



Liederbuch

Gruppe 23 ST. CALASANZ



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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 G?
C How many F seas must a C white dove Am sail,
C before she F sleeps in the G sand?
Yes and C how many F times must the
C cannon balls Am fly, C before they're F forever
G banned G?

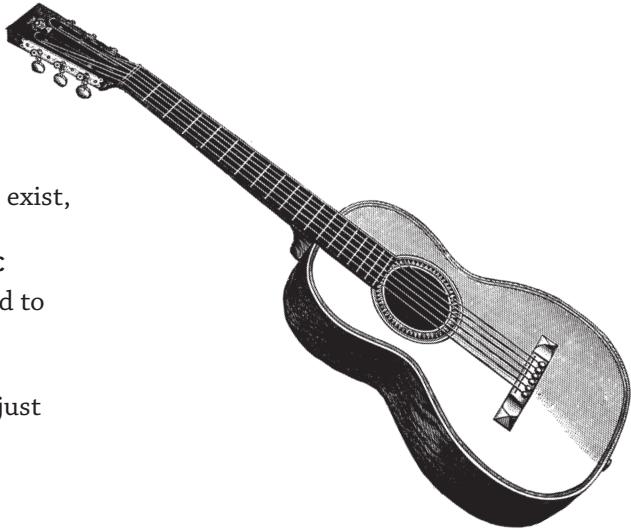
3. Yes and C how many F times must a C man
look Am up, C before he can F see the C sky G?
Yes and C how many F ears must C one man Am
have, C before he can F hear people G cry?
Yes and C how many F deaths will it C take till
he Am knows, C that too many F people have G
died G? + Ref.

Refrain:

*The F answer my G friend
is C blowing in the Am wind
The F answer is G 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 G?
Yes and C how many F years must some C
people Am exist, C before they're F allowed to
be G 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 G? + Ref.

2



Blowing in the Wind

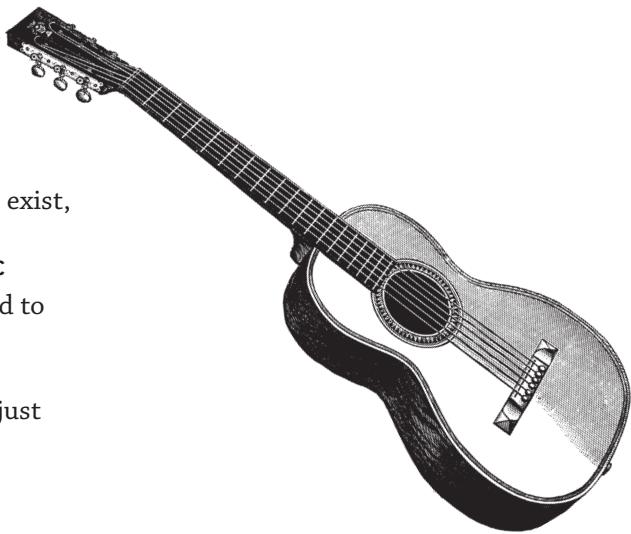
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turn his Am head, C pretending that he F just
doesn't G see G? + Ref.



2

Bolle reiste jüngst zu Pfingsten

1. Bolle **G** reiste jüngst zu **C** Pfingsten
nach **D?** Pankow war sein **G** Ziel,
da ver-**G**-lor er seinen **C** Jüngsten
ganz **D?** plötzlich im Ge-**G**-wühl;
'ne **D** volle halbe Stunde hat
A? er nach ihm ge-**D**-spürt,
|: **D?** aber **G** dennoch hat sich **C** Bolle
ganz **D?** köstlich amü-**G**-siert! :|
2. Zu **G** Pankow gab's kein **C** Essen,
zu **D?** Pankow gab's kein **G** Bier.
War **G** alles aufge-**C**-gessen
von **D?** fremden Gästen **G** hier,
nicht **D** mal 'ne Butterstulle hat
A? man ihm reser-**D**-viert,
|: **D?** aber **G** dennoch hat sich **C** Bolle
ganz **D?** köstlich amü-**G**-siert! :|
3. Auf der **G** Schöneholster **C** Heide,
da **D?** gab's 'ne Keiler-**G**-ei
und **G** Bolle gar nicht **C** feige,
war **D?** feste mit **G** dabei !
Das **D** Messer 'rausgerissen
und **A?** fünfe massa-**D**-kriert,
|: **D?** aber **G** dennoch hat sich **C** Bolle
ganz **D?** köstlich amü-**G**-siert! :|
4. Es **G** fing schon an zu **C** tagen,
als **D?** er sein Heim er-**G**-blickt.
Das **G** Hemd war ohne **C** Kragen,
das **D?** Nasenbein ge-**G**-knickt,
das **D** rechte Auge fehlte,
das **A?** linke marmor-**D**-iert,
|: **D?** aber **G** dennoch hat sich **C** Bolle
ganz **D?** köstlich amü-**G**-siert! :|

3
...

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|: **D?** aber **G** dennoch hat sich **C** Bolle
ganz **D?** köstlich amü-**G**-siert! :|

3
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Bridge over troubled water

1. G When you're D weary, G feeling D small,
G when tears are D in your G eyes,
I will D dry them G all. D,G,D
I'm on your A side, oh,
when times get D rough D?,
and friends just G can't E be A found,
D? like a G bridge over D troubled H? water
G I will F#? lay me hm down.
D? Like a G bridge over D troubled H? water
G I will A? lay me D down.



4

2. G When you're D down and out,
G when you're on the D street,
G when evening D falls so G hard,
I will D comfort G you. D,G,D
I'll take your A part, oh,
when darkness D comes D?,
and pain is G all E a-A-round,
D? like a G bridge over D troubled H? water
G I will F#? lay me hm down.
D? Like a G bridge over D troubled hm water
G I will lay me D down.

3. G Sail on, D Silver Girl, G Sail on D by.
G Your time has D come to G shine,
all your D dreams are on their G way. D,G,D
See how they A shine, oh,
if you need a D friend D?,
I'm sailing G right E be-A-hind,
D? like a G bridge over D troubled H? water
G I will F#? ease your hm mind.
D? Like a G bridge over D troubled H? water
G I will A? ease your D mind.

G I will A? ease your D mind.

Bridge over troubled water

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G when tears are D in your G eyes,
I will D dry them G all. D,G,D
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D? Like a G bridge over D troubled H? water
G I will A? ease your D mind.

G I will A? ease your D mind.

4

Bright Eyes

1. G Is it a kind of C drea-G-eam,
Em floating out on the C ti-G-ide,
D following the D/C river of
G death down-C-stream,
oh Am? is it a D dream?
D? There's a G fog along the C hori-G-zon,
a Em strange glow in the C sky-G-y,
D nobody D/C seems to know G where you C go,
what does it B/D# mean, C#dim oh G/D oh
D? is it a G dream?

2. G Is it a kind of C sha-G-dow,
Em reaching into the C ni-G-ight,
D wandering D/C over the G hills un-C-seen,
or Am? is it a D dream?
D? There's a G high wind in the C tre-G-es,
a Em cold sound in the C ai--G—air,
D nobody D/C ever knows G when you C go
where do you B/D# start, C#dim oh G/D oh
D? into the G dark?
+ Ref.

Refr.:

G Bright Bm eyes, C burning like D? fire,
bright Bm eyes C how can you close and Am fail?
B? How can the Em light
that D? burned so G brightly
C suddenly burn so Am pale,
D? bright G eyes.



5

Bright Eyes

1. G Is it a kind of C drea-G-eam,
Em floating out on the C ti-G-ide,
D following the D/C river of
G death down-C-stream,
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D? There's a G fog along the C hori-G-zon,
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D nobody D/C seems to know G where you C go,
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where do you B/D# start, C#dim oh G/D oh
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B? How can the Em light
that D? burned so G brightly
C suddenly burn so Am pale,
D? bright G eyes.



5

Chevaliers de la table ronde

1. :| Cheva-E-liers de la table ronde
Goûtons H7 voir si le vin est E bon |:
:| Goûtons A voir, oui, oui, oui
Goûtons E voir, non, non, non
Goûtons H7 voir si le vin est E bon. |:
2. :| S'il est E bon, s'il est agréable
J'en boi-H7-rai jusqu'à mon plai-E-sir. |:
:| J'en boi-A-rai, oui, oui, oui
J'en boi-E-rai, non, non, non
J'en boi-H7-rai jusqu'à mon plai-E-sir. |:
3. :| J'en boi-E-rai cinq a six bouteilles
Et en-H7-core ce n'est pas beau-E-coup |:
:| Et en-A-core, oui, oui, oui
Et en-E-core, non, non, non
Et en-H7-core ce n'est pas beau-E-coup |:

4. :| Si je E meurs, je veux qu'on m'enterre
Dans une H7 cave où il y a du bon E vin |:
:| Dans une A cave, oui, oui, oui
Dans une E cave, non, non, non
Dans une H7 cave où il y a du bon E vin |:
5. :| Les deux E pieds contre la muraille
Et la H7 tête sous le robi-E-net |:
:| Et la A tête, oui, oui, oui
Et la E tête, non, non, non
Et la H7 tête sous le robi-E-net |:
6. :| Et les E quatre plus grands ivrognes
Porte-H7-ront les quat' coins du E drap |:
:| Porte-E-ront, oui, oui, oui
Porte-A-ront, non, non, non
Porte-H7-ront les quat' coins du E drap |:
7. :| Sur ma E tombe je veux qu'on inscrive
Ici H7 gît le Roi des bu-E-veurs |:
:| Ici E gît, oui, oui, oui
Ici A gît, non, non, non
Ici H7 gît le Roi des bu-E-veurs |:

6

Chevaliers de la table ronde

1. :| Cheva-E-liers de la table ronde
Goûtons H7 voir si le vin est E bon |:
:| Goûtons A voir, oui, oui, oui
Goûtons E voir, non, non, non
Goûtons H7 voir si le vin est E bon. |:
2. :| S'il est E bon, s'il est agréable
J'en boi-H7-rai jusqu'à mon plai-E-sir. |:
:| J'en boi-A-rai, oui, oui, oui
J'en boi-E-rai, non, non, non
J'en boi-H7-rai jusqu'à mon plai-E-sir. |:
3. :| J'en boi-E-rai cinq a six bouteilles
Et en-H7-core ce n'est pas beau-E-coup |:
:| Et en-A-core, oui, oui, oui
Et en-E-core, non, non, non
Et en-H7-core ce n'est pas beau-E-coup |:

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5. :| Les deux E pieds contre la muraille
Et la H7 tête sous le robi-E-net |:
:| Et la A tête, oui, oui, oui
Et la E tête, non, non, non
Et la H7 tête sous le robi-E-net |:
6. :| Et les E quatre plus grands ivrognes
Porte-H7-ront les quat' coins du E drap |:
:| Porte-E-ront, oui, oui, oui
Porte-A-ront, non, non, non
Porte-H7-ront les quat' coins du E drap |:
7. :| Sur ma E tombe je veux qu'on inscrive
Ici H7 gît le Roi des bu-E-veurs |:
:| Ici E gît, oui, oui, oui
Ici A gît, non, non, non
Ici H7 gît le Roi des bu-E-veurs |:

6

Clementine

1. In a G cavern, in a canyon,
excavating for a D7 mine,
Dwelt a C miner, forty-G-niner,
and his D7 daughter Clemen-G-tine.

Ref.:

*Oh my G darling, oh my darling,
oh my darling Clemen-D7-tine
You are C lost and gone for-G-ever,
dreadful D7 sorry, Clemen-G-tine.*

2. Light she G was, and like a fairy,
and her shoes were number D7 nine,
Herring C boxes without G topses,
sandals D7 were for Clemen-G-tine. + Ref.
3. Drove she G ducklings to the water,
ev'ry morning just at D7 nine,
Hit her C foot against a G splinter,
fell in D7 to the foaming G brine. + Ref.

4. Ruby G lips above the water,
blowing bubbles soft and D7 fine,
But a- C- las, I was no G swimmer,
neither D7 was my Clemen- G- tine. + Ref.

5. Then, the G miner, forty-niner,
soon began to fret and D7 pine,
Thought he C oughter join his G daughter,
so he's D7 now with Clemen- G- tine. + Ref.

6. In my G dreams she still doth haunt me,
robed in garments soaked with D7 brine,
Then she C rises from the G waters,
and I D7 kiss my ClemenG tine. + Ref.

7. How I G missed her, how I missed her,
how I missed my Clemen- D7- tine,
'Til I C kissed her little G sister,
and for- D7- got my Clemen- G- tine. + Ref.

?

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Hit her C foot against a G splinter,
fell in D7 to the foaming G brine. + Ref.

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blowing bubbles soft and D7 fine,
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and for- D7- got my Clemen- G- tine. + Ref.

?

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,
Brettl, 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!*

8

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Melodie wie »Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht«

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Brücke, Damm und F Wolke bricht, G Haupt-
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*Alles, alles F geht vorbei, bis G Samstag um
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Dass man ständig nach Atem ringt,
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Brettl, Balken, Bril- F- le bricht,
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*Doch alles, alles F geht vorbei, bis G Samstag um
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3. Wein' nicht wenn's dir den Magen hebt,
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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!*

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Trommelfell und F Stimme bricht, G und
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*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!*

8

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

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

8. Wein' nicht ob deiner Heiserkeit,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
auch tschechisch ist eine Halskrankheit,

dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
Stimmband, Kehlkopf, ⚡ Zunge bricht,
⚡ wenn man einmal ⚡ tsche-he-chisch spricht.
Doch alles, alles ⚡ geht vorbei,
bis ⚡ Samstag um halb ⚡ zwei!

9. Wein' nicht, ist auch das Lager aus,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
ein Skoda-Bus bringt dich nach Haus,
dam ⚡ gdam, dam ⚡ dam,
Wenn Lenkung, Getriebe ⚡ und Achse bricht,
⚡ dann hält dieser Bus nur ⚡ was er verspricht.
Das alles ist ⚡ uns einerlei,
nach ⚡ Samstag um halb ⚡ zwei!

10. Wein' nicht, wenn du zu Hause bist,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
und Mama dich in die Arme schließt,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
wenn sie dich ⚡ dann ins Bad bugsiert ⚡ und
stundenlang mit ⚡ Seife traktiert.
Denn alles, alles ⚡ geht vorbei,
bis ⚡ nächstes Jahr um halb ⚡ zwei!

9
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6. Wein' nicht, wenn dir der Schädel platzt,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
was uns Führer recht wenig kratzt,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
Ins Knie gehackt, ⚡ im Bein die Gicht,
der Brustkorb knackt, ⚡ das Au-hau-gebricht.
Das alles, alles ⚡ geht vorbei,
bis ⚡ Samstag um halb ⚡ zwei!

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Biene, Hummel, We- ⚡ spe sticht,
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Gesäß ⚡ und Gesicht.
Doch alles, alles ⚡ geht vorbei,
bis ⚡ Samstag um halb ⚡ zwei!

8. Wein' nicht ob deiner Heiserkeit,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
auch tschechisch ist eine Halskrankheit,

dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
Stimmband, Kehlkopf, ⚡ Zunge bricht,
⚡ wenn man einmal ⚡ tsche-he-chisch spricht.
Doch alles, alles ⚡ geht vorbei,
bis ⚡ Samstag um halb ⚡ zwei!

9. Wein' nicht, ist auch das Lager aus,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
ein Skoda-Bus bringt dich nach Haus,
dam ⚡ gdam, dam ⚡ dam,
Wenn Lenkung, Getriebe ⚡ und Achse bricht,
⚡ dann hält dieser Bus nur ⚡ was er verspricht.
Das alles ist ⚡ uns einerlei,
nach ⚡ Samstag um halb ⚡ zwei!

10. Wein' nicht, wenn du zu Hause bist,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
und Mama dich in die Arme schließt,
dam ⚡ dam, dam ⚡ dam,
wenn sie dich ⚡ dann ins Bad bugsiert ⚡ und
stundenlang mit ⚡ Seife traktiert.
Denn alles, alles ⚡ geht vorbei,
bis ⚡ nächstes Jahr um halb ⚡ zwei!

9
...

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

So

Refr: 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.

10

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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.

10

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 Am? coat he borrowed C from James Dean
and a Em voice that came from A? 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-A?-journed,
no C verdict was reD?turned
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 D? music G died. C

G We were D singing + Ref.

4. G Helter-Skelter in a Am summer swelter
the C Byrds flew off with a Am fallout shelter
Em Eight Miles High and D falling fast,
it Glanded D foul out Em on the grass

The Am? players tried C for a forward pass but
the Em jester's on the A? sidelines in a D cast

Now the Em half-time air was D sweet perfume
while the Em sergeants played
a D marching tune
C We all G got up to A? dance
but we C never got D? the chance
'cause the G players D tried to Em take the field.
The Am marching band re-C-fused to yield
G Do you D recall Em what was revealed
the C day the D? music G died? C

G We started D singing + Ref.

5. G Oh, and there we were all Am in one place,
a C generation Am Lost in Space
Em With no time left to D start again
So come on, G Jack be nimble Em Jack be quick
Jack Am? Flash sat on a C candlestick 'cause
Em fire is the A? Devil's only D friend

11.....

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Jack Am? Flash sat on a C candlestick 'cause
Em fire is the A? Devil's only D friend

11.....

Oh, and Em as I watched him D on the stage
 my Em hands were clenched in D fists of rage
 C No angel G born in A? hell,
 could C break that Satan's D? spell
 And as the G flames climbed D high in-
 Em-to the night to Am light the sacri-C-fical rite
 I saw G Satan D laughing Em with delight,
 the C day the D? music G died C

G He was D singing + Ref.



12

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 Am? 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 D? Holy Ghost
 They G caught the D last train Em for the coast,
 the C day the D? music G died. C

And G they were D singing + Ref.

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 my Em hands were clenched in D fists of rage
 C No angel G born in A? hell,
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 They G caught the D last train Em for the coast,
 the C day the D? music G died. C

And G they were D singing + Ref.

12

Any Dream will do

1. G I closed my C eyes, G drew back the C curtain
F To see for C certain
G what I thought I C knew
G Far far a-C-way, G someone was C weeping
F But the world was C sleeping
G Any dream will C do

2. G I wore my C coat, G with golden C lining
F Bright colours Cshining,
G wonderful and C new
G And in the C east, G the dawn was C breaking
F And the world was Cwaking
G Any dream will C do

3. F A crash of drums, a flash of light
D My golden coat flew out of sight
C The colours faded into darkness
G I was left alone

4. G May I re-C-turn G to the C beginning
F The light is C dimming,
G and the dream C is too
G The world and C I,
G we are still C waiting
F Still C hesitating
G Any dream will C do

3 und 4 wiederholen

13

Any Dream will do

1. G I closed my C eyes, G drew back the C curtain
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3 und 4 wiederholen

13

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,
solang 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 hinge**A**legt.
Die Kleinbahn hat Verspätung
und 14 Tage **E7** drauf,
da fand man den Herrn Meier
als Dörrgemüse **A** auf. + **Ref.**

14

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.**

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da fand man den Herrn Meier
als Dörrgemüse **A** auf. + **Ref.**

14

7. Herr A Meier kam nach Hause,
bei Nebel und bei E7 Nacht,
da hat er aus Versehen
die Stalltür aufge-A-macht.
Er denkt er sei zu Hause
bei seiner lieben E7 Frau
und küsst aus Versehen
die Schnauze einer A Sau. + Ref.

8. Der A der ist ein Ekel,
das weiß ich ganz ge-E7-nau,
und wenn er noch so weiter macht,
dann kriegt er keine A Frau. + Ref.



7. Herr A Meier kam nach Hause,
bei Nebel und bei E7 Nacht,
da hat er aus Versehen
die Stalltür aufge-A-macht.
Er denkt er sei zu Hause
bei seiner lieben E7 Frau
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das weiß ich ganz ge-E7-nau,
und wenn er noch so weiter macht,
dann kriegt er keine A Frau. + Ref.



Alouette

1. C Alouette, G gentille Alou-c-ette
Alouette G je te plumer-c-ai
Je te plumerai la tête (der Kopf)
Je te plumerai la tête
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, Alouette
A-a-a-ah
G Alouette, G gentille Alou-c-ette
Alouette G je te plumer-c-ai

2. ... je te plumerai le bec (der Schnabel). Et le
bec, et le bec, et la tête, et la tête, alouette,
alouette, aaah !
3. les yeux (die Augen)
4. le cou (der Hals)
5. le dos (der Rücken)
6. les ailles (die Flügel)
7. les pattes (die Pfoten)
8. la queue (der Schwanz)

15

Alouette

1. C Alouette, G gentille Alou-c-ette
Alouette G je te plumer-c-ai
Je te plumerai la tête (der Kopf)
Je te plumerai la tête
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, Alouette
A-a-a-ah
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Alouette G je te plumer-c-ai

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bec, et le bec, et la tête, et la tête, alouette,
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3. les yeux (die Augen)
4. le cou (der Hals)
5. le dos (der Rücken)
6. les ailles (die Flügel)
7. les pattes (die Pfoten)
8. la queue (der Schwanz)

15

All you need is love

G Love, D love, Em love,

G Love, D love, Em love,

Am Love, G love, D love,

1. G There's nothing you can D do
that can't be Em done.

G There's nothing you can D sing
that can't be Em sung.

Am Nothing you can G say
but you can D learn how to play the Em game
It's D easy.

2. G There's nothing you can D make
that can't be Em made.

G No one you can D save that can't be Em saved.

Am Nothing you can G do
but you can learn D how to be in Em time
It's D easy.

Refr:

G All you A7 need is D7 love

G All you A7 need is D7 love

G All you B7 need is Em love G love

C Love is D7 all you need.

3. G There's nothing you can D know
that isn't Em known.

G Nothing you can D see that isn't Em shown.

Am Nowhere you can G be
that isn't where D you're meant to Em be.
It's D easy. + Ref.

16

All you need is love

G Love, D love, Em love,

G Love, D love, Em love,

Am Love, G love, D love,

1. G There's nothing you can D do
that can't be Em done.

G There's nothing you can D sing
that can't be Em sung.

Am Nothing you can G say
but you can D learn how to play the Em game
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Refr:

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that isn't Em known.

G Nothing you can D see that isn't Em shown.

Am Nowhere you can G be
that isn't where D you're meant to Em be.
It's D easy. + Ref.

Auh, auh, die Nacht ist unser

:Auh, auh, die Nacht ist unser :

:ich spüre schon ihre Nähe :

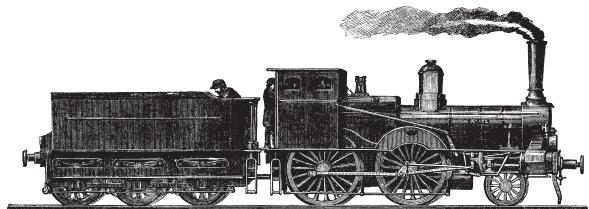
:Mowgli jagt mit seinen Brüdern :

16

Five hundred miles

1. If you **G** miss the train I'm **E_m** on
you will **A_m** know that I am **C** gone,
you can **A_m** hear the whistle **C** blow
one hundred **D** miles, **D?**
one hundred **G** miles, one hundred **E_m** miles,
one hundred **A_m** miles, one hundred **C** miles,
you can **A_m** hear the whistle **D** blow
one hundred **G** miles.
2. Lord I'm **G** one, Lord I'm **E_m** two,
Lord I'm **A_m** three and Lord I'm **C** four,
Lord I'm **A_m** five hundred **C** miles
away from **D** home, **D?**
five hundred **G** miles, five hundred **E_m** miles,
five hundred **A_m** miles, five hundred **C** miles,
Lord I'm **A_m** five hundred **D** miles
away from **G** home.

3. Not a **G** shirt on my **E_m** back,
not a **A_m** penny to my **C** name,
Lord I **A_m** can't go a-**C**-lone thissa **D** way, **D?**
Thissa **G** way, thissa **E_m** way,
Thissa **A_m** way, thissa **C** way,
Lord I **A_m** can't go a-**D**-lone thissa **G** way.

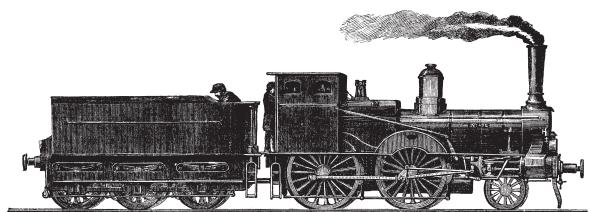


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Five hundred miles

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2. Lord I'm **G** one, Lord I'm **E_m** two,
Lord I'm **A_m** three and Lord I'm **C** four,
Lord I'm **A_m** five hundred **C** miles
away from **D** home, **D?**
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Thissa **A_m** way, thissa **C** way,
Lord I **A_m** can't go a-**D**-lone thissa **G** way.



17

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.

Ref.:

Die ganze G7 Affenbande C brüllt:

|:C? Wo ist die F Kokosnuss,
wo ist die Am Kokosnuss,
wer hat die G7 Kokosnuss geCklaud ?:|

2. Die C AffenAmmama C sitzt am Am Fluss und C angelt Am nach der C KokosAmfluss. + 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 KokosCnuss 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 geCklaud!:|



8. Die C AffenAmmama C schreit: Am Hurra, die C KokosAmnuss ist C wieder Am da! + Ref.

9. Und C die Mo-Am-ral von C der Ge-Am-schicht: Klaut C keine Am Kokos-C-nüsse nicht, weil sonst die G7 ganze Bande C brüllt:
C? Wo ist die F Kokosnuss, ...

18

Die Affen rasen durch den Wald

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Ref.:

Die ganze G7 Affenbande C brüllt:

|:C? Wo ist die F Kokosnuss,
wo ist die Am Kokosnuss,
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C? Wo ist die F Kokosnuss, ...

18

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.
...

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-, Hobel**G**bank!
D? Gestern hamma **G** g'soff'n,
D? 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?
6. Polizei – Is da net a Depp dabei?
7. der grüne Wald – Is der net ganz furchtbar kalt?
8. die Schwiegermutter – stinkt die net nach Kas und Butter?

19

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.
...

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-, Hobel**G**bank!
D? Gestern hamma **G** g'soff'n,
D? 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?
6. Polizei – Is da net a Depp dabei?
7. der grüne Wald – Is der net ganz furchtbar kalt?
8. die Schwiegermutter – stinkt die net nach Kas und Butter?

19

City of New Orleans

1. **C** Riding on the **G** City of New **C** Orleans,
Am Illinois Central, **F** monday morning **C** rail.
 Fifteen cars and **G** fifteen restless **C** riders,
 three con-**A**m-ductors
 and **G** twenty-five sacks of **C** mail.
 All **A**m along the south bound odyssey,
 the **E**m train pulls out of Kenkakee,
G Rolls along past houses, farms and **D** fields.
Am Passing trains that have no name,
Em freight yards of old black men,
 and **G** graveyards of **G**7 rusted automo-**C**-biles.

Refr:

F Good morning A-**G**-merica, how **C** are you?
 Say, **A**m don't you know me,
F I'm your native **C** son.
G I'm a **C** train they call
 the **G** City of New **A**m Orleans,
 and I'll be **B**b gone five **D**7 hundred **G** miles
 when the day is **C** done.

2. **C** Dealing card games **G** with the old men
 in the **C** club car,
Am penny a point **F** ain't none keeping **C** score.
 Pass the paper **G** bag but hold the **C** bottle,
 You can **A**m feel the **G** wheels
 rumbling 'neath the **C** floor.
 The **A**m sons of Pullman porters,
 and the **E**m sons of engineers,
G ride their father's magic carpets
 made of **D** steel,
 and **A**m mothers with her babies asleep
 are **E**m rocking to the gentle beat,
 the **G** rhythm of the **G**7 rails is all they **C** feel.
Singing: + Ref.

3. **C** Nightime on the **G** City of New **C** Orleans,
Am changing cars in **F** Memphis, Tenne-**C**-ssee,
 Half way home **G** we'll be there by **C** morning,
 through the **A**m Mississippi darkness
G rolling down to the **C** sea.
 and **A**m all the towns and people seem
 to **E**m fade into a bad dream,
 and the **G** steel rail still ain't heard the **D** news.

20

City of New Orleans

1. **C** Riding on the **G** City of New **C** Orleans,
Am Illinois Central, **F** monday morning **C** rail.
 Fifteen cars and **G** fifteen restless **C** riders,
 three con-**A**m-ductors
 and **G** twenty-five sacks of **C** mail.
 All **A**m along the south bound odyssey,
 the **E**m train pulls out of Kenkakee,
G Rolls along past houses, farms and **D** fields.
Am Passing trains that have no name,
Em freight yards of old black men,
 and **G** graveyards of **G**7 rusted automo-**C**-biles.

Refr:

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 Say, **A**m don't you know me,
F I'm your native **C** son.
G I'm a **C** train they call
 the **G** City of New **A**m Orleans,
 and I'll be **B**b gone five **D**7 hundred **G** miles
 when the day is **C** done.

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 Half way home **G** we'll be there by **C** morning,
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G rolling down to the **C** sea.
 and **A**m all the towns and people seem
 to **E**m fade into a bad dream,
 and the **G** steel rail still ain't heard the **D** news.

20

The Am conductor sings his songs again,
Em the passengers will please refrain,
this G train got the disa-G7-ppearing
railroad C blues.

Singing: + Ref.



Es klingt ein Lied

Es F klingt ein C7 Lied von F Nordkap bis Shanghai, von Bb Cuba F bis zum schwarzen C7 Meer.
Die F Lieder C klingen F brüderlich vereint und kennen keine C Grenzen F mehr

|: Bb Guiding F Robert Baden Powell :|, so F
singt und C7 klingt es F durch die ganze Welt, ein Lied von C Zelt zu F Zelt.

The Am conductor sings his songs again,
Em the passengers will please refrain,
this G train got the disa-G7-ppearing
railroad C blues.

Singing: + Ref.



Es klingt ein Lied

Es F klingt ein C7 Lied von F Nordkap bis Shanghai, von Bb Cuba F bis zum schwarzen C7 Meer.
Die F Lieder C klingen F brüderlich vereint und kennen keine C Grenzen F mehr

|: Bb Guiding F Robert Baden Powell :|, so F
singt und C7 klingt es F durch die ganze Welt, ein Lied von C Zelt zu F Zelt.

Der Guglhupf

Was den Sonntag erst zu einem Sonntag macht, ist der Guglhupf, der Guglhupf. Wie ein rundes G'sicht, das immer freundlich lacht, ist der Guglhupf, der Guglhupf. So ein Kunstwerk aus Teig und Rosinen, jedem Österreicher g'fallts. Doch es braucht, um Geschmack zu gewinnen, auch ein kleines bisserl Saaaaalz! Er kommt grad vom Rohr, und es ist wichtig, dass er seine Frische nicht verliiert, d'rüm wird unser Guglhupf brennheiß serviert.

Wenn der Guglhupf wieder g'schmeckt hat, und es drückt sie wo der Schuh, na dann schreiben Sie uns halt, was sie erregt hat, und wir geben unser'n Senf dazu- Damit haben wir die letzten Bröseln von unser'm Guglhupf inhaliert, und nächsten Sonntag wird ein neuer Guglhupf serviert. |: Ein neuer Guglhupf :|, ein neuer Guglhupf serviert.

21

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21

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.

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...

Refr.

*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...

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.

22

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.

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

Refr.

*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*

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Da kam die Polizei, ja was **G** ist denn das? **A** Drei
Chinesen mit dem **D** Kontrabass.

22

Every Sperm is sacred

Dad:

There are Jews in the world, there are Buddhists. 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:

Dad (Ref.):

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

Children:

Every sperm ...

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 needed in your neighborhood. Every sperm is useful, every sperm is fine. God needs everybody's. Mine! And mine! And mine!*

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 neighborhood. Every sperm...*

23

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Everybody: *Every sperm is sacred, every sperm is good. Every sperm is needed in your neighborhood. Every sperm...*

23

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.

Refr

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,

24

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
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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,

24

it's **G** true **E**m

Am You'll see it's all a **D?** show
Keep ,em **G** laughing as you **E** go
Just **A?** remember that the last
laugh is on **D?** you.

Refr



it's **G** true **E**m

Am You'll see it's all a **D?** show
Keep ,em **G** laughing as you **E** go
Just **A?** remember that the last
laugh is on **D?** you.

Refr



Bruder Jakob

|: Bruder Jakob :|, schlafst du noch, schlafst 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 campane :|,
ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding.

|:Jaakko kulta :|, herää jo, herää jo? |:Kellojas
soita :|, ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding.

25

Bruder Jakob

|: Bruder Jakob :|, schlafst du noch, schlafst du
noch? |:Hörst du nicht die Glocken? :|
bim, bam, bum, bim, bam, bum.

|: Frère Jacques :| dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
|:Sonnent les matines :|,
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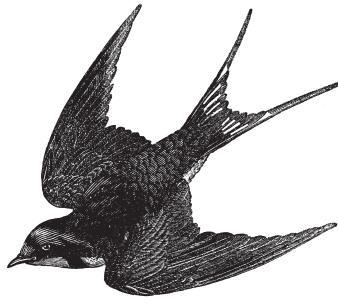
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soita :|, ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding.

25

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 aEbove 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.

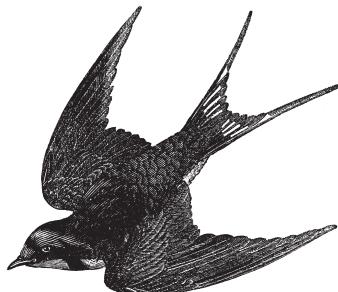
2. Am »Stop comEplainin'«, Am said the E farmer,
Am »Who told Dm you a E calf to Am be,
why don't E you have
Am wings to E fly with
Am like the Dm swallow
so E proud and Am free?« + Ref.

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.

26

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.
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E Donna, donna, donna, Am donna,
donna, donna, E donna, Am don.

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+ Ref.

26

Dos Kelbl

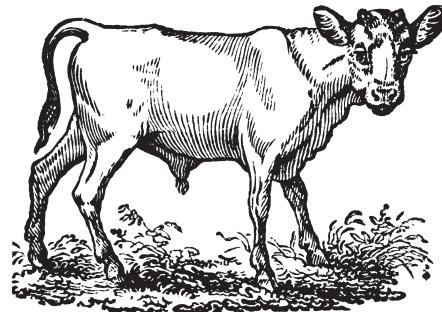
1. Am Ojfn E Forel Am ligt a E Kelbl
Am ligt Dm gebundn E mit a Am Schtrik
– hoich in E Himpl Am fligt a E Fojgl,
Am fligt un Dm drejt sich E hin un Am ts'rik.

Refrain:

G Lacht der Wind in Am Korn,
G lacht un lacht un Am lacht
– G lacht er op a C Tog a Am gantsn
un a E halbe Am Nacht.
E Donaj, donaj, E? donaj, Am donaj,
G donaj, donaj, donaj, Am daj.
E Donaj, donaj, E? donaj, Am donaj,
donaj, donaj, E do-E?-naj, Am daj. EAmE

2. Am Schrejt dos E Kelbl, Am sogt der E Pojer:
Am »Wer - sshe Dm hejst dich E sajn a Am Kalb?
Wolst ge-E-kent, doch Am sajn a E Fojgl,
Am wolst ge-Dm-kent doch E sajn a Am Schwalb!«
+ Ref.

3. Am Bidne E Kelblech Am tut men E bindn,
Am un men Dm schlept sei E un men Am schecht.
Wer's hot E Fligl, Am flit E arojf tsu,
Am is bei Dm kejnem E nischt kejn Am Knecht.
+ Ref.



27

Dos Kelbl

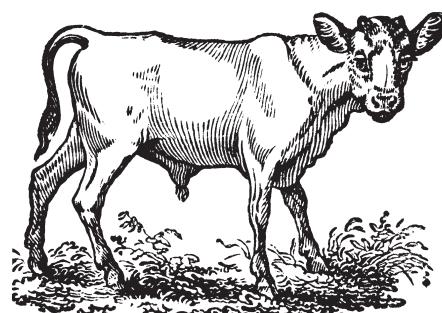
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donaj, donaj, E do-E?-naj, Am daj. EAmE

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Wer's hot E Fligl, Am flit E arojf tsu,
Am is bei Dm kejnem E nischt kejn Am Knecht.
+ Ref.



27

Ein Mann der sich Columbus nannt

1. Ein G Mann, der sich Co-C-lumbus G nannt –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
war in der Schifffahrt C wohl be-G.kannt. –
C widewide D7 witt bum, G bum.
Es A drückten ihn die D Sorgen schwer,
er A suchte neues D Land im Meer.

Ref:

G Gloria, Vikt-Am-oria,
D7 widewidewitt juch-G-heirassa
Gloria Vik-Am-toria,
D7 widewidewitt bum, G bum.

2. Als G er den Morgen-C-kaffee G trank –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
da rief er fröhlich: »C Gott sei G Dank!« –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
Denn A schnell kam mit der D ersten Tram
der A span'sche König D bei ihm an. + Ref.

3. »Co-G-lumbus«, sprach er, »C lieber G Mann –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
du hast schon manche C Tat ge-G-tan –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
Eins A fehlt noch uns'rer D Gloria:
Ent-A-decke mir A-D-merika« + Ref.

4. Ge-G-sagt, getan, ein C Mann, ein G Wort. –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
Am selben Tag fuhr C er noch G fort.-
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
Und A eines Morgens D schrie er: »Land!
Wie A deucht mir alles D so bekannt!« + Ref.

5. Das G Volk an Land stand C stumm und G zog. –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
Da sagt' Columbus: »C Guten G Tag! –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
Ist A hier vielleicht A-D-merika?«
Da A schrien alle D Wilden »Ja!« + Ref.

28

Ein Mann der sich Columbus nannt

1. Ein G Mann, der sich Co-C-lumbus G nannt –
C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
war in der Schifffahrt C wohl be-G.kannt. –
C widewide D7 witt bum, G bum.
Es A drückten ihn die D Sorgen schwer,
er A suchte neues D Land im Meer.

Ref:

G Gloria, Vikt-Am-oria,
D7 widewidewitt juch-G-heirassa
Gloria Vik-Am-toria,
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Denn A schnell kam mit der D ersten Tram
der A span'sche König D bei ihm an. + Ref.

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Eins A fehlt noch uns'rer D Gloria:
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Wie A deucht mir alles D so bekannt!« + Ref.

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C widewide D7 wittbum, G bum
Ist A hier vielleicht A-D-merika?«
Da A schrien alle D Wilden »Ja!« + Ref.

28

El condor pasa

6. Die **G** Wilden waren **C** sehr er-**G**-schreckt –
C widewide **D?** wittbum, **G** bum
und schrien all: »Wir **C** sind ent-**G**-deckt« –
C widewide **D?** wittbum, **G** bum
Der **A** Häuptling rief gleich: » **D** Lieber Mann,
du **A** bist ja der Co-**D**-lumbus dann!« + **Ref.**

1. I'd **Em** rather be a sparrow than a **G** snail.
Yes I would, if I could, I surely **Em** would.
mhmhmhmh.
I'd rather be a hammer than a **G** nail.
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely **Em** would.
mhmhmhmh.

2. A**C**way, I'd rather sail away
like a **G** swan that's here and gone.
A **C** man gets tied up to the ground,
he gives the **G** world its saddest sound, its
saddest **Em** sound ...

3. I'd rather be a forest than a **G** street.
Yes I would, if I could, I surely **Em** would.
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my **G** feet.
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely **Em** would.



29

El condor pasa

6. Die **G** Wilden waren **C** sehr er-**G**-schreckt –
C widewide **D?** wittbum, **G** bum
und schrien all: »Wir **C** sind ent-**G**-deckt« –
C widewide **D?** wittbum, **G** bum
Der **A** Häuptling rief gleich: » **D** Lieber Mann,
du **A** bist ja der Co-**D**-lumbus dann!« + **Ref.**

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29

A Vicar (You Will Never Come To Heaven)

1. A Vicar went down to the cellar to pray
and he prayed all night and he prayed all day.
I cannot agree my Lord, my Lord no more.
I cannot agree my Lord,
I cannot agree my Lord,
I cannot agree my Lord, my Lord no more.
2. There are three things you must not do,
you must not smoke, nor drink, nor chew
I cannot agree my Lord, my Lord no more.
I cannot agree my Lord,
I cannot agree my Lord,
I cannot agree my Lord, my Lord no more.
*Ein Fü singt von den Strophen immer
eine Zeile vor, der Rest singt nach.*
3. You will never come to heaven,
if you flirt all day,
for the Lord doesn't like
this awful play.

Refrain:

*You will never come to heaven,
if you flirt all day,
for the Lord doesn't like this awful play.
I cannot agree my Lord, my Lord no more.
I cannot agree my Lord,
I cannot agree my Lord,
I cannot agree my Lord, my Lord no more.*

4. You will never come to heaven,
in your dirty jeans,
for the Lord doesn't have
no wash-machines. + Ref.
5. You will never come to heaven,
in a ping-pong ball,
for a ping-pong ball
is much to small. + Ref.
6. You will never come to heaven,
in(zB my old oder ein Name) car,
for car,
won't go that far. + Ref.

30

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6. You will never come to heaven,
in(zB my old oder ein Name) car,
for car,
won't go that far. + Ref.

30

7. You will never come to heaven,
with the Bundesbahn,
for the Bundesbahn
is much to lahm. + **Ref.**

8. You will never come to heaven,
in a jumbo jet,
for the Lord ain't built
no runways yet. + **Ref.**

9. You will never come to heaven,
in a biscuit tin,
for the Lord doesn't like
no crummy ones in. + **Ref.**

10. You will never come to heaven,
with such a song,
for such a song
is much too long. + **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 Traultar. 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.

31

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with the Bundesbahn,
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31

Father and Son

It's not **G** time to make a **D** change,
just re~~C~~lax, take it **Am?** 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 **Am?** 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 **Am?** 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 **Am?** got
for you will **G** still be here **Em** tomorrow,
but your **D** dreams may not. **G**

How can **G** I try to ex**D**plain,
when I **C** do he turns a**Am?**way again,
it's **G** always been the **Em** same, same old **Am**
story. **D**

32

From the **G** moment I could **D** talk,
I was **C** ordered to **Am?** 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 **Am?** 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 **Am?** 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 **Am?** 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 **Am?** me.
Now there's a **G** way and I **Em** know that I **D** have
to **G** go away.
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to **G** go away.
I **D** know, I **C** have to **G** go.

32

In The Ghetto

As the C snow flies
on a Em cold and grey Chicago mornin',
a F poor little baby G7 child is born
in the C Ghetto.
And his mama cries.
Cause if Em there's one thing she doesn't need
it's an-F-other hungry G7 mouth to feed
in the C Ghetto.

People, don't you G understand,
the child needs a F helping C hand,
or F he'll grow to be an G7 angry young man
some C day.

Take a look at G you and me,
are we to F blind to C see,
or F do we simply Em turn our heads
and Dm look the other G7 way.

Well the C world turns
and a Em hungry little boy with the runny nose

F plays in the streets as the G7 cold wind blows
in the C Ghetto,

and his hunger burns
and he Em starts to roam the streets at night
and he F learns how to steel
and he G7 learns how to fight – in the C Ghetto.

And G then one night in desperation,
the F young man breaks C away.
He F buys a gun, Em steals a car,
Dm tries to run, but he G7 don't get far,

And his C mama cries.
As a Em crowd gathers 'round
an angry young man,
face F down in the street
with a G7 gun in his hand
in the C Ghetto.

As her young man dies,
on a Em cold and grey Chicago mornin',
an-F-other little baby G7 child is born
in the C Ghetto.

33

In The Ghetto

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As her young man dies,
on a Em cold and grey Chicago mornin',
an-F-other little baby G7 child is born
in the C Ghetto.

33

Fernando

1. C Can you hear the drums, Fernando?

I remember long ago
another starry night like Am this.
In the firelight Fer-Dm-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.

2. They were closer now, Fernando.

Ey'ry hour, ev'ry minute
seemed to last eternal-Am-ly.
I was so afraid, Fer-Dm-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.

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.
D? If I had to do the G same again,
I G7 would my friend Fern-C-ando.*

3. Now we're old and grey, Fernando,

and since many years
I haven't seen a rifle in your Am hand.
Can you hear the drums, Fer-Dm-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.

34

Fernando

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Refrain:

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They were shining there for G7 you and me,
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Though we A never thought that we could lose
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D? If I had to do the G same again,
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I haven't seen a rifle in your Am hand.
Can you hear the drums, Fer-Dm-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.

34

Guantanamera

Refrain:

F Guantanamera, G guajira C Guantana-F-mera. G
C Guantana-F-mera,
G guajira C Guantana-F-mera. G

1. Yo soy un C hombre sin-F-cero,
G De donde C crece la F palma. G
Yo soy un C hombre F sincero G,
De donde C cre-F-ce la G palma.
Y antes de C morir me F quie-G-ro,
Echar mi C versos F del G alma. + Ref.

2. Mi verso C es de un verde F claro G,
Y de un C carmin F encendido G.
Mi verso C es de un verde F claro G,
Y de un C F carmin G encendido.
Me verso C es un ciervo F herido G,
Que busca C en el monte F G amparo. + Ref.

3. Con los C probes de la F tierra G,
Quiero C yo me F suerte echar G.

Con los C probes de la F tierra G,
Quiero C yo F mi suerte G echar.
El C arroyo de la F sierra,
G Me C complace mas que el F mar G. + Ref.

Hava nagila

:E Hava nagila, hava nagila,
Am hava nagila E venis mecha :|

|:Hava nera nena, Dm hava nera nena,
hava nera nena E venis mecha :|

Am U-ru, uru a-chim, u-ru a-chim, U-ru a-chim
belev sameaach, u-ru a-chim belev sameach,
Dm U-ru a-chim belev sameach,
E U-ru a-chim belev Am saeach

|:E Hava nagila, Am hava nagila,
hava nagila E venis mecha :|

35

Guantanamera

Refrain:

F Guantanamera, G guajira C Guantana-F-mera. G
C Guantana-F-mera,
G guajira C Guantana-F-mera. G

1. Yo soy un C hombre sin-F-cero,
G De donde C crece la F palma. G
Yo soy un C hombre F sincero G,
De donde C cre-F-ce la G palma.
Y antes de C morir me F quie-G-ro,
Echar mi C versos F del G alma. + Ref.

2. Mi verso C es de un verde F claro G,
Y de un C carmin F encendido G.
Mi verso C es de un verde F claro G,
Y de un C F carmin G encendido.
Me verso C es un ciervo F herido G,
Que busca C en el monte F G amparo. + Ref.

3. Con los C probes de la F tierra G,
Quiero C yo me F suerte echar G.

Con los C probes de la F tierra G,
Quiero C yo F mi suerte G echar.
El C arroyo de la F sierra,
G Me C complace mas que el F mar G. + Ref.

Hava nagila

:E Hava nagila, hava nagila,
Am hava nagila E venis mecha :|

|:Hava nera nena, Dm hava nera nena,
hava nera nena E venis mecha :|

Am U-ru, uru a-chim, u-ru a-chim, U-ru a-chim
belev sameaach, u-ru a-chim belev sameach,
Dm U-ru a-chim belev sameach,
E U-ru a-chim belev Am saeach

|:E Hava nagila, Am hava nagila,
hava nagila E venis mecha :|

35

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.



36

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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.

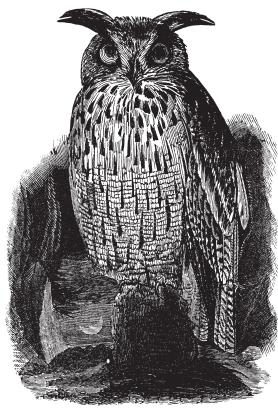


36

Gilwell-Lied

I G used to be a cuckoo and a
C good old cuckoo G too,
but now I finished cuckooing,
I A7 don't know what to D7 do.
I'm G growing old and feeble and
C I can »cuck« no G more.
So C I'm G going to work my D ticket if I G can.
Back to Gilwell happy C land,
I'm G going to work my D ticket if I G can.
Back to Gilwell happy C land,
I'm G going to work my D ticket if I G can.

Ebenso mit:
Raven (Rabe),
Pecker (Specht),
Pigeon (Wildtaube),
Owl (Eule),
Bull (Stier),
Wolf (Wolf),
Snipe (Schnepfe)



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.



Good Night, Ladies

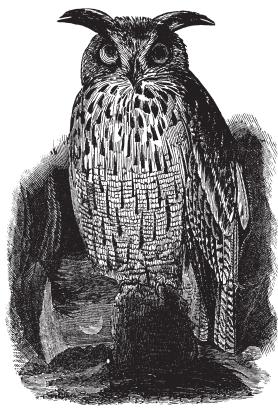
G Good night, ladies, good night D7 ladies,
G good G7 night C ladies,
we're G going to D7 leave you G now.
Merrily we row along, D row along, G row along,
merrily we row along D over the dark blue G sea. D7

37

Gilwell-Lied

I G used to be a cuckoo and a
C good old cuckoo G too,
but now I finished cuckooing,
I A7 don't know what to D7 do.
I'm G growing old and feeble and
C I can »cuck« no G more.
So C I'm G going to work my D ticket if I G can.
Back to Gilwell happy C land,
I'm G going to work my D ticket if I G can.
Back to Gilwell happy C land,
I'm G going to work my D ticket if I G can.

Ebenso mit:
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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.



Good Night, Ladies

G Good night, ladies, good night D7 ladies,
G good G7 night C ladies,
we're G going to D7 leave you G now.
Merrily we row along, D row along, G row along,
merrily we row along D over the dark blue G sea. D7

37

Greensleeves

1. A-Am-las, my love, you G do me wrong
to F cast me off disEcourteously;
and Am I have loved G you so long,
deFlighting E in your Am company.

Ref.:

C Greensleeves was G all my joy,
F Greensleeves was E my delight,
C Greensleeves was my G heart of gold
and F who but my E Lady Green-Am-sleeves.

2. I Am bought thee petticoats G of the best,
the F cloth so fine as E fine might be,
I Am gave thee jewels G for my chest
and all this F cost I E spent on Am thee. + Ref.

3. Thy Am crimsom stockings, G all of silk,
with F gold all wrought aEbove the knee,
thy Am pumps as white as G was the milk,
and F yet thou E wouldst not Am love me. + Ref.

4. Thy Am gown was of the G grassy green,
the F sleeves of satin E hanging by,
which Am made the be our G harvest queen,
and F yet thou E wouldst not Am love me. + Ref.

5. Well, Am I will pray to G God on high
that F thou my constanE cy may'st see
for Am I am still thy G lover true,
come F once a-E-gain, and Am love me. + Ref.



38

Greensleeves

1. A-Am-las, my love, you G do me wrong
to F cast me off disEcourteously;
and Am I have loved G you so long,
deFlighting E in your Am company.

Ref.:

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and all this F cost I E spent on Am thee. + Ref.

3. Thy Am crimsom stockings, G all of silk,
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5. Well, Am I will pray to G God on high
that F thou my constanE cy may'st see
for Am I am still thy G lover true,
come F once a-E-gain, and Am love me. + Ref.



38

He Leute passt gut auf

(Sommerlagerlied 1991 Krumau)

Ref:

*He Leute passt gut auf, denn jetzt sind wir da!
 Ab heut' ist in Krumau die Hölle los.
 Wir kennen keine Langeweile,
 uns fällt stets was ein, und jeder denkt:
 »Was machen die hier bloß?«
 Dazu, bei »Leute« einsetzend, rhythmisch,
 der Walking-Baß:
 Sommerlager, Sommerlager, Sommerlager,
 mit der Gruppe drei-und-zwanzig, Sommerlager
 in Krumau.*

1. Wir freu'n uns schon seit Wochen, jetzt ist es endlich soweit, wir fahr'n auf Sommerlager, und sind zu neuen Taten bereit. + **Ref.**

2. Wenn es auch manchmal regnet, wir bringen trotzdem etwas voran, uns're Devise lautet: Das Wetter ist immer sonnig und warm! + **Ref.**

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(Sommerlagerlied 1991 Krumau)

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2. Wenn es auch manchmal regnet, wir bringen trotzdem etwas voran, uns're Devise lautet: Das Wetter ist immer sonnig und warm! + **Ref.**

I like the flowers

*C I like the Am flowers, Dm I like the G7 daffodils,
 C I like the Am mountains,
 Dm I like the G7 rolling hills,
 C I like the Am fireplace
 Dm when the light is G7 low.
 C Bumdiadi, Am bumdiadi, Dm bumdiadi,
 G7 bumdiadi.*

Kookaburra

*Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
 merry merry king of the bush is he,
 laugh kookaburra, laugh kookaburra,
 gay your life must be.*

He Leute passt gut auf

(Sommerlagerlied 1991 Krumau)

Ref:

*He Leute passt gut auf, denn jetzt sind wir da!
 Ab heut' ist in Krumau die Hölle los.
 Wir kennen keine Langeweile,
 uns fällt stets was ein, und jeder denkt:
 »Was machen die hier bloß?«
 Dazu, bei »Leute« einsetzend, rhythmisch,
 der Walking-Baß:
 Sommerlager, Sommerlager, Sommerlager,
 mit der Gruppe drei-und-zwanzig, Sommerlager
 in Krumau.*

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2. Wenn es auch manchmal regnet, wir bringen trotzdem etwas voran, uns're Devise lautet: Das Wetter ist immer sonnig und warm! + **Ref.**

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 G7 bumdiadi.*

Kookaburra

*Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
 merry merry king of the bush is he,
 laugh kookaburra, laugh kookaburra,
 gay your life must be.*

Hey Jude

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 betGter.

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 betGter.

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.
ReCmember 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.
ReCmember 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. :|

40

Hey Jude

1. Hey G Jude, don't make it D bad,
take a D7 sad song and make it G better.
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then you can D start to make it betGter.

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ReCmember 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. :|

40

Im alten Schloss ist Geisterstund

- 1.** Am Im alten Schloß ist Geisterstund
hur-C-ra, hurra!
Da Am treiben es die Geister bunt
hur-E-ra, hurra!
Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu zweit,
das Am Kleinste wie ein E Esel schreit.
Sie Am klo-Dm-pfen Am an E die Am Tür
bei dir und mir bum, bum, bum.
- 2.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu dritt,
das Am Kleinste zieht die E andern mit ...
- 3.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu viert,
das Am Kleinste immer E größer wird ...
- 4.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu fünft,
das Am Kleinste seine E Nase rümpft ...

