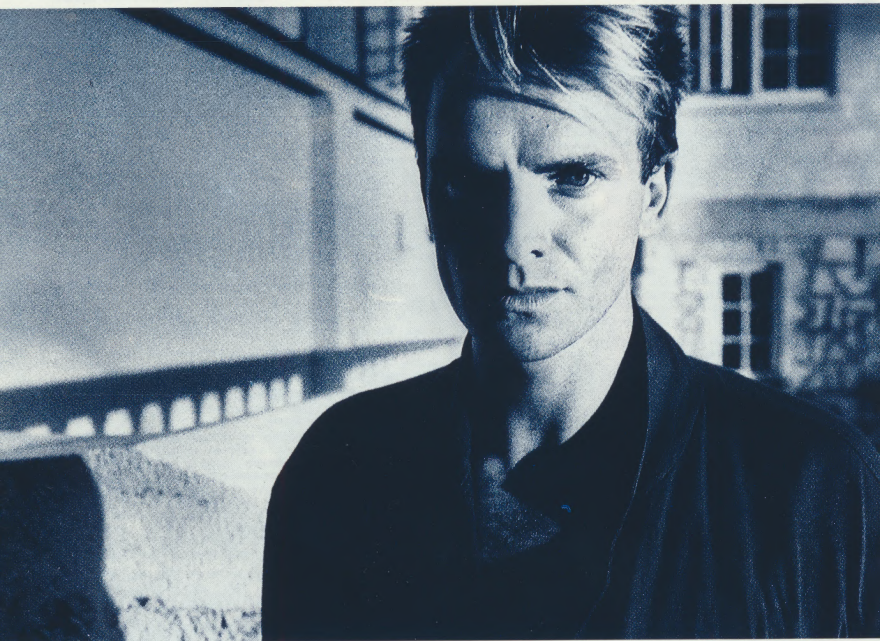


STING



THE DREAM OF THE BLUE TURTLES



1. IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE 4.14
2. LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE 3.30
3. RUSSIANS 3.57
4. CHILDREN'S CRUSADE 5.00
5. SHADOWS IN THE RAIN 4.56
6. WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM 5.40
7. CONSIDER ME GONE 4.21
8. THE DREAM OF THE BLUE TURTLES 1.15
9. MOON OVER BOURBON STREET 3.59
10. FORTRESS AROUND YOUR HEART 4.48

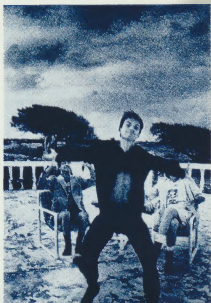
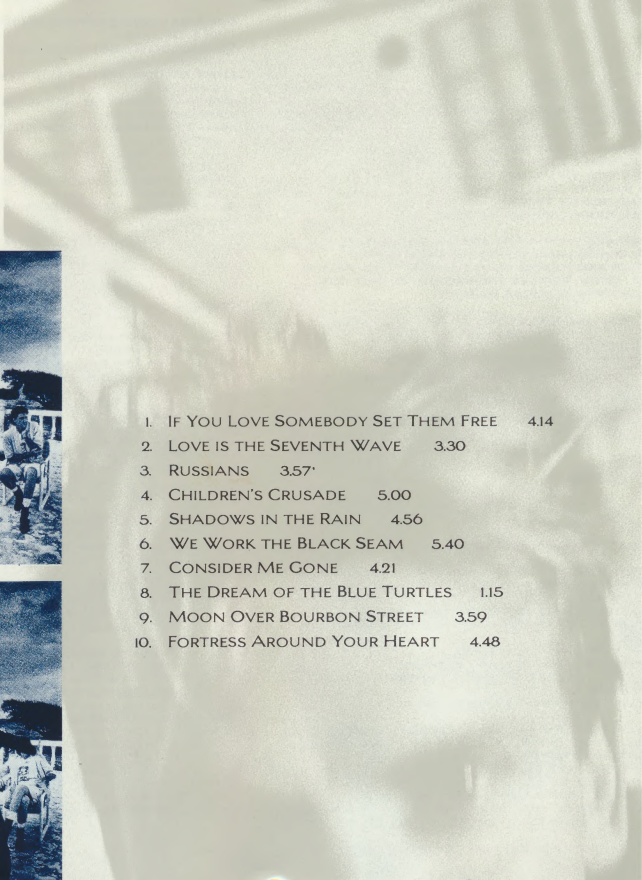
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AAD

