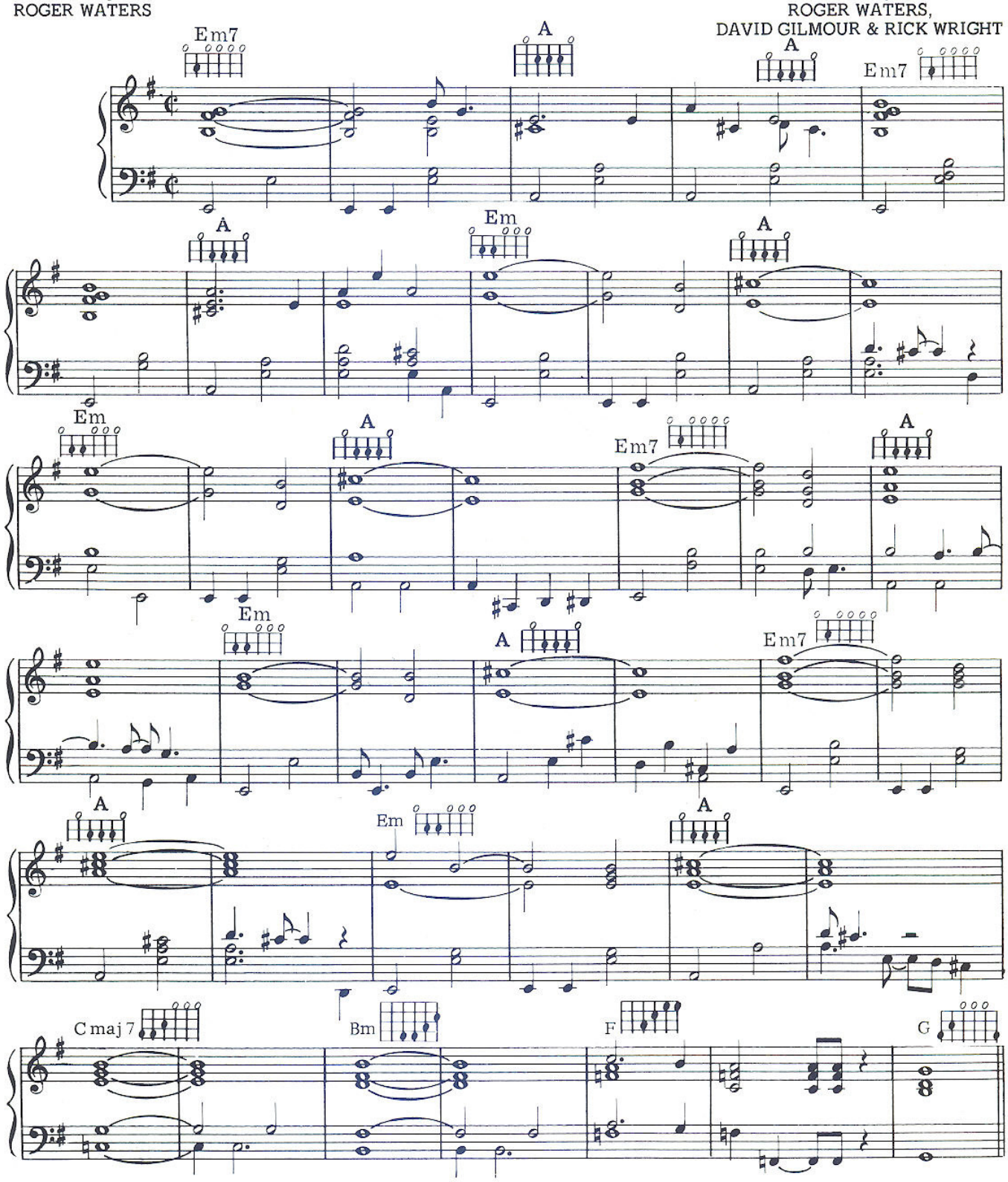
PINK FLOYD
THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

BREATHE

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
ROGER WATERS,
DAVID GILMOUR & RICK WRIGHT



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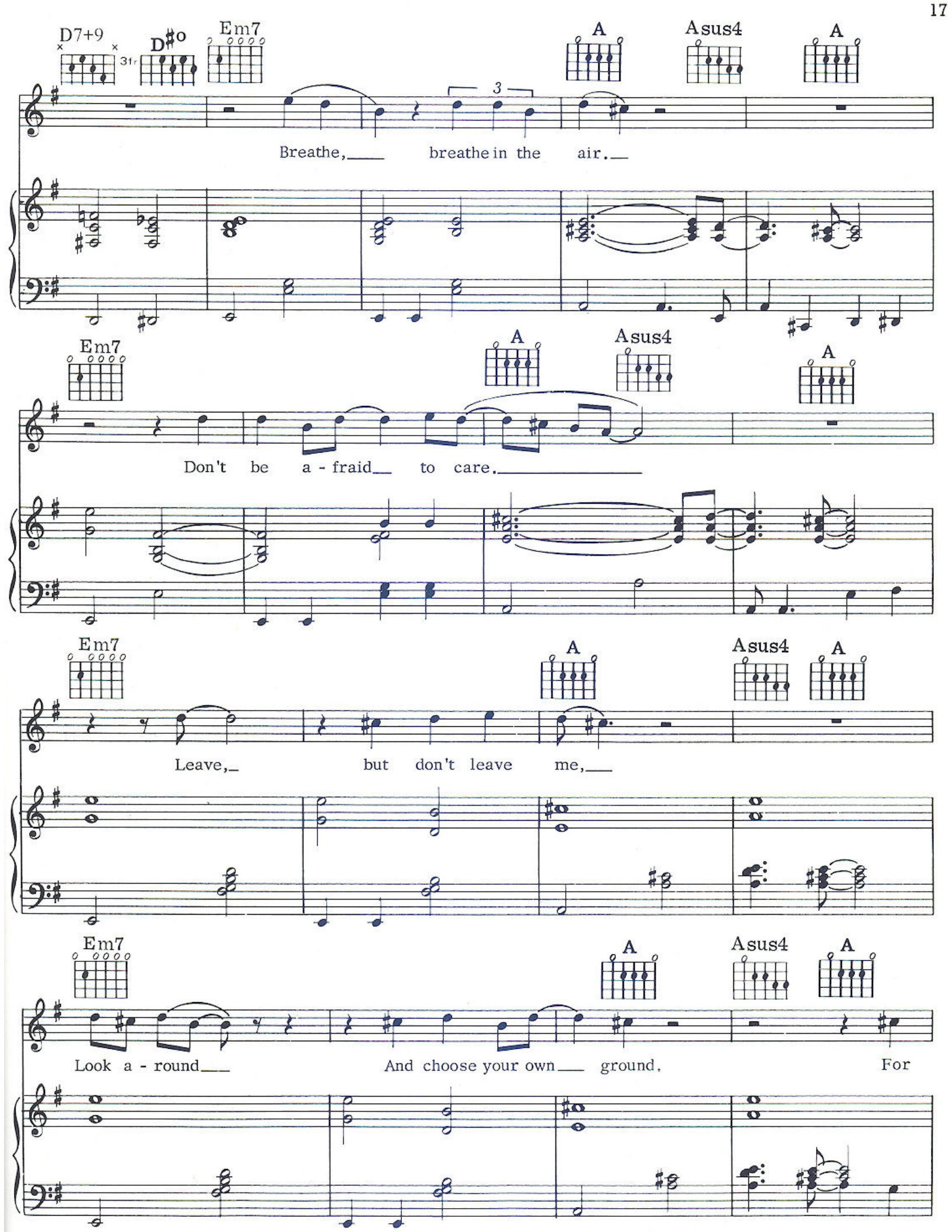
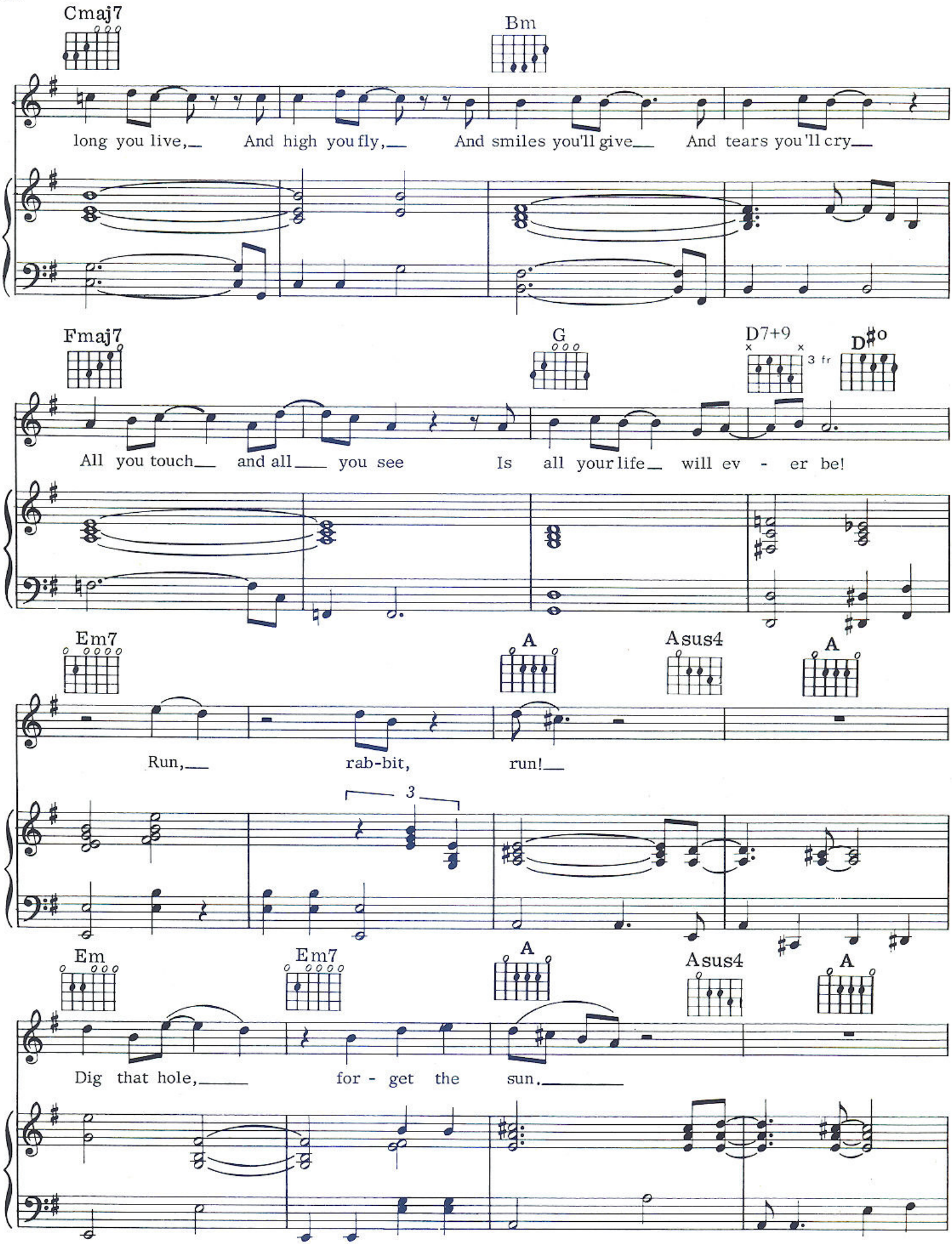
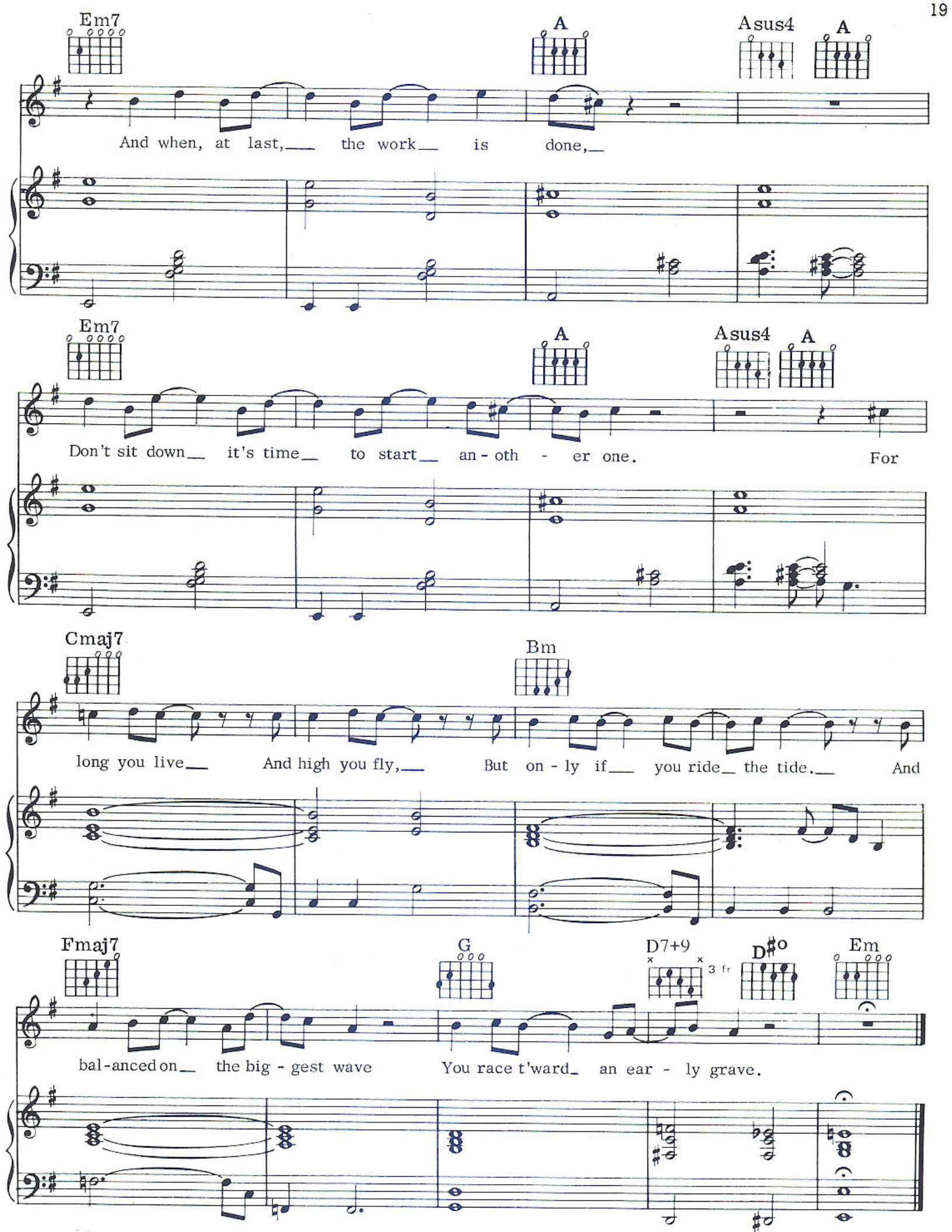

D7+9
3fr
D♯o
Em7
A
Asus4
A
3
Breathe, breathe in the air.
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Don't be a - fraid to care.
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Leave, but don't leave me,
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Look a - round And choose your own ground. For

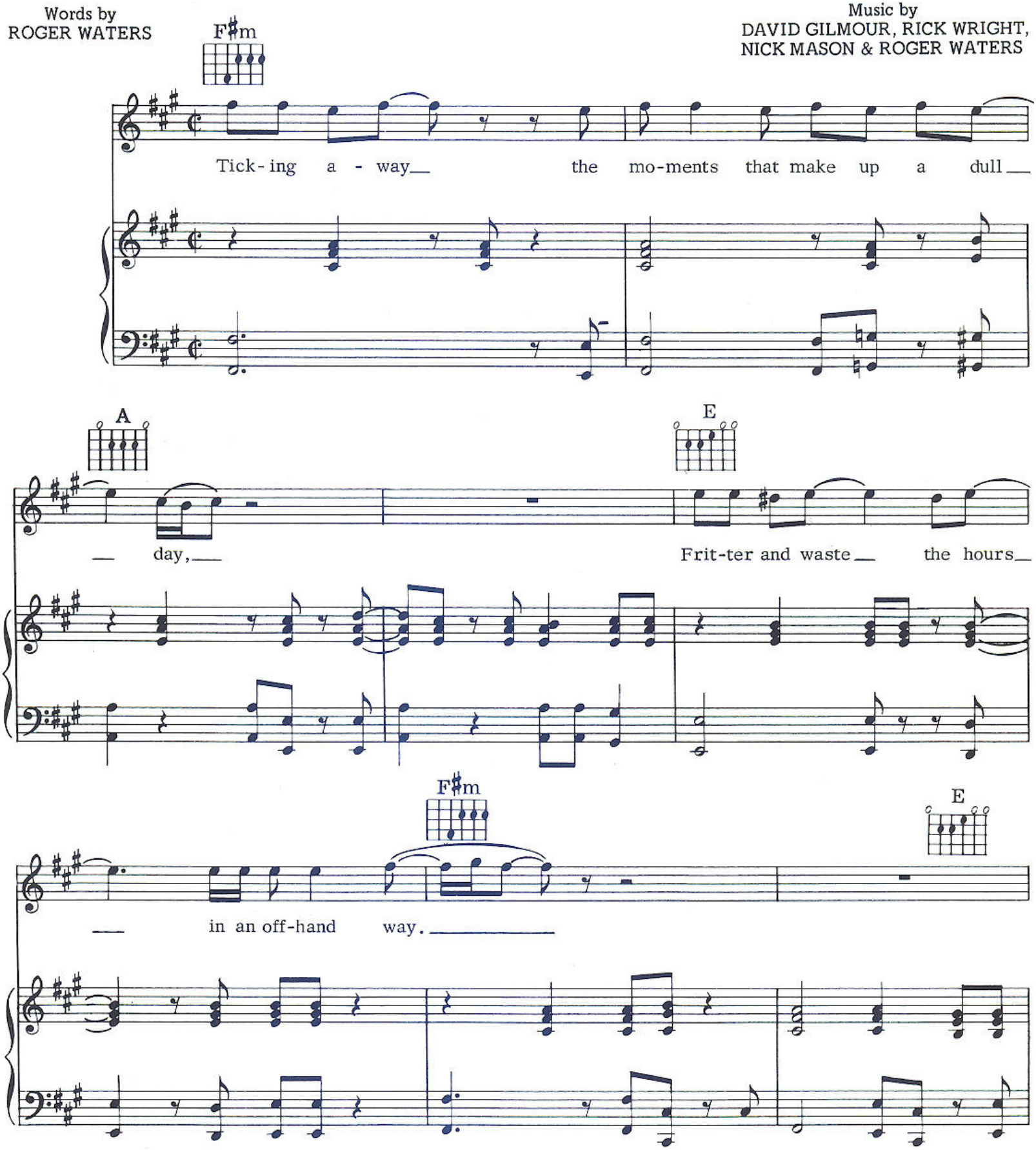

Cmaj7
Bm
long you live, And high you fly, And smiles you'll give And tears you'll cry
Fmaj7
G
D7+9
3 fr
D♯o
All you touch and all you see Is all your life will ev - er be!
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Run, rab-bit, run!
3
Em
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Dig that hole, for - get the sun.


Em7
A
Asus4
A
And when, at last, the work is done,
Em7
A
Asus4
A
Don't sit down it's time to start an - oth - er one. For
Cmaj7
Bm
long you live And high you fly, But on - ly if you ride the tide. And
Fmaj7
G
D7+9
3 fr
D♯o
Em
bal - anced on the big - gest wave You race t'ward an ear - ly grave.

