



Liederbuch

Gruppe 23 ST. CALASANZ

Blowing in the wind

1. C How many F roads must a C man walk Am
down, C before you F call him a C man G7?
C How many F seas must a C white dove Am sail,
C before she F sleeps in the G7 sand?
Yes and C how many F times must the
C cannon balls Am fly, C before they're F forever
G banned G7?

Refrain:

*The F answer my G7 friend
is C blowing in the Am wind
The F answer is G7 blowing in the C wind*

2. C How many F years can a C mountain Am exist,
C before it is F washed to the C sea G7?
Yes and C how many F years must some C
people Am exist, C before they're F allowed to
be G7 free?
Yes and C how many F times can a C man
turn his Am head, C pretending that he F just
doesn't G see G7? **+ Ref.**
3. Yes and C how many F times must a C man
look Am up, C before he can F see the C sky G7?
Yes and C how many F ears must C one man Am
have, C before he can F hear people G7 cry?
Yes and C how many F deaths will it C take till
he Am knows, C that too many F people have G
died G7? **+ Ref.**

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Yes and C how many F times can a C man
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have, C before he can F hear people G7 cry?
Yes and C how many F deaths will it C take till
he Am knows, C that too many F people have G
died G7? **+ Ref.**

Irgendwie, Irgendwo, Irgendwann

Nena

1. hm Im Sturz durch Raum und F#m Zeit
Richtung Unendlich-G-keit
hm fliegen Motten in das F#m Licht
genau wie du und G ich. A

Refrain:

Em *Irgendwie fängt irgend-C-wann*

irgendwo die Zukunft D an,

ich warte nicht mehr G lang.

Em *Liebe wird aus Mut ge- C -macht,*

*denk nicht länger nach
wir ^{Am} fahr 'n auf Feuerrädern
Richtung ^D Zukunft durch die Nacht
^{Em} Gib mir die ^C Hand,
ich bau ^D dir ein Schloß aus ^{hm} Sand,
irgend- ^C-wie, irgend-^G -wo, irgend- ^D-wann.
^{Em} Die Zeit ist ^C reif
für ein biß- ^D-chen Zärtlich-^{hm}-keit,
irgend- ^C-wie, irgend-^G -wo, irgend- ^D-wann.*

2. ^{hm} Im Sturz durch Zeit und ^{F#m} Raum
erwacht aus einem ^G Traum. ^D
^{hm} Nur ein kurzer Augen-^{F#m}-blick,
dann kehrt die Nacht zu-^G-rück. **A + Ref.**

Blowing in the wind

turn his **A^m** head, **C** pretending that he **F** just
doesn't **G** see **G⁷**? **+ Ref.**

1. **C** How many **F** roads must a **C** man walk **A^m**
down, **C** before you **F** call him a **C** man **G⁷**?
C How many **F** seas must a **C** white dove **A^m** sail,
C before she **F** sleeps in the **G⁷** sand?
Yes and **C** how many **F** times must the
C cannon balls **A^m** fly, **C** before they're **F** forever
G banned **G⁷**?

Refrain:

*The **F** answer my **G⁷** friend
is **C** blowing in the **A^m** wind
The **F** answer is **G⁷** blowing in the **C** wind*

2. **C** How many **F** years can a **C** mountain **A^m** exist,
C before it is **F** washed to the **C** sea **G⁷**?
Yes and **C** how many **F** years must some **C**
people **A^m** exist, **C** before they're **F** allowed to
be **G⁷** free?
Yes and **C** how many **F** times can a **C** man

3. Yes and C how many F times must a C man
look Am up, C before he can F see the C sky G7?
Yes and C how many F ears must C one man Am
have, C before he can F hear people G7 cry?
Yes and C how many F deaths will it C take till
he Am knows, C that too many F people have G
died G7? **+ Ref.**

Irgendwie, Irgendwo, Irgendwann

1. hm Im Sturz durch Raum und F#m Zeit
Richtung Unendlich-G-keit
hm fliegen Motten in das F#m Licht
genau wie du und G ich. A

Refrain:

Em Irgendwie fängt irgend-C-wann
irgendwo die Zukunft D an,
ich warte nicht mehr G lang.

Em Liebe wird aus Mut ge- C -macht,
denk nicht länger nach
wir Am fahr 'n auf Feuerrädern
Richtung D Zukunft durch die Nacht
Em Gib mir die C Hand,
ich bau D dir ein Schloß aus hm Sand,
irgend- C-wie, irgend-G -wo, irgend- D-wann.
Em Die Zeit ist C reif
für ein biß- D-chen Zärtlich-hm-keit,
irgend- C-wie, irgend-G -wo, irgend- D-wann.