AM
 DISC
 RECORDS



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393 750-2



IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE

IF YOU NEED SOMEBODY, CALL MY NAME
IF YOU WANT SOMEONE, YOU CAN DO THE SAME
IF YOU WANT TO KEEP SOMETHING PRECIOUS
YOU GOT TO LOCK IT UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY
IF YOU WANT TO HOLD ONTO YOUR POSSESSION
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT ME

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY, SET THEM FREE

IF IT'S A MIRROR YOU WANT, JUST LOOK INTO MY EYES
OR A WHIPPING BOY, SOMEONE TO DESPISE
OR A PRISONER IN THE DARK
TIED UP IN CHAINS YOU JUST CAN'T SEE
OR A BEAST IN A GILDED CAGE
THAT'S ALL SOME PEOPLE EVER WANT TO BE

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY, SET THEM FREE

YOU CAN'T CONTROL AN INDEPENDENT HEART
CAN'T TEAR THE ONE YOU LOVE APART
FOREVER CONDITIONED TO BELIEVE THAT WE CAN'T LIVE
WE CAN'T LIVE HERE AND BE HAPPY WITH LESS
SO MANY RICHES, SO MANY SOULS
EVERYTHING WE SEE WE WANT TO POSSESS

IF YOU NEED SOMEBODY, CALL MY NAME
IF YOU WANT SOMEONE, YOU CAN DO THE SAME
IF YOU WANT TO KEEP SOMETHING PRECIOUS
YOU GOT TO LOCK IT UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY
IF YOU WANT TO HOLD ONTO YOUR POSSESSION
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT ME

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY, SET THEM FREE

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LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

IN THE EMPIRE OF THE SENSES
YOU'RE THE QUEEN OF ALL YOU SURVEY
ALL THE CITIES ALL THE NATIONS
EVERYTHING THAT FALLS YOUR WAY
THERE IS A DEEPER WORLD THAN THIS
THAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
THERE IS A DEEPER WORLD THAN THIS
TUGGING AT YOUR HAND

EVERY RIPPLE ON THE OCEAN
EVERY LEAF ON EVERY TREE
EVERY SAND DUNE IN THE DESERT
EVERY POWER WE NEVER SEE
THERE IS A DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
SWELLING IN THE WORLD
THERE IS A DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
LISTEN TO ME GIRL

FEEL IT RISING IN THE CITIES
FEEL IT SWEEPING OVER LAND
OVER BORDERS, OVER FRONTIERS
NOTHING WILL ITS POWER WITHSTAND
THERE IS NO DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
RISING IN THE WORLD
THERE IS NO DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
LISTEN TO ME GIRL

ALL THE BLOODSHED ALL THE ANGER
ALL THE WEAPONS ALL THE GREED
ALL THE ARMIES ALL THE MISSILES
ALL THE SYMBOLS OF OUR FEAR
THERE IS A DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
RISING IN THE WORLD
THERE IS A DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
LISTEN TO ME GIRL

AT THE STILL POINT OF DESTRUCTION
AT THE CENTRE OF THE FURY
ALL THE ANGELS ALL THE DEVILS
ALL AROUND US CAN'T YOU SEE
THERE IS A DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
RISING IN THE LAND
THERE IS A DEEPER WAVE THAN THIS
NOTHING WILL WITHSTAND

I SAY LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

RUSSIANS

IN EUROPE AND AMERICA, THERE'S A GROWING FEELING
OF HYSTERIA
CONDITIONED TO RESPOND TO ALL THE THREATS
IN THE RHETORICAL SPEECHES OF THE SOVIETS
MR. KRUSHCHEV SAID WE WILL BURY YOU
I DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO THIS POINT OF VIEW
IT WOULD BE SUCH AN IGNORANT THING TO DO
IF THE RUSSIANS LOVE THEIR CHILDREN TOO

