

Songbook 2019

verzameld met/door KuylKamp, Bokthor, Scouting Livingstone, Natasja en Coen

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Natuurlijk heb je een gestemde gitaar nodig. Als je geen stemmer hebt kun je je mobiel gebruiken met een app: Zoek in de app store van je keuze op '*Guitar Tuner*'. Zelf heb ik goeie ervaringen met 'PitchLab Guitar Tuner' onder Android.

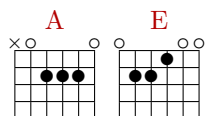
Fouten, wijzigingen of andere tips? Geef ze door via email: coentjo@gmail.com

1. Ik sta op, nog niet wakker, Ik wankel door 't huis als een stakker
 Maar ondanks alles haal ik m'n doel , Op 't gevoel
 Ja, ik ben 'n gebruiker, Het pure spul dus zonder de suiker
 Ik giet 't zwarte goud in een kop, En ik leef weer op
 (1x) Eén kopje koffie

2. En de markt wordt stabiel, De grote winkels werken als dealer
 Een Angolees of Braziliaan , levert 't aan
 Het bevat cafeïne, Ik loop erop als was het benzine
 Espresso, supra, altijd loodvrij, Dus doet u mij
 (2x) Eén kopje koffie

Over de verzuiling heen, Is er troost voor iedereen
 In de uren van nood en ontbering, Neem d'r nog 1
 (2x) Eén kopje koffie

3. Al die lui op kantoren, Je mag ze in principe niet storen...
 Maar als de koffiejuffrouw het wil, Ligt alles stil.
 En de school, De fabrieken, De universiteit, klinieken...
 Al die tenten drijven volop, Steeds weer op...
 Eén kopje koffie, n kopje koffie!
4. Sterke drank, sigaretten, We slibben langzaam dicht en vervetten
 En al relaxend gaan we kapot, Aan ons genot
 Maar ik hou van beschaving, Ik wil een keurig nette verslaving
 Na al die jaren weet ik 't wel, En ik bestel
 Eén kopje koffie



1. ^AABC, ik zat in een coupé, en ik had me voorgenomen ^Energens aan te ^Akomen.
^AABC, ik zat in een coupé.
2. ^ADEF, met de ^Edochter van de ^Achef, en ik had me voorgenomen ^Energens aan te ^Akomen.
^ADEF, met de ^Edochter van de ^Achef.
3. GHI, toen zat ze op mijn knie, maar ik had ...
4. JKL, toen brak haar jarretel, maar ik had ...
5. MNO, meneer dat doet U zo, maar ik had ...
6. PQR, meneer U gaat te ver, en ik had ...
7. STU, meneer wat doet U nu, maar ik had ...
8. ZYX, er gebeurde lekker niks, want ik had ...

A Ach Hoe Zelig

1. Een jongeman uit Bennekom
Vond in zijn tuin een vliegtuigbom
Hij nodigde zijn vrienden om
Het ding te demonteren
Op zijn begrafenis verscheen
Van de genode vrienden geen
Zij lagen met versplinterd been
Dat kwam van 't exploderen

Zo gaan wij allemaal naar de bliksem toe
Je kunt alleen niet zeggen waar, wanneer en hoe
Maar wat doet het ertoe, Ach, hoe zelig
 2. Een juffrouw bakte frikadel
Al op een petroleumstel
Terwijl zij bakte ging de bel
Het was des buurmans gade
De jongste spruit, heel bijdehand
Vond juist die vlam erg interessant
De volgende dag stond in de krant:
Verzekering dekt de schade
 3. Een overweg in dikke mist
Er kwam een automobilist
Hij had zich niet goed vergewist
En reed met vol gas henen
Maar ook was er een dieseltrein
Te zelfder tijd op dat stuk lijn
Ze bleken er gelijk te zijn
Van marmer was de grafsteen
 4. Een sleepboot had een reuze sjouw
En vorderde niet al te gauw
Dus bond de stuurman met een touw
De veiligheidsklep stevig
Maar bij het wachten in een sluis
Vergat hij het touwtje per abuis
De stuurman ging niet meer naar huis
De klap was nogal hevig
 5. Een tractor met een boer bemand
Ploegde een bunder akkerland
Maar bij het draaien langs de kant
Geraakte hij te water
Zijn rechterbeen kwam daarbij klem
Tussen het stuurwiel en de rem
Hij riep, maar niemand hoorde hem
Zijn lijk vond men wat later
 6. Een zekere Brown, Amerikaan
Zou met zijn Ford uit rijden gaan
Maar halverwege bleef hij staan:
Hij kon niet verder varen
Heel misnoegd stapte hij toen uit
Een brandend peukje in z'n snuit
Hij keek in de benzinetuit...
Zijn leeftijd: dertig jaren
-

1. ^G They're gonna put me in the ^C movies
^G They're gonna make a big star out of me ^D
^G We'll make a film about a man that's sad and ^C lonely
^D And all I gotta do is act ^G naturally

Well, I'll ^D bet you I'm gonna be a ^G big star
^D Might win an Oscar you can never ^G tell
^D The movies gonna make me a ^G big star
^A Cos I can play the part so well ^D

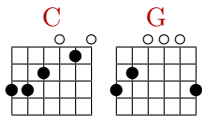
2. ^G Well I hope you'll come and see me in the ^C movies
^G Then I know that you will plainly ^D see
^G The biggest fool that ever hit the ^C big time
^D And all I gotta do is act ^G naturally

tussenspel: ^D ^G

3. ^G We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and ^C lonely
^G And begging down upon his bended ^D knee
^G I'll play the part and I won't need ^C rehearsing
^D All I gotta do is act ^G naturally

Well, I'll ^D bet you I'm gonna be a ^G big star
^D Might win an Oscar you can never ^G tell
^D The movies gonna make me a ^G big star
^A Cos I can play the part so well ^D

A Advocaatje



1. ^C Advocaatje ging op reis, ^G tiereliereliere ^C
^C Advocaatje ging op reis, ^G tierelierelom ^C

^C Met zijn hoedje op zijn arm, ^G tiereliereliere ^C
^C Met zijn hoedje op zijn arm, ^G tierelierelom ^C

2. Bij een herberg bleef hij staan, tiereliereliere
Bij een herberg bleef hij staan, tierelierelom
3. Stokvis kreeg hij bij t ontbijt, tiereliereliere
Stokvis kreeg hij bij t ontbijt, tierelierelom
4. t Graatje schoot hem in zijn keel, tiereliereliere
t Graatje schoot hem in zijn keel, tierelierelom
5. Dokter werd er bij gehaald, tiereliereliere
Dokter werd er bij gehaald, tierelierelom
6. Maar de dokter was te laat, tiereliereliere
Maar de dokter was te laat, tierelierelom
7. Zo ging t advocaatje dood, tiereliereliere
Zo ging t advocaatje dood, tierelierelom
8. t Gras dat groeit nu op zijn buik, tiereliereliere
t Gras dat groeit nu op zijn buik, tierelierelom
-

1. ^AAltied as ik eur tegenkom dan geet mien rikketik bommerdebom, oh ^EAlie oh Alie.
^Ezie is prachtig um te zien, ja zo ken ik der moar n, en da's ^AAlie oh Alie.
^Azondags mot zie noar de kark of zie wil of niet ik vind 't gin wark, oh ^EAlie oh Alie.
^Eging zie moar in ploats daarvan lekker met mien an de gang, oh ^AAlie oh Alie.

2. ^DAlie is een deerntjen van amper 18 joar
zie zut mien echt wel zitten, moar heur pa steet altied klaar
^{B7}den achterdochtigen drietkeun, lig altied op de loer
^Emoar eerdaags zal ik 'm kriegen, den ^Fmaffen ^Eoldehoer

3. ^Adie olde leu bedoeld 't goed moar zie wet niet wat ze ow andoet, oh ^EAlie oh Alie
^Eas i-j 18 bunt is 't goed dat i-j eiges wet wat i-j doet, oh ^AAlie oh Alie
^Aweg met orde en gezag, i-j wet zelf wel wat kan en mag, oh ^EAlie oh Alie
^Eweg met al die goede zeden want wi-j leafst niet in 't verleden, oh ^AAlie oh Alie

wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediediediewiedieuw
wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediediediewiedieuw

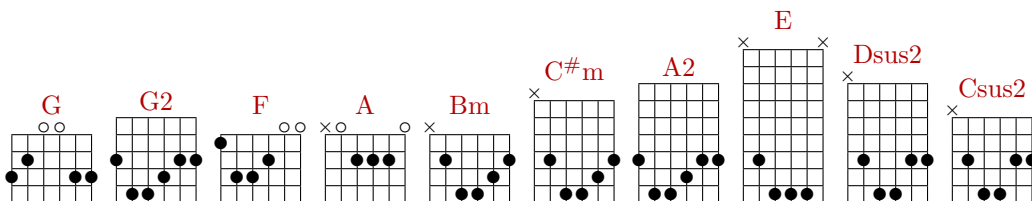
4. solo

wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediediediewiedieuw
wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediedieuw wiediediediewiedieuw

A

All over you

(LIVE)



intro (x2): G2 F# Bm A2 Dsus2

1. D Our love is like water, F# Pinned down and abused for being strange
 D Our love is A no other F# then me alone, for me all day
 Our love is A like water, F# pinned down and abused, hey hey

G2 F# Bm A2 Dsus2 All over you, all over me The sun, the fields, the sky
 G2 F# Bm A2 Dsus2 I've often tried to hold The sea, the sun, the fields, the tide
 G2 F# Bm G2 F# Bm E A2 Pay me now, Pay me now, Oh, yeah

2. Our love is like water, Pinned down and abused for being strange
 Our love is no other then me alone, for me all day
 Our love is like angels, pinned down and abused, hey hey

All over you, all over me The sun, the fields, the sky
 I've often tried to hold The sea, the sun, the fields, the tide
 Pay me now, lay me down, , Pay me now, lay me down,
 Lay me down, lay me down, lay me down
 All over you, all over me , All over you, all over me, yeah
 Pay me now, lay me down, down, , Pay me now, lay me down,
 Lay me down, lay me down, laaaay.

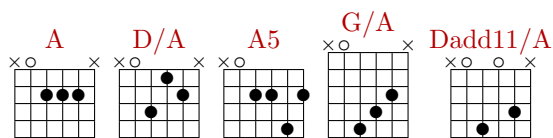
bridge (6x):

E-----0-----
 B-----0-----
 G-----2-----2-----
 D-----3-----
 A-----
 E--0--0-2-0-2-1-----

4. Our love is like water, Pinned down and abused for being strange
 Our love is no other then me alone, hey, hey, hey

All over you, all over me The sun, the fields, the sky
 I've often tried to hold The sea, the sun, the fields, the tide
 Pay me now, lay me down, , Pay me now, Pay me now, , Lay me down, lay me down, laaaay.

OUTTRO: A2 G# C#m Hey hey hey,
 A2 G# C#m yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
 A2 G# C#m Hey hey yaaah ooooh, G2 F# Bm A2 Dsus2



Intro: A D/A A D/A A

- There she ^A stood in the ^{D/A} street, ^A Smiling from her head to her ^A feet
 I said hey, what is this, Now baby, maybe she's in need of a kiss
 I said hey, what's your name baby, Maybe we can see things the same
 Now don't you wait or hesitate, Let's move before they raise the parking rate

^{A5} All right now ^{G/A} baby, it's all ^{Dadd11/A} right now ^{A5}
^{A5} All right now ^{G/A} baby, it's all ^{Dadd11/A} right now ^{A5}

- I took her home to my place, Watching every move on her face
 She said look, what's your game baby, Are you tryin' to put me in shame?
 I said "slow don't go so fast,, Don't you think that love can last?
 She said Love, Lord above, Now you're tryin' to trick me in love

All right now baby, it's all right now

All right now baby, it's all right now

Yeah, it's all right now, Oh yeah, Let me tell you all about now

- Took her home to my place, Watching every move on her face
 She said look, what's your game, Are you tryin' to put me in shame?
 Baby,I said "slow don't go so fast, Don't you think that love can last?
 She said love, Lord above, Now he's tryin' to trick me in love

(×8x) All right now baby, it's all right now

1. Ik weet niet meer wat ik doe, waar moet dat toch nou naar toe.
soms loop ik maar te dromen, het is een ratjetoe.
Mijn leven was naar de maan, meteen toen ik jou zag staan.
wat mij is overkomen, kan ik niet langer aan.

(2x):

Als de nacht verdwijnt en de zon weer schijnt
als ik jou zo zie klinkt een symfonie
en je weet hoeveel ik van je hou
heel mijn hart staat open voor jou

2. Een glimlach van jou alleen, dat houdt me wel op de been.
zo blond met blauwe ogen, zo zie je d'r maar een.
Jij vroeg me toen voor een dans, ik voelde dit is mijn kans.
het moest er maar van komen, wij zweefden als in trance.

(2x):

Als de nacht verdwijnt en de zon weer schijnt
als ik jou zo zie klinkt een symfonie
en je weet hoeveel ik van je hou
heel mijn hart staat open voor jou

3. Jij kan op mij vertrouwen
mijn hele leven lang
want ik blijf steeds bij jou

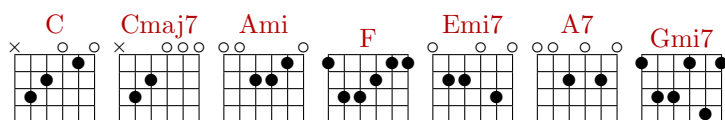
(2x):

Als de nacht verdwijnt en de zon weer schijnt
als ik jou zo zie klinkt een symfonie
en je weet hoeveel ik van je hou
heel mijn hart staat open voor jou

A America

Paul Simon

capo 2



Intro: C Cmaj7 Ami C F

- C Cmaj7 Ami C F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together,
C Cmaj7 Ami
I've got some real estate here in my bag,
Emi7 A7 Emi7 A7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies,
D C G C Cmaj7 Ami F
And walked off to look for Ame - rica.
- C Cmaj7 Ami C F
Cathy, I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh,
C Cmaj7 Ami
Michigan seems like a dream to me now,
G
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw,
D G D Cmaj7 C
I've come to look for A - merica.
- Am Am Em
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Am Am Em
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
F F C
I said, be careful, his bowtie is really a camera
- C Cmaj7 Ami C F
Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat,
C Cmaj7 Ami
We smoked the last one an hour ago,
G A7 Emi7 A7
So I looked at the scenery, She read her magazine,
D C G C Cmaj7 Ami F
And the moon rose over an open field.
- C Cmaj7 Ami C F
Cathy, I'm lost, I said though I knew she was sleeping,
C Cmaj7 Ami
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why,
G
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike,
D G D Cmaj7 C
They've all come to look for Ameri - ca,
D G D Cmaj7 C
All come to look for Ameri - ca,
D G D Cmaj7 C
All come to look for Ameri - ca.

A**American Tune**

Paul Simon

1. ^C Many's the time I've been ^F mista- ^C ken, and ^G many ^C times ^G confused. ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
And I've of-ten felt ^F forsa- ^C ken, and ^G certainly ^{E7} misused. ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
But it's all right, it's all right, ^F just ^G weary ^F to ^C my ^{E7} bones.
^F Still, you don't expect to be, ^G bright and ^C Bon ^D Vivant. ^G
^F So far away from home, ^G ^{E7} ^F so far away from home. ^C ^G ^C
 2. ^C I don't know a soul who's not been ^F battered, ^C Don't have a friend who feels at ease. ^G ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
^C Don't know a dream that's not been ^F shattered, ^C Or driven to its knees. ^G ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
But it's all right, it's all right, ^F all right, ^C We've lived so well so long. ^F ^C ^{E7}
^F Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on, ^G ^C ^D ^G
^F I wonder what went wrong, ^G ^{E7} ^F can't help but wonder what went wrong. ^C ^G ^C
 3. And I dreamed I was ^C flying. I dreamed that my soul rose ^G unexpectedly, ^{Am} ^{F#4.5}
looking back down on me, ^G ^F ^C ^G smiled reassuringly,
and I dreamed I was ^C dying. And far above, my eyes could clearly see, ^G ^{Am}
The Statue of Liberty, ^G ^F drifting away to sea. ^C ^G
And I dreamed I was ^C flying.
 4. We come on a ship we call ^F Mayflower, ^C We come on a ship that sailed the moon, ^G ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
We come at the a - ges most uncertain hour, ^F ^C ^G ^{E7} And sing the American tune, ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
But it's all right, it's all right, ^F all right, ^C You can't be forever blessed, ^F ^C ^{E7}
^F Still, tomorrow's gonna be another working day, ^G ^C ^D ^G And I'm trying to get some rest, ^F ^G ^{E7}
^F That's all, I'm trying to get some rest. ^C ^G ^C
-

capo 6?

Intro: Am Em Am Em

1. C Is your heart singing out of tune? Are your eyes just singing the blues?
C Dirty records from another time, Some blood stains on your shoes
C No one really knows about your soul, And I barely really know your name
C Burning rhythms and posting lies, And a bunch of fools drown in shame

Amy don't you go, I want you around, Singin' woah please don't go
Do you wanna be a friend of mine?, Do you wanna be a friend of mine? Em Am Em

2. C Did you tattoo a lucky charm, To keep you out of harms way?
C Warding off all evil signs, But never really kept you safe
C Now you're too young for the golden age, 'Cause the record bin's been replaced
C 27 gone without a trace, And you walked away from your drink

Amy don't you go, I want you around, Singin' woah please don't go
Do you wanna be a friend of mine?, Do you wanna be a friend of...
B^b Amy please don't go! , Amy please don't go! F Fm B^b F G

3. C Is your heart singing out of tune? Are your eyes just singing the blues?
C Dirty records from another time, Some blood stains on your shoes
C May I have this last dance By chance if we should meet?
C Can you write me a lullaby? So we can sing you to sleep

Amy don't you go, I want you around, Singin' woah please don't go
(2x): Do you wanna be a friend of mine?
Do you wanna be a friend of mine? F G Am Em Am Em

B *Bambiliëlied*

1. Ga je mee?

Ga je allemaal eens mee?

Naar het land aan de zee

Waar kabouters groot en klein (opspringen bij 'groot', hurken bij 'klein')

Praten, zingen, bezig zijn

Spelen in 't bos of bij een rivier

Werken per volkje, hebben plezier

Waar is dat land? (om je heen kijken met de hand boven de ogen)

Hoe heet dat land? (om je heen kijken met de hand achter het oor)

Dat... land... dat... heet:

BAM - BAM - BILIË (de kring begint linksom te huppelen)

BAM - BAM - BILIË

BAM - BAM - BILIË (de kring begint rechtsom te huppelen)

BAMBILIË!

1. ^G Voor de groentewinkel stond ^{D7} Keesje de ^G Jordaan
^G Zwaaiend sprak hij tot de baas: 'Geef mij een ^{D7} banaan!' ^G
^{Am} Maar de baas was juist die dag gladweg uitverkocht
^{Am} En hij dacht dat onze Kees ruzie met hem zocht

En de baas zei:

Ja, ik heb geen bananen,

Ik heb geen bananen vandaag

Ik heb radijsjes, hele mooie, witte en rooie.