2. hm Im Sturz durch Zeit und F#m Raum
erwacht aus einem G Traum. D
hm Nur ein kurzer Augen-F#m-blick,
dann kehrt die Nacht zu-G-rück. A **+ Ref.**

Bruder Jakob

|: Bruder Jakob :|, schläfst du noch, schläfst du noch?
|: Hörst du nicht die Glocken? :|

bim, bam, bum, bim, bam, bum.

|: Frère Jacques :| dormez-vous, dormez-vous?

|: Sonnent les matines :|,

ding, dang, dong, ding, dang, dong.

|: Are you sleeping :|, Brother John, Brother

John? |: Morning bells are ringing :|,

ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding.

|: Mester Jakob :|, sover du, sover du?

|: Horer du ej klokken? :|

ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding.

|: Fra martino, companero, dormi tu, dormi tu?

|: Suona il campana :|,

ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding.

|: Jaakko kulta :|, herää jo, herää jo? |: Kellojasi

soita :|, ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding.

Gin-gan-gulli-gulli

|: Gin-gan-gulli-gulli, gulligulli, watschan,

gin-gan-gu, gin-gan-gu. :|

|: Ela, o ela shela, o ela shela, ela, oh :|
Schalli-walli, schalli-walli, schalli-walli,
schalli-walli, umpa, umpa, umpa.

99 Luftballons

1. C Hast du etwas Dm Zeit für mich
dann F singe ich ein G7 Lied für dich
von C 99 Dm Luftballons
auf F ihrem Weg zum G7 Horizont.
C Denkst du vielleicht Dm g'rad an mich,
dann F singe ich ein G7 Lied für dich
von C 99 Dm Luftballons
und F dass sowas von G7 sowas kommt. C
2. C 99 Dm Luftballons
auf F ihrem Weg zum G7 Horizont
hielt C man für UFOs Dm aus dem All,
da-F-rum schickte ein G7 General
'ne C Fliegerstaffel Dm hinterher
A-F-larm zu geben, G7 wenn's so wär',
da-C-bei war'n da am Dm Horizont
nur F 99 G7 Luftballons.

3. c 99 Dm Düsenflieger
 F jeder war ein G7 grosser Krieger
 c hielten sich für Dm Captain Kirk,
 das F gab ein großes G7 Feuerwerk.
 Die c Nachbarn haben Dm nichts gerafft
 und F fühlten sich gleich G7 angemacht,
 da-c-bei schoß man am Dm Horizont
 auf F 99 G7 Luftballons.

4. c 99 Dm Kriegsminister
 F Streichholz und Ben-G7-zinkanister
 c hielten sich für Dm schlaue Leute
 F witterten schon G7 fette Beute
 c riefen: Krieg und Dm wollten Macht,
 F Mann, wer hätte G7 das gedacht
 c dass es einmal Dm soweit kommt
 wegen F 99 G7 Luftballons.

5. c 99 Dm Jahre Krieg
 F ließen keinen G7 Platz für Sieger,
 c Kriegsminister Dm gibt's nicht mehr
 F und auch keine G7 Düsenflieger.
 c Heute zieh' ich Dm meine Runden
 F seh die Welt in G7 Trümmern liegen
 c hab 'nen Luftbal-Dm-lon gefunden
 F denk' an dich und laß' ihn fliegen.

Father and Son

It's not G time to make a D change,
 just reC lax, take it Am7 easy,
 you're still G young, that's your Em fault,
 there's so Am much you have to D know.
 Find a G girl, settle D down,
 if you c want you can Am7 marry,
 look at G me I am Em old but I'm Am happy. D
 I was G once like you are D now,
 and I c know that it's not Am7 easy
 to be G calm, when you've Em found
 something going Am on. D
 But take your G time, think a D lot,

think of c everything you've Am7 got
 for you will G still be here Em tomorrow,
 but your D dreams may not.G
 How can G I try to exDplain,
 when I C do he turns aAm7 way again,
 it's G always been the Em same, same old Am
 story. D
 From the G moment I could D talk,
 I was C ordered to Am7 listen,
 now there's a G way and I Em know, that I D have
 to G go away.
 I D know, I C have to G go.
 It's not G time to make a D change,
 just sit c down, take it Am7 slowly,
 you're still G young, that's your Em fault,
 there's so Am much you have to go D through.
 Find a G girl, settle D down,
 if you C want you can Am7 marry,
 look at G me I am Em old but I'm Am happy. D
 All the G times that I've D cried,
 keeping c all the things I Am7 knew inside,
 it's G hard but it's Em harder to ig-Am-nore it. D

If they were G right I'd D agree,
 but it's c them they know not Am7 me.
 Now there's a G way and I Em know that I D have
 to G go away,
 I D know, I C have to G go.

Die Hobelbank

1. G Ist des net die Hobelbank?
 c Jaaa, des ist die G Hobelbank.
 Ist sie net recht dick und lang?
 c Jaaa, die ist recht G dick und lang!
 Hobelbank, dick und lang, ...
 oh, du liabe c Hobel-, HobelGbank!
 D7 Gestern hamma G g'soff'n,
 D7 heute samma G krank.
2. Donauturm – Hat der net an Bandelwurm?
3. Feuerwehr – Zaaht die net die Schleich' da- her?
4. English Miss – Hat die net a falsch Gebiss?

5. Donaubruckn – Kam ma da net obispuckn?

*The F answer my G7 friend
is C blowing in the Am wind*

6. Polizei – Is da net a Depp dabei?

The F answer is G7 blowing in the C wind

7. der grüne Wald – Is der net ganz furchtbar kalt?