HOW CAN I SAVE MY LITTLE BOY FROM OPPENHEIMER'S
DEADLY TOY
THERE IS NO MONOPOLY OF COMMON SENSE
ON EITHER SIDE OF THE POLITICAL FENCE
WE SHARE THE SAME BIOLOGY
REGARDLESS OF IDEOLOGY
BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY TO YOU
I HOPE THE RUSSIANS LOVE THEIR CHILDREN TOO

THERE IS NO HISTORICAL PRECEDENT
TO PUT THE WORDS IN THE MOUTH OF THE PRESIDENT
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A WINNABLE WAR
IT'S A LIE WE DON'T BELIEVE ANYMORE
MR. REAGAN SAYS WE WILL PROTECT YOU
I DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO THIS POINT OF VIEW
BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY TO YOU
I HOPE THE RUSSIANS LOVE THEIR CHILDREN TOO

WE SHARE THE SAME BIOLOGY
REGARDLESS OF IDEOLOGY
WHAT MIGHT SAVE US ME AND YOU
IS THAT THE RUSSIANS LOVE THEIR CHILDREN TOO

SHADOWS IN THE RAIN

I WOKE UP IN MY CLOTHES AGAIN THIS MORNING
I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I AM
AND I SHOULD HEED MY DOCTOR'S WARNING
HE DOES THE BEST WITH ME HE CAN

HE SAYS I SUFFER FROM DELUSION
BUT I'M SO CONFIDENT I'M SANE
IT CAN'T BE AN OPTICAL ILLUSION
SO HOW CAN YOU EXPLAIN
SHADOWS IN THE RAIN

AND IF YOU SEE US ON THE CORNER
WE'RE JUST DANCING IN THE RAIN
I TELL MY FRIENDS THERE WHEN I SEE THEM
OUTSIDE MY WINDOW PANE
SHADOWS IN THE RAIN

CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

YOUNG MEN, SOLDIERS, NINETEEN FOURTEEN
MARCHING THROUGH COUNTRIES THEY'D NEVER SEEN
VIRGINS WITH RIFLES, A GAME OF CHARADES
ALL FOR A CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

PAWNS IN THE GAME ARE NOT VICTIMS OF CHANCE
STREWEN ON THE FIELDS OF BELGIUM AND FRANCE
POPPIES FOR YOUNG MEN, DEATH'S BITTER TRADE
ALL OF THOSE YOUNG LIVES BETRAYED

THE CHILDREN OF ENGLAND WOULD NEVER BE SLAVES
THEY'RE TRAPPED ON THE WIRE AND DYING IN WAVES
THE FLOWER OF ENGLAND FACE DOWN IN THE MUD
AND STAINED IN THE BLOOD OF A WHOLE GENERATION

CORPULENT GENERALS SAFE BEHIND LINES
HISTORY'S LESSONS DROWNED IN RED WINE
POPPIES FOR YOUNG MEN, DEATH'S BITTER TRADE
ALL OF THOSE YOUNG LIVES BETRAYED
ALL FOR A CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

THE CHILDREN OF ENGLAND WOULD NEVER BE SLAVES
THEY'RE TRAPPED ON THE WIRE AND DYING IN WAVES
THE FLOWER OF ENGLAND FACE DOWN IN THE MUD
AND STAINED IN THE BLOOD OF A WHOLE GENERATION

MIDNIGHT IN SOHO NINETEEN EIGHTY FOUR
FIXING IN DOORWAYS, OPIUM SLAVES
POPPIES FOR YOUNG MEN, SUCH BITTER TRADE
ALL OF THOSE YOUNG LIVES BETRAYED
ALL FOR A CHILDREN'S CRUSADE



WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM

THIS PLACE HAS CHANGED FOR GOOD
YOUR ECONOMIC THEORY SAID IT WOULD
IT'S HARD FOR US TO UNDERSTAND
WE CAN'T GIVE UP OUR JOBS THE WAY WE SHOULD
OUR BLOOD HAS STAINED THE COAL
WE TUNNELLED DEEP INSIDE THE NATIONS SOUL
WE MATTER MORE THAN POUNDS AND PENCE
YOUR ECONOMIC THEORY MAKES NO SENSE

