

A Guitar Songbook

gathered by Natasja & Coen

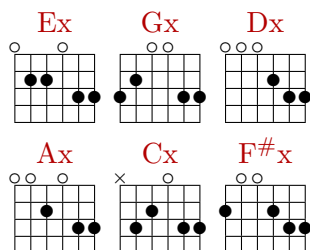
February 8, 2016

1 wonderwall

Oasis

capo 3

Ritme: ↓ . ↓ . ↓↑↓↑



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

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

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

^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} Because maybe
^{Ex} ^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} You're gonna be the one that saves me
^{Ex} ^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} And after all
^{Ex} ^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} You're my wonderwall

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

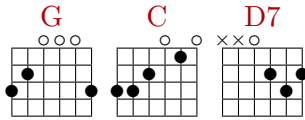
^{Cx} ^{Dx} ^{Ex} ^{Ex} And all the roads we have to walk are winding
^{Cx} ^{Dx} ^{Ex} And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
^{Cx} ^{Dx} ^{Gx} ^{F#x} There are many things that I would like to say to
^{Ex} you
^{Dx} ^{Ax} But I don't know how

^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} I said maybe
^{Ex} ^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} You're gonna be the one that saves me
^{Ex} ^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} And after all
^{Ex} You're my wonderwall

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^{Ex} ^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} You're gonna be the one that saves me
^{Ex} ^{Cx} ^{Ex} ^{Gx} You're gonna be the one that saves me

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

1. My girl, my girl, don't lie to me

Tell me where did you sleep last night

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

2. My girl, my girl, where will you go

I'm going where the cold wind blows

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

3. Her husband, was a hard working man

Just about a mile from here

His head was found in a driving wheel

But his body never was found

4. My girl, my girl, don't lie to me

Tell me where did you sleep last night

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

5. - Zwischenspiel -

6. My girl, my girl, where will you go

I'm going where the cold wind blows

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

7. My girl, my girl, don't lie to me

Tell me where did you sleep last night

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

8. My girl, my girl, where will you go

I'm going where the cold wind blows

In the pines, the pines

The sun shines

I'll shiver ... the whole night through