TIME

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
DAVID GILMOUR, RICK WRIGHT,
NICK MASON & ROGER WATERS



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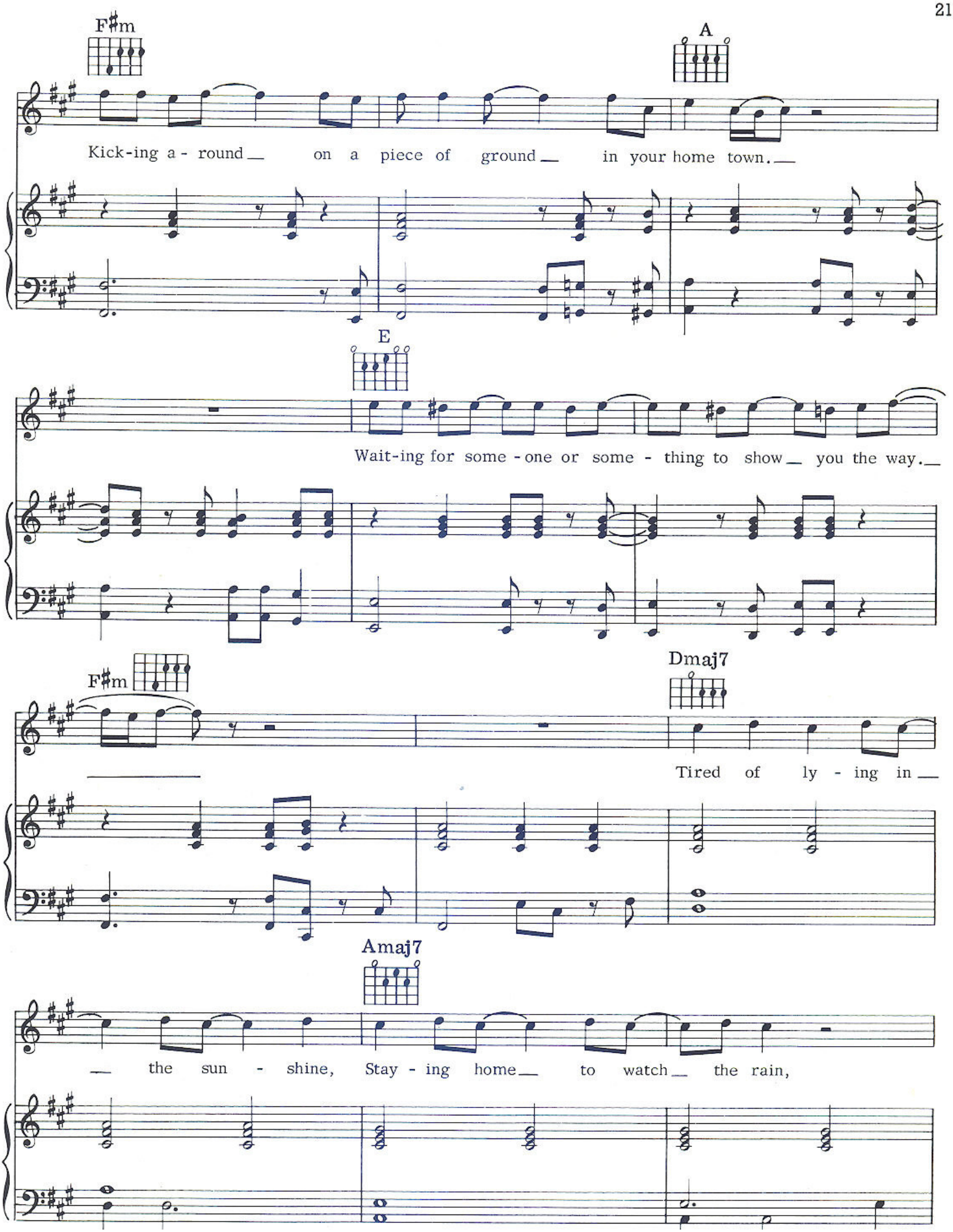
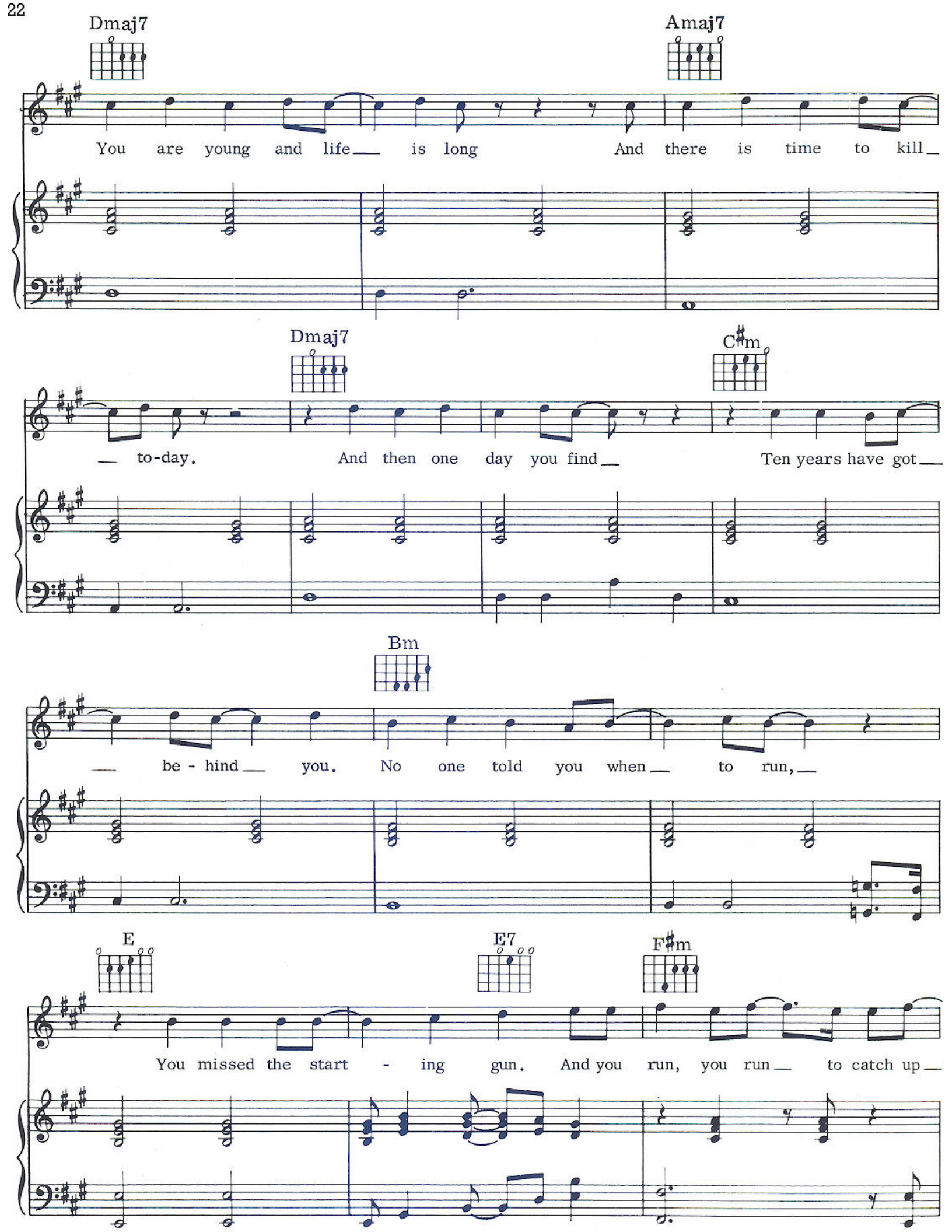
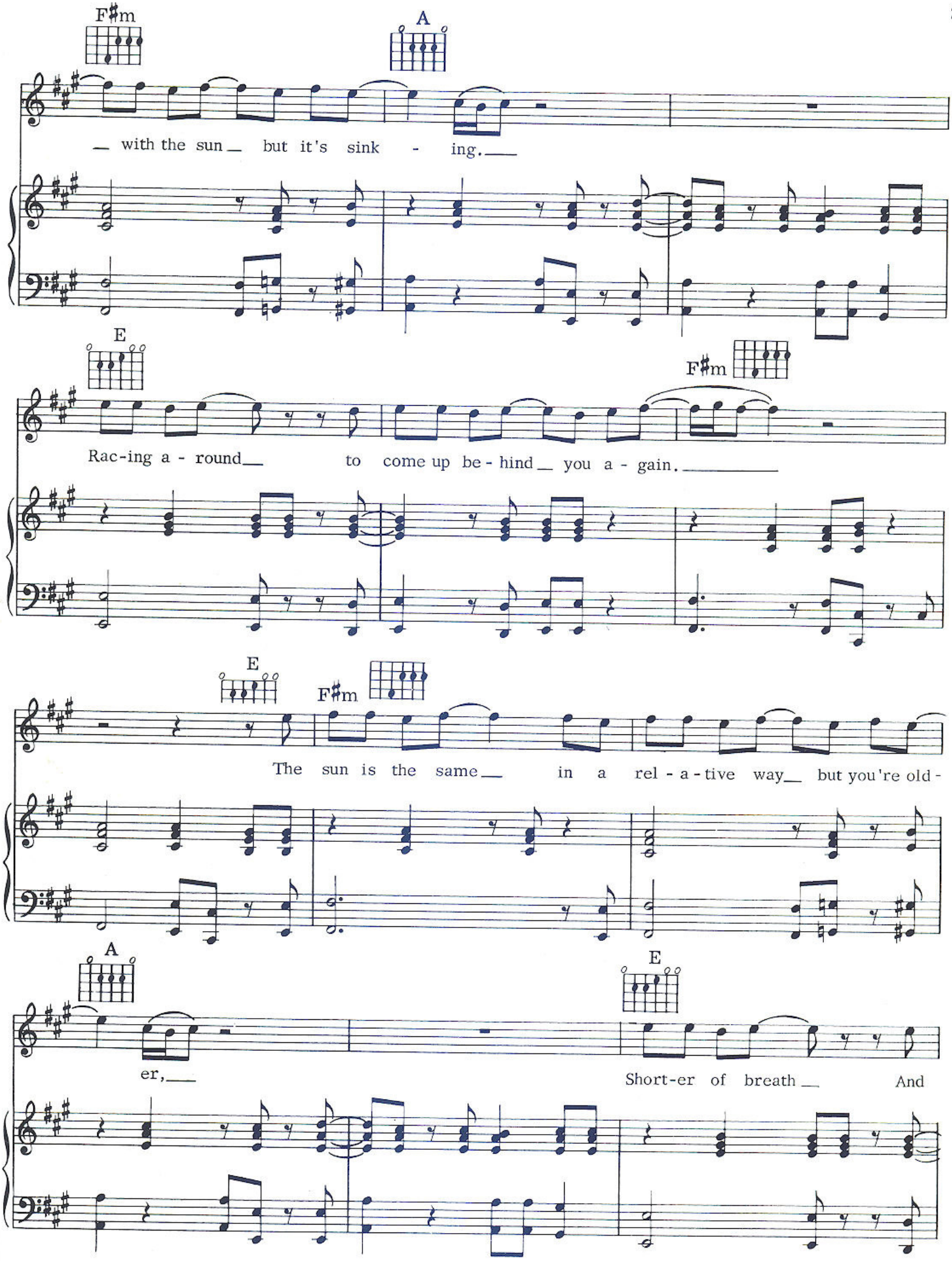
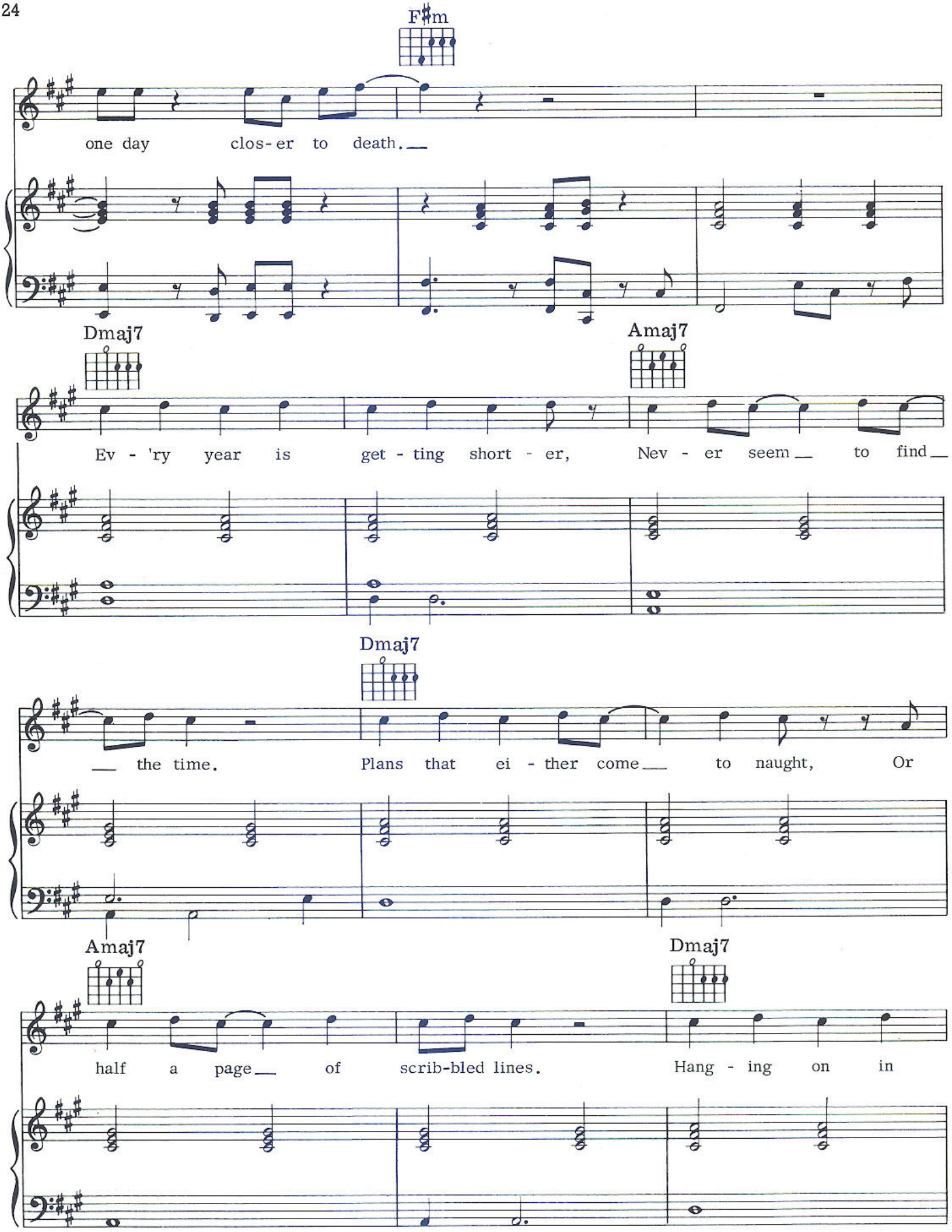
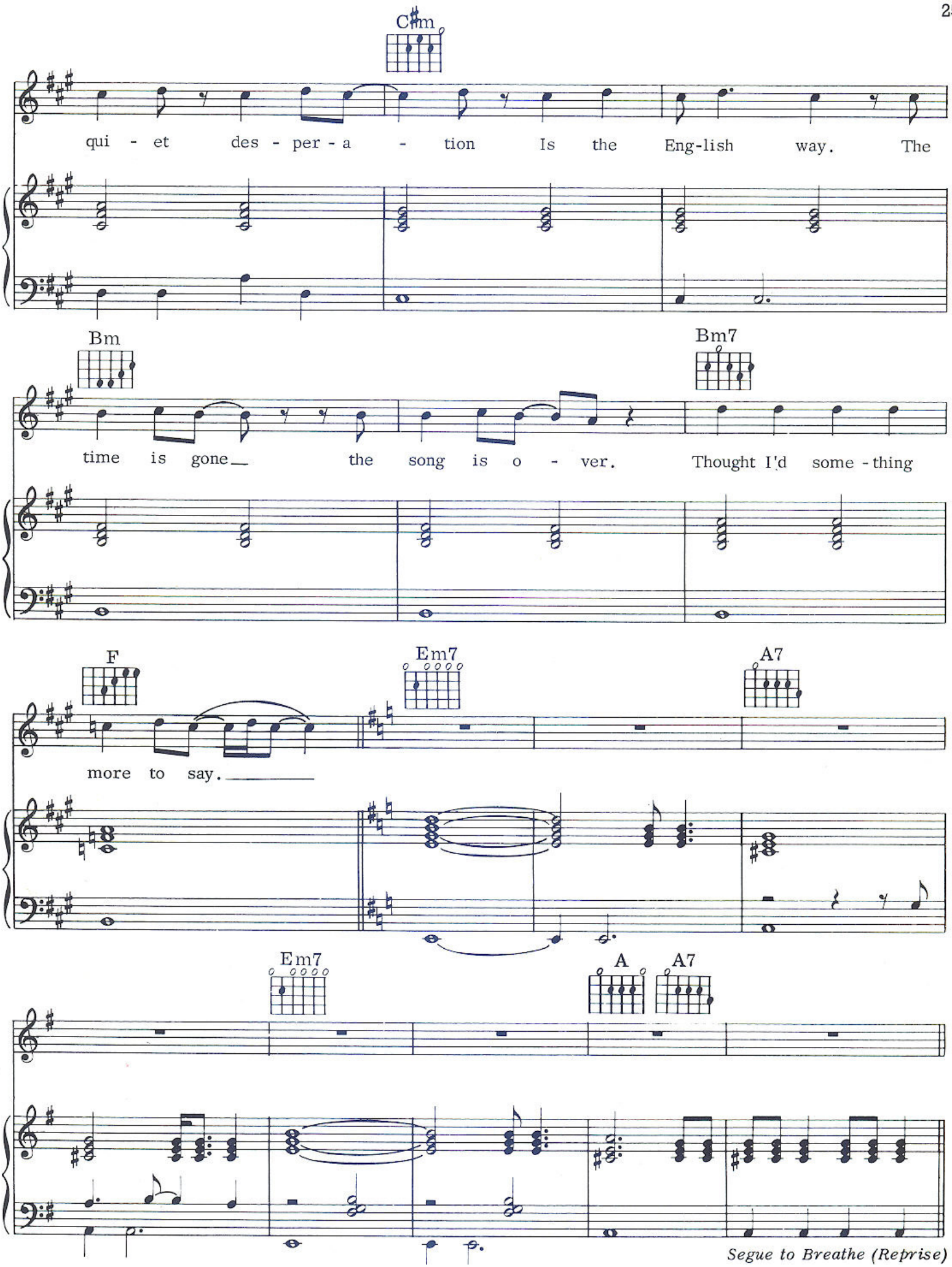

F♯m
A
Kick-ing a - round on a piece of ground in your home town.
E
Wait-ing for some - one or some - thing to show you the way.
F♯m
Dmaj7
Tired of ly - ing in
Amaj7
the sun - shine, Stay - ing home to watch the rain,


Dmaj7
Amaj7
You are young and life is long And there is time to kill
Dmaj7
C♯m
to-day. And then one day you find Ten years have got
Bm
be - hind you. No one told you when to run,
E
E7
F♯m
You missed the start - ing gun. And you run, you run to catch up


F♯m
A
— with the sun — but it's sink - ing. —
E
F♯m
Rac-ing a - round — to come up be - hind — you a - gain. —
E
F♯m
The sun is the same — in a rel - a - tive way — but you're old -
A
E
er, —
Short-er of breath — And


F♯m
one day clos-er to death.
Dmaj7
Amaj7
Ev - 'ry year is get - ting short - er, Nev - er seem to find
Dmaj7
the time. Plans that ei - ther come to naught, Or
Amaj7
Dmaj7
half a page of scrib-bled lines. Hang - ing on in

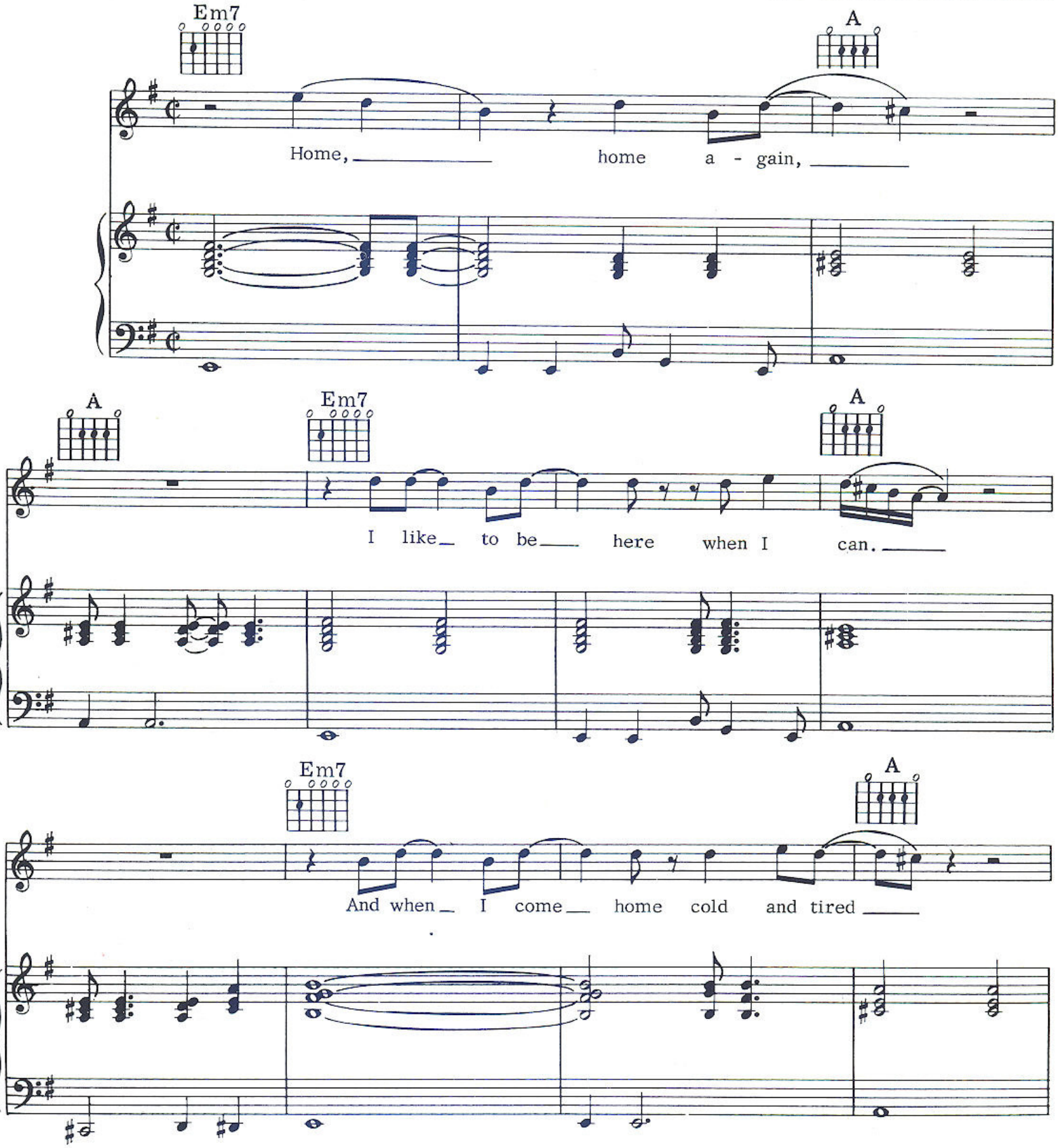


Segue to Breathe (Reprise)

BREATHE (Reprise)

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
ROGER WATERS,
DAVID GILMOUR & RICK WRIGHT