ONE DAY IN A NUCLEAR AGE
THEY MAY UNDERSTAND OUR RAGE
THEY BUILD MACHINES THAT THEY CAN'T CONTROL
AND BURY THE WASTE IN A GREAT BIG HOLE
POWER WAS TO BECOME CHEAP AND CLEAN
GRIMY FACES WERE NEVER SEEN
BUT DEADLY FOR TWELVE THOUSAND YEARS IS CARBON
FOURTEEN

WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM TOGETHER

THE SEAM LIES UNDERGROUND
THREE MILLION YEARS OF PRESSURE PACKED IT DOWN
WE WALK THROUGH ANCIENT FOREST LANDS
AND LIGHT A THOUSAND CITIES WITH OUR HANDS
YOUR DARK SATANIC MILLS
HAVE MADE REDUNDANT ALL OUR MINING SKILLS
YOU CAN'T EXCHANGE A SIX INCH BAND
FOR ALL THE POISONED STREAMS IN CUMBERLAND

ONE DAY IN A NUCLEAR AGE
THEY MAY UNDERSTAND OUR RAGE
THEY BUILD MACHINES THAT THEY CAN'T CONTROL
AND BURY THE WASTE IN A GREAT BIG HOLE
POWER WAS TO BECOME CHEAP AND CLEAN
GRIMY FACES WERE NEVER SEEN
BUT DEADLY FOR TWELVE THOUSAND YEARS IS CARBON
FOURTEEN

WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM TOGETHER

OUR CONSCIOUS LIVES RUN DEEP
YOU CLING ONTO YOUR MOUNTAIN WHILE WE SLEEP
THIS WAY OF LIFE IS PART OF ME
THERE IS NO PRICE SO ONLY LET ME BE
AND SHOULD THE CHILDREN WEEP
THE TURNING WORLD WILL SING THEIR SOULS TO SLEEP
WHEN YOU HAVE SUNK WITHOUT A TRACE
THE UNIVERSE WILL SUCK ME INTO PLACE

ONE DAY IN A NUCLEAR AGE
THEY MAY UNDERSTAND OUR RAGE
THEY BUILD MACHINES THAT THEY CAN'T CONTROL
AND BURY THE WASTE IN A GREAT BIG HOLE
POWER WAS TO BECOME CHEAP AND CLEAN
GRIMY FACES WERE NEVER SEEN
BUT DEADLY FOR TWELVE THOUSAND YEARS IS CARBON
FOURTEEN

WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM TOGETHER

CONSIDER ME GONE

THERE WERE ROOMS OF FORGIVENESS
IN THE HOUSE THAT WE SHARE
BUT THE SPACE HAS BEEN EMPTIED
OF WHATEVER WAS THERE
THERE WERE CUPBOARDS OF PATIENCE
THERE WERE SHELFLOADS OF CARE
BUT WHOEVER CAME CALLING
FOUND NOBODY THERE
AFTER TODAY, CONSIDER ME GONE

ROSES HAVE THORNS AND SHINING WATERS MUD
AND CANCER LURKS DEEP IN THE SWEETEST BUD
CLOUDS AND ECLIPSES STAIN THE MOON AND THE SUN
AND HISTORY REEKS OF THE WRONGS WE HAVE DONE
AFTER TODAY, CONSIDER ME GONE

I'VE SPENT TOO MANY YEARS AT WAR WITH MYSELF
THE DOCTOR HAS TOLD ME IT'S NO GOOD FOR
MY HEALTH
TO SEARCH FOR PERFECTION IS ALL VERY WELL
BUT TO LOOK FOR HEAVEN IS TO LIVE HERE IN HELL

AFTER TODAY, CONSIDER ME GONE

MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

THERE'S A MOON OVER BOURBON STREET TONIGHT
I SEE FACES AS THEY PASS BENEATH THE PALE
LAMPLIGHT
I'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW THAT CALL
THE BRIGHT LIGHTS, THE PEOPLE, AND THE MOON
AND ALL
I PRAY EVERYDAY TO BE STRONG
FOR I KNOW WHAT I DO MUST BE WRONG
OH YOU'LL NEVER SEE MY SHADE OR HEAR THE SOUND
OF MY FEET
WHILE THERE'S A MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

