PINK FLOYD . THE DIVISION BELL

101

100

100

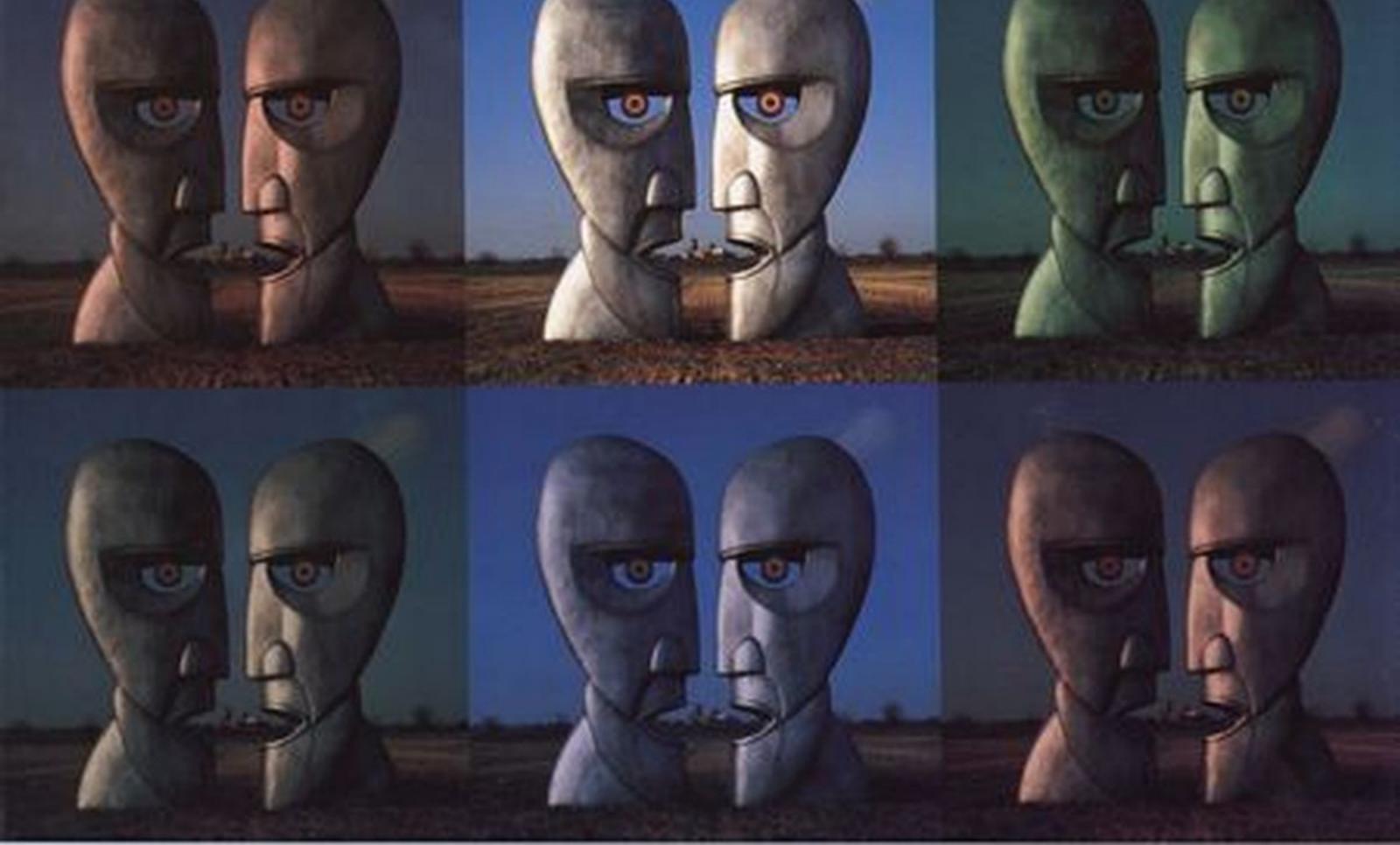
Sec. Sec. 4

sent.

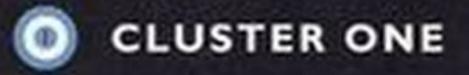
107

all the second states and the second

07



Copyrighted Material

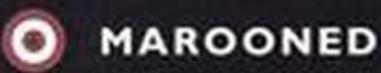




WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME



POLES APART





A GREAT DAY FOR FREEDOM



WEARING THE INSIDE OUT



CONTENTS



COMING BACK TO LIFE







A Great Day For Freedom

On the day the wall came down They threw the locks onto the ground And with glasses high we raised a cry for freedom had arrived

On the day the wall came down The Ship of Fools had finally run aground Promises lit up the night like paper doves in flight

I dreamed you had left my side No warmth, not even pride remained And even though you needed me It was clear that I could not do a thing for you

Now life devalues day by day As friends and neighbours turn away And there's a change that, even with regret, cannot be undone

Now frontiers shift like desert sands While nations wash their bloodied hands Of loyalty, of history, in shades of grey

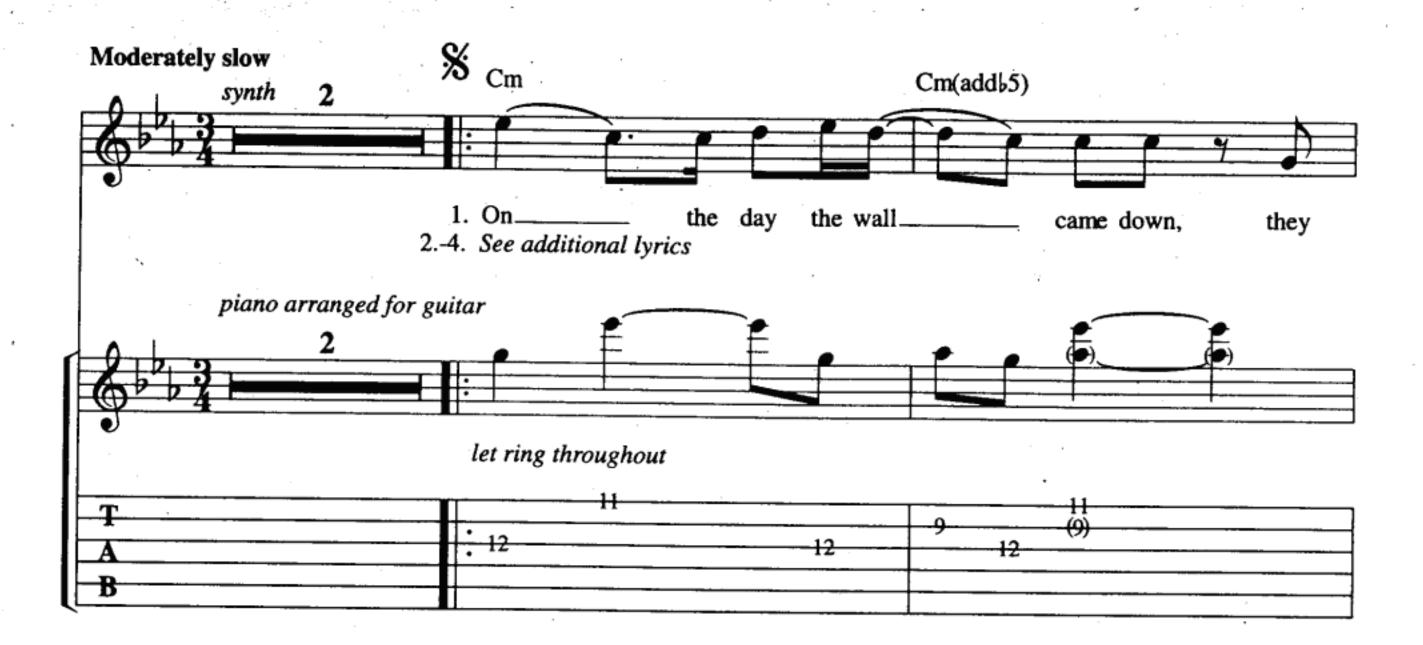
> I woke to the sound of drums The music played, the morning sun streamed in I turned and I looked at you And all but the bitter residue slipped away ... slipped away

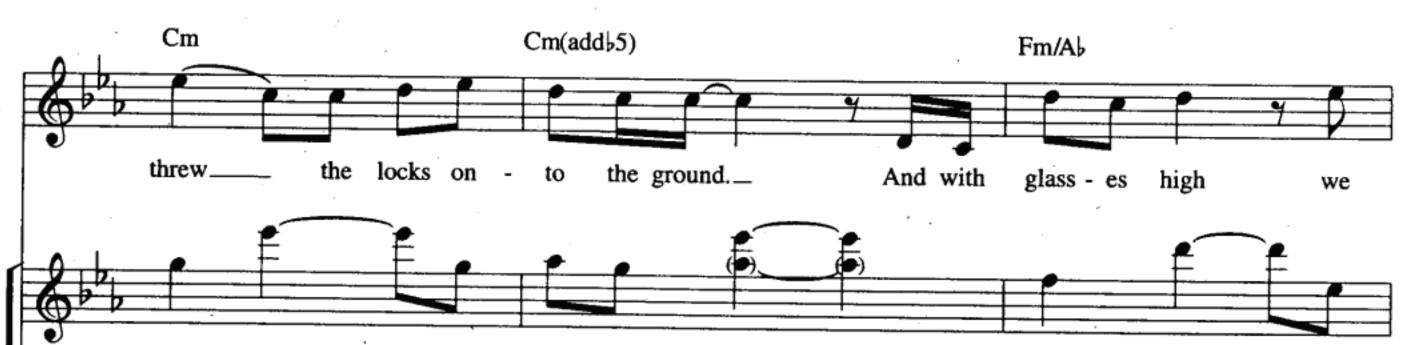
Music: Gilmour Lyrics: Gilmour/Samson

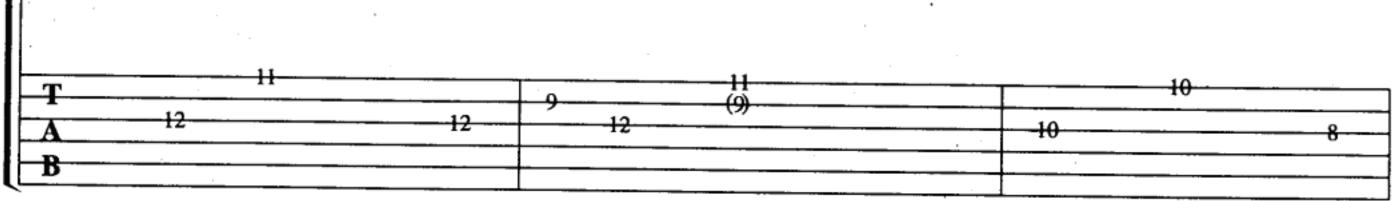
A Great Day For Freedom Music by Gilmour. Lyrics by Gilmour & Samson

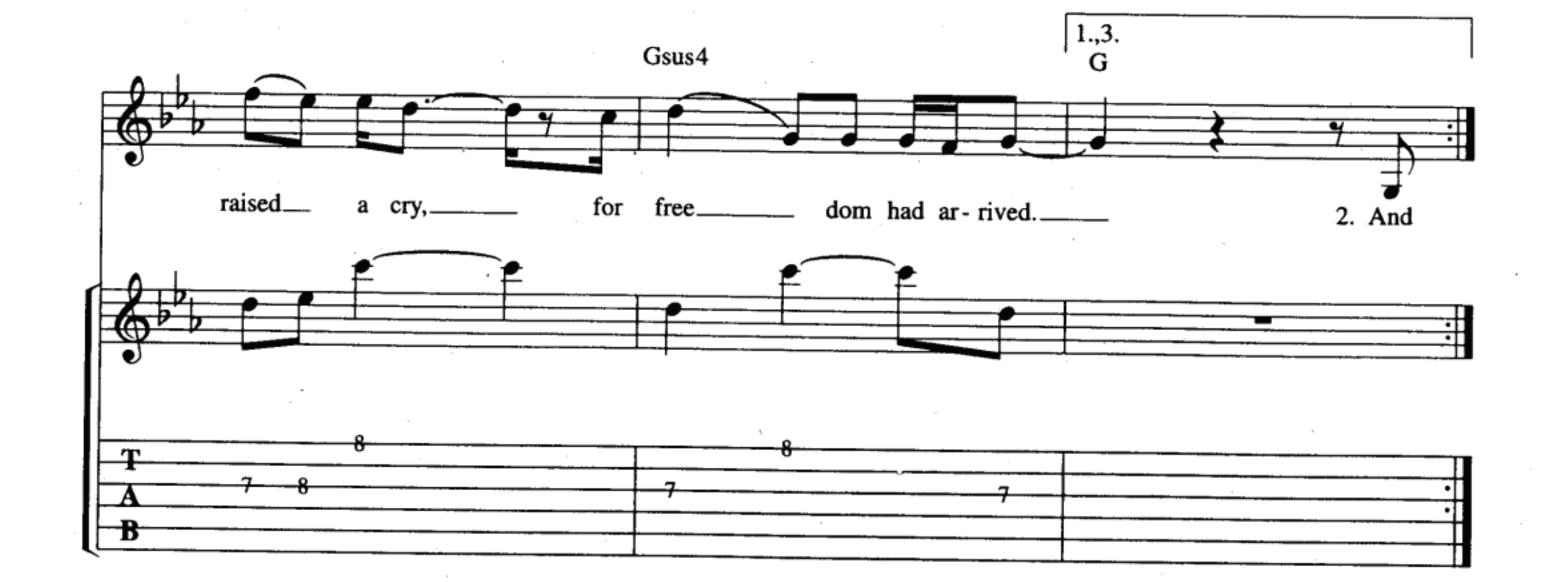
0

4 ⁸ . . .

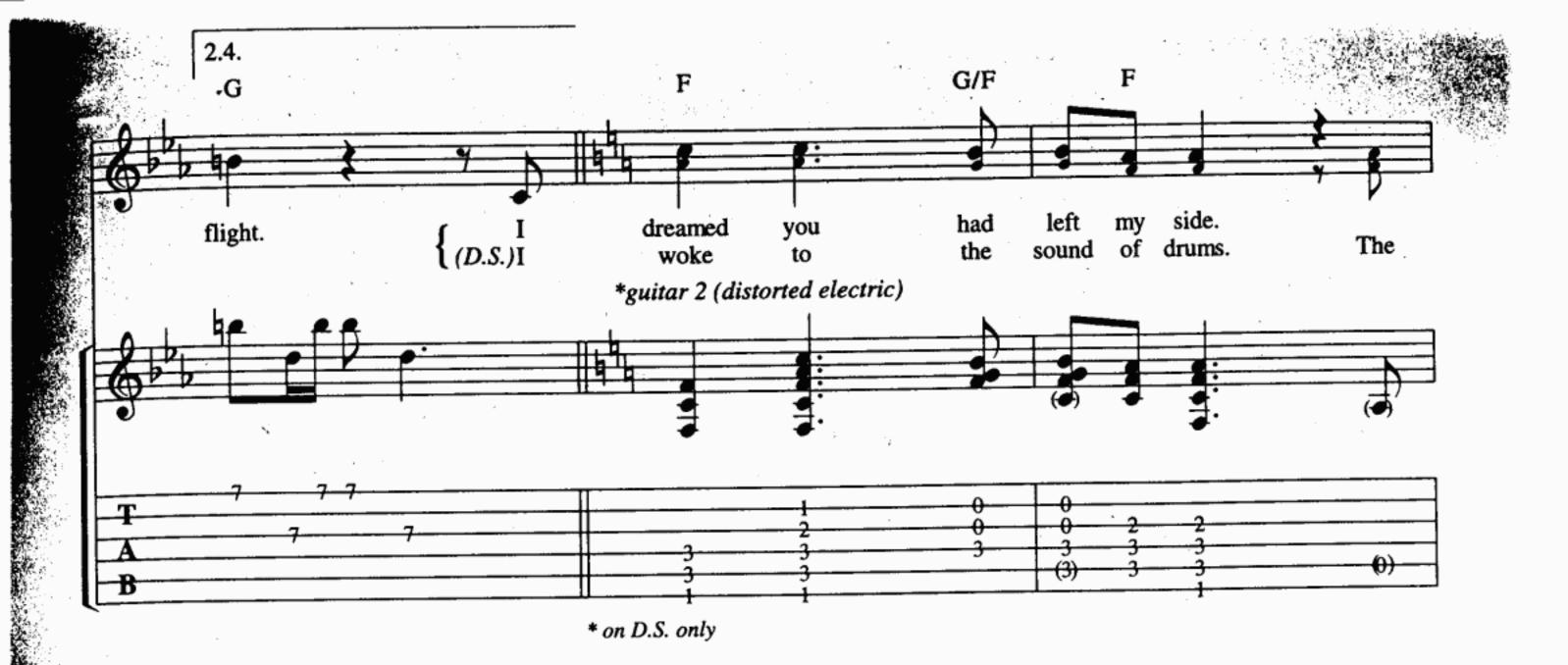








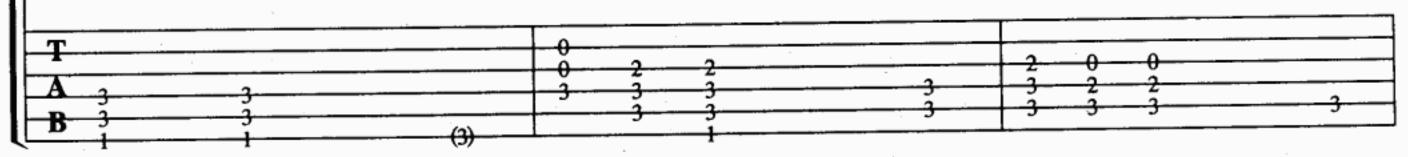
© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W1V 3RD. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

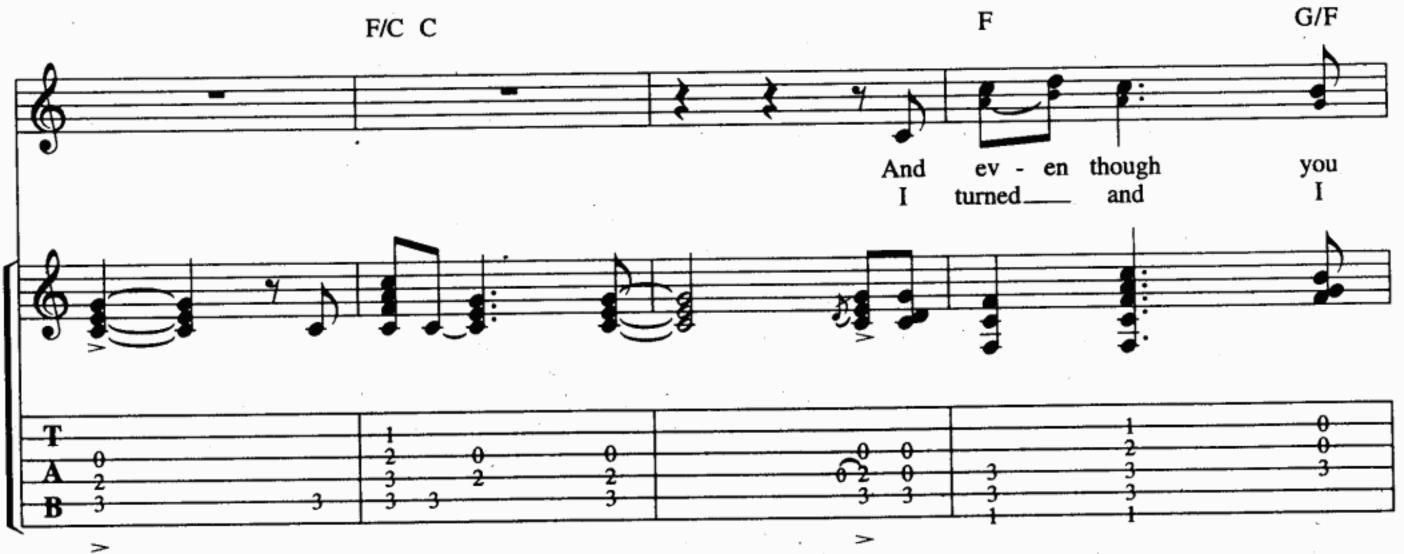




「「「「「「「「「「」」」」

AND A CONTRACTOR

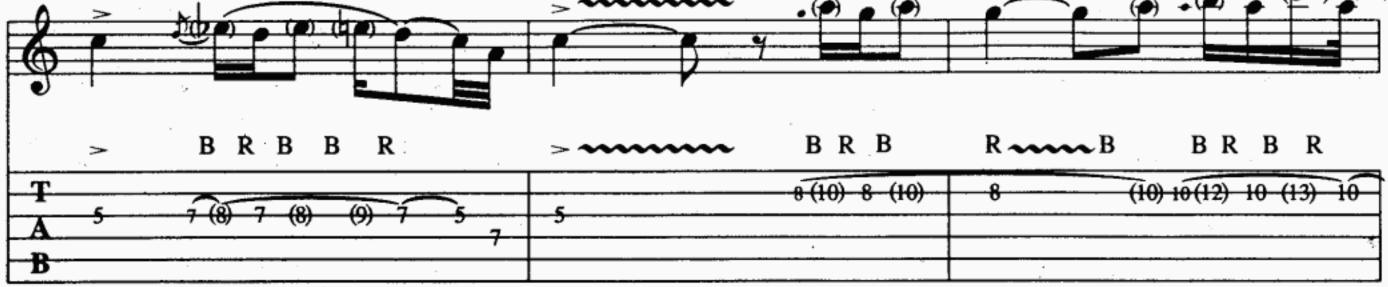


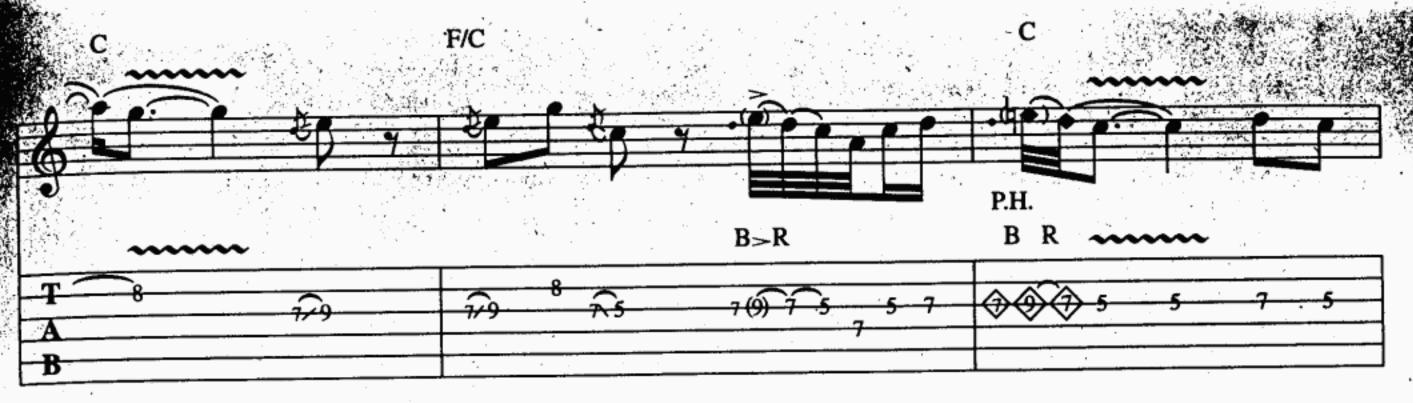




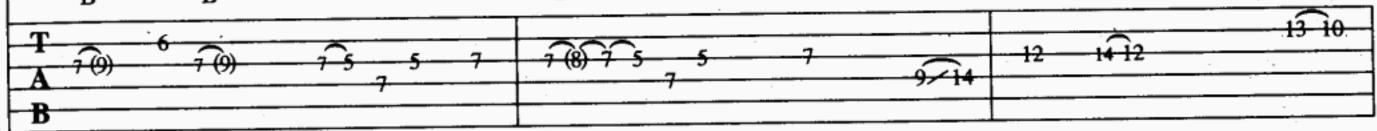
Oda







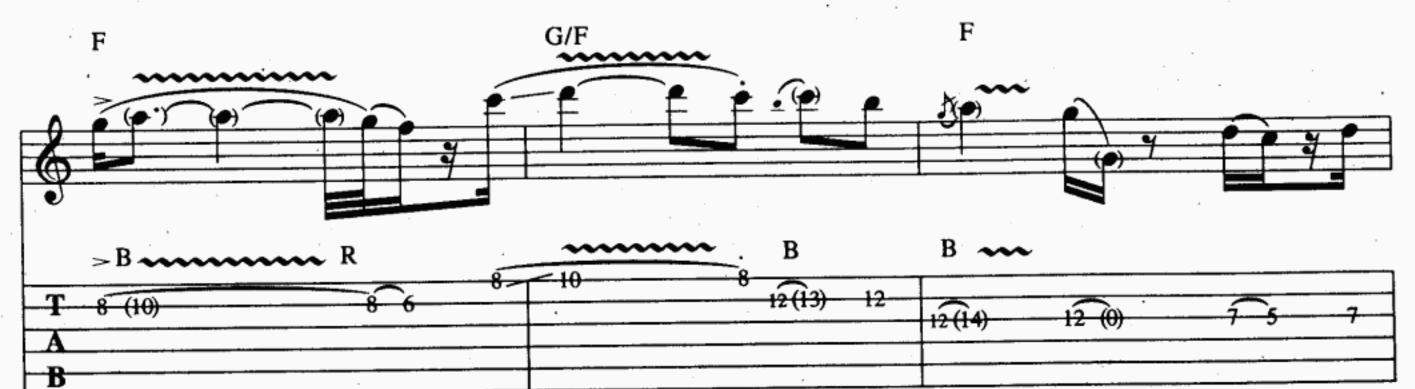






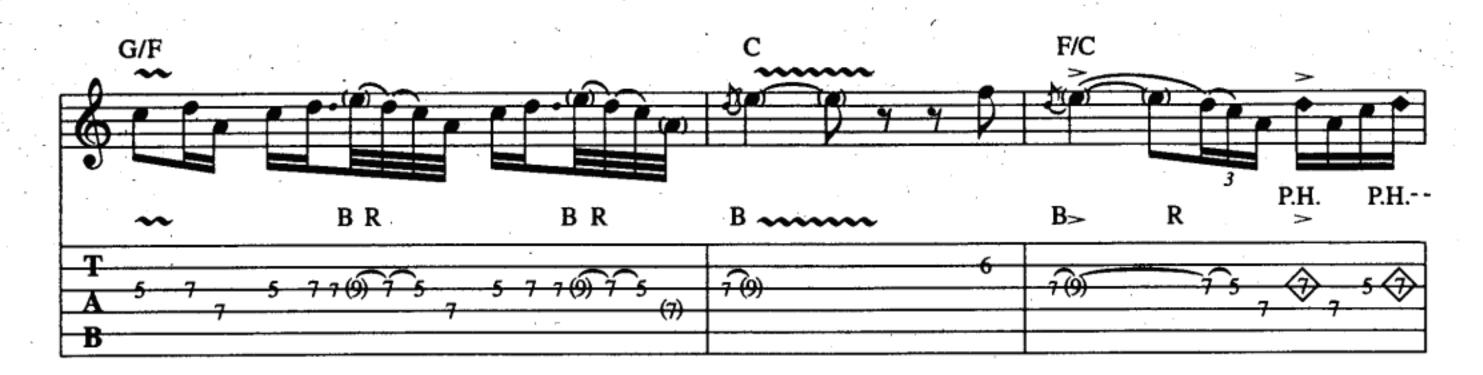
$T_{-13(15)} - 13(15) - 13$	<u>12 (13) 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 </u>	
Α		-12/14 12
В		

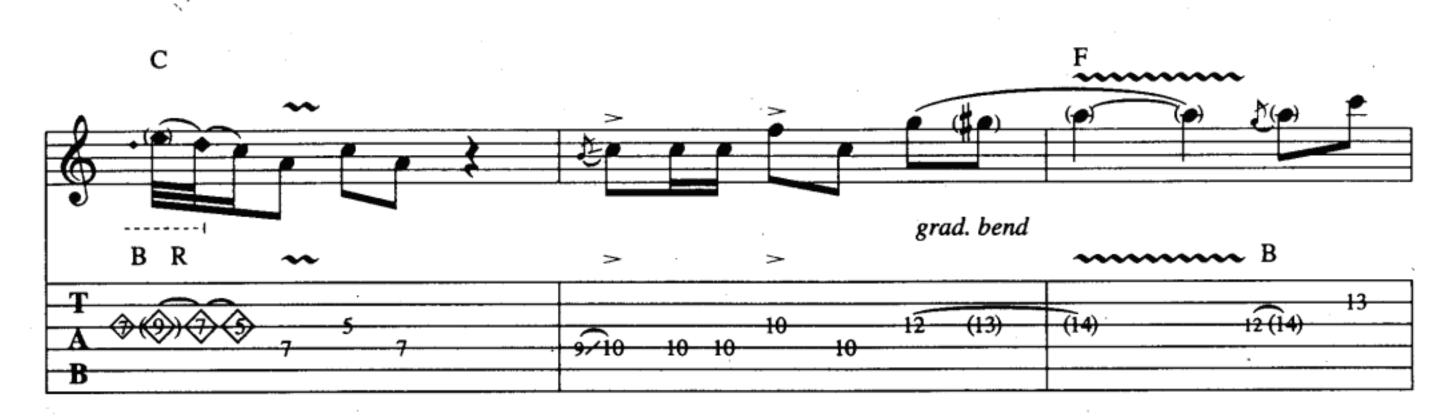


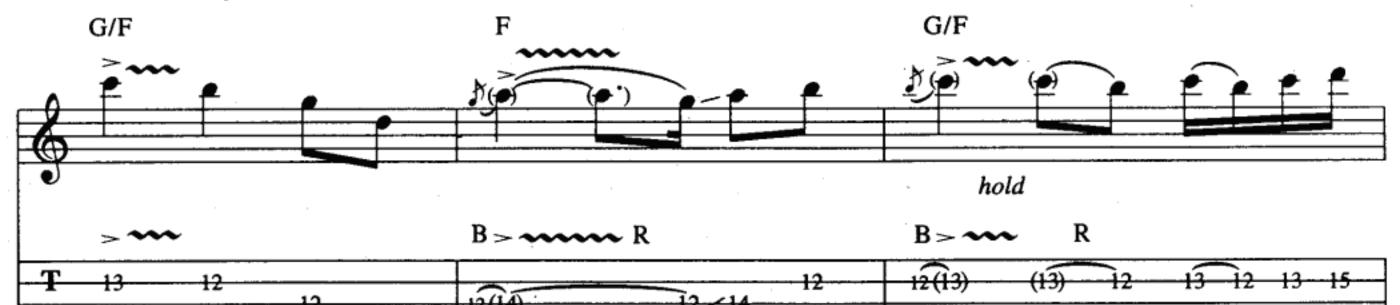


ġ.

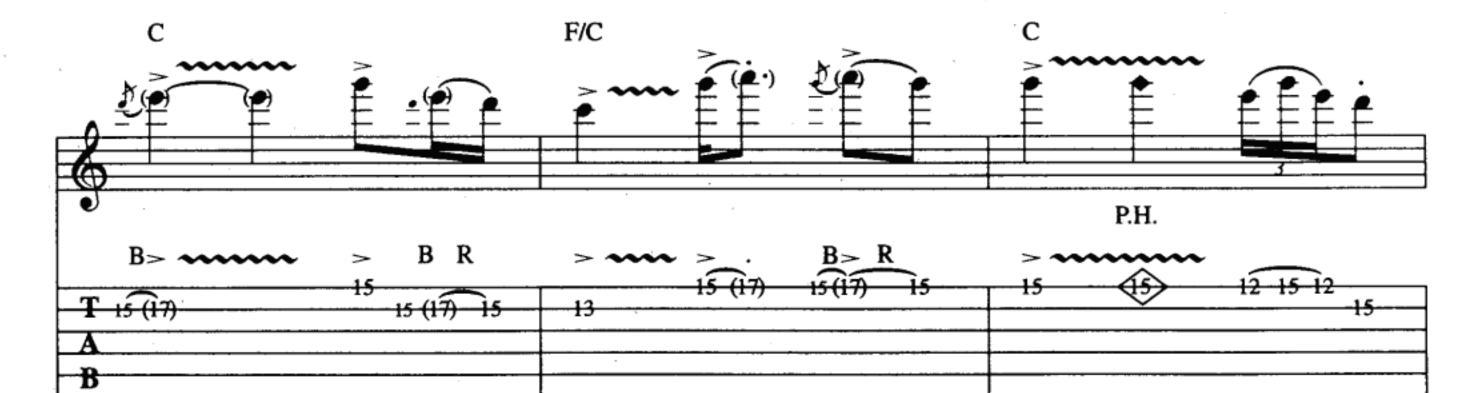
¥. -

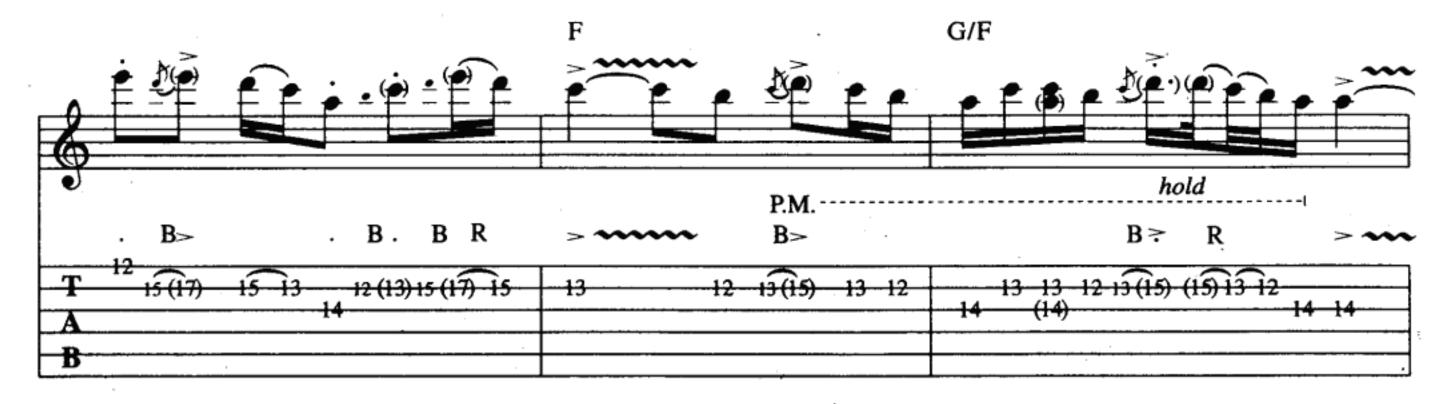


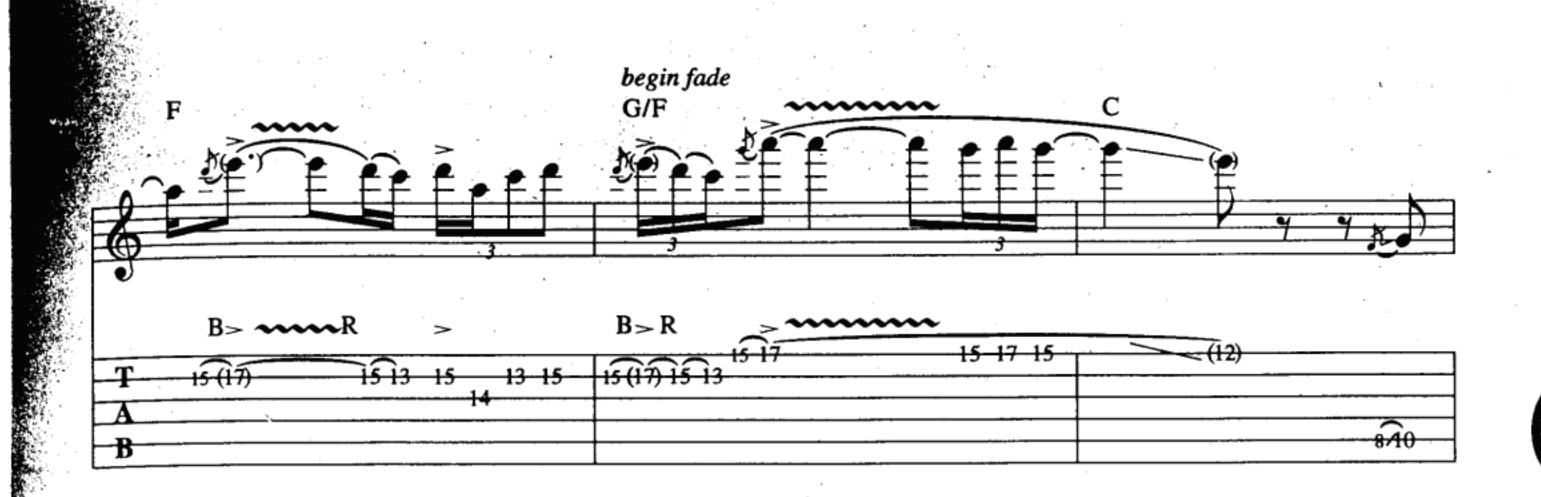




A 12	
D 12	
В	

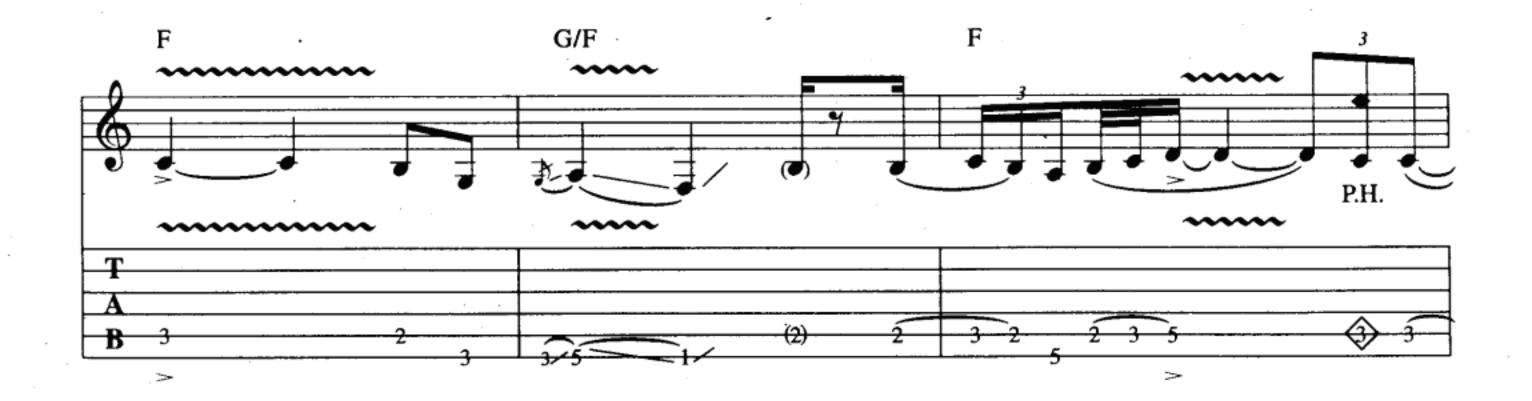


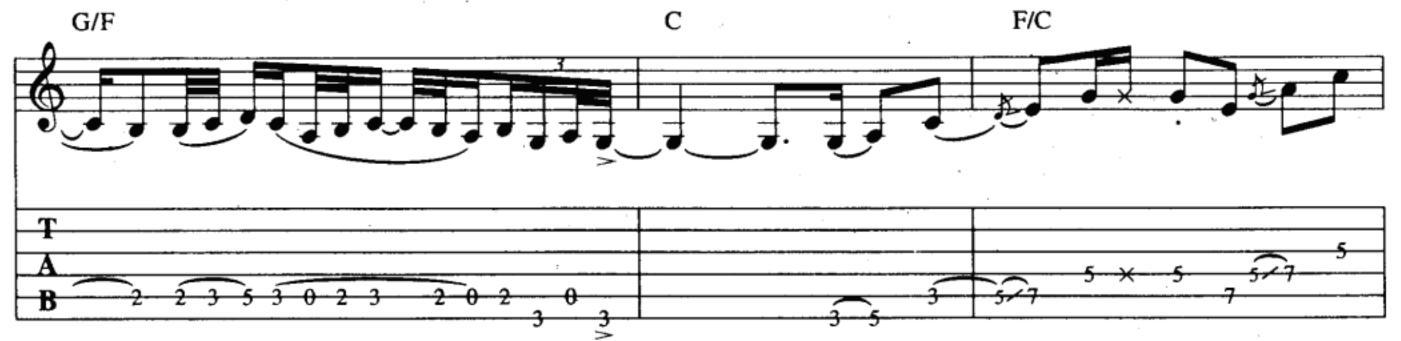






時間の日本になって







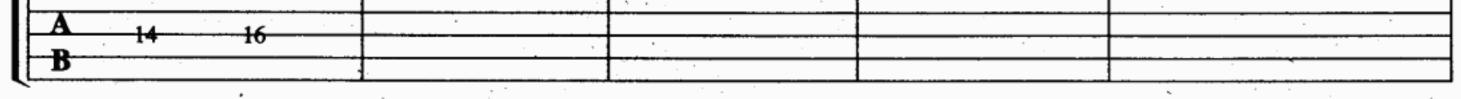


Additional lyrics

- And on the day the wall came down The ship of fools had finally run aground. Promises lit up the night like paper doves in flight.
- Now life devalues day by day As friends and neighbors turn away, And there's a change that even with regret cannot be undone.
- Now frontiers shift like desert sands, While nations wash their bloodied hands Of loyalty, of history, in shades of grey.

Cluster One Music by Wright & Gilmour

Freely (sound	effects)	(enter synth.)	No chord (C) -(enter piano)	
9.4			•	
uitar 1 (clean)	4₽8	4€		
with volume swells as indicated	W.B.	W.B.		B B
F 12 A 12 B	(11)/12 (11)/12	(11)/12 (11)/12		5 (17)
guitar 2 (backwards)				•





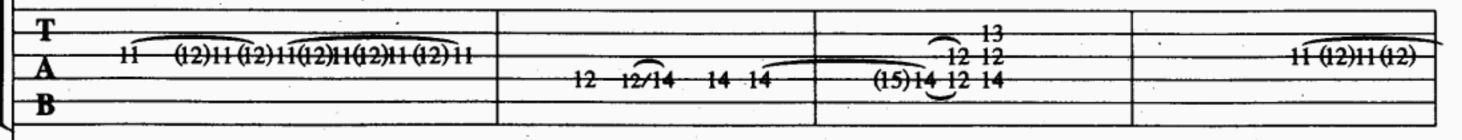
© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London WIV 3RD.

V.

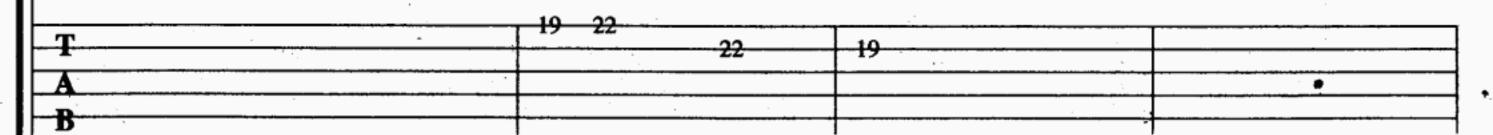












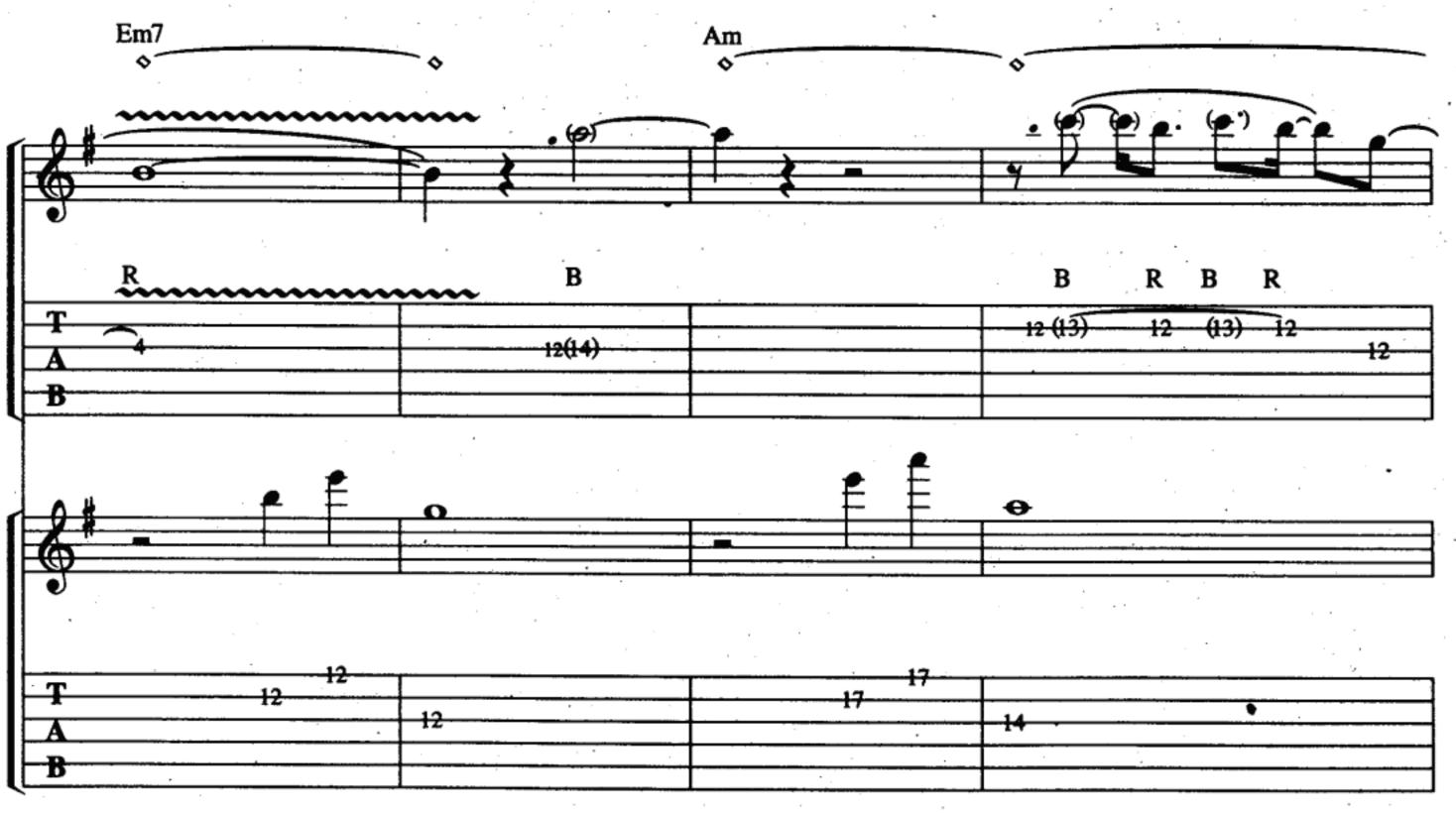


 $\hat{}$

É ц .

	•		$\mathbf{\hat{o}}$		
				· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
		ritard.	·····	~	
		<u> </u>	<u> </u>		<u>····</u>
<u> </u>		\ <u>}</u>			
hold bend			······	~	$\overline{\mathbf{\cdot}}$
		••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••	(17)(17)	~	<u>·</u>
					•
					• •
					<u>.</u>
					·
					·

Am keyboards: \$	Dr	n7	
guitar 1		······	
6			2 4.5
	BR		B
-T -A	7 (9) 7 5 7	7	4 (5)
B guitar 3 (piano arranged for gu	itar)		
	●		
9	•		
17			







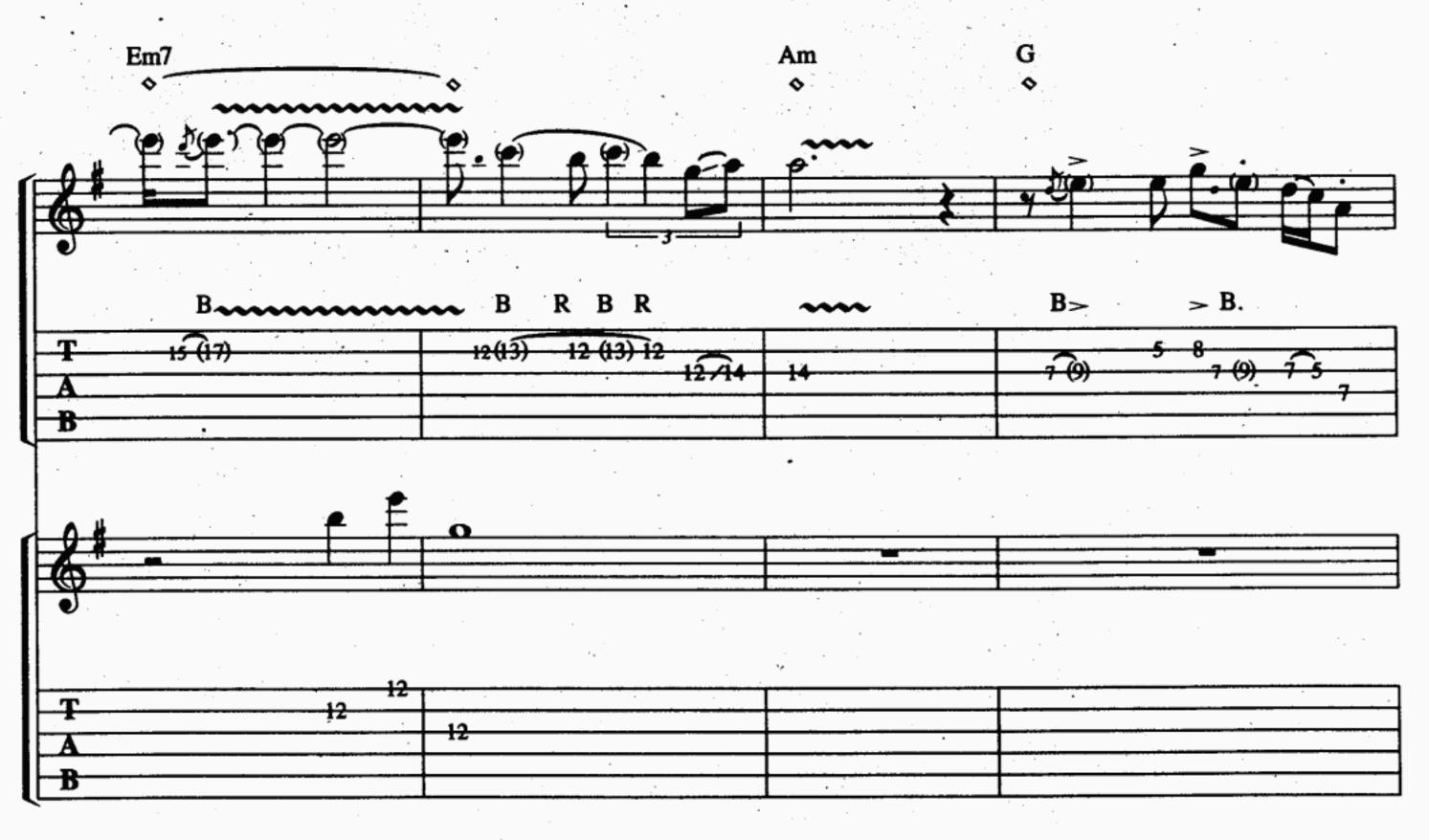
.

.

enter driums ter state and the						
				Sec. M		
0 8				F		2
	B	R	В		R	
F 2	14(17)	14	14 17	(21)	17	14
B (3)						
8 E E	€	£ £	€			
						a.
- 24 - 22	20	24 - 22	20			
A B						



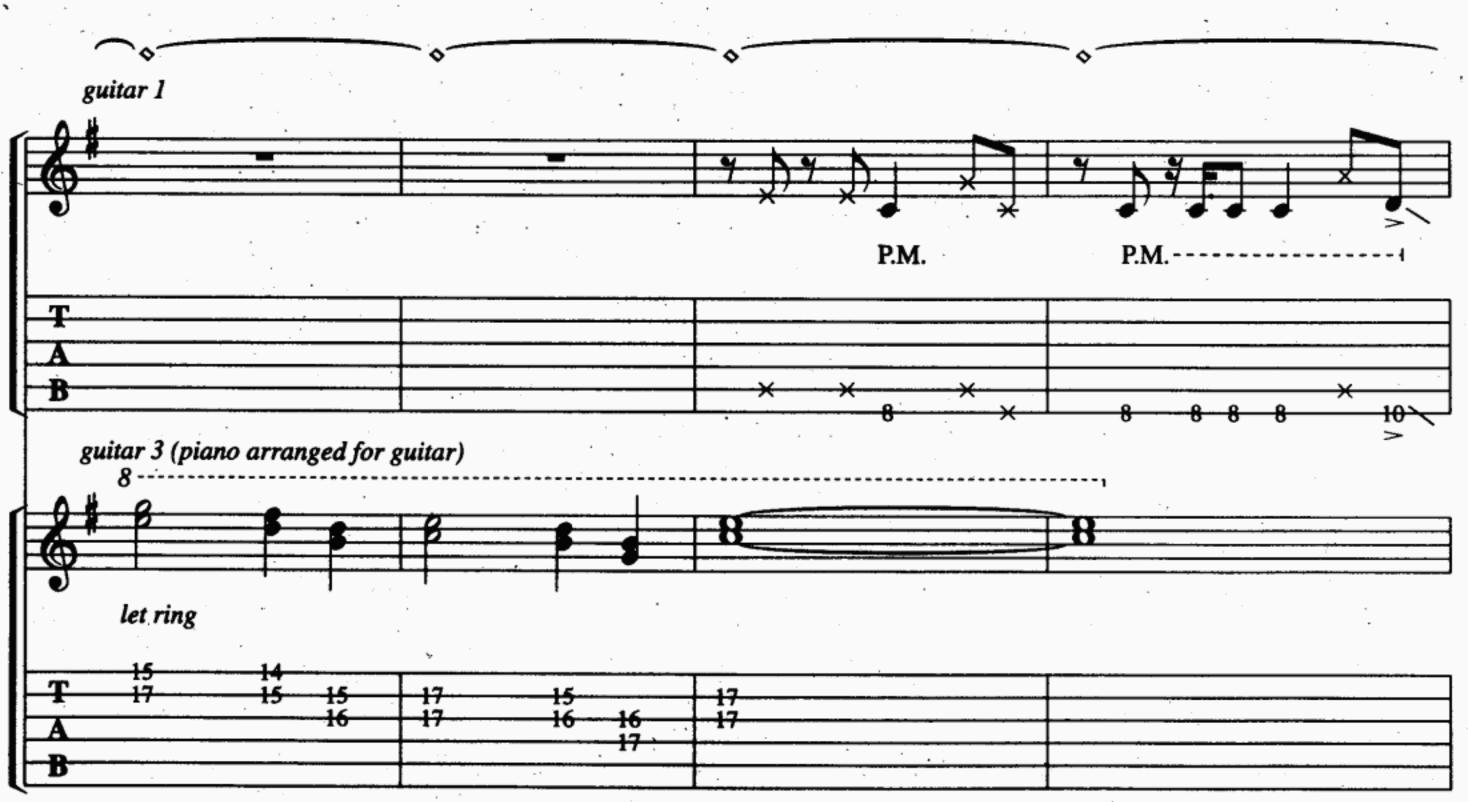




, ÷



.



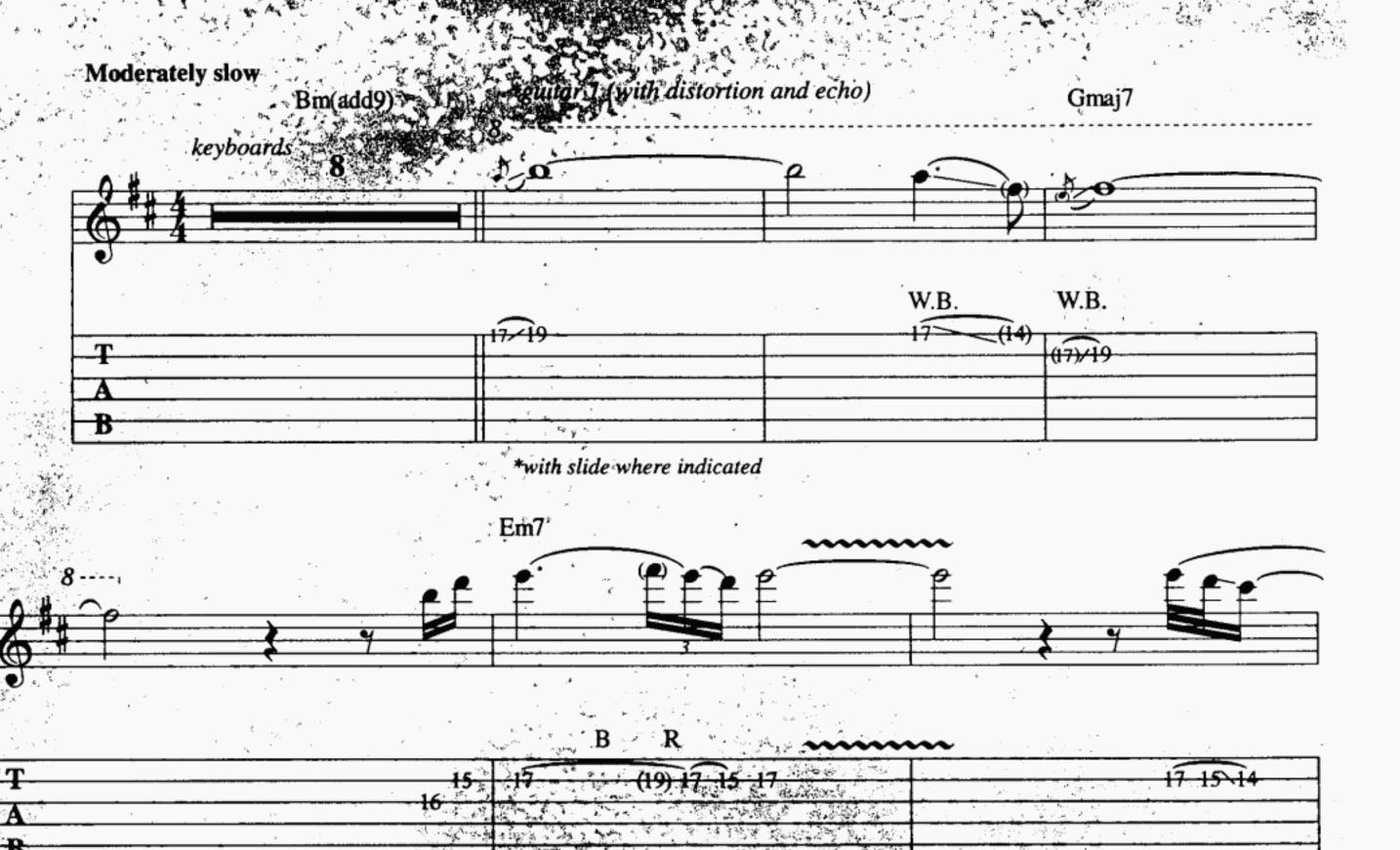
1					
2	Ð		 	┼───╀┼───	
	Ĵ			+- <u>-</u>	
	-			·	
		en de la destruction des des la companya de la comp	15	14	 •

10		28 - A.	· · ·	17	16 16	17 15	17
				.17	15 15	17 16 16	17
					10	17 10 10	17
						17	
	an a						•

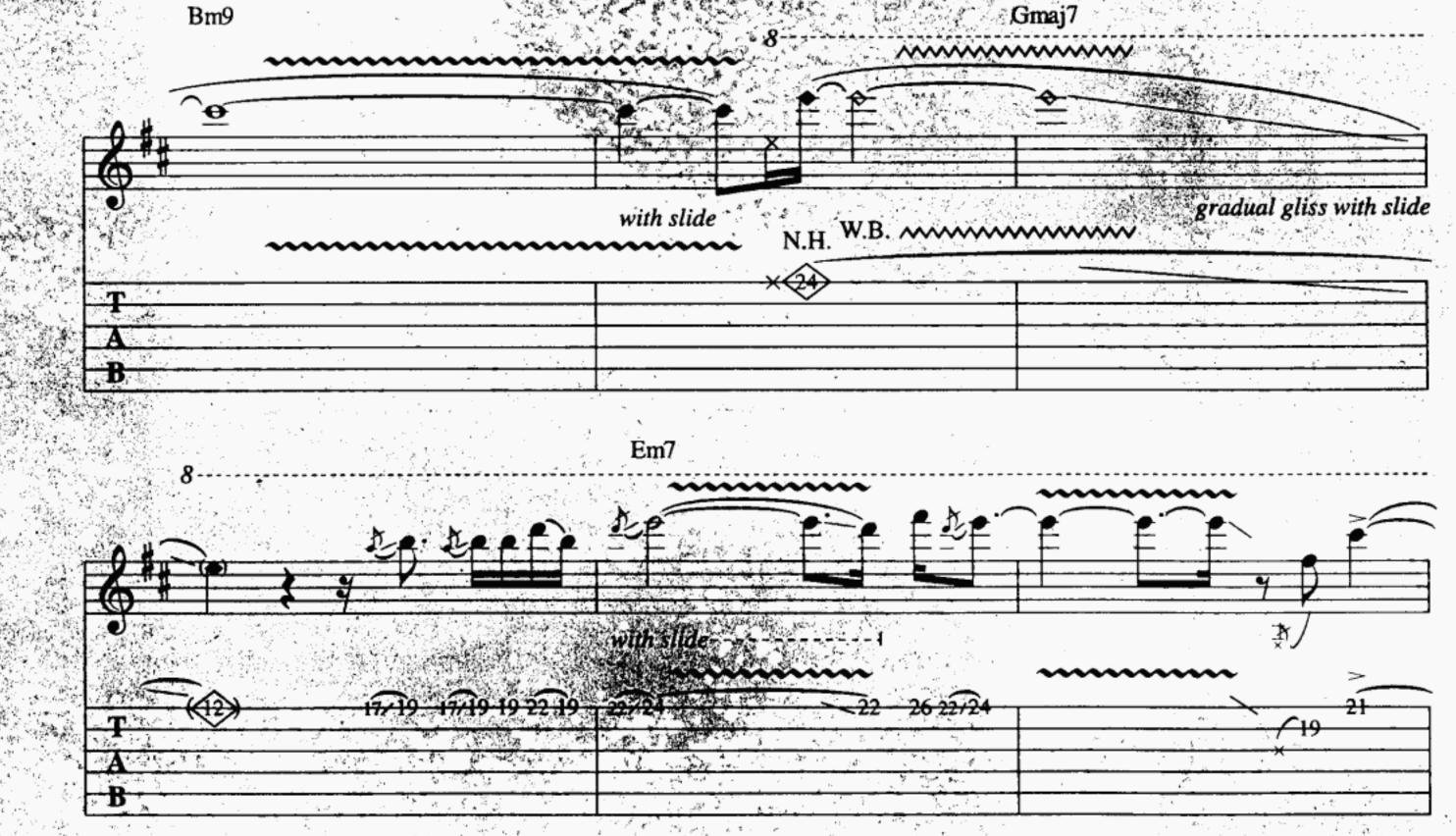
₩.B.

		\$		\sim
	* • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			
T A B ×	<u>a a a</u>	3	<u> </u>	122
8, 2 * 8		8 <u>•</u>		<u>^</u>
9				$\widehat{}$
T A -B		20		

MAROONED Gilmqu



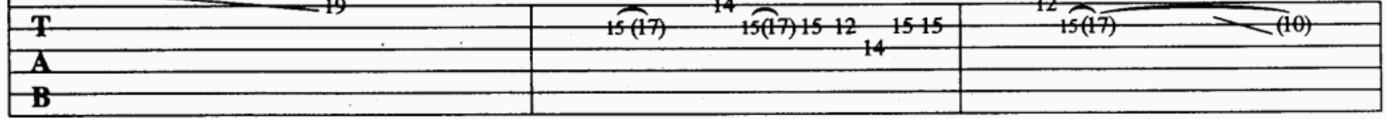
Bm9

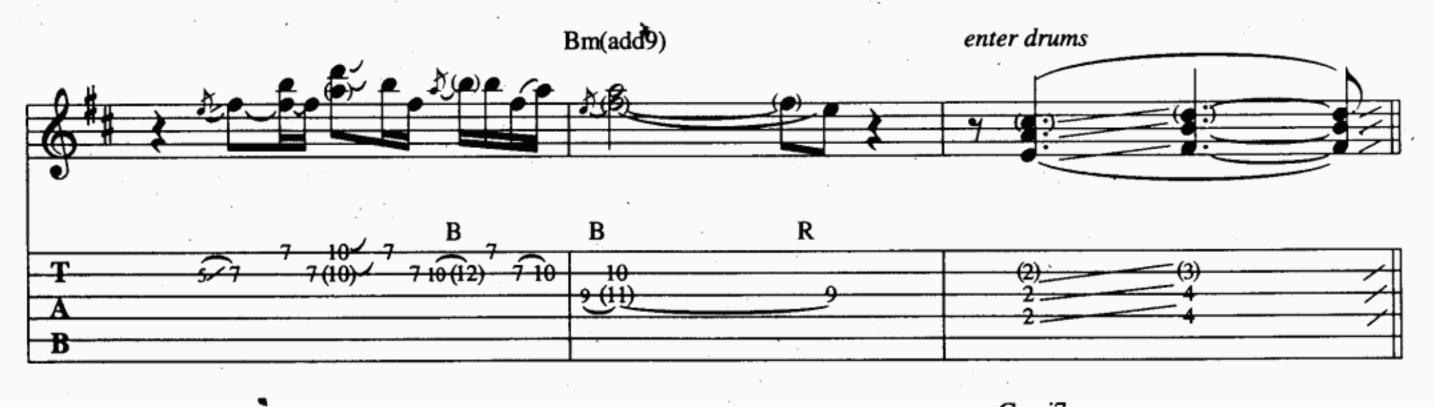


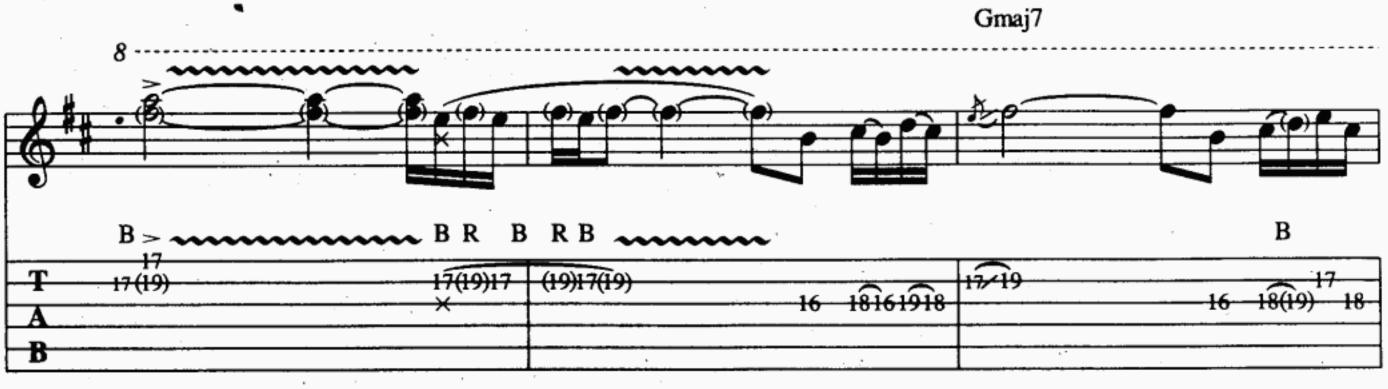
Copyright 1994 Pink Flöyd Mutic Publishers Limited, 2% Noel Street, Lordon W1V, 3R All Rights Heserved, International Copyright Secured.