Maar ja, ik heb geen bananen,

ik heb geen bananen vandaag

2. Plots vloog er een rode kool door de winkelruit
En er volgde een meloen in de baas z'n snuit
De baas z'n snuit zat vol met sap,
Kees ging voor hem staan:
'Lelijke meloenenkop, Geef mij een banaan!'

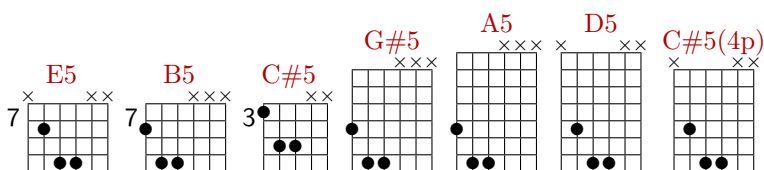
En de baas zei ...

3. Dit is echt een superhit, maar eigenlijk veels te kort
Daar moet nog een coupletje bij, dat is wat er aan schort
Zo stoffig als dit stukje tekst, dat kan eigenlijk niet
Maar de boswachters die doen het toch, want die weten hoe het giet

En de baas zei ...

B Basket Case (in E)

Green Day



- E5 Do you have the time to listen to me whine, B5 About nothing and E5 everything all at once? B5
E5 I am one of those melodramatic fools, B5 Neurotic to the bone, C#5 no doubt about it G#5 A5 E5 B5

A5 Sometimes I B5 give myself the E5 creeps

A5 Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me E5

A5 It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up B5 E5 D5 C#5(4p)

A5 Am I just paranoid? B5 Am I just stoned? E5 B5 A5 B5 E5 B5 A5 B5

- I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams
 She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down
 I went to a whore, she said my life's a bore
 So quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down

Sometimes I give ...

- bridge: E5 B5 A5 B5 E5 B5 A5 B5 Woah woah! E5 B5 A5 B5 E5 B5 A5 B5

- A5 Grasping to control B5
 So I better hold on E5 B5 C#5 G#5 A5 E5 B5
E5 B5 C#5 G#5 A5 E5 B5

Sometimes I give ...

- outro: G#5 A5 G#5 A5
 (×4): A5 E5 B5

B***Because The Night (bass)***

Patti Smith

1. Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Take me now baby here as I am, Pull me close, try and understand
 Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Desirous hunger is the fire I breathe, Love is a banquet on which we feed

G A D D A Bm G G G A
Come on now try and understand, The way I feel when I'm in your hands.
 D G G G A C Bm F\#
Take my hand come undercover, They can't hurt you now, Can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.
 Bm Bm G G G A A Bm Bm G G A Bm
Be - cause the night belongs to lovers, Be - cause the night belongs to lust.
 Bm Bm G G G A A Bm Bm G G A Bm
Be - cause the night belongs to lovers, Be - cause the night belongs to us.

2. Bm G A Bm ...
Have I doubt when I'm alone, Love is a ring, the telephone
Love is an angel disguised as lust, Here in our bed until the morning comes

G A D D A Bm G G G A
Come on now try and understand, The way I feel under your command
 D G G G A C Bm F\#
Take my hand as the sun descends, They can't touch you now, Can't touch you now, can't touch you now.
 Bm Bm G G G A A Bm Bm G G A Bm
Be - cause the night belongs to lovers, Be - cause the night belongs to lust.
 Bm Bm G G G A A Bm Bm G G A Bm
Be - cause the night belongs to lovers, Be - cause the night belongs to us.

3. SOLO:

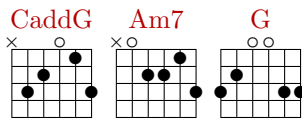
 G A D.D A Bm G G.G A D G G.G A G G G G G G ...

4. D A A D A A
With love we sleep, With doubt the vicious circle
 Bm A A D A A
Turn and burns, Without you I cannot
 Bm A A D A A
Live, Forgive, the yearning burning
 G D D G
I believe it's time, too real to feel
 $\text{Bm C\#m D D E F\# G... F\#...}$
So touch me now, touch me now, touch me now

(rep. to end)

Bm Bm G G G A A Bm Bm G G A Bm
Be - cause the night belongs to lovers, Be - cause the night belongs to lust.

B *Big me (Foo Fighters)*



1. When I talk ^{Cadd9} about it, It carries on, ^{Am7} Reasons only ^G knew.
When I talk ^{Cadd9} about it, ^{Am7} , Aries or treasons all ^G renew.

^E ^F ^C ^{C7}
Big me to talk about it, I could stand to prove.
^E ^F ^C ^G
If we can get around it, I know that it's true.
^C ^{Am7} ^G ^F
Well I talked about it, Carried on, Reasons only knew,
^{Cadd9} ^G ^F ^{Cadd9} ^G ^F
But it's you I fell into .

2. When I talk ^{Cadd9} about it, It carries on, ^{Am7} Reasons only ^G knew.
When I talk ^{Cadd9} about it, ^{Am7} , Aries or treasons all ^G renew.

^E ^F ^C ^{C7}
Big me to talk about it, I could stand to prove.
^E ^F ^C ^G
If we can get around it, I know that it's true.
^C ^{Am7} ^G ^F
Well I talked about it, Carried on, Reasons only knew,
^{Cadd9} ^G ^F ^{Cadd9} ^G ^F
But it's you I fell into .

3. Well I talked ^{Cadd9} about it, ^{Am7} Put it on, ^G Never was it ^F true,
But it's you, ^{Cadd9} ^G ^F ^{Cadd9} I fell into,
^G ^F ^{Cadd9}
I fell into.
^G ^F ^{Cadd9}
I fell into.
-

1. ^G ik ^{Gsus4} heb vannacht ^G gedronken en gezien
^G hoe geen vrouw ooit ^{Gsus4} krijgt ^G wat ze verdient
^G het zien duurt een seconde, ^{Gsus4} de ^{G(d)} gedachte ^{Gsus4} blijft voor altijd
^G ik heb vannacht ^{Gsus4} gedronken ^G en gezien
2. ik heb vannacht gekeken en beleefd
hoe geen vrouw ooit terugkrijgt wat ze geeft
er is geen macht ter wereld die niet vroeg of laat opzijtrapt
ik heb vannacht gekeken en beleefd
3. ^{F/A} ^{C/E} ^G blauw, blauw, blauw, ^{F/A} ^{C/E} ^G keer ik terug naar jou
^{F/A} ^{C/E} ^G ^C ^G ^{Gsus4} ^G blauw, blauw, blauw, yeah, blauw [blauw]
4. ik heb zojuist gedronken en gezien
hoe jij van mij nooit krijgt wat je verdient
als weer een die altijd vooruit en daarom nooit opzijkijkt
ik heb vannacht gekeken en gezien
5. blauw, blauw, blauw, keer ik terug naar jou
blauw, blauw, blauw, yeah, blauw [blauw]
6. ^G Want het zien duurt een seconde, ^{D7/A} de ^{G/B} gedachte ^C blijft voor altijd,
^G ^{Gsus4} ^G blauw [blauw]
^G dus hier kom ik aan hier ^{D7/A} ben ^{G/B} ik, lief, ik geef ^C mezelf aan jou,
^G ^{Gsus4} ^G blauw [blauw]
7. ^{F/A} ^{C/E} ^G blauw 7x
-

Ritme: ↓↓ . . ↑↑ . ↑↓↑↑

1. intro: ^{G D C C} (2x)
^C Oh there's a ^G blue moon ^{C G} shining , shining just for me , it's trying to ^C comfort me ^D
^C oh well the ^G night is silent , ^{C G} please don't turn me ^C down , I'm ^D crying ^D

(×2)

Oh, I just wanna ^{Am} run away ^C
there's no place to run to ^{G G}

2. ^C Oh there's a ^G bluebird ^{C G} singing , singing just for me , just to ease the ^C pain ^D
^C another ^G broken promise , ^{C G} another broken ^C dream , it's ^D lonely ^D

(×2)

Oh, I just wanna ^{Am} run away ^C
there's no place to run to ^{G G}

3. ^D run away, there's ^D nothing ^C left to see ^C
^G blue moon ^D shines in the ^C distant ^C space ^C
^G run away, there's ^D no more ^C cause to ^C faith ^C
^G run away, run away ^{D C C}
^{G D C C}
^{G D C C}
^G keep on ^{D C C} running
and I don't know where I'm going ^{G D C C}
just keep on ^G running ^{D C C}
^G

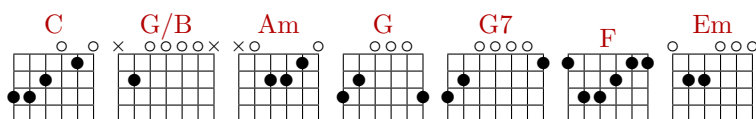
B *(Ain) Boer wol noar zien noaber tou*

1. Ain boer wol noar zien noaber tou, hai boer hai (2x)
Zien wief dij wol mit hom goan, dom dom dom dai (2x)
 2. Nee wief doe most thoeze blieven, hai boer hai (2x)
Most spinnen en naaien, van dom dom dom dai (2x)
 3. Dou boer weer ien hoeze kwam, hai boer hai (2x)
Zee'e wief, wat hestoe wel doan?, dom dom dom dai (2x)
 4. Moar 't wief kreeg dou berrestok, hai boer hai (2x)
En sloug hom dou op zien kop, dom dom dom dai (2x)
 5. En boer gong noar zien noaber kloagen, hai boer hai (2x)
Mien wief het mie op kopsloagen van dom dom dom dai' (2x)
 6. En noaber zee 'Net zie zo, hai boer hai (2x)
Mien wief dij dut krek zie zo!', dom dom dom dai (2x)
-

B

The Boxer

Paul Simon



1. I am just a poor boy, Though my story's seldom told
 I have squandered my resistance, For a pocketful of mumbles Such are promises
 All lies and jest, Still, a man hears what he wants to hear, And disregards the rest

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

Lie la lie, Lie la lie, lie lie la lie,
 Lie la lie, Lie la lie, la lie la lie la la la lie.

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

Lie-la-lie la lie lie, lie lie la lie

4. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes, And wishing I was gone, Going home
 Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
 Leading me, Going home

5. In the clearing stands a boxer, And a fighter by his trade, And he carries the remainders
 Of every glove that laid him down, And cut him till he cried out, In his anger and his shame
 I am leaving, I am leaving, But the fighter still remains

Lie-la-lie lie la lie lie lie la lie, Lie-la-lie lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la
 (repeat some times, then end with:),

B *Brand in mokum*

1. Brand in Mokum, brand in Mokum

Ziet eens ginder! Ziet eens ginder!

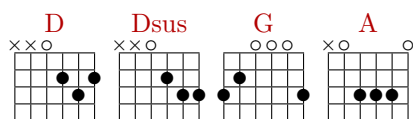
Brand, brand, brand, brand

En daar is geen water

B

Breakfast at Tiffany's

Deep Blue Something



1. You say we've got nothing in common
 No common ground to start from
 And we're falling apart
 You'll say the world has come between us
 Our lives have come between us
 still I know you just don't care

- And I said what about "Breakfast at Tiffany's?"
 She said, "I think I remember the film, And
 As I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it."
 And I said, "Well, that's the one thing we've got."

2. I see you're the only one who knew me
 And now your eyes see through me
 I guess I was wrong
 So what now? It's plain to see we're over,
 And I hate when things are over
 When so much is left undone

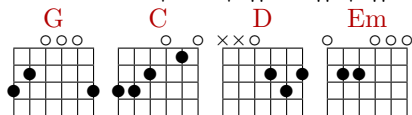
3. You say that we've got nothing in common
 No common ground to start from
 And we're falling apart
 You'll say the world has come between us
 Our lives have come between us
 still I know you just don't care

B

Brown eyed girl

Van Morrison

Ritme: ↓↓ . ↓↓↑ . ↑↓↑↑



1. ^G Hey, where did we go, ^C ^G Days when the rain came ^D
^G Down in the hollow, ^C ^G Playing a new game ^D
^G Laughing, and a running, hey hey, ^C ^G Skipping and a jumping ^D
^G In the misty morning fog with, ^C ^G Our hearts a thumpin' and you ^D
^D My brown eyed girl, ^G ^{Em} ^C You, ^D my brown eyed girl ^G ^D
2. ^G Whatever happened, to ^C ^G Tuesday and so slow ^D
^G Going down the old mine with a, ^C ^G transistor radio ^D
^G Standing in the sunlight laughing, ^C ^G Hiding behind a rainbow's wall ^D
^G Slipping and a sliding, ^C ^G All along the waterfall, with you ^D
^D My brown eyed girl, ^G ^{Em} ^C You, ^D my brown eyed girl ^G ^D

^D Do you remember when we used to sing ^G
^C Sha la la la la la la la la la te da ^D Just like that ^G
^C Sha la la la la la la la la la te da ^D La te da ^G

3. (((BASS SOLO)))

4. ^G So hard to find my way, ^C ^G Now that I'm all on my own ^D
^G I saw you just the other day, ^C ^G My, how you have grown ^D
^G Cast my memory back there Lord, ^C ^G Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout ^D
^G Making love in the green grass, ^C ^G Behind the stadium, with you ^D ^C ^D
^G My brown eyed girl, ^{Em} ^C ^D You, ^G my brown eyed girl ^G

^D Do you remember when we used to sing ^G
^C (4x) Sha la la la la la la la la la te da ^D Just like that ^G

1. intro: F#
2. What's with these homies, dissing my girl?, Why do they gotta front?
What did we ever do to these guys, That made them so violent?
Woo-hoo, but you know I'm yours
Woo-hoo, and I know you're mine
Woo-hoo, and that's for all time

Oo-ee-oo I look just like Buddy Holly, Oh-oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore
I don't care what they say about us anyway,
I don't care bout that

INSTRUMENTAL

3. Don't you ever fear, I'm always near, I know that you need help
Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit, You need a guardian
Woo-hoo, and you know I'm yours
Woo-hoo, and I know you're mine
Woo-hoo, and that's for all time
- Oo-ee-oo I look just like Buddy Holly, Oh-oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore
I don't care what they say about us anyway
(×2) I don't care bout that
4. Bang, bang a knock on the door, Another big bang and you're down on the floor
Oh no! What do we do?, Don't look now but I lost my shoe
I can't run and I can't kick, What's a matter babe are you feeling sick?
what's a matter, what's a matter, what's a matter you?
What's a matter babe, are you feeling blue? oh-oh!
(×2) And that's for all time

Oo-ee-oo I look just like Buddy Holly, Oh-oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore
I don't care what they say about us anyway
(×4) I don't care bout that

B**Bye Bye Love**

The Everly brothers

^C Bye bye ^G love, ^C Bye bye ^G happiness
^C Hello ^G loneliness, I think I'm ^D gonna ^G cry
^C Bye bye ^G love, ^C Bye bye ^G sweet caress,
^C Hello ^G emptiness, I feel like I ^D could ^G die
^G Bye bye my ^D love ^G goodbye

1. There goes my ^D baby, With someone ^G new
She sure looks ^D happy, I sure am ^G blue
She was my ^C baby, 'Till he stepped ^D in
Goodbye to ^D romance, That might have ^G been
 2. I'm through with ^D romance, I'm through with ^G love
I'm through with ^D counting, The stars ^G above
And here's the ^C reason, That I'm so ^D free
My loving ^D baby, Is through with ^G me
-

1. We've got all night, Let's take our time
Tell me your secrets, I'll tell you mine
When it makes us feel better, Call it love
 2. You say you won't, I say you will
You make me crazy, But I want you still
When it makes us feel better, Call it love
 3. Do we tell the truth, Or do we live a lie
Is the feeling good, Is that what makes you cry
When you say those words, Look me in the eye
Tell me why you call it love
 4. I play my hand, You call my bluff
We push each other, 'Til we've had enough
When it's all you've got, Call it love
 5. If I didn't have money, Would you want me still
When you look real close, Do we fit the bill
Call it what you want, But only time will tell
 6. Do we tell the truth, Or do we live a lie
Is the feeling good, Is that what makes you cry
When you say those words, Look me in the eye
Tell me why you call it love
 7. We've got all night, Let's take our time
Tell me your secrets, I'll tell you mine
When it makes us feel better, Call it love
Call it love, Call it love, Call it love
When it's all you've got, Call it love
-

C

Call Me The Breeze (blues)

JJ Cale

INTRO / SOLO

1. They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

2. Ain't no change in the weather, Ain't no changes in me
Ain't no change in the weather, Ain't no changes in me
I ain't hidin' from nobody, Nobody's hidin' from me

guitar SOLO

3. I got that green light, babe, I got to keep moving on
I got that green light, babe, I got to keep moving on
I might go out to California.
Might go down to Georgia, I don't know.

piano SOLO

4. Well I dig you Georgia peaches , Makes me feel right at home
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches , Makes me feel right at home
But I don't love me no one woman , So I can't stay in Georgia long

5. Well now they call me the breeze , I keep blowin' down the road
Well now they call me the breeze , I keep blowin' down the road
I ain't got me nobody , I don't carry me no load

outtro:

BASS TAB

bekkens:

G -----
D ----2-2-3-3-4-4-5-----
A -3-3-----4---3---
E -----

C *Clementine (Oh my Darling)*

1. In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine
You are gone and lost forever, Dreadfull sorry Clementine
 2. Light she was and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topes, Sandles were for Clementine
Drove her ducklings to the water, Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine
 3. Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles, soft and fine
But alas, I was no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine
 4. Then the miner, forty-niner, Soon began to weep and pine
Thought he ought to join his daughter, Now he's with his Clementine
 5. In my dreams she still does haunt me, Roped in garments soaked in brine
Though in life I used to hug her, Now she's dead I draw the line
 6. How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine
But I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine
-

C *Clementine*

1. In een rotsspleet, in 't gebergte, steeds maar zoekend naar het goud.

Woont een delver met z'n dochter, nauwelijks achttien jaren oud.

Oh, my darling (3x), Clementine.

I love you van top tot tenen.

Clementientje du bist mein.

2. Op een mooie zomermorgen, bracht zij schaapjes naar de vliet.

Maar de schaapjes keerden weder, Clementientje echter niet. Refrein.

3. Van haar roserode lipjes, stegen belletjes omhoog.

Clementientje kon niet zwemmen, Clementientje die verzoop. Refrein.

4. Op een heel mooi gitzwart paardje, reed een jonkman langs de vliet.

En hij dook al met een vaartje, van zijn knol af, in de vliet. Refrein.

5. Juist kon hij haar hand nog vatten, en hij trok haar op de kant.

En hij pompte al het water, uit haar longen, op het zand. Refrein.

6. Toen hij zag, dat ze was gekomen, van het vreselijke bad.

Drukte hij uit louter liefde, haar aan zijne boezem plat., Refrein.

7. Maar toen hij zag, dat ze was gestorven, liep zijn hart van smarte vol.

Want in plaats van een lieve bakvis,, had hij nu een dooie schol. Refrein.

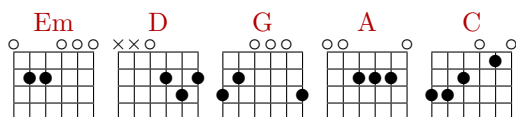
8. In een rotskloof in 't gebergte, ligt de as van Clementien.

En die as bemest de roosjes, die nu bloeien een zo fijn. Refrein.