IT WAS MANY YEARS AGO THAT I BECAME WHAT I AM
I WAS TRAPPED IN THIS LIFE LIKE AN INNOCENT LAMB
NOW I CAN NEVER SHOW MY FACE AT NOON
AND YOU'LL ONLY SEE ME WALKING BY THE LIGHT OF
THE MOON
THE BRIM OF MY HAT HIDES THE EYE OF A BEAST
I'VE THE FACE OF A SINNER BUT THE HANDS OF A PRIEST
OH YOU'LL NEVER SEE MY SHADE OR HEAR THE SOUND
OF MY FEET
WHILE THERE'S A MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

SHE WALKS EVERYDAY THROUGH THE STREETS OF
NEW ORLEANS
SHE'S INNOCENT AND YOUNG FROM A FAMILY OF
MEANS
I HAVE STOOD MANY TIMES OUTSIDE HER WINDOW
AT NIGHT
TO STRUGGLE WITH MY INSTINCT IN THE PALE
MOONLIGHT
HOW COULD I BE THIS WAY WHEN I PRAY TO GOD
ABOVE
I MUST LOVE WHAT I DESTROY AND DESTROY THE THING
I LOVE
OH YOU'LL NEVER SEE MY SHADE OR HEAR THE SOUND
OF MY FEET
WHILE THERE'S A MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

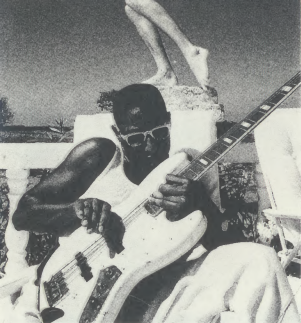
FORTRESS AROUND YOUR HEART

UNDER THE RUINS OF A WALLED CITY
CRUMBLING TOWERS IN BEAMS OF YELLOW LIGHT
NO FLAGS OF TRUCE, NO CRIES OF PITY
THE SEIGE GUNS HAD BEEN POUNDING ALL THROUGH
THE NIGHT
IT TOOK A DAY TO BUILD THE CITY
WE WALKED THROUGH ITS STREETS IN THE AFTERNOON
AS I RETURNED ACROSS THE FIELDS I'D KNOWN
I RECOGNIZED THE WALLS THAT I ONCE MADE
I HAD TO STOP IN MY TRACKS FOR FEAR
OF WALKING ON THE MINES I'D LAID

AND IF I HAVE BUILT THIS FORTRESS AROUND YOUR
HEART
ENCIRCLED YOU IN TRENCHES AND BARBED WIRE
THEN LET ME BUILD A BRIDGE
FOR I CANNOT FILL THE CHASM
AND LET ME SET THE BATTLEMENTS ON FIRE

THEN I WENT OFF TO FIGHT SOME BATTLE
THAT I'D INVENTED INSIDE MY HEAD
AWAY SO LONG FOR YEARS AND YEARS
YOU PROBABLY THOUGHT OR EVEN WISHED THAT I
WAS DEAD
WHILE THE ARMIES ALL ARE SLEEPING
BENEATH THE TATTERED FLAG WE'D MADE
I HAD TO STOP IN MY TRACKS FOR FEAR
OF WALKING ON THE MINES I'D LAID

THIS PRISON HAS NOW BECOME YOUR HOME
A SENTENCE YOU SEEM PREPARED TO PAY
IT TOOK A DAY TO BUILD THE CITY
WE WALKED THROUGH ITS STREETS IN THE AFTERNOON
AS I RETURNED ACROSS THE LANDS I'D KNOWN
I RECOGNIZED THE FIELDS WHERE I'D ONCE PLAYED
I HAD TO STOP IN MY TRACKS FOR FEAR
OF WALKING ON THE MINES I'D LAID



DARRYL JONES

BRANFORD MARSALIS



OMAR HAKIM

KENNY KIRKLAND



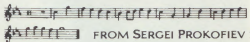
SINCE I STARTED THIS THING, PEOPLE HAVE CONSTANTLY REFERRED TO IT AS MY SOLO ALBUM, WHICH OF COURSE IS RIDICULOUS. IT'S AS IF I HAD DONE EVERYTHING MYSELF. WELL I DIDN'T. THE CONTRIBUTION AND COMMITMENT OF ALL THOSE INVOLVED MADE IT FAR LESS AN INDULGENT AND PERSONAL STATEMENT THAN A STATEMENT ABOUT HOW WELL PEOPLE CAN WORK TOGETHER WITHOUT DILUTING OR COMPROMISING IDEAS OR IDEALS. WE ALSO HAD A LOT OF FUN.