- 5.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu sechst,
das Am Kleinste hat sich E selbst verhext ...
- 6.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu sieb'nt,
das Am Kleinste auf den E Sessel klimmt ...
- 7.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu acht,
das Am Kleinste wie ein E Affe lacht ...
- 8.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu neunt,
das Am Kleinste eine E Träne weint ...
- 9.** ... Ge-C-spenster rücken G an zu zehnt,
das Am Kleinste wie ein E Löwe gähnt ...

41

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- 1.** Am Im alten Schloß ist Geisterstund
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das Am Kleinste wie ein E Löwe gähnt ...

41

Hoch auf dem gelben Wagen

1. **G** Hoch auf dem gelben Wagen
sitz ich beim **D?** Schwager **G** vorn.
Vorwärts die Rösser traben,
A lustig schmettert das **D** Horn.
C Berge, **D?** Täler und **G** Auen,
D leuchtendes Ähren-**G**-gold:
|: Ich **C** möchte ja so gerne noch **G** bleiben,
aber der **C** Wa-**D?**-gen, der **G** rollt. :|

2. **G** Flöten hör ich und Geigen,
lustiges **D?** Bassge-**G**-brumm.
Junges Volk im Reigen
A tanzt um die Linde he**D**rum,
C wirbelt wie **D?** Blätter im **G** Winde,
D jauchzet und lacht und **G** tollt.
|: Ich **C** bliebe ja so gerne bei der **G** Linde,
aber der **C** Wa-**D?**-gen, der **G** rollt. :|

3. **G** Postillon in der Schenke
füttern die **D?** Rosse im **G** Flug.
Schäumendes Gerstengetränk

A reicht mit der Wirt im **D** Krug.
C Hinter den Fenster-**D?**-scheiben
G lacht ein **D** Gesicht so **G** hold.
|: Ich **C** möchte ja so gerne noch **G** bleiben,
aber der **C** Wa-**D?**-gen, der **G** rollt. :|

4. **G** Hoch auf dem gelben Wagen
bläst der **D?** Postillion sein **G** Horn.
Lustig die Pferde traben,
A und auch mein Blick, der geht nach **D** vorn.
C Dort von dem **D?** hellblauen **G** Himmel **D**
leuchtet die Sonne so **G** gold.
|: Ich **C** wäre so gern noch **G** geblieben,
aber der **C** Wa-**D?**-gen der **G** rollt. :|

5. **G** Einst schlägt für mich auch die Stunde, **D?**
auch meine Zeit **G** verrinnt.
Schauet noch mal in die Runde,
A wenn meine letzte Fahrt be**D**ginnt.
C Singt mir **D?** ade nur, ihr **G** Lieben,
D die ihr nicht mitfahren **G** wollt.
|: Ich **C** wäre ja so gerne noch **G** geblieben,
aber der **C** Wa-**D?**-gen der **G** rollt. :|

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aber der **C** Wa-**D?**-gen der **G** rollt. :|

42

I come from Alabama / Oh Susanna

1. I ♪ come from Alabama with
my banjo on my ♪ knee.
I'm ♪ going to Louisiana my Susanna
♪ for to ♪ see. ♪

Refrain:

: C Oh Susanna, why ♪ don't you cry for ♪ me,
I've ♪ come from Alabama with
my banjo ♪ on my ♪ knee ♪ :|

2. It ♪ rained all day the night I left,
the weather was so ♪ dry,
the ♪ sun so hot I froze myself,
Susanna ♪ don't you ♪ cry. ♪ + Ref.

3. I ♪ had a dream the other night,
when everything was ♪ still,
I ♪ thought I saw Susanna dear a-
coming ♪ down the ♪ hill. ♪ + Ref.

4. The ♪ red, red rose was in her hand,
the tear was in her ♪ eye.
I ♪ said,« I come from Dixie Land,
Susanna, ♪ don't you ♪ cry!» ♪ + Ref.

5. I ♪ soon will be in New Orleans,
and then I'll look ♪ around
and ♪ when I find Susanna,
I'll fall ♪ upon the ♪ ground. ♪ + Ref.

6. But ♪ if I do not find her then,
I'm surely bound to ♪ die,
and ♪ when I'm dead and buried, oh,
Susanna ♪ don't you ♪ cry. ♪ + Ref.



43

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my banjo on my ♪ knee.
I'm ♪ going to Louisiana my Susanna
♪ for to ♪ see. ♪

Refrain:

: C Oh Susanna, why ♪ don't you cry for ♪ me,
I've ♪ come from Alabama with
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the weather was so ♪ dry,
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I'm surely bound to ♪ die,
and ♪ when I'm dead and buried, oh,
Susanna ♪ don't you ♪ cry. ♪ + Ref.



43

I just called to say I love you

1. G No New Year's Day to celebrate
No chocolate covered
candy hearts to give a-Am-way
No first of spring, no song to sing
In fact here's just another D7 ordinary G day
No April rain, No flowers bloom
No wedding Saturday
within the month of Am June
But what it is, is something true
Made up of these three words
that D7 I must say to G you

2. No summer's high, No warm July
No harvest moon to light
one tender August Am night
No autumn breeze, No falling leaves
Not even time for birds
to D7 fly to southern G skies
No Libra sun, No Halloween
No giving thanks
to all the Christmas joy you Am bring
But what it is, though old so new
To fill your heart like no
three D7 words could ever G do + Ref.

Refrain:

*I just Am called to D say I G love you
I just Am called to D say how much I Em care
I just Am called to D say I Em love you
And I Am mean it from
the bot-D7-tom of my G heart.*



44

I just called to say I love you

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No first of spring, no song to sing
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to D7 fly to southern G skies
No Libra sun, No Halloween
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But what it is, though old so new
To fill your heart like no
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Refrain:

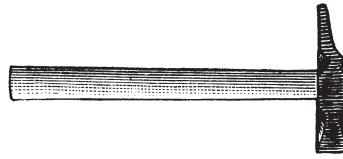
*I just Am called to D say I G love you
I just Am called to D say how much I Em care
I just Am called to D say I Em love you
And I Am mean it from
the bot-D7-tom of my G heart.*



44

If I had a hammer

Refr.: C Uh Am uh F uh G7 uh, C uh Am uh F uh

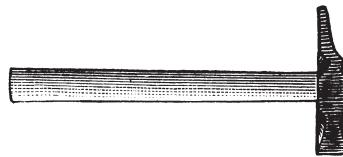


1. If G7 I had a C hammer Am,
F I'd G7 hammer in the C morning. Am
F I'd G7 hammer in the C evening, Am
F allover this G land.
I'd hammer out C dangers,
I'd hammer out Am warning,
I'd hammer out F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
(F, G)all G7 over this C land. + Ref.
2. 1. If G7 I had a C bell Am,
F I'd G7 ring it in the C morning. Am
F I'd G7 ring it in the C evening, Am
F allover this G land.
I'd ring out C dangers,
I'd ring out Am warning,
I'd ring out F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
(F, G)all G7 over this C land. + Ref.
3. If G7 I had a C song Am,
F I'd G7 sing it in the C morning. Am
F I'd G7 sing it in the C evening, Am
F allover this G land.
I'd sing out C dangers,
I'd sing out Am warning,
I'd sing out F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
(F, G)all G7 over this C land. + Ref.
4. If G7 I got a C hammer Am
F and G7 I got a C bell, Am
F and G7 I got a C song to Am sing
F all over this G land,
G it's the hammer of C justice,
it's the bell of Am freedom,
it's the song about the F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
(F, G)all G7 over this C land. + Ref.

45

If I had a hammer

Refr.: C Uh Am uh F uh G7 uh, C uh Am uh F uh



1. If G7 I had a C hammer Am,
F I'd G7 hammer in the C morning. Am
F I'd G7 hammer in the C evening, Am
F allover this G land.
I'd hammer out C dangers,
I'd hammer out Am warning,
I'd hammer out F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
(F, G)all G7 over this C land. + Ref.
2. 1. If G7 I had a C bell Am,
F I'd G7 ring it in the C morning. Am
F I'd G7 ring it in the C evening, Am
F allover this G land.
I'd ring out C dangers,
I'd ring out Am warning,
I'd ring out F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
(F, G)all G7 over this C land. + Ref.
3. If G7 I had a C song Am,
F I'd G7 sing it in the C morning. Am
F I'd G7 sing it in the C evening, Am
F allover this G land.
I'd sing out C dangers,
I'd sing out Am warning,
I'd sing out F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
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4. If G7 I got a C hammer Am
F and G7 I got a C bell, Am
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F all over this G land,
G it's the hammer of C justice,
it's the bell of Am freedom,
it's the song about the F love betCween
my F brothers and my C sisters,
(F, G)all G7 over this C land. + Ref.

45

Meine Oma fährt im Hühnerstall Motorrad

- 1.** Meine **6** Oma fährt im **c** Hühnerstall
Mo-**6**-torrad, Mo-**D7**-torrad, Mo-**6**-torrad.
Meine Oma fährt im **c** Hühnerstall
Mo-**6**-torrad,
meine **c** Oma, meine **D7** Oma ist mo-**6**-dern,
hab's gern!
- 2.** Meine **6** Oma hat im **c** hohlen Zahn ein **6**
Radio, ...
- 3.** Meine **6** Oma hat im **c** Nachttopf schon **6**
Beleuchtung ...
- 4.** Meine **6** Oma hat die **c** Glatze mit **6** Geländer ...
- 5.** Meine **6** Oma hat 'nen **c** Unterrock aus **6** Well-blech ...
- 6.** Meine **6** Oma trägt im **c** Strumpfband den **6**
Revolver ...
- 7.** Meine **6** Oma hat am **c** Gehstock rotes **6** Rück-licht ...
- 8.** Meine **6** Oma hat ein **c** Klopapier mit **6** Rü-schen ...

46

- 9.** Meine **6** Oma lockt den **c** Bandwurm, der gibt
6 Pfötchen ...
- 10.** Meine **6** Oma trägt die **c** Brille nur mit **6**
Vorhang ...
- 11.** Meine **6** Oma springt ins **c** Waschbecken mit
6 Sprungbrett ...
- 12.** Meine **6** Oma fährt auf **c** Opas Glatze **6**
Schlittschuh ...
- 13.** Meine **6** Oma lernt im **c** Gurkenglasl **6**
schwimmen ...
- 14.** Meine **6** Oma hat ein **c** Himmelbett mit **6**
Brause ...
- 15.** Meine **6** Oma hat a **c** Strickjack aus **6** Spa-ghetti ...
- 16.** Meine **6** Oma hat die **c** Unterhos mit **6** Fließ-band ...
- 17.** Meine **6** Oma hat die **c** Nase mit **6** Aufzug ...
- 18.** Meine **6** Oma hat im **c** Küchenschränk **6**
Kaninchen ...
- 19.** Meine **6** Oma hat die **c** Unterwäsche mit **6**
Auspuff ...
- 20.** Meine **6** Oma spielt in **c** Hollywood den **6**
Cowboy ...

Meine Oma fährt im Hühnerstall Motorrad

- 1.** Meine **6** Oma fährt im **c** Hühnerstall
Mo-**6**-torrad, Mo-**D7**-torrad, Mo-**6**-torrad.
Meine Oma fährt im **c** Hühnerstall
Mo-**6**-torrad,
meine **c** Oma, meine **D7** Oma ist mo-**6**-dern,
hab's gern!
- 2.** Meine **6** Oma hat im **c** hohlen Zahn ein **6**
Radio, ...
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- 19.** Meine **6** Oma hat die **c** Unterwäsche mit **6**
Auspuff ...
- 20.** Meine **6** Oma spielt in **c** Hollywood den **6**
Cowboy ...

46

Lumberjack song

L: Lumberjack - **A:** Alle

L: I'm a lumberjack and I'm okay
I sleep all night, I work all day

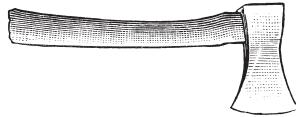
Refrain:

A: *He's a lumberjack and he's okay
He sleeps all night and he works all day*

L: I cut down trees, I eat my lunch
I go to the lavat'ry.
On Wednesdays I go shopping
and have buttered scones for tea.

A: He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch
he goes to the lavat'ry.
On Wednesdays he goes shopping
and has buttered scones for tea

Refrain



L: I cut down trees, I skip and jump,
I like to press wild flow'rs.
I put on women's clothing
and hang around in bars.

A: He cuts down trees, he skips and jumps,
he likes to press wild flow'rs
He puts on women's clothing
and hangs around in bars???

Refrain

L: I cut down trees, I wear high heels,
suspendies and a bra
I wish I'd been a girlie, just like my dear papa.

A: He cuts down trees, he wears high heels,
suspendies???

L: and a bra ???
I wish I'd been a girlie, just like my dear papa.

47

Lumberjack song

L: Lumberjack - **A:** Alle

L: I'm a lumberjack and I'm okay
I sleep all night, I work all day

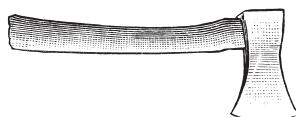
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Refrain



L: I cut down trees, I skip and jump,
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I put on women's clothing
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Refrain

L: I cut down trees, I wear high heels,
suspendies and a bra
I wish I'd been a girlie, just like my dear papa.

A: He cuts down trees, he wears high heels,
suspendies???

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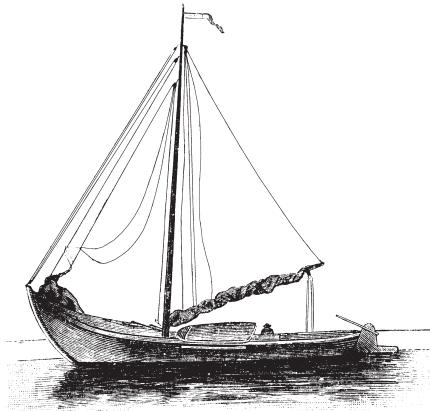
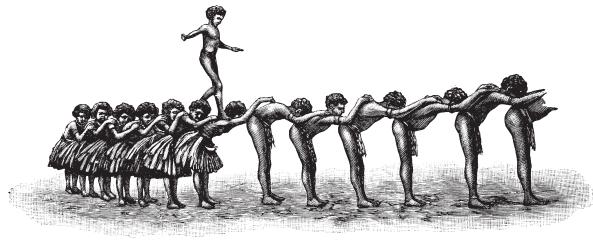
47

Jamaica Farewell

1. ♫ Down the way where the ♪ nights are gay
And the ♪ sun shines daily
on the ♫ mountain top
I took a trip on a ♪ sailing ship
And when I ♪ reached Jamaica
I ♫ made a stop

Refrain:

*But I'm sad to say, I'm ♪ on my way
♪ Won't be back for ♫ many a day
My heart is down, my head is ♪ turning around
I had to ♪ leave a little girl in ♫ Kingston town*



2. ♫ Down at the market ♪ you can hear
Ladies ♪ cry out while on their
♫ heads they bear
Ackie, rice, salt ♪ fish are nice
And the ♪ rum is fine any ♫ time of year
+ Ref.
3. ♫ Sounds of laughter ♪ everywhere
And the ♪ dancing girls swaying ♫ to and fro
I must declare my ♪ heart is there
Though I've ♪ been from Maine to ♫ Mexico
+ Ref. (2x)

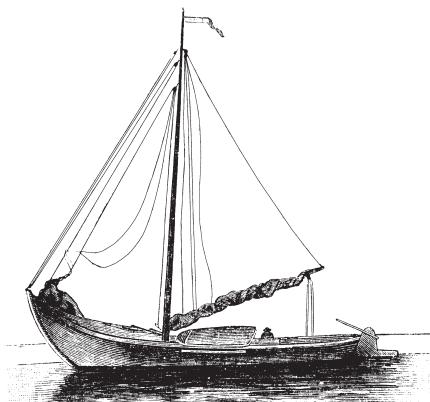
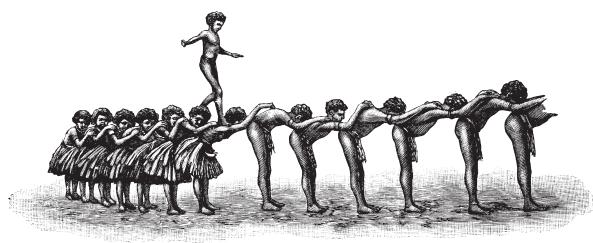
48

Jamaica Farewell

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I must declare my ♪ heart is there
Though I've ♪ been from Maine to ♫ Mexico
+ Ref. (2x)

48

Killing me softly

Refrain:

Em Strumming my pain with his **A**m fingers,
D? singing my life with his **G** words,
Em killing me softly with **A** his song
killing me **D** softly with his **C** song,
telling my **G** whole life with **C** his words,
killing me soft-**E**-ly with his song.

1. **A**m? I heard he **D** sang a good song,
G I heard he **C** had a style.
Am? And so I **D** came to see him
and **E**m listen for a while.
Am? And there he **D**? was this young boy,
G a stranger **H**? to my eyes. + Ref.

2. **A**m? I felt all **D** flushed with fever,
G embarrassed **C** by the crowd,
Am? I felt he **D** found my letters
and **E**m read each one out loud.
Am? I prayed that **D**? he would finish
G but he just **H**? kept right on. + Ref.

3. **A**m? He sang as **D** if he knew me
G In all my **C** dark despair
Am? And then he **D** looked right through me
As **E**m if I wasn't there
Am? But he was **D**? there this stranger
G Singing **H**? clear and strong.

Refrain



49

Killing me softly

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G Singing **H**? clear and strong.

Refrain



49

In dem dunklen Wald von Paganowo

1. Em In dem dunklen Wald von Paga-H7-nowo
lebte einst ein wilder Räubers-Em-mann.
|:G Und er war der Am Schrecken aller Em Leute,
Am Er hatte Em vielen H7 Böses schon Em getan. :|

2. Em Doch da kam der lange Leutnant H7 Nagel,
und er sprach:
»Ich fass' ihn mir beim Em Bart!«
|:G Und er hatt' eine Am wilde Schar
von Em Häschern
Am um sich he-Em-rum ge-H7-schart
zu kühner Em Tat. :|

3. Em In dem dunklen Wald von Paga-H7-nowo
brach er ein bei Tag und auch bei Em Nacht,
|:G bis er dann den Am frechen Räuber-
Em-burschen
Am eines Em Tages
zur H7 Strecke hat ge-Em-bracht. :|



4. Em Und der Räuber, ja,
der trug ein H7 Holzbein,
war ein rächtger Mörder ja so-Em-gar.
|:G Und er musste sich
Am selbst die Grube Em graben,
Am was seine Em letzte
H7 Räuberhandlung Em war. :|

5. Em Tot liegt nun im Wald von Paga-H7-nowo
der verfluchte wüste Mörder-Em-hund;
|:G und das Lied vom
Am langen Leutnant Em Nagel
Am geht nun in Em Russland
H7 um von Mund zu Em Mund. :|

50

In dem dunklen Wald von Paganowo

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H7 um von Mund zu Em Mund. :|

3. Em In dem dunklen Wald von Paga-H7-nowo
brach er ein bei Tag und auch bei Em Nacht,
|:G bis er dann den Am frechen Räuber-
Em-burschen
Am eines Em Tages
zur H7 Strecke hat ge-Em-bracht. :|

50

In einem Harung.....

1. In einen Harung jung und schlank,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
der auf dem Meeresgrunde schwamm,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
Verliebte sich o Wunder,
'ne olle Flunder, 'ne olle Flunder.
Verliebte sich o Wunder, 'ne olle Flunder.
2. Der Harung sprach, »Du bist verrückt,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
du bist mir viel zu platt gedrückt,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
Rutsch mir den Buckel runter,
du olle Flunder, du olle Flunder.
Rutsch mir den Buckel runter,
du olle Flunder.
3. Da stieß die Flunder auf den Grund,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, ti-rallala,
wo sie ein großes Goldstück fund,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,

ein Goldstück von zehn Rubel,
o welch ein Jubel, o welch ein Jubel.
ein Goldstück von zehn Rubel,
o welch ein Jubel.

4. Da war die olle Schrulle reich,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
da nahm der Harung sie sogleich,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
denn so ein alter Harung,
der hat Erfahrung, der hat Erfahrung.
denn so ein alter Harung, der hat Erfahrung.
5. Und die Moral von der Geschicht?
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
verlieb dich in 'nen Harung nicht,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
denn so ein alter Harung,
der hat Erfahrung, der hat Erfahrung.
denn so ein alter Harung, der hat Erfahrung.

51

In einem Harung.....

1. In einen Harung jung und schlank,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
der auf dem Meeresgrunde schwamm,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
Verliebte sich o Wunder,
'ne olle Flunder, 'ne olle Flunder.
Verliebte sich o Wunder, 'ne olle Flunder.
2. Der Harung sprach, »Du bist verrückt,
zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
du bist mir viel zu platt gedrückt,
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Rutsch mir den Buckel runter,
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Rutsch mir den Buckel runter,
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o welch ein Jubel, o welch ein Jubel.
ein Goldstück von zehn Rubel,
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zwo, drei vier, sssstata, tirallala,
da nahm der Harung sie sogleich,
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denn so ein alter Harung,
der hat Erfahrung, der hat Erfahrung.
denn so ein alter Harung, der hat Erfahrung.
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denn so ein alter Harung,
der hat Erfahrung, der hat Erfahrung.
denn so ein alter Harung, der hat Erfahrung.

51

Lemon tree

1. When **D** I was **A?** just a **D** lad of ten,
my father **A?** said to **D** me:
Come here and **A?** take a **D** lesson from
the **G** lovely **A?** lemon **D** tree. **D?**
Don't **G** put your **D?** faith in **G** love, my boy,
my father **D?** said to **G** me,
I fear you'll **D?** find that **G** love is like
the lovely **D?** lemon **G** tree.

Refrain:

G? Lemon **C** tree, very pretty
and the lemon flower is **G?** sweet,
but the fruit of the poor lemon
is impossible to **C** eat.
Lemon tree, very pretty
and the lemon flower is **G?** sweet,
but the fruit of the poor lemon
is impossible to **C** eat. **A?**

2. One **D** day be-**A?**-neath the **D** lemon tree,
my love and **A?** I did **D** lie,
A girl so **A?** sweet that **D** when she smiled,
the **G** stars rose **A?** in the **D** sky. **D?**
We **G** passed that **D?** summer **G** lost in love,
beneath the **D?** lemon **G** tree,
The music **D?** of her **G** laughter
hid my father's **D?** words from **G** me. + **Ref.**

3. One **D** day she **A?** left with-**D**-out a word,
she took a-**A?**-way the **D** sun.
And in the **A?** dark she **D** left behind,
I **G** knew what **A?** she had **D** done. **D?**
She **G** left me **D?** for an-**G**-other,
it's a common **D?** tale but **G** true,
A sadder **D?** man, but **G** wiser now,
I sing these **D?** words to **G** you. + **Ref.**

52

Lemon tree

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the **G** lovely **A?** lemon **D** tree. **D?**
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the lovely **D?** lemon **G** tree.

Refrain:

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and the lemon flower is **G?** sweet,
but the fruit of the poor lemon
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but the fruit of the poor lemon
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it's a common **D?** tale but **G** true,
A sadder **D?** man, but **G** wiser now,
I sing these **D?** words to **G** you. + **Ref.**

52

Let it be

1. When I C find myself in G times of trouble,
Am Mother Mary F comes to me
C Speaking words of G wisdom,
let it F be C-Dm-C
And in my hour of G darkness,
She is Am standing right in F front of me
C Speaking words of G wisdom,
Let it F be C-Dm-C

Refrain:

*Let it Am be, let it G be, let it F be, let it C be
Whisper words of G wisdom, let it F be C-Dm-C*

2. And C when the broken G hearted people,
Am Living in the F world agree
C There will be an G answer, let it F be C-Dm-C
But C though they may be G parted,
There is Am still a chance that F they may see
C There will be an G answer, let it F be C-Dm-C
+ Ref.

3. And C when the night is G cloudy,
There is Am still a light that F shines on me
C Shine until to-G-morrow, let it F be C-Dm-C
I C wake up to the G sound of music,
Am Mother Mary F comes to me
C Speaking words of G wisdom,
let it F be C-Dm-C
+ Ref.



Let it be

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There is Am still a chance that F they may see
C There will be an G answer, let it F be C-Dm-C
+ Ref.

3. And C when the night is G cloudy,
There is Am still a light that F shines on me
C Shine until to-G-morrow, let it F be C-Dm-C
I C wake up to the G sound of music,
Am Mother Mary F comes to me
C Speaking words of G wisdom,
let it F be C-Dm-C
+ Ref.



Irgendwann bleib i dann dort

G, D, C, G

1. Der letzte Sommer war sehr G schön,
i bin in irgendeiner C Bucht geleg'n.
Am Die Sunn wie Feuer auf der G Haut.
Du riechst das Wasser und C nix is laut,
Am irgendwo in Griechen-D-land,
jede Am Menge weißer D Sand,
auf mein C Rücken nur dei G Hand.

G Nach zwei, drei Wochen hab i's g'spürt
i hab das Lebensg'fühl dort C inhaliert.
Am Die Gedanken drehn sie G um,
was z'haus wichtig war, is C jetzt ganz dumm,
Am du sitzt bei an Oliven-D-baum
und du Am spielst di mit an D Stein,
es is so C anders als da-G-ham!

Refrain:

G Und irgend-G7-wann bleib i dann C dort,
laß alles lieg'n und D stehn,
geh von daham für immer G fort. Am7, G
Darauf G7 geb i dir mei C Wort,
wieviel Jahr auch noch ver-D-gehn,
irgendwann bleib i dann G dort!

2. G In uns'rer Hektomatikwelt

dreht si alles nur um C Macht und Geld,
Am Finanz und Banken steigen mir G drauf,
die Rechnung die geht sowie-C-so nie auf,
Am und irgendwann fragst die wie-D-so
quäl i mi Am da so schrecklich D ab
und bin ned Am längst schon weiß Gott G wo!

G Aber noch is net soweit,
noch was zu tun befiehlt die C Eitelkeit.

Am Doch bevor der Herzin-G-farkt
mich mit 40 in die C Windeln prackt,
Am lieg i schon irgendwo am D Strand,
a »bottle« Am Rotwein in der D Hand
und steck die C Fuß in weißen G Sand + Ref. 2x

54

Irgendwann bleib i dann dort

G, D, C, G

1. Der letzte Sommer war sehr G schön,
i bin in irgendeiner C Bucht geleg'n.
Am Die Sunn wie Feuer auf der G Haut.
Du riechst das Wasser und C nix is laut,
Am irgendwo in Griechen-D-land,
jede Am Menge weißer D Sand,
auf mein C Rücken nur dei G Hand.

G Nach zwei, drei Wochen hab i's g'spürt
i hab das Lebensg'fühl dort C inhaliert.
Am Die Gedanken drehn sie G um,
was z'haus wichtig war, is C jetzt ganz dumm,
Am du sitzt bei an Oliven-D-baum
und du Am spielst di mit an D Stein,
es is so C anders als da-G-ham!

Refrain:

G Und irgend-G7-wann bleib i dann C dort,
laß alles lieg'n und D stehn,
geh von daham für immer G fort. Am7, G
Darauf G7 geb i dir mei C Wort,
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Am lieg i schon irgendwo am D Strand,
a »bottle« Am Rotwein in der D Hand
und steck die C Fuß in weißen G Sand + Ref. 2x

54

Gipsy Rover

1. A G gipsy D rover came G over the D hill
G Down through the D valley so G sha-D-dy.
He G whistled and he D sang
'til the G green woods C rang
And G he won the C heart of a G la-C, G-dy. D

Refrain:

G Ha-dee-D doo-ha-dee-G doo-dah-D day
G Ha-dee-D doo-Ha-dee-G day-D dee
He G whistled and he D sang
'til the G green woods C rang
And G he won the C heart of a G la-C, G-dy. D

2. She G left her D father's G castle D gate.
She G left her D own true G lo-D-ver.
She G left her D servants and G her C state
To G follow the C gipsy G ro-C, G-ver. D + Ref.

3. Her G father D saddled up his G fastest D steed
And G roamed the D valley all G o-D-ver
G Sought his D daughter G at great C speed
And the G whistlin' C gipsy G ro-C, G-ver. D + Ref.

4. He G came at D last to a G mansion D fine
G Down by the D river G Clay-D-dee.
And G there was D music
and G there was C wine
For the G gipsy C and his G la-C, G-dy. D. + Ref.

5. »He G is no D gipsy, my G Father,« she D cried
»but G Lord of these D lands all G o-D-ver.
And G I will D stay ,til my G dying C day
with my G whistlin' C gipsy G ro-C, G-ver« D
+ Ref.

55

Gipsy Rover

1. A G gipsy D rover came G over the D hill
G Down through the D valley so G sha-D-dy.
He G whistled and he D sang
'til the G green woods C rang
And G he won the C heart of a G la-C, G-dy. D

Refrain:

G Ha-dee-D doo-ha-dee-G doo-dah-D day
G Ha-dee-D doo-Ha-dee-G day-D dee
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'til the G green woods C rang
And G he won the C heart of a G la-C, G-dy. D

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She G left her D own true G lo-D-ver.
She G left her D servants and G her C state
To G follow the C gipsy G ro-C, G-ver. D + Ref.

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And G roamed the D valley all G o-D-ver
G Sought his D daughter G at great C speed
And the G whistlin' C gipsy G ro-C, G-ver. D + Ref.

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For the G gipsy C and his G la-C, G-dy. D. + Ref.

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»but G Lord of these D lands all G o-D-ver.
And G I will D stay ,til my G dying C day
with my G whistlin' C gipsy G ro-C, G-ver« D
+ Ref.

55

Kein schöner Land in dieser Zeit

1. A Kein schöner D Land in dieser A Zeit,
als hier das D unsre weit und A breit.
|: Wo wir uns D finden wohl unter A7 Linden
zur Abend-D-zeit. :|
2. Da haben D wir so manche A Stund
gesessen D da in froher A Rund
|: und taten D singen, die Lieder A7 klingen im
Eichen-D-grund. :|
3. Das wir uns D hier in diesem A Tal
noch treffen D so viel hundert A mal,
|: Gott mag es D schenken, Gott mag es A7
lenken, er hat die D Gnad. :|
4. Nun Brüder, D eine gute A Nacht,
der Herr im D hohen Himmel A wacht.
|: In seiner D Güten uns zu be-A7-hüten, ist er
be-D-dacht.:|

56

Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind

1. G Sag mir, wo die Em Blumen sind,
C wo sind sie D geblieben?
G Sag mir, wo die Em Blumen sind,
C was ist ge-D-scheh'n?
G Sag mir, wo die Em Blumen sind?
C Mädchen pflückten D sie geschwind.
C Wann wird man G je versteh'n?
C Wann wird man D je ver-G-steh'n?
2. G Sag mir, wo die Em Mädchen sind,
C wo sind sie D geblieben?
G Sag mir, wo die Em Mädchen sind,
C was ist ge-D-scheh'n?
G Sag mir, wo die Em Mädchen sind?
C Männer nahmen D sie geschwind.
C Wann wird man G je versteh'n?
C Wann wird man D je ver-G-steh'n?
3. G Sag mir, wo die Em Männer sind,
C wo sind sie D geblieben?
G Sag mir, wo die Em Männer sind,

Kein schöner Land in dieser Zeit

1. A Kein schöner D Land in dieser A Zeit,
als hier das D unsre weit und A breit.
|: Wo wir uns D finden wohl unter A7 Linden
zur Abend-D-zeit. :|
2. Da haben D wir so manche A Stund
gesessen D da in froher A Rund
|: und taten D singen, die Lieder A7 klingen im
Eichen-D-grund. :|
3. Das wir uns D hier in diesem A Tal
noch treffen D so viel hundert A mal,
|: Gott mag es D schenken, Gott mag es A7
lenken, er hat die D Gnad. :|
4. Nun Brüder, D eine gute A Nacht,
der Herr im D hohen Himmel A wacht.
|: In seiner D Güten uns zu be-A7-hüten, ist er
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Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind

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C was ist ge-D-scheh'n?
G Sag mir, wo die Em Blumen sind?
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C Wann wird man D je ver-G-steh'n?
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C was ist ge-D-scheh'n?
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C Männer nahmen D sie geschwind.
C Wann wird man G je versteh'n?
C Wann wird man D je ver-G-steh'n?
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C wo sind sie D geblieben?
G Sag mir, wo die Em Männer sind,

56

⌚ was ist ge-**D**-scheh'n?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Männer sind?
⌚ Zogen fort, der **D** Krieg beginnt.
⌚ Wann wird man **G** je versteh'n?
⌚ Wann wird man **D** je ver-**G**-steh'n?

4. ⌚ Sag mir, wo die Sol-**Em**-daten sind,
⌚ wo sind sie **D** geblieben?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die Sol-**Em**-daten sind,
⌚ was ist ge-**D**-scheh'n?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die Sol-**Em**-daten sind?
⌚ Über Gräber **D** weht der Wind.
⌚ Wann wird man **G** je versteh'n?
⌚ Wann wird man **D** je ver-**G**-steh'n?

5. ⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Gräber sind,
⌚ wo sind sie **D** geblieben?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Gräber sind,
⌚ was ist ge-**D**-scheh'n?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Gräber sind?
⌚ Blumen blüh'n im **D** Sommerwind.
⌚ Wann wird man **G** je versteh'n?
⌚ Wann wird man **D** je ver-**G**-steh'n?

6. ⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Blumen sind,
⌚ wo sind sie **D** geblieben?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Blumen sind,
⌚ was ist ge-**D**-scheh'n?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Blumen sind?
⌚ Mädchen pflückten **D** sie geschwind.
⌚ Wann wird man **G** je versteh'n?
⌚ Wann wird man **D** je ver-**G**-steh'n?



57

⌚ was ist ge-**D**-scheh'n?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Männer sind?
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⌚ Wann wird man **G** je versteh'n?
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⌚ was ist ge-**D**-scheh'n?
⌚ Sag mir, wo die **Em** Blumen sind?
⌚ Mädchen pflückten **D** sie geschwind.
⌚ Wann wird man **G** je versteh'n?
⌚ Wann wird man **D** je ver-**G**-steh'n?



57

Where have all the flowers gone?

1. G Where have all the Em flowers gone?

C Long time D passing

G Where have all the Em flowers gone?

C Long time D ago

G Where have all the Em flowers gone?

C Girls have picked them D every one

C When will they G ever learn?

C When will they D ever G learn?

2. G Where have all the Em young girls gone?

C Long time D passing

G Where have all the Em young girls gone?

C Long time D ago

G Where have all the Em young girls gone?

C Taken husbands D every one

C When will they G ever learn?

C When will they D ever G learn?

3. G Where have all the Em young men gone?

C Long time D passing

G Where have all the Em young men gone?

C Long time D ago

G Where have all the Em young men gone?

C Gone for soldiers D every one

C When will they G ever learn?

C When will they D ever G learn?

4. G Where have all the Em soldiers gone?

C Long time D passing

G Where have all the Em soldiers gone?

C Long time D ago

G Where have all the Em soldiers gone?

C Gone to graveyards D every one

C When will they G ever learn?

C When will they D ever G learn?

5. G Where have all the Em graveyards gone?

C Long time D passing

G Where have all the Em graveyards gone?

C Long time D ago

G Where have all the Em graveyards gone?

C Covered with flowers D every one

C When will they G ever learn?

C When will they D ever G learn?

58

Where have all the flowers gone?

1. G Where have all the Em flowers gone?

C Long time D passing

G Where have all the Em flowers gone?

C Long time D ago

G Where have all the Em flowers gone?

C Girls have picked them D every one

C When will they G ever learn?

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C When will they G ever learn?

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58

Wir lagen vor Madagaskar

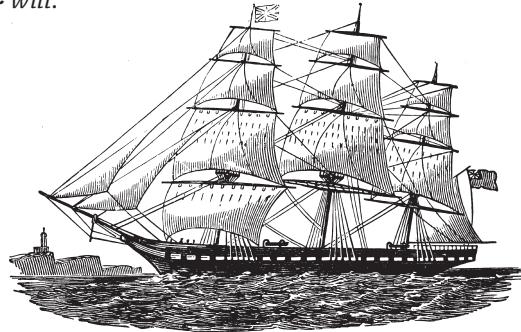
1. Wir c lagen vor Madagaskar
und G hatten die G Pest an c Bord,
in den Kesseln, da faulte das Wasser,
und G täglich ging G einer über c Bord.

2. So c lagen wir 14 Tage,
kein G Wind durch die G Segel uns c blies.
Die Pest war die größte Plage,
gar G mancher sein G Leben daran c ließ.
+ Ref.

Refrain

*Ahoi, A- F hoi, Kame-c-raden, a- G hoi, a- c hoi!
Ja, C wenn das F Schifferklavier
an c Bord ertönt,
ja, dann sind die Matrosen so G still,
ja, so G still,
weil ein c jeder nach seiner Heimat sich sehnt,
die er G gerne einmal G wiedersehen c will.*

3. Der c Schiffskoch war der erste,
er G soff von dem G faulen c Nass.
Die Pest gab ihm das Letzte,
und G wir ihm ein G kühles Seemanns-c-grab.
+ Ref.



Wir lagen vor Madagaskar

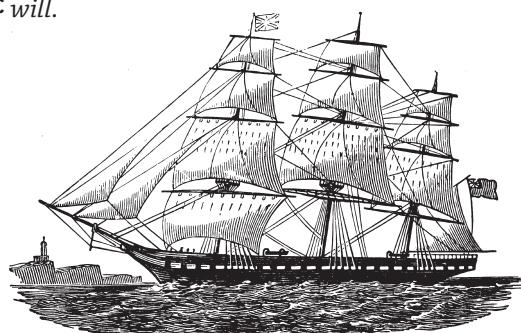
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in den Kesseln, da faulte das Wasser,
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und G wir ihm ein G kühles Seemanns-c-grab.
+ Ref.



Ja so warns

1. D Zu Grünwald im Isartal,
hm glaam Sie's mir, dös war einmal,
Em do ham edle Ritter g'haust,
A7 dene hat's vor D gar nix graust.

Refrain:

Ja, so D warns, ja, so warns,
ja, so warns, die G alten D Rittersleut,
ja, so D warns, ja, so warns,
die A7 alten Ritters-D-leut!

2. D G'suffa hams, und des net wia,
hm aus die Eimer Wein und Bier,
Em hams dann alles g'suffa g'habt,
A7 dann sans unterm D Tisch drunt g'flaggt. + **Ref.**

3. D So ein alter Rittersmann
hm hatte sehr viel Eisen an;
Em die meisten Ritter, i muß sogn,
A7 hat deswegen der D Blitz derschlogen. + **Ref.**

4. D Hatt' ein Ritter den Katarrh,
hm damals warn die Mittel rar;
Em er hat der Erkältung trotzt,
A7 hat sich geräuspert, D g'schneutzt
und g'rotzt. + **Ref.**

5. D Ritt ein Ritter auf dem Roß,
hm war das Risiko gar groß;
Em hat das Roß an Hupferer do,
A7 lag im Dreck der D gute Mo. + **Ref.**

6. D Jeder Ritter, allbekannt,
hm trug a blechernes Gewand;
Em hat er sich a Loch neig'rissen,
A7 hats der Spengler D lötn müssen. + **Ref.**

7. D Lag ein Rittersmann im Dreck,
hm brachte man ihn kaum vom Fleck;
Em nur mit Seilen und mit Stangen
A7 konnt er auf die D Fuß gelangen. + **Ref.**

60

Ja so warns

1. D Zu Grünwald im Isartal,
hm glaam Sie's mir, dös war einmal,
Em do ham edle Ritter g'haust,
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Ja, so D warns, ja, so warns,
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hm brachte man ihn kaum vom Fleck;
Em nur mit Seilen und mit Stangen
A7 konnt er auf die D Fuß gelangen. + **Ref.**

60

8. D Saß ein Ritter auf dem Gaul,
hm war zum Absteign er zu faul;
Em musste er dann einmal bieseln,
A7 ließ ers einfach D abrieseln. + Ref.

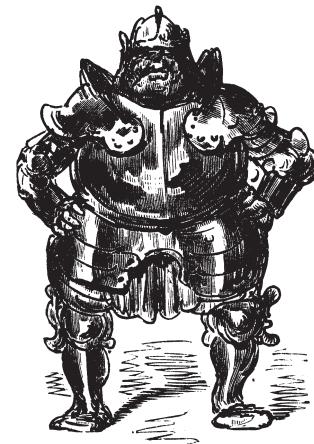
9. D Ging ein Ritter mal auf Reisen,
hm legt er seine Frau in Eisen;
Em doch der Knabe Friederich,
A7 hatte einen D Dieterich. + Ref.

10. D Und die oldn Ritterkindln,
hm kannten auch noch keine Windeln;
Em auch der Nachtopf war noch fremd,
A7 man pißte noch ins D Kettenhemd. + Ref.

11. D Ließ ein Ritter einen fahrn,
hm mei wars in der Rüstung warm;
Em doch das macht ihm gar nix aus,
A7 er laßt ihn zum Vi-D-sier hinaus. + Ref.

12. D Mußt ein Ritter zum Abort,
hm so verflucht er diesen Ort;
Em bis er bringt die Rüstung runter,
A7 läuft der Dreck die D Haxn runter. + Ref.

13. D So ein Ritter, welch ein Jammer,
hm schlich sich nachts zur Burgfraunkammer;
Em doch das war das depperte,
A7 daß die Rüstung D schepperte. + Ref.



8. D Saß ein Ritter auf dem Gaul,
hm war zum Absteign er zu faul;
Em musste er dann einmal bieseln,
A7 ließ ers einfach D abrieseln. + Ref.

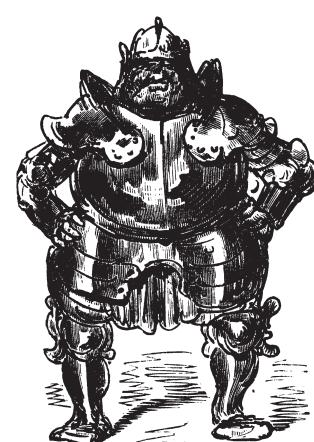
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Em doch das war das depperte,
A7 daß die Rüstung D schepperte. + Ref.



Johann Gottfried Seidelbast

- 1.** Johann Gottfried Seidelbast, Seidelbast war ein junger Gymnasiast, Gymnasiast, liebte die Elisabeth, -lisabeth, denn die war so dick und fett, dick und fett
- 2.** Jede Pause um halb zehn, um halb zehn, sah man sie beisammenstehn, -sammenstehn, wie sie scherzten, lachten, keine Aufgab machten.
- 3.** Als das der Direktor sah, -rektor sah, ging er gleich zum Herrn Papa, Herrn Papa, der das Fell ihm gerbte und ihn dann enterbte.

- 4.** Johann Gottfried Seidelbast, Seidelbast, hängte sich an einen Ast, einen Ast, streckte dann die Zunge raus, Zunge raus, bis ihm ging die Puste aus, Puste aus.
- 5.** Als Elisabethula, -bethula ihren Gottfried hängen sah, hängen sah hing sie sich daneben, und vergaß zu leben.
- 6.** Die Moral von der Geschicht, der Geschicht: liebe Gymnasiasten nicht, -siasten nicht, liebe nur Studenten, dann wirds besser enden!



62

Johann Gottfried Seidelbast

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62

John Brown's Body

1. C John Brown's body lies a
mouldering in the grave,
F John Brown's body lies a
C mouldering in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a
mouldering in the Am grave,
But his Dm soul goes C march-G7-ing C on.

Refrain:

C Glory, glory, hallelujah,
F Glory, glory, halle-C-lujah,
Glory, glory, halle-Am-lujah,
His Dm soul goes C march-G7-ing C on.

2. C He's gone to be a soldier in the
Army of the Lord,
F He's gone to be a soldier in the
C Army of the Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the
Army of the Am Lord,
But his Dm soul goes C march-G7-ing C on. +
Ref.

3. The C stars above in Heaven now
are looking kindly down,
F The stars above in Heaven now are
C looking kindly down,
The stars above in Heaven now are
looking kindly Am down,
But his Dm soul goes C march-G7-ing C on.
+ Ref.

4. C John Brown's knapsack is
strapped upon his back,
F John Brown's knapsack is
C strapped upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is
strapped upon his Am back,
But his Dm soul goes C march-G7-ing C on.
+ Ref.

5. C John Brown died that the
slaves might be free,
F John Brown died that the
C slaves might be free,
John Brown died that the
slaves might be Am free,
But his Dm soul goes C march-G7-ing C on.
+ Ref.

63

John Brown's Body

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mouldering in the grave,
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slaves might be Am free,
But his Dm soul goes C march-G7-ing C on.
+ Ref.

63

The house of the rising sun

1. There Am is a C house in D New OrFleans
they Am call the C Rising E7 Sun.
It's Am been the C ruin of D many a F man,
and Am me, oh E7 God, I'm Am one. E
2. My Am mother C she's a D taiFlor,
she Am sews those C new blue E7 jeans,
my Am father C was a D gambling F man,
Am down in E7 New OrAmleans. E
3. My Am best friend C is a D gamFbler
he Am goes from C town to E7 town,
the Am only C time, he's D satisFfied, is when
he Am drinks his E7 liquor Am down. E
4. Well the Am only C thing a D drunkard F needs
is a Am suitcase C and a E7 trunk.
And the Am only C time he is D satisFfied
Is Am when he's E7 all a-Am drunk. E

5. He Am fills his C glasses D to the F brim,
and he Am passes C them aE7round.
And the Am only C pleasure
he gets D out of F life
Is a-Am hoboing from E7 town to Am town. E
6. Go Am tell my C baby D sisFter,
Am never C do what I've E7 done,
never Am see that C house in D New OrFleans
they Am call the E7 Rising Am Sun. E
7. Well it's Am one foot C on the D platFform,
the Am other's C on the E7 train,
I'm Am going C back to D New OrFleans,
to Am wear that E7 ball and Am chain. E
8. I'm Am going C back to D New OrFleans,
my Am race is C almost E7 run,
I'm Am going C there to D spend my F life,
beAmneath that E7 Rising Am Sun.

64

The house of the rising sun

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I'm Am going C there to D spend my F life,
beAmneath that E7 Rising Am Sun.

64

Bye-Bye Love

1. A There goes my E baby with someone A new.
She sure looks E happy, I sure am A blue.
She was A7 my D baby till he stepped E in.
Goodbye to romance that might have A been!

Refrain:

D Bye-bye, A love! D Bye-bye, A happiness!
D Hello A loneliness, I think I'm E gonna A cry-y.
D Bye-bye, A love! D Bye-bye, A sweet caress!
D Hello A emptiness, I feel like E I could A die-e.
Bye-bye, my E love, good-A-bye-e.

2. A I'm through with E romance,
I'm through with A love.
I'm through with E counting the stars A above.
And there's A7 a D7 reason that I'm so E free:
my loving baby is through with A me. + Ref.

I've got the BiPi's - Spirit

1. I've got the G Bi-Pi's spirit right in my head,
D7 right in my head, G right in my head.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit right in my head,
D7 right in my head to G stay.
2. I've got the G Bi-Pi's spirit deep in my heart,
D deep in my heart, G deep in my heart.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit deep in my heart,
D deep in my heart to G stay.
3. I've got the G Bi-Pi's spirit around my feet,
D7 around my feet, G around my feet.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit around my feet,
D7 around my feet to G stay.
4. I've got the G Bi-Pi's spirit right in my head,
D7 deep in my heart, G around my feet.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit, all over me,
D7 all over me to G stay!

65

Bye-Bye Love

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She sure looks E happy, I sure am A blue.
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Goodbye to romance that might have A been!

Refrain:

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D7 right in my head, G right in my head.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit right in my head,
D7 right in my head to G stay.
2. I've got the G Bi-Pi's spirit deep in my heart,
D deep in my heart, G deep in my heart.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit deep in my heart,
D deep in my heart to G stay.
3. I've got the G Bi-Pi's spirit around my feet,
D7 around my feet, G around my feet.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit around my feet,
D7 around my feet to G stay.
4. I've got the G Bi-Pi's spirit right in my head,
D7 deep in my heart, G around my feet.
I've got the Bi-Pi's spirit, all over me,
D7 all over me to G stay!

65

Lady Madonna

1. E Lady Ma-A-donna E children at your A feet
E wonder how you A manage E to
C make D ends E meet.
E Who finds the A money
E when you pay the A rent
E did you think that A money E was
C heaDven E sent.

Am Friday night arrives without a D suitcase,
G Sunday morning creeping like a Em nun.
Am Monday's child has learned
to tie his D7 boot lace.
G See F#m7 how they'll H7 run.

2. E Lady Ma-A-donna E Baby at your A breast
E wonder how you A manage E to
C feed D the E rest.
E Lady Ma-A-donna E lying in your A bed
E listen to the A music E playing
C in D your E head.

Am Tuesday afternoon is never D ending,
G Wedn'sday morning papers didn't Em come,
Am Thursday night
your stockings needed D7 mending,
G See F#m7 how they'll H7 run.

E Lady Ma-A-donna, E children at your A feet,
E wonder how you A manage E to
C make D ends E meet.

66

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C make D ends E meet.

66

Leaving on a jet plane

1. All my D bags are packed
 I'm G ready to go
 I'm D standing here out-G-side your door
 I D hate to wake you G up
 to Em say good-A-bye A?
 But the D dawn is breakin'
 Its G early morn',
 The D taxi's waitin'
 He's G blowin' his horn
 Al-D-ready Im so G lonesome Em
 I could A cry A?

Refrain:

So D kiss me and G smile for me, D
 tell me that you'll G wait for me, D
 hold me like you'll G never Em let me A go. A?
 Cause I'm D leaving G on a jet plane,
 D don't know when G I'll be back again. D
 Oh, Babe, Em I hate to A go. A?

2. There's so D many times I've G let you down
 So D many times I've G played around,
 I D tell you now,
 G they don't Em mean a A thing A?
 Every D place I go, I'll G think of you
 Every D song I sing, I'll G sing for you
 When D I come back,
 I'll G bring your Em wedding A ring A? + Ref.

3. D Now the time has G come to leave you,
 D One more time G let me kiss you
 D Close your eyes G I'll be Em on my A way A?
 D Dream about the G days to come
 When D I won't have to G leave alone
 A-D-bout the times, G I won't Em have to A say: A?
 + Ref.



67

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 A-D-bout the times, G I won't Em have to A say: A?
 + Ref.



67

My Way

And D now, the end is Fm# near,
And so I D face the final B7 curtain,
My Em friend. I'll say it clear,
I'll state my A7 case of which I'm D certain.

I've lived a live that's D7 full.
I travelled G each and every Gm highway,
And D more, much more than A7 this,
I did it Em my D way.

Re-D-grets, I've had a Fm# few,
But then a-D-gain, too few to B7 mention.
I Em did what I had to do,
And saw it A7 through without ex-D-emption.
I planned each charted D7 course,
Each careful G step along the Gm byway,
And D more, much more than A7 this,
I did it Em my D way.

Yes there were D times, I'm sure you D7 knew,
When I bit G off more than I could chew,
But through it Em7 all, when there was A7 doubt,

I ate it Fm7 up, and spit it Bm out.
I faced it Em7 all, and I stood A7 tall,
And did it Em my D way.

I've D loved, I've laughed and Fm# cried,
I've had my D fill, my share of B7 losing.
And Em now, as tears subside,
I find it A7 all so a-D-musing.
To think, I did all D7 that,
And may I G say, not in a Gm shy way
All D know, all know not A7 me,
I did it Em my D way.

For what is a D man, what has he D7 got.
If not him-G-self, than he has not.
To say the Em7 things he truly A7 feels,
And not the Fm7 words of one who Bm kneels
The record Em7 shows, I took the A7 blows
And did it Em my D way.

Yes, it was Em my D way.

68

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68

Puff, the Magic Dragon

1. C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by the C sea
and F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist
in a D? land called Honah-G? Lee,
C Little Jackie Em Paper
F loved that rascal C Puff
and F brought him strings and C sealing Am
wax and D? other G? fancy C stuff. G? Oh!

Refrain:

:C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by the C sea
and F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D?
land called G? Ho-nah-Lee. :|
Coda: D? land called G? Ho-nah-C Lee. FCG?C

2. C Together they would Em travel
on a F boat with billowed C sail,
F Jackie kept a C look-out Am? perched
on D? Puff's gigantic G? tail,
C Noble kings and Em princes
would F bow whenever they C came,
F Pirate ships would C low'r their Am? flag

when D? Puff roared G? out his C name. G? Oh!
+ Ref.

3. C A dragon lives for-Em-ever
but F not so little C boys,
F Painted wings and C giant Am? rings
make D? way for other G? toys,
C One grey night it Em happened,
Jackie F Paper came no C more,
and F Puff that mighty C dragon,
Am? he D? ceased his G? fearless C roar. G? Oh!

4. C His head was bent in Em sorrow
F green scales fell like C rain,
F Puff no longer C went to Am? play
a-D?-long the cherry G? lane, with-
C out his life-long Em friend
F Puff could not be C brave So
F Puff that mighty C dragon,
Am? sadly D? slipped in-G?-to his C cave. G? Oh!
+ Ref.

Puff, the Magic Dragon

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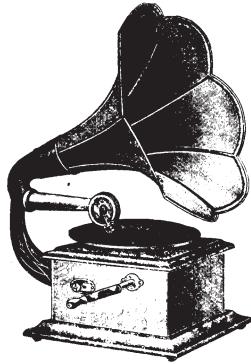
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Am? sadly D? slipped in-G?-to his C cave. G? Oh!
+ Ref.

