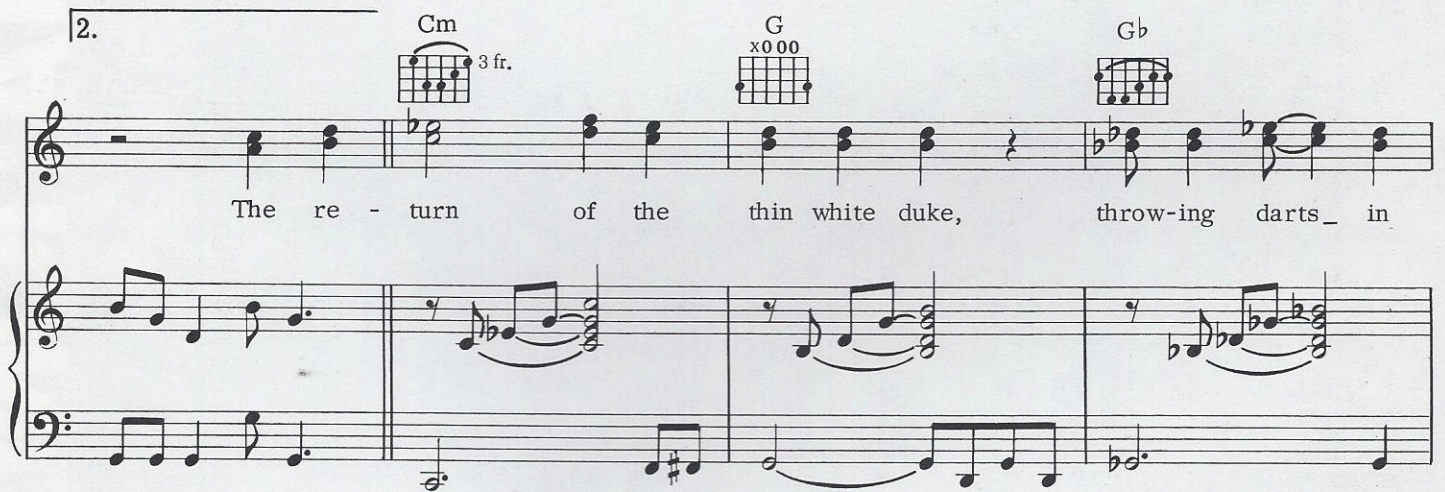
Moderately slow, in 2

Am  F  G  1.



2. Cm  3 fr. G  Gb 

The re - turn of the thin white duke, throw-ing darts_ in



D  Am  3

lov-ers' eyes. Here are we, one mag-i-cal mo-ment.
Here am I, flash-ing no col-our,





Such is the stuff from where dreams are wo - ven.
 tall in this room o - ver - look - ing the o - cean.






Bend - ing sound;
 Here are we, one



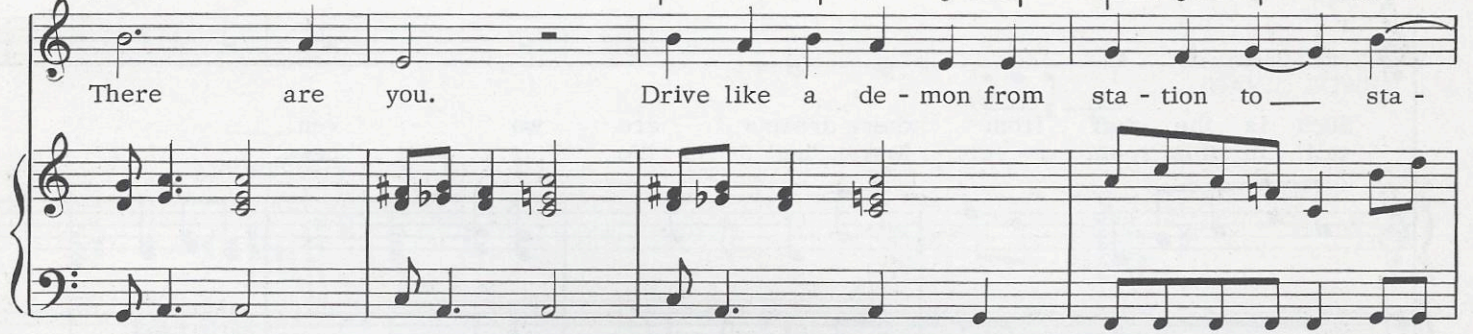
dredg-ing the o - cean, lost in my cir - cle.
 mag - i - cal move-ment from keth - er to mal - kuth.






End of musical notation on this page.