OMAR HAKIM PLAYED THE DRUMS, KENNY KIRKLAND PLAYED THE KEYBOARDS,
DARRYL JONES PLAYED THE BASS, BRANFORD MARSALIS PLAYED SAXOPHONES AND
MISCELLANEOUS PERCUSSION

I SANG AND PLAYED THE GUITAR, DANNY QUA TROCHI ASSISTED ME ON THE SYNCLAVIER
I ALSO PLAYED DOUBLE BASS ON BOURBON STREET

BACKING VOCALS WERE PERFORMED BY DOLETTE McDONALD AND JANICE PENDARVIS, ADDITIONAL
BACKING VOCALS BY PETE SMITH, ME, DANNY Q, ELLIOT JONES, JANE ALEXANDER, VIC GARBARINI,
THE NANNIES CHORUS, ROSEMARY PURT, STEPHANIE CREWDSON, JOE, KATE, MICHAEL SUMNER.
THE ALBUM WAS ENGINEERED BY PETE SMITH AND JIM SCOTT AND PRODUCED (WHATEVER THAT
MEANS) BY PETE SMITH AND MYSELF.

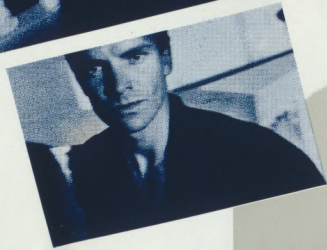
VIC GARBARINI PLAYED INSTANT RESIDENT CRITIC AND WHIPPING BOY.
MILES COPELAND AND KIM TURNER PLAYED THE MANAGERS,
DOMINIC MULDOWNNEY HELPED ME ARRANGE BOURBON ST.
EDDY PLAYED CONGAS ON CONSIDER ME GONE AND SHAKESPEARE WROTE THREE LINES.
FRANK OPOLKO PLAYED TROMBONE ON LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE,

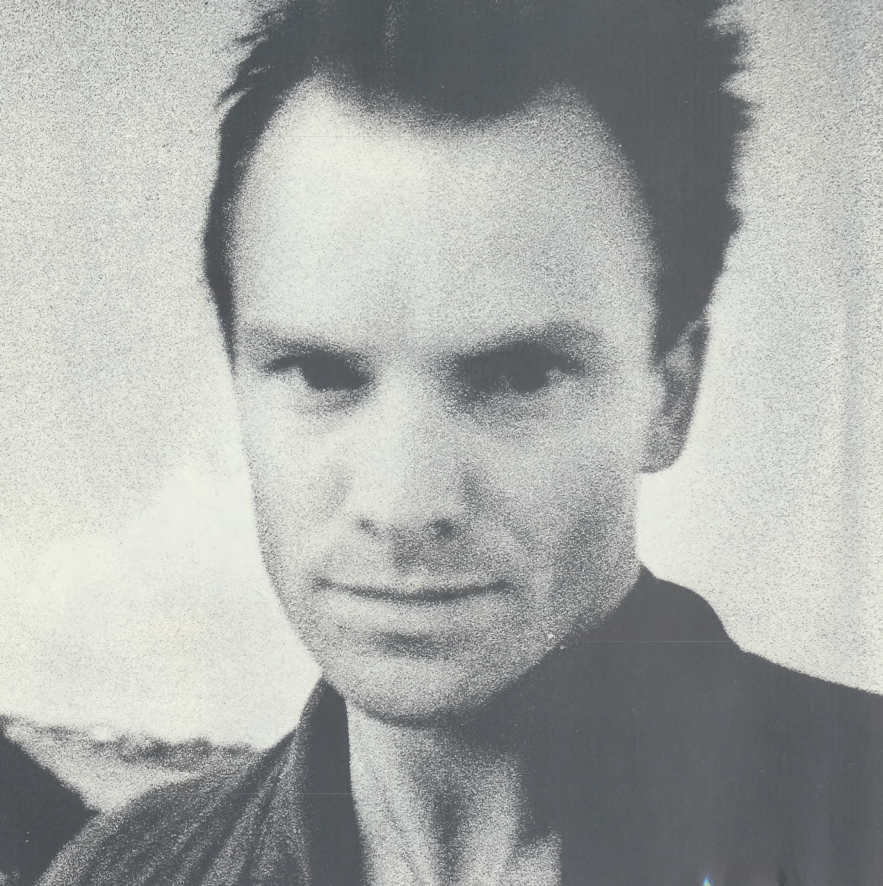
I BORROWED THIS THEME  FROM SERGEI PROKOFIEV FOR THE RUSSIANS.