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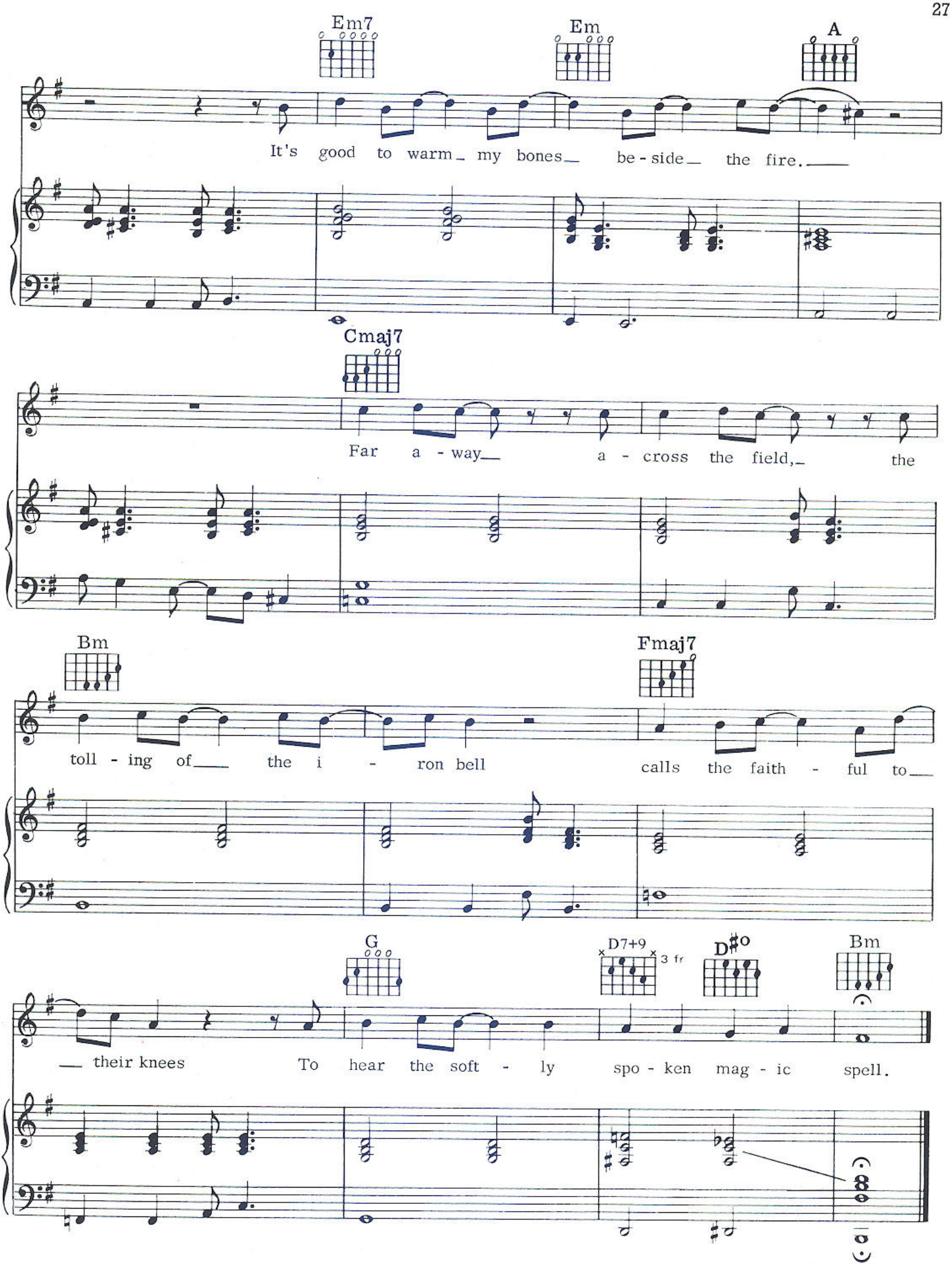
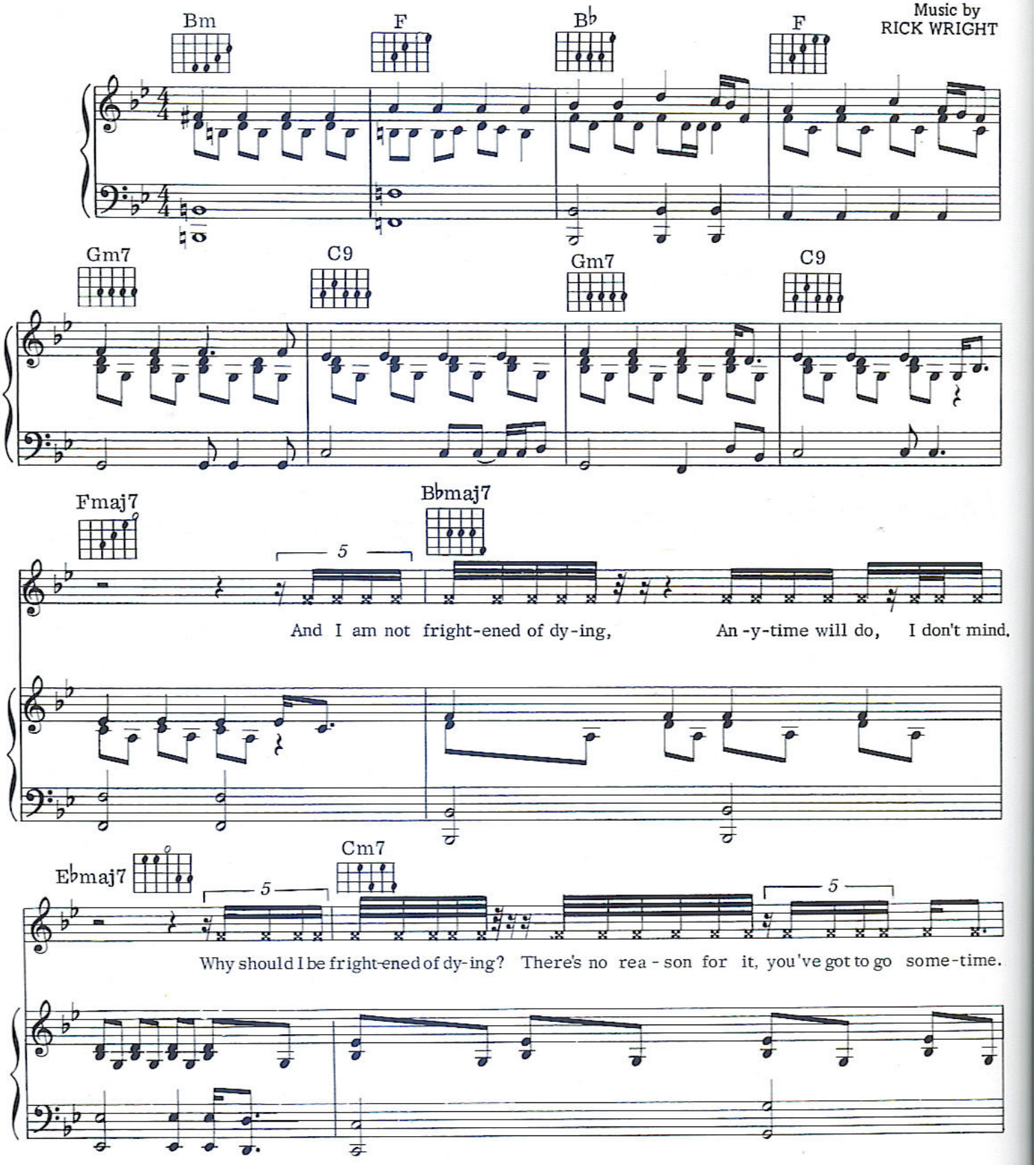

Em7
Em
A
It's good to warm my bones be - side the fire.
Cmaj7
Far a - way a - cross the field, the
Bm
Fmaj7
toll - ing of the i - ron bell calls the faith - ful to
G
D7+9
3 fr
D♯o
Bm
their knees To hear the soft - ly spo - ken mag - ic spell.

THE GREAT GIG IN THE SKY

Music by
RICK WRIGHT



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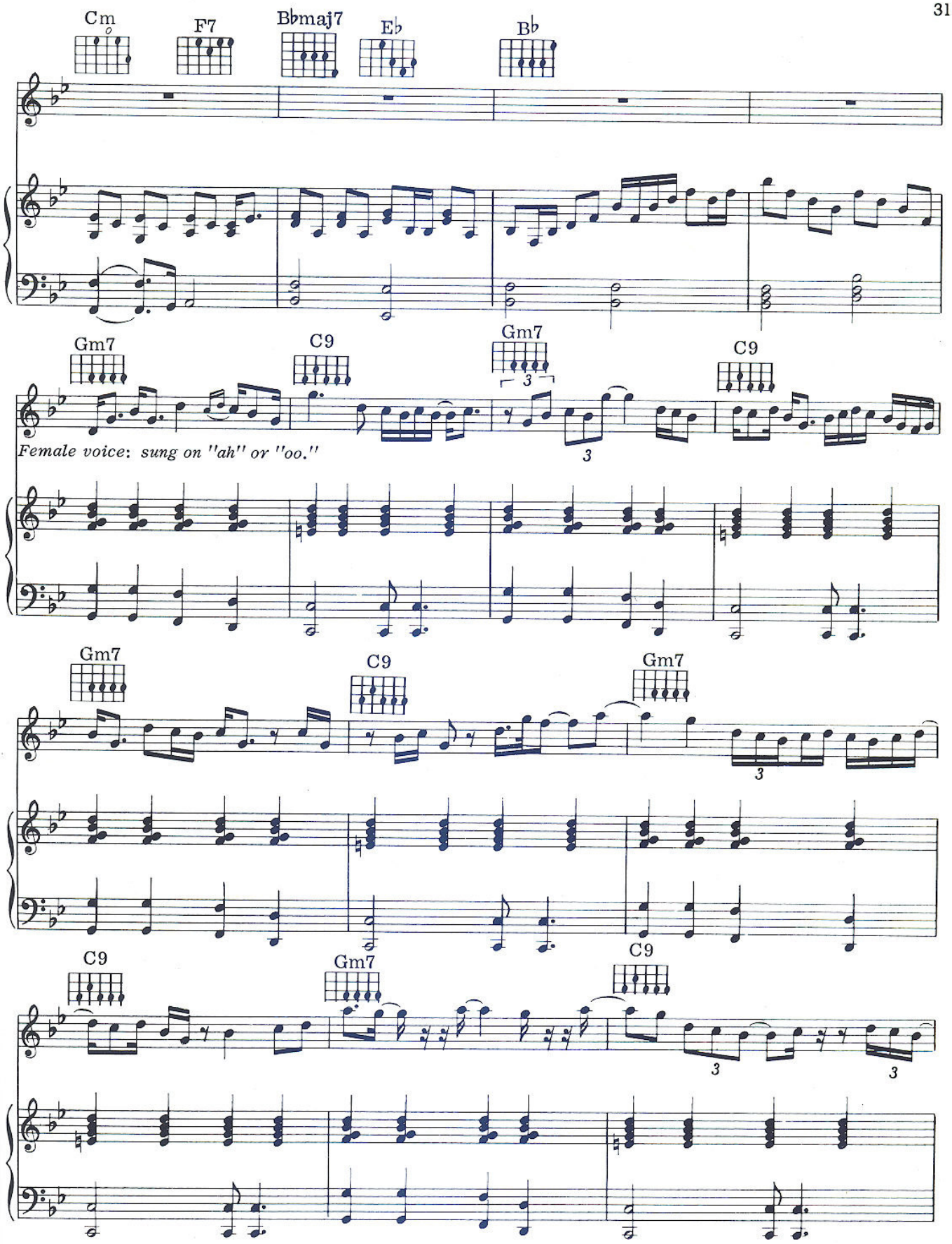
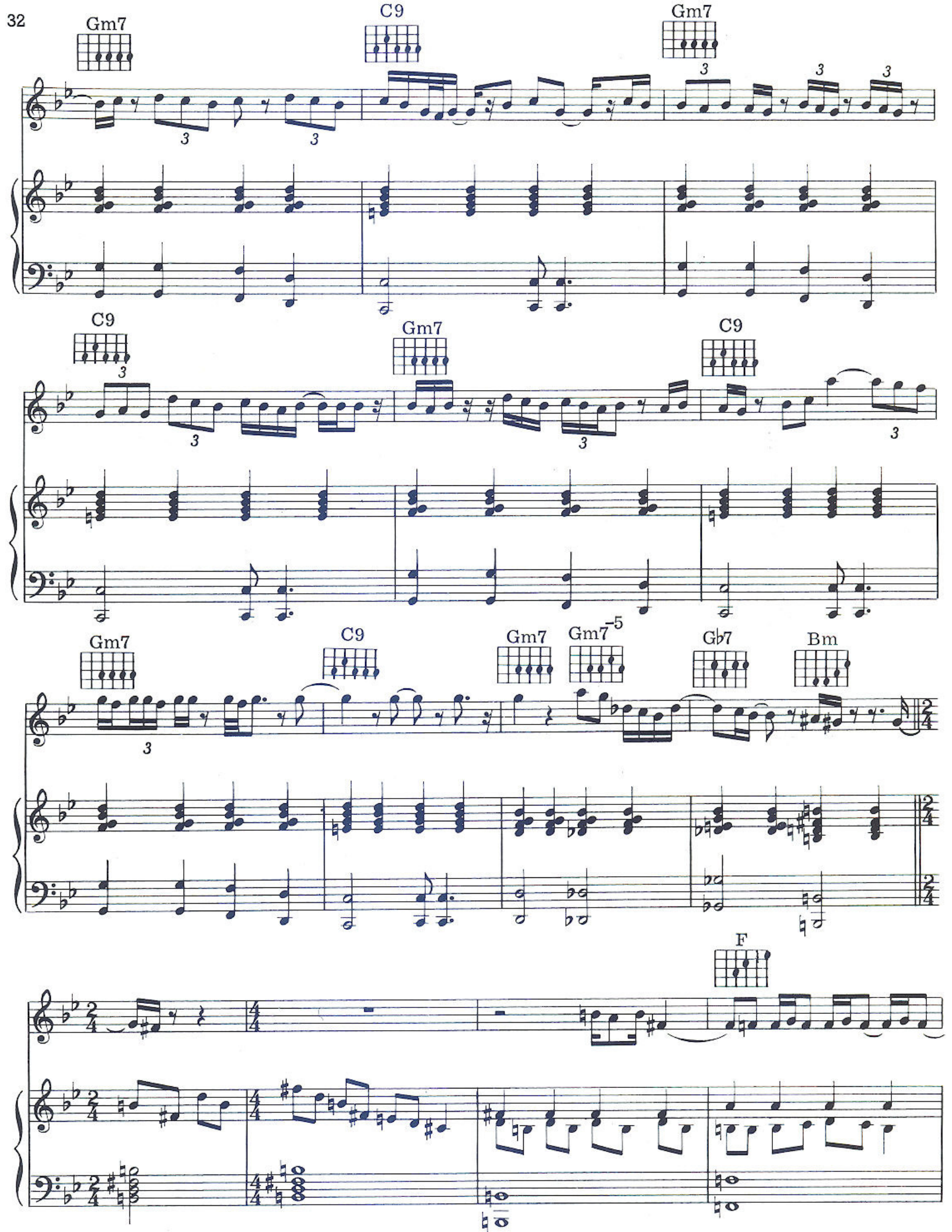
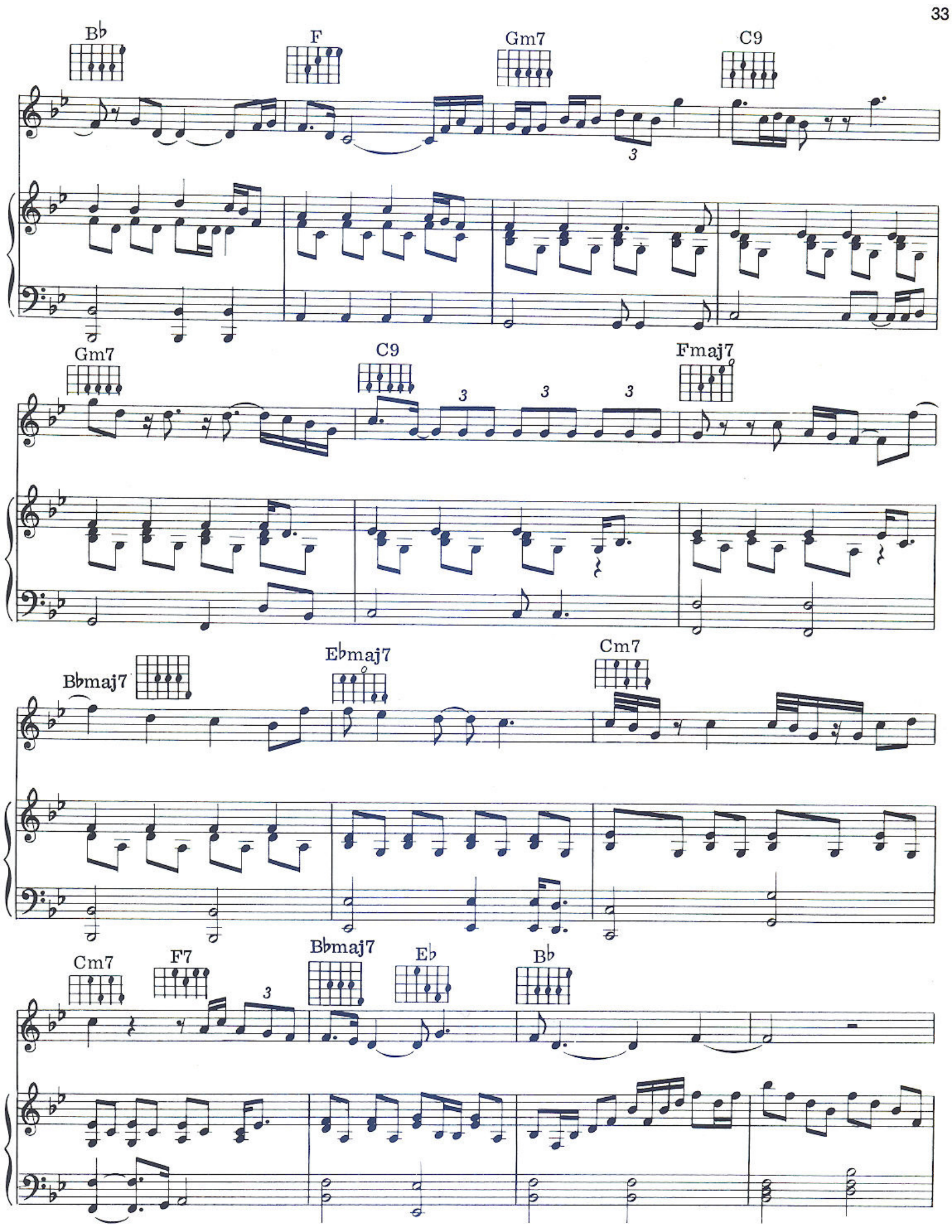
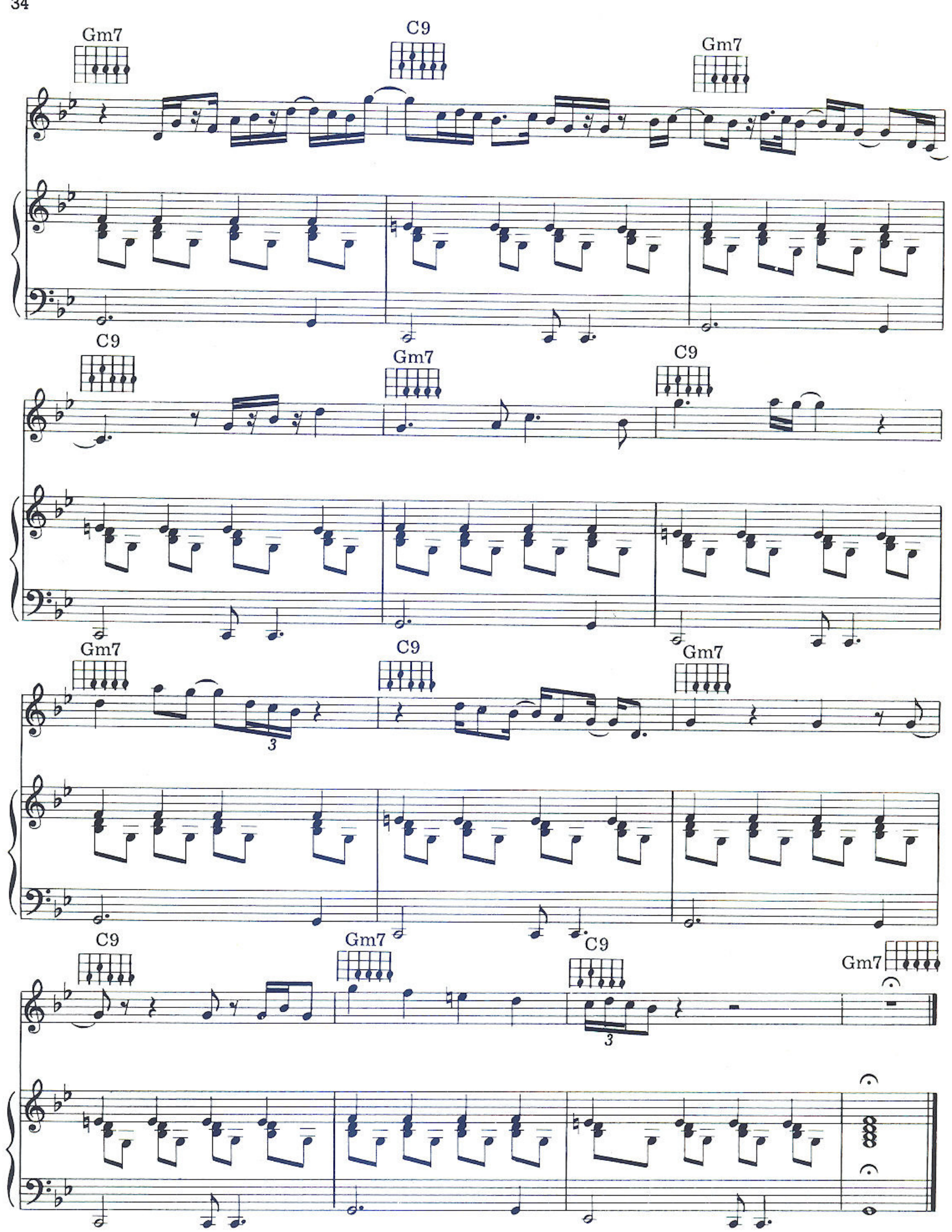

Cm
F7
B♭maj7
E♭
B♭
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Female voice: sung on "ah" or "oo."
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9

