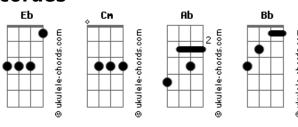


Roger Waters - The Tide Is Turning





```
But oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning
   Bb
   The tide is turning
                           Fh
   Cm
           Rh
Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning
  Now the satellite's confused
'cos on saturday night
  The airwaves were full of compassion and light
And his silicon heart warmed
To the sight of a billion candles burning
           Bb
                           Eb
   Cm
Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning
   \mathsf{Cm}
           Bb
Oo, oo, oo, the tide is turning
(the tide is turning, billy)
I'm not saying that the battle is won
But on saturday night all those kids in the sun
Wrested technology's sword
From the hand of the war lords
       Bb
                     Fb
Oh, oh, oh, the tide is turning
Cm Bb
                  Eb
   The tide is turning
```