2. *C How many F years can a C mountain Am exist,
C before it is F washed to the C sea G7?
Yes and C how many F years must some C
people Am exist, C before they're F allowed to
be G7 free?*

8. die Schwiegermutter – stinkt die net nach Kas und Butter?

*Yes and C how many F times can a C man
turn his Am head, C pretending that he F just
doesn't G see G7? + Ref.*

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3. *Yes and C how many F times must a C man
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Yes and C how many F ears must C one man Am
have, C before he can F hear people G7 cry?
Yes and C how many F deaths will it C take till
he Am knows, C that too many F people have G
died G7? + Ref.*

Refrain:

Five hundred miles

1. If you G miss the train I'm Em on
you will Am know that I am C gone,
you can Am hear the whistle C blow
one hundred D miles, D7
one hundred G miles, one hundred Em miles,
one hundred Am miles, one hundred C miles,
you can Am hear the whistle D blow
one hundred G miles.

2. Lord I'm G one, Lord I'm Em two,
Lord I'm Am three and Lord I'm C four,
Lord I'm Am five hundred C miles
away from D home, D7
five hundred G miles, five hundred Em miles,
five hundred Am miles, five hundred C miles,
Lord I'm Am five hundred D miles
away from G home.

3. Not a G shirt on my Em back,
not a Am penny to my C name,
Lord I Am can't go a-C-lone thissa D way, D7
Thissa G way, thissa Em way,
Thissa Am way, thissa C way,
Lord I Am can't go a-D-lone thissa G way.

Lady in Black

She Em came to me one morning,
one lonely Sunday morning,
her D long hair flowing in the
Em mid-winter wind.

I Em know not how she found me,
for in darkness I was walking,
and D destruction lay around me
from a Em fight I could not win.
Em Ahahaaa D aahah, Em ahahaaa D aha Em a!

She Em asked me name my foe then.
I said the need within some men
to D fight and kill their brothers
without Em thought of men or god.

And I **Em** begged her give me horses
to trample down my enemies,
so **D** eager was my passion
to **Em** devour this waste of life.
Em Ahahaaa **D** aahah, **Em** ahahaaa **D** aha **Em** ah!

But **Em** she would not think of battle
that reduces men to animals,
so **D** easy to begin and yet **Em** impossible to end.
For **Em** she the mother of all men
had counceled me so wisely that
I **D** feared to walk alone again
and **Em** asked if she would stay.
Em Ahahaaa **D** aahah, **Em** ahahaaa **D** aha **Em** ah!

»Oh **Em** lady lend your hand,« I cried,
»Oh let me rest here at your side.«
»Have **D** faith and trust in me,« she said
and **Em** filled my heart with life.
There is no strength in numbers.
I've no such misconceptions.
But **D** when you need me be assured

I **Em** won't be far away.

Em Ahahaaa **D** aahah, **Em** ahahaaa **D** aha **Em** ah!

Auh, auh, die Nacht ist unser

|: Auh, auh, die Nacht ist unser :|

|: ich spüre schon ihre Nähe :|

|: Mowgli jagt mit seinen Brüdern :|

Irgendwie, Irgendwo, Irgendwann

Nena

1. **hm** Im Sturz durch Raum und **F#m** Zeit
Richtung Unendlich-**G**-keit
hm fliegen Motten in das **F#m** Licht
genau wie du und **G** ich. **A**

Refrain:

Em *Irgendwie fängt irgend-**C**-wann
irgendwo die Zukunft **D** an,
ich warte nicht mehr **G** lang.
Em *Liebe wird aus Mut ge-**C**-macht,
denk nicht länger nach**

wir **Am** fahr'n auf Feuerrädern
 Richtung **D** Zukunft durch die Nacht
Em Gib mir die **C** Hand,
 ich bau **D** dir ein Schloß aus **hm** Sand,
 irgend-**C**-wie, irgend-**G**-wo, irgend-**D**-wann.
Em Die Zeit ist **C** reif
 für ein biß-**D**-chen Zärtlich-**hm**-keit,
 irgend-**C**-wie, irgend-**G**-wo, irgend-**D**-wann.

2. **hm** Im Sturz durch Zeit und **F#m** Raum
 erwacht aus einem **G** Traum. **D**
hm Nur ein kurzer Augen-**F#m**-blick,
 dann kehrt die Nacht zu-**G**-rück. **A + Ref.**

Donna, Donna

1. **Am** On a **E** wagon **Am** bound for **E** market,
Am there's a **Dm** calf with a **E** mournful **Am** eye.
 High a**E**bove him **Am** there's a **E** swallow
Am winging **Dm** swiftly **E** through the **Am** sky.

Refrain:

G How the winds are **Am** laughing,
 they **G** laugh with all their **C** might,
G laugh and laugh the **C** whole day **Am** through,
 and **E** half the summer's **Am** night.
E Donna, donna, donna, **Am** donna,
G donna, donna, donna, **C** don.
E Donna, donna, donna, **Am** donna,
 donna, donna, **E** donna, **Am** don.