C

Come as you are

Nirvana



Em D Em D
intro:

- Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D

Come as you are, as you were, As I want you to be

D Em D Em

As a friend, as a friend, As an old enemy

D Em

Take your time, hurry up

D Em

The choice is yours, don't be late

D Em

Take a rest as a friend

D

As an old

(4x) Em G

Memori - a

- Em D Em

Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach

D Em

As I want you to be

D Em

As a trend, as a friend

D

As an old

(4x) Em G

Memori - a

- A C A C

And I swear that I don't have a gun

A C

(×2) No I don't have a gun

- (×2) Em D

(×4) Em G

Memori - a

- A C A C

And I swear that I don't have a gun

A C

(×4) No I don't have a gun

Gevorderden spelen naar behoefte en waar dit past:
riff (guitar tab):

```

E -----
B -----
G -----0---0-----2---2--
D --0-0-1-2---2---2-2-1-0---0---
A -----
E -----

```


You gotta keep 'em separated

1. Like the latest fashion, Like a spreading disease

The kids are strappin' on their way to the classroom

Getting weapons with the greatest of ease

The gangs stake their own campus locale

And if they catch you slippin' then it's all over pal

If one guy's colors and the other's don't mix

They're gonna bash it up, bash it up, bash it up, bash it up

Hey man you talkin' back to me?, Take him out, *(You gotta keep 'em separated)*

Hey man you disrespecting me?, Take him out, *(You gotta keep 'em separated)*

Hey don't pay no mind, You're under 18 you won't be doing any time, *(Hey come out and play)*

2. By the time you hear the siren, It's already too late

One goes to the morgue and the other to jail, One guy's wasted and the other's a waste

It goes down the same as the thousand before, No one's getting smarter no one's learning the score

Your never-ending spree of death and violence, and hate,

Is gonna tie your own rope, tie your own rope, tie your own

Hey man you disrespecting me?, Take him out, *(You gotta keep 'em separated)*

Hey man you talkin' back to me?, Take him out, *(You gotta keep 'em separated)*

Hey don't pay no mind, You're under 18 you won't be doing any time, *(Hey come out and play)*

3. It goes down the same as the thousand before

No one's getting smarter no one's learning the score

Your never-ending spree of death and violence, and hate

Is gonna tie your own rope, tie your own rope, tie your own

Hey man you talkin' back to me?, Take him out, *(You gotta keep 'em separated)*

Hey man you disrespecting me?, Take him out, *(You gotta keep 'em separated)*

Hey don't pay no mind, You're under 18 you won't be doing any time, *(Hey come out and play)*

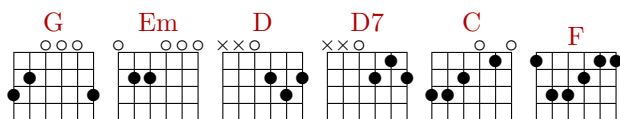
D

1. Here come old flattop, he come grooving up slowly
He got joo-joo eyeball, he one holy roller
He got hair down to his knee
Got to be a joker he just do what he please
He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football
He got monkey finger, he shoot Coca-Cola
He say, "I know you, you know me."
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
Come together right now over me
2. He bag production, he got walrus gumboot
He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker
He got feet down below his knee
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease
Come together right now over me
(Right! Come, oh, come, come, come.)
He roller-coaster, he got early warning
He got muddy water, he one mojo filter
He say, "One and one, and one is three."
Got to be good-looking 'cause he's so hard to see
Come together right now over me
3. Oh
Come together
Yeah, come together, Yeah, come together
Yeah, come together, Yeah, come together
Yeah, come together, Yeah, come together
Yeah, oh
Come together, Yeah, come together

C

Country Roads

John Denver



1. Intro: G

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

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

3. G All my memories, Em gather 'round her, D Miner's lady, C stranger to blue water G
 G Dark and dusty, Em painted on the sky, D Misty taste of moonshine, C teardrops in my eyes G

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

4. Em I hear her voice in the D mornin' hour she calls me G
 C Radio reminds me of my home far away D
 Em Drivin' down the road F I get a feelin' C
 That I should have been home D yesterday, D7 yesterday

(×2)
 Country roads, take me home, D To the place I belong Em C
 West Virginia, mountain D momma, Take me home, C country roads G

(×2): Take me home, D7 country roads G

C Cowboy Billy Boem

1. En wie stuift er op z'n paard* door de prairie ? (*joechee*)

Dat is Cowboy Billy Boem, door de boeven zeer gevreesd

Er is nooit in 't wilde westen een cowboy geweest

Die zo dapper was als Cowboy Billy Boem (*B-Billy Boem*)

Van je hotsie-knotsie-knetter van je jippie-jippie-jee

Maar zijn (*paard**) was zeer vermoeid en het wou niet verder meer

Maar hij moest de boeven vangen dus nam hij een ander beest

En ...(*iemand aanwijzen*) mag nu zeggen wat voor beest dat is geweest

* Verzin dus een ander beest en zing dit in plaats van paard enzovoort enzovoort

1. You jump in front of my car when you,
You know all the time that
Ninety miles an hour, girl, is the speed I drive
You tell me it's alright, you don't mind a little pain
You say you just want me to take you for a ride

You're just like crosstown traffic, So hard to get through to you
Crosstown traffic, I don't need to run over you
Crosstown traffic, All you do is slow me down
And I'm tryin' to get on the other side of town

2. I'm not the only soul who's accused of hit and run
Tire tracks all across your back
I can see you had your fun
But darlin' can't you see my signals turn from green to red
And with you I can see a traffic jam straight up ahead

You're just like crosstown traffic, So hard to get through to you
Crosstown traffic, I don't need to run over you
Crosstown traffic, All you do is slow me down
And I got better things on the other side of town

D *Daar boven op de berg*

(Op de plaats van de puntjes je eigen plaatsnaam invullen)

1. Voorzingen: Daar boven op de berg,
(*Nazingen: Daar boven op de berg,*)
daar woont Sinterklaas, (*daar woont Sinterklaas*)
Die poetst zijn tanden, (*Die poetst zijn tanden*)
met speculaas, (*met speculaas.*)

Van je hela, hela, hela, holala, hoi

Hela, hela, hela, holala hoi

hela, hela, hela, holala, hoi

Hela, hela, hela, holala

2. Daar boven op die berg, daar woont een stier
Die geeft geen melk, maar Heineken bier

(op de plaats van de puntjes iemands naam invullen)

3. Daar boven op die berg, daar staat een hek
Daar staat op geschreven: (...) is gek!
4. Het hondje van de slager, die heeft vies gedaan
Hij is gaan zwemmen, zonder zwembroekie aan
5. Toen kwam daar een agent aan, die zei bah vieze
hond
mag jij wel zwemmen, in je blote kont
6. Daar boven op de berg, daar woont een pastoor
Die vrijt in z'n eentje, met het hele nonnenkoor
7. Daar boven op de berg, daar woont een nonnenkoor
Die vrijen met z'n allen, met die ene pastoor

8. Bij ons in (...), daar is het zo'n pracht
Daar geven de koeien wel een liter of acht
 9. En geven ze minder, dat scheelt ons geen zier
Want dan is het geen koe meer, maar dan is het een
stier
 10. Waarom heeft die zebra, toch strepen op zijn huid
Wel dat is heel natuurlijk, want hij houdt niet van
een ruit
-

-
1. Last night as I slept, I dreamt I met with Behan
I shook him by the hand and we passed the time of day
When questioned on his views, On the crux of life's philosophies
He had but these few clear and simple words to say.
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing

 2. I have cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped bail and landed up in jail
Life has often tried to stretch me, But the rope always was slack
And now that I've a pile, I'll go down to the Chelsea
I'll walk in on my feet, But I'll leave there on my back
Because I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be
blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing.

 3. Oh the words that he spoke, Seemed the wisest of philosophies
There's nothing ever gained, By a wet thing called a tear
When the world is too dark, And I need the light inside of me
I'll walk into a bar, And drink fifteen pints of beer
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing
Where streams of whiskey are flowing
Where streams of whiskey are flowing
-

D**Dirty Old Town**

(traditional?) or The Pogues?

1. (met D-mondharmonica: speelt verkorte melodie van couplet, in D)
D D G D
A Bm
 2. I met my love by the gas works wall, Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall, Dirty old town, Dirty old town.
G G G C G D Em
 3. Clouds a drifting across the moon, Cats a prowling on their beat,
Spring's a girl in the street at night, Dirty old town, Dirty old town.
G G C G G D Em
C C F C
 4. G Am
 5. Heard a siren from the docks, Saw a train, set the night on fire
Smelled the spring on the smokey wind, Dirty old town, Dirty old town
G G C G G D Em
 6. I'm going to make me a big sharp axe, Shining steel tempered in the
fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree, Dirty old town, Dirty old town
G G D Em
 7. I met my love by the gas works wall, Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall, Dirty old town, Dirty old town.
G G D Em
-

D *Doe nooit zomaar gemeen tegen een eend*

- doe nooit zomaar gemeen tegen een eend.
want die eend is ook iemand z'n moeder. ((vader,
broertje, zusje,...))
hij zwemt in een sloot of een plas,
of ergens anders waar het nat was.
nu denken jullie vast dit is het eind,
dat is het ook....

D *Don't let me down (Fis)*
Beatles

Don't let me down, Don't let me
down,
Don't let me down, Don't let me
down
Nobody ever loved me like she
does,
Ooh she does, Yes she does
And if somebody loved like she do
me,
Ooh she do me, Yes she does
Don't let me down, Don't let me
down,
Don't let me down, Don't let me
down

- I'm in love for the first time,
Don't you know it's gonna last?
It's a love that lasts forever, It's
a love that has no past

Don't let me down, Don't let me
down (Ooh),
Don't let me down, Don't let me
down
And from the first time that she
really done me,
Ooh she done me, She done me
good
I guess nobody ever really done me,
Ooh she done me, She done me
good
Don't let me down (Hey!!), Don't
let me down (Hee-hee),
Don't let me down, Don't let me
down, Please (Ow!)
(Ow!), Don't let me down (Ow!),
Don't let me down
(Can you dig it?), Don't let me
down

D *Het dondert en het bliksemt*

Guus Meeuwis

Zjalalalalalalalala, Lalalalalalalala,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalala

't Dondert en 't bliksemt, en 't regent meters bier
Het wordt dus pompen of verzuipen,
da's de enige manier
om de juiste koers te varen, met de wind in onze rug
Geniet met volle teugen; zulke tijd komt nooit terug

1. Behoed je voor het ergste, wees heel goed voorbereid

Houd het hoofd maar boven water,
in deze turbulente tijd
Straks gaat het gebeuren,
Het is eens en dan nooit meer
De hemel breekt pas open,
en dan gaat het hier tekeer

't Dondert en 't bliksemt ...

Zjalalalalalalalala

Lalalalalalalala

Lalalalalalalalalalalalala

2. Laat de tijd z'n werk doen

't Leven gaat zoals 't gaat
Maar zorg dat je erbij bent,
dat je weet dat je bestaat
Laat de vreugdevuren branden,
doe het onrecht in de pan
Geniet met volle teugen
Pluk de dag zoveel je kan

't Dondert en 't bliksemt ...

't Dondert en 't bliksemt ...

Om de juiste koers te varen, met de wind in onze rug
Geniet met volle teugen, Zulke tijd komt nooit terug

Zjalalalalalalalala, Lalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalalalalala, Zjalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalala, Lalalalalalalalalalalalala
Zjalalalalalalalalala, Lalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalalalalala, Zjalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalala, Lalalalalalalalalalalalala

D *Drei Japanesen*

1. Drei Japanesen mit dem Kontrabass.
Liefen auf der Strasse und spielten was.
Kam die Polizei: Was ist das?
Drei Japanesen mit dem Kontrabass.

Hierna alle klinkers vervangen door u, a, oe, e, i, o, eu

D *Drie Schuintamboers*

1. Drie schuintamboers, die kwamen uit het Oosten,
Drie schuintamboers, die kwamen uit het Oosten
Van je rom, bom, wat maal ik erom.
Die kwamen uit het Oosten, rom bom.
 2. Een van de drie, zag daar een aardig meisje,
Een van de drie, zag daar een aardig meisje,
van je rombom, wat maal ik erom,
zag daar een aardig meisje, rom bom.
 3. Zeg, meisjelief, mag ik met jou verkeren?
Zeg, meisjelief, mag ik met jou verkeren,
van je rom bom ...
 4. Zeg, jongeman, dat moet je vader vragen,
Zeg, jongeman, dat moet je vader vragen, van je ...
 5. Zeg, ouwe heer, mag ik je dochter trouwen? ...
 6. Zeg, jongeman, zeg mij wat is je rijkdom?
 7. Mijn rijkdom is, daar wil ik niet om jokken,
Mijn rijkdom is, een trommel met twee stokken;
Van je rombom wat maal ik er om,
Een trommel met twee stokken, rom bom.
 8. Zeg jongeman, dan mag je haar niet trouwen;
Zeg jongeman, ik wil mijn dochter houden,
Van je rombom...
Ik wil mijn dochter houden, rom bom.
 9. Zeg, oude heer, ik heb nog iets vergeten,
Zeg, oude heer, ik heb nog iets vergeten,
Van rombom...
ik heb nog iets vergeten,
 10. Mijn vader is de Hertog van Brittanje;
Mijn moeder is de Koningin van Spanje,
Van rombom
De Koningin van Spanje, rom bom.
 11. Zeg, jongeman, je mag mijn dochter trouwen...
 12. Zeg, oude heer, je mag je dochter houden,
Zeg, oude heer, je mag je dochter houden,
Van je rombom...
Je mag je dochter houden, rom bom.
-

1. The eastern world it is explodin', violence flarin', bullets loadin'

You're old enough to kill but not for votin'

You don't believe in war, what's that gun you're totin'

And even the Jordan river has bodies floatin'

But you tell me over and over and over again my friend

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

2. Don't you understand, what I'm trying to say?

Can't you feel the fear that I'm feeling today?

If the button is pushed, there's no running away

There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave

Take a look around you, boy, it's bound to scare you, boy

But you tell me over and over ...

3. Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin', I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'

I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation, Handful of Senators don't pass legislation

And marches alone can't bring integration, When human respect is disintegratin'

This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

And you tell me over and over ...

4. Think of all the hate there is in Red China, Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama

Ah, you may leave here for four days in space, But when you return it's the same old place

The poundin' of the drums, the pride and disgrace, You can bury your dead but don't leave a trace

Hate your next door neighbor but don't forget to say grace,

And you tell me over and over ...

F *Faria*

1. ^CLustig is het scoutingleven, ^{G C}faria.
^CNiemand kan ons iets geven, ^{G C}faria
^FRustig is het in de ^Cnatuur,
^Gdaar gaan wij op ^Cavontuur.
^GFaria, ^Cfaria, ^Cfaria, ^{F G C}faria, fa-ri - a

 2. Lustig is het scoutingleven, faria.
Niemand kan ons iets beter geven, faria
Met de glimlach zo staan wij klaar,
altijd en om het even waar,
Faria, faria, faria, faria, faria

 3. Lustig is het scoutingleven, faria
Niemand kan ons beter geven, faria
Eigen keuken is nog zo fijn,
t beste bed zal een strozak zijn.
Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria.
-

F *Fouragemeesterstent*

1. Er is nog soep, soep, soep, voor de hongerige troep.
in de tent, in de tent, in de tent, in de tent.
Er is nog soep, soep, soep, voor de hongerige troep.
In de fouragemeesters tent.

Dat wist ik niet en bovendien,
dat kan ik zonder bril niet zien.
Dat kan ik zon-der bril niet zien.

2. Er is nog pap, pap, voor iedereen een hap.
In de tent, in de tent, In de tent, in de tent.
Er is nog pap, pap, voor iedereen een hap.
In de fouragemeesters tent.

Er is nog kaas, kaas, zo oud als Sinterklaas.
in de tent, in de tent, in de tent, in de tent.
Er is nog kaas, kaas, zo oud als Sinterklaas.
In de fouragemeesters tent.

En vervolgens ga je verder met:

3. Brood - voor iedereen een moot. - gevonden in de sloot.
Koek - voor een hongerige troep.
Drop - voor een verkouden hop.
Ham - voor op de boterham.
Vla - van de sokken van m'n ma.
Thee - al uit onze w.c.
Melk - en dat is goed voor elk.
Bier - van een pas gemolken stier. - voor een helehoop plezier.
-

1. ^{Em} As der iene wegvalt ^{Em} komp der ok weer iene bij
^{Dm} As de cirkel rond is ^C begunt der ok ^{B7} iene overneij
^{Em} It is nie eeuwig ^{Em} mistig en eeuwig helder is't ok nie
^{Dm} Der komp ^{G7} altied wel ^C geluk ^{B7sus4} veurbie ^{B7} weer nao 'n bult verdriet
- ^C Want 't ^D giet zoas 't ^G giet, ^G ook al ^C denk ie ^D soms van ^G nie, ^{G7}
^C Ja 't ^{B7} giet zoas 't ^{Em} giet, ^{Dm} (daor ku'j van ^{A/C#} op an),
^{A/C#} Heb der mar ^{Cmaj7} fiducie in, want 't ^{D7} giet ^{Em} precies zoas 't ^{Em} giet
2. ^{Em} Wat nou 'n woestijn is was ^{Em} misschien vrogger wel 'n zee,
^{Dm} Tegen over elke ja stiet ^C meestentieds 'n nee,
^{Em} 'n Stukkie van 'n bloemkool is ok weer'n ^{Em} bloemkooltie op zich
^{Dm} A'j mar ^{G7} blieven varen ^C komp der wel weer land in ^{B7sus4} zicht ^{B7}
 Want 't giet ...
3. ^{Am} Soms is't akelig hard en soms is ^{D7} 't haost te mooi
^G Soms zit ie in 't vrije veld, soms zit ^{Em} ie in 'n kooi
^{Am/F#} Bruun en ^{Am6/E} gruuu en ^{B7/Eb} grauww en blauw en keihard wit en zwart
^{C7} Der bennen ok ^{B7} kaorten waor nie opstiet gao terug naor start
 Want 't giet ...
4. ^{Emi} Elke morgen wordt ^{Bsus4/Eb} het weer dag, elk jaor ^{Em/D} he'j aold en ^{Em/C#} neij ^{C7},
^{B7sus4} En waorumme, 't heurt der ^{B7} schienbar ^{Em} bij
 Want 't giet ...

intro: Refrein zonder tekst.

G D Em Bm
Hee, gaode mee, dan gaon we'n eindje lopen.
C D G D
Hou toch op mee poetsen, kijk toch nie zo nauw .
G D Em Bm
Hee gaode mee, de bluumkes staon weer open.
C D G G
Laot oewe jas mer hangen, 'tis nie kou .

1. Em Bm
Ik weet 'n plaatske in 't Nuenens Broek.
Em D
D'r is nog niemes ooit gewist.
Em Bm
Wij gaon d'r soamen nou 's op bezoek.
Em G B7
Dan maken wij mee alle plantjes,
C D G
En alle veugelkes in 't broek 'n hul groot fist.

G D
Hee, gaode mee, ...

tussenspel: Refrein zonder tekst.