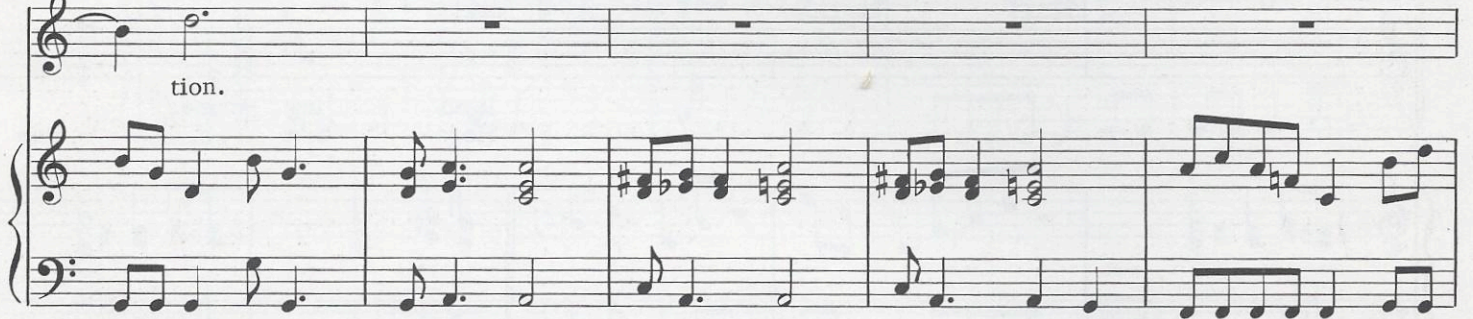
Am  F  G 




There are you. Drive like a de - mon from sta - tion to sta -



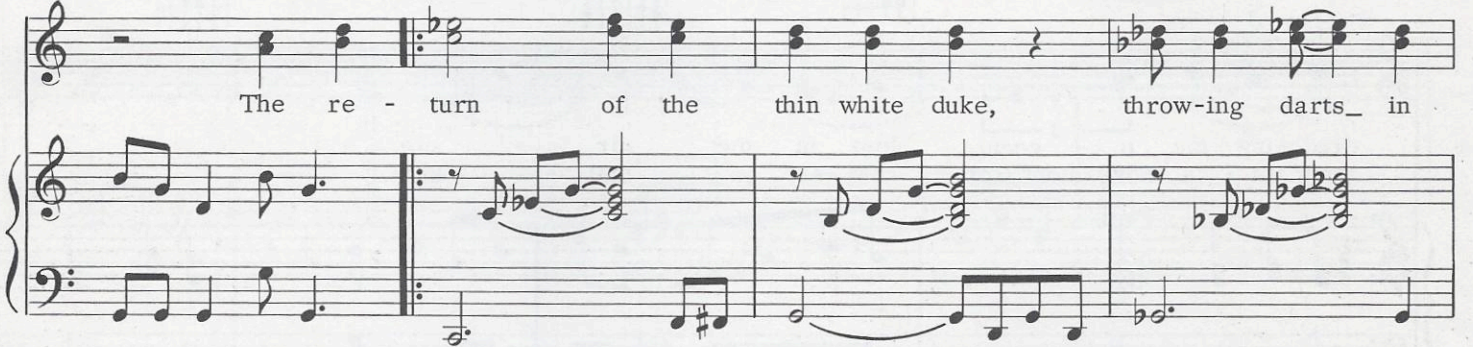
Am  F  G 




tion.




Cm  3 fr. G  Gb 

The re - turn of the thin white duke, throw - ing darts in



D  Cm  3 fr. G 

lov - ers' eyes. The re - turn of the thin white duke,



G \flat D

mak-ing sure white stains.

Moderately, with a strong beat

G Bm

Once there were moun-tains on moun-tains, and once there were sun-birds to soar with, and

D 0 A 0 G

once I could nev - er be down. Got to keep search-ing and

Bm D 0 A 0 G

search-ing, and, oh, what will I be be - liev - ing, and who will con-nect me with

