

Vorwort

Geschafft! - sind nicht nur wir, sondern, man höre und staune, endlich auch unser neues Liederbuch!

Wir haben uns bemüht, die Essenz und den Spirit des alten Liederbuches einzufangen und mit dem ein oder anderen neuen Lied aufzupeppen.

Ihr haltet nun also die eierlegende Wollmilchsau der Liederbücher in den Händen, denn zum einen ist es universell einsetzbar, da es Kirchenlieder, Volkslieder, Blödelli-Lieder, Rock, Pop usw. beinhaltet. Zum anderen beinhaltet es zu den meisten Liedern die Noten und zu allen die dazu passenden Gitarrengriffe. Sollte jemand zu Noten oder Griffen Verbesserungsvorschläge haben, so könnt ihr uns diese gerne zukommen lassen.

Wegen mangelnder Zeit haben wir aber leider unser doch sehr hoch gestecktes Ziel alle Lieder mit einem Notenbild zu versehen nicht erreicht, das Liederbuch wird es aber auf unserer Website (www.ksjheidelberg.de) zum Download geben. Falls denn jemand unser Werk vollenden möchte steht es der Person frei, dies zu tun. Beim Durchblättern werdet ihr wahrscheinlich auch feststellen, dass das Layout etwas kurz gekommen ist. So sind beispielsweise leider alle Comic Streifen weggefallen, dies ist aus Rücksicht auf die Seitenzahlen und die damit verbundenen Druckkosten geschehen.

Lange Rede kurzer Sinn, wir wünschen euch ganz viel Spaß mit dem neuen Liederbuch, und hoffen, dass es gedruckt so aussieht, wie wir uns das vorgestellt haben und ihr euch das wünscht.

Mögen eure Stimmen ewig lauter klingen als die der Pfadfinder!

In dem Sinne, gut sing!

Die Gebrüder Rolf

Fhas
Arthur

P.S Fehler dürfen gefunden und behalten werden!

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Der Mond ist aufgegangen

Keine Ahnung welcher coole Dude das geschrieben hat, aber es war sicher kein Pfadi!

D A D G D A7 D (Hm) G D A7 D
Der Mond ist auf - ge - gan - gen, die gold' - nen Stern - lein pran - - gen
Der Wald steht schwarz und schwei - get, und aus den Wie - sen stei - get der

5 [1. (Hm) G D A] [2. (Hm) G D A7 D]
am Him - mel hell und klar. wei - ße Ne - bel wun - der bar.

2. Wie ist die Welt so stille,
und in der Dämm'rung Hülle
so traurlich und so hold!
Als eine stille Kammer,
wo ihr des Tages Jammer
verschlafen und vergessen sollt.

4. Wir stolze Menschenkinder
sind eitle arme Sünder,
und wissen gar nicht viel;
wir spinnen Luftgespinste
und suchen viele Künste
und kommen weiter von dem Ziel.

6. Wollst endlich sonder Grämen
aus dieser Welt und nehmen
durch einen sanften Tod!
Und wenn du uns genommen,
Laß uns in den Himmel kommen,
du unser Herr und unser Gott!

3. Seht ihr den Mond dort stehen?
Er ist nur halb zu sehen
und ist doch rund und schön!
So sind wohl manche Sachen,
die wir getrost belachen,
weil unsre Augen sie nicht sehen.

5. Gott, laß uns dein Heil schauen,
auf nichts Vergängliches trauen,
nicht Eitelkeit uns freun!
Laß uns einfältig werden,
und vor dir hier auf Erden
wie Kinder fromm und fröhlich sein!

7. So legt euch denn, Ihr Brüder,
in Gottes Namen nieder,
kalt ist der Abendhauch.
Verschon uns, Gott! mit Strafen,
und lass uns ruhig schlafen!
und unser'n kranken Nachbarn auch!

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht

Drafi Deutscher

2. Kann ich einmal nicht bei dir sein (dam, dam)
Denk daran, du bist nicht allein (dam, dam)
 3. Nimm den goldenen Ring von mir (dam,dam)
bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir (dam, dam)
 4. Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt (dam, dam)
es gibt einen der zu dir hält (dam, dam)

Moonshadow

Cat Stevens

D A7 D G A7 D
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow moon shad - ow, moon shadow.
5 G D G D G D
1. And if I e ver lose my hands— lose my plough,— lose—
2. And if I e - ver lose my eyes,— if my co - lour all—
9 Em A7 G D G D Em A7
— my land,— oh, if I e - ver lose my hand,— oh, if—
— runs dry,— yes, if I e - ver lose my eyes,— oh, if—
13 D Fis Hm Em A D Em A7 D
____ I won't have to work no more. won't have to talk.
____ I won't have to cry no more.
19 G A7 D E7 A E A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faith - ful light
25 E A E7 A
did it take long to find me and are you gon-na stay the night?
The lyrics are placed below the corresponding chords in each staff.

Let it be

The Beatles

1. When I find my self____ in times of trou - ble
2. And when the bro - ken hear - ted peo - ple
3. And when the night is clo - udy, there is

2 Am F C G F C

Moth er Ma - ry comes to me spea-king words of wis-dom, let it be._____ And
li - ving in the world a - gree there will be an an-swer, let it be._____ For
still a light____ that shines on me, shine un - til to-morrow, let it be,_____ I

5 G Am F

in my hour of dark - ness she is stan-ding right in front____ of me
tho they might be par - ted there is still a chance that they will see,_____
wake up to the sound____ of mu-sic, Moth-er Mary co - mes to me;____

7 C G F C Am G

spea-king words of wis - dom, let it be._____ Let it be, let it be._____ let it
there will be an ans-ter,____ let it be._____ Let it be, let it be._____ let it
spea-king words of wis - dom, let it be._____ Let it be, let it be._____ let it

10 F C G F C

be, let it be, whis-per wor-ds of wis - dom, let it be._____
be, let it be, there will be an ans - ter, let it be._____
be, let it be, whis-per wor-ds of wis - dom, let it be._____

Möge die Straße uns zusammen führen

C G Am Em F C

1. Mö ge die Stra - ße uns zu-sam-men füh - ren und der Wind in dei-nem Rü-cken
 2. Füh - re die Stra - ße, die du gehst im - mer nur zu dei-nem Ziel berg -
 3. Hab' un-term Kopf ein wei - ches Kis - sen, ha - be Klei-dung und das täg - lich
 4. Bis wir uns mal wie der se - hen hof - fe ich, dass Gott dich nicht ver -

4 G C G Am Em

sein; sanft fal - le Re - gen auf dei - ne Fel - der und
 ab; hab', wenn es kühl wird, war - me Ge - dan - ken -
 Brot; sei üb - er vier - zig Jah - re im Him - mel, be -
 lässt; Er hal - te dich in sei - nen Hän - den, doch

7 F G C F G C G

warm auf dein Ge - sicht der Son - nen - schein 1.-4. Und bis wir uns wie - der se - hen
 und den vol - len Mond in dunk - ler Nacht.
 vor der Teu - fel merkt du bist schon tot.
 drü - cke sei - ne Hand dich nicht zu fest.

11 C Am G C G Am Em

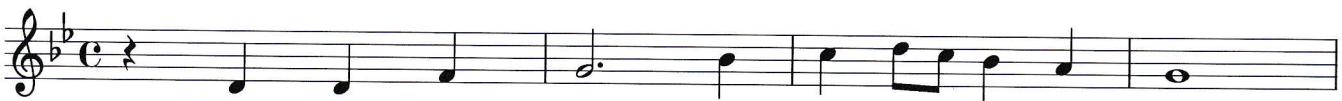
hal - te Gott dich fest an sei - ner Hand, und bis wir uns wie - der se - hen

15 F G C

hal - te Gott dich fest an sei - ner Hand.

-8-

Misty Mountains Cold



1. Far over the misty mountains cold
The dwarves of old made many a goblin's bane,
To dungeons deep and caverns old
While hammers fell like ring - ing bells.



2. Ere break of day where dark things sleep
To seek the pale halls of the dead,
We must away, ere break of day,
To claim our long-forgotten gold.



3. They pines were roaring on the height,
The winds were moaning in the night.
The fire was red, in flaming spread;
The trees like torches blazed with light.

2. For ancient king and elvish lord
There many a gleaming golden hoard
They shaped the wrought, and light they caught
To hide in gems on hilt of sword.

5. The bells were ringing in the dale
And men looked up with faces pale;
The dragon's ire more fierce than fire
Laid low there towers and houses frail.

4. On silver necklaces they strung
The flowering stars, on crowns they hung
The dragon-fire, in twisted wire
They meshed the light of moon and sun.

7. The mountains smoked beneath the moon;
The dwarves, the heard the tramp of doom.
They fled there hall to dying fall
Beneath his feet, beneath the moon.

6. Far over the misty mountains cold
To dungeons deep and caverns old
We must away, ere break of day,
To claim our long-forgotten gold.

9. Far over the misty mountains grim
To dungeons deep and caverns dim
We must away, Ere break of day,
To win our harps and gold from him!

8. Goblets they carved there for themselves
And harps of gold; where no man delves
There lay a long, and many a song
Was sung unheard by men or elves.

A hard rain's a-gonna fall
Bob Dylan

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

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

D A D G
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard,
D A D
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,

D A D G
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard,
D A D
And 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',

D A D G
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard,
D A D
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Wonderwall

Oasis

[Verse]

Em G
Today is gonna be the day
D A
That they're gonna throw it back to you,
Em G
By now you should've somehow
D A
Realized what you gotta do.
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
D A
Feels the way I do
C D A A
About you now.

Em G
Backbeat the word was on the street
D A
That the fire in your heart is out,
Em G
I'm sure you've heard it all before.
D A
But you never really had a doubt
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
D A
Feels the way I do
Em G D A
About you now.

[Pre-chorus]

C D Em Em
And all the roads we have to walk along are winding.
C D Em Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding .
C D
There are many things that I would
G D/F# Em
Like to say to you
D A A A
But I don't know how.

[Chorus]

C Em G
Because maybe
Em C Em G
You're gonna be the one that saves me.
Em C Em
And after all
G Em C Em G Em
You're my wonderwall.

[Verse 2]

Em G
Today was gonna be the day

D A
But they'll never throw it back to you,
Em G
By now you should've somehow
D A
Realized what you're not to do,
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
D A
Feels the way I do
C D A A
About you now.

[Pre-chorus]

C D Em Em
And all the roads that lead you there are winding,
C D Em Em
And all the lights that light the way are blinding,
C D
There are many things that I would
G D/F# Em
Like to say to you
D A A A
But I don't know how.

[Chorus]

C Em G
I said maybe
Em C Em G
You're gonna be the one that saves me.
Em C Em
And after all
G Em C Em G Em
You're my wonderwall

C Em G
Because maybe
Em C Em G
You're gonna be the one that saves me ?
Em C Em
And after all
G Em C Em G Em
You're my wonderwall

[Outro]

C Em G
I Said maybe
Em C Em G
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em C Em G
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em C Em G Em
You're gonna be the one that saves me.

Yesterday

Beatles

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4'). The first staff starts with a C chord, followed by an E chord, an E7 chord, an Am chord, and a G chord. The lyrics for this section are:

1.Ye - ster - day, all my trou - bles seemed so far a - way,
2.Sud - den - ly, I'm not half the man I used to be.
3.Yes - ter - day, love was such an ea - sy game to play,

The second staff begins at measure 4 with an F chord, followed by a G7 chord, a C chord, a G chord, an Am chord, and a D7 chord. The lyrics for this section are:

now it looks as though they're here to stay, oh I be - lieve in
There's a sha - dow hang - ing over me. Oh yes - ter - day came
now I need a place to hide a - way, oh I be - lieve in

The third staff begins at measure 7 with an F chord, followed by a C chord, an E chord, an E7 chord, an Am chord, a G chord, an F chord, a G chord, a C chord, an E chord, and an E7 chord. The lyrics for this section are:

yes - ter-day. Why she had to go I don't know, she wou - ld'n't say, I said
sud-den-ly.
yes - ter-day.

The fourth staff begins at measure 13 with an Am chord, followed by a G chord, an F chord, a G chord, a C chord, and a repeat sign. The lyrics for this section are:

some - thing wrong, now I long for yes - ter - day.

Paint it black

Rolling Stones

Am E

I see a red door and I want it painted black,
no colours anymore I want them to turn black.

5 Am G C G Am E

I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes,
I have to turn my head until the darkness goes.

2. 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 newborn baby it just happens ev'ry day.
3. 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.
4. 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.
5. I see a red door and I want it painted black,
no colours anymore I want them to turn black.
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes,
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.

Penny lane

Beatles

A F#m Hm E7
In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
A F#m Am
of ev'ry head he's had the pleasure to know
F E7
And all the people that come and go stop and say hello

A F#m Hm E7
On the corner is a banker with a motor car.
A F#m Am
The little children laugh at him behind his back.
F E7
And the banker never wears a "mac" in the pouring rain, very strange.

G Hm C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
G Hm C E7
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies. I sit and meanwhile

A F#m Hm E7 A
In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour glass. And in his pocket is a
F#m Am
portrait of the queen.
F E7
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine.

G Hm C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
G Hm C E7
Full of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile

G Hm C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
G Hm C E7
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies. I sit and meanwhile

A F#m Hm E7
Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
A F#m Am
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
F
And though she feels as if she's in a play
E7
She is anyway.

A F#m Bm E7
In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer.
A F#m Am
We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trend
F E7
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain,
very strange.

G Hm C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
G Hm C E7
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies. I sit and meanwhile
A
Penny Lane

Zombie

The Cranberries

[Verse]

Em C G D/F#
Another head hangs lowly; child is slowly taken.
Em C G D/F#
And the violence caused such silence - who are we mistaken
Em C
But you see it's not me, it's not my family,
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they are fighting
Em C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
G D/F#
in your head, in your head, they are crying.

[Chorus]

Em C G D/F#
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie.
Em C G D/F#
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie?

[Verse]

Em C G D/F#
Another mother's breaking heart is taking over.
Em C G D/F#
When the violence causes silence, we must be mistaken.
Em C
It's the same old theme since 1916,
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
Em C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their Guns,
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they're dying.

[Chorus]

Em C G D/F#
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie.
Em C G D/F#
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie?

Deutsche Bahn

Wise Guys

E A G#m A
Meine Damen und Herren, der ICE nach Frankfurt/Main,
C#m C# A H7
fährt abweichend am Bahnsteig gegenüber ein.
A H7 E C#m
Die Abfahrt dieses Zuges war 14 Uhr 2.
A E F#m H7 E
Obwohl, das war sie nicht denn es ist ja schon halb drei.
E A G#m A
Bei uns läuft leider oft das Meiste anders als man denkt,
E C#m F#m H7
wir haben die Waggons heute falschrum angehängt.
A H7 E Bbdim
Die Wagenreihung ist genau das Gegenteil vom Plan.
A E H7 E
Thank you for travelling with Deutsche Bahn. / Sank ju for travelling wis Deutsche Bahn

E A/E
Meine Damen und Herren, es ist Ihr Zugchef der hier spricht,
E A/E
ganz normal zu sprechen beherrscht' ich leider nicht.
E A/E
Trotzdem kriegen Sie den Service, den man von uns kennt,
E A/E
erst deutsch und dann auf Englisch, mit heftigem Akzent.
C#m F#7
Erst mal will, ich ohne meinen Ekel zu verheelen,
A H7
Ihnen das Angebot aus unserem Bordbistro empfehlen,
E A Bbdim
Leberkäs' und Softdrink für 7 Euro 10,
E A/E
vorher ganz viel Spaß beim in der Schlange stehen.

Refrain:

E A/E
Meine Damen, meine Herren, danke, dass sie mit uns reisen,
E A/E
Zu abgefahrenen Preisen, auf abgefahrenen Gleisen.
E A Bbdim
Für ihre Leidensfähigkeit danken wir spontan.
H7
Thank you for travelling with Deutsche Bahn. / Sank ju for travelling wis Deutsche Bahn

E A/E
Meine Damen und Herrn, dass es grad nicht weitergeht,
E A/E
Liegt an einer Kuh die auf den Schienen steht.
E A/E
Aber bitte, bitte behalten Sie uns lieb,
E A/E
Wir waren halt einfach viel zu lang ein Staatsbetrieb!
C#m F#7
Sollten sie im Lauf der Fahrt mal das WC benutzen,
A/E H7
Würden wir empfehl'n, dass Sie das vorher selber putzen,
E A Bbdim
Verwenden Sie am besten eine Flasche Sagrotan,
A/B
Thank you for travelling with Deutsche Bahn. / Sank ju for travelling wis Deutsche Bahn

Refrain

F# H7/F#
Meine Damen und Herrn, weil sie meistens keiner checkt,
F# H7/F#
Sind bei uns ständig alle Heizungen defekt.
F# H7/F#
Ansonsten stehn für sie Klimaanlagen parat,
G#m C#7
Doch die funktionieren nur bis 32 Grad.
D#m G#
Wir ham 'ne Theorie, doch es fehlt noch der Beweis,
H7 C#7
Im Winter wird es kalt und im Sommer wird es heiß,
F# H7 Cdim
Erleben Sie bei uns Kälteschock und Fieberwahn.
F# H7 C#7 F#
Thank you for travelling with Deutsche Bahn. / Sank ju for travelling wiss Deutsche Bahn

Ref:

F# H7/F#
Meine Damen, meine Herren, danke, dass sie mit uns reisen,
F# H7/F#
Zu abgefahrenen Preisen, auf abgefahrenen Gleisen.
F# H7 Cdim
Für ihr Leidensfähigkeit danken wir spontan,
(auf bayrisch) Thank you for travelling with Deutsche Bahn.

Your song
Elton John

[Verse 1]

D G A F#m
It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
Bm Bm7 G
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
D A F# Bm
I don't have much money but, boy if I did
D Em G A
I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

[Verse 2]

D G A F#m
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
Bm Bm7 G
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show
D A F# Bm
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
D Em G D
My gift is my song and, this one's for you

[Chorus]

A Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody, this is your song
A Bm Em G
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
Bm
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,
Bm7 G
that I put down in words
D Em G A
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

[Verse 3]

D G A F#m
I sat on the roof and, kicked off the moss
Bm Bm7 G
Well a few of the verses well, they've got me quite cross
D A F# Bm
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song
D Em G A
It's for people like you, that keep it turned on

[Verse 4]

D G A F#m
So excuse me forgetting but, these things I do
Bm Bm7 G
You see I've forgotten if they're, green or they're blue
D A F# Bm
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
D Em G D
Yours are the sweetest eyes, I've ever seen

[Chorus]

A Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody, this is your song
A Bm Em G
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
 Bm
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,
 Bm7 G
that I put down in words
 D Em G A
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

[Outro]

Bm Bm7
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,
 Bm G
that I put down in words
 D Em G D
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

Yellow submarine

Beatles

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

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

Em Am C D

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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
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

What a wonderful world

Louis Armstrong

[Verse 1]

C Em Am Em
I see trees of green, red roses too
Dm C E7 Am
I see them bloom, for me and you,
F G C G
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

[Verse 2]

C Em Am Em
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Dm C E7 Am
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
F G C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

[Bridge]

G C
The colours of a rainbow are so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people going by
Am Em Am Em
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
Am Em Dm C G
They're really saying I love you.

[Verse 4]

C Em Am Em
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Dm C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
F G C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

F G C
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

California dreaming

Mamas and Papas

Am G F G E7 F C E7

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey. I've been for a walk

6 Am F E E7 Am G

on a winter's day. 1. I'd be safe and warm,
2. If I did - n't tell her

10 F G E7 Am G

if I was in L. A. Cal - i - for - nia dreamin'
I could leave to - day.

14 F G E7 E Am G F G

on such a winter's day. Stopped in-to a church, I passed a-long the

19 E7 F C E7 Am F E

way. Oh, I got down on my knees, and I pre-tend to pray.

24 E7 Am G F G E7

You know the prea-cher likes the cold, he knows I'm gon - na stay.

28 Am G F G E7

Cal - i - for - nia dreamin' on such a winter's day.

Der Mörder ist immer der Gärtner

Reinhard Mey

Am Dm G7
Die Nacht liegt wie Blei auf Schloss Dark-moor, Sir Henry liest Fi-nan-cial

7 C E7 Am Dm E7
Times. Zwölf Mal schlägt ge-spen-stisch die Turm-uhr, der But-ler hat

14 Am A7
Aus-gang bis eins. Da schleichtsich im flac-kern-den Lam-pen-schein fast

21 Dm h7
laut-los ein Schat-ten zur Tü-re her-ein und stürzt auf Sir Hen-ry, der-sel-be lebt

28 E7 A
ab und nimmt sein Ge-heim-nis mit in das Grab. Der Mör-der war

35 D E7 A E7
wie-der der Gärt-ner, un-der plant schon den näch-sten Coup. Der

42 A D E7
Mör-der ist im-mer der Gärt-ner, und der schlägt er-bar-mungs-los,

48 A D A E7 A
der schlägt er-bar-mungs-los, der schlägt er-bar-mungs-los zu.

Am Dm
 Bei Mai - gret ist schon seit zwei Stunden
 G C E
 der Fahstuhl andauernd bloc - kiert.
 Am Dm
 In - spektor Dupont ist ver - schwunden,
 E Am
 der Fahrstuhl wird gerad' repa - riert.
 A7 A7
 Da öffnet sich lautlos die Tür zum Schacht,
 Dm Dm
 es er - tönt eine Stimme, die hämisch lacht,
 B7 B7
 In - spektor Dupont traf im Fahrstuhl ein Schuß,
 E E7
 der Amtsarzt stellt sachlich fest: 'Exi - tus'.

Chorus:

A D
 Der Mörder war wieder der Gärtner
 E A
 und er plant schon den nächsten Coup.
 D
 Der Mörder ist immer der Gärtner,
 E
 und der schlägt erbarmungslos,
 A D
 der schlägt er - barmungslos,
 A E A
 der schlägt er - barmungslos zu

Am Dm
 Im Hafendamm 12 wurde neulich
 G C E
 ein Hilfsleuturmwart umge - bracht.
 Am Dm
 In - spektor van Dejk, stets vor - eilig,
 E Am
 hat drei Täter schon in Ver - dacht:
 A7 A7
 Die Wirtin zur Schleuse, denn die schiebt und die Hinkt,
 Dm Dm
 der Käptain, der schiffbrüchig im Rum er - trinkt,
 B7 B7
 der Lotze, der vorgibt Napoleon zu sein,
 E E7
 aber da irrt van Dejk, keiner war's von den drein.