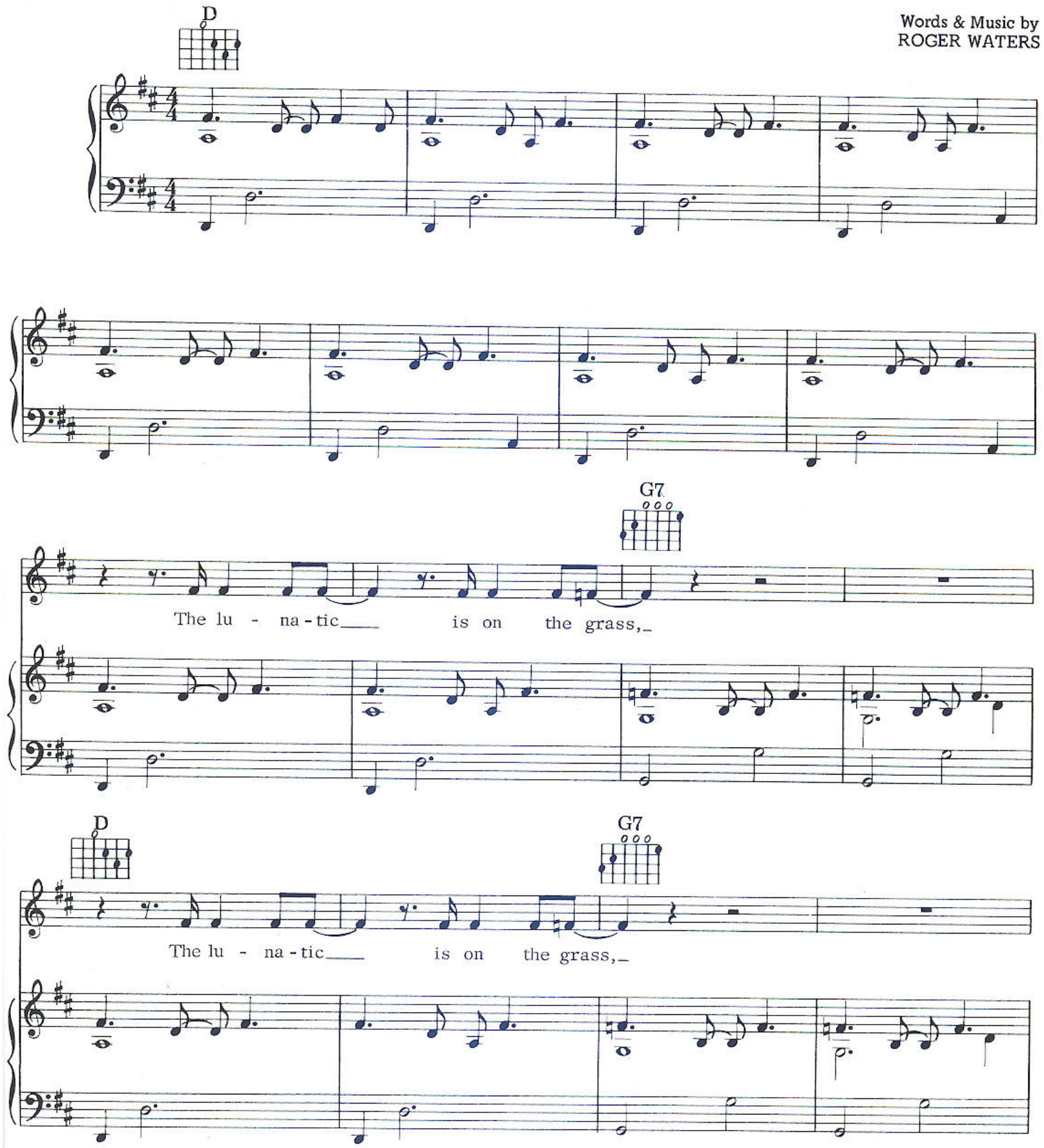

Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
Gm7−5
G♭7
Bm
F


B♭
F
Gm7
C9
3
Gm7
C9
Fmaj7
3
3
3
B♭maj7
E♭maj7
Cm7
Cm7
F7
B♭maj7
E♭
B♭
3


Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
Gm7
3
3

BRAIN DAMAGE

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS



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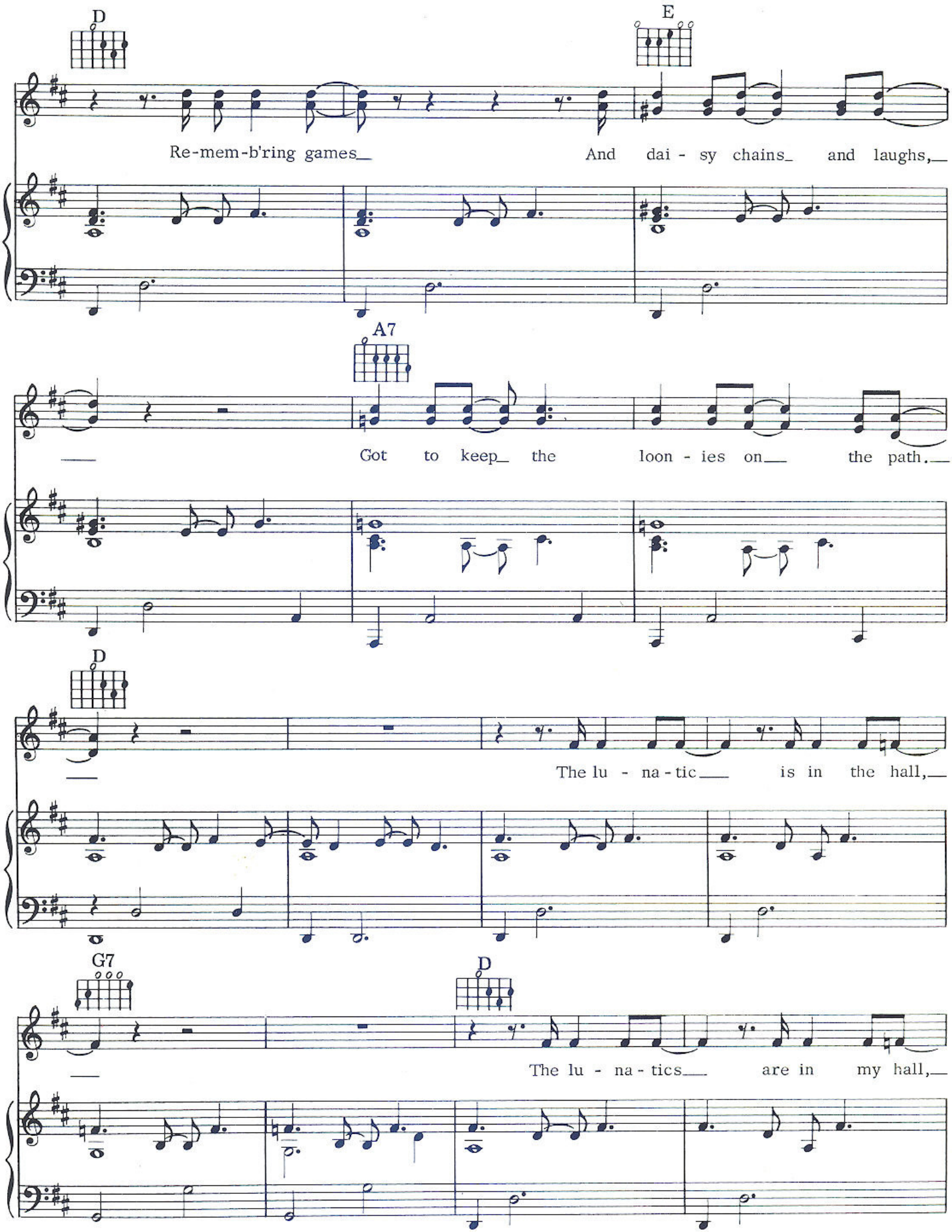
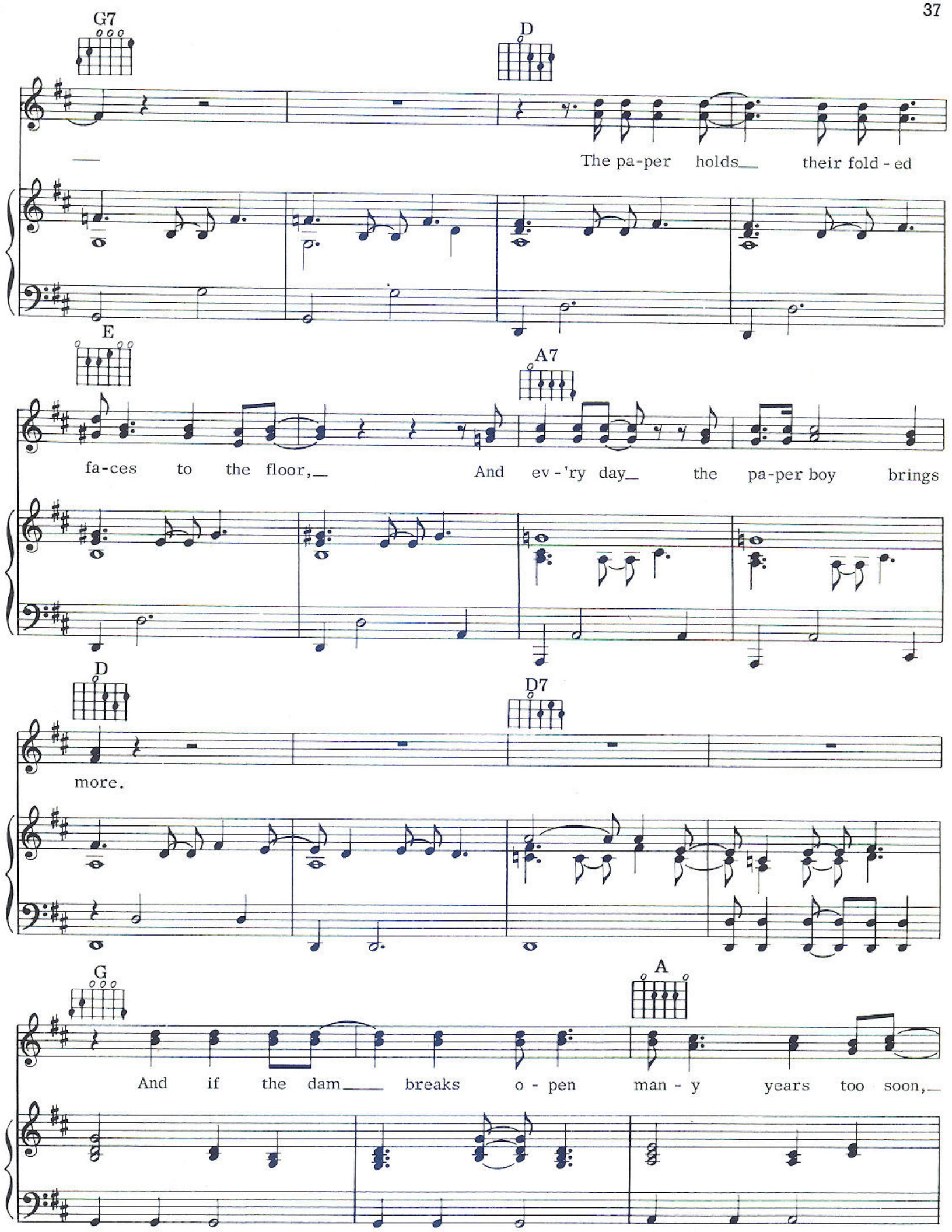
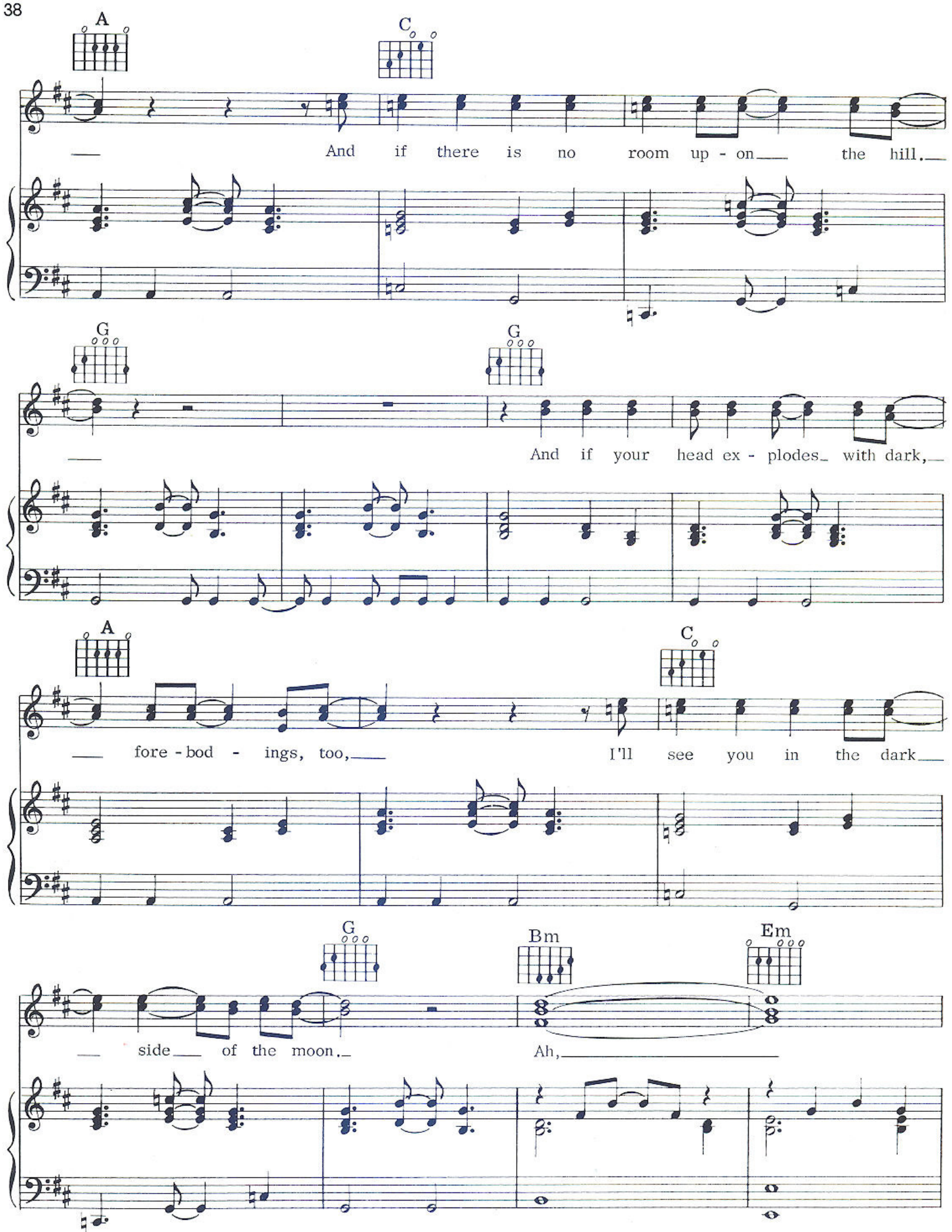
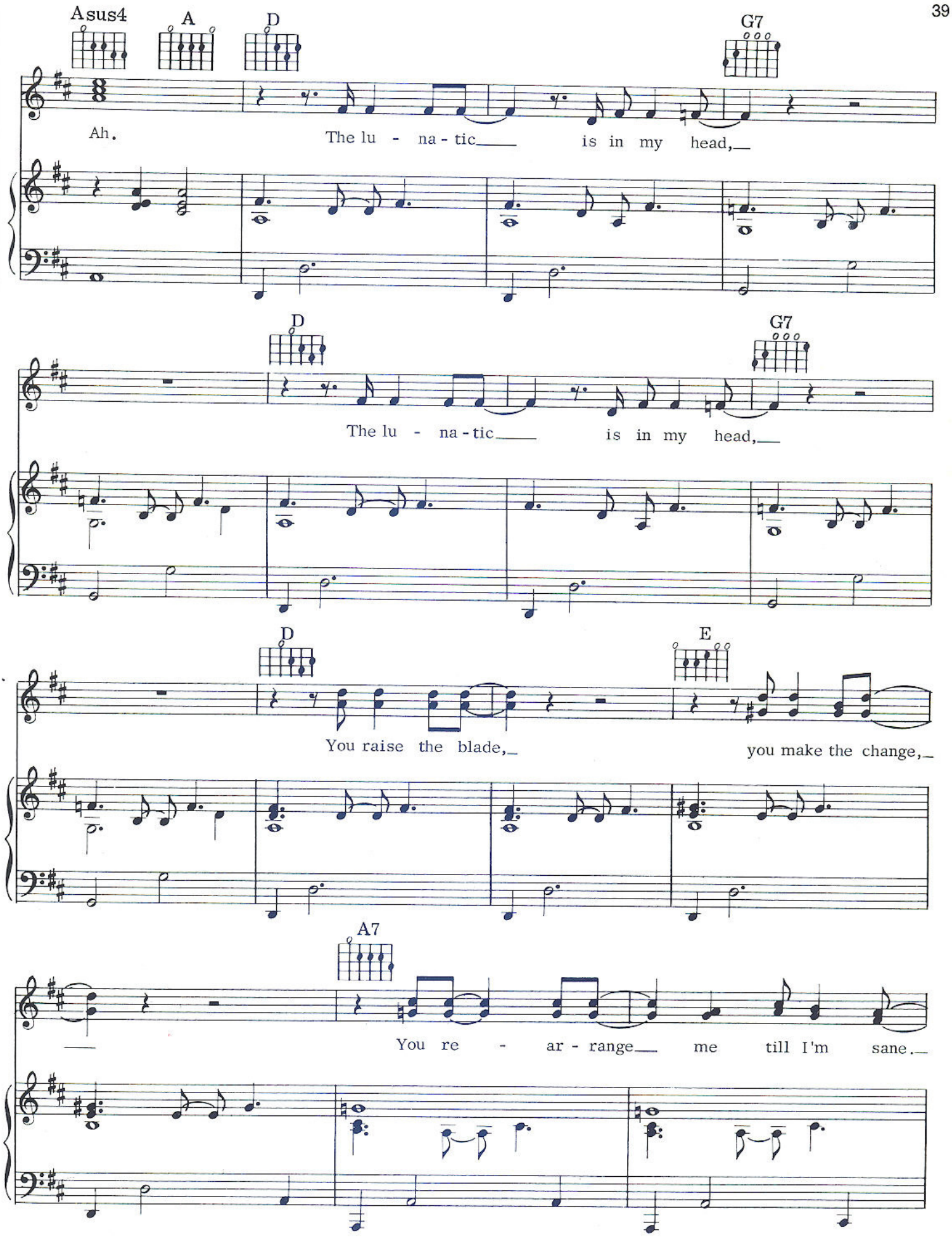
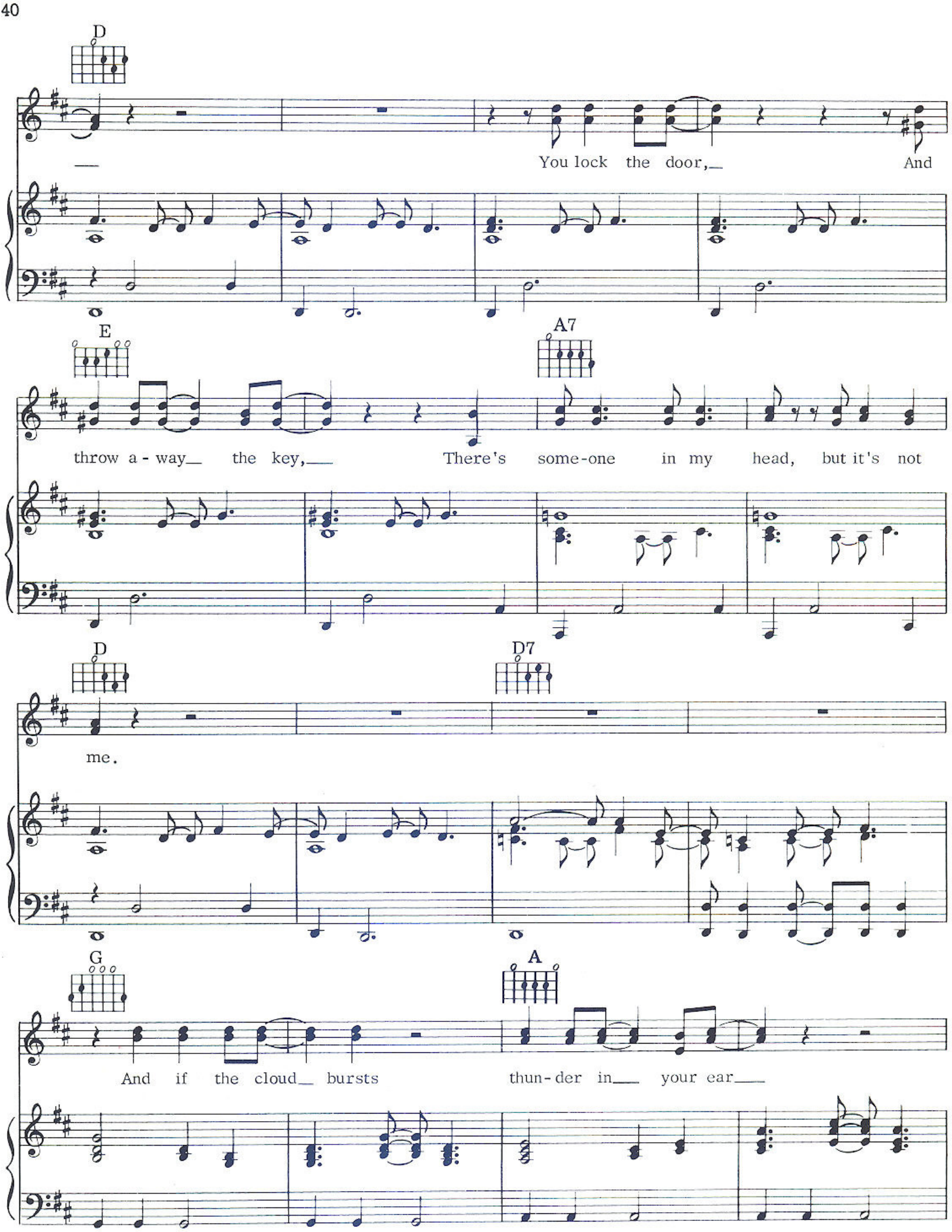
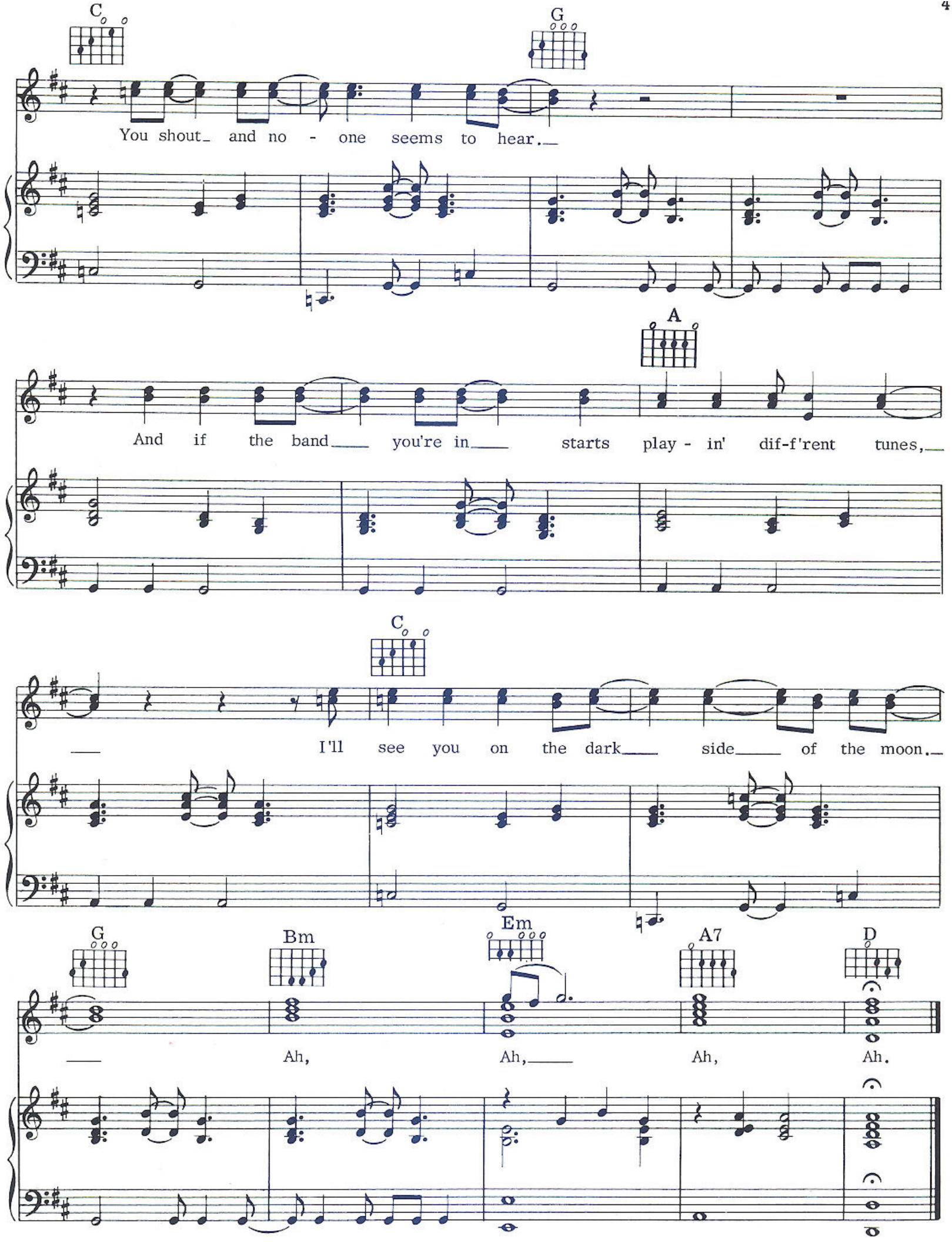