If you're happy

1. If you're C happy and you know it,
clap your G7 hands
If you're happy and you know it,
clap your C hands
If you're F happy and you know it,
and you C really want to show it,
If you're G7 happy and you know it,
clap your C hands

2. slap your sides
3. stamp your feet
4. snap your fingers
5. sniff your nose
6. shout »We are!«
7. do it all



70

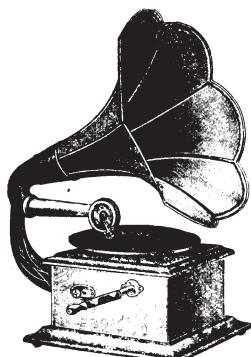
Let's twist again

C Come on let's twist again,
like we did it last Am summer.
Yeah, let's F twist again, like we did last G7 year.
Do you remember when
things were really Am hummin',
yeah, let's F twist again,
G7 twistin' time is C here. C7
Yeah, F 'roun'n a'roun' an'up 'n' down
we C go C7 again,
oh F baby, make me know
you love me G7 so, an' then
Let's C twist again, like we did last Am summer.
Yeah let's F twist again, like we did last C year.
2x

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If you're happy and you know it,
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you love me G7 so, an' then
Let's C twist again, like we did last Am summer.
Yeah let's F twist again, like we did last C year.
2x

70

Little boxes

1. ♫ Little boxes on the hill side,
little boxes made of ticky-tacky,
little boxes, little ♪ boxes,
little ♫ boxes all the ♪ same.
There's a ♫ green one and a pink one
and a blue one and a yellow one
and they're all made out of ♪ ticky-tacky
and they ♫ all look ♪ just the ♫ same.
2. ♫ And the people in the houses,
all went to the University.
where they all were put in ♪ boxes,
and they ♫ all came out the ♪ same.
There's ♫ doctors, and lawyers,
and business executives,
and they're all made out of ♪ ticky-tacky
and they ♫ all look ♪ just the ♫ same.
3. And they ♫ all play on the golf course and
drink their martinis dry.
And they all have pretty ♪ children
and the ♫ children go to ♪ school.
And the ♫ children go to summer camp
and then to the university,
Where they get put in ♪ boxes
and they ♫ all come ♪ out the ♫ same.
4. And the ♫ boys go into business
and marry and raise a family
and they all get put in ♪ boxes
little ♫ boxes all the ♪ same.
There's a ♫ green one and a pink one
and a blue one and a yellow one
and they're all made out of ♪ ticky-tacky
and they ♫ all look ♪ just the ♫ same.

71

Little boxes

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and a blue one and a yellow one
and they're all made out of ♪ ticky-tacky
and they ♫ all look ♪ just the ♫ same.
2. ♫ And the people in the houses,
all went to the University.
where they all were put in ♪ boxes,
and they ♫ all came out the ♪ same.
There's ♫ doctors, and lawyers,
and business executives,
and they're all made out of ♪ ticky-tacky
and they ♫ all look ♪ just the ♫ same.
3. And they ♫ all play on the golf course and
drink their martinis dry.
And they all have pretty ♪ children
and the ♫ children go to ♪ school.
And the ♫ children go to summer camp
and then to the university,
Where they get put in ♪ boxes
and they ♫ all come ♪ out the ♫ same.
4. And the ♫ boys go into business
and marry and raise a family
and they all get put in ♪ boxes
little ♫ boxes all the ♪ same.
There's a ♫ green one and a pink one
and a blue one and a yellow one
and they're all made out of ♪ ticky-tacky
and they ♫ all look ♪ just the ♫ same.

71

Looking out my back door

G Just got home from Illinois,
Em lock the front door, oh boy!
C Got to sit G down, take a D rest on the porch.
G Imagination sets in, Em pretty soon I'm singin',
C Doo, doo, G doo, lookin' D out my back G door.

G There's a giant doing cartwheels,
Em a statue wearin high heels.
C Look at all the G happy creatures
D dancing on the lawn.
G A dinosaur victrola
Em listening to Buck Owens.
C Doo, doo, G doo, lookin' D out my back G door.

D Tambourines and elephants
are C playing in the G band.
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' D spoon?
Doo, doo doo.
G Wondrous apparition Em provided by magician.
C Doo, doo, G doo, lookin' D out my back G door.

D Tambourines and elephants are C playing in
the G band.
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' D spoon?
Doo, doo doo.
G Bother me tomorrow, Em today, I'll buy no
sorrows.
C Doo, doo, G doo, lookin' D out my back G door.

G F# FE

A Forward troubles Illinois,
F#m lock the front door, oh boy!
D Look at all the A happy creatures
E dancing on the lawn.
A Bother me tomorrow,
F#m today, I'll buy no sorrows.
D Doo, doo, A doo, lookin' E out my back A door.

72

Looking out my back door

G Just got home from Illinois,
Em lock the front door, oh boy!
C Got to sit G down, take a D rest on the porch.
G Imagination sets in, Em pretty soon I'm singin',
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G F# FE

A Forward troubles Illinois,
F#m lock the front door, oh boy!
D Look at all the A happy creatures
E dancing on the lawn.
A Bother me tomorrow,
F#m today, I'll buy no sorrows.
D Doo, doo, A doo, lookin' E out my back A door.

72

Das alte Haus von Rocky Docky

1. E Dieses Haus ist alt und hässlich,
dieses A Haus ist kahl und leer,
denn seit H mehr als fünfzig Jahren,
da be-E-wohnt es keiner mehr.
Dieses Haus ist halb verfallen
und es A knarrt und stöhnt und weint,
dieses H Haus ist noch viel H? schlimmer
als es E scheint.

Refrain:

*Das alte A Haus von Rocky Docky
hat E vieles schon erlebt,
kein H Wunder dass es zittert,
kein A Wunder dass es E hebt.
Das E? alte A Haus von Rocky Docky
sah E Angst und Pein und Not,
es H wartet jeden Abend aufs
H? neue Morgen- E- rot.*

2. E Dieses Haus hat faule Schindeln
und A der Sturm, der macht es krank,
und die H alten morschen Balken waschen
Schnee E und Regen blank.
Dieses Haus hat keine Farbe
und der A Rost, der nagt und frisst,
bis das H ganze Haus
H? ein einz'ger Rostfleck E ist. + Ref.

3. E Dieses Haus ist voller Stimmen,
die A kein Sterblicher versteht;
Dieses Haus H ist voller Wunder
wenn der Nachtwind E es umweht.
Dieses Haus hat viele Türen,
und A nicht eine führt hinaus,
denn H wer drin ist, der bleibt
H? drin in diesem E Haus. + Ref.

73

Das alte Haus von Rocky Docky

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dieses A Haus ist kahl und leer,
denn seit H mehr als fünfzig Jahren,
da be-E-wohnt es keiner mehr.
Dieses Haus ist halb verfallen
und es A knarrt und stöhnt und weint,
dieses H Haus ist noch viel H? schlimmer
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sah E Angst und Pein und Not,
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H? drin in diesem E Haus. + Ref.

73

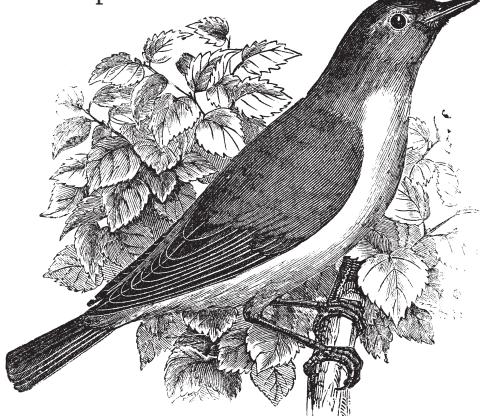
Morning has broken

1. C Morning has bro-Dm-ken
G like the first F morn-C-ing,
C Blackbird has Em spo-Am-ken
D7 like the first G bird.
C Praise for the F singing,
C praise for the Am morn-D-ing,
G praise for them C spring-F-ing
G7 fresh from the C world. F G E Am G C G7

2. C Sweet the rain's new Dm fall,
G sunlit from F heav-C-en,
C like the first Em dew-Am)-fall
D7 on the first G grass.
C Praise for the F sweetness
C of the wet Am gar-D-den,
G sprung in com-C-plete-F-ness
G7 where his feet C pass. F G E Am G C G7

3. C Mine is the sun-Dm-light,
G mine is the F morn-C-ing,
C born of the Em warn-Am-light
D7 Eden saw G play.
C Praise with e-F-lation,
C praise every Am morn-D-ing,
G god's recre-C-a-F-tion G7 of the new C day.
F G E Am G C G7

4. = 1. Strophe



74

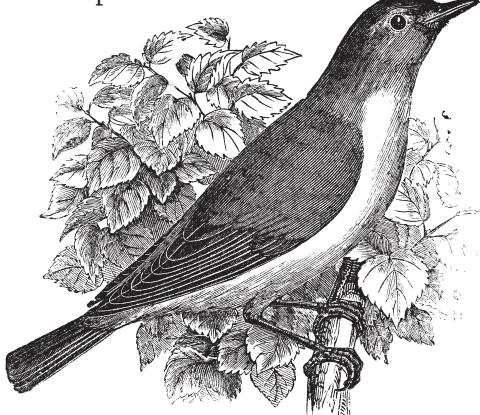
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C praise every Am morn-D-ing,
G god's recre-C-a-F-tion G7 of the new C day.
F G E Am G C G7

4. = 1. Strophe



74

My Bonny is over the Ocean

1. My G Bonnie is C over the G ocean,
my Bonnie is A over the D sea D?
my G Bonnie is C over the G ocean,
oh A bring back my D? Bonnie to G me.

Refrain:

G Bring back, C bring back,
oh D? bring back, my Bonnie to G me, to me,
Bring back, C bring back,
oh D? bring back my Bonnie to G me.

2. Last G night as I C lay on my G pillow,
last night as I A lay on my D bed D?
last G night as I C lay on my G pillow,
I A dreamt that my D? Bonnie was G dead.

+ Ref.

3. The G winds have gone C over the G ocean,
the winds have gone A over the D sea D?,
the G winds have gone C over the G ocean,
and A brought back my D? Bonnie to G me!

Refrain:

G Brought back, C brought back,
oh D? brought back my Bonnie to G me, to me,
brought back, C brought back,
oh D? brought back my Bonnie to G me!

75

My Bonny is over the Ocean

1. My G Bonnie is C over the G ocean,
my Bonnie is A over the D sea D?
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Refrain:

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the G winds have gone C over the G ocean,
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Refrain:

G Brought back, C brought back,
oh D? brought back my Bonnie to G me, to me,
brought back, C brought back,
oh D? brought back my Bonnie to G me!

75

Mr Tamborine Man

Refrain:

G Hey! Mr. A Tambourine Man,
D play a song for G me,
I'm not D sleepy and there G is no Em place
I'm A going to.
G Hey! Mr. A Tambourine Man,
D play a song for G me,
In the D jingle jangle G morning
Em I'll come A followin' D you.

- Though I G know that evenin's A empire
has D returned into G sand,
D Vanished from my G hand,
left me D blindly here to G stand
but Em still not A sleeping.
My G weariness a-A-mazes me,
I'm D branded on my G feet,
I D have no one to G meet
and the D ancient empty G street's
too Em dead for A dreaming. A? + Ref.

2. G Take me on a A trip upon your
D magic swirlin' G ship,
My D senses have been G stripped,
my D hands can't feel to G grip,
My D toes too numb to G step,
wait D only for my G boot heels
Em To be A wanderin'.
I'm G ready to go A anywhere,
I'm D ready for to G fade
On-D-to my own pa-G-rade,
cast your D dancing spell my G way,
I Em promise to go A under it. A? + Ref.

3. Though you G might hear laughin', A spinnin',
swingin' D madly across the G sun,
It's not D aimed at any-G-one,
it's just es-D-capin' on the G run
And but D for the sky there
G are no fences A facin'.
And G if you hear vague A traces
of D skippin' reels of G rhyme

76

Mr Tamborine Man

Refrain:

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D play a song for G me,
I'm not D sleepy and there G is no Em place
I'm A going to.
G Hey! Mr. A Tambourine Man,
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And but D for the sky there
G are no fences A facin'.
And G if you hear vague A traces
of D skippin' reels of G rhyme

76

To your D tambourine in G time,
it's just a D ragged clown be-G-hind,
I wouldn't D pay it any G mind,
it's just a D shadow you're G seein'
Em that he's A chasing. A? + Ref.

4. Then G take me disap-A-pearin'
through the D smoke rings of my G mind,
Down the D foggy ruins of G time,
far D past the frozen G leaves,
The D haunted, frightened G trees,
out D to the windy G beach,
Far D from the twisted G reach
of crazy A sorrow.
Yes, to G dance beneath the A diamond sky
with D one hand waving G free,
Silhou-D-eted by the G sea,
circled D by the circus G sands,
With all D memory and G fate
driven D deep beneath the G waves,
Let me D forget about to-G-day
un-Em-til to-A-morrow. A? + Ref.

Jesus, oh Jesus (Kanon)

Em Je-D-sus, oh Em Je-B7-sus,
Em can I D tell you C how I B7 feel?
Em You have D given C me your B7 spirit,
Em I D love you Em so. B7

Em Lord, D Lord, Em Lord, B7 Lord,
Em Will I D ever C love you B7 well?
Em Love you D as you C first loved B7 me?
Em First D loved Em me. B7

Em Jesus D Christ my Em Lord and B7 God,
Em I'm un-D-worthy C of your B7 love.
Em I will D always C do your B7 will,
Em Do D your Em will. B7



??

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Em I will D always C do your B7 will,
Em Do D your Em will. B7



??

Obladi Oblada

¶ Desmond had a barrow in the D7 market place,
Molly is the singer in a G band.

Desmond says to G7 Molly, girl I C like your face
and Molly G says this as she D7 takes him
by the G hand.

Refrain:

: Ob-la-G-di, ob-la-da, life goes Bm on Em bra.
G La la how the D7 life goes G on. :

¶ Desmond takes a trolley
to the D7 jeweller's store
buys a twenty carat golden G ring
takes it back to G7 Molly waiting C at the door
and as he G gives it to her D7 she begins to G sing
+ Ref.

C In a couple of years they have built
a home sweet G home
C with a couple of kids running in the yard
Of G Desmond and Molly D7 Jones.

G Happy ever after in the D7 market place
Desmond lets the children lend a G hand
Molly stays at G7 home and does her
C pretty face
and in the G evening she's still
D7 singing with the G band + Ref.



78

Obladi Oblada

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Desmond lets the children lend a G hand
Molly stays at G7 home and does her
C pretty face
and in the G evening she's still
D7 singing with the G band + Ref.



78

Nun Brüder dieses Lebewohl

1. Nun D Brüder hm dieses Em Lebe-A7-wohl
soll D es für D7 immer G sein?
Ein D Abschied hm ohne Em Wieder-A7-kehr,
der hm lässt uns Em trau-A7-rig D sein.

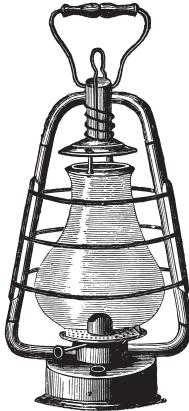
Refrain:

Wir D sagen hm uns auf Em Wieder-A7-sehn,
auf D Wieder-D7-sehn gut G Pfad!
Wir D sagen hm uns auf Em Wieder-A7-sehn,
auf hm Wieder-Em-sehn A7 gut D Pfad!

2. Die D Nacht bricht hm ein ins Em stille A7 Land,
das D Feuer D7 knistert G leis,
reicht D euch die hm Hände, Em Brüder A7 mein
und hm schließt Em so A7 den D Kreis. + Ref.

3. Am D selben hm Feuer Em sitzen A7 wir
und D fest hält D7 unser G Band,
er D bleibt mein hm Bruder Em immer A7 der,
der hm mit bei Em uns A7 hier D stand. + Ref.

4. Es D sieht auf hm uns der Em liebe A7 Gott,
und D er ver-D7-lässt uns G nie,
er D reicht uns hm seine Em starke A7 Hand,
dass hm nie die Em Ket-A7-te D bricht. + Ref.



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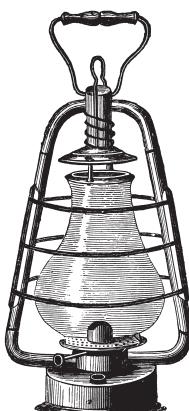
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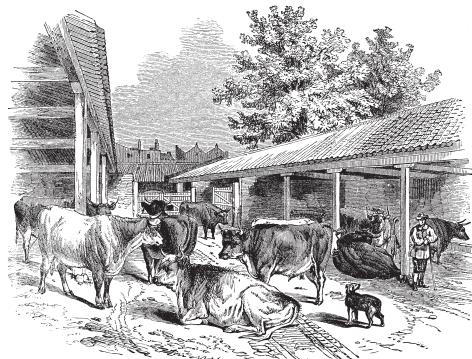
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dass hm nie die Em Ket-A7-te D bricht. + Ref.



Old McDonald had a farm

1. ♂ Old MacDonald ♀ had a ♀ farm.
hi a- ♪ hi-a ♀ ho.
And on this farm he ♀ had some ♀ chicks.
hi a- ♪ hi-a ♀ ho.
With a chick-chick here
And a ♀ chick-chick there
♂ Here a chick, ♀ there a chick
♂ Everywhere a ♀ chick-chick
2. ... some ducks (... quack-quack)
3. ... some geese (... gabble-gabble)
4. ... some cows (... moo-moo)
5. ... some pigs (... oink-oink)
6. ... a car (... rattle-rattle)



80

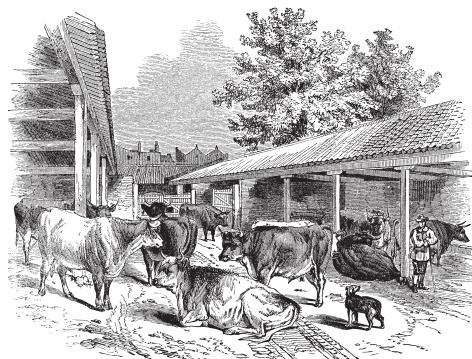
One Banana

Kanon zweistimmig
(I und II gleichzeitig, bei »—« wird gewechselt).

- I. One banana, two banana, three banana,
four banana, one banana, two banana,
three banana, four banana --
- II. Baby, oh Baby, I love you!
Oh Baby, I need you,
oh Baby, I want you,
oh Baby, I --

Old McDonald had a farm

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80

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Oh Baby, I need you,
oh Baby, I want you,
oh Baby, I --

Off to Dublin in the Green

1. I ♀ am a merry ⚡ ploughboy
and I ⚡ plough the ⚡ fields all ♀ day
'Till a ⚡ sudden thought came to me
head that I should ⚡ roam a-♀-way
For I'm sick and tired of ⚡ slavery
since the ⚡ day that ⚡ I was ♀ born
So I'm ⚡ off to join the IRA and I'm off
to-♀-morrow ♀ morn.

Refrain:

*And we're all off to Dublin in the ⚡ green,
in the green
Where the ⚡ helmets ⚡ glisten in the ♀ sun
Where the ⚡ bayonets flash and the rifles crash
To the rattle of a ⚡ Thompson ♀ Gun.*

2. I'll leave aside me ⚡ pick and spade
and I'll ⚡ leave a-⚡-side my ♀ plough
I'll ⚡ leave aside me horse and yoke,
I no longer ⚡ need them ♀ now
I'll leave aside me ⚡ Mary
she's the ⚡ girl that ⚡ I a-♀-dore
And I ⚡ wonder if she'll think of me
when she hears the ⚡ rifles ♀ roar + Ref.

3. And when the war is ⚡ over
and ⚡ dear old ⚡ Ireland is ♀ free
I'll ⚡ take her to the church to wed
and a rebels ⚡ wife she'll ♀ be.
Well some men they fight for ⚡ silver
and some ⚡ men they ⚡ fight for ♀ gold
But the ⚡ IRA are fighting for
the land that the ⚡ Saxons ♀ stole. + Ref.

81

Off to Dublin in the Green

1. I ♀ am a merry ⚡ ploughboy
and I ⚡ plough the ⚡ fields all ♀ day
'Till a ⚡ sudden thought came to me
head that I should ⚡ roam a-♀-way
For I'm sick and tired of ⚡ slavery
since the ⚡ day that ⚡ I was ♀ born
So I'm ⚡ off to join the IRA and I'm off
to-♀-morrow ♀ morn.

Refrain:

*And we're all off to Dublin in the ⚡ green,
in the green
Where the ⚡ helmets ⚡ glisten in the ♀ sun
Where the ⚡ bayonets flash and the rifles crash
To the rattle of a ⚡ Thompson ♀ Gun.*

2. I'll leave aside me ⚡ pick and spade
and I'll ⚡ leave a-⚡-side my ♀ plough
I'll ⚡ leave aside me horse and yoke,
I no longer ⚡ need them ♀ now
I'll leave aside me ⚡ Mary
she's the ⚡ girl that ⚡ I a-♀-dore
And I ⚡ wonder if she'll think of me
when she hears the ⚡ rifles ♀ roar + Ref.

3. And when the war is ⚡ over
and ⚡ dear old ⚡ Ireland is ♀ free
I'll ⚡ take her to the church to wed
and a rebels ⚡ wife she'll ♀ be.
Well some men they fight for ⚡ silver
and some ⚡ men they ⚡ fight for ♀ gold
But the ⚡ IRA are fighting for
the land that the ⚡ Saxons ♀ stole. + Ref.

81

Marmor, Stein und Eisen

1. G Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt,
dam D dam, dam G dam.
Es gibt einen, der zu dir hält,
dam D dam, dam G dam.

Ref.:

G Marmor, Stein und C Eisen bricht,
D aber unsere G Liebe nicht!
Alles, alles C geht vorbei,
D doch wir sind uns G treu.

2. G Kann ich einmal nicht bei dir sein,
dam D dam, dam G dam.
Denk daran, du bist nicht allein,
dam D dam, dam G dam. + Ref. E?

3. A Nimm den goldenen Ring von mir,
dam E dam, dam A dam.
Bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir,
dam E dam, dam A dam.

Ref. (2x)

82

Pusztalied

1. C Unser Tag war hell,
und wir G? spielten sein C Spiel.
Wir suchten den Weg,
und wir G? fanden ein C Ziel.

Refrain:

C Und die Welt ist F frei, und die Welt ist C weit,
|: wenn am C Abend die G? Feuer er-C-glühn. :|

2. Wir tanzten den C Tanz,
mit Wel-G?-le und C Wind,
wir sangen das Lied,
das die G? Freude er-C-sinnt.

3. Wir träumten den C Traum,
den die G? Sehnsucht C gesandt.
Unterm einsamen Stern,
findet G? Hand sich zur C Hand.

4. Wir führen den C Kreis,
der zu G? Freunden uns C macht.
Unser Bruder, der Tag,
unsre G? Schwester, die C Nacht.

Marmor, Stein und Eisen

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dam D dam, dam G dam.
Es gibt einen, der zu dir hält,
dam D dam, dam G dam.

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D doch wir sind uns G treu.

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findet G? Hand sich zur C Hand.

4. Wir führen den C Kreis,
der zu G? Freunden uns C macht.
Unser Bruder, der Tag,
unsre G? Schwester, die C Nacht.

Perhaps Love

Perhaps **G** love is like a **Em** resting place
A **C** shelter from the **D** storm
It ex-**G**-ists to give you **Em** comfort
It's **C** there to keep you **D** warm
And **Bm** in those times of **Em** trouble
When **C** you are most a-**D**-lone
The **C** memory of **D** love will bring you **G** home **D**

Perhaps **G** love is like a **Em** window
C Perhaps an open **D** door
It in-**G**-vites you to come **Em** closer
It **C** wants to show you **D** more
And **Bm** even if you **Em** lose yourself
And **C** don't know what **D** to do
The **C** memory of **D** love will see you **G** through

Oh ! **Bm** Love to some is **Em** like a cloud
To **C** some as **D** strong as **G** steel
For **Bm** some a way of **Em** living
For **C** some a **D** way to **G** feel
And **Bm** some say love is **Em** holding on
And **C** some say **D** letting **G** go
And **Bm** some say love is every-**Em**-thing
C Some say they don't **D** know

G Perhaps love is like the **Em** ocean
C Full of conflicts, full of **D** pain
G Like a fire when it's **Em**cold outside
C Thunder when it rains **D**
If **Bm** I should live for-**Em**-ever
And all **C** my dreams come **D** true
My me-**C**-emory of **D** love will be of **G** you

83

Perhaps Love

Perhaps **G** love is like a **Em** resting place
A **C** shelter from the **D** storm
It ex-**G**-ists to give you **Em** comfort
It's **C** there to keep you **D** warm
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And **C** some say **D** letting **G** go
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C Some say they don't **D** know

G Perhaps love is like the **Em** ocean
C Full of conflicts, full of **D** pain
G Like a fire when it's **Em**cold outside
C Thunder when it rains **D**
If **Bm** I should live for-**Em**-ever
And all **C** my dreams come **D** true
My me-**C**-emory of **D** love will be of **G** you

83

Sailing

D I am G sailing, I am Em sailing,
Home C again cross the G sea.
I am A sailing, stormy Em waters,
To be Am near you, to be G free D.

I am G flying, I am Em flying,
Like a C bird cross the G sky.
I am A flying, passing Em high clouds,
To be Am with you, to be G free D.

Can you G hear me, can you Em hear me
Through the C dark night, far a-G-way,
I am A dying, forever Em trying,
To be Am with you, who can G say D.

We are G sailing, we are Em sailing,
Home C again cross the G sea.
We are A sailing, stormy Em waters,
To be Am near you, to be G free D.
To be Am near you, to be G free.

84

Sailing

D I am G sailing, I am Em sailing,
Home C again cross the G sea.
I am A sailing, stormy Em waters,
To be Am near you, to be G free D.

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I am A flying, passing Em high clouds,
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We are G sailing, we are Em sailing,
Home C again cross the G sea.
We are A sailing, stormy Em waters,
To be Am near you, to be G free D.
To be Am near you, to be G free.

Scarborough fair

1. Am Are you going to G Scarborough Am Fair?
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
Remember C me to one who lived G there,
Am she once G was a true love of Am mine.

2. Am Tell her to make me a G cambric Am shirt.
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
Without more C seam or fine needle-G-work.
And Am then she'll G be a true love of Am mine.

3. Am Will you reap it with G sickle of Am leather.
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
And tie it all C up with a peacock's G feather.
Or Am never G be a true love of Am mine.

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

84

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

5. Am Will you plough it G with a lamb's Am horn.
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
And sow it all C over with one pepper-G-corn.
Or Am never G be a true love of Am mine.

6. Am Tell her to wash it in G yonder dry Am well.
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
Where water ne'er C sprung,
nor drop of rain G fell.
And Am then she'll G be a true love of Am mine.

7. Am Tell her to dry it on G yonder Am thorn.
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
Which never bore C blossom
since Adam was G born.
And Am then she'll G be a true love of Am mine.

8. Am When you've done
and G finished your Am work.
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
Then come to C me for your cambric G shirt.
And Am you shall G be a true love of Am mine.

Strangers in the night

G Strangers in the night, exchanging glances.
wond'ring in the night, what were the chances,
we'd be sharing love,
Bm before the night was Am through.
Something in your eyes was so inviting,
something in your smile was so exciting,
D something in my heart
told me I must have G you.

Dm Strangers in the night,
two lonely people, we were
E strangers in the night,
up to the moment when we
Am said our first »Hello«, C little did we know,
G Love was just a Em glance away,
a Am warm embracing D7 dance away.
And G ever since that night we've been together,
lovers at first sight, in love forever,
it Am turned out so right
D7 for strangers in the G night.

85

5. Am Will you plough it G with a lamb's Am horn.
C Parsley, Am sage, C rose-D-mary and Am thyme.
And sow it all C over with one pepper-G-corn.
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lovers at first sight, in love forever,
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D7 for strangers in the G night.

85

The star of the county down

1. Near Dm Banbridge town,
in the F County C Down
One Dm morning in C July
Down a Dm boreen green
came a F sweet C colleen
And she Dm smiled as she C passed me Dm by.
Oh, she F looked so sweet
from her C two white feet
To the Dm sheen of her nut-brown C hair
Such Dm a coaxing elf, I did F shake C myself
To make Dm sure I was C standing Dm there.

Refrain:

From F Bantry Bay up to C Derry Quay
And from Dm Galway to Dublin C town
No Dm maid I've seen like the F sweet C colleen
That I Dm met in the C County Dm Down.

2. As she Dm onward sped I F shook my C head
And I Dm gazed with a feeling C rare
And I Dm said, say I, to a F passerC by
»who's the Dm maid
with the C nut-brown Dm hair?«
He F smiled at me, and with C pride says he,
»That's the Dm gem of Ireland's C crown.
She's young Dm Rosie McCann
from the F banks of the C Bann
She's the Dm star of the C County Dm Down.«
+ Ref.

3. I've Dm travelled a bit, but F never was C hit
Since my Dm roving career C began
But Dm fair and square I F surrendered C there
To the Dm charms of young C Rose Mc Dm Cann.
I'd a F heart to let and no C tenant yet
Did I Dm meet with in shawl or C gown
But Dm in she went and I F asked no C rent
From the Dm star of the C County Dm Down.
+ Ref.

86

The star of the county down

1. Near Dm Banbridge town,
in the F County C Down
One Dm morning in C July
Down a Dm boreen green
came a F sweet C colleen
And she Dm smiled as she C passed me Dm by.
Oh, she F looked so sweet
from her C two white feet
To the Dm sheen of her nut-brown C hair
Such Dm a coaxing elf, I did F shake C myself
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Refrain:

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But Dm in she went and I F asked no C rent
From the Dm star of the C County Dm Down.
+ Ref.

86

Wenn ich auf Lager geh

- 4.** At the **Dm** crossroads fair I'll be **F** surely **C** there
 And I'll **Dm** dress in my Sunday **C** clothes
 And I'll **Dm** try sheep's eyes,
 and **F** deluding **C** lies
 On the **Dm** heart of the **C** nut-brown **Dm** rose.
 No **F** pipe I'll smoke, no **C** horse I'll yoke
 Till my **Dm** plough is a rust colored **C** brown
 Till a **Dm** smiling bride by **F** my own **C** fireside
 Sits the **Dm** star of the **C** County **Dm** Down.
 + Ref.



- 1.** Wen ich auf Lager geh, ja geh
 tut mir die Zeh so weh,
 ja die Zeh tut mir weh,
 wenn ich auf Lager geh.
- 2.** Knie – wie noch nie
- 3.** Schenkel – wie zwei Henkel
- 4.** Po – sowieso
- 5.** Bauch – leidet auch
- 6.** Brust – voller Lust
- 7.** Hals – voller Schmalz
- 8.** Kopf – wie ein Topf
- 9.** Ohren – eins verloren
- 10.** Nasn – eine blasn
- 11.** Mund – ist gesund!

87

Wenn ich auf Lager geh

- 4.** At the **Dm** crossroads fair I'll be **F** surely **C** there
 And I'll **Dm** dress in my Sunday **C** clothes
 And I'll **Dm** try sheep's eyes,
 and **F** deluding **C** lies
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 Till a **Dm** smiling bride by **F** my own **C** fireside
 Sits the **Dm** star of the **C** County **Dm** Down.
 + Ref.



- 1.** Wen ich auf Lager geh, ja geh
 tut mir die Zeh so weh,
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- 10.** Nasn – eine blasn
- 11.** Mund – ist gesund!

87

Schifoan

G, Em, C, D, G, Em, C, D

1. Am G Freitag auf d'Em Nacht
mont-C-ier i die D Schi
G auf mei Em Auto und C dann begib i D mi
ins G Stubaital Em oda nach C Zell am D See,
weil G dort auf die Em Berg obn hams C imma
an D leiwandn G Schnee. Em, C, D

Refrain:

D Weil i wüll G schi-Em-foan,
C schiAmfoan, G schiEmfoan,
C schifoan is des Em leiwandste
Am wos ma si nur D vorstelln G kann!

2. In da G Fruah bin i da Em Erste,
der C was aufe D foahrt,
G damit i net so Em lang
aufs C aufefoahrn D woart.

Obn G auf da Em Hütttn
kauf i C mir an Jaga-D-tee,
wei G so a Em Tee mocht C an Schnee
erst D so richtig G schee. Em, C, D + Ref.

Und G wann da Schnee staubt
und Em wann die Sonn scheint,
dann C hab i alles D Glück in mir vereint.
I G steh am Gipfel, schau Em obi ins Tal
a C jeder is glücklich, a D jeder fühlt si wohl
und will nur + Ref.

3. Am G Sonntag auf d'Em Nacht
mont-C-ier i die D Schi
G auf mei Em Auto
oba C dann überkommt's D mi:
Und i G schau no amal Em aufe
und C denk ma, oba D wo
I G foah no net Em z'Haus,
i C bleib am Montag D a no G do. + Ref.

88

Schifoan

G, Em, C, D, G, Em, C, D

1. Am G Freitag auf d'Em Nacht
mont-C-ier i die D Schi
G auf mei Em Auto und C dann begib i D mi
ins G Stubaital Em oda nach C Zell am D See,
weil G dort auf die Em Berg obn hams C imma
an D leiwandn G Schnee. Em, C, D

Refrain:

D Weil i wüll G schi-Em-foan,
C schiAmfoan, G schiEmfoan,
C schifoan is des Em leiwandste
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G damit i net so Em lang
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Obn G auf da Em Hütttn
kauf i C mir an Jaga-D-tee,
wei G so a Em Tee mocht C an Schnee
erst D so richtig G schee. Em, C, D + Ref.

Und G wann da Schnee staubt
und Em wann die Sonn scheint,
dann C hab i alles D Glück in mir vereint.
I G steh am Gipfel, schau Em obi ins Tal
a C jeder is glücklich, a D jeder fühlt si wohl
und will nur + Ref.

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mont-C-ier i die D Schi
G auf mei Em Auto
oba C dann überkommt's D mi:
Und i G schau no amal Em aufe
und C denk ma, oba D wo
I G foah no net Em z'Haus,
i C bleib am Montag D a no G do. + Ref.

88

Runaway Train

1. C Call you up in the middle of the night
Em Like a firefly without a light
Am You were like a blow torch burning
G I was a key that could use a little turning
C So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G One more promise I couldn't keep

It F seems no one can G help me now
I'm C in too deep
There's Am no way out
F This time I have Em really led my-G-self astray

Refrain:

C Runaway train never going back
Em Wrong way on a one way track
Am Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G Somehow I'm neither here nor there

2. C Can you help me remember how to smile

Em Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am How on earth did I get so jaded?
G Life's mystery seems so faded
C I can go where no one else can go
Em I know what no one else knows
Am Here I am just drownin' in the rain
G With a ticket for a runaway train

F Everything is G cut and dry
C Day and night Am earth and sky
F Somehow I Em just don't be-G-lieve it +Refr

C Bought a ticket for a runaway train
Em Like a madman laughing at the rain
Am A little out of touch a little insane
G It's just easier than dealing with the pain +Refr

C Runaway train never coming back
Em Runaway train tearing up the track
Am Runaway train burning in my veins
G Runaway but it always seems the same

89

Runaway Train

1. C Call you up in the middle of the night
Em Like a firefly without a light
Am You were like a blow torch burning
G I was a key that could use a little turning
C So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am Promised myself I wouldn't weep
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Em Runaway train tearing up the track
Am Runaway train burning in my veins
G Runaway but it always seems the same

89

Science fiction – double feature

1. G, F, C, D Michael G Rennie was ill
the day the F earth stood still
but he C told us where to D stand.
And Flash G Gordon was there
in silver F underwear,
Claude C Rains was the invisible D man.
Then G something went wrong
for Fay F Wray and King Kong,
they got C caught in a celluloid D jam.
Then at a G deadly pace it came from
F outer space,
and C this is how the message D ran:

2. I knew G Loe G. Carrol was F over a barrel
when C tarantula took to the D hills.
And I G really got hot when I saw
F Jeanette Scott
fight a C Triffid that spits poison and D kills.
Dana G Andrews said prunes
F gave him the runes,
and C passing them used lots of D skills.
And when G worlds collide,
said George F Pal to his bride,
I'm gonna C give you some terrible D thrills:
like a ...

Refrain

Refrain:

C Science D fiction (uh uh G uh) double Em feature:
C Doctor D X G will build a Em creature,
C see androids D fighting G Brad and Em Janet,
C Anne Francis D starrs in
G »Forbidden Em Planet«.
Ah ha C ha ho: At the late night
double D feature picture G show. F, C, D, D?

I wanna Em go
to the C late night
double D feature picture G show,
by R K Em O.
Oh C oh oh: To the late night double D feature
picture G show.
In the back Em row.
Oh C oh oh: To the C late night
double D feature picture G show.

90

Science fiction – double feature

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the day the F earth stood still
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in silver F underwear,
Claude C Rains was the invisible D man.
Then G something went wrong
for Fay F Wray and King Kong,
they got C caught in a celluloid D jam.
Then at a G deadly pace it came from
F outer space,
and C this is how the message D ran:

2. I knew G Loe G. Carrol was F over a barrel
when C tarantula took to the D hills.
And I G really got hot when I saw
F Jeanette Scott
fight a C Triffid that spits poison and D kills.
Dana G Andrews said prunes
F gave him the runes,
and C passing them used lots of D skills.
And when G worlds collide,
said George F Pal to his bride,
I'm gonna C give you some terrible D thrills:
like a ...

Refrain

Refrain:

C Science D fiction (uh uh G uh) double Em feature:
C Doctor D X G will build a Em creature,
C see androids D fighting G Brad and Em Janet,
C Anne Francis D starrs in
G »Forbidden Em Planet«.
Ah ha C ha ho: At the late night
double D feature picture G show. F, C, D, D?

I wanna Em go
to the C late night
double D feature picture G show,
by R K Em O.
Oh C oh oh: To the late night double D feature
picture G show.
In the back Em row.
Oh C oh oh: To the C late night
double D feature picture G show.

90

Über uns ein Regenbogen

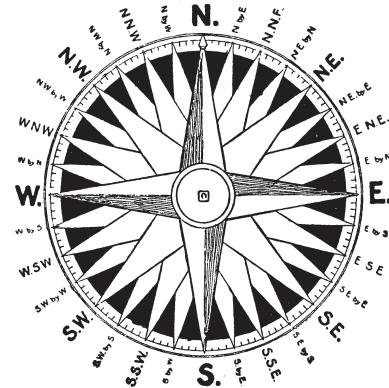
1. G Von überall sind C wir gekommen,
D im Lagergrund steht G Zelt an Zelt,
Em und habt ihr unsren Am Ruf vernommen,
D so tragt ihn raus in G alle Welt!

Refrain:

C Über uns ein D Regenbogen,
G zeigt uns den Weg in Em seinem Licht,
C die Wolken sind schon D fortgezogen,
G verwehren Am uns die D Sonne G nicht!

2. G Aus Süden, Osten, C West und Norden
D sind wir vereint zum G großen Spiel,
Em denn weit ist unser Am Kreis geworden
D und nur in ihm liegt G unser Ziel. + Ref.

3. G Und abends in der C Lagerrunde
D erzählen wir von G dir und mir,
Em brennt auch kein Licht in Am dieser Stunde,
D am nächsten Morgen G wissen wir:
C Sind wir einmal D fortgezogen,
G dahin, wo es Em uns gefällt,
C bringt auch unser D Regenbogen
G neue Am Farben D in die G Welt.



Über uns ein Regenbogen

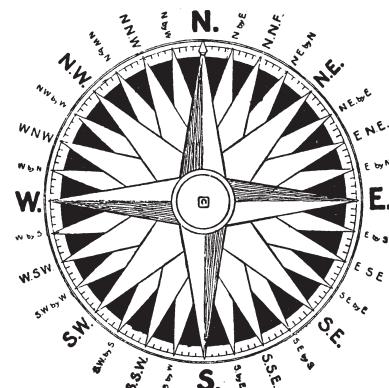
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G dahin, wo es Em uns gefällt,
C bringt auch unser D Regenbogen
G neue Am Farben D in die G Welt.



Seasons in the sun

1. **C** Good-bye to you my trusty friend!

We've known each other

since we were **Dm** nine or ten.

G Together we've climbed hills and **C** trees,
learned of love and A B **Dm** Cs,
skinned our **G** hearts and skinned our **C** knees.
Good-bye, my friend it's hard to die
when all the birds are singing **Dm** in the sky,
G now that the spring is in the **C** air.
Pretty girls are ev'ry-**Dm**-where,
think of **G** me and I'll be **C** there.

C We had joy, we had fun,
we had **Dm** seasons in the sun,
but the **G** hills that we climbed
were just **G7** seasons out of **C** time.

2. **C** Good-bye, Papa, please pray for me!

I was the black sheep of the **Dm** family.

G You tried to teach me right from **C** wrong.
Too much wine and too much **Dm** song,

wonder **G** how I got a-**C**-long.

Good-bye, Papa, it's hard to die

when all the birds are singing **Dm** in the sky,

G now that the spring is in the **C** air.

Little children ev'ry-**Dm**-where,
when you **G** see them I'll be **C** there.

C We had joy, we had fun,
we had **Dm** seasons in the sun,
but the **G** wine and the song
like the **G7** seasons have all **C** gone.

3. **C** Good-bye, Michelle, my little one!

You gave me love and helped me

Dm find the sun,

G ev'ry time that I was **C** down.

You would always come a-**Dm**-round
and get my **G** feet back on the **C** ground.
Good-bye, Michelle, it's hard to die
when all the birds are singing **Dm** in the sky,
G now that the spring is in the **C** air.
with all the flowers ev'ry-**Dm**-where,
I wish that **G** we could both be **C** there.

92

Seasons in the sun

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with all the flowers ev'ry-**Dm**-where,
I wish that **G** we could both be **C** there.

92

C We had joy, we had fun,
we had Dm seasons in the sun,
but the G stars we could reach
where just G7 starfish on the C beach.



Shalom chaverim

Shalom chaverim, shalom chaverim!
Shalom, shalom!
Le hitraot, le hitraot, shalom, shalom.

C We had joy, we had fun,
we had Dm seasons in the sun,
but the G stars we could reach
where just G7 starfish on the C beach.



Shalom chaverim

Shalom chaverim, shalom chaverim!
Shalom, shalom!
Le hitraot, le hitraot, shalom, shalom.

Should auld Acquaintance

1. Should D auld ac-hm-quaintance Em be for-A7-got, and D never D7 brought to G min'
Should D auld ac-hm-quaintance Em be for-A7-got, and hm days of Em auld A7 lang D syne

Refrain:

For D auld hm lang Em syne, my A7 dear,
for D auld D7 lang G syne
We'll D take a hm cup o'Em kindness A7 yet,
for hm auld Em la-A7-ang D syne.

2. And D there's a hm hand my Em trusty A7 friend,
and D hie's a D7 hand of G thine,
We'll D take right hm guid Em willy A7 waught,
for hm auld Em la-A7-ang D syne.

93

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We'll D take right hm guid Em willy A7 waught,
for hm auld Em la-A7-ang D syne.

93

Sixteen tons

1. Now Em some people say man's
C7 made out of H7 mud,
but a Em poor man's made out of
C7 muscle and H7 blood.

Em Muscle and blood, Am skin and bone,
a Em mind that's weak,
and a C7 back that's H7 strong.

Refrain:

You load Em sixteen tons and
C7 what do you H7 get?
An-Em-other day older and C7 deeper in H7 dept.
Saint Em Peter don't you call me,
'cause Am I can't go.
I Em owe my soul to the H7 company Em store.

2. I was Em borne one morning
when the C7 sun didn't H7 shine,
I picked Em up my shovel and
C7 walked to the H7 mine.
I loaded Em sixteen tons of

Am number nine coal,
and the Em straw boss hollered,
»Well, C7 bless my H7 soul!« + Ref.

3. I was Em born one morning in
C7 dizzeling H7 rain;
Em fighting and trouble is my
C7 middle H7 name.
I was Em raised in the bottoms by a
Am old momma hound –
I'm Em mean as a dog but I'm
C7 gentle as a H7 lamb. + Ref.

4. If you Em see me coming,
you better C7 step a-H7-side;
a Em lot of man didn't, and a
C7 lot of man H7 died.
I got a Em fist of iron and a
Am fist of steel,
if the Em right one don't get you
then the C7 left one H7 will.

94

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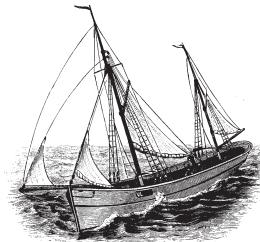
94

Sloop John B.

1. We G come on the sloop »John B«,
my grand-father and me.
Around Nassau town we-e did D roam.
D7 Drinkin' all G night
G7 got into a C fight,
Am well I G feel so broke up,
D I wan-D7-na go G home.

Refrain:

So G hoist up the »John B«-sail,
see how the main-sail sets.
Call for the captain ashore, let me go D home.
D7 Let me go G home. G7 I wanna go C home,
Am yeah, well, I G feel so broke up,
D7 I wanna go G home.



2. G Firstmate he got drunk
and broke in the captain's trunk.
The constable had to come
and take him a-D-way:
D7 Sheriff John G Stone,
G7 why don't you leave me a-C-lone?
Am Well, I G feel so broke-up,
D7 I wanna go G home. + Ref.

3. G Poor cook he caught the fits
threw away all my grits,
and then he took and he ate up
all of my D corn.
D7 Let me go G home,
G7 why don't you let me go C home?
Am This G is the worst trip
D7 I've ever been G on. + Ref.

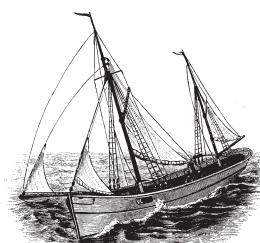
95

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D7 Let me go G home,
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Am This G is the worst trip
D7 I've ever been G on. + Ref.

95

Sound of silence

1. Am Hello darkness my old G friend,
I've come to talk with you a-Am-gain,
because a C vision soft-F-ly creep-C-ing,
left it's seeds while I F was sleep-C-ing.
And the F vision
that was planted in my C brain
still re-Am-mains within the G sound
of Am silence.

2. Am In restless dreams I walked a-G-lone
narrow streets of cobble-Am-stone,
'neath the C halo of F a-a street-C-lamp,
I turned my collar to the F cold and C damp.
When my F eyes were stabbed
by the flash of a neon C light
that split the Am night
and touch the G sound of Am silence.

3. Am And in the naked light I G saw
ten thousand people maybe Am more.
People C talking with-F-out speak-C-ing,
people hearing with-F-out listen-C-ing.
People writing F songs
that voices never C share
and no one Am dare
disturb the G sound of Am silence.

4. Am »Fools!« said I »you do not G know
silence like a cancer Am grows.
Hear my C words that I F mi-ight teach C you,
take my arms that I F mi-ight reach C you.«
But my F words like silent raindrops C fell,
– and Am echoed in the G wells of Am silence.

5. Am And the people bowed and G prayed
to the neon god they Am made.
And the C sign flashed out F it's warn-C-ing,
in the words that it F wa-as form-C-ing.
And the sign said
»The F words of the prophets
are written on the subway C walls
and tenement Am halls«
and whispered in the G sound of Am silence.

96

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96

Something stupid

1. I G know I stand in line
until you think you have the time
to spend an Am evening with D me Am D
And Am if we go some D place to dance I Am
know that there's a D chance
you won't be G leaving with me
And G afterwards we drop into a
G7 quiet little place
And have a C drink or two Eb
And Am then I go and D spoil it all
by Am saying something D stupid
like I G love you

I can G7 see it in your eyes
that you despise the same old lines
you heard the C night before ...
And A7 though it's just a line to you
for me it's true
And never seemed so D right before D+

2. I G practice everyday to find some
clever lines to say
to make the Am meaning come D true Am D
But Am then I think I'll D wait until the Am
evening gets D late
and I'm a-G-lone with you
The G7 time is right
your perfume fills my head, the stars get red
and oh the C night's so blue. Eb
And Am then I go and D spoil it all
by Am saying something D stupid
like I G love you Eb I G love you
Eb I G love you Eb I G love you

97

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97

Teenager in love

1. G Each time we Em have a quarrel
C It almost breaks my D7 heart
G 'cause I am Em so afraid
C that we will D7 have to part

Refrain:

G Each night I Em ask the C stars up D7 above
G Why must I Em be a teen-C-ager in D7 love

2. G One day I Em feel so happy
C Next day I D7 feel so sad
G I guess I'll Em learn to take
C the good D7 with the bad

G 'cause

Refr.

3. G I cried a Em tear G for nobody but Em you
G I'll be a lonely Em one
C if you should say we D7 're through
Well, G if you want to Em make me cry
C That won't be so D7 hard to do
G If you should Em say goodbye
C I'd still go on D7 loving you

Refr.

3. Strophe

Refrain:

G Why must I Em be a teen-C-ager in D7 love
G Why must I Em be a teen-C-ager in D7 love
G Why must I Em be a teen-C-ager in D7 love

98

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98

Streets of London

1. C Have you seen the G old man
A m in the closed down E m market
F picking up the C papers
with his D m worn out G7 shoes?
C In his eyes you G see no pride
A m hand held loosley E m at his side
F yesterdays C papers,
tellin' G7 yesterday's C news.

Refrain:

So F how can you E m tell me C you're lone-A m-ly,
D7 and say for you that the sun don't G shine. G7
C Let me take you G by the hand
and A m lead you through the
E m streets of London.
F I'll show you C something
to G7 make you change your C mind.

2. C Have you seen the G old girl
A m who walks the streets of E m London,
F dirt in her C hair

and her D m clothes in G7 rags?
C She's no time for G talkin',
she A m just keeps right on E m walking
F carrying her C home
in G7 two carrier C bags. + Ref.

3. C In the all night G café
at A m a quarter past e-E m-leven
F same old man
C sitting D m there on his G7 own,
C looking at the G world
over the A m rim of his E m tea-cup
F each tea last an C hour,
and he G7 wanders home C alone. + Ref.

4. C Have you seen the G old man
Out-A m-side the Seaman's E m mission
F memory C fading with
those D m medal ribbons that he G7 wears?
And C in our winter G city
the A m rain cries a E m little pity
for F one more forgotten C hero,
and a G7 world that doesn't C care. + Ref.

99

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99

Swing low, sweet chariot

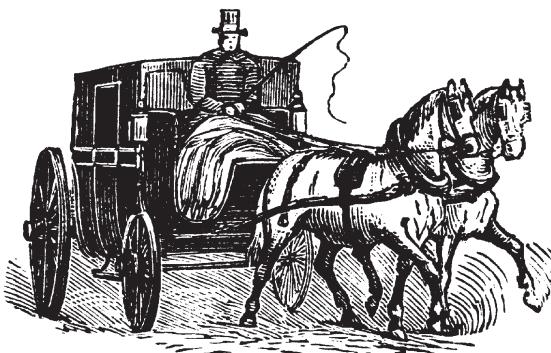
Refrain:

E Swing low E7, sweet A chari-H7-ot
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
E Swing low E7, sweet A chari-H7-ot
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home.

1. I E looked over E7 Jordan
and A what did I H7 see?
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
I saw a E band of angels, A coming after me E ...
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.

2. The E brightest day, that I A ever H7 saw
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
When E Jesus E7 washed my A sins a-H7-way
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.

3. If E you get there be-A-fore I H7 do
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
Tell E all my E7 friends, I'm A coming H7 too.
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.
4. I'm E sometimes up and A sometimes H7 down,
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
But E still my E7 souls feels A heavenly H7 bound.
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.



100

Swing low, sweet chariot

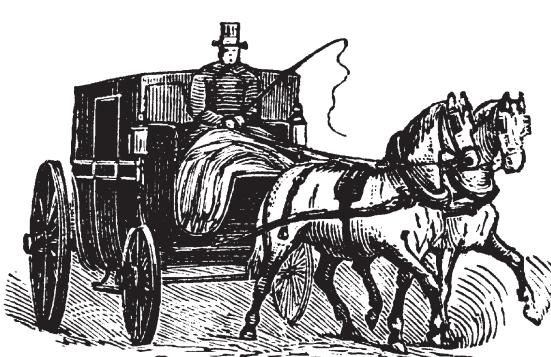
Refrain:

E Swing low E7, sweet A chari-H7-ot
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
E Swing low E7, sweet A chari-H7-ot
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home.

1. I E looked over E7 Jordan
and A what did I H7 see?
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
I saw a E band of angels, A coming after me E ...
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.

2. The E brightest day, that I A ever H7 saw
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
When E Jesus E7 washed my A sins a-H7-way
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.

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E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
Tell E all my E7 friends, I'm A coming H7 too.
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.
4. I'm E sometimes up and A sometimes H7 down,
E Comin' for to C#m7 carry me H7 home.
But E still my E7 souls feels A heavenly H7 bound.
E Comin' for to H7 carry me E home. + Ref.



100

Take me home, country Roads

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

Refrain:

*Country G Roads, take me D home
to the Em place I be-C-long:
West G Virginia, Mountain D momma,
take me C home, Country G Roads.*

2. All my mem'ries Em gather round her,
D miners lady, C stranger to blue G water.
Dark and dusty, Em painted on the hm sky,
D misty taste of Am moonshine,
C teardrop in my G eye. + Ref.

Em I hear her D voice, in the
G morning hour she calls me,
the C radio re-G-minds me of my D home far away,
and Em driving down the F road I get a C feeling,
that I G should have been home D yesterday,
yester-D?-day. + Ref.



101

Take me home, country Roads

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

Refrain:

*Country G Roads, take me D home
to the Em place I be-C-long:
West G Virginia, Mountain D momma,
take me C home, Country G Roads.*

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D miners lady, C stranger to blue G water.
Dark and dusty, Em painted on the hm sky,
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G morning hour she calls me,
the C radio re-G-minds me of my D home far away,
and Em driving down the F road I get a C feeling,
that I G should have been home D yesterday,
yester-D?-day. + Ref.



