



DAVIDSON BOOKS 88



PINK FLOYD

THE PIPER AT THE GATES OF DAWN

THE PIPER AT THE GATES OF DAWN

ASTRONOMY DOMINE

LUOPER SAN

PATLICKA MOTHER

FLAMING

POW PL, TOC PL

TAKE UP THY STETHOSCOPE AND WALK

INTERSTELLAR OVERDRIVE

THE GROME

CHAPTER 24

THE SCARECROW

ONE



Produced by NORMAN SMITH

Recording Engineer PETER SCOTT

Mixing by JAMES BURNIE and JOEL PLANT at the rock recording

Recording Studio STOPSTUDIOS

Seven Princesway SE, DARTON

Photography GUY PINE, DAVID JARVIS,

SCOTT BRIDGEMAN, PETER CURTIS and ANDREW BRITTON

Hair Styling by STEPHANIE ROBERTS and LEO SMITH

Plus: Photo assistance: PMA, LOONEY and TOFFI SMITH

Album artwork assistance: PAVY, FETWICK

ASTRONOMY DOMINE

Words by GUY BURNIE

Published by G. THOMSON Music Ltd.

LINE AND LINE'S DREAM, A SECOND SCENE

A FIGHT BETWEEN THE BLUE TOLL DANCE MEW

FLOATING DOWN THE SOUND UNDERGROUND

AROUND THE ICE WATERS UNDERGROUND

JUPITER and Saturn's ORBITAL MIRACLES

AND TRINIA NORTON'S TRIP

STARTS CAR-DRIVEN ...

BLINDING SPEED FLAP FLICKER FLICKER FLICKER

BLAM POW POW

SHAWNY SCARE (DAM DAM WHO'S THERE ...)

LINE AND LINE'S DREAM

THE SOUND SURROUNDS THE ICE WATERS UNDERGROUND

LINE AND LINE'S DREAM

THE SOUND SURROUNDS THE ICE WATERS

UNDERGROUND



LUCIFER SAM

Written by Syd Barrett
Published by © PROGRESS Music Inc.

LUCIFER SAM SWAN CAT
ALWAYS SITTING BY YOUR SIDE
ALWAYS BY YOUR SIDE
THAT CAT'S SOMETHING I CAN'T EXPLAIN
JEMIMON GENTLE YOU'RE A WITCH
YOU'RE THE LEFT SIDE
HE'S THE RIGHT SIDE OH HO
THAT CAT'S SOMETHING I CAN'T EXPLAIN

LUCIFER GO TO SEA
BE A HIP CAT
BE A SHIP'S CAT
SOMEWHERE ANYWHERE
THAT CAT'S SOMETHING I CAN'T EXPLAIN

AT NIGHT PROWLING LIFTING SAND
HIDING AROUND ON THE GROUND
HE'LL BE FOUND
WHEN YOU'RE AROUND
THAT CAT'S SOMETHING I CAN'T EXPLAIN



MATILDA MOTHER

Written by Syd Barrett
Published by © PROGRESS Music Inc.

THERE WAS A KING WHO RULED THE LAND
HIS MAJESTY WAS IN COMMAND
WITH SILVER EYES THE SCARLET SHOULDER
SHOWERS SILVER ON THE PEOPLE
OH MOTHER TELL ME MORE

WHY'S YOU HAVE TO LEAVE ME THERE
HANGING IN MY DREAMS AIR ... WAITING
YOU ONLY HAVE TO READ THE LINES OF
SORRELLY BLACK AND EVERYTHING SHINES

ACROSS THE STREAM WITH WOODEN SHOES
BELLS TO TELL THE KING THE NEWS
A THOUSAND HESTY RIDERS
CLIMB UP HIGHER ONCE UPON A TIME

WOODPINE AND DREAMING
THE WORDS HAVE DIFFERENT MEANINGS
YES THEY DO ...