MOON OVER BOURBON STREET WAS INSPIRED BY "INTERVIEW WITH A VAMPIRE" BY ANNE RICE.
EDDY GRANT PROVIDED THE STUDIO, AL SMART MAINTAINED IT, FRANK WILLISON PLAYED HIMSELF.
MAX VADUKUL PLAYED THE PHOTOGRAPHER, SO DID DANNY. CHICKEN ASSISTED.
MICHAEL ROSS AND RICHARD FRANKEL PICKED THE PIX AND WORKED THE ART.

THE RECORD WAS MIXED AT BLUE WAVE RECORDING STUDIOS, ST. PHILIP, BARBADOS
AND AT LE STUDIO, MORIN HEIGHTS, QUEBEC.

BRANFORD MARSALIS APPEARS COURTESY OF CBS RECORDS.
EDDY GRANT APPEARS COURTESY OF ICE RECORDS.





compact disc

Das Compact Disc Digital Audio System bietet die bestmögliche Klangwiedergabe — auf einem kleinen, handlichen Tonträger. Die überlegene **DIGITAL AUDIO** Eigenschaft der Compact Disc beruht auf der Kombination von Laser-Abtastung und digitaler Wiedergabe. Die von der Compact Disc gebotene Qualität ist somit unabhängig von dem technischen Verfahren, das bei der Aufnahme eingesetzt wurde. Auf der Rückseite der Verpackung kennzeichnet ein Code aus drei Buchstaben die Technik, die bei den drei Stationen Aufnahme, Schnitt/Abmischung und Überspielung zum Einsatz gekommen ist.

DDD = digitales Tonbandgerät bei der Aufnahme, bei Schnitt und/oder Abmischung, bei der Überspielung

ADD = analoges Tonbandgerät bei der Aufnahme; digitales Tonbandgerät bei Schnitt und/oder Abmischung und bei der Überspielung

AAD = analoges Tonbandgerät bei der Aufnahme und bei Schnitt und/oder Abmischung; digitales Tonbandgerät bei der Überspielung

Die Compact Disc sollte mit der gleichen Sorgfalt gelagert und behandelt werden wie die konventionelle Langspielplatte. Eine Reinigung erubrigt sich, wenn die Compact Disc nur am Rande angefaßt und nach dem Abspielen sofort wieder in die Spezialverpackung zurückgelegt wird. Sollte die Compact Disc Spuren von Fingerabdrücken, Staub oder Schmutz aufweisen, ist sie mit einem sauberen, fussellfreien, weichen und trockenen Tuch (geradlinig von der Mitte zum Rand) zu reinigen. Bitte keine Lösungs- oder Scheuermittel verwenden!

Bei Beachtung dieser Hinweise wird die Compact Disc ihre Qualität dauerhaft bewahren.

The Compact Disc Digital Audio System offers the best possible sound reproduction — on a small, convenient sound-carrier unit. The Compact Disc's superior performance is the result of laser-optical scanning combined with digital playback, and is independent of the technology used in making the original recording. This recording technology is identified on the back cover by a three-letter code.

DDD = digital tape recorder used during session recording, mixing and/or editing, and mastering (transcription).

ADD = analogue tape recorder used during session recording; digital tape recorder used during subsequent mixing and/or editing and during mastering (transcription).

AAD = analogue tape recorder used during session recording and subsequent mixing and/or editing; digital tape recorder used during mastering (transcription).