2. **Am** »Stop com**E**plainin'«, **Am** said the **E** farmer,
Am »Who told **Dm** you a **E** calf to **Am** be,
 why don't **E** you have
Am wings to **E** fly with
Am like the **Dm** swallow
 so **E** proud and **Am** free?« **+ Ref.**

3. Am Calves are E easily
 Am bound and E slaughtered,
 Am never Dm knowing the E reason Am why,
 but who E ever Am treasures E freedom,
 Am like the Dm swallow has E learned to Am fly.
+ Ref.

Der Lagerboogie

1. Wir A sind vom Idiotenclub
 und laden herzlich E7 ein
 bei uns ist jeder gern gesehn,
 nur deppert muß er A sein
 Bei uns ist die Parole,
 sei blöd bis in den E7 Tod
 Und wer am allerblödesten ist,
 ist Oberidi-A-ot.

Refrain:

|: Ja, ja, ja tschu tschu der Lagerboogie
 ist unser E Boogie-Woogie
 tschu, tschu, tschu, die Zeit vergeht im A Nu.:|

2. Ko-A-lumbus hat die Welt entdeckt
 und die ist kugel-E7-rund,
 es sah ein Knab' ein Röslein stehn
 mit 180 A Pfund. **+ Ref.**

3. Die A Lagerruhe ist um zehn,
 wir sagen Gute E7 Nacht,
 wir müssen in die Falle gehn,
 die Lagerleitung A wacht. **+ Ref.**

4. Wir A kommen aus dem Häusermeer
 und fahren in die E7 Welt.
 Wir ziehen immer kreuz und quer,
 solange es uns ge-A-fällt. **+ Ref.**

5. Frau A Meier hat ein Kind gekriegt
 und weiß nichtmal von E7 wem,
 der Nachbar hat 'nen Schäferhund,
 vielleicht ist es von A dem. **+ Ref.**

6. Herr A Meier wollte sterben,
er hat sich's über-E7-legt,
er hat sich auf die Schienen
der Kleinbahn hingeAlegt.
Die Kleinbahn hat Verspätung
und 14 Tage E7 drauf,
da fand man den Herrn Meier
als Dörrgemüse A auf. + Ref.

American Pie

1. A G long D long Em7 time ago
Am I can still re-C-member
how that Em music used to make me D smile.
And G I knew D if I Em7 had my chance
that Am I could make those C people dance and
Em maybe they'd be C happy for a D while.
But Em February Am made me shiver
Em with every paper Am I'd deliver
C Bad news G on the Am doorstep
I C couldn't take one D more step
I G can't re-D-member if I Em cried when I
Am7 read about his D widowed bride
But G something D touched me Em deep inside
the C day the D7 music G died (C-G) D

Refrain:

G Bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie.
Drove my G chevy to the C levy
but the G levy was D dry
And them G good old C boys
were drinking G whiskey and D rye

Singin' Em this'll be the day that I A7 die
Em this'll be the day that I D7 die.

2. G Did you write the Am book of love and
do C you have faith in Am God above?
Em If the Bible D tells you so.
Do G you be-D-lieve in Em Rock 'n Roll?
Can Am7 music save your C mortal soul?
And Em can you teach me
A7 how to dance D real slow?
Well, I Em know that you're in D love with him
'cause I Em saw you dancin' D in the gym
You C both kicked G off your A7 shoes.
Man, I C dig those rhythm'n D7 blues
I was a G lonely D teenage Em broncin' buck
with a Am pink carnation and a C pickup truck.
But G I knew D I was Em out of luck the C day
the D7 music G died C
G I started D singin' + Ref.

3. G Now for ten years we've been Am on our own
and C moss grows fat on a Am rollin' stone
Em But that's not how it D used to be.
When the G jester D sang
for the Em King and Queen
In a Am7 coat he borrowed C from James Dean
and a Em voice that came from A7 you and D me
Oh, and Em while the King was D looking down
the Em jester stole his D thorny crown
The C courtroom G was ad-A7-journed,
no C verdict was reD7turned
And while G Lenin D read a Em book of Marx
the Am court kept practice C in the park
And G we sang D dirges Em in the dark the C day
the D7 music G died. C
G We were D singing + Ref.

4. G Helter-Skelter in a A^m summer swelter
 the C Byrds flew off with a A^m fallout shelter
 E^m Eight Miles High and D falling fast,
 it G landed D foul out E^m on the grass
 The A^{m7} players tried C for a forward pass but
 the E^m jester's on the A⁷ sidelines in a D cast
 Now the E^m half-time air was D sweet perfume
 while the E^m sergeants played
 a D marching tune
 C We all G got up to A⁷ dance
 but we C never got D⁷ the chance
 'cause the G players D tried to E^m take the field.
 The A^m marching band re-C-fused to yield
 G Do you D recall E^m what was revealed
 the C day the D⁷ music G died? C
 G We started D singing + Ref.