101

The boxer



1. C I am just a poor boy
though my story's seldom Am told
I have G squandered my resistance
For a G pocket full of mumbles,
such are C promises
All lies and Am jest,
still a G man hears what he F wants to hear
And disregards the C rest hm G hm G hm C

2. When I C left my home and my family,
I was no more than a Am boy
In the G company of strangers
In the G quiet of a railway station C,
running scared
Laying Am low, seeking G out
the poorer F quarters
Where the ragged people C go
Looking G for the places G
only they would C know
Lie la Am lie lie la G lie la lie la lie lie la Am lie
Lie la G lie la la la F lie la la la la C lei

3. Asking C only workman's wages
I come looking Am for a job
But I get no G offers
Just a G come-on from the whores
on Seventh C Avenue
I do de-Am-clare, there were G
times when I was F so lonesome
I took some comfort C there

4. Now the C years are rocking by me,
they are rocking even-Am-ly
I am G older than, I once was, younger G
than I'll be. But that's not un-C-usual.
No it isn't Am strange. After G changes upon F
changes we are more or less the C same.
After changes we are G more or less the same. C
Lie la Am lie lie la G lie la lie la lie lie la Am lie
Lie la G lie la la la la F lie la la la la C lei

102

The boxer



1. C I am just a poor boy
though my story's seldom Am told
I have G squandered my resistance
For a G pocket full of mumbles,
such are C promises
All lies and Am jest,
still a G man hears what he F wants to hear
And disregards the C rest hm G hm G hm C

2. When I C left my home and my family,
I was no more than a Am boy
In the G company of strangers
In the G quiet of a railway station C,
running scared
Laying Am low, seeking G out
the poorer F quarters
Where the ragged people C go
Looking G for the places G
only they would C know
Lie la Am lie lie la G lie la lie la lie lie la Am lie
Lie la G lie la la la F lie la la la la C lei

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I do de-Am-clare, there were G
times when I was F so lonesome
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changes we are more or less the C same.
After changes we are G more or less the same. C
Lie la Am lie lie la G lie la lie la lie lie la Am lie
Lie la G lie la la la la F lie la la la la C lei

102

Ten green bottles

5. Then I'm **C** laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was **Am** gone
Going home **G** where the New York City winters aren't **C** bleeding me
Leading **Am** me, going **G** home.
6. In the **C** clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his **Am** trade
And he **G** carries a reminder of every glove that laid him down
Or **C** cut him till he cried out in his anger and his **Am** shame
I am **G** leaving, I am **F** leaving. But the fighter still re-**C**-mains.
*Lie la **Am** lie lie la **G** lie la lie lie la **Am** lie
Lie la **G** lie la la la la **F** lie la la la la **C** lei*

C Ten green bottles
G Hanging on the **C** wall
C Ten green bottles
G Hanging on the **C** wall
And if **F** one green **C** bottle
Should **Dm** accidentally **Am** fall
G There'll be **C** nine green bottles
G Hanging on the **C** wall

Nine... Eight...



103

Ten green bottles

5. Then I'm **C** laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was **Am** gone
Going home **G** where the New York City winters aren't **C** bleeding me
Leading **Am** me, going **G** home.
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And he **G** carries a reminder of every glove that laid him down
Or **C** cut him till he cried out in his anger and his **Am** shame
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Lie la **G** lie la la la la **F** lie la la la la **C** lei*

C Ten green bottles
G Hanging on the **C** wall
C Ten green bottles
G Hanging on the **C** wall
And if **F** one green **C** bottle
Should **Dm** accidentally **Am** fall
G There'll be **C** nine green bottles
G Hanging on the **C** wall

Nine... Eight...



103

Me and Bobby McGee

1. G Busted flat in Baton Rouge
headin' for the trains,
feelin' nearly faded as my D7 jeans,
Bobby thumbed a diesel down,
just before it rained,
took us all the way to New Or-G-leans.
Took my harpoon
out of my dirty, red bandana
and was blowin' sad while
G7 Bobby sang the C blues,
with them windshield wipers slappin' time
and G Bobby clappin' hands
we finally D7 sang up every song that
driver knew.

Refrain:

C Freedom's just another word for
G nothing left to lose,
and D7 nothing ain't worth nothing
but it's G free.
C Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when
G Bobby sang the blues.
And D7 buddy, that was good enough for me,
good enough for me and Bobby G McGee.

2. G From the coalmines of Kentucky
to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my D7 soul;
standing right beside me,
through everything I done,
and every night she kept me from the G cold.
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord,
I let slip away
she was lookin' for the
G7 love I hope she'd C find;
well I'd trade all my tomorrows
for G a single yesterday,
holdin' D7 Bobby's body close to mine. + Refr.

104

Me and Bobby McGee

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headin' for the trains,
feelin' nearly faded as my D7 jeans,
Bobby thumbed a diesel down,
just before it rained,
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G7 love I hope she'd C find;
well I'd trade all my tomorrows
for G a single yesterday,
holdin' D7 Bobby's body close to mine. + Refr.

104

Molly Malone

1. In **C** Dublin's fair **Am** city
where the **Dm** girls are so **G7** pretty,
I **C** first set my **Am** eyes
on sweet **Dm** Molly **G7** Malone.
She **C** wheeled her wheel-**Am**-barrow
through **Dm** streets broad and **G7** narrow,
cryin' **C** »Cockles and **Am** Mussels
G7 alive, alive- **C** o!«

Refrain:

»Alive, alive-**Am** o! **Dm** Alive, alive-**G7** o!«
Cryin' **C** »Cockles and **Am** Mussels
G7 alive, alive-**C** o!«

2. She **C** was a fish-**Am**-monger,
and **Dm** sure 'twas no **G7** wonder,
for **C** so were her **Am** father
and **Dm** mother be**G7fore.**
They **C** both wheeled their **Am** barrow
through **Dm** streets broad and **G7** narrow,
cryin' **C** »Cockles and **Am** Mussels **G7** alive,
alive- **C** o!« + **Ref.**

3. She **C** died of a **Am** fever
and **Dm** no one could **G7** save her,
and **C** that was the **Am** end
of sweet **Dm** Molly **G7** Malone.
But her **C** ghost wheels her **Am** barrow
through **Dm** streets broad and **G7** narrow,
cryin' **C** »Cockles and **Am** Mussels **G7** alive,
alive- **C** o!« + **Ref.**

105

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where the **Dm** girls are so **G7** pretty,
I **C** first set my **Am** eyes
on sweet **Dm** Molly **G7** Malone.
She **C** wheeled her wheel-**Am**-barrow
through **Dm** streets broad and **G7** narrow,
cryin' **C** »Cockles and **Am** Mussels
G7 alive, alive- **C** o!«

Refrain:

»Alive, alive-**Am** o! **Dm** Alive, alive-**G7** o!«
Cryin' **C** »Cockles and **Am** Mussels
G7 alive, alive-**C** o!«

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But her **C** ghost wheels her **Am** barrow
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cryin' **C** »Cockles and **Am** Mussels **G7** alive,
alive- **C** o!« + **Ref.**

105

The wild rover

1. I've **G** been a wild rover
for **G7** many's the **C** year
And I've **G** spent all me **D** money
on **D7** whisky and **G** beer
But now I'm returning
with **G7** gold in great **C** store
And I **G** never will **D** play
the wild **D7** rover no **G** more.

Refrain:

*And it's **D** no, nay, **D7** never
G No nay **G7** never no **C** more
Will I **G** play the wild **C** rover
No **D** never, **D7** no **G** more.*

2. I went to an alehouse I **G7** used to **C** frequent
And I **G** told the **D** landlady
my **D7** money was **G** spent
I asked her for a credit,

she **G7** answered me **C** »Nay,
Such a **G** custom as **D** yours
I can **D7** have any **G** day!« + **Ref.**

3. I then took from my pocket
ten **G7** sovereigns **C** bright
And the **G** landlady's **D** eyes
opened **D7** wide with **G** delight
She said, »I have whiskies and **G7** wines
of the **C** best,
And the **G** words that I **D** told you
were **D7** only in **G** jest!« + **Ref.**

4. I'll go home to my parents,
G7 confess what I've **C** done,
And I'll **G** ask them to **D** pardon
their **D7** prodigal **G** son
And when they've caressed me
as **G7** oft times **C** before
Then I **G** never will **D** play
the wild **D7** rover no **G** more. + **Ref.** 2x

106

The wild rover

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on **D7** whisky and **G** beer
But now I'm returning
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as **G7** oft times **C** before
Then I **G** never will **D** play
the wild **D7** rover no **G** more. + **Ref.** 2x

106

Those were the days

Am **A**m Once upon a time, there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or **d****m** two
Remember how we laughed away the **A**m hours,
And **H****7** dreamed of all the great things
we would **E** do

*Those were the **A**m days, my friend
We thought they'd **d****m** never end
We'd sing and **G** dance for **G****7** ever and a **C** day
We'd live the **d****m** life we'd choose
We'd fight and **A**m never lose
For we were **E** young and sure to have our **A**m way
La la la la la la la **d****m** la la la
Those were the **E** days,
oh yes those were the **A**m days.*

Then, the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our starry notions on the **d****m** way
If, by chance, I'd see you in the **A**m tavern,
We'd **H****7** smile at one another and we'd **E** say

Refrain:

*Those were the **A**m days, my friend
We thought they'd **d****m** never end
We'd sing and **G** dance for **G****7** ever and a **C** day
We'd live the **d****m** life we'd choose
We'd fight and **A**m never lose
Those were the **E** days,
oh yes those were the **A**m days.
La la la la la la
La la la **d****m** la la la
La la la **G** la la **G****7** la la la la **C** la
La la la **d****m** la la la
La la la **A**m la la la
La la la **E** la la la la la **A**m la*



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oh yes those were the **A**m days.
La la la la la la
La la la **d****m** la la la
La la la **G** la la **G****7** la la la la **C** la
La la la **d****m** la la la
La la la **A**m la la la
La la la **E** la la la la la **A**m la*



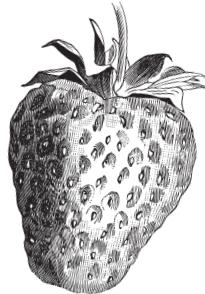
Today

Refrain:

To-C-day while the Am blossoms
still Dm cling to the G7 vine
I'll C taste your straw-Am-berries,
I'll Dm drink your sweet G7 wine.
A C million to-C7-morrows shall F all
pass Fm away.
C E'er I for-Am-get all the Dm joy that is G7 mine
to-C-day. Am Dm G7

2. I C can't be con-Am-tented
with Dm yesterday's G7 glory,
No, I C can't live on Am promises
win-Dm-ter to G7 spring.
To-C-day is my Am moment and right Dm now
is my G7 story,
So I'll F laugh and I'll G7 cry and I'll C sing.
+ Ref.

1. C I'll be a Am dandy and Dm I'll be a G7 rover,
You'll C know who I Am am by the Dm songs
that I G7 sing.
I'll C feast at your Am table
I'll Dm sleep in your G7 clover,
F Who cares what the G7 morrow shall C bring.
+ Ref.



108

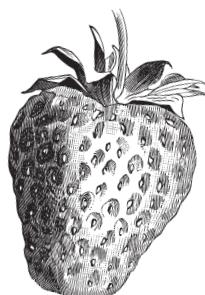
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I'll Dm sleep in your G7 clover,
F Who cares what the G7 morrow shall C bring.
+ Ref.



108

Tom Dooley

Refrain:

G Hang down your C head, Tom G Dooley
hang down your Em head and D7 cry,
hang down your Am head, Tom D7 Dooley,
poor boy, you're C bound to G die.

1. G Met her C on the G mountain,
I swore, she'd Em be my D7 wife,
but the Am gal re-D7-fuse me,
so I stabbed her C with my G knife. + Ref.
2. G This time C come to-G-morrow,
reckon Em where I'll D7 be,
in some Am lonesome D7 valley,
hangin' from a C white oak G tree. + Ref.
3. G This time C come to-G-morrow,
reckon Em where I'll D7 be,
if it hadn't Am been this D7 Craison,
I'd been in C Tennes-G-see. + Ref.

Another brick in the wall

Dm We don't need no education,
Dm we don't need no thought control,
no Dm dark sarcasm in the classroom.
Dm Teacher, leave them kids alone. G
Hey! Teacher! Leave them kids alone Dm! Am G
F All in all it's just an-C-
-other brick in the Dm wall.
F All in all it's just an-C-
other brick in the Dm wall.

Dm We don't need no education,
Dm we dont need no thought control,
no Dm dark sarcasm in the classroom.
Dm Teacher leave us kids alone. G
Hey! Teacher! Leave us kids alone Dm! Am G
F All in all you're just an-C-
other brick in the Dm wall.
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other brick in the Dm wall.

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other brick in the Dm wall.

109

Unser Janosch hat ne Katz'

1. Unser Janosch hat 'ne Katz',
die vermehrte sich so sehr,
darum schickt' er seine Katz,
einem Freund zum Militär;
er nahm 'nen Pappkarton,
und gab die Katz hinein
und schrieb darauf: »Mein treuer Freund
– auf ewig sei sie Dein«.

2. Da nahm Janosch seine Katz'
mit zum Zug um 11 Uhr 10
un da ließ er seine Katz'
mitten auf dem Bahnhof stehn.
Er sprang schnell in den Zug,
und sprach noch »Es muß sein!«
Da stand die Katze ganz allein
auf Bahnsteig Nummer 9. + Ref.

Ref:

*Doch die Katz' kam wieder
ganz plötzlich war sie da,
die Katz' kam wieder, mit Jungen ja sogar.
Ich weiß es ganz genau, es war so Früh um 4,
mit miau, miau, miau
da stand die Katze vor der Tür
|:schwabediwap, wap, wap :| 3x*

3. Da nahm Janosch seine Katz'
auf ein riesengroßes Schiff
Das mit Nitroglycerin
in den fernen Hafen lief.
Das schiff flog in die Luft
mitsamt dem Kapitän
Und auch von den Matrosen
hat man keinen mehr gesehen. + Ref.

110

Unser Janosch hat ne Katz'

1. Unser Janosch hat 'ne Katz',
die vermehrte sich so sehr,
darum schickt' er seine Katz,
einem Freund zum Militär;
er nahm 'nen Pappkarton,
und gab die Katz hinein
und schrieb darauf: »Mein treuer Freund
– auf ewig sei sie Dein«.

2. Da nahm Janosch seine Katz'
mit zum Zug um 11 Uhr 10
un da ließ er seine Katz'
mitten auf dem Bahnhof stehn.
Er sprang schnell in den Zug,
und sprach noch »Es muß sein!«
Da stand die Katze ganz allein
auf Bahnsteig Nummer 9. + Ref.

Ref:

*Doch die Katz' kam wieder
ganz plötzlich war sie da,
die Katz' kam wieder, mit Jungen ja sogar.
Ich weiß es ganz genau, es war so Früh um 4,
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|:schwabediwap, wap, wap :| 3x*

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Das schiff flog in die Luft
mitsamt dem Kapitän
Und auch von den Matrosen
hat man keinen mehr gesehen. + Ref.

110

As tears go by.....

4. Da nahm Janosch seine Katz'
mit zum Cap Canaveral
Und da schoss er seine Katz
mit dem Raumschiff in das All.
Jedoch der Flug misslang,
beim ersten Startversuch,
da flog das ganze Raumschiff
mit der Katze in die Luft. + Ref.
5. Da nahm Janosch seine Katz'
mit zur Gruppe Calasanz,
die erfanden für die Katz'
einen eignen Gruppentanz.
Jeden Tag nimmt nun ein anderer
diese Katze mit nach Haus'
Und damit ist die Geschichte
von der Janoschkatze aus.

1. C It is the Dm evening of the F day. G
C I sit and Dm watch the children F play, G
F smiling faces G I can see, C but not for Am me,
F I sit and Dm watch as tears go G by. G7
2. C My richness Dm can't buy every-F-thing, G
C I want to Dm hear the children F sing, G
F all I hear is the G sound of rain C falling on
the Am ground.
F I sit and Dm watch as tears go G by. G7
3. C It is the Dm evening of the F day. G
C I sit and Dm watch the children F play, G
F doing things I G used to do, C they think are
Am new,
F I sit and Dm watch as tears go G by. G7 C

111

As tears go by.....

4. Da nahm Janosch seine Katz'
mit zum Cap Canaveral
Und da schoss er seine Katz
mit dem Raumschiff in das All.
Jedoch der Flug misslang,
beim ersten Startversuch,
da flog das ganze Raumschiff
mit der Katze in die Luft. + Ref.
5. Da nahm Janosch seine Katz'
mit zur Gruppe Calasanz,
die erfanden für die Katz'
einen eignen Gruppentanz.
Jeden Tag nimmt nun ein anderer
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F doing things I G used to do, C they think are
Am new,
F I sit and Dm watch as tears go G by. G7 C

111

Vincent

1. Starry, starry G night,
paint your palette Am blue and grey
Look out on a C summer's day
with D eyes that know the darkness
in my G soul
Shadows on the hills,
sketch the trees and Am daffodils
Catch the breeze and the C winter chills
in D7 colours on the snowy linen G land CG

Ref.: G Now I under-Am7-stand D7
what you tried to G say to me
Em How you suffered for your Am7 sanity. D7 How
you tried to set them Em free
They would not listen, they did A7 not know how,
Am7 per-D7-haps they'll listen G now

2. Starry, starry G night,
flaming flowers that Am brightly blaze
Swirling clouds and C violet haze,
re-D-flect in Vincent's eyes of china G blue
Colours changing hue,
morning fields of Am amber grain
Weathered faces C lined in pain
are D7 soothed beneath the artists'
loving G hand CG

+ Ref.

G For they could not Am7 love you, D7
but still your love was G true
Em And when no Am7 hope was left inside on
that Cm starry, starry night
You G took your life as F7 lovers often E7 do
But I Am7 could have told you Vincent
this C world was never meant for one as D7
beautiful as G you

112

Vincent

1. Starry, starry G night,
paint your palette Am blue and grey
Look out on a C summer's day
with D eyes that know the darkness
in my G soul
Shadows on the hills,
sketch the trees and Am daffodils
Catch the breeze and the C winter chills
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but still your love was G true
Em And when no Am7 hope was left inside on
that Cm starry, starry night
You G took your life as F7 lovers often E7 do
But I Am7 could have told you Vincent
this C world was never meant for one as D7
beautiful as G you

112

When the saints go marching in

4. Starry, starry **G** night,
portraits hung in **A_m** empty halls,
Frameless heads on **C** nameless walls,
with **D** eyes that watch the world and can't
for-**G**-get

Like the strangers that you've met,
the ragged men in **A_m** ragged clothes
The silver thorn of **C** bloody rose,
lie **D?** crushed and broken on the virgin **G**
snow **C G**

G Now I think I **A_m?** know **D?**
what you tried to **G** say to me
E_m How you suffered for your **A_m?** sanity. **D?**
How you tried to set them **E_m** free
They would not listen,
they're not **A?** listening still,
A_m? per-**D?**-haps they never **G** will.

1. Oh, when the **E** saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching **H?** in,
Oh Lord, I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When the **E** saints go **H?** marching **E** in.

2. Oh when the **E** stars, begin to shine,
Oh when the stars begin to **H?** shine,
Oh Lord, I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When the **E** stars be-**H?**-gin to **E** shine.

3. Oh when they **E** crown, Him Lord of all,
Oh when they crown Him Lord of **H?** all,
Oh Lord, I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When they **E** crown Him **H?** Lord of **E** all.

4. Oh when they **E** gather around the throne,
Oh when they gather around the **H?** throne,
Oh Lord I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When they **E** gather a-**H?**-round the **E** throne.

113

When the saints go marching in

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portraits hung in **A_m** empty halls,
Frameless heads on **C** nameless walls,
with **D** eyes that watch the world and can't
for-**G**-get

Like the strangers that you've met,
the ragged men in **A_m** ragged clothes
The silver thorn of **C** bloody rose,
lie **D?** crushed and broken on the virgin **G**
snow **C G**

G Now I think I **A_m?** know **D?**
what you tried to **G** say to me
E_m How you suffered for your **A_m?** sanity. **D?**
How you tried to set them **E_m** free
They would not listen,
they're not **A?** listening still,
A_m? per-**D?**-haps they never **G** will.

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Oh when the saints go marching **H?** in,
Oh Lord, I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When the **E** saints go **H?** marching **E** in.

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Oh when the stars begin to **H?** shine,
Oh Lord, I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When the **E** stars be-**H?**-gin to **E** shine.

3. Oh when they **E** crown, Him Lord of all,
Oh when they crown Him Lord of **H?** all,
Oh Lord, I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When they **E** crown Him **H?** Lord of **E** all.

4. Oh when they **E** gather around the throne,
Oh when they gather around the **H?** throne,
Oh Lord I **E** want to be in that **A** number,
When they **E** gather a-**H?**-round the **E** throne.

113

Wenn wir erklimmen

1. E Wenn wir erklimmen schwindelnde Höhen,
H7 steigen dem Gipfelkreuz E zu,
in unsren Herzen brennt eine Sehnsucht,
H7 die lässt uns nimmermehr in E Ruh.

Refrain:

Ja, ja, ja, A herrliche Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E wir, ja wir.
A Herrliche Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E wir.

2. E Mit Seil und Haken, alles zu wagen,
H7 hängen wir in steiler E Wand.
Herzen erglühen, Edelweiß blühen,
H7 voran geht's mit sicherer Hand. + Ref.

3. E Fels ist bezwungen, frei atmen Lungen,
H7 ach, wie so schön ist die E Welt!
Handschlag, ein Lächeln, Mühen vergessen,
H7 alles aufs Beste be-E-stellt. + Ref.

4. E Beim Alpenglühen heimwärts wir ziehen,
H7 Berge, die leuchten so E rot.
Wir kommen wieder, denn wir sind Brüder,
H7 Brüder auf Leben und E Tod.

Refrain:

Ja, ja, ja, A lebt wohl ihr Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E treu, ja treu.
A Lebt wohl ihr Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E treu.

114

Wenn wir erklimmen

1. E Wenn wir erklimmen schwindelnde Höhen,
H7 steigen dem Gipfelkreuz E zu,
in unsren Herzen brennt eine Sehnsucht,
H7 die lässt uns nimmermehr in E Ruh.

Refrain:

Ja, ja, ja, A herrliche Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E wir, ja wir.
A Herrliche Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E wir.

2. E Mit Seil und Haken, alles zu wagen,
H7 hängen wir in steiler E Wand.
Herzen erglühen, Edelweiß blühen,
H7 voran geht's mit sicherer Hand. + Ref.

3. E Fels ist bezwungen, frei atmen Lungen,
H7 ach, wie so schön ist die E Welt!
Handschlag, ein Lächeln, Mühen vergessen,
H7 alles aufs Beste be-E-stellt. + Ref.

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H7 Berge, die leuchten so E rot.
Wir kommen wieder, denn wir sind Brüder,
H7 Brüder auf Leben und E Tod.

Refrain:

Ja, ja, ja, A lebt wohl ihr Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E treu, ja treu.
A Lebt wohl ihr Berge, E sonnige Höhen,
H7 Bergvagabunden sind E treu.

114

When an Austrian went jodelling

When an Austrian went jodelling
on a mountain so high,
and along came an avalanche,
interrupting his cry.

Di-ri-a

hollare-diria hollare-kuku wuusschhh
hollare-dirra hollare-kuku wuusschhh
hollare-dirra hollare-kuku wuusschhh
hollare-diria- hoo!

*Grizzly-bear: chrr,chrr;
Milkmaid: pfft, pfft;
Bernadine: wuff, wuff;
Girl-Guide: Schmatz-Schmatz*



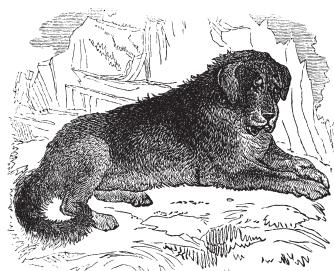
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on a mountain so high,
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Di-ri-a

hollare-diria hollare-kuku wuusschhh
hollare-dirra hollare-kuku wuusschhh
hollare-dirra hollare-kuku wuusschhh
hollare-diria- hoo!

*Grizzly-bear: chrr,chrr;
Milkmaid: pfft, pfft;
Bernadine: wuff, wuff;
Girl-Guide: Schmatz-Schmatz*



Biene Maja

© In einem unbekannten G Land,
F vor gar nicht allzu langer C Zeit
war eine Biene sehr be-G-kannt,
F von der sprach alles weit und C breit.

Refrain:

G? Und diese C Biene, die ich meine
nennt sich Dm Maja
G kleine freche G? schlaue Biene C Maja
Maja fliegt durch ihre G Welt,
zeigt uns das was ihr C gefällt.
Wir G? treffen C heute unsere Freundin
Biene Dm Maja
G diese kleine G? freche schlaue Am Maja D?
C Maja, alle C? lieben F Maja,
D? Ma-C-ja (Maja), Maja (Maja)
Maja, G erzähle G? uns von C dir!

© Wenn ich an einem schönen G Tag,
F durch eine Blumenwiese C geh',
und kleine Bienen fliegen G seh',
F denk' ich an eine die ich C mag. + Ref.

115

Biene Maja

© In einem unbekannten G Land,
F vor gar nicht allzu langer C Zeit
war eine Biene sehr be-G-kannt,
F von der sprach alles weit und C breit.

Refrain:

G? Und diese C Biene, die ich meine
nennt sich Dm Maja
G kleine freche G? schlaue Biene C Maja
Maja fliegt durch ihre G Welt,
zeigt uns das was ihr C gefällt.
Wir G? treffen C heute unsere Freundin
Biene Dm Maja
G diese kleine G? freche schlaue Am Maja D?
C Maja, alle C? lieben F Maja,
D? Ma-C-ja (Maja), Maja (Maja)
Maja, G erzähle G? uns von C dir!

© Wenn ich an einem schönen G Tag,
F durch eine Blumenwiese C geh',
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F denk' ich an eine die ich C mag. + Ref.

115

What shall we do with a drunken sailor

1. Dm What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
C What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Dm What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
C Early in the Dm morning.

Refrain:

Dm *Hooray and up she rises*
C *Hooray and up she rises*
Dm *Hooray and up she rises*
C *Early in the Dm morning.*

2. Dm Take him and shake him
and try to awake him
C Take him and shake him
and try to awake him
Dm Take him and shake him
and try to awake him
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

3. Dm Give him a dose of salt and water
C Give him a dose of salt and water
Dm Give him a dose of salt and water
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

4. Dm Give him a dash with bosom's rubber
C Give him a dash with bosom's rubber
Dm Give him a dash with bosom's rubber
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

5. Dm Put him in a long boat till he's sober
C Put him in a long boat till he's sober
Dm Put him in a long boat till he's sober
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

6. Dm Pull out the plug and wet him all over
C Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Dm Pull out the plug and wet him all over
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

116

What shall we do with a drunken sailor

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C Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Dm Pull out the plug and wet him all over
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

116

Que sera, sera

7. Dm Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
C Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
Dm Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

8. Dm That's what to do with a drunken sailor
C That's what to do with a drunken sailor
Dm That's what to do with a drunken sailor
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

Ate Kate Nova (Eisbärenjagd)

D Ate Kate Nova, A ate kate A7 nova,
D emissa, A temissa D tullamissa te!
Hexakola missa A won-A7-da, hexakola missa A
won-A7-da!
D Ate Kate Nova, A ate kate A7 nova,
D emissa, A temissa D tullamissa te!



1. G When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother, what will I Am be
D Will I be pretty, will I be rich
Here's what she said to G me. G7

Refrain:

*Que C Sera, Sera,
Whatever will G be, will be
The future's not D ours, to see
Que Sera, Se-G ra
D What will be, will G be.*

2. When I grew up, I fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies a-Am-head
D Will we have rainbows, day after day
Here's what my sweetheart G said. G7 + Ref.

3. Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I Am be
D Will I be handsome, will I be rich
I tell them tender-G-ly. G7 + Ref.

117

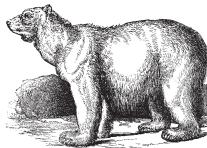
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Dm Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
C Early in the Dm morning. + Ref.

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won-A7-da!
D Ate Kate Nova, A ate kate A7 nova,
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3. Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I Am be
D Will I be handsome, will I be rich
I tell them tender-G-ly. G7 + Ref.

117

Where do you go to

1. You C talk like Marlene Em Dietrich and you
Dm dance like Zizi Jean-G-Maire.
Your C clothes are all made by Em Balmain
and there's Dm diamonds and pearls in your G
hair, yes there F are. Em Dm
You C live in a fancy ap-Em-partment
off the Dm Boulevard St. Mich-G-el
Where you C keep
your Rolling Stones Em records
and a Dm friend of Sasha Di-G-stel, yes you F
do. Em Dm

Refrain:

But C where do you go to my Em lovely... Dm
when you're alone in your G bed.
C Tell me the thoughts that sur-Em-round you.
I Dm want to look inside your G head, yes I F do. Em Dm

2. I've C seen all your qualifi-Em-cations that you
Dm got from the Sor-G-bonne
And the C painting you stole from Pi-Em-casso.
Your Dm loveliness
goes on and G on, yes it does. F Em Dm
When you C go on your summer va-Em-cation,
you Dm go to Juan-les-G-Pins
With your C carefully designed topless Em
swimsuit, you Dm get an even sun-G-tan on
your F back and on your Em legs. Dm
And when the C snow falls you're found in St.
Em Moritz
with the Dm others of the jet G set.
And you C sip your Napoleon Em brandy,
but you Dm never
get your lips G wet, no you F don't Em Dm + Ref.

118

Where do you go to

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and there's Dm diamonds and pearls in your G
hair, yes there F are. Em Dm
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off the Dm Boulevard St. Mich-G-el
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your Rolling Stones Em records
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Em Moritz
with the Dm others of the jet G set.
And you C sip your Napoleon Em brandy,
but you Dm never
get your lips G wet, no you F don't Em Dm + Ref.

118

3. Your **C** name, it is heard in high **Em** places. You
Dm know the Agha **G** Khan.

He **C** sent you a race horse for **Em** Christmas
and you **Dm** keep it just for **G** fun, for a **F** laugh,
aha **Em** aha. **Dm**

They **C** say that when you get **Em** married, it
will **Dm** be to a million-**G**-naire.

But they **C** don't realize where you **Em** came
from and I **Dm** wonder if they really **G** care, or
give a **F** damn. **Em Dm + Ref.**

4. Ah, re-**C**-member the back streets of **Em** Nap-
les, **Dm** two children begging in **G** rags.
Both **C** touched with a burning am-**Em**-bition
to **Dm** shake off their lowly-born **G** tags, so
they **F** try. **Em Dm**
So **C** look into my face Marie-**Em**-Claire and re-
Dm-member just who you **G** are.
Then **C** go and forget me for-**Em**-ever, but I **Dm**
know you still bear the **G** scar deep in-**F**-side,
yes, you **Em** do. **Dm**

Refrain:

*Ah, I **C** know where you go to my **Em** lovely ...*

***Dm** when you're alone in your **G** bed.*

***C** I know the thoughts that sur-**Em**-round you,
cause **Dm** I can look inside your **G** head.*

3. Your **C** name, it is heard in high **Em** places. You
Dm know the Agha **G** Khan.

He **C** sent you a race horse for **Em** Christmas
and you **Dm** keep it just for **G** fun, for a **F** laugh,
aha **Em** aha. **Dm**

They **C** say that when you get **Em** married, it
will **Dm** be to a million-**G**-naire.

But they **C** don't realize where you **Em** came
from and I **Dm** wonder if they really **G** care, or
give a **F** damn. **Em Dm + Ref.**

4. Ah, re-**C**-member the back streets of **Em** Nap-
les, **Dm** two children begging in **G** rags.
Both **C** touched with a burning am-**Em**-bition
to **Dm** shake off their lowly-born **G** tags, so
they **F** try. **Em Dm**
So **C** look into my face Marie-**Em**-Claire and re-
Dm-member just who you **G** are.
Then **C** go and forget me for-**Em**-ever, but I **Dm**
know you still bear the **G** scar deep in-**F**-side,
yes, you **Em** do. **Dm**

Refrain:

*Ah, I **C** know where you go to my **Em** lovely ...*

***Dm** when you're alone in your **G** bed.*

***C** I know the thoughts that sur-**Em**-round you,
cause **Dm** I can look inside your **G** head.*

Whiskey in the jar

1. As C I was going over the
Am far famed Mountains,
I F met with Captain Farrel
and his C money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol
and Am then produced my rapier,
Saying F ,Stand and deliver for
I C am a bold deceiver'.

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

Refrain:

*Musha G riggedum diggedum dah,
C whack fol di daddy-o,
F whack fol di daddy o,
there's C whiskey G7 in the C jar.*

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

120

Whiskey in the jar

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Am far famed Mountains,
I F met with Captain Farrel
and his C money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol
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I F dreamt of gold and jewels
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But Jenny drew my charges,
she Am filled them up with water,
She F sent for Captain Farrel
to be C ready for the slaughter. + **Ref.**

120

4. 'Twas **C** early in the morning,
be-**Am**-fore I rose to travel
Up **F** comes a band of footmen
and **C** likewise Captain Farrel
I then produced my pistol
for she **Am** stole away my rapier
But I **F** couldn't shoot the water,
so a **C** prisoner I was taken + **Ref.**

5. They **C** put me into jail,
with a **Am** judge all a-writing,
for **F** robbing Captain Farrell
on the **C** far Gilgarra Mountains.
But they didn't take my fists,
so I **Am** knocked the jailer down,
And **F** bade a farewell to this
C tight-fisted town. + **Ref.**

6. I'd **C** like to find my brother,
the **Am** one that's in the army,
I **F** don't know where he's stationed,
in **C** Cork or in Killarney.
Together we'd go roaming o'er
the **Am** mountains of Killkenny,
And I'd **F** say he'll treat me fairer
than my **C** darling sportin' Jenny. + **Ref.**



4. 'Twas **C** early in the morning,
be-**Am**-fore I rose to travel
Up **F** comes a band of footmen
and **C** likewise Captain Farrel
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And I'd **F** say he'll treat me fairer
than my **C** darling sportin' Jenny. + **Ref.**



Wir lieben die Stürme

1. Wir **G** lieben die Stürme,
die **D7** brausenden **G** Wogen,
Der **C** eiskalten **G** Winde, **D7**
rauhes Ge-**G**-sicht.
Wir **G** sind schon der Meere
so **D7** viele ge-**G**-zogen
Und **C** dennoch **G** sank unsre **D7** Fahne **G** nicht.

Refrain:

|: **G** Hei jo, hei jo, hei jo, hei jo, hei jo **C** ho
Hei G jo, hei jo **D7** hei jo, **G** ho. :|

2. Unser **G** Schiff gleitet stolz
durch die **D7** schäumenden **G** Wellen.
Es **C** strafft der **G** Wind unsre **D7**
Segel mit **G** Macht.
Seht **G** ihr hoch droben
die **D7** Fahne sich **G** wenden,
Die **C** blutrote **G** Fahne,
ihr **D7** Seeleut habt **G** acht! + **Ref.**

3. Wir **G** treiben die Beute
mit **D7** fliegenden **G** Segeln,
Wir **C** jagen sie **G** weit auf das
D7 endlose **G** Meer.
Wir **G** stürzen auf Deck
und wir **D7** kämpfen wie **G** Löwen,
Hei **C** unser der **G** Sieg,
viel **D7** Feinde, viel **G** Ehr! + **Ref.**

4. Ja, **G** wir sind Piraten
und **D7** fahren zu **G** Meere
Und **C** fürchten nicht **G** Tod
und **D7** Teufel da-**G**-zu!
Wir **G** lachen der Feinde
und **D7** aller Ge-**G**-fahren,
Im **C** Grunde des **G** Meeres
erst **D7** finden wir **G** Ruh! + **Ref.**

122

Wir lieben die Stürme

1. Wir **G** lieben die Stürme,
die **D7** brausenden **G** Wogen,
Der **C** eiskalten **G** Winde, **D7**
rauhes Ge-**G**-sicht.
Wir **G** sind schon der Meere
so **D7** viele ge-**G**-zogen
Und **C** dennoch **G** sank unsre **D7** Fahne **G** nicht.

Refrain:

|: **G** Hei jo, hei jo, hei jo, hei jo, hei jo **C** ho
Hei G jo, hei jo **D7** hei jo, **G** ho. :|

2. Unser **G** Schiff gleitet stolz
durch die **D7** schäumenden **G** Wellen.
Es **C** strafft der **G** Wind unsre **D7**
Segel mit **G** Macht.
Seht **G** ihr hoch droben
die **D7** Fahne sich **G** wenden,
Die **C** blutrote **G** Fahne,
ihr **D7** Seeleut habt **G** acht! + **Ref.**

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D7 endlose **G** Meer.
Wir **G** stürzen auf Deck
und wir **D7** kämpfen wie **G** Löwen,
Hei **C** unser der **G** Sieg,
viel **D7** Feinde, viel **G** Ehr! + **Ref.**

4. Ja, **G** wir sind Piraten
und **D7** fahren zu **G** Meere
Und **C** fürchten nicht **G** Tod
und **D7** Teufel da-**G**-zu!
Wir **G** lachen der Feinde
und **D7** aller Ge-**G**-fahren,
Im **C** Grunde des **G** Meeres
erst **D7** finden wir **G** Ruh! + **Ref.**

122

Alice

¶ Sally called when she got the word, G
and she said »I suppose you've heard,
A 'bout ¶ Alice« A
¶ Well I rushed to the window, and I looked outside, G but I could hardly believe my eyes.
As a A big limousine rolled up onto ¶ Alice's
drive. A

Refrain:

*Oh, I ¶ don't know why she's leaving,
or where she's gonna go,
I G guess she's got her reasons
but I just don't wanna know,
Cause for A 24 years I've been living next door
to ¶ Alice,
Alice who the fuck is Alice. A
¶ 24 years just waiting for a chance,
To G tell her how I feel and maybe
get a second glance,
Now I A gotta get used
to not G living next door to ¶ Alice,
Alice who the fuck is Alice.*

¶ We grew up together kids in the park, G carved
out initials deep in the bark, A me and ¶ Alice.
¶ Now she walks through the door, with her
head held high, G just for a moment I caught her
eye.
As the A big limousine pulled slowly out of ¶
Alice's drive. + Ref.

¶ Then Sally called back and asked how I felt, G
she said I know how to help A get over ¶ Alice.
¶ She said »Now Alice is gone, but I'm still here,
G you know, I've been waiting 24 years...«
And the A big limousine disappeared. ¶ A + Ref.

123

Alice

¶ Sally called when she got the word, G
and she said »I suppose you've heard,
A 'bout ¶ Alice« A
¶ Well I rushed to the window, and I looked outside, G but I could hardly believe my eyes.
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G you know, I've been waiting 24 years...«
And the A big limousine disappeared. ¶ A + Ref.

123

Wohl ist die Welt so gross und weit

1. Wohl C ist die Welt so groß und weit
Und G7 voller Sonnen-C-schein
Das Am allerschönste Stück davon
Ist D7 doch die Heimat G mein
Dort G7 wo aus schmaler C Felsenkluft
Der G Eisack springt her C aus
Von Am Sigmundskron der Etsch entlang
Bis D7 zur Salurner G Klaus

Ref.: *Hei C di hei di hei da hei da hei
G7 di hei di hei C di hei da
hei di hei di hei da hei da hei G7 di hei di hei C da*

2. Wo C König Ortler seine Stirn
Hoch G7 in die Lüfte C reckt,
Bis Am zu des Haunolds Alpenreich,
Das D7 tausend Blumen G deckt:
Dort G7 ist mein schönes C Heimatland
Mit G seinem schweren C Leid,
Mit Am seinen stolzen Bergeshöh'n,
Mit D7 seiner großen G Freud. + Ref.

3. Im C Frühling, wenn's im Tal entlang
Aus G7 allen Knospen C sprießt,
Wenn Am auf dem Schlern im Sonnenhang
Der D7 Winterschnee zer-G-fließt:
Da G7 fühl ein eigen C Sehnen ich
Und G halt es nicht mehr C aus,
Es Am ruft so laut die Heimat mich,
Ich D7 wandre froh hin G aus. + Ref.

4. Wenn C in der Sommersonnwendlacht
Das G7 Feuer still ver-C-glimmt,
Weiß Am jeder und das Herz ihm lacht:
Die D7 Kletterzeit be-G-ginnt.
Von G7 König Laurins Felsen-C-burg,
So G stolz und kühn ge-C-baut,
Hab Am wohl von jeder Zinne oft
Die D7 Heimat ich ge-G-schaut. + Ref.

5. Dann C kommt mit seiner Herrlichkeit
Der G7 Herbst ins Land C herein
Und Am alle Keller füllen sich

124

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Und G7 voller Sonnen-C-schein
Das Am allerschönste Stück davon
Ist D7 doch die Heimat G mein
Dort G7 wo aus schmaler C Felsenkluft
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Von Am Sigmundskron der Etsch entlang
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Ref.: *Hei C di hei di hei da hei da hei
G7 di hei di hei C di hei da
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Hoch G7 in die Lüfte C reckt,
Bis Am zu des Haunolds Alpenreich,
Das D7 tausend Blumen G deckt:
Dort G7 ist mein schönes C Heimatland
Mit G seinem schweren C Leid,
Mit Am seinen stolzen Bergeshöh'n,
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Die D7 Heimat ich ge-G-schaut. + Ref.

5. Dann C kommt mit seiner Herrlichkeit
Der G7 Herbst ins Land C herein
Und Am alle Keller füllen sich

124

Mit **D7** Heimatfeuer-**G**-wein.
Man **G7** sitzt beim vollen **C** Glase dann
Und **G** singt ein frohes **C** Lied,
Wenn **Am** in des Abends Dämmerschein
Der **D7** Rosengarten **G** glüht. + **Ref.**

6. Das **C** Jahr vergeht, die Zeit verrinnt
Und **G7** leise über **C** Nacht
deckt's **Am** Heimatland in Berg und Tal
Des **D7** Winters weiße **G** Pracht.
Zu **G7** einem kleinen Hütte-**C**-lein
Führt die **G** Spur von meinen **C** Schi,
Und **Am** abends tönt vom Berg ins Tal
Ganz **D7** leis die Melo-**G**-die: + **Ref.**

7. Drum **C** auf und stoßt die Gläser an,
Es **G7** gilt der Heimat **C** mein:
Die **Am** Berge hoch, das grüne Tal,
Mein **D7** Mädel und der **G** Wein!
Und **G7** wenn dann einst, so **C** leid mir's tut,
Mein **G** Lebenslicht ver-**C**-lischt,
Freu **Am** ich mich, dass der Himmel auch
Schön **D7** wie die Heimat **G** ist! + **Ref.**

Mit **D7** Heimatfeuer-**G**-wein.
Man **G7** sitzt beim vollen **C** Glase dann
Und **G** singt ein frohes **C** Lied,
Wenn **Am** in des Abends Dämmerschein
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Und **G7** wenn dann einst, so **C** leid mir's tut,
Mein **G** Lebenslicht ver-**C**-lischt,
Freu **Am** ich mich, dass der Himmel auch
Schön **D7** wie die Heimat **G** ist! + **Ref.**

Ring of Fire

1. **G** Love is a **C** burning **G** thing
And it makes a **C** firery **G** ring
Bound by **C** wild **G** desire
I fell into a **C** ring of **G** fire

Refrain:

D I fell into a **C** burning ring of **G** fire
I went D down, down, down
And the C flames went **G** higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The C ring of **G** fire
The C ring of **G** fire

2. The taste of **C** love is **G** sweet
When hearts like **C** ours **G** meet
I fell for you **C** like a **G** child
Ohh, but the **C** fire went **G** wild
Refrain (2x)

And it burns, burns, burns
The **C** ring of **G** fire
The **C** ring of **G** fire

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Ring of Fire

1. **G** Love is a **C** burning **G** thing
And it makes a **C** firery **G** ring
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Refrain (2x)

And it burns, burns, burns
The **C** ring of **G** fire
The **C** ring of **G** fire

125

Wonderful world

1. □ Don't know much about hm history,
G don't know much bi-A-ology.
□ Don't know much about hm science books,
G don't know much about the A French I took;
□ But I do know that G I love you,
□ and I know that if you G love me too,
What a A wonderful world this would □ be.
2. □ Don't know much ge-hm-ography,
G don't know much trigon-A-ometry.
□ Don't know much about hm algebra,
G don't know what a slide A rule is for;
□ But I know that one and G one is two,
□ and if this one could G be with you,
What a A wonderful world this would □ be.

Zwischenspiel:

A I don't claim to □ be an »A« student,
A but I'm trying to □ be,
E Maybe my being an □ »A« student, baby,
E I can win your A love for me.

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3. □ Don't know much about hm history,
G don't know much bi-A-ology.
□ Don't know much about hm science books,
G don't know much about the A French I took;
□ But I do know that G I love you,
□ and I know that if you G love me too,
What a A wonderful world this would □ be.



A ram sam sam

|: A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, guli guli guli
guli ram sam sam :|
|:A rafi, a rafi, guli guli guli guli ram sam sam :|

Wonderful world

1. □ Don't know much about hm history,
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□ Don't know much about hm science books,
G don't know much about the A French I took;
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A ram sam sam

|: A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, guli guli guli
guli ram sam sam :|
|:A rafi, a rafi, guli guli guli guli ram sam sam :|

Yellow submarine

1. G In the D town where I was G born
Lived a Am man who sailed to D sea
And he D told us of his G life
In the Am land of subma-D-rines

G So we D sailed up to the G sun
Till we Am found the sea of D green
And we D lived beneath the G waves
In our Am yellow subma-D-rine

Refrain:

G We all live in a D yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, G yellow submarine
We all live in a D yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, G yellow submarine

2. And our D friends are all on G board
Many Am more of them live next D door
And the D band begins to G play ... + Ref.

3. As we D live a life of G ease
Every-Am-one of us has all we D need
Sky of D blue and sea of G green
In our Am yellow subma-D-rine ... + Ref.



Das Schaukelpferd

Da hat das Schaukelpferd
sich einmal umgedreht,
und hat mit seinem Schwanz
die Fliege weggefegt.

Die Fliege war nicht dumm,
sie machte sum sum sum
und flog mit viel Gebrumm
ums Schaukelpferd herum ...

usw. usw.



127

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1. G In the D town where I was G born
Lived a Am man who sailed to D sea
And he D told us of his G life
In the Am land of subma-D-rines

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Die Fliege war nicht dumm,
sie machte sum sum sum
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ums Schaukelpferd herum ...
usw. usw.



127

Yesterday

1. C Yesterday Bm?

all my E7 troubles seemed so Am far away, G F
Now it G looks as though they're C here to stay
G oh Am I be-D-lieve in F yester-C-day.

2. C Suddenly Bm?

I'm not E7 half the man I Am used to be. G F
There's a G shadow hanging C over me,
G oh Am yester-D-day came F sud-C-denly.

Refrain:

E7sus4 Why E7 she Am had G to F go
I don't Dm6 know, she G wouldn't C say.
E7sus4 I E7 said Am some-G-thing F wrong,
now I Dm6 long for G yester-C-day.

3. C Yesterday, Bm?

love was E7 such an easy Am game to play. G F
Now I G need a place to C hide away, G oh Am I
be-D-lieve in F yes-C-terday. + Ref.

4. C Yesterday, Bm?

love was E7 such an easy Am game to play. G F
Now I G need a place to C hide away, G oh Am I
be-D-lieve in F yes-C-terday.
Am Mm mm D7 mm mm F mm C



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Yesterday

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all my E7 troubles seemed so Am far away, G F
Now it G looks as though they're C here to stay
G oh Am I be-D-lieve in F yester-C-day.

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now I Dm6 long for G yester-C-day.

3. C Yesterday, Bm?

love was E7 such an easy Am game to play. G F
Now I G need a place to C hide away, G oh Am I
be-D-lieve in F yes-C-terday. + Ref.

4. C Yesterday, Bm?

love was E7 such an easy Am game to play. G F
Now I G need a place to C hide away, G oh Am I
be-D-lieve in F yes-C-terday.
Am Mm mm D7 mm mm F mm C



128

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.

129

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
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und F dass sowas von G7 sowas kommt. C

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hielt C man für UFOs Dm aus dem All,
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C hab 'nen Luftbal-Dm-lon gefunden
F denk' an dich und laß' ihn fliegen.

129

A Mensch möcht i bleib'n

Intro: G D G? C GGD Em Am Am D G

A G Mensch möcht i bleib'n
und net zur D Nummer möcht i werd'n
und G Menschen möcht i sehn,
denn i C bin sehr dageg'n
dass ma un'sre G Häuser
nur mehr für Ro- D-botter Em baun
die Am deppert nur in D Fernseher G schaun

A G Mensch möcht i bleib'n
a klans Ge-D-heimnis möcht i hab'n,
und G Kugerl möcht i scheib'n
nach schöne C Staner möcht i grabn,
i möcht singen und G lachen
und überhaupt D tuan was i Em will
Am aber i glaub da ver-D-lang i schon G z'viel

Bb A Mensch möcht i bleib'n
und F i will net verkauft werd'n
Bb wie irgend a Stückl F War.
Net C alles was an Wert hat G

muß an Preis hab'n
Bm aber mach des amal wem D klar.

A G Mensch möcht i bleibn,
net als D Leich möcht i sterb'n
G weil es is zum Speib'n,
es is zum C Kotzn und zum Rean
wann ma sicht was de G Leit alles aufführn
um das D depperte Em Geld.
Es Am is doch ganz was D andres das G zählt.

G D G C GGD Em Am Am D G

Bb A Mensch möcht i bleib'n
und F i will net verkauft werd'n
Bb wie irgend a Stückl F War.
Net C alles was an Wert hat G muß an Preis hab'n
Bm aber mach des amal wem D klar.

A G Mensch möcht i bleib'n,
mei D Leb'n will i leb'n

130

A Mensch möcht i bleib'n

Intro: G D G? C GGD Em Am Am D G

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und net zur D Nummer möcht i werd'n
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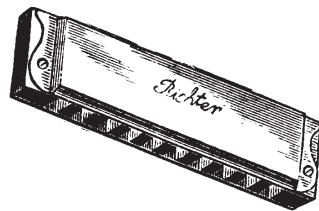
G D G C GGD Em Am Am D G

Bb A Mensch möcht i bleib'n
und F i will net verkauft werd'n
Bb wie irgend a Stückl F War.
Net C alles was an Wert hat G muß an Preis hab'n
Bm aber mach des amal wem D klar.

A G Mensch möcht i bleib'n,
mei D Leb'n will i leb'n

130

A G Mensch möcht i bleib'n
und i werd C alles dafür geb'n
daß i des morg'n er-G-reicht hab
von dem i D heute noch E^m tram.
I A^m will net, dass i ir-D-gendwas ver-G-sam.
G D G C

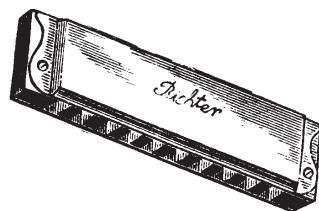


Amazing Grace

1. Am-C-azing grace how F sweet the C sound
that saved a wretch like G⁷ me
I C once was lost but F now am C found
was blind but G⁷ now I C see
2. C 'Twas grace that taught my F heart to C fear
and grace my fears re-G⁷-lieved
How C precious did that F grace ap-C-pear
the hour I G⁷ first be-C-lieved
3. C Through many dangers, F toils and C snares
I have already G⁷ come
C »Tis grace hath brought me F safe thus C far
and grace will G⁷ lead me C home
4. C When we've been there
ten F thousand C years
bright shining as the G⁷ sun
C We've no less days to F sing God's C praise
than when we G⁷ first be-C-gun

131

A G Mensch möcht i bleib'n
und i werd C alles dafür geb'n
daß i des morg'n er-G-reicht hab
von dem i D heute noch E^m tram.
I A^m will net, dass i ir-D-gendwas ver-G-sam.
G D G C



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that saved a wretch like G⁷ me
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ten F thousand C years
bright shining as the G⁷ sun
C We've no less days to F sing God's C praise
than when we G⁷ first be-C-gun

131

Aquarius

Em When the Am moon D
is in the se-Em-venth House
And Am Jupiter D aligns with Em Mars.
Then Am peace D will guide the pla-Em-nets
And Co lo-D-ve will steer the G stars.

*This is the dawning of the F
age of Aquarius
the age of Aquari-Am-us
Aqua-D-rius! Aqua-Am-rius!*

G Harmony and under-C-standing
G Sympathy and trust a-C-bounding,
G no more falsehoods or deri-C-sions
golden Am living G dreams of C visions
Mystic crystal E reval-Am-ation.
and the mind's true Dm liber-Em-ation
Aqua-Dm-rius! Aqua-Am-rius!

Em When the Am moon D
is in the se-Em-venth House

And Am Jupiter D aligns with Em Mars.
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Aqua-D-rius! Aqua-Am-rius!
Aquarius! Aqua-D-rius! Aqua-Am-rius!*

132

O ele le

O ele le
A tiki tiki tumbei
A massa massa massa
o ele balua balue

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is in the se-Em-venth House
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O ele le

O ele le
A tiki tiki tumbei
A massa massa massa
o ele balua balue

132

Achy Breaky Heart

Well you can tell the world
you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes – when I am E gone
Or you can tell your friends
just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the A phone

You can tell my arms go back to the farm
Or you can tell my feet to hit the E floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no A more

Refrain:

*But A don't tell my heart
My achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-E-stand
And if you tell my heart
My achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this A man*

ooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhh

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my E leg
Or tell your brother Cliff
who's fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-A-way

Or tell your aunt Louise
tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not o-E-k
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-A-day

Refrain

133

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You can burn my clothes – when I am E gone
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Myself already knows I'm not o-E-k
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-A-day

Refrain

133

Angie

1. Am Angie, E Angie,
G When will those Bb clouds all F disap-C-pear?
Am Angie, E Angie
G Where will they Bb lead us F from C here?
With no G loving in our souls
and no Dm money in our Am coats
C you can't F say we're satis-G-fied
Am Angie, E Angie
G you can't Bb say we F never C tried.

2. Am Angie, E you're beautiful
G there ain't a Bb time we F say good-C-bye.
Am Angie, E I still love you
G Remember Bb all those F nights you C cried
All the G dreams we had so close
Seem to Dm all go up in Am smoke
C Oh let me F whisper in your G ear
Am Angie, E Angie
G Where will they Bb lead F us from C here?

3. Oh G Angie don't you weep
All your Dm kisses ain't that Am sweet
C I hate that F sadness in your G eyes
but Am Angie, E Angie
G Ain't it Bb time we F say good-C-bye
With no G loving in our souls
and no Dm money in our Am coats
C you can't F say we're satis-G-fied
but Dm Angie, I still love you Am baby
Dm Everywhere I look I see your Am eyes
Dm There ain't a woman
that comes Am close to you
C Come on F baby dry your G eyes
Am Angie, E Angie
G ain't it Bb good to F a-C-live
Am Angie, E Angie
G They can't Bb say we never F tr-E-ie-Dm-d C

134

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Am Angie, E Angie
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that comes Am close to you
C Come on F baby dry your G eyes
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G ain't it Bb good to F a-C-live
Am Angie, E Angie
G They can't Bb say we never F tr-E-ie-Dm-d C

134

Aux Champs Élysées

1. Je m' C baladais sur l' E7 avenue
le Am cœur ouvert a l' C7 inconnu.
J'a-F-vais envie de C dire bonjour à n' D7 im-
porte G7 qui
n'im-C-porte qui et E7 ce fut toi,
je t'ai Am dit n' C7 importe quoi,
Il F suffisait de C te parler,
pour t' Dm appri-G7-vois-C-er.

