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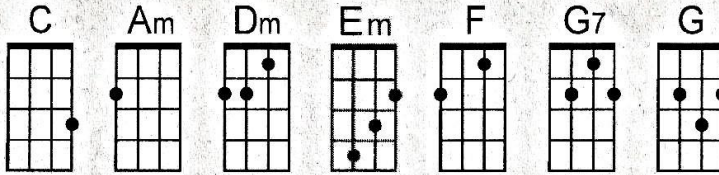
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500 Miles

by Hedy West



Intro: C . . . | . . .

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles—

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles a hundred miles

. | Dm . . . G . . . | C . . .
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles—

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
Lord, I'm five hundred miles a-way from home—

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
A-way from home, a-way from home, a-way from home, a-way from home

. | Dm . . . G . . . | C . . .
Lord I'm five hundred miles a-way from home—

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
Lord I can't go back home this a-way—

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
This a - way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way

. | Dm . . . G . . . | C . . .
Lord I can't go back home this a-way—

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles—

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles a hundred miles

. | Dm . . . G7 . . . | C\ F\ C\
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles—

Alles nur weil ich dich liebe

C Am F G

C a
Ich würde Dir gern sagen wie sehr ich dich

mag,
F G
Warum ich nur noch an Dich denken kann.

C
Ich fühl mich wie verhext und in
a
Gefangenschaft,
F G
Und Du allein trägst Schuld daran.

a F
Worte sind dafür zu schwach,
G E7
Ich befürchte Du glaubst mir nicht.
a F
Mir kommt es vor als ob mich jemand warnt:

G
Dieses Märchen wird nicht gut ausgeh'n.
C a
Es ist die Eifersucht die mich auffrisst,
F G
Immer dann wenn Du nicht in meiner Nähe

bist.
C a
Von Dr. Jekyll werd ich zu Mr. Hyde,
F
Ich kann nichts dagegen tun,
G
Plötzlich ist es soweit.

a F
Ich bin kurz davor durchzudreh'n
G E7
Aus Angst Dich zu verlieren.
a F
Und dass uns jetzt kein Unglück geschieht,
G
Dafür kann ich nicht garantier'n.

Chorus:

C E7 a G
Und alles nur, weil ich Dich liebe,
C F G
Und ich nicht weiß? wie ich's beweisen soll.
C E7 a F
Komm ich zeig Dir wie groß meine Liebe ist,
C G C
Und bringe mich für Dich um.

C a
Sobald Deine Laune etwas schlechter ist,
F G
bild' ich mir gleich ein daß Du mich nicht
mehr willst.
a
Ich sterbe beim Gedanken daran,
F G
Dass ich Dich nicht für immer halten kann.
a F
Auf einmal brennt ein Feuer in mir,
G a
Und der Rest der Welt wird schwarz.
F
Ich spür' wie uns' re Zeit verrinnt,
G
Wir nähern uns dem letzten Land.

Chorus:

C E7 a G
Und alles nur, weil ich Dich liebe,
C F G
Und ich nicht weiß wie ich's beweisen soll.
C E7 a F
Komm ich zeig Dir wie groß? meine Liebe ist,
C G C
Und bringe mich für Dich um.

Solo: Vers

a F
Ich bin kurz davor durchzudreh'n
G E7
Aus Angst Dich zu verlieren.
a F
Und dass uns jetzt kein Unglück geschieht,
G
Dafür kann ich nicht garantier'n.

2x Chorus:

**Und alles nur, weil ich Dich liebe,
Und ich nicht weiß? wie ich's beweisen
soll.
Komm ich zeig Dir wie groß? meine Liebe
ist,
Und bringe mich für Dich um.**

Letzter Chorus:

**Und alles nur, weil ich Dich liebe,
Und ich nicht weiß? wie ich's beweisen
soll.
Komm ich zeig Dir wie groß? meine Liebe
ist,
Und bringe uns beide um.**

All my loving

Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow i'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G7
 remember I'll always be true.
 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

Dm G7 C Am
 I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing
 F Dm Bb G7
 and hope that my dreams will come true.
 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

Am E7 C
 All my loving I will send to you.
 Am E7 C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Solo: F F C C Dm G7 C C

Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow i'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G7
 remember I'll always be true.
 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

Am E7 C
 All my loving I will send to you.
 Am E7 C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Am E7 C
 All my loving I will send to you.
 Am E7 C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Achim Reichel aloha heja he

Intro: Am C G Am Am C G

Am C
Hab' die ganze Welt geseh'n,
G Am
von Singapur bis Aberdeen.

C
Wenn ihr mich fragt, wo's am schönsten war,
G Am
dann sag ich: Sansibar!

C
Es war 'ne harte Überfahrt,
G Am
zehn Wochen nur das Deck geschrubbt;

C
Hab' die Welt verflucht, in den Wind gespußt
G Am
und salziges Wasser geschluckt.

Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he

Am C
Als wir den Anker warfen, war es himmlische Ruh'

G Am
und die Sonne stand senkrecht am Himmel.
C G Am
Als ich über die Reling sah, da glaubte ich zu träu-
men:

G Am
Da waren tausend Boote, die hielten auf uns zu.

C
In den Booten waren Männer und Frauen,
G Am
ihre Leiber glänzten in der Sonne.

C
Und sie sangen ein Lied,
das kam mir seltsam bekannt vor,
G Am
aber so hab ich's noch nie gehört,
C G Am
uuuh so hat' ich's noch nie gehört.

Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he
Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he

Am C
Ihre Boote machten längsseits fest
G Am
und mit dem Wind wehte Gelächter herüber.
C
Sie nahmen ihre Blumenkränze ab
G Am
und warfen sie zu uns herüber-
C G Am
hey- und schon war die Party im gange.

Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he
Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he

Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he
Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he

Am C
Ich hab das Paradies geseh'n,
G Am
es war um neunzehnhundertzehn.
C
Der Steuermann hatte Matrosen am Mast und den
G Am
Zahlmeister ha'm die Gonokocken vernascht.
C G Am
Aber sonst war'n wir bei bester Gesundheit.

Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he
Am C G Am
Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he Aloha-heja-he

Wh.
Fade out

3 0									
0 2 4 4 4 2 2 2 0									
2 2 2 4 2									

An Der Nordseeküste

Klaus und Klaus 1985

Intro **[C]** 1 2 3, 1 2 3 ...

[C] Damals vor unendlich langer **[F]** Zeit, da
[C] machten wir **[G]** Friesen am Wasser uns
[C] breit. Die Jahre vergingen wie Saus und wie **[F]** Braus,
aber

[C] breit seh'n wir **[G]** Friesen auch heute noch **[C]** aus

REFRAIN

An der **[G]** Nordseeküste, ---

[C] am plattdeutschen **[F]** Strand sind die
[C] Fische im **[F]** Wasser und **[G]** selten an
[C] Land

Nach

[C] Flut kommt die Ebbe, nach Ebbe die **[F]** Flut. Die
[C] Deiche sie **[G]** halten mal schlecht und mal
[C] gut. Die Dünen sie wandern am Strand hin und **[F]** her,
von

[C] Grönland nach **[G]** Flandern, jedenfalls unge-**[C]**-fähr

REFRAIN

Die

[C] Seehunde singen ein Klage-**[F]**-lied, weil sie
[C] nicht mit dem **[G]** Schwanz wedeln können, so'n
[C] Schiet. Die **[C]** Schafe sie blöken wie blöd auf dem **[F]**
Deich, und mit

[C] schwarzgrünen **[G]** Kugeln garnier'n sie ihn **[C]** gleich

REFRAIN 2-

- Another Brick in the Wall (Pink Floyd)
- [Dm] We don't need no education
- [Dm] We don't need no thought control
- [Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom
- [Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone [G]
- [G] Hey teacher leave them kids a[Dm]lone
- [F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall
- [F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall
- [Dm] We don't need no education
- [Dm] We don't need no thought control
- [Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom
- [Dm] Teachers leave them kids alone [G]
- [G] Hey teacher leave those kids a[Dm]lone
- [F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall
- [F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

Autumn Leaves / C'est une chanson

Gm Cm7 F7 Bb Gm
 The falling leaves drift by the window
 Cm7 D7 Gm
 The autumn leaves of red and gold.
 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
 Cm7 D7 Gm Cm Gm
 The sunburned hands, I used to hold
 D7 Gm
 Since you went away, the days grow long
 F7 Bb
 And soon I hear old winter's song
 Cm7 D7 Gm
 But I miss you most of all, my darling,
 Cm D7 Gm Cm Gm
 When autumn leaves start to fall.

Gm Cm7 F7 Bb Gm
 C'est une chanson, qui nous ressemble
 Cm7 D7 Gm
 Toi, qui m'aimais et je t'aimais
 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm
 Nous vivions tous les deux ensemble
 Cm7 D7 Gm Cm Gm
 Toi qui m'aimais moi qui t'aimais
 D7 Gm
 Mais la vie separe, ceux qui s'aiment
 F7 Bb
 Tout doucement, sans fai.....re de bruit
 Cm7 D7 Gm
 Et la mer efface sur le sable
 Cm D7 Gm Cm Gm
 Les pas des amants desunis.

Bacardi Feeling

Kate Yanai 1991

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 [C] -[Em] -[F] -[G]

[C] Come on over, [Em] have some fun, [F] dancing in the [G] morning sun
[Em] look into the [Am] bright blue sky, [Dm] come on let your [G] spirit fly
[C] livin' it up this [Em] brand new day, [F] summer, sun, it's [G] time to play
[Em] doin' things it [Am] feels so good, [Dm] get into em-[G] -otion.

CHORUS

What a [C] fee-[Am] -lin', it's [F] never been so [G] easy. When I'm
[Em] drea-[Am] -min',
[Dm] summer dreamin' [G] when you're with [C] me.
[C] -[Em] -[F] -[G]

[C] Just another [Em] lucky day, [F] no one makes me [G] feel this way
[Em] watch the waves and [Am] feel the sand, [Dm] kiss me now & [G] take my hand
[C] hear all the laughter [Em] in the street, [F] smilin' in the [G] summer heat
[Em] cool touch of your [Am] hand in mine, [Dm] we can be to-[G] -gether.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

[C] all the people they turn as we walk on by
[F] (as [G] we walk on by)

Now,

[C] lovin' you just [Em] feels so right, [F] lightin' up the [G] darkest night.
[Em] ^{Girl} Boy turn up the [Am] radio, [Dm] don't ever [G] let me go (turn it up)
[C] all the tears I've [Em] cried before, [F] they can't touch me [G]
anymore
[Em] Now that you are [Am] by my side [Em] it's all I need to [G] know

CHORUS

Melodie

[C] -[Em] -[F] -[G]
[Dm] -[G] -[C].

Bad Moon Rising , Creedence Clearwater Revival

↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Intro: D D DD AA G G D

D A G D D D A G D D
I see the bad moon a-rising. I see trouble on the way.
D A G D D D A G D D
I see earthquakes and lightnin', I see bad times today.

G D
Don't go out tonight, well it's bound to take your life
A G D D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

D A G D D D A G D D
I hear hurricanes a- blowing, I know the end is coming soon.
D A G D D D A G D D
I fear rivers overflowing. I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

G D
Don't go out tonight, well it's bound to take your life
A G D D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Zwischenspiel: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
D D DD AA G G D... D D DD AA G G D...

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓
G . . . D . . . A . . . G . . . D . . .

D A G D D D A G D D
Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D D D A G D D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

G D
Don't go out tonight, well it's bound to take your life
A G D D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D
Don't go out tonight, well it's bound to take your life
A G D D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Intro: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
D D DD AA G G D

Beiß Nicht Gleich In Jeden Apfel

Wencke Myhre 1966

Intro 1 2 3 4 [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Beiß nicht gleich in jeden Apfel, [G] er könnte
[C] sauer sein, denn auf rote Apfelbäckchen [G] fällt man leicht he-
[C] -rein. Küß nicht jedes schöne Mädchen, [G] das kann ge
[C] fährlich sein, denn auf rote Apfelbäckchen [G] fällt man leicht
[C] herein.

: [F] Jaaaa, [C] ja, ja, ja, es
[G] ist nicht alles [C] Gold was glänzt !
[F] Nei-ein, [C] nein, nein, nein, es
[G] trägt auch oft der [C] Schein ! :|

[C] Eine schicke [F] Illustrierte [C] sah ich neulich [G] an,
[C] 100 hübsche, [F] junge Mädchen [C] und kein [G] einzger [C] Mann.
[C] Alle waren [F] frisch und rosig, [C] zauberhaft und [G] süß,
[C] doch die Preisaus[F]schreibenlösung [C] dieser [G] Zeitung
[C] hieß:

Tonartwechsel

[D] Beiß nicht gleich in jeden Apfel, [A] er könnte
[D] sauer sein, denn auf rote Apfelbäckchen [A] fällt man leicht he-
[D] -rein. Küß' nicht jedes schöne Mädchen, [A] das kann ge
[D] fährlich sein, denn auf rote Apfelbäckchen [A] fällt man leicht
[D] herein.

: [G] Jaaaa, [D] ja, ja, ja, es
[A] ist nicht alles [D] Gold was glänzt !
[G] Nei-ein, [D] nein, nein, nein, es
[A] trägt auch oft der [D] Schein ! :|

[D] Beiß nicht gleich in jeden Apfel, [A] er könnte
[D] sauer sein, denn auf rote Apfelbäckchen [A] fällt man leicht he-
[D] -rein. Küß' nicht jedes schöne Mädchen, [A] das kann ge
[D] fährlich sein, denn auf rote Apfelbäckchen [A] fällt man leicht
[D] herein. [A] fällt man leicht
[D] herein. [A-D]

Bella Ciao (B7 -> H7)

Em

Una mattina mi sono alzato

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Am Em

Una mattina mi sono alzato

B7 Em

E ho trovato l'invasor.

Em

O partigiano portami via

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Am Em

O partigiano, portami via

B7 Em

Qui mi sento di morir

Em

E se io muoio da partigiano

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Am Em

E se io muoio da partigiano

B7 Em

Tu mi devi seppellir

Em

E seppellire sulla montagna

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Am Em

Seppellire sulla montagna

B7 Em

Sotto l'ombra d'un bel fior

Em

E le genti, che passeranno

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Am Em

E le genti, che passerano

B7 Em

Diranno o che bel fior.

Em

E quest' è il fiore del partigiano

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Am Em

E quest' è il fiore del partigiano

B7 Em

Morto per la libertà

Bella Ciao

Am

Una mattina mi sono alzato

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Dm

Am

Una mattina mi sono alzato

E7

Am

E ho trovato l'invasor.

Am

O partigiano portami via

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Dm

Am

O partigiano, portami via

E7

Am

Qui mi sento di morir

Am

E se io muoio da partigiano

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Dm

Am

E se io muoio da partigiano

E7

Am

Tu mi devi seppellir

Am

E seppellire lassù in montagna

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Dm

Am

E seppellire lassù in montagna

E7

Am

Sotto l'ombra d'un bel fior

Am

E le genti, che passeranno

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Dm

Am

E le genti, che passerano

E7

Am

Diranno o che bel fior.

Am

E quest' è il fiore del partigiano

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Dm

Am

E quest' è il fiore del partigiano

E7

Am

Morto per la libertà

Dylan, Bob - Blowin' In The Wind Tab

Intro : C | Fadd9 | C | Fadd9 |

C F C C
How many roads must a man walk down
C F C
Before you call him a man?

C F C C
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail
C F G
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C C
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
C F G
Before they're forever banned?

F G C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
F G C | Fadd9 | C | Fadd9 |
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C C
How many years can a mountain exist
C F C
Before it's washed to the sea?

C F C C
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
C F G
Before they're allowed to be free?

C F C C
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
C F G
Pretending he just doesn't see?

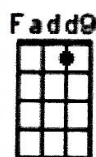
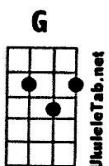
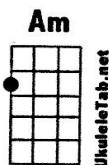
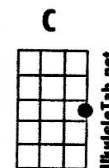
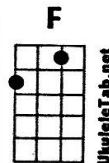
F G C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
F G C | Fadd9 | C | Fadd9 |
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C C
How many times must a man look up
C F C
Before he can see the sky?

C F C C
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
C F G
Before he can hear people cry?

C F C C
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
C F G
That too many people have died?

F G C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
F G C | Fadd9 | C | Fadd9 | C |
The answer is blowin' in the wind.



zupfen

zupfen

¼ schlagen

Goldgräber

zupfen

Goldgräber

Refrain 2X

Ending zupfen

Blue suede shoes (Statt A und D auch A7 und D7)

A
Well, its one for the money,

A
Two for the show,

A
Three to get ready,

Now go, cat, go.

D A
But dont you step on my blue suede shoes.

E7 A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

A A
Well, you can knock me down, step in my face,

A A
Slander my name All over the place.

A A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh -uh,

Honey, lay off of my shoes

D A
Dont you step on my blue suede shoes.

E7 A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Solo: A7 4x D7 2x A7 2x E7 1x D7 1 x A7

A A
You can burn my house, steal my car,

A A
Drink my liquor from an old fruitjar.

A A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh -uh,

Honey, lay off of my shoes

D A
Dont you step on my blue suede shoes.

E7 A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

A
Well, its one for the money,

A
Two for the show,

A
Three to get ready,

A A A
Now go, cat, go.

D A
But dont you step on my blue suede shoes.

E7 A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

A7
Well it's a blue blue blue suede shoes

A7
Blue blue blue suede shoes

D7
Blue blue blue suede shoes

A7
Blue blue blue suede shoes

E7 A
Well you can do anything but lay off -a my blue suede shoes .

Boat On The River

Intro: Gm | Cm/G | Gm | A/G |

Gm | Cm/G | Gm | A/G | Gm | Gm |

Gm

Take me back to my boat on the river

F D7

I need to go down, I need to come down

Gm

Take me back to my boat on the river

F Gm Gm

And I won't cry out anymore

Gm

Time stands still as I gaze in her water

F D7

She eases me down, touching me gently

Gm

With the waters that flow past my boat on the river

F Gm Gm

So I don't cry out anymore

F

Oh, the river is wise

D7 Gm C

The river it touches my life like the waves on her sand

Cm Gm

And all roads lead to Tranquility Base

A7 D

Where the frown on my face disappears

Gm

Take me down to my boat on the river

F D7 Gm Gm

And I won't cry out anymore

Zwisp: Gm | Gm | Gm | Gm | F | F | D7 | D7 |
Gm | Gm | Gm | Gm | F | D7 | Gm | Gm |

F

Oh, the river is wise

D7 Gm

The river it touches my life like the waves on her sand

Cm Gm

And all roads lead to Tranquility Base

A7 D

Where the frown on my face disappears

Gm

Take me down to my boat on the river

F D7

I need to go down; Won't you let me go down

Gm

Take me down to my boat on the river

F Gm Gm

And I won't cry out anymore

F Gm Gm

And I won't cry out anymore

D7 Gm Gm

And I won't cry out anymore

Butterfly (deutsch) von Danyel Gerard, 1971

C
F
C
 Auf dem Feld blühte weiß der Jasmin.

