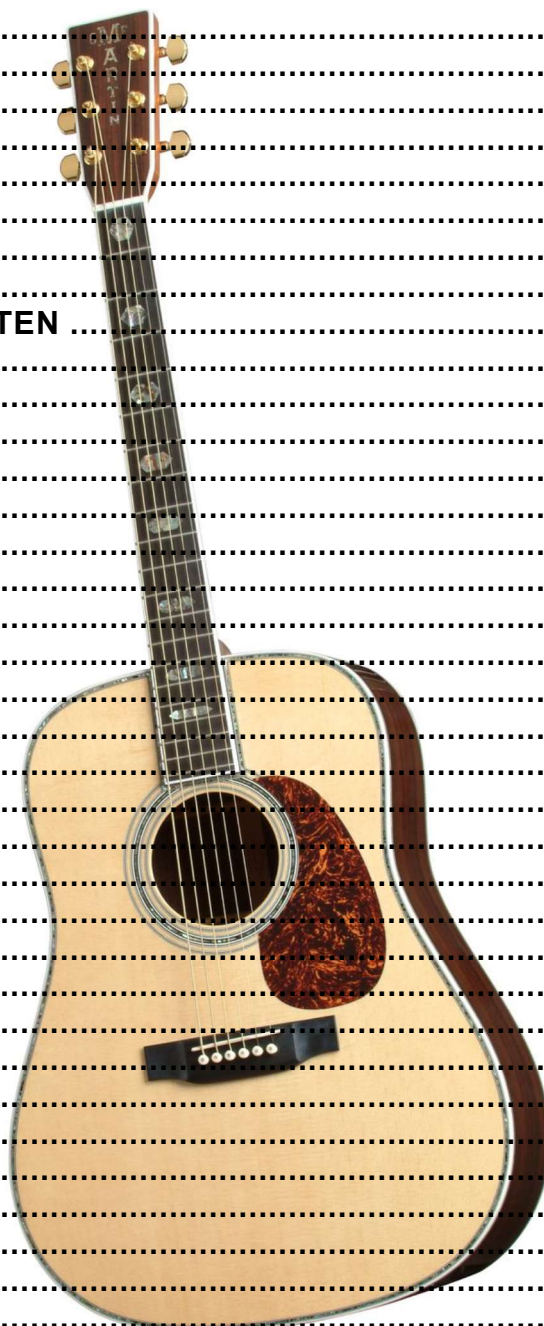


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1234

D-A-Bm-A-G-Gm-D

D

Give me more lovin' than I've ever had

A

Make it all better when I'm feelin' sad

Bm⁷

A

Tell me that I'm special even when I know I'm not

D

Make me feel good when I hurt so bad

A

Bm⁷

Barely gettin' mad, I'm so glad I found you

A

I love bein' around you

G

A

You make it easy, it's as easy as 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

D

A

There's only one thing to do

Bm⁷

A

G

Gm

D

Three words for you I love you

D

A

There's only one way to say

Bm⁷

A

G

Gm

D

Those three words and that's what I'll do, I love you

Give me more lovin' from the very start

Piece me back together when I fall apart

Tell me things you never even tell your closest friends

Make me feel good when I hurt so bad

Best that I've had, I'm so glad that I found you

I love bein' around you

You make it easy, it's as easy as 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

There's only one thing to do

Three words for you I love you

There's only one way to say

Those three words and that's what I'll do, I love you

I love you

You make it easy, it's easy as 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

There's only one thing to do

Three words for you I love you

There's only one way to say

Those three words and that's what I'll do, I love you

I love you

1, 2, 3, 4

I love you

I love you

'39

D A Bm G D A G D

D A Bm G D A G D

A In the year of '39 assembled here the volunteers in the **Bm** days when the lands were **G** few **D** **A**

Bm Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn, **Bm7** sweetest sight ever seen **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**

D And the night followed day and the story tellers say that the score brave souls in side **A** **F#7** **Bm** **Em**

D For many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas ne'er looked back, never feared, never cried. **A** **G** **G** **A** **D** **A**

D Don't you hear my call though you're many years away don't you hear me calling you **G** **D** **A**

D Write your letters in the sand for the day I take your hand **Bm** **A** **G** **Em**

D In the land that our grandchildren knew **A** **D**

D A Bm G D A G D

A In the year of '39 came a ship in from the blue the Volun teers came home that day **Bm** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A**

Bm And they bring good news of a world so newly born though their hearts so heavily weigh **D** **A** **D**

A For the earth is old and grey, little darling we'll away but my love this cannot be **F#7** **Bm** **Em**

D For so many years have gone though I'm older but a year **A**

G Your mother's eyes from your eyes cry to me **A** **D** **A**

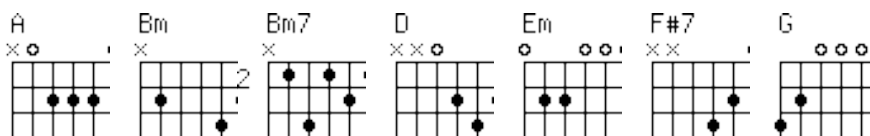
ADon't you hear my call though you're many years away don't you hear me calling you **D** **Bm** **A** **G** **Em**

D All the letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand **Bm** **A** **D**

Bm For my life still a head pity Me **A** **D**

Ending

D A Bm G D A G D



A most peculiar man

(capo 1)

C **C** **Dm**
He was a most peculiar man.

That's what Missus Riordon said, and she should know; **G7**

C **F**
She lived upstairs from him.

G7 **C**
She said he was a most peculiar man.

C **Dm**
He was a most peculiar man.

He lived all alone within a house, within a room, within himself. **G7** **C** **F** **G7**

G7 **C**
A most peculiar man.

C
He had no friends, he seldom spoke,

Dm
And no one in turn ever spoke to him,

'Cause he wasn't friendly and he didn't care, **G7**

C **F** **G7** **C**
And he wasn't like them. Oh, no! He was a most peculiar man.

C
He died last Saturday,

Dm
He turned on the gas and he went to sleep,

With the windows closed so he'd never wake up

To his silent world and his tiny room,

And Missus Riordon says he has a brother somewhere **G7**

C
Who should be notified soon.

F **G7** **C** **Am**
And all the people said, "What a shame that he's dead,

F **G7** **C**
But wasn't he a most peculiar man?"

A soulin

Em / D / C / Em

Hey, ho, nobody home,
meat, nor drink, nor money have I none
can't you, we be merry,
hey ho, nobody home.

Chorus: A soulin, a soulin, a soulin cake
Please, good missus, a soulin cake
An apple, a pear, a plum or a cherry
Any good thing to make us all merry
One for Peter, two for Paul
Three for Him who made us all

God Bless the master of this house, the mistress also
And all the little children who around your table grow
the cattle in your stable, the dog at your front door.
And all that dwells within your gates
we wish you ten times more
chorus:

Go down into your cellor,
and see what you can find,
if the barrels are all empty
we hope you will be kind.
with the apple in your sill, and the pumpkin in your chair
We won't come no more till this time next year
chorus:

The streets are very dirty and my shoes are very thin
I've got a little pocket I can put a penny in
If you haven't got a penny, a ha' penny will do
If you haven't got a ha' penny, then God bless you.
chorus:

Hey, ho, nobody home,
meat, nor drink, nor money have I none
can't you, we be merry,
hey ho, nobody home.

Hey, ho, nobody home...
Hey, ho, nobody home...

Adieu Emilè

Adieu Emilè ich liebte Dich
Adieu Emilè ich liebte dich Du weißt
wir saßen beide bei dem gleichen Wein
wir saßen bei denselben Mädchen
wir sangen mit der gleichen Pein.

Adieu Emile ich sterbe nun
es ist schwer wenn man im Frühling stirbt du weißt
ich geh' mit Frieden in der Seele
weil du so rein wie weißes Brot
weiß ich mein Weib hat keine Not.

Ich will Gesang will Spiel und Tanz
will dass man sich wie toll vergnügt
Ich will Gesang will Spiel und Tanz
wenn man mich unter'n rasen pflügt.

Adieu Curie ich liebte Dich
Adieu Curie ich liebte Dich Du weißt
wir waren nicht vom gleichen Holz
wir hatten nicht den selben Weg
wir suchten nur den gleichen Ort

Adieu Curie ich sterbe nun
es ist schwer wenn man im Frühling stirbt du weißt
ich geh' mit Frieden in der Seele
ich weiß man Weib hat keine Not
ihr wart vertraut vor meinem Tod.

Ich will Gesang will Spiel und Tanz ...

Adieu Antoine ich lieb' dich
Adieu Antoine ich lieb' dich nicht du weißt
es bringt mich zum Sterben heut
weil du lebst weiter und nicht schlecht mein Freund
'weil dich mein Tod doch sicher freut

Adieu Antoine ich sterbe nun
es ist schwer wenn man im Frühling stirbt du weißt
ich geh' mit Frieden in der Seele
weil du ihr Hausfreund warst du Chanot
weiß ich mein Weib hat keine Not

Ich will Gesang will Spiel und Tanz ...

Adieu mein Weib ich liebte dich
Adieu mein Weib ich liebt dich Du weißt
ich nehm` den Zug zum lieben Gott
den Zug der noch vor deinem geht
man nimmt grad' den der eben kommt.

Adieu mein Weib ich sterbe nun
es ist schwer wenn man im Frühling stirbt du weißt
ich drück' die Augen fester zu
dann weiß ich du liebst Messen
meiner Seelen Ruh

Ich will Gesang will Spiel und Tanz ...

After The Gold Rush

G **D** **G**
Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming,
D **G**
Sayin' something about a queen.

D **A**
There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
G **A**
And the archer split the tree.

Bm **C**
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
G **C**
that was floating on the breeze.

D **A**
Look at Mother Nature on the run
C **G**

In the nineteen seventies.

D **A**
Look at Mother Nature on the run
C **G**
In the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement
With a full moon in my eye
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high
I was thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying
In the yellow haze of the sun
There were children crying and colors flying
All around the chosen one
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun
Flying mother nature's silver seed
To a new home in the sun
Flying mother nature's silver seed
To a new home...

America

C C/B Am C/G F

C C/B Am C/G F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together

C C/B Am
I've got some real-estate here in my bag

Em⁷ A⁹ Em⁷ A⁷
So we bought a pack of cigarett's, and Mrs. Wagner pies
D C G C C/B Am Am/GF
And walked off to look for Amer - ic - a

C C/B Am C/G F
Kathy, I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburg

C C/B Am
Michigan seems like a dream to me now

G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw

D G D Cmaj⁷
I've come to look for America

Bbmaj⁷ C
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces

Bbmaj⁷ C
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy

F Fmaj⁷ C C/B Am C/G Am/F# F¹
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
We smoked the last one an hour ago
So I looked at the scenery, and she read her magazine
An the moon rose over an open field

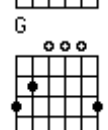
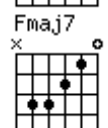
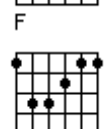
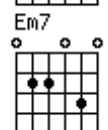
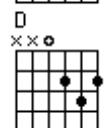
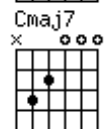
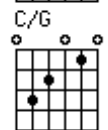
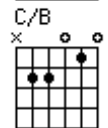
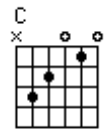
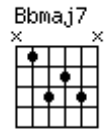
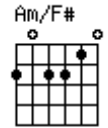
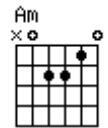
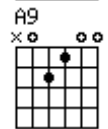
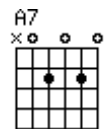
Kathy, I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike

D G D Cmaj⁷ C
They've all come to look for America

D G D Cmaj⁷ C
All come to look for America

D G D Cmaj⁷ C
All come to look for America

C C/B Am C/G F G C



American Pie

C G Am⁷
A long, long time ago,
Dm F Am G
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
C G Am⁷
And if I knew I had my chance,
Dm F Am F G
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
Am Dm Am Dm
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
F C Dm F G
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
C G Am Dm⁷ G
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
C G Am F G⁷ C F C
Something touched me deep inside the day the music died

C F C G
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
C F C G
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
C F C G
And then good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Am D⁷ Am G⁷
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

C Dm
Did you write the book of love
F Dm Am G
An' do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?
C G Am
You believe in rock and roll
Dm⁷ F Am D⁷ G
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Am G Am G
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
F C D⁷ F G⁷
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
C G Am Dm F
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
C G Am F G⁷ C F C
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

C F C G
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
C F C G
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
C F C G
And then good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Am D⁷ Am G⁷
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

Now for ten years we've been on our own,
 and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
 When the jester sang for the king and queen
 in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
 And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
 And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

So bye, bye Miss American Pie
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 And then good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

I met a girl who sang the blues
 And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away
 I went down to the sacred store
 Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music wouldn't play
 But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, ...And they were singin'

So bye, bye Miss American Pie
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 And then good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

...And they were singin'.....Bye,bye...
 Singin' this will be the day that I die

Andre, die das Land so sehr nicht liebten

G **D**
Andre, die das Land so sehr nicht liebten
Em **C** **G**
War'n von Anfang an gewillt zu geh'n
Em **C** **G**
Ihnen – manche sind schon fort – ist besser
D
Ich doch müsste mit dem eig'nen Messer
Em **C** **D** **G**
Meine Wurzeln aus der Erde dreh'n!

G **D**
Keine Nacht hab' ich seither geschlafen
Em **C** **G**
Und es ist mir mehr als weh zumut –
Em **C** **G**
Viele Wochen sind seither verstrichen
D
Alle Kraft ist längst aus mir gewichen
Em **C** **D** **G**
Und ich fühl', dass ich daran verblut'!

G **D**
Und doch müsst ich mich von hinnen heben –
Em **C** **G**
Sei's auch nur zu bleiben, was ich war
Em **C** **G**
Nimmer kann ich, wo ich bin, gedeihen
D
Draußen braucht ich wahrlich nicht zu schreien
Em **C** **D** **G**
Denn mein leises Wort war immer wahr!

G **D**
Seiner wär ich wie in alten Tagen sicher;
Em **C** **G**
schluchzend wider mich gewandt
Em **C** **G**
Hätt' ich Tag und Nacht mich nur zu heißen –
D
Mich samt meinen Wurzeln auszureißen
Em **C** **D** **G**
Und zu setzen in ein andres Land!

Andre, die das Land so sehr nicht liebten...

Angie

Am E7

Angie, Angie,

G F C
When will those clouds all disappear?

Am E7

Angie, Angie,

G F C
Where will it lead us from here?

G Dm Am C
With no loving in our souls, and no money in our coats

F G
You can't say we're satisfied

Am E7
But Angie, Angie,

G F C
you can't say we never tried

Am E7
Angie, you're beautiful, yeah

G F C
But ain't it time we said good-bye?

Am E7
Angie, I still love you,

G F C
Remember all those nights we cried?

All the dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke
Let me whisper in your ear

Angie, Angie
Where will it lead us from here?

Oh, Angie, don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet
I hate that sadness in your eyes

But Angie, Angie,
ain't it time we said good-bye?

Am E7 G F C

With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
You can't say we're satisfied

Dm Am
But Angie, I still love you, baby

Dm Am
Everywhere I look I see your eyes

Dm Am C
There ain't a woman that comes close to you

F G
Come on baby, dry your eyes

But Angie, Ang-ie,
ain't it good to be alive?
Angie, An-gie,
They can't say we never tried

As Tears Go By

G **A** **C D⁷**
It is the evening of the day
G **A** **C D⁷**
I sit and watch the children play
C **D⁷**
Smiling faces I can see
G **Em**
But not for me
C
I sit and watch
 D⁷
As tears go by

My riches cant buy everything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound
Of rain falling on the ground
I sit and watch
As tears go by

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see
But not for me
I sit and watch
As tears go by

Awake my soul

How fickle my heart and how woozy my eyes
I struggle to find any truth in your lies
And now my heart stumbles on things I don't know
My weakness I feel I must finally show

C **G** **C**
Lend me your hand and we'll conquer them all
C **G** **C**
But lend me your heart and I'll just let you fall
C **G** **C**
Lend me your eyes I can change what you see
C **G** **C**
But your soul you must keep, totally free

G Am G C
Har har, har har x 2

G Fmaj⁷ G C G Fmaj⁷ G C
Awake my soul, awake my soul

How fickle my heart and how woozy my eyes
I struggle to find any truth in your lies
And now my heart stumbles on things I don't know
My weakness I feel I must finally show

Har har, har har x 2

F C Am C
In these bodies we will live, in these bodies we will die
F C Am C
Where you invest your love, you invest your life x 2

F G C
C G Fmaj⁷ G C
G Fmaj⁷ G C
G Fmaj⁷ G Am
F C/E Dm C F C/E Dm G C

G Fmaj⁷ G C G Fmaj⁷ G C G Fmaj⁷ G Am
Awake my soul, awake my soul awake my soul

F C/E Dm C F C/E Dm G C
You were made to meet your maker

G Fmaj⁷ G C G Fmaj⁷ G C G Fmaj⁷ G Am
Awake my soul, awake my soul awake my soul

F C/E Dm C F C/E Dm C
You were made to meet your maker

F C/E Dm C F C/E Dm G C
You were made to meet your maker

Ballad of Hollis Brown

Durchgehend Em

Hollis Brown, he lived on the outside of town
Hollis Brown, he lived on the outside of town
With his wife and five children and his cabin broken down

He looked for work and money and he walked a ragged mile
He looked for work and money and he walked a ragged mile
Your children are so hungry that they don't know how to smile

Your babies eyes look crazy, they're a-tuggin' at your sleeve
Your babies eyes look crazy, they're a-tuggin' at your sleeve
You walk the floor and wonder why with every breath you breathe

The rats have got your flour, bad blood it got your mare
The rats have got your flour, bad blood it got your mare
If there's anyone that knows, is there anyone that cares?

He prayed to the Lord above, oh please send you a friend
He prayed to the Lord above, oh please send you a friend
Your empty pockets tell you that you ain't a-got no friend

Your baby's a-cryin' louder now, it's a poundin' on your brain
Your baby's a-cryin' louder now, it's a poundin' on your brain
Your wife's screams a-stabbin you like the dirty driving rain

Your grass is turning black, there's no water in your well
Your grass is turning black, there's no water in your well
You spent your last long dollar on seven shotgun shells

Way out in the wilderness, a cold coyote calls
Way out in the wilderness, a cold coyote calls
Your eyes fix on the shotgun that's hangin' on the wall

Your brain is a-bleedin and your legs can't seem to stand
Your brain is a-bleedin and your legs can't seem to stand
Your eyes fix on the shotgun that your holdin' in your hand

There's seven breezes blowin' all around the cabin door
There's seven breezes blowin' all around the cabin door
Seven shots ring out like the ocean's poundin' roar

There's seven people dead on a South Dakota farm
There's seven people dead on a South Dakota farm
Somewhere in the distance, there's seven new people born

Backstreet girl

C **Dm⁷** **C**
G **Dm⁷** **C**

C **Dm⁷** **C**
I don't want you to be high

G **Dm⁷** **C**
I don't want you to be down

C **Dm⁷** **C**
Don't want to tell you no lies

G **Dm⁷** **C**
Just want you to be a-round

Dm **A⁷** **Dm**
Please come right up to my ears

Em **F** **C** **G**
You will be able to hear what I say

C **Dm⁷** **C**
Don't want you out in my world

G **Dm⁷** **C**
Just you be my backstreet girl

Please don't be part of my life
Please keep your-self to your-self
Please don't you bother my wife
That way you won't get no help

Don't try to ride on my horse
You're rather common and coarse any-way
Don't want you out in my world
Just you be my backstreet girl

Please don't you call me at home
Please don't come come knocking at night
Please never ring on the phone
Your manners are never quite right

Please take the favors I grant
Curtsy and look noncha-lant just for me
Don't want you part of my world
Just you be my backstreet girl
Just you be my backstreet girl

Blackbird

G Am⁷ G G²

G Am⁷ G G²
Blackbird singing in the dead of night

C A⁷ D⁷ B⁷ Em Cm
Take these broken wings and learn to fly

G A⁷ Am⁷ Cm
All your life

G A⁷ Am⁷ D⁷ G C G A⁷ D⁷ Am⁷ G
You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night

Take these sunken eyes and learn to see

All your life

G A⁷ Am⁷ D⁷ G C G A⁷ D⁷ Am⁷ G
You were only waiting for this moment to be free

F Dm C C

Black....bird ... fly ...

F Dm C A⁷

Black....bird ... fly ...

D⁷ G Am⁷ G
Into the light of a dark black night.

GA⁷D⁷(Am⁷G

F Dm C C

Black....bird ... fly ...

F Dm C A⁷

Black....bird ... fly ...

D⁷ G Am⁷ G G²
Into the light of a dark black night.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night

Take these broken wings and learn to fly

All your life

G A⁷ Am⁷ G
You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

G A⁷ Am⁷ D⁷ G
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blinde Katharina

Am E
Sie trägt auf ihrem Kleide
E7 Am G
Phosphorfarben für die Nacht,
C G7
für sie ist immer Schweigen,
Dm E7
ob sie redet oder lacht.
Am E
Ihre Augen sind die Hände,
E7 Am G
sie erkennt dich durchs Gehör,
C G7
in ihrer Welt sind viele Wände,
Dm E7
die sieht sie bloß nicht mehr.

Am
Katharina mach mir Mut und halte mich,
E Am
gibt's morgen auch kein Wiedersehen,
Am
ich bin doch der Blinde darum führe mich,
E Am G
du kannst im Dunkeln sehn.
C
Nur weil ich vermute, dass ich sehend bin,
G7 Am E
brauch' ich doch nichts erkennen.
Am
Komm wir schmeißen einfach alle Regeln hin,
E Am
du zeigst mir, wie man sieht.

Sie lehrt mich aus der Stille,
wie man wartet, wie man schweigt,
und zeigt aus Herzensfülle,
mal Zorn, mal Heiterkeit.
Wenn sie liebt, dann ist nur Liebe,
wenn sie hasst, dann ist nur Haß,
alles, was sie tut, ist jetzt sofort
mit unbegrenztem Spaß.

Katharina mach mir Mut und halte mich,
gibt's morgen auch kein Wiedersehen,
ich bin doch der Blinde darum führe mich,
du kannst im Dunkeln gehn.
Nur weil ich vermute, dass ich sehend bin,
brauch' ich doch nichts erkennen.
Komm wir schmeißen einfach alle Regeln hin,
du zeigst mir, wie man sieht.

Blinde sind wie Kinder,
deren Herzen man zerbricht,
sie wollen auch im Winter
nur ans Licht, nur ans Licht.

Katharina mach mir Mut und halte mich,
gibt's morgen auch kein Wiedersehen,
ich bin doch der Blinde darum führe mich,
du kannst im Dunkeln gehn.
Nur weil ich vermute, dass ich sehend bin,
brauch' ich doch nichts erkennen.
Komm wir schmeißen einfach alle Regeln hin,
du zeigst mir, wie man sieht.

Blowing In The Wind

G **C** **G** **Em**
How many roads must a man walk down

G **C** **D**
Before you call him a man?

G **C** **G** **Em**
How many seas must a white dove sail

G **C** **D**
Before she sleeps in the sand?

G **C** **G** **Em**
How many times must the cannonballs fly

G **C** **D**
Before they're forever banned?

C **D** **G/F#** **Em**
The answer my friends is blowing in the wind

C **D** **G**
The answer is blowing in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
How many years must some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
And how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see? (the answer)

The answer my friends is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind

How many time can a man look up
Before he sees the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
And how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

The answer my friends is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind
Oh the answer my friends is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind.....

Bo Jangles

C **Em** **Am**
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you

F **G**
In worn out shoes

C **Em** **Am**
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants

F **G**
The old soft shoe

F **Em** **Em⁷** **Am**
He jumped so high, jumped so high

D⁷ **G⁷**
Then he'd lightly touch down.

(CHORUS)

Am **G** **Am** **G** **Am** **G** **C**
Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance

I met him in a cell in New Orleans
I was down and out
He looked to me to be the eyes of age
As he spoke right out
He talked of life, he talked of life
Then laughed n slapped his leg a
step
Mr. Bojangles...Mr. Bojangles...Dance

He said his name Bojangles and he danced a lick
All across the cell
He grabbed his pants, for a better stance
Oh he jumped so high and clicked his heels
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
Shook back his clothes all around
Mr. Bojangles...Mr. Bojangles...Dance

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
Throughout the south
He spoke with tears of 15 years
How his dog 'n him, just travelled all about
His dog up and died, his dog up and died
After 20 years he still grieves
Mr. Bojangles...Mr. Bojangles...Dance

He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
For drinks and tips
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars
'Cause I drinks a bit
He shook his head, and he shook his head
I heard someone ask him... "Please"
Mr. Bojangles...Mr. Bojangles...Dance...Dance...Mr. Bojangles Dance...

Bookends

```
4-----0--1-- | -----0--1-- | -----0--1-- | -----0--1-- | --0----- |
C--3----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- | -----1----- |
A-----0--2-- | -----0--2-- | -----0--2-- | -----0--2-- | --0-----0-- |
P--3----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- | -----2----- |
O----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----3-- |
4----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
```

```
4-----0----- | ----- | ----- | --0----- | ----- |
C--1-----1-- | --3--1----- | -----1-----3--1-- | -----1----- | --1----- |
A-----0----- | -----2-- | ----- | --0-----0-- | ----- |
P--2-----2-- | --3--3----- | --3-----3----- | -----2----- | --2----- |
O----- | -----3-- | ----- | -----3-- | ----- |
4----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
```

```
4-----0--1-- | -----0--1-- | -----0--1-- | -----0--1-- | --0----- |
C--3----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- | -----1----- |
A-----0--2-- | -----0--2-- | -----0--2-- | -----0--2-- | --0-----0-- |
P--3----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- | -----2----- |
O----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----3-- |
4----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
```

```
4-----0----- | ----- | ----- | --0----- | ----- |
C--1-----1-- | --3--1----- | -----1-----3--1-- | -----1----- | -----1-- |
A-----0----- | -----2-- | ----- | --0----- | -----0----- |
P--2-----2-- | --3--3----- | --3-----3----- | -----2----- | --2-----2-- |
O----- | -----3-- | ----- | ----- | -----3-- |
4----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | --3----- |
```

Time it was and what a time it was it was

A time of innocence, a time of confidences.

Long ago it must be, I have a photograph.

Preserve your memories, they're all that's left you...

Begin again with new fourth measure...

```
4-----0-h1-p0----- |
C--3-----3-- |
A-----0-h2-p0----- |
P--3-----3-- |
O----- |
4----- |
```

Play to end...

Boots of Spanish Leather

Oh I'm sailin' away my own true love
I'm sailin' away in the morning
is there something I can send you from across the sea
From the place that I'll be landing?

No, there's nothing you can send me my own true love.
There's nothing I'm a-wishin' to be ownin'.
Just a-carry yourself back to me unspoiled
from across that lonesome ocean.

Ah, but I just though you might want something fine
made of silver or of golden
either from the mountains of Madrid
or the coast of Barcelona.

But if I had the stars from the darkest night
and the diamonds from the deepest ocean,
I'd foresake them all for your sweet kiss,
for that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin'

But I might be gone a long old time,
and it's only that I'm askin'.
Is there something I can send you to remember me by,
To make your time more easy passin'?

Oh how can, how can you ask me again?
It only brings me sorrow.
The same thing I would want today
I would want again tomorrow.

Oh I got a letter on a lonesome day.
It was from her ship a'sailin'.
Sayin' "I don't know when I'll be comin' back again.
It depends on how I'm a-feelin'."

If you my love must think that a'way
I'm sure your mind is a'roamin'.
I'm sure your thoughts are not with me
but with the country to where you're goin'.

So take heed, take heed of the Western winds.
Take heed of the stormy weather.
And yes, there's something you can send back to me:
Spanish Boots of Spanish Leather.

Candy Man

Candy man, he's been and gone
 My Candy man, he's been and gone
 My Candy man, he's been and gone.
 Now I love everything in this Godalmighty world
 God knows I do.

Peppermint stick got a little brass band
 I got a peppermint stick I got a little brass band
 I got a peppermint stick I got a little brass band
 And I'm goin' down to the gate to
 score the Candy man stand.

Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 'Cause I love everything in this Godalmighty world
 God knows I do.

Candy man, he's been and gone
 My Candy man and his name was John
 My Candy man he's Morocco bound
 Now I'd give everything in this Godalmighty world
 To bring my Candy man home.

Black skin man give me some bad brew
 Oh black skin man give me some bad brew
 Oh black skin man give me some bad brew
 Now I'd give everything in this Godalmighty world
 To bring me my Candy man home.

Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 Run fetch a pitcher get the baby some beer
 'Cause I love everything in this Godalmighty world
 God knows I do.

Candy man, I love the man,
 Yeah the Candy man, he gets me high
 My Candy man, yeah I love the man,
 And I'd give everything in this Godalmighty world
 To bring my Candy man home.

3. Fret (www.youtube.com/watch?v=NQUt09N8DKI)

C	C	C	G7	C	C	Am	G	C	F	C
-3 -	-0 -	-0 -	-1 -	-0 -	-0 -	-0 -	-3 -1	-3 -	-	-
-1 -	-1 -	-1 -	-0 -	-1 -	-1 -	-1 -	-0 bis 1-1	-1 -	-	-
-0 -2-0 -	-2-0 -	-0 -	-0 -	-0 -	-0 -	-2 -	-0 -0 -2	-0 -	-	-
-2 -	-2 -3 -2	-3 -2 -	-0 -2 -0 -2-0 -	-2 -3 -2	-3 -2 -	-	-0 bis 2-3	-2 -	-	-
-3 -	-3 -	-3 -	-2 -	-3 -	-3 -	-	-2 bis 3-3	-3 -	-	-
-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
C	C	C	F	C	Am	G	C	F	C	C
-3 -	-0 -	-0 -	-1 -	-0 -	-0 -	-3 -1	-3 -	-	-	-
-1 -	-1 -	-1 -	-1 -	-1 -	-1 -	-0 bis 1-1	-1 -	-	-	-
-0 -2 -0 -2-0 -	-0 -	-0 -	-2 -	-0 -	-2 -	-0 -0 -2	-0 -	-	-	-
-2 -	-2 -3 -2	-3 -2 -	-3 -2 -	-3 -2 -	-3 -2 -	-	-0 bis 2-3	-2 -	-	-
-3 -	-3 -	-3 -	-2 -	-3 -	-3 -	-	-2 bis 3-3	-3 -	-	-
-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

Catch The Wind

C F G C F C G

C

F

In the chilly hours and minutes

C

F

Of uncertainty, I want to be

C

F

G

C

G

In the warm hold of your loving mind

C

F

To feel you all around me

C

F

And to take your hand along the sand

C

F

G

C

G

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

C

F

When sundown pales the sky

C

F

I want to hide a while behind your smile

C

F

G

C

G

And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.