Refrain:

C Aux E7 Champs-Élys-Am-ées, C7
F aux C Champs-Élys-D7-ées G7
C au soleil, E7 sous la pluie, Am
à midi ou C7 à minuit,
F Il ya tout ce que C vous voulez
aux Dm Champs- G7 Élys-C-ées

2. C Tu m'a dit »J'ai E7 rendez-vous
dans Am un sous-sol a-C7 -vec des fous,
qui F vivent la guitare C à la main,
du D7 soir au ma-G7-tin«.
A-C-lors je t'ai ac-E7-compagnée,
on Am a chanté, on C7 a dansé
et l'F on n'a même C pas pensé
à Dm s'embr-G7-ass-C-er + Ref.

3. C Hier soir deux E7 inconnus
et Am ce matin sur C7 l'avenue,
deux F amoureux tout C étourdis
par D7 la longue G7 nuit.
Et C de l'Étoile à E7 la Concorde,
un Am orchestre à C7 mille chordes,
tous F les oiseaux du C point du jour,
Dm chantent G7 l'am-C-our
+ Ref.

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le Am cœur ouvert a l' C7 inconnu.
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un Am orchestre à C7 mille chordes,
tous F les oiseaux du C point du jour,
Dm chantent G7 l'am-C-our
+ Ref.

135

California Dreaming

1. E All the leaves are Am brown GF
and the G sky is E4 grey E
F I've been for a Cwalk E7 Am
on a F winter's E4 day E
E I'd be safe and Am brown GF
if I G was in L.-E4-A. E

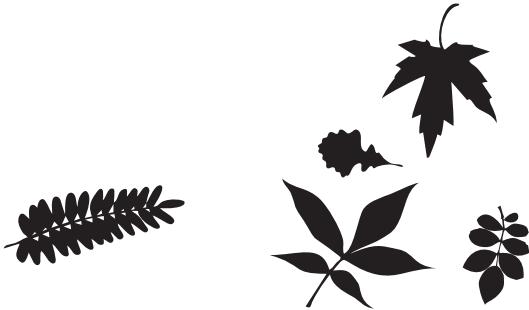
Refrain:

*California Am dreaming GF
on G such a winter's E4 day E*

2. Stepped into a Am church GF
I passed a-G-long the E4 way E
Oh I F got down on my C knees E7Am
and I pre-F-tend to E4 pray E
You know the preacher likes the Am cold, GF
he knows I'm G gonna E4 stay E

Refr.

3. E All the leaves are Am brown GF
and the G sky is E4 grey E
F I've been for a Cwalk E7 Am
on a F winter's E4 day E
E If I didn't Am tell her GF
I could G leave to-E4-day E
California Am dreaming GF
on G such a winter's E4 day E
California Am dreaming GF
on G such a winter's E4 day E
California Am dreaming GF
on G such a winter's E4 day E
It's a California Am dreaming



136

California Dreaming

1. E All the leaves are Am brown GF
and the G sky is E4 grey E
F I've been for a Cwalk E7 Am
on a F winter's E4 day E
E I'd be safe and Am brown GF
if I G was in L.-E4-A. E

Refrain:

*California Am dreaming GF
on G such a winter's E4 day E*

2. Stepped into a Am church GF
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on G such a winter's E4 day E
California Am dreaming GF
on G such a winter's E4 day E
California Am dreaming GF
on G such a winter's E4 day E
It's a California Am dreaming



136

Life is Live

Intro:

Am Na na dm na na G na, Am Na na dm na na G na

Refrain:

Am Live dm na na na na G na,
Live is Am Life dm na na na na G na,
La be da ba bab Am Live dm na na na na G na, Live
is Am Life dm na na na na G na,

When we Am all give the F power
we dm all give the G best,
Every Am minute of an F hour
don't dm think about a G rest,
And you Am all get the F power
you dm all get the G best.
When Am everyone give's dm everything
and F every song every-G-body sings:
Then it's + Ref.

Zwischenspiel:

Live is C Life. When we dm all feel the G power.
Live is C Life. Come on dm stand up and G dance.
Live is C Life. When the dm feeling of the G people.
Live is C Life. Is the dm feeling of the G band.

+ Ref.

And you Am call when it's F over
you dm call it should G last.
Every Am minute of a F future is a
dm memory of the G past.
Cause we Am all gave the F power we
dm all gave the G best.
And Am everyone gave dm everything
and F every song
every-G-body sang:

Nachspiel:

G Live is C Life

137

Life is Live

Intro:

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Refrain:

Am Live dm na na na na G na,
Live is Am Life dm na na na na G na,
La be da ba bab Am Live dm na na na na G na, Live
is Am Life dm na na na na G na,

When we Am all give the F power
we dm all give the G best,
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And you Am call when it's F over
you dm call it should G last.
Every Am minute of a F future is a
dm memory of the G past.
Cause we Am all gave the F power we
dm all gave the G best.
And Am everyone gave dm everything
and F every song
every-G-body sang:

Nachspiel:

G Live is C Life

137

Azzurro

1. Am Cerco l'es-E7-tate tutto Am l'anno
E7 e all'improv-Am-viso E7 eccola Am quà
Dm Lei è A7 partita per le Dm spiagge
A7 e sono Dm solo A7 quassù in citt-Dm à
A sento E7 fischiare sopra i tetti
F#7 un'aero-H7-plano E7 che se ne A va.

Refrain:

A Azzurro, il pomeriggio è troppo az-H7-zurro e E7
lungo hm per E7 me
Mi accorgo di non A avere più E7 risorse
A senza E7 di A te
e al-D-lora io quasi A quasi prendo il treno
e D vengo, vengo da H7 te
E7 ma il A treno dei desi-Fm#-deri Dm
nei miei A pensieri all'incon-E7-trario A va.

2. Am Cerco un E7 po' d'Africa Am in giardino, E7
tra l'ole-Am-andro E7 e il bao-Am-bab
Dm Come A7 facevo da bam-Dm-bino,
A7 ma qui c'è Dm gente, A7 non si può Dm più
A stanno innaff-E7-iando le tue A rose,
F#7 non c'è il H7 leone, E7 chissà dov'-A-é.
+ Refr.

3. Am Sembra quand'-E7-ero all'ora-Am-torio, E7
con tanto Am sole, E7 tanti anni Am fa
Dm Quelle do-A7-meniche da Dm solo,
A7 in un Dm cortile, A7 a passeg-Dm-giar
A Ora mi an-E7-noio più di A allora,
F#7 neanche un H7 prete,
E7 per chiacchie-A-rar.
+ Refr.

138

Azzurro

1. Am Cerco l'es-E7-tate tutto Am l'anno
E7 e all'improv-Am-viso E7 eccola Am quà
Dm Lei è A7 partita per le Dm spiagge
A7 e sono Dm solo A7 quassù in citt-Dm à
A sento E7 fischiare sopra i tetti
F#7 un'aero-H7-plano E7 che se ne A va.

Refrain:

A Azzurro, il pomeriggio è troppo az-H7-zurro e E7
lungo hm per E7 me
Mi accorgo di non A avere più E7 risorse
A senza E7 di A te
e al-D-lora io quasi A quasi prendo il treno
e D vengo, vengo da H7 te
E7 ma il A treno dei desi-Fm#-deri Dm
nei miei A pensieri all'incon-E7-trario A va.

2. Am Cerco un E7 po' d'Africa Am in giardino, E7
tra l'ole-Am-andro E7 e il bao-Am-bab
Dm Come A7 facevo da bam-Dm-bino,
A7 ma qui c'è Dm gente, A7 non si può Dm più
A stanno innaff-E7-iando le tue A rose,
F#7 non c'è il H7 leone, E7 chissà dov'-A-é.
+ Refr.

3. Am Sembra quand'-E7-ero all'ora-Am-torio, E7
con tanto Am sole, E7 tanti anni Am fa
Dm Quelle do-A7-meniche da Dm solo,
A7 in un Dm cortile, A7 a passeg-Dm-giar
A Ora mi an-E7-noio più di A allora,
F#7 neanche un H7 prete,
E7 per chiacchie-A-rar.
+ Refr.

138

Barbara Ann

A ♪ Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann ...
Oh Barbara ♪ Ann take my ♪ hand, Barbara Ann
(parallel: Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann)
You got me ♪ rockin' and a rollin'
♪ Rockin' and a reelin' Barbara ♪ Ann
Bar bar bar – Barbara Ann

♪ Went to a dance looking for romance
Saw Barbara Ann
so I thought I'd take a chance, oh,
Barbara ♪ Ann, come take my ♪ hand, Barbara Ann
(parallel: Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann)
You got me ♪ rockin' and a rollin'
♪ Rockin' and a reelin'
Barbara ♪ Ann Bar bar bar Barbara Ann

Say ♪ Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara ♪ Ann take my ♪ hand, Barbara Ann
(parallel: Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann)

You got me ♪ rockin' and a rollin'
♪ Rockin' and a reelin' Barbara ♪ Ann
Bar bar bar Barbara Ann

Tried Betty Sue, tried Betty Sue
Tried Betty Sue but I knew she wouldn't do
Barbara ♪ Ann take my ♪ hand, Barbara Ann
(parallel: Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann)
You got me ♪ rockin' and a rollin'
♪ Rockin' and a reelin' Barbara ♪ Ann

Bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara ♪ Ann take my ♪ hand, Barbara Ann
(parallel: Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann)
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You got me ♪ rockin' and a rollin'
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Barbara Ann....

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(parallel: Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann)
You got me ♪ rockin' and a rollin'
♪ Rockin' and a reelin'
Barbara ♪ Ann Bar bar bar Barbara Ann

Say ♪ Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara ♪ Ann take my ♪ hand, Barbara Ann
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Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann
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(parallel: Bar bar bar bar Barbara Ann)
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♪ Rockin' and a reelin' Barbara ♪ Ann
Bar bar bar Barbara Ann
You got me ♪ rockin' and a rollin'
♪ Rockin' and a reelin' Barbara ♪ Ann
Barbara Ann....

139

Wandrin' Star

C I G7 was C born under a wand-G7-rin' C star
I was born under a wand-Am-rin' G star
F Wheels are made for rolling,
mules are made to pack
I've C never seen a Em sight
that didn't look D7 better looking G7 back
C I G7 was C born under a wand-G7-rin' C star

Em Mud can make you prisoner
and the hm plains can bake you dry
Em Snow can burn your eyes,
but only hm people make you cry
Dm Home is made for coming from,
for Am dreams of going to
Dm Which with any luck will never come true G7
C I G7 was C born under a wand-G7-rin' C star
I was born under a wand-Am-rin' G star

F Do I know where hell is, hell is in hello
C Heaven is good-Em-bye forever,
its D7 time for me to go G7
C I G7 was C born under a wand-G7-rin' Am star
A C wand-Am-rin', C wand-G-rin' star C

Em Mud can make you prisoner
and the hm plains can bake you dry
Em Snow can burn your eyes,
but only hm people make you cry
Dm Home is made for coming from,
for Am dreams of going to
Dm Which with any luck will never come true G7
C I G7 was C born under a wand-G7-rin' C star
I was born under a wand-Am-rin' G star

F When I get to heaven, tie me to a tree
C Or I'll begin to Em roam
and soon you'll D7 know where I will be G7
C I G7 was C born under a wand-G7-rin' Am star
A C wand-Am-rin', C wand-G-rin' star

140

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and soon you'll D7 know where I will be G7
C I G7 was C born under a wand-G7-rin' Am star
A C wand-Am-rin', C wand-G-rin' star

140

Summer Dreaming / Bacardi Feeling ...

1. C Come on over, Am have some fun
 F dancing in the G morning sun
 Em Look into the Am bright blue sky,
 dm come and let your G7 spirit fly
 C Livin' it up this Am brand new day,
 F summer sun, it's G time to play
 Em Doing things that Am feel so good
 dm get into the G motion

Refrain:

*And what I'm Em fee-Am-ling
 dm never been so G7 easy
 And when I'm Em dream-Am-ing
 dm summer dreaming
 G7 when you're with me*



2. C Just another Am lucky day
 F no one makes me G feel this way
 Em Watch the waves and Am feel the sand
 dm kiss me now and G7 take my hand
 C Hear all the laughter Am in the street
 F smiling in the G summer heat
 Em Cool touch of your Am hand in mine
 dm we can be to-G-gether + Ref.

3. Now C loving you just Am feels so right,
 F lighting up the G darkest night
 Em Go turn up the Am radio,
 dm don't you ever G7 let me go
 C All the tears I Am cried before
 F they can't touch me F anymore
 Em Now that you are Am by my side
 dm it's all I need to G know + Ref.

141

Summer Dreaming / Bacardi Feeling ...

1. C Come on over, Am have some fun
 F dancing in the G morning sun
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 dm come and let your G7 spirit fly
 C Livin' it up this Am brand new day,
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 F they can't touch me F anymore
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 dm it's all I need to G know + Ref.

141

Bernstein Solalied (2001)

Melodie nach »Bolle reiste jüngst zu Pfingsten«

Intro: GCD?G

G Sommerlager ist in C Bernstein,
und D? alle sind sie G da:
Die Großen und die C Kleinen
– ein D? Haufen Pfader-G-a,
Und D haben vierzehn A? Tage
den Ort terrori-D-siert. D?

Refr.: ||:Jeden-G-falls hat man in C Bernstein
sich D? niemals fadi-G-siert. :||

G WiWö, das sind die C Kleinsten,
die D? spielen laut im G Park,
Und hol'n dabei den C Schlossgeist
aus D? seinem alten G Sarg.
In ei-D-ner halben A? Stunde
ham sie ihn D delegiert. D?
Refr.

G Die GuSp die ham in C Eile
die D? Tische aufge-G-baut,
Und haben dabei C leider
die D? Qualität ver-G-saut.
Dafür D ham sie beim A? Skaten
uns köstlich amü-D-siert. D?
Refr.

G Die CaEx die ham ihr C Lager
dort D? oben auf dem G Berg,
Und wenn dann mal ein C Windstoss
den D? großen Tisch durch-G-fährt,
Dann D denken die Er-A?-bauer:
»Wie ist das nur pas-D-siert?« D?

Refr.

G RaRo die sind in C Bernstein
hier D? leider nur zu G dritt
Und kom'n vor lauter C Dichten
auf D? kein gescheites G Lied.
Sie D ham in langen A? Nächten
den Schmarrn hier fabri-D-ziert. D?
Refr.

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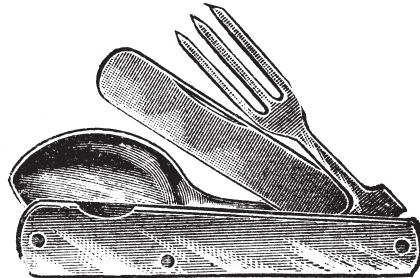
142

Hört ihr die Regenwürmer husten?

„Sommerlager war in Bernstein
und da alle war'n sie da,
Die Großen und die Kleinen,
ein Haufen Pfader-a,
Der Ort liegt nun in Trümmern,
als ob uns das tan-giert!“

Outro:

| |: Jeden-falls wird jetzt ganz Bernstein
von Grund auf reno-viert! :| |



1. Hört Ihr die Regenwürmer husten?

(*hust hust*)

Wenn sie sich in die Erde drehen?

Wenn sie sich winden,

und dann verschwinden,

Auf nimmer, nimmer wiedersehn.

Und wenn sie fort sind, dann bleibt ein Loch.

Und wenn sie wiederkommen ist es immer
noch, zwo, drei, vier.

2. Hört Ihr die Regenwürmer lachen? (*ha ha*)

3. Hört Ihr die Regenwürmer niesen?

(*hatschi hatschi*)

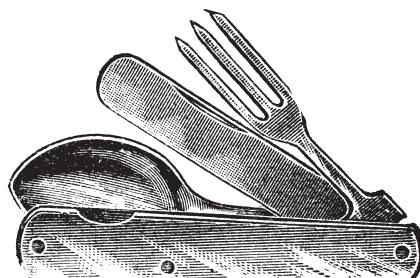
143

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Und wenn sie fort sind, dann bleibt ein Loch.

Und wenn sie wiederkommen ist es immer
noch, zwo, drei, vier.

2. Hört Ihr die Regenwürmer lachen? (*ha ha*)

3. Hört Ihr die Regenwürmer niesen?

(*hatschi hatschi*)

143

Boat on the river

1. Dm Take me back to my boat on the river
I C need to go down, I A need to come down
Dm Take me back to my boat on the river
And C I won't cry out any-Dm-more

2. Dm Time stands still as I gaze in her waters,
she C eases me down, A touching me gently
the Dm waters that flow
past my boat on the river
So C I don't cry out any-Dm-more

**Refr.: Oh the C river is wide, the A river it touches
my Dm life like the waves on the G sand
And Gm all roads lead to tran-Dm-quillity base
where the E frown on my face disap-A-pears**

3. Dm Take me down to my boat on the river
and C I won't cry out any-Dm-more

**Refr.: Oh the C river is deep, the A river it touches
my Dm life like the waves on the G sand**

*And Gm all roads lead to tran-Dm-quillity base
where the E frown on my face disap-A-pears*

4. Dm Take me down to my boat on the river
I C need to go down,
won't you A let me go down
Dm Take me back to my boat on the river
And C I won't cry out Dm anymore
And C I won't cry out Dm anymore
And A I won't cry out Dm anymore

144

Boat on the river

1. Dm Take me back to my boat on the river
I C need to go down, I A need to come down
Dm Take me back to my boat on the river
And C I won't cry out any-Dm-more

2. Dm Time stands still as I gaze in her waters,
she C eases me down, A touching me gently
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Dm Take me back to my boat on the river
And C I won't cry out Dm anymore
And C I won't cry out Dm anymore
And A I won't cry out Dm anymore

Do Wah Diddy Diddy

1. E There she was,
just-a A walkin' down the E street
Singin' E (do wah diddy, diddy A dum, diddy E do)
E Snappin' her fingers and A shufflin' her E feet
Singin' E (do wah diddy, diddy A dum, diddy E do)

144

She looked good (she looked good)
She looked fine (she looked fine)
She looked good, she looked fine
And I nearly lost my mind

2. Be-E-fore I knew it she was A walkin' next to E me
Singin' E (do wah diddy, diddy A dum, diddy E do)
E Holdin' my hand just as A natural as can E be
Singin' E (do wah diddy, diddy A dum, diddy E do)

We walked on (walked on)
To my door (to my door)
We walked on to my door
Then we kissed a little more

Bridge:

E Whoa-oa, I C#m knew we was fallin' in love
A Yes I did and so I B7 told her all the things I'd
been dreamin' of

3. E Now we're together
nearly A every single E day
Singin' E (do wah diddy, diddy A dum, diddy E do)

E We're so happy
and that's A how we're gonna E stay
Singin' E (do wah diddy, diddy A dum, diddy E do)

Well, I'm hers (I'm hers)
She's mine (she's mine)
I'm hers, she's mine
Wedding bells are gonna chime

(repeat bridge)
(repeat verse 3)

E (Do wah diddy, diddy A dum diddy E do)
Well, sing it to me
E (Do wah diddy, diddy A dum diddy E do)
Oh, oh yeah
E (Do wah diddy, diddy A dum diddy E do)

She looked good (she looked good)
She looked fine (she looked fine)
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Wedding bells are gonna chime

(repeat bridge)
(repeat verse 3)

E (Do wah diddy, diddy A dum diddy E do)
Well, sing it to me
E (Do wah diddy, diddy A dum diddy E do)
Oh, oh yeah
E (Do wah diddy, diddy A dum diddy E do)

Von den blauen Bergen

1. Von den **G** blauen Bergen kommen wir,
von den Bergen, ach so weit von **D** hier.
Auf dem **G** Rücken unsrer Pferde
reiten **C** wir wohl um die Erde,
von den **D** blauen Bergen kommen **G** wir.

Refrain:

Singen ei - ei - jippi - jippi - ei,
singen ei - ei - jippi - jippi - **D** ei,
singen **G** ei - ei - jippi **C** ei - ei - jippi,
singen **D** ei - ei - jippi - **G** ei.

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

3. Wenn des **G** Rivers Welle rauscht und singt,
die Gitarre leis dazu er-**D**-klingt,
ruhen **G** wir in bunter Runde geht ein **C** Lied
von Mund zu Munde.
von den **D** blauen Bergen kommen **G** wir. + Ref.



We are on a scouting trail

G We're on the scouting trail,
we're on the scouting **D7** trail,
Singing as we go, scouting **G** all.
G We're on the scouting trail,
we're on the scouting **D7** trail,
Singing, singing, everybody singing
Scouting **G** all. **E7**

146

Von den blauen Bergen

1. Von den **G** blauen Bergen kommen wir,
von den Bergen, ach so weit von **D** hier.
Auf dem **G** Rücken unsrer Pferde
reiten **C** wir wohl um die Erde,
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Refrain:

Singen ei - ei - jippi - jippi - ei,
singen ei - ei - jippi - jippi - **D** ei,
singen **G** ei - ei - jippi **C** ei - ei - jippi,
singen **D** ei - ei - jippi - **G** ei.

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sitzen **G** wir am Lagerfeuer,
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von den **D** blauen Bergen kommen **G** wir.
+ Ref.



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we're on the scouting **D7** trail,
Singing as we go, scouting **G** all.
G We're on the scouting trail,
we're on the scouting **D7** trail,
Singing, singing, everybody singing
Scouting **G** all. **E7**

146

We are the world

1. E There comes a time,
when we A need a B certain E call
When the A world
must B come together as E one
There are C#m people dying,
and it's G#m time to lend a hand.
To A life – the greatest gift of Bsus4 all B
2. E We can't go on,
pre-A-tending B day by E day
That some-A-one
some-B-where will soon make a E change
We C#m are all part of G#m
God's great big family
And the A truth,
you know that love is all we Bsus4 need B

Refrain:

*We are the A world, B we are the E children
We are the A ones who make a brighter B day so
let's start E giving*

*There's a C#m choice we're making,
we're G#m saving our own lives
It's A true, we'll make a better B day just you and
E me.*

3. E Send them your heart,
so they'll A know that B someone E cares
And their A lives will B be stronger and E free
As C#m God has shown us,
by G#m turning stones to bread.
So that we A all
must lend a helping Bsus4 hand. B
+ Ref.
4. When you're C down and out,
there D seems no hope at E all
But if you C just believe
there's D no way we can E fall, whoa
Let's C#m realize,
that a G#m change can only come
When F#m we A
stand together as Bsus4 one B
+ Ref.

147

We are the world

1. E There comes a time,
when we A need a B certain E call
When the A world
must B come together as E one
There are C#m people dying,
and it's G#m time to lend a hand.
To A life – the greatest gift of Bsus4 all B
2. E We can't go on,
pre-A-tending B day by E day
That some-A-one
some-B-where will soon make a E change
We C#m are all part of G#m
God's great big family
And the A truth,
you know that love is all we Bsus4 need B

Refrain:

*We are the A world, B we are the E children
We are the A ones who make a brighter B day so
let's start E giving*

*There's a C#m choice we're making,
we're G#m saving our own lives
It's A true, we'll make a better B day just you and
E me.*

3. E Send them your heart,
so they'll A know that B someone E cares
And their A lives will B be stronger and E free
As C#m God has shown us,
by G#m turning stones to bread.
So that we A all
must lend a helping Bsus4 hand. B
+ Ref.
4. When you're C down and out,
there D seems no hope at E all
But if you C just believe
there's D no way we can E fall, whoa
Let's C#m realize,
that a G#m change can only come
When F#m we A
stand together as Bsus4 one B
+ Ref.

147

Loch Lomond

1. By C yon bonnie Am banks
and by Dm yon bonnie G braes,
Where the C sun shines Am bright
on Loch F Lo-G-mond,
Where F me and my C true love
were Dm ever wont to F gae,
G7 On the C bonnie, bonnie F banks Em
o' Loch Dm Lo-G7-C-mond.

2. 'Twas C there that we Am
parted in Dm yon shady G glen,
On the C steep, steep Am side
o' Ben F Lo-G-mon',
Where F in purple C hue
the Dm Hieland hills we F view,
G7 An' the C moon coming F out Em
in the Dm gloa-G7-C-min'. + Ref.

Refrain:

Oh, C ye'll take the Am high road
and Dm I'll take the G low road,
And C I'll be in Am Scotland a-F-fore G ye,
But F me and my C true love
will Dm never meet a-F-gain
G7 On the C bonnie, bonnie F banks
Em o' Loch Dm Lo-G7-C-mond.



3. The C wee birdies Am sing
and the Dm wild flowers G spring,
And in C sunshine the Am waters
are F slee-G-pin',
But F my broken C heart it Dm kens
nae second F spring,
G7 Tho' the C waefu' may F cease Em
frae their Dm gree-G7-C-tin'. + Ref.

148

Loch Lomond

1. By C yon bonnie Am banks
and by Dm yon bonnie G braes,
Where the C sun shines Am bright
on Loch F Lo-G-mond,
Where F me and my C true love
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nae second F spring,
G7 Tho' the C waefu' may F cease Em
frae their Dm gree-G7-C-tin'. + Ref.

148

Breakfast at Tiffany's

Intro: DGA DGA

1. You **D** say
 that **G** we've got **A** nothing in **D** common,
 no **G** common **A** ground to **D** start from,
 And **G** we're fal-A-ling a-D-part. **GA**
D You'll say,
 the **G** world has **A** come be-D-tween us,
 our **G** lives have **A** come be-D-tween us,
 but I **G** know you **A** just don't **D** care. **GA**

Refrain:

*And **D** I said, What about **A**
 Breakfast at **G** Tiffany's?
D She said, I think I re-A-member the **G** film
 and as **D** I recall, I think,
 we **A** both kinda **G** liked it.
 And **D** I said, well, that's the **A**
 one thing we've **G** got.*
DGA DGA

2. I **D** see you - the **G** only **A** one who **D** knew me,
 and **G** now your **A** eyes see **D** through me.
I G guess **A** I was **D** wrong. **GA**
 So **D** what now?
 It's **G** plain to **A** see we're **D** over,
 and I **G** hate when **A** things are **D** over,
 when **G** so much is **A** left unDdone.

Refr.



149

Breakfast at Tiffany's

Intro: DGA DGA

1. You **D** say
 that **G** we've got **A** nothing in **D** common,
 no **G** common **A** ground to **D** start from,
 And **G** we're fal-A-ling a-D-part. **GA**
D You'll say,
 the **G** world has **A** come be-D-tween us,
 our **G** lives have **A** come be-D-tween us,
 but I **G** know you **A** just don't **D** care. **GA**

Refrain:

*And **D** I said, What about **A**
 Breakfast at **G** Tiffany's?
D She said, I think I re-A-member the **G** film
 and as **D** I recall, I think,
 we **A** both kinda **G** liked it.
 And **D** I said, well, that's the **A**
 one thing we've **G** got.*
DGA DGA

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 and **G** now your **A** eyes see **D** through me.
I G guess **A** I was **D** wrong. **GA**
 So **D** what now?
 It's **G** plain to **A** see we're **D** over,
 and I **G** hate when **A** things are **D** over,
 when **G** so much is **A** left unDdone.

Refr.



149

Bruttosozialprodukt

1. Wenn **D** früh am Morgen
die Werksirene dröhnt
und die **G** Stechuhr beim Stechen
lustvoll stöhnt,
in der Mon-**D**-tagehalle
die Neononne strahlt
und der **G** Gabelstaplerführer
mit der Stapelgabel prahlte

Refrain:

*Ja, **D** dann wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt.
Wir **G** steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt,
ja, ja, ja, **D** jetzt wird wieder in die Hände ge-
spuckt. **GFCG***

2. Die **D** Krankenschwester
kriegt 'nen Riesenschreck,
schon **D** wieder ist ein Kranker weg.
Sie **D** amputierten ihm sein letztes Bein
und **G** jetzt kniet er sich wieder mächtig rein
+ **Ref.**

3. Wenn **D** sich Opa am Sonntag
auf sein Fahrrad schwingt
und heim-**G**-lich in die Fabrik eindringt,
dann hat **D** Oma Angst,
dass er zusammenbricht,
denn **G** Opa macht heute
wieder Sonderschicht + **Ref.**

4. A-a-an **D** Weihnachten liegen alle rum
und sagen puhuhuu.
Der **G** Abfalleiner geht schon nicht mehr zu.
Die **D** Gabentische werden immer bunter
und am **G** Mittwoch kommt die Müllabfuhr
und holt den ganzen Plunder,
und sagt: + **Ref.**

5. Wenn **D** früh am Morgen die
Werkssirene dröhnt
und die **G** Stechuhr beim Stechen
lustvoll stöhnt,
dann hat **D** einen nach dem andern die

150

Bruttosozialprodukt

1. Wenn **D** früh am Morgen
die Werksirene dröhnt
und die **G** Stechuhr beim Stechen
lustvoll stöhnt,
in der Mon-**D**-tagehalle
die Neononne strahlt
und der **G** Gabelstaplerführer
mit der Stapelgabel prahlte

Refrain:

*Ja, **D** dann wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt.
Wir **G** steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt,
ja, ja, ja, **D** jetzt wird wieder in die Hände ge-
spuckt. **GFCG***

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schon **D** wieder ist ein Kranker weg.
Sie **D** amputierten ihm sein letztes Bein
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+ **Ref.**

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und heim-**G**-lich in die Fabrik eindringt,
dann hat **D** Oma Angst,
dass er zusammenbricht,
denn **G** Opa macht heute
wieder Sonderschicht + **Ref.**

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Die **D** Gabentische werden immer bunter
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und die **G** Stechuhr beim Stechen
lustvoll stöhnt,
dann hat **D** einen nach dem andern die

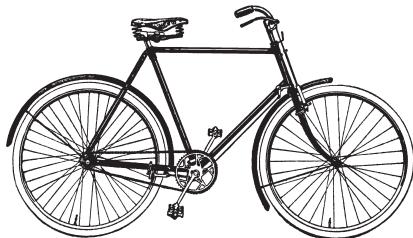
150

Can't help falling in Love

Arbeitswut gepackt
und jetzt G singen sie zusammen im
Arbeitstakt-takt-takt-takt-takt-takt:

Refrain:

*Ja! D Jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt.
Wir G steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt!
Ja, ja, ja,
D jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt.
Wir G steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt! GFCG GFCG
Ja, ja, ja, D jetzt wird wieder in die Hände
gespuckt.*



C Wise G men C say only F fools C rush G in
but F I G can't Am help Dm
falling in C love G with C you
C Shall G I C stay would it F be C a G sin
If F I G can't Am help Dm
falling in C love G with C you

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

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

151

Arbeitswut gepackt
und jetzt G singen sie zusammen im
Arbeitstakt-takt-takt-takt-takt-takt:

Refrain:

*Ja! D Jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt.
Wir G steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt!
Ja, ja, ja,
D jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt.
Wir G steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt! GFCG GFCG
Ja, ja, ja, D jetzt wird wieder in die Hände
gespuckt.*



Can't help falling in Love

C Wise G men C say only F fools C rush G in
but F I G can't Am help Dm
falling in C love G with C you
C Shall G I C stay would it F be C a G sin
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for F I G can't Am help Dm
falling in C love G with C you.

151

Da sprach der alte Häuptling der Indianer

1. ♀ Schön war sie, die Prärie,
alles war wunder-♂-bar,
da kam ♀ an weißer ♂ Mann,
wollte ♂ bau'n Eisen-♀-bahn, ja, ja, ja.

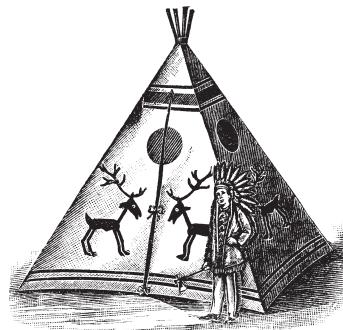
3. Häuptling ♀ schrie ziemlich laut,
fuhr fast aus roter ♂ Haut.
Seine ♀ Frau nahm sich ♂ Pfeil,
stach ihn ♂ ins Hinter-♀-teil, ja, ja, ja. + **Ref.**

Refrain:

♀ *Da sprach der alte ♂
Häuptling der Ind-♀-ianer:
Wild ist der Westen, ♂
schwer ist der Be-♀-ruf, uff.
Da sprach der alte ♂ Häuptling der Ind-♀-ianer:
Wild ist der Westen, ♂ schwer ist der Be-♀-ruf, uff.*

4. Eisen-♀-bahn spuckte Dampf,
Häuptling kam, wollte ♂ Kampf,
Weißer ♀ Mann sprach: »Komm ♂ her,
Du bist ♂ gleich Kondukt-♀-eur, ja, ja, ja. + **Ref.**

2. Böse ♀ geht er nach Haus,
und er gräbt Kriegsbeil ♂ aus.
Seine ♀ Frau nimmt ihm ♂ keck
Kriegsbeil ♂ und Lasso ♀ weg, ja, ja, ja. + **Ref.**



152

Da sprach der alte Häuptling der Indianer

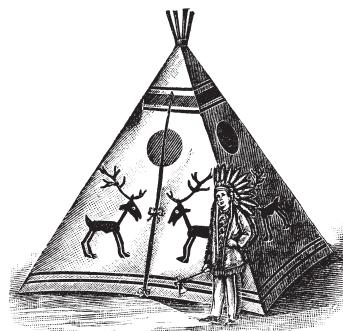
1. ♀ Schön war sie, die Prärie,
alles war wunder-♂-bar,
da kam ♀ an weißer ♂ Mann,
wollte ♂ bau'n Eisen-♀-bahn, ja, ja, ja.

3. Häuptling ♀ schrie ziemlich laut,
fuhr fast aus roter ♂ Haut.
Seine ♀ Frau nahm sich ♂ Pfeil,
stach ihn ♂ ins Hinter-♀-teil, ja, ja, ja. + **Ref.**

Refrain:
♀ *Da sprach der alte ♂
Häuptling der Ind-♀-ianer:
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schwer ist der Be-♀-ruf, uff.
Da sprach der alte ♂ Häuptling der Ind-♀-ianer:
Wild ist der Westen, ♂ schwer ist der Be-♀-ruf, uff.*

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und er gräbt Kriegsbeil ♂ aus.
Seine ♀ Frau nimmt ihm ♂ keck
Kriegsbeil ♂ und Lasso ♀ weg, ja, ja, ja. + **Ref.**



152

Autobus

Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!
Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!

Jeden Tag fohr i im Bus
Weu i in die Hockn muss

Kummt ka Buss geh i zu Fuß
Weu i in die Hockn muss

Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!
Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!

Steigt a Schwoaza* ei in Bus
Ich schnell aus dem Bus rausmuss

Bevor ich einen Fohrschein kauf
I des ganze Geld versauf.

Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!
Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!

Bremst er sich ganz furchtbar z'samm
Haun wir uns den Plutzer an

Fohrt da Bus im Kreis herum
Hauts de oidn Weiber um.

Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!
Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!

*Fahrscheinkontrollor (v. »Schwarzkappler«)

153

Autobus

Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!
Humtakataka, humtakataka,
humtakataka – Autobus!

Jeden Tag fohr i im Bus
Weu i in die Hockn muss

Kummt ka Buss geh i zu Fuß
Weu i in die Hockn muss

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Hauts de oidn Weiber um.

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humtakataka – Autobus!

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153

Cats in the Cradle

My A child arrived just the C other day;
he D came to the world in the A usual way
But there were A planes to catch
and C bills to pay.

D He learned to walk while I A was away.
And he was G talkin' ,fore I G/F# knew it.
And Em7 as he em/D grew he'd say,
»C I'm gonna em/B be like A you, Dad.

You C know I'm gonna em/B be like A you.«

**Refr.: And the A cat's in the cradle
and the G silver spoon,
C Little boy blue and the D man on the moon.
»A When you comin' home, Dad?«
»I G don't know when.
but C we'll get em/B together then, Son.
You C know we'll have a good em/B time A then.«**

My A son turned ten just the C other day.
He said, »D Thanks for the ball, Dad.
Come A on, let's play.

Can you A teach me to throw?«
I said, »C Not today.
I got a D lot to do.« He said, »A That's okay.«
And he G walked G/F# away but his Em7 smile
never em/D dimmed, It said
»C I'm gonna be like A him, yeah.
You C know I'm gonna em/B be like A him.«
+ Ref.

Well, he A came from college just the C other day,
So D much like a man I just A had to say,
»I'm A proud of you. Could you C sit for a while?«
He D shook his head and he A said with a smile,
»What I'd G really like, G/F# Dad,
is to Em7 borrow the car em/D keys.
C See you em/B later. Can I A have them please?«

And the A cat's in the cradle
and the G silver spoon,
C Little boy blue and the D man on the moon.
»A When you comin' home, Son?«

154

Cats in the Cradle

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he D came to the world in the A usual way
But there were A planes to catch
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D He learned to walk while I A was away.
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C See you em/B later. Can I A have them please?«

And the A cat's in the cradle
and the G silver spoon,
C Little boy blue and the D man on the moon.
»A When you comin' home, Son?«

154

»I G don't know when.
but C we'll get em/B together then, Dad.
You C know we'll have a good em/B time A then.«
F G Em A F G Em A

I've A long since retired, my C son's moved away.
D I called him up just the A other day.
I said: »I'd A like to see you, if C you don't mind.«
He said, »I'd D love to, Dad,
if I could A find the time.
You see my G new job's a G/F# hassle
and the Em7 kids have the em/D flu,
But it's C sure nice em/B talkin' to A you, Dad.
It's been C sure nice em/B talkin' to A you.«
And as I G hung up the G/F# phone
it Em7 occurred to em/D me,
He'd C grown up em/B just like A5 me.
My C boy was em/B just like A me.

And the A cat's in the cradle
and the G silver spoon,
C Little boy blue and the D man on the moon.
»A When you comin' home, Son?«
»I G don't know when.
but C we'll get em/B together then, Dad.
You C know we'll have a good em/B time A then.«



155

»I G don't know when.
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F G Em A F G Em A

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but C we'll get em/B together then, Dad.
You C know we'll have a good em/B time A then.«



155

An Angel

I wish I **C** had your pair of **Dm** wings
G Had them last night in my **C** dreams
Am I was chasing butter-**Dm**-flies
G Till the sunrise broke my **C** eyes

Tonight the **C** sky has glued my **Dm** eyes
G Cause what they see ,s an angel **C** hive
Am I've got to touch that magic **Dm** sky
And **G** greet the angels in their **C** hive

Refrain:

*Some-C-times I wish I were an F an-G-gel
Some-C-times I wish I were G you
Some-C-times I wish I were an F an-G-gel
Some-C-times I G wish I were C you*

And all the **C** sweet honey from a-**Dm**-bove
G Pour it all over me sweet **C** love
Am While you're flying around my **Dm** head
Your **G** honey kisses keep me **C** fed

I wish I **C** had your pair of **Dm** wings
Just like **G** last night in my **C** dreams
Am I was lost in para-**Dm**-dise
Wish I'd **G** never opened my **C** eyes + **Ref.**

But there's **Am** danger in the **F** air
Tryin' so **C** hard to be un-**G**-fair
Am Danger's in the **F** air
Tryin' so **C** hard to give us a **G** scare
But we're not a-**F**-fraid **G** + **Ref.**

156

An Angel

I wish I **C** had your pair of **Dm** wings
G Had them last night in my **C** dreams
Am I was chasing butter-**Dm**-flies
G Till the sunrise broke my **C** eyes

Tonight the **C** sky has glued my **Dm** eyes
G Cause what they see ,s an angel **C** hive
Am I've got to touch that magic **Dm** sky
And **G** greet the angels in their **C** hive

Refrain:

*Some-C-times I wish I were an F an-G-gel
Some-C-times I wish I were G you
Some-C-times I wish I were an F an-G-gel
Some-C-times I G wish I were C you*

And all the **C** sweet honey from a-**Dm**-bove
G Pour it all over me sweet **C** love
Am While you're flying around my **Dm** head
Your **G** honey kisses keep me **C** fed

I wish I **C** had your pair of **Dm** wings
Just like **G** last night in my **C** dreams
Am I was lost in para-**Dm**-dise
Wish I'd **G** never opened my **C** eyes + **Ref.**

But there's **Am** danger in the **F** air
Tryin' so **C** hard to be un-**G**-fair
Am Danger's in the **F** air
Tryin' so **C** hard to give us a **G** scare
But we're not a-**F**-fraid **G** + **Ref.**

156

Crazy for you

1. C You – you can say hel-F-lo to tenderness
C I – I can say good-Dm-bye to emptiness
We – we will live in happiness
G You and I were made for each other
C You – you will walk the F shores of wonderland
C I – I will write »I Dm love you« in the sand
We – we will wander hand in hand
G Ev'rybody knows we love each other

Refrain:

I'm C crazy for you, you're Am crazy for me
F You and I be-C-long together, D
like the sand and G sea
I'm C crazy for you, you're Am crazy for me
F I will be for-C-ever G crazy for C you

2. C You – you have made a F dream reality
C I – I can feel your Dm love surrounding me
we – we will be in ecstasy
G You and I were made for each other
C You – you will give me F love I've never had
C I – I will never Dm make you sad
We – we will face the good and bad
G Ev'rybody knows we love each other + Ref.

3. C You – you can touch a F rainbow in the sky
C I – I will feel as Dm though I've learnt to fly
We – we can kiss the past goodbye
G You and I were made for each other
C You – you have found what F you've been
searching for
C I – I will never Dm hurt you that's for sure
We – we will care for evermore
G Ev'rybody knows we love each other + Ref.

157

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C I – I can say good-Dm-bye to emptiness
We – we will live in happiness
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C You – you have found what F you've been
searching for
C I – I will never Dm hurt you that's for sure
We – we will care for evermore
G Ev'rybody knows we love each other + Ref.

157

Come as you are

Em Come as you D are, as you Em were,
As I D want you to Em be
As a D friend, as a Em friend,
as an D old ene-Em-my.
Take your D time, hurry Em up,
The choice is D yours, don't be Em late.
Take a D rest, as a Em friend,
as an D old memori-E-....-G-a,
Memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a

Em Come dowsed in D mud,
soaked in Em bleach,
As I D want you to Em be,
As a D trend, as a Em friend,
as an D old memori-E-...-G-a,
Memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a

A And I C swear that I A don't have a gun C
No I A don't have a gun C, no I A don't have a gun, C

EmD EmD EmD EmD

Memori-E-...-G-a, memori-E-...-G-a, memori-E-...-
G-a

A And I C swear that I A don't have a gun C
No I A don't have a gun C, no I A don't have a gun, C
No I A don't have a gun C, no I A don't have a gun .C

EmD Memori-Em-...-D-a,
memori-Em-...-D-a,
memori-Em-...-D-a Em

158

Come as you are

Em Come as you D are, as you Em were,
As I D want you to Em be
As a D friend, as a Em friend,
as an D old ene-Em-my.
Take your D time, hurry Em up,
The choice is D yours, don't be Em late.
Take a D rest, as a Em friend,
as an D old memori-E-....-G-a,
Memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a

Em Come dowsed in D mud,
soaked in Em bleach,
As I D want you to Em be,
As a D trend, as a Em friend,
as an D old memori-E-...-G-a,
Memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a,
memori-E-...-G-a

A And I C swear that I A don't have a gun C
No I A don't have a gun C, no I A don't have a gun, C

EmD EmD EmD EmD

Memori-E-...-G-a, memori-E-...-G-a, memori-E-...-
G-a

A And I C swear that I A don't have a gun C
No I A don't have a gun C, no I A don't have a gun, C
No I A don't have a gun C, no I A don't have a gun .C

EmD Memori-Em-...-D-a,
memori-Em-...-D-a,
memori-Em-...-D-a Em

158

Dracula-Rock

„Wer hat Angst vor Dracula?
Wer hat Angst vor Dracula,
wenn du er erwacht um Mitternacht?“

1. Die Uhr schlägt zwölf. Was ist denn das?
Verflixt noch mal, da röhrt sich was
Da klappert ein Gebiss wie toll
Herr Dracula tanzt Rock'n'Roll
Bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht,
im Schi-Scha-Schu-bi-dupp Mondenschein.
2. Er hat die Ringelsocken an
und tanzt so schaurig schön, der Mann.
Die Fledermäuse wundern sich.
So kennen sie ihr Herrchen nicht.
Bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht,
im Schi-Scha-Schu-bi-dupp Mondenschein.



3. Nur einmal ist er so geschafft,
er trinkt statt Blut nur Traubensaft.
Dann springt er wieder auf wie toll.
Wer ist der King beim Rock'n'Roll?
Herr Dracula, Herr Dracula,
im Schi-Scha-Schu-bi-dupp Mondenschein.

4. Und vor dem ersten Morgenrot
isst Dracula sein Blutwurstbrot.
Da staunt der Friedhofswärter sehr.
Wo kommt denn nur das Schmatzen her?
Bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht,
im Schi-Scha-Schu-bi-dupp Mondenschein.
5. Doch da bricht schon der Morgen an,
was Dracula nicht leiden kann.
Er macht den letzten Überschlag
in seinen alten Eichensarg.
Bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht,
im Schi-Scha-Schu-bi-dupp Mondenschein.

159

Dracula-Rock

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Wer hat Angst vor Dracula,
wenn du er erwacht um Mitternacht?“

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im Schi-Scha-Schu-bi-dupp Mondenschein.



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Herr Dracula, Herr Dracula,
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5. Doch da bricht schon der Morgen an,
was Dracula nicht leiden kann.
Er macht den letzten Überschlag
in seinen alten Eichensarg.
Bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht, bei Nacht,
im Schi-Scha-Schu-bi-dupp Mondenschein.

159

Banana Boat Song

© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

© Work all night on a drink of rum,
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
© Stack banana till de morning come,
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

© Come, Missa Tallyman, G7 tally me banana
© Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
© Come, Missa Tallyman, G7 tally me banana
© Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

Lift © six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
Lift © six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

Beauti-©-ful bunch of ripe banana,
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
Hide © the deadly black tarantula
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

Lift © six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
Lift © six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
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160

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© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.
© Day-o, G7 day-ay-ay © O!
Daylight come and me G7 wanna go © home.

160

A ♂ clerk man a check but him check with caution,
Daylight come and me ♂ wanna go ♂ home.
A ♂ clerk man a check but him check with caution,
Daylight come and me ♂ wanna go ♂ home.

♂ Day, me say ♂ day-ay-ay ♂ O!
Daylight come and me ♂ wanna go ♂ home.



Only You

1. ♀ Looking from a ♀ window ab-F#m-ove
is like a ♀ story of ♀ love, can you ♀ hear ♀ me?
♀ Came back only ♀ yesterday,
F#m we're moving ♀ farther a-♦-way,
want you ♀ near ♀ me.

Refrain:

All I needed was the ♀ love you gave ♀,
all I needed for a-F#m-another day,
And ♀ all I ever knew – ♀ only ♀ you.

2. ♀ Sometimes when I ♀ think of her F#m name,
when it's ♀ only a ♀ game, and I ♀ need ♀ you
♀ Listen to the ♀ words that you F#m say, it's
getting ♀ harder to ♀ stay, when I ♀ see ♀ you.
+ Ref.

3. ♀ This is gonna ♀ take a long F#m time
and I ♀ wonder what's ♀ mine –
can't take ♀ no ♀ more.
♀ Wonder if you'll ♀ under-F#m-stand, it's just
the ♀ touch of your ♀ hand behind a ♀ closed ♀
door. + Ref.

161

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Daylight come and me ♂ wanna go ♂ home.
A ♂ clerk man a check but him check with caution,
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Only You

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F#m we're moving ♀ farther a-♦-way,
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♀ Listen to the ♀ words that you F#m say, it's
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can't take ♀ no ♀ more.
♀ Wonder if you'll ♀ under-F#m-stand, it's just
the ♀ touch of your ♀ hand behind a ♀ closed ♀
door. + Ref.

161

Da Hofa

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D?

G Schau do liegt a F Leich im Rinnseu
's C Bluat rinnt in Ka-D-neu
G hearst des is ma-F-kaba,
do C liegt jo a Ka-D-dava
wer G is'n des? F Kennst du den,
bei C den zerschnittenen D Gsicht
kannst des net G segn. F C D Dsus4 D Dsus4

*Da G Hofa wars vom F Zwanzgahaus,
der C schaut ma so ver-D-dächtig aus,
Da G Hofa hat an F Anfall kriagt und
C hat die Leich do D massa-G-kriert F C D G F C D*

G Da geht a Raunen F durch de Leit C
und a jeder D hat sei Freid.
Der G Hofer wars, der F Sündenbock,
da C Hofa, den wos D kana mog.
G Und der Haufen be-F-wegt si vire, C
hin zum Hofa D seiner Tuere

da G schrein die Leut:

»Kumm F aussa Moerder C
aus is D hei-Dsus4-D-Dsus4-t
C Geh moch auf de Tür, F heut is aus mit dir
D weu fuer dei Verbrechen muasst jetzt zahln
C geh kum aussa do, F mir drahns da d' Gurgl o,
weu D du hast kane Freund,
die da d'Stangan hoitn.
G Meuchelmoerder, F Leichnschinder, C
de Justiz war D heite gschwinda
G ois wasd glaubst. F C
Also D Hofa kommen's G raus« F C D

G Und se pumpern F an de Tuer
C und se mochn an Kra-D-weu ois wia
G und se tretat'ns F a glot ei
C tat de Hausmaste-D-rin net sei, sie sagt:
»G Was is'n meine F Herrn, C tans ma do den D
Hausfrieden net G störn
denn eines weiss ich F ganz gewiss
C dass die D Leich der Hofa G is! F C D G F C D

162

Da Hofa

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D?

G Schau do liegt a F Leich im Rinnseu
's C Bluat rinnt in Ka-D-neu
G hearst des is ma-F-kaba,
do C liegt jo a Ka-D-dava
wer G is'n des? F Kennst du den,
bei C den zerschnittenen D Gsicht
kannst des net G segn. F C D Dsus4 D Dsus4

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Da G Hofa hat an F Anfall kriagt und
C hat die Leich do D massa-G-kriert F C D G F C D*

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da G schrein die Leut:

»Kumm F aussa Moerder C
aus is D hei-Dsus4-D-Dsus4-t
C Geh moch auf de Tür, F heut is aus mit dir
D weu fuer dei Verbrechen muasst jetzt zahln
C geh kum aussa do, F mir drahns da d' Gurgl o,
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denn eines weiss ich F ganz gewiss
C dass die D Leich der Hofa G is! F C D G F C D

162

Limbo dance

1. © Let's go on a holiday
 Let's go to Ja-**G**-maica
 Flying to Montego Bay
 Let's go to Ja-**C**-maica
 Maybe find a hide away
 Let's go to Ja-**G**-maica
 We can limbo © on the sand
 © To the steel drum © band

2. © You will hear the limbo song
 When you're in Ja-**G**-maica
 You'll be dancing all night long
 When you're in Ja-**C**-maica
 You can party all along
 When you're in Ja-**G**-maica
 We can limbo © on the sand
 © To the steel drum © band + **Ref.**

Refrain:

© Limbo You limbo I
Everybody gets a G chance
Come on and move your body down
F Do the G limbo © dance
Limbo You limbo I
Everybody gets a G chance
Clap your hands, it's party time
F Do the G limbo © dance

3. © Phantasies ,ve been all come true
 Let's take in Ja-**G**-maica
 Golden sun will shine on you
 Let's take in Ja-**C**-maica
 Sleeping on the skies of blue
 Let's take in Ja-**G**-maica
 We can limbo on the sand
 © To a steel drum © band + **Ref.**

163

Limbo dance

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 Let's go to Ja-**G**-maica
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 Let's go to Ja-**C**-maica
 Maybe find a hide away
 Let's go to Ja-**G**-maica
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 You'll be dancing all night long
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 You can party all along
 When you're in Ja-**G**-maica
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Everybody gets a G chance
Come on and move your body down
F Do the G limbo © dance
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Everybody gets a G chance
Clap your hands, it's party time
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 Let's take in Ja-**G**-maica
 Golden sun will shine on you
 Let's take in Ja-**C**-maica
 Sleeping on the skies of blue
 Let's take in Ja-**G**-maica
 We can limbo on the sand
 © To a steel drum © band + **Ref.**

163

Das Lied der Schlümpfe

164

Das Lied der Schlümpfe

164

V: G Warum seid ihr C Schlümpfe G klein?
A: G Wir wollen gar nicht D? grösser G sein.
V: G Nehmt ihr die Mützen C mit ins G Bett?
A: G Ja, sonst sind wir D? nicht kom-G-plett.
V: G Habt ihr auch Schulen
in C Schlumpfhau-G-sen?
A: G Ja, da gibt es nur D? noch Pau-G-sen.
V: G Was mögt ihr am C liebsten G tun?
A: G Schlumpfen ohne D? auszu-G-ruh'n
A: C La
la la la D? la G la.



Dust in the Wind

1. I C close G my Am eyes
 G Only for a Dm moment
 – and the Am moments gone.
 C All G my Am dreams,
 G Passed before my Dm eyes in curi-Am-osity.

Refr.: D Dust G ... in the Am wind,
D all we are is G dust in the Am wind. G

2. C Same G old Am song,
 G just a drop of Dm water
 in an end-Am-less sea.
 C all G we Am do,
 G crumbles to the Dm ground
 though we re-Am-fuse to see. + Ref.

3. Now, C don't G hang Am on,
 G nothing lasts for-Dm-ever
 but the Am earth and sky.
 It C slips G a-Am-way,
 with G all your money Dm
 won't another Am minute buy. + Ref.

165

V: G Warum seid ihr C Schlümpfe G klein?
A: G Wir wollen gar nicht D? grösser G sein.
V: G Nehmt ihr die Mützen C mit ins G Bett?
A: G Ja, sonst sind wir D? nicht kom-G-plett.
V: G Habt ihr auch Schulen
in C Schlumpfhau-G-sen?
A: G Ja, da gibt es nur D? noch Pau-G-sen.
V: G Was mögt ihr am C liebsten G tun?
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 G nothing lasts for-Dm-ever
 but the Am earth and sky.
 It C slips G a-Am-way,
 with G all your money Dm
 won't another Am minute buy. + Ref.

165

Daydream

G What a day for a E daydream,
Am What a day for a D daydreamin' boy.
G And I'm lost in a E daydream,
Am Dreamin' bout my D bundle of joy.