Chorus:

A D
 Der Mörder war wieder der Gärtner
 E A
 und er plant schon den nächsten Coup.
 D
 Der Mörder ist immer der Gärtner,
 E
 und der schlägt erbarmungslos,
 A D
 der schlägt er - barmungslos,
 A E A
 der schlägt er - barmungslos zu

Am Dm
Die steinreiche Erbin zu Minster
G C E
ist wohnhaft im 15. Stock.
Am Dm
Dort schläft sie bei offenem Fenster,
E Am
Big Ben schlägt gerad Two o' - clock
A7 A7
Der Wind bläst leis die Gardinen auf,
Dm
auf die Erbin zeigt mattschwarz ein stählender Lauf,
B7 B7
ein gellender Schrei zerreißt jäh die Luft,
E E7
auch das war wohl wieder der Gärtner, der Schuft?

Chorus:

A D
Der Mörder war wieder der Gärtner
E A
und er plant schon den nächsten Coup.
D
Der Mörder ist immer der Gärtner,
E
und der schlägt erbarmungslos,
A D
der schlägt er - barmungslos,
A E A
der schlägt er - barmungslos zu

Am Dm
In seinem Gewächshaus im Garten
G C
Steht in grüner Schürze ein Mann.
Am Dm
Der Gärtner röhrt mehrere Arten
E Am
von Gift gegen Blattläuse an.
A7 A7
Der Gärtner singt, pfeift und lacht ver - schmitzt,
Dm Dm
seine Heckenschere, die funkelt und blitzt,
B7 B7
Sense, Sparten und Jagdgewehr lenh'n an der Wand,
E E7
da würgt ihn von hinten eine meuchelnde Hand.

Chorus:

A D
Der Mörder war nämlich der Buttler,
E A
und der schlägt erbarmungslos zu.
D
Der Mörder ist immer der Buttler,
E
man lernt eben täglich,
A D
man lernt eben täglich
A E A
man lernt eben täglich dazu.//

Bye bye love

Simon & Garfunkel

1. There goes my ba - by with some - one new.
2. I'm through with ro - mance I'm through with love.

5 She sure looks hap - py, I sure am blue. She was my
I'm through with coun - ting the stars a - bove. And here's the

10 C D G
ba - by, till he stepped in. Goody-bye to ro - ma-nce
rea - son that I'm so free: My lov - ing ba - by

15 G C G C G
that might have been. Bye - bye love bye - bye hap-pi-ness
is through with me.

22 C G D7 G G
Hel - lo lone - li - ness I think I'm gon - na cry. Bye - bye

27 G C G C G
love bye - bye sweet ca - ress Hel - lo emp - ti - ness I

32 D7 G D7 G
feel like I could die. Bye - bye my love bye - bye.

Leaving on a jetplane

John Denver

1. All my bags are packed, — I'm rea-dy to go, — I'm stand - ing here — out -

4 S G C Am7
side your door, — I hate to wake you up to say good - bye. But the

9 G C G C
dawn is brea - kin', it's ear ly morn', the ta - xi's wait in', he's blowin' his horn, — al -

13 G C Am7 G
read - y I'm so lone - some I could die. Ref: So kiss me and

18 C G C G
smile for me, — tell me that you'll wait for me, — hold me like you'll

22 C Am7 G C
ne - ver let me go. — 'Cause I'm leav - in' on a jet - plane,

27 G C G C D7
don't know when I'll be back a - gain. — Oh babe, I hate to go.

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

G C
SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME
G C
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME
G Em Am D
HOLD ME LIKE YOU'LL NEVER LET ME GO.
G C
I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE
G C G
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN
Em Am D
OH BABE I HATE TO GO

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

G C
SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME
G C
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME
G Em Am D
HOLD ME LIKE YOU'LL NEVER LET ME GO.
G C
I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE
G C G
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN
Em Am D
OH BABE I HATE TO GO

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

C G C Am F
 Rid-ing on the cit - y of New Or-leans, Illi - nois Cen-tral, mon-day mor-ning

7 C G7 C G C Am
 rail, fif - teen cars and fif - teen rest-less rid-ers, three con - ductors,

14 G C Am Em
 twenty five sacks of mail. All a - long the southbound Od-yss-ey the train pulls out of

20 G D Am
 Kan-ka-kee and rolls a - long the hous - es, farms and fields, pas - sing towns that

26 Em G
 had no names and freight yards full of old black men and the grave - yards of the

30 C F G C
 rus-ted aut-o-mo - biles. Good mor-ning Am - er - i - ca how are you? Say,

37 Am F C G C G
 don't you know me, I'm your na-tive son. I'm the train they call the Ci - ty of New

43 Am D7 G C
 Or-leans, I'll be gone five hun - dred miles when the day is done.

[Verse]

C G C
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car,
Am F C
A penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score.
C G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Am G C
I can feel the wheels a-grumbling 'neath the floor,
Am
And the sons of Pullman porters,
Em
And the sons of engineers,
G D
Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel.
Am
And the mothers with their babes asleep,
Em
Go rocking to the gentle beat,
G G7 C
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

C G C
Night time on the City of New Orleans,
Am F C
We're changing cars for Memphis, Tennessee.
C G C
We're halfway home and we'll be there by morning,
Am G C
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea,
Am
And all the towns and people seem
Em
To fade into a bad dream.
G D
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news,
Am
The conductor sings his songs again,
Em
The passengers will please refrain,
G G7 C
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues.

[Chorus]

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

Dona, Dona

Donovan

Am E Am E Am Dm

1. On a wa - gon bound for mar - ket, there's a calf with a
 2. Stop com - pla - in - ing, said the far - mer. Who told you wh - at
 3. Calves are ea - si - ly bound and slau - gh - tered ne - ver know - ing the

4 Em Am E Am E

mourn - ful eye. High a - bo - ve him there's a swal - low
 had to be. Why can't you have wings to fly with,
 rea - son why. Why can't you have wings to fly with,

7 Am Dm E Am G

wing - ing swift - ly through the sky. How the win - ds are
 like the swal - low proud and free?
 like the swal - low you've learned to fly?

10 Am G Am G

laugh - ing - , they laugh with all - their might, laugh and laugh the

14 Am E Am

whole day through, and half the sum - mers' night.

17 E Am G Am

Don - na, don - na, don - na, don - na, don - na do.

21 E Am E Am

Don - na, don - na, don - na, don - na, don - na do.

Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus

Comedian Harmonists

A E E A Fis
 Blumen im Garten, so zwanzig Arten von Ro-sen Tul-pen und Na - zis -

8 h Fis h Fis H7
 sen, lei-sten sich heu-te die fei-nen Leu-te. Das will ich al-les gar nicht

15 E7 A
 wis - sen. Mein klei - ner grü - ner Kak-tus steht drau - ßen am Bal -
 Was brauch' ich ro - te Ro-sen, was brauch' ich ro - ten

21 E 1. A 2. A
 kon, hol - la - ri, hol - la - ri, hol - la - ro! hol - la - ro! Und
 Mohn, hol - la - ri, hol - la - ri,

29 D A H7
 wenn ein Bö - se - wicht was un - ge - zog' - nes spricht, dann hol ich mei - nen

34 E7 A
 Kak - tus und er sticht, sticht, sticht. Mein klei - ner grü - ner Kak - tus steht

39 E A
 drau - ßen am Bal - kon, hol - la - ri, hol - la - ri, hol - la - ro!

A E7 A E7
Man find't gewoehnlich die Frauen aehnlich
A F#7
den Blumen, die sie gerne haben.
Hm F#7 Hm F#7
Doch ich sag' taeglich: Das ist unmoeglich!
H7 E7
Was soll'n die Leut' sonst von mir sagen?!

A E
Mein kleiner gruener Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon
A
Holari, holari, holaro!
Was brauch' ich rote Rosen, was brauch' ich roten Mohn,
A
Holari, holari, holaro!
D A
Und wenn ein Boesewicht was Ungezog'nes spricht,
H7 E7
dann hol' ich meinen Kaktus und der sticht, sticht, sticht.
A E
Mein kleiner gruener Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon,
A
Holari, holari, holaro!

A E7 A E7
Heute um viere klopft's an die Tuere,
A F#7
nanu, Besuch so frueh am Tage?
Hm F#7 Hm F#7
Es war Herr Krause vom Nachbarhause,
H7 E7
er sagt: "Verzeih'n Sie wenn ich frage.

A E
Sie hab'n da doch einen Kaktus da draußen am Balkon,
A
holari, holari, holaro!
Der fiel soeben runter, was halten Sie davon?
A E
Holari, holari, holaro!
D A
Er fiel mir auf's Gesicht, ob Sie's glauben oder nicht,
H7 E7
jetzt weiß ich, daß Ihr kleiner gruener Kaktus sticht!
A E
Bewahr'n Sie ihren Kaktus gefaelligst anderswo,
A
holari, holari, holaro!

Father and Son

Cat Stevens

F:It's not time to make a change just re - lax take it ea-sy you're still
young that's your fault there's so much you ha-ve to know. Find a
girl, settle down, if you want you can mar-ry, look at me, I am old but I'm
ha-ppy. I was once like you are now, and I know that it's not e - asy to be
calm, when you've found some-thing go - ing on, but take your
time think a lot think of every - thing you - 've got, for you will still
be here to - morrow, but your dreams may not. S:How can
I try to explain? When I do he turns a-way a-gain. It's al - ways been the same, same old
sto-ry. From the mo-ment I could talk I was ord - ered to list - en now there's a
way - and - I know, that I have to go a-way. I know, I have to go.

Coda

26 C Am G Em

S:Th-ey know not me, now there's a wa-y and I know that I

28 D G D G

have to go a - way, I know I have to go.

2. F: It's not time, to make a change, just sit down take it slowly, you're still young, that's your fault there's so much you have to go through. Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry, look at me, I am old but I'm happy.

S: All the times that I've cried, keepin' all the things I knew inside, it's hard, but it's harder to ignore it. If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know not me...(coda)

Behüte mich, Gott

Gesang aus Taizé

C G Am Dm G Em Dm

Be - hü - te mich, Gott, ich ver-trau - e dir, du zeigst mir den Weg zum

4 F C Am G Am F C G C

Le - ben. Bei dir ist Freu - de, Freu - de in Füll - le. Be

Fata Morgana

Erste Allgemeine Verunsicherung

1 Am G Am C D
La Tief in der Sa -
Tief in der Sa -
sah der Mu-mien -

6 Am G Am
ha - ra auf ei - nem Dro - me - da - ra ritt ein deut - scher
kei - ler ein Mäd - chen na - mens Lei - la. Ma - gi - sche Er -

8 D F G
For - scher durch den Dat - tel - hain. Da Er rief: Sag mir, wer bist du,
re - gung fährt ihm ins Ge - bein.

12 C Am F G C Dsus2
die mich trun - ken macht? Komm, und hei - le mei - ne Wun - den! Sie sprach:

15 F G C Am F
Ich bin Lei - la, die Kö - ni - gin der Nacht! Sim - sa - la - bim, war sie ver -

18 E Am G C D
schwun - den. Wie ei - ne Fa - ta Mor-ga - na,

22 Am G C D Am G C D
so nah und doch so weit! Wie ei - ne Fa - ta Mor-ga - na,

26 F
A - bra - ka - da - bra, und sie war nicht mehr da!

[Verse]

Er folgt den Gesängen
dort, wo die Datteln hängen,
dem Trugbild namens Laila und sah nicht die Gefahr.
Ein alter Beduine
saß auf einer Düne,
biss in die Zechine und sprach: "Inschallah!
Oh Effendi, man nennt mich Hadschi Halef Ibrahim.
Befreie dich von ihrem Zauber,
sonst bist Du des Todes!" rief der Muezzin,
und weg war der alte Dattelklauber.

[Chorus]

Wie eine Fata Morgana,
So nah und doch so weit,
wie eine Fata Morgana.
Abarakadabara! Und sie war nicht mehr da!

[Verse]

Es kroch der Effendi
mehr tot schon als lebendig
unter heißer Sonne durch den Wüstensand.
"Beim Barte des Propheten,
jetzt muss ich abtreten!"
sprach er und erhob noch einmal seine Hand,
und er sah am Horizont die Fata Morgana,
drauf starb er im Lande der Araber.
Die Geier über ihm, die krächzten: "Inschallah!"
Endlich wieder ein Kadaver!"

[Chorus]

Wie eine Fata Morgana,
So nah und doch so weit,
wie eine Fata Morgana.
Abarakadabara! Und sie war nicht mehr da!
Wie eine Fata Morgana,
So nah und doch so weit,
wie eine Fata Morgana.
Abarikadabari! Und fort war sie.

You got a friend in me
Randy Newmann

[Verse 1]

C G7+5 C
You've got a friend in me
F F11-9 C
You've got a friend in me
F C E7 Am
When the road looks rough ahead
F C E7 Am
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
F C E7 Am
You just remember what your old pal said
D7 G C
Boy, you've got a friend in me
A D7 G C Am A C G
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

[Verse 2]

C G7+5 C
You've got a friend in me
F F11-9 C
You've got a friend in me
F C
You got troubles
E7 Am
And I got them too
F C
There isn't anything
E7 Am
I wouldn't do for you
F C E7 Am
We stick together, we can see it through
D7 G C A
Cause you've got a friend in me
D7 G C
You've got a friend in me

[Bridge]

F B
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am
C B7 C
Bigger and stronger too, Maybe
B
But none of them
B7
Will ever love you
Em A7
The way I do
Dm G
It's me and you, boy

[Verse 3]

C G7+5 C
And as the years go by,
F F11-9 C
Our friendship will never die
F C E7 Am
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny
D7 G C A7
You've got a friend in me
D7 G C A7
You've got a friend in me
D G C E7 Am A C G C
You've got a friend in me

Don't worry be happy

Bobby McFerrin

1 C Dm F C
(gepfiffen, dann auf uhh)

8 C Dm
1. Here's a lit-tle song I wrote you might want to sing it note for note. Don't

12 F C F C F C
wor-ry, be hap-py. In ev'-ry life we have some trou - ble

18 Dm F C
when you wor-ry you make it dou - ble. Don't wor-ry be hap-py.

2. Ain't got no place to lay your head, somebody came and took your bed, Don't worry, be happy.
The landlord says your rent is late. He may have to litigate. Don't worry be happy.

3. Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style. Ain't got no gal to make you smile. Don't worry be happy.
'Cause when you worry your face will frown and that will bring ev'rybody down.
Don't worry be happy.

Hotel California

Eagles

Am

E7

1. On a dark des-ert high-way,
2. There she stood in the door-way,

cool wind in my hair,
I heard the mission bell.

5 G

D

warm smell of Co - li - tas
I was thinking to my - self,

ri - sing up through the air.
this could be heaven and this could be hell.

9 F

C

Up a head in the dis - tance,
Then she lit up a can - dle

I saw a shi-mmering light,
and she showed me the way.

13 Dm

E7

my head grew he - avy and my sight grew dim,
There were voi - ces down the cor - ri - dor,

I had to stop - for
I thought I heard them

16

F

C

the night. Welcome to the Ho - tel Ca - li-for - nia. What a
say!__

21 E7

Am

F

love - ly place,__ what a love - ly face.__ Plenty of room at the

26

C

Dm

E7

Ho - tel Ca - li-for - nia,__ every time of ye-ar, you can find it he-re.

[VERSE]

Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a Mercedes Benz,
G D
She got alot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends,
F C
How they danced in the court yard sweet summer sweat,
Dm E
Some dance to remember some dance to forget.

Am E7
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said),
G D
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F C
and still those voice are calling from far away,
Dm
Wake you up in the middle of the night,
E
Just to hear them say:

[CHORUS]

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California...

[VERSE]

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (an she said),
G D
We are all just prisoners here , of our own device
F C
and in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast.
Dm
They stab it with their steely knives but they
E
just can't kill the beast.

Am E7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door,
G D
I had find the passage back to the place I was before .
F C
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive,
Dm
You can check out anytime you like
E
But you can never leave...

[CHORUS 2:]

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.
F C
There's plenty of room at the Hotel California,
Dm E
What a nice surprise; bring your alibis.

Dust in the wind

Kansas

G C G Am G Dm Am
1. close my eyes on - ly for a mo-ment and the moment's gone.
All my dreams pass be-fore my eyes 'a cu - ri - o - si - ty.'

5 D G Am D G Am G C G Am
Du-st in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind. 2.Same old song
All we do

11 G Dm Am D G Am
just a drop of wa - ter in an end-less sea. Du - st in the wind,
crum-bles to the ground, though we re - fuse to see.

15 D G Am G C G Am
all we are is dust in the wind. 3.Don't hang on
It slips away

19 G Dm Am D G Am
no-thing lasts for - ev - er but the earth and sky. Dust in the wind
all your mo - ney won't a - no - ther mi - nute buy.

23 D G Am D G Am D G Am
all we are is dust in the wind. Dust in the wind ev'-rything is dust in the wind

Go down, Moses

trad. Spirituell

Am E7 Am Am E7 Am Am
When Is - rael was in E-gypt's land: let my people go. Op - pressed so hard they

6 E7 Am Am E7 Am Am Dm7
could not stand: let my peo-ple go. Go do-wn, Mo - ses,

11 E7 Am Am Dm7 E7 Am
way down in E-gypt's land, tell ol' pharaoh, let my people go!

2. "Thus spoke the Lord", bold Moses said, "let my people go. If not, I'll smite your first-born dead, let my my people go."
Go down, Moses, way down in Egypts land, tell ol' Pharao, let my people go.
3. "Your foes shall not before you stand, let my people go. And you'll possess fair Canaan's land, let my people go,"
Go down Moses, ...
4. "You'll not get lost in the wilderness, let my people go, with a lighted candle in your breast, let my people go."
Go down Moses, ...
5. No more shall they in bondage toil, let my people go. Let them come out with Egypt's spoil, let my people go.
Go down Moses, ...
6. Oh let us all from bondage flee, let my people go. And let us all in Christ be free, let my people go.
Go down Moses, ...

Go, tell it on the mountain

trad. Spirituell

1 D A D G A

5 D A G D A D

9 D A D

13 D A G D

Go, tell it...

When I was a gambler, I gambled both night and day. I asked my Lord to help me and he showed me the way.

Go, tell it...

When I was a sinner, I sinned both night and day. I asked my Lord to help me and he showed me the way.

Go, tell it...

Greensleves

Henry the VIII

Em D C H7

A - las my love, you do me wrong— to cast me off— dis - courte - sous - ly and

9 Em D C H7 Em G

I have lo - ved you so long— de - ligh - ting in— your com - pa - ny. Green -

18 D Em H7 G

slee - ves was all my joy, green - sleeves was my de - light, green -

26 D Em H7 Em

sleeves was my heart of gold— and who but my la - dy green - sleeves.

2. If you intend thus to disdain, it does the more enrapture me, and even so, I still remain a lover in captivity.
Greensleeves...
 3. Alas, my love, that you should own a heart of wanton vanity, so I must meditate alone upon your insincerity.
Greensleeves...
 4. Ah, Greensleeves, no farewell, adieu, to God I pray to prosper thee for I am still the lover true, come once again and love me.
Greensleeves...

Lola

The Kinks

E A

1.I met her in a club down in old So - ho where you drink cham-pagne and it
4 D E A E A
tastes just like cher-ry co - la, see-oh - el-aye, co - la. Lo - la el-oh-el-aye, Lo - la,
11 D C D E H7
la la la la Lo - la. 5.Well, we drank cham-pagne and and
16 Fis
danced all ni - ght un - der e - lec - tric can - dle light, she
19 A
picked me up and sat me on her knee_ and said "dear boy, won't you
22 E A E H
come home with me?" 7.I pushed her a - way, I
26 A E H A E H E G Cis
walked to the door, I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees_
31 H
— then I looked at her, and she at me. 8.Well,
35 E A
that's the way that I want it to stay, and I al-ways want it to
38 D E A
be that way for me Lo - la la la la la Lo - la.

E
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
A D E
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola
A D C C D E
L-O-L-A, Lola, Lo lo lo lo lola

E
Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy
A
but when she squeezed me tight
D E
she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola
A Asus4 A
Lo lo lo lo Lola
E
Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand
A D
why she walked like a woman and talked like a man
E
oh my Lola
A D C C D E
Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

B7
Well we drank champagne and danced all night
F#
under electric candlelight
A
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
and said 'Dear boy, won't you come home with me'

E
Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy
A D E
but when I looked in her eye, well I almost fell for my Lola
A D C C D
Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola
E A D C C D E
Lola, Lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

A E B7
I pushed her away
A E B7
I walked to the door
A E B7
I fell to the floor
E G#m C#m
I got down on my knees
B7
Then I looked at her and she at me

E
Well that's the way that I want it to stay
A D E
and I always want it to be that way for my Lola
A Asus4 A
Lo lo lo lo Lola
E
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
A D E
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola
A
Lo lo lo lo Lola

B7

Well I left home just a week before

F#

And I'd never ever kissed a woman before

A

Lola smiled and took me by the hand

and said 'dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man'

E

Well I'm not the worlds most masculine man

A D

but I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man

E A D C C D

and so is Lola, lo lo lo lo lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

E A D C C D
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

E A D C C D
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

E A D C C D E
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, o lo lo lo Lola

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

3. Baby 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,
an' love is not a victory march.
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
Hallelujah...

4. There was a time when you let me know
what's really going on below.
but now you never show it to me do you.
But remember when I moved in you,
the holy dove was moving too,
and every breath we drew was Hallelujah.
Hallelujah...

5. Maybe there's a god above
but all I've ever learned from love
was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you.
And it's not a cry you hear at night,
it's not somebody who's seen the light,
it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
Hallelujah...

Lemon Tree

Fools Garden

Am Em Am

1.I'm sit - ting here in a bo-ring room. It's just an - o - ther rai - ny Sun-day
dri-v ing a - round in my car, I'm dri-v ing too fast and I'm

4 Em Am Em

af - ter - noon, I'm wast-ing my time. I've got no - thing to do. I'm
dri - ving too far. I'd like to change my point of view, I

7 Am Em Dm

hang-ing a - round I'm a - wai - ting for you, but no - thing ev - er hap - pens.
feel so lone - ly I'm wai - ting for you but no - ting ev - er hap - pens.