For me to love you now

Would be the sweetest thing, would make me sing

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

F

Em

Dee dee dee, dee dee deede

F

D⁷

Dee dee deede, dee dee deede

G

G/E

G/F

G/E

Dee de deeee

When rain has hung the leaves with tears

I want you near to kill my fears

To help me to leave all my blues behind

For standing in your heart

Is where I want to be and long to be

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

C

F

G

C

F

C

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

Chimes of Freedom

Far between sundown's finish and midnight's broken toll
We ducked inside a doorway as thunder went crashing
As majestic bells of bolts struck shadows in the sounds
Seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashing
Flashing for the warriors whose strength is not to fight
Flashing for the refugees on the unarmed road of flight
And for each and every underdog soldier in the night
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Through the city's melted furnace, unexpectedly we watched
With faces hidden as the walls were tightening
As the echo of the wedding bells before the blowin' rain
Dissolved into the bells of the lightning
Tolling for the rebel, tolling for the rake
Tolling for the luckless, they abandoned and forsaked
Tolling for the outcast, burning constantly at stake
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Through the mad, mystic hammering of the wild ripping hail
The sky cracked its poems in naked wonder
As the clanging of the church bells blew far into the breeze
Leaving only bells of lightning and its thunder
Striking for the gentle, striking for the kind
Striking for the guardians and protectors of the mind
And the poet and the painter far behind his rightful time
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

In the wild cathedral evening the rain unraveled tales
For the disrobed faceless forms of no position
Tolling for the tongues with no place to bring their thoughts
All down in taken-for-granted situations
Tolling for the deaf and blind, tolling for the mute
For the mistreated, mate-less mother, the mis-titled prostitute
For the misdemeanor outlaw, chained and cheated by pursuit
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Even though a cloud's white curtain in a far-off corner flared
And the hypnotic splattered mist was slowly lifting
Electric light still struck like arrows fired but for the ones
Condemned to drift or else be kept from driftin'
Tolling for the searching ones on their speechless seeking trail
For the lonesome-hearted lovers with too personal a tale
And for each unharmed, gentle soul misplaced inside a jail
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Starry-eyed and laughing as I recall when we were caught
Trapped by no track of ours for they hang suspended
As we listened one last time and we watched with one last look
Spellbound and swallowed 'til the tolling ended
Tolling for the aching whose wounds cannot be nursed
For the countless confused,
Accused, misused, strung-out ones and worse
And for every hung-up person in the whole wide universe
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

City of New Orleans

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 Kenkakee

G **D**
Rolls along past 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 the rusted automobiles.

F **G** **C**
Good morning America, how are you?

Am **F** **C** **G⁷**
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

C **G** **Am** **D⁷**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

A[#] **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C **G** **C**
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

Am **F** **C** **G**
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score

C **G** **C**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Am **G** **C**
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.

F **G** **C**
 Good morning America, how are you?
 Am **F** **C** **G⁷**
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 C **G** **Am** **D⁷**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 A[#] **F** **G** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

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**
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

F **G** **C**
 Good morning America, how are you?
 Am **F** **C** **G⁷**
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 C **G** **Am** **D⁷**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 A[#] **F** **G** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Cocaine *(deutsch)*

C **C7** **F** **D7**
Ich kam von Frankfurt nach Berlin, drei Koffer voll mit Kokain.
C **G** **C**
Cocaine, all around my brain.

Hallo Taxi, schnell zum Kuhdamm/Ecke Tauentzien
meine Frau und meine Kinder warten schon auf Kokain. Cocaine,...

E7 **F** **D7**
Oh oh oh Mama komm schnell her, halt mich fest, ich kann nicht mehr!
C **G** **C**
Cocaine, all around my brain.

Meine Frau heißt Evelyn,
ich weiß nicht, liebt sie mich, oder mehr mein Kokain? Cocaine, ...
Liebster, sagt sie, Rate mal: Was kitzelt so schön
in der Nase, schmeckt wie Scheiße und wirkt wie Arsen? Cocaine, ...

Mein Sohn ist zwölf und ewig angetörnt,
ich verbiet' es ihm, damit er endlich laufen lernt! Cocaine, ...
Seit gestern weiß er endlich, wer ich bin!
Wenn er mich sieht, dann ruft er: Pappa, hattu Kokain? Cocaine, ...

Meine kleine Tochter ist jetzt grad'
auf 'nem Trip, den sie letztes Jahr eingepiffen hat. Cocaine, ...
sie sieht aus, als wär sie dreißig und sie macht
auf zwanzig, dabei ist sie erst acht. Cocaine, ...

Meine Tante dealt seit einem Jahr,
seitdem geht sie über Leichen, fährt 'nen Jaguar. Cocaine, ...
Immer wenn sie kommt, bringt sie ein Stückchen Shit
in der Radkappe für die Kinder mit. Cocaine, ...

Mein Onkel kam vom Alkohol zum Kokain,
jetzt will er sich das Kokain mit Schnaps entzieh'n. Cocaine, ...
Seit gestern liegt er im Delirium,
ab morgen steigt er wieder auf die Droge um. Cocaine, ...

Opa hat den Gilb, wartet auf den Tod.
Freut sich auf Jimi Hendrix und den lieben Gott. Cocaine, ...
Oma geht es augenblicklich auch nicht gut,
seit ihrem letzten Flash spuckt sie nur noch Blut. Cocaine, ...

Ich merke schon, dass ich jetzt afhör'n muss.
Oh, Mama, Mama, Mama komm', mach mir 'nen Schuss

C **G** **C** **G**
mit Morphium und Heroin, Opium und Rosimon oder
gib mir Lysergsäurediäthylamid, Mescaline und Nepalshi, la la la la..

Cocaine (englisch)

Intro:

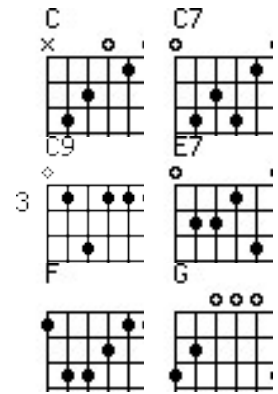
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-b-----1--1--3--1--1--1--3--1--3--1---
-g-----0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-
-d-----2-----2-----
-a----0--2-----
-e--3-----3-----

-e-----0-----
-b---1--1--3--1-----1--1--3--1--1-----
-g---2--2--2--2--2-----2--2--2-----2--2--0--
-d---3--3-----3--3-----
-a-----
-e--1-----1-----