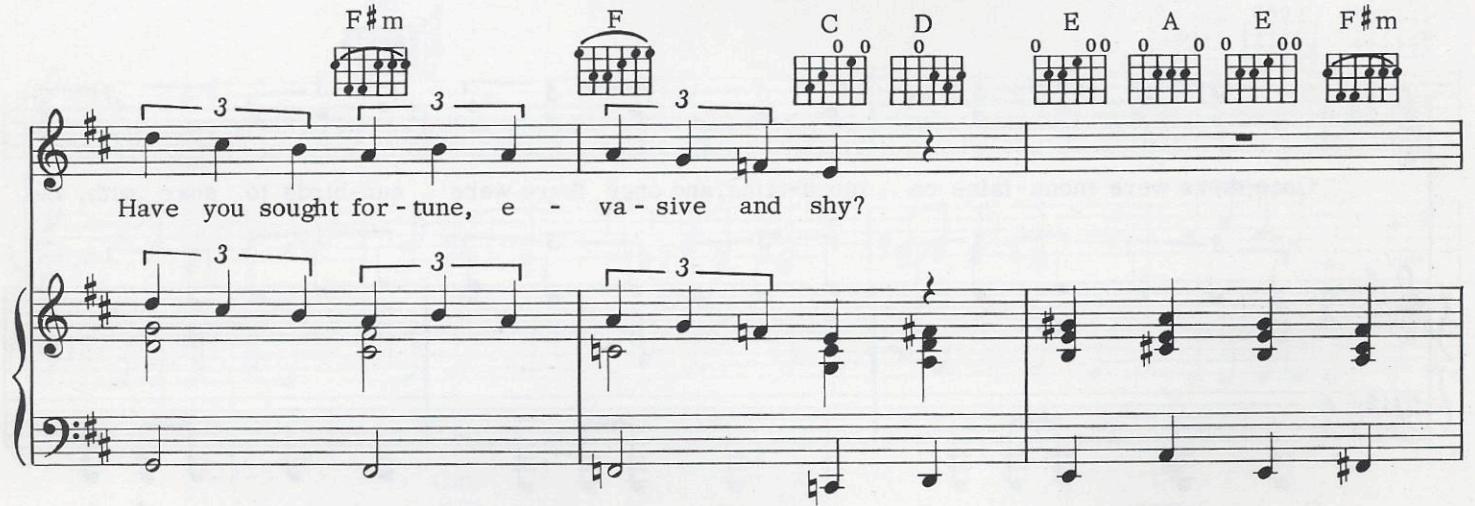
D G


love? Won-der who, won-der who, won-der when.



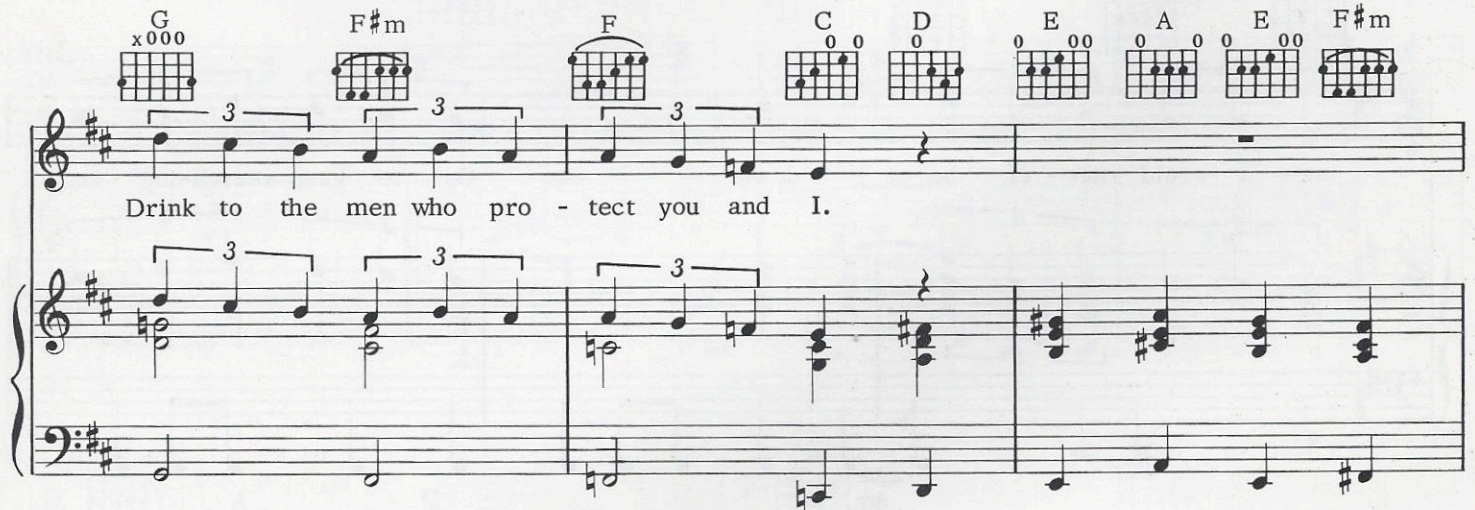
F#m F C D E A E F#m

Have you sought for-tune, e - va - sive and shy?