F
G
 Und ich ging ohne Ziel vor mich hin.

C
F
C
 Wie im Traum, da sah ich dich am Wege, so allein,
G7
C
 wie ein Schmetterling im Sonnenschein.

C
F
G7
 Butterfly, my Butterfly, jeder Tag mit dir war schön.
C
F
G7
C
 Butterfly, my Butterfly, wann werd' ich dich wiederseh'n?

C
F
C
 Jedes Wort von dir klang, wie Musik.
F
G
 Und so tief, wie die See, war das Glück.
C
F
C
 Eine Welt voll Poesie - die Zeit blieb für uns steh'n.
G7
C
 Doch der Abschied kam. Ich musste geh'n.

C
F
G7
 Butterfly, my Butterfly, jeder Tag mit dir war schön.
C
F
G7
C
 Butterfly, my Butterfly, wann werd' ich dich wiederseh'n?

C
F
C
 Es ist still. Nur der Wind singt sein Lied.
F
G
 Und ich seh', wie ein Vogel dort zieht.
C
F
C
 Er fliegt hoch, hoch über'm Meer, ins Sonnenlicht hinein.
G7
C
 Gerne möcht' ich sein Begleiter sein.

C
F
G7
 Butterfly, my Butterfly, jeder Tag mit dir war schön.
C
F
G7
C
 Butterfly, my Butterfly, wann werd' ich dich wiederseh'n?

Butterfly Chords by Danyel Gerard

[Intro]

| G | % |

[Couplet 1]

G C G
Tu me dis loin des yeux loin du cœur
G C D7
Tu me dis qu'on oublie le meilleur
G C G
Malgré les horizons je sais qu'elle m'aime encore
D G
Cette fille que j'avais surnommée

[Refrain]

G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D
Dans un mois je reviendrai
G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D G N.C.
Près de toi je resterai

[Couplet 2]

G C G
L'océan, c'est petit, tout petit
G C D7
Pour deux cœurs ou l'amour a grandi
G C G
Malgré ce que tu dis tu vois qu'elle m'aime encore
D G N.C.
Cette fille que j'avais enlassée

[Refrain]

G
Butterfly, my butterfly

C D
Dans un mois je reviendrai
G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D G N.C.
Près de toi je resterai

[Couplet 3]

G C G
Notre amour est si grand, oui, si grand
G C D7
Que le ciel y tiendrait tout dedans
G C G
Malgré ce que tu dis je sais qu'elle m'aime encore
D G N.C.
Cette fille que j'avais embrassée

[Refrain]

3x

G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D
Dans un mois je reviendrai
G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D G
Près de toi je resterai

[Outro]

G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D
Dans un mois je reviendrai
G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D G
Près de toi je resterai

G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D
Dans un mois je reviendrai
G
Butterfly, my butterfly
C D G
Près de toi je resterai

Can't help falling in love

[Intro]

C Em Am F C G C C

[Verse 1]

C Em Am Am F C G
 Wise men say only fools rush in
 F G Am F C G7 C
 But I can't help falling in love with you
 C Em Am F C G
 Shall I stay? Would it be a sin
 F G Am F C G7 C
 If I can't help falling in love with you

[Verse 2]

Em B7 Em B7
 Like a river flows, surely to the sea
 Em B7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7
 Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be
 C Em Am F C G
 Take my hand, take my whole life, too
 F G Am F C G7 C
 Cause I can't help falling in love with you

[Verse 3]

Em B7 Em B7
 Like a river flows, surely to the sea
 Em B7 Em A7 Dm7 G7
 Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be
 C Em Am F C G
 Take my hand, take my whole life, too
 F G Am F C G7 C
 Cause I can't help falling in love with you
 F G Am F C G7 C
 Cause I can't help falling in love with you

Verse 1:

C G C
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am F C G
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
C G C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am G C
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
Am Em
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
G D
And rolls along the houses, farms and fields
Am Em
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men
G G7 C
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning America, how are you?
Am F C
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
G7 C G C Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
F G7 C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Verse 2:

C G C
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Am F C G
Penny a point, and no one's keeping score
C G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am G C
You can feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor
Am Em
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
G D
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel
Am Em
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
G G7 C
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

Chorus:

Verse 3:

C G C
Night time on the City of New Orleans
Am F C G
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
C G C
Halfway home, we'll be there by morning
Am G C
through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
Am Em
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
G D
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am Em
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please Refrain
G G7 C

Country Roads, John Denver

G Em
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
 D C G
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
 Em
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 D C G
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

G D
 Country roads, take me home,
 Em C
 To the place I belong:
 G D
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 C G
 Take me home, country roads.

G Em
 All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
 D C G
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 Em
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 D C G
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

Em D G
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.
 Em F
 And drivin' down the road,
 C G D
 I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
 D7
 yesterday.

[Chorus] 2X

[Outro]

D G
 Take me home, country roads.
 D G
 Take me home, down country roads.

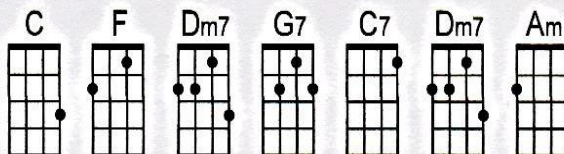
DANNY BOY

(GRUB songs 2012)

traditional Irish

Verse 1: Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,
 From glen to glen and down the mountain side,
 The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying,
 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.
 But come you back when Summer's in the meadow,
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
 'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow,
 Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

Verse 2: And if you come when all the flowers are dying
 And I am dead, as dead I well may be,
 You'll come and find the place where I am lying,
 And kneel and say an ave there for me.
 And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
 And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be,
 If you will not fail to tell me that you love me,
 Then I will simply sleep in peace, 'til you come to me



- **Dat Du Mien Leevst'n Büst**

- Norddeutsches Volkslied
- **[C]** Dat du mien **[G7]** Leevsten büst, **[C]** dat du wohl **[G]** weeß.
- **[F]** Kumm bi de Nacht, **[C]** kumm bi de Nacht
- **[G7]** segg wo du **[C]** heest **[C7]**
- **[F]** Kumm bi de Nacht, **[C]** kumm bi de **[Am]** Nacht
- **[Dm]** segg wo **[G7]** du **[C]** heest -**[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**
- **[C]** Kumm du um **[G7]** Middernacht **[C]** kumm du Klock **[G]** een.
- **[F]** Vader slöpt, **[C]** Moder slöpt,
- **[G7]** ick slap al-**[C]** -leen **[C7]**
- **[F]** Vader slöpt, **[C]** Moder **[Am]** slöpt,
- **[Dm]** ik slap **[G7]** a-**[C]** -leen. -**[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**
- **[C]** Klopp an de **[G7]** Kammerdöör, **[C]** fatt an de **[G]** Klink.
- **[F]** Vader meent, **[C]** Moder meent,
- **[G7]** dat deit de **[C]** Wind **[C7]**
- **[F]** Vader meent, **[C]** Moder **[Am]** meent,
- **[Dm]** dat deit **[G7]** de **[C]** Wind. -**[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**
- **[C]** Wenn dann de **[G7]** Morgen kummt, **[C]** kreit de ol **[G]** Hahn.
- **[F]** Leevste mien, **[C]** Leevste mien,
- **[G7]** du schallst nu **[C]** gahn **[C7]**
- **[F]** Leevste mien, **[C]** Leevste **[Am]** mien,
- **[Dm]** du schallst **[G7]** nu **[C]** gahn. -**[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]** .
- **[C]** Sachen den **[G7]** Gang henlang, **[C]** lies mit de **[G]** Klink!
- **[F]** Vader meent, **[C]** Moder meent,
- **[G7]** dat deit de **[C]** Wind **[C7]**
- **[F]** Vader meent, **[C]** Moder **[Am]** meent,
- **[Dm]** dat deit **[G7]** de **[C]** Wind. -**[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]** .
- **1. Strophe wiederholen**

CCGG am CCGG am
----- Oh,oh,oh ----- Oh oh oh
C G

am F
die immer lacht, oh die immer lacht

C
G
 Weint, sie weint, aber nur wenn sie alleine ist, denn sie ist, denn sie
am
F

C G am
Immer lacht, ohhh immer lacht, oh die immer lacht ,die immer
F C

Immer lacht oh die immer lacht

am
Zeig mir wer du bist und du wirst seh'n

F C
Wie es ist zu lachen ohne dabei zu betrügen,
G am
Ohhh zu weinen du wirst seh'n wie sie dich lieben, ohh zu lieben
F
Ich zeig dir wie es geht

am F
die immer lacht, oh die immer lacht

C
G
 Weint, sie weint, aber nur wenn sie alleine ist, denn sie ist, denn sie
am
F

C G

Immer lacht, ohhh immer lacht

G am
Immer lacht oh die immer lacht

CC__ GG__ am CCGG am
Oh oh oh Oh oh oh

VERS 1

C G Am Em
Siehst du dort den alten Mann? Mit ausgetret'nen Schuh'n,
F C D G7
schlurft er über's Pflaster und er sieht so müde aus.
C G Am Em
Hin und wieder hält er an, nicht nur, um sich auszuruhen,
F C G C
denn er hat kein Ziel und auch kein Zuhause.

CHORUS:

C F Em C Am
Doch du redest nur von Einsamkeit
D7 D7 G G7
und dass die Sonne für dich nicht scheint.
C G Am Em
Komm und gib mir deine Hand, ich führe dich durch uns're Straßen,
F C G7 C
ich zeig' dir Menschen, die wirklich einsam sind.

VERS 2

C G Am Em
Kennst du die alte Frau, die auf dem Marktplatz steht,
F C D7 G7
mit schneeweißem Haar, welche Blumen in der Hand
C G Am Em
Die Leute geh'n vorbei, sie merkt nicht, wie die Zeit vergeht,
F C G C
so steht sie jeden Tag und niemand stört sich dran.

Chorus

VERS 3 (Bridge)

C G Am Em
Im Bahnhofsrestaurant sitzt um 1 Uhr in der Frühe
F C D7 G7
derselbe alte Mann, und er sitzt ganz allein.
C G Am Em
Er ist der letzte Gast und das Aufstehen macht ihm Mühe,
F C G C
fünf leere Stunden, fünf leere Gläser Wein.

CHORUS:

VERS 4

C G Am Em
Siehst du dort den alten Mann? Mit ausgetret'nen Schuh'n
F C D7 G7
schlurft er über's Pflaster und er sieht so müde aus.
C G Am Em
Denn in einer Welt, in der nur noch Jugend zählt,
F C G C
ist für ihn kein Platz mehr und auch kein Zuhause'.

CHORUS:

DIRTY OLD TOWN

Ewan MacColl

*Harmonika
Solo + Bass*

Intro: | C | | | | F | | C | |
| | | | | G | | Am | |

C

Verse 1: I found my love by the gas works wall

F

C

Dreamed a dream by the old canal,

C

Zupfen

Kissed my girl by the factory wall,

G

Am

Dirty old town, dirty old town

C

Verse 2: I heard a siren from the docks, (*Fill ins*)

F

C

Saw a train set the night on fire,

C

Zupfen

Smelled the spring on the smoky wind,

G

Am

Dirty old town, dirty old town.

C

Verse 3: Clouds are drifting across the moon,

F

C

Cats are prowling on their beat

C

Schlagen

Springs a girl in the streets at night,

G

Am

Dirty old town, dirty old town.

C

Verse 4: I'm going to make me a good sharp axe,

F

C

Zupfen

Shining steel, tempered in the fire, (*Fill ins*)

C

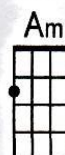
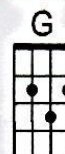
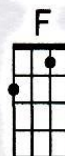
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,

G

Am

Dirty old town, dirty old town

Bei 3. WH a capella!



Ab A A# Bb B **C** C# Db D D# Eb E F F# Gb G G#

C G Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

F G7
It don't matter, anyhow.

C G Am
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D7 G G7
If you don't know by now.

C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C G C G
Don't think twice, it's all right.

C G Am
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F C G
A light I never knowed

C G Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 G G7
I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7
But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C G Am F
We never did too much talkin' anyway

C G C
So don't think twice, its all right.

C G Am
So it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

F G7
Like you never did before

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

D7 G G7
I can't hear you anymore

F D7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
C G Am F
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
C G C A
But don't think twice, it's all right (key change)

D A Bm
So long honey babe
G A
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
D A Bm
But goodbye is too good a word, gal
E7 A A7
So I'll just say fare thee well

D D7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
G E7
You could have done better but I don't mind
D A Bm G
You just kinda wasted my precious time
D A D
Don't think twice, it's all right

D A D A
Don't think twice, it's all right
D A G D
Don't think twice, it's all right

Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin



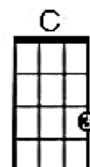
[4/4]

Intro: 2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

[C] Here's a little [C] song I wrote,

[Dm] you might want to sing it [Dm] note for note,

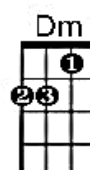
Don't [F] worry, [F] Be [C] happy [C]



[C] In every life we have [C] some trouble,

[Dm] when you worry you [Dm] make it double,

Don't [F] worry, [F] Be [C] happy [C]



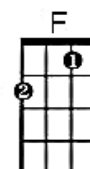
Chorus: (Ooh's) 2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

[C] Ain't got no place to [C] lay your head,

[Dm] Somebody came and [Dm] took your bed,

Don't [F] worry, [F] Be [C] happy [C]



[C] The landlord says your [C] rent is late,

[Dm] He may have to [Dm] litigate,

Don't [F] worry, [F] Be [C] happy [C]

Chorus: (Ooh's) 2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, But [C] I've got style,

[Dm] Playin' my ukulele [Dm] makes me smile,

Don't [F] worry, [F] Be [C] happy [C]

[C] 'Cause when you worry, [C] your face will frown,

[Dm] And that will bring [Dm] everybody Down, So

Don't [F] worry, [F] Be [C] happy [C]

Chorus: (Ooh's) 2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

[C] Now there's the little [C] song I wrote,

[Dm] I hope you learned it [Dm] note for note,

Don't [F] worry, [F] Be [C] happy [C]

[C] In your life [C] expect some trouble,

[Dm] but when you worry you [Dm] make it double,

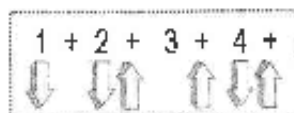
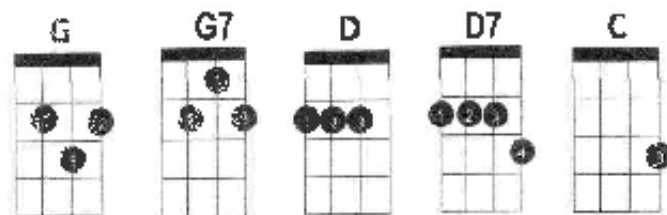
Don't [F] worry [F], Be [C] happy [C]

Chorus: (Ooh's) 2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

2x[C] 2x[Dm] 2x[F] 2x[C]

EIN BISSCHEN FRIEDEN

Notiz | Bearbeitet von Daniela Hoffmann



G D D7 G
Wie eine Blume am Winterbeginn, und so wie ein Feuer im eisigen Wind,
G7 C D G
wie eine Puppe, die keiner mehr mag, fühl ich mich an manchem Tag.
G D D7 G
Dann seh ich die Wolken, die über uns sind, und höre die Schreie der Vögel im Wind.
G7 C D G / l
Ich singe aus Angst vor dem Dunkel mein Lied und hoffe, dass nichts geschieht.

G ab hier in 3/4 Takt
D D7 G
Ein bisschen Frieden, ein bisschen Sonne für diese Erde, auf der wir wohnen.
G D D7 G
Ein bisschen Frieden, ein bisschen Freude, ein bisschen Wärme, das wünsch' ich mir.
G D D7 G
Ein bisschen Frieden, ein bisschen Träumen und dass die Menschen nicht so oft weinen.
G D D7 G
Ein bisschen Frieden, ein bisschen Liebe, dass ich die Hoffnung nie mehr verlier.

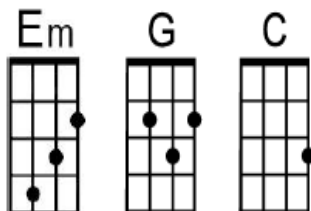
G D
Ich weiss, meine Lieder, die ändern nicht viel.
D7 G
Ich bin nur ein Mädchen, das sagt, was es fühlt.
G7 C D G / l
Allein bin ich hilflos, ein Vogel im Wind, der spürt, dass der Sturm beginnt.

G ab hier in 3/4 Takt
D
Ein bisschen Frieden, ein bisschen Sonne ...

G D D7 G D D7 G
||: Sing mit mir ein kleines Lied, dass die Welt in Frieden lebt. :|| Schluss: G / l

El Condor Pasa (The Condor Flies By)

by Daniel Alomia Robles (1913) (based on traditional Andean folk song - English words by Paul Simon)



(---tremolo---)

Intro: Em ————— C ————— Em ————— (Hold)

A 7 5 2 0 0 2 7 5 7 5 2 0 0 2 7 10 7 3 2

E 3 3

C

G

(-----*tacet*-----) | **G** . .