2. Em Bm
De zon gao nerges zo schoon onder as daor.
Em D G Em
En nerges is de lucht zo blauw. (blauw blauw blauw)
Bm
D'r liggen nerges zoveul blaaikes as daor.
Em G B7
Dus haalt oew schoen mer van de zulder.
C D G
En kamt mer vlug wa dur oew haor, dan gaon we gauw.

G D
Hee, gaode mee, ...

Slot: Laatste regel herhalen.

intro: (×2): G C D

1. G C D
Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
G C D
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
Em D C G
So make the best of this test and known as why
Em D C G
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
Em D G C D G C D
I hope you had the time of your life

2. G C D
So take the photographs and still-frames in your mind
G C D
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Em D C G
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
Em D C G
For what it's worth, it was worth all the while

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
Em D G C D G C D
I hope you had the time of your life

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
Em D G C D G C D
I hope you had the time of your life

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
Em D G C D G C D
I hope you had the time of your life

1. Loving you, Isn't the right thing to do
How can I ever change things that I feel?
If I could, Baby I'd give you my world
How can I, When you won't take it from me?

You can go your own way, Go your own way
You can call it another lonely day
You can go your own way, Go your own way

2. Tell me why, Everything turned around
Packing up, Shacking up's all you wanna do
If I could, Baby I'd give you my world
Open up, Everything's waiting for you

You can go your own way, Go your own way
You can call it another lonely day
You can go your own way, Go your own way

intro: (×2): C Am

1. Now I've heard there was a secret chord, That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, The fourth, the fifth, The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu-u - jah
2. Your faith was strong but you needed proof, You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair, She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu-u - jah
3. Baby, I've been here before, I've seen this room and I've walked his floor
You know I used to live alone before I knew you
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch, and love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu-u - jah
4. Well, there was a time when you let me know, what's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do ya?
But remember when I moved in you, And holy doubt was moving too,
And every breath we took was halleluja, Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu-u - jah
5. Maybe there's a God above, but all I've ever learned from love,
Was how to shield somebody who outdrew you.
And it's not a cry that you hear at night, it's not somebody who's seen the light,
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelu-u - jah

1. I know so many people who think they can do it alone

They isolate their heads and stay in their safety zone

But what can you tell them

What can you say that wont make them defensive

| So, Hang on to your ego

| Hang on but I know that you're gonna lose the fight.

2. They come on like they're peacefull

But inside they're so uptight

They chip through the day and waste all their thoughts at night

But how can I say it

How can I come on when I know I'm guilty

| So, Hang on to your ego

| Hang on because I know that you're gonna lose the fight

| SOLO

| And how can I say it

| How can I come on when I know I'm guilty

| SOLO (rustig)

3. Hang on to your ego (*Hang on*)

Hang on but I know that you're gonna lose the fight (*Hang on*)

Hang on...

1. I wish you could see me, All broken down this way
But even if you saw me, baby, I know I still couldn't make you stay
Couldn't make you stay
You know about the high cost of loving, But someday, someday
You're gonna have to pay, Gonna have to pay
 2. Oh, a woman like you needs fine things, And I knew it from the start
And I don't have much to offer, Just this old broken heart, hey baby
Just this old broken heart
But if heartaches were nickels, I wouldn't be here crying in the dark
 3. If wine and pills were hundred dollar, bills, I might keep you satisfied
And if broken dreams were limousines, I might take you for a ride
And all I can do is think of you, And wish you were here by my side,
Yes, if heartaches were nickels, I'd be the richest fool alive.
 4. SOLO
 5. If wine and pills were hundred dollar, bills, I might keep you satisfied
Oh if broken dreams were limousines, I might take you for a ride
But all I can do is think of you, And wish you were here by my side.
Oh, if heartaches were nickels, I'd be the richest fool alive.
I'd be the richest fool alive
-

1. I want to live, I want to give,
I've been a miner for a heart of gold,
It's these expressions, I never give,
That keep me searching for a heart of gold, And I'm getting old.
Keep me searching for a heart of gold, And I'm getting old.

 2. I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood,
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold,
I've been in my mind, It's such a fine line,
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold, And I'm getting old.
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold, And I'm getting old.

 3. Keep me searching for a heart of gold,
You keep me searching and I'm growing old,
Keep me searching for a heart of gold,
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
-

1. Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
Alright, I'm goin down to shoot my old lady.
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man.
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady, You know I caught her messin'
'round with another man.
And that ain't too cool,
(Ah-backing vocal on each line)
Uh, hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, You shot her down
now.
2. Uh, hey Joe, I heard you shot you old lady down, You shot her down
to the ground. Yeah!
Yes, I did, I shot her
You know I caught her messin' 'round, Messin' 'round town.
Uh, yes I did, I shot her, You know I caught my old lady messin'
'round town.
And I gave her the gun and I shot her! Alright
(Ah! Hey Joe)
Shoot her one more time again, baby!
(Oo) Yeah.
(Hey Joe!) Ah, dig it!

(Hey) Ah! Ah! (Joe where you gonna go?)
Oh, alright. Hey Joe, said now (Hey)
uh, where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to? Yeah.
(where you gonna go?)
Hey Joe, I said (Hey)
where you goin' to run, to now, where you, where you gonna go? (Joe!)
Well, dig it! I'm goin' way down south, way down south (Hey)
way down south to Mexico way! Alright! (Joe)
I'm goin' way down south (Hey, Joe)
way down where I can be free! (where you gonna...)
Ain't no one gonna find me babe! (...go?)
Ain't no hangman gonna (Hey, Joe)
he ain't gonna put a rope around me! (Joe where you gonna.)
You better believe it right now! (...go?)
I gotta go now! Hey, hey, hey Joe (Hey Joe)
you better run on down! (where you gonna...)
Goodbye everybody. Ow! (...go?)
Hey, hey Joe, what'd I say (Hey... Joe)
run on down. (where you gonna go?)

1. Hey Jude, don't make it bad, Take a sad song and make it better,
Remember to let her into your heart, Then you can start to make it better.
 2. Hey Jude, don't be afraid, You were made to go out and get her,
The minute you let her under your skin, Then you begin to make it better.
 3. And any time you feel the pain, Hey Jude, refrain,
Don't carry the world upon your shoulder.
For well you know that it's a fool, Who plays it cool.
By making his world a little colder.
Na na na naa-naa
na-na-naa naaa
 4. Hey Jude, don't let me down, You have found her, now go and get her,
Remember to let her into your heart, Then you can start to make it better,
 5. So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with,
And don't you know that it's just you, Hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.
 6. Na na na naa-naa
na-na-naa naaa
Yeah
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad, Take a sad song And make it better,
Remember to let her under your skin, Then you begin,
To make it better, Better, better, better, better, better,
Whoa!
Yeah
Na na na na-na-na-naa (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Na-na-na-naa, hey, Jude
-

1. Two jumps in a week, I bet you
Think that's pretty clever, don't you, boy
Flying on your motorcycle
Watching all the ground beneath you drop
You'd kill yourself for recognition
Kill yourself to never, ever stop
You broke another mirror
You're turning into something you are not

| Don't leave me high, Don't leave me dry
| Don't leave me high, Don't leave me dry

2. Drying up in conversation
You will be the one who cannot talk
All your insides fall to pieces
You just sit there wishing you could still make love
They're the ones who'll hate you
When you think you've got the world all sussed out
They're the ones who'll spit at you
You will be the one screaming out.

| Don't leave me high, Don't leave me dry
| Don't leave me high, Don't leave me dry

3. Oh, it's the best thing that you've ever had
The best thing that you've ever, ever had
It's the best thing that you've ever had
The best thing you've had has gone away

| So don't leave me high, Don't leave me dry
| Don't leave me high, Don't leave me dry
| Don't leave me high, Don't leave me high, Don't leave me dry

1. intro: **Am G F E**

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.), What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

2. Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.
I guess if you said so
I'd have to pack my things and go. *(That's right)*

REF

3. Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a way
Cause I'll be back on my feet some day.
(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)
(you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.)
Well, I guess if you say so
I'd have to pack my things and go. *(That's right)*

REF

4. Well, *(don't you come back no more.)*
Uh, what you say?, *(don't you come back no more.)*
I didn't understand you, *(don't you come back no more.)*
You can't mean that, *(don't you come back no more.)*
Oh, now baby, please, *(don't you come back no more.)*
What you tryin' to do to me?, *(don't you come back no more.)*
Oh, don't treat me like that, *(don't you come back no more.)*

-
1. ^D They hung a sign up in our town, "if you live it up, you won't live it down"
 ^D So, she left Monte Rio, son, Just like a bullet leaves a gun
 ^G With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips, She went and took that California trip
 ^{Em} Well, the moon was gold, her, ^A Hair like wind
 ^{Em} She said don't look back just, ^A Come on Jim
 ^D Oh you got to, ^A Hold on, ^D Hold on, ^G You got to hold on
 ^D Take my hand, I'm standing right here, You gotta hold on
2. ^D Well, he gave her a dime store watch, And a ring made from a spoon
 ^D Everyone is looking for someone to blame, But you share my bed, you share my name
 ^G Well, go ahead and call the cops, You don't meet nice girls in coffee shops
 ^G She said baby, I still love you, Sometimes there's nothin left to do
 ^D Hold on ...
3. ^D Well, God bless your crooked little heart St. Louis got the best of me
 ^D I miss your broken-china voice, How I wish you were still here with me
 ^G Well, you build it up, you wreck it down, You burn your mansion to the ground
 ^{Em} When there's nothing left to keep you here, when, You're falling behind in this, ^A Big blue world
 ^D Hold on ...
4. ^D Down by the Riverside motel, It's 10 below and falling
 ^D By a 99 cent store she closed her eyes, And started swaying
 ^G But it's so hard to dance that way, When it's cold and there's no music
 ^{Em} Well your old hometown is so far away, But, inside your head there's a record, That's playing, a song called
 ^D Hold on ...
-

1. Say, hey!

Hear the sound of the falling rain, Coming down like an Armageddon flame (*Hey!*)

The shame, The ones who died without a name

Hear the dogs howling out of key, To a hymn called "Faith and Misery" (*Hey!*)

The company lost the war today

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies, This is the dawning of the rest of our lives,

On holiday

2. Hear the drum pounding out of time, Another protester has crossed the line (*Hey!*)

To find, the money's on the other side

Can I get another Amen? (*Amen!*), There's a flag wrapped around a score of men (*Hey!*)

A plastic bag on a monument

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies, This is the dawning of the rest of our lives,

On holiday

3. [SOLO] **C G D Em**

4. (*Hey!*)

(Say, hey!)

"The representative from California has the floor"

Zieg Heil to the president Gasman, Bombs away is your punishment

Pulverize the Eiffel towers, Who criticize your government

Bang bang goes the broken glass and, Kill all the fags that don't agree

Trials by fire, setting fire, Is not a way that's meant for me

Just cause (hey, hey, hey), just cause, because we're outlaws yeah!

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies, This is the dawning of the rest of our lives

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies, This is the dawning of the rest of our lives

This is our lives on holiday

1. I met a gin soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis,
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.
She had to heave me right across her shoulder
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.

It's the honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.

2. I laid a divorcee in New York City,
I had to put up some kind of a fight.
The lady then she covered me in roses,
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind.

It's the honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.

(Yeah!) It's the honky tonk women.

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.

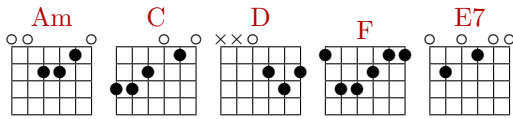
(Yeah!) It's the honky tonk women.

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.

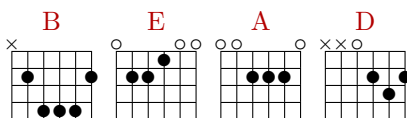
1. Hoofd schouders knie en teen, knie en teen
Hoofd schouders knie en teen, knie en teen
ogen, oren, puntje van je neus,
hoofd schouders knie en teen, knie en teen.

1. The gypsy woman told my mother, Before I was born
I got a boy child's coming, He's gonna be a son of a gun
He gonna make pretty womens, Jump and shout
Then the world wanna know, What this all about
'Cause you know I'm here
Everybody knows I'm here
Yeah, you know I'm a hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm here
 2. I got a black cat bone, I got a mojo too
I got the Johnny Concheroo, I'm gonna mess with you
I'm gonna make you girls, Lead me by my hand
Then the world'll know, The hoochie coochie man
But you know I'm here
Everybody knows I'm here
Yeah, you know I'm a hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm here
 3. On the seventh hours, On the seventh day
On the seventh month, The seven doctors said
He was born for good luck, And that you'll see
I got seven hundred dollars, Don't you mess with me
But you know I'm here
Everybody knows I'm here
Yeah, you know I'm a hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm here
-

H House of the rising sun



1. There is ^{Am} a house in ^C New Orleans,
They call the 'Rising Sun',
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know, I'm one ^{Am C D F Am E7 Am E7}.
 2. My mother was a tailor ^{Am C D F},
She sewed my new blue jeans, ^{Am C E7 E7}
My father was a gambling man, ^{Am C D F}
down in New Orleans ^{Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7}.
 3. Now the only thing a gambler needs ^{Am C D F}
is a suitcase and a trunk ^{Am C E7 E7}
and the only time he'll be satisfied ^{Am C D F}
is when he's all a drunk ^{Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7}.
 4. Oh, mother, tell your children ^{Am C D F}
Not to do what I have done ^{Am C E7 E7}
Spend your lives in sin and misery ^{Am C D F}
In the House of Rising Sun ^{Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7}
 5. Well, I got one foot on the platform, ^{Am C D F}
The other's on the train, ^{Am C E7 E7}
I'm going back to New Orleans, ^{Am C D F}
to wear that ball and chain ^{Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7}.
 6. There is ^{Am C D F} a house in New Orleans,
They call the 'Rising Sun', ^{Am C E7 E7}
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy ^{Am C D F}
And God, I know, I'm one ^{Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7}.
-



1. ^B Never made it as a ^E wise man, ^A I couldn't cut it as a ^D poor man stealing
^B Tired of living like a ^E blind man, ^A I'm sick of sight without a ^D sense of feeling

And ^B this is ^D how you ^A remind ^A me
^B This is ^E how you ^A remind me, Of what ^D I ^B really am
^E This is ^A how you ^D remind me, Of what ^D I ^D really am

^B It's not like you to say sorry, ^D (I) was waiting on a ^A different ^E story
^B This time I'm ^D mistaken, ^A For handing you a heart ^E worth breaking
^B And I've been ^D wrong, I've been ^A down, Been to the bottom of ^E every bottle
^B These five ^D words in my ^A head, Scream, "Are we ^E having fun yet?"
 (×2x) ^B Yeah, ^E yeah, ^A yeah, ^D No, no

2. ^B It's not like you didn't know that, ^E I ^A said I love you and I swear I still do ^D
^B And it must have been so bad, ^E Cause living with me must have ^A damn near ^D killed you

And this is how you remind me

. . .

. . .

(×4) Yeah, yeah, yeah, No, no

3. ^B Never made it as a ^E wise man, ^A I couldn't cut it as a ^D poor man stealing
^B And this is how you ^E remind me ^A, This is how you ^D remind me

This is how you remind me

. . .

. . .

(×4x) Yeah, yeah, yeah, No, no

I Alone (LIVE)

1. ^G it's easier not to be ^D wise, ^C And ^{Cmaj7} measure these things by your brains
I sank into Eden with you, Alone in the church by and by
I'll read to you here, save your eyes, You'll need them, your boat is at sea
Your anchor is up, you've been swept away, And the greatest of teachers won't hesitate
^B to leave you there, by yourself, chained to fate

| ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^A
I alone love you, I alone tempt you, I alone love you, Fear is not the end of this!
^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^A
I alone love you, I alone tempt you, I alone love you, Yeah!

2. ^G It's easier not to be ^D great, ^C And measure these things by your eyes
We long to be here by his resolve, Alone in the church by and by
To cradle the baby in space,
^B And leave you there by yourself chained to fate

| ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^A
I alone love you, I alone tempt you, I alone love you, Fear is not the end of this!
^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^A
I alone love you, I alone tempt you, I alone love you, Yeah!

3. ^B Oh, now, we took it back too far, Only love can save us now,
All these riddles that you burn, All come runnin' back to you,
All these rhythms that you hide, Only love can save us now,
All these riddles that you burn yeah, yeah, yeah

| ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^A
I alone love you, I alone tempt you, I alone love you, Fear is not the end of this!
^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^E ^B ^G ^A
I alone love you, I alone tempt you, I alone love you, Yeah!