10 Em Am Em Am C G

And I wonder 2.I won - der how, I won - der why
Refrain: I turn ing my head, up and down,

15 Am 1. Em F

yes - ter - day you told me 'bout the blueblue sky and all that I can see,
tur - ning, tur - ning, tur - ning, tur - ning

18 E C G 2. Em

is just a yellow le-mon - tree I'm tur -ning-a - round and

22 F D/F# G C Am Em

all that I can see is just a -no-ther lemon tree Dab da da da da

28 Am Em Dm Em Am

dee dab da da da da dab deb dee da

[Verse]

Am Em
I'm sitting here, I miss the power.
Am Em
I'd like to go out, taking a shower,
Am Em
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head.
Am Em
I feel so tired, put myself to bed,
Dm Em Am [Em] (Am)
Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

[Bridge]

E Am
Isolation - Is not good for me,
G C E
Isolation - I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.

[Verse]

Am Em
I'm stepping around in a desert of joy
Am Em
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
Dm Em Am [Em] (Am)
And everything will happen - and I will wonder.

[Chorus]

C G
I wonder how, I wonder why
Am Em
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
F G C G7
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.
C G
I'm turning my head up and down,
Am Em
I'm turning turning turning turning around
F F#dim G G7
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree. (And I wonder..., I wonder...)

C G
I wonder how, I wonder why
Am Em
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
F G F G
And all that I can see, And all that I can see,
F G G 7 C
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

Heute hier, morgen dort

Hannes Wader

C F

1. Heu - te hier, mor - gen dort, bin kaum da, muss ich
2. Dass man mich kaum ver - misst, schon nach Ta - gen ver -
3. Fragt mich ei - ner, wa - rum, ich so bin, bleib' ich

4 C Am G G7

fort, hab mich nie - mals des - we - gen be - klagt, hab es
gisst, wenn ich längst wie - der an - ders - wo bin, stört und
stumm, denn die Ant - wort da - rauft fällt mir schwer. Doch was

9 C F C

selbst so ge - wählt, nie die Jah - re ge - zählt, nie nach
küm - mert mich nicht, viel - leicht bleibt mein Ge - sicht doch dem
neu ist, wird alt, und was ges - tern noch galt, stimmt schon

13 Am G C G

ges - tern und mor - gen ge - fragt. Manch-mal träu - me ich
einen od - er an - d'ren im Sinn.
heut' od - er mor - gen nicht mehr.

18 F C G

schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär Zeit zu blei - ben und nun was ganz

23 F C F

an - adres zu tun. So ver - geht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst

28 C Am G C

klar, dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war.

House of the Rising Sun

The Animals

Am C D F Am

There is a house in New Orleans, they call the

6 C E Am C D

Ris - ing Sun, an it's been the ru in of ma ny a poor

12 F Am E Am E7

girl, and God, I know I'm one.

2. My mother is a tailor,
she sews my new blue jeans,
my husband is a gamblin' man,
drinks down in New Orleans.
 4. Go tell my baby sister,
never do like I've done,
shun that house in New Orleans
they call the rising sun.
 6. I'm going back to New Orleans,
my race is almost run,
I'm going back to spend my life
beneath that rising sun.
 3. My husband is a gambler
he goes from town to town,
the only time he's satisfied,
's when he drinks his liquor down.
 5. One foot on the platform,
the other's on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans,
to wear that ball and chain.

I shot the sheriff

Bob Marley

Gm Cm Gm
 I shot the she - riff, but I did not shoot the de-pu-ty._____

9 Cm Gm E
 I shot the she - riff, did I did not shoot the de-pu-ty._____
 All a -

18 Dm Gm E Dm Gm
 round in my home_ town they're try-ing to track_ me down.
 They

25 E Dm Gm E Dm Gm
 say they want to bring me in guil - ty for the kill-ing of a de - pu - ty._____

32 E Dm Gm
 For the life of a de - pu - ty._____

Ich hab mein Herz in Heidelberg verloren

Beda

Es war an einem Abend,
Als ich kaum 20 Jahr'.

Da küsst' ich rote Lippen
Und goldenes, blondes Haar.
Die Nacht war blau und selig,
Der Neckar silberklar,
Da wusste ich, da wusste ich,
Woran, woran ich war:

Ich hab' mein Herz in Heidelberg verloren,
In einer lauen Sommernacht.
Ich war verliebt bis über beide Ohren
Und wie ein Röslein hat ihr Mund gelacht.
Und als wir Abschied nahmen vor den Toren
Beim letzten Kuss, da hab ich's klar erkannt:
Dass ich mein Herz in Heidelberg verloren.
Mein Herz, es schlägt am Neckarstrand.

Und wieder blüht wie damals
Am Neckarstrand der Wein,
Die Jahre sind vergangen,
Und ich bin ganz allein.
Und fragt ihr den Gesellen,
Warum er keine nahm,
Dann sag ich euch, dann sag ich euch,
Ihr Freunde, wie es kam.

Ich hab' mein Herz in Heidelberg verloren,
In einer lauen Sommernacht.
Ich war verliebt bis über beide Ohren
Und wie ein Röslein hat ihr Mund gelacht.
Und als wir Abschied nahmen vor den Toren
Beim letzten Kuss, da hab ich's klar erkannt:
Dass ich mein Herz in Heidelberg verloren.
Mein Herz, es schlägt am Neckarstrand.

Was ist aus dir geworden,
Seitdem ich dich verließ,
Alt-Heidelberg du Feine,
Du deutsches Paradies?
Ich bin von dir gezogen,
Ließ Leichtsinn, Wein und Glück,
Und sehne mich, und sehne mich
Mein Leben lang zurück.

Ich hab' mein Herz in Heidelberg verloren,
In einer lauen Sommernacht.
Ich war verliebt bis über beide Ohren
Und wie ein Röslein hat ihr Mund gelacht.
Und als wir Abschied nahmen vor den Toren
Beim letzten Kuss, da hab ich's klar erkannt:
Dass ich mein Herz in Heidelberg verloren.
Mein Herz, es schlägt am Neckarstrand.

Hey Jude

Beatles

3. Hey Jude, don't let me down,
you have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
then you can start to make it better.

We will rock you

Queen

[Verse]

Em
Buddy you're a boy makin big noise
G
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day,
Em
You got mud on yo' face
Em
You big disgrace,
D
Kickin' your can all over the place. Singin'

[Chorus]

G D Em D Em
We will, we will rock you
G D Em D Em
We will, we will rock you

[Verse]

Em
Buddy you're a young man hard man
G
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day,
Em
You got blood on yo' face
Em
You big disgrace,
D
Wavin' your banner all over the place.

[Chorus]

G D Em D Em
We will, we will rock you. Singin'
G D Em D Em
We will, we will rock you.

[Verse]

Em
Buddy you're an old man poor man
G
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day,
Em
You got mud on your face
Em
You big disgrace,
D
Somebody better put you back into your place.

[Chorus]

G D Em D Em
We will, we will rock you, Singin'
G D Em D Em
We will, we will rock you.

Über sieben Brücken

Karat

Verse:

G C G
Manchmal geh ich meine Straße ohne Blick,
F
Manchmal wünsch ich mir mein Schaukelpferd zurück,
Em
Manchmal bin ich ohne Rast und Ruh,
D Am Bm D
Manchmal schließ ich alle Türen nach mir zu.

Verse:

G C G
Manchmal ist mir kalt und manchmal heiß,
F
Manchmal weiß ich nicht mehr, was ich weiß,
D Am G Em
Manchmal bin ich schon am Morgen müd,
C D G
Und dann such ich Trost in einem Lied.

Chorus:

D G D
Über sieben Brücken musst Du gehn,
G C D
Sieben dunkle Jahre überstehn,
Bm Em
Siebenmal wirst Du die Asche sein,
C D G
Aber einmal auch der helle Schein.

Verse:

G C G
Manchmal scheint die Uhr des Lebens still zu stehn,
F
Manchmal scheint man immer nur im Kreis zu gehn,
Em
Manchmal ist man wie von Fernweh krank,
D Am Bm D
Manchmal sitzt man still auf einer Bank.

Verse:

G C G
Manchmal greift man nach der ganzen Welt,
F
Manchmal meint man, dass der Glücksstern fällt,
D Am G Em
Manchmal nimmt man, wo man lieber gibt,
C D G
Manchmal hasst man das, was man doch liebt.

A hard day's night

Beatles

1 C F C B C
It's been a hard day's night____ and I've been wor-king like a d-og.____ It's been a

5 C F C B C
hard day's night,____ I should be sleep-ing____ like a l-og.____ But when I

9 F G7 C F C
get home to you____ I find the thing that you do,____ will make me fe - el allright.____

12 |1. Em Am Em
You know I... When I'm ho - me ev'-ry-thing se-ems to be all - right,

17 C Am Dm G7
when I'm home____ feel-ing you hold-ing____ me tight;____ tight, Ye-ah! It's been a

2. You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things and it's woth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me everything. So why on earth should I moan, 'cos when I get you alone, you know I'll be okay. When I'm home...

Von den blauen Bergen

Kinderlied

Verse 1:

G D
Von den blauen Bergen kommen wir, von den Bergen, ach so weit von hier.
G C
Auf den Rücken uns'rer Pferde reiten wir wohl um die Erde,
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G G D
Singen jaja jippi jippi jeh, Singen jaja jippi jippi jeh,
G C D G
singen jaja, jippi jippi, jaja, jippi jippi, jaja, jippi jippi jeh!

Verse 2:

G D
Von den blauen Bergen kommen wir, von den Bergen, ach so weit von hier.
G C
Reisen, das ist unsre Wonne, scheint auch noch so heiß die Sonne,
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

Verse 3:

G D
Von den blauen Bergen kommen wir, und wir fangen selbst den stärksten Stier.
G C
Auf dem Rücken uns'rer Pferde reiten wir wohl um die Erde,
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

Verse 4:

G D
Von den blauen Bergen kommen wir, von den blauen Bergen, ach so weit von hier.
G C
Mag die Welt im Schlaf sich wiegen, wir sind nicht vom Pferd zu kriegen.
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

Verse 5:

G D
Colt und Whisky liebt ein Cowboy sehr, Girls und Mustangs und noch vieles mehr;
G C
denn das sind ja scharfe Sachen, die ihm immer Freude machen,
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

Verse 6:

G D
Wenn des Nachts der Mond am Himmel steht und der Wind über die Prärien weht,
G C
sitzen wir am Lagerfeuer und es ist uns nicht geheuer,
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

Verse 7:

G D
Wo die Rothaut lauert, schleicht und späht, wo der Wind über die Prärien weht,
G C
sitzen wir am Lagerfeuer und es ist uns nicht geheuer,
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

Verse 8:

G D
Wenn des Stromes schwarze Welle sinkt, die Gitarre leis' dazu erklingt,
G C
ruhen wir in bunter Runde, geht ein Lied von Mund zu Munde.
D G
Von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

Verse 9:

G D
Wenn der Blizzard tobt mit wildem Braus und ein Tornadowirbel durch die Wälder saust,
G C
klingt zum Whisky leis' ein Lied in dem Forrest von Old Piet,
D G
von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

Chorus: (2x)

G
Singen jaja...

This land is your land
Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

G D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
A D D7
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
A D
this land was made for you and me

Verse:

G D
As I was walking a ribbon of highway
A D D7
I saw above me an endless skyway
G D
I saw below me a golden valley
A D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus:

G D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
A D D7
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
A D
this land was made for you and me

Verse:

G D
I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
A D D7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
G D
And all around me a voice was sounding
A D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus:

G D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
A D D7
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
A D
this land was made for you and me

Verse:

G D
The sun comes shining as I was strolling
A D D7
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
G D
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
A D
This land was made for you and me

Chorus:

G D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
A D D7
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
A D
this land was made for you and me

Verse:

G D
As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
A D D7
And that sign said - no tress passin'
G D
But on the other side it didn't say nothin'
A D
Now that side was made for you and me!

Chorus:

G D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
A D D7
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
A D
this land was made for you and me

Verse:

G D
In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple
A D D7
Near the relief office - I see my people
G D
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
A D
If this land's still made for you and me.

Chorus:

G D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
A D D7
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
A D
this land was made for you and me

A D
this land was made for you and me

Thinking out loud

Ed Sheeran

[Verse]

C Am7
When your legs don't work
F G
Like they used to before
C Am7 F G
And I can't sweep you off of your feet
C Am7
Will your mouth still remember
F G
The taste of my love
C Am7
Will your eyes still smile
F G
From your cheeks
C Am7 F G C Am7 F G
And darling I will be loving you 'til we're seventy
C Am7 F G C Am7
And baby my heart could still fall as hard at twenty-three
F G
And I'm thinking 'bout how

[Pre-Chorus]

Dm G C
People fall in love in mysterious ways
Dm G
Maybe just the touch of a hand
Dm G Am
Well me I fall in love with you every single day
Dm G
And I just wanna tell you I am

[Chorus]

C Am7 F
So honey now
G C Am7 F
Take me into your loving arms
G C Am7 F
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
G C Am7
Place your head on my beating heart
F G
I'm thinking out loud
Am G F C F G C
And maybe we found love right where we are

[Verse]

C Am7 F G
When my hairs all but gone and my memory fades
C Am7 F G
And the crowds don't remember my name
C Am7 F G C
When my hands don't play the strings the same way, mmm
Am7 F G
I know you will still love me the same

C Am7 F G C Am7 F G
Cause honey your soul could never grow old it's evergreen
C Am7 F G C Am7 F
And baby your smile's forever in my mind and memory
G
I'm thinking 'bout how

[Pre-Chorus]

Dm G C
People fall in love in mysterious ways
Dm G
And maybe it's all part of a plan
Dm Am Am7
Well I'll just keep on making the same mistakes
Dm G
Hoping that you'll understand

[Chorus]

C Am7 F
That baby now, ooooh
G C Am7 F
Take me into your loving arms
G C Am7 F
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
G C Am7
Place your head on my beating heart
F G
I'm thinking out loud
Am G F C F G C
That maybe we found love right where we are, oh oh

[Chorus]

C Am7 F
So baby now
G C Am7 F
Take me into your loving arms
G C Am7 F
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars, oh darlin'
G C Am7
Place your head on my beating heart
F G
I'm thinking out loud

[Outro]

Am G F C F G C
That maybe we found love right where we are
Am G F C F G C
And baby we found love right where we are
Am G F C F C
And we found love right where we are

The lion sleeps tonight

Solomon Linda

F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh
F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh

F Bb
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh
F C
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh
F Bb
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh
F C
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

F Bb F C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.
F Bb F C
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh
F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh

F Bb F C
Near the village the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.
F Bb F C
Near the village the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight.

F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh
F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh

F Bb F C 2x

F Bb F C
Hush, my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.
F Bb F C
Hush, my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

F Bb F C
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh
F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh

F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh
F Bb F C
Ee-e-e-e-e-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh . . .

Always look on the bright side of life

Am D G Em Am D

Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad. O - ther things just make you swear and

G Am D G Em

curse. When you're che-wing on life's gris-tle, don't grum-ble, give a whist-le! And

8 Am D7 G Em Am D7 G

this 'll help things turn out for the best. And **Refrain:** always look on the bright side of life!

12 Em Am D7 Am D

Whistle— If life seems jol-ly rot - ten, there's

If life is quite ab - surd and

15 G Em Am D G

some-thing you've for - got - ten and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing, If you're

death's the fi - nal word you must al - ways face the cur - tain with a bow. For -

18 Am D G Em Am

feel-ing in the dumps, don't be sil - ly chumps, just purse your lips and whis - te that's the

get a - bout your sin, give the au - dience a grin, en - joy it, it's your last chance a - ny-

21 D7 G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

thing. For **Refrain:** always look on the bright side of death! Whistle—

26 Am D G Em Am D G

be - for you draw your ter - minal breath.

Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it. Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true. You'll

30 Am D G Em Am D7

see it's all a show keep'em laughing as you go, just re - member that the last laugh is on you. And... **Refrain**

Alles nur geklaut

Die Prinzen

he-o he-o he-o heo Ich schreibe ei-nen Hit, die ganze

7 G D Em G D
Na-ti-on kennt ihn schon, Al-le sin-gen mit ganz laut im Chor das

12 C G B Em
geht ins Ohr kei-ner kriegt da von ge - nug al-le hal - ten mich für klug,

17 C G B Em
Hof fen - tlich merkt kei - ner den Be-trug denn das ist al-les nur ge - klaut he - ho he ho

22 Em
das ist al-les garnicht mei - ne he-ho das ist al-les nur ge - klaut he - ho he-ho

26 G D Em
doch das weiß ich nur ganz allei - ne das ist al-les nur ge - klaut, nur gestohlen und nur ge -

30 Bm Em
zogen nur ge-raubt Ent - schul - di - gung das hab ich mir er - laubt

Blowin' in the wind

Bob Dylan

C F C Am C F
 1.How man-y roads must a man walk down be - fore you call him a
 2.How man-y years can a man look up be - fore he can see the
 3.How man-y years can a moun - tain ex - ist be - fore it's washed to the
 7 C G7 C F C Am
 man? Yes, 'n' how man-y seas must a white dove sail be -
 sky? Yes, 'n' how man-y ears must one man have be -
 sea? Yes, 'n' how man-y years can some peo - ple ex - ist be -
 13 C F G G7 C F
 fore she sleeps in the sand? Yes, 'n' how man-y times must a
 fore he can hear peo-ple cry? Yes, 'n' how man-y deaths will it
 fore they're al - lowed to be free? Yes, 'n' how man-y times can a
 19 C Am C F C
 can - non ball fly, be - fore they're for - ev - er banned? The
 take 'till he knows that too man - y peo - ple have died?
 man turn his head pre - tend - ing he just does - n't see?
 25 F G7 C Am F G7 C C
 1., 2. 3.
 an - swer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the an - swer is blowin' in the wind.
 wind.
 33 F G G7 C
 The an - swer is blow - in' in the wind.

-73-

Bad'ner Lied

1. Das schön-ste Land in Deutsch-la-n ds Gau'n, das ist das Bad' - ner Land. Es

5 ist so herr - lich an - zu-schau'n, und liegt in Got - tes Hand!

9 Drum grüß ich dich, mein Bad' - ner Land, Du ed - le Perl' im

12 deutsch-en Land, deutsch - en Land, frisch auf, frisch auf, frisch auf, frisch auf,

15 frisch auf, frisch a - uf, mein Bad' - n - er Land.

2. In Karlsruh ist die Residenz, In Mannheim die Fabrik, In Raststatt ist die Festung, Und das ist Badens Glück!
Drum grüß' ich dich...

3. In Hasslach gräbt man Silbererz, Bei Freiburg wächst der Wein, Im Schwarzwald schöne Mädchen - Ein Bad'ner möcht ich sein!
Drum grüß ich dich...

4. Und Konstanz liegt am Bodensee, Durchströmt vom jungen Rhein, Des Hegaus Berge winken ihm im
goldnen Sonnenschein! Drum grüß ich dich...

5. Alt Heidelberg du feine, Du Stadt an Ehren reich, Am Neckar und am Rheine, Kein' and're kommt dir gleich!
Drum grüß ich dich...

6. Der Bauer und der Edelmann, Das stolze Militär, Die sehn einander freundlich an, Und das ist Goldes Wert!
Drum grüß ich dich...

7. In Durlach wächst der Trainsoldat, In Maxau fließt der Rhein, In Rintheim frißt man Specksalat, Ich möcht' ein Bad'ner sein!
Drum güß ich dich...

8. In Rothaus steht die Brauerei, In Neustadt steht die Spritz. Und wir sind alle Baden treu, drum ist das unser Sitz!
Drum grüß ich dich...

Chariot (I will follow him)

Franck Pourcel

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The lyrics are integrated into the music, with chords written above the staff at the beginning of each phrase.

1. I will fol-low him, _____ fol-low him where-ev - er he may go. _____ And

5. near him I al - ways will be, for noth - ing can keep my a -

8. way. He is my des - ti - ny. _____ I will fol-low him, _____

12. Ev - er since he touched my heart i knew. _____ There

15. is - n't an o - cean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep my a -

19. way, _____ a - way from his love. _____

2. I will follow him, follow him wherever he may go. There isn't an ocean to deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep me away. We will follow him, follow him wherever he may go. There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep us away, away from his love.

Cecilia

Simon & Garfunkel

G C G C G
Cel - ia, you're brea-king my heart. You're sha-king my con - fi - den - ce dai -

4 D C G C G C G
- ly. Oh,Ce - ci - lia, I'm downon my knees, I'm beg-ging you ple-ase to come home..

8 1.D 2. G C
— Ho-ho-ho - me. Making lo - ve in the af - ter - noon_ with Ce-ci -

13 G C G D G C
- lia, up in my bed - room, I got up to wash my face. When I

17 G D G 3. D G
come back to bed, some one's tak - en my pla-ce. (home.) Come on home, Poh poh

21 C D C
poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh Ju-bi-la -

25 G C G C G D C
tion, she loves me a - gain, I fall on the flo - or and I'm laugh - ing. Oh oh oh

29 G C G C G D G
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh come on home.

Wish you were here
Pink Floyd

[Intro]

Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G x2

[Verse 1]

C D/F#
So, so you think you can tell,

Am/E G
Heaven from hell, blue skies from pain.

D/F# C Am
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,

G
Do you think you can tell?

[Verse 2]

C D/F#
Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,

Am/E G D/F#
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,

C Am G
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

[Chorus]

C D/F#
How I wish, how I wish you were here.

Am/E G D/F#
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,

C
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?

Am G
The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Wind of change
Scorpions

Verse:

C Dm
I follow the Moskva,
C
Down to Gorky Park,
Dm Am7 G
Listening to the wind of change..

C Dm
An August summer night,
C
Soldiers passing by,
Dm Am7 G
Listening to the wind of change..

Verse:

C Dm
The world is closing in,
C
Did you ever think,
Dm Am7 G
That we could be so close, like brothers?

C Dm
The future's in the air,
C
I can feel it everywhere,
Dm Am7 G
Blowing with the wind of change..

Chorus:

C G Dm G
Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
On a glory night
Dm G
Where the children of tomorrow
Am
Dream away
Am/F G
In the wind of change.

C Dm
Walking down the street,
C
Distant memories
Dm Am7 G
Are buried in the past forever.

C Dm
I follow the Moskva,
C
Down to Gorky Park,
Dm Am7 G
Listening to the wind of change.

Chorus:

C G Dm G
Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
On a glory night
Dm G
Where the children of tomorrow
Am
Share their dreams
Am/F G
With you and me.

C G Dm G
Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
On a glory night
Dm G
Where the children of tomorrow
Am
Dream away
Am/F G
In the wind of change.

Verse:

Am G
The wind of change blows straight
Am
Into the face of time
G
Like a stormwind that will ring
C
The freedom bell for peace of mind
Dm
Let your balalaika sing
E
What my guitar wants to say

C G Dm G
Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
On a glory night
Dm G
Where the children of tomorrow
Am
Share their dreams
Am/F G
With you and me.