I'd rath-er be a spar-row than a snail——

Yes I would— if I could— I surely would— Hm- hm—

|Em . . . |G . . .
I'd rath-er be a ham-mer than a nail—

Yes I would— if I could— I surely would— Hm- hm—

Bridge: A-way— I'd rather sail a-way-ay-ay— like a swan— that's here and gone—

A man— gets tied up to the ground— He gives the world— it's sad-dest sound—

It's sad-dest sou-ou-ound—

Em . . . G . . .
I'd rath-er be a forest than a street

Yes I would— if I could— I surely would—

Em . . . **G** . . .
I'd rather feel the earth be-neath my feet

Yes I would— if I could— I surely would—

Outro: A - 2-3-5-7-5-7-5-7-10-7-5-5-7-5-2-

E -----
 C 0-2 4 2-4 2-4 2-4 7-4 2 2-4 2-4
 (low) G 4 ----- 4

A - 2-3-5-7 | C . 5-7-5-7-5-7 | . . . 10-7-5 | G . . 7-5-2 | . . . 0 | Em . . . 0 | . . . 0 | Em\

E ----- 3 0 0 0
 C 0 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 7 4 2 4 2
 (low) G 4 ----- 4

EYE OF THE TIGER-Frankie Sullivan/Jim Peterik

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: Am { Am G Am Am G Am Am G F } (X2) Am
8 8

Am F G Am
Risn' up, back on the street, did my time, took my chances.
Am F G Am
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet, just a man and his will to sur-vive.
Am F G Am
So many times, it happens too fast, you change your passion for glory
Am F G Am
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past, you must fight just to keep them a-live

Dm C G
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Dm Am G
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val.
Dm C G
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,
Dm Em F Am
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

Am F G Am
Face to face, out in the heat, hangin' tough, stayin' hungry
Am F G Am
They stack the odds, till we take to the street, for the kill, with the skill to sur-vive

Dm C G
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Dm Am G
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val.
Dm C G
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,
Dm Em F Am
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

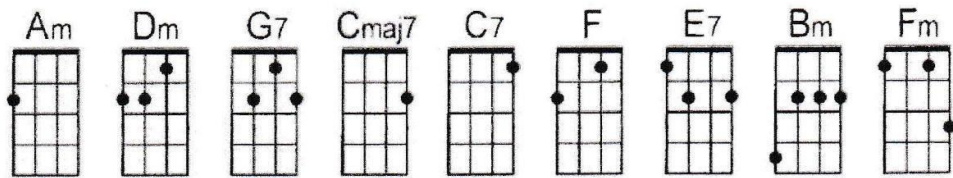
Am F G Am
Risn' up, straight to the top, had the guts, got the glory.
Am F G Am
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop, just a man and his will to sur-vive.

Dm C G
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Dm Am G
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val.
Dm C G
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,
Dm Em F Am
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

Outro: Am G Am Am G Am Am G F Eye of the tiger (X3) Am

Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7. C7 .

Fly me to the moon and let me play a-mong the stars

F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7

Let me see what spring is like on Ju-pi-ter and Mars.

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .

In oth-er words, hold my hand

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Bm . . . E7 . . .

In oth-er words, dar-ling, ki-i-i-ss meeee.

Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7. C7 .

Fill my heart with song and let me sing for-ev-er more

F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7

You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore.

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .

In oth-er words, please be true

. Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . E7 . . .

In oth-er words, I love you

Instrumental: same chords as **2nd** verse

Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7. C7 .

Fill my heart with song and let me sing for-ev-er more

F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7

You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore.

. Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .

In oth-er words, please be true

. Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . C\C#7\ C\

In oth-er words, I love you

San Jose Ukulele Club
(tweaked 9/7/14)

Freiheit

F Em G

C G
Die Verträge sind gemacht
Dm C
Und es wurde viel gelacht
Em Dm
Und was Süßes zum Dessert
C G G Am
Freiheit, Freiheit.

C G
Die Kapelle, rum-ta-ta
Dm C
Und der Papst war auch schon da
Em Dm
Und mein Nachbar vorneweg
C G G Am G
Freiheit, Freiheit,
F Em G
Ist die einzige, die fehlt.
C G Dm Am G
Freiheit, Freiheit,
F Em G
Ist die einzige, die fehlt.

Dm Am
Der Mensch ist leider nicht naiv.
F G
Der Mensch ist leider primitiv.
C G Dm Am G
Freiheit, Freiheit,
F Em G
Wurde wieder abbestellt.

C G
Alle, die von Freiheit träumen,
Dm C
Sollten's Feiern nicht versäumen,
Em Dm
sollen tanzen auch auf Gräbern.
C G G Am G
Freiheit, Freiheit,
F Em G
Ist das einzige, was zählt.
C G Dm Am G
Freiheit, Freiheit,
F Em G
Ist das einzige, was zählt.

Gö, Du bleibst heut Nacht bei mir (S.T.S.)

C Csus4 C
 Gib das Band'l aus die Haar
 C F Am
 Beutel's owi, lass es fall'n
 Dm G7 G7sus4 G7
 Lass auf deiner weichen Haut
 C Csus4 C
 Zarte, sanfte Schatten mal'n

C Csus4 C
 Leg di her da neben mir
 F Am
 Bleib bis Morgen in der Früh
 Dm G7 G7sus4 G7
 I will nur dei' Zeit von dir
 C Csus4 C
 Gö, du bleibst heut Nacht bei mir

C7 F
 Richtig oder falsch, was soll's
 C
 I will a gar nix versteh'n
 Am D7
 Und i pfeif auf das, was morgen is'
 G7 G7sus4 G7
 Weil heut Nacht, da brauch i wen

C Csus4 C
 Gestern, das is schon weit fort
 F Am
 Und für morgen is' noch viel z' früh
 Dm G7 G7sus4 G7
 Nur, allein sein is net gut
 C Csus4 C
 Gö, du bleibst heut Nacht bei mir

Interlude

C Csus4 C F Am Dm
 A |-----3-3-3-|-----0-0-0-|
 E |---0-1-0---0-0-1-0-|---0-0-1-0---0---1-0-1-|
 C |---0-----2---0-0-0-|-----2---0-0-2-|
 G |-----0-0-0-0-|-----2-2-2-2-|
 Dm G7 G7sus4 G7 C Csus4 C
 A |-----2-3-2-|-----3-3-3-|
 E |---1-1-1-0---1-1-1-|---1-1-0---0-1-0-|
 C |-----2-0-2-2-2-|-----2-0-2-0-0-0-0-|
 G |-----0-0-0-0-|-----0-0-0-0-|
 C7 F

Richtig oder falsch, was soll's
 C
 I will a gar nix versteh'n
 Am D7
 Und i pfeif auf das, was morgen is'
 G7 G7sus4 G7
 Weil heut Nacht, da brauch i wen

C Csus4 C
 Gestern, das is schon weit fort
 F Am
 Und für morgen is' noch viel z' früh
 Dm G7 G7sus4 G7
 Nur, allein sein is net gut
 C Csus4 C
 Gö, du bleibst heut Nacht bei mir
 C G7 G7sus4 G7
 Nur, allein sein is net gut
 C Csus4 C
 Gö, du bleibst heut Nacht bei mir

Griechischer Wein

Am



F



G



C

E⁷G⁷C⁷

Em



Am

F

G

C



1. Es war schon dun - kel, als ich durch Vor - stadt - stra - ßen heim - wärts ging.
Män - ner mit brau - nen Au - gen und mit schwar - zem Haar,

5



Da war ein Wirts - haus, aus dem das Licht noch auf den
und aus der Juke - box er - klang Mu - sik, die fremd und



Geh - steig schien. Ich hat - te Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich
süd - lich war. Als man mich sah, stand ei - ner auf und lud mich

15 Am

1.

2., 3.

F



ein.
ein.

Da sa-ßen

Grie - chi - scher Wein



ist so wie das Blut der Er - de, komm, schenk dir ein, —



und wenn ich dann trau - rig wer - de, liegt es da - ran, — dass ich im - mer

31 C C⁷ F
 träu-me von da - heim; du musst ver-zeih'n! _____ Grie - chi - scher Wein

38 C
 und die alt-ver - trau-ten Lie-der, schenk noch - mal ein, ___ denn ich fühl' die

43 G⁷ Am
 Sehn-sucht wie - der, in die-ser Stadt werd' ich im-mer nur ein Frem-der sein

49 Em Am Fine
 und al - lein. _____ 8vb- - - - -
 2. Und dann er -

- Am F G C
 2. Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind,
 C F G E7
 von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind,
 Am E7 Am
 und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah.
 Am F G C
 Sie sagten sich immer wieder: Irgendwann kommt er zurück.
 C F G E7
 Und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein kleines Glück.
 Am E7 Am
 Und bald denkt keiner mehr daran, wie es hier war.
- F
 Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde, ...

Hallelujah

Intro: 6/8 | C | Am | C | Am |

C Am
 I heard there was a secret chord
 C Am
 That David played and it pleased the lord
 F G C G
 But you don't really care for music, do you?
 C F G
 Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
 Am F
 The minor fall and the major lift
 G E7 Am
 The baffled king composing hallelujah

F Am F C G C G
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
 your faith was strong but you needed proof
 C Am
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 F G C G
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
 C F G
 she tied you to her kitchen chair
 Am F
 And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
 G E7 Am
 And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

F Am F C G C G
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
 Now, maybe there's a god above
 C Am
 As for me, all I've ever learned from love
 F G C G
 is how to shoot someone who outdrew you
 C F G
 But it's not a cry that you hear at night

Am F
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a very broken hallelujah

F Am F C G C G
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Oh People, I've been here before
C Am
I know this room and I've walked this floor
F G C G
You see I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F

But love is not a victory march (Text entspricht wegen besser Singbarkeit nicht Video)
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a very lonely hallelujah

F Am F C G C G
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
There was a time, you let me know
C Am
What's really going on below
F G C G
But now, now you never even show into me do you
C F G
Now I remember when I moved in you
Am F
And the holy dove she was moving too
G E7 Am
And every single breath we drew was hallelujah

F Am F C G C G
|| : Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah : ||

Letzte Strophe fällt weg... (zu much Hallelujah)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YrLk4vdY28Q>

Rio Reiser - Halt dich an deiner liebe fest

Rio Reiser - Halt dich an deiner Liebe fest

G C
Wenn niemand bei dir is' und du denkst, daß keiner dich sucht,

G C
und du hast die Reise ins Jenseits vielleicht schon gebucht,

Em C
und all die Lügen geben Dir den Rest:

A7 D C G
Halt dich an deiner Liebe fest.

A7 D C G
Halt dich an deiner Liebe fest.

G C
Wenn der Frühling kommt und deine Seele brennt,

G
du wachst nachts auf aus deinen Träumen,

C
aber da is' niemand, der bei dir pennt,

Em
wenn der, auf den du wartest,

C
dich sitzen läßt:

A7 D C G
Halt dich an deiner Liebe fest.

A7 D C G
Halt dich an deiner Liebe fest.

G C
Wenn der Novemberwind deine Hoffnung verweht,

G C
und du bist so müde, weil du nicht mehr weißt, wie's weitergeht,

Em C
wenn dein kaltes Bett dich nicht schlafen läßt:

A7 D C G
Halt dich an deiner Liebe fest.

A7 D C G
Halt dich an deiner Liebe fest.

Heimweh Freddy Quinn

Intro:

G D7 G D7
So schön, schön war die Zeit. So schön, schön war die Zeit.

Verse: 1

G D7 G D7
Brennend heißer Wüstensand, - So schön, schön war die Zeit.
G D7 G D7
fern, so fern dem Heimatland. - So schön, schön war die Zeit.
C G D7 G
Kein Gruß, kein Herz, kein Kuss, kein Scherz,
G D7 G G7
alles liegt so weit, so weit. -

Refrain:

C G
Dort, wo die Blumen blühen, dort, wo die Täler grün,
D7 G G7
dort war ich einmal zu Hause.
C G
Wo ich die Liebste fand, da liegt mein Heimatland.
D7 G D7
Wie lang bin ich noch allein? - So schön, schön war die Zeit.
G D7 G
So schön, schön war die Zeit.

Verse: 2

G D7 G D7
Viele Jahre schwere Fron, - So schön, schön war die Zeit.
G D7 G D7
harte Arbeit, karger Lohn. - So schön, schön war die Zeit.
C G D7 G
Tagaus, tagein, kein Glück, kein Heim,
G D7 G G7
alles liegt so weit, so weit. -.

Refrain:

C G
Dort, wo die Blumen blühen, dort, wo die Täler grün,
D7 G G7
dort war ich einmal zu Hause.
C G
Wo ich die Liebste fand, da liegt mein Heimatland.
A7 D7
Wie lang bin ich noch alleine?

Verse: 3

G D7 G D7
Hört mich an, ihr goldnen Sterne, - So schön, schön war die Zeit.
G D7 G D7
grüßt die Lieben in der Ferne. - So schön, schön war die Zeit.
C G D7 G
Mit Freud und Leid verrinnt die Zeit,
G D7 G G7
alles liegt so weit, so weit. -

Refrain:

C G
Dort, wo die Blumen blühn, dort, wo die Täler grün,
D7 G G7
dort war ich einmal zu Hause.
C G
Wo ich die Liebste fand, da liegt mein Heimatland.
D7 G
Wie lang bin ich noch allein?

Hello Mary Lou

Text & Musik: Gene Pitney, Cayet Mangiaracina | 1960

Dt. Text: Carl Ulrich Blecher



Refrain

b

Hey hey Hel(**G**)lo Mary Lou, (**C**) sieh mal an
Dein (**G**) Kleid ist schick, und schick sind deine (**D**) Schuh (**D7**)
Und (**G**) du, Mary Lou, (**B7**) du lachst da(**em**)zu
So wie (**A**) ein Sonnen(**D**)schein, Mary (**G** Lou **C**) (**G**)

d

(**G**) Aus dem Hause vis-à-vis
(**C**) Sieht man jeden Morgen früh
Die (**G**) Mary Lou ein Stück die Straße (**D**) gehn
(**G**) Und schaut sie so nett daher
(**C**) Grüßt so freundlich, bitte sehr
Das (**G**) finden alle (**D**) an ihr wunder(**G** schön **C**) (**G**)

Refrain

So (**G**) viele Mädchen kann man sehn
(**C**) Die in Nietenhosen gehn
Doch (**G**) Mary Lou hat sowas nicht im(**D**) Sinn
In (**G**) ihrem Teen-Teen-Teenage-Kleid
(**C**) Ja, da ist sie jederzeit
Für (**G**) alle Boys und (**D**) Girls die Köni(**G** gin **C**) (**G**)

2 x Refrain

Schluss:

...

Für (**G**) alle Boys und (**D**) Girls die Köni(**G** gin **C**) (**G**)
Für (**G**) alle Boys und (**D**) Girls die Köni(**G** gin **C**) (**G**)
Für (**G**) alle Boys und (**D**) Girls die Köni(**G** gin **C**) (**G**)



Help Me Make It Through The Night

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [Csus4] [C]

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [F] [Am] [Dm]

Laying soft upon my [G7]skin

Like the shadows on the [C] wall [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Come and lay down by my [C] side [Csus4] [C]

Till the early morning [F] light [F] [Am] [Dm]

All I'm takin' is your [G7] time

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C7]

I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to under[C]stand [Csus4] [C]

Let the devil take to[Dm]morrow Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

And it's sad to be a[G7]lone

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Instrumental:

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a[G7]lone

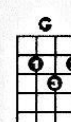
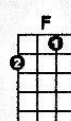
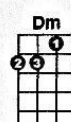
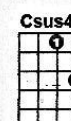
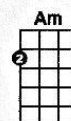
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a[G7]lone

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]



Heute hier, morgen dort

C
 Heute hier, morgen dort
 F C
 Bin kaum da, muss ich fort
 Am G
 Hab' mich niemals deswegen beklagt
 C
 Hab' es selbst so gewählt
 F C
 Nie die Jahre gezählt
 Am G C
 Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt

G
 Manchmal träume ich schwer
 F C
 Und dann denk' ich es wär'
 G
 Zeit zu bleiben und nun
 F C
 Was ganz andres zu tun
 C
 So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
 F C
 Und es ist mir längst klar
 Am
 Dass nichts bleibt
 G7 C
 Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

C
 Dass man mich kaum vermisst
 F C
 Schon nach Tagen vergisst
 Am G7
 Wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin
 C
 Stört und kümmert mich nicht
 F C
 Vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
 Am G C
 Doch dem Ein' oder Ander'n im Sinn

^G
 Manchmal träume ich schwer
^F ^C
 Und dann denk' ich es wär'
^G
 Zeit zu bleiben und nun
^F ^C
 Was ganz andres zu tun
^C
 So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
^F ^C
 Und es ist mir längst klar
^{Am}
 Dass nichts bleibt
^{G7} ^C
 Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

^C
 Fragt mich einer, warum
^F ^C
 Ich so bin, bleib ich stumm
^{Am} ^G
 Denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer
^C
 Denn was neu ist wird alt
^F ^C
 Und was gestern noch galt
^{Am} ^G ^C
 Stimmt schon heut' oder morgen nicht mehr

YouTube: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9xCXO_PCQI

Obige YouTube Aufnahme wird in H-Dur gespielt, also einen halben Ton tiefer, als hier notiert.

He's got the whole world in His hands

Refrain: C
He's got the whole world in His hands
 G7
He's got the whole world in His hands
 C
He's got the whole world in His hands
 G7 C
He's got the whole world in His hands

Strophe 1: C
 He's got the wind and rain in His hands
 G7
 He's got the wind and rain in His hands
 C
 He's got the wind and rain in His hands
 G7 C
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Refrain: ...

Strophe 2: C
 He's got the tiny little baby in his hands
 G7
 He's got the tiny little baby in his hands
 C
 He's got the tiny little baby in his hands
 G7 C
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Refrain: ...

Strophe 3: C
 He's got you and me brother in His hands
 G7
 He's got you and me brother in His hands
 C
 He's got you and me brother in His hands
 G7 C
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Refrain: ...

Strophe 4: C
 He's got you and me sister in His hands ...
 G7
 He's got you and me sister in His hands
 C
 He's got you and me sister in His hands
 G7 C
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Refrain: ...

 G7 C rit. C G7 C
Ending: He's got the whole world in His hands , He's got the whole world in His hands

YouTube-Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IXtFqCw6rH8>

Honky Tonk Woman (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hqqkGxZ1_8I)

Intro: G : UDD - UU DD - UU (Riff über den G Akkord gespielt.)

Riff: $\frac{2 \ 0 \quad 0 \quad 1 \ 0}{3 \quad 3 \quad 3 \ 0 \ 3}$

G C Csus4 C

I met a gin soaked bar room queen in Memphis

G A D Dsus4 D

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.

G C Csus4 C

She had to heave me right across her shoulder.