C And even if A7 time ain't really G on my E side,
C It's one of those A7 days for takin' a
G walk out-E-side.
C I'm blowin' the A7 day to take a G walk
in the E sun,
A7 And fall on my face
on somebody's D new-mowed lawn.

G I been havin' a E sweet dream,
Am I've been dreamin' since I D woke up today.
It's G starring me and my E sweet dreams,
Am 'cause she's the one makes me D feel this way.

C And even if A7 time is passin' G me by a E lot,
C I couldn't care A7 less about
the G dues you say I've E got.
C Tomorrow I'll A7 pay the dues
for G dropping my E load,
A A7 pie in the face for bein' a D sleepy bull toad.

C And you can be A7 sure
that if you're G feelin' E right,
C A daydream will A7 last ,til long
G into the E night.
C Tomorrow at A7 breakfast
you may G prick up your E ears,
Or A7 you may be daydreamin'
for a D thousand years.

G What a day for a E daydream,
Am Custom-made for a D daydreamin' boy.
G And I'm lost in a E daydream,
Am Dreamin' bout my D bundle of joy.

166

Daydream

G What a day for a E daydream,
Am What a day for a D daydreamin' boy.
G And I'm lost in a E daydream,
Am Dreamin' bout my D bundle of joy.

C And even if A7 time ain't really G on my E side,
C It's one of those A7 days for takin' a
G walk out-E-side.
C I'm blowin' the A7 day to take a G walk
in the E sun,
A7 And fall on my face
on somebody's D new-mowed lawn.

G I been havin' a E sweet dream,
Am I've been dreamin' since I D woke up today.
It's G starring me and my E sweet dreams,
Am 'cause she's the one makes me D feel this way.

C And even if A7 time is passin' G me by a E lot,
C I couldn't care A7 less about
the G dues you say I've E got.
C Tomorrow I'll A7 pay the dues
for G dropping my E load,
A A7 pie in the face for bein' a D sleepy bull toad.

C And you can be A7 sure
that if you're G feelin' E right,
C A daydream will A7 last ,til long
G into the E night.
C Tomorrow at A7 breakfast
you may G prick up your E ears,
Or A7 you may be daydreamin'
for a D thousand years.

G What a day for a E daydream,
Am Custom-made for a D daydreamin' boy.
G And I'm lost in a E daydream,
Am Dreamin' bout my D bundle of joy.

166

Don't worry, be happy

1. G Here's a little song I wrote
 You Am might want to sing it note for note
 Don't C worry D, be G happy.
 G In every life we have some trouble
 But Am when you worry you make it double
 Don't C worry D, be G happy.

Refrain:

G Uh hu hu, hu hu hu hu hu hu, Am u hu hu,
 don't worry,
 u hu hu hu C hu hu hu, be D happy,
 u hu hu hu G hu,
 don't worry, be happy !

2. G Ain't got no place to lay your head
 Some-Am-body came and took your bed
 Don't C worryD, be G happy.
 G The landlord say your rent is late
 He Am may have to litigate
 Don't C worryD, be G happy. + Ref.

3. G Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
 Ain't Am got no gal to make you smile
 Don't C worryD, be G happy.
 G 'cause when you worry your face will frown
 And Am that will bring everybody down
 Don't C worry D, be G happy. + Ref.

Ein kleiner Matrose

Ein C kleiner Matrose
 um-G7-segelte die C Welt.
 Er C liebte ein Mädchen,
 das G7 hatte gar kein C Geld.
 Das G Mädchen muss D weinen
 und D? wer war schuld da-G-ran?
 G7 Der C kleine Matrose
 in G7 seinem Liebes-C-wahn.

167

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 Don't C worry D, be G happy.
 G In every life we have some trouble
 But Am when you worry you make it double
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Refrain:

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 u hu hu hu G hu,
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 G7 Der C kleine Matrose
 in G7 seinem Liebes-C-wahn.

167

Die Moritat vom Frauenmörder Wurm

G D A ? D

1. A oide Frau geht einsam und verElassen
Um Mitter-A7-nacht durch
die Schönbrunner D Straß'n.
Es geht ka Tramway mehr um diese E Zeit,
Und auch kein A7 Taxi siecht ma weit und D
breit.
Vor einem G Zeitungsstandl fallt sie D nieder
Und lest: »Der E Mörder Wurm, der mordet A
wieder!«
Sie stolpert D weiter heimwärts vor sich E hin,
Doch dieser A Satz
geht ihr nicht aus dem D Sinn.

Refr.:

Wer schleicht G herum bei Nacht und D Sturm?
Des is der A Frauenmörder D Wurm!
Wer schleicht G herum bei Nacht und D Sturm?
Des is der A Frauenmörder D Wurm!

2. Die oide Frau kommt endlich
bis zum E Gürtel,
Sie waaß A7 genau, das is ein böses D Viertel!
Doch jetzt hat sie es
nicht mehr weit nach E Haus.
Sie rast' sich A7 bei der
Stadtbahnhaltstell' D aus.
Doch wie sie G weitergeht
um d'nächste D Ecken
Muß sie E entdecken, zu ihrem A Schrecken:
Da steht so D a Figur im LampenE Schein,
Und ihr fall'n A wieder diese Worte D ein:
+ Ref.

3. Die Oide geht mit Trippelschritten E weiter,
Doch plötzlich A7 wird ihr Antlitz
wieder D heiter!
Weil da steht nur a Madl mit sei'n E Tascherl,
Das hat um A7 seinen Hals
ein rosa D Mascherl.

168

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Weil da steht nur a Madl mit sei'n E Tascherl,
Das hat um A7 seinen Hals
ein rosa D Mascherl.

168

Im Frühtau zu Berge

Auf amoi **G** lacht die Oide wia a **D** Irre
Und ziagt ein **E** langes Kuchlmesser **A** fire,
Und sie sagt **D** nur: »Gestatten Sie, ich **E** bin
Hermine **A** Wurm, die Frauenmörde**D**rin!
Ich schleich' **G** herum bei Nacht und **D** Sturm
verkleidet **A** als der Mörder **D** Wurm!
Ich schleich' **G** herum bei Nacht und **D** Sturm?
verkleidet als der **A** Mörder **D**Wurm!
I bin viel **G** schlauer als die **D** Polizei!
Die Deppen **A** fangen mi nie **D** ei'!«
Und nach **G** getaner Tat verschwindet **D**sie.
Den Mörder **A** Wurm, den fing man **D** nie!

Im **D** Frühtau zu Berge wir **A?** ziehn, fallera,
Es grünen die Wälder, die **D** Höhn, fallera.
G Wir wandern ohne Sorgen
D Singend in den Morgen
Noch **A?** ehe im Tale die **D** Hähne kräh'n.
Ihr **D** alten und hochweisen **A?** Leut, fallera,
Ihr denkt wohl wir sind nicht ge-**D**-scheit,
fallera,
G Wer wollte aber singen,
D Wenn wir schon Grillen fingen
In **A?** dieser herrlichen **D** Frühlingszeit?
Werft **D** ab alle Sorgen und **A?** Qual, fallera,
G Wir sind hinausgegangen,
D Den Sonnenschein zu fangen:
Kommt **A?** mit und versucht es auch **D** selbst
einmal!

169

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Auf amoi **G** lacht die Oide wia a **D** Irre
Und ziagt ein **E** langes Kuchlmesser **A** fire,
Und sie sagt **D** nur: »Gestatten Sie, ich **E** bin
Hermine **A** Wurm, die Frauenmörde**D**rin!
Ich schleich' **G** herum bei Nacht und **D** Sturm
verkleidet **A** als der Mörder **D** Wurm!
Ich schleich' **G** herum bei Nacht und **D** Sturm?
verkleidet als der **A** Mörder **D**Wurm!
I bin viel **G** schlauer als die **D** Polizei!
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G Wir sind hinausgegangen,
D Den Sonnenschein zu fangen:
Kommt **A?** mit und versucht es auch **D** selbst
einmal!

169

It never rains in southern California

1. Got on **A**m board a west bound **D** seven
forty **G** seven,
Didn't **A**m think before **D** deciding
what to **G** do.
All that **A**m talk of oppor-**D**-tunities
G TV breaks and movies
Rang **A**m true, **D** sure rang **G** true.

2. Out of **A**m work, I'm out a' my **D** head,
out of self **G** respect, I'm out a' bread.
I'm under-**A**m-loved, I'm under-**D**-fed.
I wanna go **G** home.
It never **A**m rains in Cali-**D**-fornia,
but **G** girl, don't they **E**m warn ya,
It **A**m pours, **D** man, it **G** pours. +Refr.

Refrain:

*Seems it **A**m never rains in **D** Southern
Cali-**G**-fornia,
Seems I've **A**m often heard
that **D** kind of talk **G** before.
It never **A**m rains in Cali-**D**-fornia,
but **G** girl, don't they **E**m warn ya,
It **A**m pours, **D** man, it **G** pours.*

3. Will you **A**m tell the folks back **D** home
I nearly **G** made it,
Had **A**m offers but don't **D** know
which one to **G** take.
Please don't **A**m tell them how you **D** found me,
G don't tell them how you **E**m found me.
Give me a **A**m break, **D** give me a **G** break. +Refr.

170

It never rains in southern California

1. Got on **A**m board a west bound **D** seven
forty **G** seven,
Didn't **A**m think before **D** deciding
what to **G** do.
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G TV breaks and movies
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G don't tell them how you **E**m found me.
Give me a **A**m break, **D** give me a **G** break. +Refr.

170

Imagine

1. Im-G-agine there's no heav-C-en,
G it's easy if you C try,
G No hell below C us, G above us only C sky.
Imagine Em all the peop-Am-le D,
living for to-D7-day.
2. Im-G-agine there's no count-C-ries,
G it isn't hard to C do,
G Nothing to kill or C die for,
G and no religion C too.
Imagine Em all the peop-Am-le D,
living life in D7 peace. You!

Refrain:

C You may D say I'm a G dreamer H?
C But I'm D7 not the only G one H?
C I hope some D7 day you'll G join us, H?
C And the D7 world will G be as one.

3. Im-G-agine no pos-C-sessions,
G I wonder if you C can,
G No need for greed or C hunger,
G a brotherhood of C man.
Imagine Em all the peop-Am-le D,
sharing all the D7 world. You!

Refr.



171

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G a brotherhood of C man.
Imagine Em all the peop-Am-le D,
sharing all the D7 world. You!

Refr.



171

Du verstehst mi net

1. I Em red und i red i versuch zu erAmklär'n
i D bin schon ganz hasrig,
mir fallt nix mehr ein
hmwas soll jetzt werd'n ?
EEgal wos i sog, es is ollas ned Am wahr
du D glaubst ma ka Wurt, du siehst es ned ein
hmund mir is zum Rean
I bin C off'n und ehrlich, wia Amselten zuvor
i Emsog was i denk, aber du bist so stur
i Cbin boid so weit,
dass i Am nimmer mehr wass, wos i D tua

Refrain

Du verGstehst mi ned, du verhmstehst mi ned
mir C kummt sogar vua, du D huachst gar ned zua
Du G schaust nur bled, jo, du hm schaust nur bled
und C sogst immer unsere D Liebe vergeht
Des begreifi ned, des behmgreifi ned

des C kann doch ned sein, des D geht ma ned ein
des G kann doch ned sein, dass des hm immer so
weiter C geht
Des is doch ned meglich, des Am is ned zum
Einseg'n i glaub's afoch D ned

2. Unser Em tägliches Spiel,
es fangt an in der Am Fruah:
»D Gestern woa's spaet,
wo woa'st denn so lang?«
hm Do hob i scho gnua.
I Em huach gar ned hin, es is sinnlos, Am wozu?
Oba D du gibst ned noch,
du suachst noch an Grund
hm geh gib doch a Ruah
Wenn i D ab und zu tua,
wos i Am momentan wue
dann Em wirfst ma gleich vur,
i verletz dein Gefuehl
i D sag besser nix,
i waß nur soDviel:

172

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i waß nur soDviel:

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mir C kummt sogar vua, du Dhuachst gar ned zua
Du G schaust nur bled, jo, du hm schaust so bled
und C sagst immer uns're D Liebe vergeht
Des beGgreif i ned, des behmgreif i ned
des C kann doch ned sein, des D geht ma ned ein
des G kann doch ned sein, dass des hm immer so
weiter C geht
Du miassast doch froh sein,
dass Am überhaupt nu
irgendwer auf di D steht



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und C sagst immer uns're D Liebe vergeht
Des beGgreif i ned, des behmgreif i ned
des C kann doch ned sein, des D geht ma ned ein
des G kann doch ned sein,
dass des hm immer so weiter C geht. D
Na, na
des G kann doch ned sein, dass des hm immer so
weiter C geht.
Oh, oh
des G kann doch ned sein, dass des hm immer so
weiter C geht.

173

Refrain

Du verGstehst mi ned, du verhmstehst mi ned
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des G kann doch ned sein, dass des hm immer so
weiter C geht.

173

It's my Life

Am This ain't a song
for the **G** broken-**F**-hearted, **AmFE**
No **A**m silent prayer
for the **G** faith-de-**F**-parted. **AmFE**
Am I ain't gonna be just a **G** face in the **F** crowd,
You're gonna **Dm** hear my voice
When I shout it out loud

Refr.:

F It's **G** my **A**m life,
It's **F** now or never.
C I ain't gonna **G** live forever.
Am I just want to **F** live while I'm a-**G**-live,
F It's **G** my **A**m life,
My heart is like an **F** open highway,
C Like Frankie said
I **G** did it my way
Am I just wanna **F** live while I'm a-**G**-live.
F It's **G** my **A**m life! **FEAmFE**

Am This is for the ones
who **G** stood their **F** ground, **AmFE**
For **A**m Tommy and Gina
who **G** never backed **F** down. **AmFE**
To-**A**m-morrow's getting harder
make **G** no **F** mistake,
Dm Luck ain't even lucky
Got to make your own breaks
+ **Refr.**

F It's **G** my **F** life! **GFG**
Am Better stand tall
when they're **G** calling you **F** out,
Don't **A**m bend, don't break, baby,
G don't back **F**down!

Refr. x2

F It's **G** my **A**m life!

174

It's my Life

Am This ain't a song
for the **G** broken-**F**-hearted, **AmFE**
No **A**m silent prayer
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when they're **G** calling you **F** out,
Don't **A**m bend, don't break, baby,
G don't back **F**down!

Refr. x2

F It's **G** my **A**m life!

174

Es liegen drei glänzende Kugeln

1. Es am liegen drei E glänzende am Kugeln – ich dm weiß nicht, E woraus sie geommacht, in einer E niedrigen am Kneipe, neun dm Meilen E hinter der am Nacht. Die E liegen auf grünem am Tuche und E an der Wand hängt der E? Spruch:

Ref:

F Wer die G Kugeln C rollen lässt,
dm daradadir-C-dum,
F den überkomme die C schwarze Pest,
E dara-E?-dadiri-am-dum.

2. Der am Wirt, der hat E nur ein am Auge und das dm trägt er, E hinter dem am Ohr, aus seinem ge-E-spaltenem am Kopfe, ragt dm eine E Antenne am hervor. Er E trinkt aus einer See-am-le und E ruft aus roter Keh-E?-le: + Ref.

3. Die am einen E sagen die am Kugeln sind die dm Sonne, die E Erde, der am Mond. Die andern E glauben sie am seien das dm Feuer die E Angst und der am Tod. Und E wenn sie beisammen am sind, dann E summen sie in den E? Wind: + Ref.

4. Und am dann kam E einer ge-am-ritten, es dm war in dem E Jahr vor der am Zeit, auf einer ge-E-sattelten am Wolke von dm hinter E der Ewig-am-keit. Er E nahm von der Wand eine am Queue, der E Wirt rief krächzend E? He!: + Ref.

5. Doch am jener, der E lachte zwei am Donner und dm wachste den E knöchernen am Stab, visierte und E stieß, und die am Kugeln, der dm Wirt grub ein am Grab, E Fäulnis flatterte am auf, E so nahm alles seinen E? Lauf: + Ref.

175

Es liegen drei glänzende Kugeln

1. Es am liegen drei E glänzende am Kugeln – ich dm weiß nicht, E woraus sie geommacht, in einer E niedrigen am Kneipe, neun dm Meilen E hinter der am Nacht. Die E liegen auf grünem am Tuche und E an der Wand hängt der E? Spruch:

Ref:

F Wer die G Kugeln C rollen lässt,
dm daradadir-C-dum,
F den überkomme die C schwarze Pest,
E dara-E?-dadiri-am-dum.

2. Der am Wirt, der hat E nur ein am Auge und das dm trägt er, E hinter dem am Ohr, aus seinem ge-E-spaltenem am Kopfe, ragt dm eine E Antenne am hervor. Er E trinkt aus einer See-am-le und E ruft aus roter Keh-E?-le: + Ref.

3. Die am einen E sagen die am Kugeln sind die dm Sonne, die E Erde, der am Mond. Die andern E glauben sie am seien das dm Feuer die E Angst und der am Tod. Und E wenn sie beisammen am sind, dann E summen sie in den E? Wind: + Ref.

4. Und am dann kam E einer ge-am-ritten, es dm war in dem E Jahr vor der am Zeit, auf einer ge-E-sattelten am Wolke von dm hinter E der Ewig-am-keit. Er E nahm von der Wand eine am Queue, der E Wirt rief krächzend E? He!: + Ref.

5. Doch am jener, der E lachte zwei am Donner und dm wachste den E knöchernen am Stab, visierte und E stieß, und die am Kugeln, der dm Wirt grub ein am Grab, E Fäulnis flatterte am auf, E so nahm alles seinen E? Lauf: + Ref.

175

Ein Bett im Kornfeld

Sommera-**G**-bend, über blühendem Land,
schon seit Mittag stand ich am Straßenrand.
Bei jedem **D** Wagen, der vorüberfuhr,
hob ich den **G** Daumen.
Auf einem **G** Fahrrad kam da ein Mädchen her,
und sie sagte: »Ich bedaure dich sehr«
Doch ich **D** lachte und sprach:
»Ich brauche keine weichen **G** Daunen.« **G7**

Etwas **G** später lag ihr Fahrrad im Gras, und so
kam es, daß sie die Zeit vergaß.
Mit der **D** Gitarre hab ich ihr erzählt
aus meinem **G** Leben.
Auf einmal **G** rief sie: »Es ist höchste Zeit,
nun ist es dunkel und mein Weg ist noch weit«
Doch ich **D** lachte und sprach:
»Ich hab dir noch viel zu **G** geben« **G7**

Refrain:

*Ein Bett im **C** Kornfeld, das ist immer frei,
Denn es ist **G** Sommer und was ist schon dabei.
Die Grillen **D** singen, und es duftet nach Heu,
wenn **G** ich **G7** träume.
Ein Bett im **C** Kornfeld
zwischen Blumen und Stroh,
Und die **G** Sterne leuchten mir sowieso.
Ein Bett im **D** Kornfeld mach ich mir irgendwo,
ganz **G** alleine.*



176

Ein Bett im Kornfeld

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Ein Bett im **D** Kornfeld mach ich mir irgendwo,
ganz **G** alleine.*



176

Eternal Flame

1. G Close your Em eyes,
C give me your D hand, darling
G Do you Em feel my heart C beating,
D do you under-Em-stand?
Do you H? feel the Em same,
A am I only D dream>ming?
Am Is this burning an eternal G flame?

2. I believe Em, it's C meant to D be, darling G
I watch Em you when you are C sleeping,
D you belong to Em me
Do you H? feel the Em same,
A am I only D dream>ning?
Or Am is this burning an eternal D flame?

Say my dm name,
sun shines through the D rain
A whole F life so G lonely,
and then C come and G ease the Am pain
D I don't hm want to lose this F fee-C-ling, D oh

3. G Close your Em eyes,
C give me your D hand, darling
G Do you Em feel my heart C beating,
D do you under-Em-stand?
Do you H? feel the Em same,
A am I only D dream>ning?
Or Am is this burning an eternal G flame?



177

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177

Hokey Pokey

1. You put your **C** right foot in,
you put your right foot out;
You put your right foot in,
and you **G** shake it all about.

Refrain:

You do the Hokey-Pokey,
and you turn around.
That's what it's all a-**C**-about!

- 2.** left foot
- 3.** right hand
- 4.** left hand
- 5.** right side
- 6.** left side
- 7.** nose
- 8.** backside
- 9.** head
- 10.** whole self

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Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof

Intro: Em

G Es lebe der Zen-**hm**-tralfriedhof
C und alle seine To-**G**-ten!
Em Der Eintritt ist für Le-**Am**-bende
heut' **D** ausnahmslos ver**G**boten.
Em Weil der Tod a **Am** Fest heut gibt,
die **D** ganze lange **G** Nacht.
Und **C** von die Gäst' **hm** ka einziger
a **Am** Eintrittskarten **Em** braucht.

G Wann's Nacht wird über **hm** Simmering, **C**
kummt Leben in die To-**G**-ten,
Em Und drüber beim Kre-**Am**-matorium
tan s' Kno-**D**-chenmark obr-**G**-aten.
Em Dort hinten bei der **Am** Marmorgruft,
dort **D** stengan zwei **G** Skelette,
Die **C** stessen mit zwei **hm** Urnen an
und **Am** saufen um die Wet-**Em**-te.

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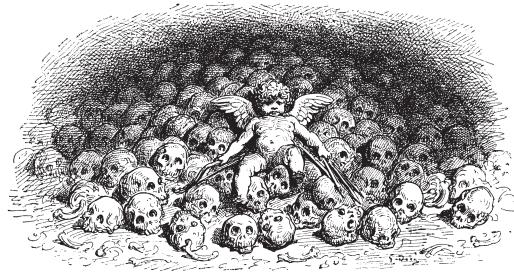
Refrain:

G Am Zen-**G**-tralfriedhof is Stim-**D**-mung,
wia seit F Lentag no net **C** woa,
Am weil alle Toten **G** feiern heut
seine **C** ersten hundert **Em** Jahr.

G Es lebe der Zen-**hm**-tralfriedhof
C und seine Jubi-**G**-lare.
Em Sie liegen und ver-**Am**-faul'n scho durt
seit **D** über hundert **G** Jahre.
Em Draußt is kalt und **Am** drunt is warm,
nur **D** manchmal a bissel **G** feucht,
C Wau ma so drunt liegt, **hm** freut ma sich,
wann's **Am** Grablaternderl **Em** leucht.

G Es lebe der Zen-**hm**-tralfriedhof,
C die Szene wird ma-**G**-kaber;
Em Die Pfarrer tanzen **Am** mit die Huren,
und de **D** Juden mit d' Ar-**G**-aber.
Em Heut san alle **Am** wieder lustig,
D heut' lebt alles **G** auf.
Im Mau-**C**-soleum spielt a **hm** Band,
die hat an **Am** Wahnsinnshammer **Em** drauf. + **Ref.**

G Es lebe der Zen-**hm**-tralfriedhof!
C Auf amoi macht's a **G** Schnalzer,
Em Der Moser singt's **Am** Fiakerlied,
die **D** Schrammeln spüln an Wal-**G**-zer.
Em Auf amoi is die **Am** Musi still,
und **D** alle Aug'n glän-**G**-zen
weil dort **C** drübn steht der **hm** Knochenmann
und **Am** winkt mit seiner **Em** Sensen. + **Ref.**



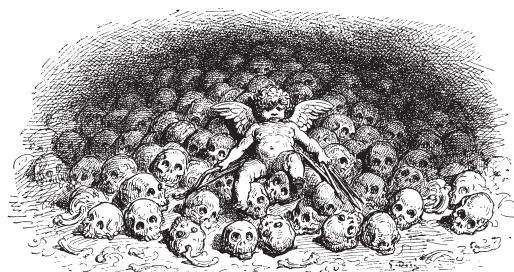
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Ein Schwein namens Männer

1. **G** Hallo, mein Schatz, ich liebe Dich,
Du **E**m bist die einzige für mich.
Die **C** andern find' ich alle doof,
des-**D**-wegen mach ich Dir den Hof.
Du **G** bist so anders, ganz speziell,
ich **E**m merke sowas immer schnell.
Jetzt **C** zieh Dich aus und leg Dich hin,
weil **D** ich so verliebt in Dich bin.
C Gleich wird es dunkel, **h**m bald ist es Nacht,
da **A**m ist ein Wort der Warnung
ange-**D**-bracht.

Refrain:

*Männer sind **G** Schweine,
traue ihnen **E**m nicht, mein Kind.
Sie wollen **A**m alle das eine,
weil **C** Männer nun mal so **D** sind.*

2. Ein **G** Mann fühlt sich erst dann als Mann,
wenn **E**m er es Dir besorgen kann.
Er **C** lügt, dass sich die Balken biegen,

D nur, um Dich ins Bett zu kriegen.
Und **G** dann am nächsten Morgen weiß er
Em nicht einmal mehr wie Du heißt.
C Rücksichtslos und ungehemmt,
Ge-**D**-fühle sind ihm völlig fremd.
C Für ihn ist Liebe gleich **h**m Samenverlust,
Am Mädchen, sei Dir dessen stets be-**D**-wusst.

Refrain:

*Männer sind **G** Schweine,
frage nicht nach **E**m Sonnenschein.
Ausnahmen **A**m gibt's leider keine,
in jedem **C** Mann
steckt auch immer ein **D** Schwein.
Männer sind **G** Säue,
glaube ihnen **E**m nicht ein Wort.
Sie schwör'n Dir **A**m ewige Treue
und am **C** nächsten Morgen sind sie **D** fort.*

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Ein Schwein namens Männer

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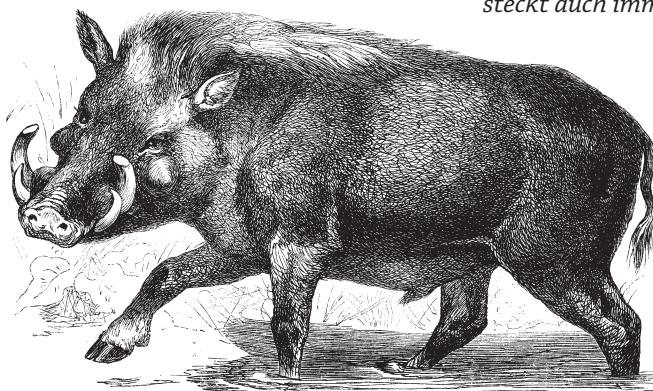
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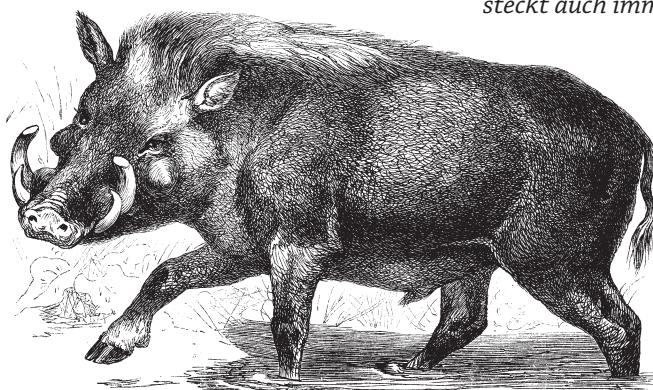
3. Und **G** falls Du doch den Fehler machst
und **E****m** Dir 'nen Ehemann anlachst.
Mu-**C**-tiert Dein Rosenkavalier
bald **D** nach der Hochzeit auch zum Tier.
Da **G** zeigt er dann sein wahres Ich,
ganz **E****m** unrasiert und widerlich.
Trinkt **C** Bier, sieht fern und wird schnell fett
und **D** rülpst uns furzt im Ehebett.
C Dann hast du'n King Kong
hm zum Ehemann,
drum **A****m** sag ich Dir denk bitte stets da-**D**-ran.

Refrain:
Männer sind **G** Schweine,
traue ihnen **E****m** nicht, mein Kind.
Sie wollen **A****m** alle nur das eine,
für wahre **C** Liebe sind sie **D** blind.
Männer sind **G** Ratten,
begegne ihnen **E****m** nur mit List.
Sie wollen **A****m** alles begatten,
was nicht bei **C** drei auf den Bäumen **D** ist.
Männer sind **G** Schweine,
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Ausnahmen **A****m** gibt's leider keine,
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in jedem **C** Mann
steckt auch immer ein **D** Schwein.



Funaki

1. Er ist C sorgsam fri-F-siert,
er ist C fromm und ge-G-pflegt,
er hat C nie mastur-F-biert,
oder C Unmut er-G-regt,
seine F Schönheit ist G umwerfend,
C stolz ist sein F Blick,
niemand C streitet mit F ihm,
jeder G findet ihn C schick.
2. Er ist C ehrlich und F freundlich
und C weise und G gut,
außer-C-dem verfügt F er
über C Weitsicht und G Mut,
musku-F-lös ist sein G Körper,
be-C-zaubernd sein F Charme,
er springt C Schi und Fu-F-naki,
so G lautet sein C NamE,
3. Er steht C treu zum Ge-F-setz
und kommt C nicht in Ver-G-ruf,
lebt als C strenger As-F-ket,
4. ist nur C selten im G Puff,
er ist F nirgends ge-G-pierct
und auch C nicht täto-F-wiert
und er C freut sich für F andre,
wenn G er mal ver-C-liert.
5. Er sagt C immer die F Wahrheit,
er C arbeitet G viel,
er hat C Glück in der F Liebe,
er C hat Glück im G Spiel,
er ist F von huma-G-nistischer
C Bildung ge-F-prägt,
und er C redet ver-F-ständig
und G äußerst ge-C-pflegt.
5. Kazu-C-joschi Fu-F-naki
ist C längst legen-G-där,
er ist C schön wie F Schimanski
und C stark wie ein G Bär,
er hat F Haare am G Kinn,
aber C nicht am Po-F-po

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Funaki

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und C stark wie ein G Bär,
er hat F Haare am G Kinn,
aber C nicht am Po-F-po

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und Ge-**C**-spräche mit **F** ihm
haben **G** immer Ni-**C**-veau.

6. Seine **C** Haare sind **F** samten,
sein **C** Atem riecht **G** gut,
er ist **C** nett zu Ver-**F**-wandten
und **C** neigt nicht zur **G** Wut,
selbst als **F** zärtlicher **G** Liebhaber
C ist er be-**F**-kannt,
und man **C** sagt auch
sein **F** Glied wäre **G** höchst impo-**C**-sant.
7. Er braucht **C** keinen Psychi-**F**-ater,
denn **C** er ist ge-**G**-sund,
er ge-**C**-horcht seinem **F** Vater,
er **C** streichelt den **G** Hund.
Er hat **F** keine Pro-**G**-bleme, er **C** ist ide-**F**-al,
er ist **C** schnell wie ein **F** Falke
und **G** schlank wie ein **C** Aal.
8. Er ist **C** gutmütig, **F** sportlich
und **C** musisch be-**G**-gabt,
gilt als **C** strikt reli-**F**-giös,

pinkelt **C** nie in den **G** Park,
wechselt **F** täglich die **G** Kleidung,
riecht **C** niemals nach **F** Schweiß,
doch **C** das ist noch nicht **F** alles,
was **G** man von ihm **C** weiß.

9. Er ist **C** liebenswert, **F** zärtlich,
be-**C**-scheiden und **G** cool,
niemald **C** hält ihn für **F** kaltblütig,
C dumm oder **G** schwul,
bekommt **F** nie eine **G** Glatze,
liebt **C** seine Na-**F**-tion,
und er **C** kennt die Be-**F**-deutung
des **G** Worts »autoch-**C**-thon«.
10. Er liest **C** täglich die **F** Zeitung
von **C** Sport bis Kul-**G**-tur,
gilt als **C** Meister des **F** Schachs
und als **C** Feind der Zen-**G**-sur,
er spricht **F** fließend Fran-**G**-zösisch,
ge-**C**-nauso La-**F**-tein,
harte **C** Drogen zu **F** nehmen,
fiel **G** ihm niemals **C** ein. →

und Ge-**C**-spräche mit **F** ihm
haben **G** immer Ni-**C**-veau.

6. Seine **C** Haare sind **F** samten,
sein **C** Atem riecht **G** gut,
er ist **C** nett zu Ver-**F**-wandten
und **C** neigt nicht zur **G** Wut,
selbst als **F** zärtlicher **G** Liebhaber
C ist er be-**F**-kannt,
und man **C** sagt auch
sein **F** Glied wäre **G** höchst impo-**C**-sant.
7. Er braucht **C** keinen Psychi-**F**-ater,
denn **C** er ist ge-**G**-sund,
er ge-**C**-horcht seinem **F** Vater,
er **C** streichelt den **G** Hund.
Er hat **F** keine Pro-**G**-bleme, er **C** ist ide-**F**-al,
er ist **C** schnell wie ein **F** Falke
und **G** schlank wie ein **C** Aal.
8. Er ist **C** gutmütig, **F** sportlich
und **C** musisch be-**G**-gabt,
gilt als **C** strikt reli-**F**-giös,

pinkelt **C** nie in den **G** Park,
wechselt **F** täglich die **G** Kleidung,
riecht **C** niemals nach **F** Schweiß,
doch **C** das ist noch nicht **F** alles,
was **G** man von ihm **C** weiß.

9. Er ist **C** liebenswert, **F** zärtlich,
be-**C**-scheiden und **G** cool,
niemald **C** hält ihn für **F** kaltblütig,
C dumm oder **G** schwul,
bekommt **F** nie eine **G** Glatze,
liebt **C** seine Na-**F**-tion,
und er **C** kennt die Be-**F**-deutung
des **G** Worts »autoch-**C**-thon«.
10. Er liest **C** täglich die **F** Zeitung
von **C** Sport bis Kul-**G**-tur,
gilt als **C** Meister des **F** Schachs
und als **C** Feind der Zen-**G**-sur,
er spricht **F** fließend Fran-**G**-zösisch,
ge-**C**-nauso La-**F**-tein,
harte **C** Drogen zu **F** nehmen,
fiel **G** ihm niemals **C** ein. →

11. Er ist **C** Maler und **F** Sänger,
ein **C** Multita-**G**lent,
er ver-**C**-liert nie beim **F** Jenga,
ist **C** jung und po-**G**-tent,
und wenn **F** er einmal **G** stirbt,
ist da **C** auch nix da-**F**-bei,
er be-**C**-zahlt sein Be-**F**-gräbnis,
ver-**G**-west rückstands-**C**-frei.

*Fu-C-naki, Fu-F-naki, Fu-C-naki, Fu-G-naki,
Fu-C-naki, Fu-F-naki, Fu-G-naki, Fu-C-na
Kifuna ... Nakifu ...*

Gimme hope, Joanna

1. Well Jo'-**G**-anna she runs a **C** country
She runs in **G** Durban and the Trans-**D7**-vaal
She makes a **G** few of her people **C** happy, oh
She don't **G** care about the **D7** rest at **G** all.
She's got a **G** system they call **C** apartheid
It keeps a **G** brother in a subjec-**D7**-tion
But maybe **G** pressure can make Jo'-**C**-anna see
How every-**G**-body could a **D7** live as one. **G**

Refrain:

G Oh, Gimme hope, Jo'anna
C Hope, Jo'anna
Gimme G hope, Jo'anna
'Fore the **D7** morning come
Gimme G hope, Jo'anna
C Hope, Jo'anna
G Hope before the **D7** morning **G** come.

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11. Er ist **C** Maler und **F** Sänger,
ein **C** Multita-**G**lent,
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ist **C** jung und po-**G**-tent,
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er be-**C**-zahlt sein Be-**F**-gräbnis,
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G Oh, Gimme hope, Jo'anna
C Hope, Jo'anna
Gimme G hope, Jo'anna
'Fore the **D7** morning come
Gimme G hope, Jo'anna
C Hope, Jo'anna
G Hope before the **D7** morning **G** come.

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2. I hear she ♂ make all the golden ¢ money
To buy new ♂ weapons, any shape of ♂ guns
While every ♂ mother in black Sowe-¢-to fears
The ♂ killing of an-♂-other ♂ son.
Sneakin' a-♂-cross
all the neighbours' ¢ borders
Now and ♂ again having little ♂ fun
She doesn't ♂ care if the fun and ¢ games
she play
Is ♂ dang'rous to ♂ every-♂-one.
+ **Refr.**

3. She's got sup-♂-porters in high up ¢ places
Who turn their ♂ heads to the city ♂ sun
Jo'anna ♂ give them the fancy ¢ money, oh,
To ♂ tempt any-♂-one who'd ♂ come
She even ♂ knows how to swing ¢ opinion
In every ♂ magazine and the jour-♂-nals
For every ♂ bad move that
this ¢ Jo'anna makes
They ♂ got a good ♂ explana-♂-tion.
+ **Refr.**

4. Even the ♂ preacher who works for ¢ Jesus
The Arch-♂-bishop who's a peaceful ♂ man
Together ♂ say that the freedom ¢ fighters will
♂ overcome the ♂ very ♂ strong.
I wanna ♂ know if you're blind ¢ Jo'anna
If you ♂ wanna hear the sound of ♂ drums
Can't you ♂ see that the tide is ¢ turning, oh
Don't make me ♂ wait till the ♂ morning ♂
come.
+ **Refr.**

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To buy new ♂ weapons, any shape of ♂ guns
While every ♂ mother in black Sowe-¢-to fears
The ♂ killing of an-♂-other ♂ son.
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Can't you ♂ see that the tide is ¢ turning, oh
Don't make me ♂ wait till the ♂ morning ♂
come.
+ **Refr.**

I will survive

At **A**m first I was afraid. I was **F** petrified.
I kept thinking I **G** could never live
without you by **C** my side.
But then I **F** spent so many nights
just thinking **d****m** how you did me wrong.
I grew **E** strong. I learned how to get along.

And so you're **A**m back from outer **F** space.
I just walked **G** in to find you here
with that sad look **C** upon your face.
I should have **F** changed that stupid lock,
I should have made **d****m** you leave your key,
If I'd have **E** known for just one second
you'd be back to bother me.

Go on now, **A**m go, walk out the **F** door.
Just turn a-**G**-round now,
'cause you're not wel-**C**-come anymore.
F Weren't you the one
who tried to **d****m** hurt me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd **E** crumble?

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Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not **A**m I. I will sur-**F**-vive.
For as **G** long as I know how to love
I **C** know I'll stay alive.
I've got **F** all my life to live,
I've got all **d****m** my love to give.
I will sur-**E**-vive. I will survive. Hey hey.

It took **A**m all the strength I had
not to **F** fall apart.
I'm tryin' **G** hard to mend the pieces
of my **C** broken heart.
And I spent **F** oh so many nights
just feeling sor-**d****m**-ry for myself.
I used to **E** cry. But now I hold my head up high.

And you see **A**m me, somebody **F** new.
I'm not that **G** chained up little person
still in **C** love with you.
And so you **F** feel like droppin' in,

I will survive

At **A**m first I was afraid. I was **F** petrified.
I kept thinking I **G** could never live
without you by **C** my side.
But then I **F** spent so many nights
just thinking **d****m** how you did me wrong.
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And you see **A**m me, somebody **F** new.
I'm not that **G** chained up little person
still in **C** love with you.
And so you **F** feel like droppin' in,

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Leuchtturm

and you ex-dm-pect me to be free.
But now I'm E savin' all my lovin' for someone
who's lovin' me.

Am Go on now, Am go, walk out the F door.
Just turn a-G-round now,
'cause you're not wel-C-come anymore.
F Weren't you the one
who tried to dm hurt me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd E crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not Am I. I will sur-F-vive.
For as G long as I know how to love
I C know I'll stay alive.
I've got F all my life to live,
I've got all dm my love to give.
I will sur-E-vive. I will survive.

C Ich geh' mit dir wohin du Am willst,
C auch bis ans Ende dieser Am Welt.
F Am Meer, am Strand, wo Sonne Dm scheint, G
will ich mit dir alleine C sein.
C Komm geh mit mir den Leuchtturm Am rauf, C
könn' wir die Welt von oben Am sehn.
F Ein U-Boot holt uns dann hier Dm raus,
G und du bist der Kapi-C-tän.
C Gehn wir an Bord und fahren Am mit,
C ich tauch' den Fischen hinter-Am-her.
F Mach' alle Türen zu und Dm los,
G vertreib'n wir uns die Zeit im C Meer.

Refrain:

C Ah ah Am ah, C ah ah Am ah, C ah ah G ah, C aha.
C Hey, halt dich fest, das U-Boot Am taucht, C
gleich wird die Sonne unter-Am-gehn.
F Ich glaub' wir sind schon ziemlich Dm weit, G ich
kann den Leuchtturm nicht mehr C sehn.

187

Leuchtturm

and you ex-dm-pect me to be free.
But now I'm E savin' all my lovin' for someone
who's lovin' me.

Am Go on now, Am go, walk out the F door.
Just turn a-G-round now,
'cause you're not wel-C-come anymore.
F Weren't you the one
who tried to dm hurt me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd E crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not Am I. I will sur-F-vive.
For as G long as I know how to love
I C know I'll stay alive.
I've got F all my life to live,
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I will sur-E-vive. I will survive.

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C auch bis ans Ende dieser Am Welt.
F Am Meer, am Strand, wo Sonne Dm scheint, G
will ich mit dir alleine C sein.
C Komm geh mit mir den Leuchtturm Am rauf, C
könn' wir die Welt von oben Am sehn.
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kann den Leuchtturm nicht mehr C sehn.

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Go West

To-C-gether, we will G go our way,
to-Am-gether, we will Em leave someday
To-F-gether your hand C in my hand,
to-dm-gether we will G make our plans.
To-C-gether, we will G fly so high,
to-Am-gether, tell all our Em friends goodbye
To-F-gether, we will C start life new,
to-dm-gether, this is G what we'll do.

Go C west, life is G peaceful there,
go Am west, in the Em open air
Go F west, where the C skies are
blue, go dm west, this is what we're G gonna do.

To-C-gether, we will G love the beach,
to-Am-gether, we will Em learn and teach
To-F-gether, change our G pace of life,
to-dm-gether, we will G work and strive.
I C love you, I know G you love me,
I Am want you, how could I Em disagree?

So F that's why I make C no protest,
when dm you say you will G do the rest.

Go C west, life is G peaceful there,
go Am west, in the Em open air
Go F west, baby C you and me,
go dm west, this is our G destiny.
Go C west, sun in G wintertime,
go Am west, we will Em do just fine
Go F west, where the C skies are blue,
go dm west, this is what we're G gonna do.

E There where the Am air is free
we'll F be what we C want to be
E Now if we make a Am stand
we'll F find (we'll find) our G promised land.
I C know that there are G many ways,
to Am live there in the Em sun or shade
To-F-gether, we will C find a place,
to dm settle where there's G so much space.

188

Go West

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to-Am-gether, we will Em leave someday
To-F-gether your hand C in my hand,
to-dm-gether we will G make our plans.
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188

Go C west, life is G peaceful there,
go A^m west, in the E^m open air
Go F west, baby C you and me,
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Go C west, sun in G wintertime,
go A^m west, we will E^m do just fine
Go F west, where the C skies are blue,
go d^m west, this is what we're G gonna do.

Knocking on heaven's door

1. G Mama D take this badge from A^m me
G'Cause I can't D use it any-C-more
G It's getting D dark, too dark to A^m see
G feels like I'm D knocking on heaven's C door

(hay hay - hay hay yeah)

Refrain:

G knock, knock, D knocking on heaven's A^m door
G knock, knock, D knocking on heaven's C door
G knock, knock, D knocking on heaven's A^m door
G knock, knock, D knocking on heaven's C door

Mein Hut der hat 3 Ecken

Mein D Hut, der hat 3 A Ecken,
3 Ecken hat mein D Hut,
und hat er nicht 3 A Ecken,
dann ist es nicht mein D Hut.

2. G Mama D put those guns to the A^m ground
G 'cause I can't D shoot them C anymore
G That cold black D cloud is comin' A^m down
G Feels like I'm D knockin' on heaven's C door
+ Ref.

189

Go C west, life is G peaceful there,
go A^m west, in the E^m open air
Go F west, baby C you and me,
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Go C west, sun in G wintertime,
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Mein Hut der hat 3 Ecken

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G Feels like I'm D knockin' on heaven's C door
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189

I am from Austria

¶ Dei hohe Zeit ist lang vor-¶-über,
und a die Em Höll' häst hinter hm dir.
Von Ruhm und c Glanz ist wenig ¶ über,
Am ság mir wer
¶ Ziagt no den Huat vor dir ¶?
CGCD Außer mir. CGCD
I kenn die ¶ Leit', i kenn die Rät-¶-ten,
die Dummheit, Em die zum Himmel c schreit.
I steh zu ¶ dir, bei Licht und Am Schädden,
jederzeit.



Refrain:

¶ Då kånn ma måchn wås ma c will,
då bin i her, då ghör i ¶ hin,
Då schmilzt das Eis von meiner Em Seel',
wia von an ¶Gletscher im AGApril.
A wenn mas scho vergessen Am hám:
c I bin der ¶ Äpfel, du mei ¶ Stamm.
So wia dei Wåsser talwärts c rinnt,
unwiderstehlich und so ¶ hell,
Fåst wia die Tränen von an Em Kind,
wird a mei ¶ Bluat auf amoi' c schnö,
Såg i am End' der Welt voll Am Stolz,
c und wenn ihr wollt's a gånz al¶la:
I am from Aus¶tria
CGCD I am ¶ from Austria ¶. CGCD

¶ Es wår'n die ¶ Störche oft zu be-¶-neiden,
heut fliag i Em no viel weiter furt hm.
I seh di c meist nur von der ¶ Weiten,
Wer kånn verAmstehn,
wia weh des månchmal ¶ tuat? +Refr.

190

I am from Austria

¶ Dei hohe Zeit ist lang vor-¶-über,
und a die Em Höll' häst hinter hm dir.
Von Ruhm und c Glanz ist wenig ¶ über,
Am ság mir wer
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Wer kånn verAmstehn,
wia weh des månchmal ¶ tuat? +Refr.

190

Hang on Sloopy

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**
Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

A Sloopy D lives in a E very
D bad part of A town, **DED**
And A every-D-body E yeah,
tries to D put my Sloopy A down. **DED**
A Sloopy, D I don't E care
what D your daddy A do, **DED**
'cause A you know, D Sloopy E girl,
I'm in D love with A you. **DE**

And so I D sing out ...

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

A Sloopy let your D hair hang E down,
let it D hang down on A me, **DED**

A Sloopy let your D hair hang E down,
let it D hang down on A me, **DED**

A Sloopy let your D hair hang E down,
let it D hang down on A me, **DED**

A Sloopy let your D hair hang E down,
let it D hang down on A me, D
E Yeah, D come on, A Sloopy,
come D on, come E on,

Oh, D come on, A Sloopy, come D on, come E on!

Well it D feels so A good,

come D on, come E on,

You know it D feels so A good,

come D on, come E on!

Well, D shake it, shake it, A Sloopy,

come D on, come E on,

Oh, D shake it, shake it, yeah,

come D on, come E on! **E?**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DEDA**

191

Hang on Sloopy

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**
Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

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D bad part of A town, **DED**
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'cause A you know, D Sloopy E girl,
I'm in D love with A you. **DE**

And so I D sing out ...

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Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

A Sloopy let your D hair hang E down,
let it D hang down on A me, **DED**

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A Sloopy let your D hair hang E down,
let it D hang down on A me, **DED**

A Sloopy let your D hair hang E down,
let it D hang down on A me, D
E Yeah, D come on, A Sloopy,
come D on, come E on,

Oh, D come on, A Sloopy, come D on, come E on!

Well it D feels so A good,

come D on, come E on,

You know it D feels so A good,

come D on, come E on!

Well, D shake it, shake it, A Sloopy,

come D on, come E on,

Oh, D shake it, shake it, yeah,

come D on, come E on! **E?**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DED**

Ha-A...D-ng on, E Sloopy, D Sloopy hang Aon! **DEDA**

191

Großvater

ADEDADAE

Bei jedem A Wickel mit der D Mutter
war mein E erster Weg
von daheim zu A dir. DE
Und du hast A g'sagt, sie is al-D-lein,
des musst' ver-E-steh'n,
alles vergeht, komm, trink a A Bier. DE
Dann D hast du A g'meint, das D ganze E Leb'n
be-D-steht aus A Nehmen
und D viel mehr E Geb'n.

Worauf i A aus dein Kasten D in der Nacht
E die paar tausend Schilling g'fladert A hab. DE
Zum Ver-A-putzen in der D Diskothek,
a E paar Tag drauf hast' mi danach A g'fragt. DE
I D hab's be-A-stritten, hys-D-terisch E'plärrt.
Dein D Blick war A traurig, dann D hab i E g'reart.
Du hast nur D g'sagt, komm, lass' ma's E bleib'n,
Geld kann gar A nie so C#7 wichtig f#m sein! E

Wann du vom A Krieg erzählt hast, wie D du
a'm Russen E Aug in Aug
gegenüberg'standen A bist. DE
Ihr habt's euch A gegenseitig an D Tschik
an'boten,
die E Hand am Abzug hat
'zittert vor lauter A Schiss. DE
O-D-der dei' A Frau, die den D ganzen Tag
D dir die A Ohr'n voll-D-g'sungen E hat.
Du hast nur D g'sagt i hab sie E gern
I muß ned A alles, was sie C#7 sagt, immer f#m
hör'n! E

E Grossva-A-ter, kannst du ned D owakommen
H/H7 auf an schnell'n Kaf-E-fee.
Grossva-A-ter,i möcht dir D so viel sag'n,
was i H/H7 erst jetzt ver-E-steh'.
E Grossva-A-ter, du warst mein D erster Freund
und H/H7 des vergess i E nie,
Grossva-A-ter.

192

Großvater

ADEDADAE

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war mein E erster Weg
von daheim zu A dir. DE
Und du hast A g'sagt, sie is al-D-lein,
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was i H/H7 erst jetzt ver-E-steh'.
E Grossva-A-ter, du warst mein D erster Freund
und H/H7 des vergess i E nie,
Grossva-A-ter.

192

I can see clearly now

Du warst ka A Übermensch,
hast auch D nie so 'tan,
grad E deswegen war da irgendwie a A Kraft. DE
Und duch die A Art, wie du dei'
D Leb'n g'lebt hast,
hab i a E Ahnung kriegt,
wie ma's vielleicht A schafft. DE
Dein D Grundsatz A war, z'erst D über-E-leg'n,
a D Meinung A hab'n, da-D-hinter-E-stehn.
Niemals Ge-D-walt, alles be-E-reden,
Aber auch ka A Angst vor C#? irgend-f#m-wem! E
E Grossva-A-ter, kannst du ned D owakommen
H/H? auf an schnell'n Kaf-E-fee.

Grossva-A-ter, i möcht dir D so viel sag'n,
was i H/H? erst jetzt ver-E-steh'.
E Grossva-A-ter, du warst mein D erster Freund
und H/H? des vergess i E nie,
Grossva-A-ter.

D I can see G clearly now the D rain has gone
I can see G all obstacles A in my way.
D Gone are the G dark clouds that D had me blind
It's going to be a C bright (bright),
G bright (bright) sunshiny D day
D I think I can G make it now the D pain has gone
All of the G bad feelings have A disappeared.
D Here is the G rainbow I've been D praying for
It's gonna be a C bright (bright),
G bright (bright) sunshiny D day.
F Look all around
there's nothing but C blue skies
F Look straight ahead
nothing but A blue skies...cm# G cm# G C Bm A

D I think I can G make it now the D pain has gone
And all of the G bad feelings have A disappeared
D I can see G clearly now the D rain has gone
It's going to be a C bright (bright),
G bright (bright) sunshiny D day

193

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D Leb'n g'lebt hast,
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And all of the G bad feelings have A disappeared
D I can see G clearly now the D rain has gone
It's going to be a C bright (bright),
G bright (bright) sunshiny D day

193

Hotel California

1. **Bm** On a dark desert highway,
F# cool wind in my hair,
A Warm smell of colitas,
E rising through the air,
G Up ahead in the distance,
D I saw a shimering light,
Em My head grew heavy
and my sight grew dim,
F# I had to stop for the night.

2. **Bm** There she stood in the doorway,
F# I heard the mission bell,
A And I was thinking to myself:
this could be E heaven or this could be hell,
G Then she lit up a candle
D and she showed me the way,
Em There were voices down the corridor;
F# I thought I heard them say:

3. »**G** Welcome to the Hotel Califor-D-nia,
F# Such a lovely place (such a lovely place),

such a **Bm** lovely face,
G Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor-D-nia,
Any Em time of year (any time of year), you
can F# find it here«

4. **Bm** Her mind is Tiffany twisted,
F# she got the Mercedes Benz,
A She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys,
E that she calls friends,
G How they dance in the courtyard,
D sweet summer sweat,
Em Some dance to remember,
F# some dance to forget.

5. **Bm** So I called up the captain,
»F# Please bring me my wine«, he said,
A »We haven't had that spirit here since
E nineteen sixty-nine«,
G And still those voices are calling from
D far away,
Em Wake you up in the middle of the night,
F# just to hear them say:

194

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1. **Bm** On a dark desert highway,
F# cool wind in my hair,
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E rising through the air,
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A »We haven't had that spirit here since
E nineteen sixty-nine«,
G And still those voices are calling from
D far away,
Em Wake you up in the middle of the night,
F# just to hear them say:

194

6. »G Welcome to the Hotel Califor-D-nia.

F# Such a lovely place (such a lovely place),
such a Bm lovely face,
They G livin' it up at the Hotel Califor-D-nia,
What a Em nice surprise
(what a nice surprise),
bring your F# alibis«

7. Bm Mirrors on the ceiling,

F# the pink champagne on ice, and she said:
»A We are all just prisoners here,
E of our own device«
G And in the master's chambers,
D they gathered for the feast,
Em They stab it with their steely knives
but they F# just can't kill the beast.

8. Bm Last thing I remember,

I was F# running for the door,
A I had to find the passage back
to the E place I was before,
»G Relax,« said the night man,
»We are D programmed to receive,
Em You can check out any time you like,
but F# you can never leave«

Love me tender

1. D Love me tender, E7 love me sweet,
A7 never let me D go
D You have made my E7 life complete,
A7 and I love you D so

Refrain:

D Love me F#7m tender, Bm love me D7 true,
G all my Gm dreams ful-D-fill
For my B7 darling E7 I love you,
A7 and I always D will

2. D Love me tender, E7 love me long,
A7 take me to your D heart
D For it's there that E7 I belong,
A7 and we'll never D part + **Ref.**

3. D Love me tender, E7 love me dear,
A7 tell me you are D mine
D I'll be yours through E7 all the years,
A7 til the end of D time + **Ref.**

195

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195

Dschingis Khan

1. Am Sie ritten um die Wette mit dem Steppenwind, tausend C Mann
Und Am einer ritt voran,
dem folgten alle blind, Dschinghis C Khan
Die Dm Hufe ihrer Pferde,
die peitschten den Sand
Sie Am trugen Angst und Schrecken
in jedes Land
Und Dm weder Blitz
noch H? Donner hielt sie E auf.