- B**
1. Dit is voor de misfits die je, Her en der alleen ziet staan
Die onder straatlantaarns eten, En drinken bij de volle maan
 2. Dit is voor degenen, Die je overal herkent
En deze is voor jou en mij, Want dit is ons moment

B **A** **E** **B** **B** **E**
En ik hef het glas, Op jouw gezondheid, Jij staat niet alleen,
B
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen

3. Deze is voor iedereen die passie heeft, En die voor passie gaat
In het donker kan ik jou niet zien, Maar ik weet dat jij daar staat

B **A** **E** **B** **B** **E**
En ik hef het glas, Op jouw gezondheid, Jij staat niet alleen,
B
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen

4. (rustig:)
Rood, zwart, wit, geel, jong, oud, man of vrouw
In het donker kan ik jou niet zien
Maar deze is van ons aan jou

B **A** **E** **B** **B** **E**
En ik hef het glas, Op jouw gezondheid, Jij staat niet alleen,
B
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen
Iedereen is van de wereld, En de wereld is van iedereen
B B A B D **B B A B D** **B B A B D**
Van iedereen , Van iedereen , Van iedereen ,
B B A B D
Van iedereen

1. If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. [KLAP, KLAP]
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. [KLAP, KLAP]
If you're happy and you know it, then you surely ought to show it.
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. [KLAP, KLAP]
2. If you're happy and you know it, snap your fingers. [KNIP, KNIP] (knip met je vingers)
If you're happy and you know it, snap your fingers. [KNIP, KNIP]
If you're happy and you know it, then you surely ought to show it.
If you're happy and you know it, snap your fingers. [KNIP, KNIP]
3. If you're happy and you know it, slap your thighs. [KLAP, KLAP] (sla op je dijbenen)
If you're happy and you know it, slap your thighs. [KLAP, KLAP]
If you're happy and you know it, then you surely ought to show it.
If you're happy and you know it, slap your thighs. [KLAP, KLAP]
4. If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet. [STAMP, STAMP] (stamp met je voeten)
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet. [STAMP, STAMP]
If you're happy and you know it, then you surely ought to show it.
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet. [STAMP, STAMP]
5. If you're happy and you know it, say amen. [A-MEN] (roep amen)
If you're happy and you know it, say amen. [A-MEN]
If you're happy and you know it, then you surely ought to show it.
If you're happy and you know it, say amen. [A-MEN]
6. If you're happy and you know it, do all five. [KLAP, KLAP, KNIP, KNIP, KLAP, KLAP, STAMP, STAMP, A-MEN]
If you're happy and you know it, do all five. [KLAP, KLAP, KNIP, KNIP, KLAP, KLAP, STAMP, STAMP, A-MEN]
If you're happy and you know it, then you surely ought to show it.
If you're happy and you know it, do all five. [KLAP, KLAP, KNIP, KNIP, KLAP, KLAP, STAMP, STAMP, A-MEN]



I love rock 'n' roll

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

1. I saw her dancin' there by the record machine

I knew she must a been about seventeen

The beat was goin' strong, Playin' my favorite song

(×2) An' I could tell it wouldn't be long , Till she was with me, yeah me,

Singin'

I love rock n' roll , So put another dime in the jukebox, baby

I love rock n' roll , So come an' take your time an' dance with me

2. She smiled so I got up and' asked for her name

That don't matter, she said, 'Cause it's all the same

Said can I take you home where we can be alone

An' next we were movin' on, She was with me, yeah me

Next we were movin' on, She was with me, yeah me singin'

I love rock n' roll , So put another dime in the jukebox, baby

I love rock n' roll , So come an' take your time an' dance with me

3. **SOLO**

4. Said can I take you home where we can be alone

Next we're movin' on, she was with me, yeah me

And we'll be movin' on , An' singin' that same old song

Yeah with me, singin'

(×2) I love rock n' roll , So put another dime in the jukebox, baby

I love rock n' roll , So come an' take your time an' dance with me

5. **SOLO**



Iris (in Bes, capo 3)

Goo Goo Dolls

intro: ^{Em} ^{Emsus2} ^C (×2)

1. And I'd give up forever to touch you, 'Cause I know that you feel me somehow
You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be, And I don't wanna go home right now

2. And all I can taste is this moment, And all I can breathe is your life
When sooner or later it's over, I just don't wanna miss you tonight

And I don't want the world to see me, 'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
When everything's made to be broken, I just want you to know who I am

intro: ^{Em} ^{Emsus2} ^C (×2)

3. And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming, Or the moment of truth in your lies
When everything feels like the movies, Yeah, you bleed just to know you're alive

(×3)

And I don't want the world to see me, 'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
When everything's made to be broken, I just want you to know who I am

(×3)

I just want you to know who I am

1. On the 4th of July, 1806, We set sail from the sweet cove of Cork
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks, For the Grand City Hall in New York
'Twas a wonderful craft, she was rigged fore and aft, And oh, how the wild wind drove her
She stood several blasts, she had twenty seven masts, And they called her The Irish Rover
2. We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags, We had two million barrels of stone
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides, We had four million barrels of bones
We had five million hogs and six million dogs, Seven million barrels of porter
We had eight million bails of old nanny-goats' tails, In the hold of the Irish Rover
3. There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his flute, When the ladies lined up for a set
He was tootin' with skill for each sparkling quadrille, Though the dancers were fluther'd and bet

With his smart witty talk, he was cock of the walk, And he rolled the dames under and over
They all knew at a glance when he took up his stance, That he sailed in The Irish Rover
4. There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee, There was Hogan from County Tyrone
There was Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work, And a man from Westmeath called Malone
There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule, And Fighting Bill Treacy from Dover
And your man, Mick MacCann from the banks of the Bann, Was the skipper of the Irish Rover
5. We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out, And the ship lost its way in the fog
And that whale of a crew was reduced down to two, Just myself and the Captain's old dog
Then the ship struck a rock, oh Lord, what a shock, The bulkhead was turned right over
Turned nine times around and the poor old dog was drowned, I'm the last of The Irish Rover

Intro: (×2) C G D G

1. Got no time for the corner boys, down in the street makin' all that noise,
Don't want no whores on eighth avenue, cause tonight i'm gonna be with you.
Cause tonight I'm gonna take that ride, cross the river to the jersey side,
Take my baby to the carnival, and I'll take you on all the rides,
Down the shore everything's alright, you with your baby on a saturday night,
Don't you know all my dreams come true, when I'm walkin' down the street With you,
Sing sha la la la la la sha la la la.
Sha la la la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl.
Sing sha la la la la la sha la la la.
Sha la la la la.
 2. You know she thrills me with all her charms, when I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms,
My little angel gives me everything, I know someday that she'll wear my ring.
So don't bother me cause i got no time, I'm on my way to see that girl of Mine,
Nothin' else matters in this whole wide world, when you're in love with a jersey girl,
Sing sha la la la la la la.
Sha la la la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl.
Sing sha la la la la la sha la la la.
Sha la la la la.
 3. And I call your name, I can't sleep at night,
Sha la la la la la la.
-

1. Ken je dat raadsel, Van de kool en de geit en de wolf,
Ze moeten één voor één, naar de overkant van het water,
In een bootje, Een heel klein bootje,
En de wolf mag niet bij de geit, En de geit mag niet bij de kool!
Hoe los je dat op, Hoe los je dat in godsnaam op.
Als je dat weet, Ben jij slimmer dan ik, slimmer dan ik.

Maak de baan toch vrij, Voor de jonge ondernemers,
Hier zijn doorgroeimogelijkheden, doorgroeimogelijkheden.

2. Je schept een behoefte, Want ze weten niet wat ze missen.
Een leuke citytrip, En alweer een game voor de kids,
Allemaal gratis, Tot jij de rekening krijgt.

(×2)

Maak de baan toch vrij, Voor de jonge ondernemers,
Hier zijn doorgroeimogelijkheden, doorgroeimogelijkheden.

3. Ik neem die arme wolf, gezellig in mijn bootje,
Last die geit maar bij die kool.

(×2)

Maak de baan toch vrij, Voor de jonge ondernemers,
Hier zijn doorgroeimogelijkheden, doorgroeimogelijkheden.

1. For he's a jolly good fellow, (3x)
And so say all of us (3x)
For he's a jolly good fellow, (3x)
And so say all of us.
-

1. En Julia is zo schoon, zo schoon als een sirene
Al heeft ze vuurrood haar en een paar kromme benen
2. Refrein:
Julia, Julia, Ju-li-a
Julia, Julia, Ju-li-a
Julia, Julia, Ju-li-a, en Julia is zo schoon.
3. En Julia is zo schoon, ze heeft van die mooie haren
Van voren is het vlas en van achter is het garen
4. En Julia is zo schoon, ze heeft van die mooie tanden
Ze zijn zo groen als gras, met donkergele randen
5. En Julia is zo schoon, ze heeft van die mooie ogen
De ene is van glas en de ander kijkt naar boven
6. En Julia is zo schoon, ze heeft zulke mooie borsten
De ene is van kurk, de andere zit vol korsten
7. En Julia is zo schoon, ze heeft van die mooie oren
Het ene die is doof, het andere kan niet horen
8. En Julia is zo schoon, ze heeft van die mooie armen
Ze hangen langs haar lijf, als uitgedroogde darmen
9. En Julia is zo schoon, ze heeft van die mooie benen
Het ene is van hout en het andere verdwenen
10. En Julia is zo mooi, ze heeft zulke mooie billen
De ene houdt ze stijf en de andere laat ze trillen
11. En dan als Julia at, kon zij haar eetlust tonen
Ze at niet maar ze vrat, in n dag tien pond bonen
12. En laatst was Julia krank, toen lag ze in haar kamer
Stomdronken van de drank, te zwaaien met een hamer
13. En nu is Julia dood, nu kun je haar bekijken
Met zemelen gevuld, ligt ze in 't museum te prijken

K Kadullekes

Wij zijn al ^{Am} bijeen, al goe ^E kadullekes, al goe ^{Am} kadullen
Wij zijn al ^{Am} bijeen, al goe ^E kadullekes ^{Am} ondereen.

1. ^C Zou me nie meugen een ^G pintje ^C drinken
^C zonder daarom ene ^C dronkaard ^G te zijn ?
^C Zou me nie meugen een ^G pintje ^C drinken
^C zonder daarom ene ^C dronkaard ^G te zijn ?
2. Zou we nie meugen een visje eten,
zonder daarom een snoeper te zijn ? (2x)
3. Zou we nie meugen een kusje nemen,
zonder daarom een dief te zijn ? (2x)
4. Zou we nie meugen eens vrolijk wezen
Zou we nie meugen eens vrolijk zijn ? (2x)

K Die Kat Kom Weer

1. ^C Die boer die zwoer hem blau
^G Hij zou die kat doodskiet
^{G7} Hij heeft die roer gelaan
^C met kruid en ^{C7} dynamiet
^F Hij lei hem op de weg
^C waardoor die kat moest kom
^G Haren, velletjes en beentjes, ^{G7} maar...

^C Die kat kom weer, die kon niet langer wacht
^{G7} Die kat kom weer de volgende ^C dag
^F Die kat kom weer, geloof me het is waar
^G Die volgende dag was die kat weer ^C daar.

2. ^C Hij zet hem op een skip
^G Die zeilde naar Japan
^{G7} Die skip die was gelaan
^C met twaalf ^{C7} honderd man
^F Maar verre van die land daar ^C is die skip gestrand
^G En alle passagiers verdronken, ^{G7} maar ...
3. ^C Die boer die zet die kat
^G in een aeroplaan
^{G7} Die botste eventjes,
^C tegen een ^{C7} wolkie aan
^F Die boel die viel omlaag
^C bleef steken in een haag
^G alleman brak nek en benen, ^{G7} maar ...

1. ^{Am} Komt vrienden in den ronde
^{E7} Minnaars van enen ^{Am} stiel!
^{Am} Ik zal u gaan verkonden
^{E7} Hoe ik door 't slijperswiel ^{Am}
^C De kost verdienen voor vrouw en kind ^G
^{Am} Schoon blootgesteld aan weer en wind ^{E7}
2. ^{Am} Terliere! ^{Am} lom terla!
^{Am} Van linksom ^{Dm} rechtsom draait ^{Am} mijne ^{Am} steen
^{E7} Door het roeren van mijn ^{Am} been
Ju ju ju ju ju ju ju ju!
3. De smid die moet hard werken
Gestadig voor het vier
Hij durft hem niet versterken
Met ene kan goed bier
Terwijl ik ga op mijn gemak
Soms ook wel met een lege zak
4. De schoenpik stijf gezeten
Op enen pikkelstoel
Moet kaas en droog brood eten
Maar als ik nood gevoel
Dan slijp ik tot den avond toe
En zo heb ik nooit arremoe
5. De kleeftrik maakt ons kleren
Voor acht stuivers per dag
Wil hij zijn loon vermeren
Hij snijdt meer dan hij mag
Maar ik met mijne slijpersteen
Ik win meer in een uur alleen
6. De maalder moet graan malen
Tot in het fijnste meel
Hij doet dubbel betalen
Voor zijne droge keel
Maar ik door ijver en door vlijt
Ik win mijn brood in eerlijkheid
7. Mijn vrouw die roept victoria
Over den slijpersstiel
Zij vindt de grootste gloria
In't draaien van mijn wiel
Mijn kinders hebben geen ongemak
Zij lopen met de bedelzak
8. Sa vrienden voor het leste
All' ambachten zijn goed
Maar 't mijn is toch het beste
Schoon ik soms slapen moet
Op hooi en strooi in ene stal
Ik heb de kost voor niemendal!

1. Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah
Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah
Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah
Oh Lord, kum ba yah
2. Someone's crying my Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's crying my Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's crying my Lord, kum ba yah
Oh Lord, kum ba yah
3. Someone's singing my Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's singing my Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's singing my Lord, kum ba yah
Oh Lord, kum ba yah
4. Someone's praying my Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's praying my Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's praying my Lord, kum ba yah
Oh Lord, kum ba yah
5. Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah
Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah
Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah
Oh Lord, kum ba yah

1. Refrein:

Laat ons blijven zwerven,
door het Brabantse land.
Tot ik eenmaal zal sterven,
met de stok in mijn hand.

2. Een welp houdt vol - en doet zijn best

dat zegt Baloe - aan ieder nest.

Akela gaat - de horde voor
en allen zin-gen zij in koor:

3. Verkenners zijn - altijd paraat

op troep en thuis - en op de straat.
Zij zingen soms - maar meestal niet
en als ze 't doen - is het dit lied:

4. De leiders sjouwen - zich een bult

met energie - en veel geduld.
Maar als hun ooit - de moed ontzinkt
Dan roepen zij - zodat het klinkt:

Refrein:

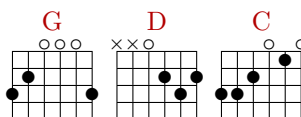
Onder de groene hemel, in de blauwe zon
Speelt het blikken harmonieorkest in een grote regenton
Daar trekt over de heuvels en door het grote bos
De lange stoet de bergen in van het circus Jeroen Bosch
En we praten en we zingen en we lachen allemaal,
Want daar achter de hoge bergen ligt het land
van Maas en Waal

1. Ik loop gearmd met een kater voorop,
Daarachter twee konijnen met een trechter op hun
kop
En dan de grote snoeshaan, die legt een glazen ei
Wanneer je 't schudt dan sneeuwt het op de
Egmondse abdij
2. Ik reik een meisje mijn koperen hand,
Dan komen er twee moren met hun zwepen in de
hand.
Dan blaast er een fanfare ter ere van de schaar,
Die trouwt met de vingerhoed, zij houden van elkaar
3. Wij zijn aan de Koning van Spanje ontsnapt
Die had ons in zijn bed en de provisiekast betrappt
We staken alle kerken met brandewijn in brand
't Is koudvuur, dus het geeft niet, en het komt niet
in de krant

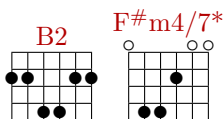
En onder de purperen hemel, in de bruine zon
Speelt nog steeds het harmonieorkest in een grote
regenton
Daar trekt over de heuvels en door het grote bos
De lange stoet de bergen in van het circus Jeroen Bosch
En we praten en we zingen en we lachen allemaal
Want achter de hoge bergen ligt het land van Maas en
Waal

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L *Lang zal ze leven*
traditional



1. ^G Lang zal ze/hij leven
^G Lang zal ze/hij leven
^G Lang zal ze/hij leven in de ^D gloria
In de ^{G C G} glori - a
^{C G D G} In de glori - a



1. B F#m E

B2 F#m4/7* E
 Run and tell all of the angels, This could take all night
 B F#m E
 Think I need a devil to help me get things right
 B F#m E
 Hook me up a new revolution, Cause this one is a lie
 B F#m E
 We sat around laughing and watched the last one die

I'm looking to the sky to save me, Looking for a sign of life

Looking for something to help me burn out bright

I'm looking for a complication, Looking cause I'm tired of trying

G A B
 Make my way back home when I learn to fly high

2. I think I'm done nursing the patience, It can wait one night

I'd give it all away if you give me one last try

We'll live happily ever trapped, If you just save my life

Run and tell the angels that everything's alright

chorus

repeat last line: Make my way back home when I learn to. . .

3. Bsus G D E G Asus A
Bsus G D E G Asus A

Fly along with me, I can't quite make it alone, Try to live this life my own (and)
 Fly along with me, I can't quite make it alone, Try to live this life my own. . .

(×2)chorus

G A B
 (×2)Make my way back home when I learn to fly high

outtro E A B2

B _____
 A — 2-4 —
 S — 2 —

-
1. Hell is gone and heaven's here, There's nothing left for you to fear,
Shake your arse come over here,
Now scream, I'm a burning effigy, Of everything I used to be, You're
my rock of empathy, my dear
So come on let me entertain you, Let me entertain you
 2. Life's too short for you to die, So grab yourself an alibi, Heaven knows
your mother lied, Mon cher
Separate your right from wrongs, Come and sing a different song, The
kettle's on so don't be long, Mon cher
So come on let me entertain you, Let me entertain you
 3. Look me up in the yellow pages, I will be your rock of ages, Your see
through fads and your crazy phrases yeah
Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep, He popped a pill and fell asleep, The
dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my dear
Your mind gets burned with the habits you've learned, But we're the
generation that's got to be heard
You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag, You're not
going to end up like your mum and dad
So come on let me entertain you, Let me entertain you, Let me
entertain you
 4. He may be good he may be outta sight, But he can't be here so come
around tonight
Here is the place where the feeling grows, You gotta get high before
you taste the lows
So come on, Let me entertain you, Let me entertain you
So come on let me entertain me, Let me entertain you
Come on come on come on come on
-

L *Little Wing (in Em)*

1. Well she's walking through the clouds
With a circus mind that's running round
Butterflies and zebras
And moonbeams and fairy tales
That's all she ever thinks about
Riding with the wind.
 2. When I'm sad, she comes to me
With a thousand smiles, she gives to me free
It's alright she says it's alright
Take anything you want from me,
Anything.
 3. Fly on little wing,
Yeah yeah, yeah, little wing
-

1. Oh life, it's bigger, It's bigger than you, And you are not me
The lengths that I will go to, The distance in your eyes
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up
2. That's me in the corner, That's me in the spotlight, Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you, And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough
I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try
3. Every whisper, Of every waking hour, I'm choosing my confessions
Trying to keep an eye on you, Like a hurt, lost and blinded fool, fool
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up
4. Consider this, Consider this, the hint of the century
Consider this, the slip, That brought me to my knees, failed
What if all these fantasies come, Flailing around
Now I've said too much
I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try
But that was just a dream, That was just a dream
5. That's me in the corner, That's me in the spotlight, Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you,
And I don't know if I can do it, Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't
said enough
I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing, I think I thought I saw you try
But that was just a dream, Try, cry, why try
That was just a dream, Just a dream, Just a dream, dream

1. De machtigste koning van storm en van wind, is de arend geweldig en groot.
De vogels zij sidd'ren en vluchten van angst, voor zijn snavel en klauwende poot.
Als de leeuw verheft zijn gebrul des nachts, dan verschrikt hij de dieren er mee.
Ja, wij zijn de heersers der aard, de koningen van de zee.
Tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, hoi hoi.
Ja, wij zijn de heersers der aard, de koningen van de zee.

 2. Verschijnt er een schip op de oceaan, dan juichen wij luide en wild.
Ons trotse schip als een pijl uit de boog, vliegt terstond door de wateren zilt.
En de koopman wordt bang en hij siddert van angst, de matrozen verwensen die dag.
En daar klimt de mast langs omhoog, onze bloedrode zeeroversvlag.
Tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, hoi hoi.
Ja, daar klimt de mast langs omhoog, onze bloedrode zeeroversvlag.