D
E
Re-mem-b'ring games_ And dai - sy chains_ and laughs,_
A7
_ Got to keep_ the loon - ies on_ the path._
D
_ The lu - na-tic_ is in the hall,_
G7
D
_ The lu - na-tics_ are in my hall,_


G7
D
The pa-per holds their fold-ed
E
A7
fa-ces to the floor, And ev-'ry day the pa-per boy brings
D
D7
more.
G
A
And if the dam breaks o-pen man-y years too soon,


A
C
And if there is no room up - on the hill.
G
G
And if your head ex - plodes with dark,
A
C
fore - bod - ings, too, I'll see you in the dark
G
Bm
Em
side of the moon.
Ah,

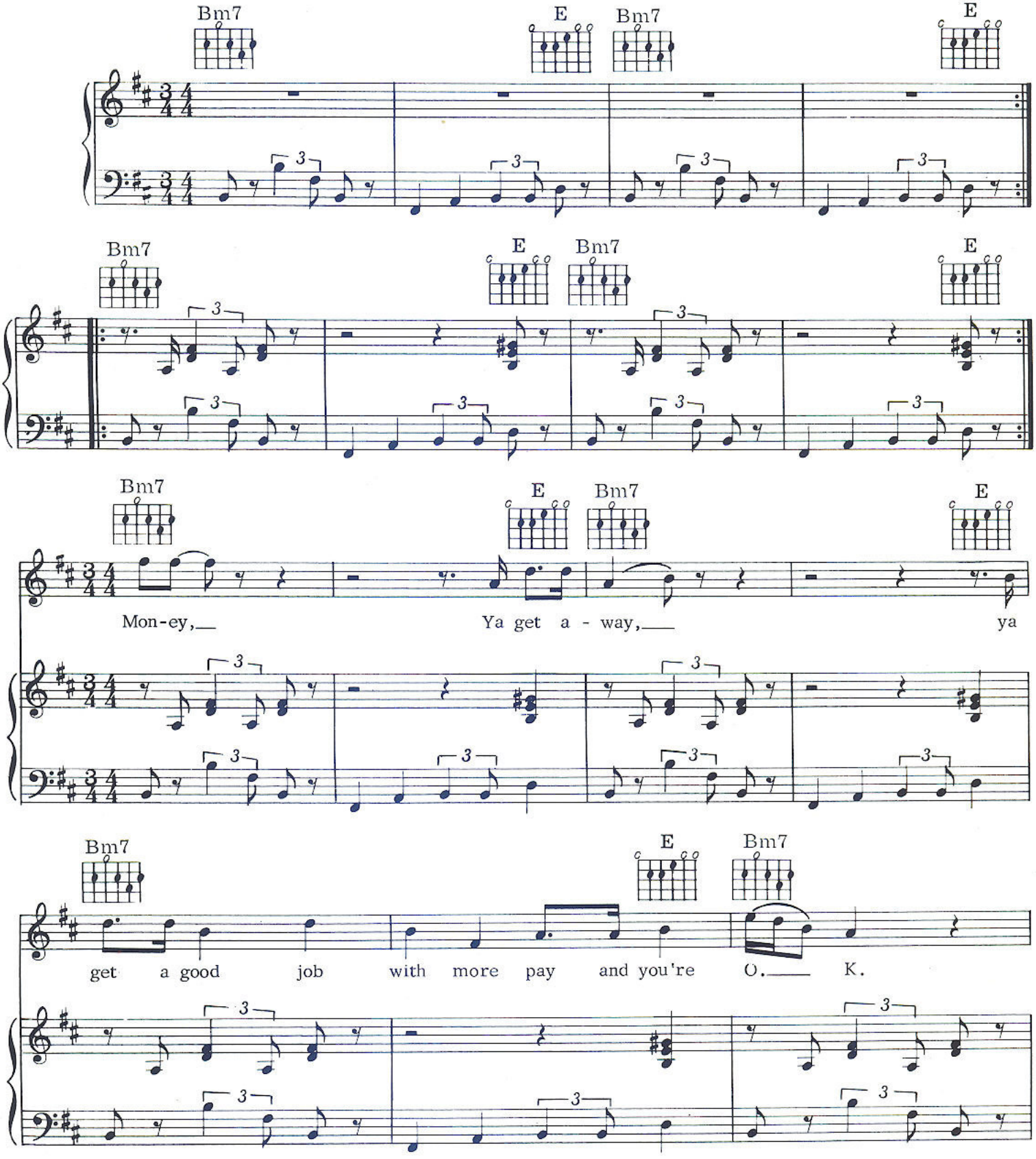

Asus4
A
D
G7
Ah.
The lu - na - tic
is in my head,
D
G7
The lu - na - tic
is in my head,
D
E
You raise the blade,
you make the change,
A7
You re - ar - range
me till I'm sane.


D
You lock the door, And
E
A7
throw a - way the key, There's some-one in my head, but it's not
D
D7
me.
G
A
And if the cloud bursts thun - der in your ear


C
G
You shout and no - one seems to hear.
A
And if the band you're in starts play - in' dif-f'rent tunes,
C
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.
G
Bm
Em
A7
D
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.

MONEY

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS



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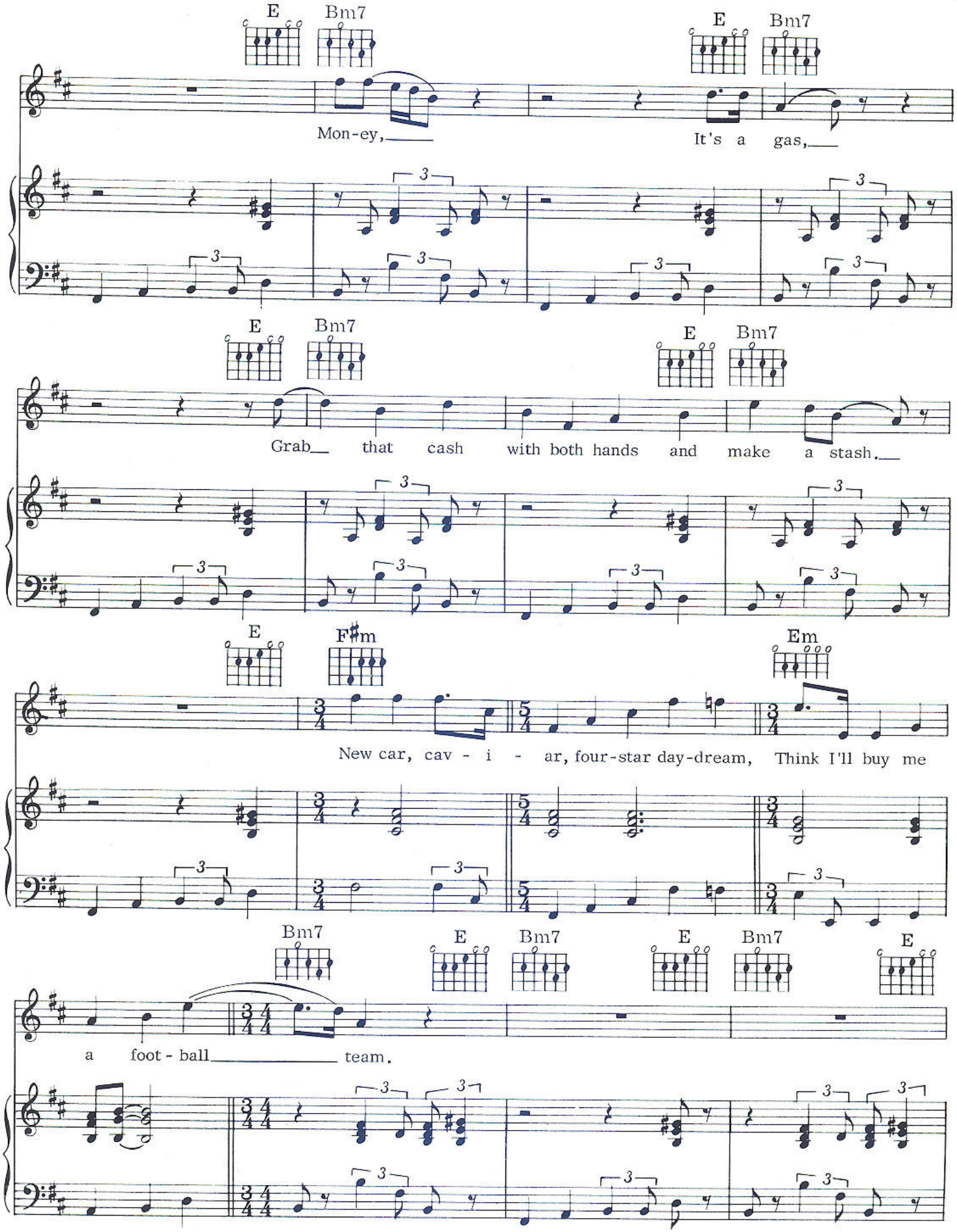
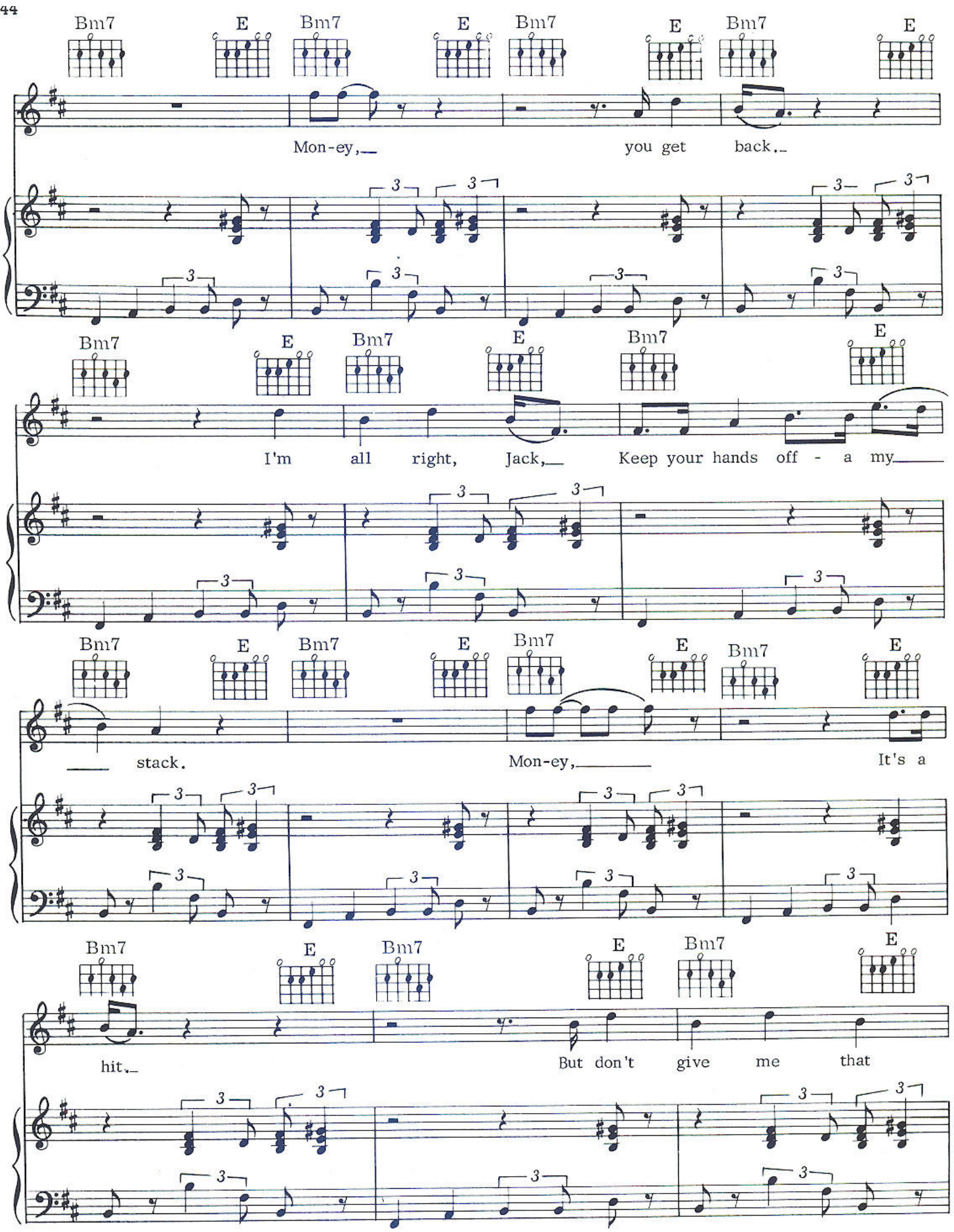
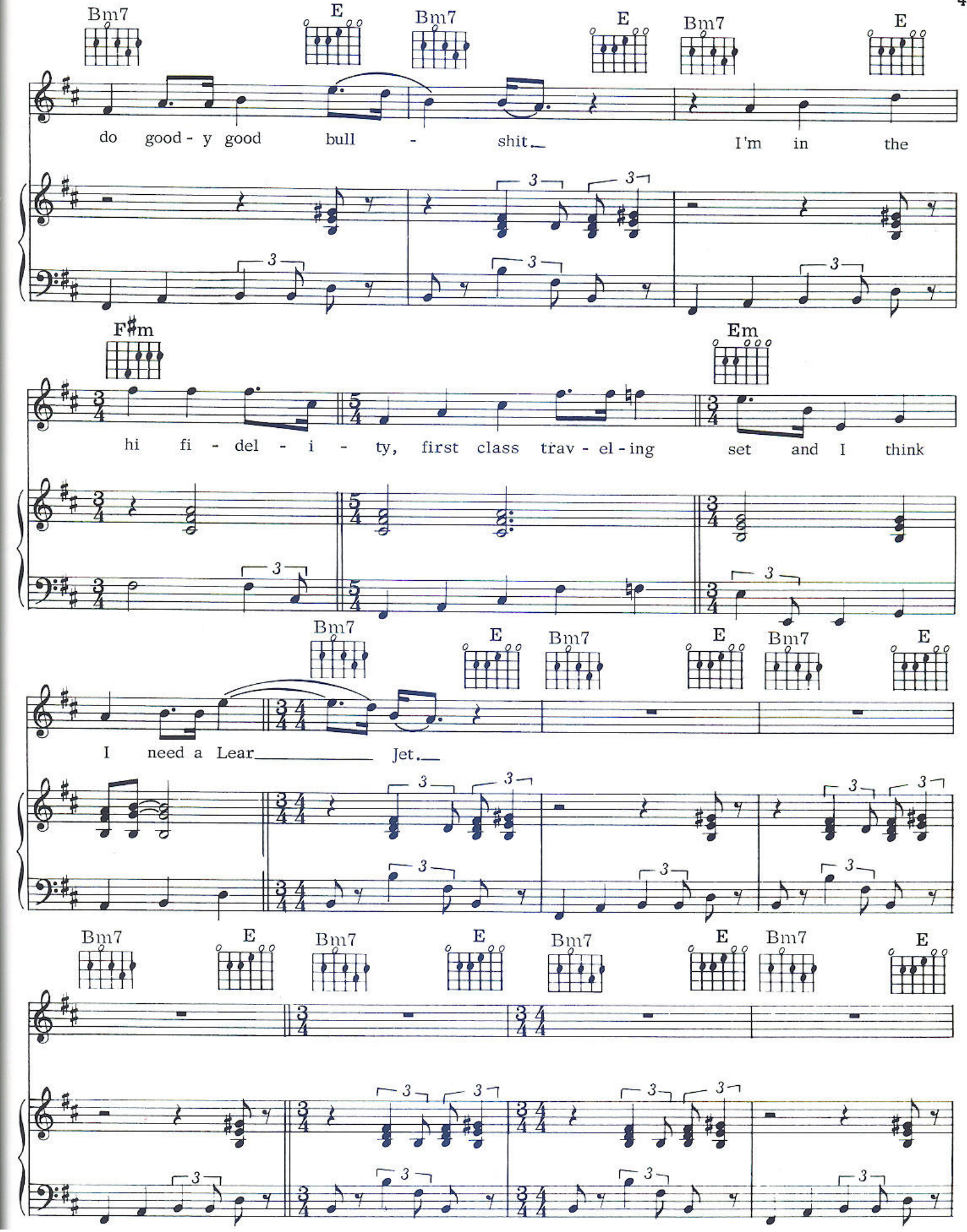
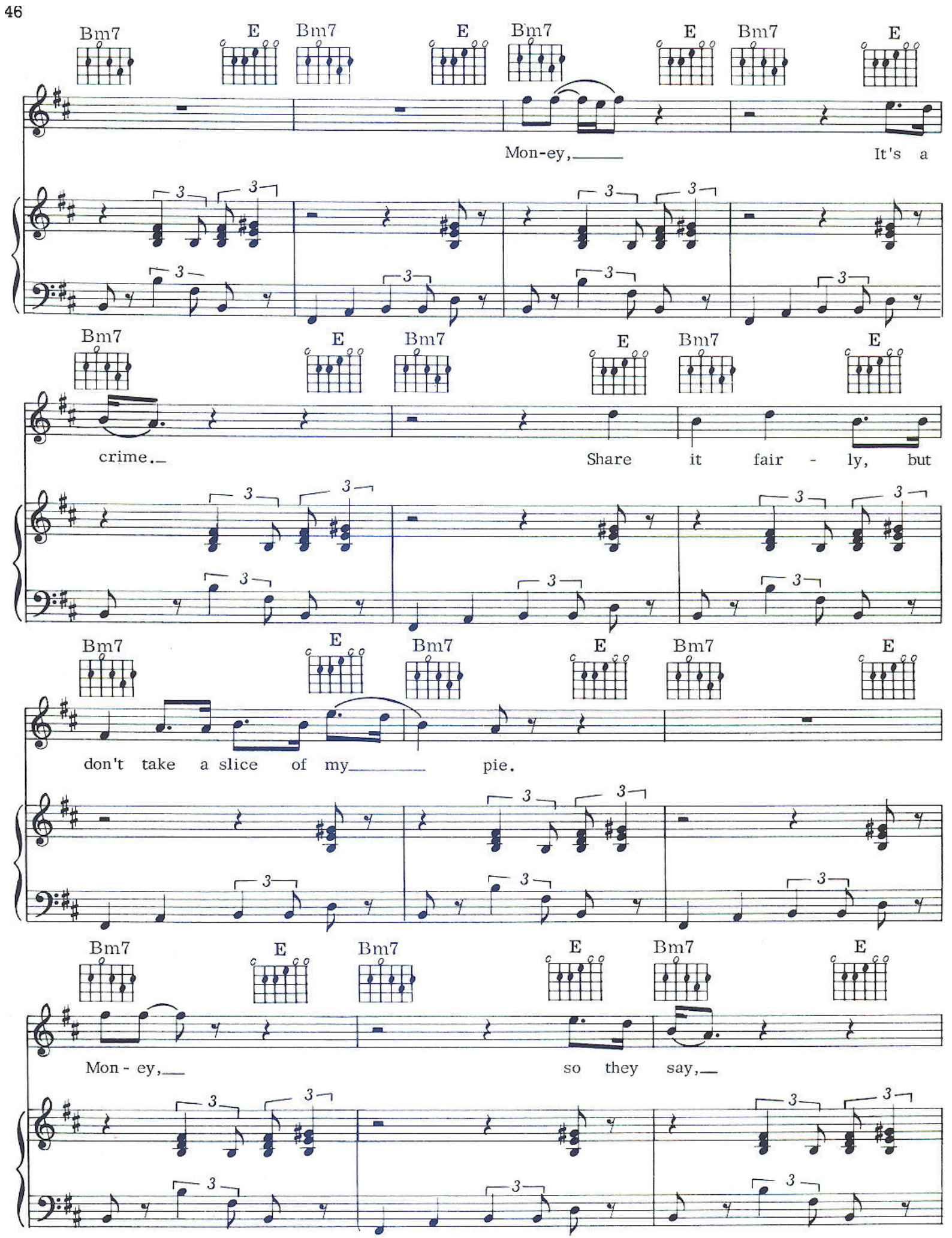
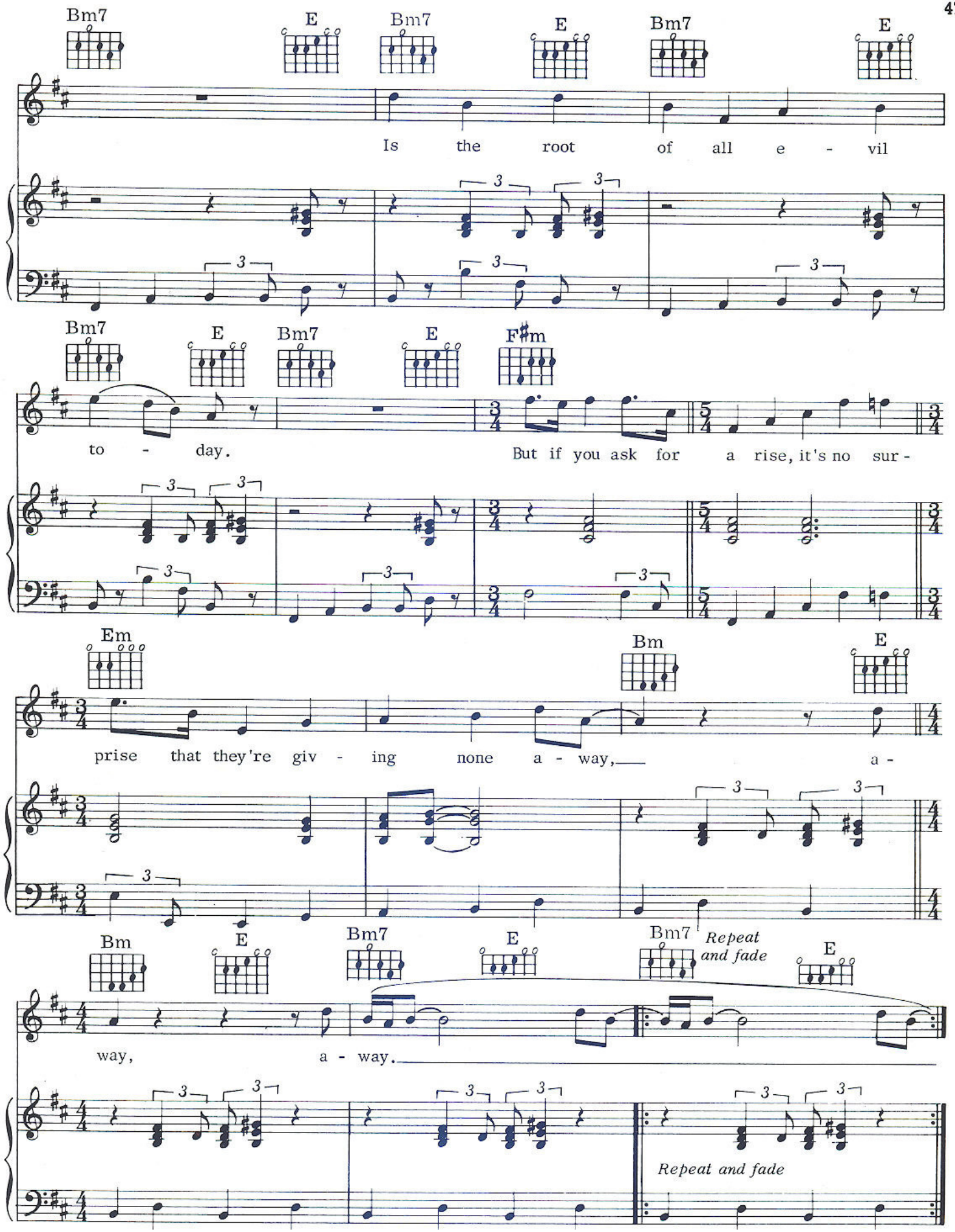