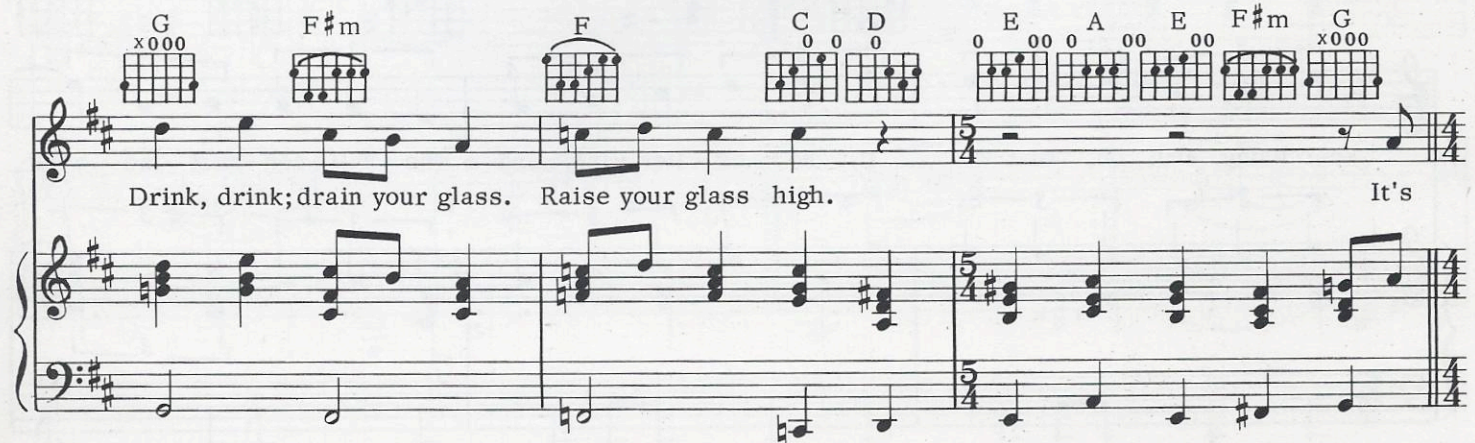
G F#m F C D E A E F#m

Drink to the men who pro - tect you and I.



G F#m F C D E A E F#m G

Drink, drink; drain your glass. Raise your glass high. It's



0 A 0

Bm

not the side ef - fects of the co - caine. I'm
 must be on - ly one in a mil - lion. I
 Should I be - lieve that I've been strick - en? Does

G x000

Bm

C 0 0

think - ing that it must be love. _____
 won't let the day pass with - out her. } It's too late _____ to be grate -
 my face show some kind of glow? _____

D 0

G x000

Bm

ful. It's too late _____ to be late _____ a - gain. It's too late _____

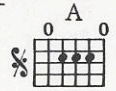
C 0 0

G x000

A 0 0 | 1.

_____ to be hate - ful. The Eu - ro - pe - an can - non is here. _____ I

2. | 3.

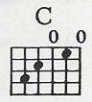
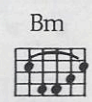
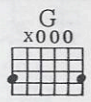


It's too late. _



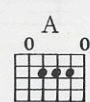
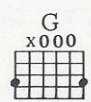
It's too late. _

It's too late. _



It's too late. _

It's too late. _



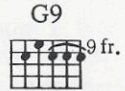
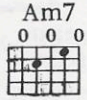
D. S. (instrumental) and fade

The Eu - ro - pe - an can - non is here. _

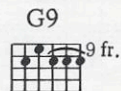
STAY

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

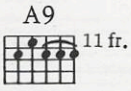
Moderately, with a funky beat



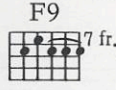
mf



This week dragged past me so slow-ly.



The days fell on — their knees. May-be I'll take some-



Tacet

thing to help me; hope some-one — takes af-ter me.

G9 9 fr. A9 11 fr.

I guess there's al - ways some change in the weath - er. This time I know we could
Heart-wreck-er, heart-wreck - er, make me de - light. Night is so vague when it

C9

get it to - geth - er. If I did ca - sua - ly men - tion to - night,
brings some - one new. This time to - mor - row I'll know what to do.

F9 7 fr. Am9 5 fr.

Tacet

that would be cra - zy to - night. } Stay.
I know it's hap - pened to you. }

Fmaj9 3 fr.

— That's what I meant — to say — or do some - thing. But what I nev - er say is

E7sus4



E7



stay this time. I real-ly meant to so bad - ly this time.

Fmaj9



G⁶



'Cause you can nev-er real-ly tell when some - bod - y wants some-thing

Em9/A



G9



you want too.

Repeat and fade



G9



Repeat and fade

TVC 15

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately, with a beat



Oh, oh, oh,

F7



oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

C 0 0 0

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh,

G x000

F7

C 0 0 0

oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.



Up ev - 'ry eve - nin' 'bout half eight or nine, I give my
 May - be if I pray ev - 'ry, each night I sit there plead - ing,

com - plete at - ten - tion to a ver - y good friend of mine.
 "Send back my dream - test ba - by. She's my main fea - ture."

He's quad - ra - phon - ic; he's a, he's got more chan - nels.
 My T V C one five, he, he just stares back un - blink - ing.



So hol - o - gram - ic, oh my T V C one five.
 So hol - o - gram - ic, oh my T V C one five.





I brought my ba - by home; she, she sat a - round for - lorn.
One of these nights I may just jump down that rain - bow way;

She saw my T V C one five; — ba - by's gone, yeah.
be with my ba - by. Then we'll spend some time to - geth - er.

She crawled right in, oh my. She crawled right in my, so hol-o-gram-ic, oh my
So hol - o-gram-ic, oh my T V C one five. My ba-by's in there some-place.

T V C one five. Oh so de-mon-ic, oh my T V C one five.
Love's rat-ing in the sky. So hol - o-gram-ic, oh my T V C one five.





Tran - si - tion. Trans - mis - sion.



Tran - si - tion.

Repeat and fade



Trans - mis - sion. Oh, my T V C one five.