-e--3-----0-----3-----3-----
-b--1--1--3--1-----1---1---2--2--1---3^3^3^3^1-
-g--0--0--0--0-----2---2---3--3--0--0--0--0--0--0-
-d--2-----3--3-----4--4--2-----2-
-a-----3-----3-----
-e--3-----1-----3-----

```



C **C7**
 You take Sally, I'll take Sue
 F
 There ain't no difference between the two
 C **F** **G** **C**
 Cocaine, it's running all around my brain

C **C7**
 Heading down Scott, turning up Main,
F
 Looking for that girl who sells the cocaine,
 C **F** **G** **C**
 Cocaine, running all around my brain

E7
 Ooh, ooh mama, come here quick,
 F
 That old cocaine's about to make me sick,
 C **F** **G** **C**
 Cocaine, running all around my brain

C **C7**
 Late last night about a quarter past four,
F
 Ladany come knocking down my hotel room door,
 C **F** **G** **C**
 Where's the cocaine, it's running all around my brain

C **C7**
 I was talking to my doctor, down at the hospital,
 F
 He said "Son it says here your 27, but that's impossible",
 C **F** **G** **C**
 Cocaine, you look like you could be 45

C **C7**
 Now I'm losing touch with reality, and I'm almost out of blow,
F
 It's such a fine line, I hate to see it go
 C **F** **G** **C9**
 Cocaine, it's running all around my brain.

Colours

G

Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair

C

G

in the morning when we rise

C

G

in the morning when we rise

D

C

G

That's the time thats the time I love the best

G

Green's the colour of the sprklin' corn

C

G

in the morning when we rise

C

G

in the morning when we rise

D

C

G

That's the time thats the time I love the best

G

Mellow is the feelin' that I get

C

G

when I see her Mm hmm

C

G

when I see her uh - huh

D

C

G

That's the time thats the time I love the best

G

Freedom is a word I rarely use

C

G

Without thinkin' mm - hmm

C

G

without thinkin' mm -hmm

D

C

G

of the time of the time when I've been loved

Country Roads

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G **Em** **D**
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
C **G**
blowin like a breeze.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

G **Em** **D**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
C **G**
teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Em **D⁷/F[#]** **G**
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
C **G** **D**
the radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em **F** **C** **G**
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
D **D⁷**
yesterday, yesterday.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Der legendäre Wixerblues

E **B⁷** **E**
I hab ka Freundin, i hab ka Frau
 B⁷ **E**
I hab bei d'Weiber den Dauerhahn
 A **E**
Auf mi steht kane, ja kruzifix
 B⁷ **E**
Was soll i machn? I wix - sunst nix

B⁷ **E**
Im gaunzn Gretzl wirsd scho dazöd
 B⁷ **E**
Dass mir da Biss bei den Hasn föhd
 A **E**
Sogoa de Blade aus der Trafik
 B⁷ **E**
Hab i verärgert durch ein Misgeschick
 B⁷ **E**
I kauf ma bei ihr a Pack'l Kent
 B⁷ **E**
Und denk ma: Mochst ihr ein Kompliment
 A **E**
I sag: Heasd g'fühde, du bisd a Wüde
 B⁷ **E**
Drauf gibt's ma ane und spüd di Prüde

I hab ka Freundin...

Erst neulich bin i beim Wirt'n g'wesn
Und auf da Klowaund da hab i g'lesn
Die geile Sissi aus Margareten
Danebn die Nummer: Anruf erbeten
Na i ned feig, ruf durtn an
Und wirklich wohr, de Sissi is glei drau
I sag: Wasd eh, du stehsd bei uns am Heisl
Drauf gibt's ma glei telefonisch den Weisl

I hab ka Freundin...

Sogoa de schirchsten Praterhuan
Sagn: Schleich di Burli, bei uns hasd nix verluan
Es is ois waun i ad Gretzn hätt
I mach was foisch, nua was waß i ned

Und de Moral, wauns ane gibt
Es geht nix eine, weil keine mich liebt
Drum mei devise: I streng mi goa ned an
Pfeif auf de Weiber - selbst ist der Mann
Drum mei devise: I streng mi goa ned an
Pfeif auf de Weiber - selbst ist der Mann

Desolation Row

D
They're selling postcards of the hanging
D G D
They're painting the passports brown
D A
The beauty parlour's filled with sailors
G D
The circus is in town
D
Here comes the blind commissioner
D G D
They got him in a trance
D A
One hand is tied to the tightrope walker
G D
The other is in his pants
D G
And the riot squad they're restless
D G
They need somewhere to go
D A
As lady and I look out tonight
A G D
On Desolation Row

Cinderella she seem so easy.
It takes on to know one she smiles.
Then puts her hand in her back pocket,
Betty Davis style.
Then in comes Romeo he's moaning.
You belong to me I believe.
And someone says you'r in the wrong
place my friend
You better leave.
And the only sound that's left
After the ambulances go.
Is Cinderella sweeping up
On Desolation Row.

Now the moon is almost hidden
The stars are beginning to hide
The fortune telling lady
Has already taken all her things inside.
All except for Cane and Able
And the Hunch Back of Notre Dame
Everyone is making love
Or else expecting rain
And the good samaritan he's dressing
He's gettin ready for the show.
He's going to the carinval
Tonight on Desolation Row.

Now Ophelia she's 'neath the window.
For her I feel so afraid.
On her twenty-second birthday
She already is an old maid.
To her death is quite romantic.
She wears an iron vest.
Her profession's her religion,
Her sin is her lifelessness.
And though her eyes are fixed upon
Noah's great rainbow
She spends her time peeking
Into Desolation Row.

Einstein disguised as Robin Hood
With his memories in a trunk
Passed this way an hour ago
With his friend a jealous monk.
He looked so imaculatly frightful
As he bummed a cigarette
Then went off sniffing drain pipes
And reciting the alphabet.
No you would not think to look at him
That he was famous long ago
For playing the electric violin
On Desolation Row.

Doctor filth he keeps his word
Inside a leather cup
But all his sexless patients
Are trying to blow it up.
Now his nurse a local looser
She's in charge of the cyanaide hole
And she also keeps the cards that read
Have mercy on his soul.
They all play on penny whistles
You can hear them blow
If you lean your head out far enough
From Desolation Row

Across the street they've nailed the
curtains
They're gettin ready for the feast
The phantom of the opera
A perfect image of a priest
They're spoon feedin Casonova
To get him to feel more assured
Then they'll killed him with self confidence
After poisoning him with words
And the phantom shouting to skinning girls
Get outta her don't you know
Casanova is just being punished
For going to Desolation Row.

Now at midnight all the agents
And the superhuman crews
Round up everyone
That knows more than they do.
Then they bring them to the factory
Where the heart attack machines
Is strapped across their shoulders
Is brought down from the castles
By insurance men that go
Check to see that nobody is escaping
To Desolation Row

Praise be to Nero's Neptune
The Titanic sails at dawn
And everybody shouting
Which side are you on
And Ezra Pound and T.S. Eliot
Fighting in the captains tower
While calypso signers laugh at them
And fishermen hold flowers
Between the windows of the sea
Where lovely mermaids flow
And nobody has to think too much
About Desolation Row

Yes I received your letter yesterday
About the time the door knob broke.
When you asked me how I was
Was that some kind of joke.
All those people that you mention
Yes I know them they're quite lame.
I had to rearrange their faces
And give them all another name.
Right now I can't read too good
Don't send me no more letters no.
Not unless you mail them from
Desolation Row.

Dicke

Am

Ich bin froh, dass ich kein Dicker bin

G

Denn dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei

F

Ich bin froh, dass ich so'n dürrer Hering bin

E

E⁷

Denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein

Am

Mit Dicken macht man gerne Späße

G

Dicke haben Atemnot

F

Für Dicke gibt's nichts anzuziehn

E

E⁷

Dicke sind zu dick zum Fliehn

Am

Dicke haben schrecklich dicke Beine

G

Dicke ham ein Doppelkinn

F

Dicke schwitzen wie die Schweine

E

E⁷

Stopfen, fressen in sich rin

Am

Dicke haben Blähungen

G

Dicke ham 'nen dicke Po

F

Und von den ganzen Abfuhrmitteln

E

E⁷

rennen Dicke oft aufs Klo

Am

Dicke ham's auch schwer mit Frauen

G

Denn Dicke sind nicht angesagt

F

Drum müssen Dicke auch Karriere machen

E

E⁷

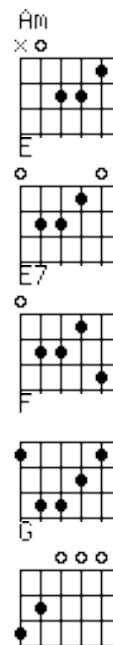
Mit Kohle ist man auch als Dicker gefragt

Und darum bin ich froh, dass ich kein Dicker bin

Denn dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei

Ich bin froh, dass ich so'n dürrer Hering bin

Denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein



Do kanns zaubere

D - Gmaj⁷ - Em - A⁷ - D - Gmaj⁷ - Em - A⁷ - D - A⁷ - C - G - A⁷

D Gmaj⁷ Em A⁷
E wiess Blatt Papier ne Bleistift, Jedanke bei Dir setz ich,
D Gmaj⁷ Em A⁷
am Finster un hör, wat sich avspillt vür d'r Dür bess ich
D A⁷ C
avrötsch en die Zick en d'r et dich für mich nit joov un mir ming
G A⁷
Lääve vür'm Daach X op eimol vürkütt wie en Strof

Cmaj⁷ D
Do kanns zaubere wie ding Mamm die Kaate läät
Cmaj⁷ D
irjend su jet muss et sinn
Am Em⁷
jede Andere hät jesaat et ess zo spät dä Typ ess
C A⁷
fädich nä dä Typ dä krisste wirklich nit mie hin.

Met'm Rügge zur Wand, spassend, un jede Naach voll wor ich.
Ming bissche Verstand hassend, total vun d'r Roll wor ich
Et schlimmste wor wie mir als Do mich endlich registriert
entsetzlich klar wot dat et jetz oder nie met öns zwei passeet

Mensch, wor ich nervös, als ich Dir alles jesaat, hektisch
un trotzdem erlös weil Do mich nit dreck usjelaat un Dich
für mich interesseet häs für all dä Stuss dä uss mir kom
für all dä Laber dä ich gebraach han weil die Changs su plötzlich kom

Do kanns zaubere wie ding Mamm die Kaate läät
irjend su jet muss et sinn
jede Andere hät jesaat et ess zo spät dä Typ ess
fädich nä dä Typ dä krisste wirklich nit mie hin.

E wiess Blatt Papier ne Bleistift, Jedanke bei Dir setz ich,
am Finster un hör en mich, krich kaum jet notiert,
weil ich immer noch nit raffe dat mir uns tatsächlich hann,
un mir deshalb halt weißmaache, dat do wirklich zaubre kanns

Outro: D - Gmaj⁷ - Em - A⁷ - D - Gmaj⁷ - Em - A⁷ - D - A⁷ - C - G - A⁷ (3)

Don Quixote

Riff

G Through the woodland through the valley comes a horseman wild and free
C **G** **D** **G**
Tilting at the windmills passing who can the brave young horseman be
C **G** **D** **G**
He is wild but he is mellow, he is strong but he is weak
C **G** **D** **G** **G**
He is cruel but he is gentle, he is wise but he is meek

D Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a battered book into his hand
D **C** **G**
Standing like prophet bold he shouts across the ocean to the shore
D
Till he can shout no more

I have come o'er moor and mountain like a hawk upon the wing
I was once a shining knight who was the guardian of a king
I have searched the whole world over, looking for a place to sleep
I have seen the strong survive and I have seen the lean grow weak

Riff

See the children of the earth who wake to find the table bare
See the gentry in the country riding off to take the air

Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a rusty sword into his hand
Then striking up a knightly pose he shouts across the ocean to the shore
Till he can shout no more

See the jailer with his key who locks away all trace of sin
See the judge upon the bench who tries the case as best he can
See the wise and wicked ones who feed upon life's sacred fire
See the soldier with his gun who must be dead to be admired

Riff

See the man who tips the needle, see the man who buys and sells
See the one who puts the collar on the ones who dare not tell
See the drunkard in the tavern stemming gold to make ends meet
See the youth in ghetto black condemned to life upon the street

Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a tarnished cross into his hand
Then standing like a preacher now he shouts across the ocean to the shore
Then in a blaze of tangled hooves he gallops off across the dusty plain

D **C**
In vain to search again, where no one will hear (*pause*)

Through the woodland through the valley comes a horseman wild and free
Tilting at the windmills passing who can the brave young horseman be
He is wild but he is mellow, he is strong but he is weak
He is cruel but he is gentle, he is wise but he is meek

Don't think twice it's all right

G **D** **Em**
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
C **G** **D⁷**
If you don't know by now
G **D** **Em**
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
A⁷ **D**
It'll never do somehow
G **G⁷**
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
C **A⁷**
Look out your window and I'll be gone
G **Em** **C**
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
G **D⁷** **G**
Don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on you light, babe
A light I never knowed
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there were something you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talkin' anyway
So don't think twice, it's alright.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
Like you never done before
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
I can't hear you anymore
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I am told
I'd give her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice, it's alright.

I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, babe
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
Goodbye is too good a word, gal
So I'll just say, fare thee well.
I'm not sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don't think twice, it's alright.

Don't worry be happy

G

Here's a little song I wrote

Am

You might want to sing it note for note

C

G

Don't worry be happy

In every life we have some trouble

When you worry you make it double

Don't worry be happy

Don't worry be happy, don't worry be happy

Don't worry be happy, don't worry be happy

Ain't got no place to lay your head

Somebody came and took your bed

Don't worry be happy

Your landlord say your rent is late

He may have to litigate

Don't worry be happy

Don't worry be happy, don't worry be happy

Don't worry be happy, don't worry be happy

Ain't got no cash ain't got no style

Ain't got no girl to make you smile

Don't worry be happy

Cause when you worry your face will frown

And that will bring everybody down

So Don't worry be happy

Don't worry be happy, don't worry be happy (4)

Du hast den Farbfilm vergessen

Am **G**
Hoch stand der Sanddorn am Strand von Hiddensee
Am **G**
Micha, mein Micha, und alles tat so weh
C **E** **Am**
Dass die Kaninchen scheu schauten aus dem Bau
D **G**
so laut entlud sich mein Leid in's Himmelblau

Am **G**
So böse stapfte mein nackter Fuß den Sand
Am **G**
und schlug ich von meiner Schulter deine Hand
C **E** **Am**
Micha, mein Micha, und alles tat so weh
D **G**
tu das noch einmal, Micha und ich geh

G G⁷ G⁷
C **E** **Am**
Du hast den Farbfilm vergessen, mein Michael
F **C** **G**
nun glaubt uns kein Mensch wie schön's hier war ha ha ha
C **E** **Am**
Du hast den Farbfilm vergessen, bei meiner Seel'
F **C** **G** **C**
alles blau und weiß und grün und später nicht mehr wahr

Am **G**
Nun sitz ich wieder bei dir und mir zu Haus
Am **G**
und such die Fotos fürs Fotoalbum raus
C **E** **Am**
Ich im Bikini und ich am FKK
D **G**
Ich frech im Mini, Landschaft ist auch da - ja

Am **G**
Aber, wie schrecklich, die Tränen kullern heiß
Am **G**
Landschaft und Nina und alles nur schwarzweiß
C **E** **Am**
Micha, mein Micha, und alles tut so weh
D **G**
tu das noch einmal, Micha und ich geh!

G G⁷ G⁷
C **E** **Am**
Du hast den Farbfilm vergessen, mein Michael
F **C** **G**
nun glaubt uns kein Mensch wie schön's hier war ha ha ha
C **E** **Am**
Du hast den Farbfilm vergessen, bei meiner Seel'
F **C** **G** **C**
alles blau und weiß und grün und später nicht mehr wahr

C
Du hast den Farbfilm vergessen...

Durch die schweren Zeiten

Em D G (2)
Es geht nicht immer geradeaus
Manchmal geht es auch nach unten
Und das wonach du suchst
Hast du noch immer nicht gefunden

Dm Am
Die Jahre ziehen im Flug an dir vorbei
Die Last auf deinen Schultern, schwer wie Blei

Em D
Jeden Morgen stehst du auf
Und kippst den Kaffee runter
Deine Träume aufgebraucht
Und du glaubst nicht mehr an Wunder

Dm Am
Mit Vollgas knapp am Glück vorbeigerauscht
Was dich runterzieht- Ey, ich zieh dich wieder rauf

G D
Ich trag dich durch
Die schweren Zeiten
So wie ein Schatten
Werd ich dich begleiten
Ich werd dich begleiten
Denn es ist nie zu spät
Um nochmal durchzustarten
Wo hinter all den schwarzen Wolken
Wieder gute Zeiten warten

Em D
Stell die Uhr nochmal auf Null
Lass uns neue Lieder singen
So wie zwei Helikopter
Schweben wir über den Dingen

Dm Am
Und was da unten los ist, ist egal
Wir finden einen Weg so wie jedes Mal

G D
Ich trag dich durch
Die schweren Zeiten
So wie ein Schatten
Werd ich dich begleiten
Ich werd dich begleiten
Denn es ist nie zu spät
Um nochmal durchzustarten
Wo hinter all den schwarzen Wolken
Wieder gute Zeiten warten
Wieder geile Zeiten warten

C D
Ey, lass zusammenhalten
Dann kommt die Sonne durch
Wir sind doch Lichtgestalten
Ey, das weißt du doch

G D
Ich trag dich durch
Die schweren Zeiten
So wie ein Schatten
Werd ich dich begleiten
Ich werd dich begleiten
Denn es ist nie zu spät
Um nochmal durchzustarten
Wo hinter all den schwarzen Wolken
Wieder gute Zeiten warten
Wieder geile Zeiten warten
Wieder gute Zeiten warten

Ein stolzes Schiff

G **C** **D⁷** **G**
Ein stolzes Schiff streicht einsam durch die Wellen
Am **D** **G**
Und führt uns uns're deutschen Brüder fort
G **C** **D⁷** **G**
Die Fahne weht, die weißen Segel schwellen
Am **D** **G**
Amerika ist ihr Bestimmungsort
Em **C**
Seht auf dem Verdeck sie stehen
Em **C**
Sich noch einmal umzusehen
G **D**
Ins Vaterland, ins heimatliche Grün
Em **C** **D** **G**
Seht, wie sie über's große Weltmeer zieh'n

Sie zieh'n dahin auf blauen Meereswogen
Warum verlassen sie ihr Heimatland
Man hat sie um ihr Leben schwer betrogen
Die Armut trieb sie aus dem eig'nen Land
Schauet auf, ihr Unterdrücker
Blicket auf, ihr Volksbetrüger
Seht eure besten Arbeitskräfte flieh'n
Seht, wie sie übers große Weltmeer zieh'n

Sie zieh'n dahin, wer wagt sie noch zu fragen
Warum verlassen sie ihr Heimatland
O armes Deutschland, wie kannst du es ertragen
Dass deine Brüder werden so verbannt
Was sie hofften hier zu gründen
Suchen sie dort drüben zu finden
D'rum zieh'n sie von deutschem Boden ab
Und finden in Amerika ihr Grab

Mundharmonika...

Erste Strophe...

End Of The Line

F C F G/C F G/F/G/C C

Well its all right, riding around in the breeze

Well its all right, if you live the life you please

Well its all right, doing the best you can

Well its all right, as long as you lend a hand

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring

Waiting for someone to tell you everything

Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring

Maybe a diamond ring

Well its all right, even if they say youre wrong

Well its all right, sometimes you gotta be strong

Well its all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay

Well its all right, everyday is judgement day

Maybe somewhere down the road aways

Youll think of me, and wonder where I am these days

Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays

Purple haze

Well its all right, even when push comes to shove

Well its all right, if you got someone to love

Well its all right, everything'll work out fine

Well its all right, were going to the end of the line

Dont have to be ashamed of the car I drive

Im just glad to be here, happy to be alive

It dont matter if youre by my side

Im satisfied

Well its all right, even if youre old and grey

Well its all right, you still got something to say

Well its all right, remember to live and let live

Well its all right, the best you can do is forgive

Well its all right, riding around in the breeze

Well its all right, if you live the life you please

Well its all right, even if the sun dont shine

Well its all right, were going to the end of the line

Englishman In New York

Em A Bm Bm⁷
I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear
Em A Bm Bm⁷
I like my toast done on the side
Em A Bm Bm⁷
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk
Em A Bm
I'm an Englishman in New York

See me walking down Fifth Avenue
A walking cane here at my side
I take it everywhere I walk
I'm an Englishman in New York

Em A Bm Bm⁷
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm
I'm an Englishman in New York
Em A Bm Bm⁷
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm
I'm an Englishman in New York

If "manners maketh man" as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

D A A⁷
Modesty, propriety can lead to not oryety
Bm Bm⁷ F
You could end up as the only one
G A
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society
G Bm
At night a candle's brighter than the sun

Takes more than combat gear to make a man
Takes more than license for a gun
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can
A gentleman will walk but never run

If "manners maketh man" as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

Es gibt keine Maikäfer mehr

C **G⁷** **Am** **D⁷** **G**
Wenn ich vor dem neuen Parkhaus stehe, denk' ich manchmal dran,
C **F** **Dm** **G**
Wie das früher hier mal aussah, eh' der große Bau begann:
C **G⁷** **Am** **D⁷** **G**
Da, gleich an der Einfahrt, an der Kasse, da war Schlüters Haus,
C **F** **Dm** **G**
Und gleich dort, neben der Schranke, da wohnte die alte Kraus.
Em **A⁷**
Bei der stieg ich regelmäßig jedes Frühjahr über'n Zaun,
Dm **G**
Und genauso regelmäßig wurde ich dafür verhaú'n.
C **G⁷** **Am** **D⁷** **G**
In den Garten wagten sich die Nachbarskinder nicht und so
C **F** **Dm** **G**
Gab's darin zur Maikäferzeit viel mehr als sonst anderswo.
C **G⁷** **Am** **D⁷** **G**
Ich seh' mich noch heute loszieh'n, mit dem großen Schuhkarton,
C **F** **Dm** **G**
Mit den Luftlöchern im Deckel zu mancher Expedition;
Em **A⁷**
Und ich rüttelte an Bäumen, und ich wühlte auch im Moos,
Dm **G**
Die Erfolge waren prächtig, und mein Trickreichtum war groß.

Em **Am**
Würd ich heut noch einmal loszieh'n,
Em **A⁷**
Blieb mein Schuhkarton wohl leer;
Dm **G⁷** **Em** **Am**
Selbst ein guter Käferjäger brächte keinen Schornsteinfeger
Dm **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
Keinen Müller, erst recht keinen Kaiser her:
F **G⁷** **Em** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Es gibt keine Maikäfer mehr, es gibt keine Maikäfer mehr.

C G7 Am D7 G
 Hin und wieder sah der alte Schlüter meine Beute an.
 C F Dm G
 Er war Maikäferexperte und erinnerte sich dran,
 C G7 Am D7 G
 Dass die Käfer damals eine Plage war'n, und das sogar
 C F Dm G
 Dem, der die meisten einfing, eine Prämie sicher war,
 Em A7
 Dass die Kinder schulfrei kriegten für den Maienkäferfang,
 Dm G
 Und er sagte, dass ihm damals mancher schöne Coup gelang.
 C G7 Am D7 G
 Und die Zahlen, die er nannte, die beeindruckten mich tief,
 C F Dm G
 So dass ich mit meiner Beute fast beschämt nach Hause lief.
 C G7 Am D7 G
 Wenn ich heut' noch einmal halb so viel wie damals fangen könnt',
 C F Dm G
 Würd' ich wohl zum König aller Maikäfersucher gekrönt.
 Em A7
 Nicht, dass ich vergessen hätte, wie und wo man welche fängt,
 Dm G
 Oder aus dem Alter raus bin, wo es einen dazu drängt.

Nein würd ich noch einmal loszieh'n, ...

C G7 Am D7 G
 Es gibt wichtigere Dinge, aber ich schreibe trotzdem
 C F Dm G
 Auf ein Birkenblatt die Noten für ein Käferrequiem.
 C G7 Am D7 G
 Es gibt sicher ein Problem, dessen Erforschung sich mehr lohnt,
 C F Dm G
 Als, warum denn heut' im Parkhaus wohl kein Maikäfer mehr wohnt.
 Em A7
 Warum kriecht im Eichbaum, der davorsteht, keiner im Geäst?
 Dm G
 Wenn mir diese Frage einfach keine Ruhe lässt,
 C G7 Am D7 G
 Dann vielleicht, weil ich von ihnen einst gelernt hab', wie man summt,
 C F Dm G
 Wie man kratzt und wie man krabbelt, wie man zählt und wie man brummt,
 C G7 Am D7 G
 Wie man seine Fühler ausstreckt und natürlich weil ich find',
 C F Dm G
 Dass sie irgendwie entfernte Namensvettern von mir sind.
 Em A7
 Vielleicht ängstigt mich ihr Fortgeh'n, denn vielleicht schließ ich daraus,
 Dm G
 Vielleicht geh'n uns nur die Maikäfer ein kleines Stück voraus.

Denn würd' ich noch einmal loszieh'n, ...

Es gibt Tage da wünscht ich, ich wär` ...

C **G** **Am**
Es gibt Tage da wünscht` ich, ich wär mein Hund.
F **C** **Dm** **G⁷**
Ich läg faul auf meinem Kissen und sah mir mitleidig zu,
C **G** **Am**
wie mich wilde Hektik packt zur Morgenstund`
F **C** **D⁷** **G**
und verdrossen von dem Schauspiel legt ich mich zurück zur Ruh`.
C **F** **Dm** **G⁷**
Denn ich hätte nur zwei Int`ressen, erstens Schlafen, zweitens Fressen
Am **F** **G**
und was sonst schöngeistige Dinge angeht,
C **F** **G** **Am**
wäre ausschließlich Verdauung der Kern meiner Weltanschauung
F **D⁷** **G**
und der Knochen, um den diese Welt sich dreht,
F **G** **Em** **F**
wär allein meiner Meditationen Grund.

C **G⁷** **Am** **F** **C G C**
Es gibt Tage, da wünscht ich, ich wär mein Hund.

C **G** **Am**
Es gibt Tage, da wünscht` ich, ich wär mein Hund,
F **C** **Dm** **G⁷**
Und ich hätte seine keilförmige Nase, dann erschien`
C **G** **Am**
Mir die Umwelt vor ganz neuem Hintergrund,
F **C** **D⁷** **G**
Und ich ordnete sie ein in ganz andre Kategorien:
C **F**
Die, die aufrecht geh`n, die kriechen,
Dm **G⁷**
Die, die wohl, die übel riechen,
Am **F** **G**
Und den Typen, die mir stinken, könnt` ich dann
C **F**
Hose oder Rock zerreißen
G **Am**
Und sie in den Hintern beißen,
F **D⁷** **G**
Was ich heut` nur in extremen Fällen kann,
F **G** **Em** **F**
Denn ich kenn` meinen zahnärztlichen Befund:
C **G⁷** **Am** **F** **C G C**
Es gibt Tage, da wünscht` ich, ich wär mein Hund.

C **G** **Am**
 Es gibt Tage, da wünscht' ich, ich wär mein Hund,
F **C** **Dm** **G⁷**
 Und dann kümmerte mich kein Besuch, kein Klatsch, keine Affär'n,
C **G** **Am**
 Redete mir nicht mehr Fusseln an den Mund,
F **C** **D⁷** **G**
 Um irgendwelchen Strohköpfen irgendetwas zu erklär'n,
C **F** **Dm** **G⁷**
 Denn anstatt zu diskutieren, legte ich mich stumm auf ihren Schoß,
Am **F** **G**
 Und sie kraulten mir zwangsläufig den Bauch.
C **F** **G** **Am**
 Und sollt's an der Haustür schellen, würd' ich hingeh'n, würde bellen,
F **D⁷** **G**
 Froh, dass ich niemanden reinzulassen brauch',
F **G** **Em** **F**
 Und ich sagte: „Tut mir leid, aber zur Stund“
C **G⁷** **Am** **F** **C G C**
 Ist der Boss nicht da, und ich bin nur der Hund.“

C **G** **Am**
 Es gibt Tage, da wünscht' ich, ich wär mein Hund,
F **C** **Dm** **G⁷**
 Denn mir scheint, dass ich als er beträchtliche Vorteile hätt',
C **G** **Am**
 Denn ich lebte, wie ich leb', weiter im Grund,
F **C** **D⁷** **G**
 Äße zwar unter dem Tisch, doch schlief' ich noch in meinem Bett,
C **F** **Dm** **G⁷**
 Sparte aber ungeheuer, zahlte nur noch Hundesteuer,
Am **F** **G**
 Nur in einem bin ich als Mensch besser dran,
C **F** **G** **Am**
 Darum mag er mich beneiden, denn ich bin der von uns beiden,
F **D⁷** **G**
 Der die Kühlschrantür allein aufmachen kann.
F **G** **Em** **F**
 Und das sind Momente, die genieße ich,
C **G⁷** **Am** **F** **C G C**
 Denn ich weiß, dann wünscht' mein Hund, er wäre ich

Es ist an der Zeit

C **F** **Dm**
Weit in der Champagne im Mittsommergrün
G **C** **F** **C**
Dort, wo zwischen Grabkreuzen Mohnblumen blühen
C **F** **Dm**
Da flüstern die Gräser und wiegen sich leicht
G **C** **F** **C**
Im Wind, der sanft über das Gräberfeld streicht
C **Dm**
Auf deinem Kreuz finde ich, toter Soldat
G **C** **G**
Deinen Namen nicht, nur Ziffern und jemand hat
C **Dm**
Die Zahl neunzehnhundertundsechzehn gemalt
G **C** **G** **C**
Und du warst nicht einmal neunzehn Jah-re alt
G **F** **C**
Ja, auch dich haben sie schon genauso belogen
G **F** **C**
So wie sie es mit uns heute immer noch tun
F **G**
Und du hast ihnen alles gegeben
C **F** **G** **C**
Deine Kraft, deine Jugend, dein Le-ben
C **F** **Dm**
Hast du, toter Soldat, mal ein Mädchen geliebt?
G **C** **F** **C**
Sicher nicht denn nur dort, wo es Frie-den gibt
F **Dm**
Können Zärtlichkeit und Vertrauen gedeihn
G **C** **F** **C**
Warst Soldat, um zu sterben, nicht um jung zu sein
C **Dm**
Vielleicht dachtest du dir, ich falle schon bald
G **C** **G**
Nehme mir mein Vergnügen, wie es kommt, mit Gewalt
C **Dm**
Dazu warst du entschlossen, hast dich aber dann
G **C** **G** **C**
Vor dir selber geschämt und es doch nie getan

Ja, auch dich haben sie schon genauso belogen
So wie sie es mit uns heute immer noch tun
Und du hast ihnen alles gegeben
Deine Kraft, deine Jugend, dein Le-ben

C **F** **Dm**
Soldat, gingst du gläubig und gern in den Tod?
G **C** **F** **C**
Oder hast du verzweifelt, verbittert, verroht
F **Dm**
Deinen wirklichen Feind nicht erkannt bis zum Schluss?
G **C** **F** **C**
Ich hoffe, es traf dich ein sauberer Schuss.
C **Dm**
Oder hat ein Geschöß dir die Glieder zerfetzt
G **C** **G**
Hast du nach deiner Mutter geschrien bis zuletzt
C **Dm**
Bist du auf deinen Beinstümpfen weiter gerannt
G **C** **G** **C**
Und dein Grab, birgt es mehr als ein Bein, eine Hand?

Refrain

C **F** **Dm**
Es blieb nur das Kreuz als einzige Spur
G **C** **F** **C**
Von deinem Leben, doch hör meinen Schwur
C **F** **Dm**
Für den Frieden zu kämpfen und wachsam zu sein
G **C** **F** **C**
Fällt die Menschheit noch einmal auf Lügen herein.
Dm
Dann kann es geschehn, dass bald niemand mehr lebt,
G **C** **G**
Niemand, der die Milliarden von Toten begräbt.
C **Dm**
Doch längst finden sich mehr und mehr Menschen bereit,
G **C** **G** **C**
Diesen Krieg zu verhindern, es ist an der Zeit

Refrain

Father and Son

G **D** **C** **Am⁷**
It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
G **Em** **Am** **D**
You're still young that's your fault, there's so much you have to know
G **D** **C** **Am⁷**
Find a girl, settle down, if you want, you can marry
G **Em** **Am** **D**
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
G **D** **C** **Am⁷**
I was once like you are now, and I know that it's not easy
G **Em** **Am** **D**
To be calm when you've found something going on
G **D** **C** **Am⁷**
But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got
G **Em** **D** **G**
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

G **Bm** **C** **Am⁷**
How can I try to explain? 'cause when I do he turns away again
G **Em** **Am** **D**
It's always been the same, same old story
G **Bm** **C** **Am⁷**
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
G **Em** **D** **G**
Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away
D **C** **G**
I know I have to go

G **D** **C** **Am⁷**
It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly
G **Em** **Am** **D**
You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to go through
G **D** **C** **Am⁷**
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry
G **Em** **Am** **D**
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

G **Bm** **C** **Am⁷**
All the times that I've cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
G **Em** **Am** **D**
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it
G **Bm** **C** **Am⁷**
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me
G **Em** **D** **G**
Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away
D **C** **G**
I know I have to go

FEELING GROOVY

C G Am⁷ G

Slow down, you move too fast.
You got to make the morning last. Just
kickin' down the cobble stones,
lookin' for fun and
Feelin' Groovy.

Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'.
I've come to watch your flowers growing.
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Dootin' doodoo,
Feeling Groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Life, I love you.
All is groovy.

Slow down, you move too fast.
You got to make the morning last. Just
kickin' down the cobble stones,
lookin' for fun and
Feelin' Groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Life, I love you.
All is groovy.

Folsom Prison Blues

E

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,

E

E⁷

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

A⁷

E

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.

H⁷

E

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,

Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folk eatin'in a fancy dining car.

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Forever Young

C
May God bless and keep you always

Em
May your wishes all come true

Am
May you always do for others

C **G**
And let others do for you

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

Em
And climb on every rung

F **G** **C**
And may you stay forever young

C **G** **G⁷**
Forever young,

Am
Forever young,

C **G** **C**
May you stay, forever young

May you grow up to be righteous
May you grow up to be true
May you always know the truth
And see the lights surrounding you
May you always be courageous
Stand upright and be strong
And may you stay forever young

(Chorus)

May your hands always be busy
May your feet always be swift
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift
May your heart always be joyful
May your song always be sung
May you stay forever young

(Chorus)

Frauenmörder Wurm

A oide Frau geht einsam und verlossen
Um Mitternacht durch die Schönbrunner Stroßn
Es geht ka Tramway mehr um diese Zeit
Und auch ka Taxi siecht ma weit und breit
Vor einem Zeitungsstandl foit sie nieda
Und liest "Da Mörderwurm, der mordet wieder"
Sie stolpert weiter heimwärts vor sich hin
Doch dieser Satz geht ihr nicht aus dem Sinn
Wer schleicht herum bei Nacht und Sturm
Des ist der Frauenmörder Wurm
Wer schleicht herum bei Nacht und Sturm
Des ist der Frauenmörder Wurm

Die oide Frau kommt endlich bis zum Giatl
Sie waß genau, des is a böses Viertl
Doch jetzt hat sie es nicht mehr weit nach Haus
Sie rost sie bei da Stodtbahnhoitstö aus
Doch wie sie weiter geht um'd nächste Eckn
Muss sie entdeckn zu ihrem Schreckn
Da steht so a Figur im Lampnschein
Und ihr foin wieda diese Worte ein

Wer schleicht herum

Die Oide geht mit Trippelschritten weita
Doch plötzlich wird ihr Antlitz wieda heita
Weu da steht nur a Madl mit seim Taschal
Das hat um seinen Hais a rosa Mascherl
Auf amoi locht die Oide wie a Irre
Und ziagt a langes Küchenmessa virre
Und sie sagt nur: Gestatten Sie ich bin,
Hermine Wurm, die Frauenmörderin

Ich schleich herum (sie schleicht herum)
Bei Nacht und Sturm (bei Nacht und Sturm)
Verkleidet als der Mörderwurm (der Mörderwurm)
Sie schleicht herum (sie schleicht herum)
Bei Nacht und Sturm (bei Nacht und Sturm)
Verkleidet ois der Mörderwurm

Und sie sogt: I bin vü schlauer, ois die Polizei
Die Deppn fangen mi nie ei
Und nach getaner Tat verschwindet sie (verschwindet sie)
Den Mörderwurm, den find ma nie (find ma nie)

Sie schleicht herum bei Nacht und Sturm
Verkleidet ois der Mörderwurm

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 Am G
Freiheit, Freiheit.

C G
Die Kapelle rumtata
Dm C
und der Papst war auch schon da,
Em Dm
und mein Nachbar vorneweg.

C G Am G F
Freiheit, Freiheit
Em G
ist die Einzige, die fehlt.
C G Dm Am G F
Freiheit, Freiheit
Em G
ist die Einzige, die fehlt.

Hm Am
Der Mensch ist leider nicht naiv,
F G
der Mensch ist leider primitiv.

C G Dm Am F
Freiheit, Freiheit
Em G
wurde wieder abbestellt.

C G
Alle, die von Freiheit träumen,
Dm C
sollen's Feiern nicht versäumen,
Em Dm
sollen tanzen, auch auf Gräbern.

C G Am G F
Freiheit, Freiheit
Em G
ist das Einzige, was zählt.
C G Dm Am G F
Freiheit, Freiheit
Em G
ist das Einzige, was zählt.

Fürstenfeld

C **G** **F** **C**
Langsam find der Dag sei End und die Nacht beginnt,
Am **Em** **F** **G**
in der Kaertnerstrossen do singt aner "Blowing in the wind".
C **G** **F** **C**
Hot a greanes Reckerl o, steht do ganz valuan,
Am **Em** **F** **G** **C**
und der Steffel der schaut obi, auf den armen Steirer Buam.

Er hot wolln sei Glick probiern, in der grossen fremden Stod,
hod glaubt sei Musik bringt eam aufs Rennbahn-Express-Titelblatt.
Aus der Traum, zerplatzt wie Seifenblasen, nix is blim,
ois wie a poar Schilling, in seim Gitarrenkoffer drin.

G **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**
Wochenlang steh i scho do, Wochenlang plag i mi a,
G **F** **C** **F** **G** **C**
i spui mir die Finger wund und sing so goar do kummt di Sunn.
G **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**
Doch es is zum narrisch wern, kana wui mi singan hearn.
G **F** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Langsam kriag i wirkli gnua, i frog mi was i da dua.
G **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**
Do geht den ganzen Dog da Wind, nix als Baustellen, dass ka Mensch was find,
G **F** **C** **F** **G** **C**
die Burnhäusl san ein Graus und im Kaffeehaus drehn's di aus

G **C** **G** **C**
I wui wieder ham, fuehl mi da so alan,
G **C** **F** **G** **C**
Brauch ka grosse Woed, i wui ham nach Fürstenfeld.

In der Zeitung do homs geschriem, do gib't's a Szene, do muast hin.
Was de woin, des solln se schreim, mir kann die Szene gstoihn bleim.
Do geh i gestern ins U4, fangt a Dirndl an zum ren mit mir,