In storing and handling the Compact Disc, you should apply the same care as with conventional records. No further cleaning will be necessary if the Compact Disc is always held by the edges and is replaced in its case directly after playing. Should the Compact Disc become soiled by fingerprints, dust, or dirt, it can be wiped (always in a straight line, from centre to edge) with a clean and lint-free, soft, dry cloth. No solvent or abrasive cleaner should ever be used on the disc.

If you follow these suggestions, the Compact Disc will provide a lifetime of pure listening enjoyment.

Le système Compact Disc Digital Audio permet la meilleure reproduction sonore possible à partir d'un support de son de format réduit et pratique. Les remarquables performances du Compact Disc sont le résultat de la combinaison unique du système numérique et de la lecture laser optique, indépendamment des différentes techniques appliquées lors de l'enregistrement. Ces techniques sont identifiées au verso de la couverture par un code à trois lettres:

DDD = utilisation d'un magnétophone numérique pendant les séances d'enregistrement, le mixage et/ou le montage et la gravure.

ADD = utilisation d'un magnétophone analogique pendant les séances d'enregistrement, utilisation d'un magnétophone numérique pendant le mixage et/ou le montage et la gravure.

AAD = utilisation d'un magnétophone analogique pendant les séances d'enregistrement et le mixage et/ou le montage, utilisation d'un magnétophone numérique pendant la gravure.

Pour obtenir les meilleurs résultats, il est indispensable d'apporter le même soin dans le rangement et la manipulation du Compact Disc qu'avec le disque microsilicon. Il n'est pas nécessaire d'effectuer de nettoyage particulier si le disque est toujours tenu par les bords et est remplacé directement dans son boîtier après l'écoute. Si le Compact Disc porte des traces d'empreintes digitales, de poussière ou autres, il peut être essuyé, toujours en ligne droite, du centre vers les bords, avec un chiffon propre, doux et sec qui ne s'effiloche pas. Tout produit nettoyant, solvant ou abrasif doit être proscrire. Ses instructions sont respectées, le Compact Disc vous donnera une parfaite et durable restitution sonore.

Il sistema audio-digitale del Compact Disc offre la migliore riproduzione del suono su un piccolo e comodo supporto. La superiore qualità del Compact Disc è il risultato della scansione con l'ottica laser, combinata con la riproduzione digitale ed è indipendente dalla tecnica di registrazione utilizzata in origine. Questa tecnica di registrazione è identificata sul retro della confezione da un codice de tre lettere:

DDD = si riferisce all'uso del registratore digitale durante le sedute di registrazione, mixing e/o editing, e masterizzazione.

ADD = sta ad indicare l'uso del registratore analogico durante le sedute di registrazione, e del registratore digitale per il successivo mixing e/o editing e per la masterizzazione.

AAD = riguarda l'uso del registratore analogico durante le sedute di registrazione e per il successivo mixing e/o editing, e del registratore digitale per la masterizzazione.

Per una migliore conservazione, nel trattamento del Compact Disc, è opportuno usare la stessa cura riservata ai dischi tradizionali. Non sarà necessaria nessuna ulteriore pulizia, se il Compact Disc verrà sempre preso per il bordo e rimesso subito nella sua custodia dopo l'ascolto. Se il Compact Disc dovesse sporcarsi con impronte digitali, polvere o sporcizia in genere, potrà essere pulito con un panno asciutto, pulito, soffice e senza sfilacciature, sempre dal centro al bordo, in linea retta. Nessun solvente o pulitore abrasivo deve essere mai usato sul disco. Seguendo questi consigli, il Compact Disc fornirà, per la durata di una vita, il godimento del puro ascolto.

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STING

THE DREAM OF
THE BLUE TURTLES



AM+
AUDIO MASTER PLUS SERIES

GEMA

393 750-2

AUDI

- 1 IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE 2 LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE 3 RUSSIANS 4 CHILDREN'S CRUSADE
5 SHADOWS IN THE RAIN 6 WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM
7 CONSIDER ME GONE 8 THE DREAM OF THE BLUE TURTLES 9 MOON OVER BOURBON STREET
10 FORTRESS AROUND YOUR HEART

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COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO

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