Refrain:

Am Dschingh, Dschingh, Dschinghis Khan,
C He Reiter, ho Reiter, he Reiter, immer weiter
Am Dschingh, Dschingh, Dschinghis Khan,
C Auf Brüder, sauft Brüder, rauft Brüder,
immer wieder
Dm Laßt noch Vodka holen – hohohoho,
Am Denn wir sind Mongolen – hahahaha,
Dm Und der Teufel H? kriegt uns früh ge-E-nug
Am Dschingh, Dschingh, Dschinghis Khan,

C He Reiter, ho Reiter, he Reiter, immer weiter
Am Dschingh, Dschingh, Dschinghis Khan,
C He Männer, ho Männer, tanzt Männer,
so wie immer
Dm Und man hört ihn lachen – hohohoho,
Am Immer lauter lachen – hahahaha,
Dm Und er leert den E? Krug in einem Am Zug.

2. Am Und jedes Weib, das ihm gefiel,
das nahm er sich
in sein C Zelt
Es Am hieß, die Frau,
die ihn nicht liebte gab es nicht
auf der C Welt
Er Dm zeugte sieben Kinder
in einer Nacht
Und Am über seine Feinde
hat er nur gelacht
Denn Dm seiner Kraft
konnt' H? keiner wider-E-steh'n.
Refrain

196

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Und Am über seine Feinde
hat er nur gelacht
Denn Dm seiner Kraft
konnt' H? keiner wider-E-steh'n.
Refrain

196

Hit the Road Jack

Intro: Am G F E? Am G F E?

Refr.:

*Hit the Am road, G Jack
and F don't you come E? back
No Am more, no G more,
no F more, no E? more,
Hit the Am road, G Jack,
and F don't you come E? back
No Am more. GFE?*

2. Now Am baby, listen G baby,
don't you F treat me this E? way,
Cause I'll Am be G back
on my F feet some E? day,
Don't Am care if G you do,
cause it's F under-E?-stood,
You Am got no G money,
and you F just ain't no E? good.
Well I Am guess if G you F say E? so.
I'll Am have to G pack my F things and E? go.

- 1.** Old Am woman, old G woman,
oh you F treat me so E? mean,
You're the Am meanest old G woman
I have F ever E? seen.
Well I Am guess if G you F say E? so
I'll Am have to G pack my F things and E? go.

+ Ref.

197

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Well I Am guess if G you F say E? so
I'll Am have to G pack my F things and E? go.

+ Ref.

197

Fürstenfeld

Langsam G find't der D Tag sei End
C und die Nacht be-G-ginnt
Em In der Kärtnerstrass'n hm do singt aner
»C Blowing in the D wind«
G Hat a greanes D Röckerl an,
C steht da ganz ver-G-lorn
Em Und der Steffl der schaut hm owi
auf den C oarmen D Steirer-G-buam.

G Der hat woll'n sei D Glück probiern
in der C grossen fremden G Stadt
Em Hat glaubt sei hm Musik bringt eam aufs
C Rennbahnexpress-D-Titelblatt
G Aus der Traum zer-D-platzt wia Seifen-
C-blosn nix is G blieb'n
Em Ois wia a paar hm Schilling
in seim Gi-C-tarren-D-koffer drin.

1. D Wochen-C-lang steh i scho G do,
D Wochen-C-lang plog i mi G o
D I spiel C mia die Finger G wund,
C Und sing D? soga »Do kummt die G Sunn«
D Doch es C is zum narrisch G werd'n,
D Kaner C will mi singen G hearn
D Langsam C kriag i wirklich G g'nua,
C I frog D? mi wos i do G dua.
D Da geht C den ganzen Tag der G Wind,
D Nix ois C Baustelln das ka Mensch wos G find
D Die Buren-C-häut'ln san ein G Graus,
C und im D? Kaffeehaus brennst di G aus.

Refrain:

- D I will wieder G ham, D i fühl mi C do so G allan
D Brauch ka grosse G Welt,
C i will D? ham nach Fürsten-G-fel-D-d.

198

Fürstenfeld

Langsam G find't der D Tag sei End
C und die Nacht be-G-ginnt
Em In der Kärtnerstrass'n hm do singt aner
»C Blowing in the D wind«
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D Die Buren-C-häut'ln san ein G Graus,
C und im D? Kaffeehaus brennst di G aus.

Refrain:

- D I will wieder G ham, D i fühl mi C do so G allan
D Brauch ka grosse G Welt,
C i will D? ham nach Fürsten-G-fel-D-d.

198

Heast as nit

2. D In der C Zeitung da ham's G gschriem,
D da gibts a C Szene do muasst G hin
D Was die C wolln des soin die G schreim,
C Mia kann de D7 Szene g'stoin G bleim.
D Da geh i C gestern ins U-G-4.
D Fangt a C Dirndl an zum G Redn mit mir
D Schwoarze C Lipp'n grüne G Hoar,
C do kannst ja D7 Angst kriang
wirklich G woahr.
+ Ref.

3. D Niemals C spiel i mehr in G Wien,
D Wien hat C mi gor ned ver-G-dient
D I spiel C höchstens no in G Graz,
C Sinabel-D7-kirchen und G Stinatz
D I brauch kan C Gürtel i brauch kan G Ring,
D I will C z'ruck hintern G Semmering
D I brauch C nur des bissl G Geld,
C für die D7 Fahrt nach Fürsten-G-feld.
+ Ref. 2x

G Heast as nit D wia die G Zeit vergeht.
Huidi-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

G Gestern nu' D ham d'Leut ganz G anders g'redt.
Huidi-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

Die Em Jungen san G oid woarn
Und die D Oidn san G gstorbn.
Duli-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

Und Em gestern is' G heit word'n
und D heit is'bald G morg'n.
Hidi-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

G Heast as nit D wia die G Zeit vergeht.
G Heast as nit D wia die G Zeit vergeht.

199

Heast as nit

2. D In der C Zeitung da ham's G gschriem,
D da gibts a C Szene do muasst G hin
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Huidi-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

G Gestern nu' D ham d'Leut ganz G anders g'redt.
Huidi-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

Die Em Jungen san G oid woarn
Und die D Oidn san G gstorbn.
Duli-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

Und Em gestern is' G heit word'n
und D heit is'bald G morg'n.
Hidi-Am-ei C jodleir-D-i Huidi-G-ridi

G Heast as nit D wia die G Zeit vergeht.
G Heast as nit D wia die G Zeit vergeht.

199

Help!

Bm Help! I need somebody,
G Help! Not just anybody,
E Help! You know I need someone,
A Help!

1. A When I was younger,
so much cm# younger than today, Fm#
I never needed anybody's D help in G any A
way.
But now these days are gone,
I'm cm# not so self-assured, Fm#
Now I find I've changed my mind
and D opened G up the A doors.

Refr.: Bm Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I G do appreciate you being 'round.
E Help me, get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you A please, please help me.

2. A And now my life has changed
in cm# oh so many ways,

My independence seems to
D vanish G in the A haze.
But every now and then
I cm# feel so insecure, Fm#
I know that I just need you like
I've D never G done be-A-fore. + Ref.

3. A When I was younger,
so much cm# younger than today, Fm#
I never needed anybody's
D help in G any A way.
But now these days are gone,
I'm cm# not so self-assured, Fm#
Now I find I've changed my mind
and D opened G up the A doors.

Bm Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I G do appreciate you being 'round.
E Help me, get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you A please, please help me.
Help me, help A me, A6 ooo.

200

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And I G do appreciate you being 'round.
E Help me, get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you A please, please help me.
Help me, help A me, A6 ooo.

200

I'm singing in the Rain (der Cho Chacha)

1. I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again.
Thumbs in – thumbs in
A choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha
A choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha

2. I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again.
Thumbs in – thumbs in
Elbows back...elbows back
A choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha
A choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha

- 1.** Thumbs in – thumbs in
- 2.** Elbows back – elbows back
- 3.** Knees bend – knees bend
- 4.** Toes together – toes together
- 5.** Back out – back out
- 6.** Chest up – chest up

- 7.** Head down – head down
- 8.** Tongue out – tongue out
- 9.** Left foot up – left foot up

Viva la feria

Am Viva la feria, viva la plaza,
F viva la ilu-**A**m-sion!
F Viva los cerros **A**m pintarajeardos
E de mi comar-**A**m-ca.

|:**F** Viene la canci-**A**m-on.
F Viva la ilu-**A**m-sion.
F Viva la vida **A**m y los amores
E de mi comar-**A**m-ca. :|

Zwischenspiel: **G C E Am G C E Am**

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F Viva la vida **A**m y los amores
E de mi comar-**A**m-ca. :|

Zwischenspiel: **G C E Am G C E Am**

201

Hope of Deliverance

A F#m A F#m

I will always A be F#m hoping, hm hoping.
 You will always A be F#m holding, hm holding my
 heart in your hand, I will under-F#m-stand. A F#m
 I will under-A-stand F#m someday, hm one day.
 You will under-A-stand, F#m always, hm always
 from now until then.

Refrain:

*When it will be F#m right, I hm don't know.
 What it will be F#m like, I hm don't know.
 We live in D hope of de-F#m-liverance
 from the hm darkness that surrounds us.
 D Hope of de-F#m-liverance,
 D hope of de-F#m-liverance,
 D hope of de-F#m-liverance
 from the hm darkness that surrounds us.*

And I wouldn't A mind F#m
 knowing, hm knowing.
 That you wouldn't A mind,
 F#m going, hm going along with my F#m plan.

Refrain

2 mal:

D Hope of de-F#m-liverance,
 D hope of de-F#m-liverance,
 D Hope of de-F#m-liverance
 from the hm darkness that surrounds us.

202

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 D Hope of de-F#m-liverance
 from the hm darkness that surrounds us.

202

Pippi Langstrumpf

© Zwei mal drei macht **Dm** vier,
widde widde **G** witt und drei macht **C** neune.
© Ich mach' mir die **Dm** Welt,
widde widde **G** wie sie mir ge-**C**-fällt.

Refrain:

© Hey Pippi **F** Langstrumpf,
tralla-**G**-hi, trallahei, trallahopsassa,
© Hey Pippi **F** Langstrumpf,
die **G** macht was ihr ge-**C**-fällt!

© Drei mal drei macht **Dm** sechs,
widde widde **G** wer will's von mir **C** lernen?
© Alle groß und **Dm** klein,
tralla lalla **G** lad' ich zu mir **C** ein.

© Ich hab' ein **F** Haus,
ein **G** kunterbuntes **C** Haus,
ein **A**m Äffchen und ein **F** Pferd,
die **G** schauen dort zum **C** Fenster raus.
Ich hab' ein **F** Haus,

ein **G** Äffchen und ein **C** Pferd,
und **A**m jeder, der uns **F** fragt,
wird **G** unser Einmal-**C**-eins **G** ge-**C**-lehrt.

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widde widde **G** wer will's von mir **C** lernen?
© Alle groß und **Dm** klein,
tralla lalla **G** lad' ich zu mir **C** ein. + **Ref.**

203

Looking for Freedom

One C morning in June some twenty years ago,
F I was born a rich man's C son.
I had everything that money could buy,
but F freedom I had C none.

Refrain:

I've been looking for freedom,
I've been looking so long.
I've been looking for freedom,
Am still the G search goes C on.
I've been looking for freedom,
since I left my home town
I've been looking for freedom,
Am still it G can't be C found.

I headed down the track,
my baggage on my back,
I F left the city far C behind.
Walking down the road with my heavy load,
F trying to find some peace of C mind.
Father said you'll be Am sorry son,

F if you leave your home this C way,
and When you realize
the Am freedom money buys,
F you'll come running home some C day. + Ref.

I paid a lot of dues, had plenty to lose,
F travelling a cross the C land,
Worked on a farm, got some muscle in my arm
but F still I'm not a self-made C man.
I'll be on the run for many Am years to come.
F I'll be searching door to C door,
But given sometime,
some day I'm Am gonna find
the F freedom
I've been searching C for. + Ref.

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But given sometime,
some day I'm Am gonna find
the F freedom
I've been searching C for. + Ref.

204

My Heart will go on.....

C Every night in G my dreams,
I F see you, I C feel G you
C That is how I G know you go F on. G

C Far across the G distance
and F spaces be-C-tween G us
C you have come to G show you go F on. G

Ref:

Am Near, G far, where-F-ever you G are
I be-Am-lieve that the G heart does go F on. G
Am Once G more you F open the G door
and you're Am here in my G heart
and my F heart will go G on and C on. G F G

C Love can touch us G one time
and F last for a C life G time
C and never let G go till we're F gone. G

C Love was when I G loved you
one F true time I C hold G to
C in my life we'll G always go F on. G

Am You're G here, there's F nothing I G fear
and I Am know that my G heart will go F on. G
Am We'll G stay F forever this G way
you are Am safe in my G heart
and my F heart will go G on and C on.

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you are Am safe in my G heart
and my F heart will go G on and C on.

205

Lola

CDE

E I met her in club down in old Soho where you
A Drink Champagne and it D tastes just like
cherry E cola C O L A A cola.

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

Well, E I'm not the world's most physical guy
but when she A Squeezed me tight
she nearly D broke my spine,
oh my E Lola la la la A Lola.

Well, E I'm not dumb, but I can't understand
why she A Walked like woman
and D talked like a man,
oh my E Lola la la la A Lola

D la la la la C Lola. D E

H7 Well, we drank Champagne
and danced all night
F# under electric candle light,
A She picked me up
and sat me on her knees
and said: »Dear boy,
won't you come home with me?«

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

A I pushed E her H away,
I A walked E to the H door,
I A fell to E the H floor,
I got E down G# on my C#m knees.

206

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I A walked E to the H door,
I A fell to E the H floor,
I got E down G# on my C#m knees.

206

Then H? I looked at her and she at me.

E Well, that's the way that I want it to stay,
and I A Always want it to D be that way
for my E Lola, la la la la A Lola.

E Girls will be boys and boys will be girls,
it's a A Mixed up, muddled up, D shook up world
expect for E Lola, la la la la A Lola.

H? Well, I left home just a week before
and I'd F# never ever kissed a woman before.
A But 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 world's most masculine man,
but I A Know what I am, and I'm D glad
I'm a man and so is
E Lola, la la la la A Lola.
D la la la la C Lola. D

E Lola, la la la la A Lola D la la la la C Lola. D E

Stonecutter Song

Who controls the British Crown?
Who keeps the metric system down?
We do, we do.
Who keeps Atlantis off the maps?
Who keeps the Martians under wraps?
We do, we do.
Who holds back the electric car?
Who makes Steve Guttenberg a star?
We do, we do.
Who robs cave fish of their sight?
Who rigs every Oscar night?
We do, we do!

207

Then H? I looked at her and she at me.

E Well, that's the way that I want it to stay,
and I A Always want it to D be that way
for my E Lola, la la la la A Lola.

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Who rigs every Oscar night?
We do, we do!

207

It's raining Men

1. Em Humidity is rising -
Barometer's getting low
According to all sources,
the B street's the place to go
Cause to-Em-night for the first time
Am Just about half-past ten
For the B first time in history
It's gonna start raining men.

*It's Raining C Men!
Halle-D-lujah! It's Raining B Men!
A-Em-men!
I'm gonna C go out
to run and Am let myself get
B absolutely soaking wet!
It's Raining C Men!
Halle-D-lujah! It's Raining B Men!
Every Em Specimen!
C Tall, blonde, Am dark and lean,
B rough and tough and strong and mean.*

2. C God bless Mother D Nature,
B she's a single Em woman too
C She took off to D heaven
B and she did what Em she had to do
C She taught every D angel
B to rearrange the Em sky
So that Am each and G every C woman
A? could find her perfect B? guy

*It's Raining C Men!
Halle-D-lujah! It's Raining B Men!
A-Em-men!
It's Raining C Men!
Halle-D-lujah! It's Raining B Men!
A-Em-men!*

Em I feel stormy D weather moving C in
a-B-about to begin
Em Hear the D thunder.
Don't you lose your C head
B Rip off the roof and stay in bed

208

It's raining Men

1. Em Humidity is rising -
Barometer's getting low
According to all sources,
the B street's the place to go
Cause to-Em-night for the first time
Am Just about half-past ten
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Em Hear the D thunder.
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208

Sur le pont d'Avignon

2. Strophe

It's Raining Men! **E**m Yeah!

1. Strophe

It's Raining **C** Men!
 Halle-**D**-lujah! It's Raining **B** Men!
 A-**E**m-men!
 It's Raining **C** Men!
 Halle-**D**-lujah! It's Raining **B** Men!
 A-**E**m-men!
 It's Raining **C** Men!
 Halle-**D**-lujah! It's Raining **B** Men!
 A-**E**m-men!

1. **D** Sur le pont **A** d'Avignon,
D L'on y danse, **A** l'on y danse,
D Sur le pont **A** d'Avignon
D L'on y danse **A** tout en **D** rond.
D Les belles dames font **A** comme **D** ça
 Et puis encore **A** comme **D** ça.

2. Les beaux messieurs font comme ça
3. Les officiers font comme ça
4. Les bébés font comme ça
5. Les bons amis font comme ça
6. Les musiciens font comme ça
7. Et les abbés font comme ça
8. Et les gamins font comme ça
9. Les laveuses font comme ça

209

Sur le pont d'Avignon

2. Strophe

It's Raining Men! **E**m Yeah!

1. Strophe

It's Raining **C** Men!
 Halle-**D**-lujah! It's Raining **B** Men!
 A-**E**m-men!
 It's Raining **C** Men!
 Halle-**D**-lujah! It's Raining **B** Men!
 A-**E**m-men!
 It's Raining **C** Men!
 Halle-**D**-lujah! It's Raining **B** Men!
 A-**E**m-men!

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D L'on y danse, **A** l'on y danse,
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6. Les musiciens font comme ça
7. Et les abbés font comme ça
8. Et les gamins font comme ça
9. Les laveuses font comme ça

209

Mila

Mila ist 12 Jahre alt
Und lebt im fernen Japan.
Kulleraugen, Pferdeschwanz,
der Kopf voll Fantasie.

Früher war sie krank und blass,
doch das ist vorbei.
Heut ist sie ein Volley-As.
Und ein kleines Wunder, Wunder, Wunder.

Mila kann lachen wie die Sonne über Fujiyama.
Mila kann machen,
was sie will und was noch keiner sah.
Mila kann fliegen
wie die Schwalben über Fujiyama.
Mila kann siegen.
Irgendwann ist sie ein Superstar.

Immer, immer am Ball.
Das Spiel ist nie vorüber.
Immer, immer am Ball.
Sie schafft es immer wieder.
Immer, immer am Ball.
Sie schafft es immer wieder, sie.

Mila kann lachen wie die Sonne über Fujiyama.
Mila kann machen,
was sie will und was noch keiner sah.
Mila kann fliegen
wie die Schwalben über Fujiyama.
Mila kann siegen.
Irgendwann ist sie ein Superstar.

210

Mila

Mila ist 12 Jahre alt
Und lebt im fernen Japan.
Kulleraugen, Pferdeschwanz,
der Kopf voll Fantasie.

Früher war sie krank und blass,
doch das ist vorbei.
Heut ist sie ein Volley-As.
Und ein kleines Wunder, Wunder, Wunder.

Mila kann lachen wie die Sonne über Fujiyama.
Mila kann machen,
was sie will und was noch keiner sah.
Mila kann fliegen
wie die Schwalben über Fujiyama.
Mila kann siegen.
Irgendwann ist sie ein Superstar.

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Das Spiel ist nie vorüber.
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Sie schafft es immer wieder.
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Mila kann machen,
was sie will und was noch keiner sah.
Mila kann fliegen
wie die Schwalben über Fujiyama.
Mila kann siegen.
Irgendwann ist sie ein Superstar.

210

Heidi

© Holladiho! Holladiho! ©

© Heidi, Heidi, deine Welt sind die © Berge,
Heidi, Heidi, © denn hier oben bist © du zuhaus.
Dunkle Tannen, © grüne Wiesen
im F Sonnenschein,
Heidi, © Heidi, © brauchst du
zum Glücklich-©-sein.

Refr.:

*Holladahi-©-hi, holladahihi, holladahi-©-hi,
holladahihi
Holladahi-©-hi, holladahihi, holladahi-©-hi,
holladahihi
Holla-F-ladi, jadijadi, © holladia-©-ho
© Heidi, F Heidi, © komm nach Haus, find dein
Glück,
komm doch wieder zu-©-rück!*

Dort © in den hohen Bergen lebt © eine kleine ©
Maid.

Gut Freund mit allen Tieren, ist © glücklich alle
© Zeit.

Im F Winter wie im Sommer, auch wenn © all die
Herden © zieh'n,
am © Morgen und im Abendschein, wenn D rot
die Alpen © glüh'n.

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schein,
Heidi, © Heidi, © brauchst du zum Glücklich-©-
sein. + Ref.

211

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schein,
Heidi, © Heidi, © brauchst du zum Glücklich-©-
sein. + Ref.

211

Griechischer Wein

1. Es war schon Am dunkel als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen F heim-G-wärts C ging.
Da war ein Wirtshaus aus dem das Licht noch auf den Geh-F-steig G schien.
E Ich hatte Am Zeit und mir war E kalt, drum trat ich Am ein.
2. Da saßen Am Männer mit braunen Augen und mit F schwarz-G-zem C Haar.
Und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik die fremd und süd-F-lich G war,
E als man mich Am sah stand einer E auf, und lud mich Am ein.

Refr.: F Griechischer Wein
ist so wie das Blut der Erde,
C komm schenk dir ein,
und wenn ich dann traurig werde
G liegt es daran,
dass ich immer träume von da-C-heim,
du musst ver-C7-zeihn.

212



F Griechischer Wein
und die alt vertrauten Lieder,
C schenk noch mal ein,
denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder
G in dieser Stadt werd ich immer nur
ein Fremder Am sein,
E und Am allein.

3. Und dann er-Am-zählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, F Meer G und C Wind, von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die al-F-leine G sind,
E und von dem Am Kind, das seinen E Vater noch nie Am sah.

4. Sie sagten Am sich immer wieder irgendwann geht F es G zu-C-rück und das Ersparte genügt Zuhause für ein klei-F-nes G Glück
E und bald denkt Am keiner mehr da-E-ran, wie es hier Am war.

Refr.

Griechischer Wein

1. Es war schon Am dunkel als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen F heim-G-wärts C ging.
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212



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E und bald denkt Am keiner mehr da-E-ran, wie es hier Am war.

Refr.

Love is all around

1. I ♪ feel it in my Em fingers,
 G I feel it A in my D toes. Em G A
 Well, D love is all Em around me,
 G and so the A feeling D grows. Em G A
 It's D written on the Em wind,
 G it's every-A where I D go. Em G A
 So D if you really Em love me,
 G come on and A let it D show. Em G A

Refrain:

G You know I love you, I Em always will.
 G My mind's made up by the D way that I feel.
 G There's no beginning, there'll Em be no end.
 Cause E on my love you A can depend.

2. I ♪ see your face Em before me
 G as I lay A on my D bed. Em G A
 I ♪ kinda get to Em thinking
 G of all the A things you D said. Em G A
 You D gave your promise Em to me
 G and I gave A mine to D you. Em G A
 I ♪ need someone Em beside me
 G in every-A-thing I D do. Em G A + Refrain

3. It's D written on the Em wind,
 G it's every-A-where I D go. Em G A
 So D if you really Em love me,
 G come on and A let it D show. Em G A
 D Come on and Em let it show,
 G come on and A let it show
 D Come on and Em let it show,
 G come on and A let it show

213

Love is all around

1. I ♪ feel it in my Em fingers,
 G I feel it A in my D toes. Em G A
 Well, D love is all Em around me,
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 G come on and A let it D show. Em G A
 D Come on and Em let it show,
 G come on and A let it show
 D Come on and Em let it show,
 G come on and A let it show

213

Jamboree

J A M B O R E, Jamboree,
Jamboree, Jamboree von Ost
und Jamboree von West,
Jamboree ist unser allerschönstes Fest,
Jamboree von Süd und Jamboree von Nord
Jamboree klingt fort und fort.

1. G Brüder auf und hört die Melodie,
Öst'reich A ruft die Welt
zum siebten Jambo-D7-ree.
Mags auch G wetterleuchten ringsumher,
Freut euch D7 mit uns,
nehmt es nicht zu G schwer.



214

Refr.: Es G7 klingen C Lieder,
C Sie D klin-C-gen G weit in alle Welt,
G Und rufen D7 jeden dem's gefällt
D7 zum Jambo-G-ree.
Und G7 heute C wieder,
C Liegt Dal-C-les G Glück in unserm Zelt,
G Und über D7 uns die Wache hält,
der Chief Bi-G-Pi. G

2. Brüder G auf!

Jetzt ist zum Warten keine G Zeit!
Setzt die A Freundschaft
gegen Hass und gegen D7 Streit.
Brüder, G wenn einmal die äuß're Hülle G fällt,
Zeigt sich, D7 wer noch zum Gesetz der Lilie G
hält. + Ref.

3. Brüder G auf!

Jetzt reicht die Jugend sich die G Hand,
Über A Grenzen,
über's Meer und über's D7 Land.
Brüder, G heißt's auch einmal
auseinander-G-gehn,
Unser D7 Bund der jungen Herzen
bleibt be-G-stehn. + Ref.

Jamboree

J A M B O R E, Jamboree,
Jamboree, Jamboree von Ost
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über's Meer und über's D7 Land.
Brüder, G heißt's auch einmal
auseinander-G-gehn,
Unser D7 Bund der jungen Herzen
bleibt be-G-stehn. + Ref.

Der Löwe schläft heut Nacht

¶ Wieeee C uh uh wio ¶ wim oh we. ¶?
¶ Wieeee C uh uh wio ¶ wim oh we ¶?
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD

¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C ruft die Trommel,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C ruft die Trommel,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD

¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C weiß der Jäger,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C weiß der Jäger,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD

¶ Vor den Hütten, da C stehen die Tänzer,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
¶ Vor den Hütten, da C stehen die Tänzer,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD (wiederholen)

The lion sleeps tonight

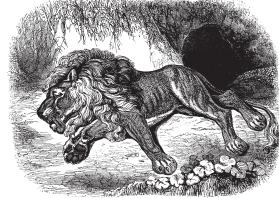
1. ¶ In the jungle, the C mighty jungle,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night
¶ In the jungle, the C quiet jungle,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night

Refrain:

¶ Ee-C e-¶ e-um-um-a-¶ weh (2X)

2. ¶ Near the village, the C peaceful village,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night
¶ Near the village, the C quiet village,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night + Ref.

3. ¶ Hush my darling, don't C fear my darling,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night
¶ Hush my darling, don't C fear my darling,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night + Ref.



215

Der Löwe schläft heut Nacht

¶ Wieeee C uh uh wio ¶ wim oh we. ¶?
¶ Wieeee C uh uh wio ¶ wim oh we ¶?
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD

¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C ruft die Trommel,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C ruft die Trommel,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD

¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C weiß der Jäger,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
¶ Tief im Dschungel, da C weiß der Jäger,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD

¶ Vor den Hütten, da C stehen die Tänzer,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
¶ Vor den Hütten, da C stehen die Tänzer,
Der ¶ Löwe schläft heut ¶ Nacht.
Oh ¶ wim oh we ... CGD GCGD (wiederholen)

The lion sleeps tonight

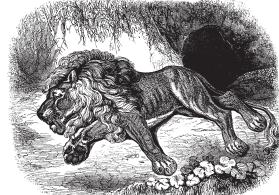
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2. ¶ Near the village, the C peaceful village,
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the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night + Ref.

3. ¶ Hush my darling, don't C fear my darling,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night
¶ Hush my darling, don't C fear my darling,
the ¶ lion sleeps to-¶-night + Ref.



215

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

216

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

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That the D fire in your heart is A7sus4 out
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Ref. 1:

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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

216

Stand by me

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*

1. When the C night has come,
Am and the land is dark
And the F moon
is the G only light we'll C see
No, I won't be afraid,
no, I Am won't be afraid
Just as F long, as you G stand, stand by C me.

Refrain:

*So, darling, darling, C stand by me,
oh, Am stand by me
Oh F darling won't you G stand now,
C stand by me.*

2. If the C sky that we look upon Am,
should tumble and fall
And the F mountains
should G crumble to the C sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, Am I won't
shed a tear
Just as F long, as you G stand, stand by C me.
+ Ref.

217

Stand by me

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*

1. When the C night has come,
Am and the land is dark
And the F moon
is the G only light we'll C see
No, I won't be afraid,
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Just as F long, as you G stand, stand by C me.

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should tumble and fall
And the F mountains
should G crumble to the C sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, Am I won't
shed a tear
Just as F long, as you G stand, stand by C me.
+ Ref.

217

Je ne regrette rien

¶ Non! Rien de G rien
 Non! Je ne regrette C rien.
 Ni le F bien qu'on m'a fait,
 Ni le D7 mal tout ça m'est bien é-G7-gal!

¶ Non! Rien de G rien
 Non! Je ne regrette C rien.
 C'est pa-F-yé, bala-Dm-yé, oub-G-lié,
 Je me G7 fous du pas-C-sé!

¶ Avec mes souvenirs
 J'ai allumé le feu
 G7 Mes chagrins, mes plaisirs
 Je n'ai plus besoin C d'eux!

¶ Balayés les amours
 Et tous leurs trémolos
 G7 Balayés pour toujours
 Je repars à C zéro.

¶ Non! Rien de G rien
 Non! Je ne regrette C rien.
 Ni le F bien qu'on m'a fait,
 Ni le D7 mal tout ça m'est bien é-G7-gal!

¶ Non! Rien de G rien
 Non! Je ne regrette C rien.
 Car ma F vie, car mes Dm joies,
 Au-G-jourd'hui, ça co-G7-mmence avec C toi!

218

Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus

A Blumen im E7 Garten, A so zwanzig E7 Arten
 A von Rosen Tulpen und Nar-F#m-zissen,
 hm leisten sich F#m heute hm die feinen F#m Leute.
 H7 Das will ich alles gar nicht E7 wissen.

Je ne regrette rien

¶ Non! Rien de G rien
 Non! Je ne regrette C rien.
 Ni le F bien qu'on m'a fait,
 Ni le D7 mal tout ça m'est bien é-G7-gal!

¶ Non! Rien de G rien
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 C'est pa-F-yé, bala-Dm-yé, oub-G-lié,
 Je me G7 fous du pas-C-sé!

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 J'ai allumé le feu
 G7 Mes chagrins, mes plaisirs
 Je n'ai plus besoin C d'eux!

¶ Balayés les amours
 Et tous leurs trémolos
 G7 Balayés pour toujours
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 Non! Je ne regrette C rien.
 Car ma F vie, car mes Dm joies,
 Au-G-jourd'hui, ça co-G7-mmence avec C toi!

Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus

A Blumen im E7 Garten, A so zwanzig E7 Arten
 A von Rosen Tulpen und Nar-F#m-zissen,
 hm leisten sich F#m heute hm die feinen F#m Leute.
 H7 Das will ich alles gar nicht E7 wissen.

218

Refrain:

*Mein A kleiner grüner Kaktus
steht draußen am Bal-E-kon
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Was brauch' ich rote Rosen,
was brauch' ich roten E Mohn,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Und D wenn ein Bösewicht
was A Ungezog'nes spricht,
dann H7 hol' ich meinen Kaktus
und der E7 sticht, sticht, sticht.
Mein A kleiner grüner Kaktus
steht draußen am Bal-E-kon,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!*

A Man find't ge-E7-wöhnlich
A die Frauen E7 ähnlich
A den Blumen, die sie gerne F#m tragen.
hm Doch ich sag' F#m täglich:
hm Das ist un-F#m-möglich!
H7 Was soll'n die Leut' sonst von mir E7 sagen?!
+ Ref.

A Heute um E7 viere A klopft's an die E7 Türe,
A nanu, Besuch so früh am F#m Tage?
hm Es war Herr F#m Krause
hm vom Nachbar-F#m-hause,
H7 er sagt: »Verzeih'n Sie wenn ich E7 frage.

Sie A hab'n da doch einen Kaktus
da draußen am Bal-E-kon,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Der fiel soeben runter,
was halten Sie da-E-von?
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Er D fiel mir auf's Gesicht,
ob's A glauben oder nicht,
Jetzt H7 weiß ich, daß Ihr grüner Kaktus E7
sticht, sticht, sticht!
Be-A-wahr'n Sie ihren Kaktus
gefälligst anders-E-wo,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!« + Ref.

219

Refrain:

*Mein A kleiner grüner Kaktus
steht draußen am Bal-E-kon
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Was brauch' ich rote Rosen,
was brauch' ich roten E Mohn,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Und D wenn ein Bösewicht
was A Ungezog'nes spricht,
dann H7 hol' ich meinen Kaktus
und der E7 sticht, sticht, sticht.
Mein A kleiner grüner Kaktus
steht draußen am Bal-E-kon,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!*

A Man find't ge-E7-wöhnlich
A die Frauen E7 ähnlich
A den Blumen, die sie gerne F#m tragen.
hm Doch ich sag' F#m täglich:
hm Das ist un-F#m-möglich!
H7 Was soll'n die Leut' sonst von mir E7 sagen?!
+ Ref.

A Heute um E7 viere A klopft's an die E7 Türe,
A nanu, Besuch so früh am F#m Tage?
hm Es war Herr F#m Krause
hm vom Nachbar-F#m-hause,
H7 er sagt: »Verzeih'n Sie wenn ich E7 frage.

Sie A hab'n da doch einen Kaktus
da draußen am Bal-E-kon,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Der fiel soeben runter,
was halten Sie da-E-von?
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!
Er D fiel mir auf's Gesicht,
ob's A glauben oder nicht,
Jetzt H7 weiß ich, daß Ihr grüner Kaktus E7
sticht, sticht, sticht!
Be-A-wahr'n Sie ihren Kaktus
gefälligst anders-E-wo,
Holari, holari, hola-A-ro!« + Ref.

219

Jö schau

Neilich **D** sitz i um a hoiba zwa im **E** Havelka
bei a paar **D4** Wuchteln und bei an **D** Bier.
Auf einmal **D** gibts beim Eingang vurn
an **E** murds Trara,
weil a **D4** Nockata kummt eina bei da **D** Tia.
Da oide **D** Havelka sogt, **E** »Suach ma an Plotz«,
oba **D4** sie macht an potzn Ba-**D**-hö
weil sie **D** mant dass sowas **E** do net geht
und er **A** soi si schleichen ober **G** schnö. **G G# A**

Jö **D** schau, so a **A** Sau Jössas **E**m na,
wos mocht a **A** Nackerter im Havel-**D**-ka? **G G# A**
geh **D** wui, oiso **A** pfui, meiner **E**m Sö,
heast i schen-**A**-ierat mi an seiner **D** Stö **D?**
G Ana ruuft »Ein **F#m** Wahnsinn,
G gebts ihm was zum **F#m** Anziehn!«,
G Doch sei Freindin **D** mant »Geh fesch,
E endlich ana **A** ohne Wäsch.«
Jö **D** schau, so a **A** Sau Jössas **E**m na,
wos mocht a **A** Nackerter im Havel-**D**-ka?

Der Ober **D** Fritz sagt:
»Wir sind hier ein **E** Stadtcafe
und was **D4** Sie da machen is a Schweine-**D**-rei.«
Ein oida **D** Schauspieler meint wiede-**E**-rum:
»Aber geh, also **D4** i find do gar nix da-**D**-bei.«
Drauf sogt da **D** Nackerte: »Mo-**E**-ment moment,
Sie **D4** wissen wohl nicht wer ich **D** bin.
A wann **D** mi kaner kennt, i bin **E** sehr prominent
als ele-**A**-gantester Flitzer von **G** Wien. **G G# A**

Jö **D** schau, so a **A** Sau, Jössas **E**m na,
wos mocht a **A** Nackerter im Havel-**D**-ka? **G G# A**
geh **D** wui, oiso **A** pfui, andrer-**E**m-seits,
a so a **A** Nackerter hat a sein **D** Reiz. **D?**
G Mach ma hoit a **F#m** Ausnahm,
G samma heit net **F#m** grausam,
G weil so ein Bohem**D**ienlokal,
E pfeift auf Spießbürger**A** moral.
Jö **D** schau, so a **A** Sau, Jössas **E**m na,
wos mocht a **A** Nackerter im Havel-**D**-ka?

220

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wos mocht a **A** Nackerter im Havel-**D**-ka? **G G# A**
geh **D** wui, oiso **A** pfui, andrer-**E**m-seits,
a so a **A** Nackerter hat a sein **D** Reiz. **D?**
G Mach ma hoit a **F#m** Ausnahm,
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Jö **D** schau, so a **A** Sau, Jössas **E**m na,
wos mocht a **A** Nackerter im Havel-**D**-ka?

220

Rock around the clock

Intro:

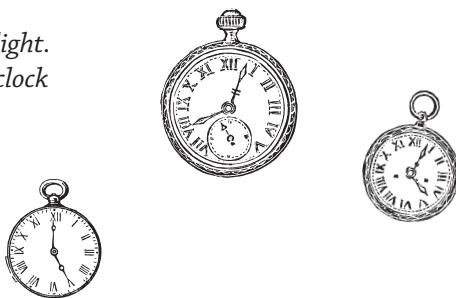
¶ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock.
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock.
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock.
We're gonna AA rock around
the clock tonight.

- ¶ Put your glad rags on and join me, hon.
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes
one.

Refrain:

We're gonna G rock around the clock tonight.
We're gonna D rock, rock, rock, till broad daylight.
We're gonna A rock, gonna rock G around the clock
to-D-night.

- ¶ When the clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll yell for more.
+ Ref.
- ¶ When the chimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in seventh heaven. + Ref.
- ¶ When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be going strong and so are you. + Ref.
- ¶ When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off
then, start a-rocking round the clock again. +
Ref.



221

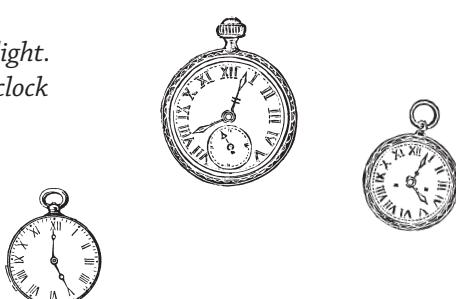
Rock around the clock

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- ¶ When the clock strikes two, three and four,
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I'll be going strong and so are you. + Ref.
- ¶ When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off
then, start a-rocking round the clock again. +
Ref.



221

Kalt und kälter

1. E Du sagst, es is vor-A-bei mit uns,
E dei' Liebe is ned A mehr so gross.
E I sag, das hab i A kommen seh'n,
E es tut ma leid, i A wünsch da was.
F#m Vor fünf Jahr wär i D tausend Tode
bei E so aner Erklärung A g'storb'n.
F#m Und heut bedeutet D des ned mehr,
als E4 hätt i in der Lotterie ver-E-lor'n.

2. E Wenn i heut vor an A Auftritt steh,
E und tausend Menschen A sind im Saal,
E Dann schwitzen meine A Händ ned mehr,
E und meine Nerven A sind aus Stahl,
F#m Ka Zittern und ka D Beben mehr,
ka E Angst und ka Ent-A-schweben mehr,
F#m Und irgendwie komm i da-D-mit ned klar,
es E4 is ned mehr wie's früher E war.

Refrain:

Und i wer' A kalt und E immer F#m kälter,
I wer' D abge-A-brüht und E älter.
Aber des A will i E ned,
und des F#m muass i jetzt klär'n,
I möcht D lachen, A tanzen, E singen und rear'n,
A Angst und E Schmerzen F#m soll'n
mi wieder würg'n,
Und die A Liebe möcht i E bis in die
D Zehen-E-spitzen A spür'n.

3. E Im Fernsehen sag'n A Politiker,
E wie schwer es is uns A zu regier'n,
E Dann siehst, wie in Äthi-A-opien
E die Kinder wie de A Flieg'n krepiern,
F#m I spür zwar und ganz D leisen Schock,
doch mit'n E Pivo in der A Hand
F#m denk i: Was soll i D ändern
an die Pro-E4-bleme von a'm
so fremden E Land. + Ref.

222

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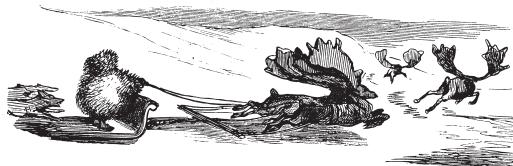
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so fremden E Land. + Ref.

222

4. E Der Chef vom Kreml A raucht a Camel
E und trinkt dazua a A Coca Cola,
E Der Cowboy in A-A-merika
E liebt Krimsekt und frisst A Kaviar,
F#m Doch wir wissen,
wann die D zwei sich streiten,
drückt E aner auf den A Knopf,
F#m Und die Bomb'n fallt mit D Sicherheit
uns E4 ohne Warnung auf den E Kopf. + Ref.



These boots are made for walking.....

1. E You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love, but confess
A That you've been messin, where you
shouldn't've been messin, yeah
E and now someone else is gettin'
all your best.

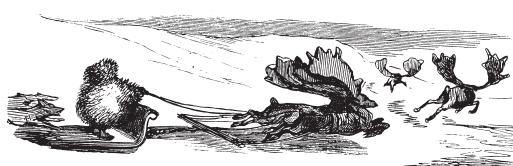
Refrain:

*These G boots were made for E walking
and G that's just what they'll E do
and G one of these days these E boots
are gonna G walk all over E you.*

2. E You keep saying
that you don't wanna be changing'
You keep saying that you'll never get burned
A I just found me a brand new box of matches,
yeah
E and what he knows
you ain't got time to learn + Ref.

223

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E and what he knows
you ain't got time to learn + Ref.

223

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 counseled 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!

224

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224

Together 2000

Thus Em having spoke she turned away
and though I found no words to say
I D stood and watched until I saw her
Em black cloak disappear.
My labor is no easier,
but now I know I'm not alone.
I D find new heart each time I think
Em upon that windy day.
And Em if one day she comes to you
drink deeply from her words so wise.
Take D courage from her as your prize and
Em say hello for me.
Em Ahahaaa D aahah, Em ahahaaa D aha Em a!

1. Komm F lache mit mir und C staune mit mir,
für F Neues sind wir be-C-reit.
Ein F offenes Herz, Ver-C-ständnis für dich,
Zu-F-sammenhalt jeder-C-zeit. C?

Refr.:

To-F-gether A? heißt das Dm Zauber-F?-wort,
das Bb uns zu-C-sammen F hält. C
Vi-F-enna, A? das ist Dm unser F? Ort,
und Bb Scouting C unsere F Welt. C

2. Ge-F-rade weil wir zu-C-sammen hier stehn,
be-F-wegen auch wir die C Welt.
Er-F-lebnis total, ge-C-meinsamer Spaß,
das F ist es was für uns C zählt. C? + Ref.

3. Komm F gib mir die Hand und C stell dich zu
mir, F singen wir unser C Lied.
And F scouting around all C over the world
und F alle hier singen C mit. C? + Ref.

225

Together 2000

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225

Lemon Tree

Intro: Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

1. Em I'm sitting here in a Bm boring room
Em It's just another rainy Bm sunday afternoon
Em I'm wasting my time I got Bm nothing to do
Em I'm hanging around I'm Bm waiting for you
But Am nothing ever happens –
Bm and I Em wonder
2. Em I'm driving around Bm in my car
Em I'm driving too fast I'm Bm driving too far
Em I'd like to change my Bm point of view
Em I feel so lonely I'm Bm waiting for you
But Am nothing ever happens - Bm and I Em wonder

Refrain:

G I wonder how I D wonder why
Em Yesterday you told me
'bout the Bm blue blue sky
C And all that I can D see

is just a yellow G lemon-tree D
G I'm turning my head D up and down
Em I'm turning turning turning turning Bm turning around
C And all that I can A see
is just a yellow D lemon-tree

Bridge 1:

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em
dadadadidada ...

3. Em I'm sitting here I Bm miss the power
Em I'd like to go out Bm taking a shower
Em But there's a heavy cloud
Bm inside my head
Em I feel so tired put myself Bm into bed
Where Am nothing ever happens –
Bm and I Em wonder

Bridge 2:

B Isolation – Em is not good for me
D Isolation – G I don't want to
B sit on a lemon-tree

226

Lemon Tree

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Bridge 2:

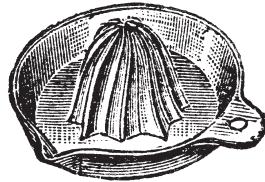
B Isolation – Em is not good for me
D Isolation – G I don't want to
B sit on a lemon-tree

226

Em I'm steppin' around in a **B**m desert of joy
Em Baby anyhow I'll get **B**m another toy
And **A**m everything will happen –
Bm And you'll **E**m wonder

Refrain

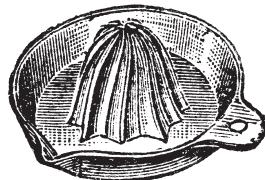
D And I wonder I wonder
G I wonder how I **D** wonder why
Em Yesterday you told me
'bout the **B**m blue blue sky
C And all that I can **D** see
C And all that I can **D** see
C And all that I can **D** see
Is just A yellow **G** lemon-tree.



Em I'm steppin' around in a **B**m desert of joy
Em Baby anyhow I'll get **B**m another toy
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Bm And you'll **E**m wonder

Refrain

D And I wonder I wonder
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Em Yesterday you told me
'bout the **B**m blue blue sky
C And all that I can **D** see
C And all that I can **D** see
C And all that I can **D** see
Is just A yellow **G** lemon-tree.



I don't want to talk about it

C I can **dm** tell by your eyes,
That you've **G** probably been cryin' for-**C**-ever.
And the **dm** stars in the sky don't mean **G**
nothing,
To you they're a **C** mirror **C7**.

Refrain:

F I don't wanna **G** talk about it,
C How you **E**m broke my **A**m heart.
F If I stay here just a **G** little bit longer,
F If I stay here won't you **G** listen,
To my **dm** heart, **G** oh my **C** heart.

C If I **dm** stand all alone,
Will the **G** shadow hide the color of my **C** heart.
Blue for the tears, black for the nights fears.
The **dm** stars in the sky don't mean **G** nothing,
To you they're a **C** mirror **C7**.

Refrain 2x

227

I don't want to talk about it

C I can **dm** tell by your eyes,
That you've **G** probably been cryin' for-**C**-ever.
And the **dm** stars in the sky don't mean **G**
nothing,
To you they're a **C** mirror **C7**.

Refrain:

F I don't wanna **G** talk about it,
C How you **E**m broke my **A**m heart.
F If I stay here just a **G** little bit longer,
F If I stay here won't you **G** listen,
To my **dm** heart, **G** oh my **C** heart.

C If I **dm** stand all alone,
Will the **G** shadow hide the color of my **C** heart.
Blue for the tears, black for the nights fears.
The **dm** stars in the sky don't mean **G** nothing,
To you they're a **C** mirror **C7**.

Refrain 2x

227

Mrs. Robinson

Refrain:

D And here's to G you Mrs. Em Robinson
G Jesus loves you Em more than you will C know,
Am wo wo wo D
D God bless you G please Mrs. Em Robinson
G Heaven holds a Em place for those who C pray,
hey hey Am hey hey hey E? hey

1. E? 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 Look around you G all you see are
C sympathetic Am eyes
E? Stroll around the grounds until
D you feel at home

Refrain

2. E? Hide it in a hiding place

where no one ever goes
A Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D It's a little G secret just the
C Robinsons' Am affair
E? Most of all you've got to
D hide it from the kids

Refrain:

D Koo koo ka G choo Mrs. Em Robinson...

3. E? Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

A Going to the candidate's debate
D Laugh about it G shout about it C when
you've got to Am choose
E? Any way you look at it you D lose

D Where have you G gone Joe Di-Em-Maggio
G A nation turns its Em lonely eyes to C you,
woo woo Am woo
D What's that you G say Mrs. Em Robinson
G Joltin' Joe has Em left and gone C away, hey
hey Am hey, hey hey E? hey

228

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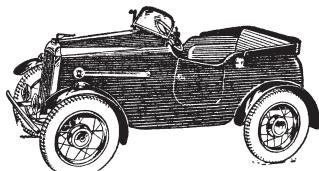
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G Joltin' Joe has Em left and gone C away, hey
hey Am hey, hey hey E? hey

228

Mercedes Benz

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches,
I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime,
no help from my friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
Dialing for Dollars is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three,
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?



Oh Lord, won't you buy me
a night on the town?
I'm counting on you, Lord,
please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the
town?

Everybody!
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches,
I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime,
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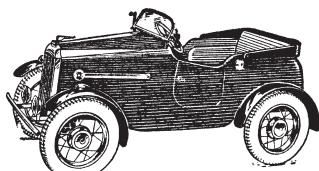
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Worked hard all my lifetime,
no help from my friends,
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That's it!

229

Nothing else Matters

1. Em So close no matter D how C far
Em Couldn't be much more D from the C heart
Em Forever trusting D who we C are
G And H? nothing else Em matters

2. Em Never opened my-D-self this C way
Em Life is ours, we live it D our C way
Em All these words I D don't just C say
G And H? nothing else Em matters

3. Em Trust I seek and D find in C you
Em Every day for us D something C new
Em Open mind for a D different C view
G And H? nothing else Em matters

Refrain:

C A D Never cared for what they C do
A D Never cared for what they C know
A D But I Em know

1. Strophe
- Refrain
2. Strophe
3. Strophe

C A D Never cared for what they C say
A D Never cared for games they C play
A D Never cared for what they C do
A D Never cared for what they C know
A D And I Em know

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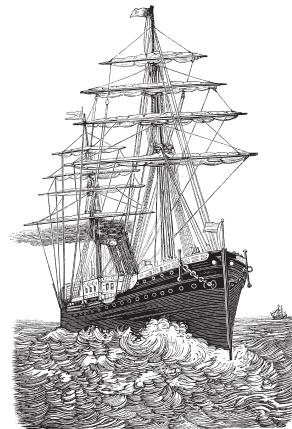
230

Sitting at the dock of the bay

1. C Sitting in the morning E sun
I'll be F sitting when the evening D come.
C watching the ships roll E in,
then I F watch'em roll away aDgain.
Yeah! I'm C sitting on the dock of the A bay
watching the C tide roll aAway
C Sitting on the dock of the D bay
wasting tiCme A

2. I C left my home in E Georgia,
F headed for the Frisco D Bay.
I C have nothing to E live for,
Look like F nothing gonna come my D way.
So I'm just gonna
C sit on the dock of the A bay
watching the C tide roll aAway
C sitting on the dock of the D bay
wasting tiCme A
C Looks G like F nothing's gonna change;
C, G everything F still remains the same.
C I G can't do what F ten people tell me to C do
Bb so I guess i'll reGmain the same.

3. C Sitting here resting my E bones,
and this F lonelines won't leave me aDlone.
C Two thousand miles I E roam
just to F make this dock my D home.
Now, I'm just gonna
C sit on the dock of the A bay
watching the C tide roll aAway
C sitting on the dock of the D bay
wasting tiCme A



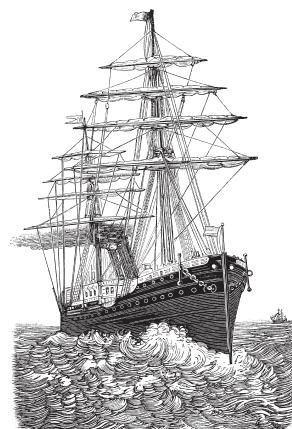
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231

No Woman, no cry

Refrain:

C No G woman, no Am cry.
F C No F woman, no C cry. G
C No G woman, no Am cry.
F C No F woman, no C cry. G

1. C Said I G remember Am when we used to sit F
C In the govern-G-ment yard
in Am Trenchtown. F
C Oba, Ob-G-serving the Am hypocrites
F as they would
C mingle G with the good Am people we F met,
C Good friends G we had oh
Am good friends we've lost F
C a-G-long the Am way F
C In this G bright future
you Am can't forget your past F
C So dry your G tears I Am say F and

Refrain

2. C Said I G remember Am when we used to sit F
C In the govern-G-ment yard
in Am Trenchtown. F
C And then G Georgie
would Am make a firelight F as it was
C love would G burn in through the Am night. F
C Then we would G cook
corn-Am-meal porridge F
C of which G I'll share Am with you. F
C My feet is G my only Am carriage, F
C So, I've got to G push on through, Am but
while I'm F gone

Bridge:

C Ev'ry thing's gonna G be alright.
Am Ev'ry thing's gonna F be G alright.
C Ev'ry thing's gonna G be alright.
Am Ev'ry thing's gonna F be G alright.

232

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232

Refrain 2:

C No G woman, no A^m cry. F C
 No F woman, no C cry. G
 C Here little G sister,
 A^m don't shed no F tears, C No F woman, no
 C cry. G

2. Strophe**Refrain****Wonderful tonight**

1. G It's late in the D evening
 C she's wondering which D clothes to wear,
 G she puts on her D make-up
 C and brushes her D long, blond hair.
 C And then she D asks me,
 G «Do I look allE^mright?»
 And I say, C
 «Yes, you look D wonderful toGnight.» D, C, D

2. G We go to a D party
 C and everyone D turns to see
 G this beautiful D lady
 C who's walking a-D-round with me.
 C And then she D asks me,
 G «Do you feel alE^mright?»
 And I say, C «Yes, I feel D wonderful toGnight.»
 I feel C wonderful, beDcause I've seen
 the G lovelight in your E^m eyes
 and the C wonder of it D all
 is that you C just don't reaDlize
 how much I G love you. D, C, D

3. G It's time to go D home now
 C and I've got an D aching head
 G so I give her the D car keys
 C and she helps D me to bed.
 C And then I D tell her
 G as I turn out the E^m light
 I say my C darling,
 you are D wonderful toGnight
 oh my C darling, you are D wonderful toGnight

233

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233

Still haven't found what I'm looking for

1. I have c climbed the highest mountains,
I have run through the fields.
Only to f be with you, only to c be with you.
I have run, I have crawled,
I have scaled these city walls.
These city f walls, only to c be with you.
But I g still haven't f found
what I'm c looking for.
*But I g still haven't f found
what I'm c looking for.*

2. I have kissed honey lips,
felt the healing in her fingertips.
It burned like f fire, this burning c desire.
I have spoke with the tongue of angels,
I have held the hand of a devil.
It was warm in the f night,
I was cold as a c stone.