schwarze Lippen gruene Hoar, da kannst ja Angst kriagn, wirklich war.

Refrain

Niemois spui i mer in Wien, Wien hot mi goarnet verdient,
i spui hechstens no in Graz, Sinablkirchen und Spinaz.
I brauch koan Guertel, brauch koan Ring, i wui z'ruck hintern Semmering.
I brauch nur des bissel Geld, fuer die Foart nach Fürstenfeld.

Refrain (3x)

Ganz und gar

D
Ich würd' mich für dich erhängen,
G
Und ich würd' vom Hochhaus springen,
D
Ich würd' mich für dich erschießen,
G
mit Benzin mich übergießen,
Bm A
Doch Garantien geb' ich keine,
D G
Wenn du mich liebst, dann mich alleine,
D A
Komm halt mich fest, ich will Dich spüren,
D
Ganz und gar.

Glaubst du deiner Mutter,
Wenn sie schwört auf gute Butter?
Und glaubst du deinem Vater,
der sein Leben nur gespart hat?
Nein, Garantien gibt dir keiner,
Kein Lieber Gott, auch der nicht, leider,
Wenn du lebst bist du alleine,
Ganz und gar.

Bm A
Mein Mädchen, komm, lass' uns verschwinden,
Bm A
Und frag mich nicht, nach einem Sinn,
G D
Ich liebe dich, ohne zu denken,
G A D
Ich liebe dich, lass es gescheh'n.

Ich glaubte nie an Liebe,
Die dann immer Liebe bliebe,
Und ich glaubte nie an Sehnsucht,
Die mir mein verdammtes Herz bricht,
Nein, Garantien gibt mir keiner,
Und ein Mann, der soll nicht weinen,
Doch ich genieße meine Tränen,
Ganz und gar.

Mein Mädchen komm, lass' uns verschwinden,
Und frag mich nicht, nach einem Sinn,
Ich liebe dich, ohne zu denken,
Ich liebe dich, lass es gescheh'n.

Vielleicht können wir ja siegen,
Und den Himmel ja jetzt schon kriegen,
Ja, vielleicht können wir ja siegen,
Mit 'nem Leben ohne Lügen,
Doch Garantien gibt uns keiner,
Kein Lieber Gott, auch der nicht, leider,
Komm, halt mich fest, ich will dich spüren,
Ganz und gar.

Gerda

Am (Em)

Es ist Juli, Sommernächte fliegen ohne Hast,
verweilen kurz und schläfrig,

E7 (H7)

über Dächer und dem frisch gestochenen Torf.

Eine Meute kleiner Jungen streift ein letztes Mal für diesen Tag

Am (Em)

durch das abendlich, nach warmen Kühen duftende Dorf.

Dicke Mütter zieh'n die Bengels zeternd hinter schnell geschlossene Tür'n,

G (D)

stoßen liebevoll den Kleinen zum Wassereimer hin

F (C)

das Lachen muss ihm dort vergeh'n,

E (H7)

er sieht seinen Strullermann im Wasser steh'n

Am (Em)

und denkt an Gerda.

Am (Em)

Durch die Stube drängt ein warmer Duft
von Großmutter und Schmalz und Wurst,

E7 (H7)

der Vater stinkt und lacht und kneift die Frau.

Der Kleine läuft zum Vater hin, ein Kuss mit Bier und Bart und viel Gefühl,

Am (Em)

die Mutter streicht ihm zärtlich durch das Haar.

Sie trägt ihn lachend in sein Bett, sie küsst ihn, löscht das Licht und schließt die Tür.

G (D)

Er wartet, bleibt ganz still und steht dann auf,

F (C)

geht zum Fenster und macht es auf,

E (H7)

sieht den Marktplatz und die Nacht und spürt den Wind

Am (Em)

und sieht Gerda.

Am (Em) **E** (H7) **Am** (Em)

Tanze, Gerda, tanze,

E (H7) **Am** (Em)

tanz die ganze Nacht,

F (C) **G** (D) **C** (G)

Du brauchst sie nicht zu fürchten,

F (C) **G** (D) **C** (G)

wir geben schon drauf Acht.

E (H7) **Am** (Em) **E** (H7) **Am** (Em)

Dass nicht die Alten kommen,

E (H7) **Am** (Em)

tanze, Gerda, tanz.

Am (Em)

Im Einhorn fängt die Nacht erst an,
da sitzen Melker neben manchen andern,

E7 (H7)

da steigt die Lotti, wenn sie voll ist, auf den Tisch,

da krachen Stühle wenn die Männer viel von schweren Wein getrunken haben

Am (Em)

und klatschen brüllend mit wenn Lotti sich vergisst.

Dann steht der Buckel auf und sagt, ist Zeit, die anderen gehen automatisch mit,

G (D)

sie ziehen geschlossen Arm in Arm nach draußen auf den Platz,

F (C)

atmen gierig Wind und ihren Fusel ein

E (H7)

und die Lotti säuselt immer kräftig mit

Am (Em)

und seh'n auf Gerda.

Am (Em) **E** (H7) **Am** (Em)

Tanze, Gerda, tanze,

E (H7) **Am** (Em)

tanz die ganze Nacht,

F (C) **G** (D) **C** (G)

Du brauchst sie nicht zu fürchten,

F (C) **G** (D) **C** (G)

wir geben schon drauf Acht.

E (H7) **Am** (Em) **E** (H7) **Am** (Em)

Dass nicht die Alten kommen,

E (H7) **Am** (Em)

tanze, Gerda, tanz.

Jetzt ist Nacht, erst richtig Nacht
und der Marktplatz tobt und kracht

E7 (H7)

und die Gören an den Fenstern brüllen mit.

Der Buckel sitzt auf einem Fass, die Lotti hängt an seinem Arm

Am (Em)

und beide starren auf die Mitte von dem Platz

wo der Sohn des Melkers tanzt, in seinen Haaren krallt sich Gerda

G (D)

und beide jagen aus der Menge jetzt heraus,

F (C)

sie verschwinden im Dunkel der Nacht

E (H7)

und die Menge singt und lacht

Am (Em)

und wir wie Gerda.

Am (Em)

E (H7)

Am (Em)

Tanze, Gerda, tanze,

Großvater

G C D - C G - C D

Bei jedem Wickel mit der Mutter

War mein erster Weg von daham zu Dir

Und Du hast gsagt sie is alan des muast verstehn

Ois vergeht kumm trink a Bier

Und Du hast gmant, des ganze Leben

Besteht aus nehmen, und vüi mehr gebn

Worauf i aus Deim Kastn in der Nacht

Die poar tausend Schilling gfaddelt hob

Zum Verputzen in der Discothek

A poar Tag drauf hast mi danach gfrogt

I hobs bestritten, hystherrisch plearrt

Dei Blick war traurig, dann hob i greart

Du hast nur gsogt, kumm lass'mas bleibn

Geud kann gar nie so wichtig sein

Wenn Du vom Kriag erzöit hast, wie Du am Russen

Aug in Aug gegenüberstanden bist

Ihr hobts euch gegenseitig an Tschigg anboten

Die Hand am Abzug, gezittert vor lauter Schiss

Oder dei Frau, die den ganzen Tag

Dir die Ohrn vollgsungen hat

Du hast nur gsagt, i hob sie gern

I muass nit alles, was sie sagt, immer hearn

Grossvater!

Kannst Du net obakumman auf an schnöin Kaffee

Grossvater!

I mecht Da so vüi sogn was i erst jetzt versteh

Grossvater!

Du warst mei erster Freind und des vergiss i nie

G C D - C G - C D
Grossvater...

Du warst koa Übermensch, hast a nie so tan

Grad deswegn war da irgendwie a Kraft

Und durch die Art wie Du Dei Leb'n glebt hast

Hob i a Ahnung kriagt, wie mas vielleicht schafft

Dei Grundsatz war, z'erst überlegen

A Meinung hobn, dahinter stehn

Niemals Gewalt, alles bereden

Aber a koa Angst vor irgendwem

Grossvater!

Kannst Du net obakumman auf an schnöin Kaffee

Grossvater!

I mecht Da so vüi sogn was i erst jetzt versteh

Grossvater!

Du warst mei erster Freind und des vergiss i nie

G C D - C G - C D
Großvater!

Girl from the North Country

G G/c G G/c G G/c

Em⁹ D⁷/F# G G/c G
If you're travelin' the north country fair,
Em⁹ D⁷/F# G G/c G
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Em C G G/c G
Remember me to one who lives there.
Em⁹ D⁷/F# G
She once was a true love of mine.

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,
When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
Please see 'she's has a coat so warm,
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

Please see if her hair hangs long,
If it rolls and flows all down her breast.
Please see for me if her hair is hanging long,
For that's the way I remember her best.

I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.
Many times I've often prayed
In the darkness of my night,
In the brightness of my day.

So if you're travelin' the north country fair,
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to one who lives there.
She once was a true love of mine.

Give My Love to Rose

A E A
I found him by the railroad track this morning

A E A
I could see that he was nearly dead

D A
I knelt down beside him and I listened

H⁷ E
Just to hear the words the dying fellow said

A E A
He said they let me out of prison down in Frisco

A E A
For ten long years I've paid for what I've done

D A
I was trying to get back to Louisiana

E A
To see my Rose and get to know my son

D A
Give my love to Rose please won't you mister

E A
Take her all my money, tell her to buy some pretty clothes

D A
Tell my boy his daddy's so proud of him

E A
And don't forget to give my love to Rose

Tell them I said thanks for waiting for me
Tell my boy to help his mom at home
Tell my Rose to try to find another
For it ain't right that she should live alone
Mister here's a bag with all my money
It won't last them long the way it goes
God bless you for finding me this morning
And don't forget to give my love to Rose

Give my love to Rose please won't you mister
Take her all my money, tell her to buy some pretty clothes
Tell my boy his daddy's so proud of him
And don't forget to give my love to Rose

Gute Nacht Freunde

G **Am**
Gute Nacht, Freunde,
D **G**
es wird Zeit für mich zu gehn.
C **Hm**
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte,
Am
dauert eine Zigarette
D **G**
und ein letztes Glas im Stehn.

G **Am**
Für den Tag, für die Nacht
D
unter eurem Dach habt Dank.
G
Für den Platz an eurem Tisch,
für jedes Glas das ich trank.
Am
Für den Teller, den ihr mir
D
zu den euren stellt,
G
als sei selbstverständlicher
C **D**
nichts auf der Welt

Refrain

Habt Dank für die Zeit,
die ich mit euch verplaudert hab,
und für eure Geduld,
wenn`s mehr als eine Meinung gab.
Dafür, dass ihr nie fragt,
wann ich komm oder geh,
für die stets offene Tür,
in der ich jetzt steh.

Refrain

Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei euch wohnt,
habt Dank dass ihr nie fragt, was es bringt und was es lohnt.
Vielleicht liegt es daran, dass man von draußen meint,
dass in euren Zimmern das Licht wärmer scheint

Refrain

Halleluja

C **C/B** **Am**
 I heard there was a secret chord
C **C/B** **Am**
 that David played and it pleased the Lord
F **G** **C** **G**
 But you don't really care for music do ya
C **F** **G**
 It goes like this the fourth the fifth
Am **F**
 the minor fall and the major lift
G **E** **Am**
 The baffled king composing hallelujah
F **Am** **F** **C G C G**
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

<p> G Em I heard there was a secret chord G Em that David played and it pleased the Lord C D G D but you don't really care for music do you? G C D well it goes like this the fourth the fifth Em C the minor fall and the major lift D B⁷ Em the baffled king composing Hallelujah C Em C G D/F# G Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah </p>

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
 She tied you to a kitchen chair
 She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe I've been here before
 I know this room I've walked this floor
 I used to live alone before I knew you
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 But Love is not a victory march
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know
 What's real and going on below
 But now you never show it to me do you?
 I remember when I moved in you
 The holy dark was moving too
 And every breath we drew was hallelujah
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
 But all I ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
 Its not the cry that you hear at night
 It's not someone who's seen the light
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain
 But I don't even know the name
 But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?
 There's a blaze of light in every word
 It doesn't matter which you heard
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much
 I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
 And even though it all went wrong
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

F **Am** **F** **CG**

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu (4)

Ham Kummst

Am **C**
Letzte Nocht, woa a schware Partie fia mi,
E **Am**
das i ned glei hamkum, woa vu aufaung au kloa!

C
Letzte Nocht, woa a schware Partie fia mi,
E **Am**
i kau mi ned erinnern wos gestan woa!

Dm **Am** **E** **Am**
Waunst amoi nu so ham kummst, sama gschiedane Leid,
Dm **Am** **E** **Am**
Waunst amoi nu so ham kummst, host die Scheidung mei Freind!

Letzte Nocht, woa a schware Partie fia mi,
und do sogt ma ned na, na, na!
Letzte Nocht, woa a schware Partie fia mi,
hau mi guad unterhoitn, und na do geht ma ned ham, ham, ham! und sie sogt:

Waunst amoi nu so ham kummst, sama gschiedane Leid,
Waunst amoi nu so ham kummst, host die Scheidung mei Freind!

Letzte Nocht, woa ka schware Partie fia mi,
bin um 8e daham gwen, mit Bluman und Sekt!
Letzte Nocht, woa doch a schware Partie fia mi,
Wei aum Tisch is a Briaf gleng, und mei Frau de woa weg, weg, weg!
und sie schreibt:

Waunst amoi nu so ham kummst, daun is ma des wuascht,
Waunst amoi nu so ham kummst, daun vü spaß, wei i bin fuat!

Jetzt host wos du wuitast, wia san gschiedane Leid,
Die Kinda griagst du, ned in nächster Zeit,
Den Hund den griagst du a ned, und des Haus des gheat mia,
und waunst das ned glaubn kaust, des steht aum Scheidungspapier-ier-ier!
schwoaz auf weiß,

Waunst amoi zu mia ham kummst, ruaf i di Polizei
Waun du amoi zu mia ham kummst, daun sperrens di ei

und es geht:

Dm **Am** **E** **Am**
Tatü Tata, Tatü Tata, es geht Tatü Tata, wos wü der Pücha da!
Dm **Am** **E** **Am**
Tatü Tata, es geht Tatü Tata, es geht Tatü Tata, wos wü der Pücha da!

Hard Rain

Oh, where have you been, my blue eyed son?
Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall

Oh, what did you see, my blue eyed son?
Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it
I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin'
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a bleedin'
I saw a white ladder all covered with water
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall

And what did you hear, my blue eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin'
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world
Heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a blazin'
Heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin'
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin'
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter
Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall

Oh, who did you meet, my blue eyed son?
Who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child beside a dead pony
I met a white man who walked a black dog
I met a young woman whose body was burning
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow
I met one man who was wounded in love
I met another man who was wounded with hatred
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a gonna fall

Oh, what'll you do now, my blue eyed son?
Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?
I'm a goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a fallin'
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison
Where the executioner's face is always well hidden
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten
Where black is the color, where none is the number
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it
And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin'
But I'll know my song well before I start singin'
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a gonna fall

Harvest

D A (4)

D A G D
Did I see you down in a young girl's town,
A
with your mother in so much pain?
G A Bm E
I was almost there at the top of the stairs,
D A D
with her screamin' in the rain

D A G D
Did she wake you up to tell you that,
A
it was only a change of plan?
G A Bm E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup,
D A D
with the promise of a man.

Did I see you walking with the boys,
though it was not hand in hand?
And was some black face in a lonely place,
when you could understand?

Did she wake you up to tell you that,
it was only a change of plan?
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup,
with the promise of a man.

Will I see you give more than I can take?
Will I only harvest some?
As the days fly past will we lose our grasp,
or fuse it in the sun?

Did she wake you up to tell you that,
it was only a change of plan?
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup,
with the promise of a man.

G A Bm E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup,
D A D
with the promise of a man.

Helplessly hoping

Am⁷ C G D
Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by, awaiting a word.
Am⁷ C G D
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs wishing he could fly
Am⁷ C G C/G D
only to trip at the sound of good-bye...

Am⁷ C G
Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty
D
place in-side
Am⁷ C G
Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams he worries did he hear
D Am⁷ C G C/G
a goodbye or even... hel-lo?

G C/G G C/G G C/G
They are one person, they are two a-lone, they are three to-gether, they
G Dm/F C G C/G G
are for... each other

Am⁷ C G
Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain to tell you confusion
D
has its cost.
Am⁷ C G D
Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is lost and
Am⁷ C C/G
choking... on hel-lo.

G C/G G C/G G C/G
They are one person, they are two a-lone, they are three to-gether, they
G Dm/F C G C/G G
are for... each other

Here comes the sun

D D G A⁷ (2)

D

Here comes the sun

G E

Here comes the sun

E⁷ D

And i say its all right

Bmadd¹¹ Asus⁴ G⁶ Asus⁴ A⁷

D

Little dar - ling, its been a long, cold, lonely winter

G

A⁷

D

G

A⁷

Little dar - ling it feels like years since its been here

D

Here comes the sun

G E

Here comes the sun

E⁷ D

And i say its all right

Bmadd¹¹ Asus⁴ G⁶ Asus⁴ A⁷

D

Little dar - ling, the smile's returning to their faces,

G

A⁷

D

G

A⁷

Little dar - ling, it seems like years since its been here

D

Here comes the sun

G E

Here comes the sun

E⁷ D

And i say its all right

Bmadd¹¹ Asus⁴ G⁶ Asus⁴ A⁷

F C G/B G D A⁷
F C G/B G D A⁷

F C G/B G D A⁷
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes (5)

D G A⁷
Little dar - ling, i feel that ice is slowly melting,

D G A⁷
Little dar - ling, it seems like years since its been clear

D
Here comes the sun

G E
Here comes the sun

E⁷ D *Bmadd¹¹ Asus⁴ G⁶ Asus⁴ A⁷*
And i say its all right

D
Here comes the sun

G E
Here comes the sun

E⁷ D *Bmadd¹¹ Asus⁴ G⁶ Asus⁴ A⁷*
And i say its all right

D
Its all right

Here There and Everywhere

C **Em**
To lead a better life,
D# **G** **G7**
I need my love to be here.

C **Dm7** **Em** **F** **C** **Dm7**
Here, making each day of the year
Em **F** **Bm7** **E7**
Changing my life with a wave of her hand,
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Dm7** **G7**
Nobody can deny that there's something there.

C **Dm7** **Em** **F** **C** **Dm7**
There, running my hands through her hair
Em **F** **Bm7** **E7**
Both of us thinking how good it can be
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Dm7** **G7**
Someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.

A#7 **D#** **Cm**
I want her everywhere
Fm **G7** **Cm**
And if she's beside me I know I need never care.
Fm **G7** **C** **Dm7**
But to love her is to need her everywhere
Em **F** **C** **Dm7**
Knowing that love is to share,
Em **F** **Bm7** **E7**
Each one believing that love never dies
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Dm7** **G7**
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

A#7 **D#** **Cm**
I want her everywhere
Fm **G7** **Cm**
And if she's beside me I know I need never care.
Fm **G7** **C** **Dm7**
But to love her is to need her everywhere
Em **F** **C** **Dm7**
Knowing that love is to share,
Em **F** **Bm7** **E7**
Each one believing that love never dies
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Dm7** **G7**
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

C **Dm7** **Em** **F**
I will be there, and everywhere.
C **Dm7** **Em** **F** **C9**
Here, there, and everywhere.

Heute hier, morgen dort

G **C** **G**
Heute hier, morgen dort bin kaum da muss ich fort
Em **D**
hab` mich niemals deswegen beklagt
G **C** **G**
hab´ es selbst so gewählt nie die Jahre gezählt
Em **D** **G**
nie nach gestern und morgen gefragt

D **C** **G**
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk` ich es wär
D **C** **G**
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
C **G**
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und ist mir längst klar
Em **D** **G**
dass nichts bleibt, das nichts bleibt wie es war.

Dass man mich kaum vermisst schon nach Tagen vergisst
wenn ich längst wieder anders wo bin
stört und kümmert mich nicht vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
doch dem ein oder andern im Sinn

[Chorus]

Fragt mich einer warum ich so bin bleib ich stumm
den die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer
denn was neu ist wird alt und was gestern noch galt
stimmt schon heut` oder morgen nicht mehr.

[Chorus]

Hey Jude

D **A** **A⁷** **A⁷sus** **A⁷** **D**
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better.

G **D** **A⁷** **D**
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better.

D **A** **A⁷** **A⁷sus** **A⁷** **D**
Hey, Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her.

G **D** **A⁷** **D**
The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better.

D⁷ **G** **Em⁷**
And anytime you feel the pain, hey, Jude, refrain,

A⁷ **D**
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.

D⁷ **G** **Em⁷**
For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool

A⁷ **D**
By making his world a little colder.

D⁷ **A⁷**
Da da da da da da da da da.

D **A** **A⁷** **A⁷sus** **A⁷** **D**
Hey, Jude, don't let me down, you have found her, now go and get her.

G **D** **A⁷** **D**
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better.

D⁷ **G** **Em⁷**
So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin

A⁷ **D**
Your waiting for some one to perform with

D⁷ **G** **Em⁷**
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do

A⁷ **D**
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

D⁷ **A⁷**
Da da da da da da da da da.

D **A** **A⁷** **A⁷sus** **A⁷** **D**
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better.

G **D** **A⁷** **D**
Remember to let her into your heart, Then you can start to make it better,

D
Better, better, better, better, better, oh.

D **C** **G** **D**
Da da da, da da da da, da da da da hey Jude (repeat)

Hey there Delilah

C **Em**
Hey there Delilah, What's it like in New York City?
C **Em**
I'm a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,
Am G F **G** **Am** **G**
Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true.
C **Em**
Hey there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance,
C **Em**
I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,
Am G F **G** **Am** **G**
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side.

C **Am** **C** **Am**
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
C **Am** **C** **Am** **C**
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, What you do to me.

Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, My word is good.
Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall, We'd have it all.

Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, What you do to me.

F **G**
A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got planes, trains and cars,
C **Am**
I'd walk to you if I had no other way.
F **G**
Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because,
C **Am**
We know that none of them have felt this way,
F **G**
Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,
C **Am** **G**
The world will never ever be the same And you're to blame!

Hey there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,
Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be making history,
Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you,
We can do whatever we want to
Hey there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.

Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, What you do to me.

Homeward Bound

A
I'm sitting in the railway station.
Amaj⁷ **A⁷** **F[#]**
Got a ticket for my destination, mmmm
Bm **G**
On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.
A **E⁷** **A**
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band.

D **A** **D**
Homeward bound, wish I was, Homeward bound,
A **Asus⁴**
Home where my thought's escaping
A **Asus⁴**
Home where my music's playing,
A **Asus⁴**
Home where my love lays waiting
E **A**
Silently for me.

A
Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Amaj⁷ **A⁷** **F[#]**
Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm
Bm **G**
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
A **E⁷** **A**
And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

Homeward bound....

A
Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
Amaj⁷ **A⁷** **F[#]**
I'll play the game and pretend, mmmm
Bm **G**
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
A **E⁷** **A**
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

Homeward bound....

Amaj⁷ **A⁷** **A**
Silently for me.

Horse with no name

America

Em	-----	D6/9	-----	Em9	-----	Dmaj9	-----
	**		* *		* *		**

Em

D^{6/9}

On the first part of the journey
I was lookin at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
and the sky with no clouds
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
but the air was full of sound

Refrain:

Em⁹

Dmaj⁹

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la

After two days in the desert sun
my skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
made me sad to think it was dead

Refrain:

After nine days I let the horse run free
'cause the desert had turned to sea
there were plants and birds and rocks and things
there were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
and the perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
but the humans will give no love

Hotel California

Bm **F#**
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A **E**
Warm smell of colitas, rising through the air
G **D**
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em **F#**
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
Bm **F#**
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
A **E**
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell
G **D**
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Em **F#**
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say:

G **D**
Welcome to the Hotel California
F# **Bm**
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
G **D**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em **F#**
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here"

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

"Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said
"We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

House Of The Rising Sun

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E⁷
They call the "Rising Sun",
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl, (boys?)
Am E Am E⁷
And God, I know, I'm one.

My mother was a tailor,
She sewed those new blue jeans,
my husband he's a gambling man,
(drinks) down in New Orleans.

My husband in a gambler,
He goes from town to town,
The only time, he's satisfied, is when
He drinks his liquor down.

Oh, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done -
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of Rising Sun

One foot on the platform,
The other's on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans,
to wear that ball and chain.

Going back to New Orleans,
My race is almost run,
I'm going to spend the rest of my life,
Beneath that "Rising Sun".

HR 3 wünscht guten Morgen

D

Ich werde wach weil's draußen dämmert,

A

weil nebenan ein Radio hämmert.

G

D

HR3 wünscht guten Morgen.

Em

Ein Baby brüllt im dritten Stock,

A

Frau Maier steht im Unterrock.

G

A

und erzählt - ihr Stuhlgang macht ihr Sorgen.

Der Frühstückskaffe wird gemacht,
und abgeschluckt es ist halb acht.
Türen knallen jeder ist in Eile.
Ich denke Mensch das darf nicht wahr sein,
als ging es um das nackte Dasein.
So rennen die - und ich hab Langeweile.

Ich träum von Düften unter Linden,
schönen Mädchen süßen Sünden,
fremden Stätten - Inseln in der Südsee.
Plätzen wo es immer warm ist,
wo jeder reich und keiner arm ist,
Dann merk ich es wird Zeit dass ich jetzt aufsteh.

In diesem Land da schuftet jeder,
wie ein Esel wie ein Blöder.
Überstunden machen das ist richtig.
Vetternwirtschaft protegieren,
und an der richtigen Stelle schmieren.
Nur ja Karriere machen das ist richtig

Jeden Tag zur gleichen Stunde,
dreht mein Nachbar eine Runde.
Er und sein Hund vertreten sich die Beine.
Jeden Tag das gleiche Bellen,
da kannst' de deine Uhr nach stellen.
Du fragst dich - wer hat wen hier an der Leine

Vor der Che madame Boutique
stehen ein paar Typen und machen Musik.
Da will ich hin - die Jungs muss ich hören.
Eine Menge Leute steht dabei,
doch auf einmal kommt die Polizei,
und erzählt - es würde Ruh und Ordnung stören.

Raus die Hippies raus die Roten,
Straßenmusik wird verboten.
Was lasst ihr Magistrate denn noch übrig.
Lauter streben alle gleich,
Magenkrank und ziemlich bleich,
vor Arbeitseifer immer etwas fiebrig.

So werd ich wach weil's draußen dämmert,
weil nebenan ein Radio hämmert.
HR 3 wünscht guten Morgen.
Ein Baby brüllt im dritten Stock,
Frau Maier steht im Unterrock
und erzählt - ihr Wolfgang macht ihr Sorgen.

Hurt

Am C D Am (2)

C D Am C D Am
I hurt myself today, to see if I still feel
C D Am C D Am
I focus on the pain, the only thing thats real
C D Am C D Am
The needle tears a hole, the old familiar sting
C D Am C D G
Try to kill it all away, but I remember everything

Chorus:

Am F C G
What Have I become, my sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know, goes away in the end
Am F C G
And you could have it all, my empire of dirt
Am F G Am
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

C D Am
C D Am

I wear this crown of thorns, upon my liars chair
Full of broken thoughts, I cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time, the feeling disappears
You are someone else, I am still right here

Chorus:

What Have I become, my sweetest friend
Am F C G
And you could have it all, my empire of dirt
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Outro:

Am F C G
If I could start again, a million miles away
Am F C D Am (hold)
I would keep myself, I would find a way.

HYMN

D / G

Valley's deep and the mountains so high,
if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side.
You stand up there with your head in the clouds,
don't try to fly you know you might not come down.
Don't try to fly near God, you might not come down.

Jesus came down from Heaven to earth
The People said it was a virgin birth
Jesus came down from Heaven to earth
The People said it was a virgin birth
The People said it was a virgin birth

He told great stories of the Lord
And said he was the saviour of us all
He told great stories of the Lord
And said he was the saviour of us all
And said he was the saviour of us all

For this we killed him,
nailed him up high
He rose again as if to ask us why
Then he ascended into the sky
As if to say in God alone you soar
As if to say in God alone we fly.

Valley's deep and the mountains so high,
if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side.
You stand up there with your head in the clouds,
don't try to fly you know you might not come down.
Don't try to fly near God, you might not come down.

Valley's deep and the mountains so high,
if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side.
You stand up there with your head in the clouds,
don't try to fly you know you might not come down.
Don't try to fly near God, you might not come down.

I'm On Fire

D Bm D Bm

D

G

Hey, little girl is your Daddy home did he go and leave you all alone; humm

Bm G A D

I got a bad desire, oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

G

Tell me now baby is he good to you, can he do to you the things that I do, oh no;

Bm G A D

I can take you higher, oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

Bm D Bm D

G

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby edgy and dull,

D

Bm

and cut a six inch valley through the middle of my soul

D

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet,

and a freight train running through the middle of my head;

G

Bm G A D

and only you, can cool my desire, oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

G A D

Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

G A D

Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

Bm

Hoo Hoo Hoo, Hoo Hoo Hoo

D

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo

I'm Yours

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
 I tried to be chill but your so hot that i melted
 I fell right through the cracks, and i'm tryin to get back
 before the cool done run out i'll be givin it my best test
 and no thin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
 I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some
 I won't hesitate no more,
 no more, it cannot wait i'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me
 open up your plans and damn you're free
 look into your heart and you'll find love love love
 listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing
 were just one big family
 It's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved
 I

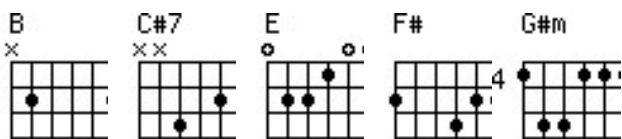
So, i won't hesitate no more,
 no more, it cannot wait i'm sure
 there's no need to complicate our time is short
 this is our fate, i'm yours

scat

I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
 and bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
 my breath fogged up the glass
 and so I drew a new face and laughed
 I guess what I'm a sayin' is there ain't no better reason
 to rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
 it's what we aim to do
 our name is our virtue

I won't hesitate no more, no more
 it cannot wait, i'm sure

Well open up your mind and see like me
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
 Look into your heart and you'll find sky is yours
 So please dont please dont please dont
 There's no need to complicate
 Cos' your time is short
 This o this o this is our fate I'm yours
 scat



I Shall Be Released

G C/G G C/G G

G **Am**
They say every man must need protection

Bm **Am⁷** **G C/G**
They say every man must fall

G **Am**
Yet I swear I see my reflection

Bm **Am⁷** **G C/G G C/G**
Some place so high above the wall

Chorus

G **Am**
I see my light come shining

Bm **Am⁷** **G**
From the west unto the east

G **Am** **Bm**
Any day now, any day now,

Am⁷ **G C/G G C/G G**
I shall be released

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shout so loud,
Crying out that he's been blamed

Chorus

They say everything can be replaced
They say every distance is not near
So I remember every face
Of every man who put me here

Chorus

I Want You

(CAPO 5)

C
The guilty undertaker sighs,
Em
The lonesome organ grinder cries,
Am
The silver saxophones say I should refuse you.
F
The cracked bells and washed-out horns
G
Blow into my face with scorn,
Am
But it's not that way,
G
I wasn't born to lose you.
C **Em**
I want you, I want you,
Am **G**
I want you so bad,
C
Honey, I want you.

C
The drunken politician leaps
Em
Upon the street where mothers weep
Am
And the saviors who are fast asleep,
G
They wait for you.
F
And I wait for them to interrupt
G
Me drinkin' from that broken cup
Am
And ask me to
G
Open up the gate for you.
C **Em**
I want you, I want you,
Am **G**
I want you so bad,
C
Honey, I want you.

Em
Now all my fathers, they've gone down,
Am
True love they've been without it.
Em
But all their daughters put me down
F **G**
'Cause I don't think about it.

C
Well, I return to the Queen of Spades
Em
And talk with my chambermaid.
Am
She knows that I'm not afraid
G
To look at her
F
She is good to me
G
And there's nothing she doesn't see.
Am
She knows where I'd like to be
G
But it doesn't matter.
C **Em**
I want you, I want you,
Am **G**
I want you so bad
C
Honey, I want you.

C
Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit,
Em
He spoke to me, I took his flute.
Am
No, I wasn't very cute to him,
G
Was I?
F
But I did it, though, because he lied
G
Because he took you for a ride
Am
And because time was on his side
G
And because I...
C **Em**
I want you, I want you,
Am **G**
I want you so bad
C
Honey, I want you.

I Will Wait

Capo 2

Em G C F C G (2)

G
Well I came home
Like a stone
And I fell heavy into your arms
These days of dust
Which we've known
Will blow away with this new sun

Em D G
And I'll kneel down
Wait for now
And I'll kneel down
Know my ground

G
And I will wait,
I will wait for you
And I will wait,
I will wait for you

G
G
So break my step
And relent
You forgave and I won't forget
Know what we've seen
And him with less
Now in some way, shake the excess

Cause I will wait,
I will wait for you
And I will wait,
I will wait for you
And I will wait,
I will wait for you
And I will wait,
I will wait for you

G
Now I'll be bold
As well as strong
Use my head alongside my heart
So take my flesh
And fix my eyes
That tethered mind free from the lies

Em D G
And I'll kneel down
Wait for now
And I'll kneel down
Know my ground

G D Em C G D (2)

G D Em
Raise my hands
Paint my spirit gold
And bow my head
Keep my heart slow

Cause I will wait,
I will wait for you
And I will wait,
I will wait for you... (2)

Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen

C **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C/B**
Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen, dem es einst gelang,
Am **Dm** **G⁷** **C**
Felsen selbst zum Weinen zu bringen durch seinen Gesang.
C **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C/B**
Wilde Tiere scharten sich friedlich um ihn her.
Am **Dm** **G⁷** **C**
Wenn er über die Saiten strich, schwieg der Wind und das Meer.
C **Em/B** **Dm** **A⁷** **Dm**
Meine Lieder, die klingen nach Wein und meine Stimme nach Rauch.
G⁷ **C** **Am** **G⁷** **C**
Mag mein Name nicht Orpheus sein. Mein Name, gefällt mir auch.

C **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C/B**
Meine Lyra, die trag ich hin, bring sie ins Pfandleihhaus.
Am **Dm** **G⁷** **C**
Wenn ich wieder bei Kasse bin, lös ich sie wieder aus.
C **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C/B**
Meine Lieder sing ich dir, von Liebe und Ewigkeit.
Am **Dm** **G⁷** **C**
Und zum Dank teilst du mit mir meine Mittelmäßigkeit.
C **Em/B** **Dm** **A⁷** **Dm**
Kein Fels ist zu mir gekommen, mich zu hören kein Meer.
G⁷ **C** **Am** **G⁷** **C**
Aber ich habe dich gewonnen - und was will ich noch mehr?!
C **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C/B**
Kein Fels ist zu mir gekommen, mich zu hören kein Meer.
Am **Dm** **G⁷** **C**
Aber ich habe dich gewonnen - und was will ich noch mehr?!

C **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C/B**
Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen, dem es einst gelang,
Am **Dm** **G⁷** **C**
Felsen selbst zum Weinen zu bringen durch seinen Gesang.
C **Dm** **G⁷** **C** **C/B**
Wilde Tiere scharten sich friedlich um ihn her.
Am **Dm** **G⁷** **C**
Wenn er über die Saiten strich, schwieg der Wind und das Meer.
C **Em/B** **Dm** **A⁷** **Dm**
Meine Lieder, die klingen nach Wein und meine Stimme nach Rauch.
G⁷ **C** **Am** **G⁷** **C**
Mag mein Name nicht Orpheus sein. Mein Name, gefällt mir auch.

If I had a hammer

G Bm C D
D G Bm C D
If I had a hammer
D G Bm C D
I'd hammer in the morning
D G Bm C D
I'd hammer in the evening
D
all over this land,

D G
I'd hammer out danger
Em
I'd hammer out a warning
Em C G C G
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
C D G Bm C D G Bm C D
All over this land.

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening,
all over this land

I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between, my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land.

If I had a song,
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening,
all over this land

I'd sing out danger,
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between, my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land.

Well I got a hammer,
and I got a bell
And I got a song to sing,
all over this land.

It's the hammer of justice,
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between, my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land.

Imagine

C Cmaj⁷ F

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky

F Am Dmin⁷ F

Imagine all the people

G C/G G⁷

Living for today

C Cmaj⁷ F

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
No greed or hunger
And no religion too

F Am Dmin⁷ F

Imagine all the people

G C/G G⁷

Living life in peace

C - Cmaj⁷ - E- E⁷

You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C E⁷

But I'm not the only one

F G C E⁷

I hope someday you'll join us

F G C C

And the world will live as one

C Cmaj⁷ F

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
Nothing to kill or die for
A brotherhood of man

F Am Dmin⁷ F

Imagine all the people

G C/G G⁷

Sharing all the world

C - Cmaj⁷ - E- E⁷

You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C E⁷

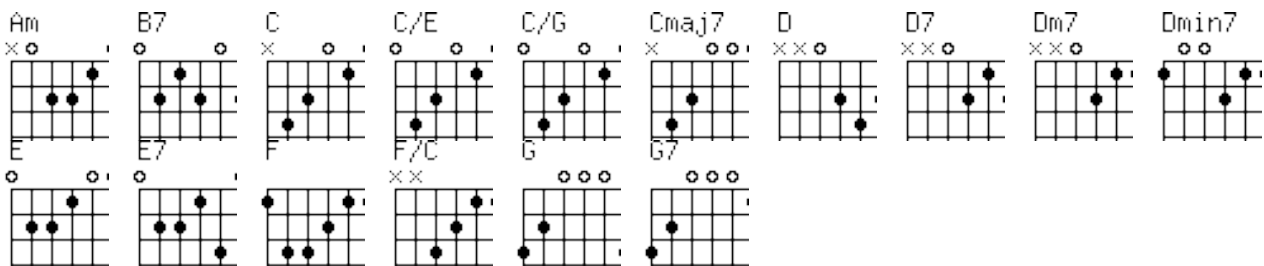
But I'm not the only one

F G C E⁷

I hope someday you'll join us

F G C C

And the world will live as one



In the Ghetto

A / A

As the snow flies
On a cold and gray chicago mornin
A poor little baby child is born
In the ghetto

And his mama cries
cause if there's one thing that she don't need
Its another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto

People, don't you understand
The child needs a helping hand
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a look at you and me,
Are we too blind to see,
Do we simply turn our heads
And look the other way

Well the world turns
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows
In the ghetto

And his hunger burns
So he starts to roam the streets at night
And he learns how to steal
And he learns how to fight
In the ghetto

Then one night in desperation
A young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car,

Tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries

As a crowd gathers round an angry young man
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
In the ghetto

As her young man dies,
On a cold and gray Chicago morning,
Another little baby child is born
In the ghetto

And his mama cries
On a cold and gray chicago mornin,
Another little baby child is born
In the ghetto

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin,
Another little baby child is born
In the ghetto

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin,
Another little baby child is born
In the ghetto

Into the Great wide Open

Em EmMaj⁷ Em⁷ Em⁶

Em EmMaj⁷ Em⁷ Em⁶
 Eddie waited till he finished high school
 Em EmMaj⁷ Em⁷ Em⁶
 He went to Hollywood, got a tattoo
 Am Am/G Am/F# Am/G
 He met a girl out there with a tattoo too
 G F C G C G
 The future was wide open.

Em	EmMaj ⁷	Em ⁷	Em ⁶
E ---0-----			
H ---0-----			
G ---0-----			
D ---2---1---0---2---			
A ---2---2---2---4---			
E ---0---0---0---0---			

Em EmMaj⁷ Em⁷ Em⁶
 They moved into a place they both could afford
 Em EmMaj⁷ Em⁷ Em⁶
 He found a nightclub he could work at the door
 Am Am/G Am/F# Am/G
 She had a guitar and she taught him some chords
 G F C G C G G C GD
 The sky was the limit.

G C Dsus⁴ G Em D Am
 Into the great wide open, under them skies of blue
 G C Dsus⁴ G F Em A
 Out in the great wide open, a rebel without a clue.

The papers said Ed always played from the heart
 He got an agent and a roadie named Bart
 They made a record and it went in the charts
 The sky was the limit.

His leather jacket had chains that would jingle
 They both met movie stars, partied and mingled.
 Their A&R man said "I don't hear a single."
 The future was wide open.

G C Dsus⁴ G Em D Am
 Into the great wide open, under them skies of blue
 G C Dsus⁴ G F Em A
 Out in the great wide open, a rebel without a clue.

Into the great wide open, under them skies of blue
 Out in the great wide open, a rebel without a clue.

G C G G C G

Io E Bobby Mc Gee

Solitudini che si incontrano
in un bosco di pensieri
e si toccano si scambiano il domani
salendo sopra i rami il mondo sembra aprirsi
e qualche cosa sempre c'è da dirsi
racconta la tua storia racconterò la mia
le stesse strade per andare via
racconta la tua storia racconterò la mia
le stesse strade per andare via

bobby stringe le mie mani
se mi sento giù
e niente e niente chiederò di più
e credo a tutti i miei domani
per un solo ieri
l'ho visto per la prima volta qui
ma lo conosco da sempre Bobby Mc Gee

Dall'odore dei campi al risveglio della terra
il vento è una carezza nel respiro
è come il primo sogno di chi ha smesso di soffrire
e finalmente in pace può impazzire
quel giorno che ho incontrato Bobby
divise i miei pensieri
mi disse dormi qui senza problemi
e fu la prima volta che io mi addormentai
e accanto a una persona mi svegliai

Bobby stringe le mie mani
se mi sento giù
e niente e niente chiederò di più
e credo a tutti i miei domani
per un solo ieri
l'ho visto per la prima volta qui
ma lo conosco da sempre Bobby Mc Gee

Strophe 2

G	G	G		
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train				
	G	G	D ⁷	D ⁷
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans				
D ⁷	D ⁷	D ⁷		D ⁷
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained				
D ⁷	D ⁷	G	C	G
And rode us all the way into New Orleans				
G	G	G		G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana				
G	G ⁷		C	C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues				
C	C	G		G
Windshield	appin' time, I	holdin'		hand in
wipers sl	was	Bobby's		mine
D ⁷	D ⁷	D ⁷	D ⁷	
We sang every song that driver knew				
C	C	G		G
Freedom's just an other word for nothin' left to lose				
D ⁷	D ⁷		G	G
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free				
C	C	G		G
And feelin' good	easy, lord,	when he sang		blues
was	oh,	the		
D ⁷	D ⁷		D ⁷	D ⁷
You know feelin' good was good enough for me				
D ⁷	D ⁷	G	G	A
Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc Gee				
A	A	A		A
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun				
A	A	E ⁷	E ⁷	
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul				
E ⁷	E ⁷	E ⁷		E ⁷
Through	all kinds of	either,		everything we
w	through	through		one
E ⁷	E ⁷	A	A	
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold				
A	A	A		A
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away				
A	A ⁷	D		D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it				
D		D	A	A
Well	trade all my tom	orrow's for		single
I'd		one		yester
	E ⁷	E ⁷	E ⁷	E ⁷
To be	holdin'	ody next to		ine
	Bobby's b	m		
D	D	A		A
Freedom's just an other word for nothin' left to lose				
E ⁷	E ⁷	A	A	
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby I left me				
D	D	A		A
Well,	feelin' good	easy, lo-		ord, when he sang
was	was	o-		the
E ⁷	E ⁷		E ⁷	E ⁷
And feelin' good was good enough for me				
E ⁷	E ⁷	A		A
Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc Gee yeah				

Irgendwann bleib i dann dort

Der letzte Sommer war sehr schön
I bin in irgendeiner Bucht g´leg´n
Die Sunn wie Feuer auf der Haut
Du riechst das Wasser und nix is laut
Irgendwo in Griechenland
Jede Menge weißer Sand
Auf mein´ Rück´n nur dei Hand

Nach zwei, drei Wochen hab i´s g´spürt
I hab das Lebensg´fühl dort inhaliert
Die Gedanken dreh´n si um
Was z´Haus wichtig war is jetzt ganz dumm
Du sitzt bei an Olivenbaum
Und du spielst di mit an Stein
Es is so anders als daheim

Und irgendwann bleib i dann dort
Lass´ alles lieg´n und steh´n
Geh´ von daheim für immer fort
Darauf geb´ i dir mei Wort
Wieviel Jahr´ a noch vergeh´n
Irgendwann bleib i dann dort

In uns´rer Hektometik-Welt
Dreht si´ alles nur um Macht und Geld
Finanzamt und Banken steig´n mir drauf
Die Rechnung, die geht sowieso nie auf
Und irgendwann fragst di´
Wiese quäl i mich da so schrecklich ab
Und bin net längst schon weiß Gott wo

Aber noch is´ net so weit
Noch was zu tun befiehlt die Eitelkeit
Doch bevor der Herzinfarkt
Mich mit vierzig in die Windeln prackt
Lieg i schon irgendwo am Strand
A Bottle Rotwein in der Hand
Und steck die Füß in´ weißen Sand

Und irgendwann bleib i ...

It's All Over Now Baby Blue

G **C**
You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last.

G **C**
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast.

Dm **F** **C**
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun

Dm **F** **C**
Crying like a fire in the sun

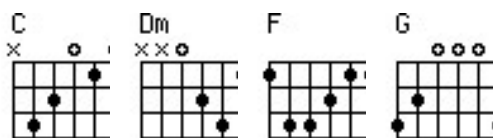
Em **G**
Look out the saints are coming through

Dm **F** **C**
And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense.
Take what you have gathered from coincidence.
The empty-handed painter from your streets
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.
This sky, too, is folding under you
And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home.
All your reindeer armies, are all going home.
The lover who just walked out your door
Has taken all his blankets from the floor.
The carpet, too, is moving under you
And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you.
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you.
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore.
Strike another match, go start anew
And it's all over now, Baby Blue



Johnny W.

C
Johnny Walker, jetzt bist du wieder da.

G
Johnny Walker, ich zahl dich gleich in bar.

C **F** **C**
Johnny Walker, du hast mich nie enttäuscht.

G **F** **C**
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund.

Johnny Walker, immer braungebrannt.

G
Johnny Walker, mit dem Rücken an die Wand.

C **F** **C**
Johnny Walker, komm gieß dich noch mal ein.

G **F** **C**
Johnny, lass dreizehn grade sein.

G **F** **C**
Ich hab's versucht, ich komme ohne dich nicht aus.

E⁷ **Am**
Wozu auch? Du gefällst mir ja.

F **C**
Kein Mensch hört mir so gut zu wie du,
G **F** **C**
und Johnny, du lachst mich auch nie aus.

Johnny Walker, ich glaub nicht an den Quatsch.

G
Johnny Walker, du wärst 'ne Teufelsfratz.

C **F** **C**
Johnny Walker, von mir aus röste mich.

G **F** **C**
Johnny, ich fühl mich königlich.

G C F C G F C

Refrain

Johnny Walker, la la la la la.

Johnny Walker, la la la la la.

Johnny Walker, du hast mich nie enttäuscht.

Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund.

Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund.

Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund.

Jraaduss

G **Gmaj⁷**
Manchmol setz ich he röm un ich frooch mich, woröm
G⁷ **Em**
et su kumme moot, wie et kohm, wie et jetz ess
C **G** **D D⁴ D**
un ich saach mer, dat et irgendwo wiggerjonn muss, jraaduss.

G **Gmaj⁷**
Noch häng ding Bild ahn der Wand un mäht mich rejelräsck krank
G⁷ **Em**
ich han ding Stemm noch em Uhr un ich froore mich nur
C **G** **D D⁴ D**
ob dat alles nix woor, en dä letzte paar Johr, met dir.

Em **C** **D** **Em** **C** **D**
Bliev do, wo de bess, halt dich irgendwo fess
C **G** **D D/C D/H D/A**
un bliev su, wie de woors, jraaduss.

Avv un zo merk ich dann, wie joot et dunn kann,
wmmmer Luftschlösser baut un op Zofall vertraut,
janix mieh plant, op janix mieh waat, nur su.
Dann weet alles verdräng, weil sons nix mieh jet bring,
weil sons himmelblau grau weet und mir alles zovill weet
weil em jedem Jedanke e Bild vun dir steck, jank weg.

Refrain: ...

We woor schön, et woor joot, ahm Eng e bessje ze koot,
dausend un ein Naach, wo Donner un Bletz kraach,
'ne Film ohne Schluß, wo nix ess wie et muss, jraaduss.
Denk ens aff un zo dran, ahn dat wat met noch hann,
wat uns keiner mieh nemp, weil et wohr ess un stemp,
ahn dan Stöck 'Ich' vun dir un dat Stöck 'Do' von mir, jraaduss.

Refrain: ...

Jupp

D

Ahn der Vringspooz triffste 'n

Dm^{7/5+}

C⁷

Dm

Met singe Kumpels un dä Mammutfläsch Lambrusco,

D

Op dä Plastiktüüt

Dm^{7/5+}

C⁷

Dm

Met singe paar Klamotte steht: „Eduscho“.

F

C

Jo, dä Jupp trick jraad sing Sejel huh

B^b

B^bm

Un e' nimmp dich met, jedenfalls meint er et,

F

C

Un e' verzällt sich fruh.

Om Projramm steht Weltreis,

Wie jeden Daach verzällt e', wat ihm wo passiert ess:

Kokosnöss un Packeis,

Un wie e' övver dä Äquator balanciert ess.

Un övverhaup, die dausend Fraue, die e' kannt,

Un die Messerstecherei, sick der dä Duhme fählt

Ahn singer räaschte Hand.

Un eez enn Kathmandu,

Wo e' met zwei Yetis Skat jeklopp hätt.

Do wood manche Nejer blass

Vun däm, wat unsre Jupp och jeistig alles drop hätt.

Un dann die Wahnsinnszick als Robinson,

En singer eijene Welt, janz op sich selvs jestellt –

Oh Mann, wer kann dat schon?

Jupp verzällt vum Joldrausch

Un wie e' Twist jedanz hätt met 'ner Kobra,

Vun 'nem karierte Zebra,

'Ner blonde Fee uss Peking namens Lola.

Nur vun Stalingrad verzällt e' nie:

“Wo litt dat, Stalingrad? Enn welchem Land ess dat?”,

Stalingrad pack e' nie, irjendwie.

F

C

Jo, dä Jupp trick jraad sing Sejel huh

B^b

B^bm

Un e' nimmp dich met, jedenfalls meint er et,

F

C

Un e' verzällt sich fruh.

Chords:

D xx0232

Dm^{7/5+} xx0566

C⁷ xx5556

B^b x13331

B^bm x13321

Just Like a Woman

3rd fret

C F G C C
C F G C C

C F G C C

Nobody feels any pain

C F G C C

Tonight as I stand inside the rain

F G

But everybody knows

F G

That baby's got new clothes

F C Dm C F G

But lately I've seen her ribbons and her bows

Am G F G G

Have fallen from her curls

That I just can't fit

Yes I believe it's time for us to quit

But when we meet again

Introduced as friends

Please don't let on that you knew when

I was hungry and it was your world

C Em Dm F F
She takes just like a woman yes she does

C Em Dm F F
She makes love just like a woman yes she does

C Em Dm F F
She aches just like a woman

C⁹ G C
Oh but she breaks just like a little girl

You take just like a woman yes you do

You make love just like a woman yes you do

Oh you fake just like a woman

Oh but you break just like a little girl

C F G C C
C F G C C

Queen Mary she's my friend

Yes I believe I'll go see her again

Nobody has to guess

That baby can't be blessed

'Till she finally sees that she's like all the rest

With her fogs her amphetamines and her pearls

Chorus

E
It was rain from the first

E
And I was dying' of thirst

C
'Till you came in here

E
And your long time curse hurts

E
But what's worse

F
Is this pain in here

G
I can't stay in here

G
Ain't it clear

Kaspar

Am Dm Am
Sie sagten, er käme von Nürnberg her und er spräche kein Wort.
Dm Am
Auf dem Marktplatz standen sie um ihn her und begafften ihn dort.
C
Die einen raunten. „Er ist ein Tier“,
Am
Die andern fragten: „Was will der hier?“
D G C E
„Und dass er sich zum Teufel scher', so jagt ihn doch fort!“
Am
so jagt ihn doch fort!“

Sein Haar in Strähnen und wirre, sein Gang war gebeugt.
„Kein Zweifel, dieser Irre ward vom Teufel gezeugt.“
Der Pfarrer reichte ihm einen Krug
voll Milch, er sog in einem Zug.
„Er trinkt nicht vom Geschirre, den hat die Wölfin gesäugt!“

Mein Vater, der in unserem Orte der Schulmeister war,
Trat vor ihm hin, trotz böser Worte rings aus der Schar;
Er sprach zu ihm ganz ruhig und
Der Stumme öffnete den Mund
Und stammelte die Worte: „Heiße Kaspar.“

Mein Vater brachte ihn ins Haus, „heiße Kaspar.“
Meine Mutter wusch ihm die Kleider aus und schnitt ihm das Haar.
Sprechen lehrte mein Vater ihn,
Lesen und schreiben, und es schien,
Was man ihn lehrte, sog er in sich auf, wie gierig er war!

Zur Schule gehörte derzeit noch das Üttinger Feld.
Kaspar und ich pflügten zu zweit, bald war alles bestellt;
Wir hegten, pflegten jeden Keim,
Brachten im Herbst die Ernte ein,
Von den Leuten vermaledeit, von deren Hunden verbellt.

Ein Wintertag, der Schnee war frisch, es war Januar.
Meine Mutter rief uns: „Kommt zu Tisch, das Essen ist gar!“
Mein Vater sagte: „... Appetit“,
Ich wartete auf Kaspars Schritt,
Mein Vater fragte mürrisch: „Wo bleibt Kaspar?“

Wir suchten und wir fanden ihn auf dem Pfad bei dem Feld.
Der Neuschnee wehte über ihn, sein Gesicht war entstellt,
Die Augen angstvoll aufgerissen,
Sein Hemd war blutig und zerrissen.
Erstochen hatten sie ihn, dort am Üttinger Feld!

Der Polizeirat aus der Stadt füllte ein Formular.
„Gott nehm' ihn hin in seiner Gnad“, sagte der Herr Vikar.
Das Üttinger Feld liegt lang schon brach,
Nur manchmal bell'n mir noch die Hunde nach,
Dann streu ich ein paar Blumen auf das Feld, für Kaspar.

Kinder

Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Sind so kleine Hände, winz'ge Finger dran.
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Darf man nie drauf schlagen, die zerbrechen dann.

C **G** **Am**
Sind so kleine Füße, mit so kleinen Zehn.
C **G** **Am**
Darf man nie drauf treten, könn' sie sonst nicht geh'n.

Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Sind so kleine Ohren, scharf, und Ihr erlaubt.
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Darf man nie zerbrüllen, werden davon taub.

C **G** **Am**
Sind so kleine Mäuler, sprechen alles aus.
C **G** **Am**
Darf man nie verbieten, kommt sonst nichts mehr raus.

Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Sind so klare Augen, die noch alles seh'n.
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Darf man nie verbinden, könn' sie nichts versteh'n.

C **G** **Am**
Sind so kleine Seelen, offen und ganz frei.
C **G** **Am**
Darf man niemals quälen, geh'n kaputt dabei.

Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Ist so'n kleines Rückrat, sieht man fast noch nicht.
Am **Dm** **E** **Am**
Darf man niemals beugen, weil es sonst zerbricht.

C **G** **Am**
Grade, klare Menschen, wär'n ein schönes Ziel.
C **G** **Am**
Menschen ohne Rückrat, hab'n wir schon zuviel.

Knockin On Heavens Door

G-D, C G-D,
C

G D Am⁷

.. Mama take this badge off of me

G D C

.. I can't use it any-more

G D Am⁷

. It's getting dark, too dark for me to see

G D C D

. I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door ____

CHORUS:

G D Am⁷

.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C D

.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door ____

G D Am⁷

.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C D

.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am⁷

.. Mama put my guns in the ground

G D C

.. I can't shoot them any-more

G D Am⁷

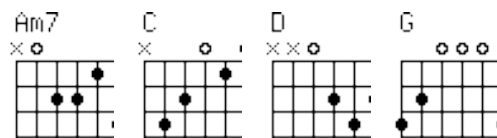
. That long black cloud is comin' down

G D C D

. I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am⁷ G

Oo - oo - oo - oo



Lady D'Arbanville

(Capo 0/ Capo 2)

Em (Dm) (4)

My Lady D'Arbanville *Riff 1* Why do you sleep so still? *Riff 2*
I'll wake you tomorrow *Riff 1*
And you will be my fill, yes you will be my fill **Bm (Am)** **Em (Dm)**

Em (Dm) **D (C)** **Em (Dm)**
My Lady D'Arbanville Why does it grieve me so
But your heart seems so silent **D (C)**
Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low **Bm (Am)** **Em (Dm)**

Em **D (C)** **Em (Dm)**
My Lady D'Arbanville Why do you sleep so still
I'll wake you tomorrow **D (C)**
And you will be my fill, yes you will be my fill **Bm (Am)** **Em (Dm)** *Riff 3* (4)

Riff 2
My Lady D'Arbanville *Riff 1* You look so cold tonight, *Riff 2*
your lips feel like winter *Riff 1*
Your skin has turned to white, your skin has turned to white **Bm (Am)** **Em (Dm)**

Em **D (C)** **Em (Dm)**
My Lady D'Arbanville Why do you sleep so still?
I'll wake you tomorrow **D (C)**
And you will be my fill, yes you will be my fill **Bm (Am)** **Em (Dm)**

La la la la la, La la la la la,
la la la la la
La la la la la, la la la la la *Riff 3* (2)

My Lady D'Arbanville Why do you grieve me so,
but your heart seems so silent
Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low

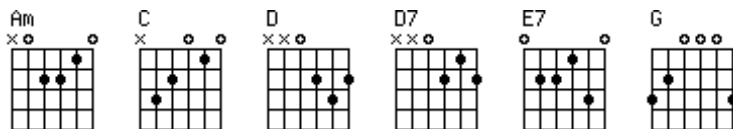
I loved you my lady Though in your grave you lie,
I'll always be with you
This rose will never die, this rose will never die (2) *Riff 3* (4)

Lady Jane

D **C** **G** **D**
My sweet Lady Jane, when I see you again
C **G**
Your servant am I and will humbly remain
E⁷ **Am**
Just hear this plea my love
D⁷ **G**
On bended knees my love
C **D⁷** **Am**
I pledge myself to Lady Jane

My dear Lady Anne I've done what I can
I must take my leave for promised I am
This play is run my love
Your time has come my love
I've pledged my troth to Lady Jane

Oh my sweet Marie I wait at your ease
The sands have run out for your lady and me
Wedlock is nigh my love
Her station's right my love
Live is secure with Lady Jane



Lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn

C G⁷ Am F C G⁷ C

Madl hoid mi fest und hoid mi warm,
Am G⁷ C
hoid mi tiaf versteckt in deine Oam.
C E Am F
Frueher sama stundenlang so glegn,

C G⁷ Am F
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn,
C G⁷ C
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn.

I wass ned warum mi heut so gfriat,
und warums so finster in mir wird.
Ja i glaub jetzt kummt a schwerer Regen,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn.

I hab oft auf s Leb n gschimpf und wia,
oba glaub mia, tot sei is a ka Maezie,
weu in so an Grob, do is ma z eng,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn.

Jetzt wo ollas wochst und ollas bliiht,
dass ma im Herz n drin ganz damisch wird.
Will i mi net in d Gruabn eine leg n,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn.

I geb zua, i hob viel Fehler gmocht,
i hob viel zu oft g'want und viel zu selten g'locht.
Oba lossts mi do ned sterbn deswegen na na na,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn,
lass mi amoi no d'Sun aufgeh segn.

Lass uns leben

G C F G
 Sie reden wieder mal vom Krieg
 C F G
 Träumen wieder mal vom Sieg
 Am D
 Schwärmen von vergangener Zeit
 G
 Was soll's, ich lebe

G C F G
 Rock'n'roll stirbt wieder mal
 C F G
 Wir sind wieder hart wie Stahl
 Am D
 Die Familie ist gesund

G C
 Was soll's, ich lebe. Ja, ich lebe.
 D G
 Und ich lebe, immer mehr
 G E
 Was soll's, ich lebe. Ja, ich lebe
 Am D
 Das Leben ist gar nicht so schwer

G C F G
 Und jetzt hab ich dich getroffen
 C F G
 Du bist drin in meinem Kopf
 Am D⁷
 Ich hab mich heut Nacht besoffen
 G
 Weil ich dich liebe

G C F G G C F G Am D

G C
 Weil ich dich liebe, weil ich dich liebe
 D G
 Weil ich dich liebe, immer mehr
 G E
 Weil ich dich liebe, weil ich dich liebe
 Am D D⁷
 Zu lieben ist gar nicht so schwer

G C F G
 Bitte, sei doch nicht gekränkt
 C F G
 Dass ich mir nicht mein Hirn verrenk
 Am D⁷
 Was nun morgen wird aus uns - Scheiß egal!

G C
 Komm, lass uns leben, lass uns leben
 D G
 Komm, lass uns leben, immer mehr
 G E
 Komm, lass uns leben, lass uns leben
 Am D
 Zu Leben, ist gar nicht so schwer

G C
 Komm, lass uns lieben, lass uns lieben
 D G
 Lass uns lieben, immer mehr
 G E
 Komm, lass uns lieben, lass uns lieben
 Am D
 Zu lieben ist gar nicht so schwer

G C
 Komm, lass uns leben, lass uns leben
 D G
 Komm, lass uns leben, immer mehr
 G E
 Komm, lass uns leben, lass uns leben
 Am D
 Zu Leben, ist gar nicht so schwer
 G C D G G E Am D
 Komm lass uns leeeeben

Lay Lady Lay

G Bm F Am GBmF Am

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed

G Bm F Am GBmF Am

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed

D Em G

Whatever colours you have in your mind

D Em G

I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine

G Bm F Am GBmF Am

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed

Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile
 Until the break of day, let me see you make him smile
 His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean
 And you're the best thing that he's ever seen
 Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile

Bm D G

Why wait any longer for the world to begin

Bm Am G

You can have your cake and eat it too

Bm D G

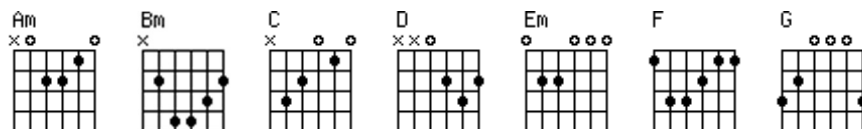
Why wait any longer for the one you love

Bm Am

When he's standing in front of you

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed
 Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead
 I long to see you in the morning light
 I long to reach for you in the night
 Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead

G Am A# C G



Learning To Fly

F C Am G (4)
Well it started out,
F C Am G
Down a dirty road.
F C Am G
Started out,
F C Am G
All alone.

And the sun went down,
as I crossed the hill.
And the town lit up,
the world got still.

I'm learning to fly,
but I aint got wings.
coming down,
is the hardest thing.

Well the "Good old days"
May not return.
And the rocks might melt,
and the sea may burn.

G (8) F C Am G (4)

Well some say life,
will beat you down.
Break your heart,
steal your crown.

So start it out,
for God knows where.
I guess I'll know,
when I get there.

I'm learning to fly,
Around the clouds,
What goes up,
Must come down.

F C Am G (2)
I'm learning to fly,(learning to fly)

Leaving On A Jet Plane

D G (2x)

D ALL MY BAGS ARE PACKED, I'M READY TO GO. **G**

D I'M STANDING HERE OUT-SIDE YOUR DOOR **G**

D I HATE TO WAKE YOU UP TO SAY GOOD-BYE. **Bm Em A**

D BUT THE DAWN IS BREAKING, IT'S EARLY MORN, **G**

D THE TAXI'S WAITING, HE'S BLOWING HIS HORN **G**

D AL-READY I'M SO LONESOME I COULD DIE. **Bm Em A**

D SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME **G**

D TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME **G**

D HOLD ME LIKE YOU'LL NEVER LET ME GO. **Bm Em A**

D I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE **G**

D DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN **D**

Bm Em A OH BABE I HATE TO GO

THERE'S SO MANY TIMES I'VE LET YOU DOWN
SO MANY TIMES I'VE PLAYED AROUND
I TELL YOU NOW THEY DON'T MEAN A THING
EVERY PLACE I GO I'LL THINK OF YOU
EVERY SONG I SING I'LL SING FOR YOU
WHEN I COME BACK I'LL Bring YOUR WEDDING RING.

Chorus

NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE YOU
ONE MORE TIME LET ME KISS YOU
THEN CLOSE YOUR EYES I'LL BE ON MY WAY
DREAM ABOUT THE DAYS TO COME
WHEN I WON'T HAVE TO LEAVE ALONE
A-BOUT THE TIMES I WON'T HAVE TO SAY.

Chorus

Let it Be

C G Am F C G F C G⁷ C **

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

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

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

Liebeslied im alten Stil

G **C** **G** **C**
Komm, mein Lieb, wir lassen uns den Fluss hinuntertreiben,

G **C** **D**
keiner weiß, wohin das Ganze führt.

C **D** **B^m** **C**
Ganz egal, wie wir hernach zusammen bleiben,

G **D** **G**
Hauptsache, wir haben uns gespürt.

C **G**
Was für ein Gefühl,
C **G**
tiefer als das Meer,
D **E^m**
doch wie tief ist das Meer?

C **G**
Was für ein Gefühl,
C **G**
tiefer als das Meer,
D **G**
doch wie tief ist das Meer?

Komm, mein Lieb, wir lassen uns den Fluss hinuntertreiben,
tun mal wieder so, wie's früher war.
Wellen schlagen sanft, und aus den Wiesen steigen,
sagt man, weiße Nebel, wunderbar.

Refrain

Komm, mein Lieb, wir lassen uns den Fluss hinuntertreiben,
legen alles ab, was uns beengt.
Was für eine Fahrt! Die Erde dampft, die Trommeln schweigen,
nur noch dieses Wollen, das uns drängt.

Refrain

Komm, mein Lieb, wir lassen uns den Fluss hinuntertreiben,
lass uns schrecklich unvernünftig sein,
und anstatt uns an den Ängsten endlich aufzureiben,
dringen wir unendlich in uns ein.

Refrain

Little Lion Man

Capo at 5

Am C (4)

Am

Weep for yourself, my man,

you'll never be what is in your heart.

Am

Weep little lion man,

you're not as brave as you were at the start.

G

Rate yourself and rape yourself,

take all the courage you have left.

G

Wasted on fixing all the

problems that you made in your own head.

But it was not your fault but mine,
and it was your heart on the line.

I really fucked it up this time,
didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Am C (2)

Am

Tremble for yourself my man,

you know that you have seen this all before.

Am

Tremble little lion man,

you'll never settle any of your scores.

G

Your grace is wasted in your face,

your boldness stands alone among the wreck.

G

Learn from your mother or else

spend your days biting your own neck.

But it was not your fault but mine,

and it was your heart on the line.

I really fucked it up this time,
didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

But it was not your fault but mine,
and it was your heart on the line.

I really fucked it up this time,
didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Am C (2)

Bridge:

G C F (8)

(Sing "aaah"s times 3-8)

But it was not your fault but mine,
and it was your heart on the line.

I really fucked it up this time,
didn't I, my dear?

But it was not your fault but mine,
and it was your heart on the line.

I really fucked it up this time,
didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Didn't I, my dear?

Look What They've Done To My Song, Ma

Capo II / C

C **Am**
Look what they've done to my song, ma
F **Dm⁷**
Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
Well it's the only thing that I could do half right
F **D⁷**
And it's turning out all wrong, ma
C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Look what they've done to my song.

Look what they've done to my brain, ma
Look what they've done to my brain
Well they picked it like a chicken bone
And I think I'm half insane, ma
Look what they've done to my song.

I wish I could find a good book to live in
Wish I could find a good book
Well if I could find a real good book
I'd never have to come out and look
Look what they've done to my song.

It'll be all right ma, maybe it'll be okay
Well if the people are buying tears
I'll be rich someday, ma
Look what they've done to my song.

Ils ont change ma chanson ma
Ils ont change ma chanson
C'est la seule chose que je peuz faire
Et ce n'est pas bon ma
Ils ont change ma chanson.

Look what they've done to my song, ma
Look what they've done to my song
Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
and they turned it upside down
Look what they've done to my song. ma

Look what they've done to my song, ma
Look what they've done to my song
Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
and they turned it upside down
Look what they've done to my song.

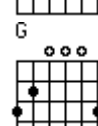
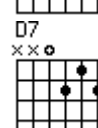
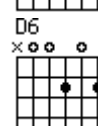
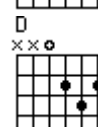
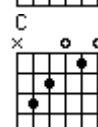
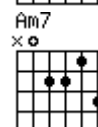
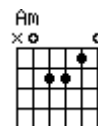
Love Minus Zero

G **D C**
 My love, she speaks like silence
G D
 Without ideals or violence
C G
 She doesn't have to say she's faithful
Am⁷ D D⁶ D⁷
 Yet she's true like ice, like fire
G DC
 People carry roses
G D
 And make promises by the hour
C G C
 My love she laughs like the flowers
Am D⁷ G
 Valentines can't buy her

 In the dime stores and bus stations
 People talk of situations
 Read books, repeat quotations
 Draw conclusions on the wall
 Some speak of the future
 My love, she speaks softly
 She knows there's no success like failure
 And that failure's no success at all

 The cloak and dagger dangles
 Madams light the candles
 In ceremonies of the horsemen
 Even the pawn must hold a grudge
 Statues made of matchsticks
 Crumble into one another
 My love winks she does not bother
 She knows too much to argue or to judge

 The bridge at midnight trembles
 The country doctor rambles
 Bankers' nieces seek perfection
 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
 The wind howls like a hammer
 The night wind blows cold n' rainy
 My love, she's like some raven
 At my window with a broken wing



Capo 2:

C G F
C G
F C
Dm⁷ G G⁶ G⁷
C G F
C G
F C
Dm G⁷ C

Love of my Life

D Bm Em A
 D Bm G D E A
 A F#m

Love of my life - you've hurt me,

Bm E

You've broken my heart and now you leave me.

A A7 D

Love of my life can't you see?

Bm F#m

Bring it back, bring it back,

G D G D Bm Em A D

Don't take it away from me, because you don't know, what it means to me.

D Bm Em A
 D Bm G D E A
 A F#m

Love of my life - don't leave me,

Bm E

You've taken/stolen my love and now desert me.

A A7 D

Love of my life can't you see?

Bm F#m

Bring it back, bring it back,

G D G D Bm Em A D

Don't take it away from me, because you don't know, what it means to me.

Bm F#m

You will remember - When this is blown over

G D

And everything's all by the way -

Bm F#m B Cdim B
 When I grow older I will be there at your side to remind you
 Em A
 how I still love you - still love you.

Bm F#m
 Back - hurry back,

G D

Don't take it away from me,

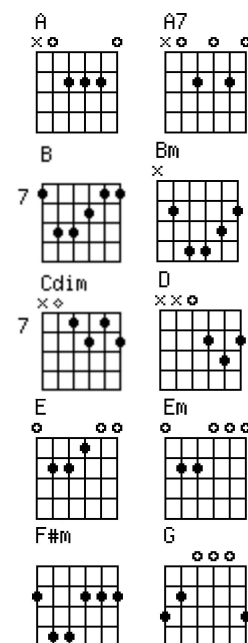
G D Bm Em A D

because you don't know what it means to me -

Bm
 Love of my life

F#m
 Love of my life...

Em A7 D



Lovers Eyes

(Capo 2)

C C G C

Love was kind, for a time
Now just aches, and it makes me blind
This mirrors holds my eyes too bright
That I can't see the others in my life

We too young and heads too strong
To bear the weight of these lover's eyes
Cuz I feel numb beneath your tongue
Beneath the curse of these lover's eyes.

But do not ask the price I pay, I must live with my quiet rage
Tame the ghosts in my head that run wild and wish me dead
Should you shake my ash to the wind
Lord forget all of my sins
Oh let me die where I lie beneath the curse of my lover's eyes

Break: C F (3)

Cuz there's no drink or drug I've tried
To rid the curse of these lover's eyes
And I feel numb beneath your tongue
Your strength just makes me feel less strong

Break: C F (3)

But I walk slow, I walk slow
Take my hand, help me on my way.

C G C Am F C (4)

C C G C (2)

Mad World

Em **G**
All around me are familiar faces
D **A**
Worn out places – worn out faces
Em **G**
Bright and early for their daily races
D **A**
Going nowhere – going nowhere
Em **G**
Their tears are filling up their glasses
D **A**
No expression – no expression
Em **G**
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D **A**
No tomorrow – no tomorrow

Em **A** **Em**
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Em **A** **Em**
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
Em **A** **Em**
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
Em **A**
When people run in circles it's a very very
Em **A**
Maaaaaad world
Em **A**
Maaaaaad world

Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy birthday – happy birthday
Made to feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen – sit and listen

Went to school and I was very nervous
No one knew me – no one knew me
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
Look right through me – look right through me

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles it's a very very

Mad world
Enlarge your world
Mad world

Madagaskar

C **Em**
Die haben das doch gar nicht gewollt