G D G

Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind. (Riff)

G D G Gsus4 G Em G Em

It's the Hooo - oonky tonk woman.

G D G (Riff)

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie that honky tonk blues!

G C Csus4 C

I laid a divorcee in New York City.

G A D Dsus4 D

I had t put up some kind of a fight.

G C Csus4 C

The lady then she covered me with roses.

G D G (Riff)

She blew my nose and then she blew my mind.

G D G Gsus4 G Em G Em

It's the Hooo - oonky tonk woman.

G D G (Riff)

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie that honky tonk blues!

Solo

G D G Gsus4 G Em G Em

It's the Hooo - oonky tonk woman.

G D G (Riff)

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie that honky tonk blues!

G D G Gsus4 G Em G Em

It's the Hooo - oonky tonk woman.

G D G (Riff)

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie that honky tonk blues!

House of the rising sun

Intro: Am C D F Am E Am E (Statt E auch E7)

- Am C D F

There is a house in New Orleans

- Am C E

They call the risin' sun

- Am C D F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

- Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

And God, I know I'm one

- Am C D F

My mother was a tailor

- Am C E

She sewed my new blue jeans

- Am C D F

My father was a gamblin' man

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

Down in New Orleans

- Am C D F

Now, the only thing a gambler needs

- Am C E

Is a suitcase and a trunk

- Am C D F

And the only time that he's satisfied

- Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

Is when he's on a drunk

- Am C D F

Oh, Mother, tell your children

- Am C E

Not to do what I have done

Am C D F

Spend your lives in sin and misery

- Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

In the house of the risin' sun

Am C D F

Well, I've got one foot on the platform

- Am C E

the other foot on the train

- Am C D F

I'm goin' back to New Orleans

- Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

To wear that ball and chain

- Am C D F

Well, there is a house in New Orleans

- Am C E

They call the risin' sun

- Am C D F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

- Am E Am C D F Am E Am D Am D Am D

And God, I know I'm one

Hotel California Eagles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IFPC3h3Z2Y> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair

[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air

[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light

[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell

[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way

[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

Chorus: [F] *Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

(1) [F] *Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

(2) *They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends

[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends

[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat

[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine

He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

Chorus 2

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice

And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device

[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

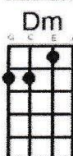
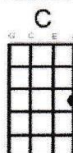
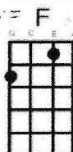
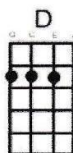
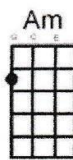
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

Repeat Chorus 2 and finish on [Am]



I have a Dream

I Have a Dream, a song to sing

To help me cope, with anything

If you see the wonder, of a fairy tale

You can take the future, even if you fail

I believe in angels

Something good in everything I see

I believe in angels

When I know the time is right for me

I'll cross the stream, I Have a Dream

I Have a Dream, a fantasy

To help me through, reality

And my destination, makes it worth the

while

Pushin' through the darkness,

still another mile

I believe in ^{D7}angels

Something good in ^Ceverything I ^Gsee

I believe in ^{D7}angels

When I know the ^Ctime is right for ^Gme

I'll cross the ^{D7}stream, I Have a ^GDream

I'll cross the ^{D7}stream, I Have a ^GDream ⇒ Melodie

⊕ I ^GHave a ^{D7}Dream, a song to ^Gsing

To help me ^{D7}cope, with ^Ganything

If you see the ^{D7}wonder, of a ^Gfairy tale

You can take the ^{D7}future, even if you ^Gfail

I believe in ^{D7}angels

⊕ Something good in ^Ceverything I ^Gsee

I believe in ^{D7}angels

When I know the ^Ctime is right for ^Gme

I'll cross the ^{D7}stream, I Have a ^GDream

I'll cross the ^{D7}stream, I Have a ^GDream

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

G B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C A
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

G B7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G B7
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
Cause I've had nothing to live for
look like nothin's gonna come my way

Refrain

G D C
Looks like, nothing's gonna change
G D C
Everything still remains the same
G D C
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones
And loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home

Refrain

Outro: G G G B7 G G G B7 G

I'm walking

A D A
I'm walking, yes indeed I'm talking 'Bout you and me I'm hoping,
E7 A
that you'll come back to me.

A D A
I'm lonely, as I can be. I'm waiting, for your company I'm hoping,
E7 A A
that you'll come back to me.

D A
What you gonna do when the well runs dry.

D A
You gonna run away and hide.

D A
I'm gonna run right by your side.

E/
For you pretty baby I'd even die.

A D A
I'm walking, yes indeed I'm talking 'Bout you and me I'm hoping,
E7 A A
that you'll come back to me.

Solo (2x Strophe, 1xBridge, 1x Strophe)

Strophe 1 und 2 wiederholen

D A
What you gonna do when the well runs dry.

D A
You gonna sit right down and cry.

D A
What you gonna do when I see you walk by.

E7
All you gotta do is dry your eyes.

Strophe 1

Solo and fade

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqs5gkyH930&list=RDoqs5gkyH930&start_radio=1

Im schönsten Wiesengrunde

www.franzdorfer.com

Volkslied

A E⁷ A E⁷ A D A E⁷ A A⁷

Im schöns-ten Wie-sen - grun - de ist mei-ner Hei-mat Haus. Da zog ich man-che
 Muß aus dem Tal jetzt schei-den, Wo al - les Lust und Klang; Das ist mein herbs-tes
 Sterb' ich in Ta - les Grun - de Will ich be-gra-ben sein; Singt mir zur letz-ten

6 D A E⁷ A E

Stun - de ins Tal hi - naus. Dich, mein stil - les Tal, grüß' ich
 Lei - den, Mein letz - ter Gang. Dich mein stil - les Tal, Grüß' ich
 Stun - de Beim A - bend - schein: Dich mein stil - les Tal, Grüß' ich

10 A A D⁷ D A E⁷ A

tau-send-mal! Da zog ich man-che Stun - de ins Tal hi - naus.
 tau-send-mal! Das ist mein herbs-tes Lei - den, Mein letz - ter Gang.
 tau-send-mal! Singt mir zur letz-ten Stun - de Beim A - bend - schein.

I will follow you into the dark / Death cab for cuty

Capo 5th fret, standard tuning

Introduction; Am, C, F, C-C/B

Am, C, G

Am, C, E, Am-Am/G-

F, Fm, C

C Am

Love of mine, someday you will die,

But I will be close behind, I'll follow you into the dark.

No blinding light, or tunnels to gates of white,

Just our hands clasped so tight, waiting for the hint of a spark.

If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,

Illuminate the no's on their vacancy signs,

if there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,

Then I'll follow you into the dark.

And Catholic school, as vicious as roman rule,

I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black.

And I held my tongue, as she told me "Son, fear is the

heart of love" So I never went back.

If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,

Illuminate the no's on their vacancy signs,

if there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,

Then I'll follow you into the dark.

You and me have seen everything to see,

From Bangkok to Calgary, and the soles of your shoes

Are all worn down, the time for sleep is now,

But it's nothing to cry about, 'cause we'll hold each other soon

in the blackest of rooms.

If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,

Illuminate the no's on their vacancy signs,

if there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,

Then I'll follow you into the dark.

Then I'll follow you into the dark

It Never Rains in Southern California, Albert Hammond

Intro: Gm ^{C D} /// C /// ^{C D C D (auf C-Saiten)} F /// ^{C D} * * Gm ^{C D C D} /// C /// F ///

Gm C F
Got on board a westbound seven-forty-seven
Gm C F
Didn't think before deciding what to do
Gm C F Dm
Oh, that talk of opportunities, TV breaks and movies
Gm C F

Rang true, sure rang true
Gm C F
Seems it never rains in southern California
Gm C F
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before
Gm C F Dm
It never rains in California, but girl, don't they warn ya?
Gm C F

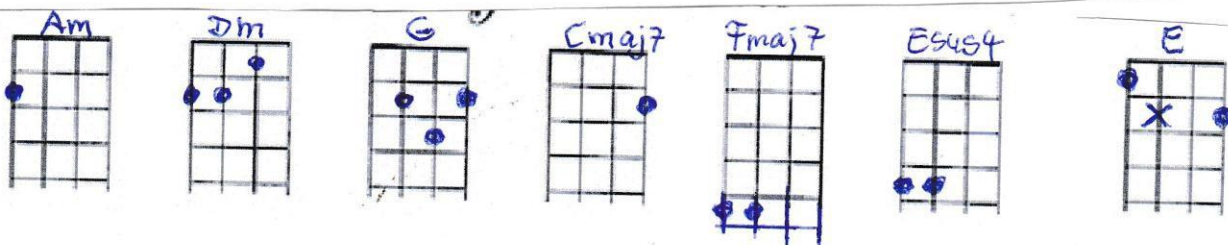
It pours, man, it pours
Gm C F
Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self respect, I'm out of bread
Gm C F
I'm underloved, I'm underfed, I wanna go home
Gm C F Dm
It never rains in California, but girl, don't they warn ya?
Gm C F
It pours, man, it pours

Solo: ^{C D} Gm ^{C D C D} /// C /// ^{C D} F /// ^{C D C D} Gm ^{C D C D} /// C /// F ///

Gm C F
Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it?
Gm C F
Had offers but don't know which one to take
Gm C F Dm
Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me
Gm C F
Gimme a break, give me a break
Gm C F
Seems it never rains in southern California
Gm C F
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before
Gm C F Dm
It never rains in California, but girl, don't they warn ya?
Gm C F
It pours, man, it pours

Outro: ^{C D} Gm ^{C D C D} /// C /// ^{C D} F /// ^{C D C D} Gm ^{C D C D} /// C /// F ///

I Will Survive Chords by Hermes House Band



[Verse]

Am Dm
At first I was afraid, I was petrified
G Cmaj7
Kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side
Fmaj7 Dm
But then I spent so many nights thinkin' how you did me wrong
Esus4 E
and I grew strong, and I learned how to get along

Am Dm
And so your back, from outer space
G Cmaj7
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
Fmaj7
I should've changed that stupid lock
Dm
I should've made you leave your key
Esus4 E
If I had known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

[Chorus]

Am Dm
Go on now go, walk out the door
G Cmaj7
Just turn around now, cause you're not welcome anymore
Fmaj7 Dm
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
Esus4 E
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die
Am Dm
Oh no not I, I will survive
G Cmaj7
For as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
Fmaj7 Dm
I've got all my life to live; I've got all my love to give

Esus4 **E**
And I'll survive, I will survive

[Verse]

Am **Dm**
It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
G **Cmaj7**
And trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
Fmaj7 **Dm**
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
Esus4 **E**
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high
Am **Dm**
And you'll see me, somebody new
G **Cmaj7**
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you
Fmaj7 **Dm**
And so you felt like droppin' in and just expect me to be free
Esus4 **E**
Now I'm savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

[Chorus]

Am **Dm**
Go now go, walk out the door
G **Cmaj7**
Just turn around now, cause your not welcome anymore
Fmaj7 **Dm**
Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye
Esus4 **E**
Did ya think I'd crumble, did ya think I'd lay down and die

Am **Dm**
Oh no not I, I will survive
G **Cmaj7**
For as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
Fmaj7 **Dm**
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
Esus4 **E**
And I'll survive, I will survive

Yeah yeah

Am **Dm** **G** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7** **Dm**
La
La La La La La

Esus4 **E**
La La
Hey Hey Hey Hey (repeat)

Lemon Tree

geschrieben von Will Holt 1965 / gesungen von Peter, Paul & Mary

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pwzuzYjmwY> (Original)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOr20WjPhQE> (Uke Cover)

[1]

C G7 C G7 C
 When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
 G7 C G7 C
 "Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
 F C F C F
 "Don't put your faith in love, my boy," my father said to me,
 C F C F
 "I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

[Refrain]

C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
 C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
 C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
 C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

[2]

C G7 C G7 C
 One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie,
 G7 C G7 C
 A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky.
 F C F C F
 We passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree,
 C F C F
 The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

[Refrain]

C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
 C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
 C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
 C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

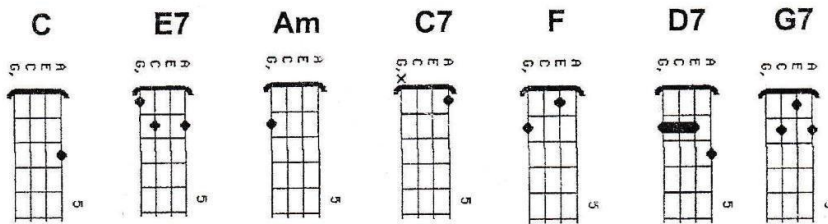
[3]

C G7 C G7 C
 One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.
 G7 C G7 C
 And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.
 F C F C F
 She left me for another, it's a common tale but true,
 C F C F
 A sadder man, but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

[Refrain]

C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
 C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
 C G7
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
 C
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

Les Champs Elysees



Intro: C E7 Am C7 F C D7 G7 C

Vers 1

Ich (C)ging allein durch (E7)diese Stadt, die (Am)allerhand zu (C7)bieten hat,
da (F)sah ich dich vor-(C)-übergeh'n, und (D7)sagte „Bon-(G7)-jour“
Ich (C)ging mit dir in (E7)ein Café, wo (Am)ich erfuhr, du (C7)heißt Renée
wenn (F)ich an diese (C)Stunden denke, (D7)singe (G7)ich (C)nur

CHORUS

(C)Oh, (E7)Champs Ely-(Am)-sées, Padapa (C7)dada
(F)Oh, (C)Champs Ely-(D7)-sées, Padapa (G7)dada
(C)Sonne scheint, (E7)Regen rinnt, (Am)ganz egal wir (C7)beide sind
so (F)froh wenn wir uns (C)wiedersehn, oh (D7)Champs E(G7)-ly(C)-
sées.

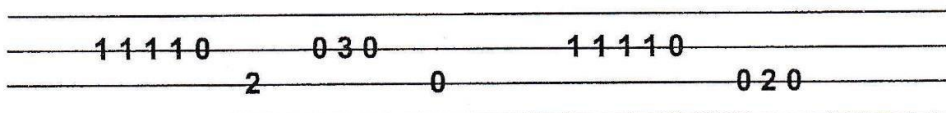
Vers 2

Wie (C)wunderschön der (E7)Abend war, da (Am)drüben in der (C7)kleinen Bar,
als (F)Joe auf Uku-(C)-lele spielte, (D7)nur für uns (G7)zwei.
Da (C)habe ich die (E7)ganze Nacht, mit (Am)dir getanzt, mit (C7)dir gelacht,
und (F)als wir wieder (C)gingen, war es (D7)Zehn (G7)nach (C)Drei.

CHORUS

Bridge 2x

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C oder F G C Am F G C



Vers 3

Wir (C)kennen uns seit (E7)gestern erst,
doch (Am)wenn du nun nach (C7)Hause fährst,
dann (F)sagen zwei Ver-(C)-liebte leise (D7)„Au re-(G7)-voir!“
Von (C)La Concorde, bis (E7)zum Étoile
er-(Am)-klingt Musik von (C7)überall
ja (F)das ist eine (C)Liebe, die hält (D7)hun-(G7)dert (C)Jahr!

CHORUS 2x

Intro : [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F-Em-Dm] [C] Nur Bass

1x

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
 And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Männer Hua
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
 There will be an answer, let it be
 But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see
 There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 There will be an answer, let it be
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

1. Stimme

A|----3---2--0-----|
 E|-----3--1--0-----|
 C|-----2--0--0---|
 G|-----|

Wiederholung am Schluss!

2. Stimme

A|----7---5--3---2---0-----|
 E|-----3--1--0--0---|
 C|-----|
 G|-----|

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me
 Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 There will be an answer, let it be
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Chubby Checker - Let's Twist Again

Come on everybody	I'm gonna sing my song
Clap your hands	It won't take long
Aaaah, you looking good	We're gonna do the twist
	and it goes like this

C	Am
Come on let's twist again, like we did last summer!	

F	G
Yeaaaah, let's twist again, like we did last year!	

C	Am
Do you remember when, things were really hummin',	

F	G	C
Yeaaaah, let's twist again, twistin' time is here!		

F	C
Heeee, and round and round and up and down we go again!	

F	G
Oh, baby, make me know you love me sooooo, and then:	

C	Am
Twist again, like we did last summer,	

F	G	C
Come on, let's twist again, like we did last year!		

TWIST! YO!

C
Who's that, flyin up there - Is it a bird?

Am	
Nooooooo! -	Is it a plane?

F	G
Noooooooooo! -	Is it the twister?

C
YEAAAAAAAAHH!

C	Am
..... let's twist again, like we did last summer!	

F	G
Come on, let's twist again, like we did last year!	

C	Am
Do you remember when, things were really hummin',	

F	G	C
Come on, let's twist again, twistin' time is here!		

F	C
Heeee, and round and round and up and down we go again!	

F	G
Oh, baby, make me know you love me sooooo, and then:	

C	Am
Come on lets twist again, like we did last summer,	

F	G	C
Yeah, let's twist again, like we did last year!		

F	G	C
Come on, let's twist again, twistin' time is heeeeere!		

MAGGIE

(GRUB songs 2012)

Foster & Allen

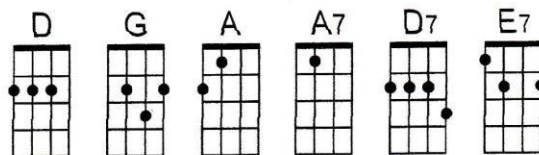
4/4 suggested strum d_ du du du

Verse 1: I wandered today to the hills Maggie,
To watch the scene below,
The creek and the creaking old mill Maggie,
As we used to long, long ago,

Chorus 1: The green grove is gone from the hills Maggie,
Where once the daisies sprung.
The creaking old mill is still Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

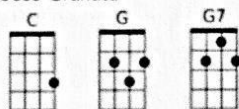
Verse 2: Oh they say that I am feeble with age Maggie,
My steps are much slower than then,
My face is a well written page Maggie,
And time all alone was the pen.

Chorus 2: They say we have outlived our time Maggie
As dated as songs that we've sung,
But to me you're as fair as you were Maggie,
When you and I were young.