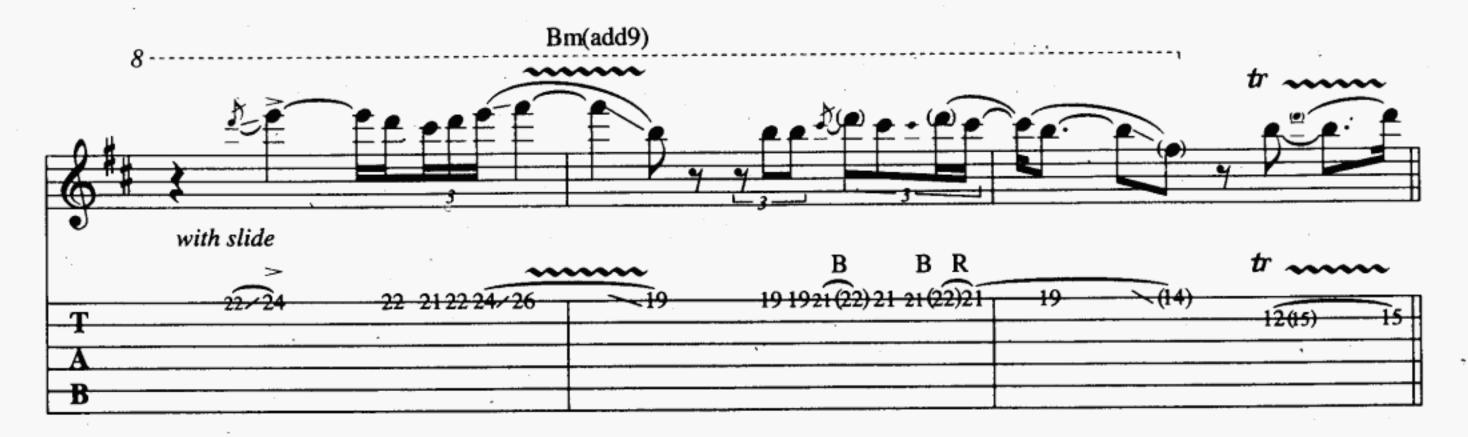


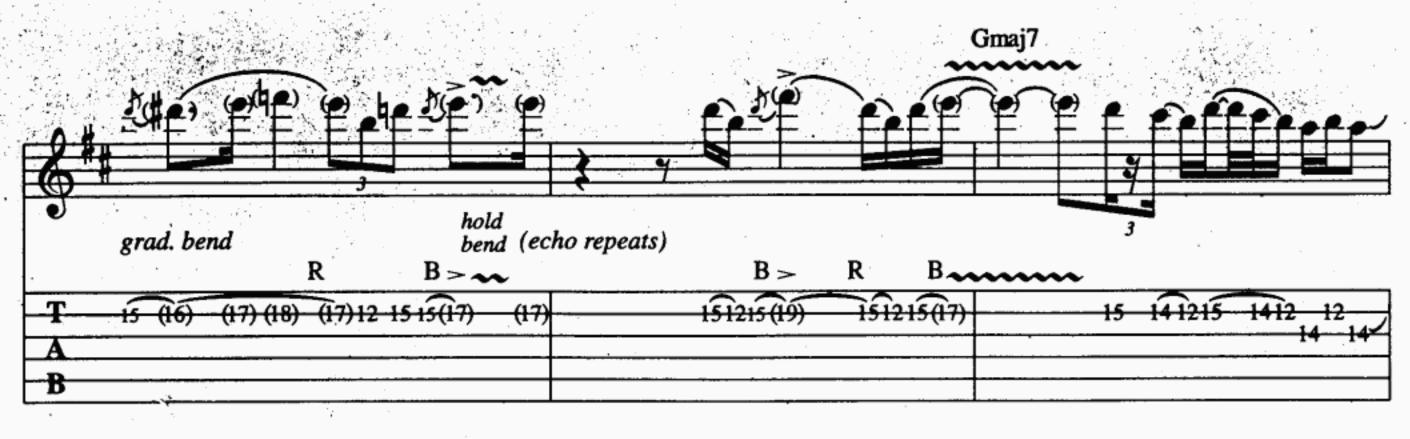
-21

	17 22 (17) 21 (22) 22 24	400 201	
-			
· ·			



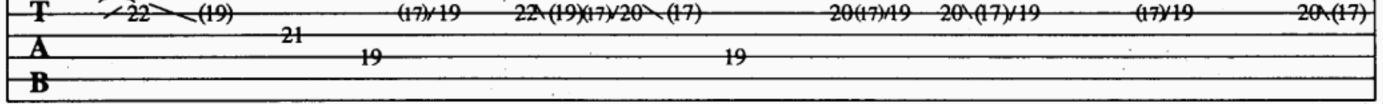




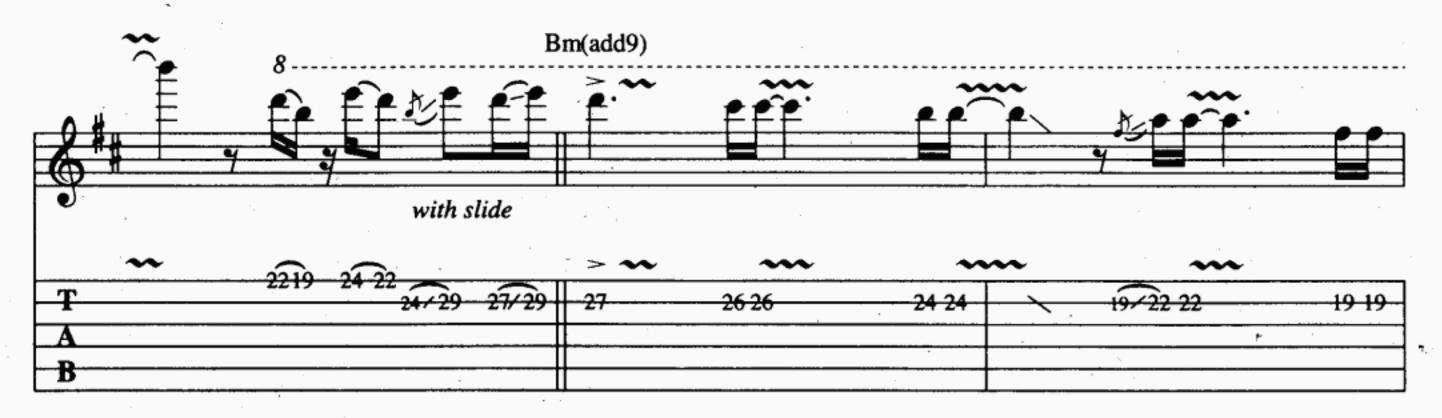












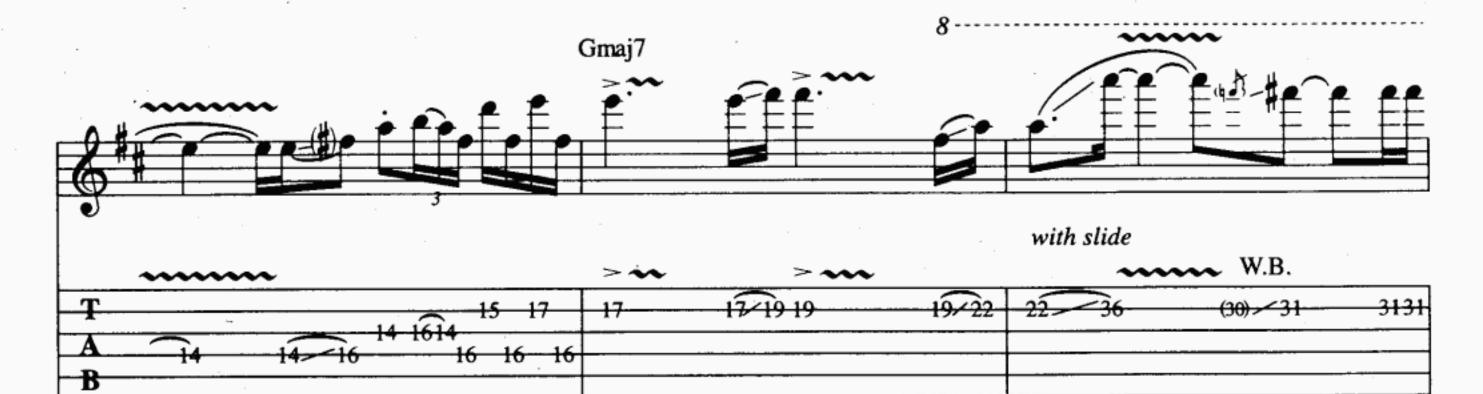


国家の設定し

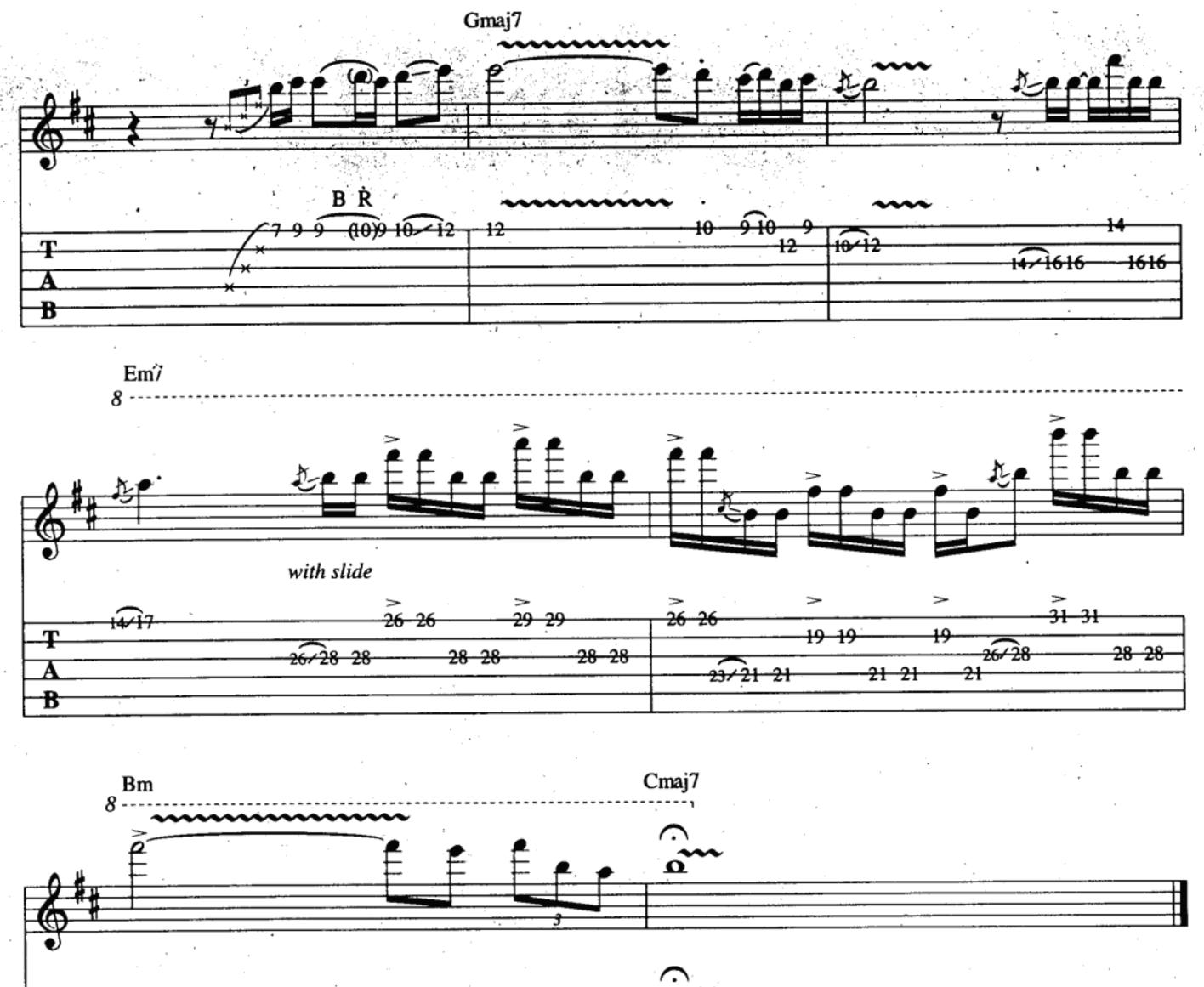
ģ



t	Α	19.16 (14)	-1214 (16)1412	14 14 15)1412 12
ŀ	В	12/14	1214(10)1412	
L				







PARTEX -

-

.

のとないの思想のないであるという

.

.

36	34 96	
- <u>-</u>	24 20	24
1	24	24
_A		
B		

3

-

, . •

. ~

. r ...

. . . • . . .

, · 4

Coming

Where were you when I was burned and broken While the days slipped by from my windows of more Where were you when I was hurt and I was helples. Because the things you say and the things you do surround me While you were hanging yourself on someone else's words Dying to believe in what you heard I was staring straight into the shining sun

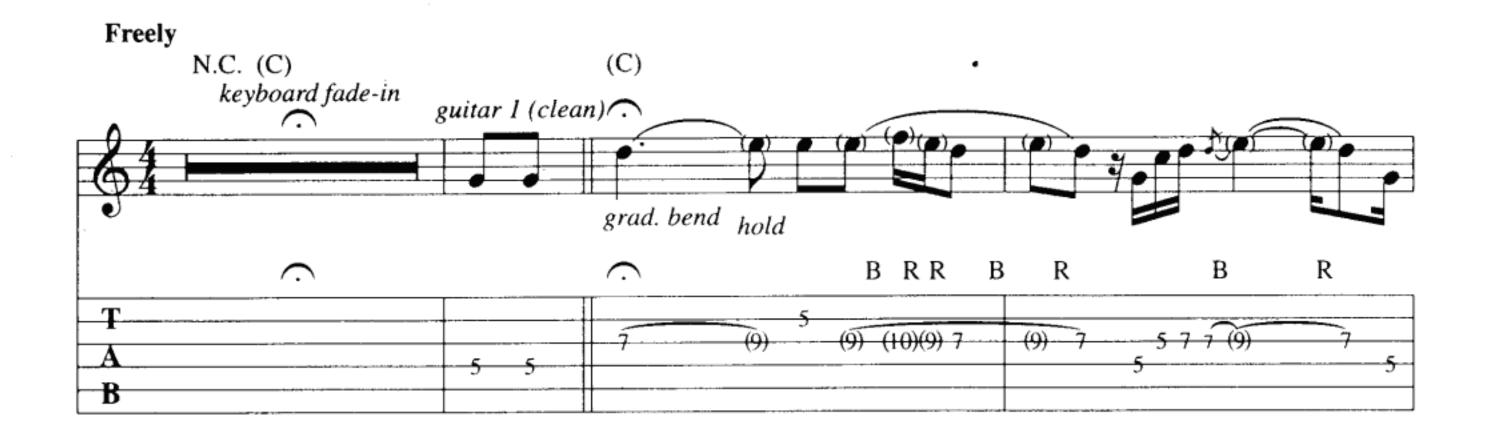
Lost in thought and lost in time While the seeds of life and the seeds of change were planted Outside the rain fell dark and slow While I pondered on this dangerous but irresistible pastime I took a heavenly ride through our silence I knew the moment had arrived For killing the past and coming back to life

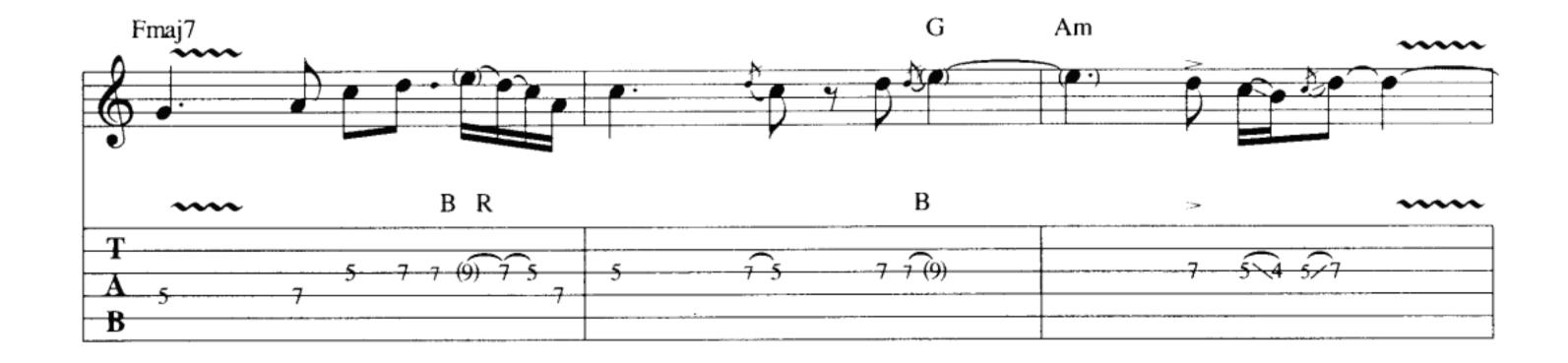
I took a heavenly ride through our silence I knew the waiting had begun And headed straight . . . into the shining sun



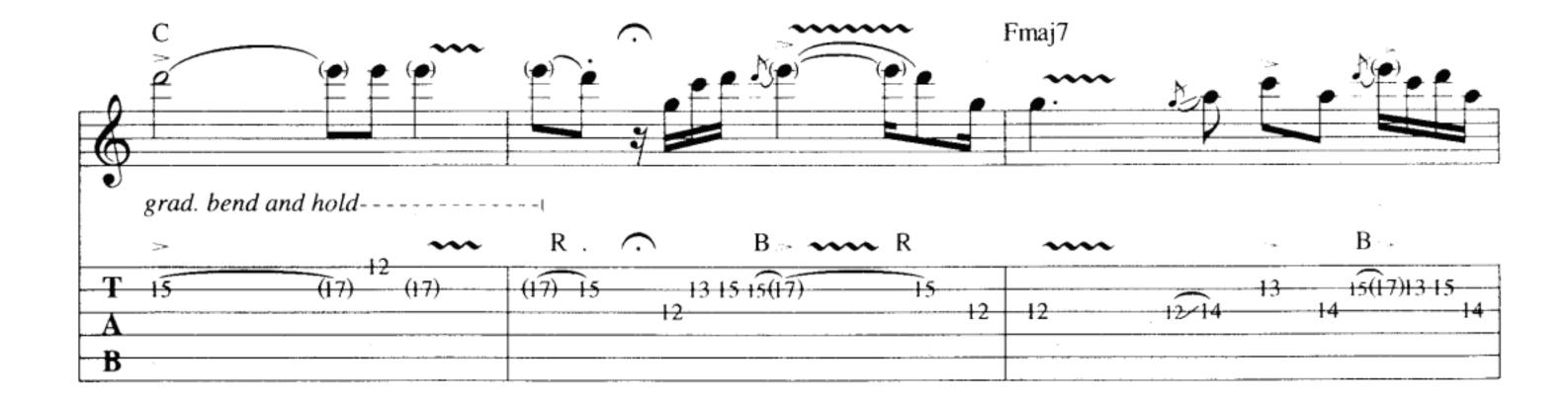
Coming Back To Life Music & Lyrics by Gilmour

 $oldsymbol{O}$

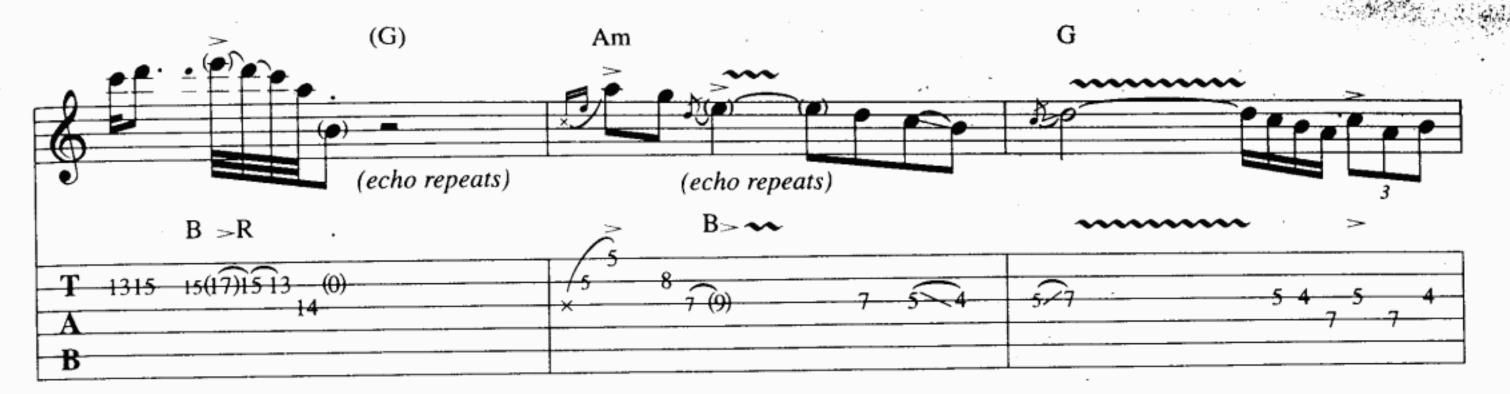




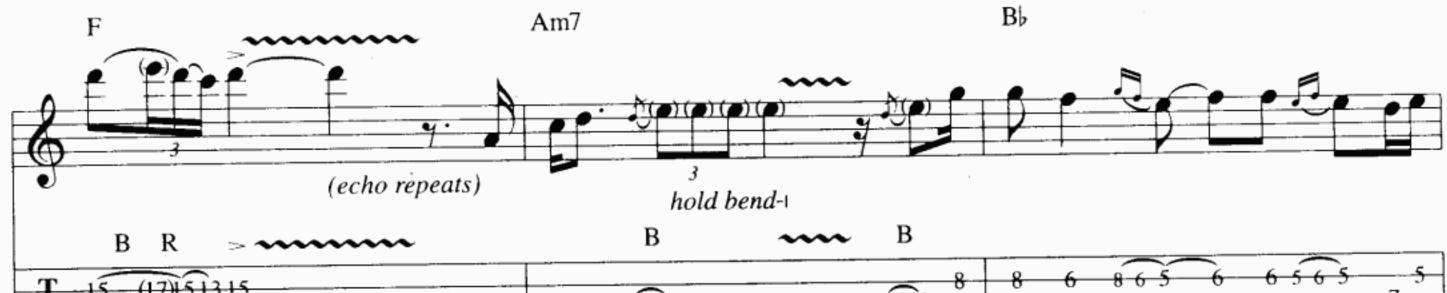




© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W1V 3RD." All Rights Received International Conversions Secured

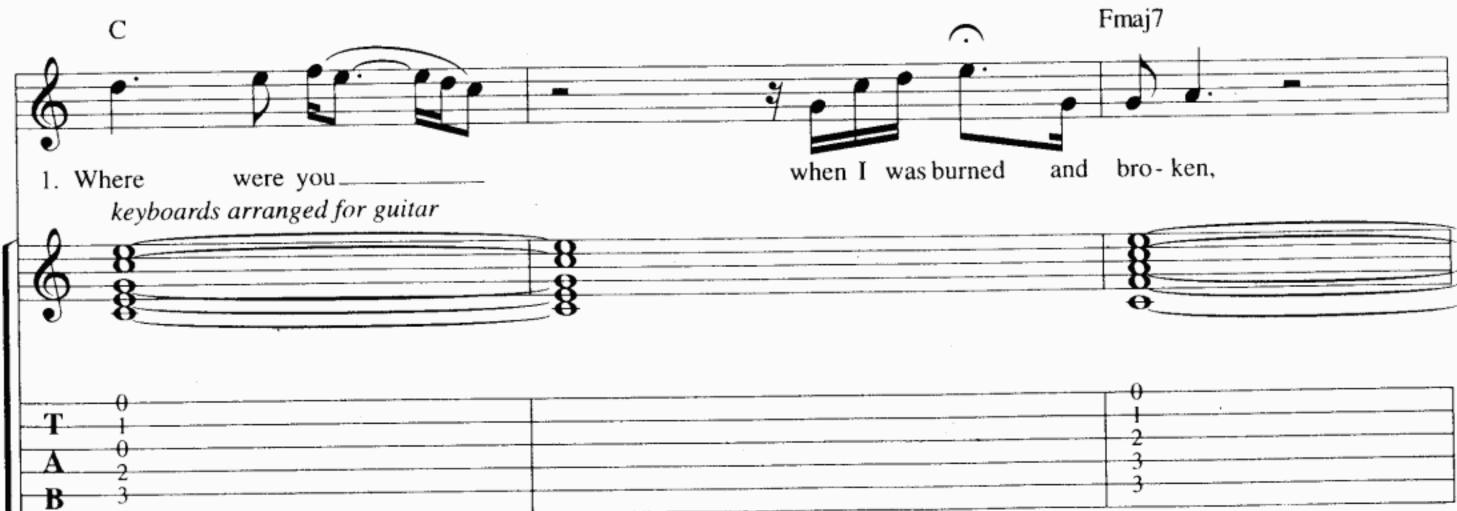




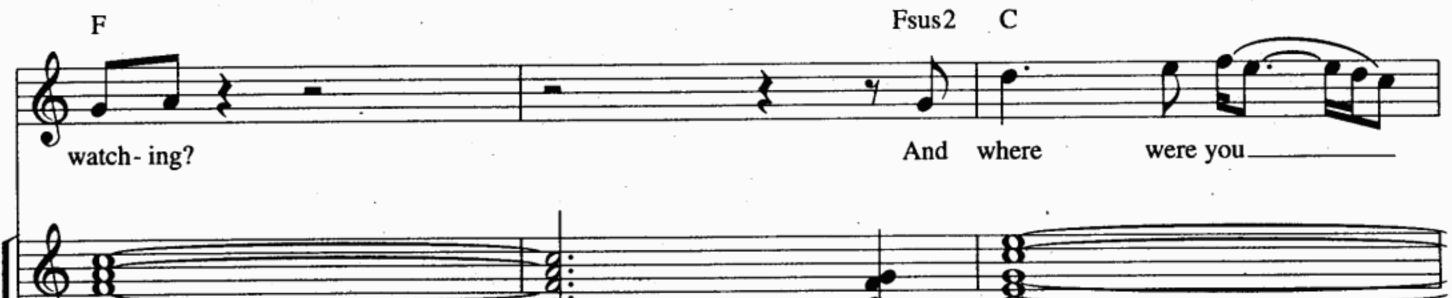


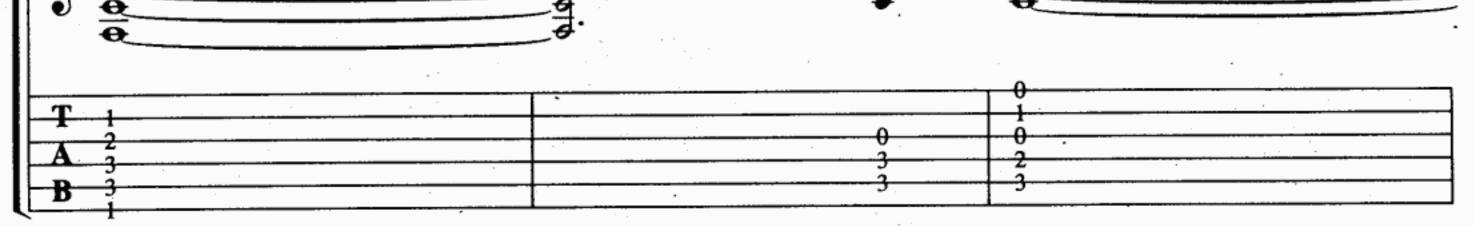
-1 -15 (17)15 (515	5 7 7 (0) (0) (0) (0) (0) 7 (0)	7
Α 7		
A		
D		

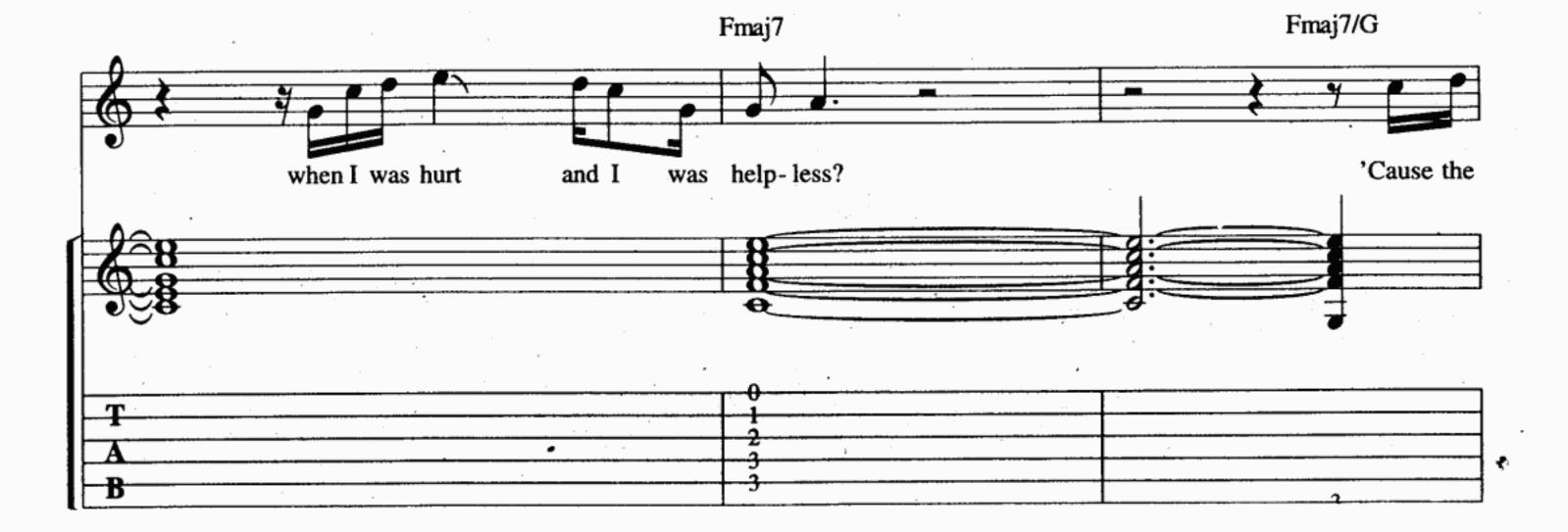




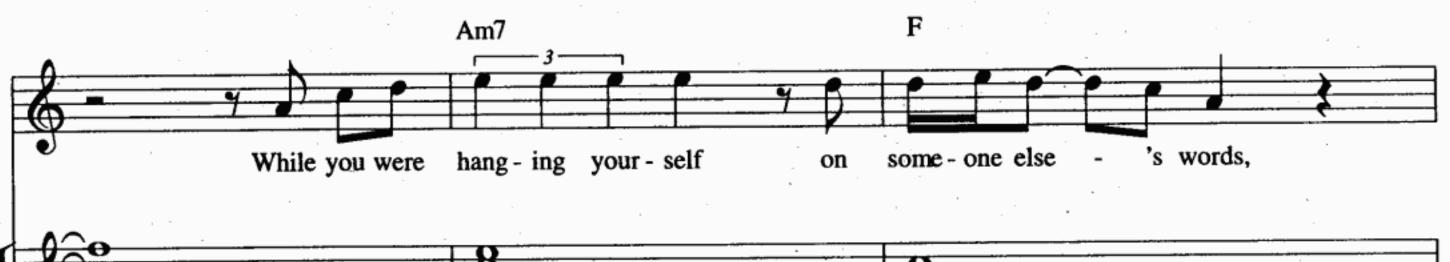






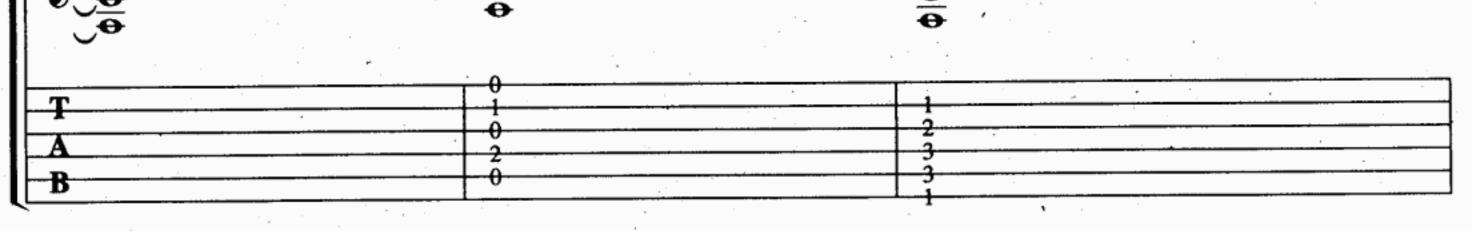


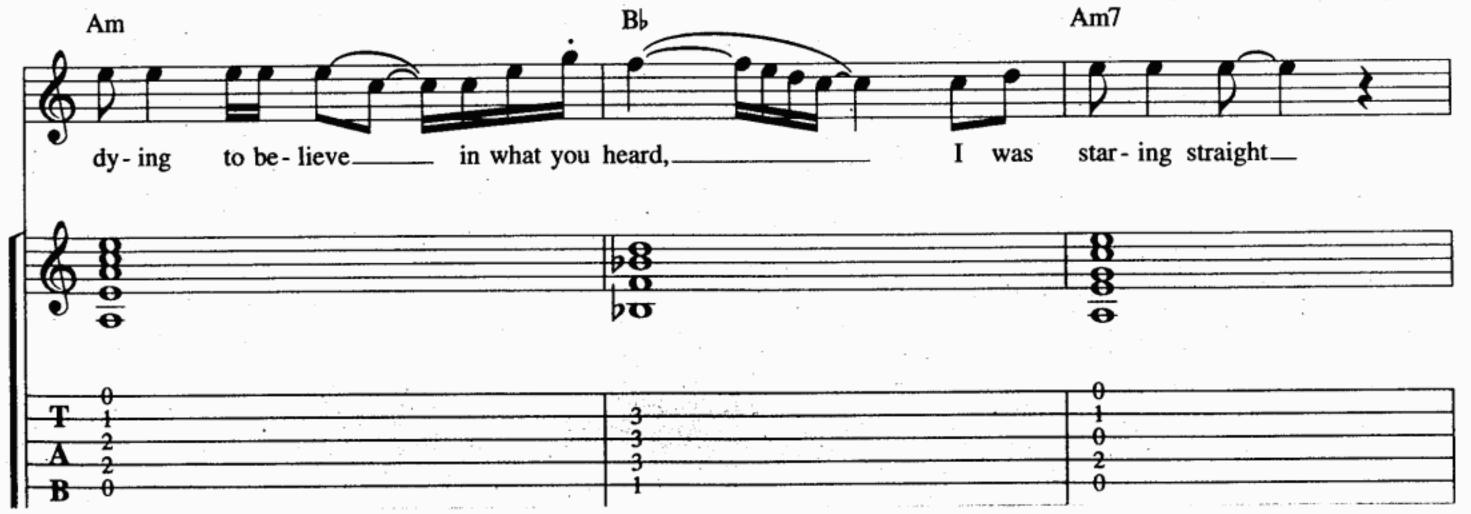




. '

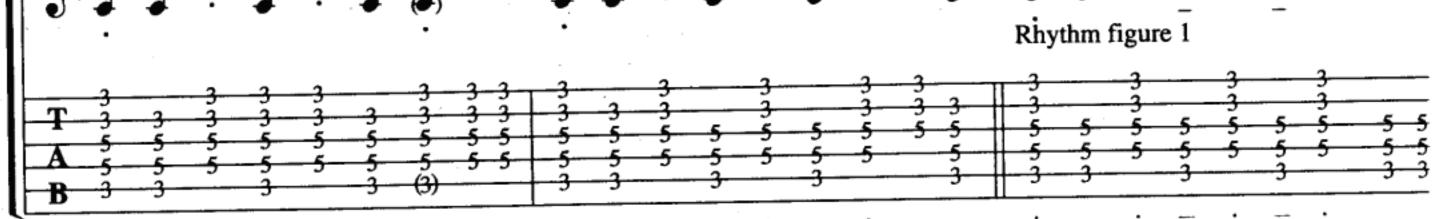


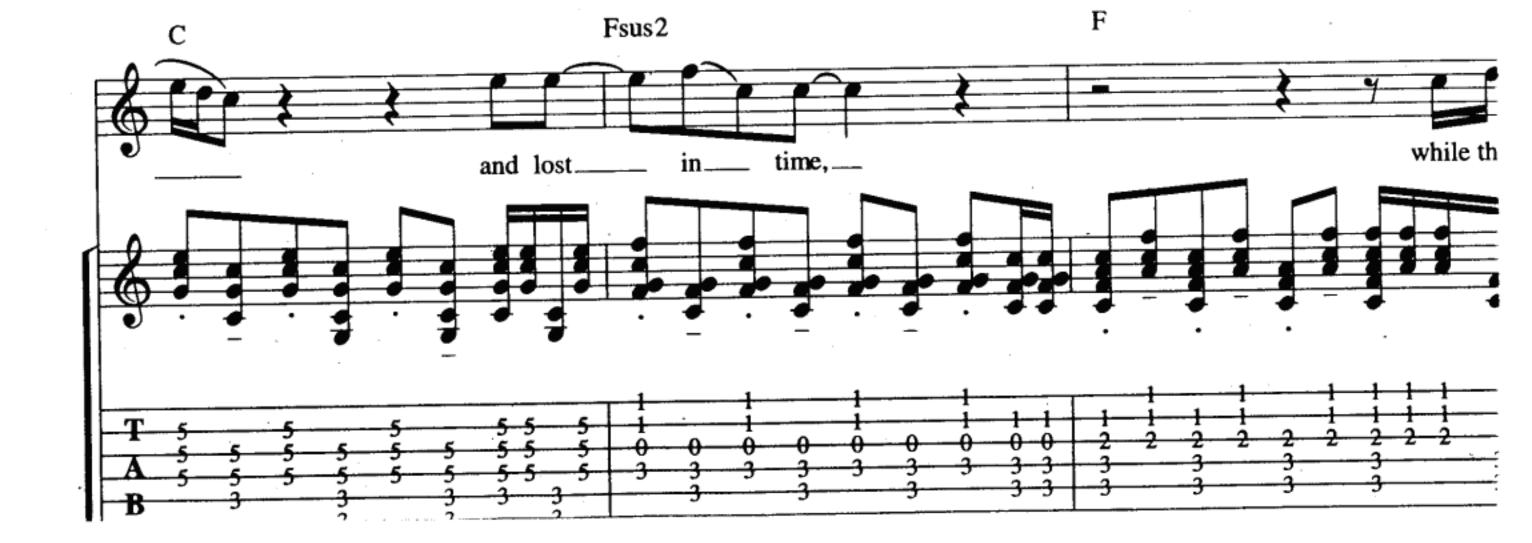


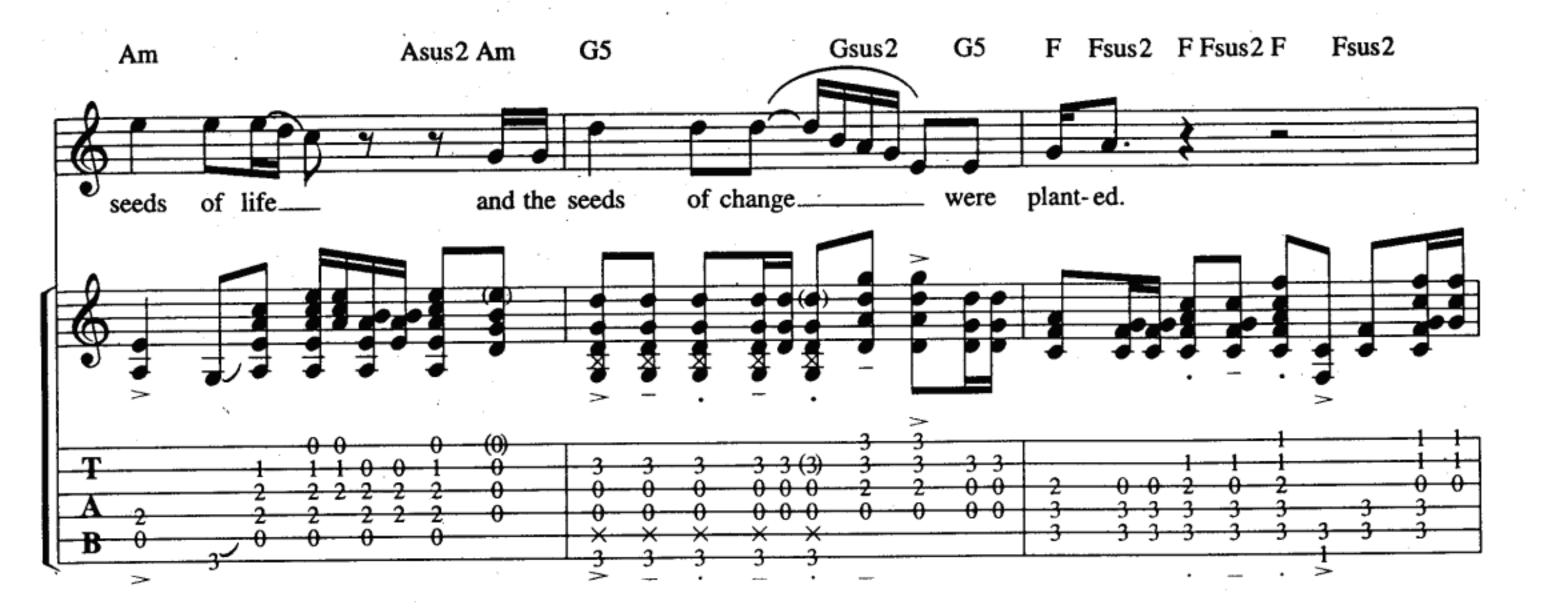


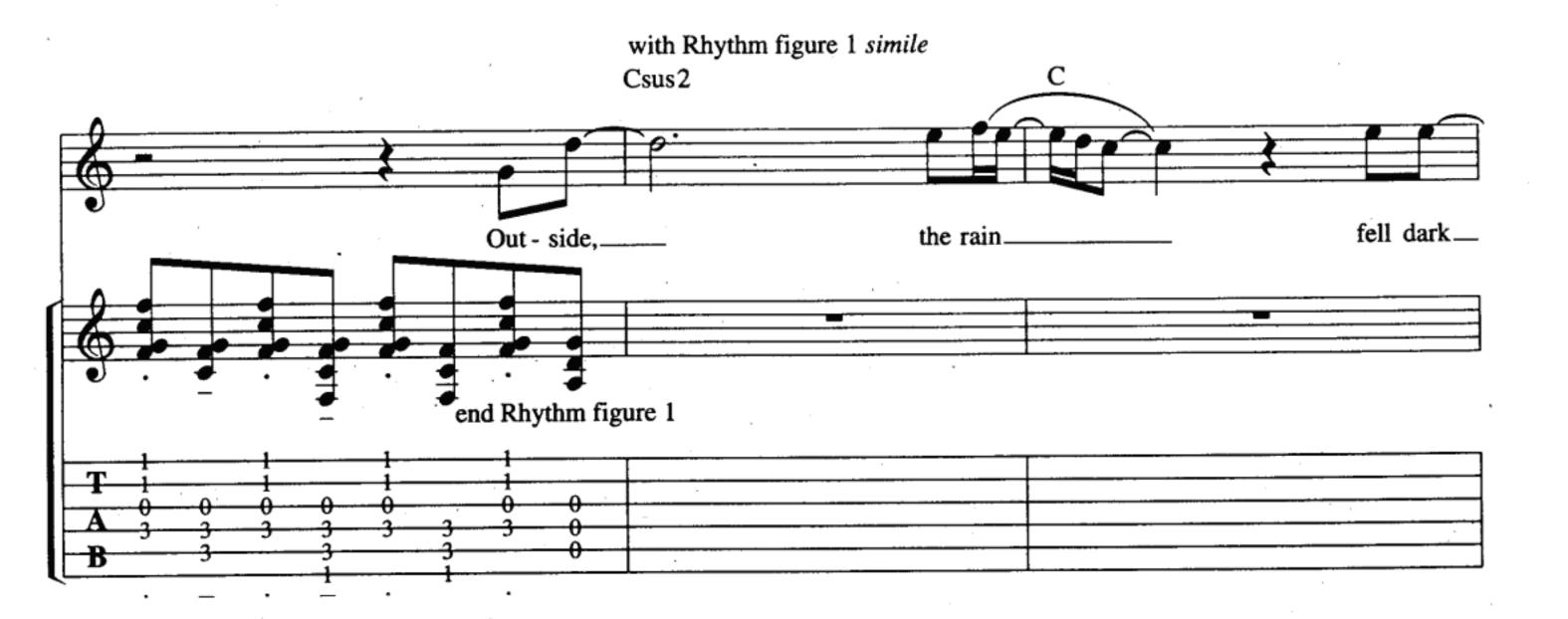
3







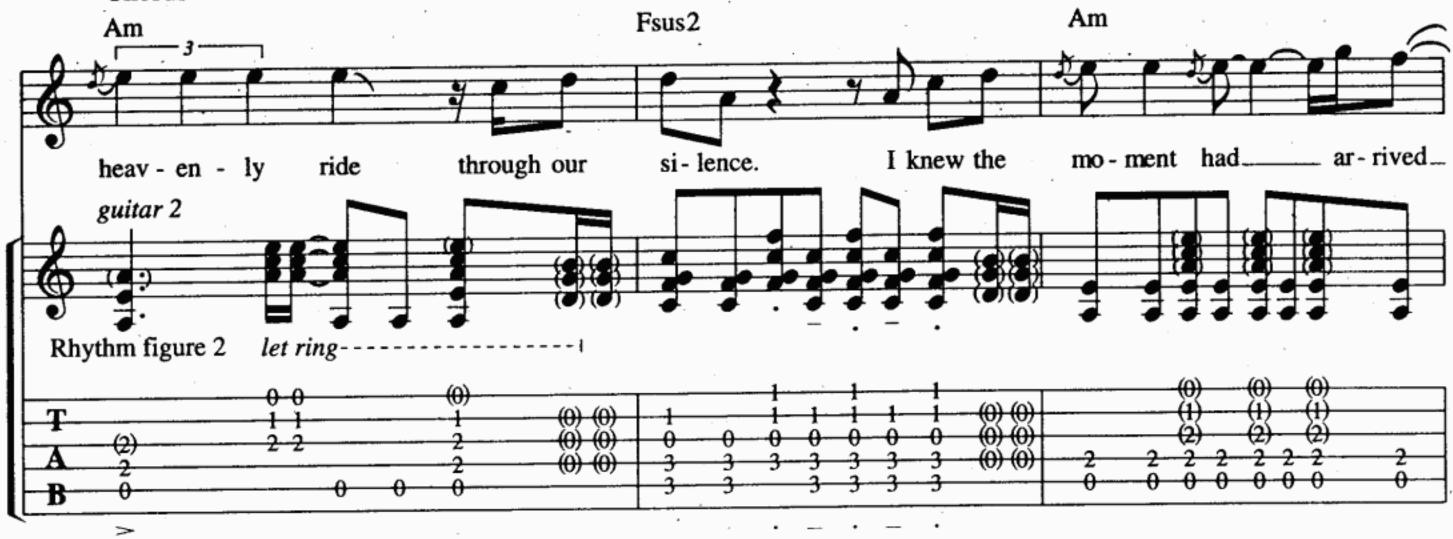




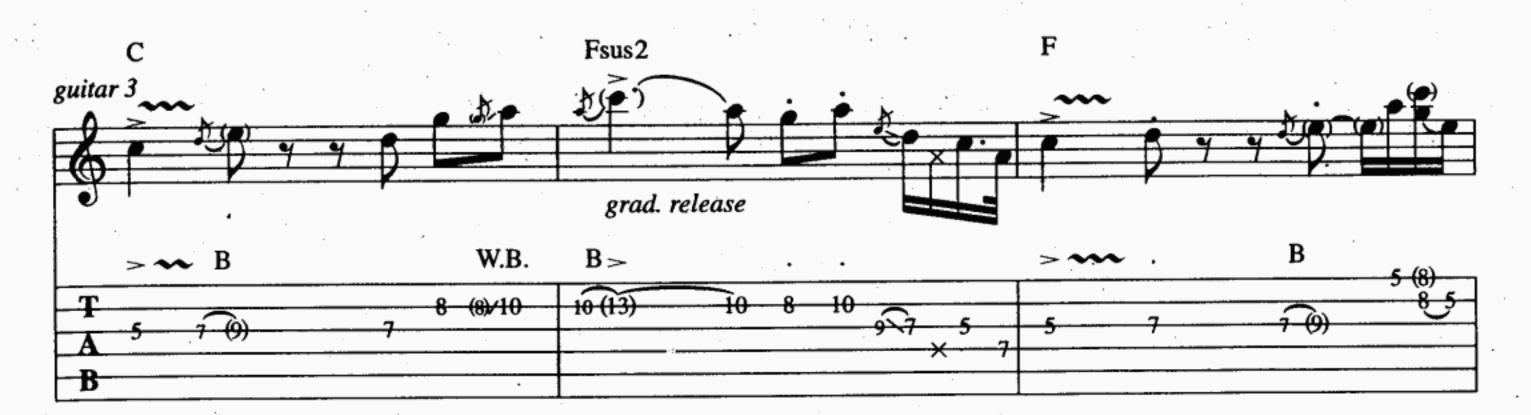


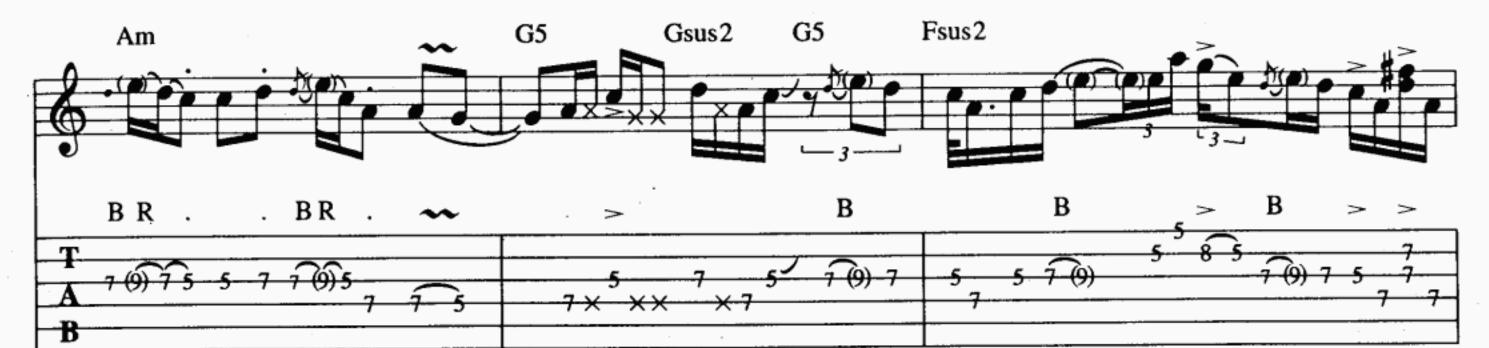


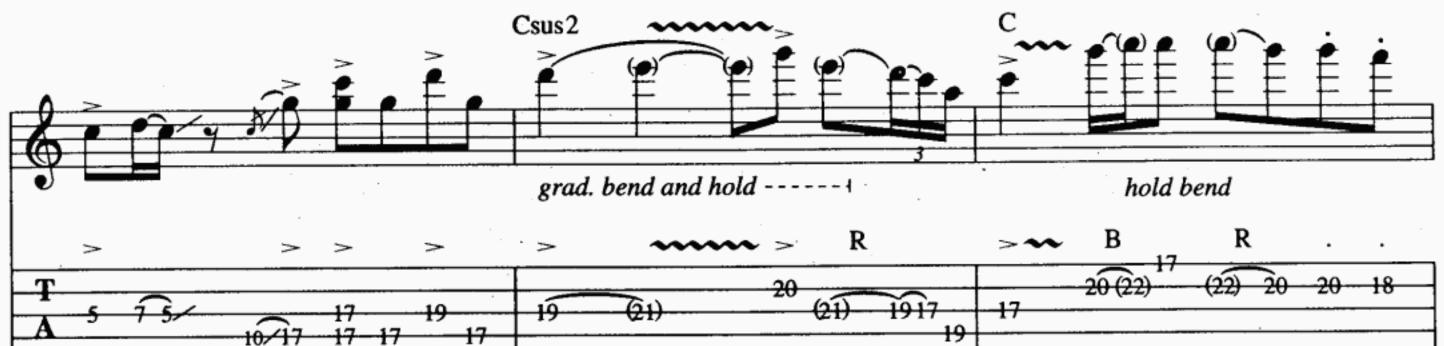
Chorus



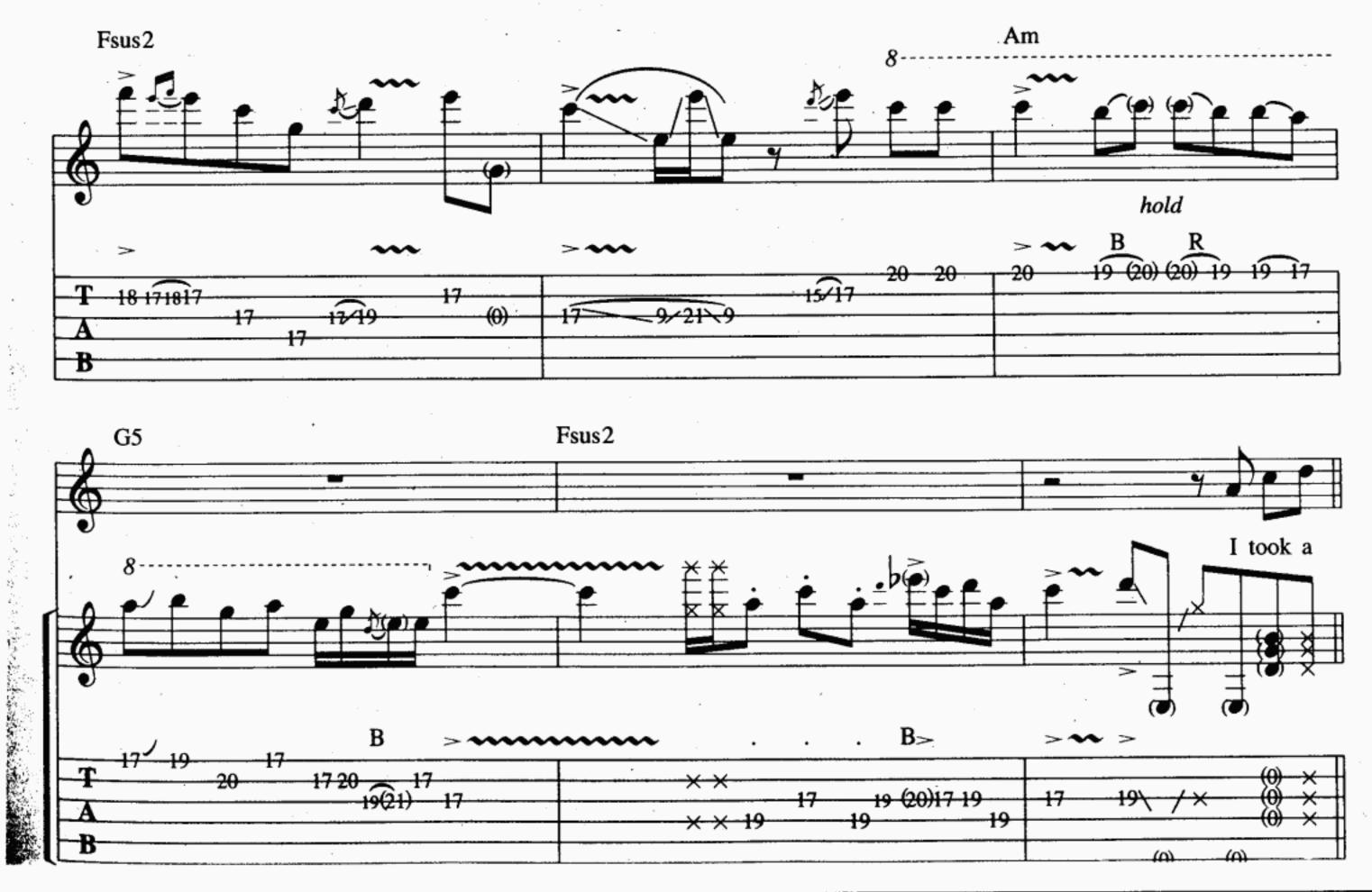




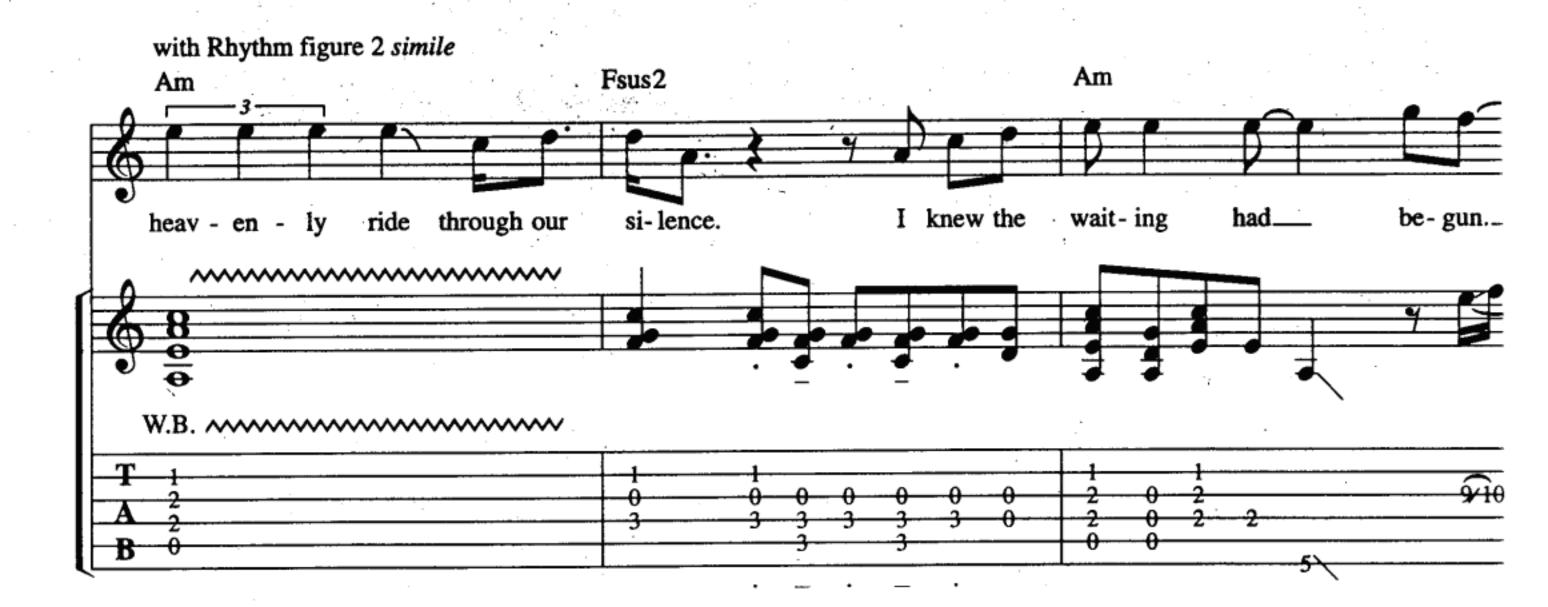


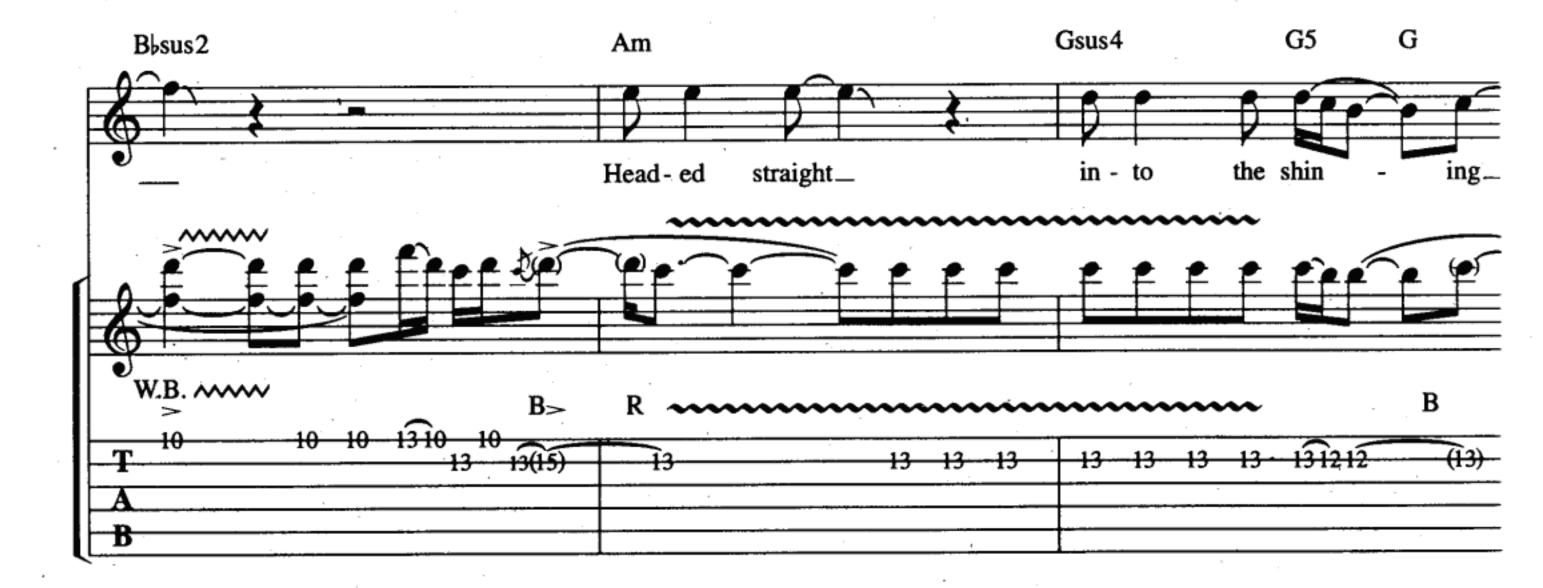


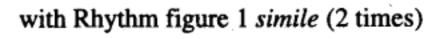




÷.