5. G Oh, and there we were all A^m in one place,
 a C generation A^m Lost in Space
 E^m With no time left to D start again
 So come on, G Jack be nimble E^m Jack be quick
 Jack A^{m7} Flash sat on a C candlestick 'cause
 E^m fire is the A⁷ Devil's only D friend
 Oh, and E^m as I watched him D on the stage
 my E^m hands were clenched in D fists of rage
 C No angel G born in A⁷ hell,
 could C break that Satan's D⁷ spell
 And as the G flames climbed D high in- E^mto the
 night to A^m light the sacri-C-fical rite
 I saw G Satan D laughing E^m with delight,
 the C day the D⁷ music G died C
 G He was D singing + Ref.

6. I G met a D girl who Em sang the Blues
 and I Am asked her for some C happy news
 But Em she just smiled and turned D away
 I G went down D to the Em sacred store
 Where Am7 I heard the music
 C years before
 but the Em man there
 said the C music wouldn't D play
 And in the Em streets
 the Am children screamed the Em lovers cried,
 and the Am poets dreamed
 But C not a G word was Am spoken
 the C Church bells all were D broken
 And the G three men D I ad-Em-mire most,
 the C Father, Son and the D7 Holy Ghost
 They G caught the D last train Em for the coast,
 the C day the D7 music G died. C
 And G they were D singing + Ref.

Every Sperm is sacred

Dad:

There are Jews in the world, there are Bud- dhists. There

are Hindus and Mormons and
 then, there are those that follow Mohammed,
 but – I've never been one of them!

I'm a Roman Catholic, and have been since
 before I was born, and the one thing they say
 about Catholics is, they'll take you as soon as
 you're warm.

You don't have to be a six-footer, you don't have
 to have a great brain, you don't have to have any
 clothes on – You're a Catholic the moment Dad
 came. Because:

Single child: Let the heathen spill theirs on the
 dusty ground, God shall make them pay for each
 sperm that can't be found.

Children: Every sperm is wanted,
 every sperm is good. Every sperm is needed
 in your neighborhood.

Mum: Hindu, Taoist, Mormon spill theirs just
 anywhere, but God loves those who treat their
 semen with more care.

Neighbours etc.: Every sperm ... Every sperm is
 sacred, every sperm is good. Every sperm is nee- ded in

your neighborhood. Every sperm is useful,
every sperm is fine. God needs everybody's. Mine!

And mine! And mine!

Dad (Ref.):

Every sperm is sacred, every sperm is great. If a
sperm is wasted, God gets quite irate.

Children:

Every sperm ...

Nun: Let the Pagan spill theirs o'er mountain,
hill and plain. God shall strike them down for
each sper that's spilt in vain.

Everybody: Every sperm is sacred, every sperm
is good. Every sperm is needed in your neighbor- hood.
Every sperm...

DamDam

Solalied 1992, Strechov, CSFR

Melodie wie »Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht«

1. c Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt,
dam G dam, dam c dam,
freu' dich doch, wenn dein Zelt dichthält,
dam G dam, dam c dam,
Brücke, Damm und F Wolke bricht, G Haupt- sache
Feldmeisters c Ze-he-lt hält dicht.
Alles, alles F geht vorbei, bis G Samstag um halb
c zwei!
2. Wein' nicht wenn die Latrine stinkt,
dam G dam, dam c dam,
Dass man ständig nach Atem ringt,
dam G dam, dam c dam,
Brett, Balken, Bril-F- le bricht,
G unter eurem c Schwe-he-rgewicht.
Doch alles, alles F geht vorbei, bis G Samstag um
halb c zwei!

3. Wein' nicht wenn's dir den Magen hebt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
und dir Knedlik den Darm verklebt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
Wichtel, Wölfling, Gui-F- de erbricht,
G doch Gott sei Dank C wir Fü-hü-rer nicht.
Und alles, alles F geht vorbei, bis G Samstag um
halb C zwei!

4. Weine nicht wenn die Buffy singt, dam
G dam, dam C dam,
gibt's auch wenig, was schlimmer klingt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
Trommelfell und F Stimme bricht, G und
angeblich schadet's C dem Au-haugenlicht.
Doch alles, alles F geht vorbei, bis G Samstag um
halb C zwei!

5. Weine nicht wenn der Valo brüllt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
dir mit Schwachsinn die Ohren füllt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
Valentin, Valo und F Seidler spricht,
G doch die Hälfte ver-C- ste-he-t man nicht.
Und alles, alles F geht vorbei,
bis G Samstag um halb C zwei!

6. Wein' nicht, wenn dir der Schädel platzt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
was uns Führer recht wenig kratzt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
Ins Knie gehackt, F im Bein die Gicht,
der Brustkorb knackt, C das Au-hau-gebricht.
Das alles, alles F geht vorbei,
bis G Samstag um halb C zwei!

7. Wein' nicht, wenn du gestochen wirst,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
und du schreckliche Schmerzen spürst,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
Biene, Hummel, We-F- spe sticht,
G in Knöchel, Knie, Kinn,
Gesäß C und Gesicht.
Doch alles, alles F geht vorbei,
bis G Samstag um halb C zwei!