F **C**
Die wollten die doch alle exportieren
Em **F**
Der andere Befehl kam doch ganz spät
Dm **Em**
Die haben das doch gar nicht gewollt
F **G**
Okay, die spuckten immer große Töne
Dm **Em** **F** **G**
Wer glaubt denn alles was geschrieben steht

C
Die haben das doch gar nicht gewollt
F
Das Ausland hat sie nur nicht machen lassen
C **F**
Da riss dann irgendwann halt die Geduld
Dm **Em**
Die haben das doch gar nicht gewollt
F **G**
Da fingen sie in Panik an zu hassen
Dm **Em** **F** **G**
Die haben letzten Endes gar nicht Schuld

G **F** **G** **F**
Die könnten jetzt doch alle
G **F**
In Madagaskar sitzen
C **F**
Schön warm, und überhaupt auch viel mehr Platz

G **F**
Der ganze Zweite Weltkrieg
G **C**
Ein Gegenstand von Witzen
D **G**
Und über unser Land kein böser Satz

C
Die haben das doch gar nicht gewollt
F
Die wollten doch nichts weiter als die los sein
C **F**
Und schließlich war ja außerdem noch Krieg
Dm **Em**
Die haben das doch gar nicht gewollt
F **G**
Ein Missgeschick-das warn doch auch nur Menschen
Dm **Em** **F** **G**
Beim Hobeln fallen Späne für den Sieg

G **F** **G** **F**
Zum Beispiel Madagsakar
G **F**
Das wär es doch gewesen
C **F**
Dann wäre die Geschichte nicht passiert
G **F**
Die könnten jetzt doch alle
G **C**
In Madagaskar sitzen
D **G**
Dann wäre überhaupt nichts eskaliert
Die haben das doch gar nicht gewollt....

Man on the moon

C D C C (2x)

C **D** **C**
Mott the Hoople and the game of Life (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
Monopoly, Twenty-one, Checkers, and Chess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
See you heaven if you make the list (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am **G**
Now, Andy did you hear about this one?

Am **G**
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Am **G** **C** **D**
Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, Are we losing touch?

G **Am** **C** **D** **G** **Am** **D**
If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G **Am** **C** **Bm** **Am**
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool.

C **D** **C**
Moses went walking with the staff of wood (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Newton got beamed by the apple good (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus

Em D Em D Em D D

C **D** **C**
Here's a little agit for the never-believer (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Here's a little ghost for the offering (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus

Em D Em D Em D D

G **Am** **C** **D** **G** **Am** **D**
If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G **Am** **C** **Bm** **Am**
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool. (3x)

Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus

A E⁷ A E⁷
Blumen im Garten, so zwanzig Arten,
A F^{#7}
von Rosen, Tulpen und Narzissen,
Hm F^{#7} Hm F^{#7}
leisten sich heute die feinen Leute.
H⁷ E⁷
Das will ich alles gar nicht wissen.

A E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus, steht draußen am Balkon,
A
Holari, Holari, Holaro!
E
Was brauch ich rote Rosen, was brauch ich roten Mohn?
A
Holari, Holari, Holaro!
D A
Und wenn ein Bösewicht was Ungezog´nes spricht,
H⁷ E⁷
dann hol ich meinen Kaktus und der sticht, sticht, sticht.
A E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus, steht draußen am Balkon,
A
Holari, Holari, Holaro!

Man findet gewöhnlich die Frauen ähnlich
den Blumen, die sie gerne tragen.
Doch ich sag täglich: „Das ist nicht möglich,
was soll`n die Leut´ sonst von mir sagen.“

Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus, steht draußen am Balkon,
Holari, Holari, Holaro!
Was brauch ich rote Rosen, was brauch ich roten Mohn?
Holari, Holari, Holaro!
Und wenn ein Bösewicht was Ungezog´nes spricht,
dann hol ich meinen Kaktus und der sticht, sticht, sticht.
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus, steht draußen am Balkon,
Holari, Holari, Holaro!

Heute um Viere, klopft`s an die Türe,
nanu Besuch so früh am Tage?
Es war Herr Krause, vom Nachbarhause,
er sagt: „Verzeih`n Sie wenn ich frage.“

Sie ham doch einen Kaktus, da draußen am Balkon,
Holari, Holari, Holaro!
Der fiel soeben runter, was halten Sie davon?
Holari, Holari, Holaro!

Er fiel mir auf`s Gesicht, ob`s glauben oder nicht...
jetzt weiß ich, dass Ihr grüner Kaktus sticht, sticht, sticht.
Bewahren Sie Ihren Kaktus gefälligst anderswo,
Holari, Holari, Holaro!

Moon Shadow

D G D G A⁷ D

D Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow
G D G A⁷ D

Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow

G D G D G D Em A⁷
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land

G D G D Em A D Bm Em A D
Oh, if I ever lose my hands, Oh, if.... I won't have to work no more.

G D G D G D Em A
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry,

G D G D Em A D Bm Em A D
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, Oh, if.... I won't have to cry no more.

Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, Oh, if.... I won't have to walk no more.

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, Oh, if.... I won't have to talk...

D G D G A⁷ D (2)

E A E A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.

E A E A
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow

G A D
Moonshadow, moonshadow

G A⁷ D
Moonshadow, moonshadow

More than words

G G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C D G

Sayin' I love you is not the word I want to hear from you

G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C D Em

It's not that I want you not to say but if you only knew

Am⁷ D G D/F# Em

How easy it would be to show me how you feel

Am⁷ D G⁷ G⁷/B C

More than words is all you have to do to make it real

Cm G Em⁷

Then you wouldn't have to say that you love me

Am⁷ D⁷ G

'cause I'd already know

G/B D/F# Em Bm⁷ C

What would you do if my heart was torn in two?

C/B Am⁷ D G

More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real

G/B D/F# Em Bm⁷ C

What would you say if I took those words away?

Am⁷ D⁷ G

Then you couldn't make things new just by sayin' "I love you"

G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C

La di da da da da di da da di dai dai da

D G G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ D⁷

More than words La da da da di da

G G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C D G

Now that I have tried to talk to you and make you understand

G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C D Em

All you have to do is close your eyes and just reach out your hand

Am⁷ D G D/F# Em

and touch me Hold me close don't ever let me go

Am⁷ D G⁷ G⁷/B C

More than words is all I ever needed you to show

Cm G Em⁷

Then you wouldn't have to say that you love me

Am⁷ D⁷ G

'cause I'd already know

G/B D/F# Em Bm⁷ C

What would you do if my heart was torn in two?

C/B Am⁷ D G

More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real

G/B D/F# Em Bm⁷ C

What would you say if I took those words away?

Am⁷ D⁷ G

Then you couldn't make things new just by sayin' "I love you"

G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C

La di da da da da di da da di dai dai da

D G G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C

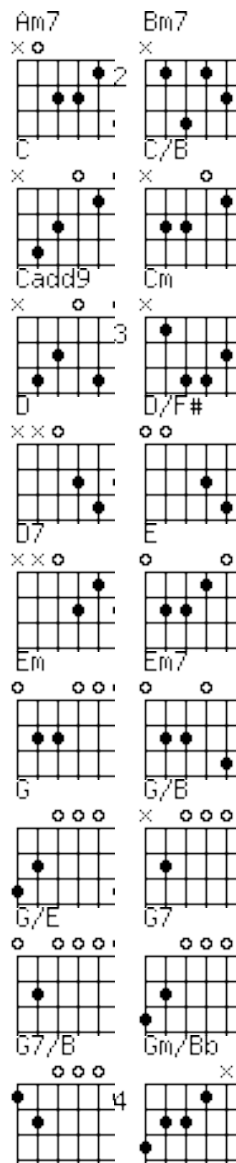
More than words La di da da da da di da da di dai dai da

D G G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C

More than words La di da da da da di da da di dai dai da

D G G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷ C

More than words La di da da da da di da da di dai dai da



D G G D/F# G/E E Am⁷ D

More than words | - - - | - - - | - - - | - - - | - - -

Em G C G/B Gm/B^b Am⁷ Am⁷ G

More than words | - - - | - - - | - - - | - - - |

Morning Has Broken

D G A F# Bm G⁷ C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

Em Am D⁷ G
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

C F G E Am G⁷ C G⁷sus⁴

C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heav-en

Em Am D⁷ G
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass

C F C Am D
Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gard-en

G C F G C
Sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A⁷/D D

D Em A G D
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing

F#m Bm E A
Born of the one light, Eden saw play

D G D Bm E
Praise with ela-tion, praise every morn-ing

A D G A⁷ D
God's recrea-tion of the new day

G A F# Bm G⁷ C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

Em Am D⁷ G
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A⁷/D D

Mother

G C^{add9} G
 Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb?
 G C^{add9} G
 Mother do you think they'll like this song?
 C^{add9} G
 Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls?

D C^{add9}
 Ooooooooo aaaaa
 C^{add9} G
 Mother should I build the wall?

G C^{add9} G
 Mother should I run for president?
 G C^{add9} G
 Mother should I trust the government?

C^{add9} G
 Mother will they put me in the fiiirin' line?
 D C^{add9}
 Ooooooooo aaaaa

C^{add9} G
 Is it just a waste of time?

G C
 Hush now, baby, baby don't you cry
 F C
 Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true

F C
 Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you
 F C
 Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing

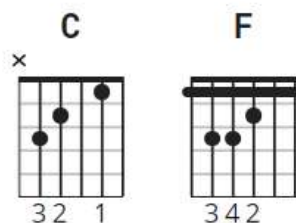
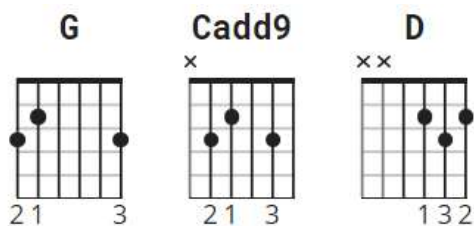
F C G
 She won't let you fly, but she might let you sing
 F C G
 Mama's gonna keep babyyy cozy and warm

D C
 Ooooooooo baaabe

D C
 Ooooooooo baaabe

D
 Ooo baby

C
 Of course Mama's gonna help buuuuild the wall



G C G
 Mother do you think she's good enough for me?

G C G
 Mother do you think she's dangerous? Tell me...

C G
 Mother will she tear your little boy apart?

D C
 Ooooooooo aaa

C G
 Mother will she break my heart?

G C
 Hush now baby, baby don't you cry
 F C
 Mama's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you

F C
 Mama won't let anyooonne dirty get through

F C
 Mama's gonna wait up until you get in

F C
 Mama will always find out where you been

F C G
 Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean

D C
 Ooooooooo baaabe

D C
 Ooooooooo baaabe

D
 Ooo baby

C G
 You'll always be baby to me

G C
 Mother did it need to be so high

Mr. Rock'n Roll

(Capo 7)

D Dsus⁴ D^{6/9} D x4
D

So called Mr. rock 'n roll he's dancing on his own again,

Talking on his phone again to someone who tells him that his

G balance is low he's got nowhere to go he's on his own again. **D Dsus⁴ D^{6/9} D** (2)

D

Rock chic of the century is acting like she used to be,

dancing like there's no one there before she ever seemed to care now

G she wouldn't dare, it's so rock 'n roll to be alo - hone. **D Dsus⁴ D^{6/9} D** (2)

Chorus 1:

D Asus⁴ Em⁷
And they'll meet one day far away and say I wish I was something more,
Asus⁴ Em⁷
and they'll meet one day far away and say I wish I knew you, I wish I knew
D Dsus⁴ D^{6/9} D (4)
you before.

D

Mrs black and white shes never seen a shade of grey

always somthing on her mind, every single day but now she's lost her way,
G
D Dsus⁴ D^{6/9} D (2)
and where does she go from here?

D

Mr. multicultural sees all that one could see,

he's living proof of someone very different to me

G but now he want's to be free, free so he can see. **D Dsus⁴ D^{6/9} D** (2)

Chorus 2: AS CHORUS 1

Bridge:

D Em⁷ Asus⁴ G D
He'll say I wish I knew you, I wish met you when time was still on my side
Em⁷ Asus⁴ G Asus⁴
she'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I loved you before I was his bride.

Asus⁴ A⁷sus⁴

A⁷sus⁴ D

And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts

but i've seen that all before in t.v. books and films and more

G and there's a happy ending, every single day. **D Dsus⁴ D^{6/9} D** (2)

Outro: AS CHORUS 1

D	: xx0232
Dsus4	: xx0233
D6/9	: xx0200
Asus4	: x02230
A7sus4	: x02033
Em7	: 022030
G	: 320033

Mr. Tambourine Man

D D Dsus² D

G A D G

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

D G A Asus⁴ A

I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

G A D G

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

D G A D Dsus⁴ D Dsus² D

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

G A D G

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,

D G

Vanished from my hand,

D G A

Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

G A D G

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,

D G

I have no one to meet

D G A

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.

My senses have been stripped,

My hands can't feel to grip,

My toes too numb to step,

Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering.

I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade,

Into my own parade.

Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,

It's not aimed at anyone,

It's just escaping on the run,

And but for the sky there are no fences facing.

And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,

To your tambourine in time.

It's just a ragged clown behind,

I wouldn't pay it any mind,

It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

(harmonica)

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,

Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,

The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,

Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,

Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,

With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,

Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

(harmonica fade)

Chords:

<i>D</i>	000232
<i>Dsus⁴</i>	000233
<i>Dsus²</i>	000230
<i>g</i>	020033
<i>A</i>	x02220
<i>Asus⁴</i>	x02230
<i>Asus²</i>	x02200
<i>Em</i>	222000

Mrs. Robinson

E **E7**
Di di di di di di di di di di di
A7
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
D7 G C G/B AM E7
Di di di di di di di di di di di di

D7 G Em
And heres to you mrs robinson
G Em C D
Jesus loves you more than you will know (wo wo wo)
G Em
God bless you please mrs robinson
G Em C
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am E
(hey hey hey...hey hey hey)

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A7
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D7 G C G/B Am
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D7
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

Chorus

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo coo ca choo, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
Whoa, whoa, whoa
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates' debate
Laugh about it, shout about it when you've got to choose
Every way you look at it, you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you
Woo, woo, woo
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Mull of Kintyre

E E E EE E A A E
Mull of Kintyre Oh mist rolling in from the sea,
E A A E E EE
My desire is always to be here oh Mull of Kintyre.

E E E E
Far have I travelled and much have I seen
A A E E
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green.
E E E E
Past painted deserts the sunset's on fire

A A B E E
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

E E A A E
Mull of Kintyre Oh mist rolling in from the sea,
E A A E E EEEE
My desire is always to be here oh Mull of Kintyre.

A A D D A A D D A A A A A A
Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen

D D A A
Carry me back to the days I knew then.

A A A A
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir

D D E A A
Of the life and the time of the Mull of Kintyre.

A A D D A
Mull of Kintyre Oh mist rolling in from the sea,

A D D A A
My desire is always to be here oh Mull of Kintyre.

A A E E A A E E E E E E
Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain

A A E E
Still take me back where my memories remain

E E E E
Flickering embers grow higher and higher

A A B E E
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre.

E E A A E
Mull of Kintyre Oh mist rolling in from the sea,

E A A E E EE
My desire is always to be here oh Mull of Kintyre.

A A D D A
Mull of Kintyre Oh mist rolling in from the sea,

A D D A A AA
My desire is always to be here oh Mull of Kintyre.

A A E E A A E E

North Country Blues

Come and gather round friends and I'll tell you a tale
Of when the red iron ore pits run a-plenty
But the cardboard filled windows and old men on the benches
Tell ya now that the whole town is empty

In the north end of town my own children are grown
But I was raised on the other
In the wee hours of youth my mother took sick
And I was brought up by my brother

The iron ore poured as the years passed the door
The drag lines and shovels, they was hummin'
'Til one day my brother failed to come home
The same as my father before him

With a long winters wait from the window I watched
My friends, they couldn't have been kinder
And my school it was cut as I quit in the spring
To marry John Thomas, a miner

Oh the years passed again and the giving was good
With a lunch bucket filled every season
But with three babies born, the work was cut down
To half a day's shift with no reason

An' the shaft was soon shut and my work was cut
And the fire in the air, it felt frozen
'Til a man come to speak and he said in one week
That number eleven was closing

They complain in the east they payin' to high
They say that your ore ain't worth diggin'
That it's much cheaper down in the South American towns
Where the miners work almost for nothin'

So the minin' gates locked and the red iron rotted
And the room smelled heavy from drinkin'
When the sad silent song made the hour twice as long
As I waited for the sun to go sinking

I lived by the window as he talked to himself
The silence of tongues, it was building
'Til one morning's wake, the bed it was bare
And I's left alone with three children

The summer is gone, the ground's turning cold
The stores one by one they are folding
My children will go as soon as they grow
Well there aint nothing here now to hold them

Norwegian wood

D

I once had a girl

C

D

Or should I say she once had me

D

She showed me her room

C

D

Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

Dm

She asked me to stay

G

And she told me to sit anywhere

Dm

So I looked around

Em

A⁷

And I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on a rug biding my time

Drinking her wine

We talked until two and then she said

"It's time for bed"

She told me she worked

In the morning and started to laugh

I told her I didn't

And crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke I was alone

This bird had flown

So I lit a fire

Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

Nowhere Man

C

G

He's a real nowhere man

F

C

Sitting in his nowhere land

F

Fm

C

Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Doesn't have a point of view

Knows not where he's going to

Isn't he a bit like you and me

Em

F

Nowhere man please listen

Em

F

You don't know what you're missing

Em

F

G

Nowhere man the world is at your command

Solo: Same chords as for verse

He's as blind as he can be

Just sees what he wants to see

Nowhere man can you see me at all

Nowhere man don't worry

Take your time don't hurry

Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

He's a real nowhere man

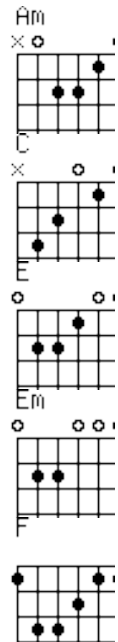
Sitting in his nowhere land

F#m

Am

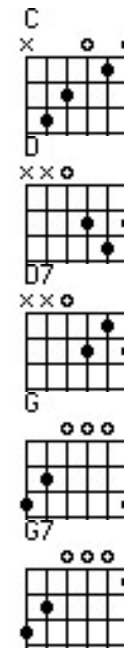
E

Making all his nowhere plans for nobody



Oben Ohne

G **D⁷** **G**
 Die Hitz in der Stadt ist im Sommer brutal.
C **D**
 Weil man so furchtbar matt ist, wird das Leben zur Qual.
G **D⁷** **G**
 Darum strömen die Massen zu den städtischen Kassen,
D⁷ **G**
 weil die Frische die hat man nur in einem Bad.
C **D** **G**
 Leider Gottes, die Sitten sind vollkommen entglitten;
C **G** **D**
 jeder geht, wie man sagt, schon bei nah splitter nackt.
G **D⁷** **G**
 Sogar Damen befreien ihre oberen Weiten
D⁷ **G** **G⁷** **C**
 und die Sonne versengt, was man nicht mehr verhängt.



Am Familienbecken sitzt a älterer Herr, der zuckt auf seiner Deckn ganz nervös hin und her.
 Seine Blicke san statisch und sein Pulsschlag fanatisch;
 er hat etwas entdeckt, was ihn furchtbar erregt.
 Ja es ist dieses Wippen an den weiblichen Rippen,
 das er ständig fixiert weil es ihn fasziniert.
 Plötzlich tut es an Kracher - jetzt is sei Herzschrittmacher
 leider entgültig hj; schuld daran ist nur sie, sie is

G D G **D** **G D G** **D**
 O----ben ohne (so a haaßer Summer), o----ben ohne (so a haaßer Summer, jo).
G D G **D** **G D G** **D**
 O----ben ohne (so a haaßer Summer), o----ben ohne (so a haaßer Summer, jo).

Wenn sie sich so entblößen, ohne jede Moral, in verschiedenen Größen, ist das fast ein Skandal.
 Schaut man in die Gestühle hopst die weibliche Fülle
 einen förmlich ins Gsicht; sowas g'hört sich doch nicht!
 "Ja man muß sich entrüsten wenn sie sich so erbrüsten in der schönen Lobau." schreit a reifere Frau,
 die durch die Zellulitis leider nicht mehr so fit ist.
 Und der Grund warums schreit ist nur der blanke Neid. Niemals
 Oben ohne...

Ein sehr sportlicher Langer schmiert sich vorsichtig ein. Er paßt in seinen Tanga beinah' nicht mehr hinein.
 Er bemüht sich beim Schmieren, Mädchen zu imponieren, doch bei so aner Hitz nimmt mer kaane Notiz.
 Do gibt er sich an Stösser und zieht einfach den Gössermuskel vorsichtig ei und geht flockig vorbei.
 Da bekommt er Gefühle, er braucht dringend a Kühle;
 Schwimmen kann er net geh mit seim neichn Toupet. Er is Oben ohne...

Old Man

Fm⁷ D Dsus⁴ D (2)

Fm⁷ D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were (2)

D F C G D F C F

D F
Old man look at my life

C G
Twenty four and there's so much more

D F
Live alone in a paradise

C F
That makes me think of two

Love lost, such a cost,
Give me things that don't get lost.
Like a coin that won't get tossed
Rollin' home to you.

D Am⁷ Em⁷

D Am⁷ Em⁷
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you

D Am⁷ Em⁷
I need someone to love me the whole day through

D Am⁷ Em⁷
Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

D F C G D F C F

Lullabies, look in your eyes,
Run around the same old town.
Doesn't mean that much to me
To mean that much to you

I've been first and last
Look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last.
Rolling home to you.

Fm⁷ D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were (2)

D F C G D

One Too Many Mornings

C **Am⁷**
Down the streets the dogs are barkin'
Dm⁷ **C**
And the day is a-gettin' dark
C⁹ **C**
As the night comes in a-fallin
Dm⁷ **G** **G⁷**
The dogs'll lose their bark
C **Am⁷**
And the silent night will shatter
Dm⁷ **C**
From the sounds inside my mind
C⁹ **C**
For I'm one too many mornings
Dm⁷ **C** **G/G⁷** **C**
And a thousand miles behind

From the crossroads of my doorstep,
My eyes they start to fade,
As I turn my head back to the room
Where my love and I have laid.
An' I gaze back to the street,
The sidewalk and the sign,
And I'm one too many mornings
An' a thousand miles behind.

It's a restless hungry feeling
That don't mean no one no good,
When ev'rything I'm a-sayin'
You can say it just as good.
You're right from your side,
I'm right from mine.
We're both just too many mornings
An' a thousand miles behind.

One

Am D F G
Am D
Is it getting better
F G
Or do you feel the same
Am D
Will it make it easier on you now
F G
You got someone to blame

C
You say
Am
One love
F
One life
C
When it's one need
in the night
It's one love
Am
We get to share it
F
It leaves you baby
C
If you don't care for it

Am D F G

Am D
Did I disappoint you
F G
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
Am D
You act like you never had love
F G
And you want me to go without

C
Well it's
Am
too late
F
Tonight
C
To drag the past out
C
Into the light
We're one
Am
But we're not the same
F
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other
One

Am D F G
Am D
Have you come here for forgiveness
F G
Have you come to raise the dead

Am D
Have you come here to play Jesus
F G
To the lepers in your head

Did I ask **C**
 too much **Am**
 More than a lot **F**
 You gave me nothing
 Now it's all I got **C**
 We're one
 But we're not the same **Am**
 We hurt each other **F**
 Then we do it again **C**
 You say **C**
 Love is a temple
 Love a higher law **Am**
 Love is a temple **C**
 Love the higher law **Am**
 You ask me to enter **C**
 But then you make me crawl **G**
 And I can't be holding on **F**
 To what you got
 When all you got is hurt **C**

C One love
Am One blood
F One life
C You got to do what you should
C One life
Am With each other
F Sisters
C Brothers
C One life
Am But we're not the same
F We get to carry each other
C Carry each other
C Am F C (2)
 One

Out on the weekend

Bm E Bm E
C#m F#7 Bm E A

A Think I'll pack it in and **Bm** buy a pick-up

E Take it down to L.A. **A**

A Find a place to call my own and try to fix up. **Bm**

E Start a brand new day. **A A⁹**

A The woman I'm thinking of,

Bm she loved me all up

E But I'm so down today **A**

A She's so fine, she's in my mind,

Bm I hear her callin'. **E E^{sus} A**

A^(II) See the lonely boy, **D⁶** out on the weekend

Dmaj⁷ Trying to make it pay. **A^(II)**

A^(II) Can't relate to joy, he tries to speak and **D⁶**

Dmaj⁷ Can't begin to say. **A^(II) A**

Bm E Bm E / C#m F#7 Bm E

She got pictures on the wall, they make me look up
From her big brass bed.

Now I'm running down the road trying to stay up
Somewhere in her head.

The woman I'm thinking of,
she loved me all up

But I'm so down today

She's so fine, she's in my mind,
I hear her callin'.

See the lonely boy, out on the weekend
Trying to make it pay.

Can't relate to joy, he tries to speak and
Can't begin to say.

Bm E Bm E / C#m F#7 Bm E
A Bm E

Paint it black

Dm

A⁷

I see a red door and I want it painted black

Dm

A⁷

No colors anymore I want them to turn black

Dm C

F

C

Dm

I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes

Dm C

F

C

G

A⁷

I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

I see a line of cars and they're all painted black

With flowers and my love both never to come back

I see people turn their heads and quickly look away

Like a new born baby it just happen every day

I look inside myself and see my heart is black

I see my red door and I want it painted black

Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts

It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue

I could not foresee this thing happening to you

If I look hard enough into the setting sun

My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

Puff the magic dragon

G **Bm**
Puff the magic dragon
C **G**
lived by the see
C **G** **Em**
and frolicked in the autumn mist
A⁷ **D**
in the land called Honalee
G **Bm**
Little Jackie Paper
C **G**
loved that ruscal Puff
C **G** **Em**
and brought him strings and sealing wax
A⁷ **D** **G** **D**
and other fancy stuff

Chorus

Together they would travel
on a boat with billowed sails
Jackie kept his look out perched
on Puffs gigantic tail.
Noble kings and princes
would bow whene`er they came,
pirate ships would low`r their flags
when Puff roar out his name.

Chorus

A dragon lives forever
but not so little boys.
Painted wings and giant rings
make place for other toys.
One grey night it happened
Jackie Paper come no more,
and Puff, that mighty dragon,
he ceases his fearless roar.

Chorus

His head was bend in sorrow,
green scales fell like rain.
Puff no longer went to play
along this cherry land.
Without his lifelong friends
Puff could not be brave.
So Puff, that mighty dragon,
sadly slipped into his cave.

The Queen and the Soldier

The soldier came knocking upon the queen's door
He said, "I am not fighting for you any more"
The queen knew she'd seen his face someplace before
And slowly she let him inside.

He said, "I've watched your palace up here on the hill
And I've wondered who's the woman for whom we all kill
But I am leaving tomorrow and you can do what you will
Only first I am asking you why."

Down in the long narrow hall he was led
Into her rooms with her tapestries red
And she never once took the crown from her head
She asked him there to sit down.

He said, "I see you now, and you are so very young
But I've seen more battles lost than I have battles won
And I've got this intuition, says it's all for your fun
And now will you tell me why?"

The young queen, she fixed him with an arrogant eye
She said, "You won't understand, and you may as well not try"
But her face was a child's, and he thought she would cry
But she closed herself up like a fan.

And she said, "I've swallowed a secret burning thread
It cuts me inside, and often I've bled"
He laid his hand then on top of her head
And he bowed her down to the ground.

"Tell me how hungry are you? How weak you must feel
As you are living here alone, and you are never revealed
But I won't march again on your battlefield"
And he took her to the window to see.

And the sun, it was gold, though the sky, it was gray
And she wanted more than she ever could say
But she knew how it frightened her, and she turned away
And would not look at his face again.

And he said, "I want to live as an honest man
To get all I deserve and to give all I can
And to love a young woman who I don't understand
Your highness, your ways are very strange."

But the crown, it had fallen, and she thought she would break
And she stood there, ashamed of the way her heart ached
She took him to the doorstep and she asked him to wait
She would only be a moment inside.

Out in the distance her order was heard
And the soldier was killed, still waiting for her word
And while the queen went on strangeling in the solitude she preferred
The battle continued on

The Ring Of Fire

G C G G D G

G C G
Love Is A Burning Thing

D G
And It Makes A Fiery Ring

C G
Bound By Wild Desire

D G
I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

D
I Went Down, Down, Down

C G
And The Flames Went Higher

G
And It Burns, Burns, Burns

C G
The Ring Of Fire

D G
The Ring Of Fire

G C G G D G

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

I Went Down, Down, Down

And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

The Ring Of Fire

The Ring Of Fire

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet

When Hearts Like Ours Meet

I Fell For You Like A Child

Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

I Went Down, Down, Down

And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

The Ring Of Fire

The Ring Of Fire

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

I Went Down, Down, Down

And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

The Ring Of Fire

The Ring Of Fire

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

The Ring Of Fire, The Ring Of Fire

Rocky Raccoon

Am⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} D⁷
G⁷ G⁷ C C/B (2x)

Now somewhere in the black mountain hills of Dakota
There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon
And one day his woman ran off with another guy
Hit young Rocky in the eye

Rocky didn't like that
He said "I'm gonna get that boy"
So one day he walked into town
Booked himself a room in the local saloon

Rocky Raccoon checked into his room
Only to find Gideon's bible
Rocky had come equipped with a gun
To shoot off the legs of his rival

His rival it seems had broken his dreams
By stealing the girl of his fancy
Her name was Magil and she called herself Lil
But everyone knew her as Nancy

Now she and her man who called himself Dan
Were in the next room at the hoe down
Rocky burst in and grinning a grin
He said "Danny boy this is a showdown"

But Daniel was hot- he drew first and shot
And Rocky collapsed in the corner

Am⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} D⁷
G⁷ G⁷ C C/B (2x)

Now the doctor came in stinking of gin
And proceeded to lie on the table
He said "Rocky you met your match", and Rocky said,
"Doc it's only a scratch
And I'll be better, I'll be better doc as soon as I am able"

Now Rocky Raccoon he fell back in his room
Only to find Gideon's bible
Gideon checked out and he left it no doubt
To help with good Rocky's revival

Am⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} D⁷
G⁷ G⁷ C C/B (2x)

Ruby Tuesday

Em D C D G C G
She would never say where she came from

Em D C G D G D
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone

Em A⁷ D
While the sun is bright

Em A⁷ D
Or in the darkest night

 G C G
No one knows

 D G D
She comes and goes

G D G
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

 D G
Who could hang a name on you?

 D C
When you change with every new day

D G D
Still I'm gonna miss you

Don't question why she needs to be so free
She'll tell you it's the only way to be
She just can't be chained
To a life where nothing's gained
And nothing's lost
At such a cost

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you

There's no time to lose, I heard her say
Catch your dreams before they slip away
Dying all the time
Lose your dreams
And you may lose your mind.
Ain't life unkind?

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you

Salambo

Ich bin Kellner hier in diesem tollen Schuppen,
wenn das Licht ausgeht, beginnt 'ne heie Schau
Aus der ganzen Welt beziehen wir die Nutten,
doch die wenigsten davon sind eine Frau.

Von der Sitte kommen jeden Abend Herren,
falls sich einer von den Gsten mal beschwert,
doch die Prominenz lsst sich davon nicht stren,
auch Minister haben hier schon mal verkehrt.

Alle sind bei uns zu jeder Zeit willkommen,
sogar Gruppenreisen werden arrangiert,
fhlt sich einer von den Herren leicht benommen,
wird er sanft in einen Nebenraum gefhrt.

Heute Nacht zeigt sich vor all den feinen Leuten
die Moral ganz ungeschminkt, doch vllig nackt
auf den Brettern die die geile Welt bedeuten,
zieht sie Gesichter, die man nur zu Hause macht.

Die Bhne frei fr Sodom und Gomorrha,
Graf Porno ist bereit fr jeden Ritt,
Dornrschen fllt vor Abscheu in Sexstasia,
aber alle klatschen wie die Blden mit.

Und ich kellner hier, sie kennen mich ja schon,
doch um 12 bin ich die Spitzenattraktion,
dann hei ich Claudia und tanze die Fandango,
im Salambo.

Wo die Liebe auffllt, hinterlsst sie Spuren,
denn sie musiziert bestimmt keinen Choral,
unter all den schnen Strichern und den Huren,
fhlen Spieer und Studenten sich normal.

Hier gibt's Zwerge und dressiert Pekinesen,
schlanke Tnzer steigen in das Lotterbett,
Ledermnner, Gummidamen, Fabelwesen,
doch die schlimmsten davon sind aus dem Parkett.

Legionre kommen von den fernsten Ksten,
um dabei zu sein bei unserm tollen Fest,
manche treiben es sogar mit Polizisten,
und bezahlen noch dafr, dass man sie lsst.

Ich steh' meistens hinterm Vorhang an der Rampe
und pass auf, dass alle chzen, knutschen, schreien
nur benimmt sich einer wie 'ne echte Schlampe,
dann werd' ich auch privat und hau ihm eine rein.

Die Knigin bei uns ist Josefine
sie ist so etwas wie die Heilige Nacht,
und jeder starrt ergriffen auf die Bhne,
wenn der Engel seine Kerzennummer macht.

Und ich kellner hier, sie kennen mich ja schon,
doch um 12 bin ich die Spitzenattraktion,
dann hei ich Claudia und tanze die Fandango,
im Salambo.

Schlaflied

C **Em** **Am** **Em**

Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlafe ein

Am **Em** **G**

Die Nacht, die schaut zum Fenster rein

Der runde Mond der hat dich gerne

Und es leuchten dir die Sterne

schlaf mein kleines, träume süß

bald bist du im Paradies

Denn gleich öffnet sich die Tür

und ein Monster kommt zu dir

mit seinen elf Augen schaut es dich an

und schleicht sich an dein Bettchen ran

du liegst still da, bewegst dich nicht

das Monster zerkratzt dir dein Gesicht

Seine Finger sind lang und dünn

wehr dich nicht, 's hat keinen Sinn

und es kichert wie verrückt

als es deinen Hals zudrückt

du schreist, doch du bist allein zu Haus

das Monster sticht dir die Augen aus

Dann bist du still, und das ist gut

es beißt dir in den Hals und trinkt dein Blut

ohne Blut bist du bleich wie Kreide

dann frisst es deine Eingeweide

dein kleines Bettchen vom Blut ganz rot

die Sonne geht auf und du bist tot...

Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlaf jetzt ein

am Himmel stehn die Sternelein

Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlafe schnell

Dein Bettchen ist ein Karussell

Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlaf jetzt ein

Sonst kann das Monster nicht hinein!

Seasons in the sun

D
Goodbye to you my trusted friend,
Em
We've known each other since we were nine or ten,
D **Em**
Together we climbed hills and trees, Learned of love and ABC's,
A **D**
Skinned our hearts, And skinned our knees.
D
Goodbye my friend it's hard to die,
Em
When all the birds are singing in the sky,
D **Em**
Now that the spring is in the air, Pretty girls are everywhere,
A **D**
Think of me and I'll be there.

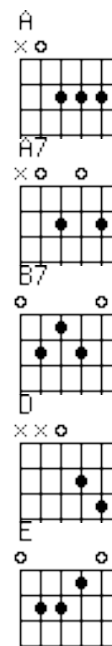
Chorus:

D **Em**
We had joy we had fun, We had seasons in the sun,
A⁷ **D**
But the hills that we climbed, were just seasons out of time.
(2. But the wine and the song, Like the seasons have all gone.)