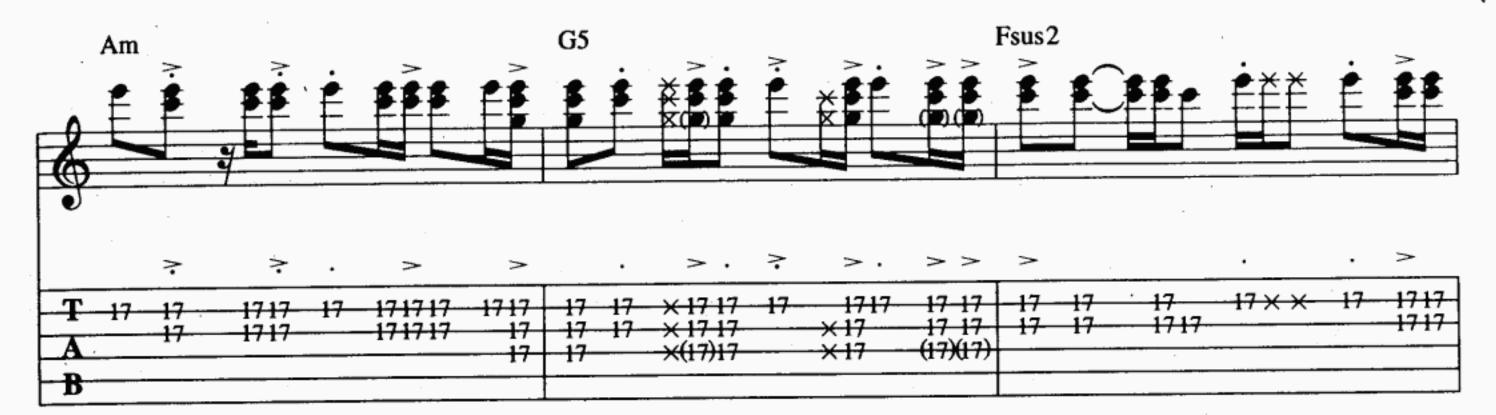


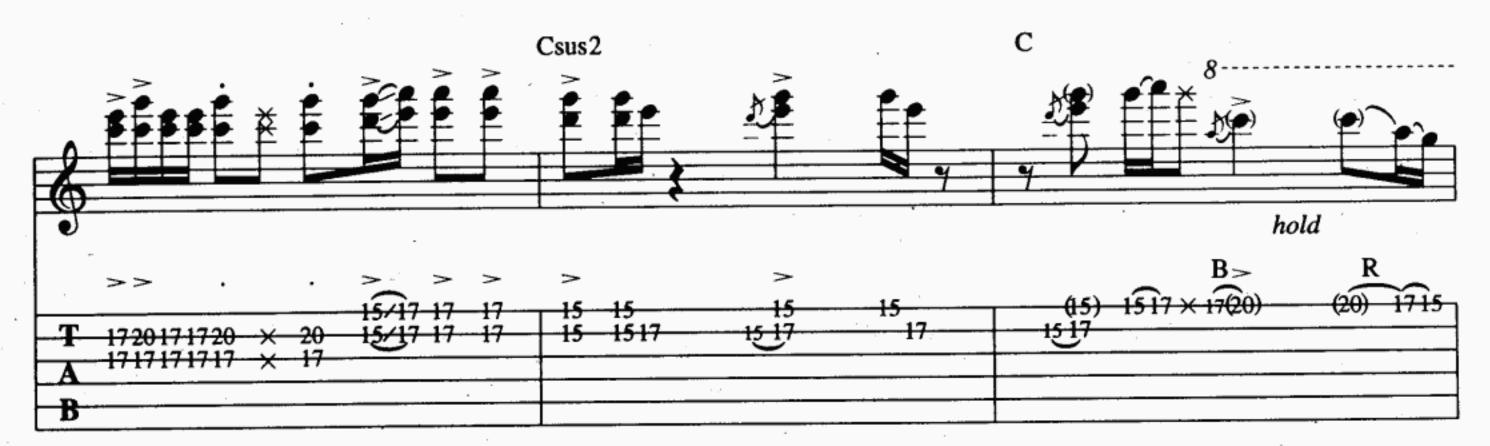


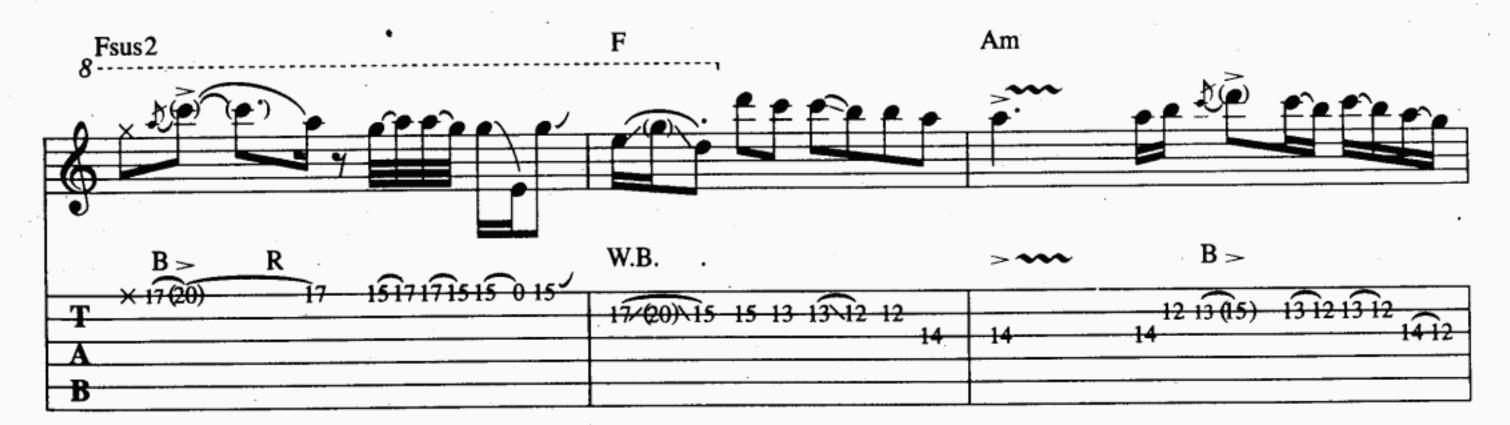
Csus2

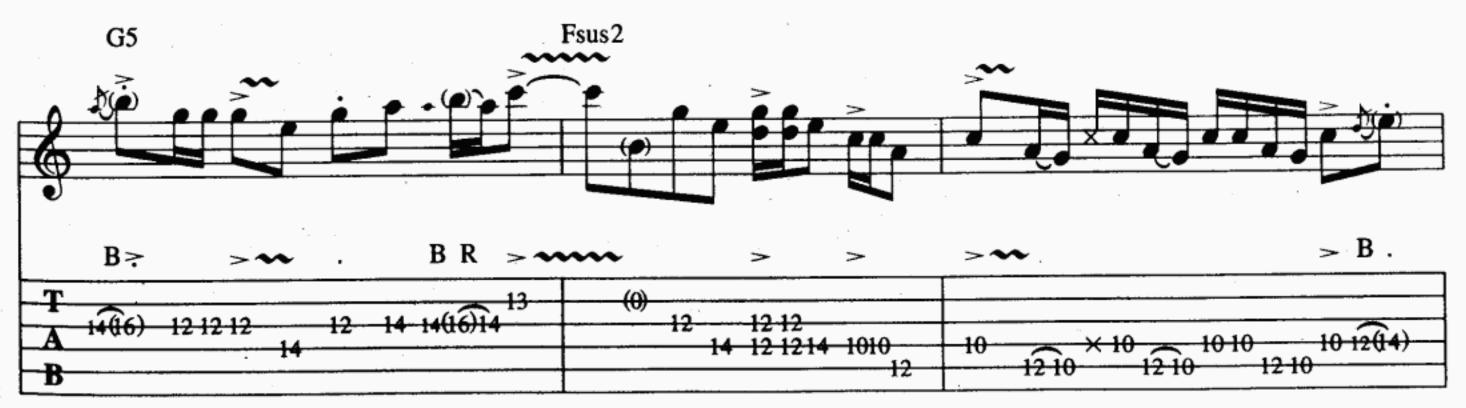










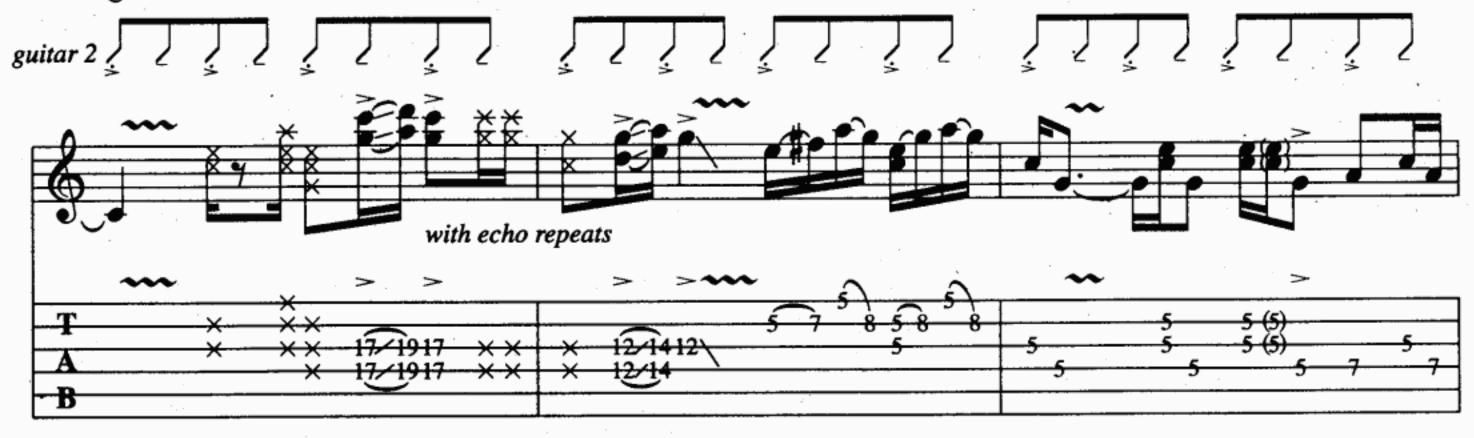


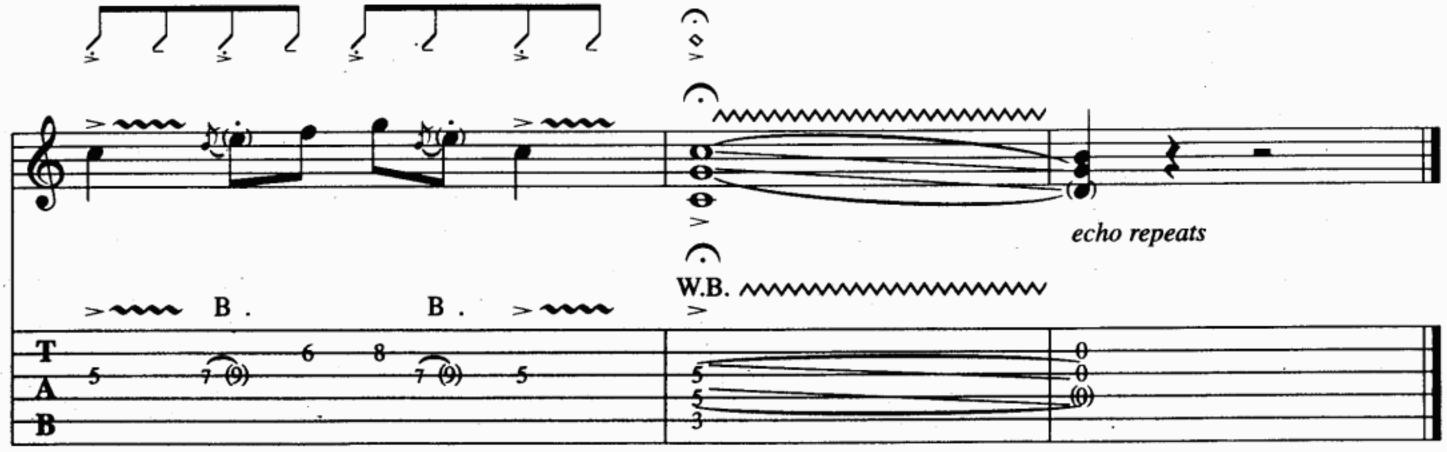
i. T





С





HIGH HOPES

>

Beyond the horizon of the place we lived when we were young In a world of magnets and miraeles Our thoughts strayed constantly and without boundary The ringing of the division bell had begun

Along the Long Road and on down the Causeway Do they still meet there by the Cut

There was a ragged band that followed in our footsteps Running before time took our dreams away Leaving the myriad small creatures trying to tie us to the ground To a life consumed by slow decay

The grass was greener The light was brighter With friends surrounded The nights of wonder

Looking beyond the embers of bridges glowing behind us To a glimpse of how green it was on the other side Steps taken forwards but sleepwalking back again Dragged by the force of some inner tide

At a higher altitude with flag unfurled We reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world

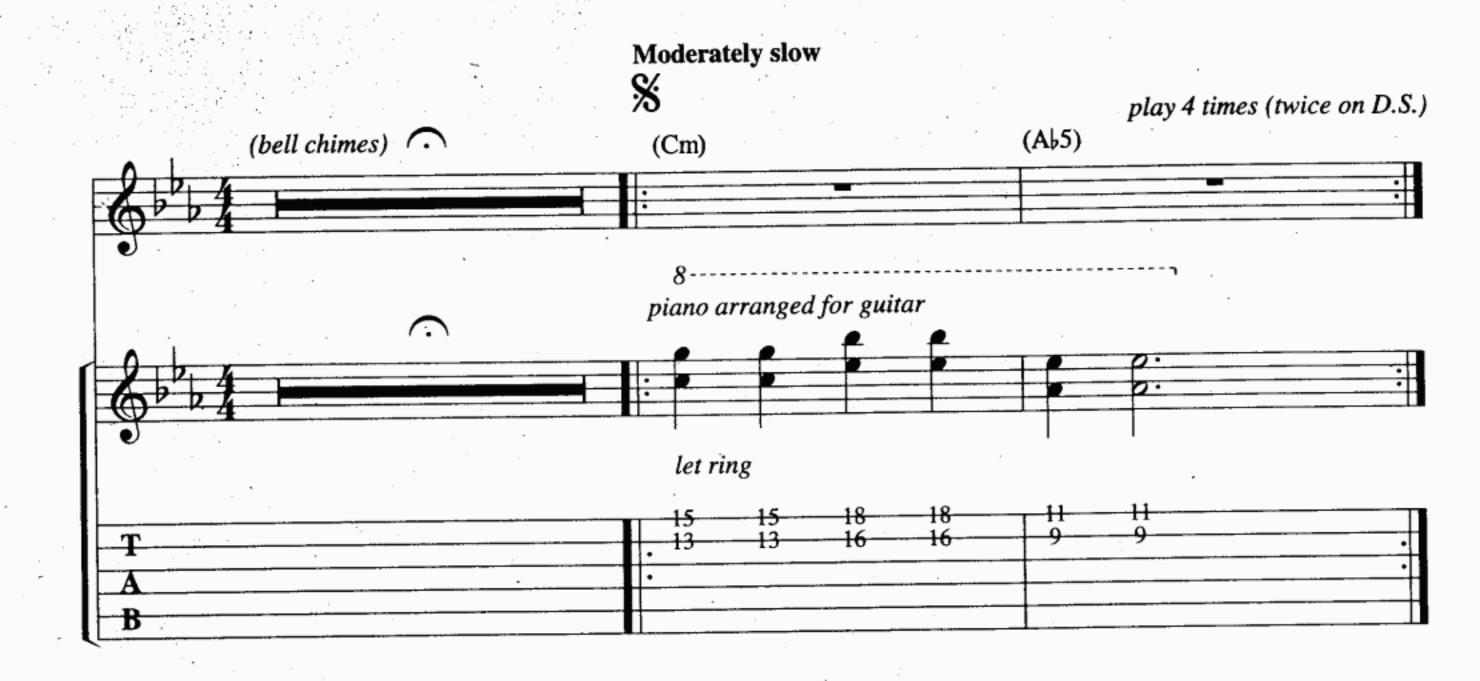
Encumbered forever by desire and ambition There's a hunger still unsatisfied Our weary eyes still stray to the horizon Though down this road we've been so many times

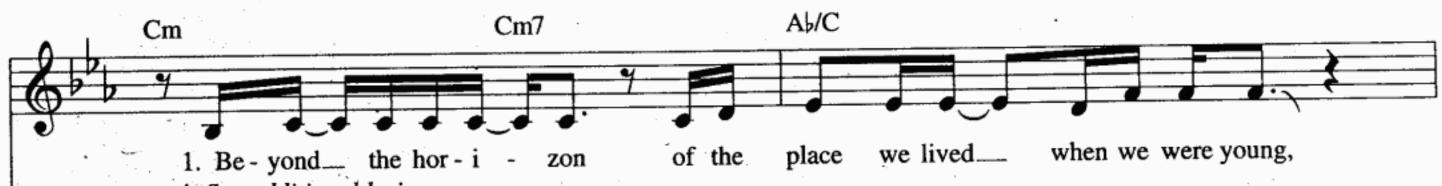
The grass was greener The light was brighter The taste was sweeter The nights of wonder With friends surrounded The dawn mist glowing The water flowing The codless river

Forever and ever

Music: Cimous Unias (ilmour/Sameog

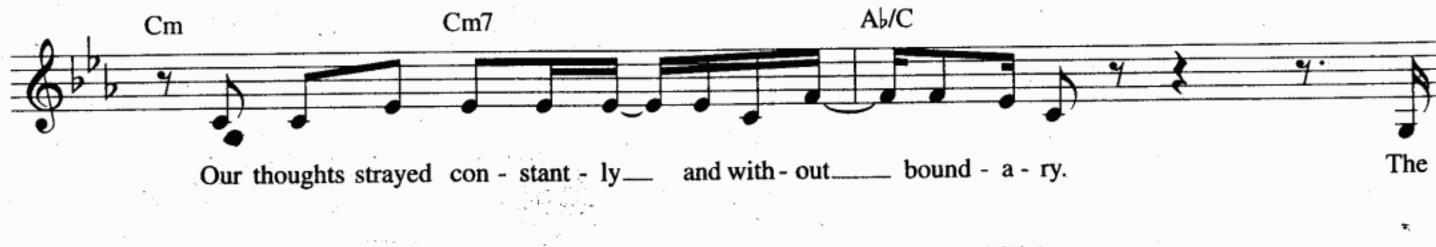
High Hopes Music by Gilmour. Lyrics by Gilmour/Samson



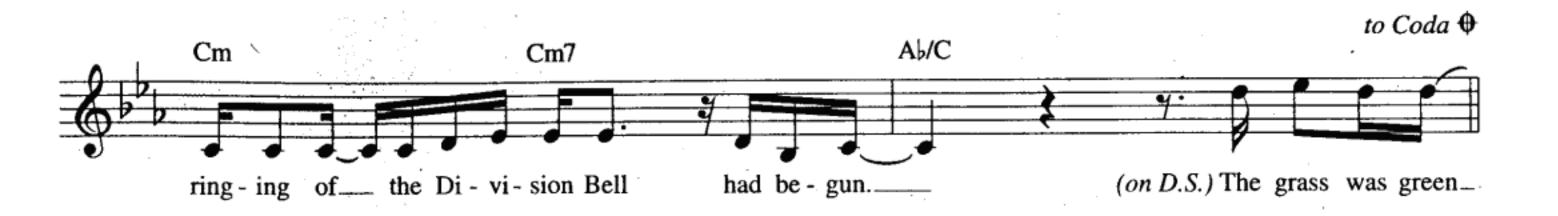


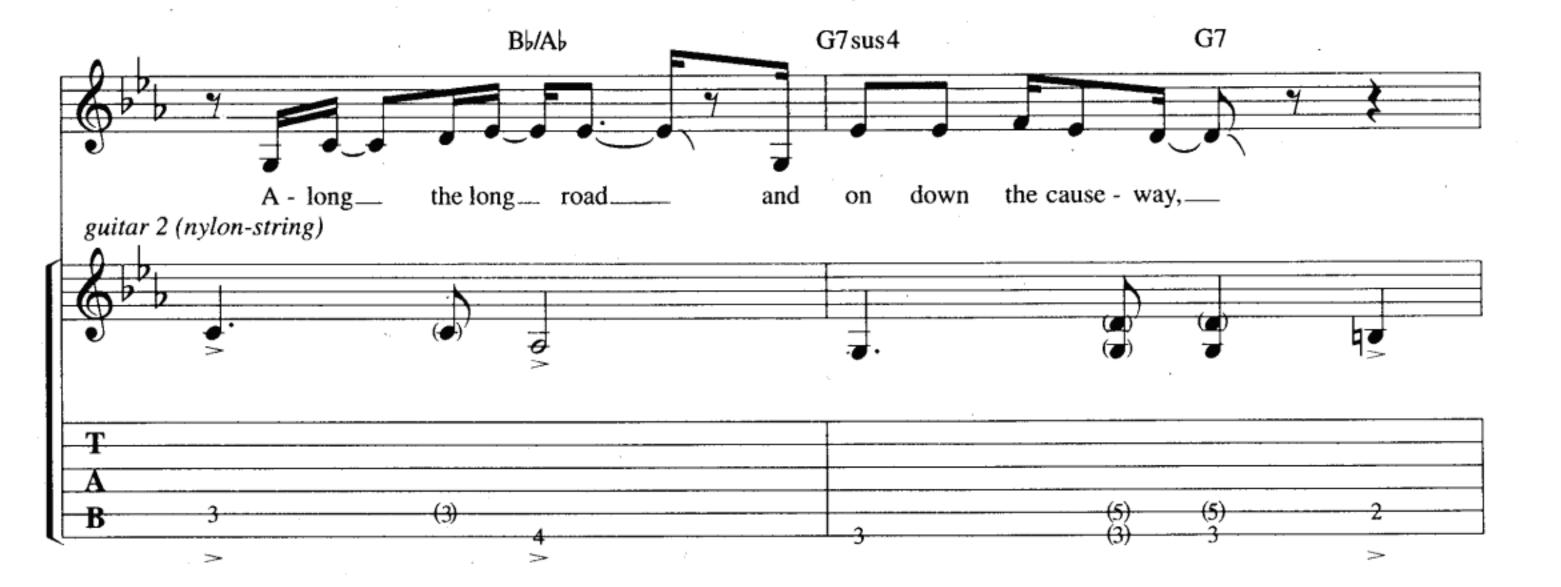




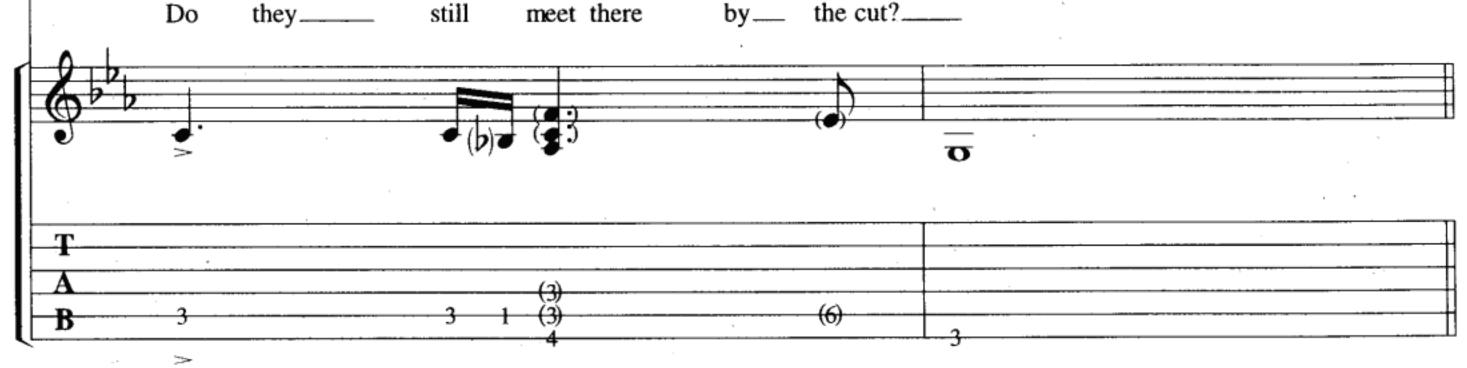


© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W/V 3RD.

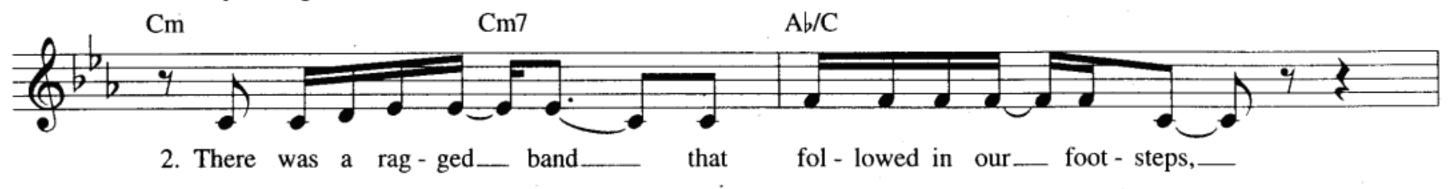




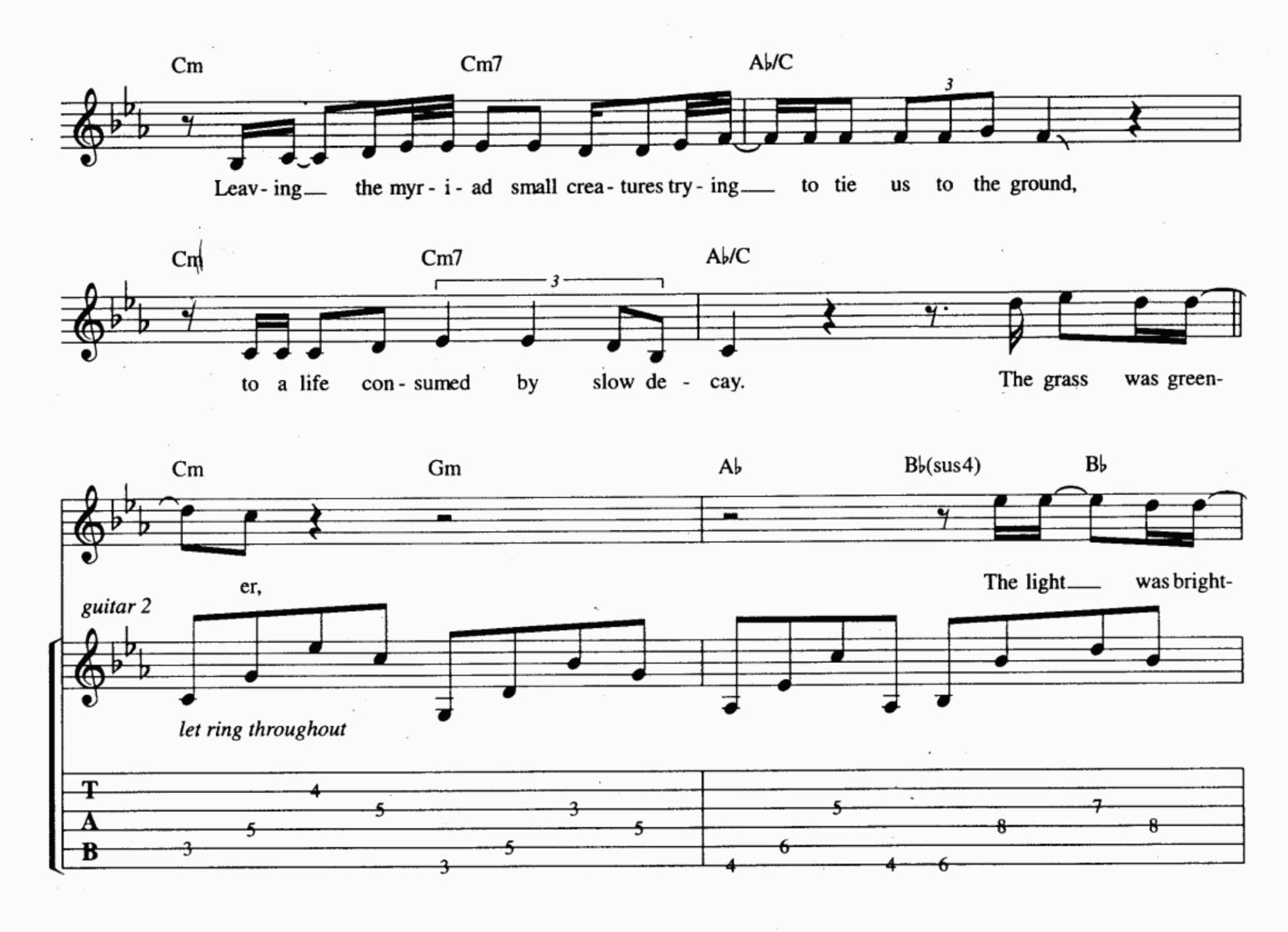




with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)



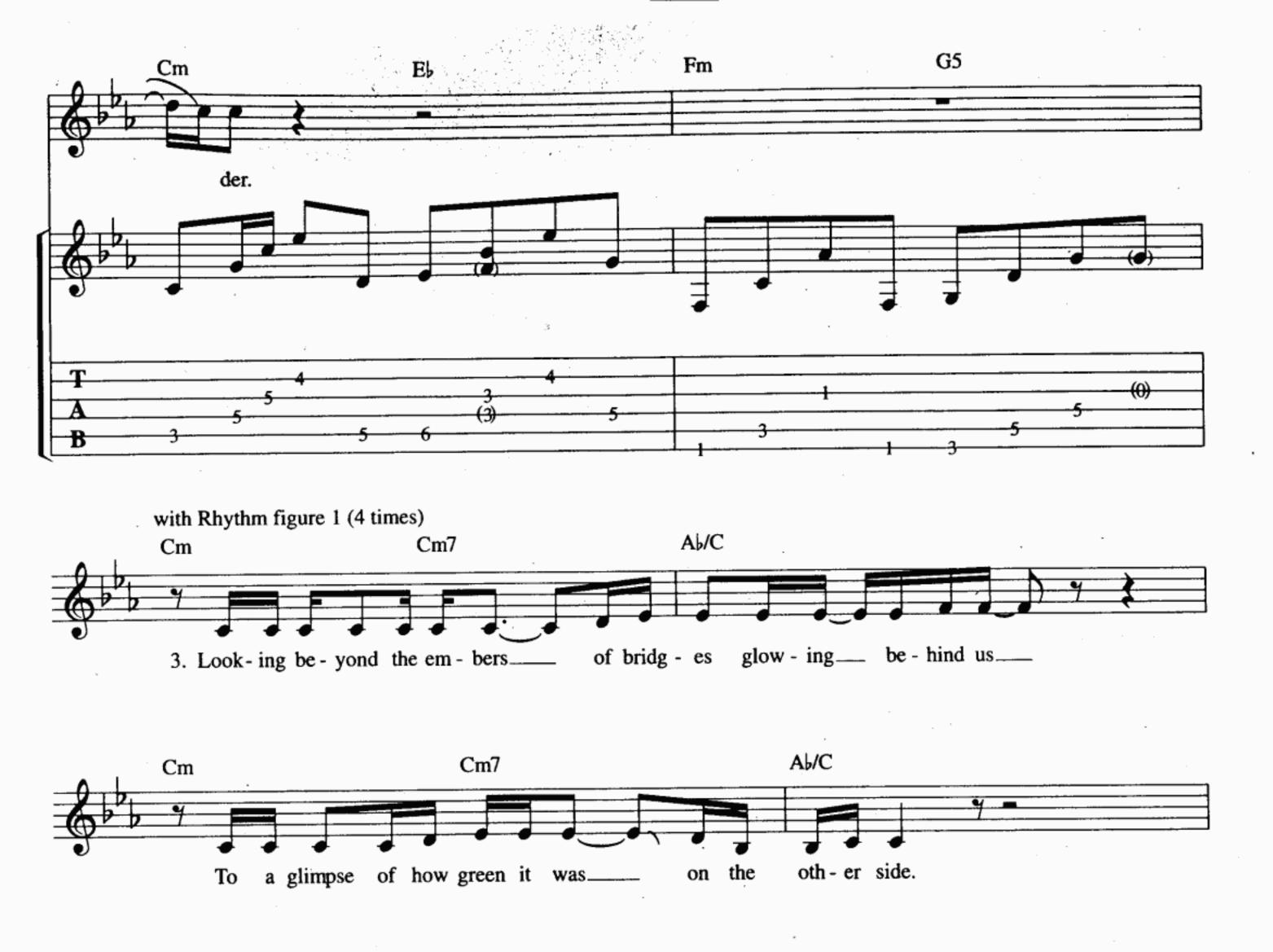


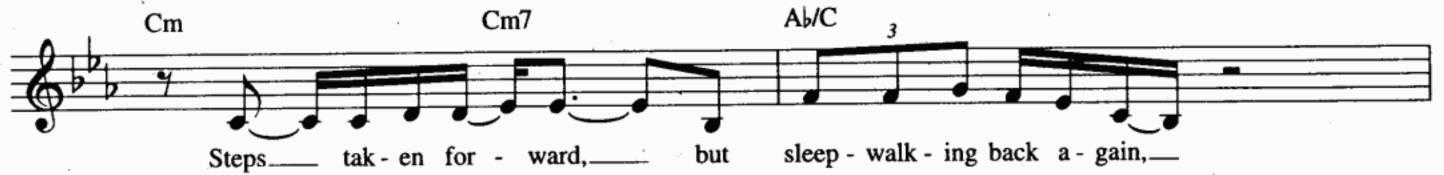


Cm Eb Fm Ab

-

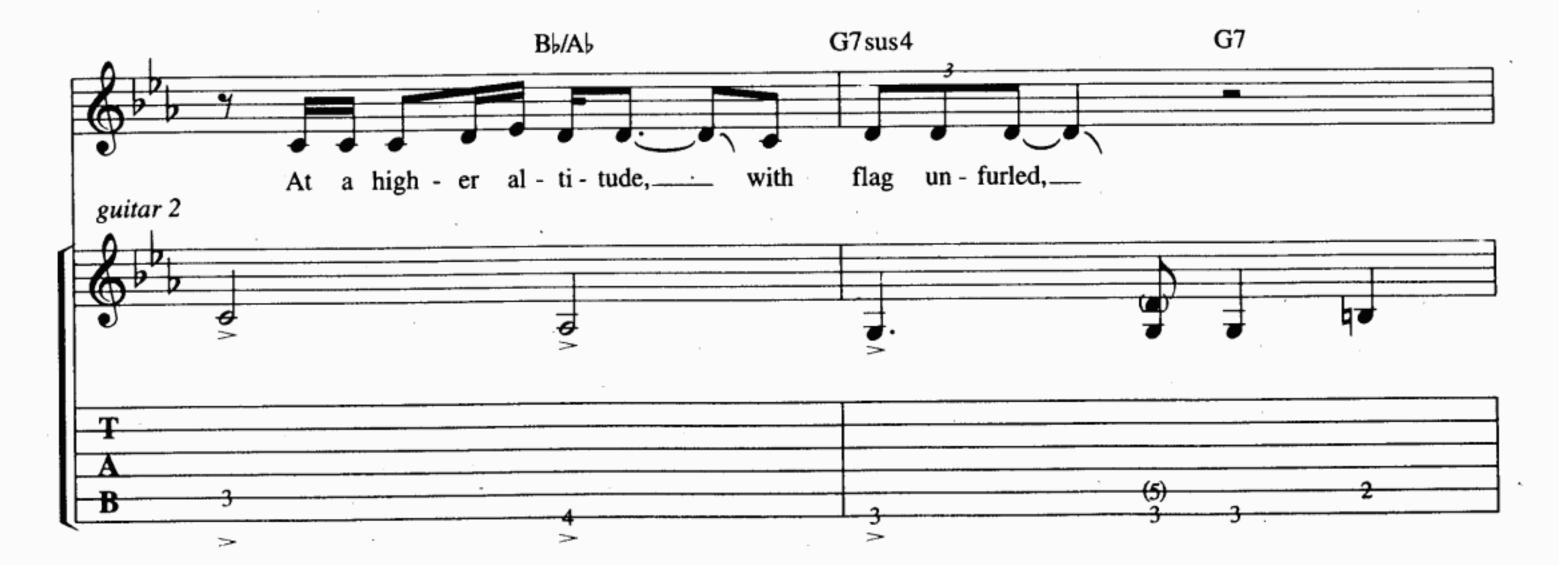






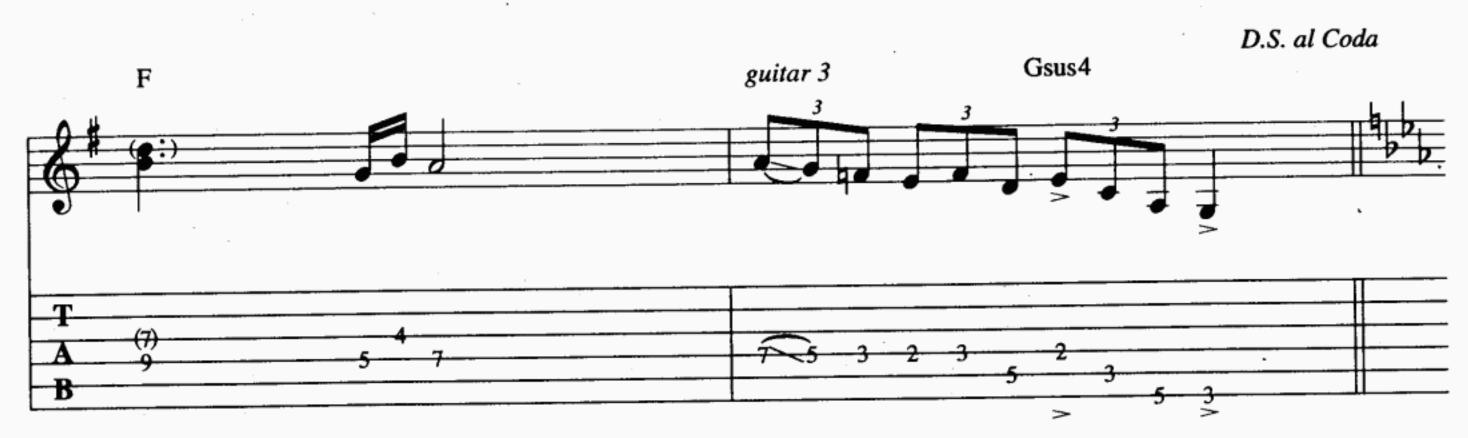
.

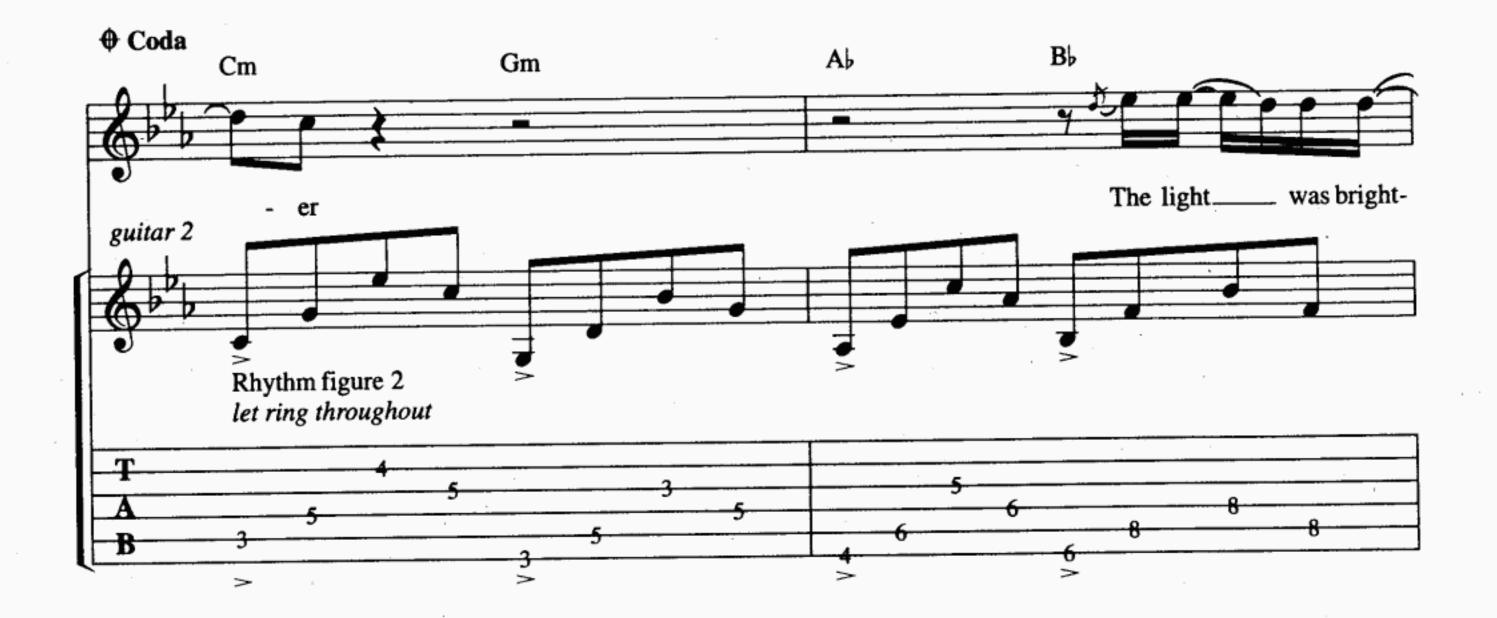


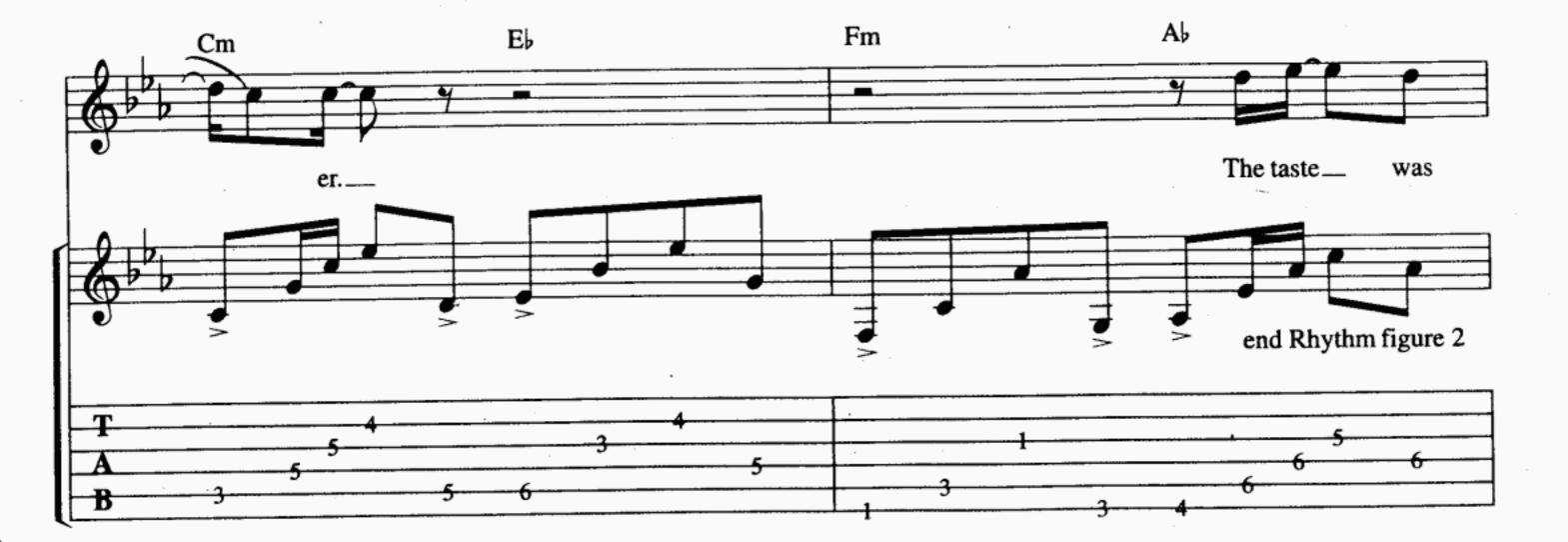


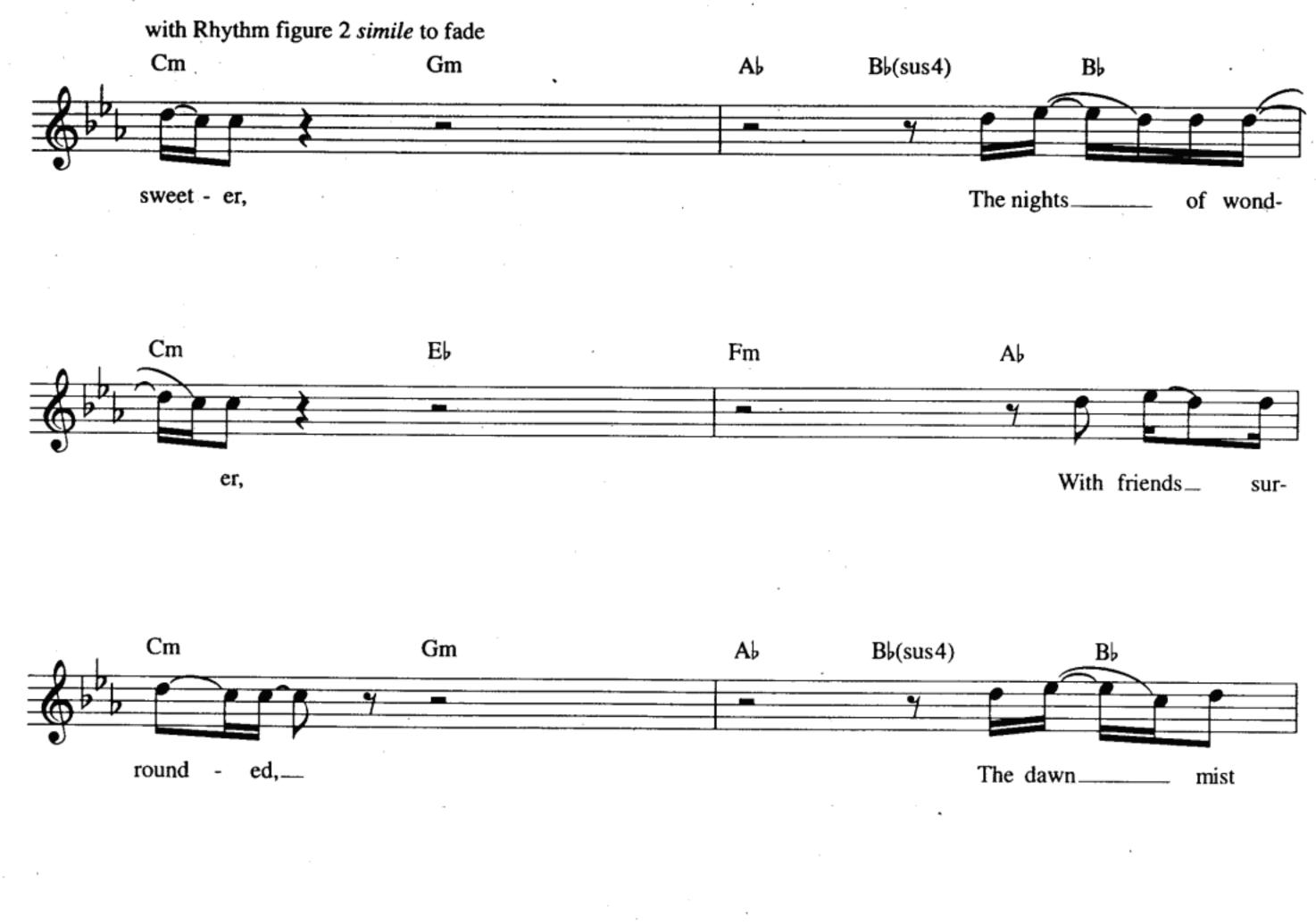






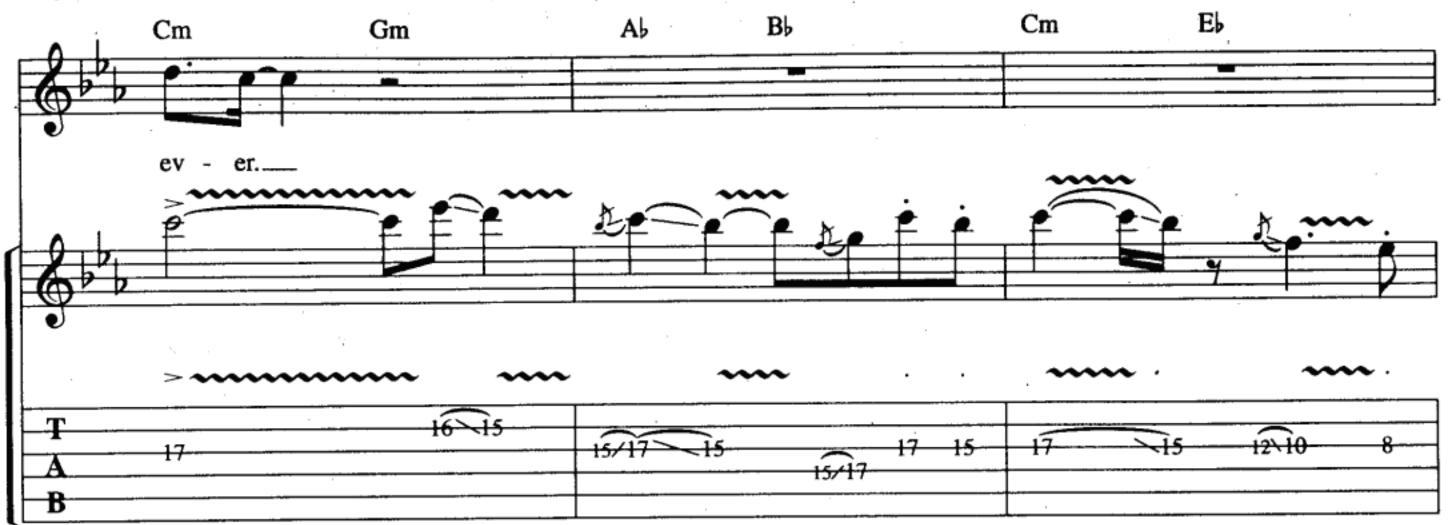


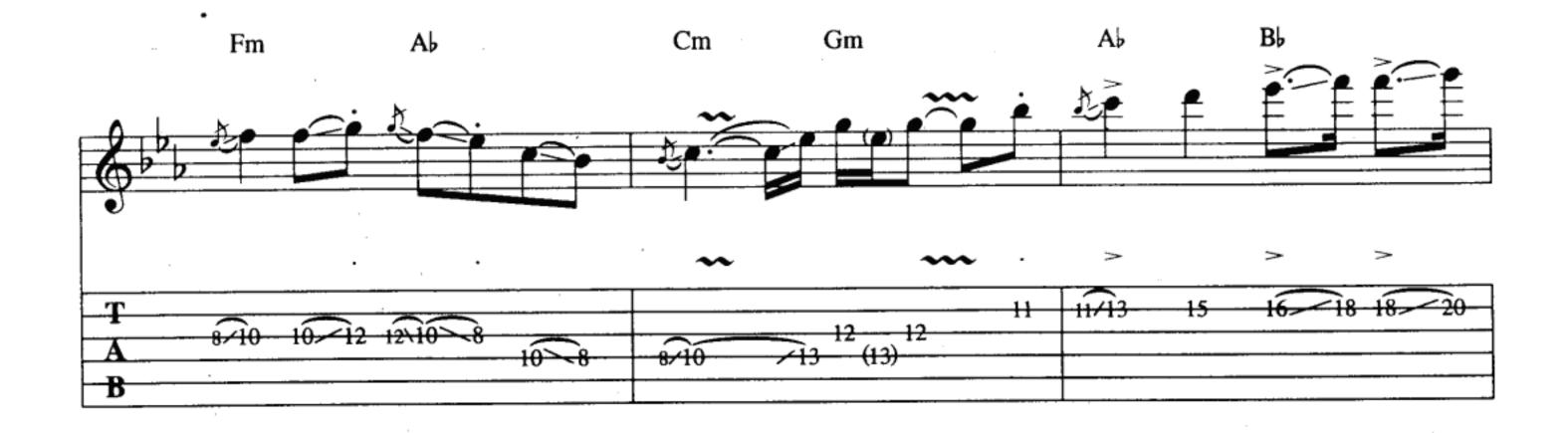


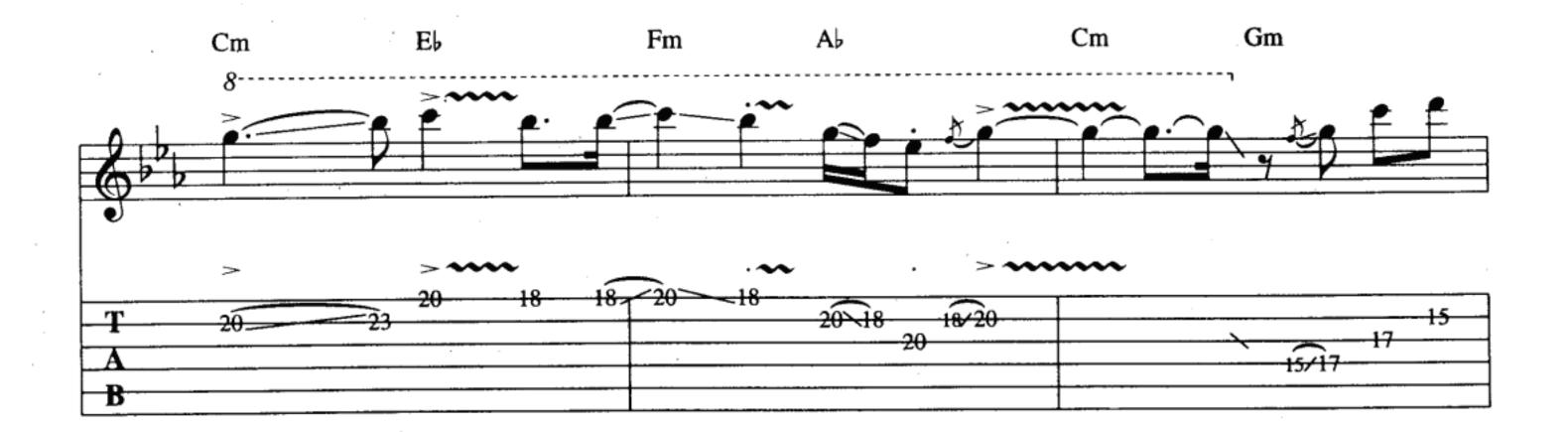


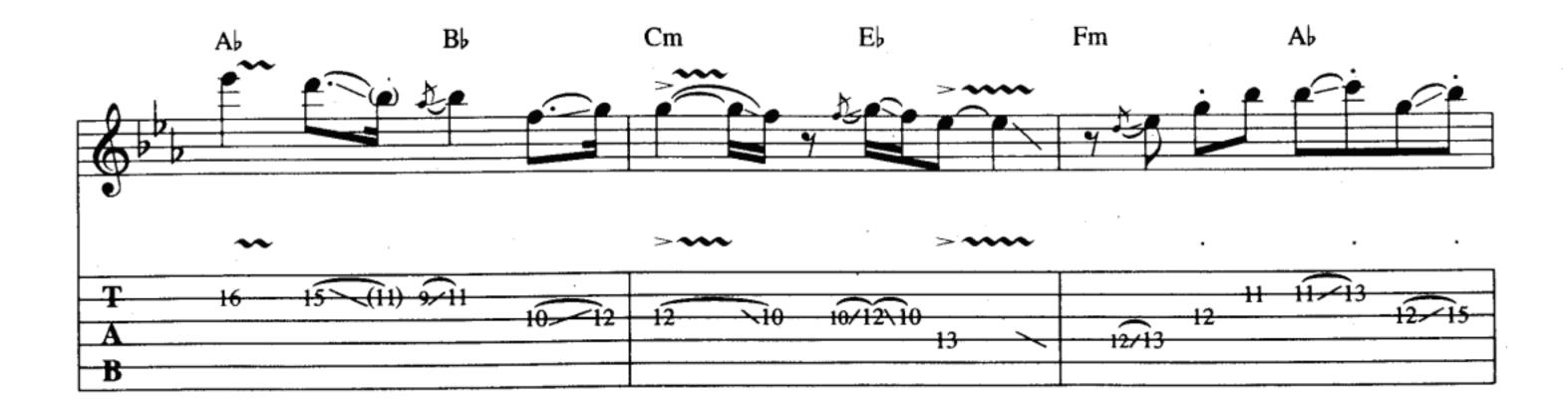


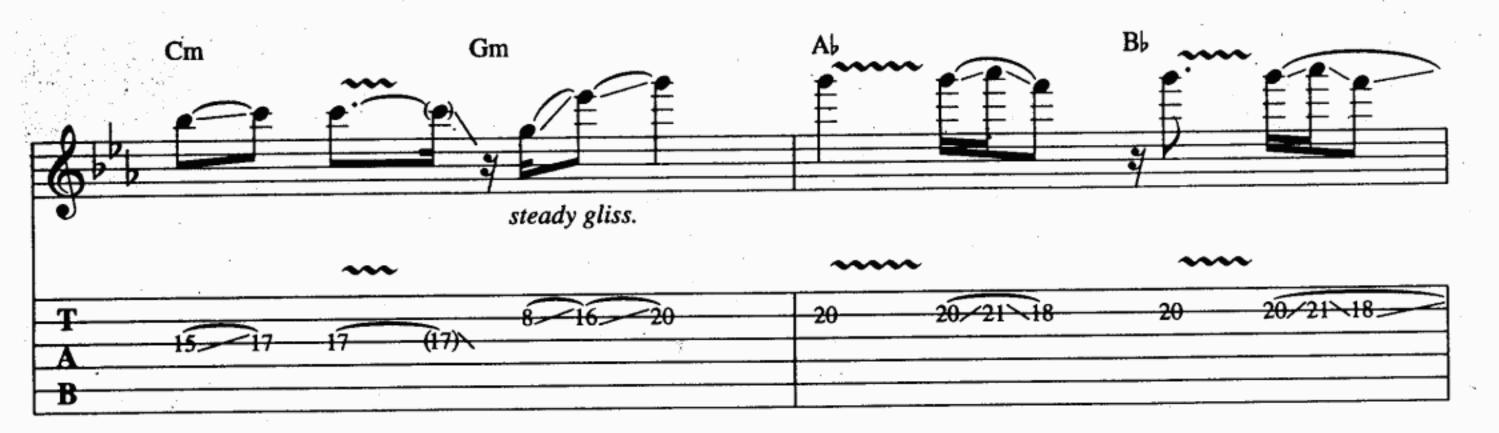
Outro solo

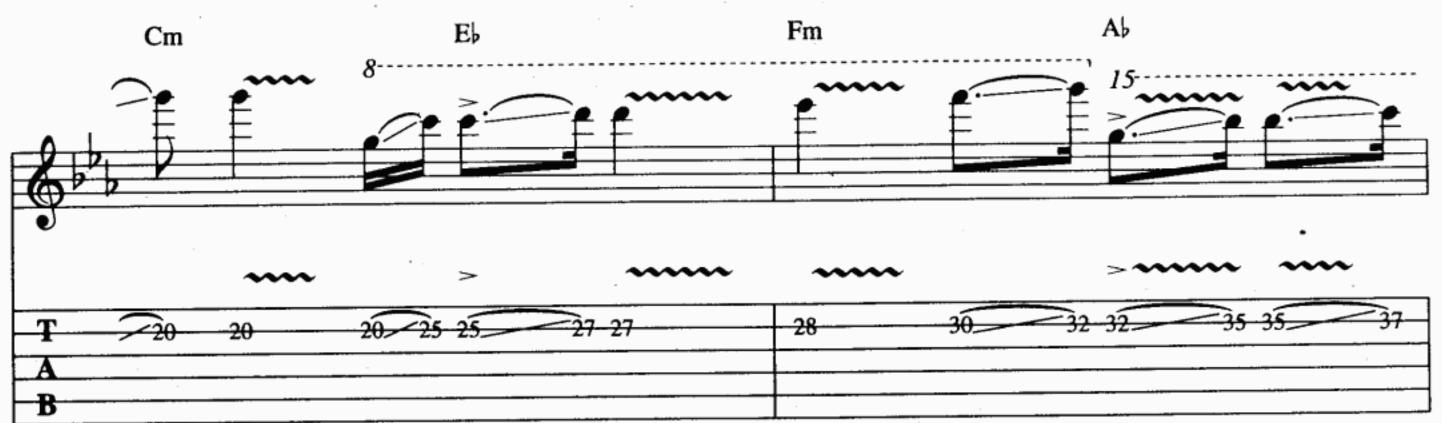






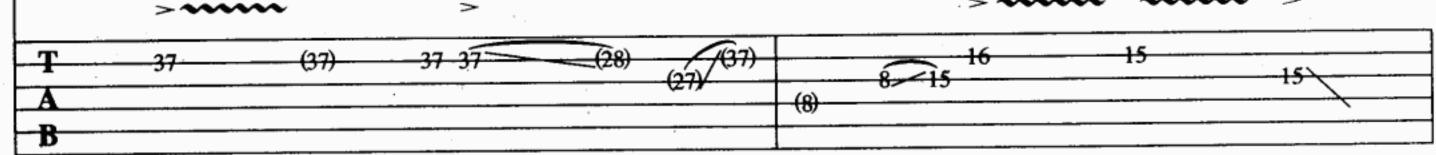


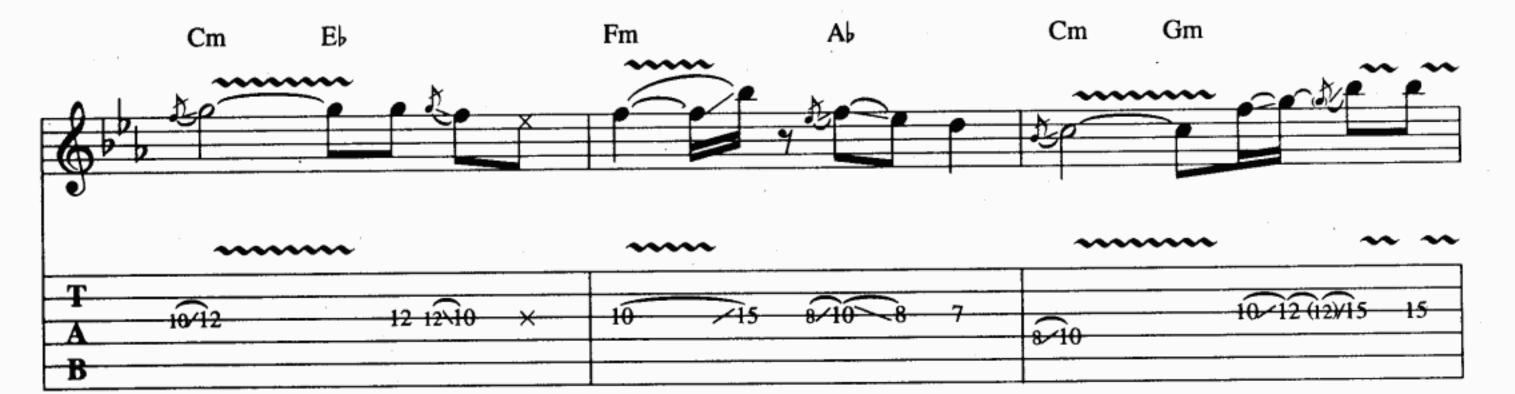


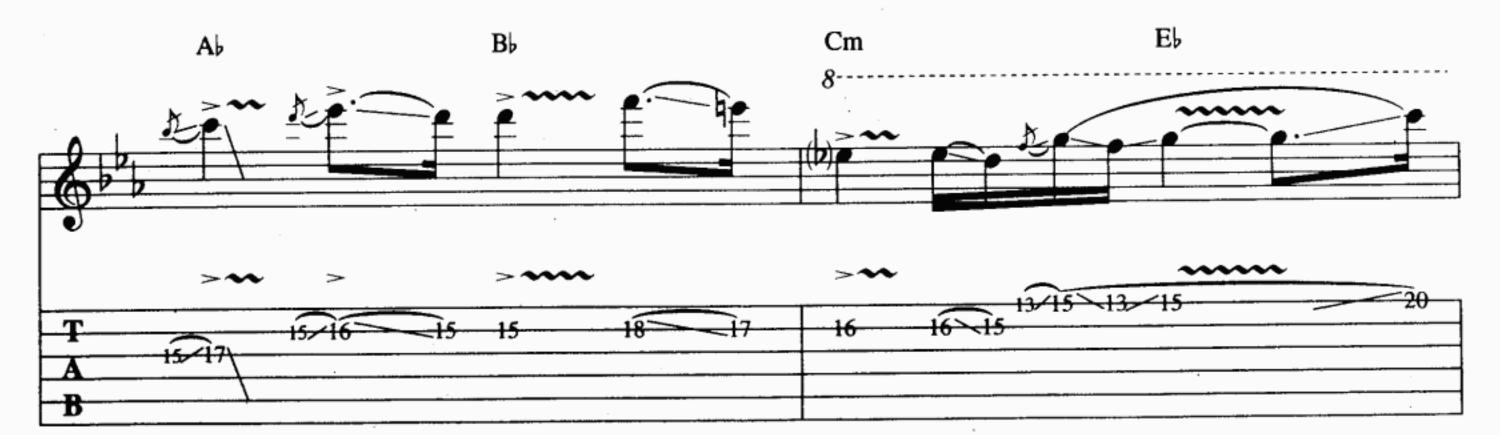


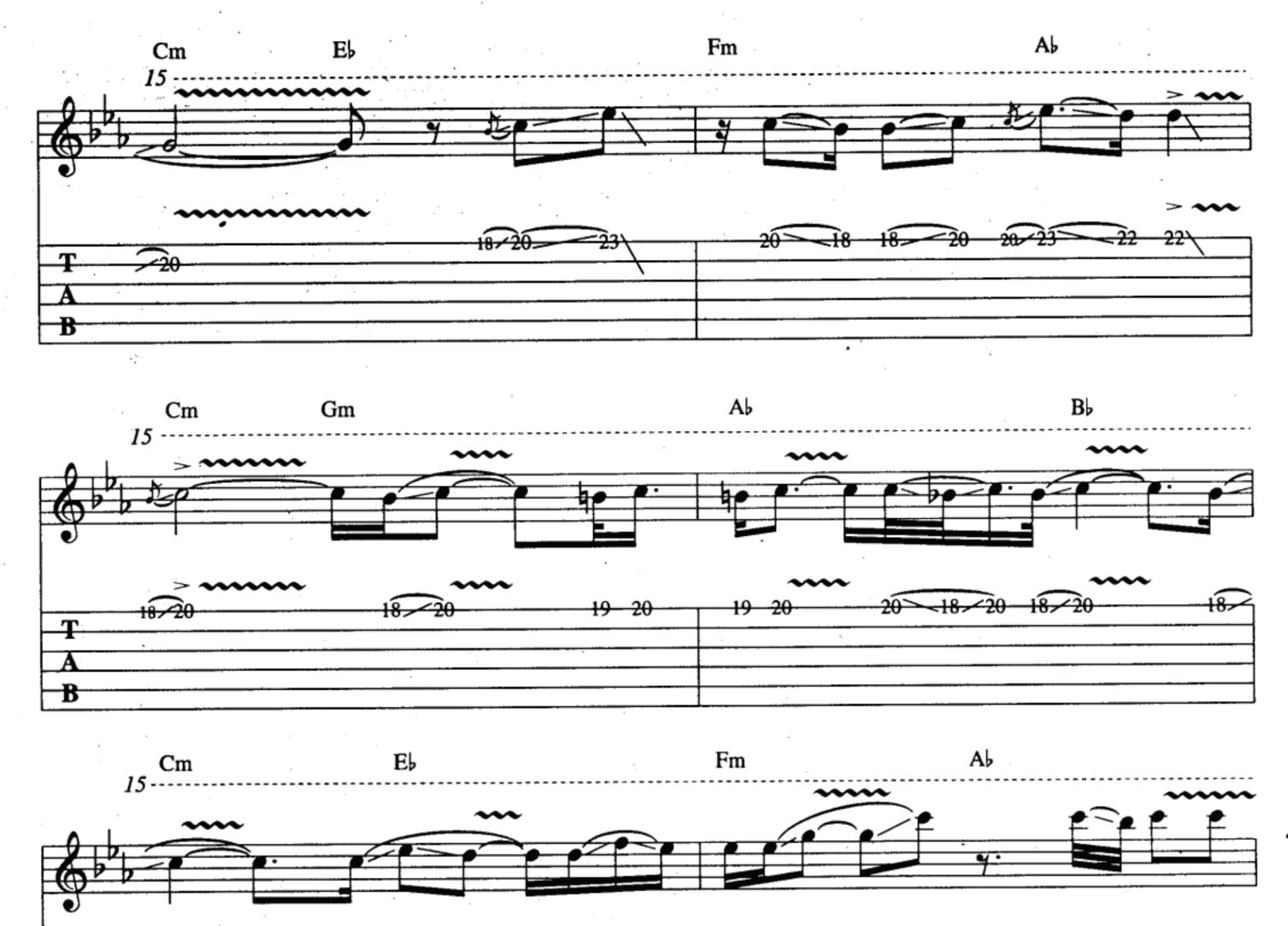


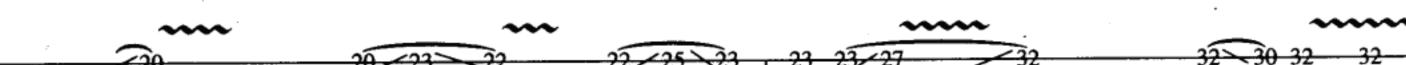
 \sim **MARKA MARKA** >



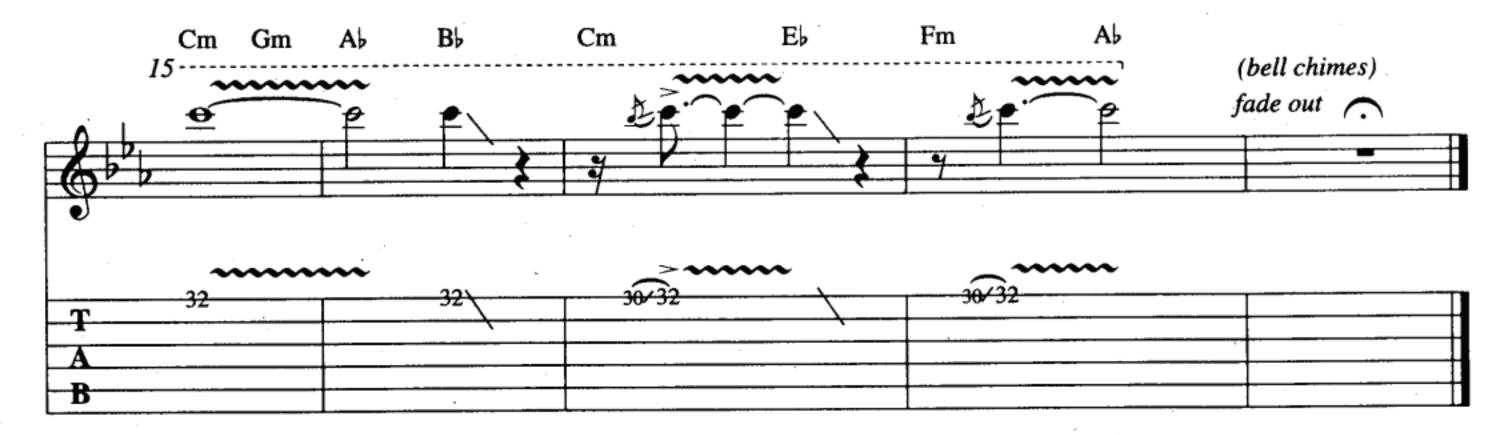








T	- 20	207 25	~~~~	25	2.57	21	 02 000 02 02
-							
Α				 <u> </u>			
D				ļ			
D							



Additional lyrics

4. Encumbered forever by desire and ambition, There's a hunger still unsatisfied.
Our weary eyes still stray to the horizon, Though down this road we've been so many times. **KEEP TALKING**



For millions of years mankind lived just like animals Then something happened which unleashed the power of our imagination We learned to talk

There's a silence surrounding me I can't seem to think straight I'll sit in the corner No one can bother me

> Why won't you talk to me You never talk to me What are you thinking What are you feeling Why won't you talk to me You never talk to me What are you thinking What are you feeling

I think I should speak now I can't seem to speak now My words won't come out right I feel like I'm drowning I'm feeling weak now But I can't show my weakness I sometimes wonder Where do we go from here

It doesn't have to be like this All we need to do is make sure we keep talking

Why won't you talk to me You never talk to me What are you thinking What are you feeling Why won't you talk to me You never talk to me What are you thinking Where do we go from here I feel like I'm drowning You know I can't breathe now We're going nowhere We're going nowhere

It doesn't have to be like this All we need to do is make sure we keep talking

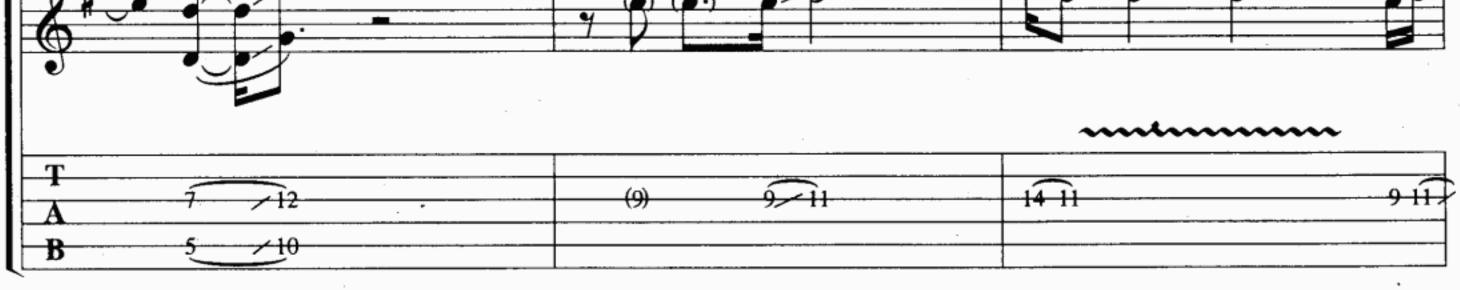
Music: Gilmour/Wright Lyrics: Gilmour/Samson

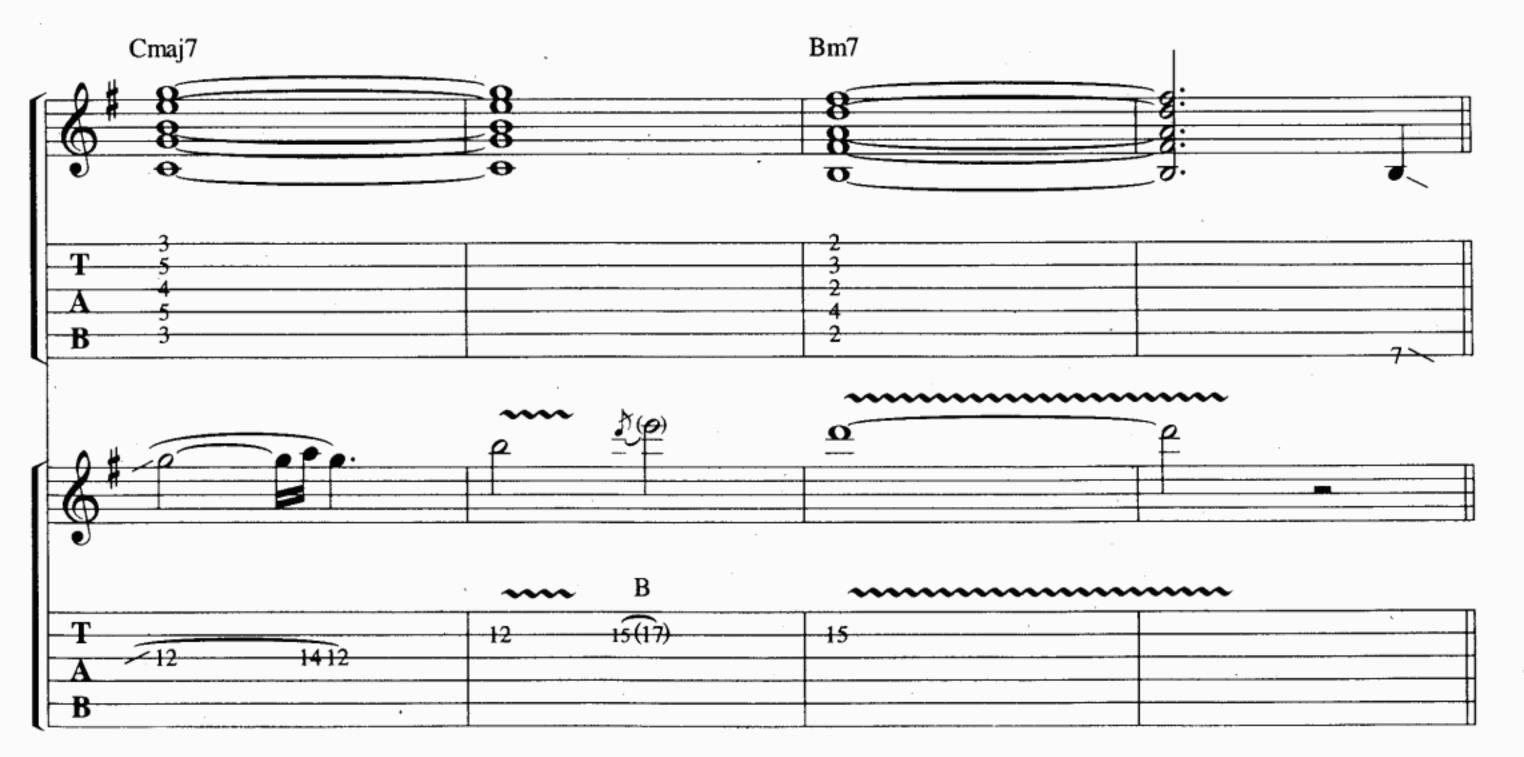
Keep Talking Music by Gilmour & Wright. Lyrics by Gilmour & Samson.



© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W1V 3RD.

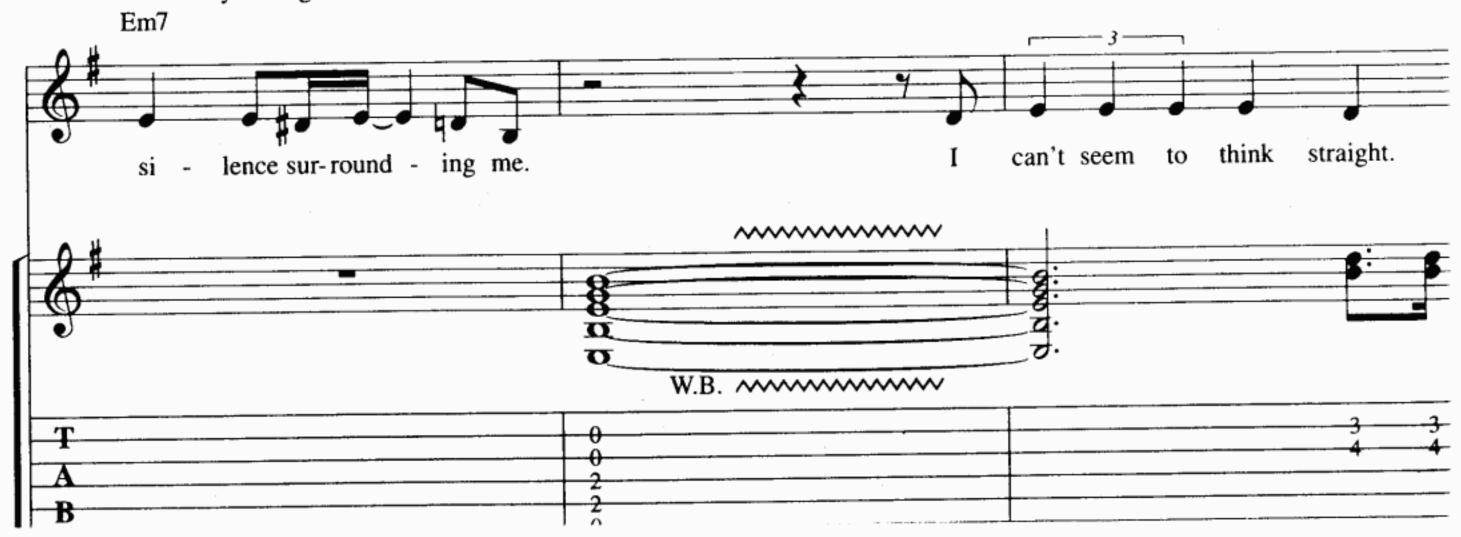


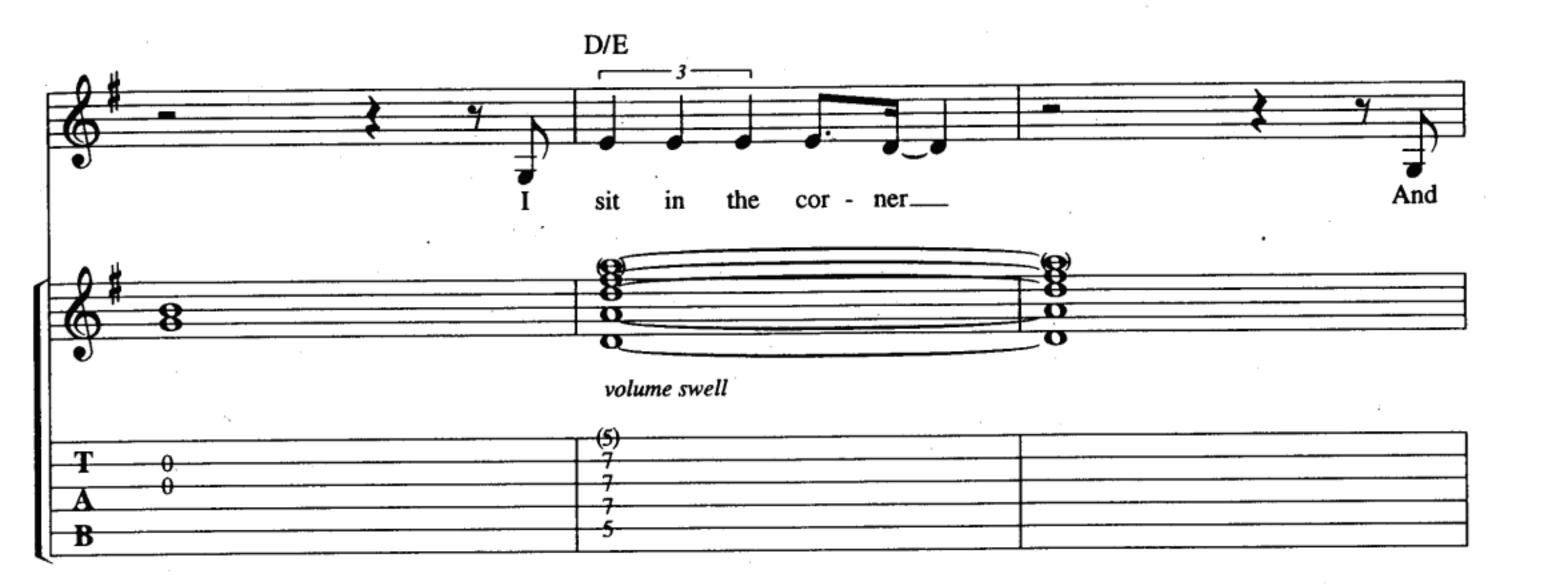




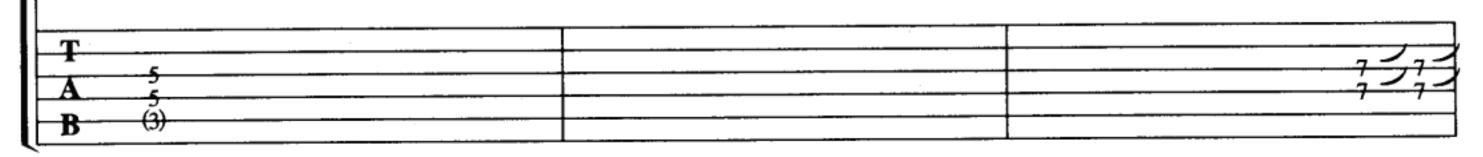


with Rhythm figures 1 and 1a simile (28 times)

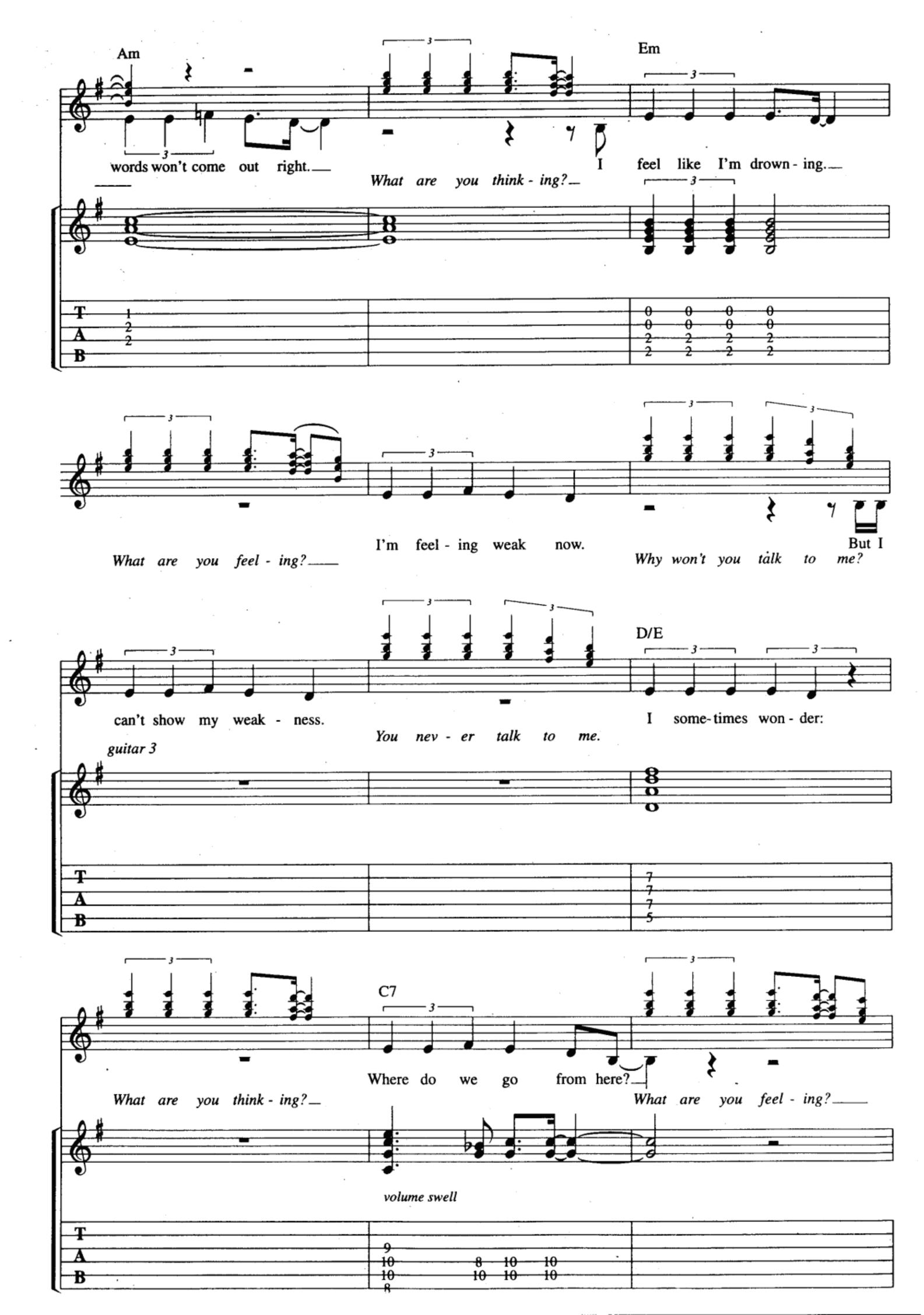


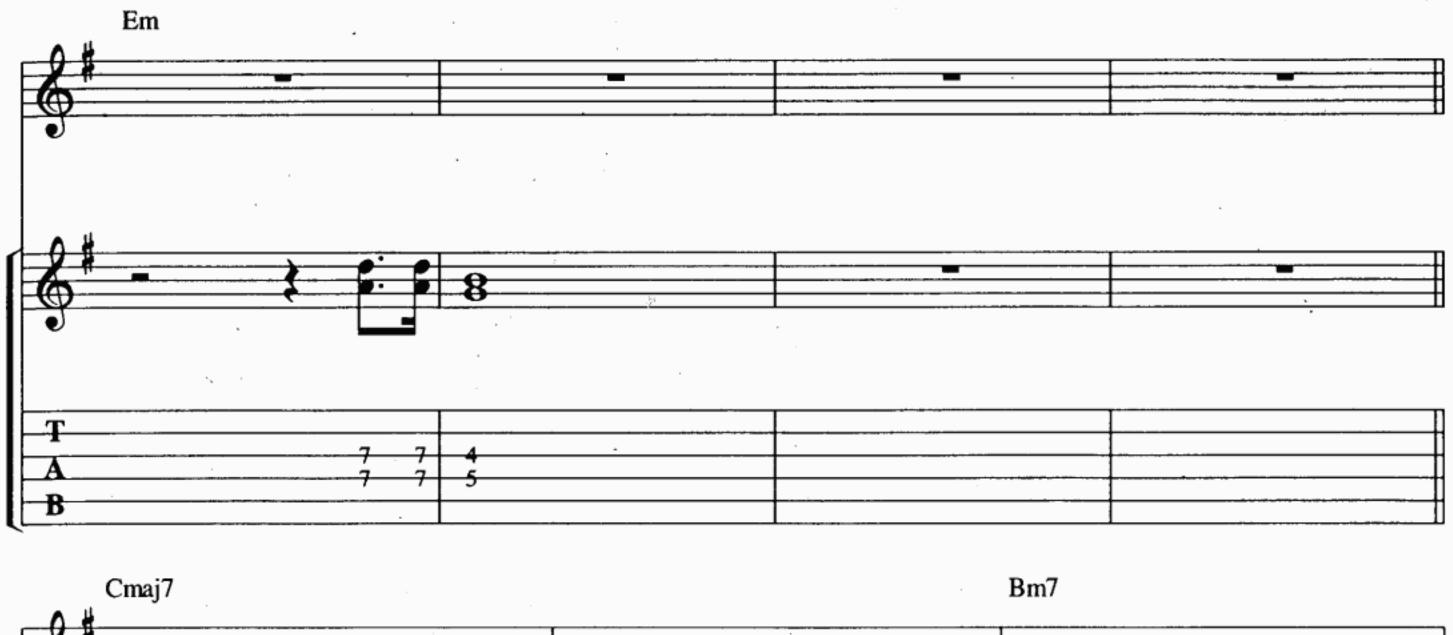


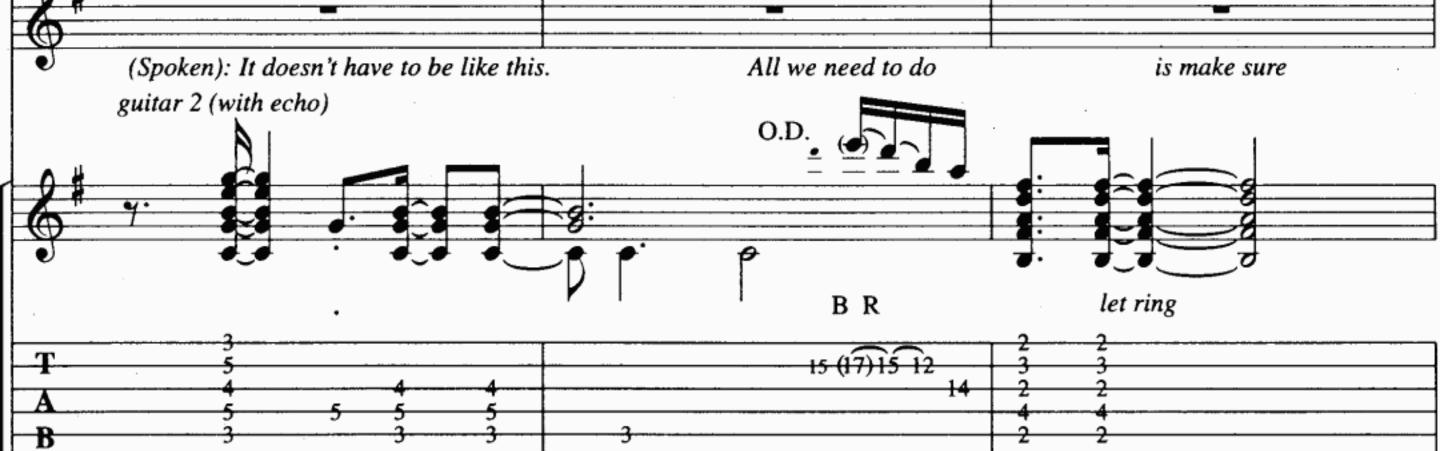




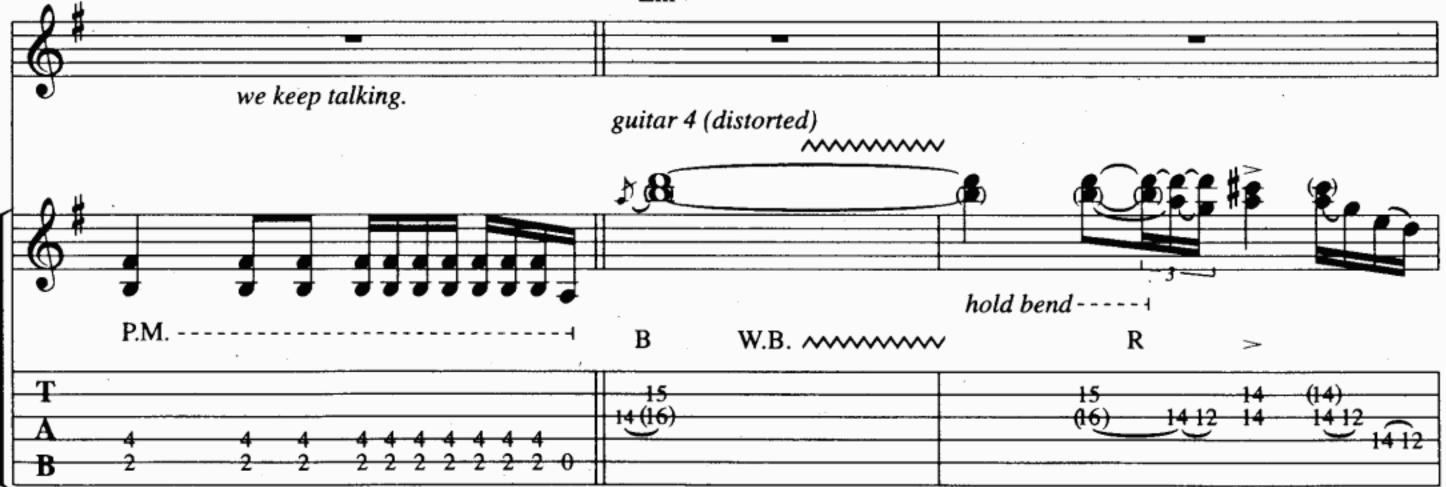


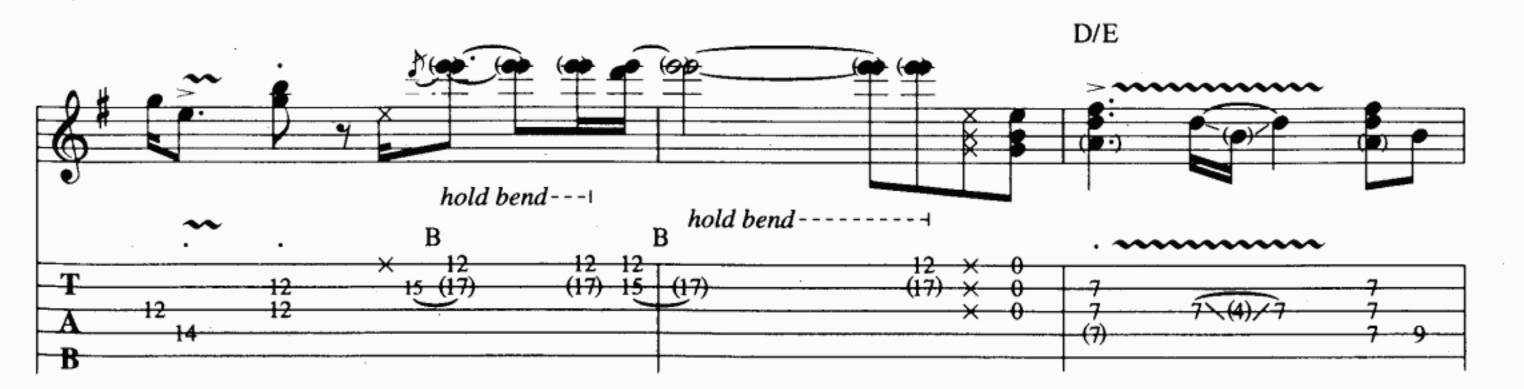


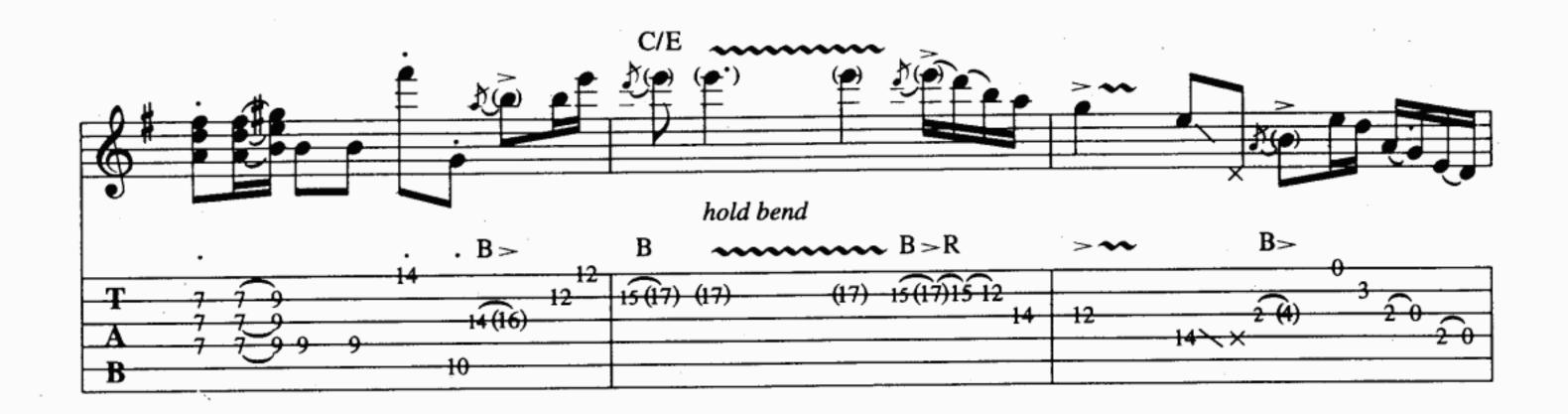




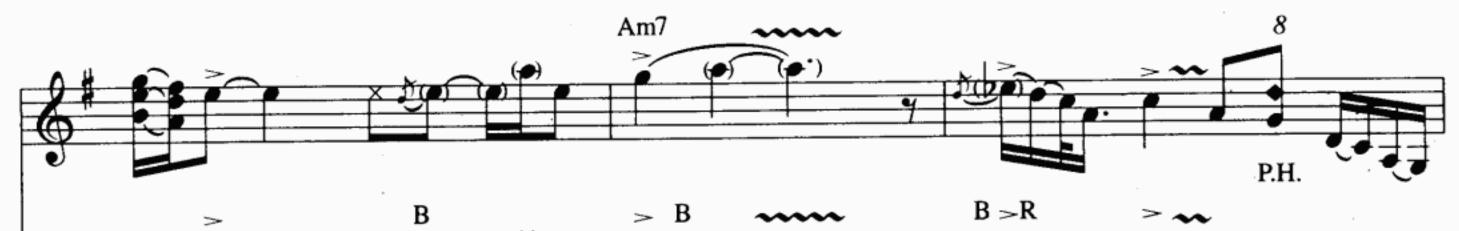
Guitar solo with Rhythm figures 1 and 1a *simile* to Bridge Em

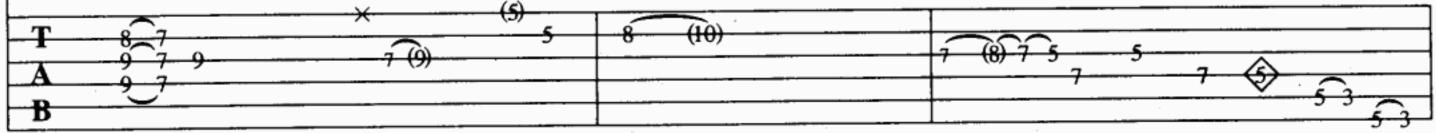








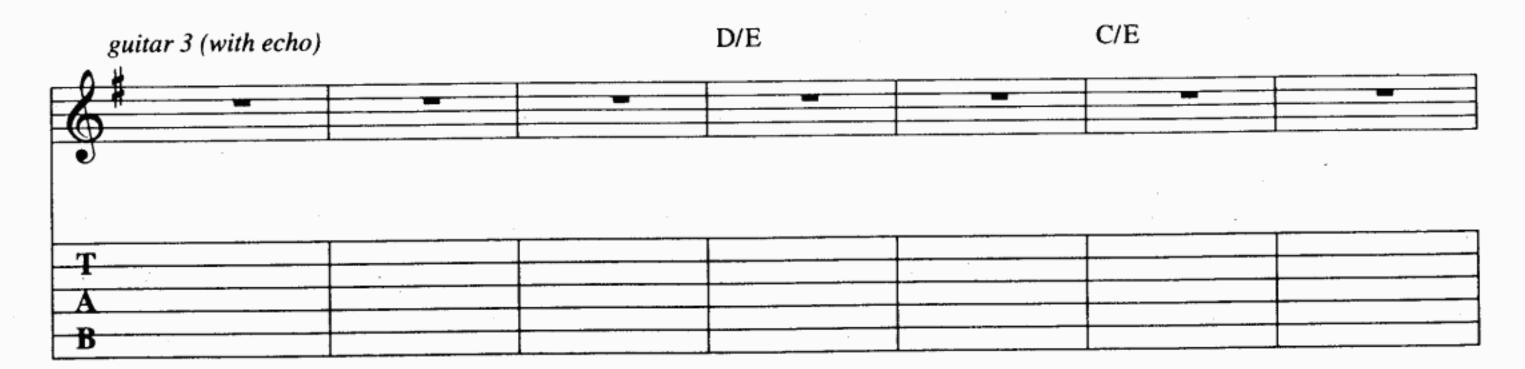




٠

.





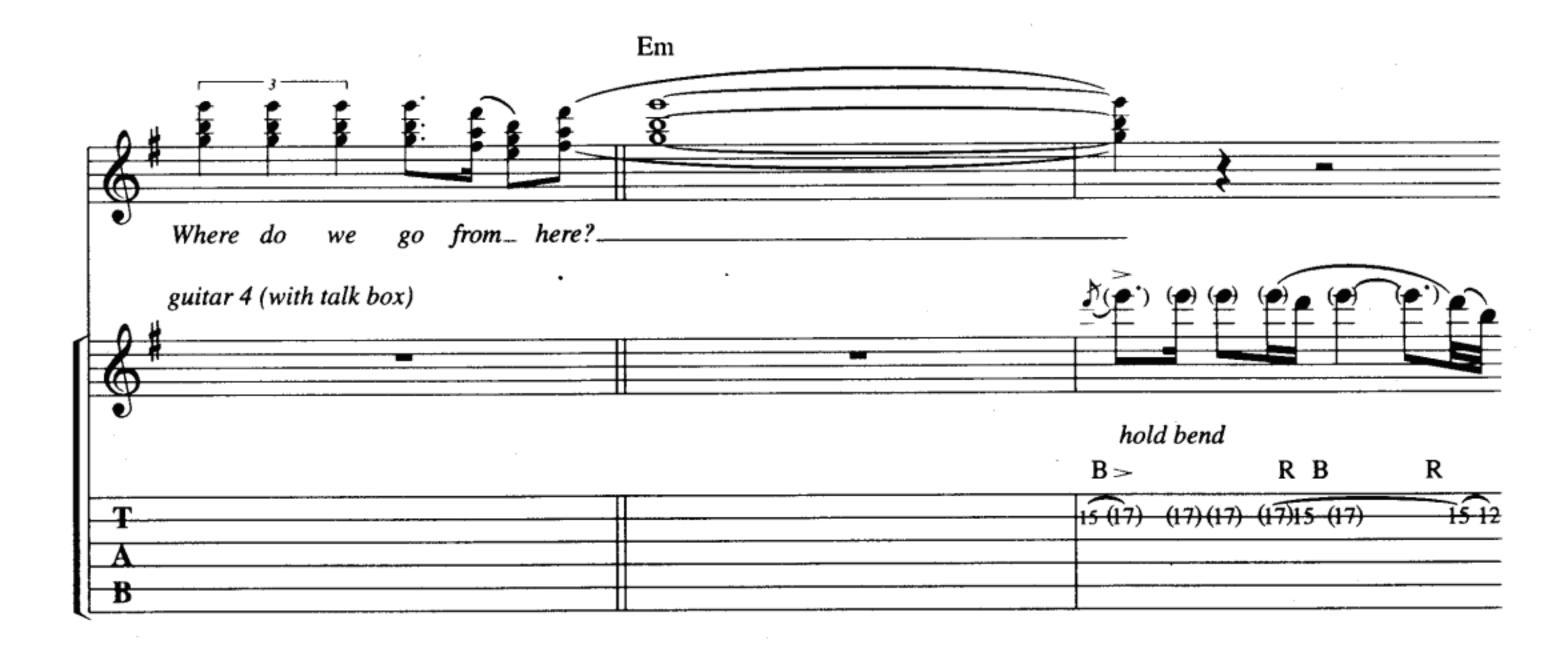




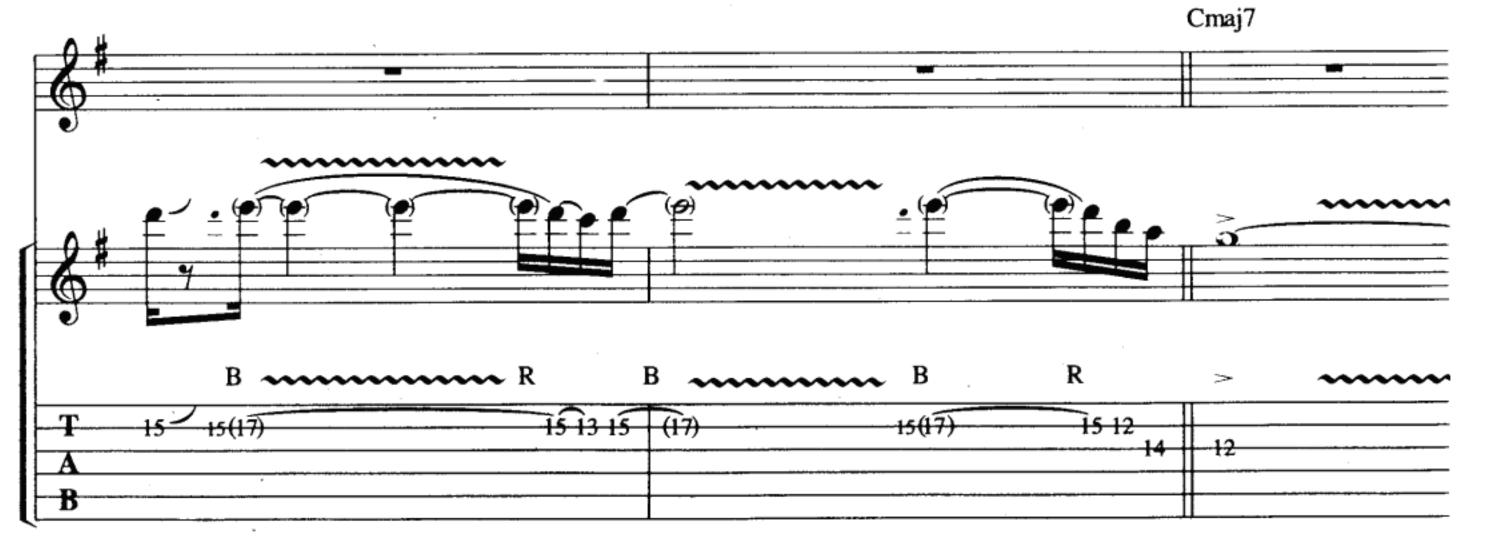


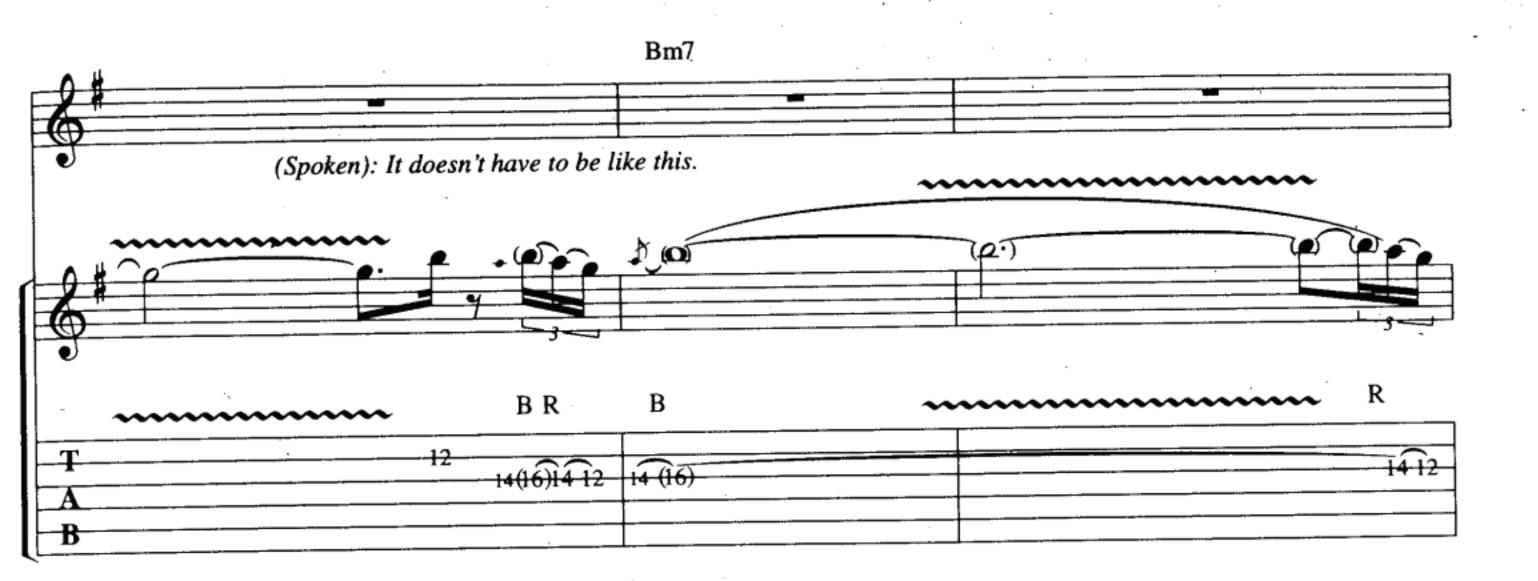


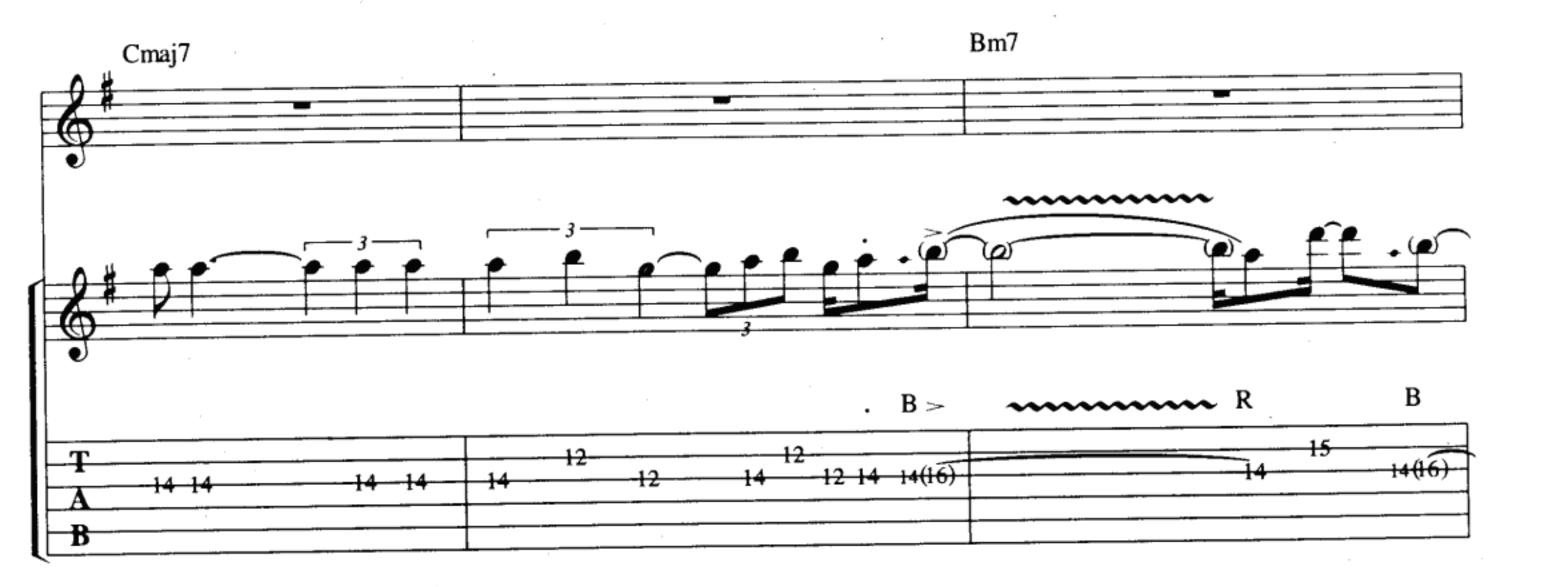
.....

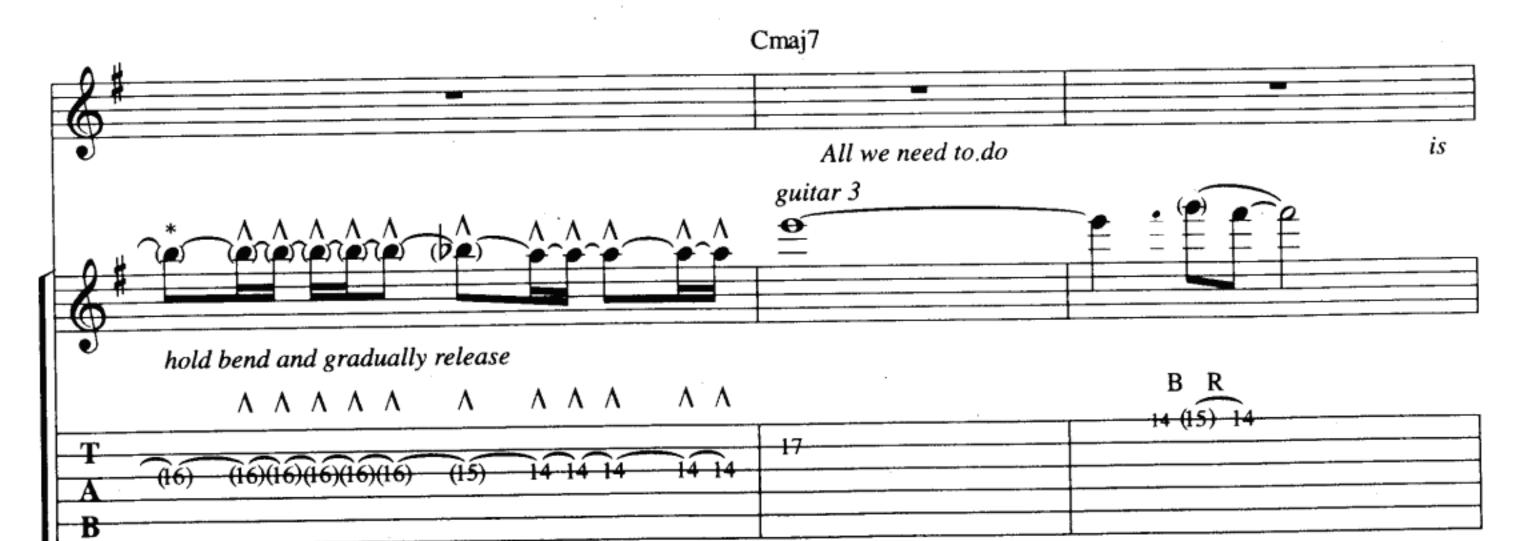


Bridge



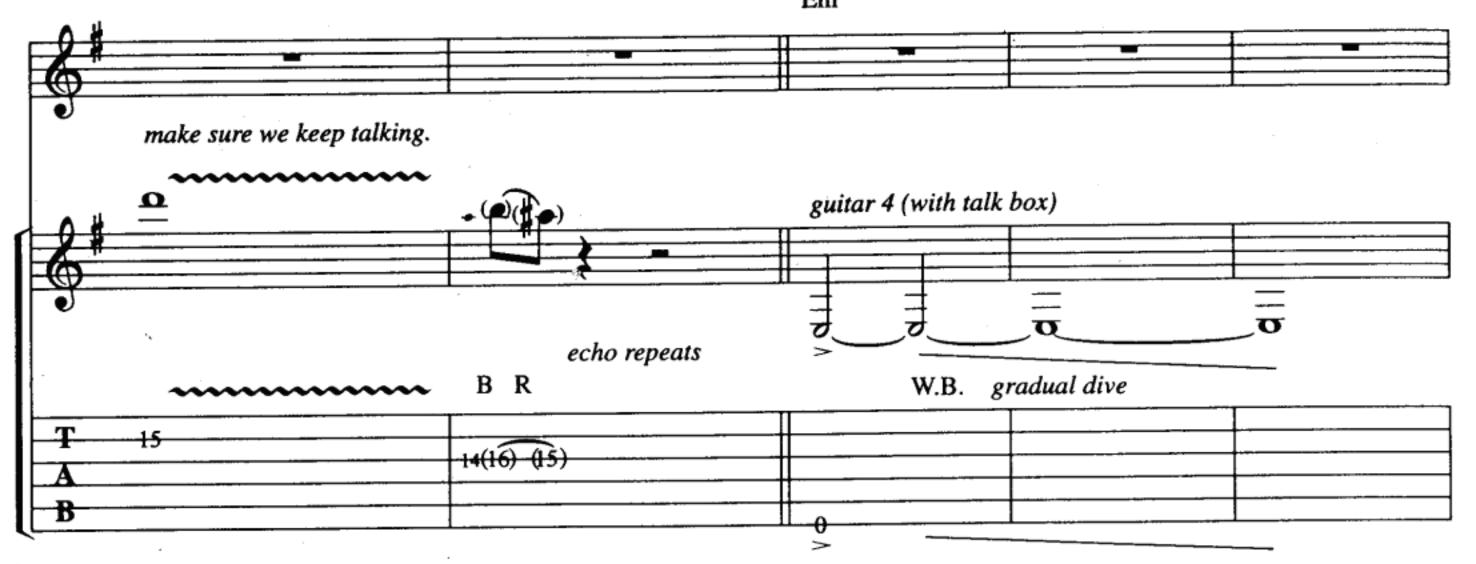


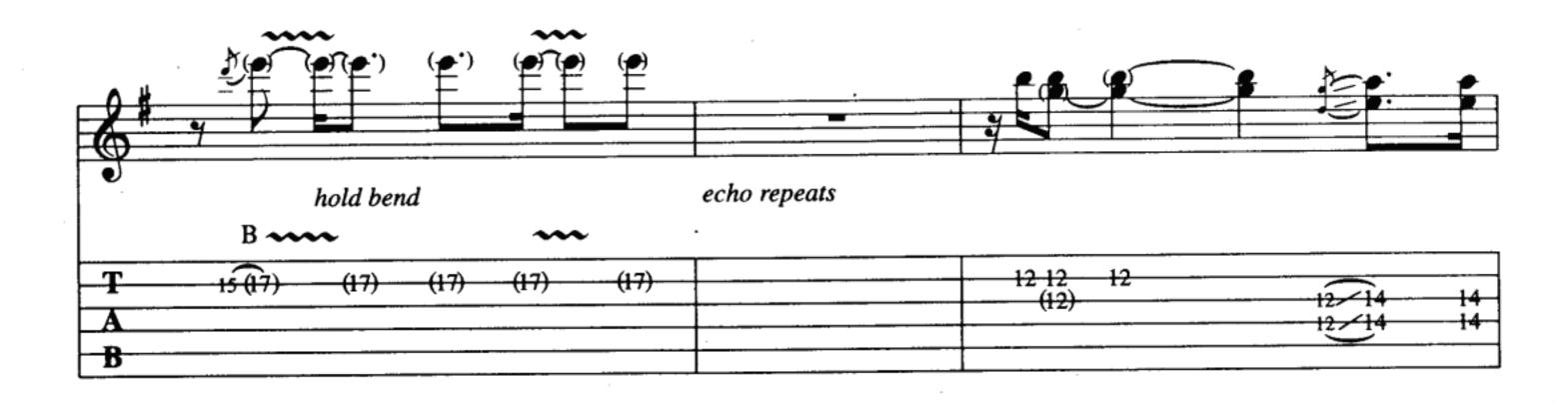




* Tones produced with talk box

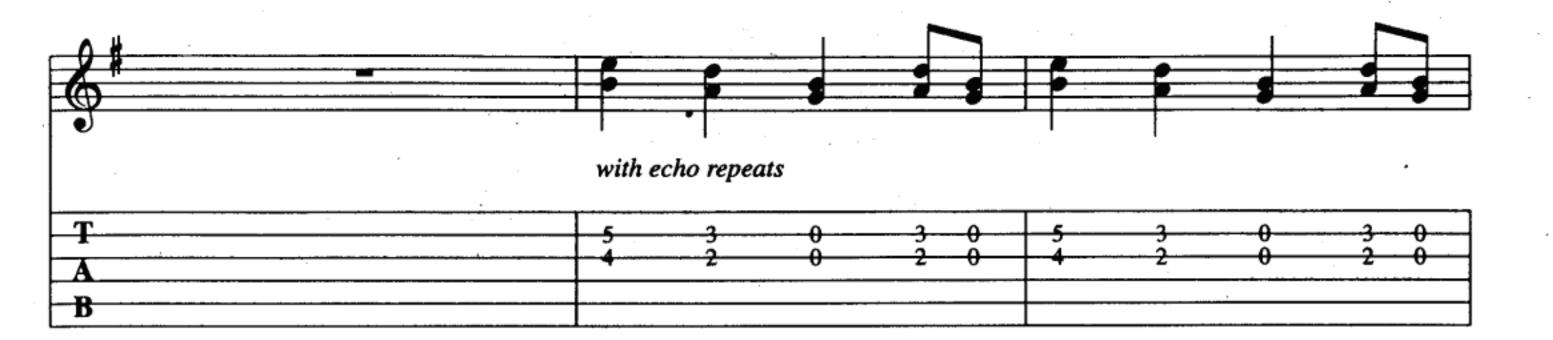
with Rhythm figures 1 and 1a to fade Em













LOST FOR WORDS



I was spending my time in the doldrums I was caught in a cauldron of hate I felt persecuted and paralysed I thought that everything else would just wait

While you are wasting your time on your enemies Engulfed in a fever of spite Beyond your tunnel vision reality fades Like shadows into the night

To martyr yourself to caution Is not going to help at all Because there'll be no safety in numbers When the Right One walks out of the door

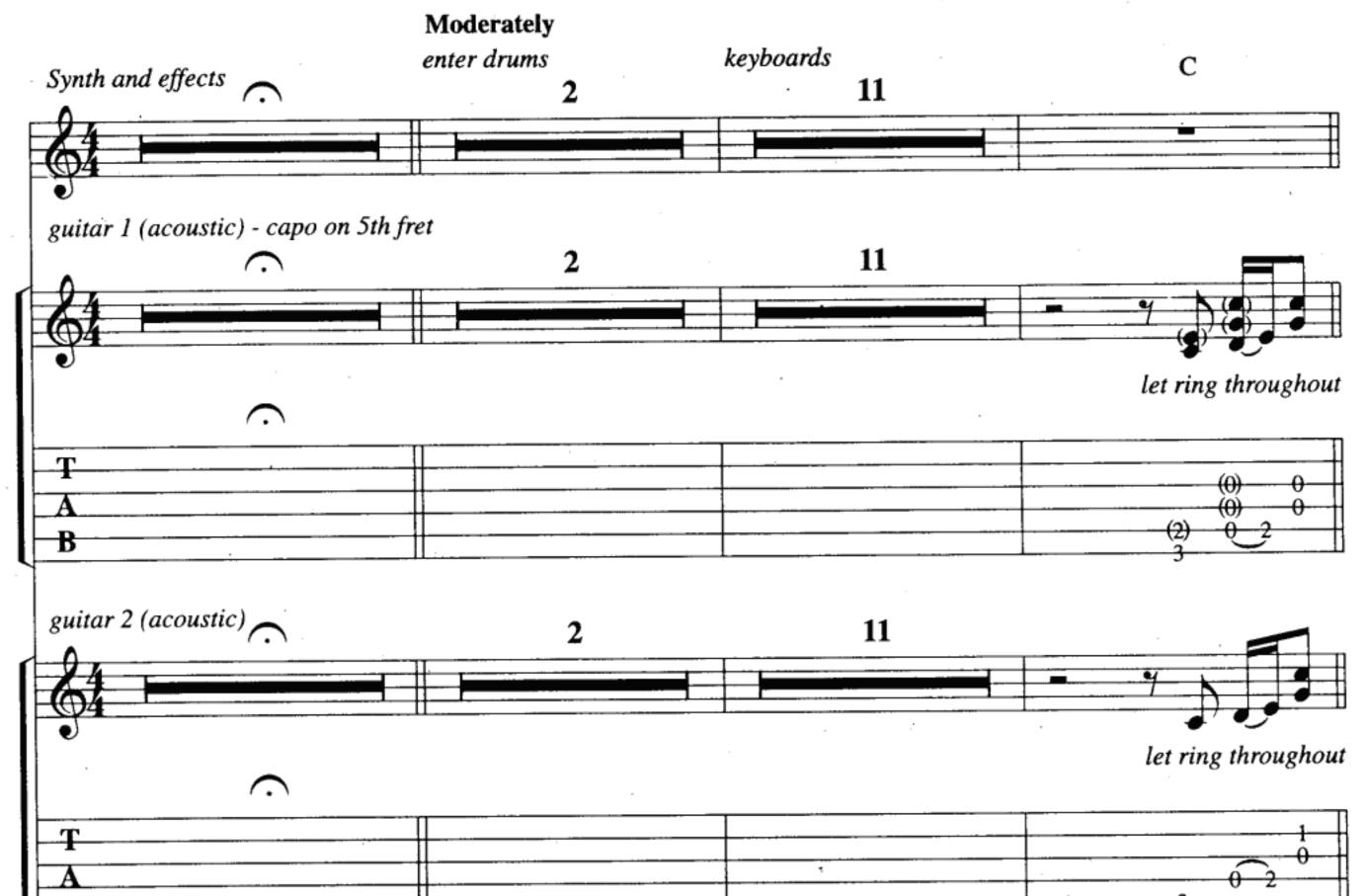
Can you see your days blighted by darkness? Is it true you beat your fists on the floor? Stuck in a world of isolation While the ivy grows over the door

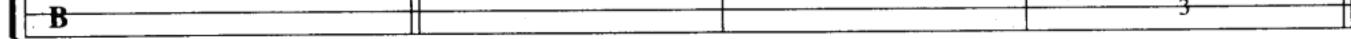
So I open my door to my enemies And I ask could we wipe the slate clean But they tell me to please go fuck myself You know you just can't win

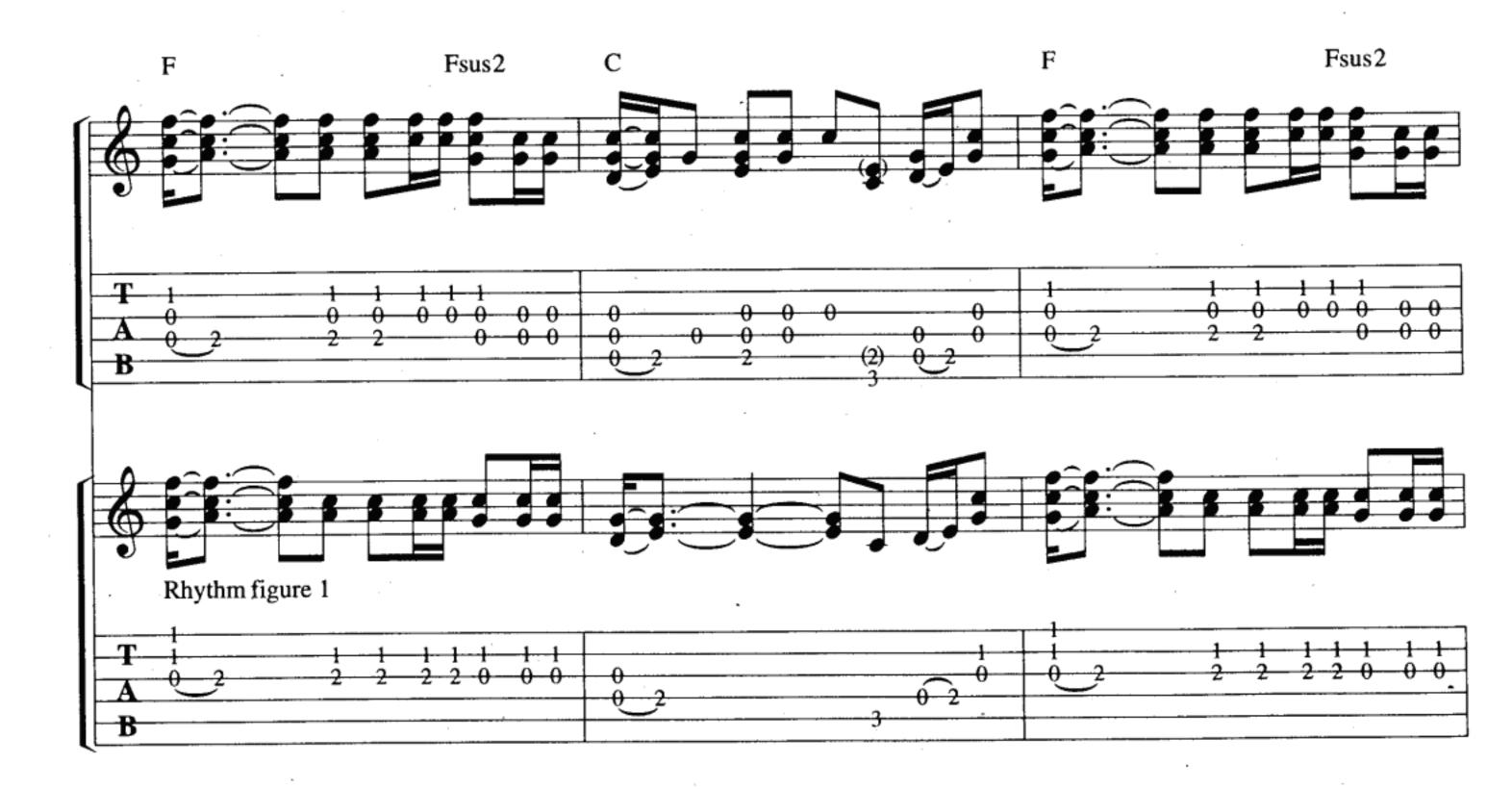
Music: Gilmour Lyrics: Gilmour/Samson

Lost For Words Music by Gilmour. Lyrics by Gilmour & Samson

0



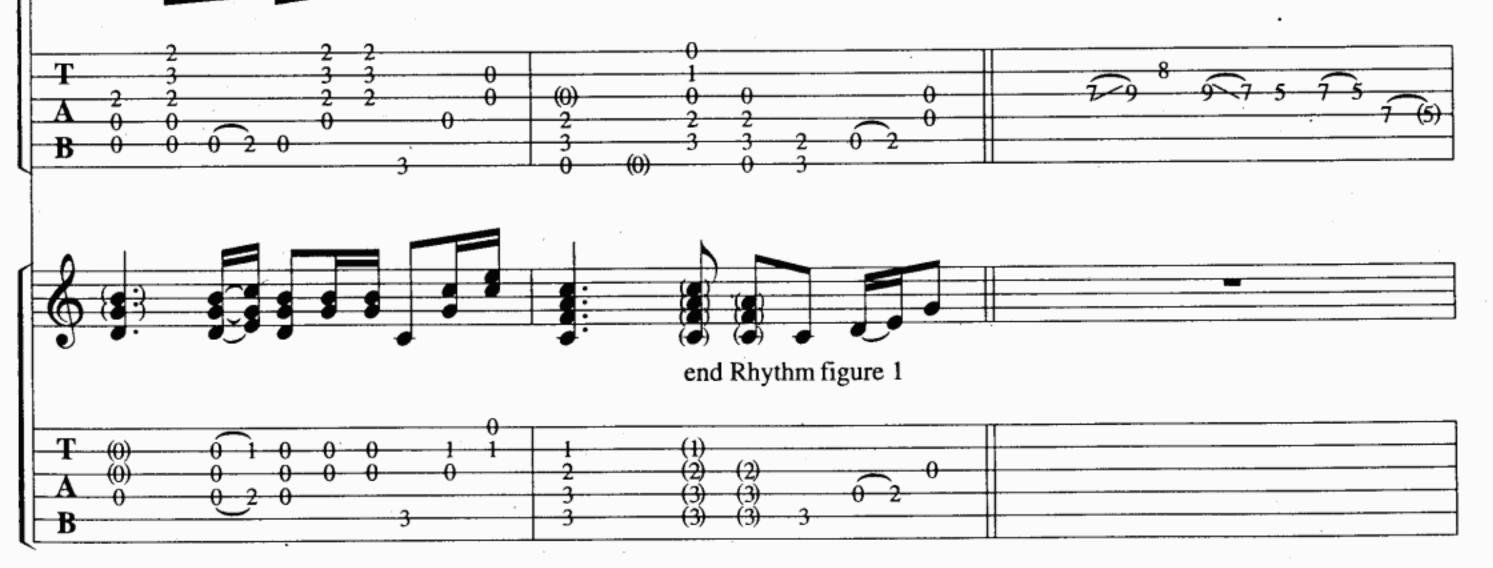


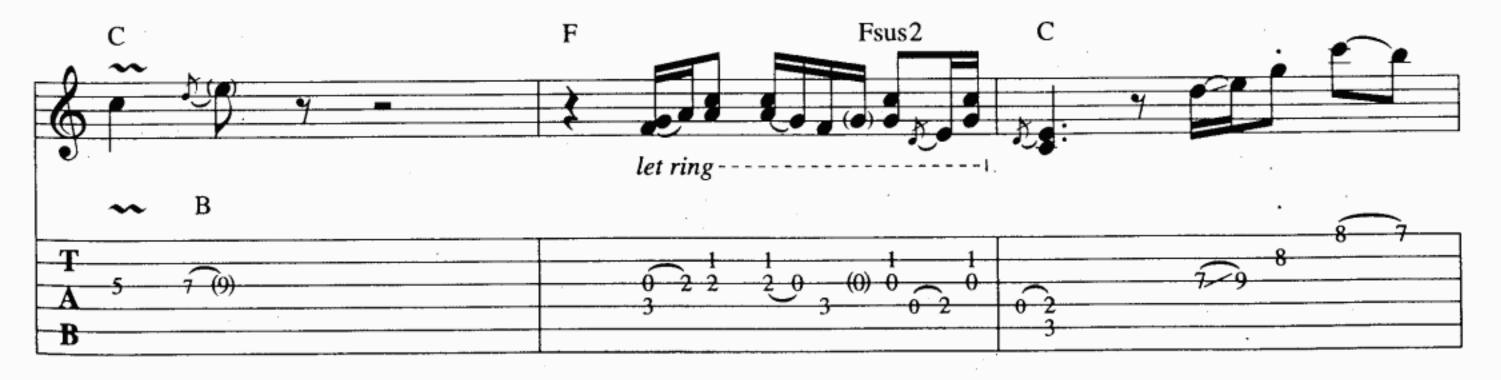


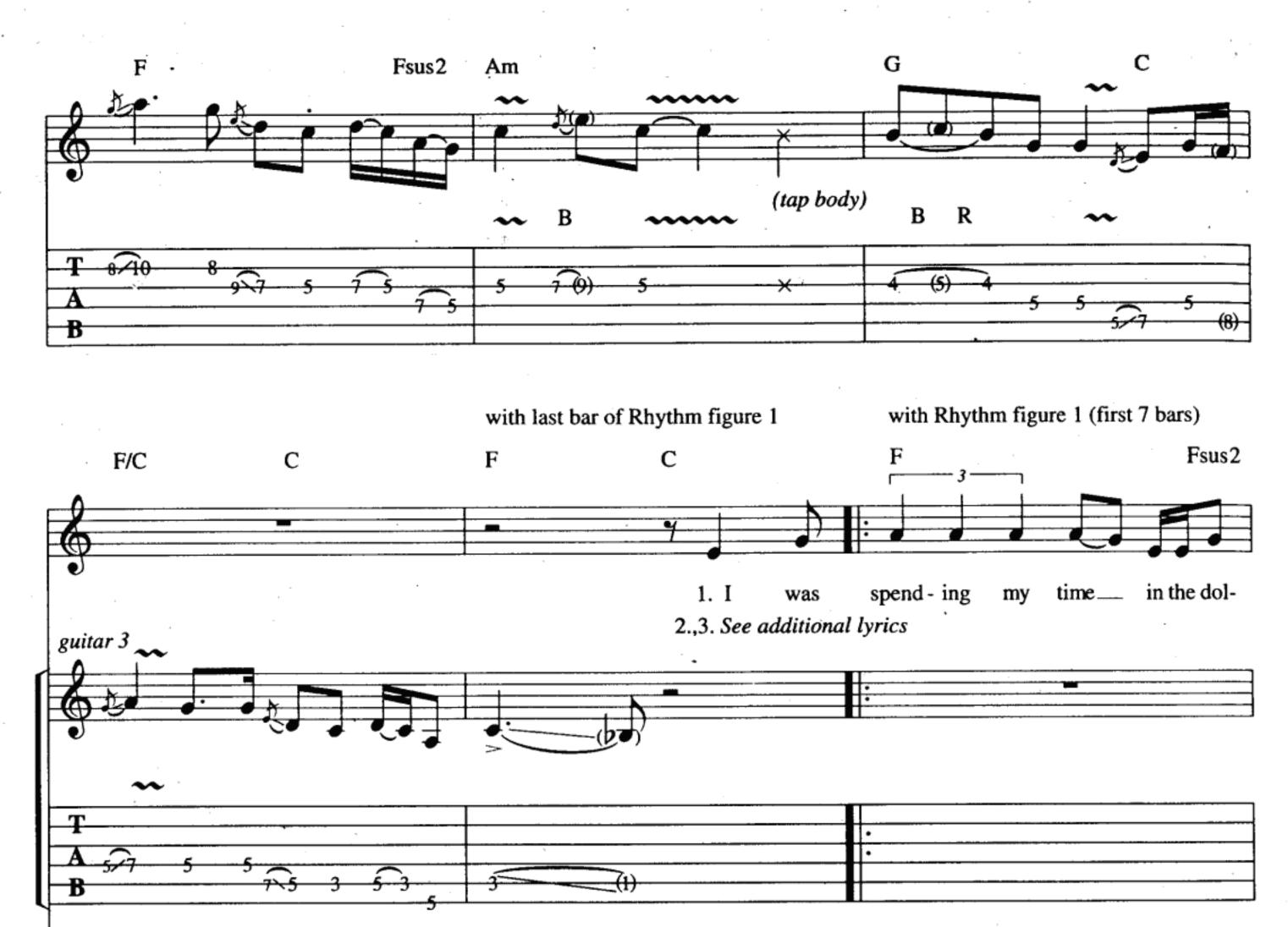
© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W1V 3RD.