8. Wein' nicht ob deiner Heiserkeit,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
auch tschechisch ist eine Halskrankheit,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
Stimmband, Kehlkopf, F Zunge bricht,
G wenn man einmal C tsche-he-chisch spricht.
Doch alles, alles F geht vorbei,
bis G Samstag um halb C zwei!

9. Wein' nicht, ist auch das Lager aus,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
ein Skoda-Bus bringt dich nach Haus,
dam G gdam, dam C dam,
Wenn Lenkung, Getriebe F und Achse bricht,
G dann hält dieser Bus nur C was er verspricht.
Das alles ist F uns einerlei,
nach G Samstag um halb C zwei!
10. Wein' nicht, wenn du zu Hause bist,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
und Mama dich in die Arme schließt,
dam G dam, dam C dam,
wenn sie dich F dann ins Bad bugsiert G und
stundenlang mit C Seife traktiert.
Denn alles, alles F geht vorbei,
bis G nächstes Jahr um halb C zwei!

With a little help from my friends

1. D What would you A do if I Em sang out of tune
would you stand up and A7 walk out on D me?
Lend me your A ears and I'll Em sing you a song
and I'll try not to A7 sing out of D key.
Oh I get C by with a little G help
from my D friends.
Mm, I get C high with a little G help
from my D friends.
Mm, I'm gonna G try with a little help
from my D friends.

2. D What do I A do when my Em love is away
(does it worry you to A7 be aDlone?) How do I A feel
by the Em end of the day
(are you sad because you're A7 on your D own?) No
I get C by with a little G help
from my D friends.
Mm, I get C high with a little G help
from my D friends.
Oh, I'm gonna G try with a little help
from my D friends.

Do you D need anyE7body?
I D need someC body to G love.
Could it D be anyE7 body?
I D want someCbody to G love.
Do you D need anyE7body?
I D need someC body to G love.
Could it D be anyE7 body?
I D want someCbody to G love.

3. D Would you beA lieve in a Em love at first sight
yes I'm certain that
it A7 happens all the D time
(What do you A see when you
Em turn out the light?) I can't tell you but I A7 know
it's D mine
Oh I get C by with a little G help
from my D friends.
Mm, I get C high with a little G help
from my D friends.
Mm, I'm gonna G try with a little help
from my D friends.
Do you D need anyE7body?
I D need someC body to G love.
Could it D be anyE7 body?
I D want someCbody to G love.

Ein belegtes Brot mit Schinken

1. Ein belegtes Brot mit Schinken,
Schinken, ein belegtes Brot mit Ei, Ei,
das sind zwei belegte Brote,
eins mit Schinken eins mit Ei.
Und dazu: eisgekühltes Coca Cola,
Coca Cola eisgekühlt,
eisgekühltes Coca Cola, Coca Cola eisgekühlt
2. Und dazu:
Zwei belegte Brot' mit Schinken, Schinken,
zwei belegte Brot' mit Ei, Ei,
das sind vier belegte Brote,
zwei mit Schinken zwei mit Ei.
Und dazu: eisgekühltes Coca Cola,
Coca Cola eisgekühlt,
eisgekühltes Coca Cola, Coca Cola eisgekühlt.
...

Hey Jude

The Beatles

1. Hey G Jude, don't make it D bad,
take a D7 sad song and make it G better.
ReC member to let her into your G heart,
then you can D start to make it beG ter.

2. Hey G Jude, don't be aDfraid,
you were D7 made to go out and get G her.
The C minute you let her under your G skin,
then you'll beDgin to make it beGter.
G7 And any time you feel the C pain,
Hey Em Jude, reAmfrain,
don't Am7 carry the D7 world
upon your G shoulders. G7
For now you know that it's a C fool
who Em plays it Am cool
by Am7 making his D7 world a little G colder.
Da-da-da G7 da-da D7 da-da-da da.

3. Hey G Jude, don't let me D down,
you have D7 found her, now go and G get her.
ReC member to let her into your G heart,
then you can D start to make it G better.
G7 So let it out and let it C in
Hey Em Jude, beAmgin,
you're Am7 waiting for some- D7-one to perGform
with. G7
And don't you know that it's just C you,
Hey Em Jude, you Am do,
the Am7 movement you D7 need
is on your G shoulder.
Da-da-da G7 da-da D7 da-da-da da

4. Hey G Jude, don't make it D bad,
take a D7 sad song and make it G better.
ReC member to let her under your G skin,
then you'll beDgin to make it G better.
better, better, better, better, better, oh!
|: G Da da-da Fda-da-da da,
C da-da-da da, hey G Jude. :|

Die Affen rasen durch den Wald

1. Die c Affen Am rasen c durch den Am Wald,
der c eine Am macht den c andern Am kalt.

Refrain:

Die ganze G7 Affenbande c brüllt:

|: c7 Wo ist die F Kokosnuss,

wo ist die Am Kokosnuss,

wer hat die G7 Kokosnuss geCklaubt ? :|

2. Die c AffenAmmama c sitzt am Am Fluss
und c angelt Am nach der c KokosAmnuss. **+ Ref.**
3. Dem c AffenAmpapa c macht's VerAmdruss,
er c hätt' so Am gern die c KokosAmnuss. **+ Ref.**
4. Der c AffenAmonkel, c welch ein AmGraus,
reißt c ganze Am Urwaldcbäume Am aus. **+ Ref.**