Marina

Rocco Granata



strumming pattern 4/4: D DU UDU

C
Bei Tag und Nacht denk ich an dich, Marina,
G
Du kleine, zauberhafte Ballerina.
G7
Oh, wärs du mein, du süße cara mia,
C
Aber du gehst ganz kalt an mir vorbei.
C
Doch eines Tages traf ich sie im Mondschein,
G
ich lud sie ein zu einem Glase Rotwein.
G7
Und als ich fragte: Liebling, willst du mein sein?
C
gab sie mir einen Kuss, und das hieß: Ja!
C G7
Marina, Marina, Marina,
C
Dein Chic und dein Charme, der gefällt.
G7
Marina, Marina, Marina,
C
Du bist ja die schönste der Welt.
2x
G7
Wunderbares Mädchen,
C
bald sind wir ein Pärchen,
G7
Komm und lass mich nie alleine,
C
Oh no, no, no, no, no.



C G7
Marina, Marina, Marina
C
ti voglio al più presto sposar.
G7
Marina, Marina, Marina
C
ti voglio al più presto sposar.
G7
O mia bella mora
C
no, non mi lasciare
G7
non mi devi rovinare
C
oh, no, no, no, no, no.
G7
O mia bella mora
C
no, non mi lasciare
G7
non mi devi rovinare
C
oh, no, no, no, no, no.
G7 C
oh no, no, no, no, no,
G7 C
oh no, no, no, no, no.

Make You Feel My Love

Adele (Bob Dylan Cover)

Intro: C-D⁷-F-C

C

CMaj7

C7

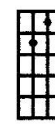
F

Fm

D7

G7

E7

**Verse 1**

C Cmaj7

When the rain is blowing in your face,

C7 F

And the whole world is on your case,

Fm C Am

I could offer you a warm embrace

D7 G7 C

To make you feel my love.

Verse 2

C Cmaj7

When the evening shadows and the stars appear,

C7 F

And there is no one there to dry your tears,

Fm C Am

I could hold you for a million years

D7 G7 C

To make you feel my love.

Chorus

F C

I know you haven't made your mind up yet,

E7 C

But I would never do you wrong.

F C Am

I've known it from the moment that we met,

D7 G7

No doubt in my mind where you belong.

Verse 3

Solo: w/ Verse: C CMaj7 C7 F Fm E Am D7 G

(C)I'd go hungry; I'd go (CMaj7)black and blue,

(C7)I'd go crawling down the (F)avenue.

(Fm)No, there's nothing that I (C)wouldn't do

(D7)To make you (G7)feel my (C)love.

Chorus

(F)The storms are raging on the (C)rolling sea

(E7)And on the highway of (C)regret.

(F)Though winds of change are blowing (C)wild and free,

(D7)You ain't seen nothing like me (G7)yet.

Verse 4

(C)I could make you happy, make your (CMaj7)dreams come true.

(C7)Nothing that I (F)wouldn't do.

(Fm)Go to the ends of the (C)Earth for you,

(D7)To make you (G7)feel my (C)love (x2)

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
von Drafi Deutscher, 1965

D
Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt,
D
Es gibt einen, der zu dir hält,

A7 D
dam dam, dam dam.
A7 D
dam dam, dam dam.

D G
Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht,
D G A7 D
Alles, alles geht vorbei, doch wir sind uns treu.

A7 D
aber unsere Liebe nicht.

D
Kann ich einmal nicht bei dir sein,
D
Denk daran, du bist nicht allein,

A7 D
dam dam, dam dam.
A7 D
dam dam, dam dam.

D G
Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht,
D G A7 D
Alles, alles geht vorbei, doch wir sind uns treu.

A7 D
aber unsere Liebe nicht.

D
Nimm den goldenen Ring von mir,
D
Bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir,

A7 D
dam dam, dam dam.
A7 D
dam dam, dam dam.

D G
Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht,
D G A7 D
Alles, alles geht vorbei, doch wir sind uns treu.

A7 D
aber unsere Liebe nicht.

Mit Pfefferminz Bin Ich (D) ein Prinz by Marius Müller-Westernhagen

G
Draußen ist es grau. Ich sitz mit dir hier blau
G
Ob ich mir ein Küsschen klau ? Nun laß das doch, du alte Sau

C
Liebling, laß uns tanzen
G
Das tut dem Blutdruck gut
D
Liebling, laß uns tanzen
C G
Denn tanzen darf ein jeder Jud

G
Neger die sind dunkel. Im Dunkeln läßt sich's munkeln
An der Macht da sind die Weißen. Darauf reimt sich sch....

C
Liebling, laß uns tanzen
G
Sylvester gießen wir Blei
D
Liebling, laß uns lauter singen
C G
Dann sind auch wir bald vogelfrei

G
Pippi ist kein Name. Und auch kein Getränk
Und mancher muß schon rennen, wenn er nur an Pippi denkt

C
Liebling, laß uns tanzen
G
Du wackelst ja wie Kleister
D
Mein Hund der heißt Fritz oder Franz oder so
C G
Wenn man ihn tritt dann beißt er

Solo: G C D

[Bridge]
(G) (A)♯ (A) (G)♯ (G) (C) B/H (A)♯

[Solo]
A D E7

Hast du noch 'nen Pfefferminz
'nen Pfefferminz?

E

So, und nun gib mir 'nen Kuß

D A

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz
[(C)horus]

(A)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

(A)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

(D)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

(A)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

E

Mit Pfefferminz, mit Pfefferminz,

(D) (A)

mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

[(C)horus]

(A)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

(A)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

(D)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

(A)

Mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

E

Mit Pfefferminz, mit Pfefferminz,

(D) (A)

mit Pfefferminz bin ich dein Prinz

MOLLY MALONE

(GRUB songs 2015)

Traditional

Verse 1: CAmDmG
 In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
CAmDmG
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
CAm
 As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
DmG
 Through streets broad and narrow,
CAmGC
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus: CAmDmG
 "Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh",
CAmGC
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

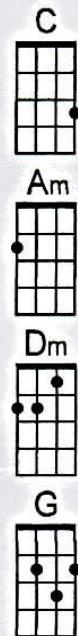
Verse 2: CAmDmG
 She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder,
CAmDmG
 For so were her father and mother before,
CAm
 And they each wheeled their barrow,
DmG
 Through streets broad and narrow,
CAmGC
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus: "Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh", ...

Verse 3: CAmDmG
 She died of a fever, And no one could save her,
CAmDmG
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
CAm
 Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
DmG
 Through streets broad and narrow,
CAmGC
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus: "Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh", ...

X2



G - D - Am - D7 - G

Babe, my heart is screamin' to say,
Am D7 G - D
girl, we've got to go all the way.

G
D
I need more of you, darlin', I need more of you,
Am
D7
G
more, anything less wouldn't do.

There's nothin' to keep us apart,
Am D7 G - D
we've got to catch up to our hearts.

+ CHORUS + D + CHORUS

(Bellamy Brothers)

My Bonnie

G C G
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

(A7) D D7
My Bonnie lies over the sea,

G C G
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

(A7) D7 G
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus

G C (A7)
Bring back, bring back,

D D7 G
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;

G C (A7)
Bring back, bring back,

D D7 G C G
Bring back my Bonnie to me.

2.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed my poor Bonnie was dead.

3.

Oh blow the winds over the ocean,
And blow the winds over the sea,
Oh blow the winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

4.

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Nur Mit Dir - Element Of Crime

Intro: D - E - G - A - D

G - Em - G - A - D - A7

D E
Sterne vor den Augen leuchten mir den Weg
G A D
durch eine Nacht, in der, wer Witze macht, verliert.

Hm Em
Richtig schön wars nur,
G A D A7
Richtig schön wars nur mit dir.

D E
Schmutzige Gedanken wärmen mir ein Heim,
G A D
in dem der Kühlschrank als einziger nicht friert.

Chorus:

Hm Em
Richtig schön wars nur,
G A D
Richtig schön wars nur mit dir.

G F#m Hm
Schlauser ist man immer wieder hinterher.
G A D A7
Richtig schön wars nur mit dir.

Intermezzo: D - E - G - A - D
G - Em - G - A - D - A7

D E
Wohlgesinnte Freunde folgen meiner Spur
G A D
und treiben mich fröhlich vor sich her.

Chorus:

Intermezzo: D - E - G - A - D
G - Em - G - A - D - A7

D E
Herrlich wird der Morgen, wunderbar der Tag
G A D
und am Abend wird sich ordentlich amüsiert.

Chorus:

G A D A7
Richtig schön wars nur mit dir.
G A D
Richtig schön wars nur mit dir.

G - A - D

Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cm7 G Am F C G Am F F9 F F

C Em F C

Oooo, oooo, oooo, oooo...

F E7 Am F

Oooo, oooo, oooo, oooo...

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

F C G Am F

and the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby. Ohhhh.

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly

F C G Am F

and the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true. Ohhhh.

C

Someday I'll wish upon a star,

G Am F

wake up where the clouds are far behind me.

C

Where troubles melts like lemon drops,

G

high above the chimney tops,

Am F

that's where you'll find me, oh

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly

F C G Am F

and the dreams that you dare to, oh, why, oh why can't I? I-I-I, oh

C

Someday I'll wish upon a star,

G Am F

wake up where the clouds are far behind me-e-e.

C

Where troubles melts like lemon drops,

G

high above the chimney tops

Am F

that's where you'll find me, oh

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

F C G Am F

and the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I? I-I-I

Outro:

C Em F C

Oooo, oooo, oooo, oooo...

F E7 Am F C

Oooo, oooo, oooo, oooo...



Perfect Ed Sheeran

Verse 1

I found a love for me
Darling just dive right in, and follow my lead
Well I found a girl beautiful and sweet
I never knew you were the someone waiting for me

Pre-Chorus

Cause we were just kids when we fell in love
Not knowing what it was, I will not give you up this time
But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own
And in your eyes you're holding mine

Chorus

Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
When you said you looked a mess,
I whispered underneath my breath
But you heard it, darling you look perfect tonight

Interlude

G D Em D C D

Verse 2

Well I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know
She shares my dreams,
I hope that someday I'll share her home
I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets
To carry love, to carry children of our own

Pre-Chorus

We are still kids, but we're so in love,
 fighting against all odds
 I know that we'll be alright this time
 Darling just hold my hand, be my girl, I'll be your man
 I see my future in your eyes

Chorus

Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
 Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
 When I saw you in that dress, looking so beautiful
 I don't deserve this, darling you look perfect tonight

Interlude

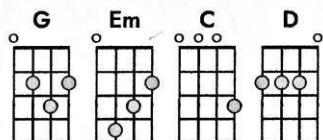
G Em C D

Chorus

Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
 Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
 I have faith in what I see, now I know I have met an angel
 In person, and she looks perfect
 No I don't deserve this, you look perfect tonight

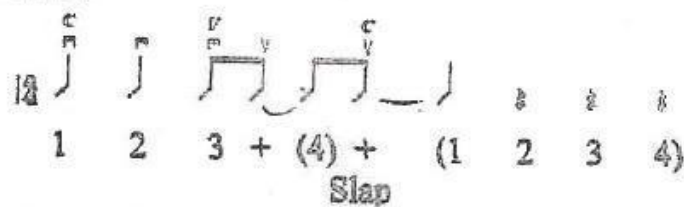
Outro

G D Em D C D



Pearly shells

Intro



C
Pearly shells (Echo: Pearly shells)

Kleine Muscheln

C
From the ocean (Echo: from the ocean)

aus dem Meere

F
Shining in the sun (Echo: shining in the sun)

glänzen in der Sonne

G7
Covering the shore (Echo: covering the shore)

bedecken den Strand,

C
When I see them (Echo: when I see them)

wann ich sie sehe

F
My heart tells me that I love you

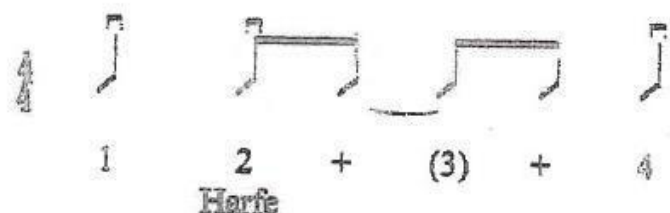
sagt mein Herz mir
ich liebe dich sehr

C **G7**
More than all these little pearly shells

mehr als all' die Muscheln
aus dem Meer

G7
More than all these little pearly shells

Grundrhythmus



Kleine Muscheln

Grundrhythmus-Calypso

Intro

1 C F 2 C 3 C 4

mf

Klei- ne Mu- scheln aus dem

Ukulele

0 3 (3) 5 7

0

5 C 6 7 F 8

Mee- re glän- zen in der Son- ne be- de- cken den

7 7 (7) 8 8 7 7 0 (0) 3 3 2 3

9 G7 10 11 C 12

Strand wenn ich sie se- he sagt mein

5 (5) 0 3 3 (3) 5 7

0

13 F 14 F 15 C 16 G7

Herz mir ich lie- be dich sehr mehr als all die Muscheln aus dem

8 8 8 6 8 8 (8) 8 7 7 8 7 7

7 7

17 C F C 18 19 G7

Zwischenspiel Calypso

Meer mehr als all die

8 2 3 5 7

Outro

20 21 C F 22 C

Mu- scheln aus dem Meer Klei- ne

8 7 7 8 0

7 0

Que Sera sera (Doris Day)

A E
When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, what will I be ?

A
Will I be pretty, will I be rich ? Here' s what she said to me .

D A
Que Sera, Sera, What ever will be, will be

E
The future's not ours to see

A E A
Que Sera, Sera, What will be, will be.

A E
When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead ?

A
Will I have rainbows day after day ? Here' what my sweetheart said

D A
Que Sera, Sera, What ever will be, will be

E
The future's not ours to see

A E A
Que Sera, Sera, What will be, will be.

A E
Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother, what will I be?

A
Will I be handsome, will I be rich ? I tell them tenderly

D A
Que Sera, Sera, What ever will be, will be

E
The future's not ours to see

A E A
Que Sera, Sera, What will be, will be.

E A
Que Sera, Sera

ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC

Chorus

A7
Just let us hear some of that
D
Rock and roll music, Any old way yo choose it
G
It's got a back beat ,you can't lose it
D
Any old time you use it
A7
It's gotta be rock roll music
D
If yo wanna dance with me
A7 D
If you wanna dance with me

Verse 1

A
I've got no kick for the modern jazz
A7 D
Unless they try to play it to darn fast
G
And change the beauty of the melody
A7
Until they sound just like a symphony

Chorus

A7
Thats why I go for that
D
rock and roll music, Any old time you use it
G
It's got a back beat ,you can't lose it
D
Any old time you use it
A7
It's gotta be rock roll music
D
If you wanna dance with me
A7 D
If you wanna dance with me

Verse 2

A
I took my loved one over cross the tracks
A7 D
So she could here my man a wailing sax
G
I must admit they have a rockin band
A7
Man they were going like a hurricane

Chorus

A7
That's why I go for that
D
Rock and roll music, Any old time you choose it
G
It's gotta back beat ,you can't lose it
D
Any old time you use it it
A7
gotta be rock roll music
D
If you wanna dance with me
A7 D
If you wanna dance with me

Verse 3

A
Way down south they gave a jubilee
A7 D
The jockey folks they had a jamboree
G
They were drinking home brew from a wooden cup
A7
The folks there they got all sHook up

Chorus

A7
And started playing that
D
Rock and roll music, Any old time you choose it
G
It's good back beat you can't lose it
D
Any old time you use it
A7
It's gotta be rock roll music
D
If you wanna dance with me
A7 D
If you wanna dance with me

Verse 4

A
Don't care to here em play the tango
A7 D
I'm in the mood to dig a mombo
G
It's way to early for the Congo
A7
So keep on rockin that piano

Chorus

A7
So I can here some of that
D
Rock and roll music , Any old time you choose it
G
It's gotta back beat you can't lose it
D
Any old time you use it
A7
Gotta be rock roll music
D
If you wanna dance with me
A7 D
If you wanna dance with me

Rote Lippen Soll Man Küssen

Ruth Brown 1957, Cliff Richards 1963

[C] Darap, dadarap, [F] Darap, dadarap [G7] Ouwouwouo
[C] Darap, dadarap, [F] Darap, dadarap [G7] Ouwouwouo

Ich [C] sah ein schönes Fräulein im [G7] letzten Autobus,
Sie hat mir so gefallen, drum [C] gab ich ihr 'nen Kuss.
Es blieb nicht bei dem [C7] einen, das [F] fiel mir gar nicht ein,
und [G] hinter-[G7] -her hab [G] ich ge-[G7] -sagt, sie
[C] soll nicht [G] böse [C] sein.

CHORUS

Rote [C] Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum
[G7] küssen sind sie da, rote Lippen sind dem siebten
[C] Himmel ja so nah. Ich habe dich ge [C7] sehen und
[F] ich habe mir gedacht, so [G7] rote Lippen soll man küssen,
[C] Ta-a- [G] -ag und [C] Nacht

[C] Darap, dadarap, [F] Darap, dadarap [G7] Ouwouwouo
[C] Darap, dadarap, [F] Darap, dadarap [G7] Ouwouwouo

Heut [C] ist das schöne Fräulein schon [G7] lange meine Braut,
und wenn die Eltern es erlauben, [C] werden wir getraut.
Jeden Abend will sie [C7] wissen, ob das [F] auch so bleibt bei mir,
dass [G] ich sie [G7] küsse [G] Tag und [G7] Nacht, dann
[C] sage [G] ich zu [C] ihr:

CHORUS

Rote [C] Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum
[G7] küssen sind sie da, rote Lippen sind dem siebten
[C] Himmel ja so nah. Ich habe dich ge [C7] sehen und
[F] ich habe mir gedacht, so [G7] rote Lippen soll man küssen,
[C] Ta-a- [G] -ag und [C] Nacht

Rote [C] Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum
[G7] küssen sind sie da, rote Lippen sind dem siebten
[C] Himmel ja so nah. Ich habe dich ge [C7] sehen und
[F] ich habe mir gedacht, so [G7] rote Lippen soll man küssen,
[C] Ta-a- [G] -ag und [C] Naaaa [F] Naaacht [C]

Intro: F - C - F - C - G

C Am F C
I am sailing, I am sailing home a gain, 'cross the sea,
D7 Am Dm7 C G
I am sailing stormy waters to be near you, to be free.

C Am F C
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird 'cross the sky,
D7 Am Dm7 C G
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.

C Am F C
Can you hear me? Can you hear me, through the dark night far away?
D7 Am Dm7 C G
I am dying, forever crying, to be with you, who can say?