E
Bm7
Mon-ey,
E
Bm7
It's a gas,
E
Bm7
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.
E
Bm7
E
F♯m
New car, cav - i - ar, four-star day-dream,
Em
Think I'll buy me
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
a foot - ball team.


Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
Mon-ey, you get back.
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
I'm all right, Jack, Keep your hands off - a my
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
stack. Mon-ey, It's a
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
hit. But don't give me that


Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
do good - y good bull - shit. I'm in the
F♯m
Em
hi fi - del - i - ty, first class trav - el - ing set and I think
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
I need a Lear Jet.
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E
Bm7
E

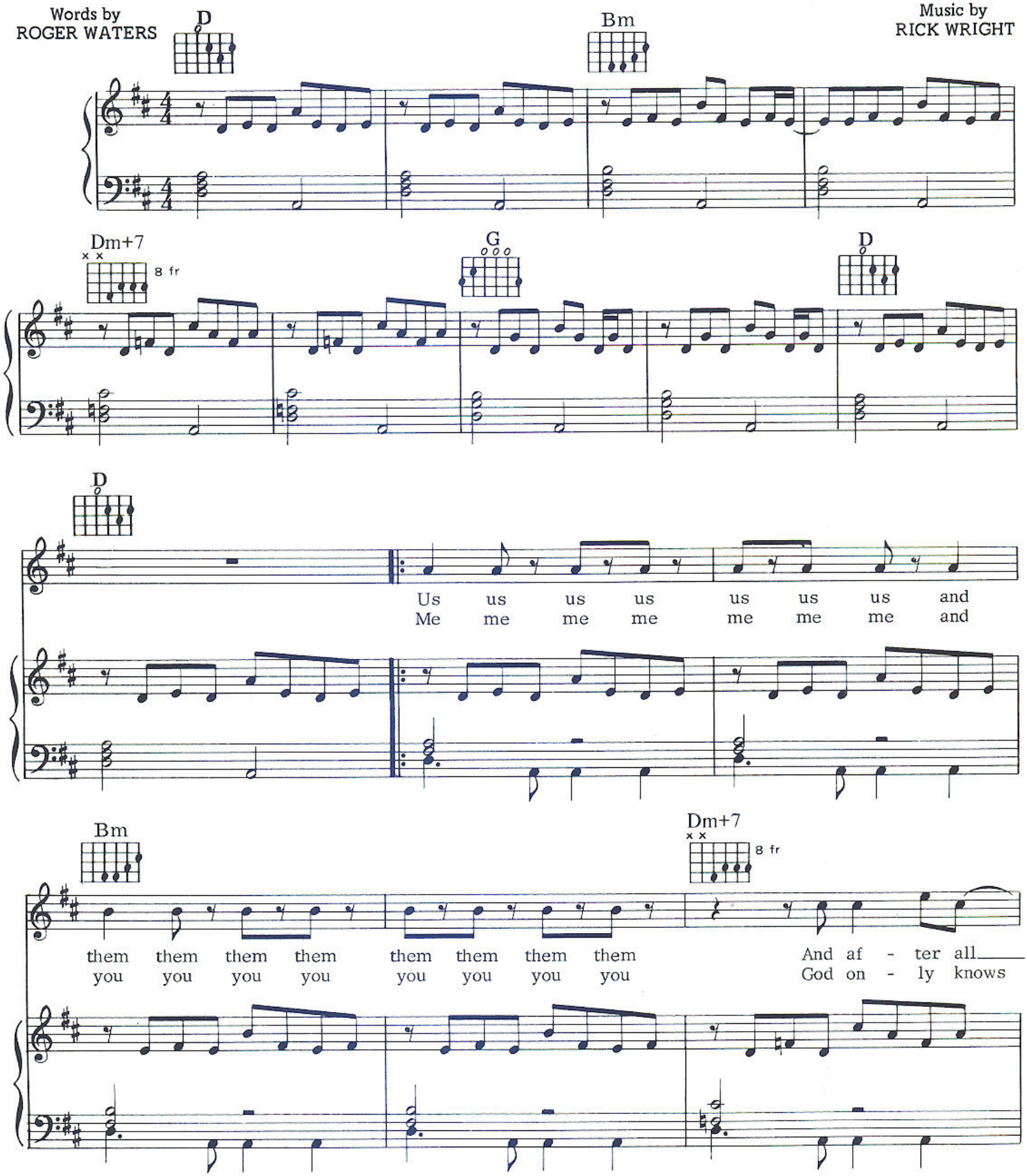

Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
Mon-ey, It's a
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
crime. Share it fair - ly, but
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
don't take a slice of my pie.
Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
Mon - ey, so they say,


Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E
Is the root of all e - vil
Bm7 E Bm7 E F♯m
to - day. But if you ask for a rise, it's no sur -
Em Bm E
prise that they're giv - ing none a - way, a -
Bm E Bm7 E Bm7 Repeat and fade E
way, a - way.
Repeat and fade

US AND THEM

Words by
ROGER WATERS

Music by
RICK WRIGHT



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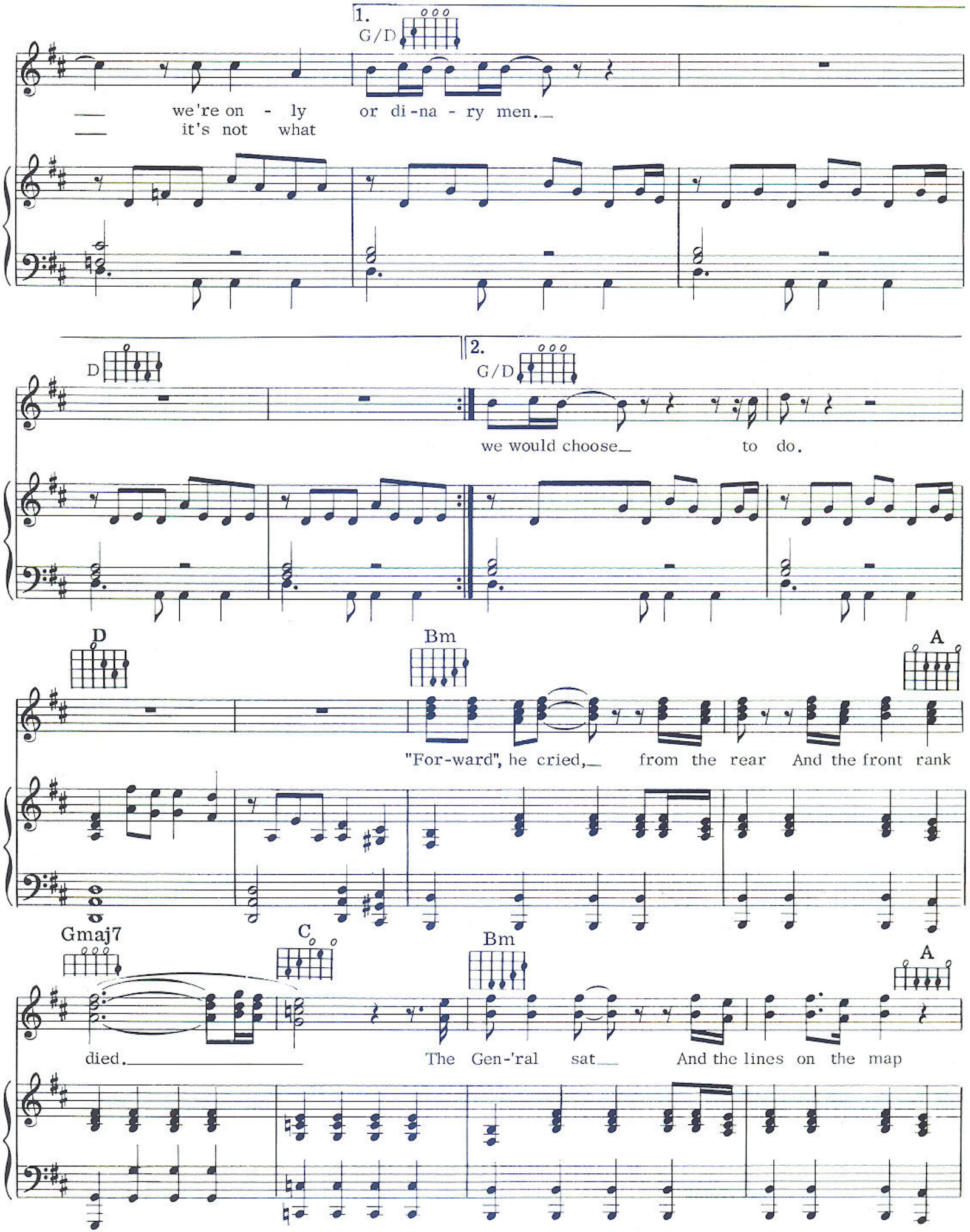
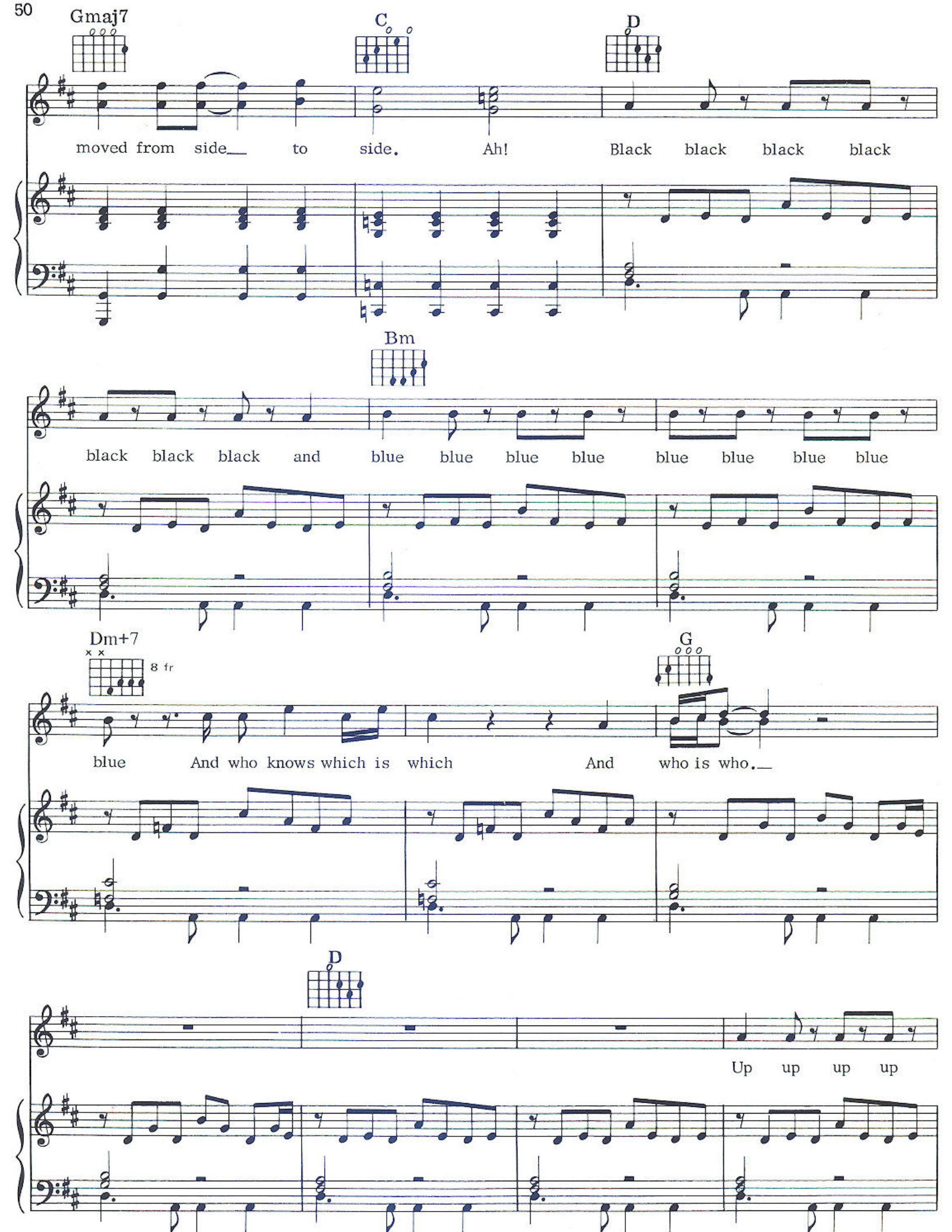
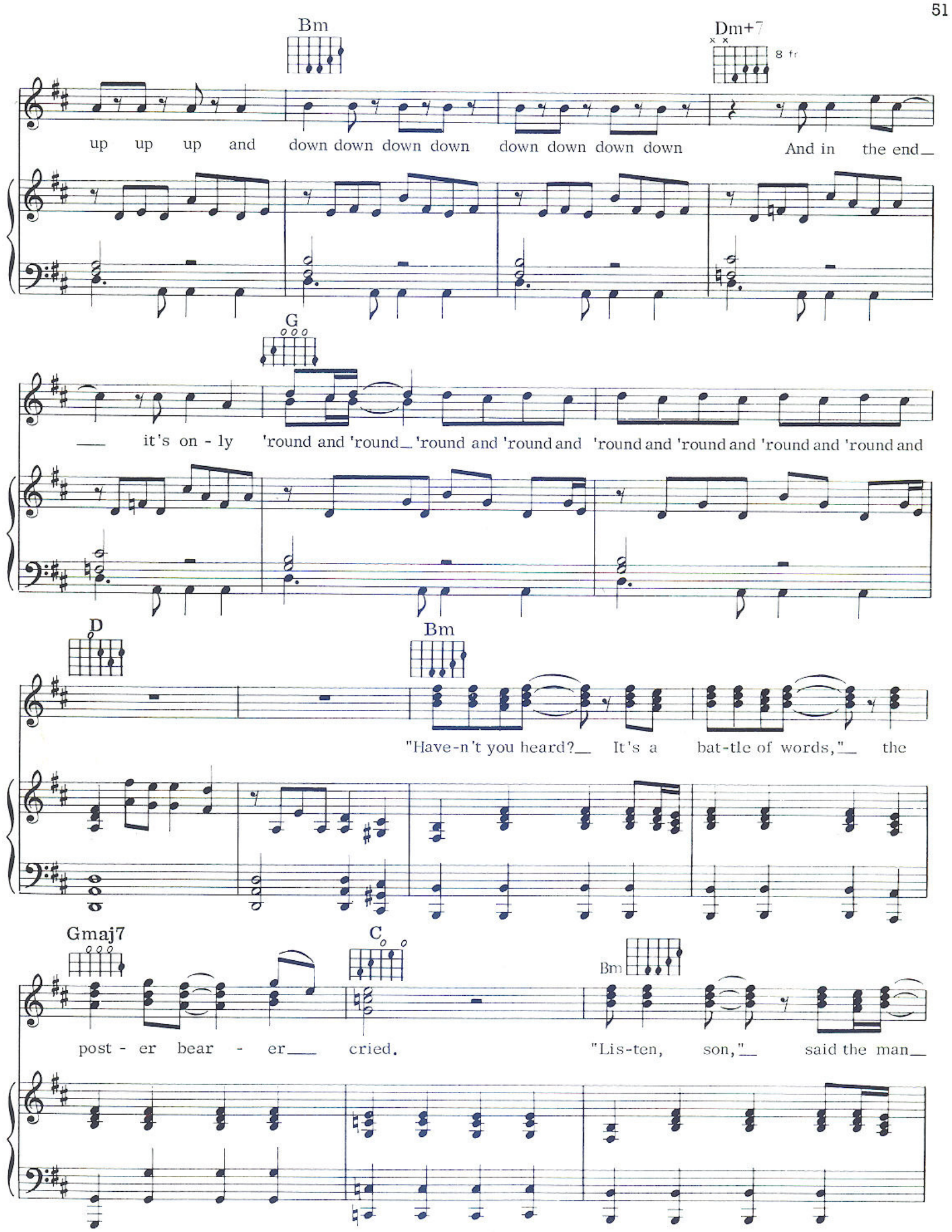
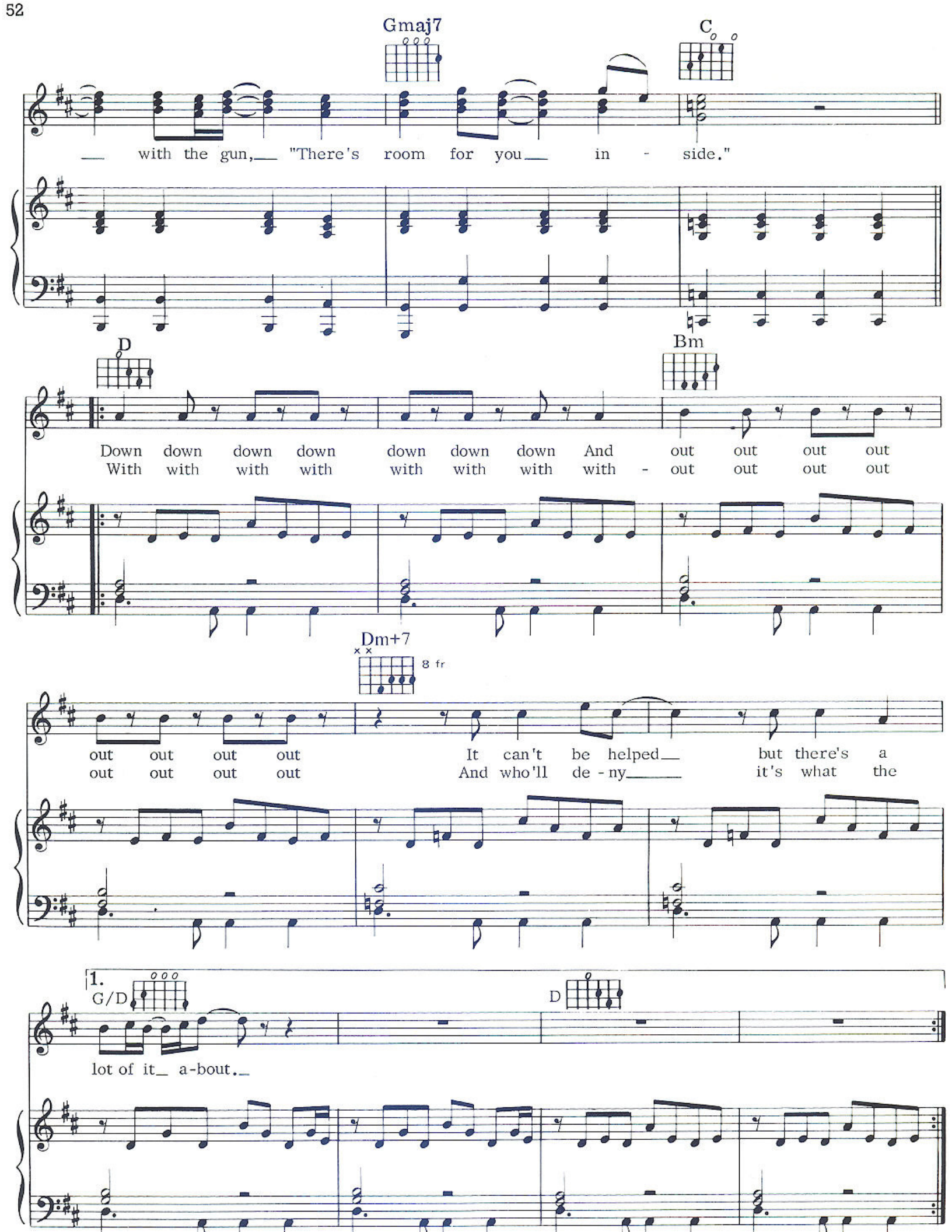
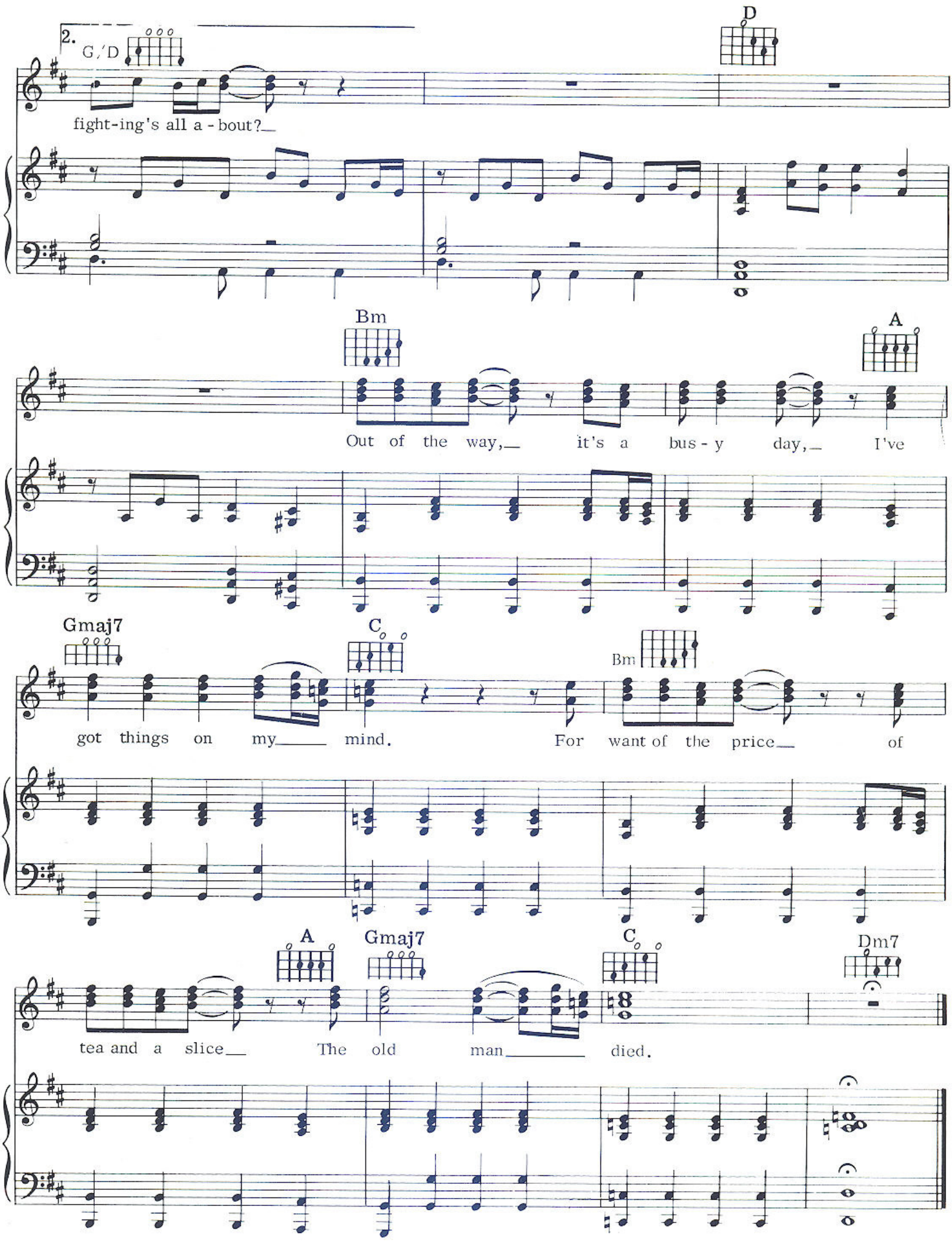