FOR ALL THE TIME SPENT IN THAT ROOM
THE DOLL'S HOUSE DARKNESS OLD PERFUME
AND RUBY STONES HELD ME HIGH
ON CLOUDS OF SUNLIGHT FLOATING BY
OH MOTHER TELL ME MORE
TELL ME MORE...



FLAMING

Written by **BOB BARRETT**

Published by **STRO-CROSS Music, Inc.**

ALONE IN THE CLOUDS ALL BLUE
LINDY ON AN EGGPOWDER, YIPPEE
YOU CAN'T SEE HE BUT I CAN YOU

LADY IN THE POOBY OOH
SITTING ON A LINDYBEE SO FEAR
YOU CAN'T HEAR HE BUT I CAN YOU

WACKING BUTTERFLIPS CLIP THE LIGHT
SLEEPING ON A SANDWICH TOO MUCH
I WON'T TOUCH YOU BUT THEN I HEAR

SCREAMING THROUGH THE STARRY SPICES
TRAVELING BY TELEPHONE
HEY HO HEHO HE HO
EVER SO HIGH

ALONE IN THE CLOUDS ALL BLUE
LINDY ON AN EGGPOWDER, YIPPEE
YOU CAN'T SEE HE BUT I CAN YOU

STRO



POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Written by **DAVID J. WILSON** / **Stro-Cross Music, Inc.**

Published by **STRO-CROSS Music, Inc.**

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ROGER WATERS
BASS GUITAR & VOCALS

NICK MASON
DRUMS



RICHARD WRIGHT
ORGAN, PIANO & VOCALS

SYD BARRETT
LEAD GUITAR & VOCALS



TAKE UP THY STETHOSCOPE AND WALK

WRITTEN BY BOB DYLAN
PUBLISHED BY COLUMBIA MUSIC INC.

DOCTOR DOCTOR I'M IN BED
DOCTOR DOCTOR ACHING HEAD
DOCTOR DOCTOR OLD IS LEAD
DOCTOR DOCTOR CHORE ON BREAK
DOCTOR DOCTOR UNDERDRESS
DOCTOR DOCTOR GOLD IS LEAD
DOCTOR DOCTOR JESUS BLEED
DOCTOR DOCTOR PAIN IS RED
DOCTOR DOCTOR DARK ROOM
DRINK GREEN GREAT SPOON
USED SPOON DARK ROOM

MUSIC SEEMS TO HELP THE PAIN
SEEMS TO HOTWIRE THE BRAIN
DOCTOR KINDLY TELL YOUR WIFE
THAT I'M ALIVE
FLOWERS THRIVE
REALISE
REALISE
REALISE



INTERSTELLAR OVERDRIVE

WRITTEN BY DAVIDY, DORING, BRONKH, MASON
PUBLISHED BY COLUMBIA MUSIC INC.

INTERSTELLAR



THE GNOME

Written by Siro Barrett
Published by © TROSCODER Press Inc.

I WANT TO TELL YOU A STORY
ABOUT A LITTLE BOY IF I CAN
A GNOME NAMED GRIMBLE GRIMBLE
AND LITTLE GNOMES STAY IN THEIR HOMES
EARTH, SLEEPING, DRAWING THEIR NAME.

HE WORE A SCARLET TUNIC
A BLUE-GREEN HOOD, IT LOOKED QUITE GOOD
HE HAD A BIG ADVENTURE
AMONG THE GRASS, FRESH AIR AT LAST
WHEN DREAMS BEING HIS TIME

AND THEN ONE DAY
ROOSED, ANOTHER WAY FOR GNOMES TO SAY
DOH MY...

LOOK AT THE SKY, LOOK AT THE RIVER
ISN'T IT GOOD?
LOOK AT THE SKY, LOOK AT THE RIVER
ISN'T IT GOOD?

WANDER, FINDING PLACES TO GO

AND THEN ONE DAY
ROOSED, ANOTHER WAY FOR GNOMES TO SAY
DOH MY DOH MY...



CHAPTER 24

Written by Siro Barrett
Published by © TROSCODER Press Inc.