Solo: TAB

Handwritten guitar tablature for the solo section. The first system (frets 1-4) has chords F, Am, G, and Am. The second system (frets 2-4) has no chords. The third system (frets 1-4) has chords F, C, G, and G. The fourth system (frets 2-4) has no chords.

C Am F C
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again across the sea
D7 Am Dm7 C
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.
Dm7 C
To be near you to be free.
a capella
To be near you to be free

- Scarborough Fair
- Dm C Am Dm Dm
- She once was a true love of mine
-
- Dm Dm C Dm Dm
- Are you going to Scarborough Fair,
- F Dm G Dm Dm
- parsley sage rosemary and thyme.
- Dm F Dm C C
- Remember me to one who lives there,
- Dm C Am Dm Dm
- She once was a true love of mine.
-
- Dm C Am Dm Dm
- Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
- F Dm G Dm Dm
- Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
- Dm F Dm C
- Without no seams nor nee-ee-dle work
- Dm C Am Dm
- Then she'll be a true love of mine
-
- Dm Dm C Dm Dm
- Tell her to find me an acre of land
- F Dm G Dm Dm
- Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
- Dm F Dm C C
- Between the salt water and the sea strands
- Dm C Am Dm Dm
- Then she'll be a true love of mine
-
- Dm Dm C Dm
- Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
- F Dm G Dm Dm
- Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
- Dm F Dm C C
- And gather it all in a bunch of heather
- Dm C Am Dm Dm
- Then she'll be a true love of mine
-
- WH: 1.Strophe

Schluss: Bariton zupfen..... Dm 5.Bund



Schon so lang

Kapo II

Intro: D - D

Campbell/Wader

Bin auf mei-nem Weg, schon so lang, Bin mü-de und
zer-schla-gen und träg, schon so lang.
leer, will nach Sü-den ans Meer, bin auf mei-nem
Weg oh-ne Wie-der-kehr, schon so lang.

2. Seh die Kriege, die Not, schon so lang,
Ruinen und Tod, schon so lang.
Seh die Tränen, die Wut,
seh die Wunden, das Blut.
Erwürgt und verfault,
was stark war und gut, schon so lang.

Modulation von D über G - H7 - E

3. Seh die Welt oft im Traum, schon so lang.
als Pilz-wolk-en-baum, schon so lang,
euch, ihr Her-ren der Welt, eu-re Lü-gen, den Mord
an Mil-lio-nen, die glaub-ten an eu-er Wort, schon zu lang.

4. Nicht nur Greuel geschah'n, schon so lang.
Hab' die Liebe geseh'n, schon so lang.
Seh die Hoffnung, den Mut,
seh den Glauben, die Glut,
und was sich in Gesichtern
von Kindern tut, schon so lang.

Modulation von E über G - D - A nach D zurück.
Die 1. Strophe wird wiederholt!

SEEMANN (Lolita, 1960) 18-02-2014

Tonart: C-Dur **Takt:** 4/4 **Zählen:** 121234 **Strum:** Swing (2,4)

INTRO (*Fr., FrTremolo*)

(C)Seemann ...deine (F)Heimat ...ist das...

(C)Meeeeer (-)

Bass: (bam ba dam ba dam ba)

(Fr.)

(C)Seemann, lass das (F)Träumen,

(C)denk nicht an zu-(G)haus,

(C)Seemann, Wind und (F)Wellen,

(C)rufen, (G7)dich hin-(C)aus (C7) (-)

CHORUS (*Alle*)

Deine Heimat ist das (F)Meer,

deine Freunde sind die (C) Sterne,

über Rio und Shang-(G7)hai,

über Bali und Ha-(C)waii (C7) (-)

Deine Liebe ist dein (F)Schiff,

deine Sehnsucht ist die (C)Ferne,

und nur ihnen bist du (G7)treu, ein Leben (C)lang (-)

(1234)

(Fr., dazu solo Sprechgesang)

(C)Seemann, lass das (F)Träumen,

(C)denke nicht an (G7)mich,

(C)Seemann, denn die (F)Fremde,

(C)wartet (G7)schon auf (C)dich (C7)

Chorus

(12341)

• SEVEN DRUNKEN NIGHTS (C F G7)

- C F C
- 1. **When I went home on Monday night, as drunk as drunk could be**
- F C G7
- **I saw a horse outside the door, where my old horse should be.**
- C F C
- **Well, I called me wife and I said to her: „ Will you kindly tell to me,**
- F C G7 C C7
- **who owns that horse outside the door, where my old horse should be.“**
- F C F C
- Are you drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool? Still you cannot see
- C G7 C
- **That's the lovely sow that me mother had given to me.**
- C F C
- **Well , it's many –a-day I travelled a hundred miles and more**
- F C G7 C
- **But a saddle on a sow sure I never saw before.**

- 2. Tuesday.....coat behind the door.....
- woolen blanket.....buttens on a blanket.....

- 3.Wednesday.....pipe upon the chair
- A lovely tin whistle.....but tabacco in a tin whistle

- 4.Thursday.....two boots beneath the bed
- two lovely Geranium pots.....laces in Geranium pots

- 5.....Friday.....head upon the bed
-the lovely baby-boybut a baby –boy with his whiskers on

- Saturday and Sunday verses are not free for youth.

Sound of Silence

(Simon & Garfunkel)

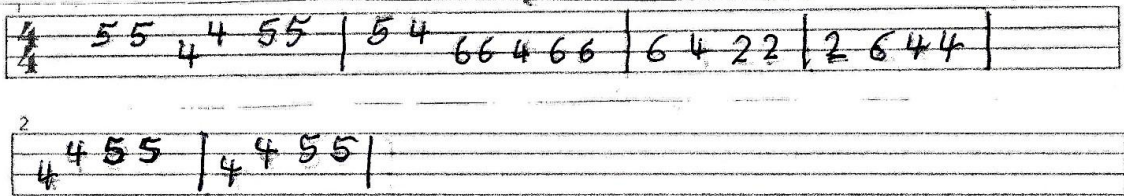
Dm C Dm
 (1) Hello, darkness, my old friend. (1) I've come to talk with you again.
 Bb F Bb F
 (1) Because a vision softly (i) creeping (1) left its seeds while I wa(oh)s sleeping
 Bb F F/E Dm
 (1) And the vision that was planted in my brain, (3) still remains.
 F C Dm
 (1) Within the sound (4) of silence.

Dm C Dm
 (1) In restless dreams, I walked alone, (1) narrow streets of cobblestone.
 Bb F Bb F
 (1) Beneath the halo of a (äh) street lamp, (1) I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
 Bb F F/E Dm
 (1) When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, (4) that split the night.
 F C Dm
 (1) And touched the sound (4) of silence.

Dm C Dm
 (1) And in the naked light I saw, (1) ten thousand people, maybe more.
 Bb F Bb F
 (1) People talking with (ah) out speaking, (1) people hearing with (ah) out list'ning.
 F Bb F F/E Dm
 (1) People writing songs, (3) that voices never share, (3) no one dares.
 F C Dm
 (1) Disturb the sound (4) of silence.

Dm C Dm
 (1) "Fools," said I, "You do not know, (1) silence like a cancer grows."
 Bb F Bb F
 (1) Hear my words that I m(i)ght teach you. (1) Take my arms that I m(i)ght reach you.
 Bb F F/E Dm
 (1) But my words (3) like silent raindrops fell.
 F C Dm
 (1234) 'n echoed (4) in the wells (4) of silence.

Dm C Dm
 (1) And the people bowed and prayed (1) to the neon god they made.
 Bb F Bb F
 (1) And the sign flashed out i(i)ts warning. (1) In the words that it wa(o)s forming.
 Bb
 (1) And the si(i)gns said: "The words of the prophets are written on the subway
 F F/E Dm
 walls (3) and tenement halls."
 F C Dm
 (1) 'n whispered (4) in the sound (4) of silence.



Stand By Me Chords by Ben E King

[Intro]

A F#m D E A

[Verse 1]

A

When the night has come

F#m

And the land is dark

D

E7

A

And the moon is the only light we'll see

No, I won't be afraid,

F#m

No, I won't be afraid

D

E7

A

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

[Chorus]

A

So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m

Oh, stand by me.

D

E7

Oh, stand, stand by me,

Stand by me.

[Verse 2]

A

If the sky that we look upon

F#m

Should tumble and fall

D

E7

A

Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,

I won't cry, I won't cry,

F#m

No, I won't shed a tear

D

E7

A

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

[Chorus]

Stewball-Joan Baez

from www.traditionalmusic.co

Stewball-Joan Baez

(old English folk Skewball of 1741)

G Am D G C D

G
Em
Am
 Stewball was a good horse, he wore his head high,
D Dsus4 D
G C
 and the mane on his foretop, was fine as silk thread.

G
Em
Am
 I rode him in England, I rode him in Spain,
D Dsus4 D
G C D
 and I never did lose, boys, I always did gain.

G
Em
Am
 So come all you gamblers, wherever you are,
D Dsus4 D
G C D
 and don't bet your money on that little grey mare.

G
Em
Am
 Most likely she'll stumble, most likely she'll fall,
D Dsus4 D
G C D
 but never you'll lose, boys, on my noble Stewball.

G
Em
Am
 As they were a-riding, 'bout halfway round,
D Dsus4 D
G C I
 that grey mare she stumbled, and fell on the ground.

G
Em
Am
 And way out yonder, ahead of them all,
D Dsus4 D
G C D
 came a-prancing and a-dancing, my noble Stewball.

G
Em
Am
 Stewball was a race horse, and by the day he was mine
D Dsus4 D
G C G
 he never drank water, he always drank wine.

St. James Infirmary

Text und Form variieren je Interpret/Version mitunter stark

Intro: instrumental, dann:

Dm A7 | Dm Dm | Dm A7 | Dm Dm |
 Ah ah ah ah ah ah (Melodie: d cis d)

Dm A7 Dm Dm
 I was down to St. James infirmary,

Dm Gm A7 A7
 I saw my baby there.

Dm A7 Dm Dm
 She was stretched down on a long white table,
 B(7) A7 Dm Dm
 so cold, so sweet, so fair.

Dm A7 Dm Dm
 Let her go, let her go, God bless her.

Dm Gm A7 A7
 Wherever she may be.
 Dm A7 Dm Dm
 She can look this wide world over,
 B(7) A7 Dm Dm
 but she'll never find a sweet man like me.

Dm A7 Dm
 When I die bury me in straight lace shoes.
 Dm Gm A7 A7
 I want a box-back coat and a Stetson hat (John B., that is).
 Dm A7 Dm
 Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain.
 B(7) A7 Dm
 So the boys will know that I died standin' pat.

Ending: instrumental

Text startet bei 1:36

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QzcpUdBw7gs>

Stray Cat Strut Stray Cats

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbNBliAuik> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] *Black and orange* [G] *stray cat* [F] *sittin' on a* [E7] *fence*

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Ain't got e[G]nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care

I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat

I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that

Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man

[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] *Meow* [Am] [G] [F] [E7] *Don't cross my path*

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Am]round

I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

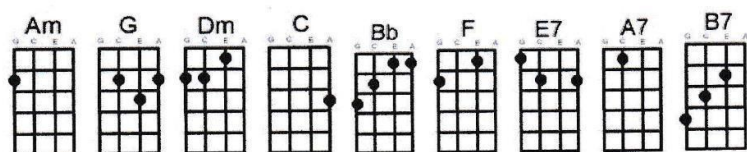
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry

[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy

I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4 [Am]



SWEET HOME CHICAGO (GRUB songs 2012)

Suggested strumming: shuffle | d u d u d u d u |

Intro: | G | F | C | G |

C (C6 C7 C6)

Come on Oh baby don't you wanna go

F (F6 F7 F6)

C (C6 C7 C6)

Come on Oh baby don't you wanna go

G

F

C

G

Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

C (C6 C7 C6)

Come on Oh baby don't you wanna go

F (F6 F7 F6)

C (C6 C7 C6)

Heydihey, Oh baby don't you wanna go

G

F

C

G

Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

C (tacet)

C (Tacet)

Well, one and one is two Six and two is eight

C (Tacet)

C7

Come on baby, don't ya make me late

F

C

Heydihey, Oh baby don't you wanna go

G

F

C

G

Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

Solo

C (tacet)

C (Tacet)

Six and three is nine Nine and nine is eighteen

C (Tacet)

C7

Look there brother baby and see what I've seen

F

C

Come on Baby don't you wanna go

G

F

C

G

Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

C (C6 C7 C6)

Come on Oh baby don't you wanna go

F (F6 F7 F6)

C (C6 C7 C6)

Heydihey, Oh baby don't you wanna go

G

F

C

Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

Sweet Caroline

key:G, artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vhFnTjia_I capo 4

[D] [C] [Bm] [Am]

[G] Where it began, [C] I can't begin to knowin'
[G] But then I know it's growing [D] strong
[G] Was in the Spring [C] and Spring became the Summer
[G] Who'd have believed you'd come a [D] long?

[G] Hands [G] [G6] touchin' hands [G6]
[D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] but [Bm] now [Am] I
[G] Look at the night [C] and it don't seem so lonely
[G] We fill it up with only [D] two
[G] And when I hurt [C] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[G] How can I hurt when holding [D] you?

[G] Warm [G] [G6] touchin' warm [G6]
[D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

[D] [D] [C] [D]

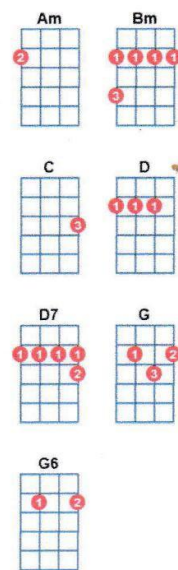
[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no
[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

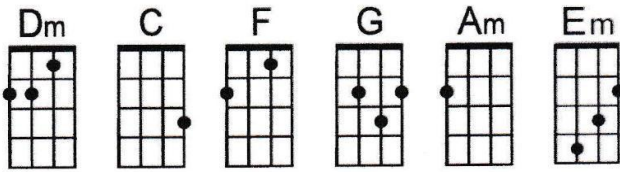
[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no [G]* no.



Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm C F G Am Em
 A 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 1 3 3 1 0 2 3 0 2 3 F . Em . F . G .
 E 2 2 2 2 1 3 3 1 0 2 3 2 7 5
 C
 (sing e)

C F
 Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'
 C G
 but then I know it's grow-in' strong—
 C F
 Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer
 C G
 who'd have be-lieved you'd come a—long—?
 C Am G
 Hands— touch-ing hands— rea-ching out—
 F G F\ G\
 touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C F
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A 1 0
 E 2
 C
 G
 G F\ G\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good—
 C F
 I've— been in—clined—
 A 1 0
 E 2
 C
 G
 G\ F\ Em\ Dm\
 To be-lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C F
 look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly
 C G
 we fill it up with on—ly two—
 C F
 And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders
 C G
 How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

C Am G
Warm_____ touch-ing warm_____ rea-ching out_____

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . F\ G\ |
touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

C . . . F . . .
Chorus: Sweet— Car-o—line— 1 0
 A E C
 G 2

Good times ne-ver seemed so good_____

C . . . F . . . A . . .
I've— been in—clined— E 1 0
C
G 2

To be—lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm 0 . . 0 . . 0 2 3 . 0 2 3 F . Em . F . G .
 A 0 1 . . 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 1 3 3 1 3 1
 E 2 . . 2 . . 2 . . 2 . .
 C
 G

Ending: Sweet— Car-o—line—

Good times ne-ver seemed so good_____

C . . . F .
Sweet— Car-o—line—

A . . .
E 1 0
C
G 2

Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2d - 2/25/18)

Take it easy altes Haus

[Verse 1]

C

Strahlend blauer Himmel, durch mein Fenster scheint die Sonne wie noch nie.

C7

F

Halbverschlafen lieg' ich noch im Bett, zieh' mir die Decke über's Knie. Mmmh.

G

Caesar kommt mit seiner weichen Schnauze an und möchte Gassi geh'n,

C

F

G

C

doch es gibt nichts Schlimmeres als morgens aufzusteh'n.

[Chorus]

C

Take it easy, altes Haus, mach' dir nichts draus

Dm

und schlaf' dich erst mal richtig aus, bleib zu Haus.

G

Morgenstund' hat Gold im Mund

C

doch damit siehst du auch nicht besser aus.

Take it easy, altes Haus, wer morgens länger schläft,

C7

F

hält's abends länger aus.

G

Fang deinen Tag doch später an,

C

dann bleibst du länger dran.

[Verse 2]

C

Brötchen mit Kaffee und bei Musik die Zeitung lesen, das wär' schön.

C7

F

Und bei diesem Wetter könn't ich hinterher vielleicht mal baden geh'n. Mmmh.

G

könn't mich dann mit Judy treffen, doch von alle dem wird nichts gescheh'n,

C

F

G

C

doch es gibt nichts Schlimmeres als morgens aufzusteh'n.

[Chorus]

C

Take it easy, altes Haus, mach' dir nichts draus

Dm

und schlaf' dich erst mal richtig aus, bleib zu Haus.

G

Morgenstund' hat Gold im Mund

C

doch damit siehst du auch nicht besser aus.

Take it easy, altes Haus, wer morgens länger schläft,

C7

F

hält's abends länger aus.

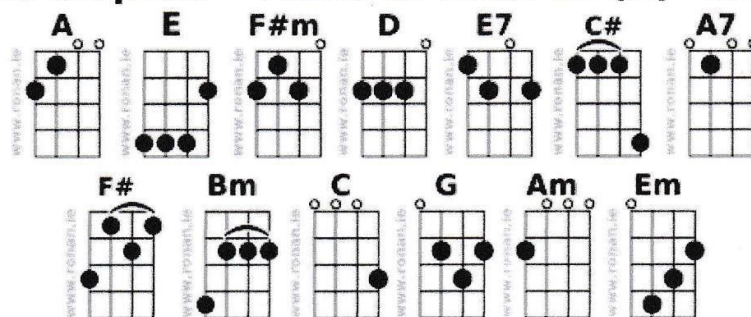
G

Fang deinen Tag doch später an,

C

dann bleibst du länger dran...

Eric Clapton - Tears In Heaven (A) *new*



Intro:

A **E** **F#m** **A** **D** **A** **E7**
 Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven...