(3. Let the stars we can reach, just be starfish on the beach.)

D **Em**
Goodbye papa please pray for me, I was the black sheep of the family,
D
You tried to teach me right from wrong,
Em **A** **D**
Too much wine and too much song, Wonder how I got along.
D
Goodbye papa it's hard to die,
Em
When all the birds are singing in the sky,
D **Em**
Now that the spring is in the air, Little children everywhere,
A **D**
When you see them I'll be there.

Chorus

Goodbye Michelle my little one,
You gave me love and helped me find the sun,
And everytime that I was down,
You would always come around and get my feet back on the ground.
Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the air, Pretty flowers everywhere,
I wish that we could both be there.



Simple twist of fate

E (C)

They sat together in the park

E⁶ (Cmaj⁷)

As the evening sky grew dark

E⁷ (C⁷)

She looked at him, and he felt a spark

A (F)

Tingled to his bones

Am (Fm)

Twas then he felt alone

E (C)

H⁵ (G⁶)

A (F)

And wished that he'd gone straight

E (C)

H⁵ (G^{9/11})

E (C)

And watched out for a simple twist of fate

They walked along by the old canal

A little confused, I remember well

And stopped into a strange hotel

with a neon burnin' bright.

He felt the heat of the night

And hit him like a freight train

Moving with a simple twist of fate.

A saxophone someplace far off
played

As she was walkin' on by the arcade.

As the light bust through a beat-up
shade

where he was wakin' up,

She dropped a coin into the cup

of a blind man at the gate

And forgot about a simple twist of
fate.

He woke up, the room was bare

He didn't see her anywhere.

He told himself he didn't care,

pushed the window open wide,

Felt an emptiness inside

to which he just could not relate

Brought on by a simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks
And walks along with a parrot that
talks,

Hunts her down by the waterfront
docks

where the sailers all come in.

Maybe she'll pick him out again,

how long must he wait

One more time for a simple twist of
fate.

People tell me it's a sin

To know and feel too much within.

I still believe she was my twin,

but I lost the ring.

She was born in spring,

but I was born too late

Blame it on a simple twist of fate.

Sloop John B

C

We come on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me

G

Around Nassau town we did roam

C

Drinking all night

F

Got into a fight

C

Well I feel so broke up

G

C

I want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the Captain ashore

Let me go home, let me go home

I wanna go home, yeah yeah

Well I feel so broke up

I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the Cap'n's trunk

The constable had to come and take him away

Sheriff John Stone

Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the Captain ashore

Let me go home, let me go home

I wanna go home, yeah yeah

Well I feel so broke up

I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

Let me go home

Why don't they let me go home

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the Captain ashore

Let me go home, let me go home

I wanna go home, let me go home

Why don't you let me go home

Sounds of Silence

Am **G**
Hello darkness my old friend,
Am
I've come to talk with you again.
C F C
Because a vision softly creeping
F C
Left its seed while I was sleeping,
F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
Still remains
C G Am
Within the sounds of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone,
Narrow streets of cobble stone.
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sounds of silence.

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices never shared,
And no one dared
Disturb the sounds of silence.

"Fools!" said I, "you do not know,
Silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might reach you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell...
And echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon gods they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning,
In the words that it was forming,
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls."
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

So trolle wir uns

C **G** **C**
So troll'n wir uns ganz fromm und sacht

Am **G⁷** **G**
vom Weingelag und Freudenschmaus,

C **G** **C**
wenn uns der Tod sagt: Gute Nacht,

Am **G** **C**
dein Stundenglas rinnt aus.

C **G** **C**
Wer heut noch frech den Schnabel wetzt

Am **G⁷** **G**
und glaubt ein großer Herr zu sein:

C **G** **C**
Pass auf, der Schreiner hobelt jetzt

Am **G** **C**
schon grad an deinem Schrein!

G⁷ **C**
Scheint das Grab dir tief und dumpf sein Druck

G⁷ **C**
a la vot, so nimm noch einen Schluck

Dm **C** **E** **Am**
und noch einen hinterher, gleich noch zwei, drei mehr

Dm **G** **C** **G C** **Dm C E Am Dm G C G C**
dann stirbst du nicht so schwer.

Wer nach des andern Liebster schießt
und fühlt sich noch als Nobelmänn
pass auf, dem Spielmann, der dir spielt,
springst du ins Grab voran
Und du der toll vor Eifersucht
zerschmiss einst jedes Glas im Saal
wenn dich der Tod im Bett besucht
lang lebe dein Rival

Scheint das Grab dir tief und dumpf sein Druck
a la vot, so nimm noch einen Schluck
und noch einen hinterher, gleich noch zwei, drei mehr
dann stirbst du nicht so schwer.

Was hilft's wenn du vor Wut ausspuckst
der Tod ist keiner Münze feil
von jedem Schlückchen, das du schluckst,
nimmt schon der Wurm sein Teil
Ob nied'eres Pack, ob hoher Herr,
am Ende sind wir Brüder doch
dann leuchtet uns der Abendstern
ins gleiche finstre Loch

Scheint das Grab dir tief und dumpf sein Druck
a la vot, so nimm noch einen Schluck
Und noch einen gleich dabei, gleich noch zwei oder drei
Dann stirbst du sorgenfrei

Streets of London

C G Am Em

F C G C

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market
F C D⁷ G⁷
Kicking up the paper with his worn-out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side
F C G⁷ C
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

F Em C Am
So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
D⁷ G G⁷
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F C G⁷ C
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

C G Am G

Have you seen the old gal who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

C G Am Em

F C G C

In the all-night cafe at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission?
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Suzanne

E

Suzanne takes you down
To her place by the river,

F#m

You can hear the boats go by,
You can spend the night beside her,

E

And you know that she's half crazy,
And that's why you want to be there;

A^bm

And she feeds you tea and oranges

A

That come all the way from China;

E

And just when you mean to tell her
That you have no love to give her,

F#m

She gets you on her wave-length
And lets the river answer

E

That you've always been her lover.

A^bm

And you want to travel with her,

A

And you want to travel blind,

E

And you know that you can trust
you her,

F#m

For you've touched her perfect body

E

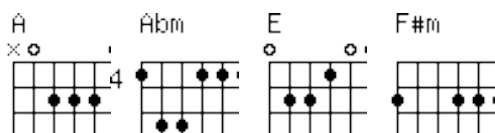
With your mind.

When He walked upon the water,
And he spent a long time watching
From a lonely wooden tower,
And when he knew for certain
Only drowning men could see Him,
He said, "All men shall be brothers,
then,
Until the sea shall free them,"
But He himself was broken
Long before the sky would open,
Forsaken, almost human,
He sank beneath your wisdom
Like a stone.

And you want to travel with Him,
And you want to travel blind,
And you think you maybe trust Him,
For He's touched your perfect body
With His mind.

Suzanne takes you down
To her place by the river,
You can hear the boats go by,
You can spend the night forever,
And the sun pours down like honey,
On our lady of the harbour;
And she shows you where to look
Amid the garbage and the flowers.
There are heroes in the seaweed,
There are children in the morning,
They are leaning out for love,
And they will lean that way forever,
While Suzanne holds the mirror.

And you want to travel with her,
And you want to travel blind,
And you think maybe you'll trust her,
For you've touched her perfect body
With your mind.



Tage wie dieser

C Dm
Sein Kopf tat ihm noch von gestern weh
C Dm
er las die Zeitung in seinem Stammcafe
C Dm
in der Stadt wollte er sich ein paar Socken besorgen
C Dm
naja dachte er das mach ich übermorgen
Em F
alles war genau wie immer
Em Dm
er hatte nicht den leisesten Schimmer

Ihre Lieblingsfarben waren blau und violett
sie schlief gern lange und frühstückte im Bett
sie dachte an eine Schlankheitskur
da hörte sie den Briefträger auf dem Flur
das E-Werk schickte die zweite Mahnung
auch sie hatte keine blasse Ahnung

G C
Am Morgen sah alles völlig anders aus
G C
Tage wie dieser hingen ihm zum Halse raus
F G C
doch dann änderte sich an diesem Tag mit einem Schlag
Am Dm
für ihn die ganze Welt und eine Ewigkeit
G C Dm Em F
war wieder mal vorbei

Sie stand vorm Supermarkt die Einkaufstüte voll
sie hatte mehr reingestopft als man eigentlich soll
der Henkel riß ab alles fiel auf den Boden
Kartoffeln Tomaten und Paprikaschoten
Sie stand zwischen all den Sachen
und schwankte zwischen weinen und zwischen lachen

Er sah die Kartoffel die auf die Straße rollte
überlegte sich noch ob er sie aufheben sollte
er bückte sich und er wunderte sich sehr
zwei Tomaten kamen da noch hinterher
Er wollte noch unauffällig weitergehen
zu spät sie hatte ihn schon gesehen

Chorus

Er war verlegen jemand lachte sehr laut
und rief "Fräulein der da, der hat was geklaut"
er wurde knallrot fing an zu stammeln
dann half er die Kartoffeln wieder aufzusammeln
sie stopften sie in ihre Taschen rein
und er lud sie um die Ecke zum Kaffee ein

Chorus

Take it easy

D Em7/D A7sus4/D

D

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load

A G

I've got seven women on my mind

D A

Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

G D

One says she's a friend of mine

Bm G D

Take it easy, take it easy

Em G Bm

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

G D

Lighten up while you still can

G D

Don't even try to understand

Em G D

Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

D

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

A G

Such a fine sight to see

D A

It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford

G D

Slowin' down to take a look at me

Bm A G D

Come on, ba_by, don't say maybe

Em G Bm

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

G D G D

We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again

Em G D

So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

D A G / D A G D / Bm A G D / Em G Bm A

D

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

A G

Got a world of trouble on my mind

D A G D

Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

Bm G D

Take it easy, take it easy

Em G Bm

Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

G D G D

Come on baby, don't say maybe

Em G D

I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me

G

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

D

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

G

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

D

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

G

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

D D⁷ G

Oh we got it e__e____asy

D D⁷ G

We oughta take it e__e____asy

Tangled Up In Blue

A A⁴ A A⁴

A G A G
Early one morning the sun was shinin', I was layin' in bed.

A G D
Wonderin' if she changed at all, if her hair was still red.

A G A G
Her folks said our lives together sure was gonna be rough.

A G D
They never did like mama's homemade dress; Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.

E F#m
I was standin' on the side of the road

A D
Rain fallin' on my shoes.

E F#m
Headin' out for the east coast

A E
Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through

G D A A⁴ A A⁴
Tangled up in blue.

She was married when we first met, soon to be divorced
I helped her out of a jam I guess but I used a little too much force.
We drove that car as far as we could, abandoned it out west.
Split up on a dark sad night both agreein' it was best.

She turned around to look at me
As I was walkin' away.
I heard her say over my shoulder
"We'll meet again some day on the avenue"
Tangled up in blue.

I had a job in the Great North Woods workin' as a cook for spell
But I never did like it all that much and one day the axe just fell.
So I drifted down to New Orleans where I was lucky 'nough to be employed
Workin' for a while on a fishing boat right outside Delacroix.

But all the while I was alone
The past was close behind
I met a lot of women
But she never escaped my mind and I just grew
Tangled up in blue.

She was workin' in a topless place when I stopped in for a beer.
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face in the spot light so clear.
Later on as the crowd thinned out I was just about to do the same.
She was standin' there in back of my chair sayin' "Tell me, don't I know your name?"

I muttered something underneath my breath.
She studied the lines on my face.
I must admit I was a little uneasy
When she bent down to tie the laces on my shoe.
Tangled up in blue.

She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe.
"I thought you'd never say hello" she said; "You look like the silent type."
Then she opened up a book of poems and handed it to me.
Written by an Italian poet from the 15th century.

And everyone of those words rang true
And glowed like a burnin' coal.
Flowing off of every page
Like it was written in my soul from me to you.
Tangled up in blue.

I lived with him on Montague Street in a basement down the stairs.
There was music in the cafes at night and revolution in the air.
Then he started into dealing in slaves and somethin' inside of him died.
She had to sell everything she owned and just froze up inside.

Then at last when the bottom fell out
I became withdrawn.
The only thing I knew how to do
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew
Tangled up in blue.

Now I'm going back again, I've got to get to her somehow.
All the people we used to know they're an illusion to me now.
Some are mathematicians, some are carpenter's wives.
Don't know how it all got started; I don't know what they're doin' with their lives.

But me I'm still on the road
Headin' for another joint.
We always did feel the same
We just saw it from a different point of view.
Tangled up in blue.

Teach Your Children

D G D A

D

G

You who are on the road

D

A

A^{sus4} A

Must have a code that you can live by

D

G

And so become yourself

D

A

A^{sus4} A

Because the past is just a good-bye.

D

G

Teach your children well,

D

A

A^{sus4} A

Their father's hell did slowly go by,

D

G

And feed them on your dreams

D

A

A^{sus4} A

The one they pick's the one you'll know by.

D

G

D

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,

Bm G

So just look at them and sigh

A

D

G

D

A

and know they love you.

And you, of tender years,

Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,

And so please help them with your youth,

They seek the truth before they can die.

Teach your parents well,

Their children's hell will slowly go by,

And feed them on your dreams

The one they picks's the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,

So just look at them and sigh

and know they love you.

Tears In Heaven (D-Dur)

D A Bm D G A⁷

D A Bm

Would you know my name

G D A

If I saw you in Heaven

D A Bm

Would it be the same

G D A

if I saw you in Heaven

Bm F#m Am G

I must be strong and carry on

Em A⁷

Cause I know I don't belong...

D A Bm D G A⁷

here in heaven

D A Bm

Would you hold my hand

G D A

If I saw you in Heaven

D A Bm

Would you help me stand

G D A

If I saw you in Heaven

Bm F#m Am G

I'll find my way through night and day

Em A⁷

Cause I know I just can't stay

D A Bm D G A⁷

/here in heaven

F C Dm G C G

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees

F C Dm G C

Time can break your heart have you beggin please

G A

beggin please

D A Bm G D A

D A Bm G D A

Bm F#m Am G

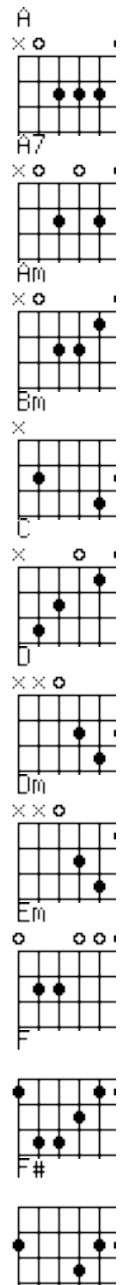
Beyond the do Or here's peace for sure
t

Em A⁷

And I know there'll be no more...

D A Bm D G A⁷

tears in heaven



Erste Strophe wiederholen...

Tears In Heaven (A-Dur)

A E F#m A D E7 A

A E F#m
Would you know my name

D A E
If I saw you in Heaven

A E F#m
Would it be the same

D A E
if I saw you in Heaven

F#m D^bm Em D
I must be strong and carry on

Bm E7
Cause I know I don't belong...

A E F#m D A E
here in heaven

A E F#m
Would you hold my hand

D A E
If I saw you in Heaven

A E F#m
Would you help me stand

D A E
If I saw you in Heaven

F#m D^b Em D
I'll find my way through night and day

Bm E7
Cause I know I just can't stay

A E F#m D A E
here in heaven

C G Am D G D Em DG
Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees

C G Am D G
Time can break your heart have you beggin please

D C
beggin please

A E F#m A D E7 A

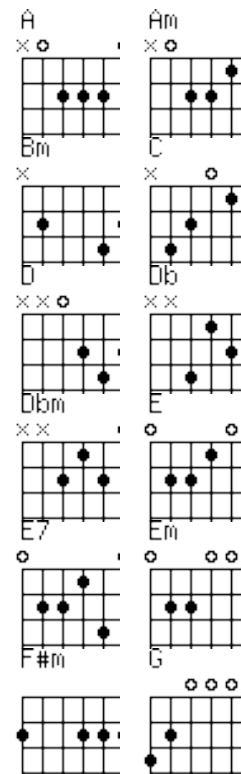
F#m D^b Em D
Beyond the door there's peace for sure

Bm E7
And I know there'll be no more...

A E F#m D A E
tears in heaven

A E F#m A D E7 A

Repeat verse one and chorus



The A Team

G
White lips, pale face
Breathing in snowflakes
Burnt lungs, sour taste
G
Light's gone, day's end
Struggling to pay rent
Long nights, strange men

Am
And they say
She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
D
The worst things in life come free to us

Em C
Cos we're just under the upperhand
G
And go mad for a couple of grams
Em C G
And she don't want to go outside tonight
Em C
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
G
Or sells love to another man
Em C G
It's too cold outside
Em C G
For angels to fly
Em C G
Angels to fly

Ripped gloves, raincoat
Tried to swim and stay afloat
Dry house, wet clothes
Loose change, bank notes
Weary-eyed, dry throat
Call girl, no phone

And they say
She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
The worst things in life come free to us

Em C
Cos we're just under the upperhand
G
And go mad for a couple of grams
Em C G
And she don't want to go outside tonight
Em C
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
G
Or sells love to another man
Em C G
It's too cold outside
Em C G
For angels to fly
Em C G
Angels to fly
Am C
An angel will die
Em
Covered in white
Closed eye
G
And hoping for a better life
Am C
This time, we'll fade out tonight
Em C G
Straight down the line

And they say
She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
The worst things in life come free to us

Cos we're all under the upperhand
And go mad for a couple of grams
And we don't want to go outside tonight
And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland
Or sell love to another man
It's too cold outside
For angels to fly
Angels to fly

Em C G
To fly, fly
Em C G D G

Angels to fly, to fly, to fly, Angels to di

The Ballad of Crystal Man

G **C**
Walk along and talk along,
G **D** **G C G D**
And live your lives quite freely.
G **C**
But leave our children with their toys,
G **D** **G C G D**
Of peppermint and candy.
G **C**
For seagull, I don't want your wings,
G **D** **G**
I don't want your freedom, in a lie.

Your thoughts they are of harlequin,
Your speeches of quick-silver.
I read your faces like a poem,
Ka-leidoscope of hate words.
For seagull, I don't want your wings,
I don't want your freedom, in a lie.

On the quilted battle-fields of soldiers,
Dazzling made of toy tin.
The big bomb, like a child's hand,
Could sweep them dead just so to win.
For seagull, I don't want your wings,
I don't want your freedom, in a lie.

As you fill your glasses,
With the wine of murdered Negroes.
Thinking not of beauty that,
Spreads like morning sun-glow.
Seagull, I don't want your wings,
I don't want your freedom, in a lie.

I pray your dreams of vivid screams,
Of children dying slowly.
And as you polish up your guns,
Your real self be re-flecting.
For seagull, I don't want your wings,
I don't want your freedom, in a lie.

Vietnam; your latest game,
You're playing with your blackest Queen.
Damn your souls and curse your grins,
I stand here with a fading dream.
For seagull, I don't want your wings,
I don't want your freedom, in a lie.

The Ballad of Geraldine

Capo on 2nd Fret;

	A	A*	A/G#
e:	-----	-----	-----
B:	---2---2---	---2---2---	---0---0---
G:	---2---2---	---2---2---	---2---2---
D:	-----2---	--0---0---	-----2---
A:	---0---0---	-----	-----
E:	-----	-----	---4---4---

Intro: A / A* (etc)

A **A*** **A/G#** **A A* A A***
 Oh, I was born with the name Geraldine
(A*) A **A*** **A** **A* A A***
 With hair coal black as a raven.
A **A*** **A/G#** **A A* A A***
 I travelled my life without a care,
(A*) A **A/G#** **A** **A* A A*...**
 Ah, but all my love I was savin'.

Oh, the winds blew high and the trees did sway,
 Not much from life was I askin'.
 Till I met someone to give all my love,
 All my love, so long an' lasting.

Oh, good were the parts we played in our game
 And a long ways off was tomorrow.
 But my love was a rambler and restless as the sea,
 And in the tide came sorrow.

Oh, a child of the night is goin' to be born,
 I can't explain my confusion.
 Is my love thinkin' to marry me at all
 Or of the freedom he thinks he'll be losin'?

I sit with my friends in the gay crowded room,
 My friends they're smokin' and a-talkin'.
 But it all seems so empty, my love is not there,
 So I'll go into the streets a-walkin'.

My baby is a-growin' as a-growin' it must,
 If I were to lose it, it would grieve me.
 My love is so helpless and I'm wonderin' what to do.
 Oh, how I yearn to help him.

Oh, we could go to the land of your choice
 Where the false shame won't come knockin' at our door.
 I've a feeling in my heart and it's crushing all my hopes,
 I think I'm gonna be hurt some more,

Oh, I was born with the name Geraldine,
 With hair coal black as a raven.
 I travelled my life without a care,
 Ah, but all my love I was savin'.

The Boxer

C **Am**
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
G⁷ **G⁶** **C**
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am **G** **F**
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C **G** **G⁷** **G⁶** **C**
And disregards the rest

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Am **G** **Am**
Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la lie, Lie la lie,
F **G** **C**
Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there
Lie lie lie lie la

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, to going home

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder of ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving
But the fighter still remains mmm mm mmmm

The Cave

It's empty in the valley of your heart
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk
Away from all the fears
And all the faults you've left behind

The harvest left no food for you to eat
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see
But I have seen the same
I know the shame in your defeat

But I will hold on hope
And I won't let you choke
On the noose around your neck

And I'll find strength in pain
And I will change my ways
I'll know my name as it's called again

Cause I have other things to fill my time
You take what is yours and I'll take mine
Now let me at the truth
Which will refresh my broken mind

So tie me to a post and block my ears
I can see widows and orphans through my tears
I know my call despite my faults
And despite my growing fears

C F C
But I will hold on hope
 C F C
And I won't let you choke
F C G
On the noose around your neck

 Am F C
And I'll find strength in pain
 Am F C
And I will change my ways
F C G
I'll know my name as it's called again

 Am C
So come out of your cave walking on your hands
 Am C
And see the world hanging upside down
 Am
You can understand dependence
 C G C
When you know the maker's hand

 C F C
So make your siren's call
 C F C
And sing all you want
F C G
I will not hear what you have to say

 Am F C
Cause I need freedom now
 Am F C
And I need to know how
F C G
To live my life as it's meant to be

C F C / C F C / F C G (2)

 C F C
But I will hold on hope
 C F C
And I won't let you choke
F C G
On the noose around your neck

 Am F C
And I'll find strength in pain
 Am F C
And I will change my ways
F C G
I'll know my name as it's called again

The Great Song Of Indifference

G **C**
I don't mind if you go,
G **D**
I don't mind if you take it slow.
G **C**
I don't mind if you say yes or no,
G **D** **G**
I don't mind at all.

C
I don't care if you live or die,
G **D**
couldn't care less if you laugh or cry
G **C**
I don't mind if you crash or die,
G **D** **G**
I don't mind at all.

C
I don't mind if you come or go,
G **D**
I don't mind if you say no,
G **C**
Couldn't care less baby let it flow,
G **D** **G**
'cos I don't care at all.

G **C** **G** **D**
Na na, na na na na na, na na na na na, na na na na,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Na na na, na na na na na na, na na, na na, na

I don't care if you sink or swim, lock me out or let me in.
Where I'm going or where I've been, I don't mind at all.
I don't mind if the government falls, implements more futile laws,
I don't care if the nation stalls, I don't care at all.
I don't care if they tear down trees, I don't feel the hotter breeze,
Sink in dust in dying seas, I don't care at all.

Refrain

I don't mind if culture crumbles, I don't mind if religion stumbles,
I can't hear the speakers mumble, and I don't mind at all.
I don't care if the Third World fries, it's hotter there I'm not surprised
Baby I can watch whole nations die, and I don't care at all.

Refrain

I don't mind about peoples fears, authority no longer hears.
Send a social engineer, and I don't mind at all.

Refrain

The Little Tin Soldier

G **Em** **C** **D**
Once in a town in the black forest a little white toy-shop stood,
G **Em** **C** **D**
and a little tin soldier with only one leg lived in a castle of wood.
C **D** **C** **D**
And across the room on another shelf stood a little glass case,
G **Em** **C** **D**
and a tiny ballerina lived in there all in her dress of lace.

C **D**
And from where the little tin soldier stood,
C **D**
they could see each other so clear.

G **Em**
And the little tin soldier watched over her,
C **D**
with a love that was so dear.

Em **Bm** **Em** **Bm**
Then one day sadness came: the tiny ballerina was sold.
Em **Bm** **Am**
The little tin soldier was thrown away, and into the gutter he rolled.
Em **Am** **Em**
The water carried him to the sea and many far-off lands,
Am **Em**
he made many children happy as,
Am **Em**
he passed through their tiny hands.

G **Em** **G** **Em**
And then one day they met again in a house in the land of Eire.
G **Em**
And when the clock on the wall struck the midnight hour,
C **D**
they jumped into a fire.
G **Em** **G** **Em**
And in that fire they shall stay, forever and a day,
G **Em** **C** **D** **G**
for the fire, Lord, is the fire of love, just like the peaceful dawn.

The Lonesome Death of Hattie Carroll

C Am Em
William Zanzinger killed poor Hattie Carroll
C Am Em
With a cane that he twirled 'round his diamond ring finger
C Am Em
At a Baltimore hotel society gatherin'
C Am Em
And the cops was called in and his weapon took from him
C Am Em
As they rode him in custody down to the station
C Am Em G
And booked William Zanzinger for first degree murder.

F G C Am F G C
But you who philosophise disgrace and criticise all fears,
F G C Am
Take the rag away from your face,
F G C
Now aint the time for your tears.

William Zanzinger, who had twenty-four years,
Owned a tobacco farm of six hundred acres,
With rich wealthy parents who provide and protect him,
And high office relations in the politics of Maryland,
Reacted to his deed with a shrug of his shoulders,
And swear words and sneerings, and his tongue it was a-snarling,
And in a matter of minutes on bail was out walking,

CHORUS

Hattie Carroll was a maid in the kitchen,
She was 51 years old and gave brith to ten children,
Who carried the dishes and took out the garbage,
And never sat once at the head of the table,
And didn't even talk to the people at the table,
And just cleaned up all the food from the table,
And emptied the ashtrays at a whole other level,
Got killed by a blow lay slain from a cane,
That sailed through the air and came down through the room,
Doomed and determined to destroy all the gentle,
And she never done nothing to William Zanzinger.

CHORUS

In the courtroom of honour, the judge pounded his gavel,
To show that all's equal and that the courts are on the level,
And that the strings in the books ain't pulled and persuaded,
And that even the nobles get properly handled,
after the cops have chased after and caught 'em,
And that the ladder of law has no top and no bottom,
Stared at the person who killed for no reason,
Who just happened to be feelin' that way without warnin',
And he spoke through his cloak most deep and distinguished,
And handed out strongly for penalty and repentance,
William Zanzinger with a siz-month sentence.

Oh, but you who philosophise disgrace and criticize all fears,
Bury the rag deep in your face, For now's the time for your tears.

The Needle And The Damage Done

D C Cadd⁹ G Gm B^b C F Esus⁴ E (2)

D I caught you knocking at my cellar door **C Cadd⁹**
G I love you, baby, can I have some more **Gm B^b**
C F Esus⁴ E
Ooh, ooh, the damage done.

I hit the city and I lost my band
I watched the needle take another man
Gone, gone, the damage done.

D C Cadd⁹ G Gm B^b C F Esus⁴ E

I sing the song because I love the man
I know that some of you don't understand
Milk-blood to keep from running out.

I've seen the needle and the damage done
A little part of it in everyone
But every junkies like a setting sun.

D C Cadd⁹ G Gm B^b

The River

Am C G F Dm C F F

I come from down in the valley Where mister, when you're young

They bring you up to do like your daddy done

Me and Mary we met in high school When she was just seventeen

We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green

We'd go down to the river And into the river we'd dive, Oh down to the river we'd ride

Then I got Mary pregnant And man, that was all she wrote

And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat

We went down to the courthouse And the judge put it all to rest

No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle; No flowers, no wedding dress

That night we went down to the river And into the river we'd dive

Oh down to the river we did ride

Am | C | G | F / Am | C | F | C / F | F | C G | Am / Dm | Am | C | F

I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company

But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy

Now all them things that seemed so important, Well mister they vanished right into the air

Now I just act like I don't remember Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car Her body tan and wet down at

the reservoir At night on them banks I'd lie awake

And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take

ow those memories come back to haunt me, They haunt me like a curse

Is a dream a lie if it don't come true Or is it something worse

That sends me down to the river Though I know the river is dry

That sends me down to the river tonight

Down to the river my baby and I

Oh down to the river we ride Ooh.. Am F G C Am F / G / F

The Times They Are A-Changin'

G **Em** **C** **G**
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
G **Em** **C** **D**
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G **Em** **C** **G**
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
G **Am** **D**
If your time to you is worth savin'
D **Cadd⁹** **G/B** **D/A**
So you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone
G **C** **D** **G**
For the times, they are a-chang - in'

Come writers and critics who prophecies with your pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you don't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

There but for Fortune

C **Fm** **C** **Fm**
Show me the prison, show me the jail,
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Show me the prisoner who's life has gone stale,
 C **Am** **F** **Dm**
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why
 Em **Am** **Dm** **G** **C**
There but for fortune, go you or go I -- you and I.

Show me the alley, show me the train,
Show me the hobo who sleeps out in the rain,
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why
There but for fortune, go you or go I -- you and I.

Show me the whisky stains on the floor,
Show me the drunkard as he stumbles out the door,
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why
There but for fortune, go you or go I -- you and I.

Show me the famine, show me the frail
Eyes with no future that show how we failed
And I'll show you the children with so many reasons why
There but for fortune, go you or I.

Show me the country where bombs had to fall,
Show me the ruins of buildings once so tall,
And I'll show you a young land with so many reasons why
There but for fortune, go you or go I -- you and I.
You and I,
There but for fortune, go you or go I -- you and I.

Timshell

G
Cold is the water
 C
It freezes your already cold mind
 G
Already cold, cold mind

G
And death is at your doorstep
 C
And it will steal your innocence
 G
But it will not steal your substance

D **C** **G**
But you are not alone in this
C **Em** **G**
And you are not alone in this
C **D^{add9}** **G** **Em** < Walk down from **G** to **Em**
As brothers we will stand and we'll hold your hand
 G
Hold your hand

G
And you are the mother
 C
The mother of your baby child
 G
The one to whom you gave life
G
And you have your choices
 C
And these are what make man great
 G
His ladder to the stars

D **C** **G**
But you are not alone in this
C **Em** **G**
And you are not alone in this
C **D^{add9}** **G** **Em** < Walk down from **G** to **Em**
As brothers we will stand and we'll hold your hand
 G
Hold your hand

C **Em** **D** **C** **G**
And I will tell the night
C **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Whisper, "Lose your sight"
 C **Em** **D** **C** **G** **C** **G**
But I can't move the mountains for you

Trouble

C **G**
Trouble, oh trouble set me free
Dm **F** **Dm** **F**
I have seen your face and it's too much, too much for me
C **G**
Trouble, oh trouble can't you see
Dm **F** **Dm** **F A#**
you're eating my heart away and there's nothing much left of me

A D **C** **G** **C** **G**
I've drunk your wine you have made your work mine
C **Dm** **F**
so won't you be fair, so won't you be fair
A D **C** **G** **C** **G**
I don't want no more of you so won't you be kind to me
Dm **F**
just let me go where, I have to go there

Trouble, oh trouble move away
I have seen your face and it's too much for me today
Trouble, oh trouble can't you see
You have made me a wreck now won't you leave me in my misery

I've seen your eyes and I can see death's disguise
hagin' on me, hangin' on me
I'm beat, I'm torn shattered and tossed and worn
too shocking too see, too shocking too see

Trouble, oh trouble move from me
I have paid my debt now won't you leave me in my misery
Trouble, oh trouble please be kind
I don't want no fight and I haven't got a lot of time

Über den Wolken

G **Am** **D⁷** **G**
Wind nord - ost, Startbahn null - drei, bis hier hör ich die Motoren.
Am **D⁷** **G**
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.
Am **D⁷** **G**
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt, wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen,
Am **D⁷** **G**
bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt - der Sonne entgegen.

G **Am** **D⁷** **G**
Über den Wolken, muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Am **D⁷** **G**
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen und dann,
C **G** **D⁷** **G**
würde, was uns groß und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich nichtig und klein.

Ich seh´ ihr noch lange nach, seh´ sie die Wolken erklimmen,
bis die Lichter nach und nach ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.
Meine Augen haben schon jenen winz´gen Punkt verloren.
Nur von fern klingt monoton das Summen der Motoren.

Über den Wolken, muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen und dann,
würde, was uns groß und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich nichtig und klein.

Dann ist alles still, ich geh´, Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.
Irgend jemand kocht Kaffee in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin - schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.
Wolken spiegeln sich darin - ich wär gern mit geflogen.

Über den Wolken, muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen und dann,
würde, was uns groß und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich nichtig und klein.

Über sieben Brücken musst du geh'n

D Dsus4 D Dsus4