 3. Wij werpen ons op het vijandige schip, als een wegslingerende speer.
De kanonnen dreunen, 't geweer knalt rondom, en de enterbijl hakt keer op keer.
En reeds zinkt de vlag van de vijand omlaag, overwinningsgeroep klinkt alom.
Lang leve de bruisende zee, lang leve de zeeroverij.
Tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, tirallala, hoi hoi.
Lang leve de bruisende zee, lang leve de zeeroverij.
-

1. Wake up Maggie, I think I got something to say to you
it's late September and I really should be back at school.
I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used
oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore.
You led me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts.
 2. The morning sun, when it's in your face, really shows your age
but that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything.
I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax
oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore.
You led me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
You stole my soul, that's a pain I can do without.
All I needed was a friend, to lend, a guiding hand
but you turned into a lover, and Mother, what a lover!
 3. You wore me out. All you did was wreck my bed
and in the morning kick me in the head
oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore.
You led me away from home, 'cause you didn't want to be alone.
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.
 4. SOLO
 5. I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school.
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool.
Or find myself a rock and roll band, that needs a helpin' hand.
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.
you made a first-class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be.
you stole my heart but I love you anyway.
 6. SOLO
 7. Maggie, I wished I'd never seen your face
I'll get on back home, one of these days
-

1. Last night as I slept, I dreamt I met with Behan
I shook him by the hand and we passed the time of day
When questioned on his views, On the crux of life's philosophies
He had but these few clear and simple words to say.
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing
 2. I have cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped bail and landed up in jail
Life has often tried to stretch me, But the rope always was slack
And now that I've a pile, I'll go down to the Chelsea
I'll walk in on my feet, But I'll leave there on my back
Because I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be
blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing.
 3. Oh the words that he spoke, Seemed the wisest of philosophies
There's nothing ever gained, By a wet thing called a tear
When the world is too dark, And I need the light inside of me
I'll walk into a bar, And drink fifteen pints of beer
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing
Where streams of whiskey are flowing
Where streams of whiskey are flowing
-

M *Mosselman (1)*

1. Daar vaart een man op zee,
daar vaart een man op de mosselzee

Van je ramplanplan van je mosselman,
mijn vader vaart op zee.
Mijn vader vaart op zee

2. Wat doet hij op die zee
wat doet hij op die mosselzee
Van je(enz)
3. Hij vangt daar enen vis,
hij vangt daar enen mosselvis
4. Wat doet hij met die vis
wat doet hij met die mosselvis.
5. Hij stroopt hem uit zijn vel,
hij stroopt hem uit zijn mosselvel.
6. Wat doet hij met dat vel,
wat doet hij met dat mosselvel.
7. Hij maakt daarvan een tas,
hij maakt daarvan een mosseltas.
8. Wat doet hij met die tas,
wat doet hij met die mosseltas.
9. Hij steekt daarin zijn geld,
hij steekt daarin zijn mosselgeld.
10. Wat doet hij met dat geld,
wat doet hij met dat mosselgeld.

11. Hij koopt daarmee een kind,
hij koopt daarmee een mosselkind
12. Wat doet hij met dat kind,
wat doet hij met dat mosselkind.
13. Hij stuurt dat kind naar school
hij stuurt dat kind naar de mosselschool
14. Wat doet dat kind op school,
wat doet kind op de mosselschool
15. Het leert het a-b-c,
het leert het a-b-mossel-c"

M *De Mosselman (2) (Zeg ken jij...)*

1. Zeg ken jij de mosselman,
de mosselman, de mosselman
Zeg ken jij de mosselman,
die woont in Scheveningen
 2. Ja ik ken de mosselman,
de mosselman, de mosselman
Ja ik ken de mosselman,
die woont in Scheveningen
 3. Samen kennen we de mosselman,
de mosselman, de mosselman
Samen kennen we de mosselman,
die woont in Scheveningen
-

1. Je vraagt of ik zin heb in een sigaret, Het is twee uur 's nachts, we liggen op bed
In een hotel in een stad, waar niemand ons hoort, Waar niemand ons kent en niemand ons stoort
Op de vloer ligt een lege fles wijn, En kledingstukken die van jou of mij kunnen zijn
Een schemering, de radio zacht en deze nacht heeft alles, Wat ik van een nacht verwacht

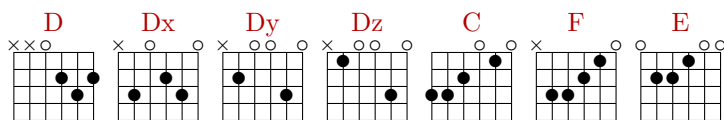
Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in films ziet
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem nooit beleven zou
Maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou

2. Ik ben nog wakker en staar naar het plafond, En denk aan hoe de dag lang geleden begon
Er zomaar er vandoor gaan met jou, Niet wetend waar de reis eindigen zou
Nu lig ik hier in een wildvreemde stad, En heb ik net de nacht van mijn leven gehad
Maar helaas er komt weer licht door de ramen, Hoewel voor ons de wereld vannacht heeft stilgestaan

Het is een nacht, ...

Maar een lied blijft slechts bij woorden
De film is in scene gezet
Maar deze nacht met jou is levensecht

Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in films ziet
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem nooit beleven zou
Maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou
En ik hou alleen nog maar van jou -
En ik hou alleen nog maar van jou



natuurlijk heten Dx, Dy, Dz niet echt zo

1. Intro: (×2) D Dx Dy Dz C F E E

2.

D Dx
I caught you knockin' at my cellar door

Dy Dz
I love you, baby, can I have some more?

C F E E
Ooh, ooh, the damage done

D Dx
I hit the city and I lost my band

Dy Dz
I watched the needle take another man

C F E E
Gone, gone, the damage done

3. Instrumental: (×2) D Dx Dy Dz C F E

4.

D Dx
I sing the song because I love the man

Dy Dz
I know that some of you don't understand

C F E E
Milk blood to keep from running out

D Dx
I've seen the needle and the damage done

Dy Dz
A little part of it in everyone

C F E
But every junkie's like a settin' sun

5. Instrumental: (×2) D Dx Dy Dz C F E

N *Nederlandse Amerikaan*

1. Een Nederlandse Amerikaan, Die zie je al van verre staan
Een Nederlandse Amerikaan, Die zie je al van verre staan
Van voor naar achter van links naar rechts (4x)
 2. Zijn hoofd lijkt wel een varkenskop, Er zit zowaar geen haar meer op (2x)
 3. Zijn hemd lijkt wel een prentenboek, Het hangt een meter uit zijn broek (2x)
 4. Zijn broek die hangt tot op zijn kuit, Gestreepte sokken eronder uit (2x)
 5. Zijn buik lijkt wel een luchtballon, Ik wou dat ik er in prikken kon (2x)
 6. Maar iemand met een goed verstand, Die doet zoiets niet in Nederland (2x)
 7. Zijn das lijkt wel een ratelslang, die is wel zeven meter lang (2x)
 8. Zijn neus lijkt wel een stopcontact, ik wou dat ik er een stekker voor had (2x)
 9. Zijn neus lijkt wel een zure bom, ik wou dat ik er in happen kon (2x)
-

1. I once had a girl
Or should I say she once had me
She showed me her room
Isn't it good Norwegian wood?
 2. She asked me to stay
And she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around
And I noticed there wasn't a chair
 3. I sat on the rug biding my time
Drinking her wine
We talked until two and then she said
"It's time for bed"
 4. She told me she worked
In the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't
And crawled off to sleep in the bath
 5. And when I awoke I was alone
This bird had flown
So I lit a fire
Isn't it good Norwegian wood?
-

O *Aan de Oever van de Rotte*

1. Aan de oever van de Rotte
tussen Delft en Overschie
zat een kikvors luid te wenen
met een zuigling op haar knie

 2. Lieve kleine sprak de oude
zie je daar die ooievaar
't is de moord'naar van je vader
hij vrat hem op met huid en haar

 3. Wel potdomme sprak de kleine
heeft die klootzak dat gedaan
als ik later groot en sterk ben
zal 'k hem op zij falie slaan

 4. En de kikvors, groot geworden
zag opnieuw die ooievaar
En u zult het niet geloven:
Hij vrat 'm op met huid en haar
-

O *Old Mac Donald*

1. Old Mac Donald had a farm, hia-hia-hoo
And on his farm he had some *cows*, hia-hia-hoo
With a *moo-moo* here and a *moo-moo* there
Here a *moo*, there a *moo*, everywhere a *moo-moo*
Old Mac Donald had a farm, hia-hia-hoo
 2. ... dogs, ... bark-bark
 3. ... chicks, ... chick-chick
 4. ... ducks, ... quack-quack
 5. ... sheep, ... beh-beh
 6. ... cats, ... miaow-miaow
 7. ... bees, ... bzzz-bzzz
-

D(A-snaar:5) F(D-snaar:3) D

1.

F D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
F D F C _ G
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

verse

G|-----
D|--3-----3-3--3-----3-3--3-----3-5-----
A|--5-3-----5-3-3-5--3-2345-3-345-3-2345-3-----234
E|-----1235/------3-----3-----3-3--

2. Old man look at my life, Twenty four, and there's so much more,
Live alone in a paradise, That makes me think of two.
Love lost, such a cost, Give me things, that don't get lost.
Like a coin that won't get tossed, Rolling home to you.

chorus

ending (i)

2nd ending (ii)

G -----	-----	-----
D -----5	-----5-	-----5-
A 5-5--5-5-----7--7-	5-5--5-5-----7--7-	5-5--5-5-----7--7-
E -----5-5-----x3	-----23455-----	-----023455/------

Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you,
I need someone to love me, the whole day through.
Ah, one look in my eyes, and you can tell that's true.

3. Lullabies, look in your eyes, Run around the same old town.
Doesn't mean that much to me, To mean that much to you.
I've been first and last, Look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last. Rolling home to you.

Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you,
I need someone to love me, the whole day through.
Ah, one look in my eyes, and you can tell that's true.

4. Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

outro

G|-----
D|-----3-----3-----3-----
A|--5-----5-----5-----3-----5-----
E|-----1235\-----

-
1. Ik heb toch zo ^D iets gek,
ik heb een ^G pleecomplex.
Ik houd zo ^D van die geur,
die ^{A7} teksten op de deur.
Zie ik 'm ^D open staan,
dan moet ik ^G altijd gaan.
O, doe die ^D deur op slot,
ik ga d'r aan ^{A7} kapot.
En doe die ^D bril omhoog,
want ik zit ^G ook graag droog.
Zeg ga je ^D mee naar de plee,
ik ^{A7} zwijmel bij 't idee...
-

capo IV (wij: II)

Intro: C Em Am F (2x)

1. Decisions as I go, to anywhere I flow.
Sometimes I believe, a time where we should know.
I can't fly high, I can't go long.
Today I got a million, tomorrow, I don't know.

2. Decisions ...

C Em Am F (2x)

3. Stop crying like you're home and think about the show.
We're all playing the same game, I'm laying down along.
We're unknown and wrong, special when I come.
Hate will make you cautious, love will make you glow.
4. Make me feel the warm, make me feel the cold.
It's written in our story, it's written on the walls.
This is our call, we rise and we fall.
Dancin' in the moonlight, don't we have it all?

C Em Am F (3x)

5. Decisions ...

6. Make ...

outtro: C Em Am F

R *Rebel Yell*
Billy Idol

INTRO 4x: G -----2-4-----
D ---4-----
A -2-----
E -----

2x: G F# E
1x: D -> A -> B

2. ^{Bm} Last night a little dancer came dancin' to my door
^A Last night a little angel came pumping on the floor ^G ^{D.A.B}
^{Bm} She said "Come on baby I got a license for love
^A And if it expires pray ^G help from above", Because ^{D.A.Bm}

- ^{Bm} In the midnight hour she cried- "more, more, more", ^{A(bass)} With a rebel yell she cried- ^G "more, more, more"
^{Bm} In the midnight hour babe- "more, more, more", ^A With a rebel yell- ^G "more, more, more", ^D More, ^A more, ^{Bm} more.
3. She don't like slavery, she won't sit and beg
But when I'm tired and lonely she sees me to bed
What set you free and brought you to me babe
What set you free I need you here by me, Because

In the midnight hour she cried- "more, more, more", With a rebel yell she cried- "more, more, more"
In the midnight hour babe- "more, more, more", With a rebel yell- "more, more, more" ^{BREAK}

4. BRIDGE ^{G F# E} (He lives in his own heaven)
^{G F# E} (Collects it to go from the seven eleven)
^{G F# E} (Well he's out all night to collect a fare)
^{G F# E} (Just so long, just so long it don't mess up his hair.) ^{D.A.B}

INTRO 3x: G -----2-4-----
D ---4-----
A -2-----
E -----
BREAK, dan SOLO (on chorus scheme).

5. I walked the world with you, babe, A thousand miles with you
I dried your tears of pain, babe, A million times for you
6. I'd sell my soul for you babe, For money to burn with you
I'd give you all, and have none, babe, Just to, just to, just to, to have you here by me, Because

In the midnight hour she cried- "more, more, more", With a rebel yell she cried- "more, more, more"
In the midnight hour babe- "more, more, more", With a rebel yell she cried "more, more, more", More, more, more.
7. Oh yeah little baby, She want more, More, more, more, more, more.
Oh yeah little angel, She want more, More, more, more, more, more.

1. She embraced, with a smile
As she opened the door.
A cold wind blows, it puts a chill into her heart.
 2. You have taken away the trust,
you're the ghost haunting through her heart.
Past and present are one in her head,
you're the ghost haunting through her heart.
 3. Take my hand as I wonder through,
All my life I gave to you.
Take my hand as I wonder through,
All my love I gave to you.
 4. You have taken away the trust,
you're the ghost haunting through her heart.
 5. Take my hand as I wonder through,
All my life I gave to you.
Take my hand as I wonder through,
All my love I gave to you.
-

1. INTRO: ^{Am F} (2x)
2. ^{Am} Rhiannon rings like a bell through the night, And ^F wouldn't you love to love her?
^{Am} Takes to the sky like a bird in flight, And ^F who will be her lover?
^C All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind
^C Would you stay if she promised to you heaven?
^F Will you ever win?

3. She is like a cat in the dark and then , She is the darkness
She rules her life like a fine skylark and when , The sky is starless
All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind
Would you stay if she promised to you heaven?
^F Will you ever win?, Will you ever win?

| Rhiannon, Rhiannon, Rhiannon, Rhiannon

tussenloopje

4. She rings like a bell through the night, And wouldn't you love to love her?
She rules her life like a bird in flight, And who will be her lover?
All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind
Would you stay if she promised to you heaven?
Will you ever win?
Will you ever win?

| Rhiannon, Rhiannon, Rhiannon

| Ooooooh

^F Taken by, Taken by the sky ^{Am} (3x)

| (dan 1x nstrumentaal)

| Dreams unwind, Love's a state of mind (3x)

1. intro: (×2): ^{Am} ^G ^C ^C

2. ^{Am} I ^G was scared of dentists and the ^C dark ^C
^{Am} I ^G was scared of pretty girls and starting ^C conversations ^C
^{Am} Oh, all my ^G friends are turning ^C green, ^C You're the
^{Am} magician's assistant in their ^G dream ^C
^{Am} ^G ^C ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C ^C
Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, and they come unstuck

^{Am} ^G ^C ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
Lady, running down to the riptide, Taken away to the dark side, I wanna be your left hand man,
^{Am} ^G ^C ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
I love you when you're singing that song and, I got a lump in my throat 'cause, You're gonna sing the words wrong

3. ^{Am} There's this movie that I ^G think you'll like ^C
^{Am} This guy decides to quit his ^G job and heads to ^C New York City
^{Am} This cowboy's running from himself ^C
^{Am} And she's been living on the ^G highest shelf ^C
^{Am} ^G ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, and they come unstuck

^{Am} ^G ^C ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
Lady, running down to the riptide, Taken away to the dark side, I wanna be your left hand man,
^{Am} ^G ^C ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
I love you when you're singing that song and, I got a lump in my throat 'cause, You're gonna sing the words wrong

4. ^{Am} I ^{Am} just wanna, I ^G just wanna know ^G ^G
^C If you're gonna, if you're gonna ^F stay ^F
^{Am} I ^{Am} just gotta, I ^G just gotta know ^G ^G
^C I can't have it, I ^C can't have it any other way ^F (demp gitaar)
^{Am} I ^G swear she's destined for the ^C screen
^{Am} ^G ^C
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

(×3)
^{Am} ^G ^C ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
Lady, running down to the riptide, Taken away to the dark side, I wanna be your left hand man,
^{Am} ^G ^C ^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
I love you when you're singing that song and, I got a lump in my throat 'cause, You're gonna sing the words wrong

^C ^{Am} ^G ^C
I got a lump in my throat 'cause, You're gonna sing the words wrong

1. I come from down in the valley, where mister when you're young
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
Me and Mary we met in high school, when she was just seventeen
We'd ride out of this valley down to where the fields were green
 2. We'd go down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
Oh down to the river we'd ride
 3. Then I got Mary pregnant, and man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteenth birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse, and the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles no walk down the aisle
No flowers no wedding dress
 4. That night we went down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
Oh down to the river we did ride
 5. I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
Now all them things that seemed so important, Well mister they vanished right into the air
Now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care
 6. But I remember us riding in my brother's car, Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
Now those memories come back to haunt me, they haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true, Or is it something worse
that sends me down to the river, though I know the river is dry
That sends me down to the river tonight
Down to the river, my baby and I, Oh down to the river we ride
-

R

Rockin' All Over The World (bass) (in C)

Status Quo

Intro (bass)

G-----
 D-----2-2-3-3-4-4-5-5-----
 A--3-3-----
 E-----

1. Ah ^C here we are and here we are and here we go, ^F All aboard and we're hitting the road
 Here we go, ^C ^G rockin' all over the ^C world

2. Ah giddy-up and giddy-up and get away, We're going crazy and we're going today
 Here we go, rockin' all over the world

| And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-like it, li-li-like
 | Here we go, rockin' all over the world

| SOLO (2x scheme)

3. I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do, Come on out get your dancing shoes
 Here we go, rockin' all over the world

| And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-like it, li-li-like
 | Here we go, rockin' all over the world

| (uit laten klinken) (alt. schema)

And I ^C like it, I like it, I ^E like it, I like it, I ^F li - li-like it, ^{F#} li - li-like
 Here we go, ^{G^{hoog}} ^{G^{laag}} rockin' all over the world ^C ... en weer ^C lopen...

| (en weer door) (normal scheme)

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-like it, li-li-like
 Here we go, rockin' all over the world

| (doorlopen) (alt. scheme)

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-like it, li-li-like
 Here we go, rockin' all over the world

| SOLO, fade out.

