

A Guitar Songbook

gathered by Natasja & Coen

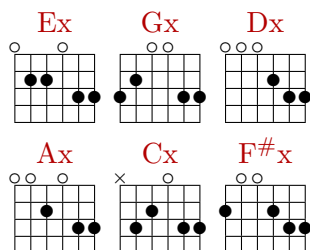
February 8, 2016

1 wonderwall

Oasis

capo 3

Ritme: ↓ . ↓ . ↓↑↓↑



1. ^{Ex} Today is ^{Gx} gonna be the day
 That they're ^{Dx} gonna throw it back to you ^{Ax}
^{Ex} By now you should've somehow ^{Gx}
 Realized what you gotta do ^{Dx} ^{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}
 That the ^{Dx} fire in your heart is out ^{Ax}
^{Ex} I'm sure you've heard it all before ^{Gx}
 But you never really had a doubt ^{Dx} ^{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
 But I don't know ^{Dx} ^{Ax} how

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

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

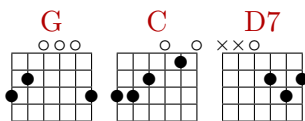
^{Cx} ^{Dx} ^{Ex} ^{Ex} And all the roads we have to walk are winding
^{Cx} ^{Dx} ^{Ex} And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
^{Cx} ^{Dx} ^{Gx} ^{F#x} There are many things that I would like to say to
^{Ex} you
 But I don't know ^{Dx} ^{Ax} how

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

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

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

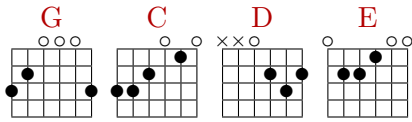
3. I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with
delight
She said: 'I have whiskeys and wines on the
best!
And the words that I told you were only in
jest!'

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

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 ^C
^D My brown eyed girl ^G ^{Em}
^C You, my brown eyed girl ^G ^D

2. ^G Whatever happened ^C
^G to 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 ^C
^D My brown eyed girl ^G ^{Em}
^C You, 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 la te da Just like ^G
^C Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da La te da ^G

3. ^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 ^{Em} My brown eyed girl
^C ^D You, my brown eyed girl ^G
- ^D Do you remember when we used to sing ^G
 (4x) Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da Just like ^D
^G that

Ritme: ↓↓ . . ↑↑ . ↑↓↑↑

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

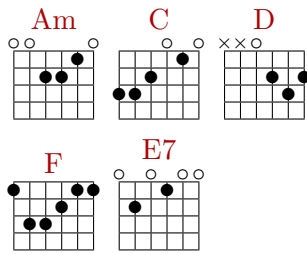
Oh, I just wanna ^{Am} run away ^C
 there's no place to run to ^{G G}
 (2x)

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

Oh, I just wanna ^{Am} run away ^C
 there's no place to run to ^{G G}
 (2x)

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

5 *House of the rising sun*



- There is ^{Am} a house in ^C New Orleans, ^D
 They call the 'Rising Sun', ^F
 It's been the ruin of many a poor boy ^{E7}
 And God, I know, I'm ^{Am} ^{E7}
 one ^{Am} ^C ^D ^F ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} .
- 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 ^G ^D
 Happy Birthday to you ^D ^G
 Happy Birthday ^G
 Dear ... ^C
 Happy Birthday to you ^G ^D ^G

7 *Lang zal ze leven* traditional

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

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

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
-