C G Dm G
Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
On a glory night
Dm G
Where the children of tomorrow
Am
Dream away
Am/F G
the wind of change.

Summer of 69

Bryan Adams

[Verse 1]

D I got my first real six-string
A Bought it at the five-and-dime
D Played 'til my fingers bled
A It was the summer of '69

[Verse 2]

D Me and some guys from school
A Had a band and we tried real hard
D Jimmy quit and Jody got married
A I shoulda known we'd never get far

[Chorus 1]

Bm A
Oh when I look back now
D G
That summer seem to last forever
Bm A
And if I had the choice
D G
Ya - I'd always wanna be there
Bm A
Those were the best days of my life

D - A

[Verse 3]

D Ain't no use in complainin'
A When you got a job to do
D Spent my evenin's down at the drive in
A And that's when I met you

[Chorus 2]

Bm A
Standin on your mama's porch
D G
You told me that you'd wait forever
Bm A
Oh and when you held my hand
D G
I knew that it was now or never
Bm A
Those were the best days of my life

D A D - A
(Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'

[Bridge]
F Bb
Man we were killin' time
C
We were young and restless
Bb
We needed to unwind
F Bb C
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

[Verse 4]

D - A D - A

D And now the times are changin'
A Look at everything that's come and gone
D Somethimes when I play that old six-string
A I think about you wonder what went wrong

[Chorus 3]

Bm A
Standin' on your mama's porch
D G
You told me it would last forever
Bm A
Oh and when you held my hand
D G
I knew that it was now or never
Bm A
Those were the best days of my life

[Outro]

D A D - A
(Oh yeah) Back in the summer of '69n

Whole wide world

Wreckless Eric

Verse:

E A
When I was a young boy
E A
My mama said to me:
E A
There's only one girl in the world for you
E A
And she probably lives in Tahiti.

Chorus I:

E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
A
Just to find her.

Verse:

E A
Or maybe she's in the Bahamas
E A
Where the Caribbean sea is blue,
E A
Weeping in a tropical moonlit night
E A
Because nobody's told her 'bout you.

Chorus II:

E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
A
Just to find her.
E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
E A
Find out where they hide her.

Chorus:

E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
A
Just to find her.

Verse:

E A
Why am I hanging around in the rain out here,
E A
Trying to pick up a girl,
E A
Why are my eyes filling up with these lonely tears
E A
When there're girls all over the world?

Verse:

E A
Is she lying on a tropical beach somewhere
E A
Underneath the tropical sun
E A
Pining away in a heatwave there
E A
Hoping that I won't be long

Verse:

E A
I should be lying on that sun-soaked beach with her
E A
Caressing her warm brown skin
E A
And then in a year or maybe not quite
E A
We'll be sharing the same next of kin

Chorus II:

E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
A
Just to find her.
E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
E A
Find out where they hide her.

Chorus II:

E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
A
Just to find her.
E
I'd go the whole wide world
E
I'd go the whole wide world
E A
Find out where they hide her.

Whiskey in the jar

[Verse]

C Am
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
F C G
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
C Am
I first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier,
F C
Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C
Whack for the daddy ol',
F
Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse]

C Am
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
F C G
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,
C Am
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,
F C
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da...

[Verse]

C Am
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
F C G
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
C Am
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,
F C
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da...

[Verse]

C Am
'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
F C G
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
C Am
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
F C
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da...

[Verse]

C Am
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
F C G
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
C Am
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
F C
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,

[Verse]

C Am
If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,
F C G
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
C Am
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
F C
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny.

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da...

Where do the children play

Cat Stevens

Verse:

D G D G
Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes
D G D G
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train
D G D G
Switch on summer from a slot machine
D G D G
Yes, get what you want to if you want 'cos you can get anything

Chorus:

Em A Em A
I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day
Em A D G D G D G D G
But tell me, where do the children play?

Verse:

D G D G
Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass
D G D G
For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas
D G D G
And you make them long, and you make them tough
C G C G
But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off

Chorus:

Em A Em A
I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day
Em A D G D G D G D G
But tell me, where do the children play?

Bridge:

D G D G
When you crack the sky, scrapers fill the air
D G
Will you keep on building higher
D G
'til there's no more room up there?
C G C G
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?
C G C G
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

Chorus:

Em A
I know we've come a long way
Em A
We're changing day to day--hey
Em A D G D G
But tell me, where do the children play?
D G D G
Do doot do, do de do doot do
D G D D
Do de do doot do do de do do

Mr. Tambourine man

Bob Dylan

A musical score for "Mr. Tambourine Man" in G major, common time. The score consists of eight staves of music with corresponding lyrics. Chords are indicated above the staff at the start of each line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

1 Hey! Mis-ter Tam-bou - rine man, play a song for me, I'm not slee-py and there
F G C F C

6 is no place I'm go-in' to. Hey! Mis-ter Tam-bou - rine man, play a song for
F Dm G F G C

12 me in the jin-gle jang-le mor-nin' I'll come fo - llow - in' you. Though I
F C F Dm G C F

19 know that eve-nin's em-pire has re-turned in - to sand, van-ished from my hand, left me
F G C F C F

25 blind - ly here to stand but still not sleepin'! My wea - ri - ness a -
C F Dm G F

30 ma - zes me, I'm bran - ded on my feet. I have no one to meet and the
G C F C F

35 an - cient em - pty street's too dead for drea - min'.
C F Dm G

Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit

Balu

C C F F
Pro-bier's mal mit Ge - müt-lich-keit, mit Ru-he und Ge - müt - lich-keit jagst

6 C A7 D7 G C C
du den All-tag und die Sor-gen fort. Und wenn du stets ge - müt-lich bist und

12 F F C D7 C
et - was ap - pe - tit - lich ist, dann nimm es dir e - gal von wel-chem Fleck.

17 C G G C C G
Was soll ich wo - an - ders, wo's mir nicht ge - fällt? Ich ge-he nicht fort hier,

23 G C C F
auch nicht für Geld. Die Bie - nen sum - men in der

27 Fm C D7 Am7
Luft, er - füll - len sie mit Ho - nig - duft. Und schaust du un - ter 'nen

31 A7 Dm G G
Stein, erblickst du A - mei-sen, die hier gut gedeihn, denn mit Ge -

35 Dm7 G7 C G7 C
müt - lich-keit kommt auch das Glück zu dir! Es kommt zu dir!

Rosie

(Skandal im Sperrbezirk)

Spider Murphy Gang

A G

In München steht ein Hof - bräu Haus doch Freu - den - häu - ser
Ja Ro - sie hat ein Tele-fon, auch ich hab ih - re

4 D E

müssen raus, da - mit in die - ser schö - nen Stadt, das Las - ter kei - ne
Num - mer schon un - ter zwo - und-dreiñig - secht - zehn-acht herrscht Kon-junk - tur die

8 A G

Chan - ce hat! Doch je - der ist gut - in - for miert weil Ro - sie täg - lich
gan - ze Nacht, Und drau - ßen im Ho - tel d'Amur lang - wei - len sich die

12 D E

ins - se-riert und wenn dich dei - ne Frau nicht liebt, wie gut das es die
Da - men nur und je der, den die Sehn - suchtquält ganz ein - fach Ro - sies

16 A C D

Ro - sie gibt! Und drau - ßen vor der gro - ßen Stadt, steh'n die Nut - ten sich die
Num - mer wählt!

20 E A C D

Fü - ße platt, Skandal im Sperrbezirk Skan - dal im Sperrbezirk Skan - daaaaaaaal

24 E A

Skan - - dal um Ro - - sie.

Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel

Am G Am G

Are you going to Scar - bo-rough Fair?
Pars - ley

6 Am D Am C

sage, rose - mar - y and thyme. Re - mem - ber me to

12 G Am G Am

one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.

2. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without any seam or fine needle work.
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

3. Will you reap it with a sickle of leather.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
And tie it all up with a peacock's feather.
Or never be a true love of mine.

4. Will you find me an acre of land.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Between the sea foam and the sea sand.
Or never be a true love of mine.

5. Will you plough it with a lamb's horn
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
And sow it all over with one peppercorn,
or never be a true love of mine.

6. Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Where water never sprung,
nor drop of rain fell.

7. Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Which never bore blossom
since Adam was born.

Sound of Silence

Simon & Garfunkel

Am G Am

5
C F C
be-cause a vis - on soft - ly—— cree-ping left its seeds while I was—

8
F C F C
— sleeping. And the vis-ion—— that was planted in my brain still re -

13
Am 2/4 4/4 G 4/4 Am
mains with - in the sound of si - lence.

2. In restless dreams I walked alone narrow streets of cobblestone;
'neath the halo of a streetlamp, 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 sound of silence.

3. 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 share; no one dare disturb the sound of silence.

4. "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 walls of silence.

5. And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god 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 sound of silence.

The Boxer

Simon & Garfunkel

C
Am
G
F
C
1.I am just a poor boy. Though my sto-ry's sel-dom told, I have squandered my re-
6 sis-tance for a pock-et full of mum-bles, such are promis-es.
All lies and
12 Am G F C
jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear,— and dis-re-gards the rest. Mh—
2. look-ing
17 G F C
— mh — mh — mh. Lie-la-lie, lie-la-lie la liela-
for the plac-es on - ly they would know.
24
lie lie - la - lie lie - la - lie - la la la lie - la la la la lie

2. When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy in the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station, running scared, laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know. Lielalie....
3. Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job, but I get no offers, just a comeon from the whores on Seventh Avenue. I do declare, there where times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there. Ohlala lala lala.
4. 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, going home. Lielalie...
5. In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade, and he carries the reminders 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. Lielalie...

Über den Wolken

Reinhard Mey

G Am D G

1. Wind Nord Ost Start bahn Null - Drei,
2. Ich seh ihr noch lan - ge nach,
3. Dann ist al - les still, ich geh',
5
Am D
bis hier hör' ich die Mo - to - ren,
seh' sie die Wol - ken er - klim - men,
Re - gen durch dringt mei - ne Ja - cke,
wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vor - bei,
bis die Lich - ter nach und nach,
ir - gend - je - mand kocht Kaf - fee,
und es dröhnt in mei - nen
ganz im Re - gen - grau ver -
in der Luft - auf - sichts - ba -
8 G
Oh - ren
schwim - men.
ra - cke.
und der nas - se As - phalt bebt,
Mei - ne Au - gen ha - ben schon
In den Pfüt - zen schwimmt Ben - zin,
11 D G
wie ein Schlei - er staubt der Re - gen
je - nen winz' - gen Punkt ver - lo - ren.
schil - lernd wie ein Re - gen - bo - gen,
bis sie ab - hebt und sie
Nur von fern klingt mo - no -
Wol - ken spie - gel sich da -
14 Am D G Am7
schwebt der Son - nne ent - ge - gen.
ton das Summen der Mo - to - ren.
rin. Ich wär gern mit - ge - flo - gen.
Ü - ber den Wol - ken
19 D G Am D
muss die Freiheit wohl grenzen - los sein. Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
blieben da runter ver -
24 G C G D G
bor - gen und dann würde, was hier groß und wichtig er - scheint,
plötzlich nich - tig und klein.

Imagine

John Lennon

G C G C
1.I - ma-gine there's no hea - ven, it's ea - sy if you try.____
2.I - ma-gine there's no coun - tries, it is - n't hard to do.____
3.I - ma-gine - no po-ses - sions,____ I won der if you can.____

5 G C G
No hell__ be low__ us. A - bove us on ly sky.____
Nothing to kill or die for, and no reli - gion too.____
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of____ mann.____

9 C Em A D D7 D7 C
I-magine all the peo - ple, liv-ing for to - day.____ Aha____
I-magine all the peo - ple, liv-ing life in peace.____
I-magine all the peo - ple, sharing all the world.____

14 D G C D7 G
you may say I'm a drea - mer, but I'm not the on - ly one.

18 C D G C D7 G
I hope some day you'll join us____ and the world____ will be as one.

John Brown's Body

Amerikanisches Bürgerlied

The musical score consists of seven staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with some words underlined or in italics. Chords are indicated above the staff at various points.

1. John Bro-wn's bo - dy lies a - mouldring in the grave. John Bro-wns bo - dy lies a -

4 moul - dring in the grave. John Bro - wns bo - dy lies a -

6 mouldring in the grave, but his soul goes mar - ching on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry Halle

10 lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry Halle - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Halle

14 lu - jah! But his soul goes mar - ching on.

2. He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord and his soul goes marching on.
Glory...

3. The stars of heaven are looking kindly down - in the grave of old John Brown.
Glory

4. John Brown's baby has a pimple on her nose - and her soul goes marching on.
Glory...

5. John Brown's baby has a indiarubber leg - and her soul goes marching on.
Glory...

6. John Brown's baby has a heavy waterhead - and her soul goes marching on.
Glory...

7. John Brown's sister is the call girl of the town - and her soul goes marching on.
Glory...

Killing me softly

Berta Fleck

Em Am D7 G

Strumming my pa - in with his fin - gers,____ sing-ing my li - fe with his words.

5 Em A D

Kill-ing me soft - ly with his____ song, kill-ing me soft - ly____ with his____

8 C G C E4

— song. Tell-ing my whole____ life____ with his____ words, kill-ing me soft - ly____

12 E Am D G

— with his song.____ I heard he sang____ a good song, I heard he

17 C Am D Em

had a style.____ And so I came____ to see him and lis - ten for____ a while.____

22 Am D7 G H7

And there____ he was,____ this young____ boy, a stran - ger to my eyes.____

2. I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd.
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.
I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on.
Strumming my pain....

3. He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair,
and then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong.
Strumming my pain...

Kaspar

Reinhard Mey

Am D Am

Sie sag - ten, er kä-me von Nürn-berg her und er spräche kein Wort. —

8 E7 Am D Am

Auf dem Markt - platz standen sie um ihn her und begaf - ften ihn dort. —

15 E7 C6 Am

Die ei - nen rau-nten: "Er ist ein Tier", die an - dern fra-gten: "Was

23 D G

will der hier?" Und dass er sich doch zum Teu - fel scher! "So

29 C E7 Am E7

jagt ihn doch fort, so jagt ihn doch fort!"

2. Sein Haar in Strähnen 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 gezeugt!"

4. Mein Vater brachte ihn ins Haus, "Heiße Kaspar!"
Meine Mutter wusch seine 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!

6. 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 fragt mürisch: "Wo bleibt Kaspar?"

8. 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 den Pfad, für Kaspar.

3. Mein Vater, der in unser'm Ort der Schulmeister war,
trat vor ihn 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"

5. 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.

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

Laudato si

trad. Spirituell

G Em

lau-da - to si, o - mi Sig-no - re, lau-da - to si, o - mi Sig-no - re,

5 C D

lau-da - to si, o - mi Sig-no - re lau-da - to si, o - mi - Sig-no - re

9 G

Sei ge - prie - sen für al - le dei - ne Wer - ke! Sei ge -

12 Em C

prie - sen für Son - ne Mond und Ster - ne! Sei ge - prie - sen für Meer und Kon - ti -

15 D

nen - te! Sei ge - prie - sen, denn du bist wun - der - bar, Herr!

2. Sei gepriesen für Licht und Dunkelheiten! Sei gepriesen für Nächte und für Tage!
Sei gepriesen für Jahre und Sekunden! Sei gepriesen, denn du bist wunderbar, Herr!

3. Sei gepriesen für Wolken, Wind und Regen! Sei gepriesen, du lässt die Quellen springen!
Sei gepriesen du lässt die Felder reifen! Sei gepriesen, denn du bist wunderbar, Herr!

4. Sei gepriesen für deine hohen Berge! Sei gepriesen für Fels und Wald und Täler!
Sei gepriesen für deiner Bäume Schatten! Sei gepriesen, denn du bist wunderbar, Herr!

5. Sei gepriesen, du lässt die Vögel kreisen! Sei gepriesen, wenn sie am Morgen singen!
Sei gepriesen für alle deine Tiere! Sei gepriesen, denn du bist wunderbar, Herr!

Lady Madonna

Beatles

1 E A E A E A
 La-dy Ma-don-na____ chil-dren at your feet won-der how you man-age to make_

4 C D E A E A
 ____ ends meet. Who finds____ the mon-ey when you pay the rent_

7 E A C D E
 did you think that mon - ey was hea - ven sent?_____

9 Am D
 Fri - day night____ a - rrives_____ with-out a suit - case.

11 G Em
 Sun - day mor - ning creep in like a nun._____

13 Am D7
 Mon - day's child has learned to tie____ his boot - lace._____

15 G A6 H7 E A E A
 See how they'll run. La - dy Ma-don - na. Ba - by at your breast.

19 E A C D E
 Won - der how you man - aged to feed____ the rest._____

Lady in Black

Uriah Heep

Em

She came to me one morn - ning, one lon - ely sun - day morn - ning, her

3 D Em

long hair flow-ing in the mid win-ter wind! I know not how she found me, for in

6 D Em

dark ness I was wal-king and do- struc-tion lay a-round me from a fight, I could not win

2. She asked me name my foe then! I said the need within some men to fight and kill their brothers without thought of love or god. And I begged to give me horses, to trampel down my enemy, so eager was my passion to devour this way of life. Ah--
 3. But she wouldn't think of batttle that reduces men to animals, so easy to begin and yet impossible to end. For she the mother of all men did counsil me so wisely then I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay.
 4. Oh Lady lend your hand I cried or let me rest here at your side, have faith and trust in me, she said and filled my heart with life. There is no strength in numbers have no such misconception but when you need me be assured, I won't be far away. Ah--
 5. Thus having spoke, she turned away and tho' I found no word to say I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear. My labour is not easier but now I know I'm not alone I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day. And if one day she comes to you drink deeply from her words so wise, take courage from her as your prize and say hello for me. Ah--

Let's twist again

Chubby Checker

G Em
Come on, let's twist a - gain, like we did last sum-mer. Yeah! Let's

5 C D7 G
twist a - gain, like we did last ye - ar. Don't you re - mem - ber wh-en

10 Em C D7
things were real - ly hum-min', Yeah! Let's twist a - gain, twist - in'time is

15 G C G C
here. A - roun', a roun' an' up an'down we go a - gain, oh ba - by make me

22 D7 G Em
know you love me so, an' then let's twist a - gain, like we did last sum-mer

28 C D7 G
Yeah! let's twist a - gain like we did last year.

Stairway to heaven

Led Zeppelin

Am E
There's a lady who's sure
C D
All that glitters is gold
F G Am
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.
Am E
When she gets there she knows
C D
If the stores are all closed
F G Am
With a word she can get what she came for.
C D F Am C G D
Ooh, ooh, Ooh, ooh and she's buying a stairway to heaven.

Am E
There's a sign on the wall
C D
But she wants to be sure
F G Am
cause you know sometimes words have two meanings.
Am E
In a tree by the brook
C D
There's a songbird who sings,
F G Am
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgivens.

D Am Em D C D
Ooh, it makes me wonder,
D Dsus4 D Am Em D C D
Ooh, and it makes me wonder.

C G
There's a feeling I get
Am
When I look to the west,
C G F Am
And my spirit is crying for leaving.
C G
In my thoughts I have seen
Am
Rings of smoke through the trees,
C G F Am
And the voices of those who stand looking.

C G Am

D Am Em D C D
Ooh, it makes me wonder,
D Dsus4 D Am Em D C D
Ooh, and it makes me wonder.

C G
And its whispered that soon
Am
If we all call the tune
C G F Am
Then the piper will lead us to reason.
C G
And a new day will dawn

Am
For those who stand long
C G F Am
And the forests will echo with laughter.
Am
Ooooh

D Am Em D C D
Ooooooh

C G Am
If there's a bustle in your hedgerow
G
Don't be alarmed now,
C G Am
It's just a spring clean for the may queen.
C G Am
Yes, there are two paths you can go by
G
But in the long run
C G Am
There's still time to change the road you're on.
D Am Em D C D
Ooh, it makes me wonder

C G Am
Your head is humming and it won't go
G
In case you don't know,
C G Am
The pipers calling you to join him,
C G Am
Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow,
G
And did you know
C G Am
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

Am G F G\Am
And as we wind on down the road
G F G\Am
Our shadows taller than our soul.
G F G\Am
There walks a lady we all know
G F G\Am
Who shines white light and wants to show
G F G\Am
How everything still turns to gold.
G F G\Am
And if you listen very hard
G F G\Am
The tune will come to you at last.
G F G\Am
When all are one and one is all
G F
To be a rock and not to roll.

F G Am
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

Five hundred miles

Hedy West

If you miss the train I'm on you will know that I am gone, you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles, one hundred miles.

2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four, Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
Five hundred miles (4 x), Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

3. Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name. Lord, I can't go home this-a-way.
This-a-way (4 x), Lord i cant go home this-a-way.

4. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone, you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles.
One hundred miles (4 x), you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles.

Frieden

Gesang aus Taizé

Frie - den, Frie - den hin - ter - las - se ich euch.

Mei - nen Frie - den ge - be ich euch. Eu - er Herz ver - za - ge nicht.

What shall we do with the drunken sailor

Dm Am7

What shall we do with the drun-ken sai - lor what shall we do with the drun-ken sai - lor

5 Dm Am7 Dm

what shall we do with the drun-ken sai - lor ear-ly in the mor - ning? Hoo - ray, and up she ri-ses,

11 Am7 Dm Am7 Dm

Hoo - ray and up she ri-ses Hoo - ray and up she ri-ses ear-ly in the mor - ning.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2. Give him a dose
of salt and water, ... | 5. Pull out the plug
and wet him all over, ... |
| 3. Give him a taste
of the bosun's rope-end, ... | 6. Heave him by the leg
in a running bowlin', ... |
| 4. Put him in the long-boat
till he's sober, ... | 7. That's what to do
with a drunken sailor, ... |

Drei Chinesen mit dem Kontrabass

F Gm C7 F

Drei Chi-ne-sen mit dem Kon-tra-bass sa-ßen auf der Sta-ße und er - zäh-lensichwas da

5 F7 B C7 F

kam die Po - li - zei: Ja was ist denn das? Drei Chi-ne-sen mit dem Kon - tra - bass!

