

A Saucerful Of Secrets



Aufnahmedatum:	18. März 1968 – 26. Mai 1968
Erscheinungsdatum:	29. Juni 1968
Studio:	Abbey Road Studios, London
Produzent:	Norman Smith
Toningenieur:	Peter Bown
Cover Design:	Hipgnosis, Storm Thorgerson

Roger Waters:	Gesang, Bass, Gitarre, Soundeffekte
David Gilmour:	Gitarre, Gesang
Rick Wright:	Orgel, Piano, Gesang, Soundeffekte
Nick Mason:	Schlagzeug, Percussion, Soundeffekte
Syd Barrett:	Gesang, Gitarre, Soundeffekte, Piano

Let There Be More Light (5:38)
(Roger Waters)

Remember A Day (4:33)
(Rick Wright)

Set The Controls For The Heart Of The Sun (5:28)
(Roger Waters)

Corporal Clegg (4:12)
(Roger Waters)

A Saucerful Of Secrets (11:57)
(Roger Waters, Rick Wright, Nick Mason, David Gilmour)

- a) **Something Else** (3:59)
- b) **Syncopated Pandemonium** (3:03)
- c) **Storm Signal**(1:37)
- d) **Celestial Voices** (3:18)

See Saw (4:36)
(Rick Wright)

Jugband Blues (2:59)
(Syd Barrett)

Let There Be More Light

Text & Musik: Roger Waters

Far, far, far, far away, way
People heard him say, say:
I will find a way, way
There will come a day, day
Something will be done

Then at last the mighty ship descending on a point of flame
Made contact with the human race at Mildred Hall

Now, now, now is the time, time
Time to be, be, be aware
Carter's father saw it there and knew the truth revealed
To him the living soul of Hollywood the Wake

Oh my, something in my eye, eye
Something in the sky, sky
Waiting there for me
The outer lock rolled slowly back
The service
Men were heard to sigh
For there, revealed in glowing robes
Was Lucy in the sky

Oh, oh, did you ever know? No, no
Never, ever will they
I'll say
Summoning his cosmic pow'r and glowing slightly from his toes
The psychic emanations flowed

Remember A Day

Text & Musik: Rick Wright

Remember a day before today
A day when you were young
Free to play along with time
Evening never comes

Singing a song that can't be sung
Without the mornings kiss
Dream - you shall be if you wish
Look for your king

Why can't we play today?
Why can't we stay that way?

Climb your favourite apple tree
Try to catch the sun
Hide from your little brothers gun
Dream yourself away

Why can't we reach the sun?
Why can't we blow the years away?
Oh, why?

Set The Controls For The Heart Of The Sun

Text & Musik: Roger Waters

Little by little the night turns around
Counting the leaves which tremble and turn
Lotus's lean on each other in union
Over the hills where a sawlow is resting
Set the controls for the heart of the sun

Over the mountain watching the watcher
Breaking the darkness waking the grapewine
Morning to birth is born into shadow
Love is the shadow that ripens the wine
Set the controls for the heart of the sun

Who is the man who arrives at the wall?
Making the shape of his questions at asking
Thinking the sun will fall in the evening
Will he remember the lesson of giving?
Set the controls for the heart of the sun

Corporal Clegg

Text & Musik: Roger Waters

Corporal Clegg had a wooden leg
He won it in the war in nineteenfortyfour
Corporal Clegg had a medal too
In orange, red and blue
He found it in the zoo

Dear, oh dear, oh, are they really sad for me?
Dear, oh dear, oh, will they really laugh at me?
Missis Clegg, you must be proud of him
Missus Clegg, another drop of gin?

Corporal Clegg, umbrella in the rain
He's never been the same
No one is to blame
Corporal Clegg received his medal in a dream
From her Majesty, the Queen
His boots were very clean

Missus Clegg, you must be proud of him
Missus Clegg, another drop of gin?

A Saucerful Of Secrets

Musik: Roger Waters / Rick Wright / Nick Mason / David Gilmour

- a) **Something Else** (3:59)
- b) **Syncopated Pandemonium** (3:03)
- c) **Storm Signal**(1:37)
- d) **Celestial Voices** (3:18)

See Saw

Text & Musik: Rick Wright

Marigold are very much in love
But he doesn't mind
Picking up his sister
He makes his way into the seas or land
All the way she smiles
She goes up while he goes down
Down

Sits on a stick in the river
Laughter in his sleep
Sister's throwing stones
Hoping for a hit
He doesn't know
So then she goes up while he goes down
Down

Another time, another day
A brothers way to leave
Another time, another day

She'll be selling plastic flowers on a sunday afternoon
Picking up weeds, she hasn't got the time to care
All she can see he's not there
She grows up for another man, and he's down

Another time, another day
A borthers way to leave
Another time, another day
Another time, another day
A borthers way to leave

Jugband Blues

Text & Musik: Syd Barrett

It's awfully considerate of you to think of me here
And I'm most obliged to you for making it clear
That I'm not here

And I never knew the moon could be so big
And I never knew the moon could be so blue
And I'm grateful that you threw away my old shoes
And brought me here instead dressed in red

And I'm wondering who could be writing this song
I don't care if the sun don't shine
And I don't care if nothing is mine
And I don't care if I'm nervous with you
I'll do my loving in the winter

And the sea isn't green
And I love the queen
And what exactly is a dream?
And what exactly is a joke?