1.
G/D
we're on - ly or di-na - ry men.
it's not what
D
2.
G/D
we would choose to do.
D
Bm
A
"For-ward", he cried, from the rear And the front rank
Gmaj7
C
Bm
A
died. The Gen-'ral sat And the lines on the map


Gmaj7
C
D
moved from side to side. Ah! Black black black black
Bm
black black black and blue blue blue blue blue blue blue blue
Dm+7
8 fr
G
blue And who knows which is which And who is who.
D
Up up up up


Bm
Dm+7
8 fr
up up up and down down down down down down down down And in the end
G
it's on - ly 'round and 'round 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and
D
Bm
"Have-n't you heard? It's a bat-tle of words," the
Gmaj7
C
Bm
post - er bear - er cried. "Lis-ten, son," said the man

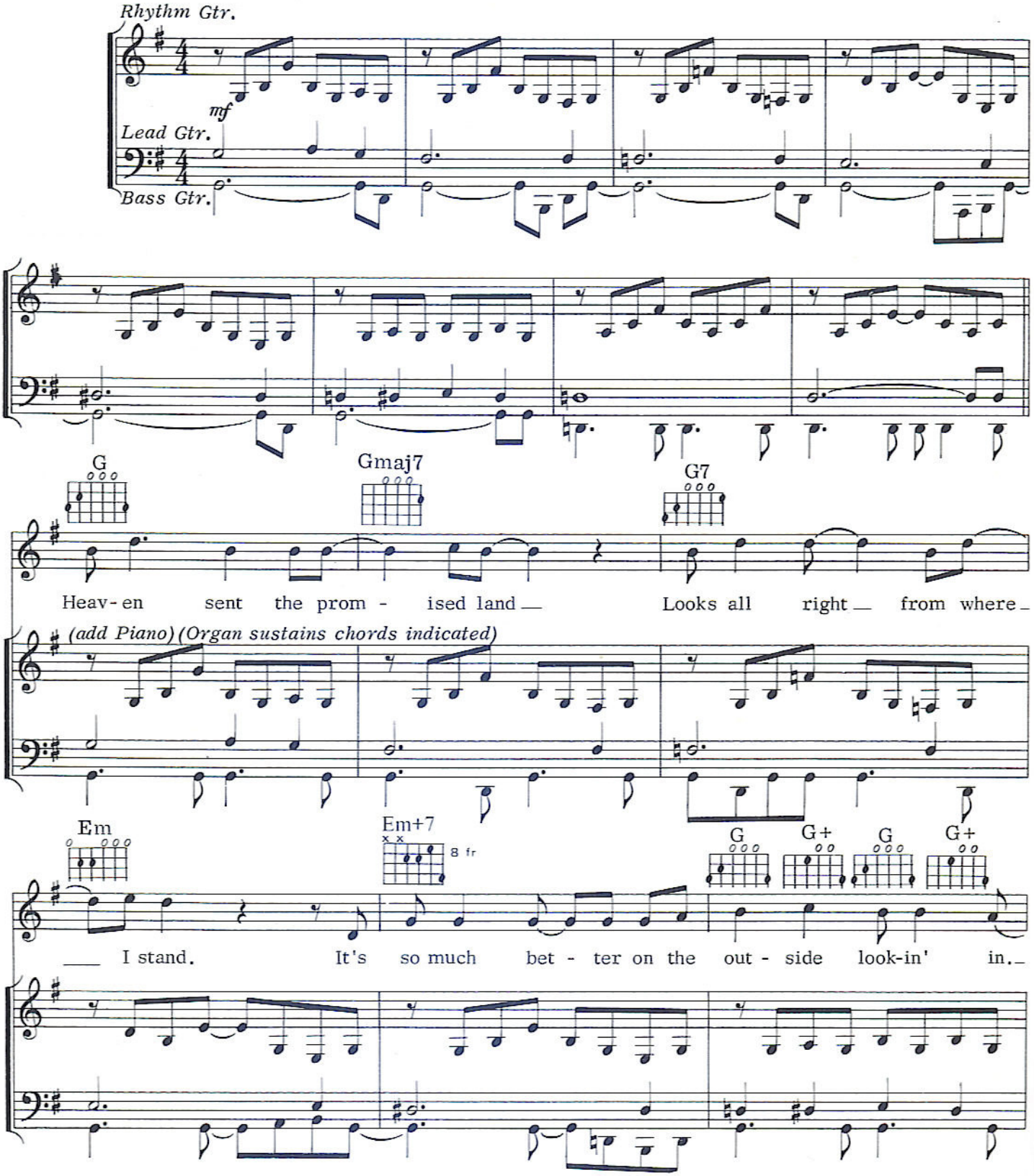

Gmaj7
C
with the gun, "There's room for you in - side."
D
Bm
Down down down down down down down And out out out out
With with with with with with with with - out out out out
Dm+7
8 fr
out out out out It can't be helped but there's a
out out out out And who'll de - ny it's what the
1.
G/D
D
lot of it a-bout.


2.
G/D
D
fight-ing's all a - bout?
Bm
A
Out of the way, it's a bus - y day, I've
Gmaj7
C
Bm
got things on my mind. For want of the price of
A
Gmaj7
C
Dm7
tea and a slice The old man died.

WOTS...UH THE DEAL

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS
& DAVID GILMOUR

In a moderate four



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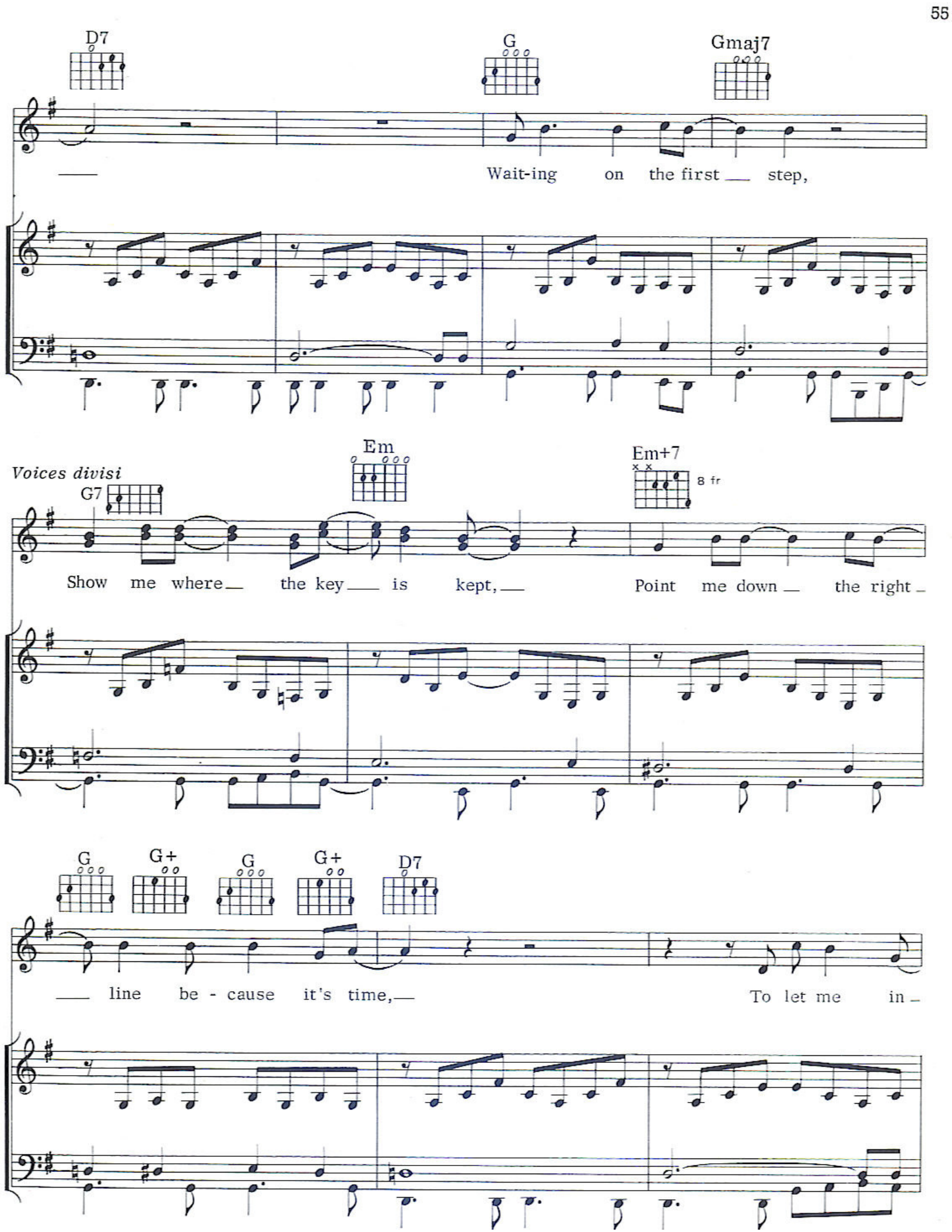
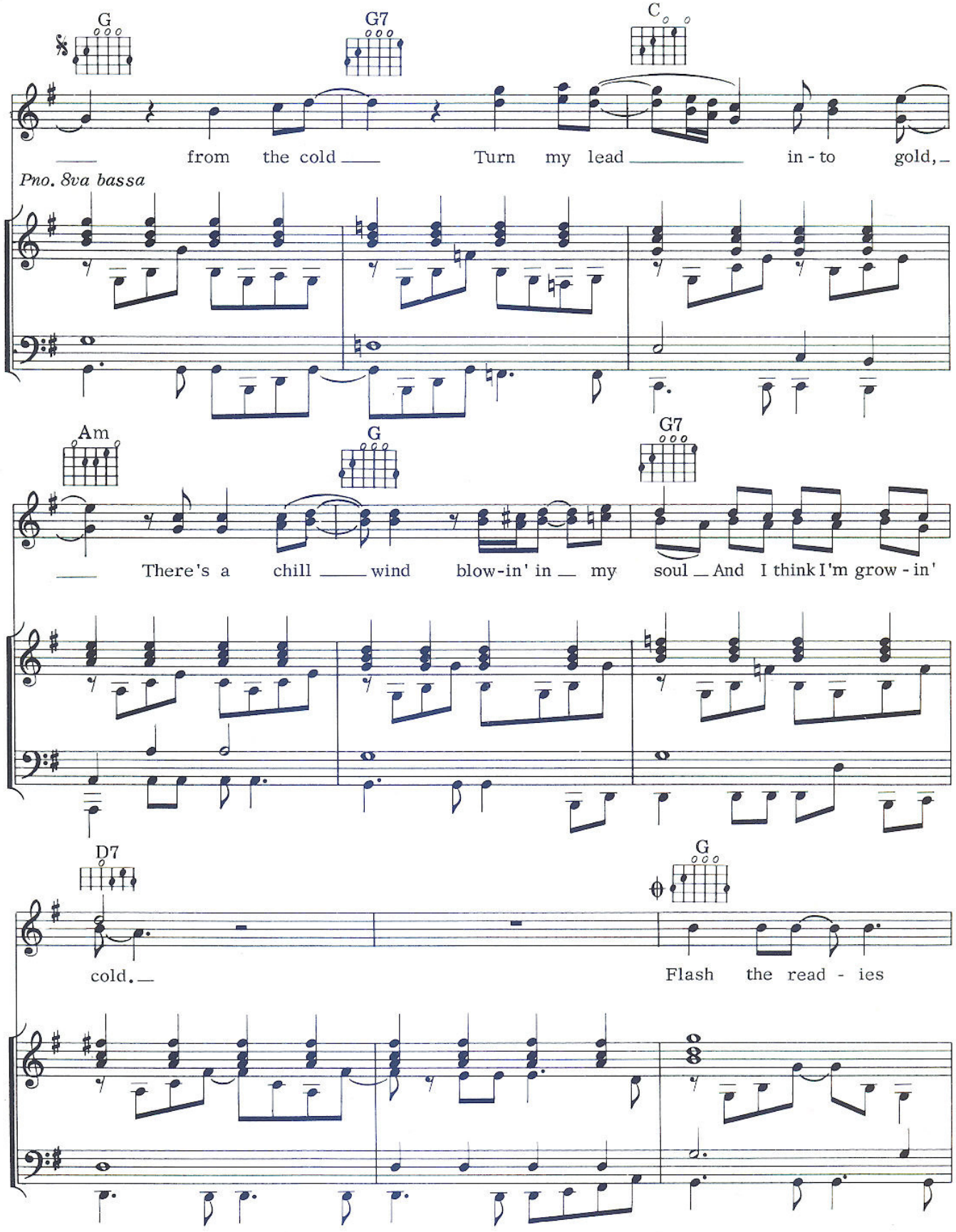
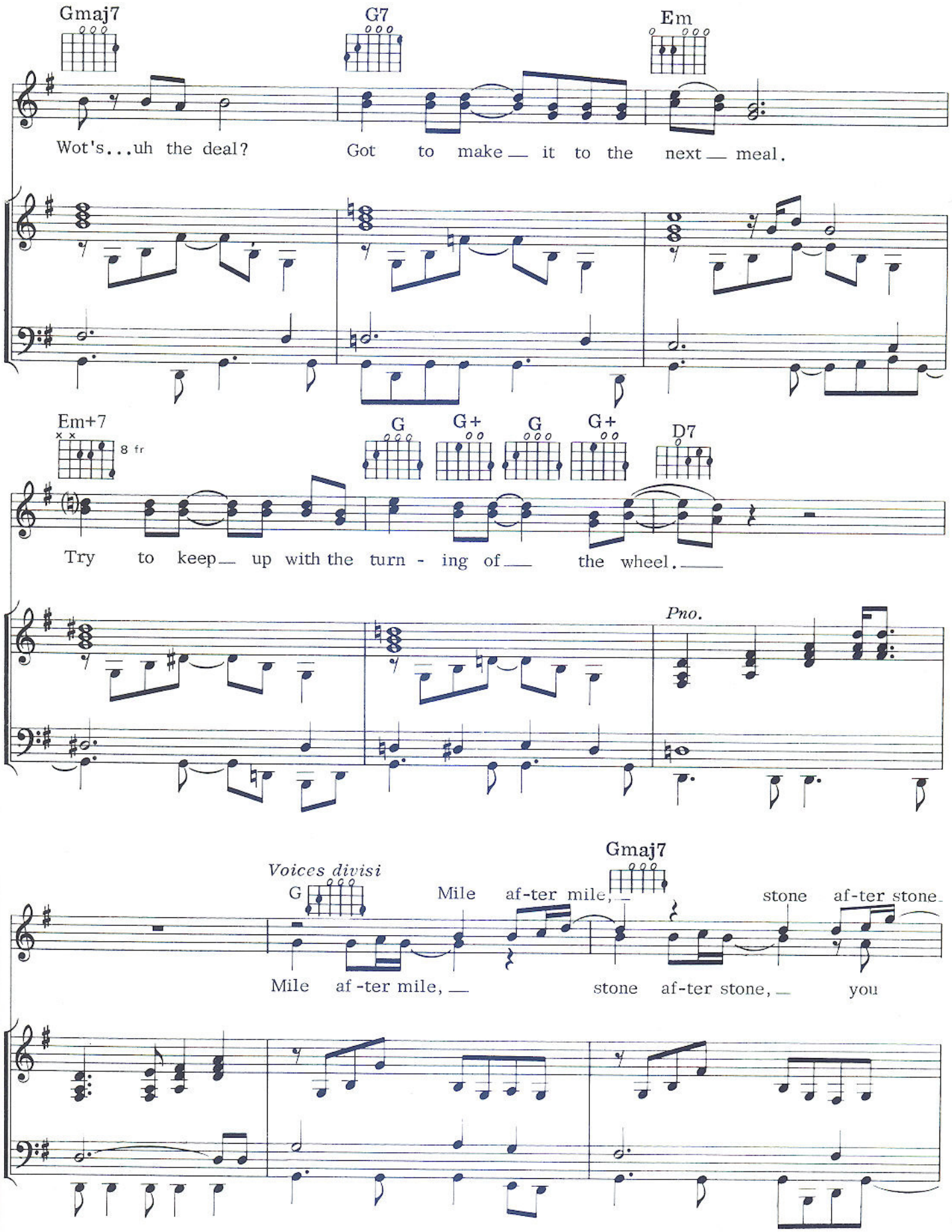
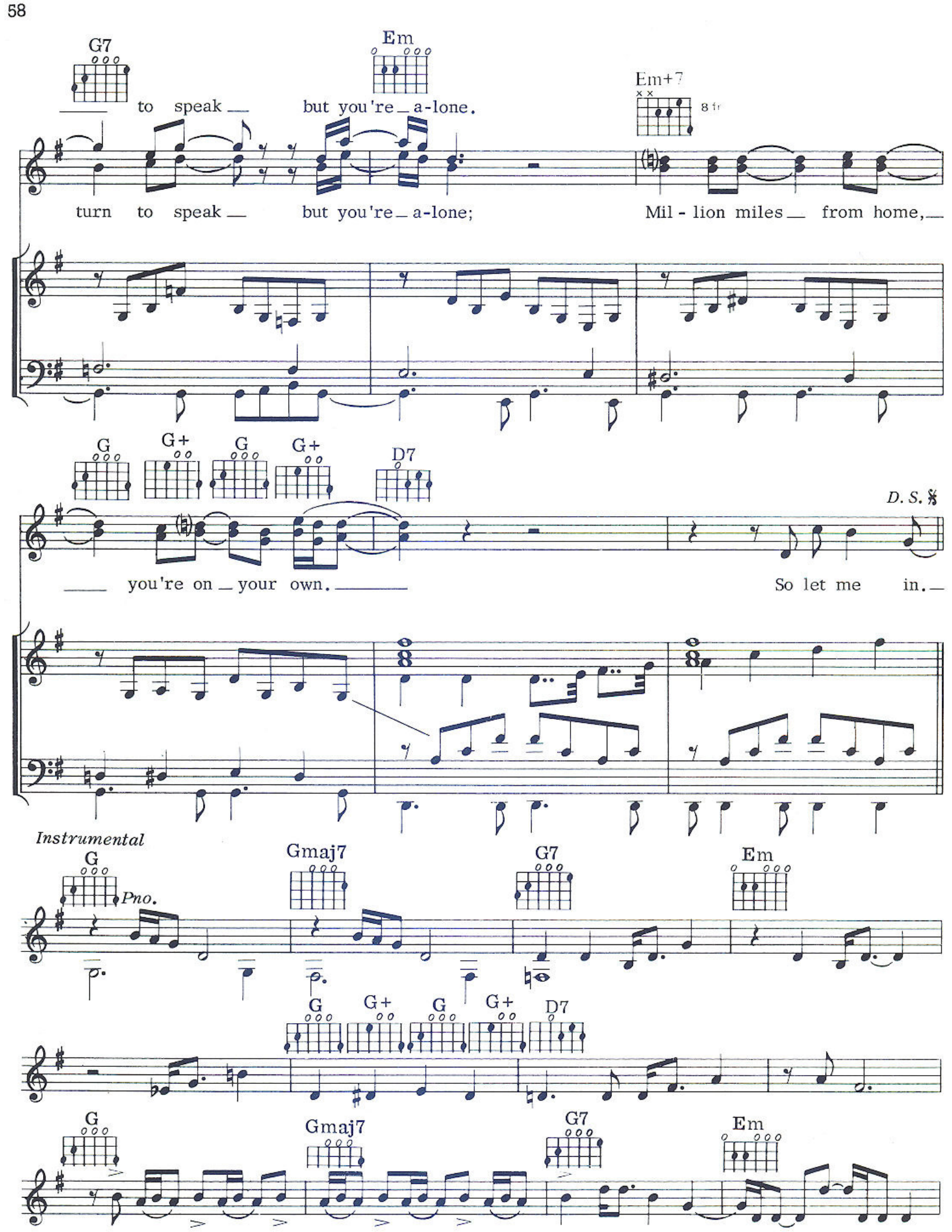
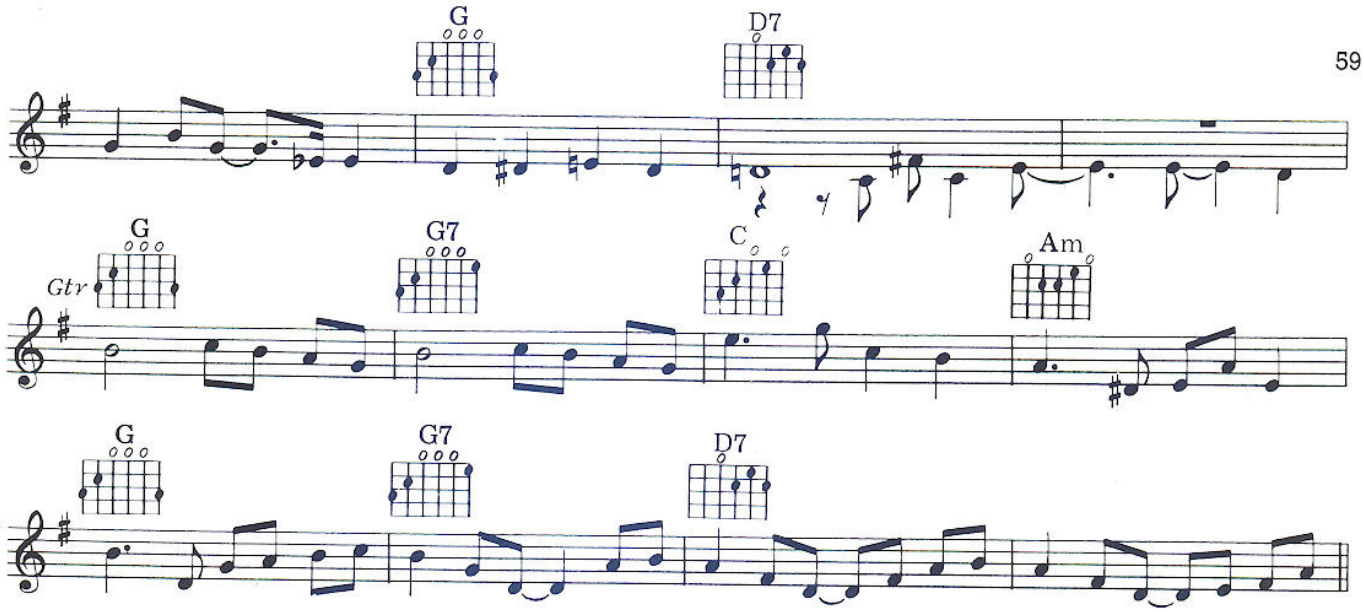