5. Die c AffenAmtante c kommt von Am fern,
sie c ißt die Am KokosC nuss so Am gern. **+ Ref.**
6. Der c AffenAmmilchmann, c dieser Am Knilch,
der c wartet Am auf die c KokoAmsmilch. **+ Ref.**
7. Das c AffenAmbaby c voll GeAmnuss
hält c in der Am Hand die c KokosAmnuss.
Die ganze G7 Affenbande c brüllt:
|: G7 Da ist die F Kokosnuss,
da ist die Am Kokosnuss,
es hat die G7 Kokosnuss ge Cklaubt!:
8. Die c AffenAmmama c schreit: Am Hurra,
die c KokosAm nuss ist c wieder Am da! **+ Ref.**
9. Und c die Mo-Am-ral von c der Ge-Am-schicht:
Klaubt c keine Am Kokos-C-nüsse nicht,
weil sonst die G7 ganze Bande c brüllt:
c7 Wo ist die F Kokosnuss, ...

Wir vom Pfad

1. E Wir vom Pfad sind lust'ge Brüder,
haben frohen H7 Mut, ja Mut,
A singen lauter E lust'ge lust'ge Lieder
H7 sind den Menschen E gut, ja gut. bis

Refrain:

E *Pfadfinder müssen, den Menschen nützen,*
Pfadfinder H7 müssen fröhlich E sein
(ja fröhlich sein / zwo drei vier) bis
A *Hollaridi-E-ra, ja wir H7 23ger wir sind E da bis*

2. E Immer fröhlich, immer heiter,
wandern wir durch H7 Berg und Tal
A und marchieren E immer immer weiter,
H7 wenn der Weg auch E steil und schmal bis
+ Ref.

3. E Wenn am Abend wir im Kreise
lagern um des H7 Feuers Schein,
A dann erklingt so manche schöne Weise
H7 in die stille Nacht hinein bis **+ Ref.**

4. E Ist das Lager nun zu Ende
und die schöne H7 Zeit ist aus,
A dann schickt uns der Bruder-Lagerleiter
zer-H7-rissen und zer-E-fetzt nach Haus bis
+ Ref.

Franziskus

1. c Ich ziehe froh und zufrieden durch die Lande,
ob Regen, Schnee oder Sonnen-G-schein.
Ich bleibe stets guter Dinge
und ein Liedlein ich singe.
Warum G7 sollte es auch etwa anders c sein?
Ja seht ich habe einen Vater dort im Himmel;
er sorgt für mich, denn ich bin sein G Kind.
Was soll ich Sorgen mir machen,
lieber ist mir das Lachen,
und so G7 pfeif' ich alle Sorgen in den c Wind.

2. c Ich ziehe froh und zufrieden durch die Lande
und frage niemals nach Geld und G Gut.
Und wenn mir fehlt Trank und Speise,
ein Gewand für die Reise,
Gott gibt alles und dazu noch frohen c Mut.
Er hat gesagt: Seht die Vögel und die Blumen,
sie ernten nie, doch ich sorg' für G sie.
Und auch für euch will ich sorgen,
denkt nicht ängstlich an morgen,
und so G7 pfeif' ich munter meine Melo-c-die.

Pfeifen c-G-C-G-G7-C

3. c Ich ziehe froh und zufrieden durch die Lande,
vor lauter Glück mir das Herze G lacht.
Die Berge dort und die Wälder,
Täler, Wiesen und Felder,
alles hat der Herr zur Freude mir er-c-dacht.
Die Menschen sind alle meine lieben Brüder,
es gebe Gott ihnen frohen G Sinn.
Die ganze Welt soll ihn loben,
unsern Vater dort oben,
und so G7 pfeif' ich immer fröhlich
vor mich c hin.

Drei Chinesen mit dem Kontrabass

D Drei Chinesen mit dem A Kontrabass, saßen
auf der Straße und er-D-zählten sich was.
Da kam die Polizei, ja was G ist denn das? A Drei
Chinesen mit dem D Kontrabass.

Always look on the bright sight of live

Some Am things in life are D7 bad

They can G really make you Em mad
Am Other things just
D7 make you swear and G curse.Em
When you're Am chewing on life's D7 gristle
Don't G grumble, give a E whistle
And A7 this'll help things
turn out for the D best...

Refrain:

And ... G always Em look on
the Am bright D7 side of G life...Em Am D7
G Always Em look on the Am light D7 side of G life.
Em Am D7 ...
If Am life seems jolly D7 rotten
There's G something you've Em forgotten
And Am that's to laugh and D7 smile
and dance and G sing Em
When you're Am feeling in the D7 dumps
G Don't be silly E chumps
Just A7 purse your lips and whistle – that's the D thing.