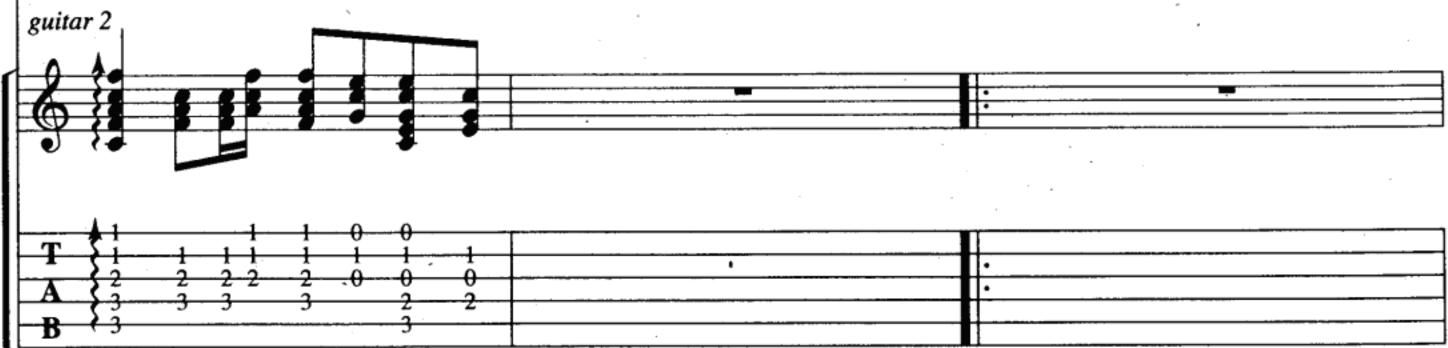


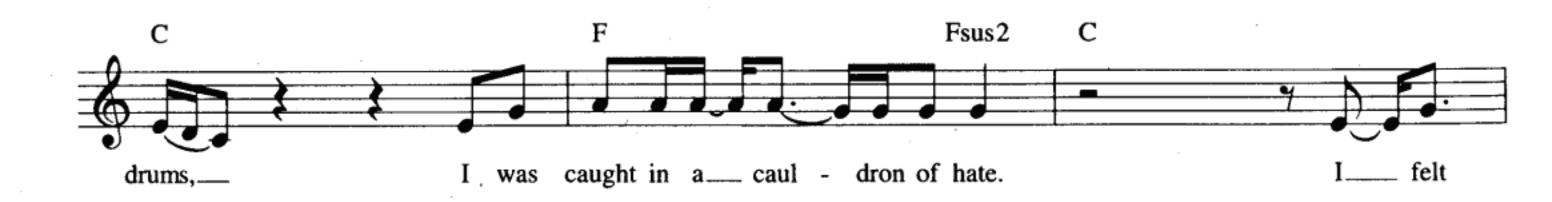








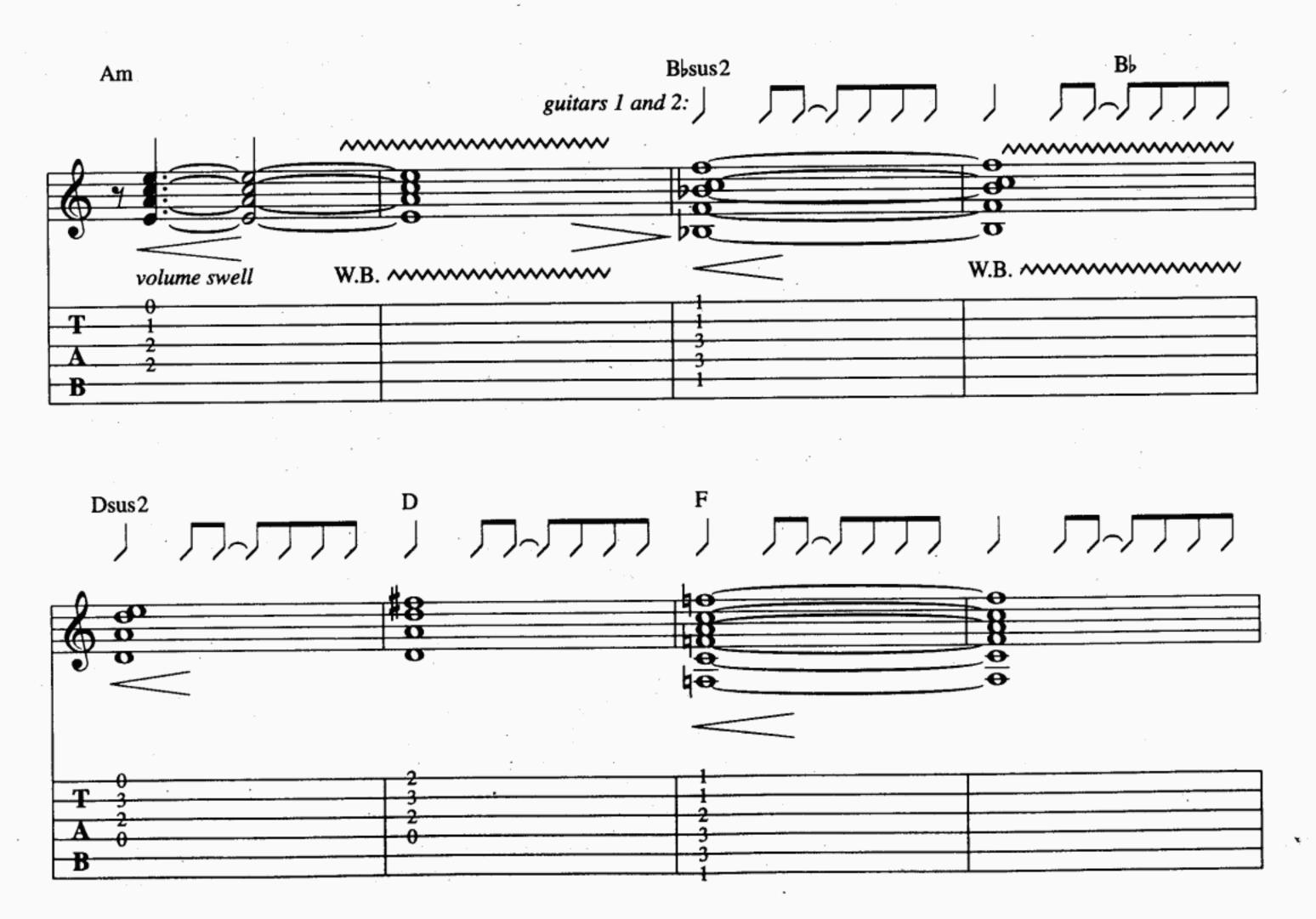


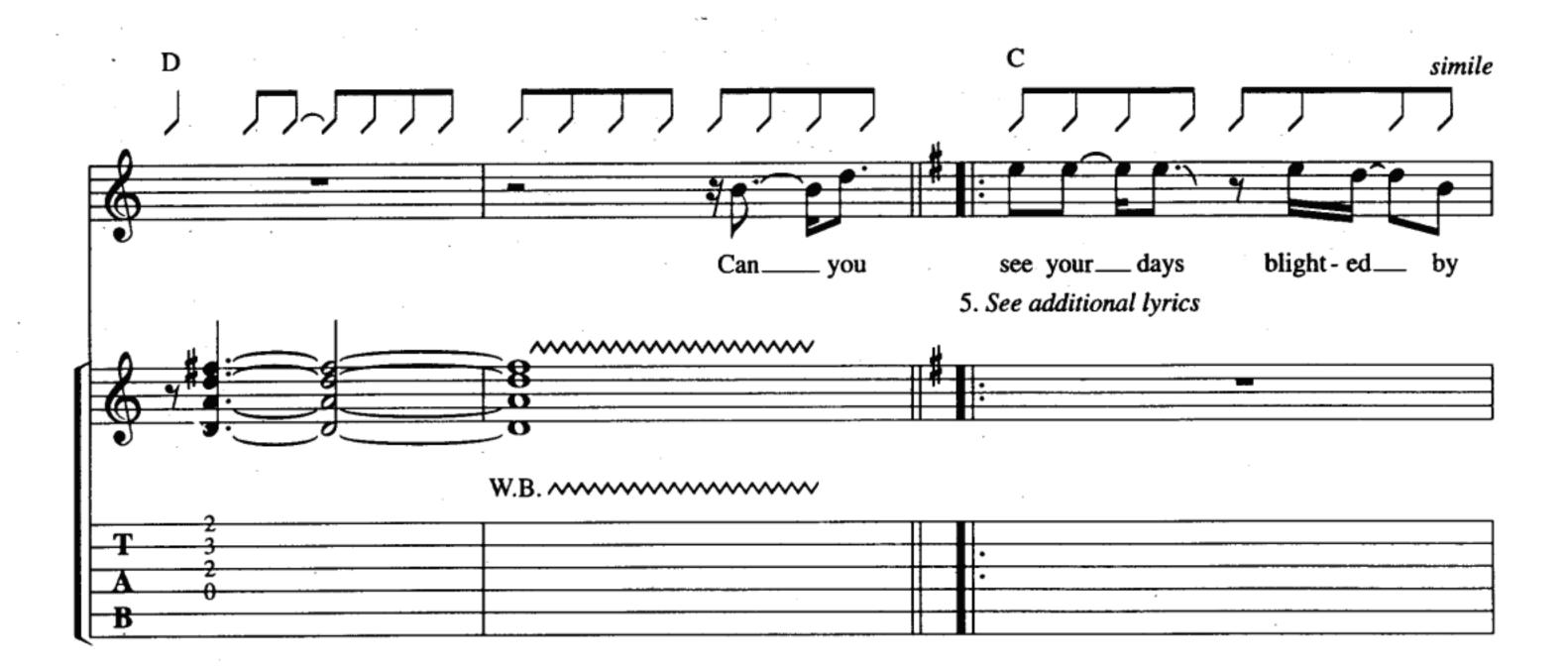


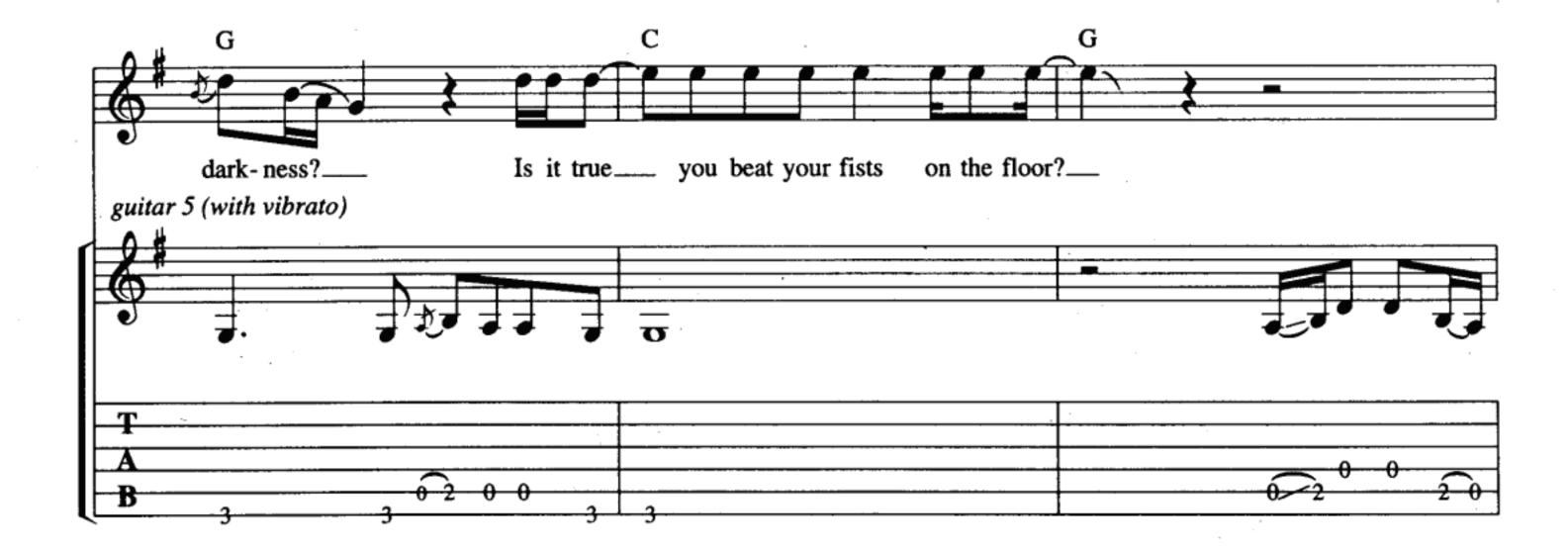


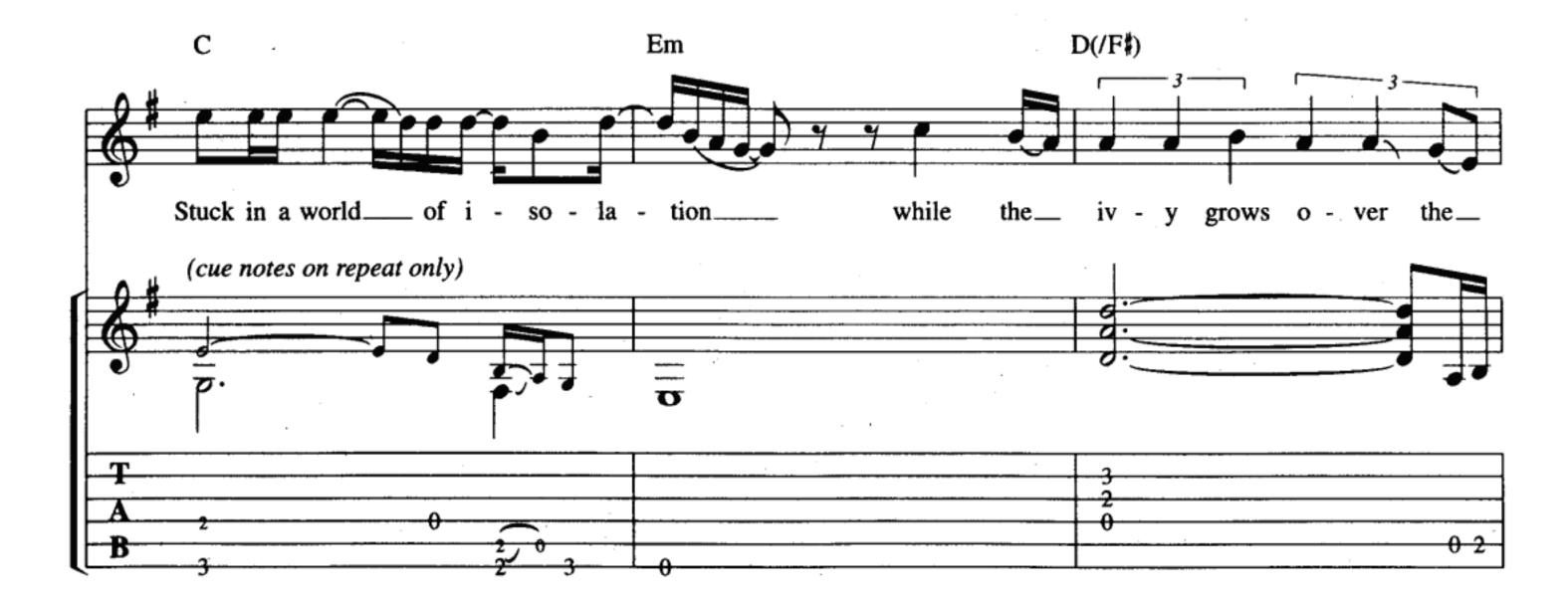


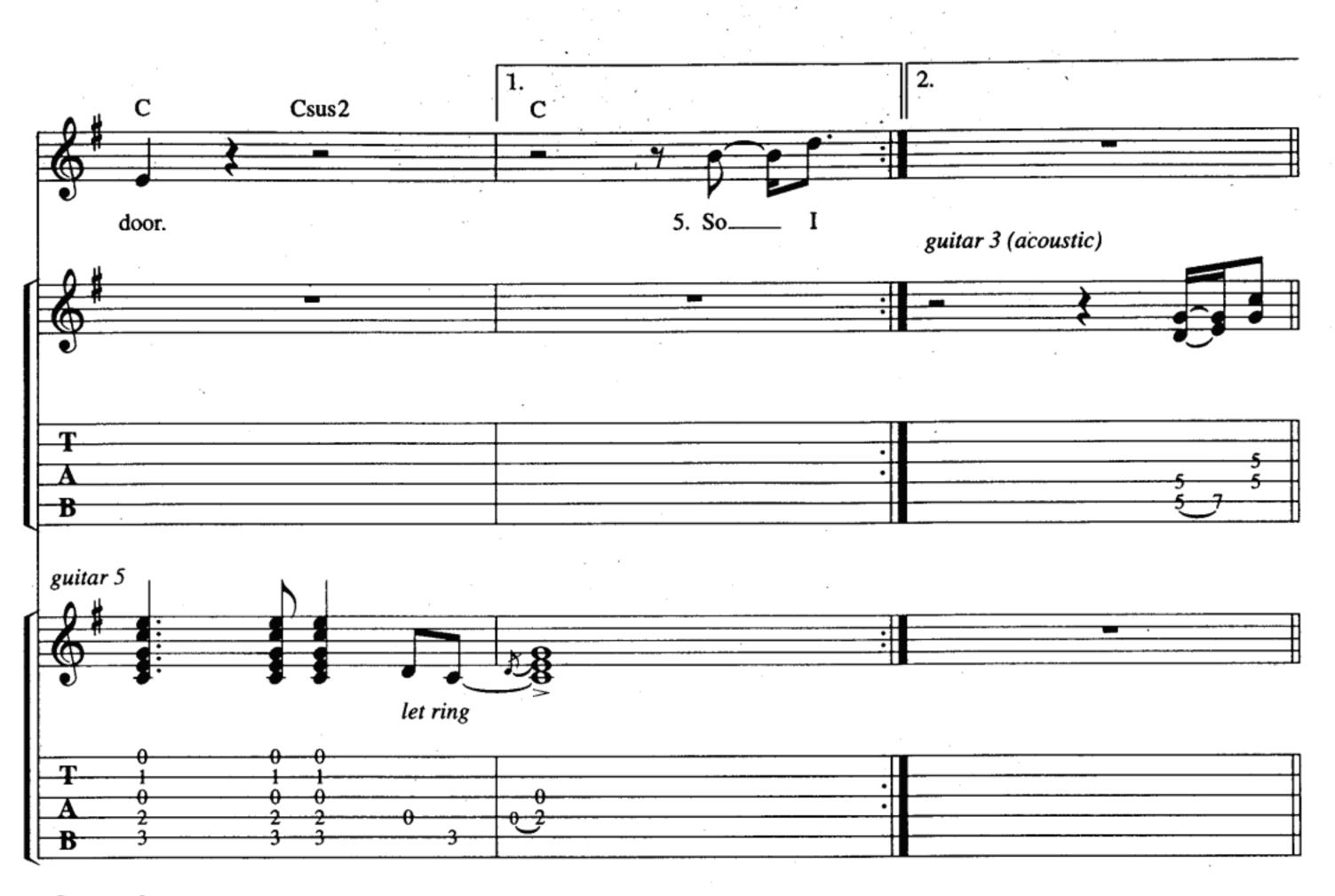


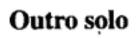








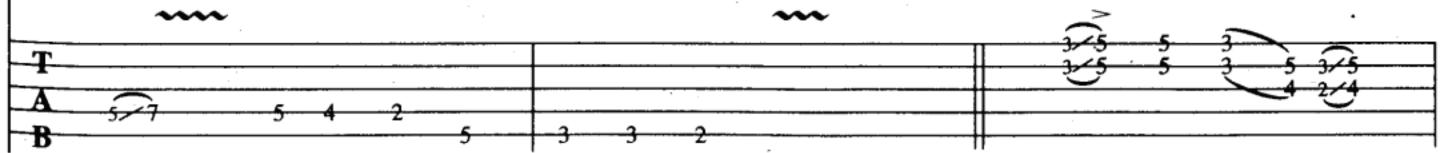


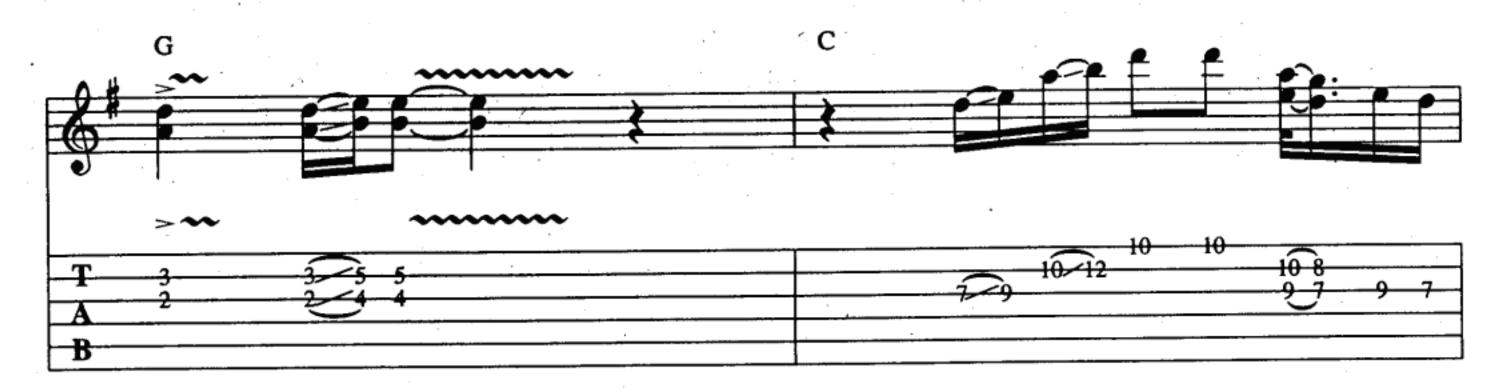






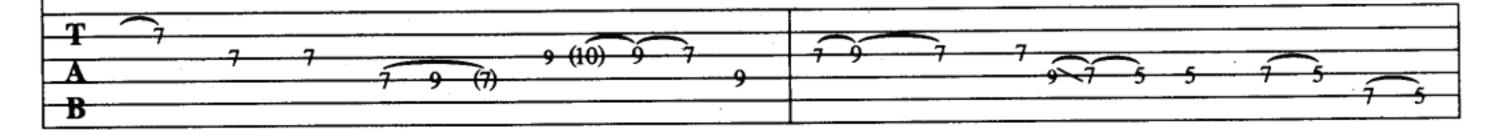


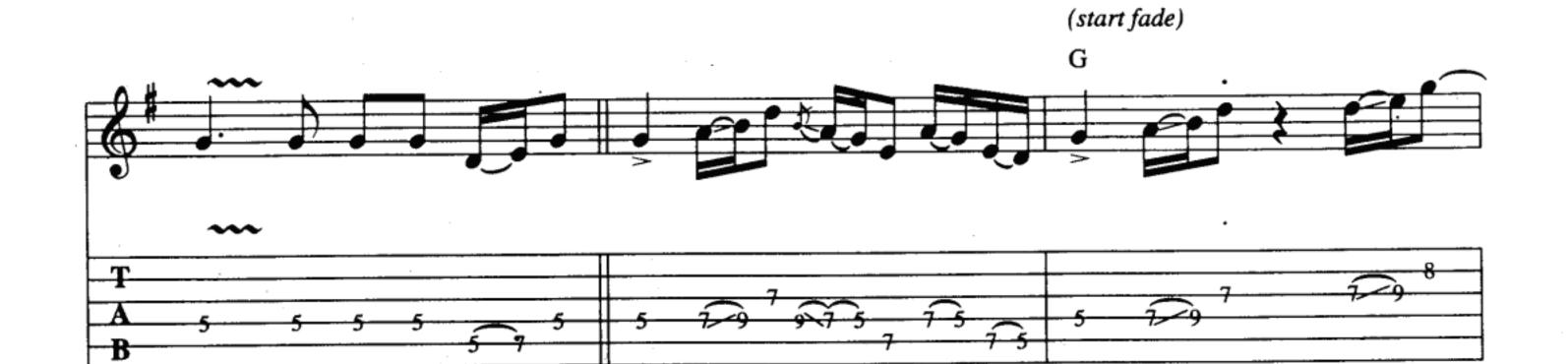






D/F# C BR >~~~

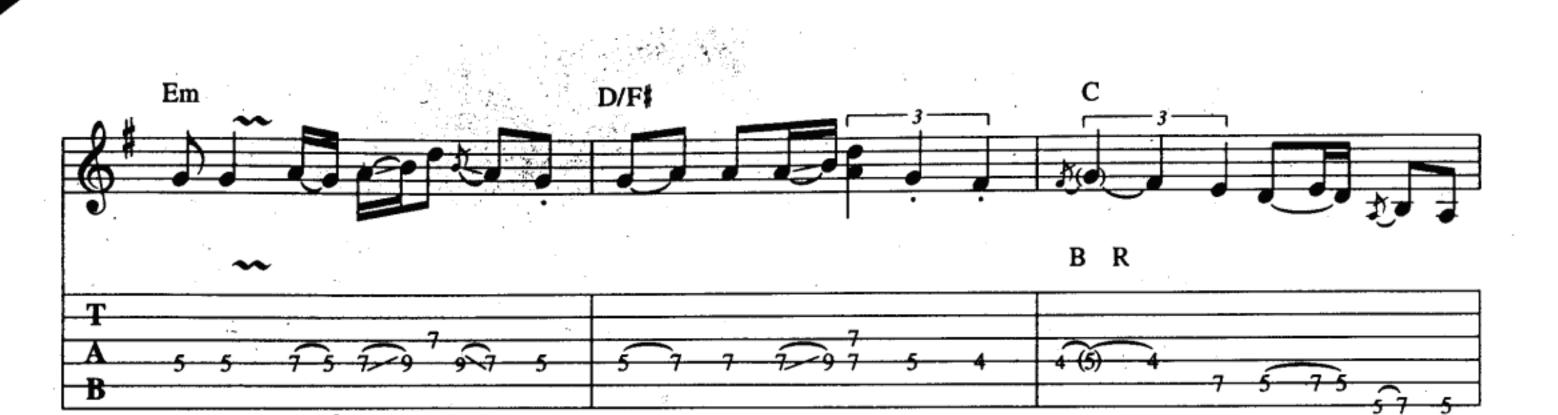




>

>





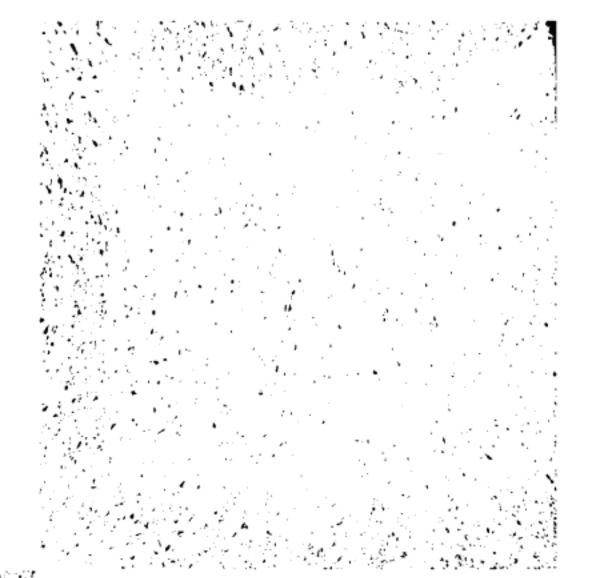


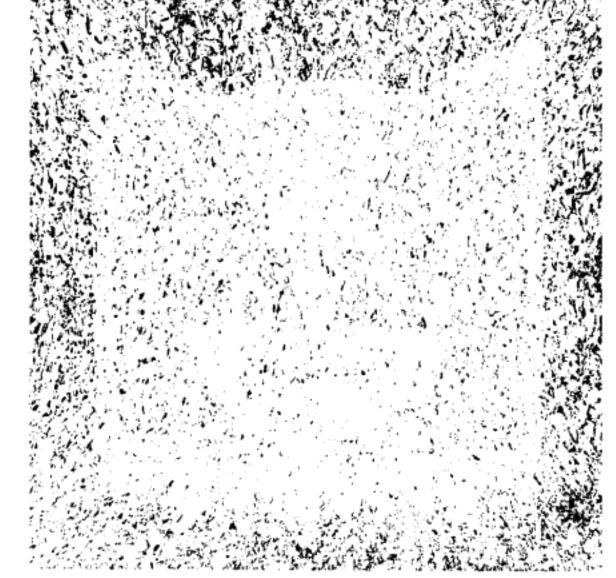
Additional lyrics

2. While you are wasting your time on your enemies, Engulfed in a fever of spite, Beyond your tunnel vision reality fades Like shadows into the night.

- 3. To martyr yourself to caution Is not going to help at all. Because there'll be no safety in numbers When the Right One walks out of the door.
- 5. So I open my door to my enemies, And I ask could we wipe the slate clean. But they tell me to go please fuck myself. You know you just can't win.

POLES APART





Did you know . . . it was all going to go so wrong for you And did you see it was all going to be so right for me Why did we tell you then You were always the golden boy then And that you'd never lose that light in your eyes

Hey you . . . did you ever realise what you'd become And did you see that it wasn't only me you were running from Did you know all the time but it never bothered you anyway Leading the blind while I stared out the steel in your eyes

The rain fell slow, down on all the roofs of uncertainty I thought of you and the years and all the sadness fell away from me And did you know . . .

I never thought that you'd lose that light in your eyes

Ausic: Gilmour

Poles Apart Music by Gilmour. Lyrics by Gilmour, Samson & Laird-Clowes



* in DADGAD tuning: $\bigcirc = D @ = D$ $\oslash = A @ = A$ $\bigcirc = G @ = D$

Ο





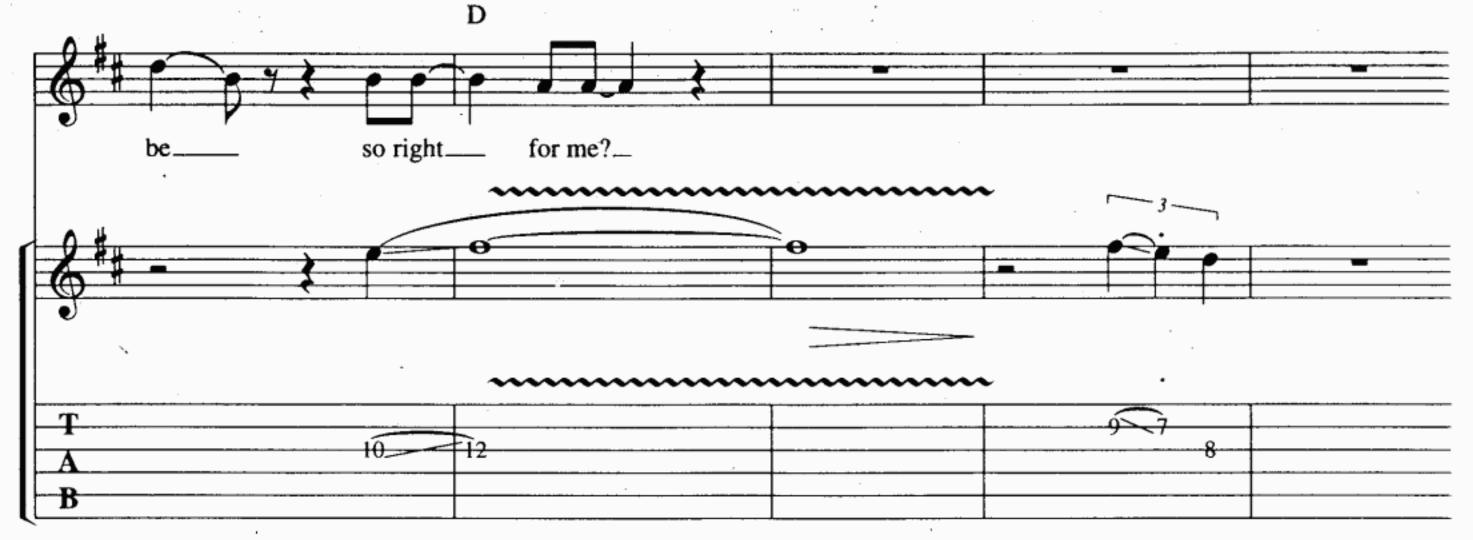
© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London WIV 3RD. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

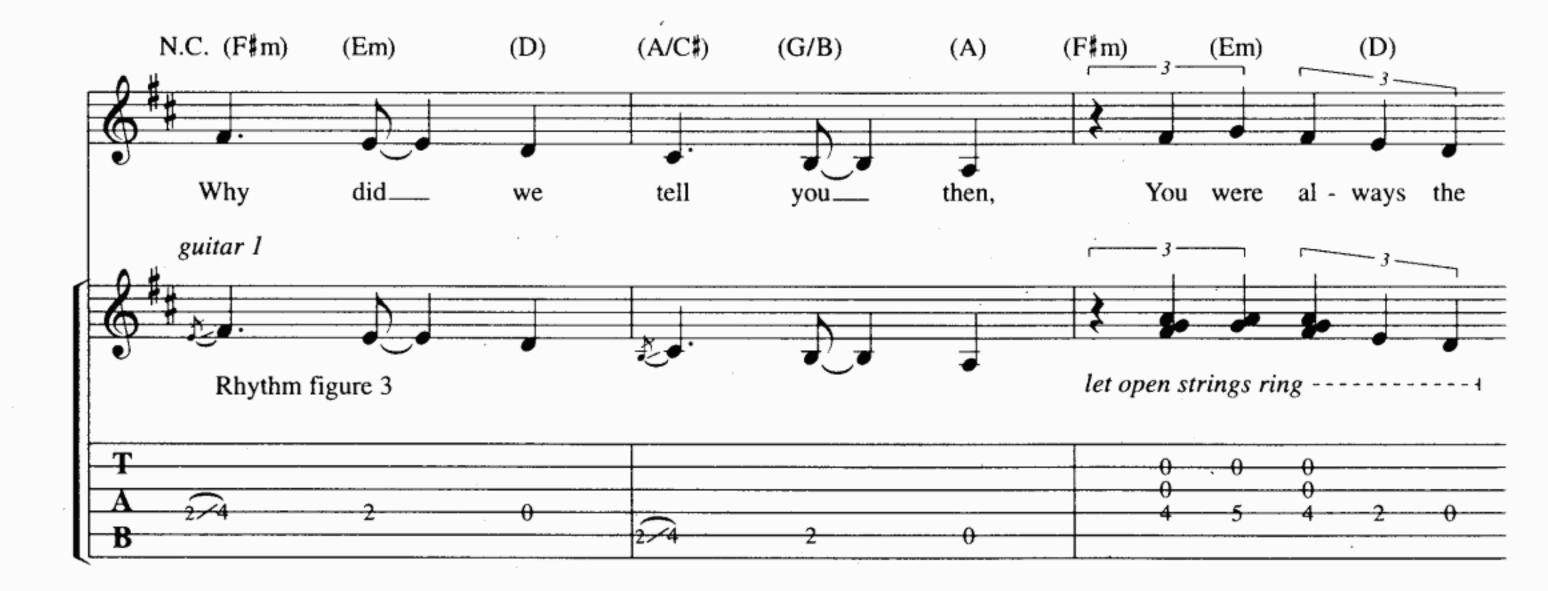


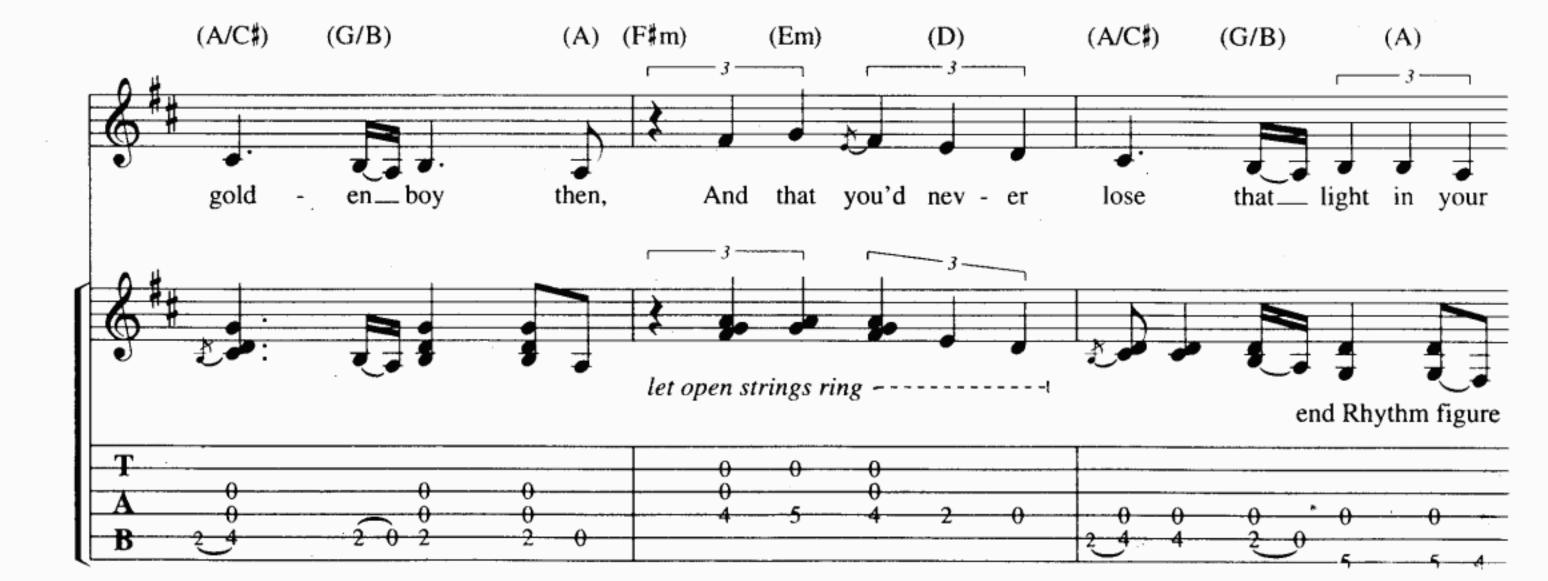


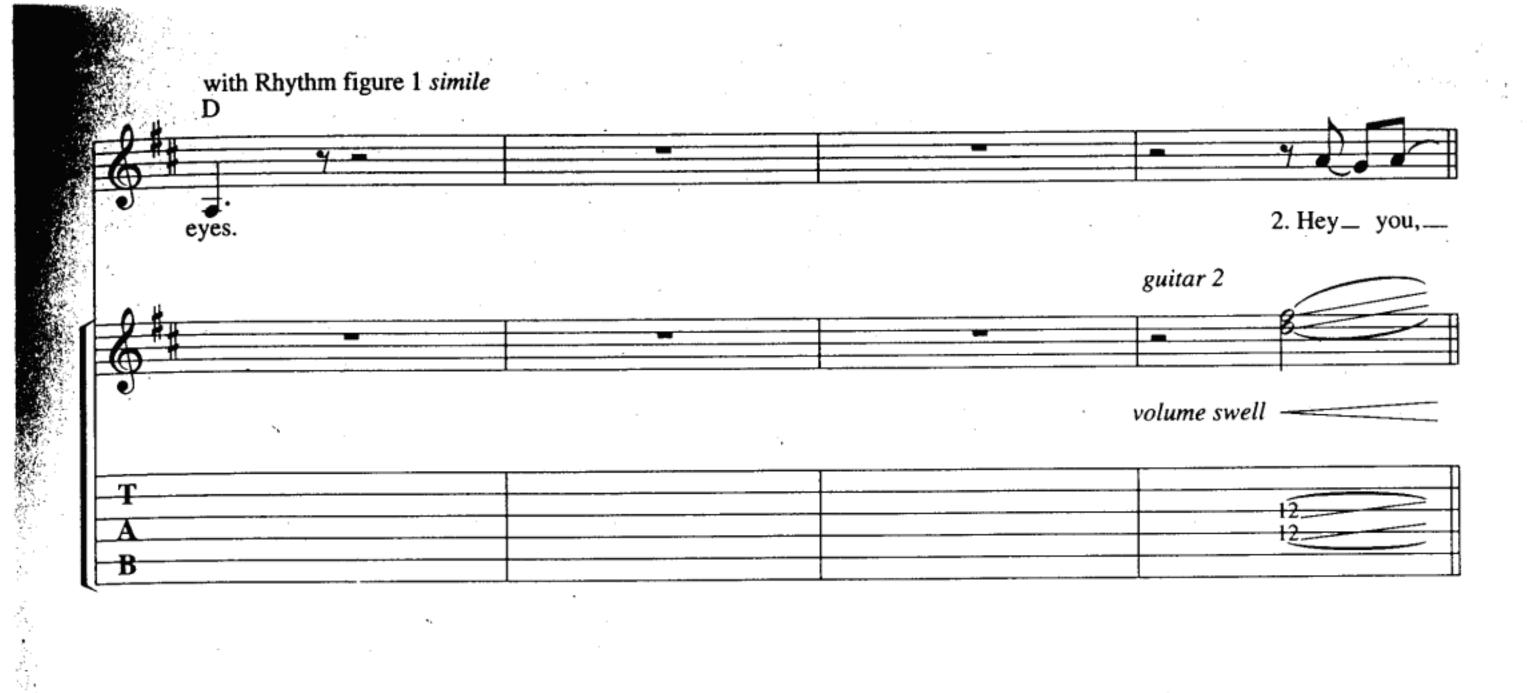
with Rhythm figure 1 simile

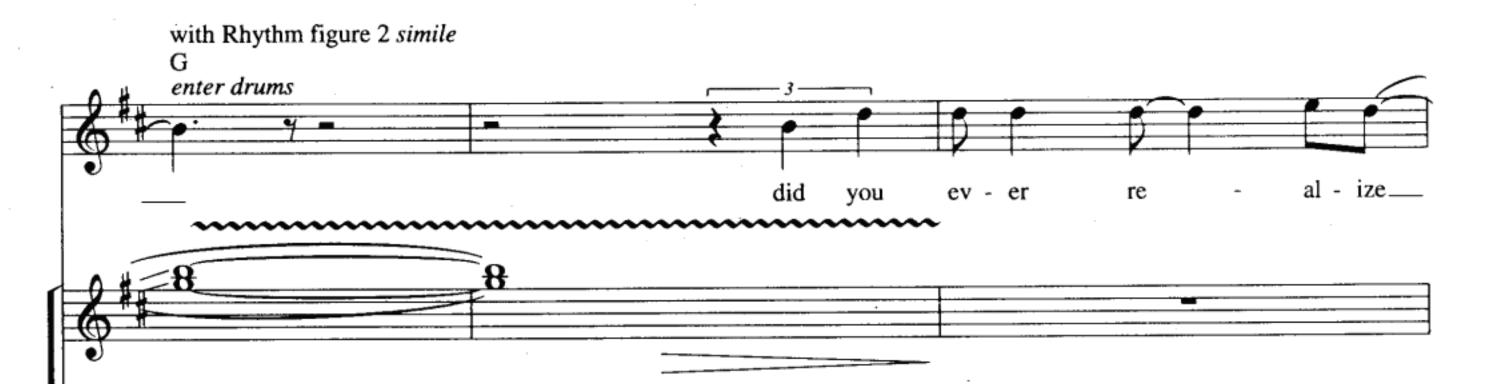




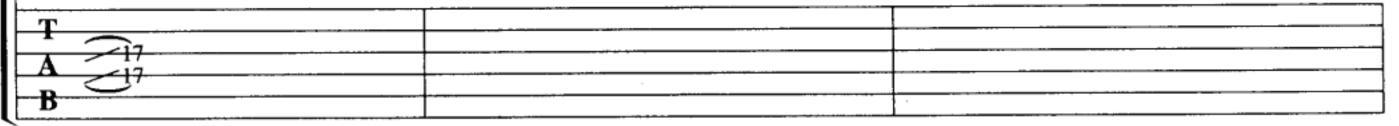


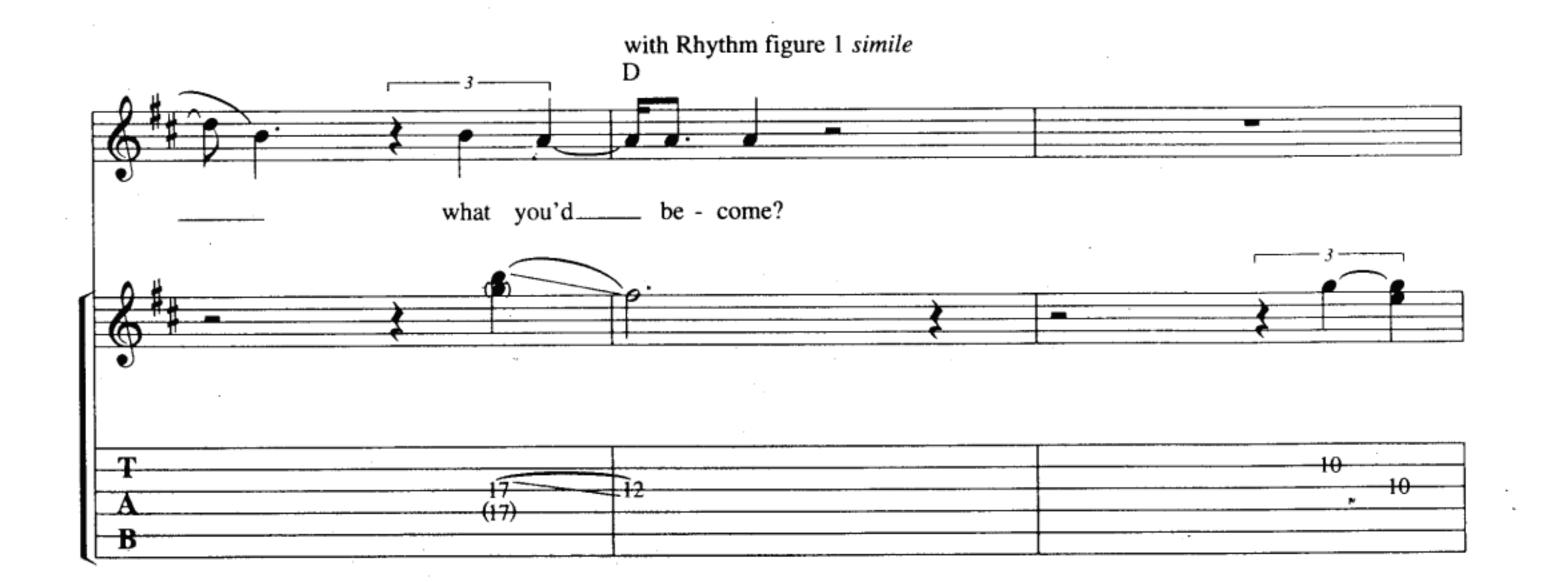




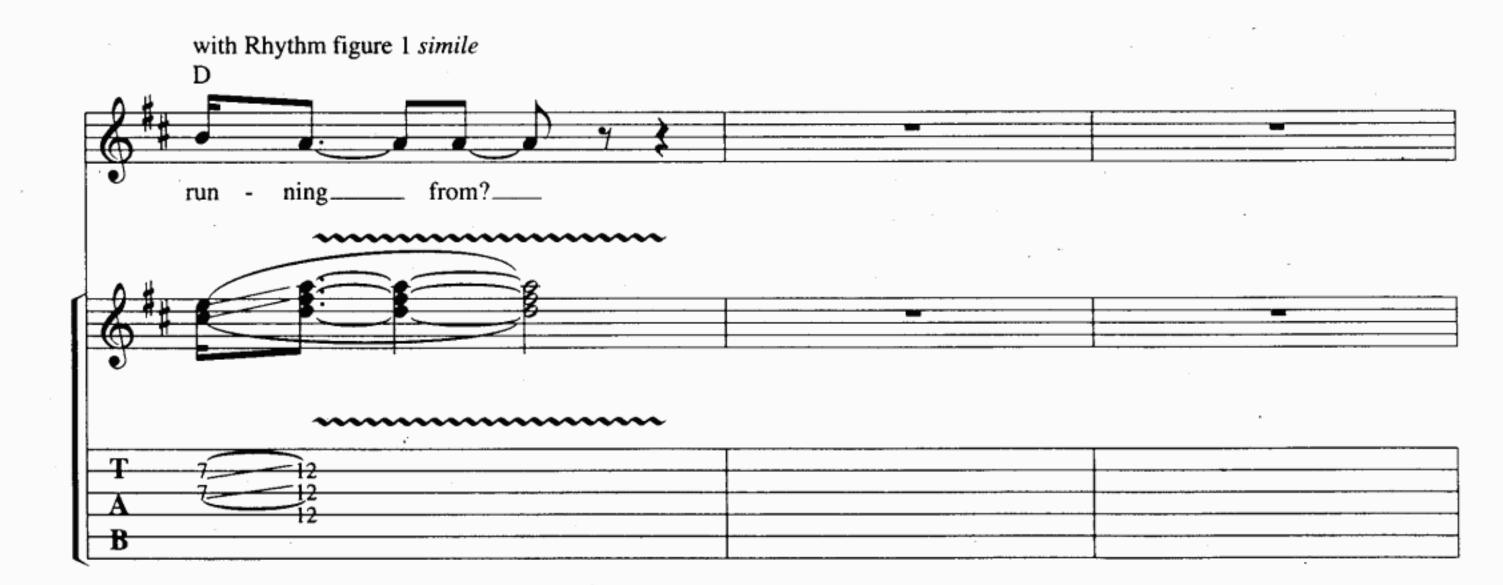


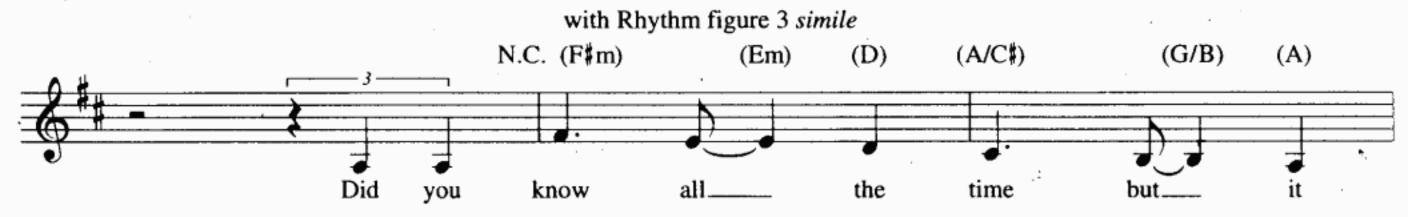




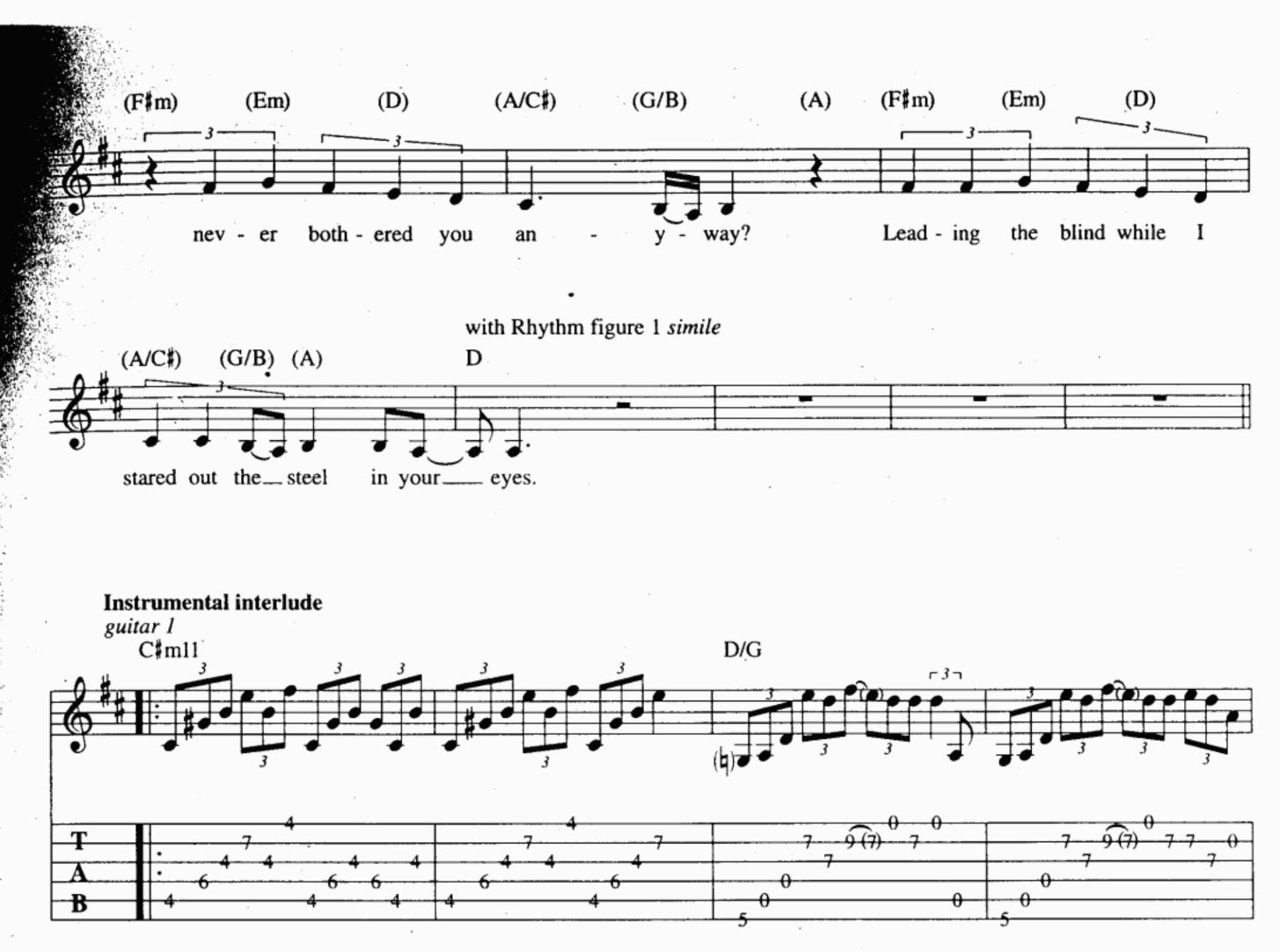








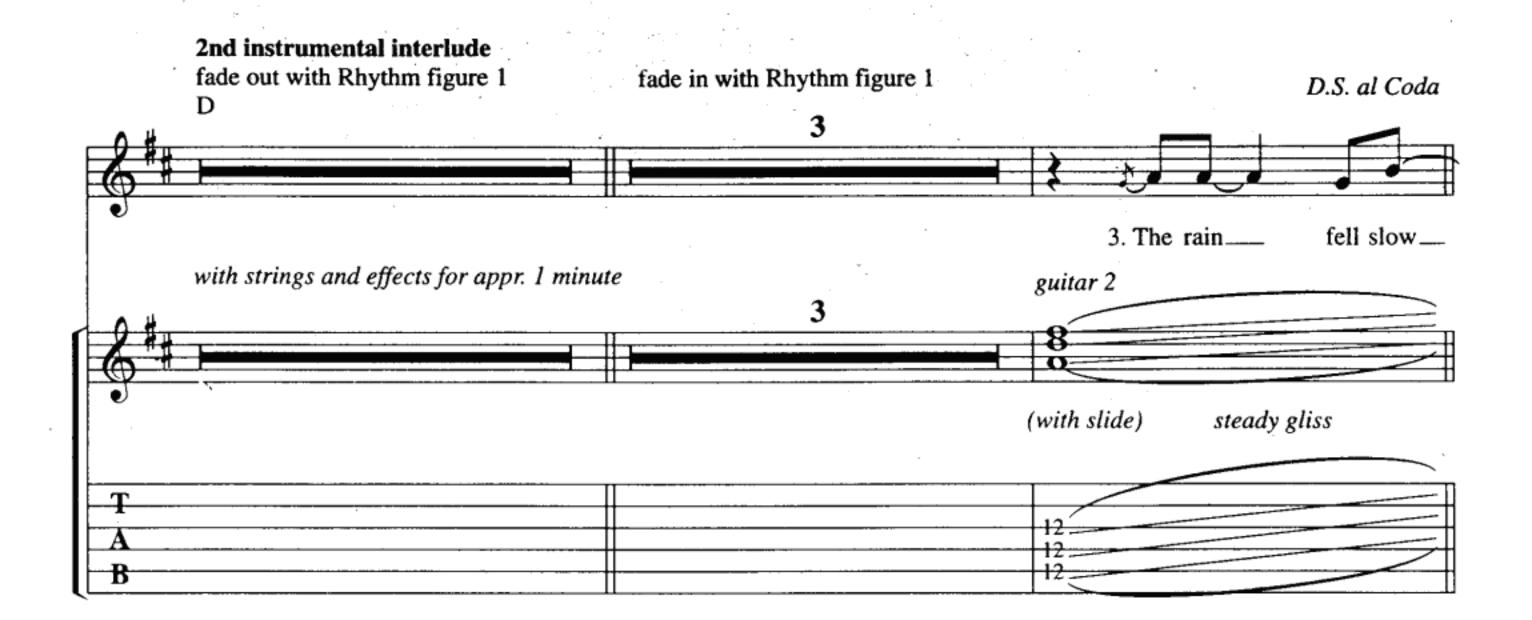
Ŀ

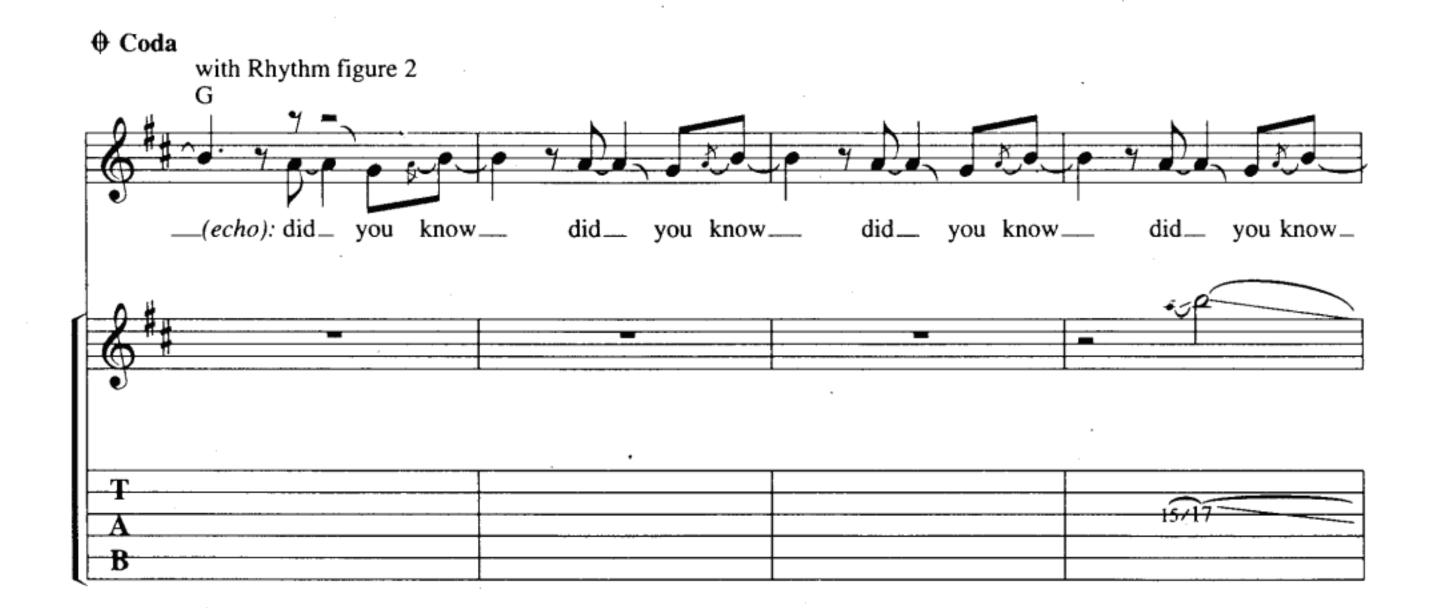


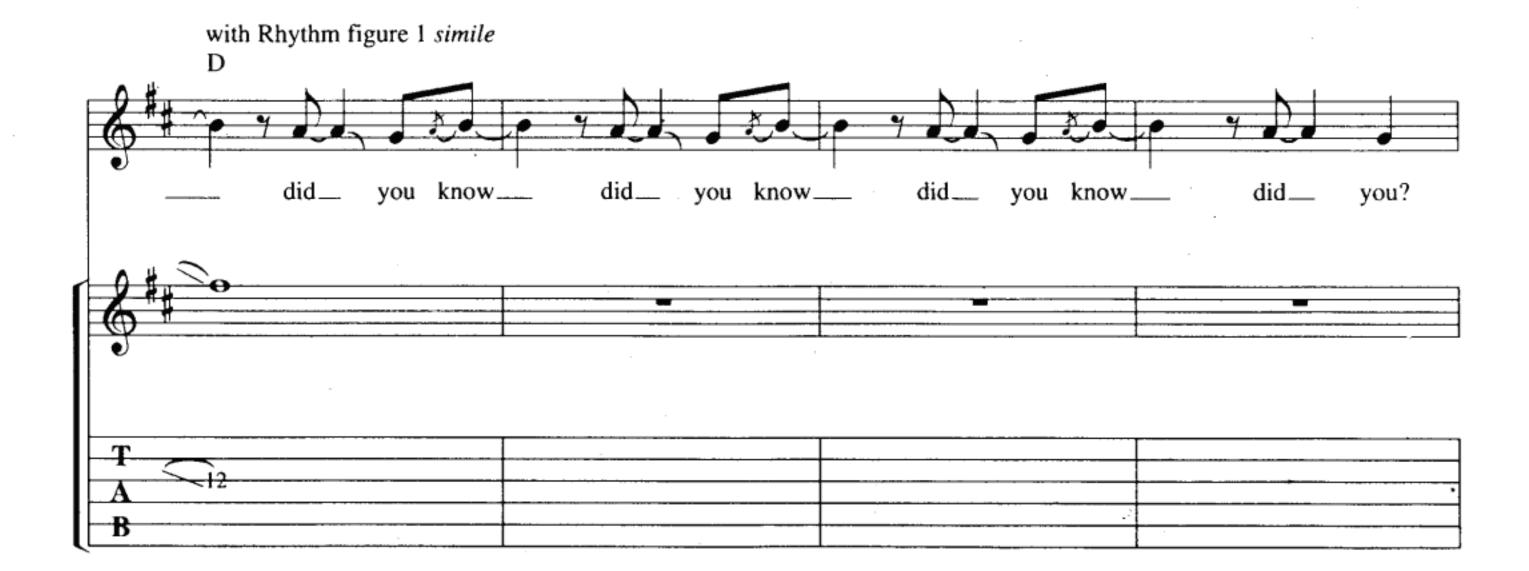
.