Verse 1:

A	E	F#m	A	D	A	E7
Would you	know my	name,			if I	saw you in hea- ven...
A	E	F#m	A	D	A	E7
Would it	be the	same,			If I	saw you in hea- ven...
F#m	C#	A7			F#	Bm
I must be	strong,		and carry		on, 'cos I	know I don't be- long
(A)						
Here in hea- ven.						

Break: [See Intro]

Verse 2:

A	E	F#m	A	D	A	E7
Would you	hold my	hand,			If I	saw you in hea- ven...
A	E	F#m	A	D	A	E7
Would you	help me	stand,			If I	saw you in hea- ven
F#m	C#	A7			F#	Bm
I'll find my	way,		through night and		day 'cos I	know I just can't stay
(A)						
Here in hea- ven.						

Break: [See Intro]

Bridge

C	G	Am	D	G	D	Em	D	G
Time can	bring you	down... Time can	bend the	knee...				
C	G	Am	D	G			E	
Time can	break your	heart have you	begging	please... Begging			please...	

Break: [See Intro]

Verse 3:

F#m	C#	A7	F#	Bm	E
Beyond the	door...	There's peace I'm	sure and I	know there'll be no	more...
(A)					
Tears in hea- ven.					

Break: [See Intro]

Outro: [See box] **[End with A*]**

Tears in heaven, Ukulele Version

Intro TABS 2x

H

0 4 5 7 9 4 1 > 2 0 5 5 4

0 5 4 5 1 > 2 0 0 2 0 2 0

1 4 6 1 1 1 2 2 1

2 4 2 2 2

H

2 0 2 4 2 4 2 0

0 0

2 2 > 4 4 > 2 1

1 2

A E F#m A D A E

Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven?

A E F#m A D A E

Would it be the same, if I saw you in heaven?

F#m C#7 Em F#

I must be strong and carry on

Bm7 E7 A

Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

(Intro 1x)

A E F#m A [Folie](#) A E

[99](#) D

Would you hold my hand , if I saw you in heaven ?

A E F#m A D A E

Would you help me stand , if I saw you in heaven ?

F#m C#7 Em F#

I find my way through night and day

Bm7 E7 A

Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.

(Intro 1x)

C G Am D G

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees .

C G Am D G E

Time can break your heart , have your beggin' please, beggin' please ! (Intro 1x)

F#7 C#7 Em F#

Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure.

Bm7 E7 A

And I know there'll be no more tears in heaven.

(Intro 1x)

H – hammering, > - slide, Beim Text zupfen: beginnend mit Zeigefinger E Saite und Mittelfinger A Saite zusammen, abwechselnd mit Daumen C Saite.

The Fields of Athenry

von The Dubliners, 1997



C F C G
 By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl calling
 C F G C F
 "Michael, they have taken you away For you stole Trevelyan's corn
 C G C
 So the young might see the morn Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay"

C F C Am C Am G
 Low lie the fields of Athenry Where once we watched the small free birds fly
 C F C G
 Our love was on the wing We had dreams and songs to sing
 C FC
 It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

C F C G
 By a lonely prison wall I heard a young man calling
 C F G C F
 "Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free Against the famine and the crown
 C G C
 I rebelled, they cut me down Now you must raise our child with dignity"

C F C Am C Am G
 Low lie the fields of Athenry Where once we watched the small free birds fly
 C F C G
 Our love was on the wing We had dreams and songs to sing
 C FC
 It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

C F C G
 By a lonely harbour wall She watched the last star falling
 C F G C F
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky For she lived in hope and pray
 C G C
 For her love in Botany Bay It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

C F C Am C Am G
 Low lie the fields of Athenry Where once we watched the small free birds fly
 C F C G
 Our love was on the wing We had dreams and songs to sing
 C FC
 It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Akkorde laufen immer gleich: ||: G | C | G | D :|| (gerne auch D7 statt D)

| |: lhh..... aweem away, aweem away: | |

Hinweis für „aweem away“: 1. Stimme beginnt mit „e“ (nur Männer), 2. mit „g“ (nur Frauen) eine 3. kann mit dem tiefe „C“ beginnen

| |: Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
aweem away, aweem away, aweem away : | | plus "lhh..."

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.
In the jungle, the quite jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

| |: Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
aweem away, aweem away, aweem away : | | plus "lhh..."

Near the village the peaceful village
The lion sleeps tonight
Near the village the quiet village
The lion sleeps tonight

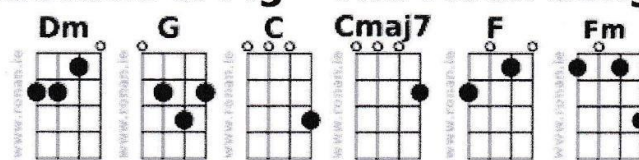
| |: Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
aweem away, aweem away, aweem away : | | plus "lhh..."

Hush my darling don't fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush my darling don't fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight

| |: Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
aweem away, aweem away, aweem away : | | plus "lhh..."

| |: Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,
aweem away, aweem away, aweem away : | | plus "lhh..."

beabadoobie & Pig - The Moon Song *new*



Verse 1:

I'm	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	Cmaj7
lying	on the	moon				
My	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
dear, I'll	be there	soon				
Cmaj7	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
It's a	quiet, starry	place				
Cmaj7	Dm	G	F*			
Time's we're	swallowed	up in	space			
	Fm*	C	Cmaj7	C	Cmaj7	
we're here a	million miles a-	way				

Verse 2:

There's	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
things I	wish I	knew				
Cmaj7	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
There's no	thing I'd	keep from you				
Cmaj7	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
It's a	dark and	shiny place				
Cmaj7	Dm	G	F*			
But with	you, my	dear, I'm	safe			
	Fm*	C	Cmaj7	C	Cmaj7	
and we're a	million miles a-	way				

Verse 3:

We're	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
lying	on the	moon				
Cmaj7	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
It's a	perfect	after-	noon			
Cmaj7	Dm	G	C	Cmaj7	C	
Your sha-	dow follows	me all	day			
Cmaj7	Dm	G	F*			
Making	sure that	I'm o-	kay			
	Fm*	C	Cmaj7	C	Cmaj7*	
and we're a	million miles a-	way				

The Tennessee Waltz

[G] / [D7] / [G] [C]/ [G]

I was [G] dancing with my [Gmaj7] darlin'
To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]
I intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin'
And [G7] while they were [C] dancing
My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [C]/[G]

**I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin'
The [G7] night they were [C] playing
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]/[G]**

I was [G] dancing with my [Gmaj7] darlin'
To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]
I intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin'
And [G7] while they were [C] dancing
My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [C]/[G]

**I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin', the [G7] night they were [C] playing
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]/[G]**

She comes [G] dancing through the [Gmaj7] darkness
To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
And I [G] feel like I'm [Em7] falling a-[A7]part [D7]
And it's [G] stronger than [Gmaj7] drink
And it's [G7] deeper than [C] sorrow
This [G] darkness she's [D7] left in my [G] heart [C]/[G]

**I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin', the [G7] night they were [C] playing
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C] / [G]**

The wild rover (Version von den Pogues)

G C
 I've been a wild rover for many a year
 G C D7 G
 I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
 G C
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store
 G C D7 G
 And I never will play the wild rover no more

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
 G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more
 G C
 I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
 G C D7 G
 And I told the landlady me money was spent
 G C
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
 G C D7 G
 "Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
 G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more
 G C
 I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
 G C D7 G
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
 G C
 She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best!"
 G C D7 G
 And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
 G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more
 G C
 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
 G C D7 G
 And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 G C
 And when they've forgive me as oftentimes before
 G C D7 G
 I never will play the wild rover no more.

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
 G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more 2X

The Wellerman

Shanty, traditional 19. Jh, (z. B. YT: The Longest John in Cm, Capo 3. Bund)

Nathan Evans

Beat 1 11/16

Intro 1 2 3 4, 1 2 3 4 [Am] [Am] There

[Am] once was a ship that put to sea and the

[Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea. The

[Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down. Oh

[E/7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

CHORUS

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come, to

[Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum

[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done, we'll

[E/7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore, when

[Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore. The

[Am] captain called all hands and swore. He'd

[E/7] take that whale in [Am] tow

CHORUS

Be-[Am] -fore the boat had hit the water, the

[Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her. All

[Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her, when

[E/7] she dived down be-[Am] -low

CHORUS

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed. The

[Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed. But

[Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed. She

[E/7] took the ship in [Am] tow

CHORUS

For [Am] forty days, or even more the

[Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more. All

[Am] boats were lost (there were only four) but

[E/7] still that whale did [Am] go

CHORUS

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on; the

[Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone. The

[Am] Wellerman makes his regular call to

[Dm] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

CHORUS 2-mal

Tom Dooley

G

Hang down your head Tom Dooley.

D7

Hang down your head and cry.

D7

Hang down your head Tom Dooley.

G

Poor boy, your bound to die.

G

I met her on the mountain,

D7

and there I took her life.

D7

Met her on the mountain,

G

stabbed her with my knife.

Refrain

G

This time tomorrow,

D7

reckon' where I'd be.

D7

Hadn't been for Grayson,

G

I'd been in Tennessee.

2 x Refrain

G

This time tomorrow,

D7

reckon' where I'll be.

D7

Down in some lonesome valley,

G

hangin' from a wide oak tree.

Refrain und Ending:

D7

G D7

G

Poor boy, your bound to die. Poor boy, your bound to die.

Tutti Frutti (Little Richard)

F

Wop bop a loo bop a lop bam boom!

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti, Tutti frutti oh rutti,

Bb

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti , Tutti frutti, oh rutti,

C7

Bb

Tutti frutti, oh rutti ,

F

Wop bop a loo bop a lop bam boom!

F

I got a gal, named Sue, she knows just what to do,

Bb

F

I got a gal, named Sue, she knows just what to do,

F

F

She rocks to the east, she rocks to the west,

F

Boy, she's the gal that I love best.

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti, Tutti frutti oh rutti,

Bb

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti , Tutti frutti, oh rutti,

2X

C7

Bb

Tutti frutti, oh rutti ,

F

Wop bop a loo bop a lop bam boom!

\$

F

I got a gal, named Daisy , she almost drives me crazy

Bb

F

I got a gal, named Daisy , she almost drives me crazy

F

F

She knows how to love me, yes indeed,

F

Boy you don't know What she's doing to me!

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti, Tutti frutti oh rutti,

Bb

F

Tutti frutti, oh rutti , Tutti frutti, oh rutti,

C7

Bb

Tutti frutti, oh rutti ,

F

Wop bop a loo bop a lop bam boom! **D\$**

Über sieben Brücken

Musik und Text: Ullrich Swillms und Helmut Richter

Interpret: Peter Maffay

© 1981 by August Schorrenberg Musikverlag

G C G
 Manchmal geh ich meine Straße ohne Blick,
 F
 Manchmal wünsch ich mir mein Schaukelpferd zurück,
 Am G Em
 Manchmal bin ich ohne Rast und Ruh,
 D Am D
 Manchmal schließ ich alle Türen nach mir zu.

G C G
 Manchmal ist mir kalt und manchmal heiß,
 F
 Manchmal weiß ich nicht mehr, was ich weiß,
 D Am G Em
 Manchmal bin ich schon am Morgen müd,
 C D G
 Und dann such ich Trost in einem Lied.

D G D
 Über sieben Brücken musst Du geh'n,
 G C D
 Sieben dunkle Jahre überste'h'n,
 Bm Em
 Siebenmal wirst Du die Asche sein,
 C D G
 Aber einmal auch der helle Schein.

G C G
 Manchmal scheint die Uhr des Lebens still zu stehn,
 F
 Manchmal scheint man immer nur im Kreis zu gehn,
 Am G Em
 Manchmal ist man wie von Fernweh krank,
 D Am D
 Manchmal sitzt man still auf einer Bank.

G C G
 Manchmal greift man nach der ganzen Welt,
 F
 Manchmal meint man, dass der Glücksstern fällt,
 D Am G Em
 Manchmal nimmt man, wo man lieber gibt,
 C D G
 Manchmal hasst man das, was man doch liebt.

D G D
 Über sieben Brücken musst Du geh'n,
 G C D
 Sieben dunkle Jahre überste'hn,
 Bm Em
 Siebenmal wirst Du die Asche sein,
 C D G
 Aber einmal auch der helle Schein.

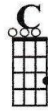
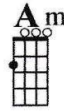
D G D
 Über sieben Brücken musst Du geh'n,
 G C D
 Sieben dunkle Jahre überste'hn,
 Bm Em
 Siebenmal wirst Du die Asche sein,
 C D G
 Aber einmal auch der helle Schein.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6tcBgBRziXQ>

Über den Wolken

Reinhard Mey

Ukulele Lyrics & Chords



$\text{♩} = 100$

Wind Nord-Ost, Startbahn null drei. Bis hier hör ich die Mo - to - ren ...

Vorschlag
Begleit-Rhythmus

Intro: / G / Am / D7 / G / G (Stopp)

Verse 1:

(G) Am
Wind Nord-Ost Startbahn null-drei,
D7 G
Bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.
Am
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei,
D7 G
Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.
Am
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt,
D7 G
Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen
Am
Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt
D7 G
Der Sonne entgegen.

Verse 2:

(G) Am
Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach,
D7 G
Seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen.
Am
Bis die Lichter nach und nach,
D7 G
Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.
Am
Meine Augen haben schon
D7 G
Jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren,
Am
Nur von fern klingt monoton
D7 G
Das Summen der Motoren.

Chorus:

G Am
Über den Wolken
D7 G
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Am
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
D7 G
Blieben darunter verborgen, und dann
C G
Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint,
D7 G
Plötzlich nichtig und klein.
Plötzlich nichtig und klein.

Verse 3:

(G) Am
Dann ist alles still, ich geh',
D7 G
Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.
Am
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee
D7 G
In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.
Am
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin,
D7 G
Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.
Am
Wolken spiegeln sich darin.
D7 G
Ich wär' gern mitgeflogen.

Mehr Playalongs auch auf meinem YouTube Kanal "Ukulelefee"!

Unscharf Mit Katze

Element Of Crime

81.

Intro: Am

[Verse 1]

Am

wir sind alleine / und wir sind zwei

Dm

Wir haben alles, was wir brauchen, dabei

E7

Am

Und das ist gut, denn die Zeiten / werden wilder

Am

Wir halten durch / wir halten aus

Dm

Wir gehen heut abend / nicht mehr raus

E7

Am

Wir haben keine Ahnung / wir haben Bilder

[Chorus]

Dm

Am

Und auf meinem bist du aber unscharf

E7

Am

Und du hältst eine Axt in den Händen

Dm

Am

Und auf deinem bin ich mit einer Katze

E7

Am

Und ich sag, "Leute, / wo soll das enden?"

[Interlude]

Dm | Am | E7 | Am | 2x

[Verse 2]

Am

In unsren Augen / ist immer Sand

Dm

Und unterm Pflaster liegt der Strand

E7

Am

Und die Welt um uns herum / geht auf und nieder

Am

Wir tauchen unter, / wir tauchen auf

Dm

Aus unseren Mündern kommen Schall und Rauch

E7

Am

Wir haben keine Lösung / wir haben Lieder

[Chorus]

Dm

Am

Und in meinem kommst du vor aber unscharf

E7

Am

Und du hältst eine Axt in den Händen

Dm

Am

Und auf deinem komm ich vor mit einer Katze

E7

Am

Und ich sag, "Leute, / wo soll das enden?"

[Interlude mit Trompete (Kazoo)]

Dm | Am | E7 | Am | 2x

[Bridge]

Am

Wir sind die letzten, / die noch stehen

Dm

Wir wollen immer / wie es weitergeht sehen

E7

Am

Unsere Neugier auf das Ende / kennt keine Grenze

Am

Wir wollen vorwärts, / wir wollen zurück

Dm

Wir sind betrübt, / wir sind entzückt

E7

Am

Wir haben keine Tränen / wir haben Tänze

[Chorus]

Dm

Am

Und in meinem tanz ich dich aber unscharf

E7

Am

Und du hältst eine Axt in den Händen

Dm

Am

Und in deinem tanzst du mich mit einer Katze

E7

Am

Und ich sag, "Leute, / wo soll das enden?"

Outro:

Dm Am E7 Am

Dm Am E7 E7 Am

Unchain my heart

Am

Unchain my heart, baby let me be

Ebdim E7

'Cause you don't care, so please

Am

Set me free

Am

Unchain my heart, baby let me go

Dm

Am

Unchain my heart, 'cause you don't love me
no more

Dm

Am

Every time I call you on the phone

Dm

Am

Some fellow tells me that you're not at home

F7

E7

Am

D

Am

Unchain my heart, set me free

Am

Unchain my heart, baby let me be

Dm

Am

Unchain my heart, 'cause you don't care about
me

Dm

Am

You got me sewed up like a pillowcase

Dm

Am

But you let my love go to waste

F7

E7

Am

D

Am

Unchain my heart, set me free

Dm

Am

I'm under your spell, like a man in a trance

Dm

Oh, but you know damned well that I don't

E7

stand a chance

Am

Unchain my heart, let me go away

Dm

Am

Unchain my heart, you worry me night and
day

Dm

Am

Why lead me through a life of misery

Dm

Am

When you don't care a bag of beans for me

F7

E7

Am

Am

DD

Am

Unchain my heart, please set me free

Am Dm Dm Am Am F7 E7 Am

Solo:

Dm

Am

I'm under your spell, like a man in a trance

Dm

Oh, but you know damned well that I don't

E7

stand a chance

Am

Unchain my heart, let me go away

Dm

Am

Unchain my heart, you worry me night and
day

Dm

Am

Why lead me through a life of misery

Dm

Am

When you don't care a bag of beans for me

F7

E7

Am

Am

D

DAm

Unchain my heart, please set me free

Am

Unchain my heart

E7

Am

D

D

Am

So please set me free

Wann Jeiht De Himmel Widder Op

[Verse 1]

Am G
Op demm Wäch in die Stadt
Am G
Op dä schöne Promenad
F G Am
Soh ich ne Mann un dä kam wohl grad eets ahn.
Am G
Schwarze Hoor, ahle Jack,
Am G
Pappkarton un ne Sack,
F G Am
en demm wore wohl sing janze Saache dren.
F
Hä bliet ston, luurt mich ahn,
C
Weiss nit wo he hinjehürt
F E
Un sing Auge, die stelle mir die Froch:

[Chorus]

Dm G C Am
Wann jeiht d'r Himmel och för mich widder op,
Dm G Am A7
wann jeiht d'r Himmel widder op?
Dm G
Wann schingk die Sonn ens widder,
C Am
simmer denn nit all he Bröder?
Dm E7 Am
Wann jeiht d'r Himmel widder op?