D7
G
Gmaj7
Wait-ing on the first step,
Em
Em+7
8 fr
Voices divisi
G7
Show me where the key is kept, Point me down the right
G
G+
G
G+
D7
line be - cause it's time, To let me in

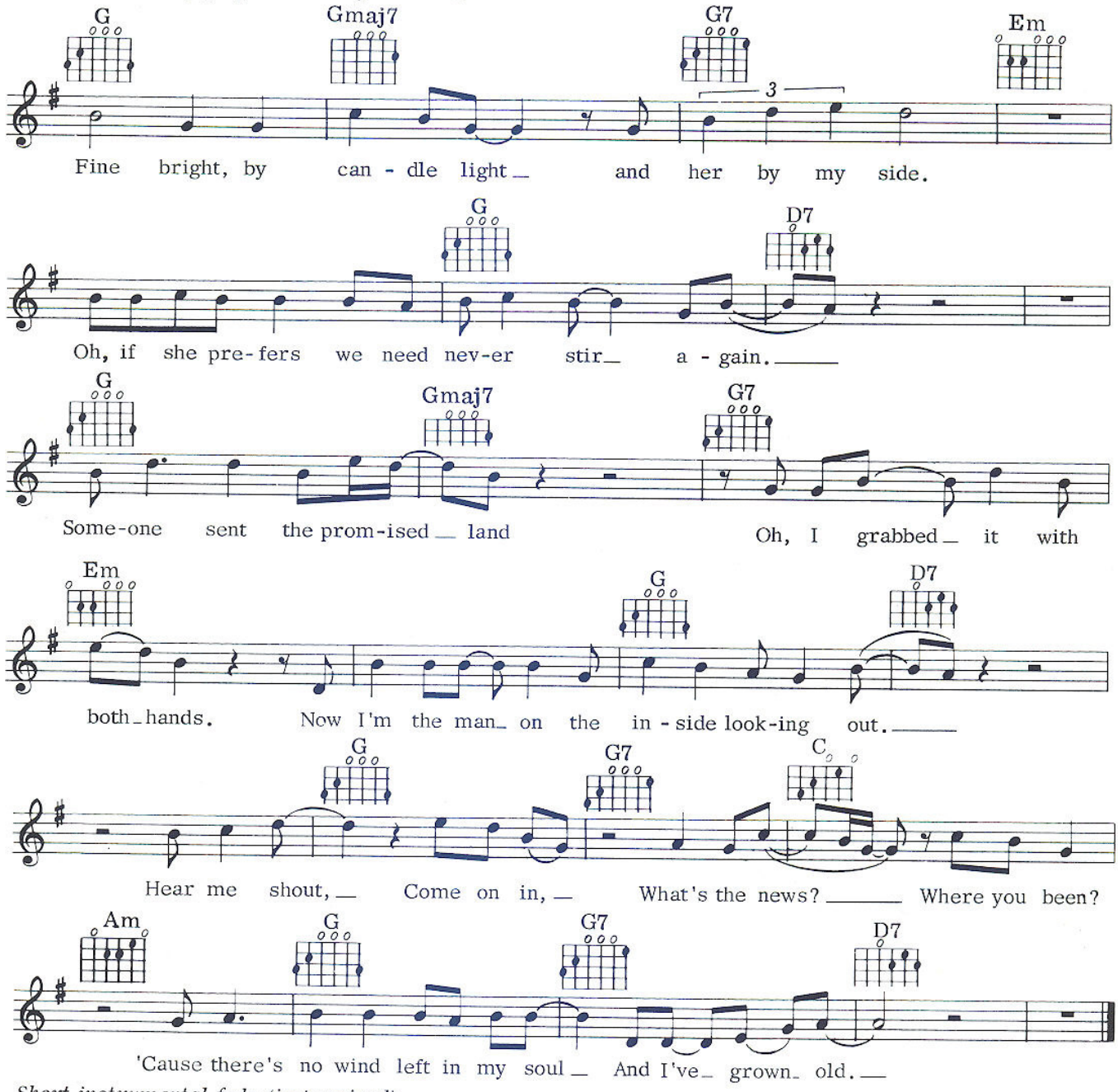

G
G7
C
from the cold
Turn my lead
in - to
gold,
Pno. 8va bassa
Am
G
G7
There's a chill
wind
blow-in' in
my
soul
And I think I'm grow - in'
D7
G
cold.
Flash the read - ies


Gmaj7
G7
Em
Wot's...uh the deal?
Got to make it to the next meal.
Em+7
8 fr
G
G+
G
G+
D7
Try to keep up with the turn - ing of the wheel.
Pno.
Voices divisi
G
Gmaj7
Mile af-ter mile,
stone af-ter stone.
Mile af-ter mile,
stone af-ter stone,
you


G7
Em
Em+7
8 fr
to speak
but you're a-lone.
turn to speak
but you're a-lone;
Mil - lion miles
from home,
G
G+
G
G+
D7
D. S. 𝄋
you're on your own.
So let me in.
Instrumental
G
Pno.
Gmaj7
G7
Em
G
G+
G
G+
D7
G
Gmaj7
G7
Em



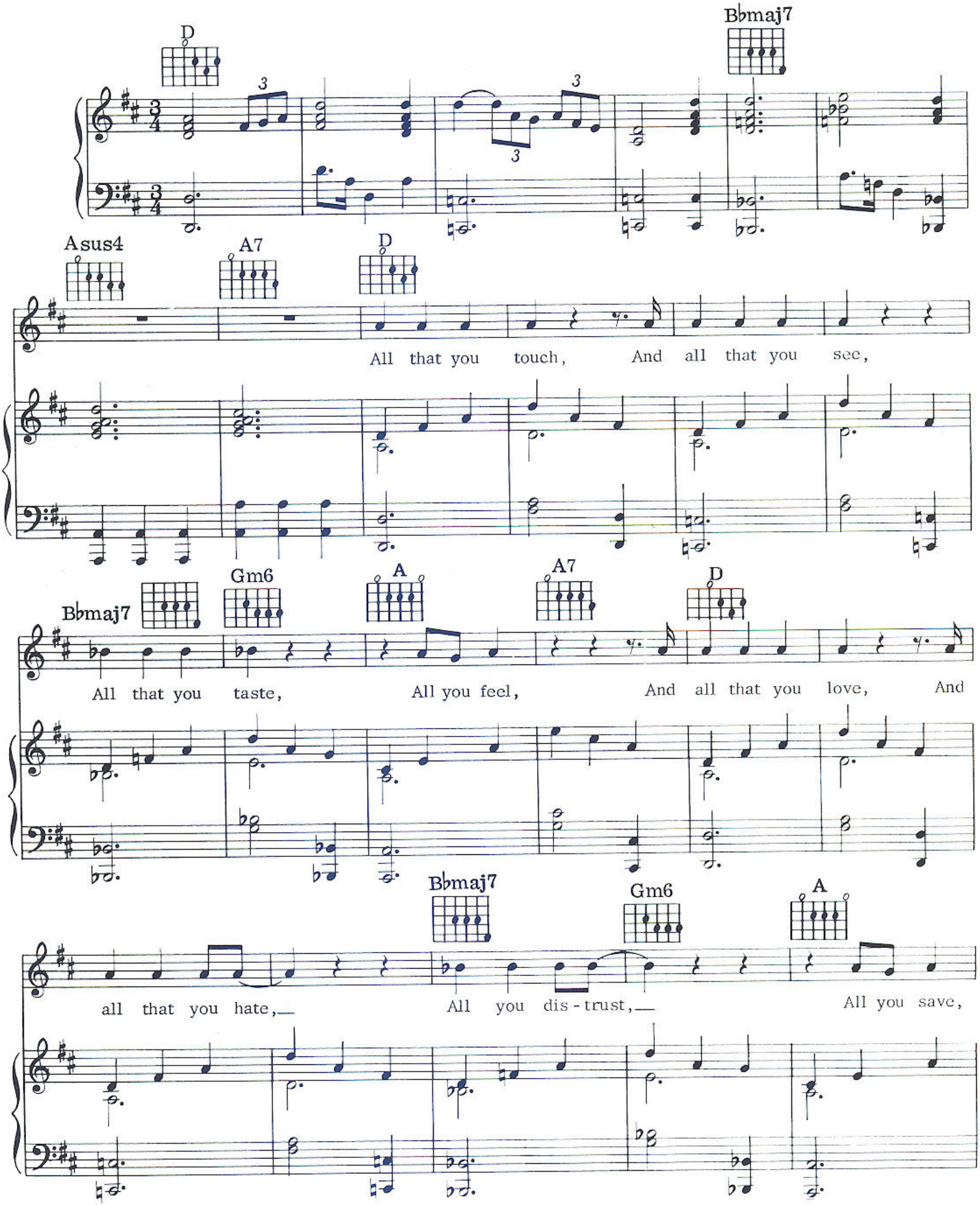
2nd Vocal. Group plays same as first time.



Short instrumental fade (improvised)

ECLIPSE

Words & Music by
ROGER WATERS



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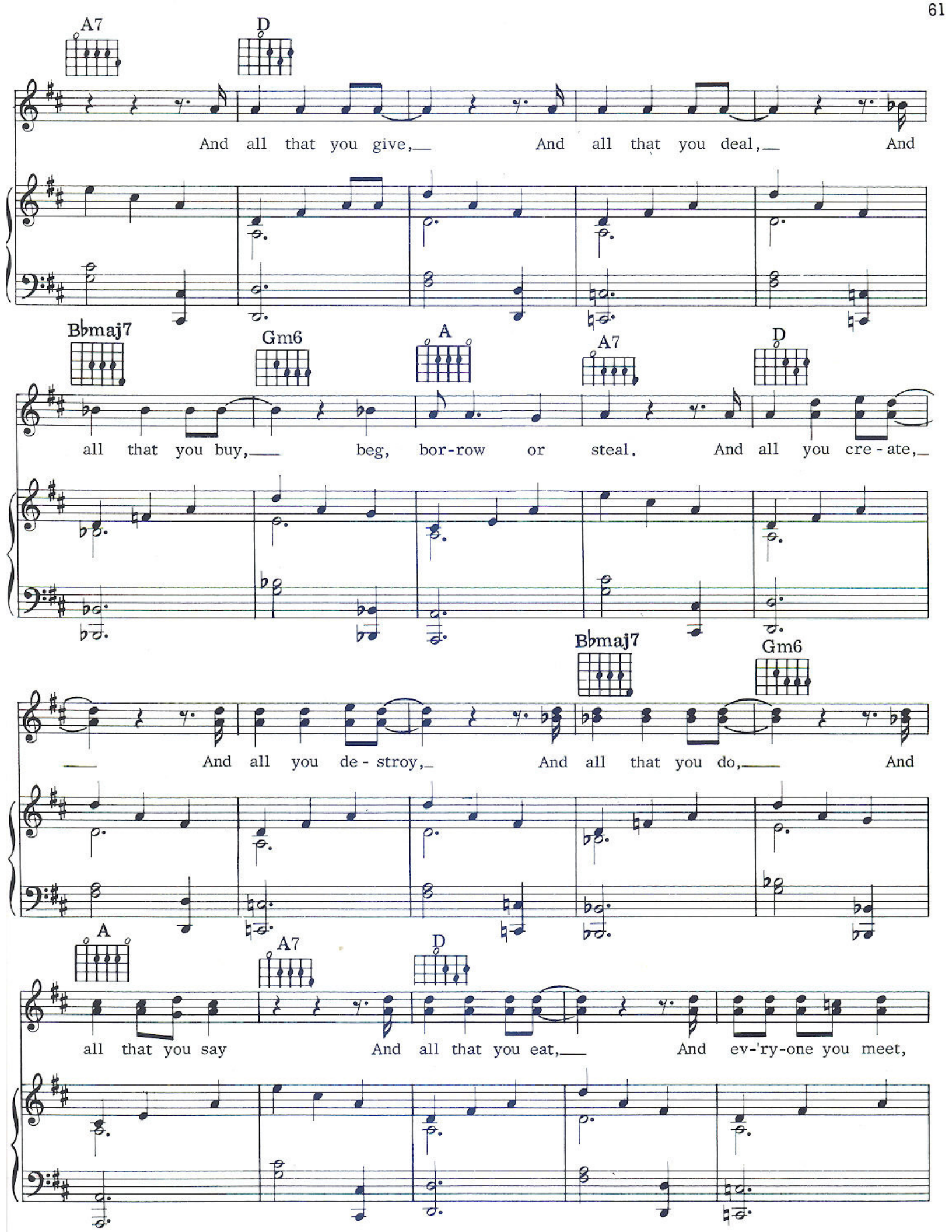
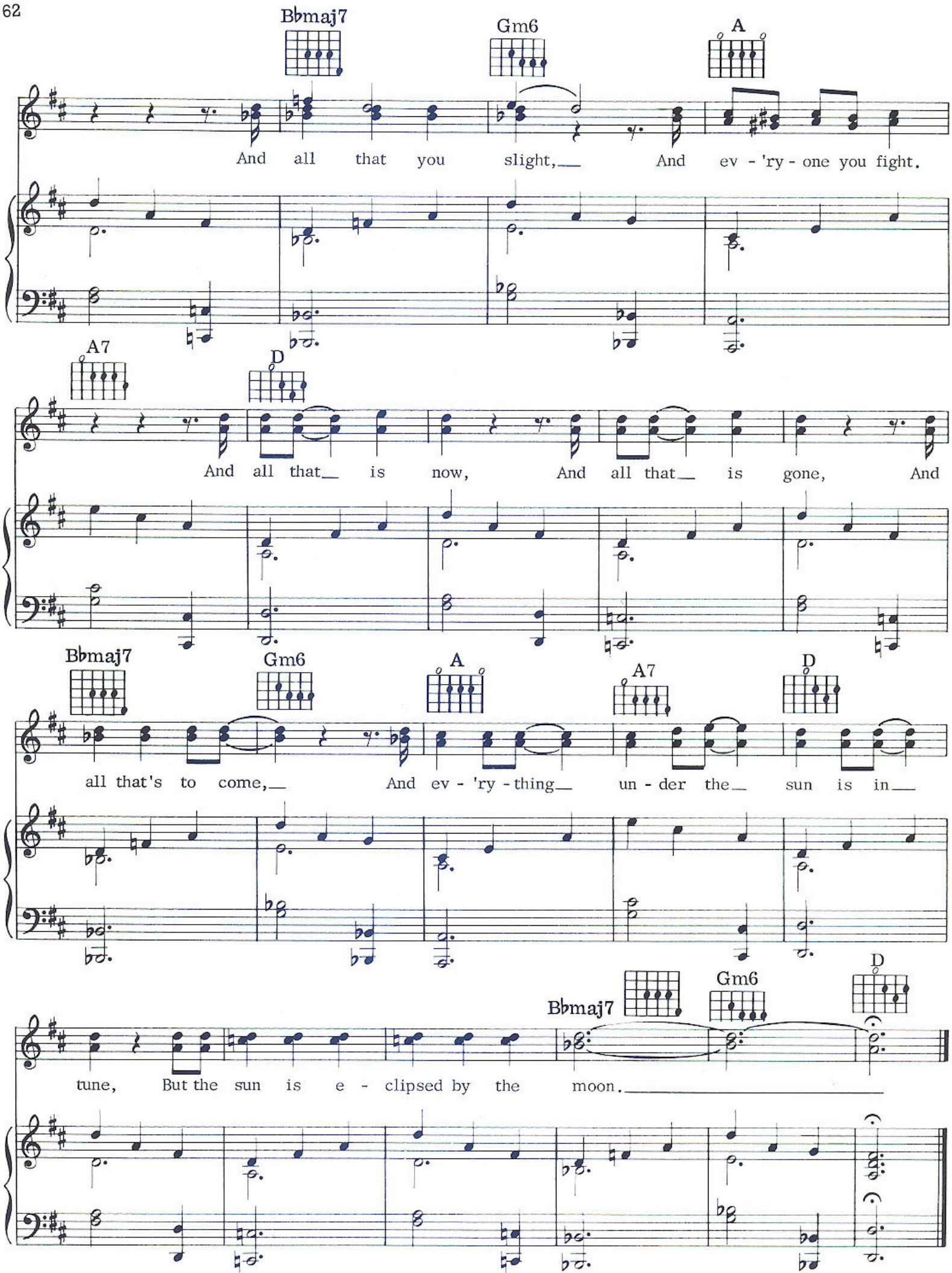

A7
D
And all that you give, And all that you deal, And
Bbmaj7
Gm6
A
A7
D
all that you buy, beg, bor-row or steal. And all you cre-ate,
Bbmaj7
Gm6
And all you de-stroy, And all that you do, And
A
A7
D
all that you say And all that you eat, And ev-'ry-one you meet,


Bbmaj7
Gm6
A
And all that you slight, And ev - 'ry - one you fight.
A7
D
And all that is now, And all that is gone, And
Bbmaj7
Gm6
A
A7
D
all that's to come, And ev - 'ry - thing un - der the sun is in
Bbmaj7
Gm6
D
tune, But the sun is e - clipsed by the moon.