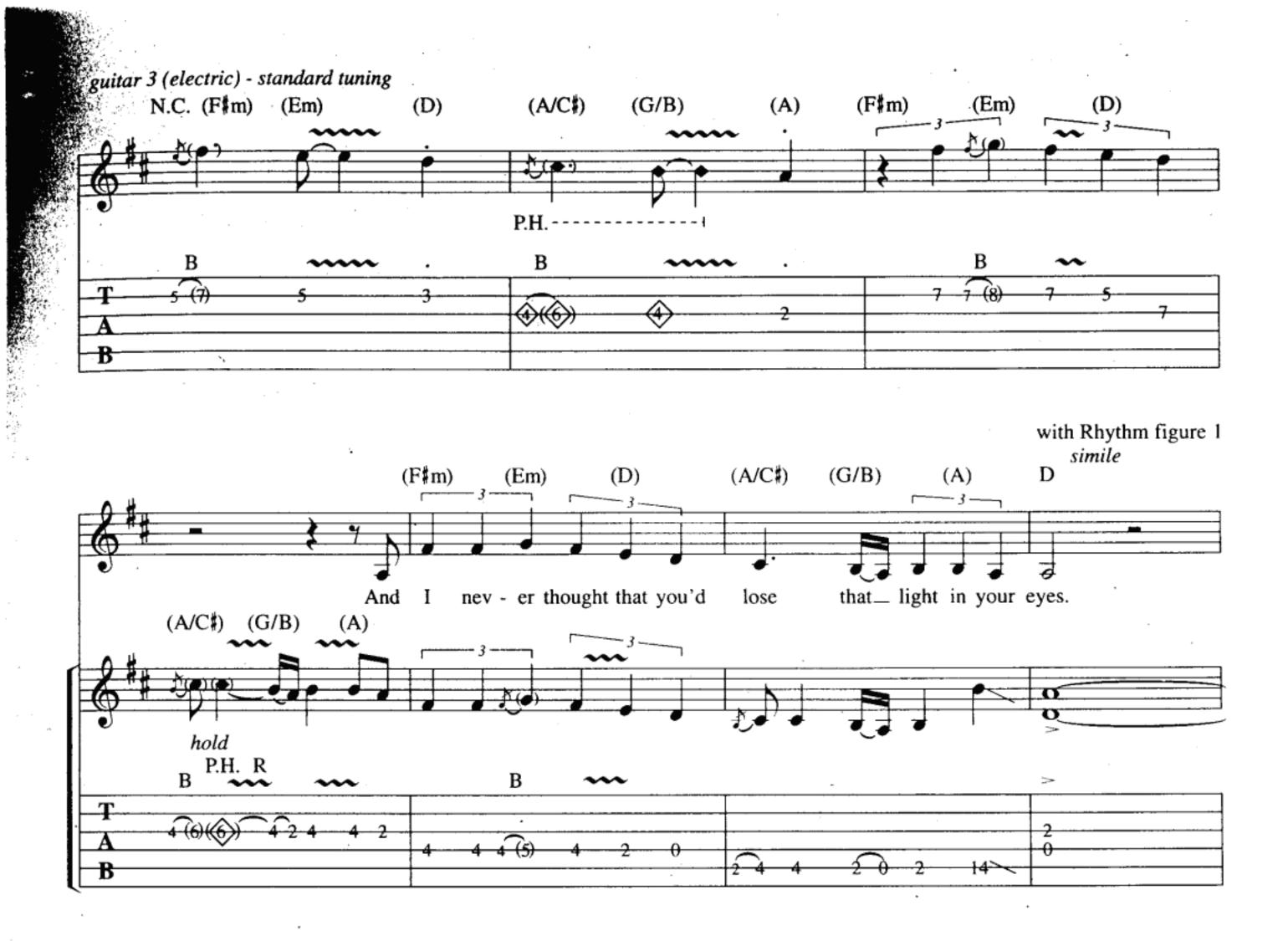




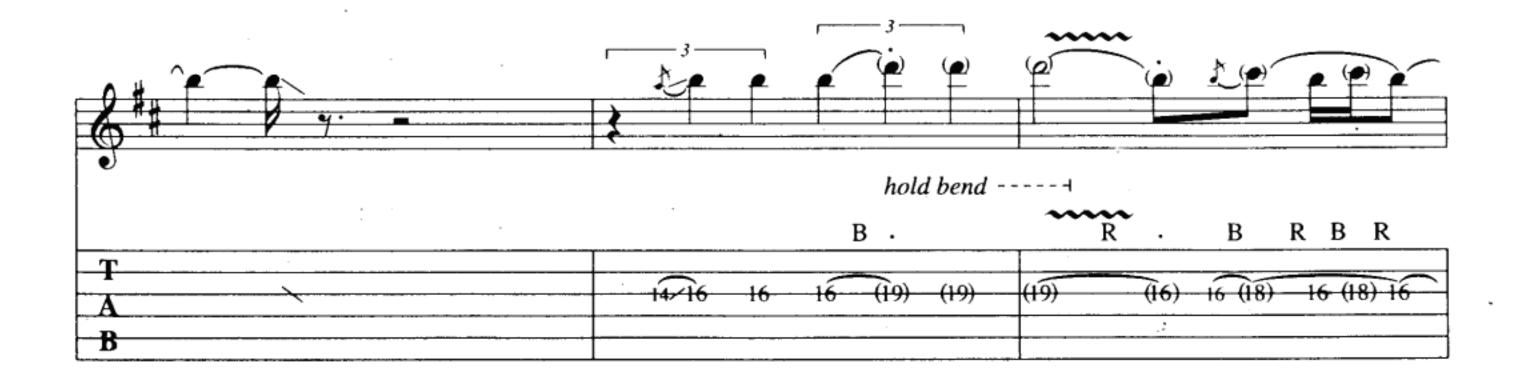


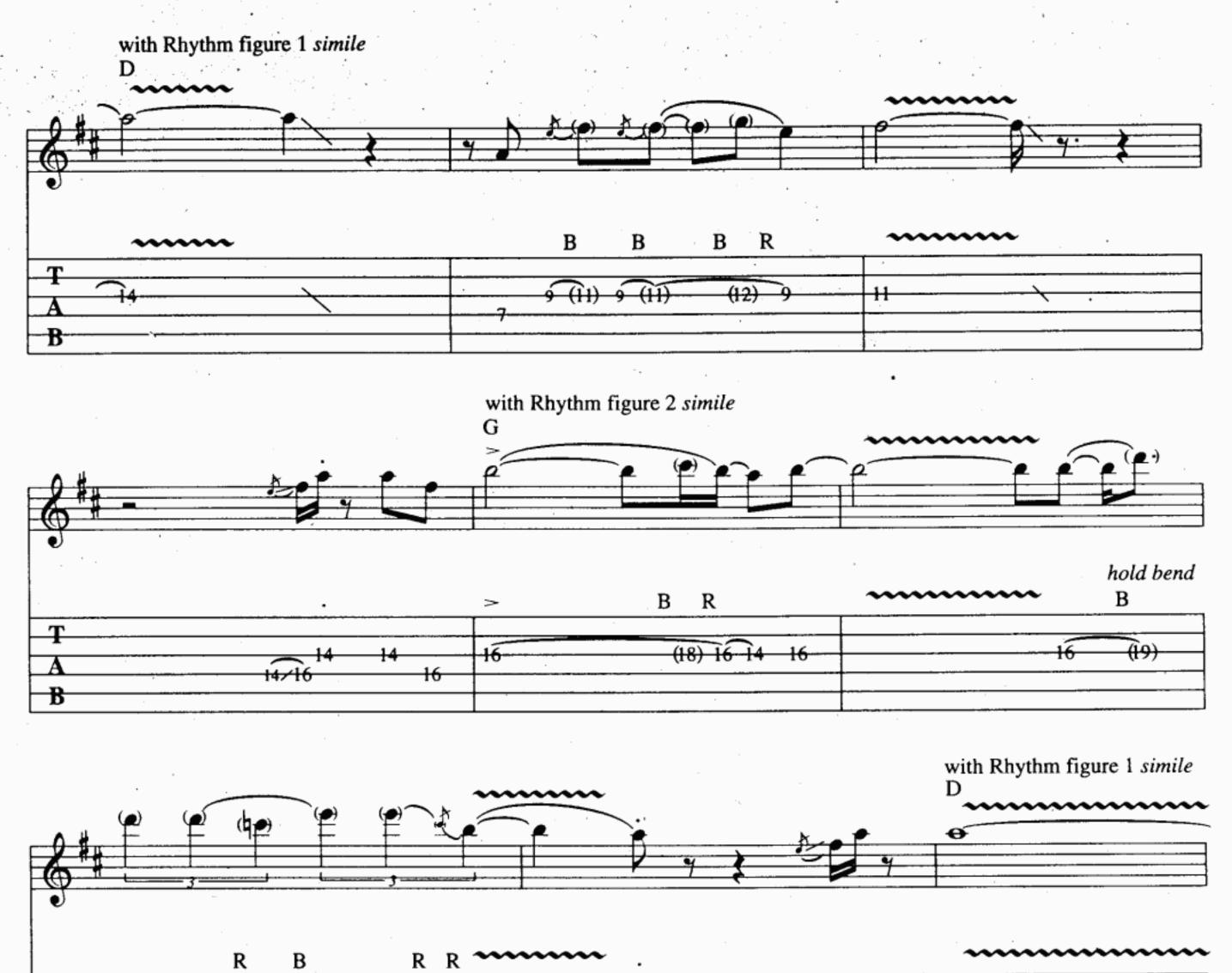






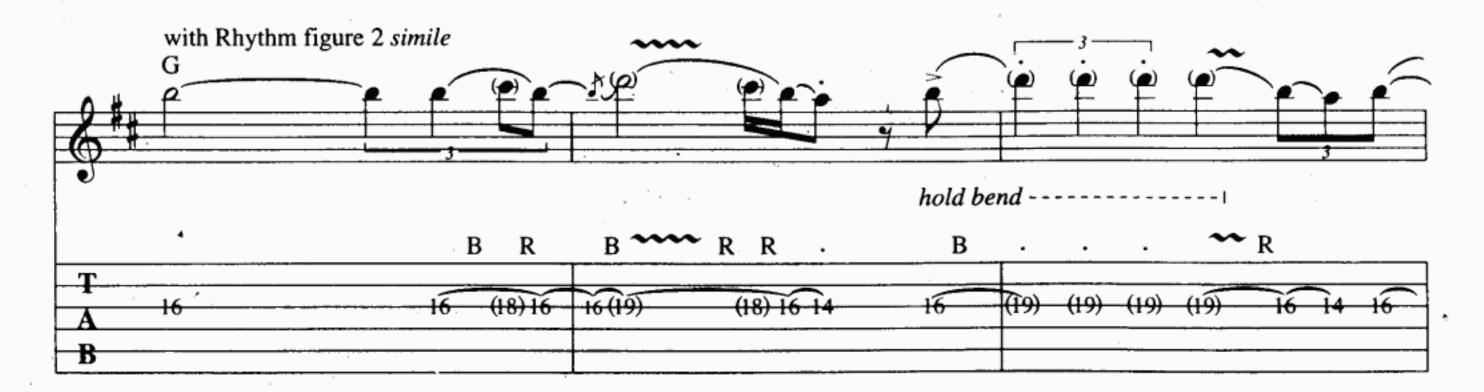




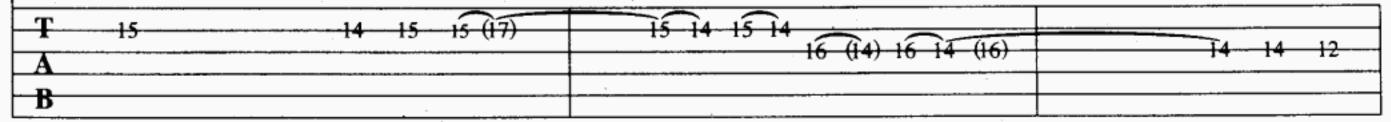


T (19) (19) (17) (21) (17) 16 -14 (2î) -14 14/16 А B







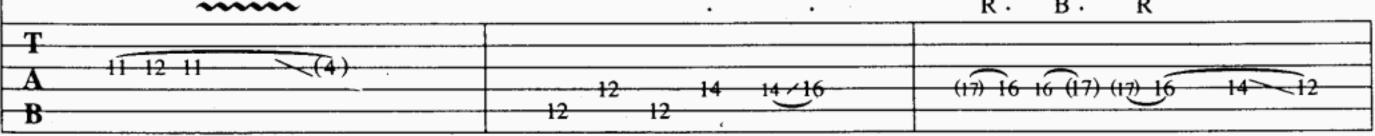


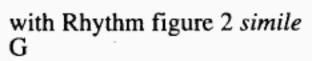
٠

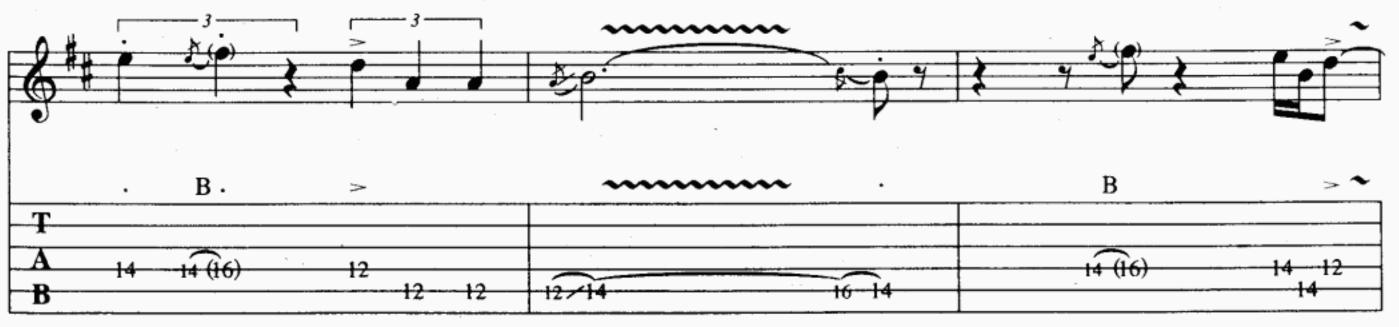
with Rhythm figure 1 simile

D

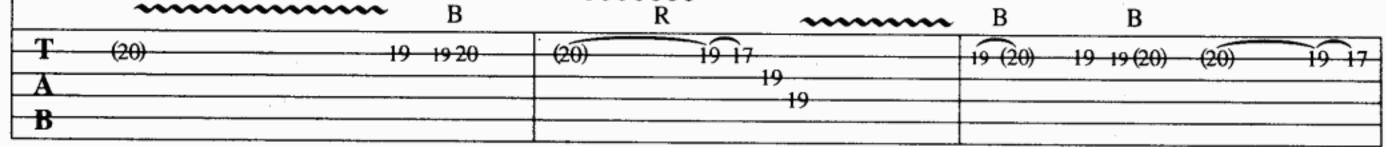


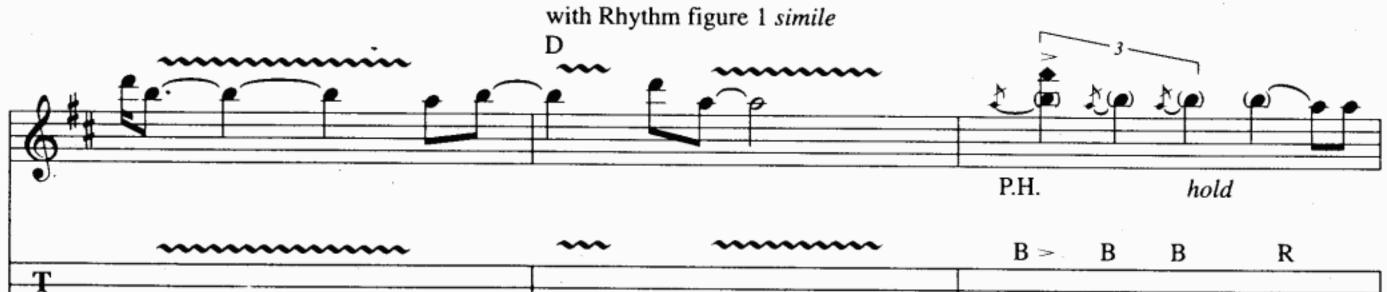


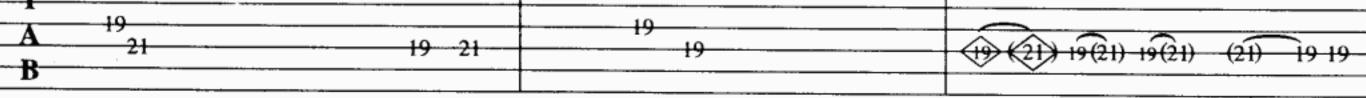








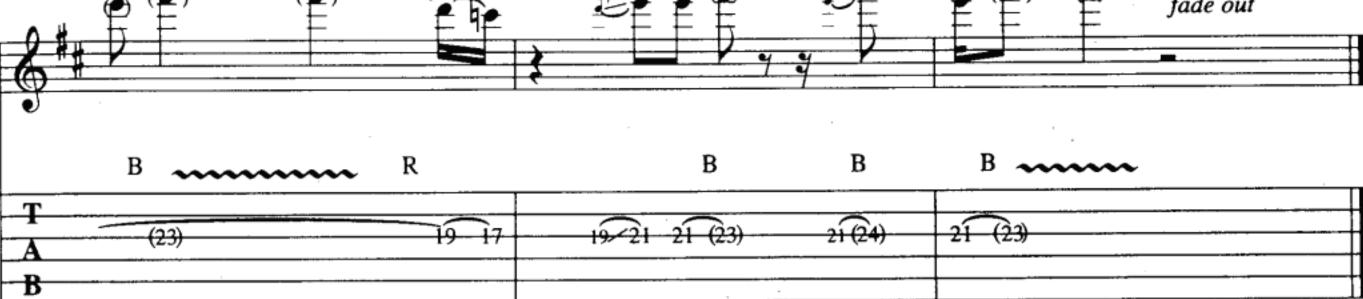




with Rhythm figure 2 simile







Additional lyrics

3. The rain fell slow

Down on all the roofs of uncertainty.

I thought of you

And the years and all the sadness fell away from me.

And did you know? (to Coda)

O TAKE IT BACK

Her love rains down on me easy as the breeze I listen to her breathing it sounds like the waves on the sea I was thinking all about her, burning with rage and desire We were spinning into darkness; the earth was on fire

She could take it back, she might take it back some day

So I spy on her, I lie to her, I make promises I cannot keep Then I hear her laughter rising, rising from the deep And I make her prove her love to me, I take all that I can take And I push her to the limit to see if she will break

She might take it back, she could take it back some day

Now I have seen the warnings, screaming from all sides It's easy to ignore them and G-d knows I've tried All of this temptation, it turned my faith to lies Until I couldn't see the danger or hear the rising tide

She can take it back, she will take it back some day

She can take it back, she will take it back some day

She will take it back, she will take it back some day

Music: Gilmour/Ezrin Lyrics: Gilmour/Samson/Laird-Clowes

٠

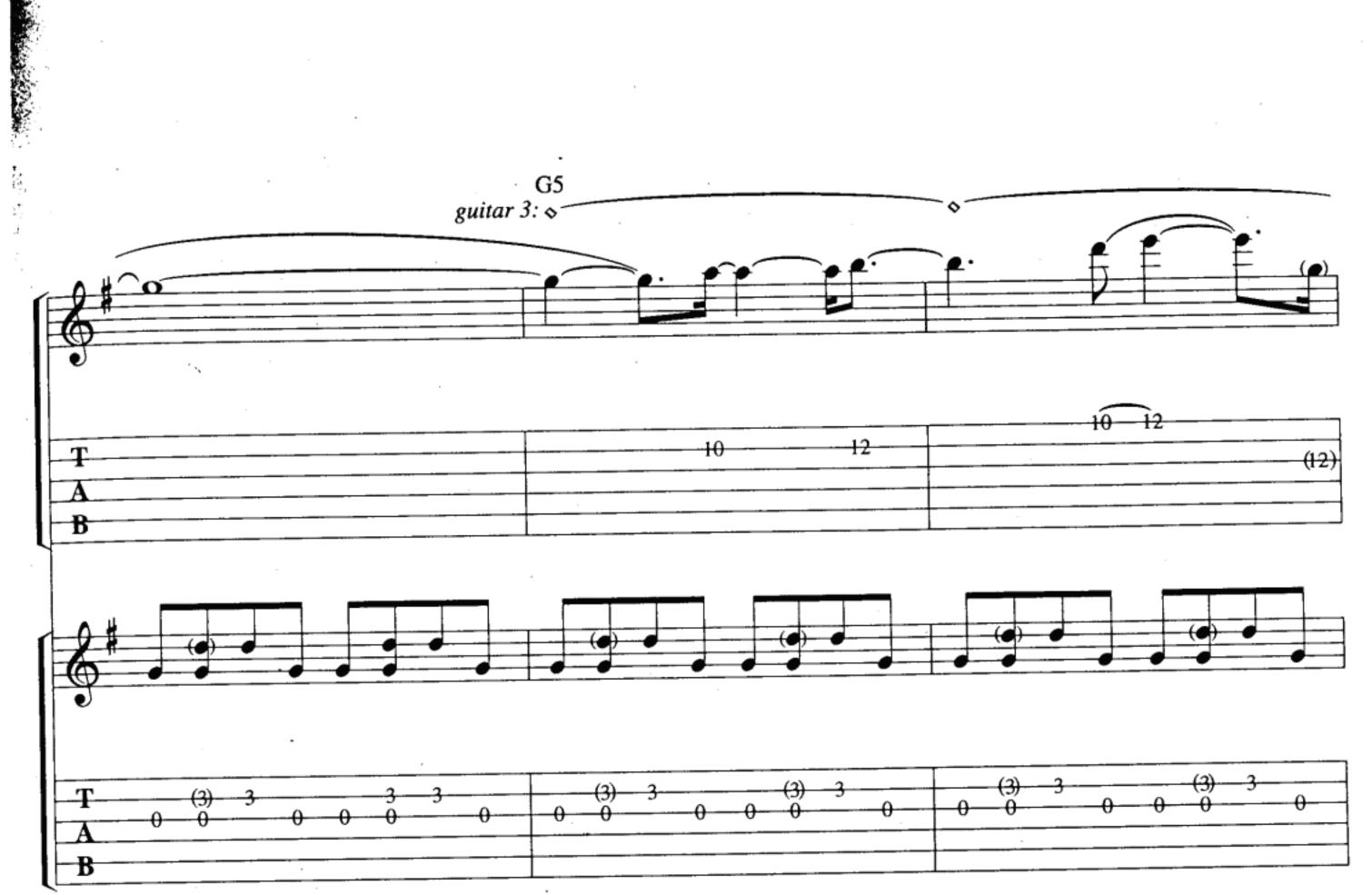
Take It Back Music by Gilmour & Ezrin. Lyrics by Gilmour, Samson & Laird-Clowes

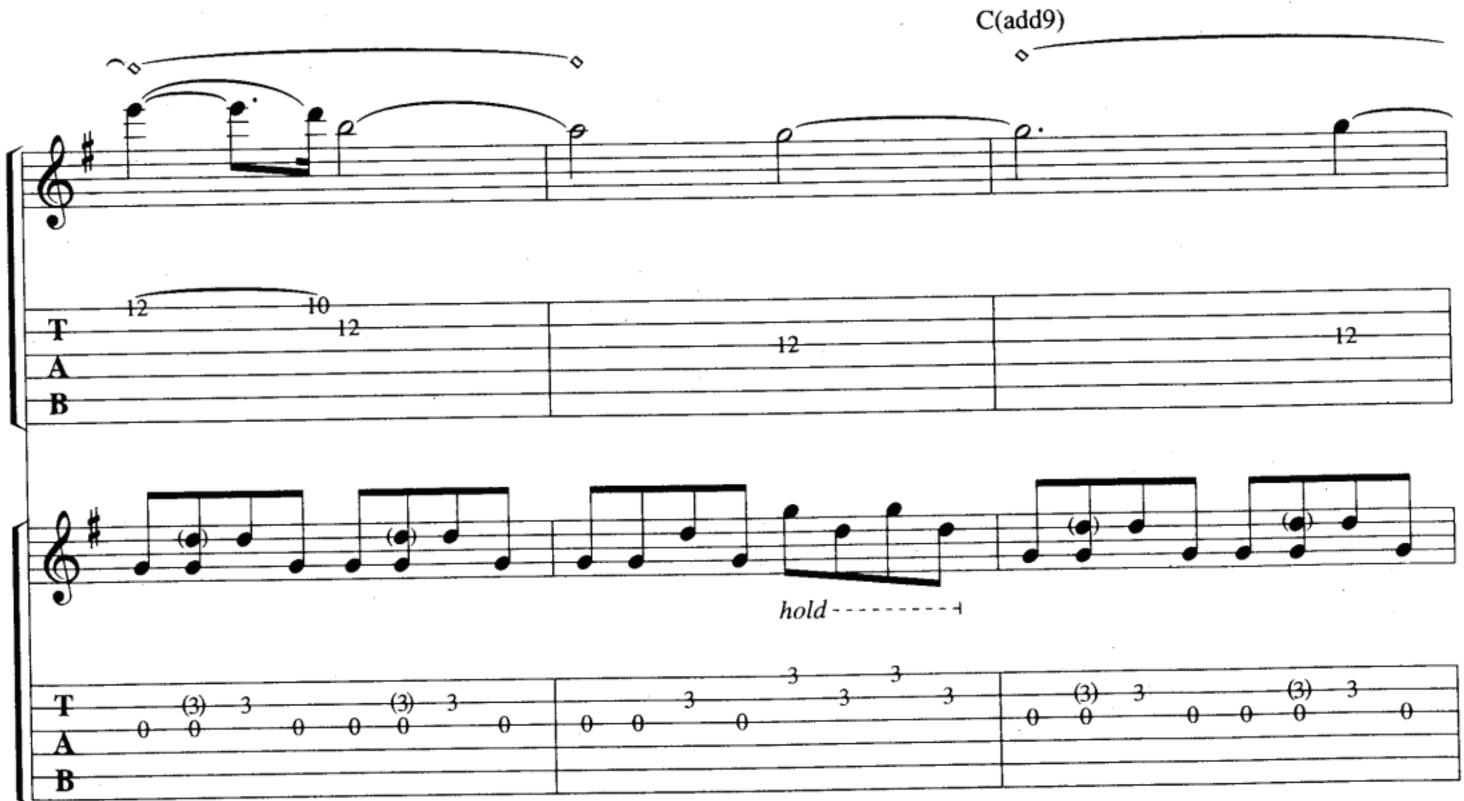
「日本法法法の言い

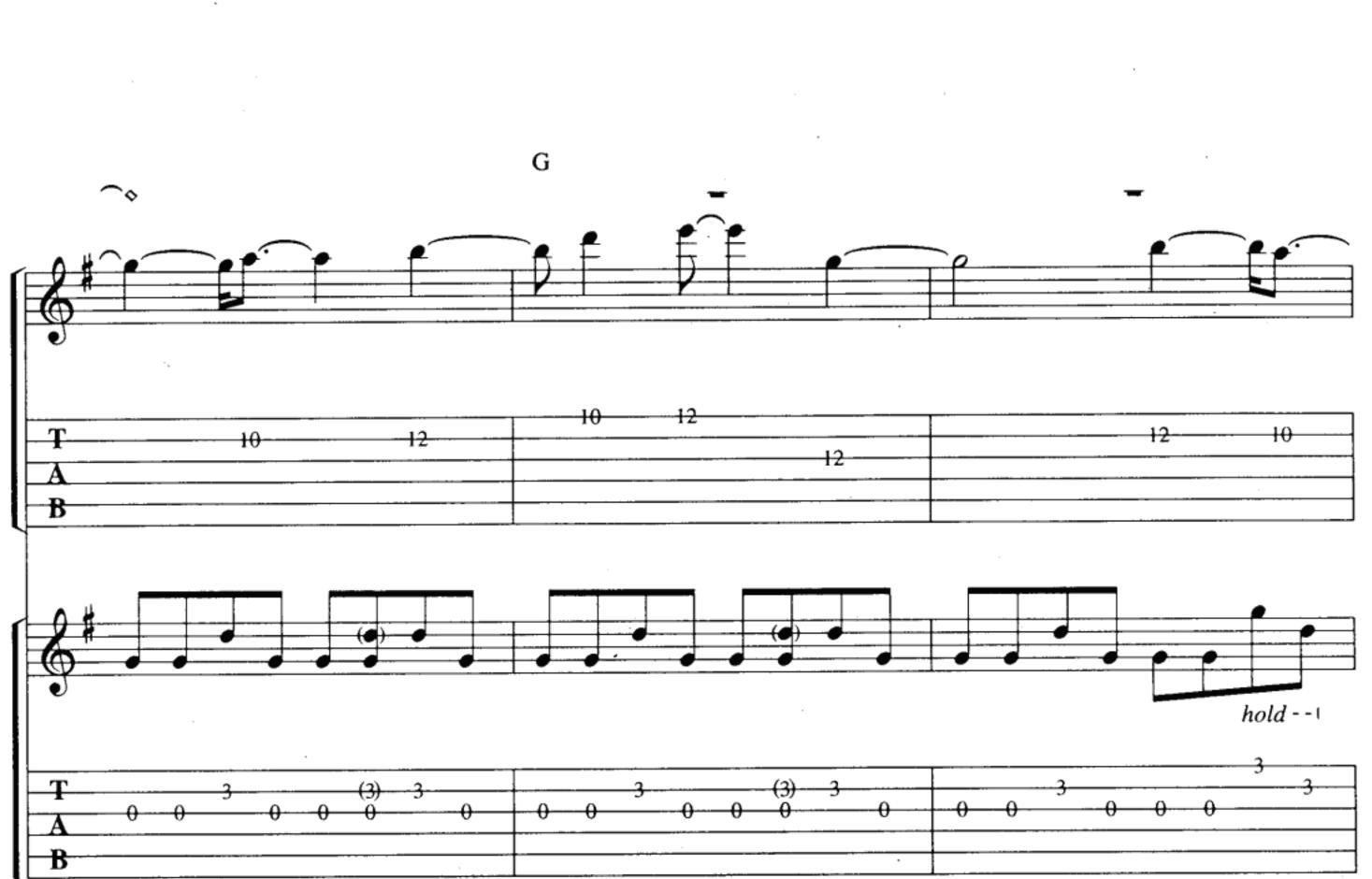


*Delay set to repeat at every third 16th note (i.e., at))

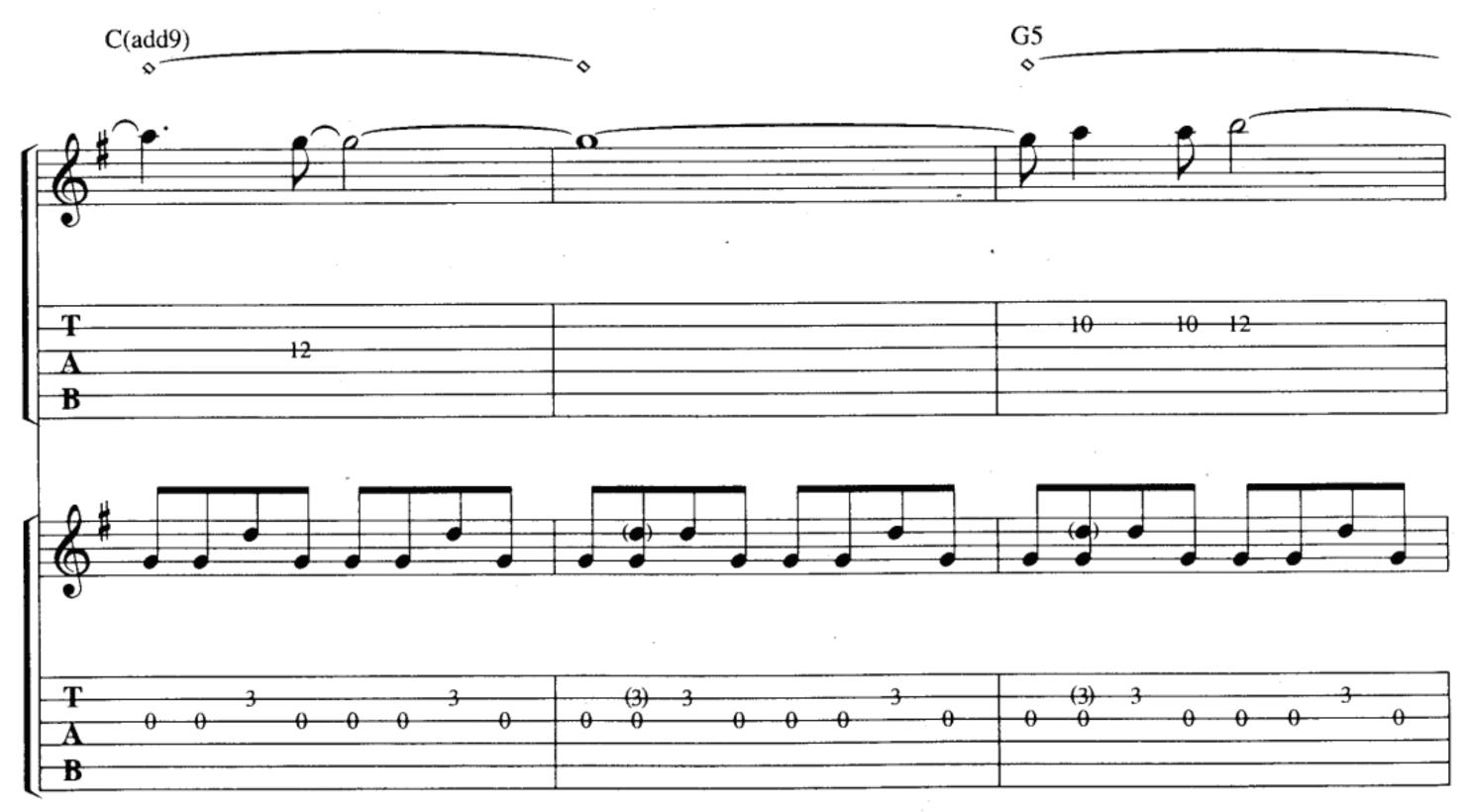
© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W1V 3RD. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured

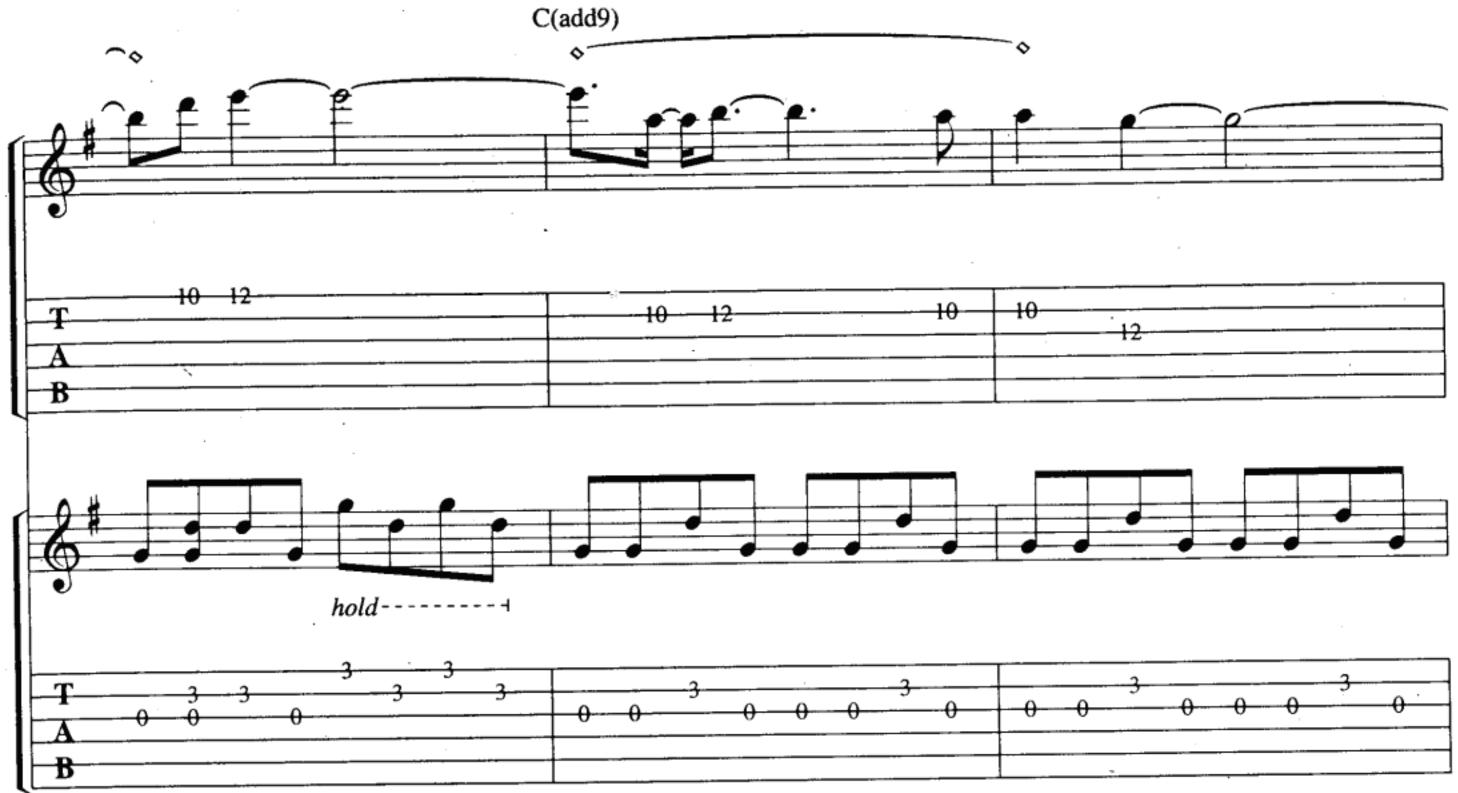


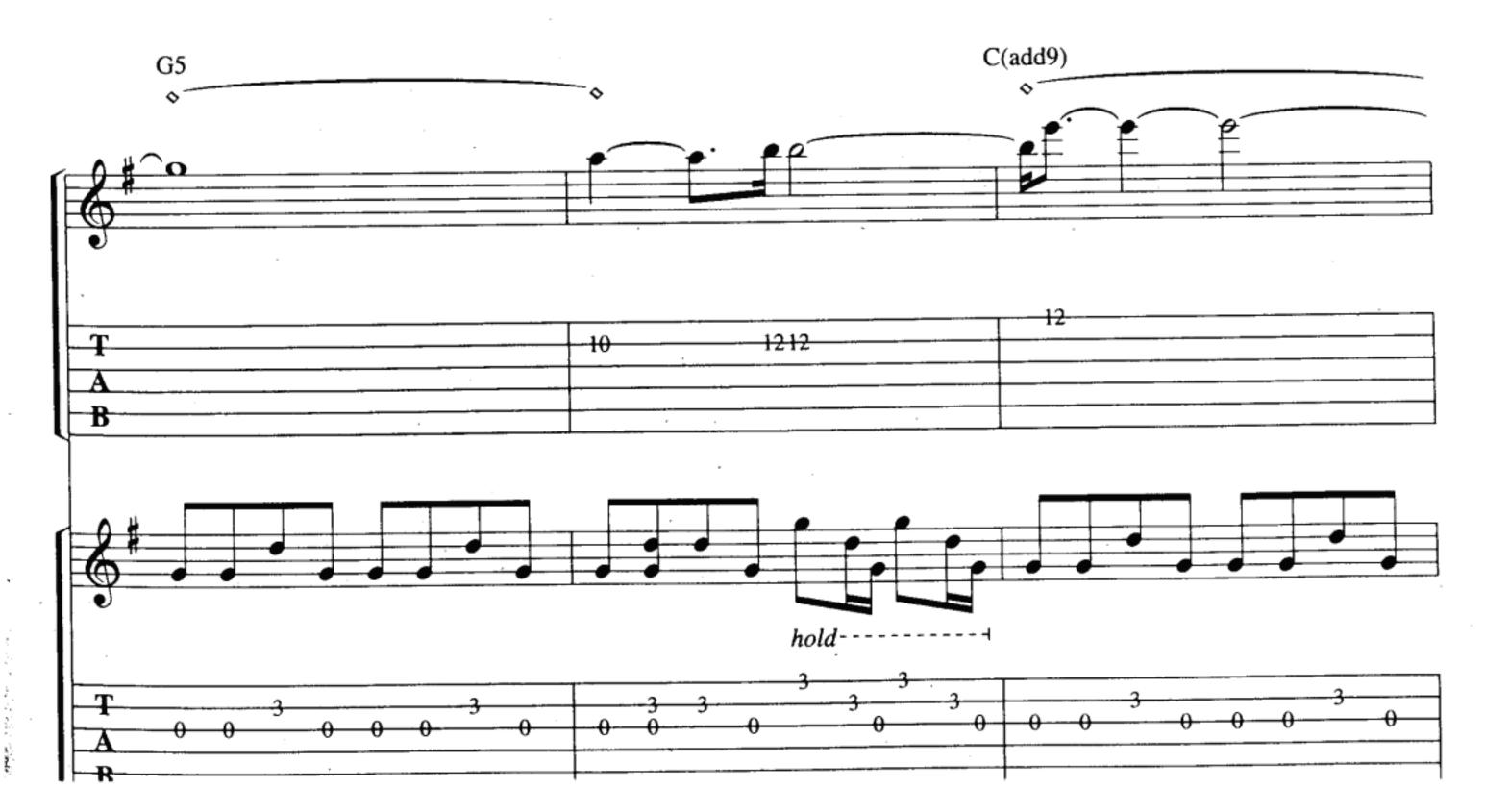


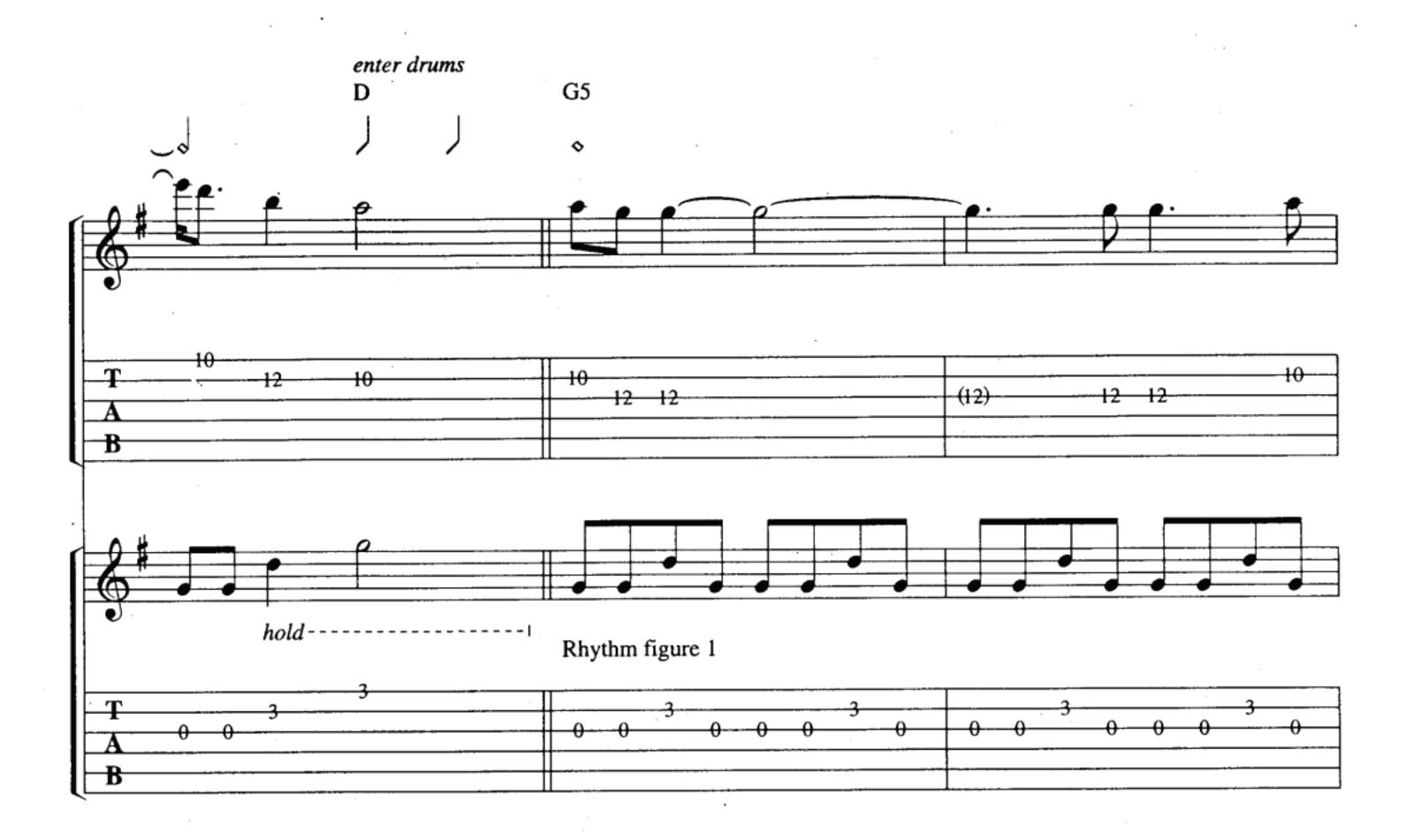


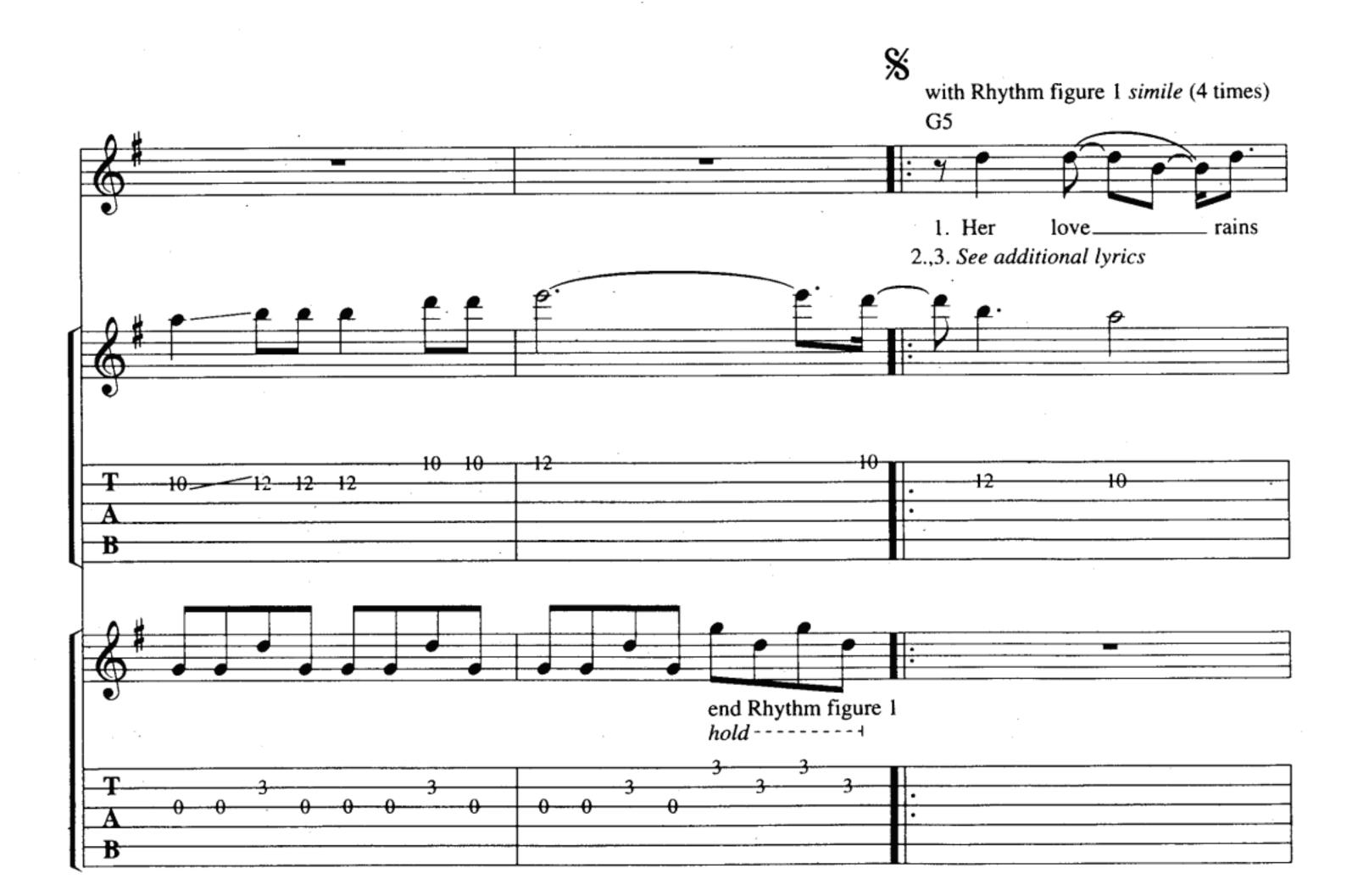
j,



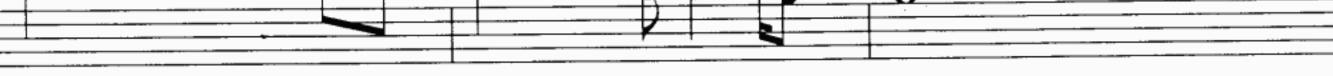


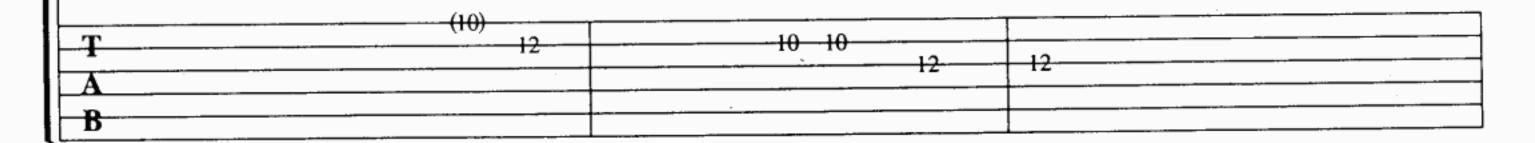




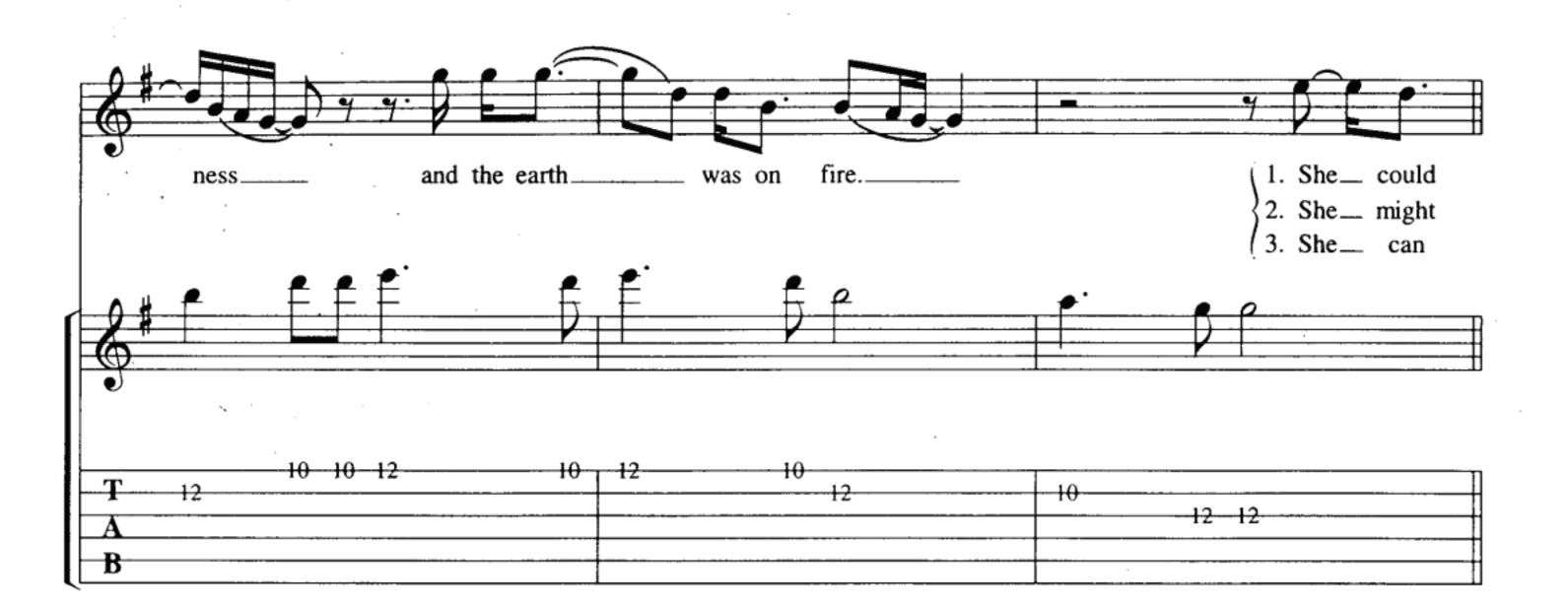


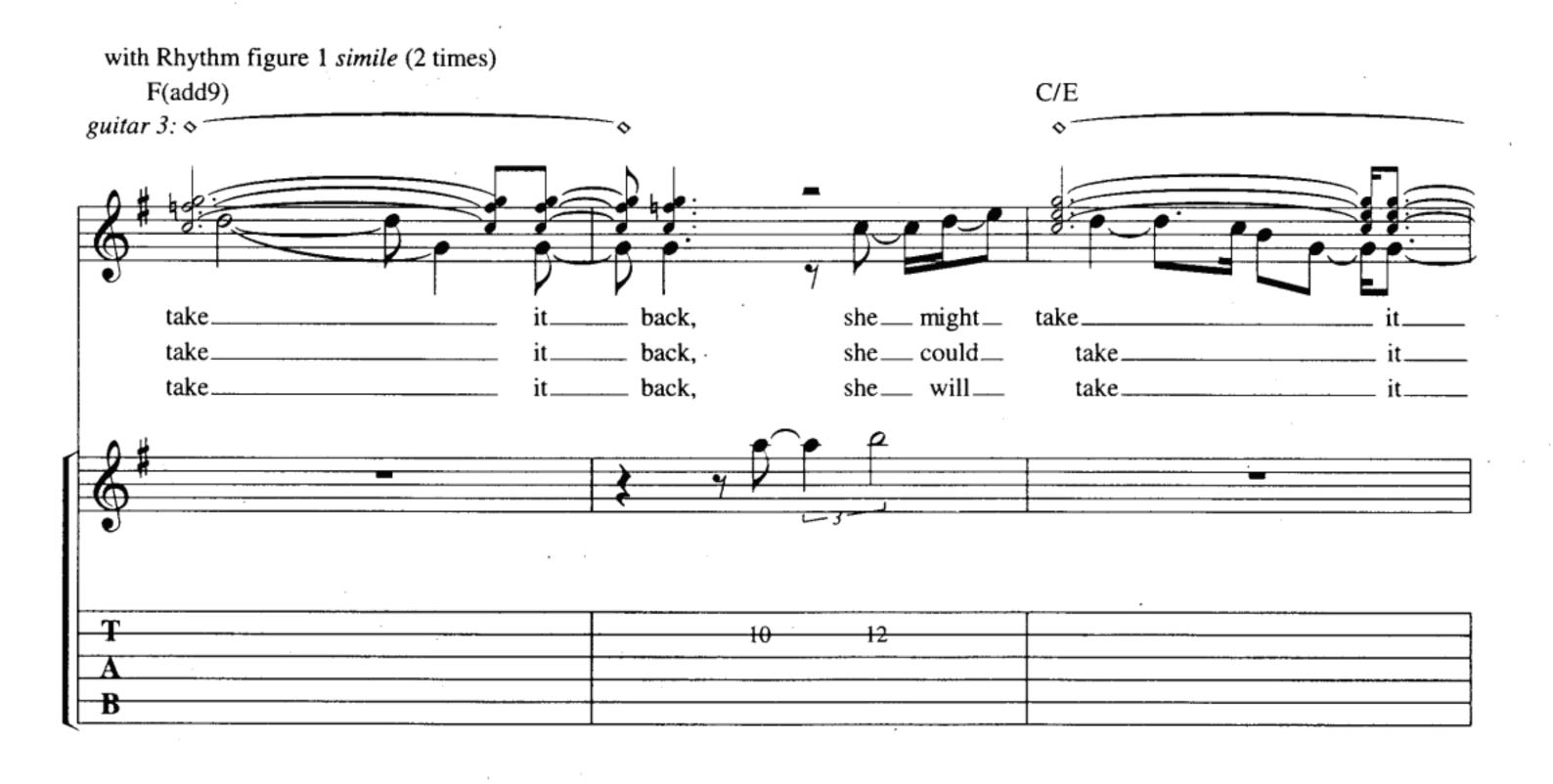




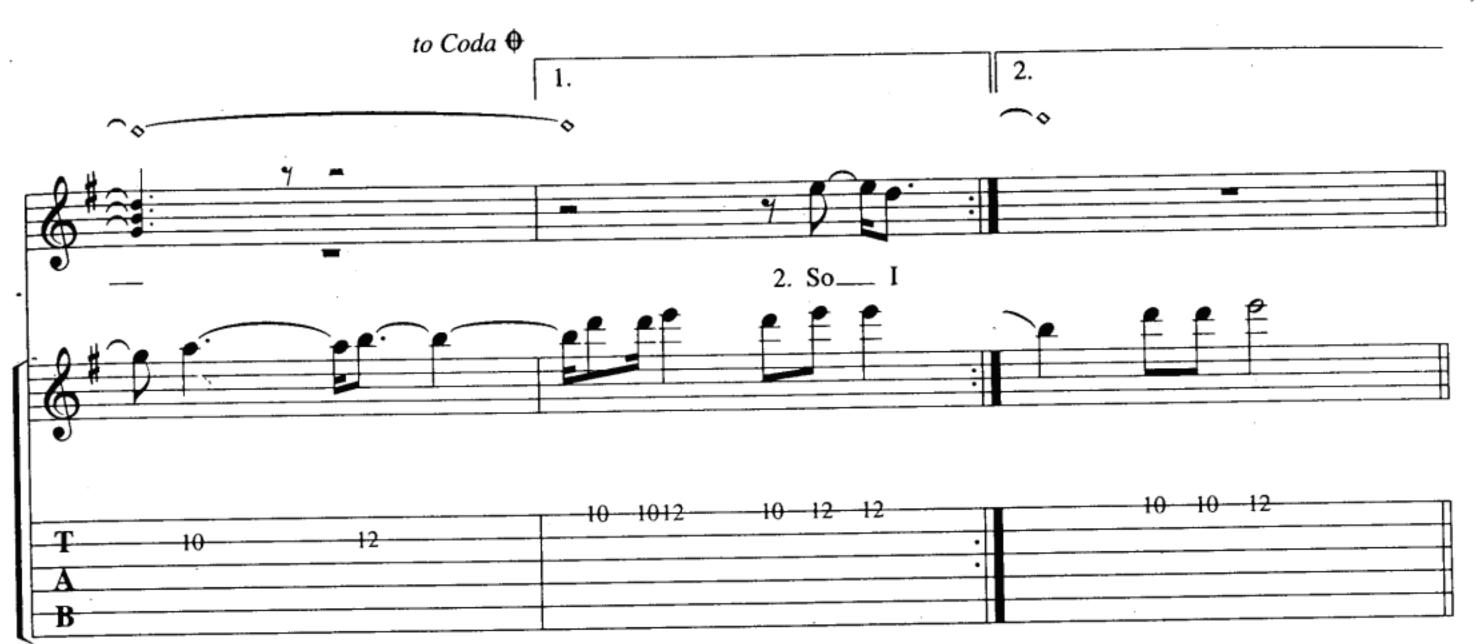




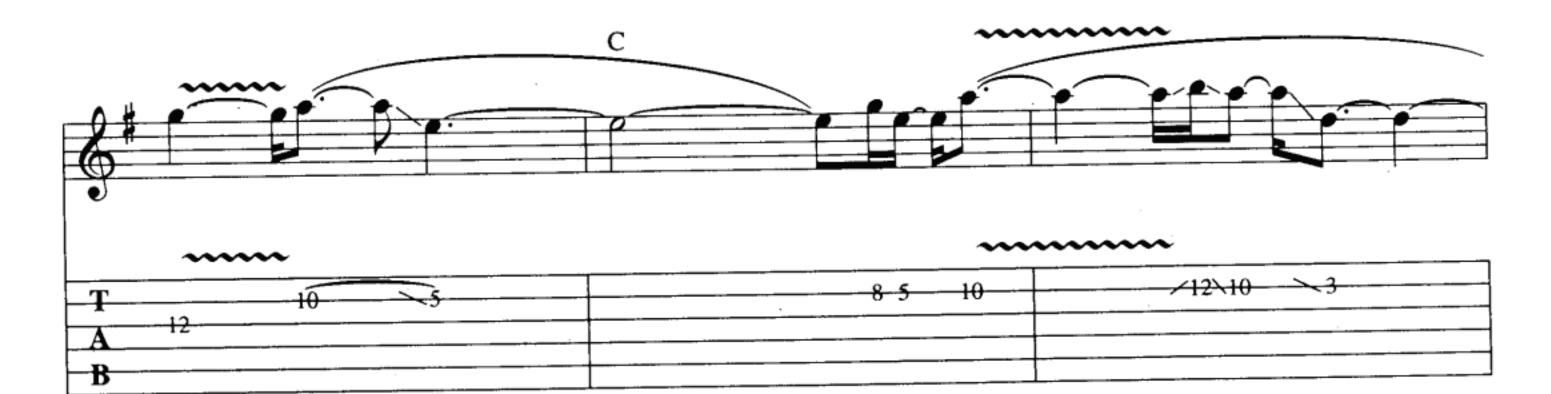


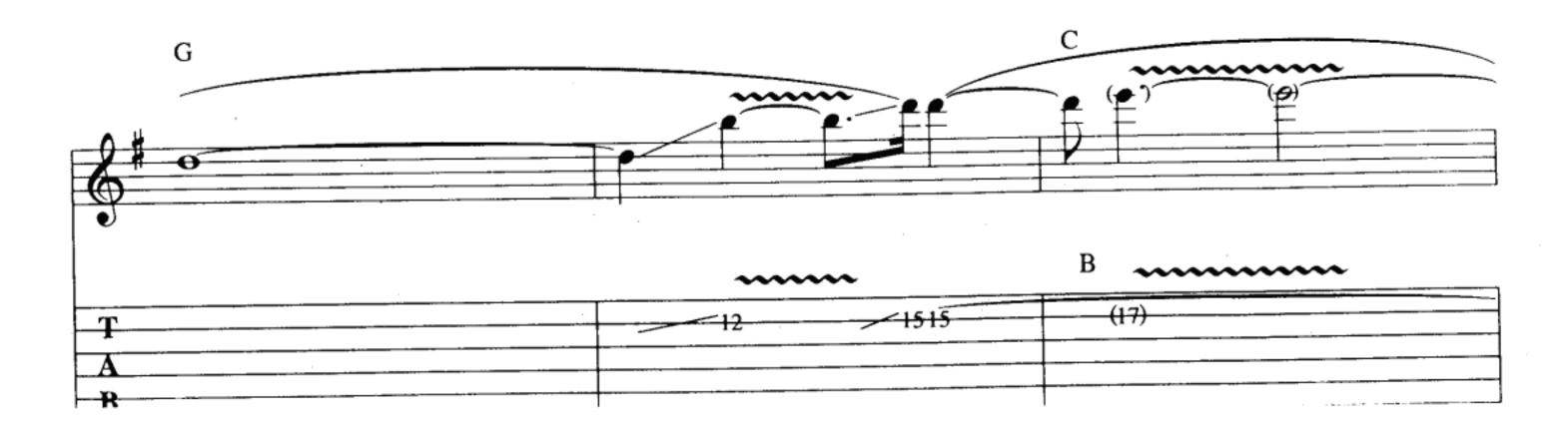




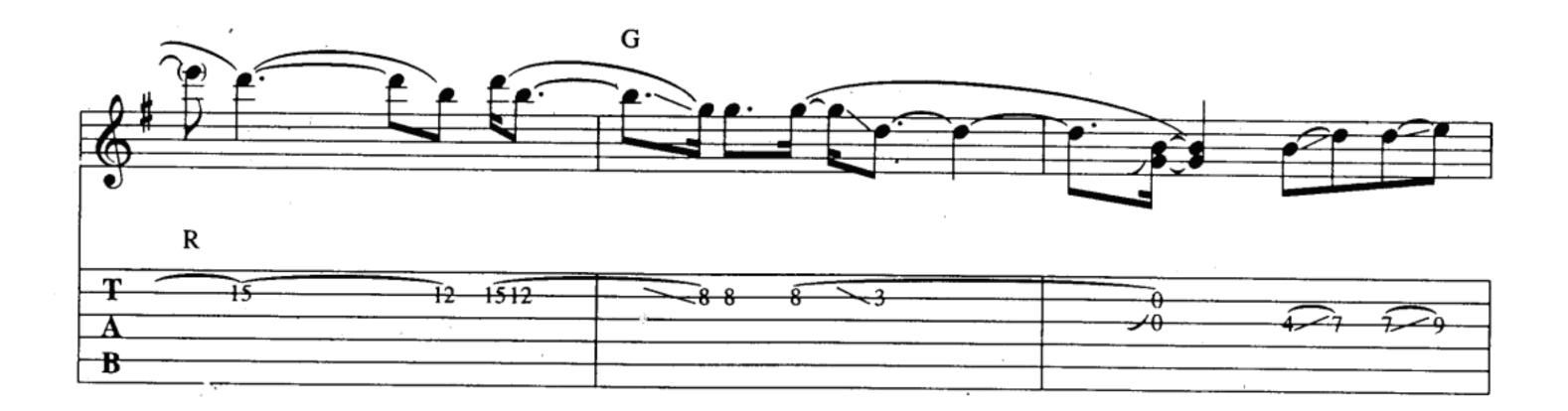






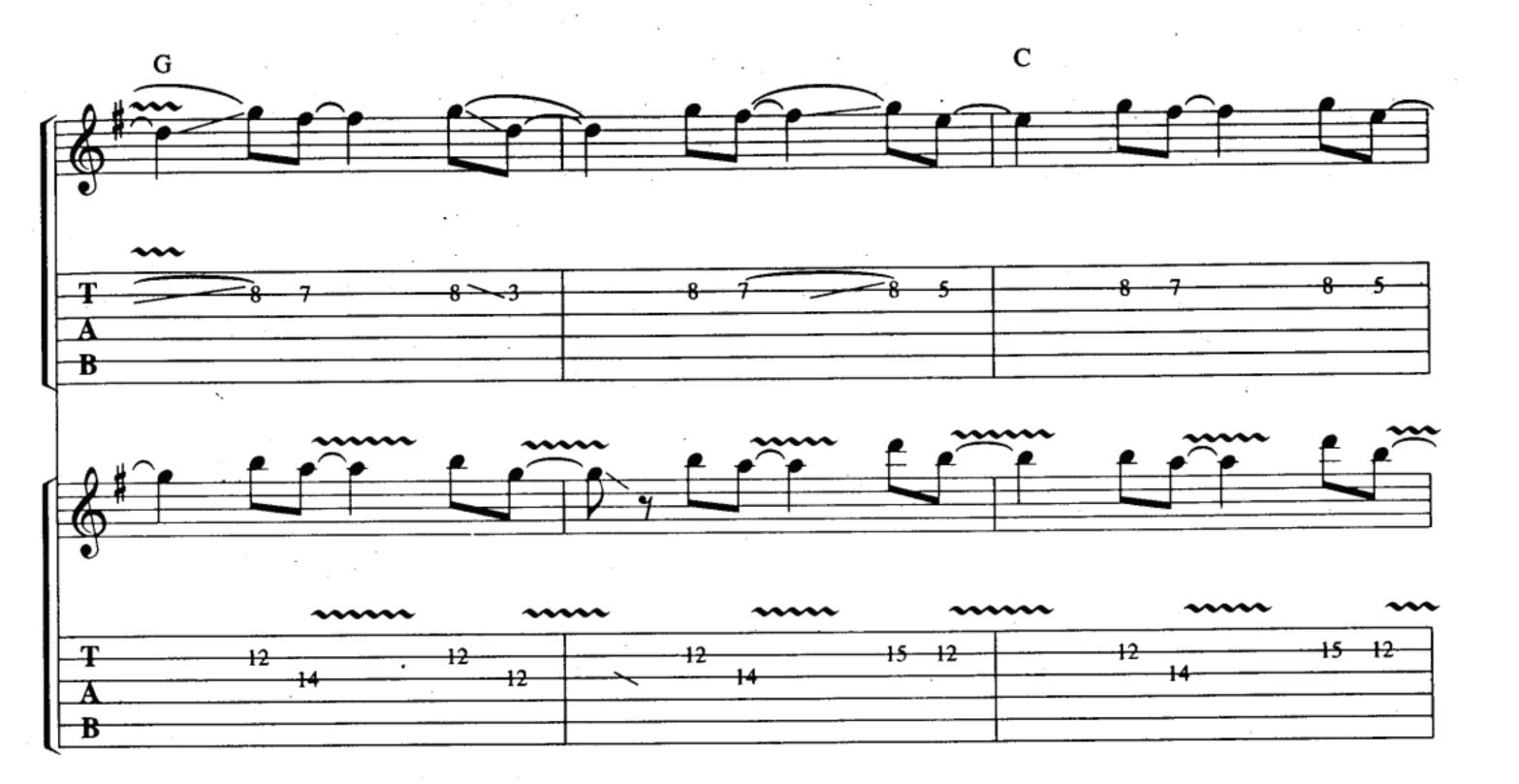


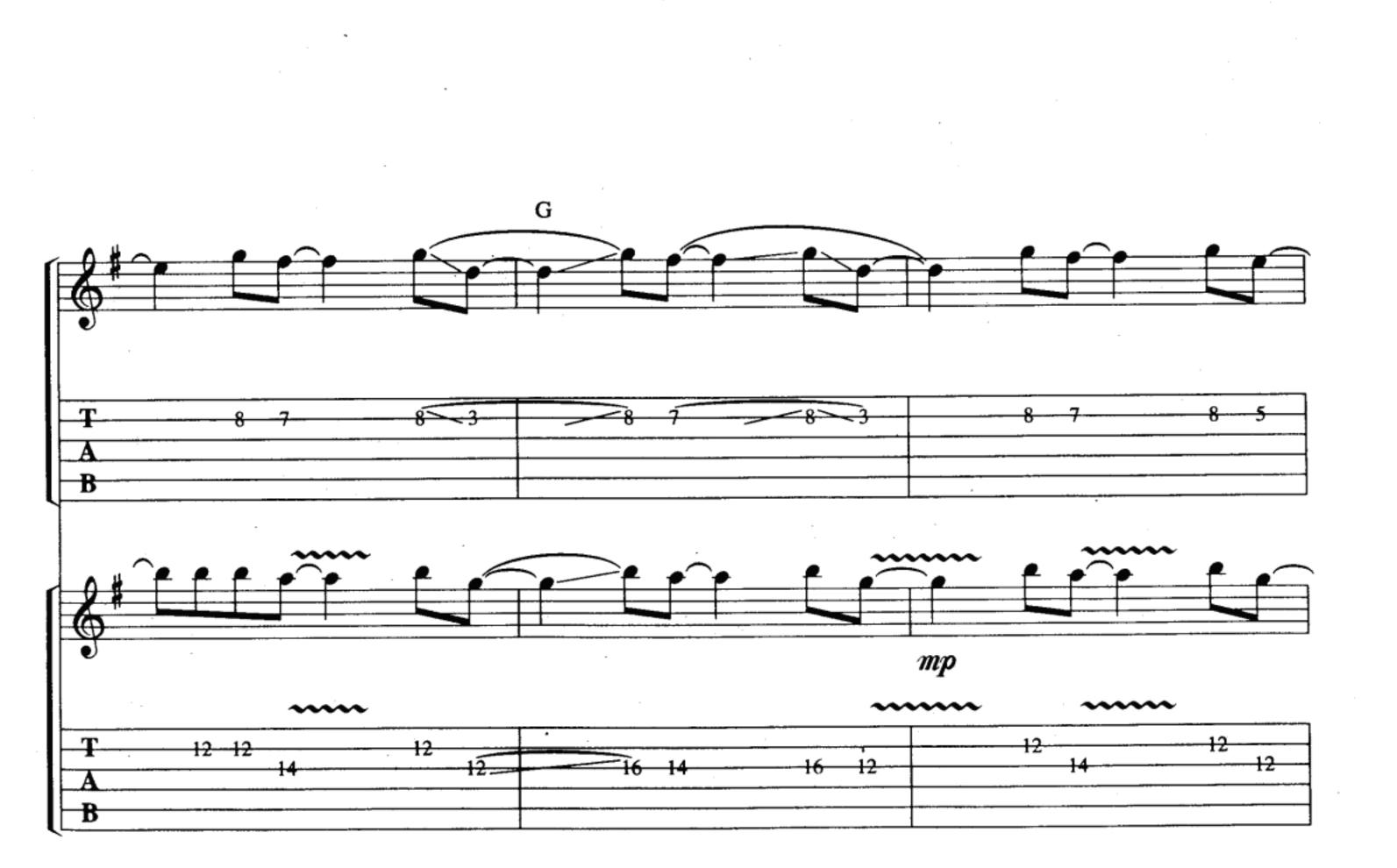
D





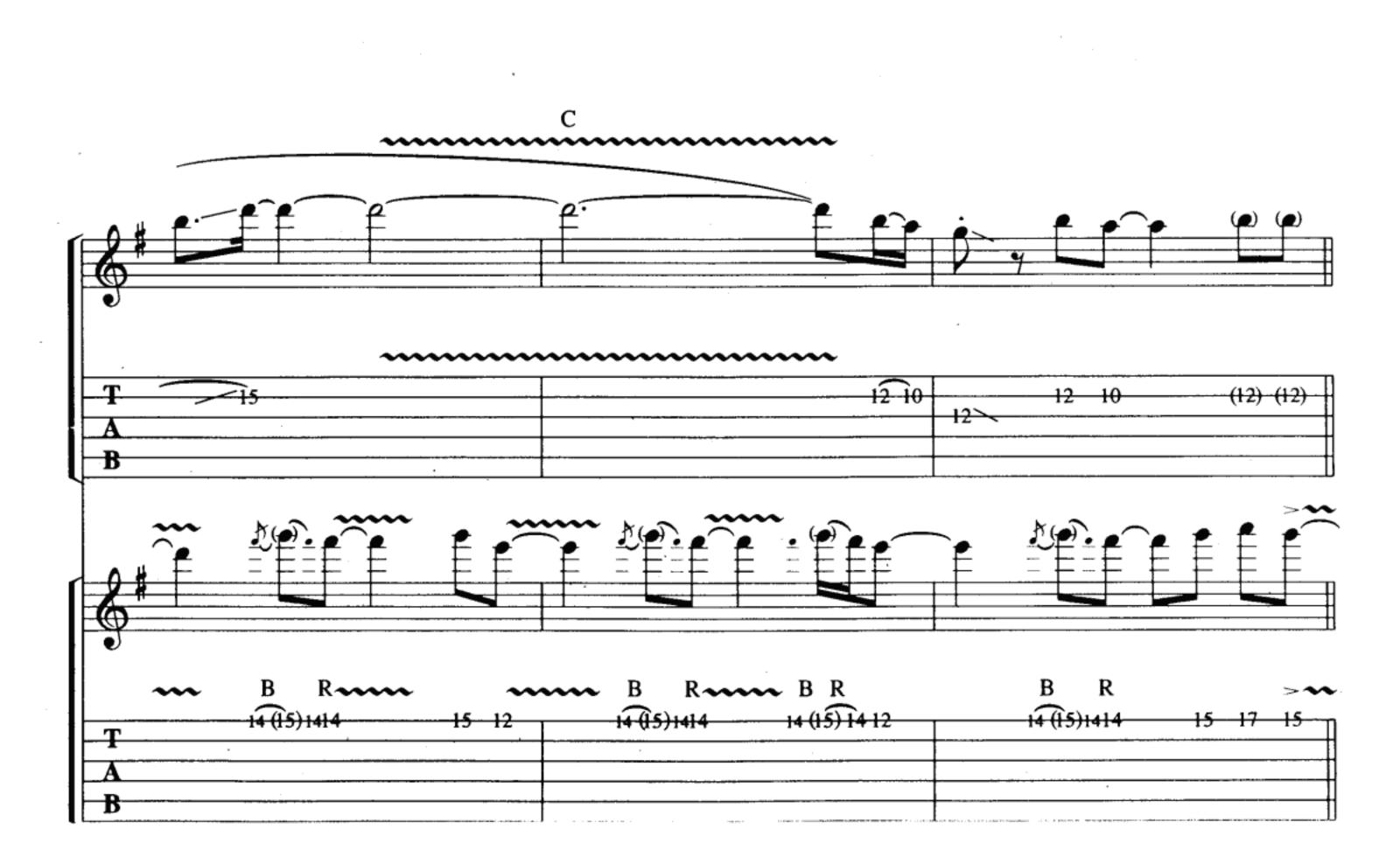




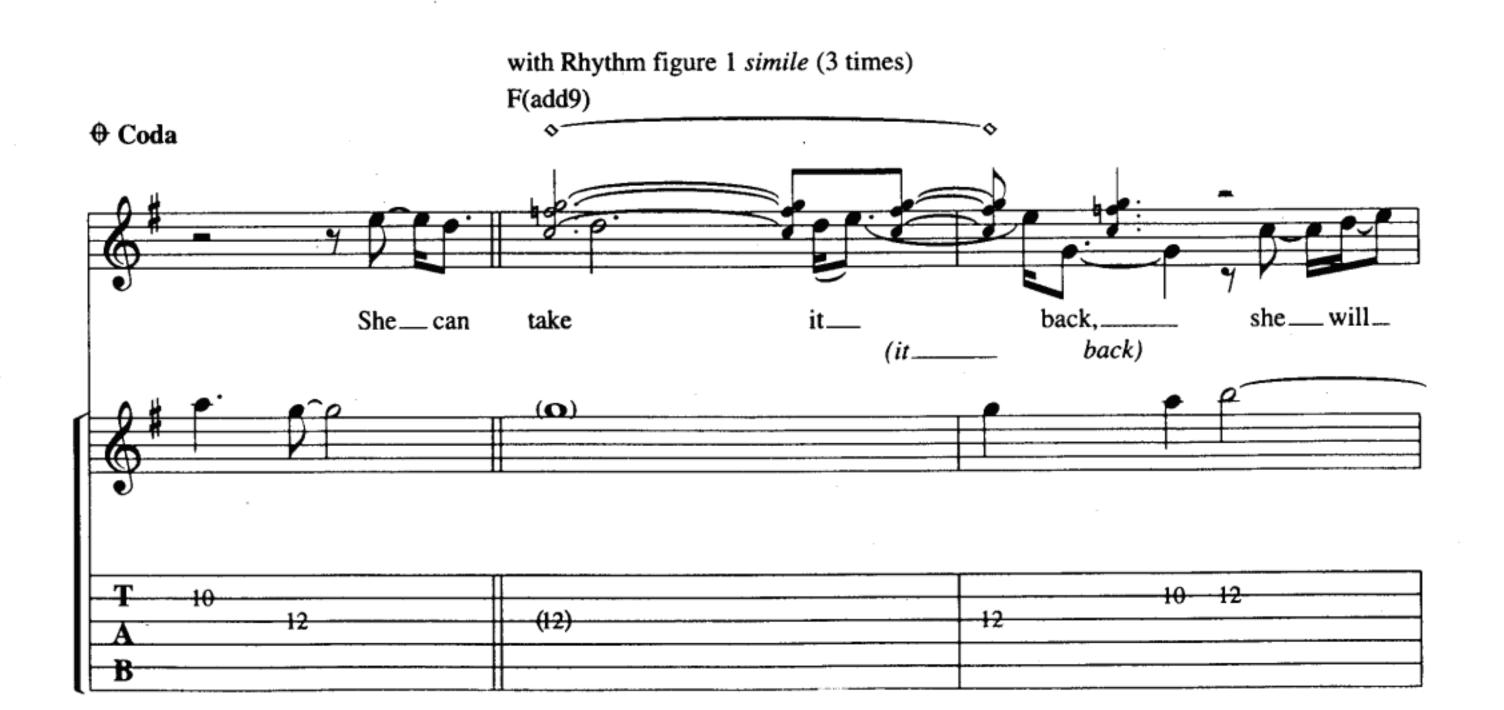


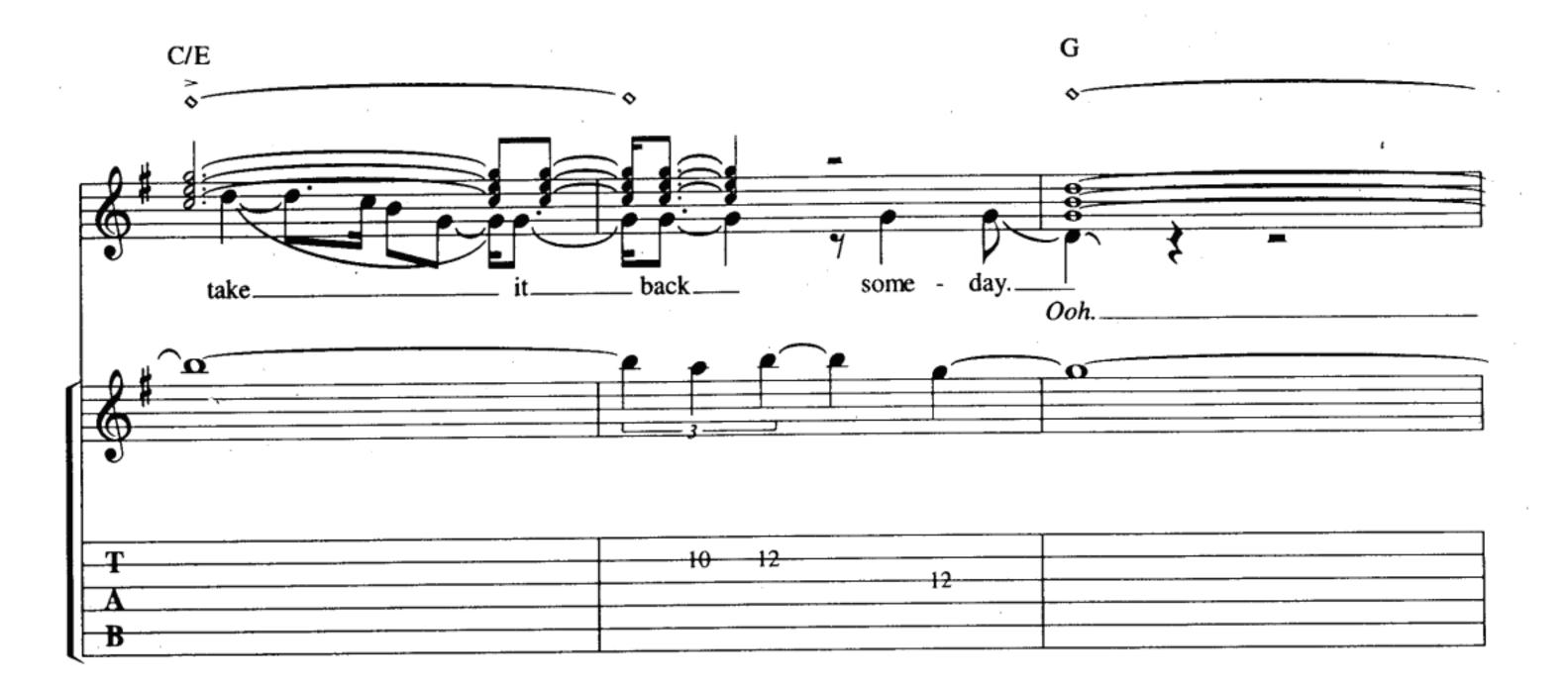


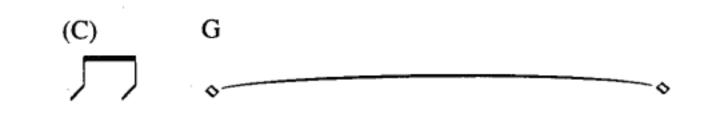
•

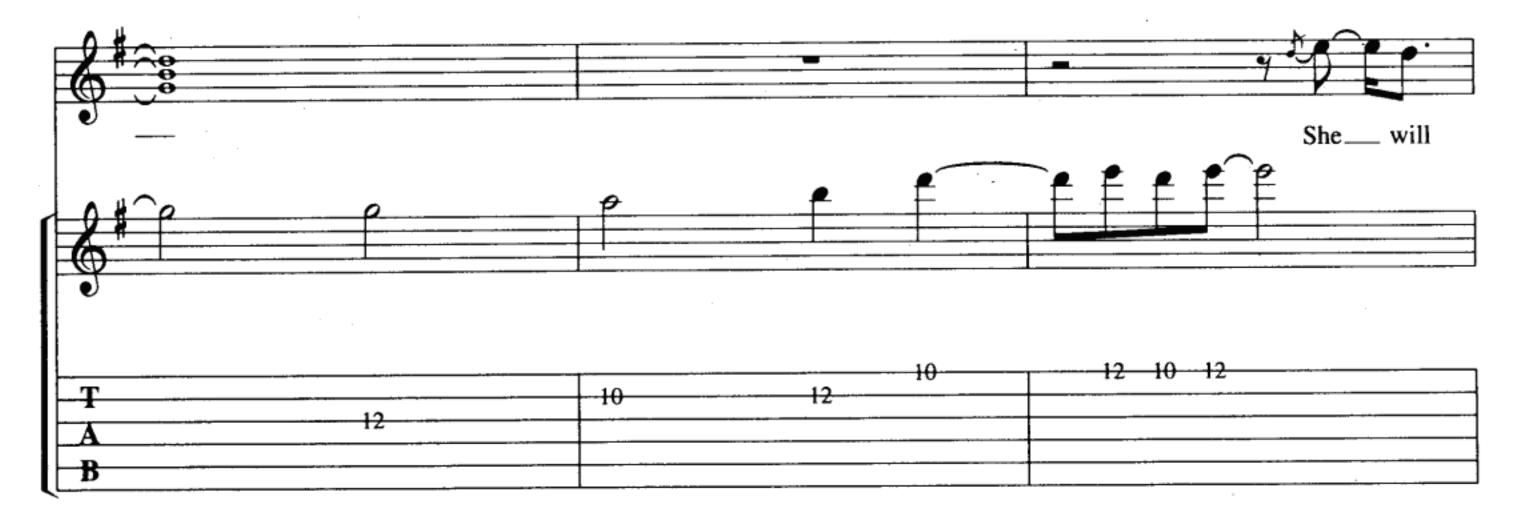




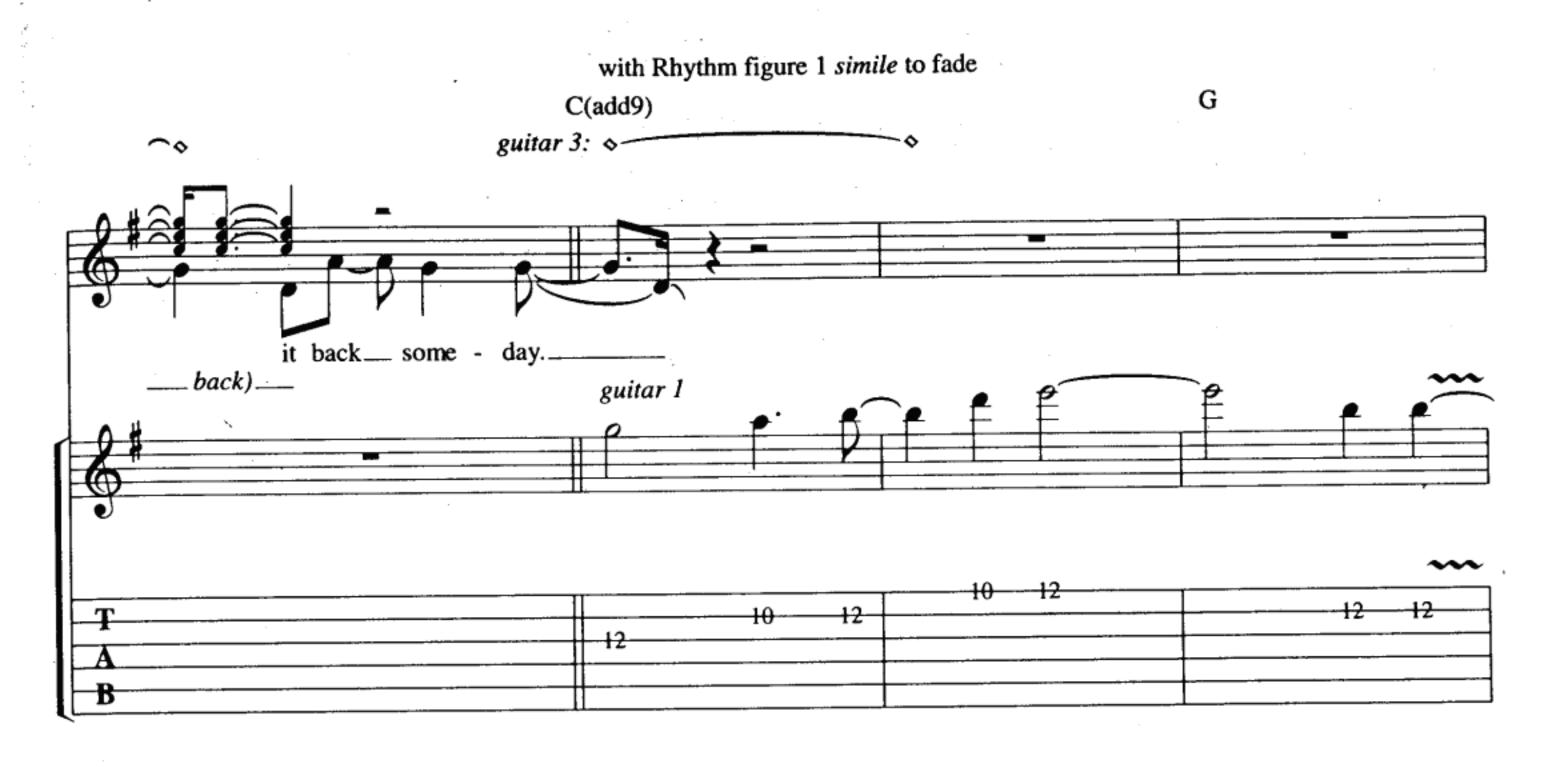


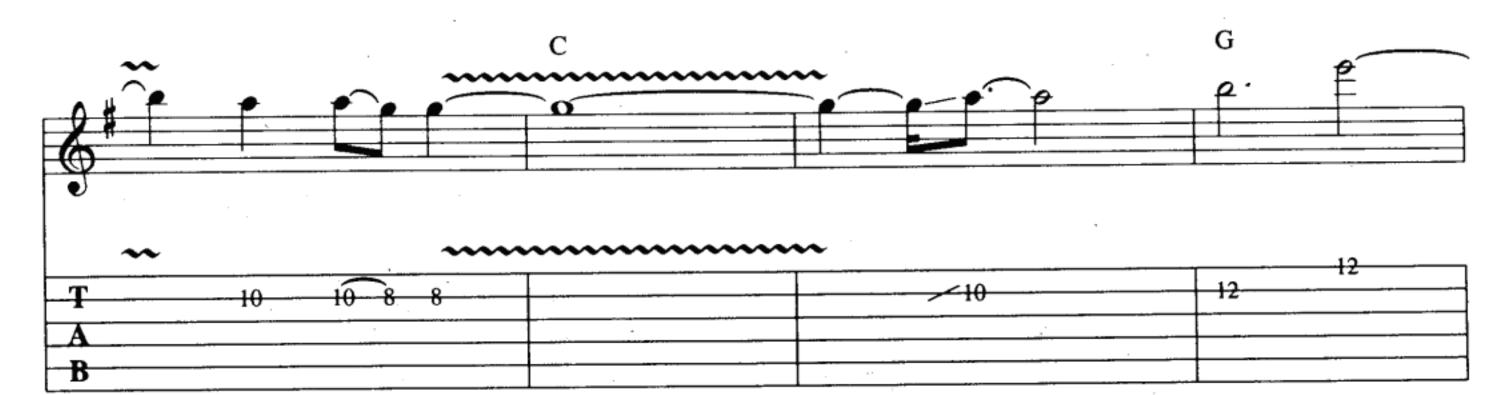




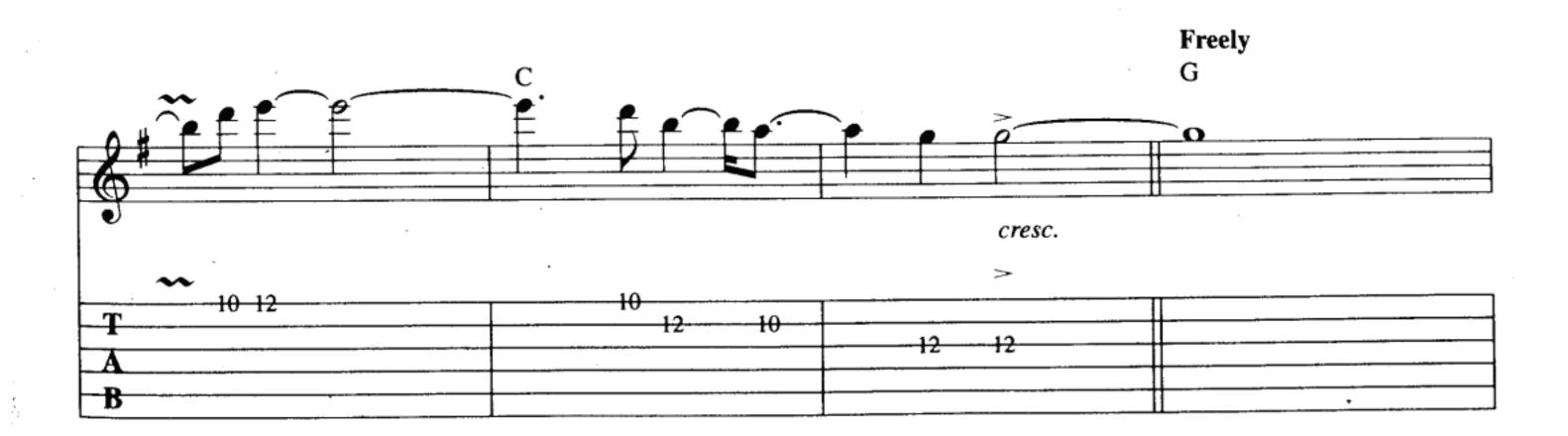
















Additional lyrics

- So I spy on her, I lie to her, I make promises I cannot keep. Then I hear her laughter rising, rising from the deep. And I make her prove her love to me, I take all that I can take. And I push her to the limit to see if she will break.
- Now I have seen the warnings screaming from all sides. It's easy to ignore them, and God knows I've tried. All of this temptation, you know it turned my faith to lies. Until I couldn't feel the danger or see the rising tide.

nearng the inside out

Music by Wright. Lyrics by Moore.

1



From morning to night I stayed out of sight Didn't recognise I'd become No more than alive I'd barely survive In a word ... overrun

Won't hear a sound From my mouth I've spent too long On the inside out My skin is cold To the human touch This bleeding heart's Not beating much He's curled into the corner But still the screen is flickering With an endless stream of garbage to ... curse the place In a sea of random images The self-destructing animal Waiting for the waves to break

Ľ

1

I murmured a vow of silence and now I don't even hear when I think aloud Extinguished by light I turn on the night Wear its darkness with an empty smile

> I'm creeping back to life My nervous system all awry I'm wearing the inside out

Look at him now He's paler somehow But he's coming round He's starting to choke It's been so long since he spoke Well he can have the words right from my mouth

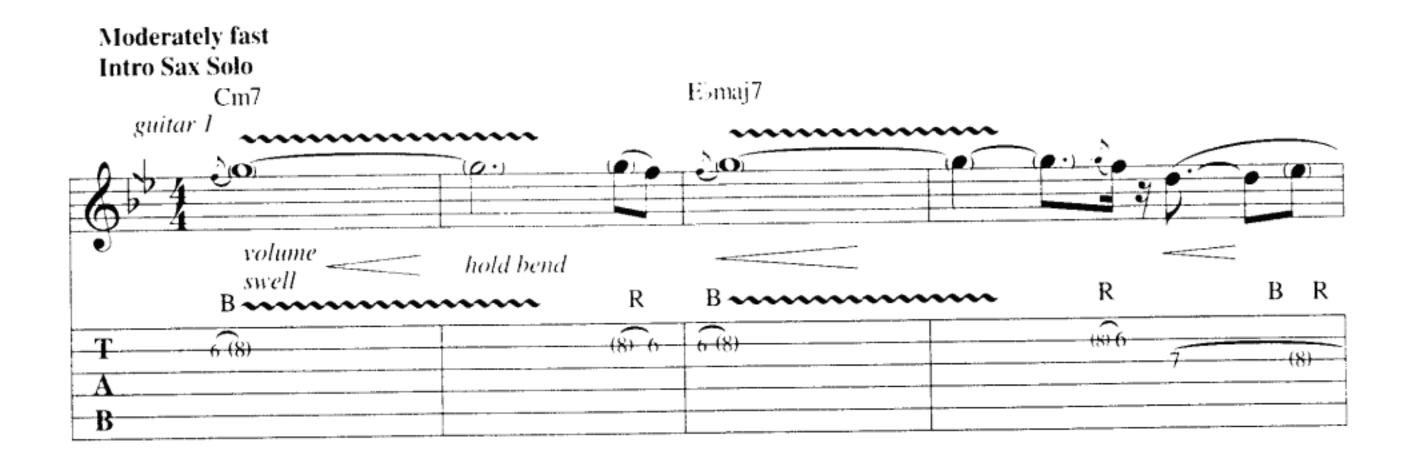
And with these words I can see Clear through the clouds that covered me Just give it time then speak my name Now we can hear ourselves again

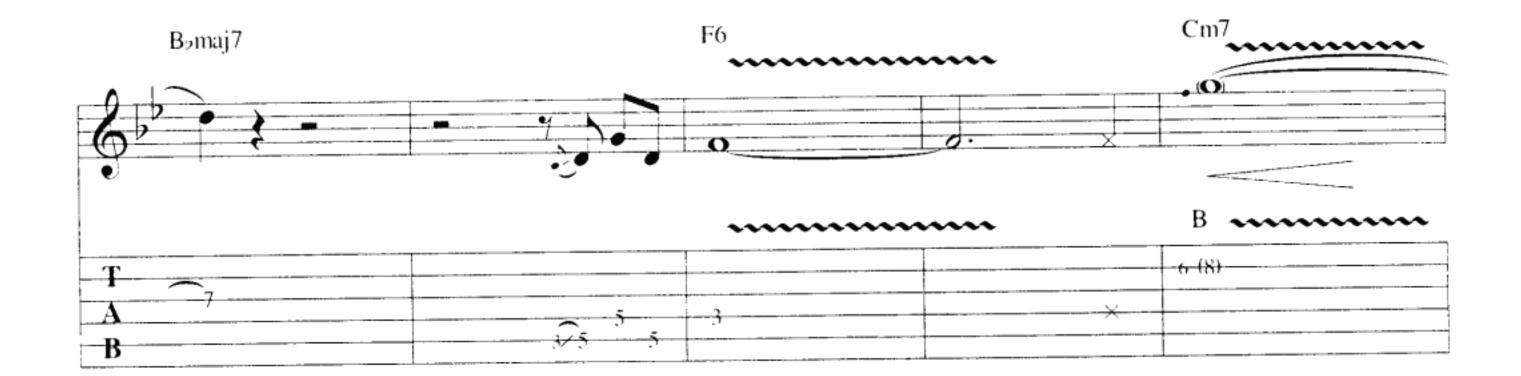
I'm holding out For the day When all the clouds Have blown away I'm with you now Can speak your name Now we can hear Ourselves again He's standing on the threshold Caught in fiery anger And hurled into the furnace he'll ... curse the place He's torn in all directions And still the screen is flickering Waiting for the flames to break

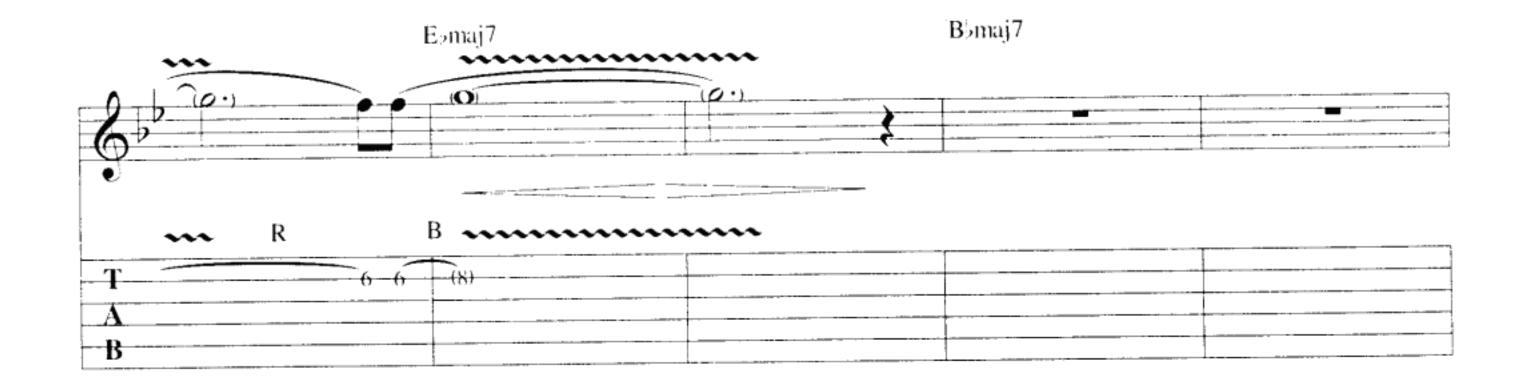
WEARING THE INSIDE OUT

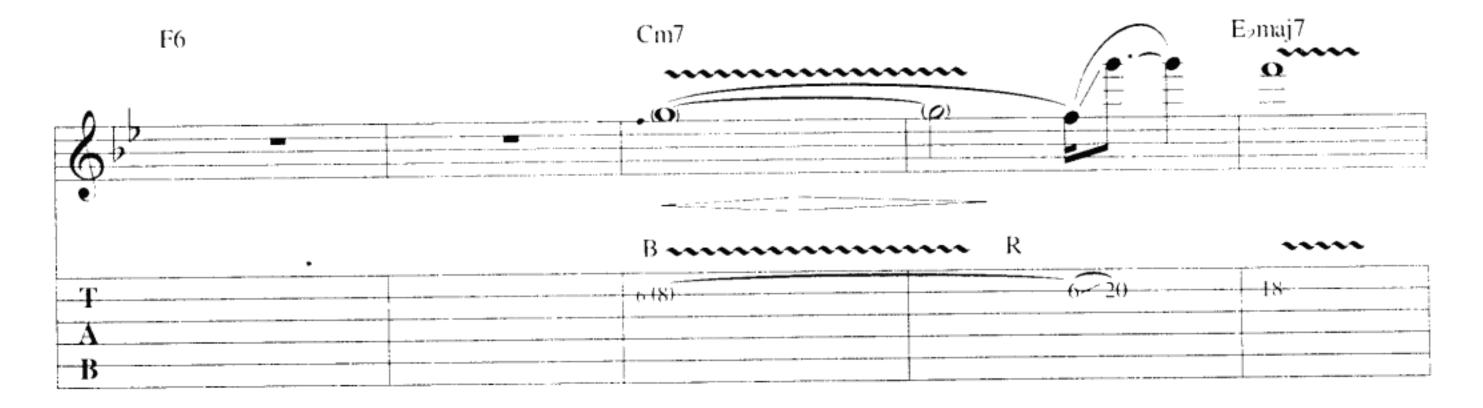
Music by Wright. Lyrics by Moore

0

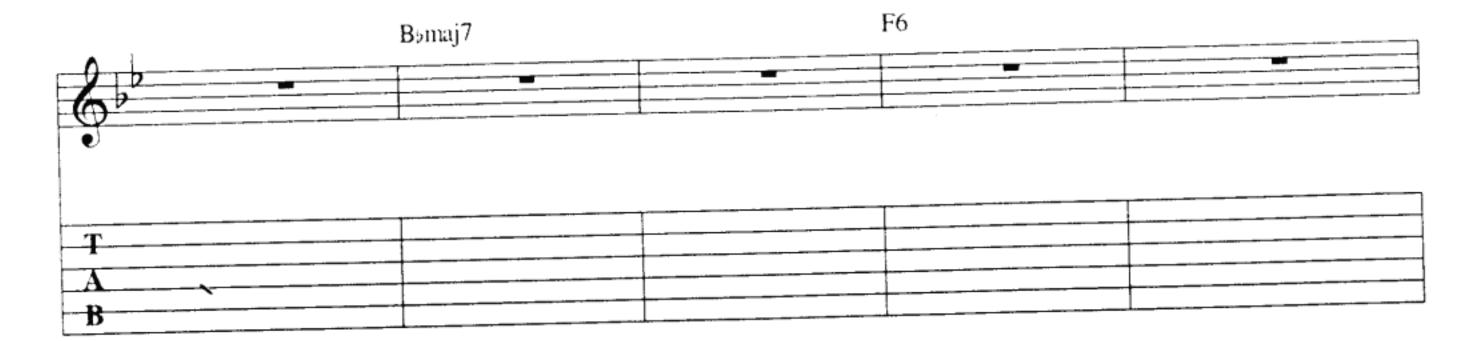


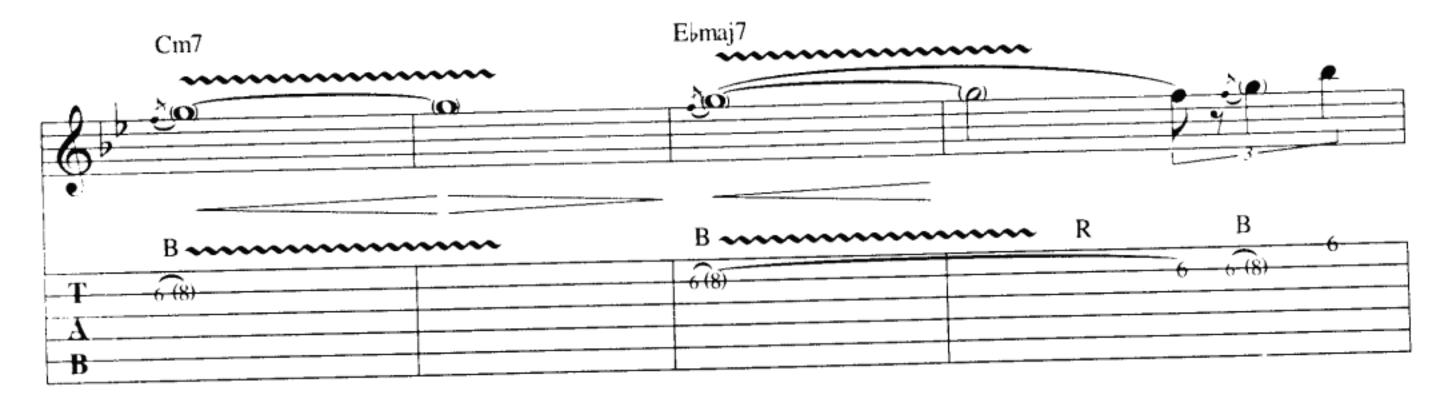


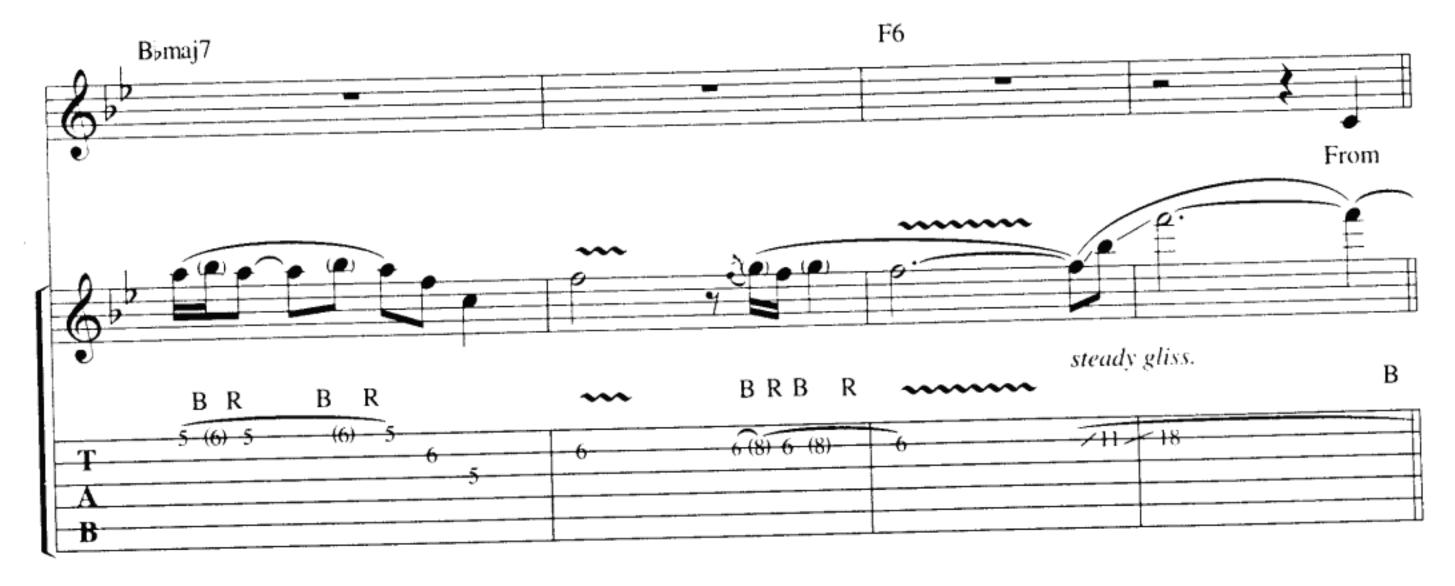


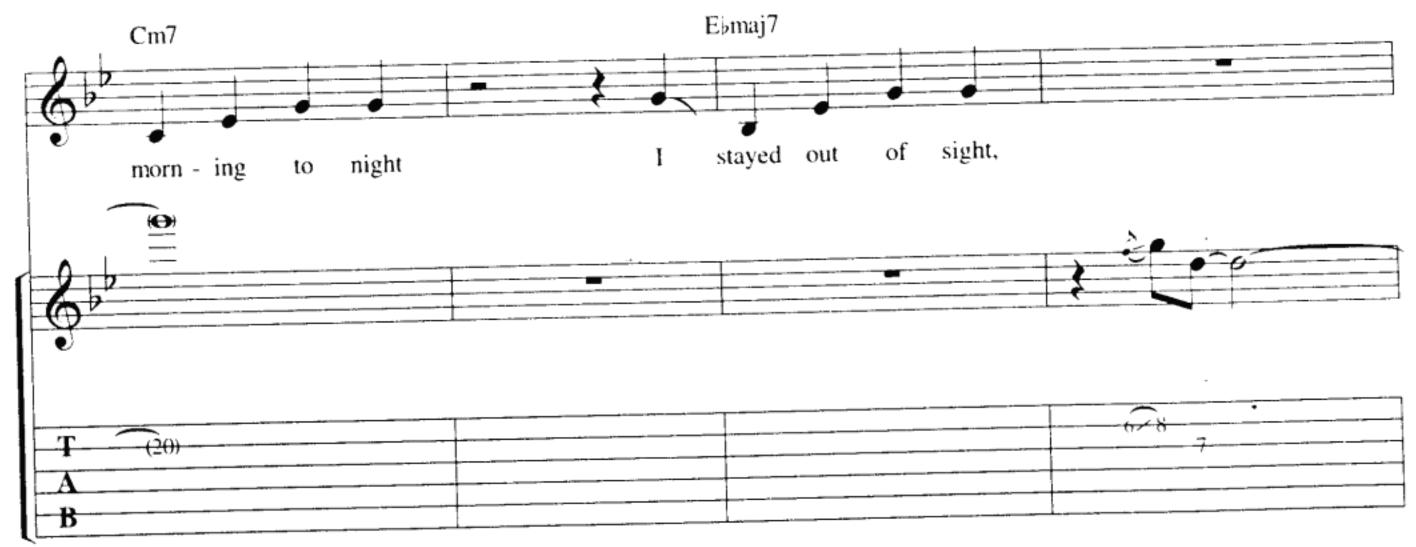


Gopyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited, 27 Noel Street, London W1V 3RD, All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.



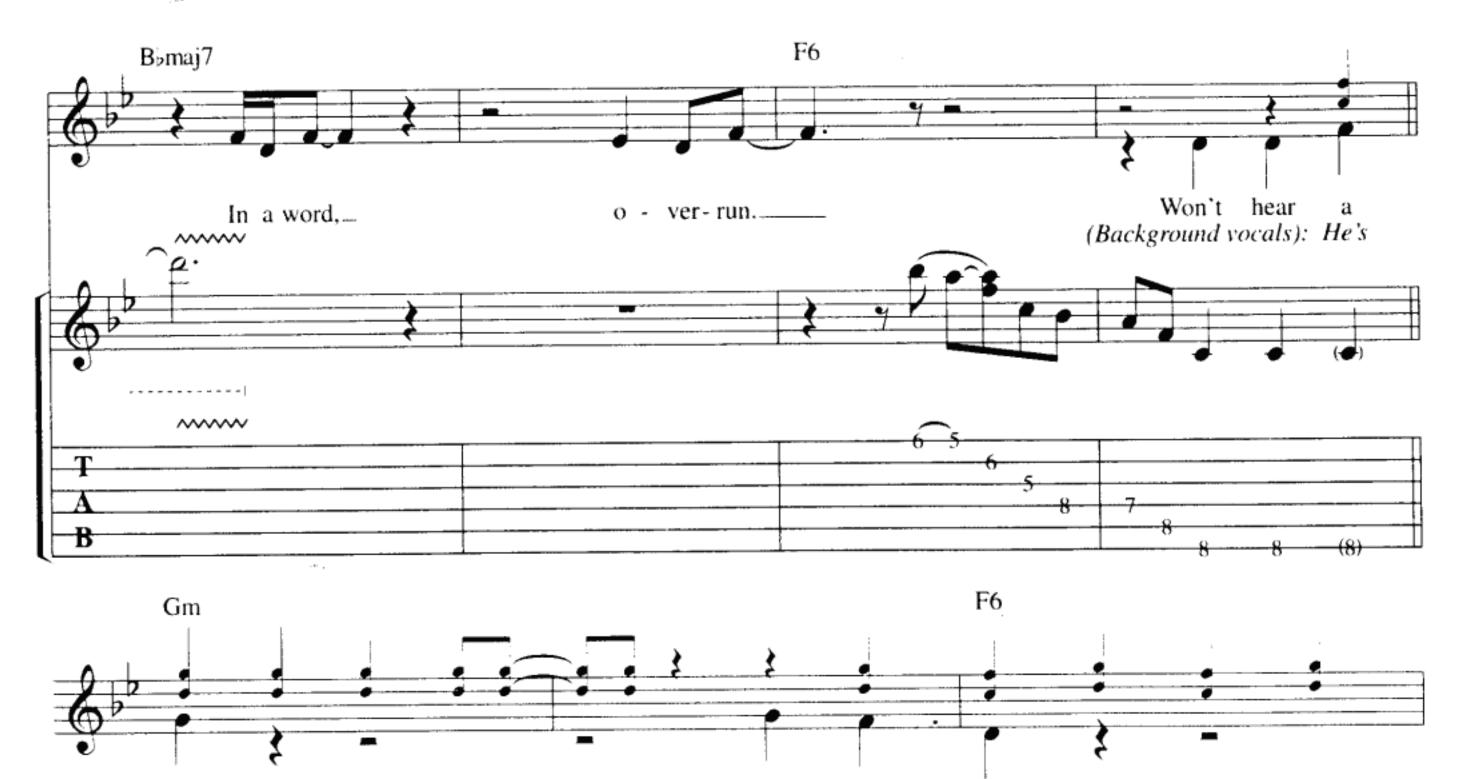






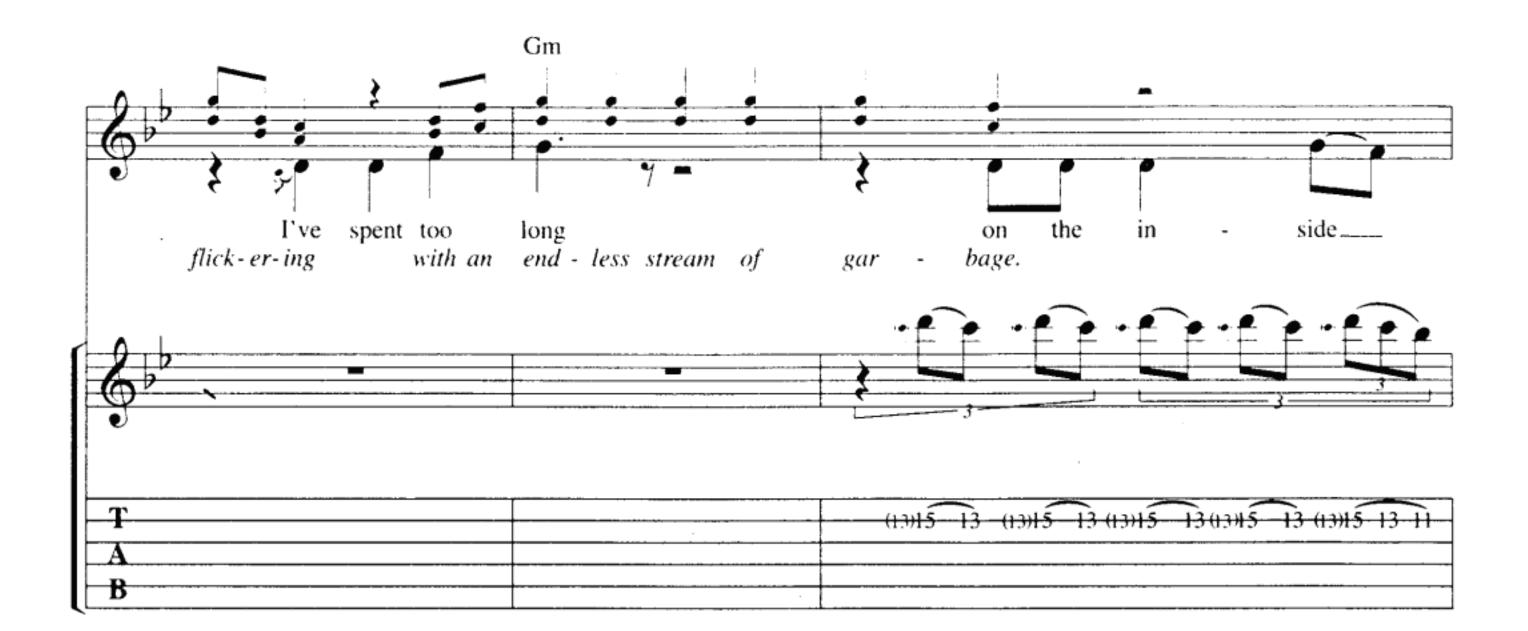
~

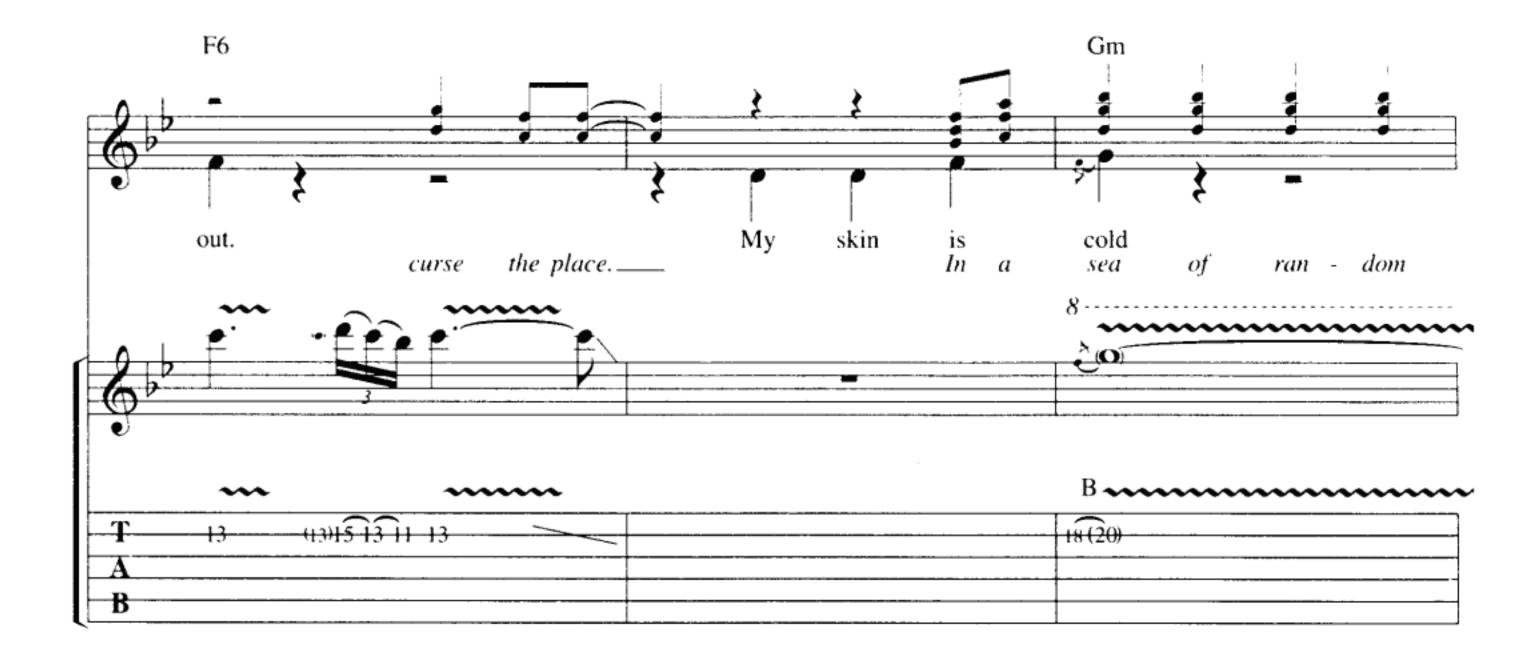


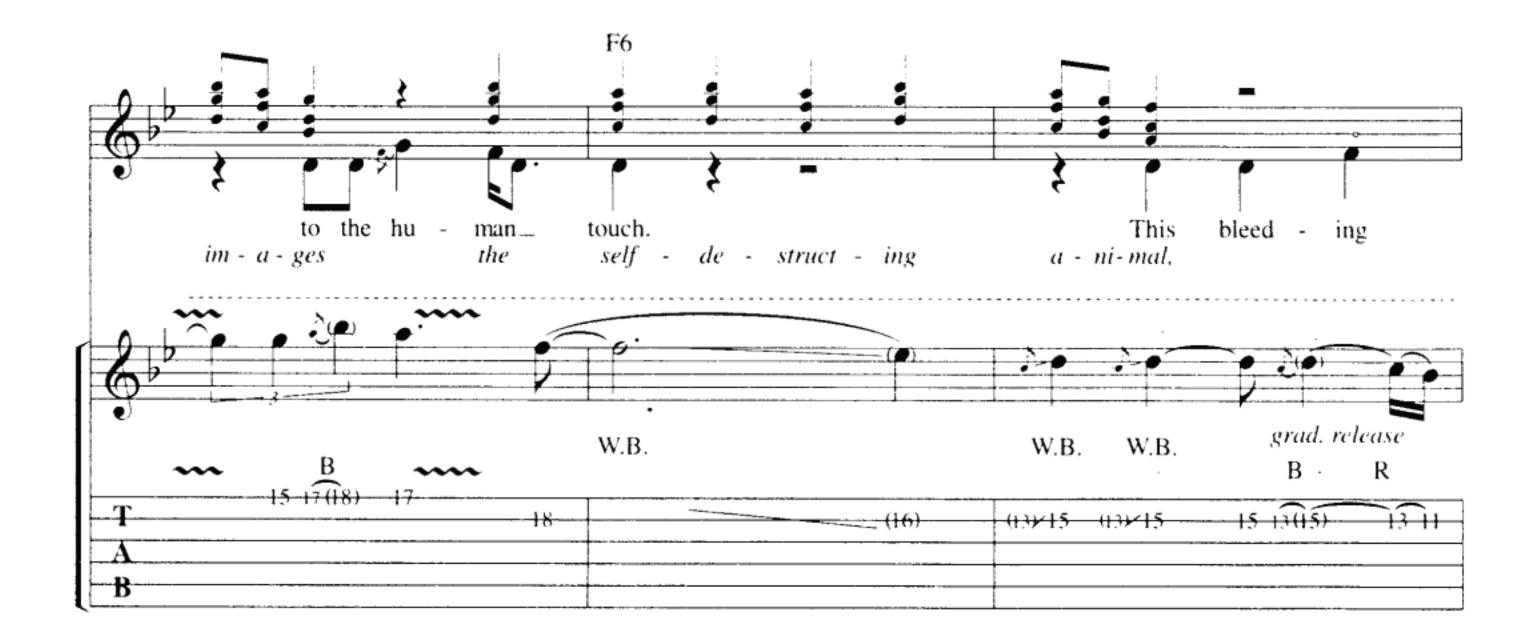


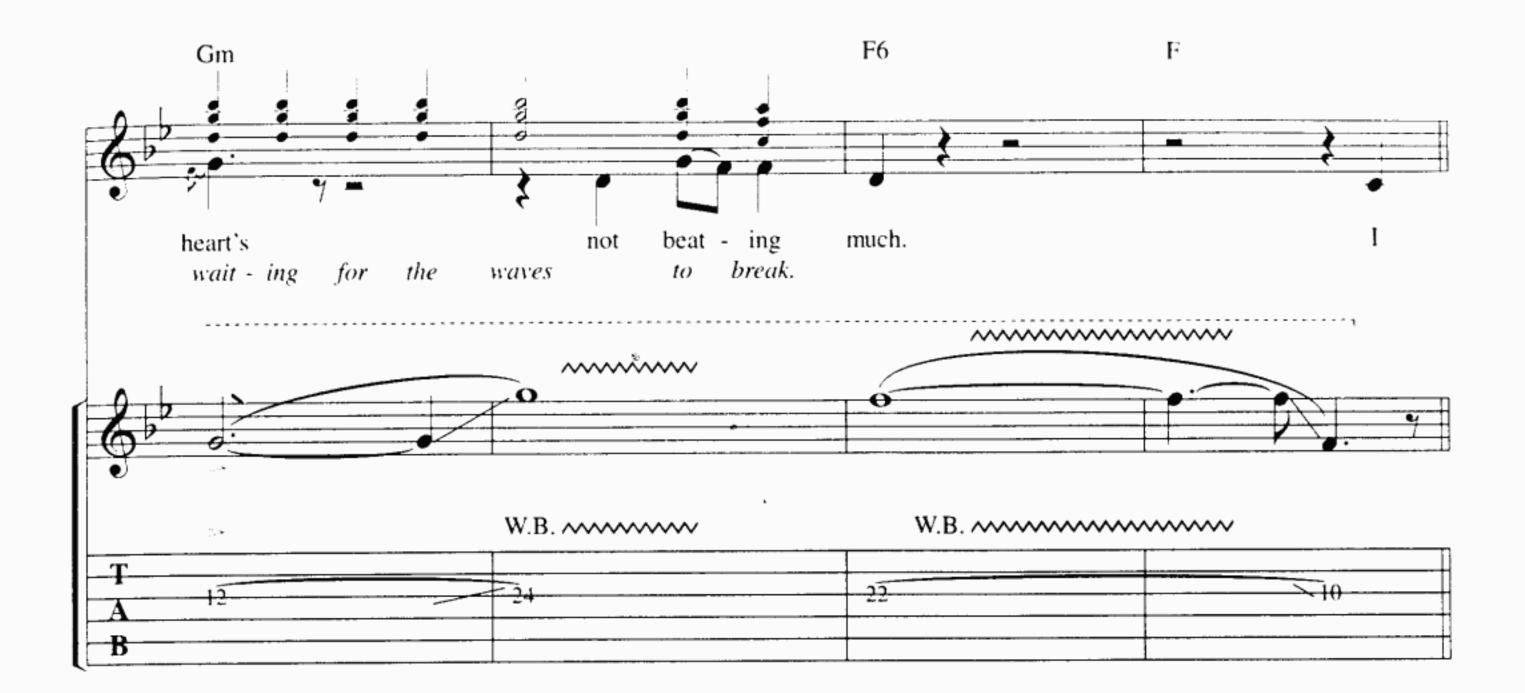
sound curled in - to the cor - ner, from my mouth. but still