[Verse 2]

Am G
Op demm Wäch in die Stadt,
Am G
Op dä schöne Promenad,
F G Am
Wod mir klor: Mer han vell zo lang jewaad!
Am G
Övverall die Nazi-Sprüch
Am G
Die nackte Angs' hätt mich erwisch'
F G Am
Mir hann vell zo lang de Muul nit opjemaat!
F
Braune Wolke övver'm Land,
C
Jestern David hück dä Asylant
F E
Un alle stelle uns dieselbe Froch:

[Chorus]

Dm G C Am
Wann jeiht d'r Himmel och för mich widder op,
Dm G Am A7
wann jeiht d'r Himmel widder op?
Dm G
Wann schingk die Sonn ens widder,
C Am
simmer denn nit all he Bröder?
Dm E7 Am
Wann jeiht d'r Himmel widder op?

F(add9)
 Und er wacht auf
 C
 Im Feuerregen
 Em
 Die Nacht gelähmt
 Am
 Keine Sterne zu sehn
 F(add9)
 Durch seine kleinen Hände
 C
 Fließt roter Sand
 Em
 Er weiß wie Leben enden
 Am
 Aber nicht wie sie anfangen

F (add9) C
Und immer wenn er einschlaf
Träumt er sich weit weg Em
Träumt er sich in die Stille Am
G
Träumt er sich davon

[Chorus]

C G
Ein leiser Wind weht
Am
Und der Himmel ist weit
F(add9)
Dieser Krieg ist aus
C
Und die Soldaten gehn Heim
G
Und weiße Fahnen wehn
Am
Und alle sind frei frei frei
F(add9)
Diese Nacht mein Freund
C
Hab ich vom Frieden geträumt

[Outro]

C G Am F(add9)
C G Am F(add9)
F
Zu viele Träume
C
Liegen hier begraben
Em
Doch er hat nie aufgehört
Am
Das Träumen zu wagen
F(add9)
Jetzt ist er weit weg
C
Mit geheilten Wunden
Em
Seine kleinen Hände
F(add9) G
haben den Frieden gefunden

C G Am F(add9)
C G Am F(add9) C

Wenn ein Mensch lebt (Puhdys)

C G Am Em F C D G

Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt, dass er zu früh geht .

C G Am Em F C G

Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt es ist Zeit.

C G Am Em F C D G

Meine Freundin ist schön. Als ich aufstand ist sie gegangen.

C G Am Em F C G C

Weckt sie nicht, bis sie sich regt! Ich habe mich in ihren Schatten gelegt.

C G Am Em F C D G

Jegliches hat seine Zeit, Steine sammeln, Steine zerstreuen.,

C G Am Em F C G

Bäume pflanzen, Bäume abhauen, leben und sterben und Streit

C G Am Em F C D G

Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt, dass er zu früh geht

C G Am Em F C G C

Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt es ist Zeit, dass er geht.

C G Am Em F C D G

Jegliches hat seine Zeit, Steine sammeln, Steine zerstreuen.,

C G Am Em F C G C

Bäume pflanzen, Bäume abhauen, leben und sterben und Frieden und Streit .

C G Am F C G C

(Piano /adagio) Weckt sie nicht, bis sie sich regt! Ich habe mich in ihren Schatten gelegt.

C G Am Em F C D G

Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt, dass er zu früh geht

C G Am Em F C G C

Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt es ist Zeit, dass er geht.

C G Am Em F C D G

Meine Freundin ist schön. Als ich aufstand ist sie gegangen.

C G Am Em F C G C

Weckt sie nicht, bis sie sich regt! Ich habe mich in ihren Schatten gelegt.

Westerland

Intro 1 (2x)

| | ^ | ^ | | ^ | ^ | | | ^ ^ ^ | ^ | ^ | ^
G D Em C

Intro 2 (2x)

| | ^ | ^ | | ^ | ^ | | | ^ ^ ^ | ^ | ^ | ^
G D Em C
Ah ah ah Oho

G
Jeden Tag sitz' ich am Wannsee

D
und ich hör den Wellen zu.

5 3 2 0

5—6 4 2 0

G
Ich lieg hier auf meinem Handtuch,
D
doch ich finde keine Ruh.
C Em
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende gehen.
C D
Wann wird' ich sie wiedersehen?

G
Manchmal schließe ich die Augen,

D
Stell mir vor ich sitz am Meer.

G
Dann denk ich an diese Insel

D
und mein Herz das wird so schwer.

C Em
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende gehen,
C D
wann wird ich sie wiedersehen?

G D Em C
Oh ich hab solche Sehnsucht.

G D Em C
Ich verliere den Verstand.

G D Em C
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee.

Am C G
Ich will zurück nach Westerland.

Strophen:

G
Wie oft stand ich schon am Ufer.

D
Wie oft sprang ich in die Spree.

G
Wie oft mussten sie mich retten,

D
damit ich nicht untergeh.

C Em
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende gehen.

C D
Wann wird ich sie wiedersehen.

G D Em C
Oh ich hab solche Sehnsucht.

G D Em C
Ich verliere den Verstand.

G D Em C
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee.

Am C G
Ich will zurück nach Westerland.

F
Es ist zwar etwas teurer,

G
dafür ist man unter sich.

F
Und ich weiß jeder Zweite hier,
G / G /// D /// D / C /
ist genauso blöd wie i ...

1x Refrain (siehe oben)

G D Em C
Oh ich hab solche Sehnsucht.

G D Em C
Ich verliere den Verstand.

G D Em C
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee.

Am Hm C D Am
Ich will zurück. Ich will zurück. Ich will
Hm C D C
zurück. Ich will zurück nach Westerland.

YouTube-Link:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9aGh3-Bt_Xg

- **What A Day For A Daydream**

- Lovin' Spoonful 1966
- [G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
- [Am7] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
- [G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
- [Am7] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
- [C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
- [C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out-[E7] -side
- [C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
- [A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn
- [G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
- [Am7] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
- [G] It's starring me and my [E7] sweet dream
- [Am7] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way
- [C] And even if [A7] time is [G] passing me by a [E7] lot
- [C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
- [C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load
- [A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepy bull toad
- *Whistle:* [G] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am7] [D7]
- [C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
- [C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
- [C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
- [A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years.
- [G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
- [Am7] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
- [G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
- [Am7] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
- *Whistle outro:*
- [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]

When I'm 64

Intro:

Akkorde: NC / / / | G / / / | G / / / | G / / / | G / / / |
 Melodie: G' D E Fis G' D G D' G D' G'D E Fis

G

When I get older losing my hair

D7

Many years from now

D7

Will you still be sending me a valentine

D7

G

Birthday greetings bottle of wine

G

If I'd been out till quarter to three

G7

C

Would you lock the door

C

C#07

G

E7

Will you still need me will you still feed me

A

D7

G / / /

(Stop auf den 3. Schlag, direkt weiter, ohne Zwischenspiel)

When I'm sixty-four

Em

H7

You'll be older too

Em

Am

And if you say the word

C

D

G

/ / /

(G auf 1. Schlag ausklingen lassen)

I could stay with you D E Fis

(Basslauf)

G

I could be handy mending a fuse

D7

When your lights have gone

D7

You can knit a sweater by the fireside

D7

G

Sunday mornings go for a ride

G

Doing the garden digging the weeds

G7

C

Who could ask for more

C

C#07

G

E7

Will you still need me will you still feed me

A

D7

G / / /

(Stop auf den 3. Schlag, direkt weiter, ohne Zwischenspiel)

When I'm sixty-four

Em D
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight

Em
If it's not too dear

Em H7
We shall scrimp and save

Em Am
Grandchildren on your knee

C D G / / / (G auf 1. Schlag ausklingen lassen)
Vera, Chuck and Dave D E Fis (Basslauf)

G
Send me a postcard drop me a line

A7 D7
Stating point of view

D7
Indicate precisely what you mean to say

G
Yours sincerely wasting away

G
Give me your answer fill in a form

G7 C
Mine forever more

C C#07 G E7
Will you still need me will you still feed me

A D7 G
When I'm sixty-four

C G E
Will you still need me will you still feed me

A D G
When I'm sixty-four

Tabulatur – Ukulele

2 1 2 5 2 | 5 7 5 10 | 9 10 12 14 12 10 7 10 12 10 | 4 5 3

3 2 0 2 | 3 2 3 2 3 2 | 3 2 0 2 3

3 2 0 3 3 0 2 3 | 2 0 2 3

2 1 2 5 2

- Whiskey in the Jar (Thin Lizzy)

- G Em
- As I was goin over, the cork and kerry mountains
- C G
- I saw captain farrell and his money he was countin
- Em
- I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
- C G
- I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya

- **Chorus:** D C
- *Musha ring dum a doo dum a da Whack for my daddy-o*
- C G
- *Whack for my daddy-o Theres whiskey in the jar-o*

- G Em
- I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
- C G
- I took all of his money and I brought it home to molly
- Em
- She swore that shed love me, never would she leave me
- C G
- But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy

[Chorus]

- G Em
- Being drunk and weary I went to molllys chamber
- C G
- Takin my money with me and I never knew the danger
- Em
- For about six or maybe seven in walked captain farrell
- C G
- I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both barrels

[Chorus]

- G Em
- Now some men like the fishin and some men like the fowlin
- C G
- And some men like to hear the cannon ball a roarin
- Em
- Me I like sleepin specially in my molllys chamber
- C G
- But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah

[Chorus]

Whiskey on a Sunday - Dubliners

C He sits on the Am corner of Dm Bevington Bush, a-G stride of an old packing C case,
And the C dolls at the Am end of the Dm plank were F dancing
as he G crooned with a smile on his C face.

Chorus

A7 Come day Dm go day, G wish in me heart it was C Sunday,
A7 Drinking Buttermilk Dm all the week, G Whiskey on a C Sunday

His C tired old Am hands tapped the Dm wooden F beam,
And the G puppets they danced up and C down,
A C far better Am show than you Dm ever will F see,
In the G fanciest theater in C town

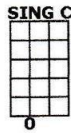
Chorus

In C nineteen O Am two old Dm Seth Davy F died,
And his G song was heard no C more,
The C three dancing Am dolls in the Dm dustbin were F thrown,
And the G plank went to mend the back C door.

Chorus

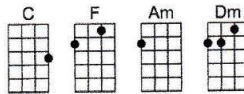
On C some stormy Am nights when your Dm passing that way,
With the G wind blowing up from the C sea,
You can C still hear the Am song of Dm old Seth F Davy,
As he G croons to his dancing dolls C three.

Chorus



WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: C (2 measures)

C F C F C
 Oh, the summer-time is comin', and the trees are sweetly bloomin'
 F C Am Dm F
 And the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather
 C F C
 Will you go, lassie, go?

F C F C Am
 And we'll all go to-gether, to the wild mountain thyme
 Dm F C F C
 All a-round the bloomin' heather. Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C F C
 I will build my love a bower, by yon pure crystal fountain
 F C Am Dm F
 And a-round it I will place all the flowers of the mountain
 C F C
 Will you go, lassie, go?

F C F C Am
 And we'll all go to-gether, to the wild mountain thyme
 Dm F C F C
 All a-round the bloomin' heather. Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C F C
 If my true love will not go, I will surely find an-other
 F C Am Dm F
 When the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather
 C F C
 Will you go, lassie, go?

F C F C Am
 And we'll all go to-gether, to the wild mountain thyme
 Dm F C F C C F C
 All a-round the bloomin' heather. Will you go, lassie, go? Will you go, lassie, go

Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin, Peter Rubin

C G C F C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin - wo ich ganz allein mit dir bin.

G F C
Ich lass die Arbeit Arbeit sein und pfeif auf den Gewinn

C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin.

C G C F C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin - und hat das auch gar keinen Sinn.

G F C
Da draußen bin ich König und du meine Königin

C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin.

C G C F G C
Da gibt es Sand, da gibt es Wind. Da gibt es Wiesen, die noch Wiesen sind
G Am G D G
Da gibt es Most, da gibt es Wein, da bin ich Mensch, da kann ich mich des Lebens freu'n.

C G C F C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin - bevor ich zu spinnen beginn.

G F C
Ich werd' im Nichtstun Meister sein und du die Meisterin.

C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin.

C G C F C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin - wo ich meinem Alltag entrinn

G F C
Die Welt ist wie ein Blumenbeet - und wir sind mittendrin

C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin.

C G C F G C
Da gibt's das Meer, da gibt's ein Boot, da gibt es jeden Abend Abendrot
G Am G D G
Da gibt's Musik, die auch mal schweigt, wenn uns der alte Fischer nachts die Sterne zeigt.

C G C F C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin - wo ich ganz allein mit dir bin.

G F C
Ich lass die Arbeit Arbeit sein und pfeif auf den Gewinn

C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin.

G F C
Ich werd' im Nichtstun Meister sein und du die Meisterin.

C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwo hin.

Wonderful tonight

A 2 3 5 7 5
E 5 3 5 | 5 3 | 5 3 5 | 3 5 7 8 7
C 2 2 2 4 2 2
G 2 2 2 2 2 2

G D C D G

G D C D
It's late in the evening; she's wondering what clothes to wear.
G D C D
She puts on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair.
C D G Bm Em
And then she asks me, "Do I look alright?"
C D G
I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight."

A 2 3 5 7 5
E 5 3 5 | 5 3 | 5 3 5 | 3 5 7 8 7
C 2 2 2 4 2 2
G 2 2 2 2 2 2

G D C D G

G D C D
We go to a party and everyone turns to see
G D C D
This beautiful lady she's walking around with me.
C D G Bm Em
And then she asks me, "Do you feel alright?"
C D G
I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight."

G7 C D
I feel wonderful because I see
G Bm7 Em
The love light in your eyes.
C D
And the wonder of it all

C D G
Is that you just don't realize how much I love you.

A 2 3 5 7 5
E 5 3 5 | 5 3 | 5 3 5 | 3 5 7 8 7
C 2 2 2 4 2 2
G 2 2 2 2 2 2

G D C D G

G D C D
It's time to go home now I've got an aching head,
G D C D
So I give her the car keys as she helps me to bed.
C D G Bm7 Em
And then I tell her, as I turn out the light,
C D G
I said my darling, you are wonderful tonight.
C D G
I said my darling, you were wonderful tonight."

A 2 3 5 7 5
E 5 3 5 | 5 3 | 5 3 5 | 3 5 7 8 7
C 2 2 2 4 2 2
G 2 2 2 2 2 2

G D C D G

↑ Beim bending wird die E Seite im 5. Bund einfach um einen Ganzton nach oben gezogen.

Yellow Submarine

G D C G
In the town where I was born
Em Am C D
Lived a man who sailed to sea
G D C G
And he told us of his life
Em Am C D
In the land of submarines

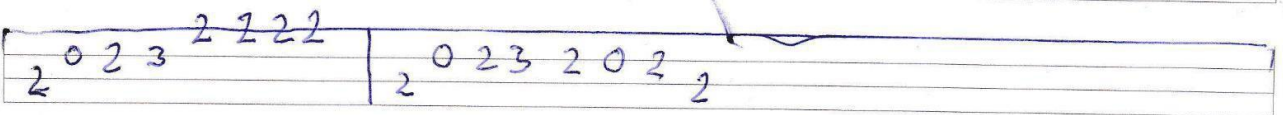
G D C G
So we sailed up to the sun
Em Am C D
Till we found the sea of green
G D C G
And we lived beneath the waves
Em Am C D
In our yellow submarine

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G D C G
And our friends are all on board
Em Am C D
Many more of them live next door
G D C G
And the band begins to play

Alle spielen Melodie: 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
/ / / / / / / / /
D E Fis G H H H H D E Fis G Fis E Fis D

a
e
c
g



G D
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 D G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
 G D
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 D G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

(Das Zwischenspiel im Original entfällt, direkt weiter mit Strophe 3)

G D C G
 As we live a life of ease
 Em Am C D
 Everyone of us has all we need
 G D C G
 Sky of blue and sea of green
 Em Am C D
 In our yellow submarine

G D
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 D G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
 G D
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 D G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine (Refrain 2x)

Ending: Beim zweiten Refrain beim letzten „yellow Submarine“ auf die Zählzeiten 3, die 4 und die 1 G-Dur in drei Viertelnoten staccato spielen:

3 4 1
 ... / / /
 G G G
 Yellow Subma-rine

YouTube-Version ist ein Halbton tiefer, also in Ges-Dur:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZhxJAxa77sE>

Yesterday

Intro: C /// C ///

C /// E7 /// Am / Am7 /
 Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
 F / G / C ///
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay
 Am / D7 / F / C /
 Oh, I be - lieve in yesterday

C /// E7 /// Am / Am7 /
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
 F / G / C ///
 There's a shadow hanging over me
 Am / D7 / F / C /
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly

§

Esus4 / E / Am Am7 F / G /// C ///
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say
 Esus4 / E / Am Am7 F / G /// C ///
 I said some - thing wrong, now I long for yesterday

C /// E7 /// Am / Am7 /
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
 F / G / C ///
 Now I need a place to hide away
 Am / D7 / F / C /
 Oh, I be - lieve in yesterday **D.S. al fine**

⊕

rit.

☹

Am / D7 / F / C
 Hm.....

YouTube-Version:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fCV9oqtwyVA>

You are the reason (Calum Scott)

Intro: C Am F G C

C Am
There goes my heart beating cause you are the reason
F G C
I'm losing my sleep, please come back now
C Am
There goes my mind racing and you are the reason
F G Am
that I'm still breathing, I'm hopeless now.

F G Am
I'd climb every mountain and swim every ocean,
C F G C G
just to be with you and fix what I've broken,
Am G C F Fm
Oh cause I need you to see
C
that you are the reason.

C Am
There goes my hands shaking cause you are the reason
F G C
my heart keeps bleeding and I need you now
C Am
And if I could turn back the clock I'd make sure the light defeated the dark,
F G Am
I'd spend every hour of everyday keeping you safe.

F G Am C
I'd climb every mountain and swim every ocean,
C F G C G
just to be with you and fix what I've broken,
Am G C F Fm
Oh cause I need you to see
C
that you are the reason.