

# A Guitar Songbook

gathered by Natasja & Coen

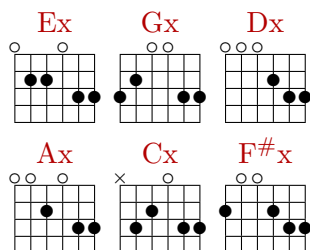
February 8, 2016

# 1 wonderwall

Oasis

capo 3

Ritme: ↓ . ↓ . ↓↑↓↑



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

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

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

<sup>Cx Ex Gx</sup> Because maybe  
<sup>Ex</sup> You're gonna be the one that saves me <sup>Cx Ex Gx</sup>  
<sup>Ex Cx Ex Gx</sup> And after all  
<sup>Ex</sup> You're my wonderwall <sup>Cx Ex Gx</sup>

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

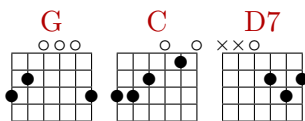
<sup>Cx</sup> And all the roads we have to walk are winding <sup>Dx Ex Ex</sup>  
<sup>Cx</sup> And all the lights that lead us there are blinding <sup>Dx Ex</sup>  
<sup>Cx</sup> There are many things that I would like to say <sup>Dx Gx F#x</sup> to <sup>Ex</sup>  
<sup>Ex</sup> you  
 But I don't know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

<sup>Cx Ex Gx</sup> I said maybe  
<sup>Ex</sup> You're gonna be the one that saves me <sup>Cx Ex Gx</sup>  
<sup>Ex Cx Ex Gx</sup> And after all  
<sup>Ex</sup> You're my wonderwall

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<sup>Ex</sup> You're gonna be the one that saves me <sup>Cx Ex Gx</sup>

Ritme (3/4): ↓ . . ↑↓↑↑



1. 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

2. 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

3. 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

4. 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.

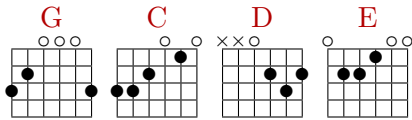
(2x)  
And it's no nay never, klop klop klop G  
no nay never no more  
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

## 3

*Brown eyed girl*

Van Morrison

Ritme: ↓↓ . ↓↓↑ . . ↓↓ .



1. <sup>G</sup> Hey, where did we go <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Days when the rain came <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Down in the hollow <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Playing a new game <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Laughing, and a running, hey hey <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Skipping and a jumping <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> In the misty morning fog with <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Our hearts a thumpin' and you <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> My brown eyed girl <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> You, my brown eyed girl <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

2. <sup>G</sup> Whatever happened <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> to Tuesday and so slow <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Going down the old mine with a <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> transistor radio <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Standing in the sunlight laughing <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Hiding behind a rainbow's wall <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Slipping and a sliding <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> All along the waterfall, with you <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> My brown eyed girl <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> You, my brown eyed girl <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Do you remember when we used to sing <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da Just like <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da La te da <sup>G</sup>

3. <sup>G</sup> So hard to find my way <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Now that I'm all on my own <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I saw you just the other day <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> My, how you have grown <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Cast my memory back there Lord <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Making love in the green grass, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Behind the stadium, with you <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> My brown eyed girl  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> You, my brown eyed girl <sup>G</sup>
- <sup>D</sup> Do you remember when we used to sing <sup>G</sup>  
 (4x) Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da Just like <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> that

Ritme: ↓↓ . . ↑↑ . ↑↓↑↑

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

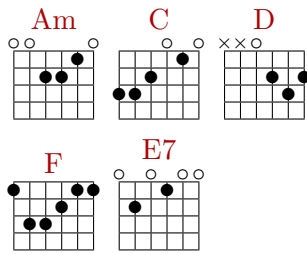
Oh, I just wanna <sup>Am</sup> run away <sup>C</sup>  
 there's no place to run to <sup>G G</sup>  
 (2x)

2. <sup>C</sup> Oh there's a <sup>G</sup> bluebird singing <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> singing just for me <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> just to ease the pain <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> another broken promise <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C G</sup> another broken dream <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D D</sup> it's lonely

Oh, I just wanna <sup>Am</sup> run away <sup>C</sup>  
 there's no place to run to <sup>G G</sup>  
 (2x)

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

## 5 *House of the rising sun*



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

- There is a house in New Orleans,  
 They call the 'Rising Sun',  
 It's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
 And God, I know, I'm one.