R *Rockin' In The Free World*

Neil Young

Intro: **Em D C**

1. There's **Em** colors on the street **D C**, Red, **Em** white and blue **D C**
People **Em** shufflin' their feet **D C**, People **Em** sleepin' in their shoes **D C**
But there's a **Em** warnin' sign on the road ahead **D C**
There's a lot **Em** of people sayin' we'd be **D C** better off dead
Don't **Em** feel like Satan, but I **D C** am to them
So I **Em** try to forget it, any **D C** way I can.

| (×4) **G D C Em**
A

2. I see a woman in the night, With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light, Near a garbage can
Now she puts the kid away, and she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life, and what she's done to it
There's one more kid, that will never go to school
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool.

| (×4) Keep on rockin' in the free world,

3. [SOLO]
4. We got a thousand points of light, For the homeless man
We got a kinder, gentler, Machine gun hand
We got department stores, and toilet paper
Got styrofoam boxes, for the ozone layer
Got a man of the people, says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn, got roads to drive.

| (×4) Keep on rockin' in the free world,

R *Row Row Row your Boat*

vergeetmenietje

Dit lied wordt vaak als een canon gezongen

1. Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

-
1. I can't stand it I know you planned it, I'm gonna set it straight, this watergate
I can't stand rocking when I'm in here, Because your crystal ball ain't so crystal clear
So while you sit back and wonder why, I got this fucking thorn in my side
Oh my God, it's a mirage, I'm tellin' y'all it's sabotage
 2. So listen up 'cause you can't say nothin'
You'll shut me down with a push of your button?
But yo I'm out and I'm gone
I'll tell you now I keep it on and on
 3. 'Cause what you see you might not get
And we can bet so don't you get souped yet
You're scheming on a thing that's a mirage
I'm trying to tell you now it's sabotage
 4. Why; our backs are now against the wall
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage
 5. I can't stand it, I know you planned it, But I'm gonna set it straight this watergate
But I can't stand rockin' when I'm in this place, Because I feel disgrace because you're all in my face
But make no mistakes and switch up my channel, I'm Buddy Rich when I fly off the handle
What could it be, it's a mirage, You're scheming on a thing - that's sabotage
-

S *Sarie Marijs*

1. My ^GSarie Marijs is so ^Cver van mijn hart
Maar 'k ^Dhoop om haar weer te ^Gsien
Sy ^Gheb in die wijk van die ^Cmooi rivier gewoon
Nog ^Dvoor die oorlog het ^Gbegin

O ^Cbring my trug naar die ^Gou Transvaal, ^GDaar waar my Sarie ^Dwoon
^GDaar onder by die mielies, By die ^Cgroendoringboom, ^DDaar woon my Sarie Marijs ^G
^GDaar onder by die mielies, By die ^Cgroendoringboom, ^DDaar woon my Sarie Marijs ^G

2. ^GEk was so bang dat die ^Ckakies my sou vang
^DEn ver ôôr die see wegstuur ^G
^GToe vlug ik naar die kant Van die ^CUptingtonse sand
^DDaar onder langs die ^Ggrootrivier

3. ^GVerlossing het gekom en die ^Chuistoekeer was daar
^DTrug naar die ou ^GTransvaal
^GMy lievelingspersoon zal daar ^Cvast en zeker wees
^DOm mij met een kus te ^Gbeloon.
-

D

1. The neon light, of the open all night,
was just in time replaced by magic appearance of a new day-while,
a melancholic reno was crawling on his back just in, front of the
supermarket door- way child
 2. hey girl on a cold sommer night, as we stood on the corner
as a man passed by and asked us, what we doing what we need
as he pointed his big fat finger, to the people hanginground
at corner of the-other side of street, oh well
 3. doin' nothing, just hanging around, what do you mean doin' nothing
sir
so we had to hit him to the ground, doin' nothing just hanging around
his head all busted looking just a little to wise- child
 4. I just can't wait, I just can't wait
I just can't wait for saterday night, for saterday night, for saterday
night
saterday night, saterday night, saterday night, saterday night
I just can't wait, I just can't wait
-

-
1. Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary & thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine
 2. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
Parsely, sage, rosemary & thyme
(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground)
Without no seams nor needlework
(Blankets and bedclothes a child of the mountains)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)
 3. Tell her to find me an acre of land
(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)
Parsely, sage, rosemary, & thyme
(Washed is the ground with so many tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strand
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
 4. Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather
(War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions)
Parsely, sage, rosemary & thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
And to gather it all in a bunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
 5. Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary & thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine.
-

S *Seven Nations Army*

White Stripes

1. bass: $\diamond \diamond$
bass + simple drum: $\diamond \diamond$.
I'm gonna \diamond fight 'em off, A seven nation \diamond army couldn't hold me back.
They're gonna \diamond rip it off, Taking their time right behind my back.
And I'm \diamond talking to myself at night, Because I can't \diamond forget.
 \diamond Back and forth through my mind, Behind a \diamond cigarette.
And the G message coming from my A eyes, Says \diamond (voluit) $\heartsuit \diamond \heartsuit$, $G A$

2. bass: $\diamond \diamond$; bass + simple drum: $\diamond \diamond$.
Don't want to hear about it, Every single one's got a story to tell
Everyone knows about it, From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell
And if I catch it coming back my way, I'm gonna serve it to you
And that ain't what you want to hear, But that's what I'll do
And the G feeling coming from my A bones, Says \diamond (voluit) $\heartsuit \diamond \heartsuit$, $\diamond \heartsuit \diamond \heartsuit$, $G A$

3. bass: $\diamond \diamond$; bass + simple drum: $\diamond \diamond$.
I'm going to Wichita, Far from this opera forevermore
I'm gonna work the straw, Make the sweat drip out of every pore
And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, Right before the Lord
All the words are gonna bleed from me, And I will think no more
And the G stains coming from my A blood, Tell me \diamond (voluit) $\heartsuit \diamond \heartsuit$, $G A$

\diamond :

G -----
D -----
A -7----7--10--7--5--3----2-- : E E -> G -> E -> D -> C B
E -----

\heartsuit :

G -----
D -----
A -7----7--10--7--5--3--5--3----2-- : E E -> G -> E -> D -> C D -> C -> B
E -----



(×4) Intro: D G D

- Darling, you gotta let me know , ^{D G D} Should I stay or should I go? ^{D G D}
 If you say that you are mine , ^{G F G} I'll be there till the end of time ^{D G D}
 So you gotta let me know , ^{A7} Should I stay or should I go? ^{D G D}
 It's always tease, tease, tease, You're happy when I'm on my knees
 One day is fine and the next is black, So if you want me off your back
 Well, come on and let me know, Should I stay or should I go?

Should I stay or should I go now?

If I go there will be trouble, And if I stay it will be double

So come on and let me know

- This indecision's bugging me (*Esta indecision me molesta*)
 If you don't want me set me free (*Si no quieres librame*)
 Exactly who I'm supposed to be (*Digame que tengo ser*)
 Don't you know which clothes even fits me? (*Sabes que ropa me queda*)
 Come on and let me know (*Me tienes que decir*)
 Should I cool it or should I blow? (*Me debo ir o quedarme*)

- (couplet zonder samenhangende zang, wat Spaans geloei...)

||:
 :|(×2:) Should I stay or should I go now?

If I go there will be trouble, And if I stay it will be double

So come on and let me know :||, Should I cool it or should I blow?

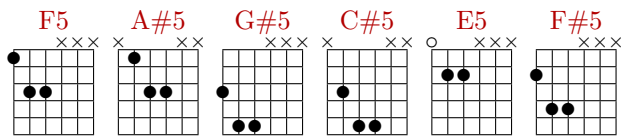
1. Hey Hey Hey
When you look you see right through me
Cut the rope, fell to my knees
Born and broken every single time
Always keep me under finger
That's the spot where you run to me
Might see some type of pleasure in my mind
 2. Yeah, here comes the water, It comes to wash away the sins of you and I
This time you see, Hey hey hey
 3. When you seek me you destroy me
Rape my mind and smell the poppies
Born and bloodied every single time
Always keep me under finger
That's the spot where you might linger
But I see some type of pleasure in my mind
 4. Yeah, here comes the water, It comes to wash away the sins of you and I
This time you see, Like holy water, It only burns you faster than you'll ever dry
This time with me
 5. [guitar solo]
 6. When you look you see right through me
Cut the rope, fell to my knees
Born and Bloodied
Every single time
 7. Yeah, here comes the water, It comes to wash away the sins of you and I
This time you see, Like holy water, It only burns you faster than you'll ever dry
This time with me, Hey, hey, hey
-

S

Smells like teen spirit

Nirvana

keep on repeating the chords from the intro EXCEPT at 'hey' (end of chorus)



1. intro: (×2) F5 A#5 G#5 C#5
- F5 A#5 G#5 C#5 F5 A#5 G# C#5 F5
Load up on guns and bring your friends, It's fun to lose and to pre - tend
- A#5 G#5 C#5 F5 A#5 G#5 C#5 F5
She's over - bored and self - assured, Oh no, I know a dirty word

G#5 A#5 C#5
Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous, Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious, Here we are now, entertain us

A mulatto, an albino, A mosquito, my libido

F5 F5 F#5 F5 F5 A#5 G#5
hey

F5 F5 F#5 F5 F5 A#5 G#5
hey

2. (×2) F5 A#5 G#5 C#5

I'm worse at what I do best, And for this gift I feel blessed

Our little group has always been, And always will until the end

Hello, hello ...

3. And I forget just why I taste, Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile

I found it hard, it's hard to find, Oh well, whatever, nevermind

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

...

... my libido

(9x): A denial

capo 2

Intro: ^{Am}

1. ^C Well it's a ^G mystery to me, we have ^C agreed
^F Which we had ^G agreed. And you ^F think you
have to ^G want more then you ^{Am} need. ^F Till you
have it ^G all you won't be ^{Am} free. ^{Am}

| ^F Society, you ^C crazy breed, I hope you're ^G not lonely without ^{Am} me

2. ^C When you want more then you ^G have, You think you ^C need.
And when you ^C think more then you ^F want your thoughts ^G begin to bleed.
^F I think I need to ^G find a bigger ^{Am} place,
Cause when you ^F have more then you ^G think you need more ^{Am} space

| ^F Society, you ^C crazy breed, I hope you're ^G not lonely without ^{Am} me
^F Society, ^C crazy indeed, Hope you're ^G not lonely without ^{Am} me ^{Am}

3. ^C Is dorns thinking ^G more less less is ^C more
But if ^C less is more, ^F how you keeping ^G score?
Means for every ^F point you ^G make you're ^{Am} level drop
^F Kinda like a ^G stunt from the ^{Am} top. You cant ^{Am} do that

| ^F Society, you're a ^C crazy breed, I hope you're ^G not lonely without ^{Am} me
^F Society, ^C crazy indeed, Hope you're ^G not lonely without ^{Am} me
^F Society, have ^C mercy on me, I hope you're ^G not angry if I ^{Am} disagree
^F Society, ^C crazy indeed, Hope you're ^G not lonely without ^{Am} me

S *Someone like you*
Adele

1. I heard that you're settled down, That you found a girl and you're married now
I heard that your dreams came true, Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you
Old friend, why are you so shy?, Ain't like you to hold back or hide from the light
2. I hate to turn up out of the blue, uninvited, But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it
I had hoped you'd see my face, And that you'd be reminded that, for me, it isn't over

Never mind, I'll find someone like you, I wish nothing but the best for you two
Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said
Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah

3. You know how the time flies, Only yesterday was the time of our lives
We were born and raised in a summer haze, Bound by the surprise of our glory days
4. I hate to turn up out of the blue, uninvited, But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it
I had hoped you'd see my face, And that you'd be reminded that, for me, it isn't over

Never mind, I'll find someone like you, I wish nothing but the best for you two
Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said
Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

5. Nothing compares, no worries or cares
Regrets and mistakes, they're memories made
Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste?

(×2)

Never mind, I'll find someone like you, I wish nothing but the best for you
Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said
Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah, yeah

1. Voorzingen: Sommige mensen vragen

Nazingen: Sommige mensen vragen

Voorzingen: wie wij zijn

Nazingen: wie wij zijn

Voorzingen: en waar vandaan

Nazingen: en waar vandaan

Voorzingen: dan zeggen wij:

Nazingen: dan zeggen wij:

Voorzingen: We zijn de (...) (naam van de groep invullen)

Nazingen: We zijn de (...)

Voorzingen: We komen uit (...) (plaatsnaam invullen)

Nazingen: We komen uit (...)

Voorzingen: Het knettergekke (...) (nog een keer plaatsnaam invullen)

Nazingen: Het knettergekke (...)

Voorzingen: En als z'ons niet verstaan

Nazingen: En als z'ons niet verstaan

Voorzingen: dan zingen we 't wat harder

Nazingen: dan zingen we 't wat harder

Variaties:

het liedje een aantal keer herhalen, de eerste keer heel zachtjes, en na ieder couplet steeds harder zingen. Bij de laatste keer kun je in plaats van "dan zingen we 't wat harder" de regel "dan zijn ze doof!" zingen.

het liedje een aantal keer herhalen, en in de laatste regel aangeven hoe het volgende couplet gezongen moet worden, dus harder, zachter, trager, sneller, hoger, lager enzovoort.

1. ^{Am} Hello darkness, my old friend, ^G I've come to talk to you again ^{Am}
Because a vision softly ^F creeping, ^C Left its seeds while I was ^F sleeping ^C
And the vision that was ^F planted in my ^C brain, ^{Am} Still remains ^C
Within the ^G sound of ^{Am} silence
2. ^{Am} In restless dreams I walked ^G alone, ^{Am} Narrow streets of cobblestone
Neath the halo of a ^F streetlamp, ^C I turned my collar to the ^F cold and ^C damp
When my eyes were ^F stabbed by the flash of a ^C neon light, ^{Am} That split the ^C night
And touched the ^G sound of ^{Am} silence
3. ^{Am} And in the naked light I saw, ^G Ten thousand people, maybe ^{Am} more
People talking without ^F speaking, ^C People hearing without ^F listening ^C
People writing ^F songs that voices ^C never share, ^{Am} No one ^C dare
Disturb the ^G sound of ^{Am} silence
4. ^{Am} Fools said I, You do not ^G know, ^{Am} Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might ^F teach you, ^C Take my arms that I might ^F reach you ^C
But my ^F words like silent ^C raindrops ^{Am} fell, ^C And echoed in the ^G wells of ^{Am} silence
5. ^{Am} And the people bowed and ^G prayed, ^{Am} To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its ^F warning, ^C In the words that it was ^F forming ^C
And (the sign said) ^F The words of the prophets, ^C Are written on subway ^C walls and ^{Am} tenement ^{Am} halls
And ^C whispered in the ^G sounds of ^{Am} silence

drum begint (8 maten)

dan bas (×2): B F# A E

dan gitaarloopje (×2): d d cis b

dan gitaarakkoorden (×3): Bm F# A E

1. Find yourself a girl, and settle down,
Live a simple life in a quiet town

(×2) Steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)
So steady as she goes

2. Your friends have shown a kink in the single life,
You've had too much to think, now you need a wife

(×2) Steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)
Well here we go again, you've found yourself a friend, that knows you well
But no matter what you do, you'll always feel as though you tripped and fell
So steady as she goes

3. When you have completed what you thought you had to do
And your blood's depleted to the point of stable glue
Then you'll get along
Then you'll get along
gitaarloopje (×1):

(×2) Steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)
Well here we go again, you've found yourself a friend that knows you well
But no matter what you do, it always feels as though you tripped and fell
So steady as she goes

4. Steady as she goes
Settle for a girl neither up or down
Sell it to the crowd that's gathered round
Settle for a girl neither up or down
Sell it to the crowd that's gathered round
gitaarloopje (×2)

(×4) steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)
(×4) Steady as she goes (*Are you steady now?*)
Steady as she goes

INTRO: $G^{\#m}$ – E >

1. $G^{\#m}$ Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me E stevig vast.
 $G^{\#m}$ Al die gezichten, bekend maar beleefd of ik een E vreemde was.
 $F^{\#}$ Vanavond, toont het leven zijn ware gezicht.

2. Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad.
We moeten winnen, de schijn is gemeen en wordt van ons verwacht.
Vanavond, toont de liefde haar ware gezicht.

En het is zo stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.
En het is zo stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo stil in mij.

3. $G^{\#m}$ Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me stevig vast.
Al die gezichten, en jij alleen zoals je gister was.
Vanavond, toonde jij je ware gezicht.
4. Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad.
Je hoeft niks meer te zeggen, de waarheid spreekt al uit ons oogcontact.
Vanavond, tonen wij ons ware gezicht.

En het is zo stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.
Het is zo stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo stil in mij.

G -2-----
D ---2-----4----
A -----4-2-4-----
E -----4-----

Iedereen kijkt maar niemand zegt wat hij denkt.
Iedereen lijkt maar niemand is wie je denkt.

5. Stil in mij, Zo stil in mij, Zo stil in mij, Zo stil in mij, Zo stil in mij...
-

-
1. Last night as I slept, I dreamt I met with Behan
I shook him by the hand and we passed the time of day
When questioned on his views, On the crux of life's philosophies
He had but these few clear and simple words to say.
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing

 2. I have cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped bail and landed up in jail
Life has often tried to stretch me, But the rope always was slack
And now that I've a pile, I'll go down to the Chelsea
I'll walk in on my feet, But I'll leave there on my back
Because I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be
blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing.

 3. Oh the words that he spoke, Seemed the wisest of philosophies
There's nothing ever gained, By a wet thing called a tear
When the world is too dark, And I need the light inside of me
I'll walk into a bar, And drink fifteen pints of beer
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing
I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing
I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing
Where streams of whiskey are flowing
Where streams of whiskey are flowing
-

-
1. Very superstitious, writings on the wall,
Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall,
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past
When you believe in things that you don't understand,
Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way

 2. Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,
Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song
When you believe in things that you don't understand,
Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way, yeh, yeh

 3. Very superstitious, nothin' more to say,
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way,
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,
Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past
When you believe in things that you don't understand,
Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way, no, no, no
-

-
1. She's a very kinky girl, The kind you don't take home to mother;
She will never let your spirits down, Once you get her off the street.
She likes the boys in the band, She says that I'm her all time fav'rite;
When I make my move to her room, It's the right time; she's never hard to please.
That girl is pretty wild now; The girl's a super freak;
The kind of girl you read about, In the new wave magazines.
That girl is pretty kinky; The girl's a super freak;
I'd really like to taste her, Ev'ry time we meet.
She's all right; she's all right; That girl's all right with me yeah.
She's a super freak, super freak, She's super freaky; super freak, super freak.

 2. She's a very special girl, From her head down to her toenails;
Yet she'll wait for me at backstage with her girlfriends, In a limousine.
Three's not a crowd to her, she said; "Room 714, I'll be waiting."
When I get there she's got incense, wine and candles; It's such a freaky scene.
That girl is pretty wild now; The girl's a super freak;
The kind of girl you read about, In the new wave magazines.
That girl is pretty kinky; The girl's a super freak;
I'd really like to taste her, Ev'ry time we meet.
She's all right; she's all right; That girl's all right with me yeah.
She's a super freak, super freak, She's super freaky; super freak, super freak.
Temptations sing; oh, super freak, Super freak, the girl's a super freak; oh.

 3. She's a very kinky girl, The kind you don't take home to mother;
She will never let your spirits down, Once you get her off the street.
-

T *Tante uit Marokko*

1. Ik heb een tante in Marokko en die komt,
hiep-hoi (2x)
Ik heb een tante in Marokko,
een tante in Marokko
Een tante in Marokko en die komt, hiep-hoi

Singing ay-ay-jippie-jippie-jee, hiep-hoi (2x)

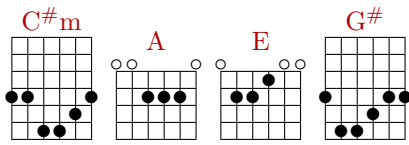
Singing ay-ay-jippie en ay-ay-jippie

En ay-ay-jippie-jippie-jee, hiep-hoi

2. En ze komt op twee kamelen als ze komt (hobbel de bobbel)
3. En ze schiet met twee pistolen als ze komt (pief-poef)
4. En we slachten dan een varken als ze komt (griezel-griezel)
5. En we drinken coca-cola als ze komt (blub-blub)
6. En dan eten we ons buikje lekker rond (nou-nou)
7. En dan drinken we een biertje als ze komt (of een fust!)

T *Taptoe* vergeetmenietje

1. Davond valt, alles zwijgt,
Zachtkens ruist over zee, bos en hei,
Winde groet, alles wel,
God nabij



C#m A E G#

chords: blijven herhalen:

1. Oh the wind whistles down, The cold dark street tonight.
And the people they were dancing, To the music vibe.
And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
While the shy tormented youth sit way over there
And the songs get louder each one better than before

And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep
tonight?
And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep
tonight?
Where you gonna sleep tonight?

2. So you're heading down the road in your taxi for 4
And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door
But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til 4
So you're sitting there with nothing to do
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew
And where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?

[3x] And you're singing the songs ...