Son of a preacher man
Dusty Springfield

[Verse 1]

E
Billy Ray was a preacher's son
A E
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along
When they'd gather 'round and started talking
B7
That's when Billy would take me walking
A-through the back yard we'd go walking
Then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows to my surprise

[Chorus]

E
The only one who could ever reach me
A E
Was the son of a preacher man
E
The only boy who could ever teach me
A E
Was the son of a preacher man
B A
Yes he was, he was, mmm, yes he was

[Verse 2]

E
Being good isn't always easy
A E
No matter how hard I'd try
When he started sweet-talkin' to me
B7
He'd come and tell me everything is all right
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right
Can I get away again tonight

[Chorus]

E
The only one who could ever reach me
A E
Was the son of a preacher man
E
The only boy who could ever teach me
A E
Was the son of a preacher man
B A
Yes he was, he was, mmm, yes he was

[Bridge]

D
(Yes, he was)

How well I remember
A
The look was in his eyes
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly
B7
Takin' time to make time
Tellin' me that he's all mine
E7
Learnin' from each other's knowin'
Look at us here, how much we've grown

[Chorus] (in A)

A
And the only one who could ever reach me
D A
Was the son of a preacher man
A
The only boy who could ever teach me
D A
Was the son of a preacher man
E D7
Yes he was, he was, ooh yes he was

[Coda]

A
The only one who could ever reach me
D A
Was the son of a preacher man
He was the sweet-talking son of a preacher man

The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man
A kiss-stealin' son of a preacher man

The only one who could ever move me
Was the son of a preacher man)

The only one who could ever groove me
Was the son of a preacher man)

Nakidei
Rolf Zuckowski

G
Der Eber sagt zu seiner Frau
D7
hör zu du süße kleine Sau,

wir machen heut ne Schweinerei,
G
und gehn mal wieder Nackidei.

[Chorus]

D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei,
D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei.

G
Dem Schaf wird in der Wolle heiß,
D7
und von der Stirn rinnt ihm der Schweiß,
doch nach der Schurr sagt es: Ja mei
G
des is Fantastisch - Nackidei.

[Chorus]

D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei,
D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei.

G
Das Küken hält es nicht mehr aus,
D7
will endlich aus dem Ei heraus,
zerpickt die Schale 1 2 3
G
plums, da liegt es - Nackidei.

[Chorus]

D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei,
D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei.

G
Dem Karpfen fall'n die Schuppen ab,
D7
er guckt und guckt und lacht sich schlapp,
was schwebt da an der Schnur vorbei,

G
ein Wurm und dann noch - Nackidei.

[Chorus]

D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei,
D7
Nackidei, Nackidei, alle sind heut Nackidei,
G
Nackidei, Nackidei, und keiner findet was dabei.

Schilf

The musical score for 'Schilf' consists of three staves of music in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff starts with Am, followed by C, E, and Am. The lyrics are: Schilf bleicht die grau-en wel - ken-den Haa-re sträh - nengleich un-term Re - gen-wind grau. Schilf taucht die lan-gen Som - mer glanz-ta - ge wild in den See die Mö - we schreit rau. The second staff starts with C, followed by G, Am, and E. The lyrics are: Kie - fern im Wind, die Klip - pen sind wach, jäh sprüht der See ins Schilf - hüt - ten-dach. The third staff starts with Am, followed by C, E, and Am. The lyrics are: A - sche ist auf die ur - al - ten Stei - ne wie wei - ßer Staub ge - weht.

2. Feuer ist in den dämmernden Stunden
lange erloschen, Tag wird es schon.
Graugänse sind am Morgen gekommen,
welk auf der Schwelle schläft roter Mohn.

Kiefern im Wind...

3. Weht aus den Fugen weit in die Ödmark,
frierend macht mich das Sturm brausen taub.
Schlaft noch und träumt von Felsen und Birken,
legt Euch im Mantel unter das Laub.

Kiefern im Wind...

4. Ach diese Tage und Stunden,
morgen ist unsere Fahrt schon vorbei.
Weit ist die alte Tür aufgesprungen,
strandhell erschallt der Herbstmövenschrei.

Kiefern im Wind...

No milk today

Herman's Hermits

[Verse]

Am C
No milk today, my love is gone away.
E Am E Am
The bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.
C
No milk today, it seems a common sight,
E Am E Am
But people passing by don't know the reason why.

A G
How could they know just what this message means,
D E A
The end of all my hopes, the end of all my dreams,
G
How could they know, a palace there had been,
D E A
behind the door where my love reigned as queen.

Am C
No milk today, it wasn't always so,
E Am E Am
The company was gay, we turn'd night into day.

[Chorus]

A E D E
But all that's left is a place dark and lonely
A E D
A terraced house in a mean street back of town
A E D E
Becomes a shrine when I think of you only
D E
Just two up two down.

[Verse]

Am C
No milk today, it wasn't always so,
E Am E Am
The company was gay, we turn'd night into day.
C
As music played the faster did we dance
E Am E Am
We felt it both at once, the start of our romance.

A G
How could they know just what this message means,
D E A
The end of all my hopes, the end of all my dreams,
G
How could they know, a palace there had been,
D E A
behind the door where my love reigned as queen.

Am C
No milk today, my love is gone away.
E Am E Am
The bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn

[Chorus]

A E
But all that's left...

He's got the whole world in his hands

The musical notation is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first line shows the chorus lyrics "Hes got the whole world in his hands, Hes got the whole world" with chords D and A above the notes. The second line shows the verse lyrics "in his hands, Hes got the whole world in his hands, Hes got the whole world in his hands" with chords D, A7, and D above the notes. The lyrics are written below the staff.

2. Hes got the tiny little baby in his hands,
Hes go the tiny little baby in his hands,
Hes got the tiny little baby in his hands,
Hes got the baby in his hands.

5. Hes got the mother and the daughter in his hands,
.....
Hes got mother and daughter in his hands

3. Hes got you and me brother in his hands,
...
Hes got you and me in his hands.

6. Hes got everybody here in his hands,
...
Hes got ev'rybody in his hands.

4, He's got the son and his father in his hands,
....
He's got son and father in his hands.

7. He's got the sun and the moon in his hands,
....
He's got sun and moon in his hands.

No Woman no cry

Bob Marley

[Chorus]

C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C F7 Am7 D9 C G
No woman, no cry
C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C F7 Am7 D9 C G
No woman, no cry
G
Say, say..

[Verse]

C G Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
Oba, oba-serving the hypocrites
C G Am F
As they would mingle with the good people we meet
C G Am F
Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've lost
C G Am F
along the way
C G Am F
In this great future you can't forget your past
C G Am F
So dry your tears I say

[Chorus]

C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C F7 Am7 D9 C G
No woman, no cry
C G Am F
Dear Little darlin, don't shed no tears
C F7 Am7 D9 C G
No woman, no cry
G
Say, say...

[Verse]

C G Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
And then Georgie would make the fire lights,
C G Am F
as it was, logwood burnin' through the nights
C G Am F
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
C G Am F
Of which I'll share with you, oooh.
C G Am F

My feet is my only carriage
 C G Am
 So I've got to push on through.
 F
 But, while I'm gone,

[Bridge]

C G
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Am F7
 Everything's gonna be all right, Yeah!
 C G
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Am F7
 Everything's gonna be all right, Yeah!
 C G
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Am F7
 Everything's gonna be all right, Yeah!
 C G
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Am F7
 Everything's gonna be all right, Yeah!

[Chorus]

C G Am F
 No woman, no cry
 C F7 Am7 D9 C G
 No woman, no cry
 C G Am F
 oh no Little sister, don't shed no tears
 C F7 Am7 D9 C G
 No woman, no cry

Magnificat

4-Stimmiger Kanon

Gesang aus Taizé

1 G C D G 2 G C D G 3 G C D G 4 G C D G

Ma-gni-fi-cat, ma-gni-fi-cat ma - gni-fi-cat ani - ma mea do-minum. Ma-gni-fi-cat,
 ma - gni - fi - cat ma - gni - fi - cat ani - ma mea.

Jetzt ist Sommer

Wise Guys

B♭

1. Sonnenbril - le auf und ab ins Ca - fe, wo ich die
2. Sonnen - dach auf und ab ins Ca - pri - o, doch ich

schö - nen Frau - en auf der Stra - ße seh dann 'n
hab' keins und das ist in Ord - nung so, weil der

Sprung mit - ten rein in den kal - ten Pool und 'n Cai - pi - riñ - ha ziem - lich cool!
Spaß da - ran dir schnell ver - geht, wenn's den gan - zen Sommer nur in der Ga - ra - ge steht.

Son - nen - milch drauf und ab zur Lie - ge - wie - se, wo
Manch - mal, wenn ich das Wet - ter seh' krieg ich Ge -

ich für mich und Li - sa ei - ne Lie - ge lea - se Wir
walt B♭7 fan - ta - sie - en und die Wet - ter Fee wär

las - sen uns geh'n und wir las - sen uns bra - - ten,
das er - ste O - pfer mei - ner B♭ A - gres - sion Ob -

al - les an - dre kann bne Wei - le war - - ten... Und wenn
wohl ich weiß, was bringt A♭ das schon?

nix - draus - wird we - gen sie - ben Grad, dann
wenn man sie beim Wort nimmt - und sie zwingt,

kip - pen wir zu Haus' zwei Säc - ke Sand - ins Bad. Im
dass sie Bi - ki - ni in die Nord - see springt. Ich

11 G♭ A♭ E♭ F D
 Ra - di - o spielen sie den Sommer - hit
 mach mir lie - ber mei - ne eig - ne Wet - ter - lage
 13 Gm7 C7 F7 B♭
 Wir sin - gen in der Ba - de - wan - ne mit: Ref: Jetzt ist
 Wenn ich mir im - mer wie - der sa - ge
 Sommer! E - gal, ob man schwitzt o - der friert,
 Sommer ist, was in deinem Kopf pas - siert. Es ist
 15 Gm7 C7 1. F7 B♭
 Sommer, ich hab das klar gemacht,
 Sommer ist, wenn man trotz - dem lacht. Es ist
 17 2. F7 B♭
 Som - mer ist, wenn man trotz - dem lacht.
 1. Ich bin
 2. Ich bin
 3. Ich bin
 19
 sau - er, wenn mir ir - gend - wer mein Fahr - rad klaut.
 sau - er, wenn mir ei - ner auf die Fres - se haut.
 sau - er, wenn ein and - 'rer mei - ne Traum - frau kriegt
 Ich bin
 Ich bin
 Und mit
 20
 die - ser Frau am Pool auf mei - nem Hand - tuch liegt. Doch sonstnehm' ich al - les ziemlich locker hin, weil
 22
 ich men tal ein ab - so - lu - ter Zocker bin Ich drü - cke einfach auf den kleinen grü - nen Knopf und die
 24
 Son - ne geht an in mei - nem Kopf Ref: Jetzt ist...

Ref.... Es ist Sommer, ab ins Gummiboot -
 der Winter hat ab sofort Hausverboot.
 Es ist Sommer, ich hab' das klar gemacht,
 Sommer ist, wenn man trotzdem lacht.
 Scheiß aufs Wetter, egal, ob man friert,
 Sommer ist, was in deinem Kopf passiert.
 Es ist Sommer, ...

Our last summer

ABBA

[Chorus]

I can still recall, our last summer
I still see it all
Walks along the Seine, Dancing in the rain
Our last summer, memories that remain

[Verse 1]

G Em
We made our way along the river
G C G Am
And we sat down in the grass by the Eiffel tower
D G
I was so happy we had met
D G
It was the age of no regret
D7 G
Ohhhh yes
G Em C
Those crazy years that was the time
G Em D
Of the flower-power
Am
But underneath
Am
We had a fear of flying
Am
Of growing old
Am
A fear of slowly dying
Am
We took our chance
Dsus D
Like we were dancing our last dance

[Chorus]

I can still recall, our last summer
 I still see it all
 In the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame

Our last summer, walking hand in hand
 Paris restaurants, Our last summer
 Morning croissants
 Living for the day, worries far away
 Our last summer, we could laugh and play

[Bridge]

G Em
And now you're working in a bank
G Am
A family man, a football fan
G Am
And your name is Harry

Am
 How dull it seems
 Am Dsus
 Are you the hero of my dreams

[Chorus]

D G Bm C
 I can still recall, our last summer
 G Bm C
 I still see it all
 D G Bm C
 In the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame

Bm C D G
 Our last summer, walking hand in hand
 D G Bm C D
 I can still recall, our last summer
 D G Bm C
 I still see it all
 D G Bm Em
 Walks along the Seine, Dancing in the rain
 Bm C D Gsus G
 Our last summer, memories that remain

KSJ leistet Widerstand

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 K - S - J lei - stet Wi - der - stand ge - gen Pfa - dis

4 Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 hier in die - sem Land: Auf die Bar - ri - ka - den, auf die Bar - ri - ka den

2. KSJ 50 Jahre alt! Und wir machen immer noch nicht halt! Heiter geht es weiter!

Die Ballade vom Pfeifer

Reinhard Mey

Am E7 Am C
Ich ritt aus San Al - fre-do im letz-ten Ta-ges - licht, viel - leicht auch aus El

6 C5 Am
Pa-so, so ge - nau weiß ich das nicht. Seit vier-zig Ta-gen, vier-zig Näch-ten

12 D D4 D Am E7
war ich auf der Flucht in je - der Stadt fand ich mein Bild, da - run-ter stand GE -

18 Am G C G C
SUCHT! Sie nan-nten mich den Stil - len, und man flüs-ter - te mir nach, dass,

23 G C D E7 Am
wenn ich was zu sagen hätt', mein Colt für mich sprach. [Pfeifen.....]

29 Em Am G Am
[

2. Sie nannten mich den Pfeifer, und meine Devise hieß: Wenn Dir wer vor die Mündung kommt, erst pfeife, und dann schieß!
Warum ich pfiff, das weiß ich nicht, weiß nicht mal wie ich heiß', im Westen ist es niemals gut, wenn einer zuviel weiß!
Ich weiß nur, wo mein Lied erklang, da wurden Bretter knapp, weil jeder Schreiner wusste, dass es Arbeit für ihn gab.
3. Als ich nach Bloody Corner kam, sah ich von weitem her: Die Summe unter meinem Namen hatte zwei Stellen mehr.
Ein Prämienjäger sagte: "Pfeifer, ich wart' schon auf dich!" Ich fuhr herum, pfiff einen Ton, dann sprach mein Colt für mich.
Als wenig später im Saloon mein Achtunddreißiger spie, da spielte der Mann am Klavier dazu die Melodie.
4. Die Ellenbogen aufgestützt, die Flügeltür im Blick stand neben mir ein Fremde, sehr glattrasiert und dick.
"Mann nennt mich hier den Denker", so stellte er sich vor, spie lässig in den Spucknapf und sage mir ins Ohr:
"Wenn du zehntausend Dollar brauchst, dann hab ich einen Plan, Todsicher, genial, einfach!" Dankbar nahm ich an.

Am E7 Am
 Jetzt sitz ich hinter Gittern, von Zweifeln angenagt.
 C C5 Am
 Vielleicht war doch des Denkers Plan so gut nicht, wie er sagt.
 Am D D4
 Er sagte: Es bringt Dir zehntausend Dollar, wenn Du's wagst
 Am E7 Am
 zum Sheriff ins Büro zu geh'n, Dich vorstellst und ihm sagst:
 G C G C
 Grüß Gott, ich bin der Pfeifer, ich komm' selber wie ihr seht,
 G C D E7
 um die Belohnung zu kassier'n, die auf meinen Kopf steht!

Pfeifen: Am Em Am G Am

Am E7 Am
 Ich sitz auf meines Pferdes Rücken unter dem Galgenbaum,
 C C5 Am
 einen Strick um meinen Hals, der Henker hält mein Pferd im Zaum.
 Am D D4
 Gleich gibt er ihm die Zügel und dann ist's mit mir vorbei,
 Am E7 Am
 der Totengräber gräbt mein Grab und pfeift mein Lied dabei.
 G C G C
 Der Scharfrichter tut seine Pflicht, mein Pferd setzt sich in Trab,
 G C
 und unten brüllt der Regisseur...

(gesprochen) Verdammte Schlampelei, jetzt ist uns der Ast schon zum dritten Mal abgebrochen, der Film ist auch gerissen. Also Kinder, für heute ist Feierabend, die Leiche dreh'n wir morgen ab!

Amazing grace

John Newton

D G D A7

A - ma - zi - Grace, how sweet the sounds, that saved a wretch like me. I

8 D G D A7 D

once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

99 Luftballons

Nena

1 F Gm B♭ C7

Hast Du etwas Zeit für mich, dann sin - ge ich ein Lied für dich von
Denkst Du vielleicht grad an mich,

3 F G B♭ C7

neun-und-neunzig Luft - bal - lons auf und ih - rem Weg zum Ho-ri - zont

5 F Gm B♭ C7

Neun-und-neun - zig Luft bal-lons auf ih rem Weg zum Ho ri zont hielt
Neun-und-neun - zig Kriegs-mi-nis - ster Streich - holz - und Benzin - ka - nis - ter

7 F Gm B♭ C7

man für U - fos aus dem All, da - nun schick - te ein Ge - ne - ral 'ne
hiel - ten sich für schlau - e Leu - te wit - ter - ten schon fet - te Beau - te

9 F Gm B♭ C7

Flie - ger-staf - fel hin - ter-her larm zu ge - ben, wenn's so wär, da -
rie - fen Krieg und woll - ten Macht man, wer hä - te das ge - dacht

11 F Gm B♭ C7

bei war'n da am Ho - ri - zont nur neun - und-neun - zig Luft - bal-lons.
dass es ein - mal so weit komm we - gen neun-und-neun - zig Luft - bal-lons,

13 F Gm B♭ C7

we - gen neun und neun - zig Luft-bal-lons.

The Rains of castamere

Ramin Djawandi

Dm A7 Dm A
And who are you, the proud lord said,
Dm A7 C
that I must bow so low?
F C F C
Only a cat of a different coat,
Gm A7 Dm
that's all the truth I know.

[Verse 2]

Dm A7 Dm A
In a coat of gold or a coat of red,
Dm A7 C
a lion still has claws,
F C F C
And mine are long and sharp, my lord,
Gm A7 Dm
as long and sharp as yours.

[Chorus]

Dm Am
And so he spoke, and so he spoke,
Dm Am
that lord of Castamere,
Bb Gm
But now the rains weep o'er his hall,
Bb A7 Dm
with no one there to hear.
Bb Gm
Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall,
Bb A7 Dm
and not a soul to hear.

Wenn sich die Igel küssen

Kinderlied

C F G C F C G C
Wenn sich die Igel küssen, dann müssen, müssen, müssen, sie ganz, ganz fein be - hut-sam sein.

Wenn Elefanten küssen, dann müssen...

Wenn Menschen sich küssen, dann müssen...

Somewhere over the rainbow

Harold Arlen

[Chorus]

C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
Once in a lullaby...
C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Blue birds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
Dreams really do come true...

[Verse]

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chimney tops
Am F
That's where you'll find me

[Chorus]

C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Blue birds fly
F C
And the dream that you dare to
G Am F
Why oh why can't I...

[Verse]

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chimney tops
Am F
That's where you'll find me

[Chorus]

C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dare to
F G Am F
Why oh why can't I

[Outro]

C Em F C
Oooo, oooo, ooo
F E7 Am F
Oooo, oooo, ooo

Kapitel 69 / Wunderschön

Torch

Wenn der erste Sonnenstrahl auf die Dächer fällt
und im Neckartal sich schon der Tag erhellt,
dann bin ich wider ein kleines Kind,
das durch die Gassen rennt,
ein kleiner Ritter, ein Westernheld,
meine Kindheit war unbeschwert,
sie war wunderschön wie ein Märchen, das nur mir gehört,
ich geh hinaus und atme tief ein,
diese Stadt inspiriert ein'.

Ich hab' kein Abitur, aber Respekt für den Geist,
der irgendwo in dieser Stadt steckt, wer weiß
vielleicht ist dies der Grund warum ich reime,
kein Wunder mit Lehrern wie Goethe, Keller, Heine,
Hilde Domin, Brentano oder Mark Twain,
nein ich habe nie eine schönere Stadt gesehen,
wie sie da liegt, zwischen den Bergen geschützt,
wie ein Mädchen im Gras, dessen Kleid sich lüpft,
leicht wie ein Sommerwind, ein Mitternachtstraum, ein Feuerwerk,
ein Schläferstündchen unter einem Baum.

Ich vermisste diese Stadt,
behandelt sie gut,
wie eure Mutter und verletzt sie nicht vor lauter Wut,
denn sie ist wunderschön.

So wunderschön

Und stillschweigend wie eine Bibliothek
geht nun der Philosoph seinen Weg
und vielleicht irgendwann in der Schweiz am See
fragen mich meine Kinder, wie ich zu Heidelberg steh',
wie ich Heidelberg seh'
und ich sag', Kinder - es ist wunderschön.

The River
Bruce Springsteen

Em G D C
I come from down in the valley where mister, when you're young
Em G C G
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
C G D Em
Me and Mary we met in high school when she was just seventeen
Am G C
We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green

[Chorus]

Em C D G
We'd go down to the river and into the river we'd dive
Em C D C
Oh down to the river we'd ride

[Verse]

Em G D C
Then I got Mary pregnant and man, that was all she wrote
Em G C G
And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
C G D Em
We went down to the courthouse and the judge put it all to rest
Am
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle
G C
No flowers, no wedding dress

[Chorus]

Em C
That night we went down to the river
D G
And into the river we'd dive
Em C D C
Oh down to the river we did ride

[Verse]

Em G D C
I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
Em G C G
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
C
Now all them things that seemed so important
G D Em
Well mister they vanished right into the air
Am G C
Now I just act like I don't remember Mary acts like she don't care

[Bridge]

Em G D
But I remember us riding in my brother's car her body tan and wet down at
C Em G
the reservoir at night on them banks I'd lie awake

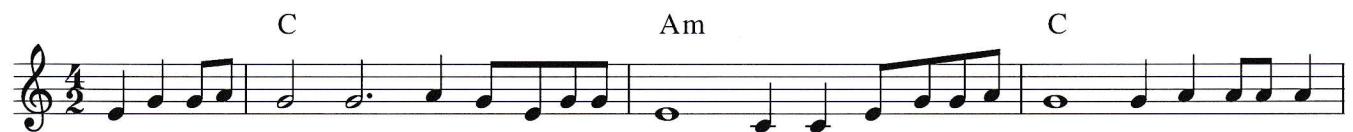
C G
 And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
 C
 Now those memories come back to haunt me
 G D Em
 They haunt me like a curse
 Am G C
 Is a dream a lie if it don't come true or is it something worse

[Chorus]

Em C D G
 That sends me down to the river Though I know the river is dry
 Em C D C
 That sends me down to the river tonight
 Em C D G
 Down to the river my baby and I
 Em C D C
 Oh down to the river we ride Ooh..