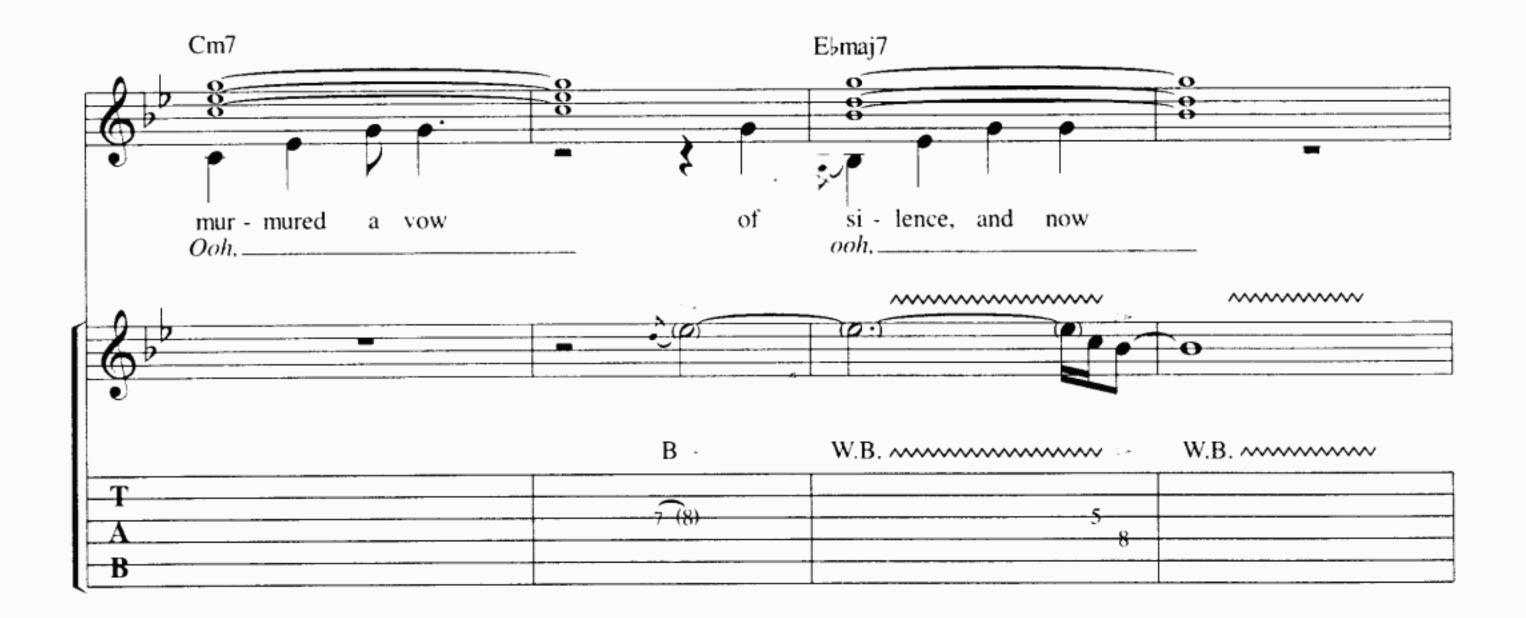
the screw is









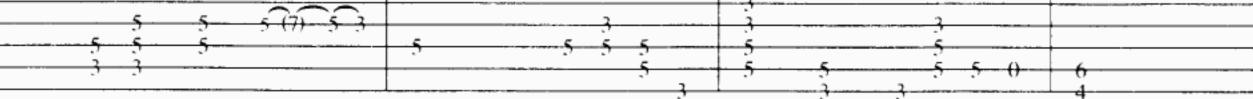






Synth solo

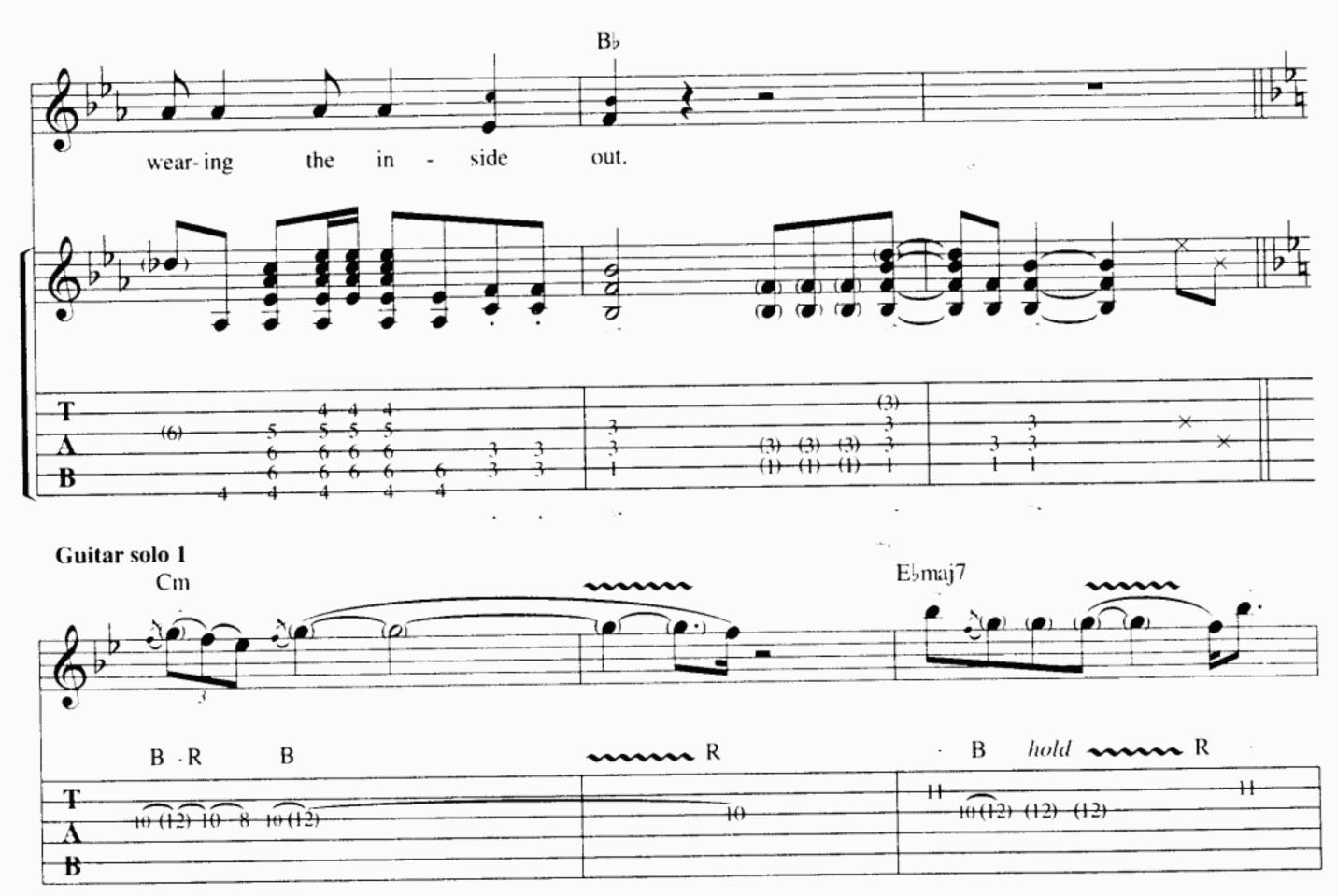


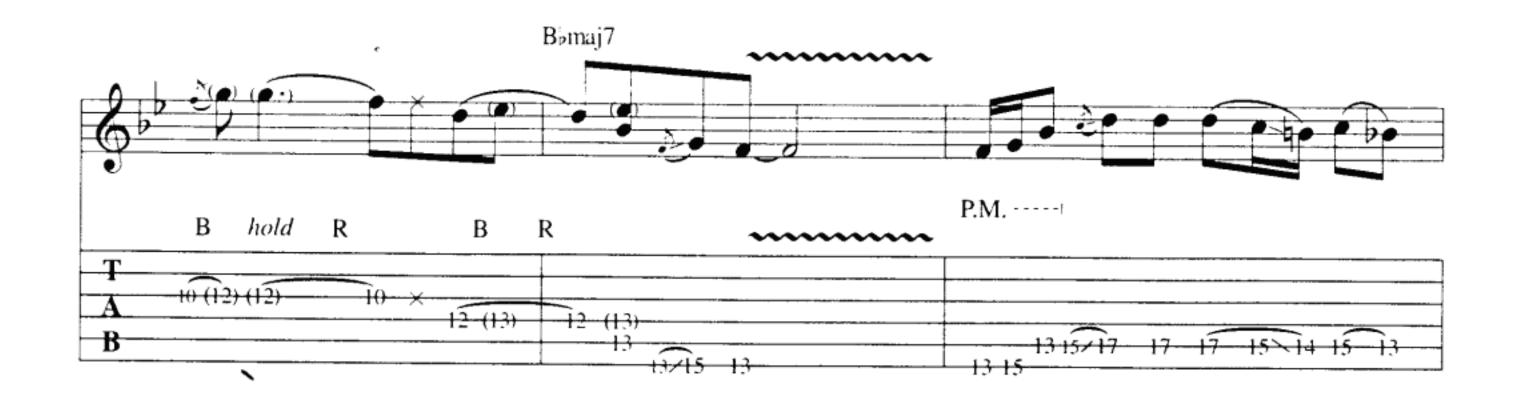


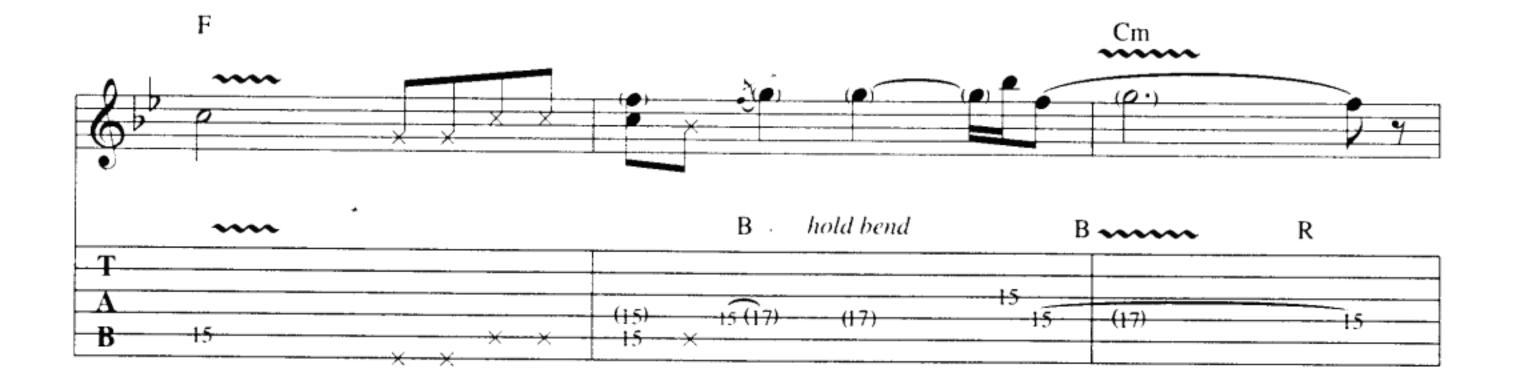
B

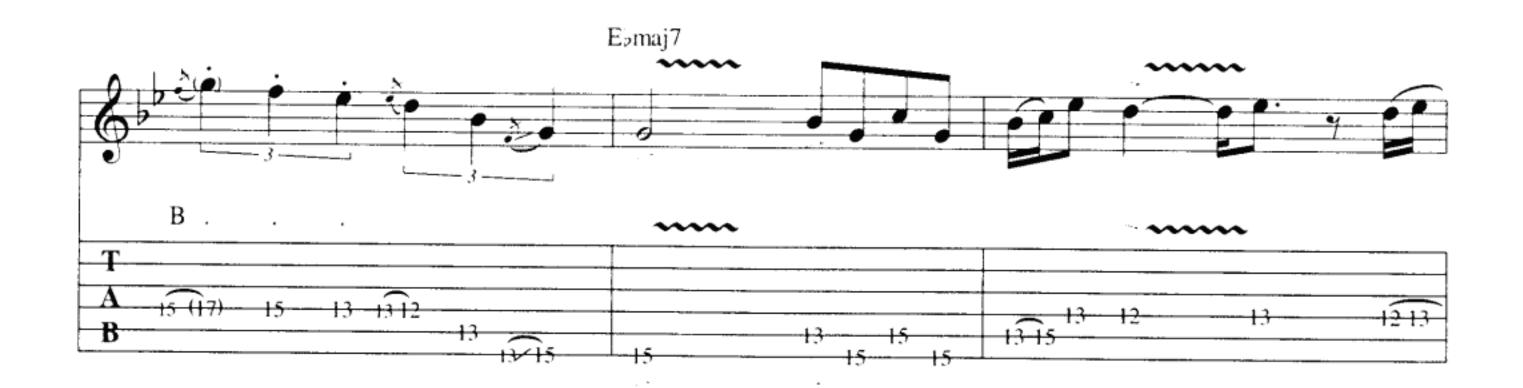


.*



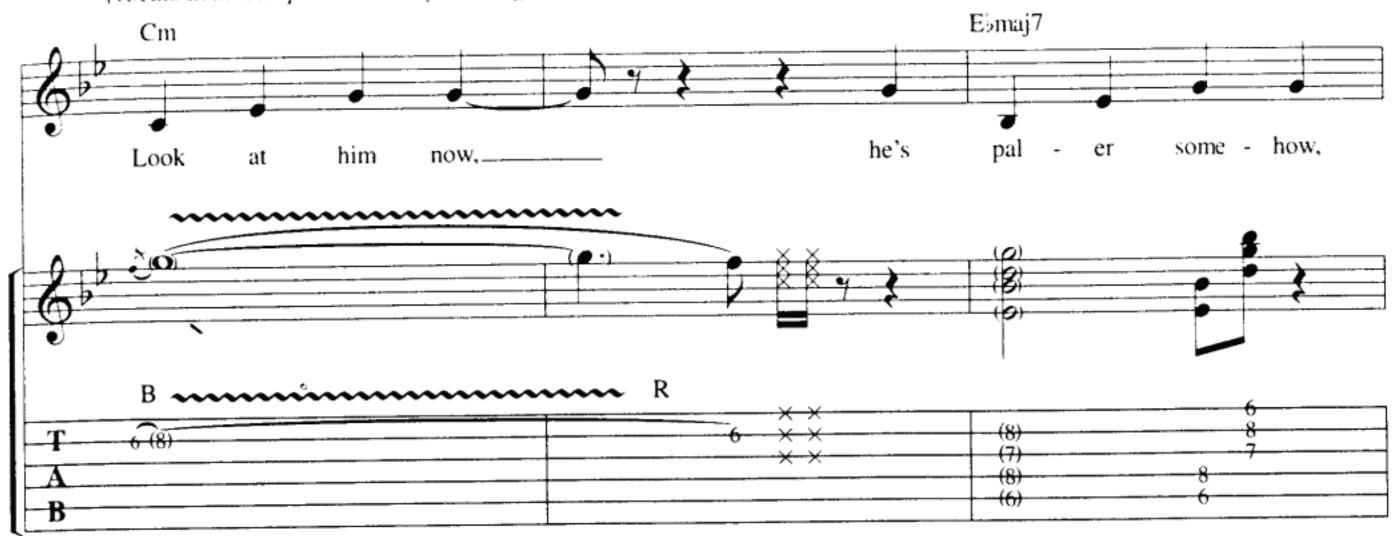


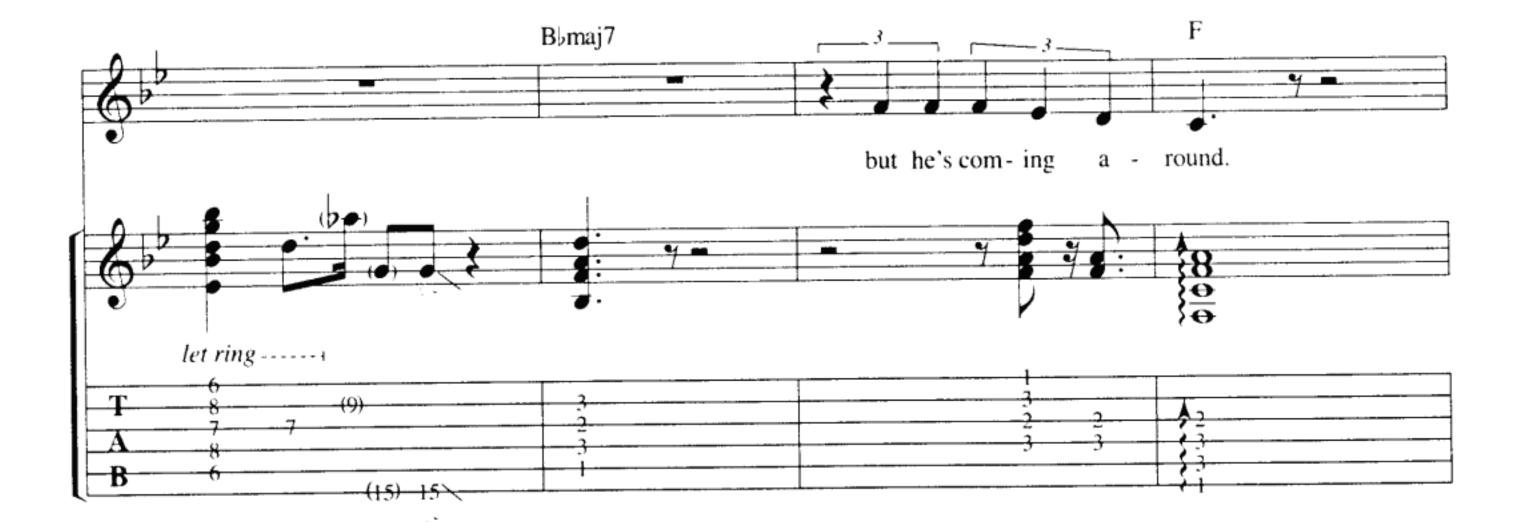


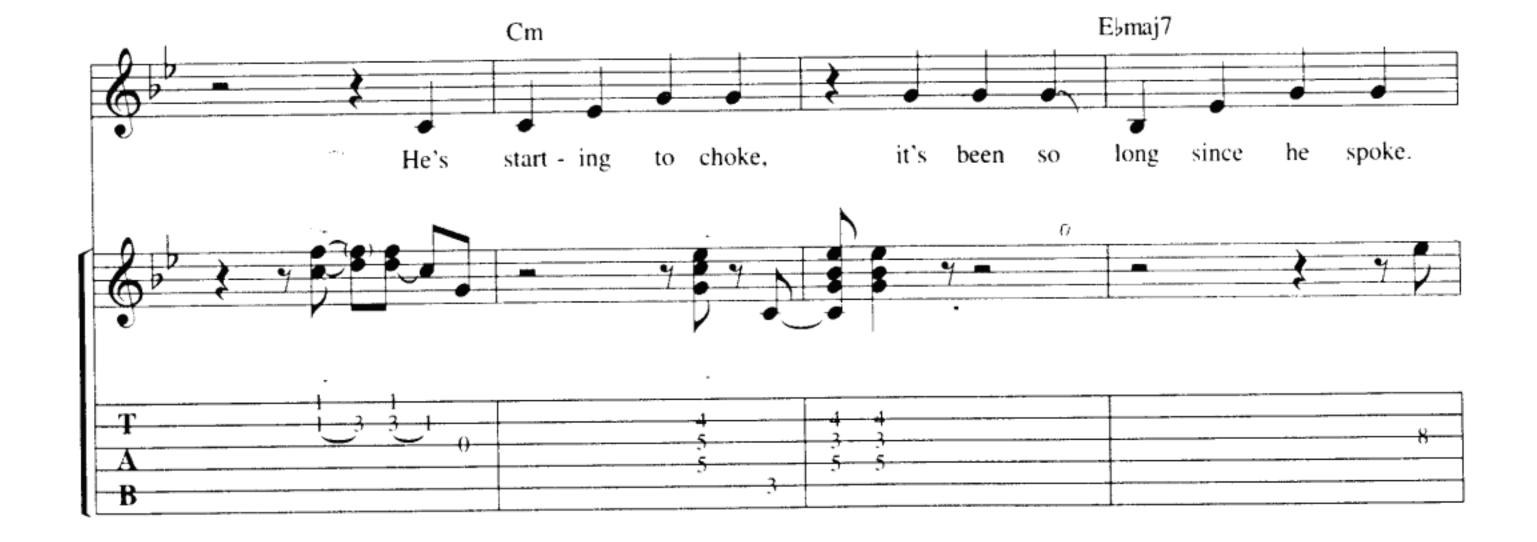


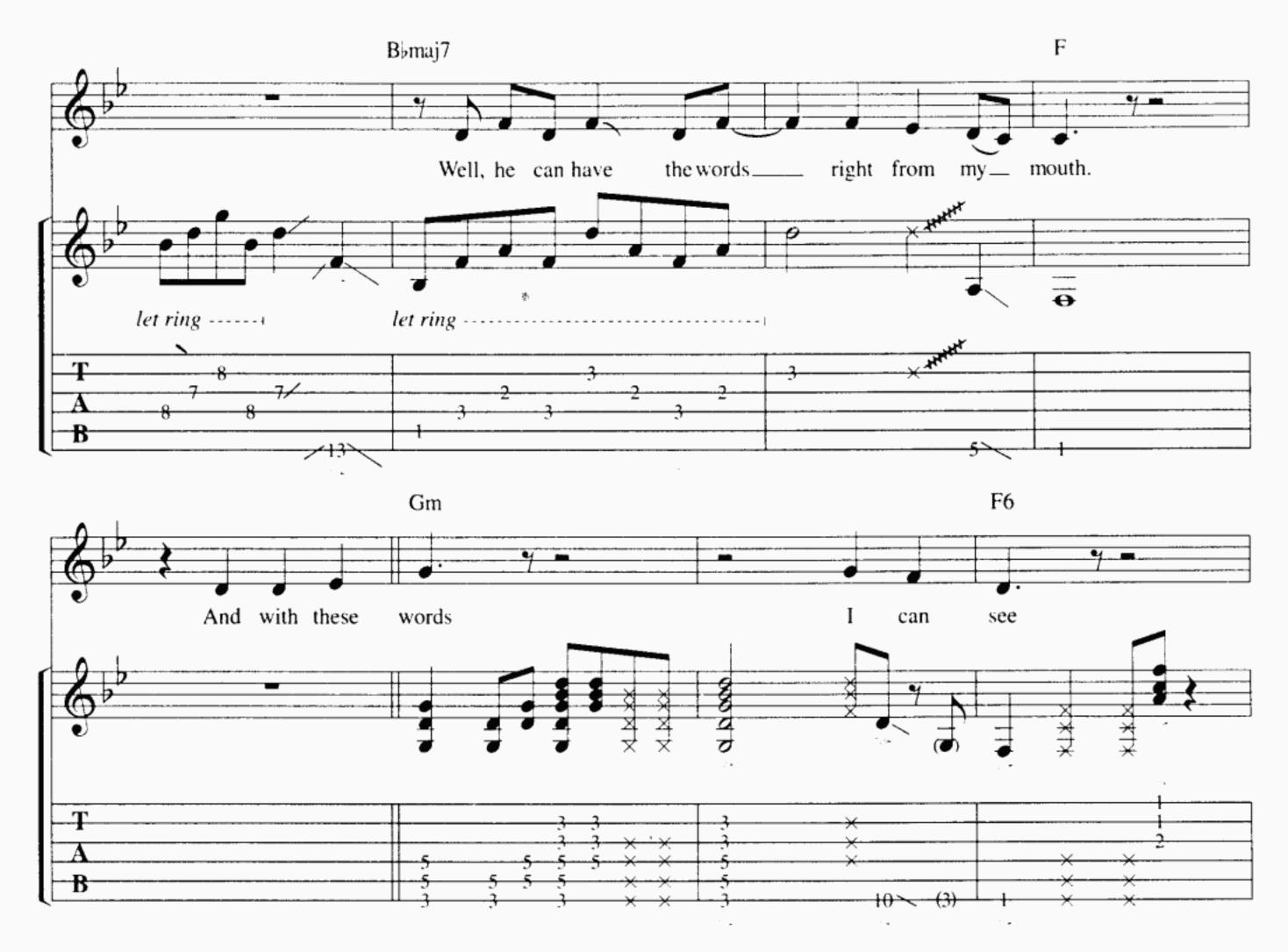


(vocals doubled up an octave by backing vocals)



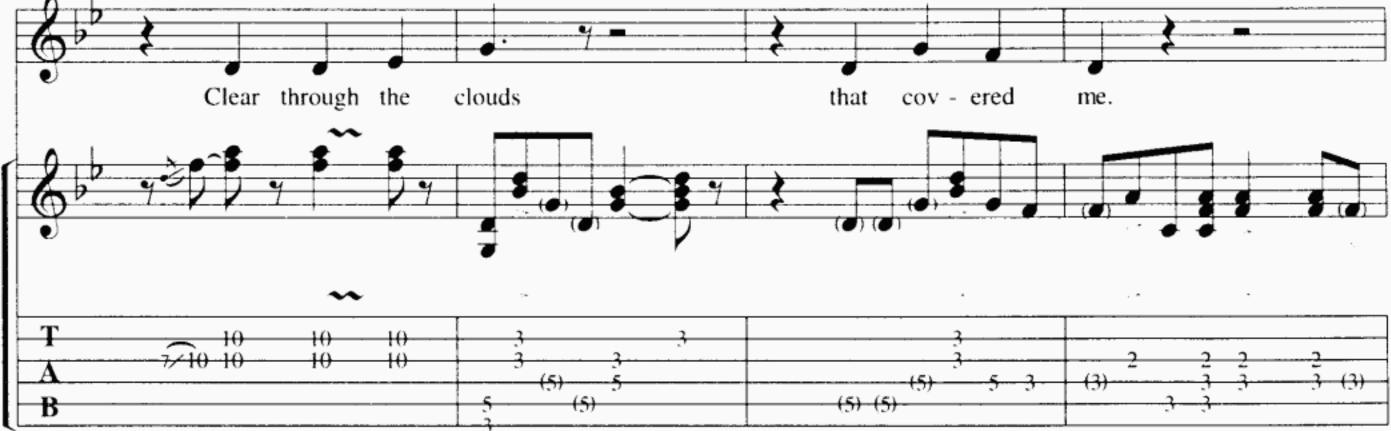




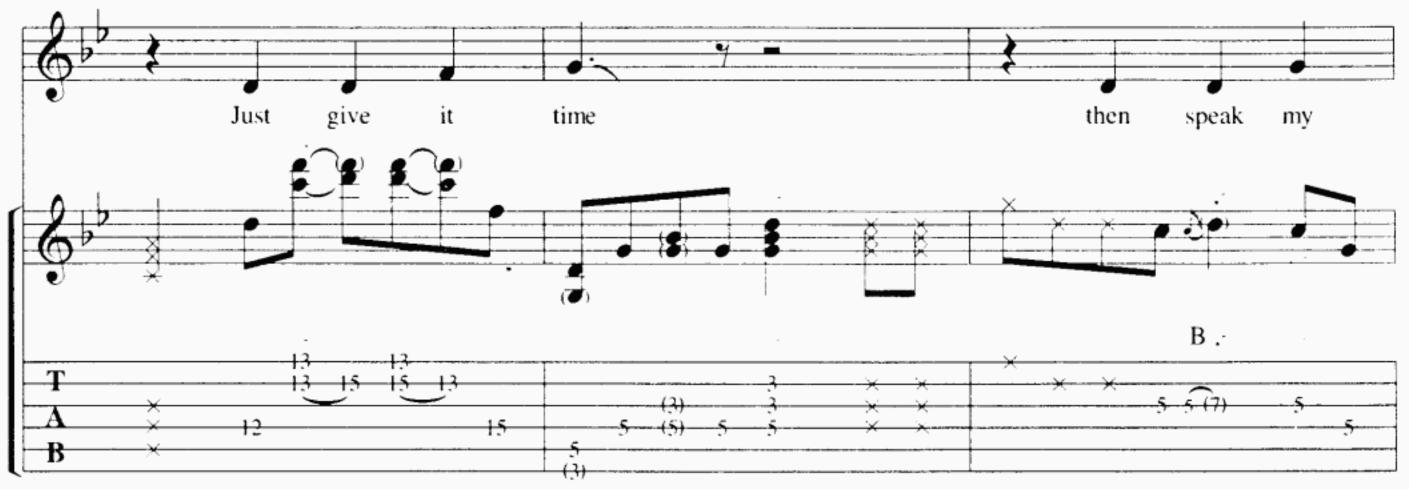


Gm

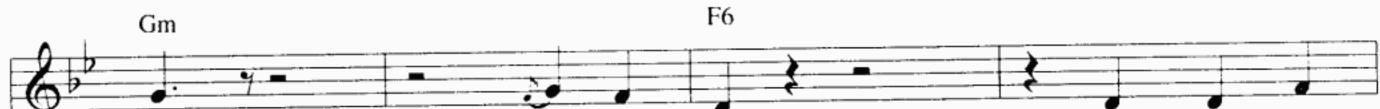
F6



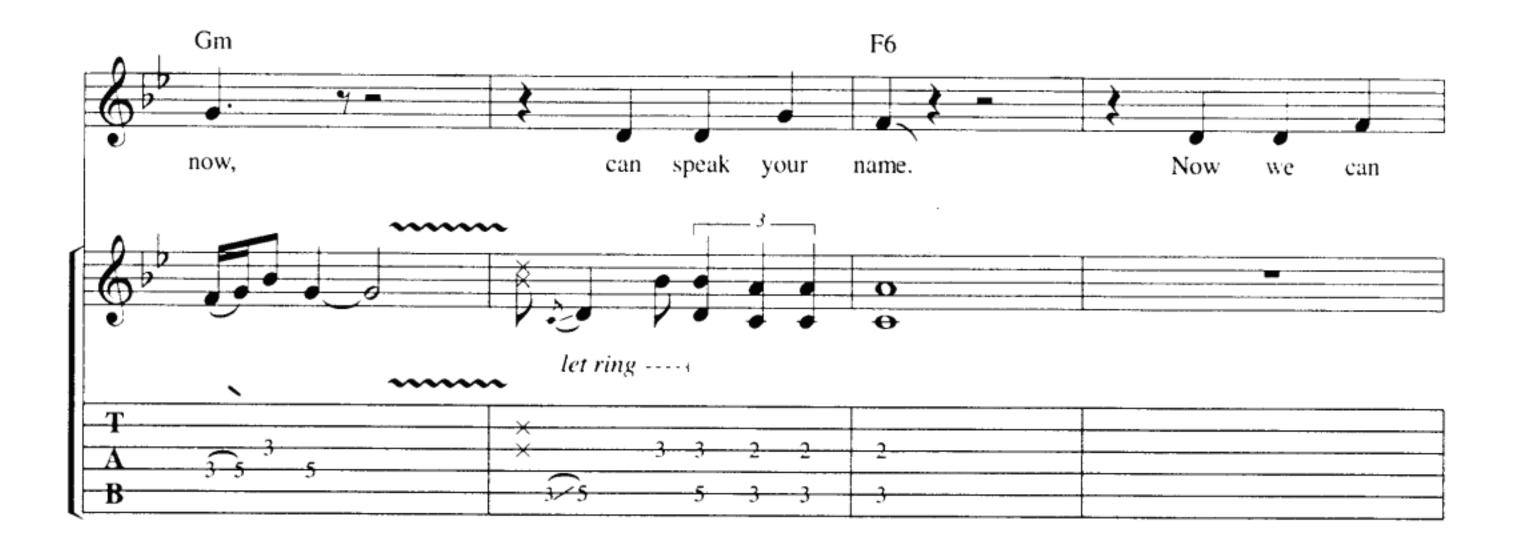
Gm







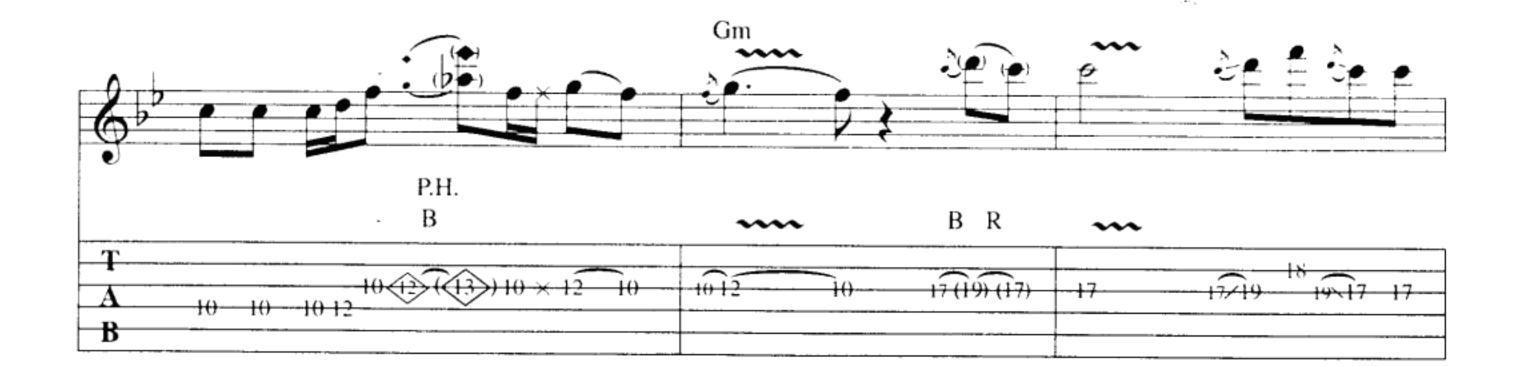


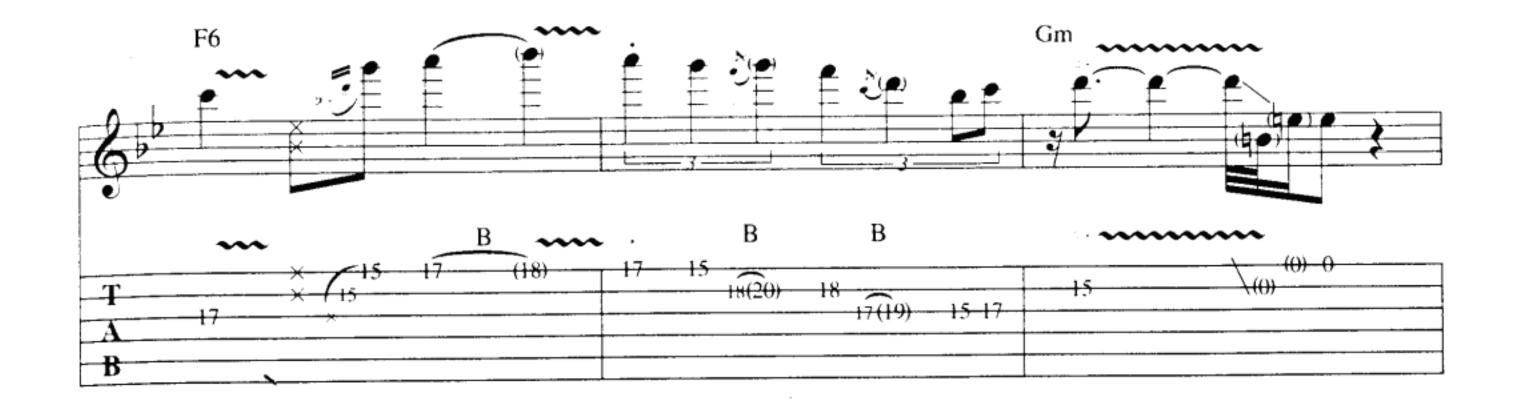




Guitar solo 2

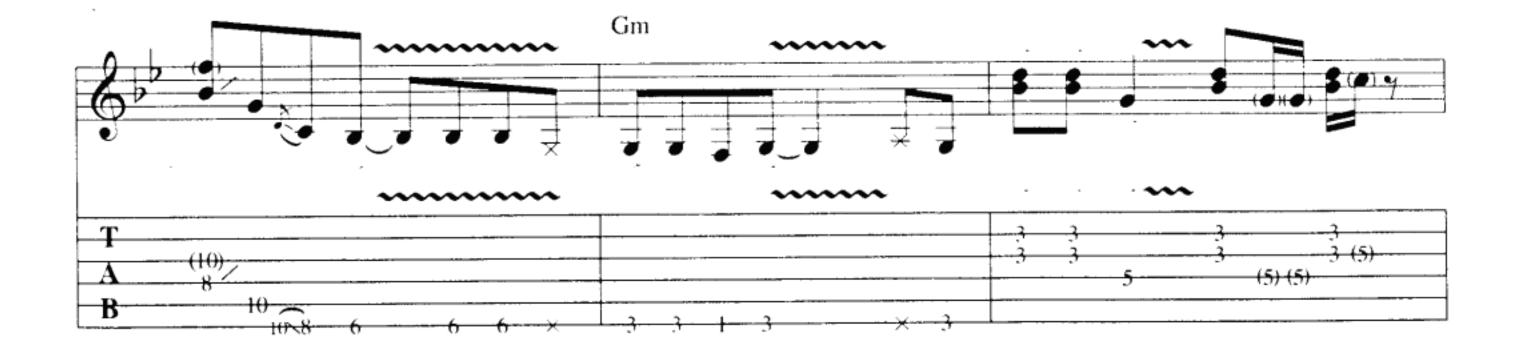












. . .

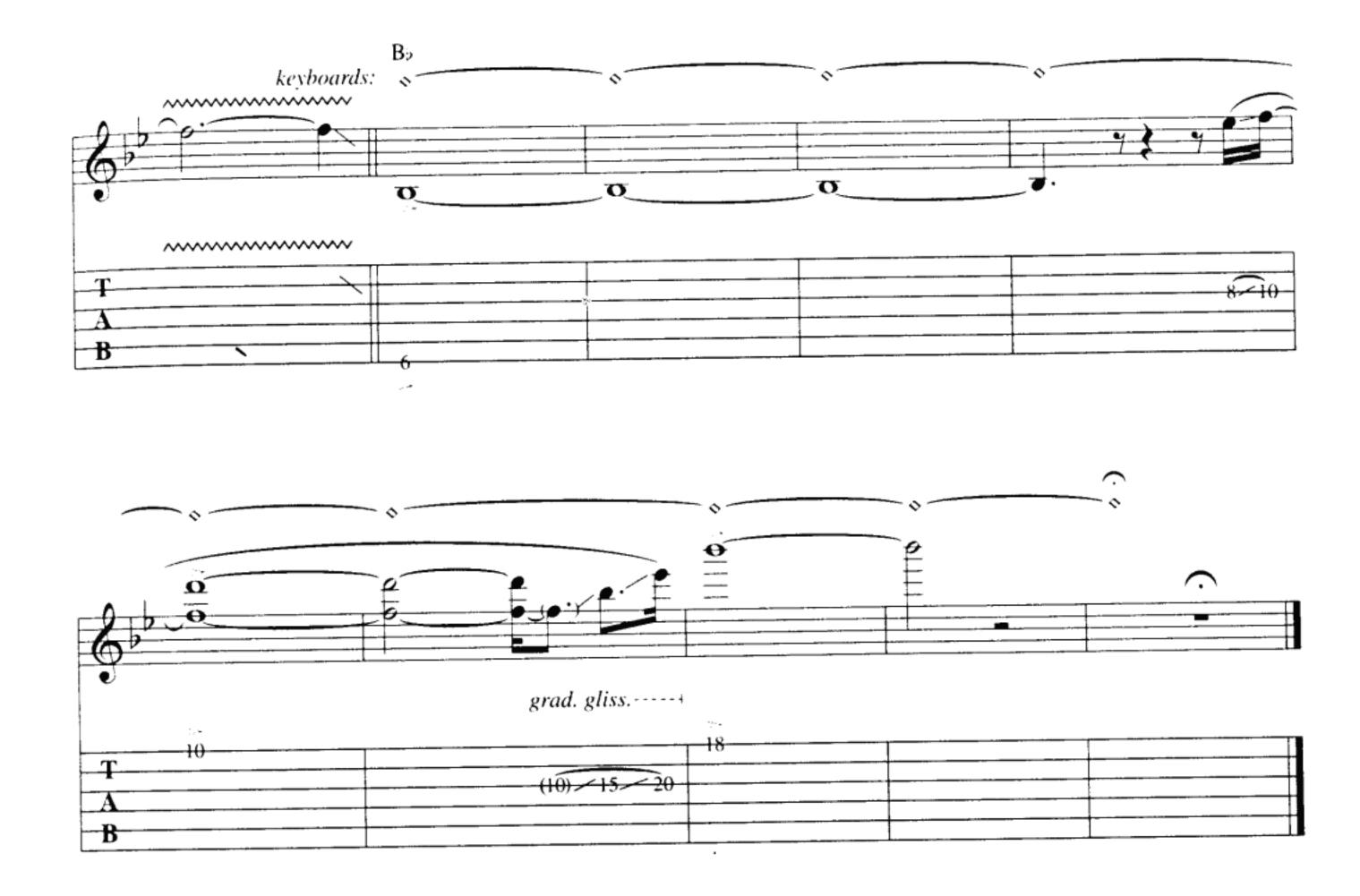








۰.,



Additional lyrics (Background vocals):

He's standing on the threshold Caught in fiery anger. And hurled into the furnace, He'll curse the place. He's torn in all directions, And still the screen is flickering, Waiting for the flames to break.

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME

Music by Gilmour & Wright. Lyrics by Gilmour & Samson

As you look around this room tonight Settle in your seat and dim the lights Do you want my blood, do you want my tears What do you want

What do you want from me

Should I sing until I can't sing any more Play these strings until my fingers are raw I'm not the one you need What do you want from me

Do you think that I know something you don't know

What do you want from me

If I don't promise you the answers would you go

What do you want from me

Should I stand out in the rain Do you want me to make a daisy chain for you I'm not the one you need What do you want from me

You can have anything you want You can drift, you can dream, even walk on water Anything you want

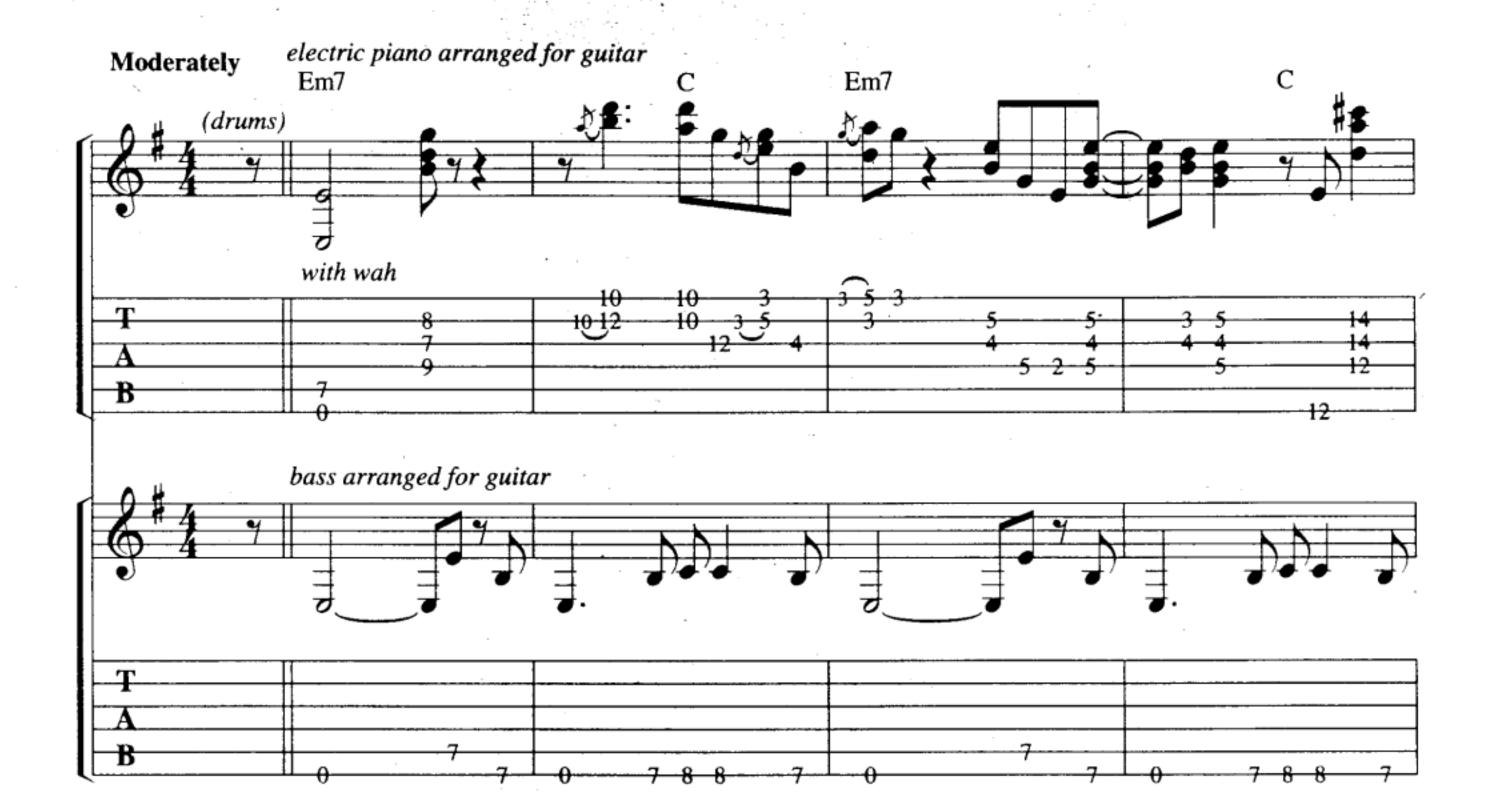
 \sim

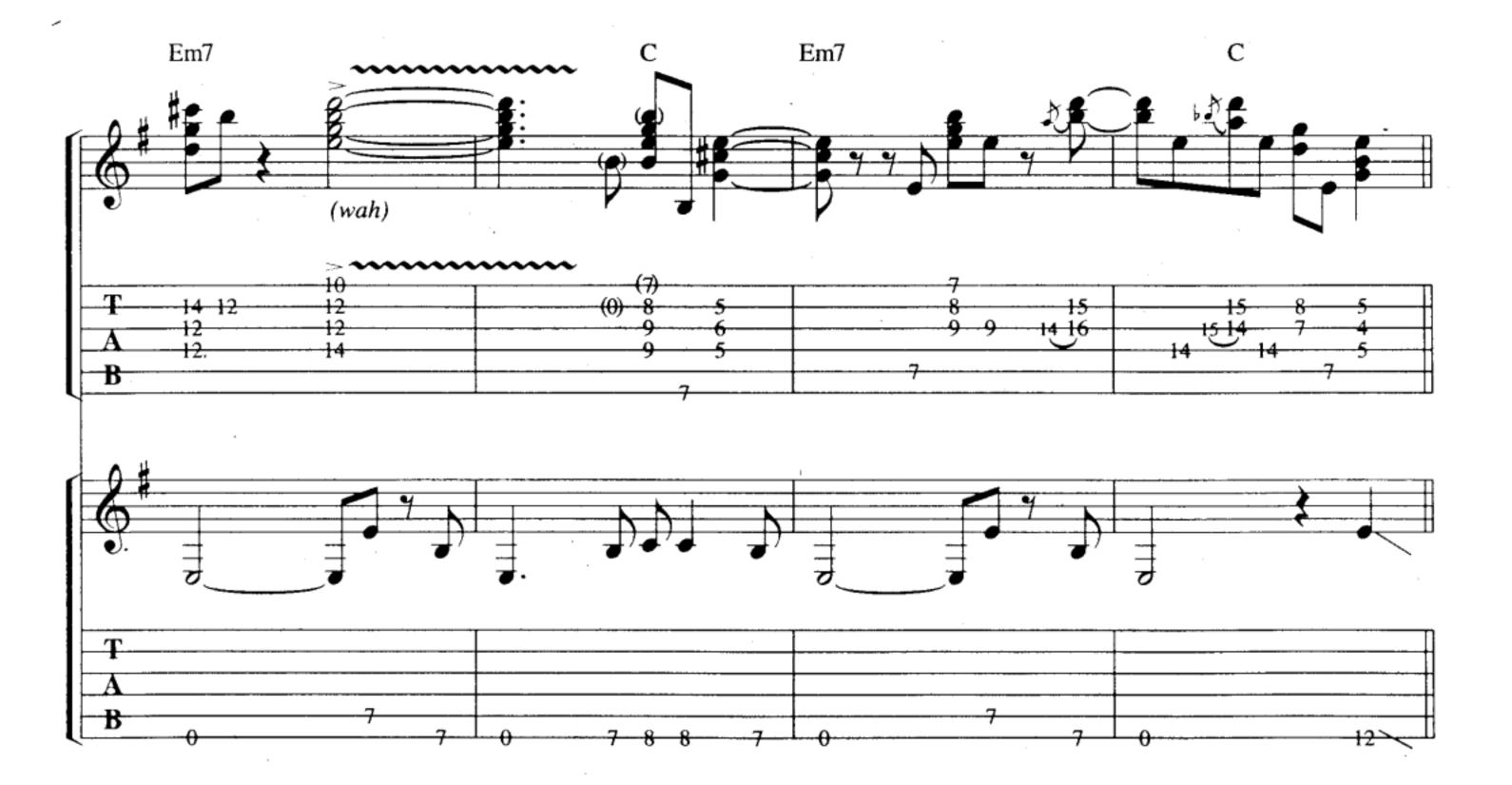
You can own everything you see Sell your soul for complete control Is that really what you need

You can lose yourself this night See inside there is nothing to hide Turn and face the light

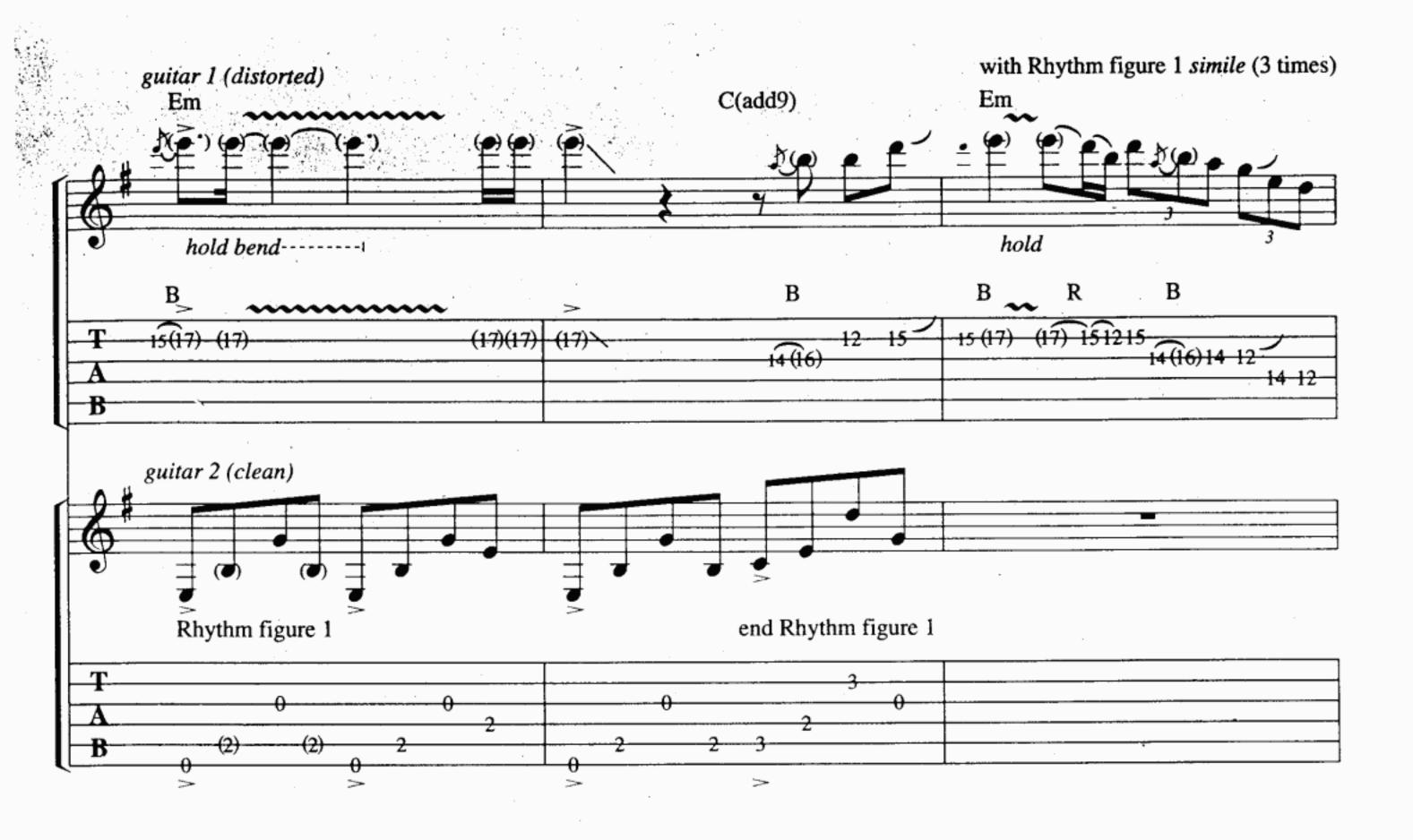
What do you want from me

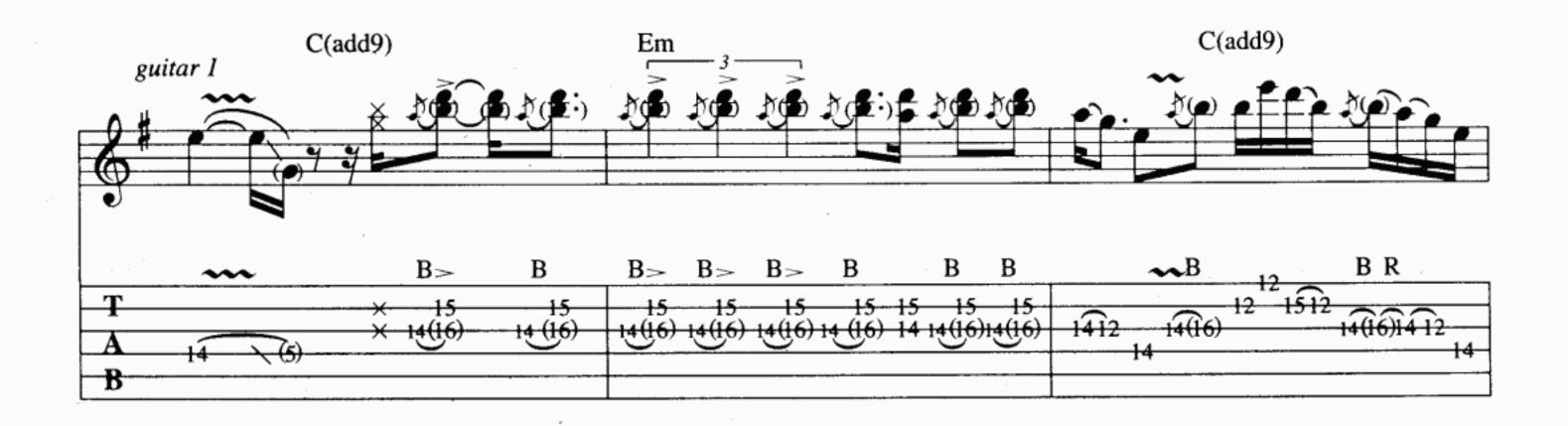
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME Music by Gilmour & Wright. Lyrics by Gilmour & Samson

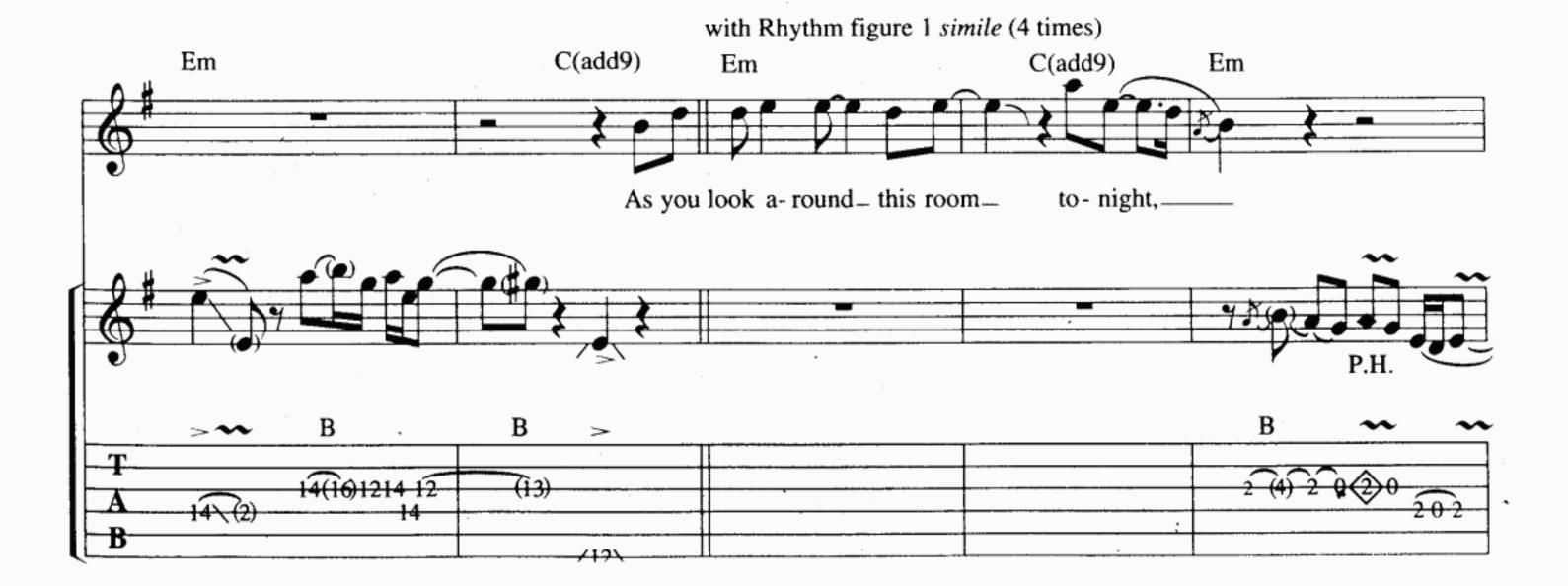




© Copyright 1994 Pink Floyd Music Publishers Limited,











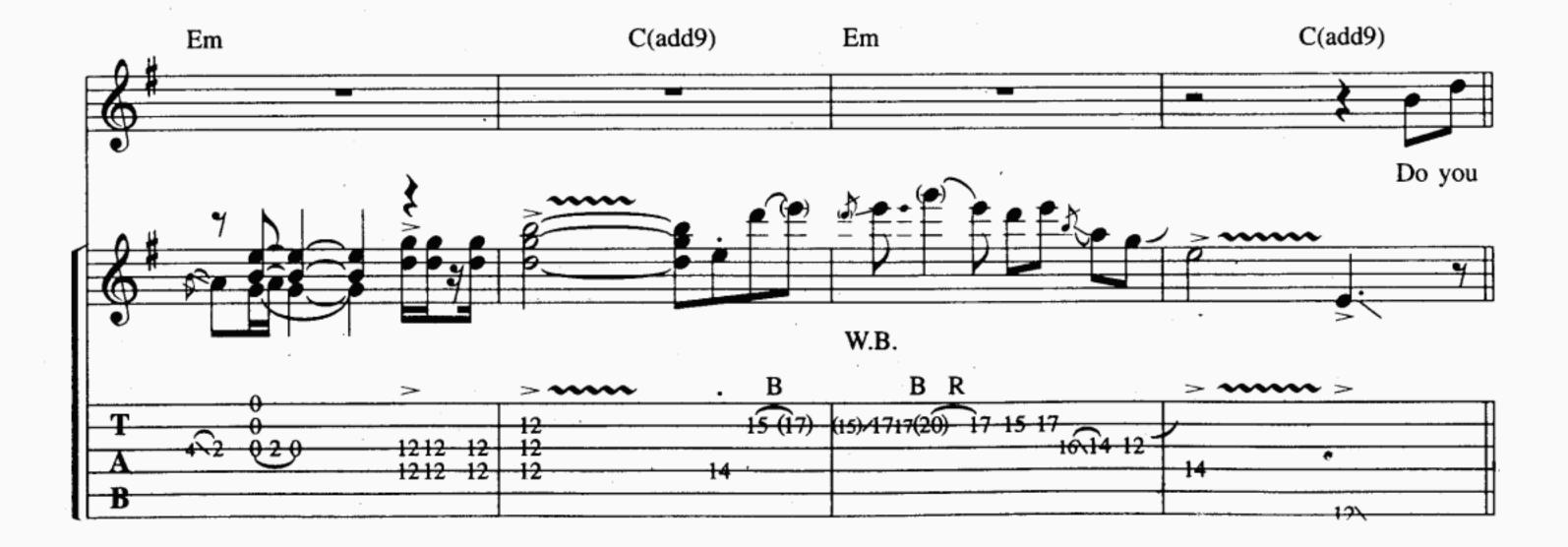
調査会に

•

.





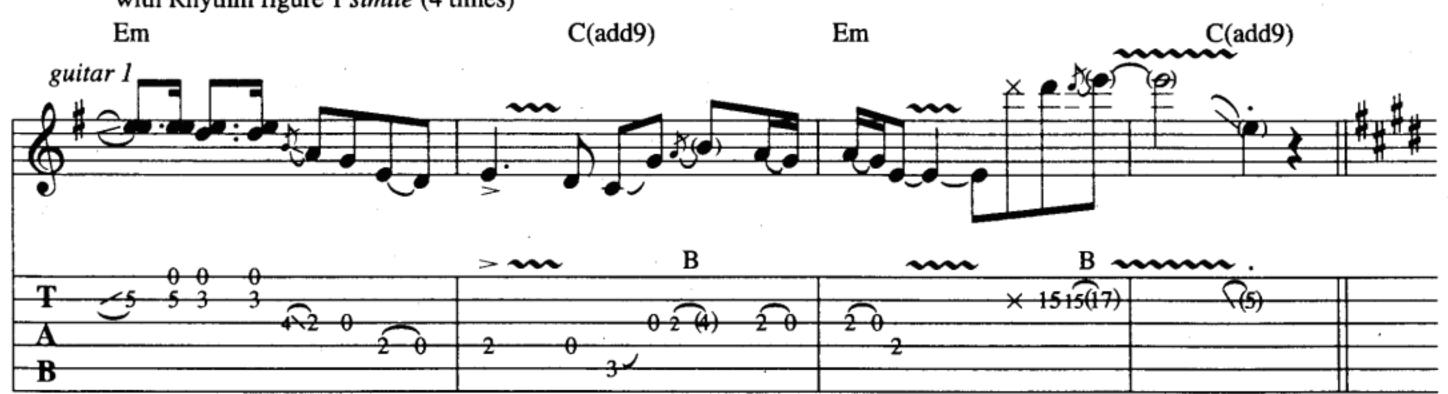






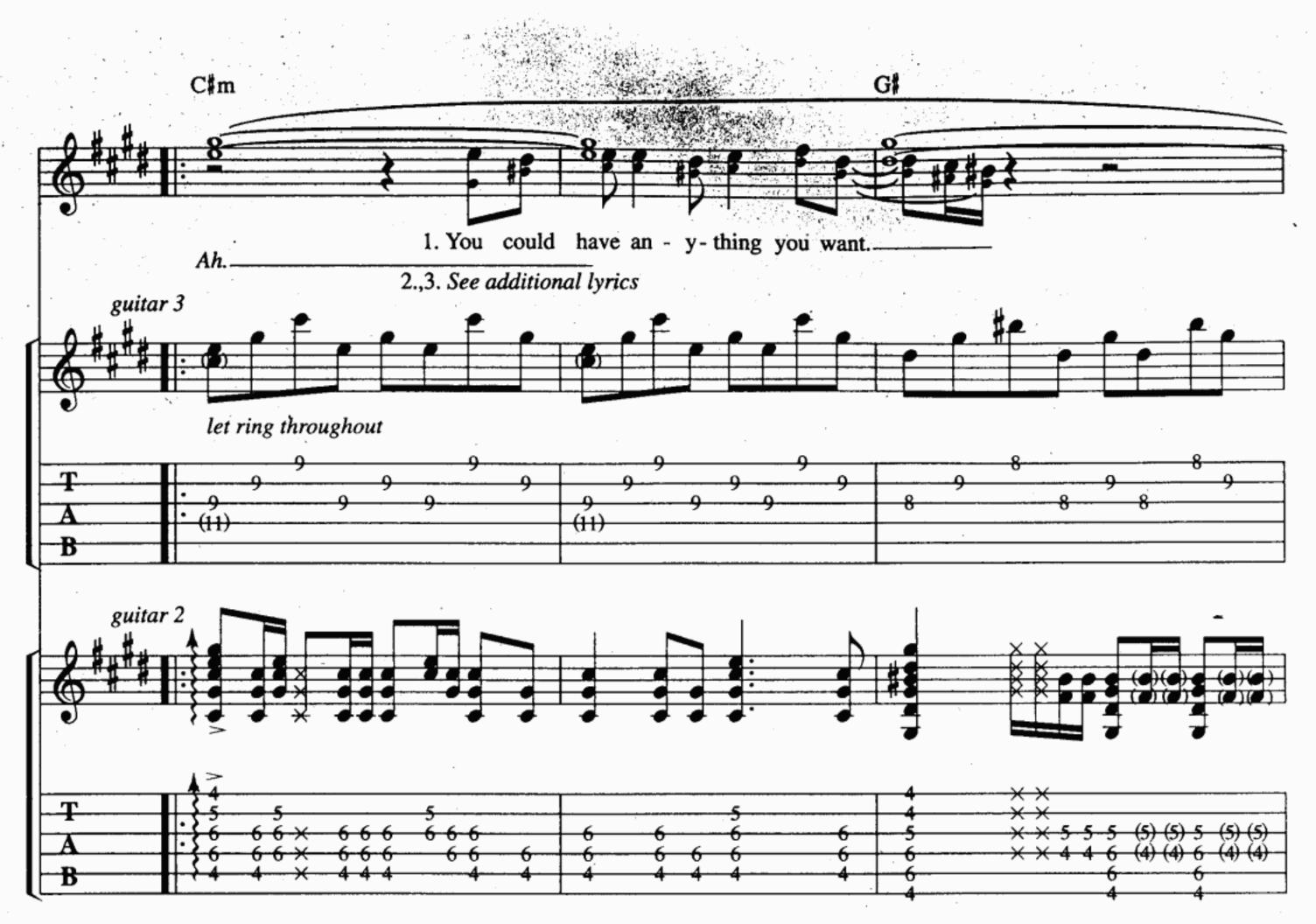


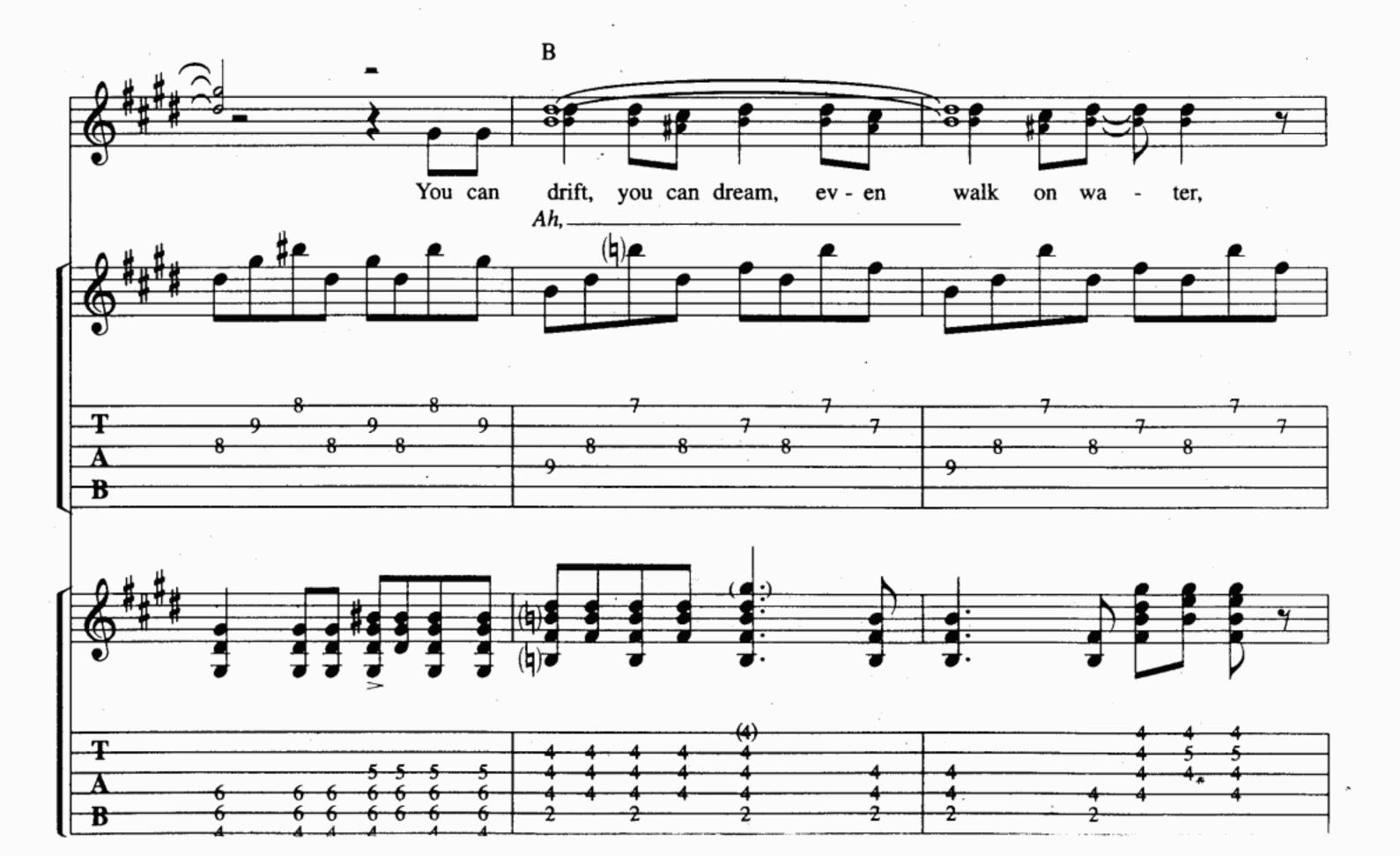




with Rhythm figure 1 simile (4 times)

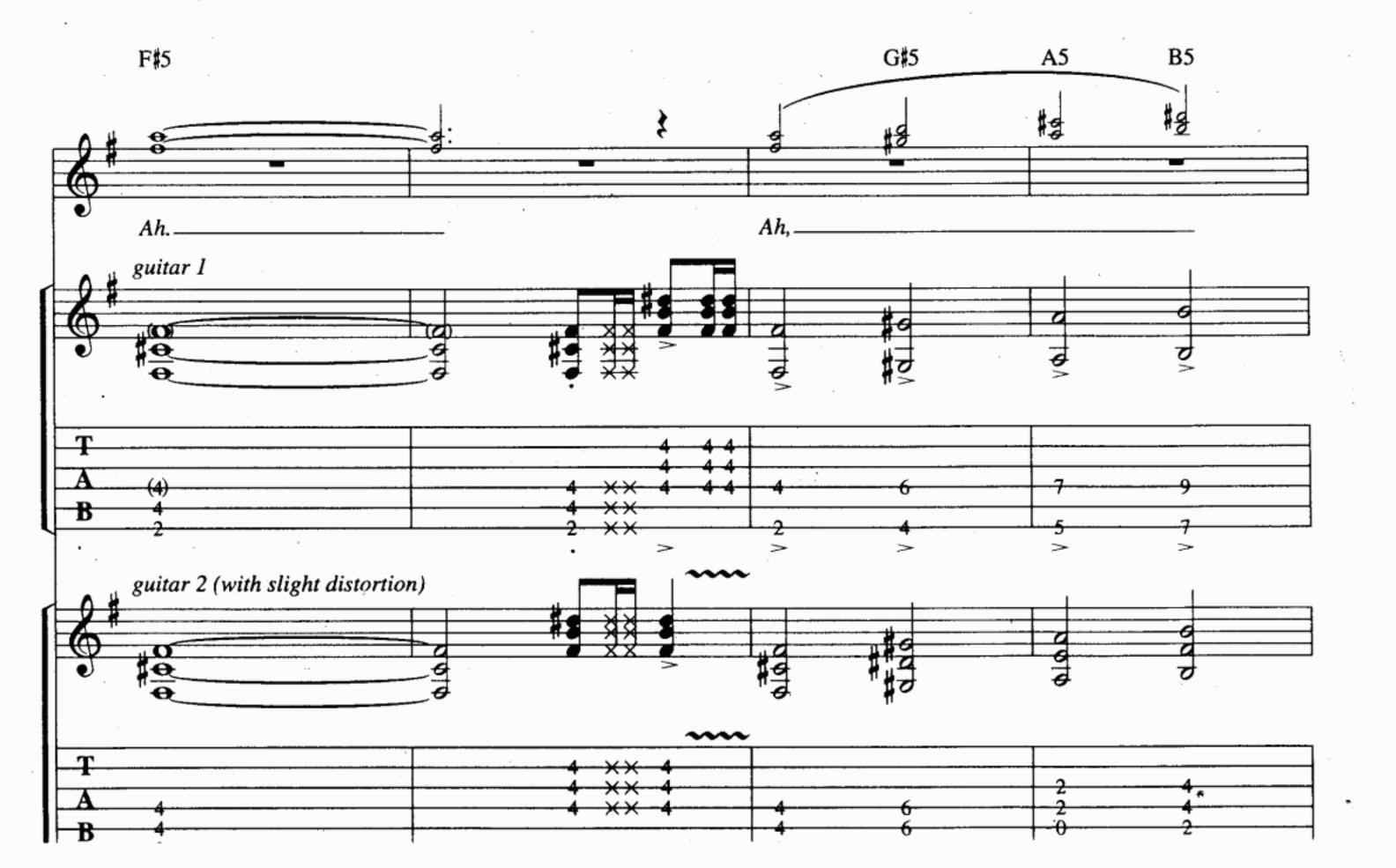
.:







.





Additional lyrics

- You could own everything you see, Sell your soul for complete control. Is that really what you need?
- You could lose your selfish mind, See inside, there is nothing to hide, Turn and face the light.

.: