

Chordbook

“JoSh”

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Inhaltsverzeichnis

1	Folk and Medieval	5
1.1	Das Bier ich in der Rechten trug — Versengold	5
1.2	Der Wandersmann — Schandmaul	7
1.3	Das Geisterschiff — Schandmaul	9
1.4	I see Fire — Ed Sheeran	11
1.5	I courted a wee girl — <i>Traditional</i>	13
1.6	Mord auf dem Abort — Versengold	14
1.7	Senzenina — Kieran Halpin	17
1.8	The Bard's Song — Blind Guardian	18
1.9	The bonny ship the diamond — <i>Traditional</i>	20
1.10	The Dragonborn comes — Malukah	21
1.11	The rattlin' Bog — <i>Traditional</i>	22
1.12	The wild Rover — <i>Traditional</i>	24
1.13	Willst Du? — Schandmaul	25
1.14	Ye Jakobites — <i>Traditional</i>	26
2	Fun	27
2.1	Death to the Drow — <i>Larp-Lieder.de</i>	27
2.2	Fassbier und Paladosen — Jan Hegenberg	28
2.3	He's a Pirate — aequitaS.	30
2.4	Kaperfahrt — Die Ärzte	31
2.5	Trigardon — Jan Hegenberg	33
2.6	The Enchanter — <i>Larp-Lieder.de</i>	34
3	Oldies	36
3.1	Back in the high life — Steve Winwood	36
3.2	Fragile — Sting	38
3.2	God's gonna cut you down — Johnny Cash	39
3.3	Haven't we lost enough — Crosby, Stills and Nash	41
3.4	Hallelujah — Leonhard Cohen	42
3.5	I am a man of constant sorrow — The Soggy Bottom Boys	44
3.6	Layla — Eric Clapton	45

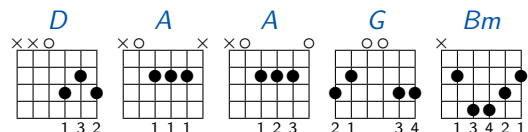
3.7	Lives in the Balance — Jackson Browne	46
3.8	Rainbow in the dark — Dio	48
3.9	Teach your children — Crosby, Stills and Nash	50
3.10	The green fields of France — Eric Boyle	51

Folk and Medieval

1

Das Bier ich in der Rechten trug

Versengold



1. Ich schlenderte gemach, versonnen aus der Schenkentür
 Mit Armen voller Freudenwonnen lag die Nacht vor mir
 In meinem Mund ein Pfeifchen hing, im linken Arm ein Mägdlein ging
 In rechter Hand ein Krug voll Bier, so wandelten hinaus wir vier.
 Doch als ich auf die Straße trat, voll Frohgemut und -sinn
 Schritt in schlammig Stadtunrat und schlitterte dahin.
 Der Untergrund geschwind entglitt, im Schwung nahm ich das
 Mägdlein mit,
 Die mir im Schreck und ihrem Flug das Pfeifchen aus dem Munde
 schlug.

Die Welt, sie heilt den Atem an, die Zeit stand stockend still
 Und ich ersann, was ich noch retten kann und retten will.

2. Ich stützte mich mit linker Hand und warf mich hoch empor
 Und zog dabei nicht grad galant am Haar das Mägdlein vor.
 Dann trat ich mit dem Fuß die Pfeif, die flog in einem Funkenreif
 Hinweg der Magd, die grad nach vorn, wie ich erneut den Halt verlor'n.
 Ich warf mich also auf den Rücken und mit linker Hand und Knie
 Tat ich sie wuchtig von mir drücken, dass sie rittlings fiel und schrie.
 Grad noch erreichte denn mein Schuh das Pfeifchen und ich trat
 schnell zu,
 So sauste sie erneut hinweg, dem Weib sich nähernd Straßendreck.
- Die Welt, sie heilt den Atem an, die Zeit stand stockend still
 Und ich ersann, was ich noch retten kann und retten will.

3. Ich schwang mein' Oberleib hinauf und hielt und riss die Magd am
 Kleid,
 Das hat sie zwar nicht von dem Sturz, doch von dem schnöden Kleid
 befreit.
 Dann wollt' ich, dass mein Munde fing das Pfeifchen, das zu Boden
 ging.
 So beugte ich mein Kreuze krumm und fing es zwar doch falsch
 herum.
 Voll Schmerz gepeint spie ich die Glut im allzuweiten Bogen aus
 Und streckte mich voll Übermut mit letzter Kraft in Saus und Braus
 In Richtung Magd, die leuchtend gar, mit meiner Funkenglut im Haar
 Trotz all der Müh', die ich mir gab, fiel klatschen in den Stadtunrat

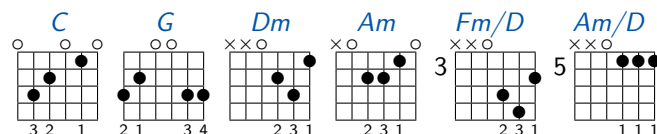
Die Welt, sie heilt den Atem an, die Zeit stand stockend still
 Und ich ersann, was ich noch retten kann und retten will.

4. So stand ich denn betreten da, von Schlamm und Matsch benetzt.
 Besudelt, stinkend, muffig gar, vom Straßendreck durchsetzt.
 Vor einer Magd, die halbnackt war, mich schmorend und verletzt besah
 Und trotzig sich denn abgewandt, ist schluchzend sie nach Haus
 gerannt.
 Auch mein guter Tabak war in aller Welt verstreut.
 Mein guter, edler Tabak den genießen wollt' ich heut'.
 Dahin war die erhoffte Nacht, so hab ich mich denn heimgemacht
 Und trank frustriert in einem Zug das Bier ich in der Rechten trug.
 Die Welt, sie heilt den Atem an, die Zeit stand stockend still
 Und ich ersann, was ich noch retten kann und retten will.

2

Der Wandersmann

Schandmaul



Es ist geleert das erste Fass,
 kommt Brüderlein erzählt noch was
 von euren weiten Reisen.
 Sprecht und hebt das Glas!

1. Der alte bärtige Wandersmann
 fängt mit der Geschichte an,
 als einst von fern das Jagdhorn schallt
 und Jäger hetzten durch den Wald.
 Der Hirsch drohte zu entkommen,
 doch rannte ich schneller als das Tier,
 mit bloßer Faust niedergerungen;
 das Geweih hier als Beweis dafür!

2. Der alte bärtige Wandersmann
 fängt mit der Geschichte an,
 als einst ein Sturm das Meer zerwühlt
 und Mann und Maus vom Schiffsdeck spült.
 Das Schiff drohte zu sinken,
 die Segel rissen wie Papier.
 Ich holte Luft und bließ den Sturm fort;
 das Leinen als Beweis dafür!

Es ist geleert das erste Fass,
 kommt Brüderlein erzählt noch was
 von euren weiten Reisen.
 Sprecht und hebt das Glas!

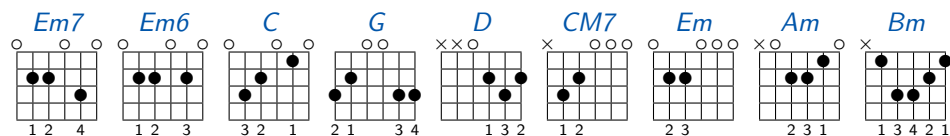
3. Der alte bärtge Wandersmann
 fängt mit der Geschichte an,
 als einst der Feind die Stadt besetzt,
 das Katapult das Tor zerfetzt.
 Ich schlich mich von hinten an,
 mein Kampfschrei klang wie tausend Mann.
 Sie rannten fort wie scheu's Getier;
 der Helm hier als Beweis dafür!
4. Der alte bärtge Wandersmann
 fängt mit der Geschichte an,
 als einst der jüngste Tag anbrach
 und alles von dem Ende sprach.
 Es leckten Flammen in die Welt,
 als offen stand die Höllentür.
 Ich schlug sie zu und mein Schloss hält;
 der Schlüssel als Beweis dafür!

- Es ist geleert das erste Fass,
 kommt Brüderlein erzählt noch was
 von euren weiten Reisen.
 Sprecht und hebt das Glas!
5. Ich hab' erzählt von meiner Jagd,
 wie ich den Sturm bezwungen hab',
 wie ich den bösen Feind vertrieb
 und der Deckel auf der Hölle blieb.
 Nun rollt das zweite Fass herein,
 wir wollen nunmehr glücklich sein
 und nun nicht zu voll der Ranzen,
 fröhlich auf den Tischen tanzen ...!

||: Es fließt der Wein, es fließt das Bier!
 Hoch die Krüge trinken wir! :|| (×4)
 4ter rit.!

3 Das Geisterschiff

Schandmaul



Intro 1

||: Em7 Em7 Em6 Em6 :|| (x2)

Intro 2

C C G D

- Es war ^{Em7} in einer Sturmnacht, als die ^{Em6} Wellen hoch wie Häuser,
 Als die ^C Glocken schlugen wild Alarm, ein ^G Schiff zu dicht ans ^D Ufer kam.
 Wir hatten ^{Em7} falsches Licht entzündet, ^{Em6} es zu leiten in die Riffe,
^C Es zu plündern ohne Gnade wenn es dort sein ^D Ende findet.
^{Em7} Segel rissen, Balken ächzten, Mast und Schote brachen laut,
^C Männer schrien lang' um Hilfe, ^G bis sie sich das ^D Wasser nahm!
^{Em7} Der nächste Morgen lag im Nebel, ^{Em6} wir am Strand der Beute
 wegen,
^C Doch es war sehr sonderbar, kein ^G Schiff, kein Strandgut, ^D keine Beute
^{CM7} Es lag nur die See ruhig da ...

^{Em} In stürmischen Nächten und bei ^G rauer See
^{Em} Wurde es schon oft ^G gesichtet
^{Em} Ein schemenhafter Umriss, mehr ein ^G Schatten denn ^{Em} Gestalt,
^{Em} Läuft queab zur ^G Küste, zu den ^{Em} Riffen und macht ^{Am} halt!

^{Em} Dann, ein ^G Feuer in der Nacht, das Schiff in ^D Flammen lichterloh!
^G Seht es ist erneut erwacht, ein ^D Mahnmal eine ^{Bm} Warnung wohl!
^{Em} Es leuchtet hell, es leuchtet weit, es ist nicht zu ^D überseh'n
^G Und kein and'rer Kapitän sah seither sein Boot zu ^{Bm} Grunde geh'n!

Intro 1

- Man hört die alten Fischer sagen, ^{Em7} dass der Schoner seit den Tagen, ^{Em6}
^C Seit der unheilsvollen Nacht, so manchem Braven ^G Glück gebracht.
^{Em7} Ich steh' draußen an den Riffen, ^{Em6} eine inn're Macht zieht Nacht
 für Nacht
 Mich an den Ort der schlimmen Sühne, ich werd' noch lange ^G büßen
 müssen
^{Em7} Dem Geisterschiff bald folgen müssen!

In stürmischen Nächten und bei rauer See
Wurde es schon oft gesichtet
Ein schemenhafter Umriss, mehr ein Schatten denn Gestalt,
Läuft queab zur Küste, zu den Riffen und macht halt!

||: Dann, ein Feuer in der Nacht, das Schiff in Flammen lichterloh!
Seht es ist erneut erwacht, ein Mahnmal eine Warnung wohl!
Es leuchtet hell, es leuchtet weit, es ist nicht zu überseh'n
Und kein and'rer Kapitän sah seither sein Boot zu Grunde geh'n! :|| (×2)

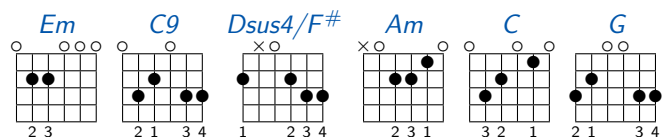
Intro 1

Intro 2

4

I see Fire
Ed Sheeran

capo 6



a.c.

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below

Keep careful watch of my brother's souls.

And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke,

Keep watching over Durin's son.

1. If this is to ^{Em C9}end in fire
 then we should all ^{Dsus4/F# Em}burn together.
 Watch the flames climb high into ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# Em}the night.
 Calling out for the rope, sent ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# C9}by and we will
 Watch the flames burn on and on the mountain side ^{Am C Em C9}

2. And if we should ^{Em C9}die tonight
 Then we should all ^{Dsus4/F# Em}die together.
 Raise a glass of wine ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# Em}for the last time.
 Calling out for the rope, prepare ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# C9}as we will.
 Watch the flames burn on and on the mountain side. ^{Am C Em C9}
 Desolation comes upon the sky ^{Am C C9 Dsus4/F#}

Now I see ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# Em}fire, inside the mountain
 And I see ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# Em}fire, burning the trees.
 And I see ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# Em}fire, hollowing souls.
 And I see ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# Em}fire, burning the breeze.
 And I'll ^{Em}hope that you'll remember me
 let ring

3. Or should my people fall then ^{Em C9}
 Surely I'll ^{Dsus4/F# Em}do the same
 Confined in mountain halls we ^{Em C9}
 Got to close ^{Dsus4/F# Em}to the flame
 Calling out father hold ^{Em C9 Dsus4/F# C9}fast and we will
 Watch the flames burn on and on the mountain side ^{Am C Em C9}
 Desolation comes upon the sky ^{Am C C9 Dsus4/F#}

Now I see ^{em} fire, ^{c9} inside ^d the mountain ^{em}
 And I see ^{em} fire, ^{c9} burning ^d the trees. ^{em}
 And I see ^{em} fire, ^{c9} hollowing ^d souls. ^{em}
 And I see ^{em} fire, ^{c9} burning ^d the breeze. ^{em}
 And I'll ^{em} hope that you'll remember me
 let ring

And if the ^{Am} night is ^{Em} burning
 I will cover my eyes ^G ^{Dsus4/F#}
 For if the ^{Am} dark returns then ^{Em}
 My brothers will die ^G ^{Dsus4/F#}
 And as the ^{Am} sky is ^{Em} falling down
 It crashed into this lonely town. ^G ^{Dsus4/F#}
 And with the ^{Am} shadow upon the ground
 I hear my people screaming out. ^{C9} ^{Dsus4/F#}

8va und *ff*

Now I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} inside ^{Dsus4/F#} the mountain ^{Em}
 And I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} burning ^{Dsus4/F#} the trees. ^{Em}
 And I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} hollowing ^{Dsus4/F#} souls. ^{Em}
 And I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} burning ^{Dsus4/F#} the breeze. ^{Em}

Now I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} inside ^{Dsus4/F#} the mountain ^{Em} (*Oh you know I saw a city*
burning)
 And I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} burning ^{Dsus4/F#} the trees ^{Em} (*Feel the heat upon my skin*)
 And I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} hollowing ^{Dsus4/F#} souls ^{Em} (*Who ooh ooh ...*)
 And I see ^{Em} fire, ^{C9} burning ^{Dsus4/F#} the breeze ^{Em} (*Burning on and on the mountain*
side)

5

*I courted a wee girl**Traditional***Note: this song is not yet finished!**

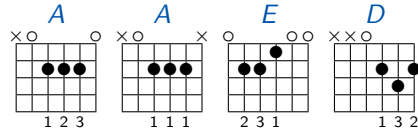
1. I courted a wee girl for many's the long day,
And slighted all others who came in my way.
But now she's rewarded me to the last day,
She's gone to be wed to another.
2. The bride and bride's party to church they did go.
The bride she rode foremost she put the best show
And I rode behind my heart filled with woe
To see my love wed to another.
3. The bride and bride's party, in church they did stand,
Gold rings on their fingers, a love hand in hand.
The man that she's wed to has houses and land;
He may have her since I could not gain her.
4. The last time I saw her she was all dressed in white,
The more I gazed on her she dazzled my sight,
So I tipped her my hat and bade her goodnight.
Here's bad luck to all false-hearted lovers.

5. So dig me a grave and dig it down deep,
And strew it all over with primrose so sweet.
And lay me down in it for no more for to weep,
For love was the cause of my ruin.
-

6

Mord auf dem Abort

Versengold



1. Nachdem sich unser Graf denn mit dem Volke einst zerstritt
 Das wahrlich arg und schwer unter den hohen Steuern litt
 Und voller Zorn das nächste Mal den Eintreiber versohlte
 Der daraufhin mit Söldnerschaft das Doppelte sich holte.
 Beschloss der Graf den Abort auf dem Bergfried neu zu richten
 Auf dass die Leute in dem Dorf den Balken konnten sichten
 Und um ihn' jeden Morgen dann für die geliebte Gunst zu danken
 Zeigte er mit Donnerschlag zum Morgengruß den Blanken.

Nach vieler Jahre in der Schmach und lang erlebter Plage
 raunt plötzlich durch des Volkes Reihen schmunzelnd eine Frage:

Wer hat den Donnerbalken angesägt?
 Wen hat's zu solch gottloser Tat bewegt?
 Wer trägt die Handschrift von dem feigen Mord?
 An unser'm Gnaden auf dem Turm-Abort ...

2. Nach gar nicht langer Weile kam vom königlichen Thron
 Bald schon eine Pfaff- und Büttel-Aufklärkommission,
 Welche diese dunkle Tat für aller Adelswohl wollt' lichten
 Und getreulich von dem Vor- und Ab-Reinfall berichten.
 Es kamen viele Fragen auf wie die, warum der der Graben gar,
 Der um die Burg fließt, stets gefüllt, an diesem Morgen trocken war?
 Und wer was zu den frischen Erdhaufbahnen um der Feste weiß,
 Dies sei nur eine Spargelzucht bezeugte ein alt Bauerngreis
 Das Wasser ging wohl just zu Dunst nach Vortags Hitzeplage
 Stellte so der Hauptmann fest umsorgt von einer Frage ...

Wer hat den Donnerbalken angesägt?
 Wen hat's zu solch gottloser Tat bewegt?
 Wer trägt die Handschrift von dem feigen Mord?
 An unser'm Gnaden auf dem Turm-Abort ...

3. So suchte man im Volk umher nach weit'ren Zeuzgensagen
 Und tat die höchsten Häupter in dem Dorfrat denn befragen.
 Der Schulze war gar Augenzeuge und sprach nach 'nem lauten Krach,
 Fiel der Graf mit Rittlings-Salto und 'nem halben Auerbach
 So graziös von seinem Stuhl, auf dem er saß gar nackig drauf,
 Zum Boden wo er denn noch schrie - bis ihm der Balk fiel oben auf
 Und fügte noch hinzu, kein Wunder, dass der solcher Art verreckt,
 Der Graf hat seiner Lebzeit doch nur stets im Dung gesteckt.
- Die Kommission war zwar empört, was hier der Schulze wage,
 Doch ließen sie von Strafe ab, zu wichtig war die Frage.

Wer hat den Donnerbalken angesägt?
 Wen hat's zu solch gottloser Tat bewegt?
 Wer trägt die Handschrift von dem feigen Mord?
 An unser'm Gnaden auf dem Turm-Abort ...

4. Auch der Wachmann wusst' nicht weiter, obgleich er am Tore stand,
 Und den werten Herrn vom Hause in der misslich Lage fand.
 Er sagte denn, er könnt' an sich die ganze Tat auch nicht versteh'n
 Und hätte wohl noch nie im Leben so'n Haufen Scheiß geseh'n.
 Doch dann gab er den Hinweis noch vielleicht hat's ja den Koch
 verleitet
 Und er hat an jenem Morgen allzu schweres Mahl bereitet.
 Der Koch doch wies empört zurück, er könne nicht der Täter sein,
 Er flößte uns'rem Grafen nur zwei Flaschen leichten Weines ein.
- Die Kommission fand's müßig schon und bracht's zu keiner Klage
 Und verzweifelte nur weiter an der steten Frage:

Wer hat den Donnerbalken angesägt?
 Wen hat's zu solch gottloser Tat bewegt?
 Wer trägt die Handschrift von dem feigen Mord?
 An unser'm Gnaden auf dem Turm-Abort ...

5. ^A Nach ein paar Tagen Mühsal war's den ^E BÜtteln dann zu viel
 ^A Und auch die Pfaffen hatten schon 'nen ^E and'ren Fall zum Ziel.
 ^A Das mag zwar wunderbarlich erschei'n, doch ^E nur so lang wie ihr nicht
 wisst,
 ^A Dass nun das Haupt der Kommission uns ^D neu ^E ernanntes ^A Gräflein ist.
 ^A Nachdem er denn den Abort ^E legte auf 'ne and're Turmesseite
 ^A Und uns von der Steuerlast ^E zumindest einen Teil befreite
 ^A Hernach feierte das Volk drei ^E Tage lang voll Glück und Wissen,
 ^A dass ein jeder aus dem Dorf am ^D Mordtag ^D noch vom ^A Turm geschissen.
- ^D Und durch's ganze Dorf erklang nicht ^E eine Trauerklage,
 ^A Doch Jubelrufe auf die Antwort ^D der gewissen Frage.