ALL MOVEMENT IS ACCOMPLISHED IN SIX STAGES
AND THE SEVENTH BRINGS RETURN
THE SEVEN IS THE NUMBER OF THE YOUNG LIGHT
IT FORMS WHEN DARKNESS IS INCREASED BY ONE.

CHANGE RETURNS SUCCESS
GOOD AND COMING WITHOUT ERROR
ACTION BRINGS GOOD FORTUNE
SUNSET

THE TIME IS WITH THE NORTH OF WINTER SOLSTICE
WHEN THE CHANGE IS DUE TO COME
THUNDER IN THE EARTH, THE COURSE OF HEAVEN
THINGS CANNOT BE DESTROYED ONCE AND FOR ALL.

CHANGE RETURNS SUCCESS
GOOD AND COMING WITHOUT ERROR
ACTION BRINGS GOOD FORTUNE
SUNSET
SUNRISE

A MOVEMENT IS ACCOMPLISHED IN SIX STAGES
AND THE SEVENTH BRINGS RETURN
THE SEVEN IS THE NUMBER OF THE YOUNG LIGHT
IT FORMS WHEN DARKNESS IS INCREASED BY ONE
SUNSET
SUNRISE

易经

THE SCARECROW

WRITTEN BY THE BARRETT
PERFORMED BY THE CHIEF AND HIS BAND

THE BLACK AND GREEN SCARECROW AS EV'RYONE KNOWS
STOOD WITH A BIRD ON HIS HAT AND STROKE EVERYWHERE
HE DIDN'T CARE...

HE STOOD IN A FIELD WHERE BARLEY GROWS
HIS HEAD DID NO TURNING HIS ARMS DIDN'T MOVE
EXCEPT WHEN THE WIND CUT UP ROUGH
AND MOE RAN AROUND ON THE GROUND

HE STOOD IN A FIELD WHERE BARLEY GROWS

THE BLACK AND GREEN SCARECROW IS SASSIER THAN ME
BUT NOW HE'S REDUCED TO HIS ONE

'CAUSE LIFE'S NOT USING

HE DOESN'T CARE

HE STOOD IN A FIELD WHERE BARLEY GROWS



BINE

WRITTEN BY THE BARRETT
PERFORMED BY THE CHIEF AND HIS BAND

I'VE GOT A BINE, YOU CAN RIDE IT IF YOU LIKE
IT'S GOT A BASKET, A BELL, THAT RINGS
AND TRENDS TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD
I'D GIVE IT TO YOU IF I COULD, BUT I BORROWED IT

YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL THAT FITS IN WITH MY WORLD
I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING, EVERYTHING IF YOU WANT THINGS

I'VE GOT A CLOAK IT'S A BIT OF A JOKE
THERE'S A TEAR UP THE FRONT IT'S RED AND BLACK
I'VE HAD IT FOR MONTHS
IF YOU THINK IT COULD LOOK GOOD THEN I GUESS IT SHOULD

YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL THAT FITS IN WITH MY WORLD
I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING, EVERYTHING IF YOU WANT THINGS

I KNOW A HOUSE AND HE HAIN'T GOT A HOUSE
I DON'T KNOW WHY I CALL HIM GERALD
HE'S GERRARD RATHER OLD BUT HE'S A GOOD HOUSE

YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL THAT FITS IN WITH MY WORLD
I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING, EVERYTHING IF YOU WANT THINGS

I'VE GOT A CLAN OF GINGERBREAD MEN
HERE A MAN, THERE A MAN, LOTS OF GINGERBREAD MEN
TAKE A COUPLE IF YOU WISH, THEY'RE ON THE DIN

YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL THAT FITS IN WITH MY WORLD
I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING, EVERYTHING IF YOU WANT THINGS

I KNOW A ROOM OF MUSICAL TUNDS
SOME RHIME, SOME CHIND, MOST OF THEM ARE CLOCKWORK
LET'S GO INTO THE OTHER ROOM AND MAKE THEM WORK