Repeat and fade



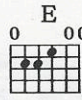
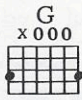
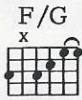
Oh, — T V C one five.

WILD IS THE WIND

Words by
NED WASHINGTON

Music by
DIMITRI TIOMKIN

Moderately



mf



Love me, — love me, love me, love — me; say_ you do.



Let me fly a - way with you.



For — my love_ is like — the wind,



and wild___ is the wind. Wild___ is the wind.






Give me more___ than one ca - res.



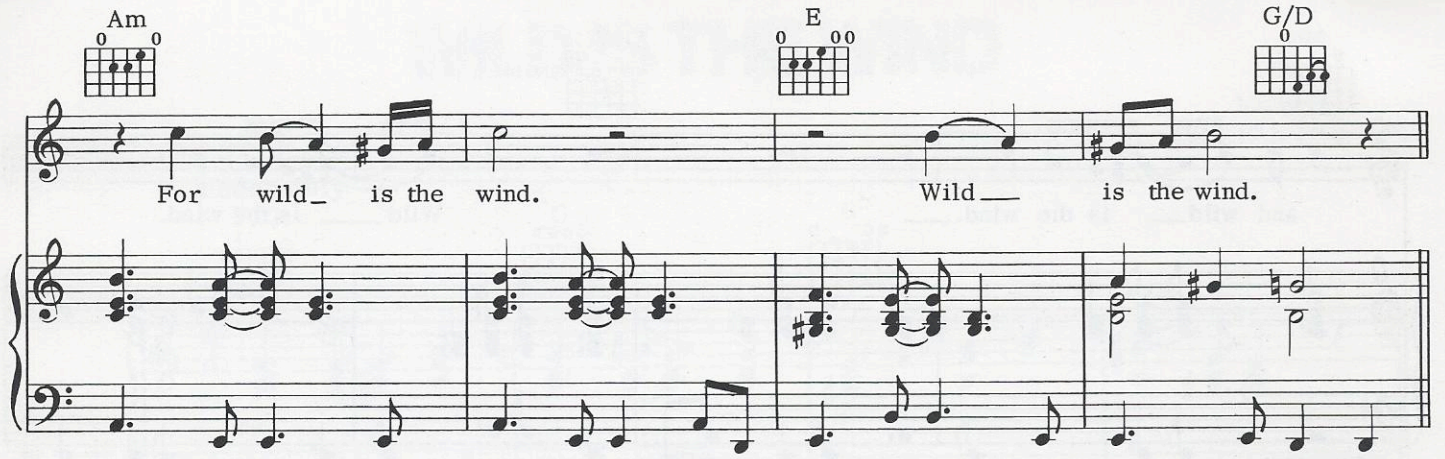
Sat - is - fy___ this___ hun - gri - ness.





Let the wind blow___ through___ your heart.

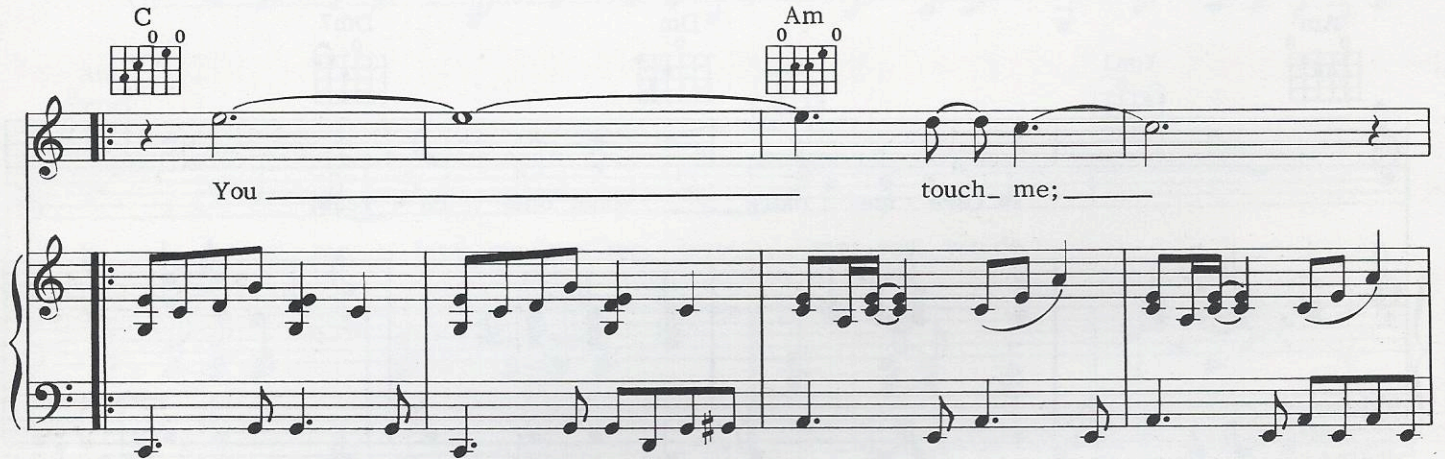
Am  E  G/D 

For wild_ is the wind. Wild_ is the wind.