*But I g still haven't f found
what I'm c looking for.
But I g still haven't f found
what I'm c looking for.*

3. I believe in the kingdom come,
then all the colours will bleed into one.
Bleed into f one, but yes, I'm still c running.
You broke the bonds, you loosed the chains,
you carried the cross and my shame.
And my f shame, you know I be-c-lieve it.
But I g still haven't f found
what I'm c looking for.
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234

The Rose

Some say **C** love it is a **G** river,
that **F** drowns the **G** tender **C** reed
Some say love it is a **G** razor,
that **F** leaves the **G** soul to **C** bleed
Some say **Em** love it is a **Am** hunger,
an **F** endless aching **G** need
I say **C** love it is a **G** flower,
and **F** you **G** it's only **C** seed

It's a heart afraid of **G** breaking,
that **F** never **G** learns to **C** dance
It's a dream afraid of **G** waking,
that **F** never **G** takes the **C** chance
It's the **Em** one who won't be **Am** taken,
who **F** cannot seem to **G** give
And the **C** soul afraid of **G** dying,
that **F** never **G** learns to **C** live

When the night has been so **G** lonely,
and the **F** road has **G** been too **C** long
And you think that love is **G** only,
for the **F** lucky **G** and the **C** strong
Just **Em** remember in the **Am** winter,
far **F** beneath the bitter **G** snows
Lies the **C** seed that with the **G** sun's love,
in **F** spring **G** becomes the **C** rose



235

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235

Home On The Range

1. Oh, G give me a home
where the C buffalo roam
Where the G deer and the A7 antelope D play D7
Where G seldom is G7 heard
a dis-C-couraging Cm word
and the G skies are not D7 cloudy all G day

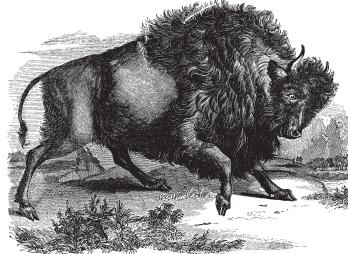
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G Home, D7 home on the G range
Where the Em deer and the A7 antelope D7 play
Where G seldom is G7 heard
a dis-C-couraging Cm word
and the G skies are not D7 cloudy all G day

2. The G Red Man was pressed
from this C part of the west
It's not G likely he'll A7 ever re-D-turn D7
to the G banks of Red G7 River,
where C seldom, if Cm ever
his G flickering D7 campfires still G burn

3. How G often at night
when the C heavens are bright
with the G light
from the A7 glittering D stars D7
Have I G stood there am-G7-azed
and C asked, as I Cm gazed
if their G glory ex-D7-ceeds that of G ours

4. Oh, G give me a land
where the C bright diamond sand
flows G leisure-A7-ly down the D7 stream
Where the G graceful white G7 swan
goes C gliding a-Cm-long
like a G maid in a D7 heavenly G dream



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236

In the Army now

Dm A vacation in a foreign land,
uncle Sam does the best he can.
You're in the Gm army now,
Am oh, you're in the Dm army – now.
Dm Now you remember what the draftsman said,
nothing to do all day but stay in bed.
You're in the Gm army now,
Am oh, you're in the Dm army – now.
Dm You'll be the hero of the neighbourhood,
nobody knows that you left for good.
You're in the Gm army now,
Am oh, you're in the Dm army – now.
Dm Smiling faces as you way to land,
but once you get there, no one gives a damn.
You're in the Gm army now,
Am oh, you're in the Dm army – now.

Dm Handgrenades flying over your head,
(Drum Break)
Em Missiles flying over your head,
if you wanna survive, get out of bed!

You're in the Am army now,
hm oh, you're in the Em army – now.
Em Shots ring out in the dead of night,
the Sergeant calls: Stand up and fight!
You're in the Am army now,
hm oh, you're in the Em army – now.
Em You've got your orders and a shoot on sight,
your finger's on the trigger,
but it don't seem right.
You're in the Am army now,
hm oh, you're in the Em army – now.
Em Night is falling and you just can't see,
is this illusion or reality?
You're in the Am army now,
hm oh, you're in the Em army – now.

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237

Strada del Sole

¶ I steh in da Hitz an da Strada del ¶ Sole, c
¶ die Fiaß tan ma weh
in de neichn San ¶ dalen. c
¶ Mei Freindin is åpåscht mit an Ital ¶ iano, c
¶ des Geld hams ma gstessn, jetzt steh i ¶ alla da

und c hab kane Li ¶ re – und hab kane Li ¶ re
und c kane Papie ¶ re, so was haut di net ¶ vire.

hm Auf amol wars Em beule c mit dem Papaga ¶ le
hm und mi laßt's da Em anglahnt
c in meine neichn San ¶ dale,
des is a Skanda ¶ le.

I hab kane Li ¶ re
und c kane Papie ¶ re,
so was haut di net ¶ vire. c

¶ Er wollte Amore mit bella ra ¶ gazza c
¶ auf sentimentale und auf da Ma ¶ tratza. c
¶ Dann is an no antanzt mit'n Alfa Ro ¶ meo,

¶ zerscht hab i eam na ausgloch
und jetzt steh i ¶ sche da
und c hab kane Li ¶ re und hab kane Li ¶ re
und c kane Papie ¶ re, so was haut di net ¶ vire.

hm Er hat's mitn Em Schmäh packt
c auf dolce far ¶ niente,
hm net sehr vü im EmHirn,
c aber molto potente,
¶ dem hau i die Zähnt ei. ¶

I hab kane Li ¶ re und c kane Papie ¶ re,
so was haut di net ¶ vire. c

¶ I wollt nach Firenze,
nach Rom und nach ¶ Pisa, c
¶ doch jetzt hab i endgültig gnua
von die ¶ Gfriesa. c
¶ Total abgebrannt steh i da ganz al ¶ lani, c
¶ war i nua daham bliebn bei meine Kum ¶ pani. c

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Strada del Sole

¶ I steh in da Hitz an da Strada del ¶ Sole, c
¶ die Fiaß tan ma weh
in de neichn San ¶ dalen. c
¶ Mei Freindin is åpåscht mit an Ital ¶ iano, c
¶ des Geld hams ma gstessn, jetzt steh i ¶ alla da

und c hab kane Li ¶ re – und hab kane Li ¶ re
und c kane Papie ¶ re, so was haut di net ¶ vire.

hm Auf amol wars Em beule c mit dem Papaga ¶ le
hm und mi laßt's da Em anglahnt
c in meine neichn San ¶ dale,
des is a Skanda ¶ le.

I hab kane Li ¶ re
und c kane Papie ¶ re,
so was haut di net ¶ vire. c

¶ Er wollte Amore mit bella ra ¶ gazza c
¶ auf sentimentale und auf da Ma ¶ tratza. c
¶ Dann is an no antanzt mit'n Alfa Ro ¶ meo,

¶ zerscht hab i eam na ausgloch
und jetzt steh i ¶ sche da
und c hab kane Li ¶ re und hab kane Li ¶ re
und c kane Papie ¶ re, so was haut di net ¶ vire.

hm Er hat's mitn Em Schmäh packt
c auf dolce far ¶ niente,
hm net sehr vü im EmHirn,
c aber molto potente,
¶ dem hau i die Zähnt ei. ¶

I hab kane Li ¶ re und c kane Papie ¶ re,
so was haut di net ¶ vire. c

¶ I wollt nach Firenze,
nach Rom und nach ¶ Pisa, c
¶ doch jetzt hab i endgültig gnua
von die ¶ Gfriesa. c
¶ Total abgebrannt steh i da ganz al ¶ lani, c
¶ war i nua daham bliebn bei meine Kum ¶ pani. c

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hm I wünschat des Em alles
C am liebsten zum DTeufel,
hm was brauch i den Em Bledsinn,
C i steh aufs Gänsehäufl,
D auf Italien G pfeif i.



San Francisco

1. Em If you're C going to G San Fran-D-cisco,
Em be sure to C wear

some G flowers in your D hair.

Em If you're G going to C San Fran-G-cisco,
you're gonna hm meet
some Em gentle people D there.

2. Em For those who C come
to G San Fran-D-cisco,
Em summer-C-time will G be a love in D there.
Em In the G streets of C San Fran-G-cisco,
gentle hm people
with Em flowers in their D hair.

3. F All across the nation,
F such a strange vibration,
G people in motion.
F There's a whole generation,
F with a new explanation.
G People in motion, D people in motion.

4. Em For those who C come
to G San Fran-D-cisco,
Em be sure to C wear
some G flowers in your D hair.
Em If you G come to C San Fran-G-cisco,
Summer-hm-time Em will be a love in G there.

239

hm I wünschat des Em alles
C am liebsten zum DTeufel,
hm was brauch i den Em Bledsinn,
C i steh aufs Gänsehäufl,
D auf Italien G pfeif i.



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1. Em If you're C going to G San Fran-D-cisco,
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to G San Fran-D-cisco,
Em summer-C-time will G be a love in D there.
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Em be sure to C wear
some G flowers in your D hair.
Em If you G come to C San Fran-G-cisco,
Summer-hm-time Em will be a love in G there.

239

New York, New York

A Start spreading the D news
I'm leaving to-Em7-day
A I want to D be a part of it
New York, New Em7 York

A These vagabond D shoes,
Are longing to Em7 stray
A Right through the D very heart of it
New York, New Am7 York

D7 I want to G wake up in a Gm city,
that doesn't D sleep
And find I'm F#m king of the hill
B7 Top of the Em7 heap

A These little town D blues,
Are melting a-Em7-way
A I'm gonna make a D brand new start of it
In old Em7 New York

D7 If I can G make it Gm there,
I'm gonna make it D any-B7-where
It's up to Em7 you,
F#m New G York, A New D York

D7 I want to G wake up
in a Gm city that never D sleeps
And find I'm F#m A-number-one,
B7 top of the list,
Em7 King of the hill, A A-number-one

A These little town D blues
are melting a-Em7-way
A I'm gonna make a D brand new start of it
in old New Em7 York

A-a-a-nd if I can G make it Gm there,
I'm gonna make it D any-B7-where
It's up to Em7 you,
F#m New G York, A New D York

240

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I'm leaving to-Em7-day
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New York, New Em7 York

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240

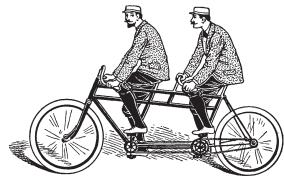
You've got a friend

When you're Em down and B7 troubled
and you Em need a B7 helping Em hand
And Am nothin', no D nothin' is goin' G right C G
F#m Close your eyes and B7 think of me
and Em soon I B7 will be Em there
To Am brighten up Bm even your darkest D7
nights

Refrain:

You just G call out my name,
and you C know wherever I am
I'll come G runnin', to see you a-Am-gain D7
G Winter, Spring, Summer or Fall,
C all you gotta do is Am call
And I'll C be there, yes I Am will,
you've got a G friend

If the Em sky a-B7-bove you
should turn Em dark and B7 full of Em clouds
And that Am old North D wind should begin to G
blow C G
F#m Keep your head to-B7-gether
and Em call my B7 name out Em loud
Soon, Am I'll be Bm knocking upon your D7 door
+ Ref.



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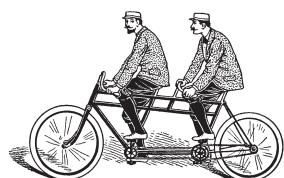
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and Em call my B7 name out Em loud
Soon, Am I'll be Bm knocking upon your D7 door
+ Ref.



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Wild world

Intro: Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E

1. Am Now that I've D7 lost every thing to G you,
You say you Cmaj7 want to start something F
new,
And it's Dm breaking my heart
you're E leaving, ... baby I'm grieving.
Am But if you want to D7 leave
take good G care
Hope you have a Cmaj7
lot of nice things to F wear
But then a Dm lot of nice things
turn E bad out G7 there

2. Am You know I've seen
a D7 lot of what the world can G do
And it's Cmaj7 breaking my heart in F two
Cause I Dm never want to see you E sad girl, ...
Don't be a bad girl
Am But if you want to D7 leave take good G care,
Hope you make a Cmaj7 lot of nice friends
out F there
But just re-Dm-member there's a lot of
bad E and be-G7-ware,

Instrumental: Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E

Ref.:

C Ooh G baby baby it's a F wild world
G It's hard to get F by – just upon a C smile
C Ooh G baby baby it's a F wild world
And G I'll always re-F-member you
like a C child girl Dm E

Baby I love you...
Am But if you want to D7 leave take good G care,
Hope you make a Cmaj7 lot of nice friends
out F there
But just re-Dm-member there's a lot of
bad E and be-G7-ware,

242

Refr.

Wild world

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new,
And it's Dm breaking my heart
you're E leaving, ... baby I'm grieving.
Am But if you want to D7 leave
take good G care
Hope you have a Cmaj7
lot of nice things to F wear
But then a Dm lot of nice things
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Hope you make a Cmaj7 lot of nice friends
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Baby I love you...
Am But if you want to D7 leave take good G care,
Hope you make a Cmaj7 lot of nice friends
out F there
But just re-Dm-member there's a lot of
bad E and be-G7-ware,

242

Refr.

With or without you

1. C See the G stone set in your Am eyes,
see the F thorn twist in your C side,
I'll G wait for Am you. F
C Slight of G hand, and twist of Am fate,
on a F bed of nails she makes C me wait,
And I G wait with-Am-out you,
F with or with-C-out you,
G with or with-Am-out F you.

2. C Through the G storm we reach the Am shore,
you give it F all, but I want C more.
And I'm G waiting for Am you,
F with or with-C-out you.
G With or with-Am-out you, aha,
F I can't C live,
G with or with-Am-out F you.

Bridge

And you C give yourself a-G-way,
and you Am give yourself a-F-way,
And you C give, and you G give,
and you Am give yourself a-F-way.

3. C My hands are G tied,
Am the body F bruised, you got me C with
nothing to G win, and
Am nothing left to F lose.

Bridge

F With or with-C-out you.
G With or with-Am-out you, aha,
F I can't C live,
G with or with-Am-out F you.

243

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Bridge

F With or with-C-out you.
G With or with-Am-out you, aha,
F I can't C live,
G with or with-Am-out F you.

243

Son of a preacher man

1. E Billy Ray was a preacher's son
And when his A daddy would visit
he'd E 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

Refrain:

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

2. E Being good isn't always easy
No A matter how E 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

Refrain

Brücke:

(Yes, he D 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

Refrain (in A):

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

244

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Yes he was, he E was, D7 ooh yes he A was

244

Vom Barett schwankt die Feder

1. G Vom Barett schwankt die Feder,
wiegt und biegt im D? Winde sich,
C unser D? Wams aus Büffelleder
ist zerfetzt von Hieb und G Stich.
|:Stich und Hieb C und ein,
ja D? und ein Lieb G muss ein, ja muss ein,
ja muss ein Landsknecht D? ha-G-ben.:|
2. G Unsere Linke an dem Schwerte,
in der Rechten D? einen Spieß,
C kämpfen wir soD?lang die Erde,
bald für das und bald für G dies.
|:Dies und G? das, C Suff und,
ja D? Suff und Fraß G muss ein, ja muss ein,
ja muss ein Landsknecht D? ha-G-ben.:|
3. G Ruhm und Ehre zu gewinnen,
ziehen wir hurtig D? in die Schlacht.
C Einmal müssen D? wir von hinten,
lustig drum bei D? Tag und G Nacht.
|:Ja, Nacht und G? Tag,
- C was er, ja D? was er mag, G muss sein,
ja muss ein,
ja muss ein Landsknecht D? ha-G-ben.:|
4. G Landsknechtleben, lustig Leben,
in der Schenk' bei D? Tag und Nacht.
C Sitzt ein fader D? Kerl daneben,
der nicht singt und D? der nicht G lacht.
|:Schmeißt ihn G? raus,
C reines, ja D? reines Haus G muss ein,
ja muss ein,
ja muss ein Landsknecht D? ha-G-ben.:|
5. G Sollten wir einst liegen bleiben,
in der blutdurch-D?tränkten Schlacht,
C sollt ihr uns ein D? Kreuzlein schreiben,
überm tiefen D? dunklen GSchacht.
|:Mit Trommel-G?-spiel
und C Pfeifen, ja D? Pfeifen viel,
G sollt ihr, ja sollt ihr,
ja sollt ihr uns D? begra-G-ben.:|

245

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G sollt ihr, ja sollt ihr,
ja sollt ihr uns D? begra-G-ben.:|

245

Surfin' USA

1. If ev'rybody had an **B7** ocean,
across the U.S.-E-A.,
then everybody'd be **B7** surfin'
like Californi-E-a.
You'd see them wearin' their **A** baggies,
huarachi sandals **E** too,
a bushy bushy blond **B7** hairdo,
A surfin' U.S.-E-A.
2. You'll catch 'em surfin' at **B7** Del Mar,
Ventura County **E** Line,
Santa Cruz and **B7** Tressels,
Australia's Nara-E-bine,
all over Man-A-hattan
and down Doheny **E** Way,
everybody's gone **B7** surfin', **A** surfin' U.S.-E-A.
3. Well all be plannin' out a **B7** route,
we're gonna take real **E** soon,
we're waxin' down our **B7** surfboards,
we can't wait for **E** June.
We'll all be gone for the **A** summer,
we're on safari to **E** stay,
tell the teacher we're **B7** surfin',
A surfin' U.S.-E-A.
4. At Haggarty's and **B7** Swami's,
Pacific Pali-E-sades,
San Onofree and **B7** Sunset,
Redondo Beach, L -E.A.,
all over La **A** Jolla, at Waimea **E** Bay
everybody's gone **B7** surfin', **A** surfin' U.S.-E-A.
everybody's gone **B7** surfin', **A** surfin' U.S.-E-A.

246

Surfin' USA

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everybody's gone **B7** surfin', **A** surfin' U.S.-E-A.

246

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

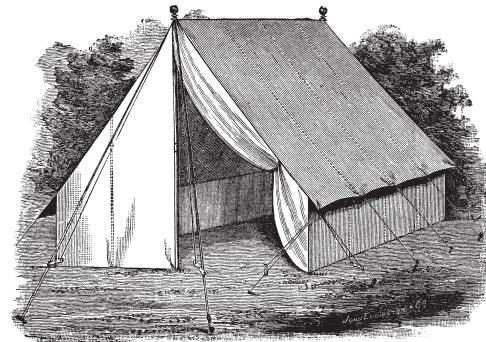
Refr.:

E Pfadfinder müssen, den Menschen nützen,
Pfadfinder H7 müssen fröhlich E sein
(ja fröhlich sein / zwei 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.



247

Wir vom Pfad

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A singen lauter E lust'ge lust'ge Lieder
H7 sind den Menschen E gut, ja gut. bis

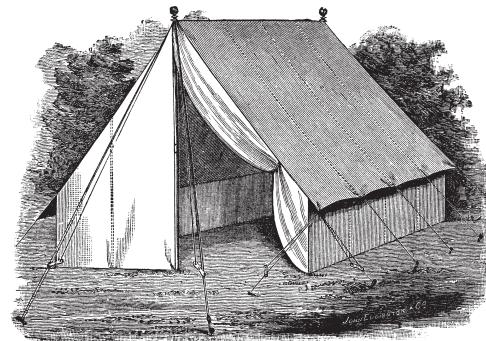
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Pfadfinder H7 müssen fröhlich E sein
(ja fröhlich sein / zwei drei vier) bis
A Hollaridi-E-ra, ja wir H7 23ger wir sind E da bis

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.



247

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 a D lone?)
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.

248

Do you D need any E7 body?
I D need some C body to G love.
Could it D be any E7 body?
I D want some C body to G love.
Do you D need any E7 body?
I D need some C body to G love.
Could it D be any E7 body?
I D want some C body to G love.

3. D Would you believe 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
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Mm, I'm gonna G try with a little help
from my D friends.
Do you D need any E7 body?
I D need some C body to G love.
Could it D be any E7 body?
I D want some C body to G love.

That's amore

In Am Napoli where love is dm King,
When boy meets Am girl, here's what they E? say:

When the A moon hits your eye
like a big-a pizza pie,
That's amo-E-re;
When the world seems to shine
like you've had too much wine,
That's a-A-more.

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling,
ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing »Vita E? bella.«
Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay
Like a gay taran-A-tella.

When the stars make you drool joost-a
like pasta fazool,
That's a-E-more;
When you dance down the street
with a cloud at your feet,
You're in F# love;

When you D walk in a dm dream
but you know you're not dreamin', si-A-gnora,
'Scusa E? me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
that's aAmore.



249

That's amore

In Am Napoli where love is dm King,
When boy meets Am girl, here's what they E? say:

When the A moon hits your eye
like a big-a pizza pie,
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'Scusa E? me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
that's aAmore.



249

Tie me Kangaroo down Sport

There's an old Australian stockman lying dying, and he gets himself up on one elbow, and he turns to his mates who are gathered round him. And he says:

1. □ Watch me wallabies ♀ feed mate,
 ▲ watch me wallabies □ feed.
 □ they're a dangerous ♀ breed mate,
 so ▲ watch me wallabies □ feed.
»All together now«

Refrain:

□ Tie me kangaroo ♀ down sport,
 ▲ tie me kangaroo □ down
 □ Tie me kangaroo ♀ down sport,
 ▲ tie me kangaroo □ down

2. □ Keep me cockatoo ♀ cool Curl,
 ▲ keep me cockatoo □ cool.
 □ Don't go acting the ♀ fool Curl,
 just ▲ keep me cockatoo □ cool.

250

«All together now« + Ref.

3. □ Take me koala ♀ back Jack,
 ▲ take me Koala □ back.
 □ He lives somewhere out on the ♀ track Mac,
 so ▲ take me Koala □ back.
»All together now« + Ref.

4. □ Mind me Platypus ♀ duck bill,
 ▲ mind me Platypus □ Duck.
 □ Don't let him go runnin' a ♀ muck bill,
 just ▲ mind me Platypus □ duck.
»All together now« + Ref.

5. □ Play your didgeri-♀-doo, Blue,
 ▲ play your didgeri-♂-doo,
 □ keep playing till I shoot ♀ through, Blue,
 ▲ play your didgeri-♂-doo.
»All together now« + Ref.

6. □ Tan me hide when I'm ♀ dead, Fred,
 ▲ tan me hide, when I'm □ dead
 □ So we tanned his hide when he ♀ died, Clyde,
 and ▲ that's it hanging on the □ shed.
»All together now« + Ref. 2x

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 ▲ tan me hide, when I'm □ dead
 □ So we tanned his hide when he ♀ died, Clyde,
 and ▲ that's it hanging on the □ shed.
»All together now« + Ref. 2x

250

Halt das Känguru fest, Boy

1. D Ein australischer G Buschmann
A fing das Känguru D ein,
Plötzlich machte es G husch,
dann A sprang er ihm hinter-D-drein.

Refr.:

D Halt das Känguru G fest, Boy,
A halt das Känguru D, Schabidubidu
Halt das Känguru G fest, Boy,
A halt das Känguru D fest.

2. D Wart, ich werde dich G kriegen,
A sprach der Farmer Old D Joe,
Mit dem größten Ver-G-gnügen
A boxt das Tier ihn K.-D-O.

3. D Und dann lief es nach G Sidney
A in den Straßenver-D-kehr,
Polizisten vom G Highway
A rannten ihm hinter-D-her.

4. D Als ein blonder Ma-G-trose
A nach dem Känguru D griff
Boxt es ihn aus der G Hose
A und verschwand auf dem D Schiff.

5. D Auf dem Schiff gab's kein G Schlafen,
A jeder suchte das D Tier,
Erst bei uns hier am G Hafen
A sprang es über die D Pier.

6. D Wie die Presse be-G-richtet
A ist das Känguru D hier,
Einer hat es ge-G-sichtet,
A gleich steht's dort in der D Tür.



251

Halt das Känguru fest, Boy

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A fing das Känguru D ein,
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A ist das Känguru D hier,
Einer hat es ge-G-sichtet,
A gleich steht's dort in der D Tür.



251

We will rock you

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playin' in the street gonna be
a big man some day
You got mud on yo' face
You big disgrace
Kickin' your can all over the place

Singin'
|: We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you :|

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

We will we will rock you
Singin'
We will we will rock you

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

We will we will rock you
Singin'
We will we will rock you
Everybody
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you
Alright

252

We will rock you

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252

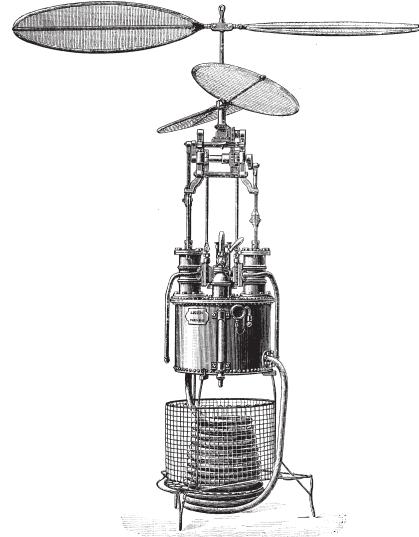
Irgendwie, Irgendwo, Irgendwann

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

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.

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.



253

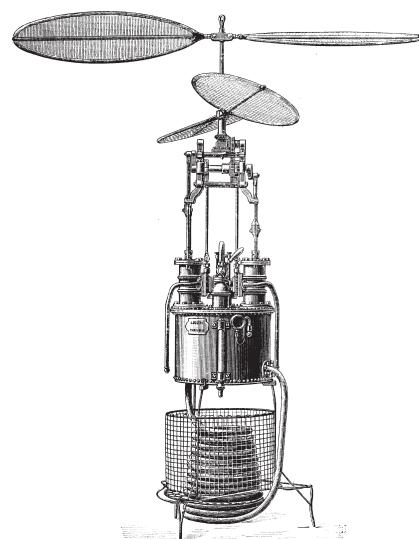
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irgend-C-wie, irgend-G-wo, irgend-D-wann.



253

Y.M.C.A.

1. **G** Young man, there's no need to feel down.

I said, **E**m young man,
pick yourself off the ground.
I said, **C** young man,
'cause you're in a new town
there's no **D**? need to be unhappy.

2. **G** Young man, there's a place you can go.

I said, **E**m young man,
when you're short on your dough.
You can **C** stay there,
and I'm sure you will find
many **D**? ways to have a good time.

Refrain:

*It's fun to stay at the **G** y-m-c-a.*

*It's fun to stay at the **E**m y-m-c-a.*

*they have **A**m everything for you men to enjoy,
you can **D**? hang out with all the boys ...*

*It's fun to stay at the **G** y-m-c-a.*

*It's fun to stay at the **E**m y-m-c-a.*

*you can **A**m get yourself cleaned, you can have a
good meal,
you can **D**? do whatever you feel ...*

3. **G** Young man, are you listening to me?

I said, **E**m young man,
what do you want to be?
I said, **C** young man,
you can make real your dreams.
but you **D**? got to know this one thing!

4. **G** No man does it all by himself.

I said, **E**m young man,
put your pride on the shelf,
And just **C** go there, to the y-m-c-a.
I'm sure **D**? they can help you today. + **Ref.**

5. **G** Young man, I was once in your shoes,

I said, **E**m I was down and out with the blues,
I felt **C** no man cared if I were alive,
I **D**? felt the whole world was so tight.

254

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I **D**? felt the whole world was so tight.

254

6. G That's when someone came up to me,
And said, Em young man,
take a walk up the street,
There's a C place there called the y-m-c-a,
They can D7 start you back on your way. + Ref.



Wochenend und Sonnenschein

1. G Wochenend und Sonnenschein,
Und dann mit dir im Wald allein.
Weiter D brauch' ich nichts zum Glücklichsein,
Wochen-G-end und C Sonnen-G-schein!
2. G Über uns die Lerche zieht,
Sie singt genau wie wir ein Lied.
Alle D Vögel stimmen fröhlich ein:
Wochen-G-end und C Sonnen-G-schein.
Kein H7 Auto, keine Chaussée
Und D niemand A steht uns im D Weg! D7

3. G Wochenend und Sonnenschein,
Und dann mit dir im Wald allein.
Weiter D brauch' ich nichts zum Glücklichsein,
Wochen-G-end und C Sonnen-G-schein!
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255

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Und dann mit dir im Wald allein.
Weiter D brauch' ich nichts zum Glücklichsein,
Wochen-G-end und C Sonnen-G-schein!

255

Time warp

E It's astounding – Time is F# fleeting –
D Madness A takes its E toll
E But listen closely –
And not for very much F# longer E –
D I've got to A
keep con-E-trol

E I remember – Doing the F# time warp –
D Reaching A those moments E when
E The blackness would hit me –
And a voice would be F# calling –
C Let's G do the D time A warp E again

It's just a jump to the B left –
And then a step to the E right
Put your hands on your B hips –
You bring your knees in E tight
But it's the pelvic A thrust –
That really drives you in-E-sane
C Let's G do the D time A warp E again



E Well I was walking down the street
just having a think
When a hell of a guy gave me an evil wink
It A shook me it took me by surprise
He had a E pickup truck
And a devil's eyes
He B stared at me and I A felt ashamed
E Time ain't nothing never was again
C Let's G do the D time A warp E again

256

Time warp

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256

What a wonderful world

I see F trees of Am green, Bb red roses Am too
Gm? I see them F bloom A? for me and Dm you
And I Db think to myself,
Gm? what a C? wonderful F world C?

I see F skies of Am blue and Bb clouds of Am white
The Gm? bright blessed F day,
the A? dark sacred Dm night
And I Db think to myself,
Gm? what a C? wonderful F world

The C? colours of the rainbow,
so F pretty in the sky
Are C? also on the faces of F people going by

I see Dm friends shakin' Am hands,
sayin' Dm »How do you Am do?«
Dm They're really Am saying Gm »I love C? you«

I hear F babies Am cry, Bb I watch them Am grow
Gm? They'll learn much F more
than A? I'll ever Dm know
And I Db think to myself,
Gm? what a C? wonderful F world AmD?
Yes, I Gm? think to myself,
C? what a wonderful F world BbF



257

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And I Db think to myself,
Gm? what a C? wonderful F world AmD?
Yes, I Gm? think to myself,
C? what a wonderful F world BbF



257

Summer of '69

1. I got my D first real six-string,
A bought it at the five-and-dime
D Played it till my fingers bled,
A was the summer of '69
D Me and some guys from school,
A had a band and we tried real hard
D Jimmy quit and Jody got married,
A should have known we'd never get far
Bm Oh when I A look back now,
D that summer seemed to G last forever
Bm And if I A had the choice,
D yeah – I'd always G wanna be there
Bm Those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life

2. 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
Bm Standin' on your A mama's porch
D you told me that you'd G wait forever
Bm Oh and when you A held my hand

258

D I knew that it was G now or never
Bm Those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life

A Back in the summer of D '69

F Man we were Bb killin' time,
we were C young and restless
We Bb needed to unwind
F I guess Bb nothin' can last for-C-ever –
forever.

3. D Now the times are changin',
A look at everything that's come and gone
D Sometimes when I play that old six-string,
A I think about ya wonder what went wrong
Bm Standin' on your A mama's porch
D you told me it G lasts forever
Bm Oh and when you A held my hand
D I knew that it was G now or never
Bm Those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life

A Back in the summer of D '69

Summer of '69

1. I got my D first real six-string,
A bought it at the five-and-dime
D Played it till my fingers bled,
A was the summer of '69
D Me and some guys from school,
A had a band and we tried real hard
D Jimmy quit and Jody got married,
A should have known we'd never get far
Bm Oh when I A look back now,
D that summer seemed to G last forever
Bm And if I A had the choice,
D yeah – I'd always G wanna be there
Bm Those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life

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Bm Oh and when you A held my hand
D I knew that it was G now or never
Bm Those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life

A Back in the summer of D '69

To be with you

1. C#m Hold on little E girl,
A show me what he's E done to you.
C#m Stand up little E girl
A broken heart can't E be that bad,
When it's A through it's E through.
A Fate with twist the E both of you,
So D come on, baby, come on over,
H7 let me be the one to show you.

Ref.1: E I'm the one who A wants to
H7 be with E you,
Deep inside I A hope you H7 feel it E too.
Waited on a A line of H7 greens and C#m blues,
E Just to be the A next to H7 be with E you.

2. C#m Build up your E confidence,
so A you can be on E top for once,
C#m Wake up E who cares about
A little boys that E talk too much.
A I seen it all go E down,
your A game of love was all E rained out.

So D come on baby, come on over,
H7 let me be the one to hold you.

Ref. 1

E_{sus}4 Why be alone,
when we can be C#m together baby?
G You can make my life worth-while,
I can make you start to E – smile.

When it's A through it's E through.
A Fate with twist the E both of you,
So D come on, baby, come on over,
H7 let me be the one to show you.

Ref. 2:

G I'm the one who C wants to D be with G you,
G Deep inside I C hope you D feel it G too.
G Waited on a C line of D greens and E_m blues,
G Just to be the C next to D be with G you.

Ref. 1

259

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So D come on, baby, come on over,
H7 let me be the one to show you.

Ref. 2:

G I'm the one who C wants to D be with G you,
G Deep inside I C hope you D feel it G too.
G Waited on a C line of D greens and E_m blues,
G Just to be the C next to D be with G you.

Ref. 1

259

Your song

D It's a little bit Gmaj7 funny,
this A feeling in-F#m-side
Bm I'm not one of Bm/A those who can
Bm/Ab easily hi-G-de
D I don't care much of A money,
but, F# boy if I Bm did
D I'd buy a big Em7 house where
G we both could A live

D If I was a Gmaj7 sculptor,
but A then a-F#m-gain no
Bm Or a man who Bm/A makes potions in a Bm/Ab
travelling G show
D I know it's not A much but it's the F# best
I can Bm do
D My gift is my Em7 song, and
G this one for D you

Refrain:

A And you can tell Bm everybody
Em7 this is your G song

260

A It may be Bm quite simple Em but
now that it's G done
I Bm hope you don't mind,
I Bm/A hope you don't mind
Bm/Ab That I put down in G words,
How D wonderful Em life is
while G you're in the A world

D I sat on the Gmaj7 roof
and A kicked off the F#m moss
Bm Well a few of the Bm/A verses Bm/Ab they've got
me quite G crossed
D But the sun's been quite A king,
while I F# wrote this Bm song
D It's for people like Em7 you that
they G keep turned A on

D So excuse me and Gmaj7 forget
but A these things I F#m do
Bm You see I've for Bm/A gotten
if they're Bm/Ab green
or they're G blue
D Anyway, the A thing is,

Your song

D It's a little bit Gmaj7 funny,
this A feeling in-F#m-side
Bm I'm not one of Bm/A those who can
Bm/Ab easily hi-G-de
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D But the sun's been quite A king,
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D It's for people like Em7 you that
they G keep turned A on

D So excuse me and Gmaj7 forget
but A these things I F#m do
Bm You see I've for Bm/A gotten
if they're Bm/Ab green
or they're G blue
D Anyway, the A thing is,

260

F# what I really Bm mean
D Yours are the Em7 sweetest eyes
G I've ever D seen + **Refrain**
How D wonderful Em life is
while G you're A in the D world

Refrain:

Und A draußen vor der C großen Stadt,
steh'n die hm Nutten sich die E Füße platt!
Skan-A-dal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk!
Skan-C-dal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk!
Skan-hm-dal! E Skandal um A Rosi!

2. A Ja Rosie hat ein Telefon,
auch G ich hab' ihre Nummer schon.
Unter D zweiunddreißig-sechzehn-acht
herrscht E Konjunktur die ganze Nacht.
Und A draußen im Hotel d'Amour
lang-G-weilen sich die Damen nur,
weil D jeder den die Sehnsucht quält,
ganz E einfach Rosis Nummer wählt. + **Ref.**

Strophe 2 + Ref.

261

Skandal im Sperrbezirk

1. A In München steht ein Hofbräuhaus,
doch G Freudenhäuser müssen raus,
da-D-mit in dieser schönen Stadt
das E Laster keine Chance hat!
Doch A jeder ist gut informiert,
weil G Rosi täglich inseriert
und D wenn dich deine Frau nicht liebt,
wie E gut, daß es die Rosi gibt!

F# what I really Bm mean
D Yours are the Em7 sweetest eyes
G I've ever D seen + **Refrain**
How D wonderful Em life is
while G you're A in the D world

Refrain:

Und A draußen vor der C großen Stadt,
steh'n die hm Nutten sich die E Füße platt!
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und D wenn dich deine Frau nicht liebt,
wie E gut, daß es die Rosi gibt!

Wickie und die starken Männer

Refrain:

Ε Hey, hey, Wickie! Hey, Wickie, hey!
Zieh' fest das Segel an!
Α Hey, hey, Wickie! Die Wikinger Ε
sind hart am Winde dran.
Η? Nananana Α nanananana nana Ε – Wickie!

Ε Hey, hey, Wickie! Hey, Wickie, hey!
So heisst der kleine Held
Α Er denkt kurz nach und hat ihn dann,
Ε den Trick, der ihm gefällt.
Η? Nananana Α nanananana nana Ε – Wickie!

Φ Die Angst vor'm Wolf macht ihn nicht froh,
Ε und im Taifun ist's ebenso,
Φ doch Wölfe hin, Taifune her,
Η? die Lösung fällt ihm gar nicht schwer. + Ref.

Unter den Toren

1. Εm Unter den Toren im D Schatten der Stadt
schläft man C gut,
wenn man sonst keine H? Schlafstätte hat.
G Keiner der D fragt nach wo-G-her
und wo-D-hin
und zu Em kalt ist die H? Nacht
für Gen-Em-darmen.

Ref.: |: G He, D ho, ein G Feuerlein D brennt,
Em kalt ist es H? für Gen-Em-darmen :|

2. Em Silberne Löffel und D Ketten im Sack,
legst du C besser beim Schlafen
dir H? unters Genack.
G Zeig nichts und D sag nichts.
Die G Messer sind D stumm
und zu Em kalt ist die H? Nacht
für Gen-Em-darmen. + Ref.

262

Wickie und die starken Männer

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Zieh' fest das Segel an!
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G Keiner der D fragt nach wo-G-her
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G Zeig nichts und D sag nichts.
Die G Messer sind D stumm
und zu Em kalt ist die H? Nacht
für Gen-Em-darmen. + Ref.

262

3. Em Greif nach der Flasche,
doch D trink nicht zu viel.
Deine C Würfel sind gut
aber H? falsch ist das Spiel.
G Spuck in die D Asche
und G schau lieber D zu,
denn zu Em kalt ist die H? Nacht
für Gen-Em-darmen. + Ref.

4. Em Rückt dir die freundliche
D Schwester zu nah,
das ist C gut für die Wärme
mal H? hier und mal da.
G Niemand im D Dunkeln
ver-G-rät sein Ge-D-sicht
und zu Em kalt ist die
H? Nacht für Gen-Em-darmen. + Ref.

5. Em Geh mit der Nacht,
eh der D Frühnebel steigt,
nur das C Feuer bleibt stumm
und das H? Steinpflaster schweigt.
G Laß nichts zu-D-rück und ver-G-giss,

was du D sahst, denn die Em Sonne bringt H?
bald die Gen-Em-darmen.
|: G He, D ho, das G Feuer ist D aus
und Em bald kommen H? auch die Gen-Em-darmen :|



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Deine C Würfel sind gut
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und zu Em kalt ist die
H? Nacht für Gen-Em-darmen. + Ref.

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was du D sahst, denn die Em Sonne bringt H?
bald die Gen-Em-darmen.
|: G He, D ho, das G Feuer ist D aus
und Em bald kommen H? auch die Gen-Em-darmen :|



Vienna-90-Lied

Refrain:

G BiPi's Geist ist Am unser C Leben,
G wir sind stolz Boy-Am-scouts (Girlguides)
zu D7 sein,
aus G unserem Herzen Am Freude C schenken,
G stets zur Em guten D7 Tat be-G-reit!

1. Hm? Vienna Em 90, in C Austria –
G das ist Em wunder-D7-bar!
Hm? Seid will-Em-kommen, Ihr neuen C
Freunde, G uns ist D7 allen G klar: D7 + Ref.
2. Hm? Hand in Em Hand woll'n wir den C Pfad
geh'n G keiner ist Em mehr al-D7-lein.
Hm? Lager-Em-feuer und Aben-C-teuer, G wir
wollen D7 fröhlich G sein. D7 + Ref.

264

3. Hm? Öffnet die Em Augen, für Bäume,
C Blumen und G Sonne Em Wolke, D7 Wind.
Hm? Natur er-Em-leben, und sie be-C-schützen,
Gott G hat Sie D7 uns ge-G-schenkt! D7 + Ref.

4. Hm? Lebe Em friedvoll, hilf Deinem C Nächsten,
auch G wenn es Em schwer sein D7 mag,
Hm? doch Du wirst Em spüren, Glück und C
Freude an G jedem D7 neuen G Tag! D7 + Ref.

5. Hm? Ich sage Em DANKE, für die C Stunden, die
G ich mit Em Dir ver-D7-bracht.
Hm? Denk'an Em mich, an Vienna C 90, Gut G
Pfad, Gut D7 Pfad, Gut G Pfad! D7 + Ref.



Vienna-90-Lied

Refrain:

G BiPi's Geist ist Am unser C Leben,
G wir sind stolz Boy-Am-scouts (Girlguides)
zu D7 sein,
aus G unserem Herzen Am Freude C schenken,
G stets zur Em guten D7 Tat be-G-reit!

1. Hm? Vienna Em 90, in C Austria –
G das ist Em wunder-D7-bar!
Hm? Seid will-Em-kommen, Ihr neuen C
Freunde, G uns ist D7 allen G klar: D7 + Ref.
2. Hm? Hand in Em Hand woll'n wir den C Pfad
geh'n G keiner ist Em mehr al-D7-lein.
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wollen D7 fröhlich G sein. D7 + Ref.

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Hm? Natur er-Em-leben, und sie be-C-schützen,
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auch G wenn es Em schwer sein D7 mag,
Hm? doch Du wirst Em spüren, Glück und C
Freude an G jedem D7 neuen G Tag! D7 + Ref.

5. Hm? Ich sage Em DANKE, für die C Stunden, die
G ich mit Em Dir ver-D7-bracht.
Hm? Denk'an Em mich, an Vienna C 90, Gut G
Pfad, Gut D7 Pfad, Gut G Pfad! D7 + Ref.



Weus'd a Herz hast wia a Bergwerk

Weu du Em stolz bist, wenn du wanst
und di A trotzdem zuwe lanst,
wü i D di.
Weu ma Em worm wird wenn du lachst
und an A Herbst zum Summa machst,
wü i D di.
Weu a G bissl Glück für di no lang net A reicht,
weus'd bei F#m mir bleibst, wenn da beste
Freund si hm schleicht,
weus'd a Em Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,
weus'd a A Wahnsinn bist fia mi
steh i auf D di

Weu i Em mit dia alt werd'n kann
weu ma A ewig Kinder san
brauch i D di.
Weus'd a Em Brennen in mia fühst
und mi A nie besitzen wüst,
brauch i D di.
Weus'd den G Grund warumst'd bei mia bist

nimma A wast,
weus'd an F#m mia afach
an Narren g'fressen hm hast
weu i Em nur bei dia daham bin,
weus'd a A Wahnsinn bist fia mi
steh i auf D di

Weu a G bissl Glück für di no lang net A reicht,
weus'd bei F#m mir bleibst,
wenn da beste Freund si hm schleicht,
weus'd a Em Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,
weus'd a A Wahnsinn bist fia mi
steh i auf D di

Weus'd a Em Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,
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wenn da beste Freund si hm schleicht,
weus'd a Em Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,
weus'd a A Wahnsinn bist fia mi
steh i auf D di

Weus'd a Em Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,
weus'd a A Wahnsinn bist fia mi
steh i auf D di

265

Über den Wolken

1. **G** Wind Nord/Ost, Startbahn null-**Am**-drei,
 D bis hier hör ich die Mo-**G**-toren.
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vor-**Am**-bei,
D und es dröhnt in meinen **G** Ohren,
und der nasse Asphalt **Am** bebt,
D wie ein Schleier staubt der **G** Regen,
bis sie abhebt und sie **Am** schwebt,
D der Sonne ent-**G**-gegen.

Refrain:

G Über den **Am** Wolken,
D muß die Freiheit wohl **G** grenzenlos sein,
alle Ängste, alle **Am** Sorgen, sagt man,
D blieben darunter ver-**G**-borgen und **G?** dann,
C würde, was uns groß und **G** wichtig erscheint,
D plötzlich **D?** nichtig und **G** klein.

2. **G** Ich seh ihr noch lange **Am** nach,
D seh die Wolken sie er-**G**-klimmen,
bis die Lichter nach und **Am** nach
D ganz im Regengrau ver-**G**-schwimmen.
Meine Augen haben **Am** schon
D jenen winzgen Punkt ver-**G**-loren.
Nur von fern klingt mono-**Am**-ton
D das Summen der Mo-**G**-toren. + **Ref.**

3. **G** Dann ist alles still, ich **Am** geh.
D Regen durchdringt meine **G** Jacke.
Irgendjemand kocht Kaf-**Am**-fee
D in der Luftaufsichtsba-**G**-racke.
In den Pfützen schwimmt Ben-**Am**-zin,
D schillernd wie ein Regen-**G**-bogen.
Wolken spiegeln sich da-**Am**-rin.
D Ich wär gerne mitge-**G**-flogen. + **Ref.2x**

266

Über den Wolken

1. **G** Wind Nord/Ost, Startbahn null-**Am**-drei,
 D bis hier hör ich die Mo-**G**-toren.
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vor-**Am**-bei,
D und es dröhnt in meinen **G** Ohren,
und der nasse Asphalt **Am** bebt,
D wie ein Schleier staubt der **G** Regen,
bis sie abhebt und sie **Am** schwebt,
D der Sonne ent-**G**-gegen.

Refrain:

G Über den **Am** Wolken,
D muß die Freiheit wohl **G** grenzenlos sein,
alle Ängste, alle **Am** Sorgen, sagt man,
D blieben darunter ver-**G**-borgen und **G?** dann,
C würde, was uns groß und **G** wichtig erscheint,
D plötzlich **D?** nichtig und **G** klein.

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D seh die Wolken sie er-**G**-klimmen,
bis die Lichter nach und **Am** nach
D ganz im Regengrau ver-**G**-schwimmen.
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D jenen winzgen Punkt ver-**G**-loren.
Nur von fern klingt mono-**Am**-ton
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D schillernd wie ein Regen-**G**-bogen.
Wolken spiegeln sich da-**Am**-rin.
D Ich wär gerne mitge-**G**-flogen. + **Ref.2x**

266

Über den Trottel (Sola-Lied 1985)

1. G Sonntag morgen um halb Am acht,
D ich steh' ganz allein am G Bahnhof,
viel zu spät bin ich er-Am-wacht,
D weil ich mich gestern abend G ansoff.
Ich seh' noch das Heck vom Am Zug,
D hör das Lachen meiner G Späher,
und der Vorstand, der meint Am klug:
D »Nächstes Mal kommen's halt G eher!«

Ref:

G Über den Am Trottel
D möcht' ich mit euch jetzt G nicht diskutier'n.
Ich geh' jetzt noch einen Am saufen, und dann
D werd' ich noch dem Zug nach-G-laufen, und wann
C ich ihn dann vielleicht er-G-wischt haben wer',
D dann er-D?-zähl' ich euch G mehr.

2. G Ich lief ihm noch lange Am nach,
D hab nicht gehofft, ihn zu er-G-reichen.
Kurz vor Zwettl wurd' ich Am schwach

D nach 168 G Weichen,
legte mich ins grüne Am Feld,
D wollt' von alldem nichts mehr G wissen,
als eines Bauern Stimme Am gellt:
D »Dort hab ich grad hingesch...G «

3. G Nachmittags so um halb Am vier,
D bog ich bei Horn um eine G Ecke,
das schwarze Untier steht vor Am mir,
D waidwund liegt es auf der G Strecke.
Nur der Schaffner ist noch Am hier,
D seine Stimme, die bebt G leise:
»Schaun's was s' g'macht hab'n«, sagt er Am
wirr,
D »Weberknoten in die G Gleise!«

G Über den Am Trottel
D möcht' ich mit euch jetzt G nicht diskutier'n.
Ich geh' jetzt noch einen Am saufen, und dann
D werd' ich weiter-G-laufen, und wann
C ich die Kinder dann er-G-wischt haben wer',
D dann er-D?-zähl' ich euch G mehr.

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Über den Trottel (Sola-Lied 1985)

1. G Sonntag morgen um halb Am acht,
D ich steh' ganz allein am G Bahnhof,
viel zu spät bin ich er-Am-wacht,
D weil ich mich gestern abend G ansoff.
Ich seh' noch das Heck vom Am Zug,
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C ich die Kinder dann er-G-wischt haben wer',
D dann er-D?-zähl' ich euch G mehr.

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4. G Meine Reise, die war Am lang,
D und ich kam durch viele G Orte,
überall war mir schon Am bang,
D hört' ich furchtbar böse G Worte.
Denn in Asche lag das Am Land,
D doch die Zündler haben G gleich stolz
voller Freude mir be-Am-kannt:
D »Wie B.P. ganz ohne G Streichholz!«

G Über den Am Trottel
D möcht' ich mit euch jetzt G nicht diskutier'n.
ohne jetzt noch was zu Am saufen, sind wir
D ziemlich schnell davonge-G-laufen, denn hier
C hat das Unheil sich zu-G-sammengebraut,
D und man D7 hätt' uns ver-G-haut.

This land is your land

Refrain:

G7 This land is C your land,
this land is G my land,
form CaliD7fornia to the New York G Island, G7
form the red-wood C forest
to the gulf-streem G, H7 waEmters
Am this land was D7 made for you and G me. G7

1. As I went C walking that ribbon of G highway
I saw aD7bove me that endless G skyway, G7
I saw beClow me that golden G, H7vaEmalley,
Am this land was D7 made for you and G me. G7
+ Ref.

2. I roamed and C rambled,
and I followed my G footsteps,
to the sparkling D7 sands of
her diamond G deserts. G7
All aCround me a voice was G, H7 soundEming,
Am this land was D7 made for you and G me. G7
+ Ref.

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4. G Meine Reise, die war Am lang,
D und ich kam durch viele G Orte,
überall war mir schon Am bang,
D hört' ich furchtbar böse G Worte.
Denn in Asche lag das Am Land,
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Am this land was D7 made for you and G me. G7
+ Ref.

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3. When the sun comes **C** shining,
then I was **G** strolling,
and the wheat fields **D7** waving,
and the dust clouds **G** rolling, **G7**
a voice was **C** chanting
as the fog was **G, H7** lift**E**ming.
Am this land was **D7** made for you and **G** me. **G7**
+ **Ref.**

4. In the squares of the **C** city
by the shadow of the **G** steeple
near the relief **D7** office I saw my **G** people **G7**
and some were **C** stumbling
and some were **G** won**H7derE**ming
if **Am** this land was **D7** made for you and **G** me. **G7**
+ **Ref.**

5. As I went **C** rambling that dusty **G** highway
I saw a **D7** sign that said private **G** property **G7**
but on the **C** other side
it didn't said **G, H7** noth**E**ming

Am this land was **D7** made for you and **G** me. **G7**
+ **Ref.**

6. Nobody **C** living can ever **G** stop me
as I go **D7** walking my freedom **G** highway, **G7**
nobody **C** living can make me **G, H7**
turn **E**back,
Am this land was **D7** made for you and **G** me. **G7**
+ **Ref.**

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3. When the sun comes **C** shining,
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and the wheat fields **D7** waving,
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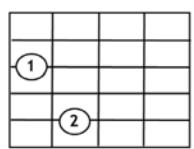
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Wonderful tonight 233
Wonderful world 126
Wonderwall 216

Y

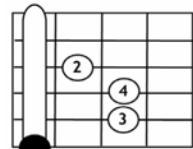
- Y.M.C.A. 254
Yellow submarine 127
Yesterday 128
You've got a friend 241
Your song 260

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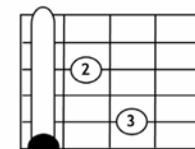
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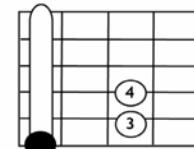
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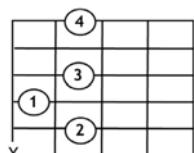
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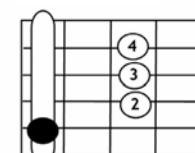
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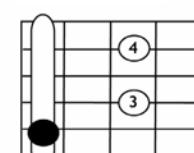
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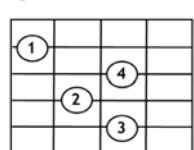
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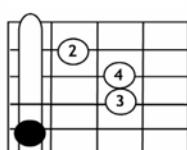
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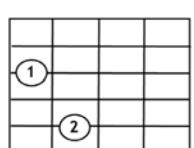


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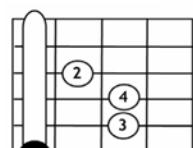


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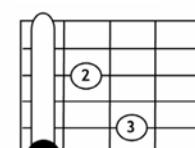
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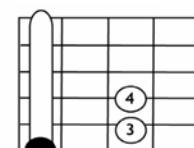
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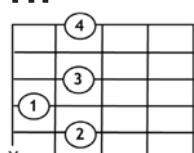
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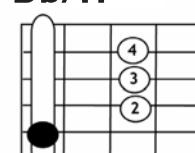
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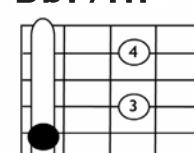
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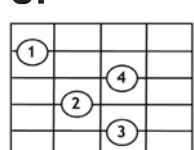
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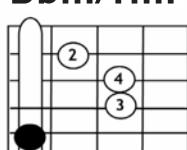
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C7



Bbm/Hm



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