## 6 *Happy Birthday* traditional

- Happy Birthday to you  
 Happy Birthday to you  
 Happy Birthday  
 Dear ...  
 Happy Birthday to you

## 7 *Lang zal ze leven* traditional

- Lang zal ze/hij leven  
 Lang zal ze/hij leven  
 Lang zal ze/hij leven in de gloria  
 In de glori - a  
 In de glori - a

1. On the 4<sup>th</sup> 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

1. Come as you are, as you were  
As I want you to be  
As a friend, as a friend  
As an old enemy  
Take your time, hurry up  
The choice is yours, don't be late  
Take a rest as a friend  
As an old

Memoria, memoria

Memoria, memoria

2. Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach  
As I want you to be  
As a trend, as a friend  
As an old

Memoria, memoria

Memoria, memoria

3. And I swear that I don't have a gun  
No I don't have a gun  
No I don't have a gun

Memoria, memoria

Memoria, memoria

(No I don't have a gun)

And I swear that I don't have a gun

No I don't have a gun

No I don't have a gun

No I don't have a gun

No I don't have a gun

Memoria, memoria



1. Never made it as a wise man  
 I couldn't cut it as a poor man stealing  
 Tired of living like a blind man  
 I'm sick of sight without a sense of feeling  
 And this is how you remind me

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

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

And this is how you remind me

. . .

. . .

(4x) Yeah, yeah, yeah, No, no

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

This is how you remind me

. . .

. . .

(4x) Yeah, yeah, yeah, No, no

1. intro: **Am G C C**

2. I was scared of dentists and the dark  
I was scared of pretty girls and starting  
conversations  
Oh, all my friends are turning green  
You're the magician's assistant in their dream  
Oh, oh, and they come unstuck

Lady, running down to the riptide  
Taken away to the dark side  
I wanna be your left hand man  
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. There's this movie that I think you'll like  
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to  
New York City  
This cowboy's running from himself  
And she's been living on the highest shelf  
Oh, oh, and they come unstuck

Lady, running down to the riptide  
...

4. I just wanna, I just wanna know  
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay  
I just gotta, I just gotta know  
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way  
I swear she's destined for the screen  
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've  
ever seen, oh

(3x): of 4x??

Lady, running down to the riptide

...

And I got a lump in my throat 'cause  
You're gonna sing the words wrong

1. Load up on guns and bring your friends  
It's fun to lose and to pretend  
She's over-bored and self-assured  
Oh no, I know a dirty word

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

Yeah, hey, yay

2. 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

4. Hello, hello, hello, how low?

...

(9x): A denial

1. Her name is Noelle  
I have a dream about her  
She rings my bell  
I got gym class in half an hour  
Oh, how she rocks  
In Keds and tube socks  
But she doesn't know who I am  
And she doesn't give a damn about me

Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me  
Ooohoo Hoo Hooooooooo

2. Her boyfriend's a dick  
He brings a gun to school  
And he'd simply kick  
My ass if he knew the truth  
He lives on my block  
And he drives an IROC  
But he doesn't know who I am  
And he doesn't give a damn about me

Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me  
Ooohoo Hoo Hooooooooo  
Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missing  
Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missing

3. Man I feel like mould  
It's prom night and I am lonely  
Lo and behold  
She's walking over to me  
This must be fake  
My lip starts to shake  
How does she know who I am?  
And why does she give a damn about me?  
She says, "I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden  
Baby  
Come with me Friday, don't say maybe  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby like you"  
Ooohoo Hoo Hooooooooo

Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missing  
Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, she doesn't know what she's missing

1. I caught you knockin' at my cellar door  
I love you, baby, can I have some more?  
Ooh, ooh, the damage done
  2. I hit the city and I lost my band  
I watched the needle take another man  
Gone, gone, the damage done
  3. I sing the song because I love the man  
I know that some of you don't understand  
Milk blood to keep from running out
  4. I've seen the needle and the damage done  
A little part of it in everyone  
But every junkie's like a settin' sun
-