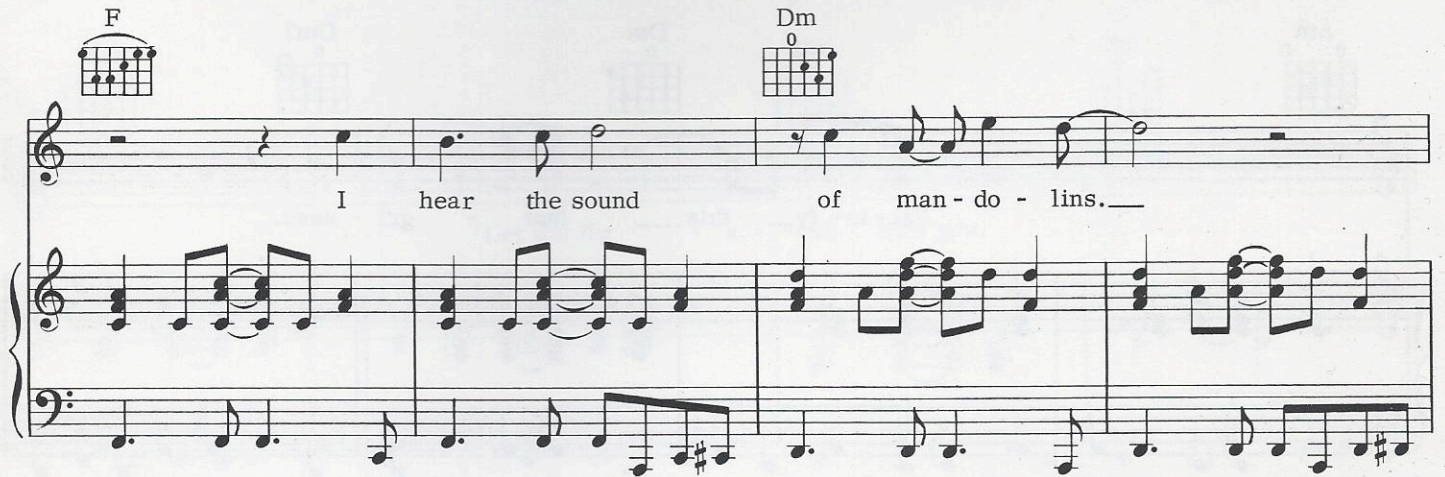
C  Am 

You _____ touch_ me; _____



F  Dm 

I hear the sound of man - do - lins. _____



E 

You _____ kiss me;





with your kiss my life be - gins.



You're spring to me; all things to me.






Tacet


Don't you know, you're life it - self!








Tempo I
Like the leaf clings to a tree

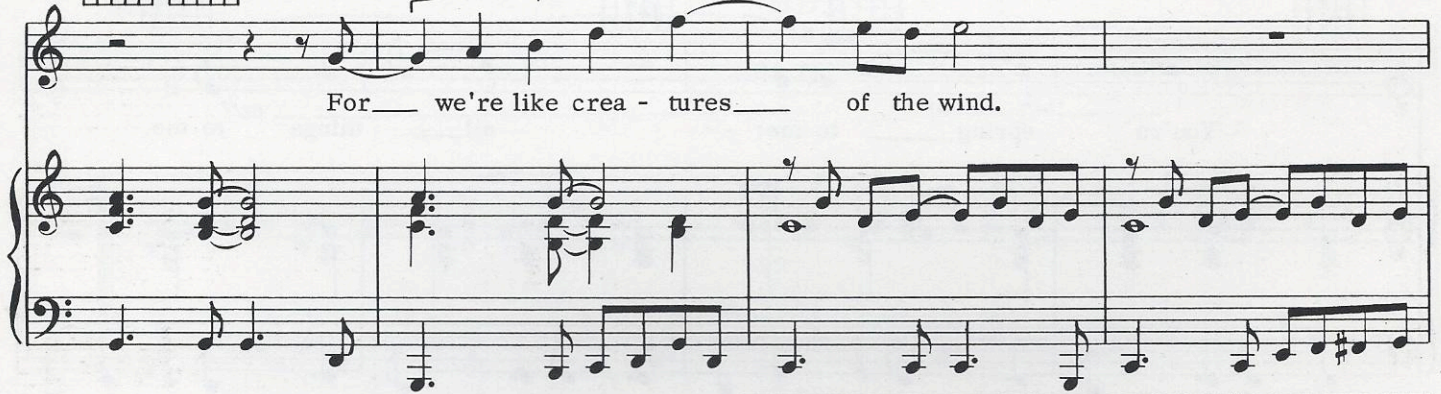
Am  Dm  Dm7 

oh, my dar - ling, cling to me.



F/G  G  F/G  G  C 

For we're like crea - tures of the wind.



Am  1. E  G 

Wild is the wind. Wild is the wind.