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

capo 3

1. intro: ^{Am G}
^{Am G} I'll remember it, ^{Am G} Dublin in a rainstorm, ^{Am G} sitting in the long grass in summer, ^{Am G} Keeping warm.
^{Am G} I'll remember it, ^{Am G} Every restless night, ^{Am G} We were so young then, ^{Am} We thought that everything,
^G We could possibly do was right.
^{Am G} Then we moved, ^{Am G} Stolen from our very eyes, ^{Am G} And I wondered where you went to, ^{Am} Tell me when did the light die.
^{Am G} You will rise, ^{Am G} You'll return, ^{Am G} The phoenix from the flame, ^{Am G} You will learn, ^{Am G} You will rise, ^{Am G} You'll return, ^{Am} .
^C Being what you are, ^{Am} There is no other Troy, ^{G E} For you to burn .
2. ^{Am} And I never meant to hurt you, ^G I swear , ^{Am} I didn't mean those things I said. ^G
^{Am} I never meant to ^G do that to you, ^{Am} Next time I'll keep my hands to myself instead ^G
^{Am G} Oh, does she love you, ^{Am G} What do you want to do?, ^{Am G} Does she need you like I do? ^{Am G}
^{Am G} Do you love her?, ^{Am G} Is she good for you?, ^{Am G} Does she hold you like I do? ^{Am G} .
^{Am G} Do you want me?, ^{Am G} Should I leave?, ^{Am} I know you're always telling me, ^G
^G That you love me, ^G Just sometimes I wonder, ^G If I should believe.
^{Am G} Oh, I love you, ^{Am G} God, I love you, ^{Am} I'd kill a dragon for you.
^{G Am} I'll die, ^{G Am} But I will rise, ^{G Am} And I will return, ^{G Am} The Phoenix from the flame ^G
^{Am G} I have learned, ^{Am G} I will rise, ^{Am G} you'll see me return ^G
^C Being what I am, ^{Am} There is no other Troy, ^{G E} For me to burn
3. ^{Am} And you should've left the light on, ^G You should've left the light on. ^G
^{Am} Then I wouldn't have tried, ^G And you'd never have known. ^G
^{Am} And I wouldn't have pulled you tighter, ^G No I wouldn't have pulled you close. ^G
^{Am} I wouldn't have screamed, ^G No I can't let you go. ^{Am}
^G And the door wasn't closed , ^{Am} No I wouldn't have pulled you to me, ^G No I wouldn't have kissed your face ^G
^{Am G} You wouldn't have begged me to hold you, ^{Am G} If we hadn't been there in the first place. ^G
^{Am} Ah but I know you wanted me to be there oh oh , ^G Every look that you threw told me so. ^{Am G Am}
^{Am} But you should've left the light on, ^G You should've left the light on ^G
^{Am} And the flames burned away, ^G But you're still spitting fire, ^G Make no difference what you say ^G
 (×3) You're still a liar

1. You with the ^{Am G C}sad eyes, don't be discouraged, though I realize ^{Am G}
It's ^Chard to take ^Gcourage.
In a world, full of people, you can lose sight of it all, ^F
And the ^{Am}darkness inside you, will make you feel ^Gsmall ^{F C}

But I see your ^{F C G}true colors, shining through
I see your ^{F C F G}true colors, and that's why I love you
So don't be afraid, to let them show ^{F C E7 Am}
your ^{F C F C G}true colors, Are beautiful, like a rain-bow ^{Am G C F}.

2. Show me a smile, don't be unhappy, I can't remember when
I last saw you laughing,
If this world makes you crazy and, you've taken in all you can bare
You call me up- because you know I'll be there,

But I see your true colors, ...

3. I can't remember when I last saw you laughing
If this world makes you crazy, and you take in all you can bare,
You call me up- because you know I'll be there,

And I see your true colors, shining through
I see your true colors and thats why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors, true colors
True colors, are shining through
I see your true colors and that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors, true colors
Are beautiful, like a rainbow

1. Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty
Sound of their breath fades with the light
I think about the loveless fascination
Under the Milky Way tonight

2. Lower the curtain down in Memphis
Lower the curtain down all right
I got no time for private consultation
Under the Milky Way tonight

| Wish I knew what you were looking for
| Might have known what you would find

3. And it's something quite peculiar
Something that's shimmering and white
It leads you here despite your destination
Under the Milky Way tonight
Under the Milky Way tonight

| Wish I knew what you were looking for, Might have known what you would find.
| Wish I knew what you were looking for, Might have known what you would find.

4. And it's something quite peculiar
Something that's shimmering and white
It leads you here despite your destination
Under the Milky Way tonight
Under the Milky Way tonight

| Wish I knew what you were looking for, Might have known what you would find.
| Wish I knew what you were looking for, Might have known what you would find.

1. Doh, Doh doh doh, doh doh doh, ..., Aaaaaow!

 2. This shit, that ice cold, Michelle Pfeiffer, that white gold
This one, for them hood girls, Them good girls, straight masterpieces
Stylin', while in, Livin' it up in the city,
Got Chucks on with Saint Laurent, Gotta kiss myself, I'm so pretty

I'm too hot (hot damn), Called a police and a fireman
I'm too hot (hot damn), Make a dragon wanna retire, man
I'm too hot (hot damn), Say my name, you know who I am
I'm too hot (hot damn), Am I bad 'bout that money? Break it down
(3x) Girls hit your hallelujah (wooh)
(3x) 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you (wooh)
Saturday night, and we in the spot
(6x) Don't believe me, just watch, (come on!)
Hey, hey, hey, oh!

3. Stop, Wait a minute, Fill my cup, put some liquor in it, Take a sip, sign a check
Julio, get the stretch, Ride to Harlem, Hollywood, Jackson, Mississippi
If we show up, we gon' show out, Smoother than a fresh jar of skippy

I'm too hot (hot damn), Called a police and a fireman...

4. Before we leave, I'mma tell y'all a lil' something
(8x) Uptown Funk you up
Come on, dance, jump on it, If you sexy than flaunt it
If you freaky than own it, Don't brag about it, come show me
Come on, dance, jump on it, If you sexy than flaunt it
Well, it's Saturday night, and we in the spot, Don't believe me, just watch, come on!

I'm too hot (hot damn), Called a police and a fireman...
(5x) Don't believe me, just watch
Hey, hey, hey, oh!
(15x) Uptown Funk you up (say what?)
-

1. I've paid my dues
Time after time.
I've done my sentence
But committed no crime.
And bad mistakes
I've made a few.
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face
But I've come through.
(And I need just go on and on, and on, and on)
 2. We are the champions, my friends,
And we'll keep on fighting 'til the end.
We are the champions.
We are the champions.
No time for losers
'Cause we are the champions of the world.
 3. I've taken my bows
And my curtain calls.
You brought me fame and fortune, and everything that goes with it.
I thank you all.
But it's been no bed of roses,
No pleasure cruise.
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race,
And I ain't gonna lose.
(And I need just go on and on, and on, and on)
 4. We are the champions, my friends,
And we'll keep on fighting 'til the end.
We are the champions.
We are the champions.
No time for losers
'Cause we are the champions of the world.
 5. We are the champions, my friends,
And we'll keep on fighting 'til the end.
We are the champions.
We are the champions.
No time for losers
'Cause we are the champions.
-

1. 'k Heb mijn wagen volgeladen, vol met oude wijven.
Toen ze op de markt kwamen begonnen zij te kijven.
Nooit neem ik van mijn levensdagen
nog oude wijven op mijn wagen ! Hop, paardje hop !

 2. 'k Heb mijn wagen volgeladen, vol met oude mannen.
Toen ze op de markt kwamen, ze gingen samenspannen.
Nooit neem ik van mijn levensdagen
nog oude mannen op mijn wagen ! Hop, paardje hop !

 3. 'k Heb mijn wagen volgeladen, vol met jonge meisjes.
Toen ze op de markt kwamen zongen zij als sijsjes !
Nu neem ik van mijn levensdagen
steeds jonge meisjes op mijn wagen ! Hop, paardje hop !
-

-
1. I am he, As you are he, As you are me, And we are all together
See how they run, Like pigs from a gun, See how they fly, I'm crying
Sitting on a cornflake, Waiting for the van to come, Corporation tee shirt, Stupid bloody Tuesday
Man, you been a naughty boy, You let your face grow long
I am the eggman (Ooh), They are the eggmen, (Ooh), I am the walrus, Goo goo g' joob

 2. Mister city p'liceman sitting pretty, Little p'licemen in a row, See how they fly, Like Lucy in the sky
See how they run, I'm crying, I'm crying, I'm crying, I'm crying
Yellow matter custard, Dripping from a dead dog's eye
Crabalocker fishwife pornographic priestess, Boy you been a naughty girl, You let your knickers down
I am the eggman (Ooh), They are the eggmen (Ooh), I am the walrus, Goo goo g' joob

 3. Sitting in an English, Garden waiting for the sun
If the sun don't come, You get a tan from standing in the English rain
I am the eggman, They are the eggmen, I am the walrus, Goo goo g' joob g' goo goo g' joob
Expert texpert choking smokers, Don't you think the joker laughs at you?
See how they smile, Like pigs in a sty, see how they snied, I'm crying
Semolina pilchards, Climbing up the Eiffel Tower
Element'ry penguin singing Hare Krishna, Man, you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe
I am the eggman (Ooh), They are the eggmen (Ooh), I am the walrus, Goo goo g' joob
Goo goo g' joob, G' goo goo g' joob, Goo goo g' joob, goo goo g' goo g' goo goo g' joob joob, Joob joob...
-

1. Generals gathered in their masses,
just like witches at black masses.
Evil minds that plot destruction,
sorcerer of death's construction.
In the fields the bodies burning,
as the war machine keeps turning.
Death and hatred to mankind,
poisoning their brainwashed minds...Oh lord yeah!

 2. Politicians hide themselves away
They only started the war
Why should they go out to fight?
They leave that role to the poor

 3. Time will tell on their power minds
Making war just for fun
Treating people just like pawns in chess
Wait 'till their judgement day comes, yeah!

 4. Now in darkness, world stops turning,
ashes where the bodies burning.
No more war pigs have the power,
hand of god has struck the hour.
Day of judgement, god is calling,
on their knees the war pigs crawling.
Begging mercy for their sins,
Satan, laughing, spreads his wings...Oh lord, yeah!
-

1. As I was going' over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
I said stand or deliver or the devil he may take ya
Musha ring dum a do dum a da, Whack for my daddy-o,
Whack for my daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar-o.
 2. I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny.
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she loved me never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy
Musha ring dum a do dum a da, Whack for my daddy-o,
Whack for my daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar-o.
 3. Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber takin' my Molly
with me
And I never knew the danger for about six or maybe seven, in walked
Captain Farrell.
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both barrels.
Musha ring dum a do dum a da, Whack for my daddy-o,
Whack for my daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar-o.
 4. Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin',
And some men like ta hear, the cannon ball a roarin'.
Me? I like sleepin' especially in my Molly's chamber.
But here I am in prison, here I am with ball and chain, yeah.
Musha ring dum a do dum a da, Whack for my daddy-o,
Whack for my daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar-o.
-

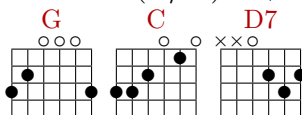


1. Hes got the ^Cwhole world in his hands
 Hes got the ^Gwhole world in his hands
 Hes got the ^Cwhole world in his hands
 Hes got the ^Gwhole world in his ^Chands

2. He got the fire and water in his hands (3x)
 he got the whole world in his hands.

3. He got my brothers and sisters in his hands, (3x)
 he got the whole world in his hands.

Ritme (3/4): ↓↓ . . ↑↓↑↑



1. Intro: **G**

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

And it's no nay never, klop klop klop G no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

3. I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent, And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me 'Nay!', 'Such custom as yours I could have any day!'

And it's no nay never, klop klop klop G no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

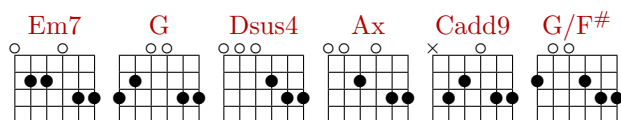
4. I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said: 'I have whiskeys and wines on the best!, And the words that I told you were only in jest!'

And it's no nay never, klop klop klop G no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

5. I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done, And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oftimes before, I never will play the wild rover no more.

(2x)
And it's no nay never, klop klop klop G no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

capo 3 voor originele hoogte, maar Kuylkamp: zonder capo



1. Intro (2x): Em7 G Dsus4 Ax

2. Em7 Today is gonna be the day, That they're gonna throw it back to you
Em7 By now you should've somehow, Realized what you gotta do
Em7 I don't believe that anybody, Feels the way I do about you now

3. Em7 Backbeat the word was on the street, That the fire in your heart is out
Em7 I'm sure you've heard it all before, But you never really had a doubt
Em7 I don't believe that anybody, Feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding ,
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cadd9 There are many things that I would like to say to you, But I don't know how

Because maybe , You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all , You're my wonderwall

4. Em7 Today was gonna be the day, But they'll never throw it back to you
Em7 By now you should've somehow, Realized what you're not to do
Em7 I don't believe that anybody, Feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding , And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cadd9 There are many things that I would like to say to you, But I don't know how

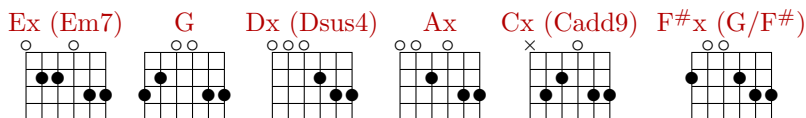
I said maybe , You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all , You're my wonderwall

I said maybe , You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all , You're my wonderwall

I said ^{Cadd9 Em7 G} maybe

(×3) ^{Em7} You're gonna be the one that ^{Cadd9} saves ^{Em7 G} me

Ritme: ↓↓ . ↓↓ . ↓↓↑↓↑



1. Intro (2x): Ex G Dx Ax

2. Ex G Today is gonna be the day, That they're gonna throw it back to you Ax
Ex G By now you should've somehow, Realized what you gotta do Ax
Ex G Dx Ax I don't believe that anybody, Feels the way I do about you now

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

Cx Dx Ex Ex Cx Dx Ex Ex
And all the roads we have to walk are winding , And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cx Dx G F#x Ex Dx Ax
There are many things that I would like to say to you, But I don't know how

Cx Ex G Ex Cx Ex G
Because maybe , You're gonna be the one that saves me
Ex Cx Ex G Ex Cx Ex G
And after all , You're my wonderwall

4. Ex G Today was gonna be the day, But they'll never throw it back to you Ax
Ex G By now you should've somehow, Realized what you're not to do Ax
Ex G Dx Ax I don't believe that anybody, Feels the way I do about you now

Cx Dx Ex Ex Cx Dx Ex Ex
And all the roads we have to walk are winding , And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cx Dx G F#x Ex Dx Ax
There are many things that I would like to say to you, But I don't know how

(×2)
Cx Ex G Ex Cx Ex G
I said maybe , You're gonna be the one that saves me
Ex Cx Ex G Ex Cx Ex G Ex
And after all , You're my wonderwall

Cx Ex G
I said maybe
Ex Cx Ex G
(×3) You're gonna be the one that saves me

1. Yesterday,
All my troubles seemed so far away,
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
 2. Suddenly,
I'm not half the man I used to be,
There's a shadow hanging over me,
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.
 3. Why she
Had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
I said,
Something wrong, now I long for yesterday.
 4. Yesterday,
Love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
 5. Why she
Had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
I said,
Something wrong, now I long for yesterday.
 6. Yesterday,
Love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm.
-

capo 2

Intro: ^{Am F G Am F G C E}

1. ^{Am} Sometimes ^F everything seems awkward and ^G large
Imagine a ^{Am} Wednesday evening in ^F March, ^G Future and ^{C E} past at the same time
^{Am} I make use of the night, start ^F drinking a ^G lot
Although not ^{Am} ideal for now it's all that I've ^{F G} got , It's ^C nice to know your ^E name

| ^{Am} You don't know ^F you don't know ^G , You don't know ^{Am} anything about mi ^{F E}

2. ^{Am} An ocean a lake I need a place to ^F drown
Let's freeze the moment 'cause we're going ^{F G} down , Tomorrow ^{C E} you'll be gone
^{Am} You're laughing too ^F hard this all seems ^G surreal
I feel ^{Am} peculiar now what do you ^F feel, Do you think there's a chance that we can ^{G E7 E} fall

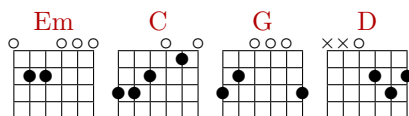
| ^{Am} You don't know ^F you don't know ^G
You don't know ^{Am} anything about mi , What do I ^{F E} know I know your ^{C E} name
^{Am F G} You don't know you don't know
^{Am F G} You don't know anything about me, ^{E7 E} anymore

3. ^F I gave up ^G dreaming for a while, ^{C F} I gave up ^G dreaming for a while ^C

4. ^{Am} I've noticed these are ^F mysterious ^G days
I look at it like ^{Am} a jigsaw puzzle and ^F gaze, With wide open ^G mouth and ^{C E} burning eyes
^{Am} If only ^F I could start to ^G care
My dreams and my ^{Am} Wednesdays ain't going ^F nowhere, Baby baby baby you don't ^{G E7} know

| You don't know ...

1. We voeren met een zucht
Al boven in de lucht
We zaten met z'n allen in een schuitje
En niemand kon ons zien
We hadden pret voor tien
Leve de Zeppelin



1. intro (4x): Em Cmaj7 G D
2. Em Another C head hangs lowly, G Child is slowly D taken
Em And the violence C caused such silence, G Who are we D mistaken
Em But you see it's not me, It's not my family
G In your head, in your head, D They are fighting
Em With their tanks and their bombs, And their C bombs and their guns
G In your head, In your head they are D cryin'

Em In your head, in your head, C , G Zombie, zombie, zombie, D Hey, hey
Em What's in your head, in your head, C , G Zombie, zombie, zombie D
Em Hey, hey, hey, oh, C Dou, dou, dou, dou
G Dou, dou, dou, dou, D Dou, dou, dou, dou
Dou, dou, dou, dou

3. Em Another C mother's breakin', G Heart is taking D over
Em When the violence C causes silence, G We must be D mistaken
Em It's the same old theme since C nineteen-sixteen
G In your head, In your head they're still D fightin'
Em With their tanks and their bombs, And their C bombs and their guns
G In your head, in your head they are D dyin'

Em In your head, in your head, C , G Zombie, zombie, zombie, D Hey, hey
Em What's in your head, in your head, C , G Zombie, zombie, zombie D
Em Hey, hey, hey, , C Oh, oh, oh,
G oh, oh, oh, oh, D Hey, oh, ya, ya-a

Z *Sjon Sjien Sjakken*

1. ik heb de sjon sjien sjakken in de sjee
ik heb de sjon sjien sjakken in de sjee
ik heb de sjon sjien sjakken, de sjon sjien sjakken
de sjon sjien sjakken in de sjee
 2. ik heb de sjon sjak sjeeën in de sjien ...
 3. ik heb de sjak sjien sjonnen in de sjee ...
-

Fouten, wijzigingen of andere tips? Geef ze door via email: coentjo@gmail.com