If I had a hammer

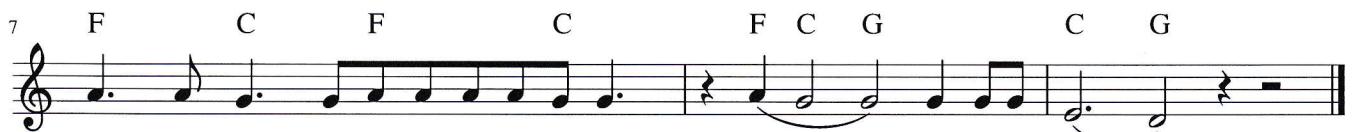
Peter Seeger

C Am C


 If I had a ham - mer I'd hammer in the mor - ning, I'd hammer in the eve - ning, all o-ver this

4 F G C Am


 la - nd. I'd hammer out da - nger, I'd hammer out war - nings, I'd hammer out

7 F C F C F C G C G


 love be-tweeen my brothers and my sis-ters, all ov - er this la - nd.

2. 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 love between my brothers and sisters,
 all over this land.

3. If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,

....

4. If I got a hammer and I got a bell
 and I got a song to sing all over this land,
 it's a hammer of justice, it's a bell of freedom,
 it's a song about love between my brother and my sisters,
 all over this land.

Tears in heaven

Eric Clapton

[Chorus]

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?

[Verse]

F#m C#
I must be strong,
Em F#
and carry on,
Bm E7
Cause I know I don't belong,
A
Here in heaven.

[Chorus]

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?

[Verse]

F#m C#
I'll find my way,
Em F#
through night and day
Bm E7
Cause I know I just can't stay
A
Here in heaven

C G/B Am
Time can bring you down,
D G D Em D G
Time can bend your knee,
C G Am
Time can break your heart,
D G
Have you begging please,
E
Begging please,

F#m C#
 Beyond the door,
 Em F#
 There's peace I'm sure.
 Bm E7
 And I know there'll be no more...
 A
 Tears in heaven.

[Chorus]

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?

[Verse]

F#m C#
 I must be strong,
 Em F#
 and carry on,
 Bm E7
 Cause I know I don't belong,
 A
 Here in heaven.

 Cause I know I don't belong,
 A
 Here in heaven.

Hejo! Spann den Wagen an

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

5 Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

hol die gold - nen Gar - ben, hol die gold - nen Gar - ben!

Tage wie diese
Die toten Hosen

Verse:

D
Ich wart seit Wochen auf diesen Tag
G
Und tanz vor Freude über den Asphalt
Bm
Als wär's ein Rythmus, als gäb's ein Lied,
G
Dass mich immer weiter durch die Straßen zieht

Pre-Chorus:

C G D
Komm dir entgegen, dich abzuholen, wie ausgemacht
C G D
Zu der selben Uhrzeit, am selben Treffpunkt, wie letztes Mal

Verse:

D
Durch das Gedränge der Menschenmenge
G
Bahnen wir uns den altbekannten Weg
Bm
Entlang der Gassen zu den Rheinterrassen
G
Über die Brücken bis hin zu der Musik

Pre-Chorus:

C G D
Wo alles laut ist, wo alle drauf sind, um durchzudreh'n
C G D
Wo die Anderen warten, um mit uns zu starten und abzugeh'n

Chorus:

D G
An Tagen wie diesen wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
Em G
An Tagen wie diesen haben wir noch ewig Zeit
A D
Wünsch ich mir Unendlichkeit

Verse:

D
Das hier ist ewig, ewig für heute
G
Wir steh'n nicht still für eine ganze Nacht
Bm
Komm ich trag dich durch die Leute
G
Hab keine Angst, ich gebe auf dich Acht

Pre-Chorus:

C G D
Wir lassen uns treiben, tauchen unter, schwimmen mit dem Strom
C G D
Dreh'n unsere Kreise, kommen nicht mehr runter, sind schwerelos

Chorus:

D G
An Tagen wie diesen wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
Em G
An Tagen wie diesen haben wir noch ewig Zeit
C G D
In dieser Nacht der Nächte, die uns so viel verspricht
C G D
Erleben wir das Beste, kein Ende ist in Sicht

Bridge:

G
Kein Ende in Sicht...
Bm
Kein Ende in Sicht...
G A (hold)
Kein Ende in Sicht...

Chorus:

D G
An Tagen wie diesen wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
Em G
An Tagen wie diesen haben wir noch ewig Zeit
C G D
In dieser Nacht der Nächte, die uns so viel verspricht
C G D
Erleben wir das Beste, kein Ende ist in Sicht
C G D
Erleben wir das Beste und kein Ende in Sicht...
G A
Kein Ende in Sicht...

Confitemini Domino

Gesang aus Taizé

G Em Am7 Em7 D
Con - fi - te - mi - ni Do - mi - no, quo - ni - am bo - nus.

5 Am F Am A4 D G
Con - fi - te - mi - ni Do - mi - no, al - le - lu ia.

Sweet home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

[Verse]

D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin.
D C G
Singing songs about the southland
D C G
I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

D C G
Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
D C G
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
D C G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
D C G
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

[Chorus]

D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Where the skies are so blue,
D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

[Verse]

D C G F C D
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor Boo hoo hoo !
D C G
Now we all did what we could do.
D C G
Now Watergate does not bother me.
D C G
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

[Chorus]

D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Where the skies are so blue,
D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

D C G
Ah Ah Ah Alabama 4x

[Verse]

D C G
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
D C G
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
D C G
Lord they get me off so much
D C G
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue (Now how about you?)

[Chorus]

D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Where the skies are so blue,
D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

D C G
Sweet home Alabama, (oh sweet home)
D C G
Where the skies are so blue, (and it's true)
D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Bleibet hier

Gesang aus Taizé

The musical notation consists of a single staff in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is A minor (Am), indicated by a single sharp sign. The chords are Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, C, G, Am, Dm, E. The lyrics are written below the notes: 'Blei-bet hier und wa-chet mit mir.' followed by 'Wa - chet und be - tet,' and then 'wa - chet und be - tet.' The notes are mostly eighth notes, with some quarter notes and sixteenth-note patterns.

Today is the day

Unbekannt

[Verse 1]

D Bm A G D Bm A
 I'm casting my cares aside. I'm leaving my past behind.
 G D Bm7 A G Em7 G
 I'm setting my heart and mind on You, Jesus.
 D Bm7 A G D Bm A
 I'm reaching my hands to Yours, believing there's so much more,
 G D Bm7 A G Em7 G
 Knowing that all You have in store for me is good, its good.

[Chorus]

D D/C# Bm7 G
 Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it.
 D D/C# Bm7 G
 Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it.
 Em D/F# G A
 And I wont worry about tomorrow; Im trusting in what You say.
 D Bm7 A G D Bm7 A G
 Today is the day. Today is the day.

[Verse 2]

D Bm A G D Bm A
 I'm putting my fears aside. I'm leaving my doubts behind.
 G D Bm7 A G Em7 G
 I'm giving my hopes and dreams to You, Jesus.
 D Bm7 A G D Bm A
 I'm reaching my hands to Yours, believing there's so much more,
 G D Bm7 A G Em7 G
 Knowing that all You have in store for me is good, it's good.

[Chorus]

D D/C# Bm7 G
 Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it.
 D D/C# Bm7 G
 Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it.
 Em D/F# G A
 And I wont worry about tomorrow; Im trusting in what You say.
 D Bm7 A G D Bm7 A G
 Today is the day. Today is the day.

[Bridge]

D A G D A G
 I will stand upon Your truth. (I will stand upon Your truth)
 D A G D A G
 And all my days, I'll live for You. (All my days, I'll live for You)
 D A G D A G
 And I will stand upon Your truth. (I will stand upon Your truth)
 D A G Em G
 And all my days, I'll live for You. (All my days, I'll live)

[Chorus]

D D/C# Bm7 G
Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it.
D D/C# Bm7 G
Today is the day You have made. I will rejoice and be glad in it.
Em D/F# G A
And I wont worry about tomorrow; I'm giving you my fears and sorrow;
Em D/F# G A
Where you lead me I will follow; Im trusting in what You say.
D Bm7 A G D Bm7 A
Today is the day. Today is the day.
G D Bm7 A G D Bm7 A
Today is the day. Today is the day.
G D
Today is the day.

Bless the lord

Gesang aus Taizé

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's ho - ly name.

5
Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me in - to life.

We are the champions

Queen

[Verse 1]

Am G Am G
I've paid my dues, time after time.
Am G Am G
I've done my sentence, but committed no crime.
C Fadd9 C Fadd9
And bad mistakes, I've made a few.
C G/B Am7/E D G
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face, but I've come through.
F/G Gm9 G9 A7
And we mean to go on, and on, and on, and on.

[Chorus 1]

D F#m7 Bm7 G A
We are the champions, my friends.
D F#m7 G Adim B7b9
And we'll keep on fighting 'till the end.

Em7 A7/E Gm6 A13 C#dim
We are the champions, we are the champions.
D Em9 F6 G7 Am11
No time for losers, 'cos we are the champions,
Dm Em7, Dm Em7, Dm Em7
Of the World.

[Verse 2]

Am G Am G
I've taken my bows, and my curtain calls.
Am G
You brought me fame and fortune and everything that goes with it;
Am G
I thank you all.
C Fadd9 C Fadd9
But it's been no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise.
C G/B Am7/E D G
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race and I ain't gonna lose.
F/G Gm9 G9 A7
And we mean to go on, and on, and on, and on.

[Chorus 2]

D F#m7 Bm7 G A
We are the champions, my friends.
D F#m7 G Adim B7b9
And we'll keep on fighting 'till the end.

Em7 A7/E Gm6 A13 C#dim
We are the champions, we are the champions.
D Em9 F6 G7 Am11
No time for losers, 'cos we are the champions, of the...

[Chorus 3]

D F#m7 Bm7 G A
We are the champions, my friends.

D F#m7 G Adim B7b9
And we'll keep on fighting 'till the end.

Em7 A7/E Gm6 A13 C#dim
We are the champions, we are the champions.
D Em9 F6 G7 Am11
No time for losers, 'cos we are the champions.

Evening Rise

Female Affairs

Dm A C G B_b A Dm A
Eve - ning rise spi - rit come, sun goes down, the day is done,

5 Dm A C G B_b G Dm
Mo - ther earth a - wa - kens me with the heart - beat of the sea.

We are the world

U.S.A for Africa

[Verse 1]

C F G C
There comes a time when we heed a certain call
F G C
When the world must come together as one
Am
There are people dying
Em F
Oh, and it's time to lend a hand to life
G
The greatest gift of all

[Verse 2]

C F G C
We can't go on pretending day by day
F G C
That someone, somewhere will soon make a change
Am Em
We're all a part of God's great big family
F
And the truth
G
You know love is all we need

[Chorus]

F G C
We are the world, we are the children
F G C
We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
Am Em
There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
F G C
It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

[Verse 3]

C F G C
Well, send them you your heart so they know that someone cares
F G C
And their lives will be stronger and free
Am Em
As God has shown us by turning stone to bread
F G
And so we all must lend a helping hand

[Chorus]

F G C
We are the world, we are the children
F G C
We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
Am Em
There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
F G C
It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

[Bridge]

Ab Bb C
When you're down and out there seems no hope at all
Ab Bb C
But if you just believe there's no way we can fall
Am Em
Well, well, well, let's realize that a change can only come
F G
When we stand together as one

[Chorus] (x2)

F G C
We are the world, we are the children
F G C
We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
Am Em
There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
F G C
It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

Eight days a week

Beatles

A H7 D A
1.Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's tr - ue. Hope you need my one thing I can
2.Love you ev' - ry day girl, al - ways on my mi - nd.

6 H7 D A FisM D FisM D
love babe, just like I need you. Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
say girl, love you all the ti - me.

13 A H7 D A E
Ain't got no-thin' but love ba-be, eight days a we - ek. Eight days a week I

19 FisM H7 D E7
lo - ve you Eight days a week is not en-ough to show I ca-re.

Westerland

Die Ärzte

[Verse]

G D C B A
Jeden Tag sitz ich am Wannsee, und ich hör den Wellen zu.
G D
Ich lieg hier auf meinem Handtuch, doch ich finde keine Ruh'.

[Pre-Chorus]

C Em C D
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende geh'n, wann werd' ich sie wiedersehen?

[Verse]

G D C B A
Manchmal schließe ich die Augen, stell mir vor ich sitz am Meer.
G D
Dann denk ich an diese Insel, und mein Herz, das wird so schwer.

[Pre-Chorus]

C Em C D
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende gehen', wann werd' ich sie wiedersehen?

[Chorus]

G D Em D C G D Em D C
Oh, ich hab' solche Sehnsucht, ich verliere den Verstand.
G D Em D C Am C D G
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee, ich will zurück nach Westerland.

[Verse]

G D C B A
Wie oft stand ich schon am Ufer - wie oft sprang ich in die Spree?
G D
Wie oft mussten sie mich retten, damit ich nicht untergeh'?

[Pre-Chorus]

C Em C D
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende geh'n, wann werd' ich sie wiedersehen?

[Chorus]

G D Em D C G D Em D C
Oh, ich hab' solche Sehnsucht, ich verliere den Verstand.
G D Em D C Am C D G
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee, ich will zurück nach Westerland.

[Bridge]

F G
Es ist zwar etwas teurer, darür ist man unter sich;
F Em G D C
und ich weiß, jeder zweite hier ist genauso blöd wie ich.

[Chorus]

G D Em D C G D Em D C
Oh, ich hab' solche Sehnsucht, ich verliere den Verstand.
G D Em D C Am C D G
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee, ich will zurück nach Westerland.

[Last Chorus]

G D Em D C G Em D C
Oh, ich hab solche Sehnsucht, ich verliere den Verstand!
G D Em D C
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee,
Am Bm C D Am Bm
ich will zurück - ich will zurück - ich will zurück-
C D G
ich will zurück nach Westerland!!!!

All my loving

Beatles

Dm G C Am F

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to - mor - row I'll miss you; re - mem - ber I'll tend that I'm kiss-ing the lips I am missing and hope that my

6 Dm B♭ G Dm G C

al - ways be true. And then while I'm a - way, I'll write home ev'ry dreams will come true.

12 Am F G C Am

da - y, and I'll send all my lo-v-ing to you. I'll pre All my lov-ing

19 A♭ C Am A♭ C

I will send to you. All my lov-ing, dar-ling, I'll be true.

Im Wagen vor mir

Henry Valentino

[Refrain]

C Am F G
 Ratta rada radadadada Ratta rada radadadada
 C Am F G
 Ratta rada radadadada Ratta rada radadadada

[Verse]

C F G
 Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen,
 C F G
 sie fährt allein und sie scheint hübsch zu sein.
 C F G Am
 Ich weiss nicht ihren Namen und ich kenne nicht ihr Ziel,
 F Dm G
 Ich merke nur sie fährt mit viel Gefühl.

C F G
 Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen,
 C F G
 Ich möcht gern wissen was sie grade denkt.
 C F G C
 Hört sie den selben Sender oder ist ihr Radio aus?
 F G C
 Fährt sie zum Rendez-vous oder nach Haus?

[Refrain]

Ratta rada...

[Verse]

C F G
 Was will der blöde Kerl da hinter mir nur?
 - Ist sie nicht süß?
 C F G
 Ich frag mich warum überholt der nicht?
 - so weiches Haar!
 C F G Am
 Der hängt nun schon ne halbe Stunde ständig hinter mir
 F Dm G
 Nun dämmert's schon und der fährt ohne Licht
 - so schön mit 90!
 C F G
 Der könnt schon hundert Kilometer weg sein,
 - Was bin ich froh!
 C F G
 Mensch fahr an meiner Ente doch vorbei,
 - Ich fühl mich richtig gut!
 C F G Am
 Will der mich kontrollieren oder will er mich entführen?
 F G C
 Oder ist das in Zivil die Polizei?

[Refrain]

Ratta rada...

[Verse]

C F G
Wie schön, dass ich heut endlich einmal Zeit hab.
C F G
Ich muss nicht rasen wie ein wilder Stier
C F G Am
Ich träum so in Gedanken ganz allein und ohne Schranken
F dm G
Und wünscht das schöne Mädchen wär bei mir.

C F G
Nun wird mir diese Sache langsam mulmig
- Die Musik ist gut!
C F G
Ich fahr die allernächste Abfahrt raus
- Heut ist ein schöner Tag!
C F G Am
Dort werd ich mich verstecken hinter irgendwelchen Hecken.
F dm G
Verdammtd, dadurch komm ich zu spät nach Hause.

C F G
Bye bye mein schönes Mädchen, gute Reise.
C F G
Sie hat den Blinker an, hier fährt sie ab.
C F G Am
Für mich wird in zwei Stunden auch die Fahrt zu Ende gehn,
F G C
Doch dich, mein Mädchen, werd' ich nie mehr sehn.

[Refrain]

Ratta rada...

Surrexit Christus

Gesang aus Taizé

C G Am Em F C Dm G C G
O_____ Sur - re - xit Chris - tus al - le - lu - ia! O_____

6 Am Em F C Dm G C
____ Can - ta - te Do - mi - no, al - le - lu - ia.

Heaven

Bryan Adams

[Verse]

[Chorus]

F G Am
Baby you're all that I want
C F
When you're lying here in my arms
F G Am G
I'm finding it's hard believe we're in heaven
F G Am
'Cos love is all that I need.
C F
And I found it there in your heart
F G Am G
It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven.

[Verse]

C/E Am G
Oh, once in your life, you find someone
Dm Am C
Who will turn your world around
Bb G C
Bring you up when you're feelin' down
Am G
Yeah, nothing can change what you mean to me,
Dm Am
Oh, There's lots that I could say
Bb
But just hold me now
G
'Cos our love will light the way.

[Chorus]

F G Am
Baby you're all that I want
C F
When you're lying here in my arms
F G Am G
I'm finding it's hard believe we're in heaven
F G Am
'Cos love is all that I need.

C F
 And I found it there in your heart
 F G Am G
 It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven.
 Dm C/E F
 I've been waiting for so long
 F G Am
 For something to arrive
 G/B
 For love to come along.
 C Dm C/E F
 Now our dreams are coming true
 C
 Through the good times and the bad
 Gsus4 G
 Yeah, I'll be standing there by you.

[Chorus]

F G Am
 Baby you're all that I want
 C F
 When you're lying here in my arms
 F G Am G
 I'm finding it's hard believe we're in heaven
 F G Am
 'Cos love is all that I need.
 C F
 And I found it there in your heart
 F G Am G
 It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven.

Singt dem Herrn

Gesang aus Taizé

D A G D A G

Singt dem Herrn ein neu-es Lied. Lob - singt ihm al-le zeit, lob -

10 D A D D G A D G A

singt ihm al - le zeit! O

Don't think twice

Bob Dylan

[Verse 1]

C G Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
F C G
If'n you don't know by now
C G Am
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
D7 G
It'll never do somehow
C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
C G Am F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
C G C
Don't think twice, it's all right

[Verse 2]

C G Am
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
F C G
That light I never knewed
C G Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
D7 G
I'm on the dark side of the road
C C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay
C G Am F
We never did too much talkin' anyway
C G C
Don't think twice, it's all right

[Verse 3]

C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
F C G
Like you never did before
C G Am
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
D7 G
I can't hear you anymore
C C7
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walkin' all the way down the road
F D7
I once loved aw woman, a child I'm told
C G Am F
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
C G C
Don't think twice, it's all right

[Verse 4]

C G Am
So loooooong, honey babe
F C G
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
C G Am
But goodbye's too good a word, babe
D7 G
So I'll just say fare thee well
C C7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
F D7
You could have done better but I don't mind
C G Am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C G C
But don't think twice, it's all right

Sailing

Rod Stewart

I am sail-ing, I am sail-ing, home a - gain, 'cross the sea. I am
sail - ing stor-my wa - ters to be ne-ar you, to be free.

2. I am flying, I am flying,
like a bird 'cross the sky.
I am flying passing high clouds,
to be with you, to be free.

3. Can you hear me, can you hear me,
through the dark night far away.
I am dying forever trying
to be with you, who can say.

4. We are sailing, we are sailing,
home again 'cross the sea.
We are sailing, stormy waters,
to be near you, to be free.

Aber bitte mit Sahne

Udo Jürgens

[Verse 1]

C F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
Sie treffen sich täglich um viertel nach drei aaahh ooojehh
F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
am Stammtisch im Eck in der Konditorei aaahh ooojehh
F C
und blasen zum Sturm auf das Kuchenbuffett
F G
auf Schwarzwälder Kirsch und auf Sahnebaiser
C C7 F F7 F F# G
auf Früchteeis, Ananas, Kirsch und Banane
C (F C) C (F C)
aber bitte mit Sahne, aber bitte mit Sahne...

[Verse 2]

C F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
Sie schwatzen und schmatzen, dann holen sie sich aaahh ooojehh
F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
noch Buttercremetorte und Bienenstich aaahh ooojehh
F C
sie pusten und prusten, fast geht nichts mehr rein,
F G
nur ein Mohrenkopf höchstens, denn Ordnung muss sein
C C7 F F7 F F# G
Bei Mathilde, Ottilie, Marie und Liliane
C (F C) C (F C)
aber bitte mit Sahne, aber bitte mit Sahne...

[Verse 3]

C F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
Und das Ende vom Lied hat wohl jeder geahnt, aaahh ooojehh
C F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
der Tod hat reihum sie dort abgesahnt aaahh ooojehh
F C
die Hinterbliebenen fanden vor Schmerz keine Worte,
F G
mit Sacher- und Linzer - und Marzipantorte
C C7 F F7 F F# G
hielt als letzte Liliane geht treu noch zur Fahne
C (F C) C (F C)
aber bitte mit Sahne, aber bitte mit Sahne...

[Verse 4]

C F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
Doch auch mit Liliane war es schließlich vorbei aaahh ooojehh
F (Bbsus2 F) C (F C)
sie kippte vom Stuhl in der Konditorei hmmmm ooojehh
F C
auf dem Sarg gabs statt Kränze verzuckerte Torten
F G
und er Pfarrer begrub sie mit rührenden Worten
C C7 F F7 F F# G
dass der Herrgott den Weg in den Himmel ihr bahne
C (F C) C (F C)
aber bitte mit Sahne, aber bitte mit Sahne...

C C (F C)
noch ein Tässchen Kaffee, aber bitte mit Sahne
C C (F C)
noch ein kleines Baiser, aber bitte mit Sahne
C C (F C)
oder soll's vielleicht doch ein Keks sein? aber bitte mit Sahne...