2. Am/G  F 

Wild is the wind. Wild is the wind.



Chord diagrams: Dm (0 2 0 2 3 3), F/G (x 0 2 3 3 3), G (x 0 0 0)

Wild _____ is _____ the wind. _____ Wild _____

Chord diagrams: E (0 2 2 0 0 0), Am (0 2 0 2 0 0)

_____ is _____ the wind. _____

Chord diagrams: Am/G (x 0 2 0 2 0), F (1 2 3 3 2 1), Dm (0 2 0 2 3 3)

Chord diagrams: F (1 2 3 3 2 1), G (x 0 0 0), E (0 2 2 0 0 0)

D. S. ♯ (instrumental) and fade

GOLDEN YEARS

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Gold - en years, _ gold, _ whop, whop, whop.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Gold - en years, _ gold, _ whop, whop, whop.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Gold - en years, _ gold, _ whop, whop, whop.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Don't let me hear you say life's tak-ing you no - where, an - gel.—

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Come get up, my ba - by. Look at that sky: — life's be - gun.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Nights are warm and the days are young.— Come get up, my ba - by.

D Bm D Bm F# 0 E 00

There's my ba-by, lost that's all.— Once, I'm beg-ging you, save her lit - tle soul.—

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Gold, ————— whop, whop, whop. Come get up, my ba - by.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Last night they loved you, o - pen - ing doors and pull - ing some strings,

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

an - gel. Come get up, my ba - by. In walked Luck and you looked in time. -

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Nev - er look back; walk tall; — act fine. —

F# 0 E 00 D Bm

Come get up, my ba - by. I'll stick with you, ba - by, for a

D Bm G C 0 0

thou - sand years. ——— Noth - ing's gon - na touch you in these

Am 0 A#07 0 Bm Em7 0 F# 0 E 00 No chord

gold - en years. ——— Gold. ——— Gold - en years, -

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

gold, ——— whop, whop, whop. Come get up, my ba - by.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Some of these days, and it won't be long, gon - na drive back down where you once be-longed in the

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

back of a dream-car twen - ty foot long. Don't cry, my sweet; don't break my heart.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 3

Do-ing all right, but you got - ta get smart. Wish up-on, wish up - on day up - on day, I be-

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

lieve, oh Lord, I be-lieve all the way. Run for the shad - ows.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Run for the shad - ows. Run for the shad - ows in these

F# 0 E 00 D Bm

gold - en years. — There's my ba - by, lost that's all. —

D Bm F# 0 E 00

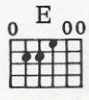
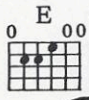
Once, I'm beg-gin' you, save her lit - tle soul. —

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

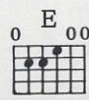
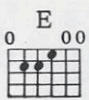
Gold, ——— whop, whop, whop. Come get up, my ba - by.



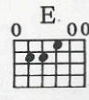
Don't let me hear you say life's tak - ing you no - where,




an - gel. — Come get up, my ba - by.



Run for the shad - ows. Run for the shad - ows.





Run for the shad - ows in these gold - en years. — I'll

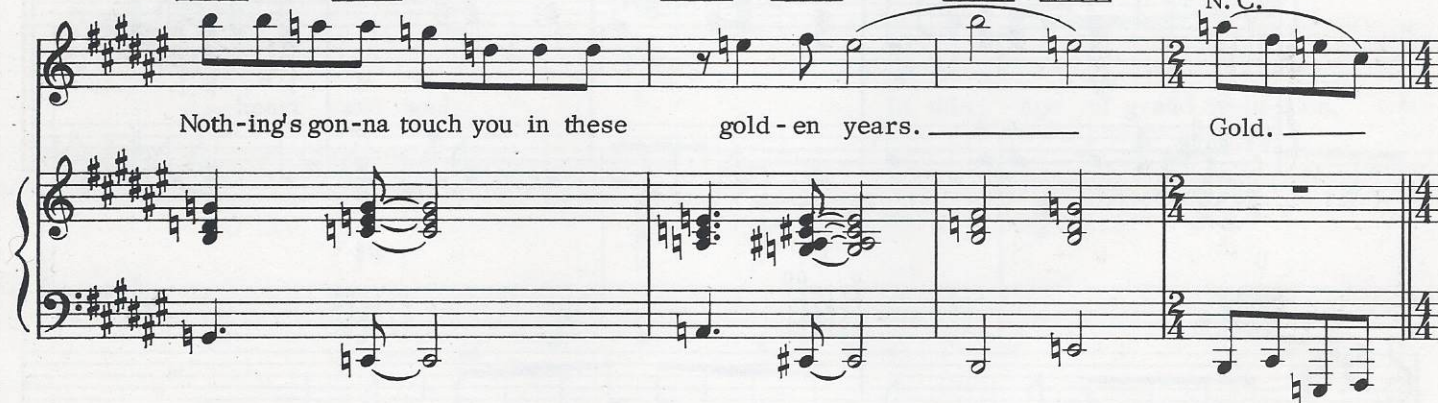
D  Bm  D  Bm 

stick with you, ba - by, for a thou - sand years. —



G  C  Am  A#o7  Bm  Em7  N. C.