Refrain:

For Am life is quite D7 absurd
And G death's the final Em word
You must Am always face the D7 curtain
with a G bow Em
Forget Am about your sin D7 – give the G audience a E grin
A7 Enjoy It's your last chance D anyhow.
So G always Em look on the
Am bright D7 side of G death Em Am D7
G Just Em before you
Am draw your D7 terminal G breath Em Am D7
Am Life's a piece of D7 shit
G When you look at Em it
Am Life's a laugh and D7 death's a joke,
it's G true Em
Am You'll see it's all a D7 show
Keep ,em G laughing as you E go
Just A7 remember that the last
laugh is on D7 you.

Fernando

1. c Can you hear the drums, Fernando?
I remember long ago
another starry night like A^m this.
In the firelight Fer-D^m-nando,
you were humming to yourself
and softly strumming your gui-G-tar.
I could hear the distant drums and sounds of
bugle calls were coming from the c far.

Refrain:

*There was something in the G⁷ air that night,
the stars were bright, Fer-C-nando.
They were shining there for G⁷ you and me,
for liberty, Fer-C-nando.
Though we A never thought that we could lose
there's no re-D-gret.
D⁷ If I had to do the G same again,
I G⁷ would my friend Fern-C-ando.*

2. They were closer now, Fernando.
Ey'ry hour, ev'ry minute
seemed to last eternal-A^m-ly.
I was so afraid, Fer-D^m-nando,
we were young and full of life
and none of us prepared to G die.
And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns
and cannons almost made me c cry. + Ref.

3. Now we're old and grey, Fernando,
and since many years
I haven't seen a rifle in your A^m hand.
Can you hear the drums, Fer-D^m-nando?
Do you still recall the frightful night
we crossed the Rio G Grande?
I can see it in your eyes how proud you were
to fight for freedom in this c land. + Ref.

Das Stachelschwein

Es war einmal ein Stachelschwein,
das ging in einen Wald hinein.
Es wollt' so gern alleine sein im Walde,

im Walde!

Da kam ein Stachelschweinerich
der sagte »Schmatz! Ich liebe Dich!
Du bist für mich die größte Sau der Welt,
der Welt!«

Sie sagte »Ach mein lieber Schatz!«
Und gab ihm einen dicken Schmatz.

Er führte sie zum Traualtar. Mensch,
was das für 'ne Freude war.

Doch siehe da nach einem Jahr,
umgab sie eine Ferkelschar
und Papa Eber erzählt sogar
wie es vor einem Jahr geschah.

Die Tante aus Marokko

1. Hab' 'ne G Tante aus Marokko
und die kommt, hipp, hoi
Hab' 'ne Tante aus Marokko
und die D7 kommt, hipp, hoi
Hab' 'ne G Tante aus Ma-G7-rokko,
C Tante aus Ma-Am-rokko,
Hab' ne G Tante aus Ma-D7-rokko
und die G kommt, hipp, hoi.

Refrain:

Singing G ja ja jippi jippi jeh – hipp hoi
Singing ja ja jippi jippi D7 jeh – hipp hoi
Singing G ja ja G7 jippi, C ja ja Am jippi,
G ja ja D7 jippi jippi G jeh – hipp hoi

2. Und sie kommt auf Kamelen,
wenn sie kommt, hoppel di hopp, ...
3. Und dann schlachten wir ein Schwein
wenn sie kommt, grunz grunz...

4. Und dann trinken wir ne Flasche
wenn sie kommt, gluck gluck gluck...

5. Und wir fahren mit dem Auto
wenn sie kommt, tuut tuut...

6. Und wir tanzen einen Tango
wenn sie kommt, cha cha cha...

Wonderwall

Intro:

Em G D A7sus4 C D A7sus4

1. Em Today is G gonna be the day
That they're D gonna throw it
back to A7sus4 you
Em By now you G should've somehow
Real-D-ized what you gotta A7sus4 do
Em I don't believe that G anybody
D Feels the way I A do about you C now D A7sus4

2. Em Backbeat the G word was on the street
That the D fire in your heart is A7sus4 out
Em I'm sure you've G heard it all before
But you D never really had a A7sus4 doubt
Em I don't believe that G anybody
D Feels the way I A do about you C now D A7sus4

Vor-Ref:

And C all the roads we D have to walk
are Em winding
And C all the lights that D lead us there
are Em blinding

C There are many D things that I
Would G like to D say to Em you
But I D don't know A7sus4 how

Ref. 1:

Because C maybe Em G
Em You're gonna be the one who C saves me? Em G
And Em after C all Em
G You're my Em wonder-C-wall Em G Em Asus4

3. Em *Today was G gonna be the day?*
But they'll never D throw it back to A7sus4 you
Em *By now you G should've somehow*
Real-D-ized what you're not to A7sus4 do
Em *I don't believe that G anybody*
D *Feels the way I A do about you C now D A7sus4*

Vor-Ref:

2x Ref. 2:

I said C maybe Em G

Em *You're gonna be the one who C saves me? Em G*

And Em after C all Em

G *You're my Em wonder-C-wall Em G Em*

Outro:

Said C maybe Em G

Em *You're gonna be the one who C saves me? Em G*

Em *You're gonna be the one who C saves me? Em G*

Em *You're gonna be the one who C saves me? Em G*

#

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