Manchmal geh ich meine Straße ohne Blick,
D Dsus4 C
Manchmal wünsch ich mir mein Schaukelpferd zurück,
 B^m
Manchmal bin ich ohne Rast und Ruh,
 A E^m F#^m A
Manchmal schließ ich alle Türen nach mir zu.

D Dsus4 D Dsus4
Manchmal ist mir kalt und manchmal heiß,
D Dsus4 C
Manchmal weiß ich nicht mehr, was ich weiß,
A E^m D B^m
Manchmal bin ich schon am Morgen müd,
G A D
Und dann such ich mir Trost in einem Lied.

 A D A
Über sieben Brücken musst Du geh'n,
 D G A
Sieben dunkle Jahre überstehn,
 A F#^m B^m
Siebenmal wirst Du die Asche sein,
 G A D Dsus4
Aber einmal auch der helle Schein.

D Dsus4 D D
Manchmal scheint die Uhr des Lebens still zu stehn,
D Dsus4 C
Manchmal scheint man immer nur im Kreis zu gehn,
 B^m
Manchmal ist man wie von Fernweh krank,
 A E^m F#^m A
Manchmal sitzt man still auf einer Bank.

D Dsus4 D Dsus4
Manchmal greift man nach der ganzen Welt,
D Dsus4 C
Manchmal meint man, dass der Glücksstern fällt,
A E^m D B^m
Manchmal nimmt man, wo man lieber gibt,
G A D
Manchmal hasst man das, was man so liebt.

Refrain (1x)

A D A / D G A / A F#^m B^m / G A D

Refrain (4x)

Universal Soldier

C F G C Am
He's five foot-two, and he's six feet-four,
F G C
He fights with missiles and with spears.
F G C Am
He's all of thirty-one, and he's only seventeen,
F G
Been a soldier for a thousand years.

F G C Am
He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an Atheist, a Jain,
F G C
A Buddhist and a Baptist and a Jew.
F G
And he knows he shouldn't kill,
C Am
And he knows he always will,
F G
Kill you for me my friend and me for you.

F G
And he's fighting for Canada,
C Am
He's fighting for France,
F G C
He's fighting for the USA,
F G
And he's fighting for the Russians,
C Am
And he's fighting for Japan,
F G
And he thinks we'll put an end to war this way.

And he's fighting for Democracy,
He's fighting for the Reds,
He says it's for the peace of all.
He's the one who must decide,
Who's to live and who's to die,
And he never sees the writing on the wall.

But without him, how would Hitler
have condemned him at Dachau?
Without him Caesar would have stood alone,
He's the one who gives his body
As a weapon of the war,
And without him all this killing can't go on.

He's the Universal Soldier and he really is to blame,
His orders come from far away no more,
They come here and there and you and me
and brothers cant you see
this is not the way we put the end to war

Verdamp lang her

Bm⁷ **A** **G (2)**
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
Verdamp lang her, dat ich fast alles ähnz nohm
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
Verdamp lang her, dat ich ahn jet jegläuv
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
un dann dä Schock, wie't anders op mich zokohm
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
merkwürdich, wo su manche Haas langlöof
G **Em** **A** **F#m**
nit resigniert, nur reichlich desillusioniert,
G **A** **Bm** **Bm**
e bessje jet hann ich kapiert.

Bm⁷ **A** **G**
Wer alles, wenn dir't klapp, hinger dir herrennt,
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
ding Schulter klopp, wer dich nit al hofiert
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
sich ohne ruut ze wedde dinge Frond nennt,
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
un dich daachs drop janz einfach ignoriert
G **Em** **A** **F#m**
Et ess lang her, dat ich vüür sujet ratlos stund
G **A** **Bm,**
un vüür Enttäuschung echt ni mieh kunnt.

A, G, A, Bm, A, G, A

Bm⁷ **A** **G**
Ich weiß noch, wie ich nur dovun jedräump hann
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
wovunn ich nit woss, wie jet sööke sollt,
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
vüür lauter Söökerei et Finge jlatt versäump hann
Bm⁷ **A** **G** **A**
un övverhaup, wat ich wo finge wollt
G **Em** **A** **F#m**
Ne Kopp voll Nix, nur die paar instinktive Tricks
G **A** **Bm,** **A, G, A**
et duhrt lang, besste dich durchblicks.

Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 Dat wör die Zick, wo ich noch nit ens Pech hat
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 noch nit ens dat, ich hatte nit ens satt
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 He woor John Steinbeck, do stund Joseph Conrad,
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 dozwesche ich - nur relativ Schachmatt
G **Em** **A** **F#m**
 't ess paar Johr her, doch die Erinnerung fällt nit schwer
G **A** **Bm, A, G, A**
 huck kutt mer vür, als wenn et Jestern wör.

D **A** **G** **A**
 Verdamp lang her, verdamp lang, verdamp lang her,
D **A** **G** **A,**
 Verdamp lang her, verdamp lang, verdamp lang her

Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 Froochs mich, wann ich zoletz e Bild jemolht hann,
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 ob mir e Leed tatsaechlich jetz jenüsch,
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 ob ich jetz do benn, wo ich hinjewollt hann,
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 ob mir ming Färv op die Tour nit verdrüsch
G **Em** **A** **F#m**
 Ich gläuv, ich weiß, ob de nu laut mohls oder leis
G **A** **Bm A G A**
 't kütt nur drop ahn, dat do et deeß.

D **A** **G** **A**
 Verdamp lang her, verdamp lang, verdamp lang her, (2)
Bm A G A

Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 Verdamp lang her dat ich bei dir ahm Jraav woor
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 verdamp lang her dat mir jesproche hann
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 un dat vumm eine och jet beim andre ahnkohm
Bm⁷ **A** **G**
 su lang dat ich mich kaum erinnre kann
G **Em** **A** **F#m**
 Häss fess jegläuv dat wer em Himmel op dich waat
G **A** **Bm A G A**
 "Ich jönn et dir" hann ich jesaat

D **A** **G** **A**
 Verdamp lang her, verdamp lang, verdamp lang her, (4)

Wake me up

Am F C G Am F C G

Am F C C
Feeling my way through the darkness

Am F C C
Guided by a beating heart

Am F C C
I can't tell where the journey will end

Am F C C
But I know where it starts

Am F C C
They tell me I'm too young to understand

Am F C C
They say I'm caught up in a dream

Am F C C
Well life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes

Am F C C
Well that's fine by me

Am F C G
So wake me up when it's all over

Am F C G
When I'm wiser and I'm older

Am F C G
All this time I was finding myself

Am F C G
And I didn't know I was lost

Am F C G
So wake me up when it's all over

Am F C G
When I'm wiser and I'm older

Am F C G
All this time I was finding myself

Am F C G
And I didn't know I was lost

I tried carrying the weight of the world
But I only have two hands
Hope I get the chance to travel the world
And I don't have any plans
Wish that I could stay forever this young
Not afraid to close my eyes
Life's a game made for everyone
And love is a prize

So wake me up when it's all over
When I'm wiser and I'm older
All this time I was finding myself
And I didn't know I was lost

So wake me up when it's all over
When I'm wiser and I'm older
All this time I was finding myself
And I didn't know I was lost

Refrain

Waltzing Matilda

G / Am / G / C / G / G / A / A⁷ / D / D⁷

C **G**
Wasted and wounded, it ain't what the moon did

Am⁷ **D⁷** **G-D-G**
I've got what I paid for now

C **G**
See you tomorrow, hey Frank, can I borrow

A **A⁷** **D⁷**
A couple of bucks from you to go

G **D** **G** **D** **G**
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda, you'll go waltzing

Am⁷ **D⁷**
Matilda with me

I'm an innocent victim of a blinded alley
And I'm tired of all these soldiers here
No one speaks English and everything's broken
And my strength is soaking away to go
Waltzing Matilda,... waltzing Matilda, you'll go waltzing
Matilda with me

Now I've lost my St. Christopher
Now that I've kissed her
And the one-armed bandit knows
And the maverick Chinaman with a cold blooded sigh
And the girls down by the striptease shows go
Waltzing Matilda,... waltzing Matilda, you'll go waltzing
Matilda with me

No, I don't want your sympathy
The fugitives say, that the streets ain't for dreaming now
Manslaughter dragnets and the ghosts that sell memories
Want a piece of the action anyhow go
Waltzing Matilda,... waltzing Matilda, you'll go waltzing
Matilda with me

And it's a battered old suitcase to a hotel someplace
And a wound that would never heal
No primadonnas, the perfume is on

Am **D**
An old shirt that is stained

D⁷ **G** **D** **G**
With blood and whiskey

C
And it's good-night to the street-sweepers,

G
The nightwatchmen, flame-keepers

Am **D** **D⁷** **G**
And goodnight matilda, too

We Are The World

D G A D

There comes a time when we heed a certain call

G A D

When the world must come together as one

Bm

There are people dying

F#m G

Oh, and it's time to lend a hand to life

A

The greatest gift of all

We can't go on pretending day by day

That someone, somehow will soon make a change

We're all a part of God's great big family

And the truth

You know love is all we need

CHORUS

G A D D7

We are the world, we are the children

G A D

We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving

Bm F#m

There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives

G A D

It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

Well, send'em you your heart so they know that someone cares

And their lives will be stronger and free

As God has shown us by turning stone to bread

And so we all must lend a helping hand

We are the world, we are the children

We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving

There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives

It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

Bb C D

When you're down and out there seems no hope at all

Bb C D

But if you just believe there's no way we can fall

Bm F#m

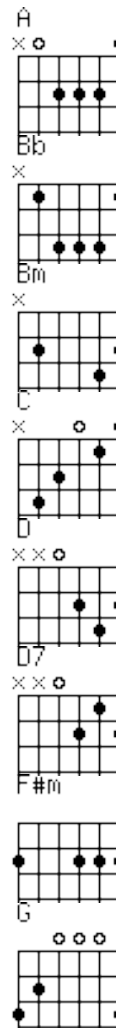
Well, well, well, let's realize that a change can only come

G

When we

A

stand together as one



Weile an dieser Quelle

Weile an dieser Quelle
Sieh, unser Frühstück ist zur Stelle
Rotwein und Pimpinelle
Und Bekassinchen zart und fein
Klang, was für Flaschen sollen
Aus jenem Korb, dem übervollen
Leer in das Gras hinrollen
Und schmecke, welch ein Duft so fein

Dein Mittagswein
Schäumt aus dem Krug so helle
Im Frühlingschein
Weile an dieser Quelle
Lausch auf des Waldhorns Ton im Frei'n
Lausch auf des Waldhorns Ton im Frei'n

Seht, wie das Nymphlein eilet
Und wie ihr Füßlein nimmer weilet
Ei und Oliv' zerteilet
Und schwitzt im eifrigen Plaisir
Seht, wie ihr Brüstlein hüpfet
Wie sich ihr Rock beim Bücken lüpfet
Hei, wie sie dreist entschlüpfet
Fasst man ans Knie und drüber ihr

Skol, Ulla, skol
Lasst uns ein Schnäpslein trinken
Gestrichen voll
Dazu ein Stückchen Schinken
Das uns vortrefflich munden soll
Das uns vortrefflich munden soll

Spielet, ihr Musikanten
Lasst Lied um Lied wie Schaum aufbranden
Lachet der alte Tanten
Die uns mit dürrem Finger dräun
Schwirrt wie die nächt'gen Falter
Um unser Licht, ihr trunk'nen Psalter
Bald naht sich graues Alter
Drum lasst uns heut' der Lieder noch erfreu'n

Viel' Winde weh'n
Aus unbekanntem Landen
Viel' Jahre geh'n
Spielet, ihr Musikanten
Lasst Lied um Lied wie Schaum aufweh'n
Lasst Lied um Lied wie Schaum aufweh'n

Wellenreiter

D - F#m7 - Hm - A (2x)

D **F#m7** **Hm** **A**

N'abend Wellenreiter, saach wie jeht et dir?

G **D**

Höchstens ald ens zweiter oder dritter

A

äver miehßtens nit ens Nummer vier

D

F#m7

Hm

G

läufs do pausenlos dä Trends wie 'ne Komparse hingerher

D **A** **D**

echt, dat däät mich öden un zwar schwer.

Wie e Wetterföhnche driefste dich em Wind,
woher dä jraad weht es dir ejal
de Hauptsach ess, et ess der neuste Wind
vun dir selvs bieht kaum jet övvrich, nur op dat wat anjesaat
fährste aff, als brööstse jet en Schublade.

Wat ess bloß passiert dat do su mutlos bess,
dat ding Power fott ess
dat do dich dermaßen selver opjejovent häss,
ratlos römläufs wie 'ne Schatten, dä sich kleinmäht wie 'ne Zwersch,
der mit vüürkütt wie 'ne Ohss vürm Berch.

Hühr ens, Wellenreiter, t'ess nit alles Driss
t' süht zwar baal su uss,
doch et künnt sinn, - dat jenachdem - noch jet ze ändre ess
nur, wie du jetz bess, pass do dänne ganz prima ins Konzept
die dich su hann wollte - halt als Depp...

Solo : **D - F#m7 - Hm - A - G - D - A - D - F#m7 - Hm - G**

D **A** **D**

die dich su hann wollte - halt als Depp...

What a Wonderful World

G Em G Em

G Em Am D⁷
Don't know much about history, don't know much biology

G Em⁷ Bm⁷ Am⁷
Don't know much about a science book,

Am⁷ D⁷
Don't know much about the French I took

G C
But I do know that I love you

G C Bm⁷ Am⁷
And I know that if you love me too

C D⁷ G
What a wonderful world this could be

G Em Am D⁷
Don't know much about geography, don't know much trigonometry

G Em⁷ Bm⁷ Am⁷ D⁷
Don't know much about algebra, don't know what a slide rule is for

G C
But I do know one and one is two

G C Bm⁷ Am⁷
And if this one could be with you

C D⁷ G
What a wonderful world this could be

D⁷ G D⁷ G
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be

Em⁷ Bm⁷ Em⁷ A⁷
I think that maybe by being an 'A' student baby,

Am⁷ D
I could win your love for me

G Em
Don't know much about the middle ages,

Am D⁷
Looked at the pictures and I turned the pages

G Em⁷ Bm⁷ Am⁷
Don't know nothin' 'bout no rise and fall

D⁷
Don't know nothin' 'bout nothin' at all

G C
But I do know that I love you

G C Bm⁷ Am⁷
And I know that if you loved me too

Em⁷ C Am⁷ G
What a wonderful world this would be

C D⁷ G
What a wonderful world this could be

C D⁷ G
What a wonderful wonderful world this could be

Whatever

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4} C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4} (2x)

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
I'm freeeee to be whatever I
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
whatever I choose an' I'll sing the blues if I want
G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
I'm freeeee to say whatever I
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
whatever I like if it's wrong or right it's alright

Em⁷ A^{7sus4}
It always seems to me
C^{add9} G¹ (quickly: G¹ D^{sus4}/F#)
you always see what people want you to see
Em⁷ A^{7sus4}
How long's it gonna be
C^{add9}
before we get on the bus an' cause no fuss
D^{sus4}
get a grip on yourself it don't cost much

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
You're free to be whatever you
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
whatever you say if it comes my way it's alright
G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
You're free, to be whatever you
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
wherever you please you can shoot the breeze if you want

Em⁷ A^{7sus4}
It always seems to me
C^{add9} G¹ (quickly: G¹ D^{sus4}/F#)
you always see what people want you to see
Em⁷ A^{7sus4}
How long's it gonna be
C^{add9}
before we get on the bus an' cause no fuss
D^{sus4}
get a grip on yourself it don't cost much

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
 Freeeeee to be whatever I
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
 whatever I choose an' I'll sing the blues if I want

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}

B⁵ G²
 Here in my mind
B⁵ G²
 you know you might find
B⁵ G²
 something that you
B⁵ F# E
 thought you once knew, but now it's all gone
E G² A² E
 an' now it's no fun
E G² A² E
 yeah now it's all gone
E G² A² E
 oh now it's no fun

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
 I'm free to be whatever I
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
 whatever I choose an' I'll sing the blues if I want

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
 I'm free to be whatever I
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
 whatever I choose an' I'll sing the blues if I want

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
 whatever you do, whatever you say
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
 yeah I know it's alright

G¹ F#/D^{sus4} Em⁷ D^{sus4}
 whatever you do, whatever you say
C^{add9} D^{sus4} G¹ D^{sus4}
 yeh I know it's alright

G ¹	320033
G ²	355433
D ^{sus4} /F#	2x0233
E	022100
Em ⁷	022033
D ^{sus4}	xx0233
C ^{add9}	x32033
A ^{7sus4}	x02033
A ²	577655
B ⁵	x244xx
F#	244322

Whats Up

2. Capo or A / Bm / D / E

C///D

G

Twenty Five years and my life is still

Am

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

G

For a destination

G

I realized quickly when I knew that I should

Am

That the world was made of this brotherhood of man

G

For whatever that means

G

And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Am

Just to get it all out

C

G

whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little pe culiar.

G

So I wake in the morning and I step outside

Am

and I take a deep breath and I get real high and

C

G

I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G

And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am

Heyeyey

C

G

I said Hey Whats going on?

G

And I said Heyeyeyeyey

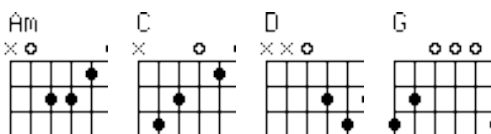
Am

Heyeyey

C

G

I said Hey Whats going on?



G Am C G

Ooh, Ooh Ooh

G

Am

And I try, oh my god do I try

C

G

I try all the time, in this insti tution

G

Am

And I pray, oh my god do I pray

C

I pray every single day

G

For a revo lution

G

And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Am

Just to get it all out

C

G

whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little pe culiar.

G

So I wake in the morning and I step outside

Am

and I take a deep breath and I get real high and

C

G

I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G

And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am

Heyeyey

C

G

I said Hey Whats going on?

G

And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am

Heyeyey

C

G

I said Hey Whats going on?

G

Twenty-five years and my life is still

Am

C

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

G

For a desti nation

When the Ship Comes

When the Ship Comes

Chords: **G D¹¹? (x54030) C Em C/B D/A D**

G **D¹¹** **C** **G**
Oh the time will come up when the winds will stop
Em **C** **G**
And the breeze will cease to be a-breathin'
G **D¹¹** **C** **G**
Like the stillness in the wind before the hurricane begins,
G **D** **G**
The hour that the ship comes in
D¹¹ **C** **G**
And the sea will split and the ships will hit
D¹¹ **C** **G**
And the sands on the shoreline will be shaking
D¹¹ **C** **G**
And the tide will sound and the waves will pound
G **C** **C/B** **D/A** **G**
And the morning will be a-breaking

Oh the fishes will laugh as they swim out of the path
And the seagulls will be a-smilin'
And the rocks on the sand will proudly stand
The hour that the ship comes in
And the words that are used for to get the ship confused
Will not be understood as they're spoken
Oh the chains of the sea will have busted in the night
And be buried on the bottom of the ocean

A song will lift as the main sail shifts
And the boat drifts unto the shoreline
And the sun will respect every face on the deck
The hour that the ship comes in
And the sands will roll out a carpet of gold
For your wearied toes to be a-touchin'
And the ship's wise men will remind you once again
That the whole wide world is watchin'

Oh the foes will rise with the sleep still in their eyes
And they'll jerk from their beds and think they're dreamin'
But they'll pinch themselves and squeal
And they'll know that it's for real,
The hour that the ship comes in
And they'll raise their hands
Sayin' we'll meet all you demands
But we'll shout from the bow
Your days are numbered
And like Pharaoh's tribe they'll be drowned in the tide
And like Goliath they'll be conquered

Where have all the flowers gone

G **Em** **C** **D**
Where have all the flowers gone? - long time passing

G **Em** **C** **D**
Where have all the flowers gone? - lone time ago

G **Em** **C** **D**
Where have all the flowers gone? - Young girls picked them every one

C **G** **C** **D** **G**
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone? - long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone? - long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone? - gone to husbands every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone? - long time passing
Where have all the young men gone? - long time ago
Where have all the young men gone? - gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone? - gone to the graveyards every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone? - gone to flowers every one
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind

Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, was ist geschehn?
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind.
Wann wird man je verstehn? Wann wird man je verstehn?

Sag mir, wo die Mädchen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir, wo die Mädchen sind, Männer nahmen sie geschwind.

Sag mir, wo die Männer sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir, wo die Männer sind, zogen aus, der Krieg beginnt.

Sag, wo die Soldaten sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag, wo die Soldaten sind, über Gräber weht der Wind.

Sag mir, wo die Gräber sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir, wo die Gräber sind, Blumen blühn im Sommerwind.

Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, was ist geschehn?
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind.

While my guitar gently weeps

Am **Am/G** **Am⁶** **Fmaj⁷**
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping

Am **G** **D** **E**
While my guitar gently weeps

Am **Am/G** **Am⁶** **Fmaj⁷**
I look at the floor, and I see it needs sweeping

Am **G** **C** **E**
Still my guitar gently weeps

A **Amaj⁷** **F#m** **A**
I don't know why nobody told you

Bm **E**
How to unfold your love

A **Amaj⁷** **F#m** **A**
I don't know how someone controlled you

Bm **E**
They bought and sold you

I look at the world, and I notice it's turning
While my guitar gently weeps
With every mistake we must surely be learning
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am⁶ Fmaj⁷
Am G D E
Am Am/G Am⁶ Fmaj⁷
Am G C E

I don't know how you were diverted
You were perverted too
I don't know how you were inverted
No one alerted you

I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping
While my guitar gently weeps
Look at you all...
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am⁶ Fmaj⁷
Am G D E
Am Am/G Am⁶ Fmaj⁷
Am G C E

Whiskey in the Jar

C **Am**
As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains
F **C**
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting
C **Am**
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
F **C**
Saying "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver

G
With your whack for the diddle day
C **F**
Whack for the daddy-o, whack for the daddy-o
C **G⁷** **C**
There's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

(Chorus)

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder
But Jenny blew me charges and she filled them up with water
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

(Chorus)

't was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

(Chorus)

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

(Chorus)

If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

(Chorus)

Wild World

Am D⁷ G
 La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, la, la
 C F
 La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, la, la
 Dm E E^{sus4} E
 La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, la, la-la, la

Am D⁷ G
 Now that I've lost everything to you
 C F
 You say you wanna start something new
 Dm E
 And it's breaking my heart you're leaving
 E^{sus4} E
 Baby I'm griev-ing

Am D⁷ G
 But if you wanna leave, take good care
 C F
 Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
 Dm E⁷ G (riff 1)
 But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

C G F (riff 2)
 Oh, baby, baby it's a wild world
 G F C (riff 3)
 It's hard to get by, just upon a smile
 C G F (riff 2)
 Oh, baby, baby it's a wild world
 G F C Dm E (riff 4)
 I'll always remember you like a child girl

Am D⁷ G
 You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do
 C F
 And it's breaking my heart in two
 Dm E
 But I never want to see you sad girl
 E^{sus4} E
 Don't be a bad girl

Am D⁷ G
 But if you want to leave, take good care
 C F
 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
 Dm E⁷ G (riff 1)
 But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

Chorus

Am D⁷ G
 ...la-la-la-la-la-la-la, la, la
 C F
 La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la la-la, la
 Dm E
 La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la la-la, la
 E^{sus4} E
 Baby, I love you

Am D⁷ G
 But if you want to leave, take good care
 C F
 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
 Dm E⁷ G (riff 1)
 But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

C G F (riff 2)
 Oh, baby, baby it's a wild world
 G F C (riff 3)
 It's hard to get by, just upon a smile
 C G F (riff 2)
 Oh, baby, baby it's a wild world
 G F C Dm E (riff 4)
 I'll always remember you like a child girl

C G F (riff 2)
 Oh, baby, baby it's a wild world
 G F C (riff 3)
 It's hard to get by, just upon a smile
 C G F (riff 2)
 Oh, baby, baby it's a wild world
 G F C
 I'll always remember you like a child girl

Wild Horses

D Em D
F#m D F#m D
Childhood living is easy to do
Em G A D Asus²
the things you wanted I bought them for you
F#m D F#m D
Graceless lady you know who I am
Em G A D A
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Em G A D C G F#m/Em
Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Em G A D C G
wild wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
now you decided to show me the same
no sweet thing exits or of stage lines
could make me feel better or treat you unkind

Wild Horses couldn't drag me away
wild wild horses couldn't drag me away C G D D

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken tears must be cried
Lets do some living after we died

wild horses couldn't drag me away
wild wild horses we'll ride them some day

wild horses couldn't drag me away
wild wild horses we'll ride them some day

Wish You Were Here

G C So, so you think you can tell, **D**
Am
Heaven from hell,
G
Blue skies from Pain
D
Can you tell a green field
C
From a cold steel rail,
Am
A smile from a veil?
G
Do you think you can tell?

G C
Did they get you to trade, **C**
D
Your heroes for ghosts,
Am
Hot ashes for trees
G
Hot air for a cool breeze,
D
Cold comfort for change,
C
Did you exchange,
Am
A walk on part in the war,
G
for a lead role in a cage?

G C How I wish, how I wish you were here, **D**
Am
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
G D
Year after year,

Running over the same old ground,
C
But have we found
Am
The same old fears,
G
Wish you were here

With a Little Help From My Friends

D **A** **Em**
What would you think if I sang out of tune,
Em **A** **D**
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
D **A** **Em**
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
Em **A** **D**
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

C **G** **D**
I get by with a little help from my friends,
C **G** **D**
I get high with a little help from my friends,
C **G** **D** **A**
Going to try with a little help from my friends. (break)

What do I do when my love is away.
Does it worry you to be alone
How do I feel by the end of the day
Are you sad because you're on your own

I get by with a little help from my friends,
I get high with a little help from my friends,
Hmm Gunna to try with a little help from my friends.

Bm **E**
Do you need anybody,
D **C** **G**
I need somebody to love.
Bm **E**
Could it be anybody
D **C** **G**
I want somebody to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight,
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.
What do you see when you turn out the light,
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.

I get by with a little help from my friends,
I get high with a little help from my friends,
Hmm Gunna to try with a little help from my friends.

Do you need anybody,
I just need somebody to love,
Could it be anybody,
Ohh I want somebody to love.

Ohh I get by with a little help from my friends,
Gonna try with a little help from my friends.
Ohh I get high with a little help from my friends,

C **G**
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends, With a little help from my
A# **C** **D**
frieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeends.

Wonderful Tonight

G **D** **C** **D**
Its late in the evening Shes wondering what clothes to wear

G **D** **C** **D**
She puts on her make up And brushes her long blonde hair

C **D** **G** **Em**
And then she asks me Do I look alright?

C **D** **G**
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

G **D** **C** **D**
We go to a party And everyone turns to see

G **D** **C** **D**
This beautiful lady Is walking around with me

C **D** **G** **Em**
And then she asks me Do you feel alright?

C **D** **G**
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

C **D** **G** **D** **Em**
I feel wonderful Because I see the love light in your eyes

C **D** **C** **D**
And the wonder of it all Is that you just dont realize

G
How much I love you

G D C D

G **D** **C** **D**
Its time to go home now And Ive got an aching head

G **D** **C** **D**
So I give her the car keys And she helps me to bed

C **D** **G** **Em**
And then I tell her As I turn out the light

C **D** **G**
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight

Em **C** **D** **G**
Oh my darling, you are wonderful tonight

Wonderwall

Em **G** **D** **Asus²**
Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you
Em **G** **D** **Asus²**
By now you should've somehow realised what you've got to do
Em **G** **D** **Asus²** **Em** **G D** **Asus²**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

Em **G** **D** **Asus²**
Backbeat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out
Em **G** **D** **Asus²**
I'm sure you've heard it all before, but you never really had a doubt
Em **G** **D** **Asus²** **Em** **G D** **Asus²**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

C **D** **Em**
And all the roads we have to walk are winding
C **D** **Em**
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
C **D** **G** **D** **Em**
There are many things that I would like to say to you
D **Asus²**
But I don't know how

Chorus

C **EmG** **Em** **C** **EmG**
Cos maybe, You're gonna be the one that saves me
Em **C** **EmG** **Em** **C** **EmG** **Em**
And after all, You're my Wonderwall

C Em G Em (stop) --- **Asus²**

Today was gonna be the day but they never threw it back to you
By now you should've somehow realised what you've not to do
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads that lead you there are winding
And all the lights that light the way are blinding
There are many things that I would like to say to you
But I don't know how

Chorus (2)

Cos maybe, You're gonna be the one that saves me (2)

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

...CHORUS

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

Yesterday

C **E⁷sus⁴ E⁷** **Am** **G F**
Yesterday, . . all my troubles seemed so far away . .

G **C**
Now it looks as though they're here to stay

G Am D F C
Oh, I be-lieve in yester-day

C **E⁷sus⁴ E⁷** **Am** **G F**
Suddenly, . . I'm not half the man I used to be . .

G **C**
There's a shadow hanging over me

G Am D F C
Oh, yester-day came suddenly

E⁷sus⁴ E⁷ Am G F **G⁷** **G** **C**
Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say
E⁷sus⁴ E⁷ Am G F **G⁷** **G** **C**
I said some-thing wrong, now I long for yester-day

C **E⁷sus⁴ E⁷** **Am** **G F**
Yesterday, . . love was such an easy game to play . .

G **C**
Now I need a place to hide away

G Am D F C
Oh, I be-lieve in yester-day

E⁷sus⁴ E⁷ Am G F **G⁷** **G** **C**
Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say
E⁷sus⁴ E⁷ Am G F **G⁷** **G** **C**
I said some-thing wrong, now I long for yester-day

C **E⁷sus⁴ E⁷** **Am** **G F**
Yesterday, . . love was such an easy game to play . .

G **C**
Now I need a place to hide away

G Am D F C **Am D⁷ F C**
Oh, I be-lieve in yester-Day Hm Hm Hm Hm

You ain't goin' nowhere

C **Dm**
Clouds so swift, the rain fallin' in,
F **C**
gonna see a movie called Gunga Din.
C **Dm**
Pack up your money, put up your tent McGuinn,
F **C**
you ain't a-goin' nowhere.

C **Dm**
Ooo-ee! Ride me high,
F **C**
tomorrow's the day that my bride's a-gonna come.
C **Dm**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly,
F **C**
down into the easy chair.

Genghis Khan and his brother Don,
could not keep on keepin' on.
We'll climb that bridge after it's gone.
After we're way past it.

Chorus

Buy me some rings and a gun that sings.
A flute that toots and a bee that stings.
Sky that cries and a bird that flies,
a fish that walks and a dog that talks.

Chorus (2x)

Youve Got A Friend

G/C C D Gsus⁴ G F#m⁷ B⁷

Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em⁷

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand,

Am⁷ D⁷sus⁴ G Gsus⁴ G

and nothing, oh, nothing is going right,

F#m⁷ B⁷ Em B⁷ Em⁷

close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there

Am⁷ Bm⁷ D⁷sus⁴ /D⁷

to brighten up even your darkest night.

G Gmaj⁷ Cmaj⁷ Am⁷

You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,

G Gmaj⁷ D⁷sus⁴

I'll come running to see you again.

G Gmaj⁷ Cmaj⁷ Em⁷

Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call

Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷ D⁷sus⁴

and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.

D⁷sus⁴ G/C C Gsus⁴ G F#m⁷ G

You've got a friend.

Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em⁷

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,

Am⁷ D⁷sus⁴ G Gsus⁴ G

and that old north wind should begin to blow,

F#m⁷ B⁷ Em B⁷ Em⁷

keep your head together and call my name out loud.

Am⁷ Bm⁷ D⁷sus⁴

Soon I'll be knocking upon your door.

G **Gmaj⁷** **Cmaj⁷** **Am⁷**
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,

G **Gmaj⁷** **D⁷sus⁴**
I'll come running to see you again.

G **Gmaj⁷** **Cmaj⁷** **Em⁷**
Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
Cmaj⁷ **Bm⁷** **D⁷sus⁴**
and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.

F **C**
Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when
G **Gmaj⁷** **C** **F⁷**
people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.

Em⁷ **A⁷**
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.

D⁷sus⁴ **D⁷**
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

G **Gmaj⁷** **Cmaj⁷** **Am⁷**
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,

G **Gmaj⁷** **D⁷sus⁴**
I'll come running to see you again.

G **Gmaj⁷** **Cmaj⁷** **Em⁷**
Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
Cmaj⁷ **Bm⁷** **D⁷sus⁴**
and I'll be there, yes I will.

G **C** **G**
You've got a friend. You've got a friend.

C **G**
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?

C **G**
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?

C **Gsus⁴** **G**
Oh, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.

Zehn Kleine Fixer

Am

E

Zehn kleine Fixer war`n in einem Boot

E⁷

Am

Ozean Verzweiflung, Heimathafen Tod

Dm

einer sprang über Bord und sank wie ein Stein

Am

"Scheisse" war sein letztes Wort

E

Am

dann warn`s nur noch neun.

Neun kleine Fixer, Mädchen auch dabei
eine war erst dreizehn Jahr, kam schon nicht mehr f
rei
ging dann auf den Fixerstrich, kalte Winternacht
Himmel, sie verkühlte sich
da warn`s nur noch acht

G

C

G

C

Acht kleine Fixer, einer aus dem Knast

G

C

H⁷

E

der Bewährungshelfer hat ihm einen Tritt verpasst
Therapeut keine Zeit, Eltern abgeschrieben
wusste keinen Ausweg mehr
da warn`s nur noch sieben

Sieben kleine Fixer hatten es so satt
in der Wüste Einsamkeit, im Ghetto Hochhausstadt
einer, sagt man, ist erstickt, nur an Wein und Keks
und an Mitleidlosigkeit
da warn`s nur noch sechs

Sechs kleine Fixer, einer machte Schluss
auf dem Klo, Bahnhof Zoo, mit dem goldnen Schus
s
so ein Penner, der ihn fand, nahm sich Schuh und
Strümpf
denn die brauchte der nicht mehr
da warn`s nur noch fünf

G...

Fünf kleine Fixer, ganz auf sich gestellt
hatten keine Hoffnung mehr, hatten auch kein Geld
einer ging in eine Bank, fragte den Kassierer
dieser zögerte nicht lang
da warn`s nur noch vier

Vier kleine Fixer, war`n in einem Boot
Ozean Verzweiflung, Heimathafen Tod
einer gab den Dealer an bei der Polizei
als der wieder draußen war
da warn`s nur noch drei

Drei kleine Fixer auf der letzten Tour
und die hatten jetzt zu dritt eine Ladung nur
ach, das Heroin ging aus, es kenterte das Boot
Liebe war nie ihr Zuhause und nun war`n sie tot

Zehn kleine Fixer war`n jetzt alle weg
Ausschussware, Großstadtmüll, nur der letzte Drec
k
doch wie lang wollt ihr den untern Teppich kehren
wenn sie wieder auferstehn
werden sie sich wehrn
wenn sie wieder auferstehn
werden sie sich wehrn