Noth-ing's gon-na touch you in these gold - en years. — Gold. —



Repeat and fade

F#  E  F#  E  F#  E 

Gold - en years, — gold, — whop, whop, whop.

Repeat and fade



F#  E  F#  E  F#  E 

Gold - en years, — gold, — whop, whop, whop.



WORD ON A WING

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately, with a beat

B E F# B/F# F#

0 E 00

mf

In this

B E F#

0 E 00

age of grand de-lu-sion, you walked in-to my life out of my dreams.

B/F# F# B E

0 E 00

3

I don't need an-oth-er change. Still, you forced a-way in-to my

F# B/F# F# B E

scheme of things. You say_ we're grow - ing, grow-ing_

F# B/F# F# B

heart and soul. In this age of grand de-lu-sion, you

E F# B/F# F#

walked in - to my life out of my dreams.

B E F# B/F# F#

Sweet name, you're born once a - gain_ for me.

B 0 E 00 F#

Sweet name, you're born once a - gain — for me.

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the song. The guitar part features a B major chord (x24232), an E major chord (022100) with a triplet of eighth notes, and an F# major chord (x24232). The vocal line has a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a bass line.

B/F# F# B 0 E 00

Oh, — sweet name, I call you a - gain; you're

Detailed description: This system contains the next three measures. The guitar part features B/F# (x24232), F# (x24232), B (x24232), and E (022100) with a triplet of eighth notes. The vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

F# B/F# F# B

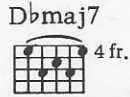
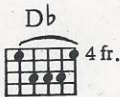
born once a - gain for me. Just be - cause I be-lieve don't mean I

Detailed description: This system contains the next three measures. The guitar part features F# (x24232) with a triplet of eighth notes, B/F# (x24232), F# (x24232), and B (x24232). The vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

0 E 00 F# B/F# F#

don't think as well; don't have to ques-tion ev-'ry-thing in heav-en or hell.

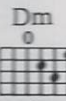
Detailed description: This system contains the final three measures. The guitar part features E (022100) with a triplet of eighth notes, F# (x24232), B/F# (x24232), and F# (x24232). The vocal line concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment concludes with chords and a bass line.



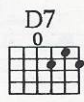
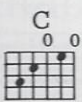
Lord, I kneel and of-fer you my — word — on a wing. And I'm



try-ing hard to fit a-mong — your scheme of things. — It's



saf-er than a strange — land, — but I still care — for my-self. —



— And I don't stand — in my own — light.

G x000 D 0 A 0 0 G x000

Lord, Lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing.

D 0 A 0 0 G x000 D 0

My prayer flies like a word on a wing. Does my prayer fit in with

A 0 0 G x000 B E 0 0

your scheme of things. In this age of grand de-lu-sion, you walked in-to my life out

F# B/F# F# B E 0 0

of my dreams. - Sweet name, - you're born once a-gain for

F# B/F# F# B E

me. Just as long as I can see, I'll nev-er stop this vi-sion flow-ing.

F# B/F# F# B

I look twice, and you're still flow - ing. Just as long as I can walk, -I'll walk be-

E F# B/F# F# B

side you. I'm a-live— in you. Sweet name, — you're

E F# B/F# F#

born once a - gain for me. And I'm read-y to shape the scheme of things.




Ooh, read - y to shape the scheme of things.





Ooh, read - y to shape the scheme of things. Ooh,




read - y to shape the scheme of things. Ooh,




read - y to shape the scheme of things. Ooh. Ah.

Detailed description: This is a page of sheet music for guitar and voice. It features four systems of music. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is G major (one sharp). The first system has two measures: 'Ooh,' followed by 'read - y to shape the scheme of things.' The second system has three measures: 'Ooh,' followed by 'read - y to shape the scheme of things.' followed by 'Ooh,'. The third system has two measures: 'read - y to shape the scheme of things.' followed by 'Ooh,'. The fourth system has three measures: 'read - y to shape the scheme of things.' followed by 'Ooh.' followed by 'Ah.'. Above the vocal line, guitar chord diagrams are provided for G (x000) and E7 (0 0 0 0). The piano accompaniment includes bass lines and chords, with some chords marked with a sharp sign (#). The music concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to F# major (two sharps).

Db 4 fr. Bbm

Lord, I kneel and of - fer you my word on a wing.
 Lord, Lord, — my prayer flies like a word on a wing.

F F7 A

And I'm try - ing hard — to fit a - mong your scheme of things.

A7 Dm

It's saf - er than a strange land, but I

E C 1. Dm F

still care for my - self. And I don't stand - in my own light. Oh,

2.

Dm

D7

G

D



own light.

Lord,

Lord, my prayer flies like a



word on a wing.

My prayer flies like a word on a wing.



Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things.

p gradual dim.



ppp