My Bonnie is over the ocean

trad. schottisch

My Bon-nie is o-ver the o-cean, my Bon-nie is o-ver the sea, _____ my

Bon-nie is o-ver the o-cean, _____ oh bring back my Bon-nie to me! _____

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bon-nie to me, to me,

bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bon-nie to me! _____

2. Last night as I lay on my pillow, last night as I lay on my bed, last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead. Bring back..
 3. The winds have gone over the ocean, the winds have gone over the sea, the winds have gone over the ocean,
and brought back my Bonnie to me. Brought back...

Where have all the flowers gone
Peter, Paul & Mary

[Verse 1]

G Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C D
Long time passing
G Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C D
Long time ago
G Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C D
Girls have picked them every one
C G
When will they ever learn?
C D G
When will they ever learn?

[Verse 2]

G Em
Where have all the young girls gone?
C D
Long time passing
G Em
Where have all the young girls gone?
C D
Long time ago
G Em
Where have all the young girls gone?
C D
Taken husbands every one
C G
When will they ever learn?
C D G
When will they ever learn?

[Verse 3]

G Em
Where have all the young men gone?
C D
Long time passing
G Em
Where have all the young men gone?
C D
Long time ago
G Em
Where have all the young men gone?
C D
Gone for soldiers every one
C G
When will they ever learn?
C D G
When will they ever learn?

[Verse 4]

G Em
Where have all the soldiers gone?
C D
Long time passing

G Em
 Where have all the soldiers gone?
 C D
 Long time ago
 G Em
 Where have all the soldiers gone?
 C D
 Gone to graveyards every one
 C G
 When will they ever learn?
 C D G
 When will they ever learn?

[Verse 5]

G Em
 Where have all the graveyards gone?
 C D
 Long time passing
 G Em
 Where have all the graveyards gone?
 C D
 Long time ago
 G Em
 Where have all the graveyards gone?
 C D
 Covered with flowers every one
 C G
 When will we ever learn?
 C D G
 When will we ever learn?

Oh, when the Saints

trad. Spiritual

G G

1.Oh, when the Saints go mar-chin' in, oh, when the Saints go mar-chin'

7 D G C G D G

in, oh I want to be in that num-ber when the Saints go mar-chin' in.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. And when the sun begins to shine... | 5. And when they gather round the throne... |
| 3. When Gabriel blew in his horn... | 6. And when they crown him King of Kings... |
| 4. And when the sun refuses to shine... | 7. And on that Hallelujah - day... |

Guten Morgen Sonnenschein

Nana Mouskouri

Chorus:

A
Guten Morgen, guten Morgen,
E7
guten Morgen, Sonnenschein!

Diese Nacht blieb dir verborgen,
A
doch du darfst nicht traurig sein.
E7
Guten Morgen, Sonnenschein,
A
nein du darfst nicht traurig sein
E7
Guten Morgen Sonnenschein
A
weck mich auf und komm herein.

Verse:

Alles kannst du ja sehen
E7
auf dieser Erde, auf dieser Erde;

doch nun ist es geschehen,
A
daß ich auch ohne dich glücklich werde.

Die allerschönsten Stunden
E7
in meinem Leben, in meinem Leben,

habe ich heut' Nacht gefunden;
A
Du hast geschlafen - so ist das eben!

Chorus:

Guten Morgen, guten Morgen
E7
guten Morgen, Sonnenschein!

Diese Nacht blieb dir verborgen,
A
doch du darfst nicht traurig sein.

Guten Morgen, guten Morgen
E7
weck mich auf und komm herein.

Bridge:

Und auf deinen Sonnenstrahlen
A
tanzen meine Träumerei'n.
E7
Guten Morgen, Sonnenschein,
A
nein, du darfst nicht traurig sein.
E7
Guten Morgen, Sonnenschein,
A
weck mich auf und komm herein!

Verse:

Wenn ich sehe, wie deine Strahlen
so vor mir spielen, so vor mir spielen,
dann versuch' ich, mir auszumalen,
wie es heute Nacht war - kannst du es fühlen?

Der Tag öffnet gerade die Augen,
laß ihn noch träumen, laß ihn noch träumen.

Er würde sowieso nicht glauben,
was in der Nacht die Tage versäumen.

Chorus:

Guten Morgen, guten Morgen
Guten Morgen, Sonnenschein
Diese Nacht blieb dir verborgen,
doch du darfst nicht traurig sein

If you're happy and you know it
Ein verkanntes Genie

[Verse 1]

If you're happy and you know it C G
If you're happy and you know it G C
If you're happy and you know it F
If you're happy and you know it C
and you really want to show it G
If you're happy and you know it C
clap your hands (clap clap) G

[Verse 2]

If you're happy and you know it...
... stomp your feet - (stomp stomp)
... yell "hooray!" (hoo-ray!)
... do ALL three (clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)

[Verse 3]

... slap your legs - (slap slap)
... turn around
... snap your fingers - (snap snap)
... slap your knees - (slap slap)
... nod your head - (nod nod)
... tap your toe - (tap tap)
... honk your nose - (honk honk)
... pat your head - (pat pat)

Mad world

Gary Jules

[Verse]

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.

[Chorus]

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 Em A
mad world mad world.

[Verse]

Em G
Children waiting for the day they feel good
D A
Happy birthday, happy birthday.
Em G
Made to feel the way that every child should
D A
Sit and listen, sit and listen.
Em G
Went to school and I was very nervous
D A
No one knew me, no one knew me.
Em G
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D A
Look right through me, look right through me.

[Chorus]

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 Em A
mad world mad world.
Em A
enlarge your world
Em A
mad world

Morning has broken

Cat Stevens

C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
Em Am D G
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C
Praise for the springing, fresh from the word

C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Em Am D G
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
C F C Am D
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
G C F G7 C
Sprung in completeness, where his feet pass

C Dm G F C
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Em Am D G
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
C F C Am D
Praise with elation, praise every morning
G C F G7 C
God's recreation of the new day

C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
Em Am D G
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C
Praise for the springing, fresh from the word

Mrs. Robinson
Simon & Garfunkel

[Chorus]

D G Em
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson,
G Em C Am D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo,
D G Em
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson,
G Em C Am
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey.

[Verse]

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files,
A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself,
D G C Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes,
E7 D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home,

[Chorus]

D G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson...

[Verse]

E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes,
A
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes,
D G C Am
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair,
E7 D
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

[Chorus]

D G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson...

[Verse]

E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,
A
Going to the candidates debate,
D G C Am
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose,
E7 D
Any way you look at it you lose,

[Chorus]

D G Em
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio,
G Em C Am D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo,
D G Em
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson,
G Em C Am E7
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey.

Bella Ciao

Italienisches Volkslied

Ques-ta mat - ti - na, mi so no al - za - to, oh bel-la ciao, bel-la ciao, bel-la ciao, ciao, ciao.

Ques-ta mat - ti - na, mi so no al - za - to, e ho tro - va - to l'in - va - sor.

2. Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
trafen wir auf unseren Feind.
3. Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit euch,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit euch,
denn ich fühl' der Tod ist nah.
4. Wenn ich sterbe, o ihr Genossen,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
bringt als tapferen Partisanen
mich sodann zu letzten Ruh'.

5. In den Schatten der kleinen Blume,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
einer kleinen, ganz zarten Blume,
in die Berge bringt mich dann.
6. Und die Leute, die gehn vorüber,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
Und die Leute, die gehn vorüber,
sehn die kleine Blume stehn.
7. Diese Blume, so sagen alle,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
ist die Blume des Partisanen,
der für unsere Freiheit starb.

Schönen guten Morgen
Wise Guys

Verse:

C
Wenn das erste, helle "blau" am Horizont aufzieht
Am
Singt die Amsel ganz verspielt ihr helles Morgenlied.
G
Und der neue Tag liegt voll Erwartung in der Luft.
F
Es riecht nach frischen Brötchen und nach Kaffeeduft.

Verse:

C
Der Mensch und die Natur erwachen Hand in Hand.
Am
Ich drehe mich im Bett mit dem Gesicht zur Wand.
G
Und denke überhaupt nicht, ich verpasse was.
F
Ich denke nur: "Scheiße, Mann, ich hasse das!"

Chorus:

Am
Schönen guten Morgen, hört mal alle zu!
F
Die nächsten zwei Stunden lasst ihr mich in Ruh'
Am
Schönen guten Morgen, ich bin noch nicht wach.
F
Wenn ihr mich jetzt nervt, dann gibt's hier richtig Krach!
Am
Schönen guten Morgen, schönen guten Morgen.

Verse:

C
Würd' ich gern früh aufsteh'n wär' ich Bäcker geworden.
Am
Man, ich glaub' ich muss hier gleich mal irgendwen ermorden.
G
Müsset ihr euch schon jetzt so freundlich unterhalten.
F
Kann mal irgendwer die blöde Sonne ausschalten?

Verse:

C
Kann man irgendwer die scheiß Vögel vertreiben?
Am
Könnt ihr nicht mal einfach alle liegen bleiben?
G
Und im Badezimmer ist das Wasser viel zu nass.
F
Ist das alles übel hier, ich hasse das.

Chorus:

Am
Schönen guten Morgen, hört mal alle zu!
F
Die nächsten zwei Stunden lasst ihr mich in Ruh'
Am
Schönen guten Morgen, ich bin noch nicht wach.
F
Wenn ihr mich jetzt nervt, dann gibt's hier richtig Krach!
Am
Schönen guten Morgen, schönen guten Morgen.

Verse:

Am C
Ich brauche jetzt 'nen Kaffee, das ist völlig klar.
G F
Doch irgendwie ist Kaffee nicht mehr das was er mal war.
Am C
Machen die den neuerdings ganz ohne Koffein?
G F
Ach, was soll's, es wird mal Zeit sich anzuzieh'n.

Verse:

C
Der Weg zum Kleiderschrank ist 'ne ziemlich weite Reise.
Am
Ich kämpfe mich voran, aber ganz fatalerweise.
G
Steht mir plötzlich einfach so mein Bett im Weg.
F
Weshalb ich mich spontan nochmal aufs Öhrchen leg'.

Chorus:

Am
Schönen guten Morgen, hört mal alle zu!
F
Die nächsten zwei Stunden lasst ihr mich in Ruh'
Am
Schönen guten Morgen, ich bin noch nicht wach.
F
Wenn ihr mich jetzt nervt, dann gibt's hier richtig Krach!
Am F
Schönen guten Morgen, schönen guten Morgen.
Am
Ich bin der Charme in Person, aber leider immer nur
F
Nach dem dritten Kaffee gegen 13 Uhr.
Am
Davor muss man mir, ist das so schwer zu versteh'n,
F
Am besten still und leise aus dem Wege geh'n.
Am F
Schönen guten Morgen, schönen guten Morgen.

See you later alligator

Bill Haley & the Comets

Verse:

A
Well, I saw my baby walkin' with another man today.
D A
Well, I saw my baby walkin' with another man today.
E
When I asked her, 'What's the matter?'
A
this is what I heard her say..

Chorus:

A
See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile.
D A
See you later alligator, after a while crocodile.
E
Can't you see you're in my way now?
A E
Don't you know you cramp my style?

Verse:

When I thought of what she told me, nearly made
me lose my head.
When I thought of what she told me, nearly made
me lose my head.
But the next time that I saw her,
I reminded her of what she said..

Chorus:

A
See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile...

Verse:

She said I'm sorry pretty baby, you know my
love is just for you.
She said I'm sorry pretty baby, you know my
love is just for you.
Won't you say that you'll forgive me,
and say your love for me is true.

Chorus:

A
See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile...

Verse:

I said wait a minute 'gator, I know you meant
it just for play.
I said wait a minute 'gator, I know you meant
it just for play.
Don't you know you really hurt me?
And this is what I have to say..

Chorus:

A
See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile...

ADD:

D E A Ab A A7
That's all..so long..good..b....ye.

Schlaflied

Die Ärzte

[Verse 1]

C Em Am Em
Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlafe ein,
Am Em G
Die Nacht, die schaut zum Fenster rein.
C Em Am Em
Der runde Mond, der hat dich gerne
Am Em G
Und es leuchten dir die Sterne,
C Em Am Em
schlaf mein Kleines, träume süß,
Am Em G
bald bist du im Paradies.

[Verse 2]

C Em Am Em
Denn gleich öffnet sich die Tuer,
Am Em G
und ein Monster kommt zu dir,
C Em Am Em
mit seinen elf Augen schaut es dich an
Am Em G
und schleicht sich an dein Bettchen ran,
C Em Am Em
du liegst still da, bewegst dich nicht,
Am Em G
das Monster zerkratzt dir dein Gesicht.

[Verse 3]

C Em Am Em
Seine Finger sind lang und dünn,
Am Em G
wehr dich nicht, 's hat keinen Sinn,
C Em Am Em
und es kichert wie verrückt
Am Em G
als es deinen Hals zu drückt,
C Em Am Em
du schreist, doch du bist allein zu Haus,
Am Em G
das Monster sticht dir die Augen aus.

[Verse 4]

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...

[Verse 5]

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!

Rote Lippen soll man küssen
Cliff Richard

[Intro]

A D E7
hm dababda hm dababda hm dababda ohohohohoh

[Verse]

A E7
Ich sah ein schönes Fräulein im letzten Autobus
A sie hat mir so gefallen drum gab ich ihr 'nen Kuß
A7 D
es blieb nicht bei dem einen, das fiel mir gar nicht ein
E7 A
und hinterher hab ich gesagt, sie soll nicht böse sein

[Chorus]

A E7
Rote Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum Küssen sind sie da
A
rote Lippen sind dem siebten Himmel ja so nah
A7 D
ich habe dich gesehen und ich habe mir gedacht
E7 A
so rote Lippen soll man küssen, Tag und Nacht

[Interlude]

A D E7
hm dababda hm dababda hm dababda ohohohohoh

[Verse]

A E7
Heut ist das schöne Fräulein schon lange meine Braut
A
und wenn die Eltern es erlauben werden wir getraut, dann werden wir getraut
A7 D
jeden Abend will sie wissen, ob das auch so bleibt bei mir
E7 A
daß ich sie küsse Tag und Nacht, dann sage ich zu ihr

[Chorus]

A E7
Rote Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum Küssen sind sie da
A
rote Lippen sind dem siebten Himmel ja so nah
A7 D
ich habe dich gesehen und ich habe mir gedacht
E7 A
so rote Lippen soll man küssen, Tag und Nacht
A E7
Rote Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum Küssen sind sie da
A
rote Lippen sind dem siebten Himmel ja so nah
A7 D
ich habe dich gesehen und ich habe mir gedacht
E7 A
so rote Lippen soll man küssen, Tag und Nacht

San Francisco

Scott McKenzie

[Verse]

Em C G D
If you're going to San Francisco,
Em C G D
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.
Em G C G
If you're going to San Francisco,
G Bm Em D
you're gonna meet some gentle people there.
Em C G D
For those who come to San Francisco
Em C G D
summer time will be a love in there.
Em G C G
In the streets of San Francisco,
G Bm Em D
gentle people with flowers in their hair.

[Chorus]

F
All across the nation,
Em F G
such a strange vibration, people in motion.
F
There's a whole generation,
Em F G D
with a new explanation, people in motion, people in motion.

[Verse]

Em Am C G D
For those who come to San Francisco,
Em C G D
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.
Em G C G
If you come to San Francisco,
G Bm Em D
summer time will be a love-in there.

[Outro]

Em F#m A D A
If you come to San Francisco
A C#m F#m A
Summertime will be a love-in there

Oh happy day
Edwin Hawkins Singers

[Verse]

G C
Oh happy day G E7
Oh happy day Am7 D
When Jesus washed Am7 D
Oh when He washed Am7 D
Mmm, when He washed G C
All my sins away G D
Oh happy day

[Chorus]

G C
Oh happy day (Oh happy day) G E7
Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Am7
When Jesus washed D
(When Jesus washed) Am7
Oh when He washed D
(When Jesus washed) Am7
Mmm, when He washed D
(Mmm, when He washed) G C
He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)

[Verse]

G C
He taught me how to watch G
Fight and pray D
Fight and pray (Fight and pray) G C G
And live rejoicing every day D
Every day (Every day)

[Chorus]

G C
Oh happy day (Oh happy day) G E7
Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Am7
When Jesus washed

D
(When Jesus washed)
Am7
Oh when He washed
D
(When Jesus washed)
Am7
Mmm, when He washed
D
(Mmm, when He washed)
G C
He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)

[Verse]

G C
He taught me how to watch
G
Fight and pray
D
Fight and pray (Fight and pray)
G C G
And live rejoicing every day
D
Every day (Every day)

[Chorus]

G C
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)
G E7
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)
Am7
When Jesus washed
D
(When Jesus washed)
Am7
Oh when He washed
D
(When Jesus washed)
Am7
Oh when He washed
D
(Oh when He washed)
G C
He washed my sins away (Oh happy day)

G C
It was a happy day (Oh happy day)

Major Tom
Peter Schilling

[Verse 1]

Em
Gründlich durchgecheckt steht sie da
Am D
und wartet auf den Start - alles klar!
Em
Experten streiten sich um ein paar Daten
Am D
die Crew hat da noch ein paar Fragen
C Am Em
doch der Countdown läuft
Em
Effektivität bestimmt das Handeln
Am D
man verlässt sich blind auf den ander'n
Em
jeder weiß genau, was von ihm abhängt
Am D C
jeder ist im Stress, doch Major Tom
Am Em
macht einen Scherz
B
dann hebt er ab und

[Chorus]

G D
Völlig losgelöst
Am C
von der Erde
G D
schwebt das Raumschiff
Am C D G
völlig schwerelos

[Verse 2]

Em
Die Erdanziehungskraft ist überwunden
Am D
alles läuft perfekt, schon seit Stunden
Em
wissenschaftliche Experimente
Am Dm C Am
doch was nützen die am Ende, denkt
Em
sich Major Tom
Em
Im Kontrollzentrum, da wird man panisch
Am D
der Kurs der Kapsel, der stimmt ja gar nicht
Em
"Hallo Major Tom, können Sie hören
Am D
woll'n Sie das Projekt denn so zerstören?"
C Am Em
doch er kann nichts hör'n
B
er schwebt weiter

[Chorus]

G D
Völlig losgelöst
Am C
von der Erde
G D
schwebt das Raumschiff
Am C D G
völlig schwerelos

[Verse 3]

Em
Die Erde schimmert blau, sein letzter Funk kommt
Am D C Em
"Grüßt mir meine Frau", und er verstummt
Em
Unten trauern noch die Egoisten
Am D
Major Tom denkt sich, wenn die wüssten
Em
mich führt hier ein Licht durch das All
Am D C Am
das kennt ihr noch nicht, ich komme bald
Em
mir wird kalt

[Chorus]

G D
Völlig losgelöst
Am C
von der Erde
G D
schwebt das Raumschiff
Am C
schwerelos
G D
Völlig losgelöst
Am C
von der Erde
G D
schwebt das Raumschiff
Am C D G D Am C G D Am C
völlig schwerelos

Loosing my religion

R.E.M.

[Verse 1]

Am Em
Oh, life is bigger

It's bigger than you
Am
And you are not me.
Em
The lengths that I will go to,
Am Em
The distance in your eyes,
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I set it up.

[Chorus]

Am
That's me in the corner,
Em
That's me in the spotlight
Am
Losing my religion.
Em
Trying to keep up with you.
Am Em
And I don't know if I can do it.
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I haven't said enough.

[Bridge]

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
Am F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

[Verse 2]

Am Em
Every Whisper of every waking hour
Am
I'm choosing my confessions,
Em
Trying to keep an eye of you
Am Em
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I set it up.

[Verse 3]

Am
Consider this, consider this,
Em
The hint of a century,
Am
Consider this: the slip
Em
That brought me to my knees failed.
Am
What if all these fantasies
Em
Come flailing around?
Dm G
Now I've said too much.

[Bridge]

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
Am F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

C Dm
But that was just a dream,
C Dm
That was just a dream.

[Chorus]

Am
That's me in the corner,
Em
That's me in the spotlight
Am
Losing my religion.
Em
Trying to keep up with you.
Am Em
And I don't know if I can do it.
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I haven't said enough.

[Bridge]

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
Am F Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
I think I thought I saw you try.
F Dm G
But that was just a dream,
Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
Try, cry, why, try.
F Dm G Am G
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

Knocking on heaven's door

Bob Dylan

[Verse 1]

G D Am
Mama take this badge from me
G D C
I can't use it anymore,
G D Am
It's getting dark too dark to see,
G D C
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

[Chorus]

G D Am
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

[Verse 2]

G D Am
Mama put my guns in the ground
G D C
I can't shoot them anymore.
G D Am
That cold black cloud is comin' down,
G D C
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

[Chorus]

G D Am
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

[Outro]

G D Am G
Oo- oo - oo - oo

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Honolulu Strandbikini
Club Honolulu

G D
1. Am Strand von Rio, da ging sie spazieren

G
und was sie trug, hätte keinen gestört.

C
Nur eine einsame, pikfeine Lady
G D G
fiel bald in Ohnmacht und war sehr empört.

Refr.:

8, 9, 10, na was gab's denn da zu seh'n?

G D G
Es war der Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Honolulu-Strand-Bikini.

D G
Er war schick und er war so modern.

D G
Der Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Honolulu-Strand-Bikini.
D G
Ja er gefiel ganz besonders den Herrn.

1, 2, 3, na was ist denn schon dabei?

G D
2. Die Caballeros an Copa Cabana,
G
die rannten ihr immerzu hinterher.
C
Da lief sie weg und vor Schreck gleich ins Wasser,
G D G
dabei ertrank sie beinah' noch im Meer.

Refr.

8, 9, 10, na was gab's denn da zu seh'n?

G D
Es war der Itsy Bitsy...

G D
3. Ja, in Venedig war grad Bienale,
G
ein Fotograph, der hielt sie für 'nen Star.
C
Doch in der Zeitung stand später zu lesen,
G D G
dass der Bikini nur Schuld daran war.

Refr.

8, 9, 10, na was gab's denn da zu seh'n?

G D
Es war der Itsy Bitsy...

G D G
Und da zog sie den Bikini, den sie nirgends tragen kann
D G
ganz alleine zu Hause in der Badewanne an.

I see fire

Ed Sheeran

[Intro]

N.C.

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below
Keep careful watch of my brothers' souls
And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke
Em
Keep watching over Durin's son

[Verse 1]

Em G
If this is to end in fire
D C
Then we shall all burn together
Em G D Am7
Watch the flames climb high into the night
Em G D C
Calling out father, stand by and we will
Am7 Bm C
Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side

Em G
And if we should die tonight
D C
Then we should all die together
Em G D Am7
Raise a glass of wine for the last time
Em G D C
Calling out father, prepare as we will
Am7 Bm C
Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side
Am7 Bm C
Desolation comes upon the sky

[Chorus]

Em C D Em
Now I see fire, inside the mountain
Em C D Em
I see fire, burning the trees
Em C D Em
And I see fire, hollowing souls
Em C D Am7
I see fire, blood in the breeze

And I hope that you'll remember me

[Verse 2]

Em G
Oh, should my people fall
D C
Then surely I'll do the same
Em G
Confined in mountain halls

D Am7
We got too close to the flame
Em G D C
Calling out father hold fast and we will
Am7 Bm C
Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side
Am7 Bm C
Desolation comes upon the sky

[Chorus]

Em
Now I see fire,...

[Bridge]

Em G
And if the night is burning
D C
I will cover my eyes
Em G
For if the dark returns then
D Am7
My brothers will die
Em G
And as the sky's falling down
D C
It crashed into this lonely town
Am7
And with that shadow upon the ground
Bm C D
I hear my people screaming out

[Chorus]

Em C D Em
Now I see fire, inside the mountain
Em C D Em
I see fire, burning the trees
Em C D Em
And I see fire, hollowing souls
Em C D Em
I see fire, blood in the breeze

Em C D Em
I see fire, oh you know I saw a city burning (fire)
Em C D Em
I see fire, feel the heat upon my skin (fire)
Em C D Em
And I see fire, oooooo (fire)
Em C D Em
And I see fire burn auburn on the mountain side

Ins Wasser fällt ein Stein
Kirchenlied

[Verse 1]

D F#m
Ins Wasser fällt ein Stein,
G A
ganz heimlich, still und leise,
D F#m
und ist er noch so klein,
G A
er zieht doch weite Kreise.
G D
Wo Gottes große Liebe
G D Hm
in einen Menschen fällt,
G D
da wirkt sie fort
G D
in Tat und Wort
Em A D
hinaus in uns're Welt.

[Verse 2]

D F#m
Ein Funke, kaum zu seh'n,
G A
entfacht doch helle Flammen,
D F#m
und die im Dunkeln steh'n,
G A
die ruft der Schein zusammen.
G D
Wo Gottes große Liebe
G D Hm
in einem Menschen brennt,
G D
da wird die Welt
G D
vom Licht erhellt,
Em A D
da bleibt nichts, was uns trennt.

[Verse 3]

D F#m
Nimm Gottes Liebe an.
G A
Du brauchst dich nicht allein zu müh'n,
D F#m
denn seine Liebe kann
G A
in deinem Leben Kreise zieh'n.
G D
Und füllt sie erst dein Leben
G D Hm
und setzt sie dich in Brand,
G D
gehst du hinaus,
G D
teilst Liebe aus,
Em A D
denn Gott füllt dir die Hand.

I feel lonely

Sasha

Chorus:

A F#m D E
I feel lonely, lololololonely, You're the one and only. That makes me feel so blue.
A F#m D E
I feel lonely, lololololonely. You're the one and only. That makes my dreams come true.

Verse:

A F#m D E
All across the universe every boy and every girl
A F#m D E
Is looking for this thing called love
So why do all the other guys hot pretty women by their side
Some guys really can't complain.

Bridge:

D E D E
Every night I lay awake and cry I'm missing someone to stand by my side

Chorus:

I feel lonely, lololololonely, You're the one and only That makes me feel so blue.
I feel lonely, lololololonely, You're the one and only That makes my dreams come true.
I feel lonely

Verse:

It's not easy to fall in love so I pray to god above,
Lord I need a helping hand,
Hey Mr. DJ play this song I felt lonely for so long,
This is my SOS for love.

Bridge:

All the time I got it on my mind,
Someone to hold me tight is hard to find,

Chorus:

I feel lonely, lololololonely
You're the one and only. That makes me feel so blue.
I feel lonely, lololololonely
You're the one and only. That makes my dreams come true.
I feel lonely

I feel, I feel, I feel so lone
I feel, I feel, I feel so lone
I feel, I feel, I feel so lonely girl
I feel, I feel, I feel so lone
I feel, I feel, I feel so lone
I feel, I feel, I feel so lonely girl

I feel lonely, lololololonely
You're the one and only. That makes me feel so blue,
I feel lonely, lololololonely
You're the one and only. That makes my dreams come true.

Heart of gold

Neil Young

Verse 1

Em C D G
I want to live, I want to give,
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold,
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give,
Em G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold,
C * G
And I'm getting old.

Em G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold,
C * G
And I'm getting old.

Verse 2

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood,
Em C D G
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold,
Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line,
Em G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold,
C G
And I'm getting old.

Em G
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold,
C G
And I'm getting old.

Outro

Em7 D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold,
Em7 D Em
You keep me searching and I'm growin old,
Em7 D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold,
Em7 G C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

Pretty woman

Roy Orbison

A F#m
Pretty woman, walking down the street,
A F#m D
pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet, pretty woman.
E
I don't believe you, you're not the truth,
E7
no one could look as good as you.

(Mercy!)

A F#m
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me,
A F#m
pretty woman, I couldn't help but see,
D E
pretty woman, that you look lovely as can be,
E7
are you lonely just like me.

(Rrrowrr)

Dm G C Am
Pretty woman, stop a while, pretty woman, talk a while,
Dm G C
pretty woman give your smile to me.
Dm G C Am
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah, pretty woman look my way,
Dm G C A
pretty woman say you'll stay with me.

F#m Dm E
'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right.
A F#m Dm E E7
Come with me baby, be mine tonight.

A F#m
Pretty woman, don't walk on by,
A F#m
pretty woman, don't make me cry,
D E E7
pretty woman. Don't walk away, hey.
E E E7
OK. If that's the way it must be, OK.
E
I guess I'll go on home, it's late,
E7
there'll be tomorrow night, but wait !
E E7 E E7
What do I see ?

E E7 E E7 E E7
Is she walking back to me,
E E7 E E7 E E7 E E7
Yes, she's walking back to me.
E E7 E E7 A
Oh, woh, pretty woman.

Hakuna Matata

Elton John

[Chorus]

F C
Hakuna matata ... what a wonderful phrase!
F D G7
Hakuna matata ... ain't no passing craze.
Am F D
It means no worries for the rest of your days
C G C
It's our problem-free philosophy - Hakuna matata

[Verse]

Bb F C
Why, when he was a young warthog
Bb F C
When I was a young warthog
Eb F
He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal
C G
He could clear the savannah after ev'ry meal
Bb F C
I'm a sensitive soul, though I seem thickskinned.
E G
And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind
G7sus C C
And, oh, - the shame! He was a - shamed!
G
Thought of changin' my name!
G
Oh, what's in a name?
Bb
And I got downhearted
Bb
How did you feel? ...ev'ry time that I...

[Chorus]

F C
Hakuna matata ... what a wonderful phrase!
F D G7
Hakuna matata ... ain't no passing craze.
Am F D
It means no worries for the rest of your days
C G C
It's our problem-free philosophy - Hakuna matata

Die Gedanken sind frei

Volkslied

[Verse 1]

G G D7 G
Die Gedanken sind frei, wer kann sie erraten?
G G D7 G
Sie fliehen vorbei, wie nächtliche Schatten.
D7 G D7 G
Kein Mensch kann sie wissen, kein Jäger erschiessen.
C G D7 G
Es bleibt dabei: Die Gedanken sind frei!

[Verse 2]

G G D7 G
Ich denke was ich will, und was mich beglücket.
G G D7 G
Doch alles in der Still', und wie es sich schicket.
D7 G D7 G
Mein Wunsch mein Begehrn, kann niemand verwehren.
C G D7 G
Drum bleibt es dabei: Die Gedanken sind frei!

[Verse 3]

G G D7 G
Ich liebe den Wein, mein Mädchen vor allen.
G G D7 G
Sie tut mir allein, am besten gefallen.
D7 G D7 G
Ich sitz nie alleine, bei meinem Glas Weine.
C G D7 G
Mein Mädchen dabei, die Gedanken sind frei!

[Verse 2]

G G D7 G
Drum will ich auf immer, den Sorgen entsagen.
G G D7 G
Und will mich auch nimmer, mit „Grillen“ mehr plagen.
D7 G D7 G
Man kann ja im Herzen stets lachen und scherzen
C G D7 G
Und denke dabei, die Gedanken sind frei!
C G D7 G
Und denke dabei, die Gedanken sind frei!

Die Affen rasen durch den Wald

Volkslied

[Verses]

A

1. Die Affen rasen durch den Wald, der eine macht den anderen kalt.

E7

A

D

A

Die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Wo ist die Kokosnuss, wo ist die Koko-snuss, wer hat die

E7

A

Kokosnuss ge-klaut?

A

2. Die Affenmama sitzt am Fluss und angelt nach der Kokosnuss.

E7

A

D

A

Die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Wo ist die Kokosnuss, wo ist die Kokos-nuss, wer hat die

E7

A

Kokosnuss ge-klaut?

A

3. Der Affenonkel, welch ein Graus, reißt alle Urwaldbäume aus.

E7

A

D

A

Die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Wo ist die Kokosnuss, wo ist die Kokos-nuss, wer hat die

E7

A

Kokosnuss ge-klaut?

A

4. Die Affentante kommt von fern, sie isst die Kokosnuss so gern.

E7

A

D

A

Die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Wo ist die Kokosnuss, wo ist die Kokos-nuss, wer hat die

E7

A

Kokosnuss ge-klaut?

A

5. Der Affenmilchmann, dieser Knilch, der wartet auf die Kokosmilch.

E7

A

D

A

Die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Wo ist die Kokosnuss, wo ist die Kokos-nuss, wer hat die

E7

A

Kokosnuss ge-klaut?

A

6. Das Affenbaby voll Genuss, hält in der Hand die Kokosnuss.

E7

A

D

A

Die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Da ist die Kokosnuss.....es hat die Kokosnuss geklaut.

A

7. Die Affenoma schreit: "Hurra! Die Kokosnuss ist wieder da".

E7

A

D

A

Die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Da ist die Kokosnuss.....es hat die Kokosnuss geklaut.

A

8. Und die Moral von der Geschicht': Klau keine Kokosnüsse nicht,

E7

A

D

A

Weil sonst die ganze Affenbande brüllt: Wo ist die Kokosnuss,

A

wo ist die Kokos-nuss, wer hat die,wer hat die

E7

A

Kokosnuss ge-klaut?

Danke

Martin Schneider

[Verse 1]

C F G
Danke, für diesen guten Morgen,
C F G
Danke, für jeden neuen Tag,
C F G F G C
Danke, dass ich all meine Sorgen auf Dich werfen mag.

[Verse 2]

C F G
Danke, für alle guten Freunde,
C F G
Danke, oh Herr, für jedermann,
C F G F G C
Danke, wenn auch dem größten Feinde ich verzeihen kann.

[Verse 3]

C F G
Danke, für meine Arbeitsstelle,
C F G
Danke, für jedes kleine Glück,
C F G F G C
Danke für alles Frohe, Helle und für die Musik.

[Verse 4]

C F G
Danke, für manche Traurigkeiten,
C F G
Danke, für jedes gute Wort,
C F G F G C
Danke, dass Deine Hand mich leiten will an jedem Ort.

[Verse 5]

C F G
Danke, dass ich Dein Wort versteh'e,
C F G
Danke, dass Deinen Geist Du gibst,
C F G F G C
Danke, dass in der Fern und Nähe Du die Menschen liebst.

[Verse 6]

C F G
Danke, Dein Heil kennt keine Schranken,
C F G
Danke, ich halt mich fest daran,
C F G F G C
Danke, ach Herr, ich will Dir danken, dass ich danken kann.

Can't help falling in love
Elvis Presley

[Verse]

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

[Bridge]

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea,
Em B7 Em A7 Dm G
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be.

[Verse]

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, take my whole life too,
F G Am F C G C
For I can't help falling in love with you.

[Bridge]

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea,
Em B7 Em A7 Dm G
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be.

[Verse]

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, take my whole life too,
F G Am F C G C
For I can't help falling in love with you,
F G Am F C G C
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Bunt sind schon die Wälder

Volkslied

C . G7 C
Bunt sind schon die Wäl-der
C . G7 C
Gelb die Stoppelfel-der
D7 . G G7
Und der Herbst beginnt
C . F A7
Rote Blätter fal-len
Dm . G G7
Graue Nebel wal-len
C G7 C
Kühler weht der Wind

C . G7 C
Wie die volle Trau-be
C . G7 C
Aus dem Rebenlau-be
D7 . G G7
Purpurfarbig strahlt
C . F A7
Am Geländer rei-fen
Dm . G G7
Pfirsiche mit Strei-fen
C G7 C
Rot und weiß bemalt

C . G7 C
Flinke Träger sprin-gen
C . G7 C
Und die Mädchen sin-gen
D7 . G G7
Alles jubelt froh
C . F A7
Bunte Bänder schwe-ben
Dm . G G7
Zwischen hohen Re-ben
C G7 C
Auf dem Hut von Stroh

C . G7 C
Geige tönt und Flö-te
C . G7 C
Bei der Abendrö-te
D7 . G G7
Und im Mondesglanz
C . F A7
Junge Winzerin-nen
Dm . G G7
Winken und begin-nen
C G7 C
Frohen Erntetanz

Brown eyed girl

Van Morrison

G C G D
Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came,
G C G D
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game,
G C G D
Laughin' and a-runnin' hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
G C G D C
In the misty mornin' fog with, ah, our hearts thumpin' with you,
D G Em C D G D7
My brown-eyed girl, you're my brown-eyed girl.

G C G D
Whatever happened, to Tuesday is so slow,
G C G D
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
G C G D
Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' behind a rainbow's wall
G C G D C
Slippin' and a-slidin' all along the waterfall with you,
D G Em C D G
My brown-eyed girl, you're my brown-eyed girl

[Chorus]

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing,
C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (just like that),
G C G D G
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da.

[Verse]

G C G D
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own,
G C G D
I saw you just the other day, my, you have grown,
G C G D
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' about,
G C G D C
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you,
D G Em C D G
My brown-eyed girl, a-you're my brown-eyed girl.

[Chorus]

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing,
C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da,
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da,
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da,
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da.

Auf der Mauer

NSA

[Verse 1]

G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wanze.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wanze.
G C D7 G
Seht Euch mal die Wanze an, wie die Wanze tanzen kann.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wanze.

[Verse 2]

G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wanz.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wanz.
G C D7 G
Seht Euch mal die Wanz an, wie die Wanz tanzen kann.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wanz.

[Verse 3]

G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wan.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wan.
G C D7 G
Seht Euch mal die Wan an, wie die Wan tanzen kann.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wan.

[Verse 4]

G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wa.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wa.
G C D7 G
Seht Euch mal die Wa an, wie die Wa tanzen kann.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine Wa.

[Verse 5]

G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine W.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine W.
G C D7 G
Seht Euch mal die W an, wie die W tanzen kann.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine W.

[Verse 6]

G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine ''.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine ''.
G C D7 G
Seht Euch mal die '' an, wie die '' tanzen kann.
G D7 G
Auf der Mauer, auf der Lauer, sitzt 'ne kleine ''.

Bobby Brown

Alex Rosén

[Verse]

C
Hey there people, I'm Bobby Brown,
Am
They say I'm the cutest boy in town.
Dm
My car is fast, my teeth are shiny,
G
I tell all the girls they can kiss my hiney.

C
Here I am at a famous school,
Am
I'm dressing sharp and I'm acting cool,
Dm
I got a cheerleader here, wants to help with my paper,
G
Let her do all the work and maybe later I'll rape her.

[Chorus]

F
Oh God I am the American dream,
Em Am,
I do not think I'm too extreme,
Dm G
And I'm a handsome son of a bitch.
N.C.
I'm gonna get a good job and be real rich.
N.C.
(Get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job)

[Verse]

C
Women's liberation
Am
Came creeping all across the nation,
Dm
I tell you people, I was not ready,
G
When I fucked this dyke by the name of Freddy.

C
She made a little speech then,
Am
Uuh, she tried to make me say when,
Dm
She had my balls in a vice, but she left the dick,
G
I guess it's still hooked on but now it shoots too quick.

[Chorus]

F
Oh God I am the American dream,
Em Am
But now I smell like Vaseline,
Dm G
I'm a miserable son of a bitch,
N.C.
Am I a boy or a lady, I don't know which,
N.C.
(I wonder, wonder, I wonder, wonder)

[Verse]

C
So I went out and bought me a leisure suit,
AM
I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute,
Dm
Got a job doing radio promo,
G
And none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo.

C
Eventually me and a friend
AM
Sort of drifted along into S&M,
Dm
I can take about an hour on the tower of power,
G
As long as I gets a little golden shower.

[Chorus]

F
Oh God, I am the American dream,
Em Am
With a spindle up my butt 'till it makes me scream,
Dm G
And I'll do anything to get ahead,
N.C.
I lay awake nights saying "Thank you, Fred".

[Outro]

F
Oh God, oh God, I'm so fantastic
Em Am
Thanks to Freddie, I'm a sexual spastic,
F G
And my name is Bobby Brown,

Watch me now, I'm going down.
F G
And my name is Bobby Brown,
N.C.
Watch me now, I'm going down,
F G
And my name is Bobby Brown,
N.C.
Watch me now, I'm going down.

As tears go by
The Rolling Stones

[Verse]

G A C D
It is the evening of the da-ay
G A C D
I sit and watch the children pla-ay
C D
Smiling faces I can see
G D/F# Em
but not for me
C D
I sit and watch as tears go by

[Verse 2]

G A C D
My riches can't buy everythi-ing
G A C D
I want to hear to children si-ing
C D
all I hear is the sound
G Em
of rain falling on the ground
C D
I sit and watch as tears go by

[Verse 3]

G A C D
It is the evening of the da-ay
G A C D
I sit and watch the children pla-ay
C D
doing things I used to do
G D/F# Em
thinking of you
C D
I sit and watch as tears go by

[Outro]

G A C D G
Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (fade)

Holiday

Scorpions

Chorus:

Dm
Let me take you far away
C A Dm
You'd like a holiday

Dm
Let me take you far away
C A Dm
You'd like a holiday

Verse:

C Dm
Let's change the cold days for the sun
C A
Good times and fun

Chorus:

Dm
Let me take you far away
C A Dm
You'd like a holiday

Verse:

C Dm
Exchange your troubles for some love
C A
Wherever you are

Chorus:

Dm
Let me take you far away
C A Dm
You'd like a holiday

Bridge:

Dm
Longing for the sun, here we come
C A
To the island without name
Dm
Longing for the sun, here we come
C A Dm C A
to the island many miles away from home,
Dm C A
away from home.

Chorus:

Dm
Let me take you far away
C A Dm
You'd like a holiday

Happy together
The Turtles

[Verse]

Em
Imagine me and you, I do.
D
I think about you day and night, it's only right.
C
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight.
B
So happy together.

Em
If I should call you up, invest a dime.
D
And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind.
C
Imagine how the world would be, so very fine.
B
So happy together.

[Chorus]

E Bm7 E G
I can see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.
E Bm7 E G
When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all my life.

[Verse]

Em
Me and you, and you and me.
D
No matter how they toss the dice, it was to be.
C
The only one for me is you, and you for me.
B
So happy together.

[Chorus]

E Bm7 E G
I can see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.
E Bm7 E G
When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all my life.

[Verse]

Em
Me and you, and you and me.
D
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be.
C
The only one for me is you, and you for me.
B
So happy together.

E Bm7 E G
Baaa baaa bababa bababa baa, ba ba ba baaa.
E Bm7 E G
Baaa baba bababa bababa baa, ba ba ba baaaaaaaaa.

Em
Me and you, and you and me.
D
No matter how they toss the dice, it was to be.
C
The only one for me is you, and you for me.
B
So happy together.

[Outro]

Em B
So happy together.
Em B
So happy together.
Em B
How is the weather?
Em B
We're happy together.
Em B
So happy together. (Repeat and fade)

Hit the road Jack

Ray Charles

[Chorus]

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

[Verse]

Am G F E7
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Am G F E7
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.
Am G F E7
I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I'll have to pack my things and go.

[Chorus]

Hit the road...

[Verse]

Am G F E7
Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way
Am G F E7
For I'll be back on my feet some day.
Am G F E7
Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
Am G F E7
you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.
Am G F E7
Well, I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

[Chorus]

Hit the road...

Country Roads

John Denver

G Em

1.Al - most hea - ven_ west Vir - gin - ia_
2.All my mem' - ries_ gather rou - nd_ G her,_

5 C

Blue ridge Moun - tains,_ She - nan - do - ah ri - ver.
min - ers la - dy,_ stran - ger to blue wa - ter.

9 G Em

life is old there,_ older than the
Da rk and du - sty, pain C ted on the G

12

trees, younger than the moun - tains, grow - ing like a breeze.
sky, mis - ty taste G of moon - shine, tear - drop in my eye.

16

Country roads, take me

19 D Em

home, to the place I be -

23 C G D C

long, west Vir - ginia, D moun tain G mom - ma, take me ho - me, country G

31 Em

roads. I hear her voice, in the mor-ning hour she calls me, the ra - dio re - mi -

37 D Em F

nds me of my home far a - way. D And dri - ving down the D7 road I get a

42 C G D

feelin' that I should have been home yes - ter-day, yes - ter - day. Coun-try roads...

Lagerfeuerlied
Spongebob

[Verse 1]

G
Setzt euch ans Lagerfeuer,
Am G
singt das Lagerfeuerlied.
G C G
Das L-a-g-e-r-f-e-u-e-r-l-i-e-d-Lied.
G
Und das Lied geht noch viel schneller,
Am G
denn erst dann wird es zum Hit.
Am D7
Darum singt es doch ganz einfach mit.
N.C.
Bam Bam Bam

[Verse 2]

G Am G
L-a-g-e-r-f-e-u-e-r-l-i-e-d-Lied.
G C G
L-a-g-e-r-f-e-u-e-r-l-i-e-d-Lied.
G
Und das Lied geht noch viel schneller,
Am G
denn erst dann wird es zum Hit.
A7 D7
Darum singt es doch ganz einfach mit.

[Verse 3]

G Am G
L-a-g-e-r-f-e-u-e-r-l-i-e-d.
G Am
Patrick!
G
Taddäus!
Am G
Nicht schlecht.
Am D7
Und darum! Und darum!
G C G D G
Singt es doch einfach mit!
N.C.
Oh yeah!