^A Ich hab den ^E Donnerbalken angesägt,
^D Mich hat's zu solch gottloser ^E Tat bewegt,
^A Mein ist die Handschrift von dem ^D feigen Mord
^A An unser'm ^E Gnaden auf dem ^A Turm-Abort
^A Wir ham' den Donnerbalken angesägt,
^D Uns hat's zu solch gottloser ^E Tat bewegt,
^A Uns're ist die Handschrift von dem ^D feigen Mord,
^A An unser'm Gnaden auf dem ^A Turm-Abort.

7

Senzenina
Kieran Halpin

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. On the road to Guguletu - We have come to walk a mile
There is sorrow in the township - We know how we don't why

 2. Comrades come in every colour - As the light begins to pale
There is anger in the township - There is fear and there is shame

 - Senzenina Senzenina What have we done what have we done
Senzenina Senzenina There is blood on everyone

 3. On the road to Guguletu - Children fight and women cry
We pray for justice and for mercy - We won't let her struggle die
-

8

The Bard's Song

Blind Guardian

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. Now you all know
The bards and their songs
When hours have gone by
I'll close my eyes
In a world far away
We may meet again
But now hear my song
About the dawn of the night
Let's sing the bards' song

Tomorrow will take us away
Far from home
No one will ever know our names
But the bards' songs will remain
Tomorrow will take it away
The fear of today
It will be gone
Due to our magic songs

2. There's only one song
Left in my mind
Tales of a brave man
Who lived far from here
Now the bard songs are over
And it's time to leave
No one should ask you for the name
Of the one
Who tells the story

Tomorrow will take us away
Far from home
No one will ever know our names
But the bards' songs will remain
Tomorrow all will be known
And you're not alone
So don't be afraid
In the dark and cold
'Cause the bards' songs will remain
They all will remain

In my thoughts and in my dreams

They're always in my mind

These songs of hobbits, dwarves and men

And elves

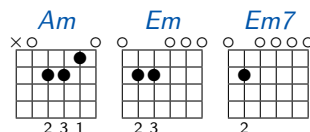
Come close your eyes

You can see them too

9

The bonny ship the diamond

Traditional



1. The Diamond is a ship me lads, for the David Straits she's bound
 And the quay it is all garnished with bonny lassies round.
 Captain Thompson gives the order to sail the ocean wide
 Where the sun it never sets me lads, nor darkness dims the
2. Along the quay at Peterhead the lassies stand around
 With their shawls pulled all about them and the salt tears running
 down.
 Don't you weep me bonny lassie, though you'll be left behind
 For the rose that grows on Greenland's ice before I changed my mind.

So it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail.

For the bonny ship the Diamond goes a fishing for the whale

So it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail.

For the bonny ship the Diamond goes a fishing for the whale

3. Here's health to the Resolution, likewise the Eliza Swan.
 Here's health to the Battler of Montrose and the Diamond ship of
 fame.
 We wear the trousers of the white and the jackets of the blue
 When we return to Peterhead we'll hae sweethearts enou'.

So it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail.

For the bonny ship the Diamond goes a fishing for the whale

4. It'll be bright both day and night when the Greenland lads come hame
 With a ship that's full of oil me lads and money to our name.
 We'll make the cradles for to rock and the blankets for to tear
 And ev'ry lass in Peterhead sing Hush a bye me dear

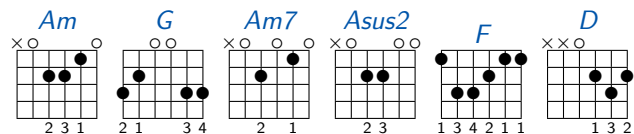
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So it's cheer up me lads, let your hearts never fail.

For the bonny ship the Diamond goes a fishing for the whale

10 The Dragonborn comes

Malukah



Our hero, our hero, claims a warrior's heart.
 I tell you, I tell you, the Dragonborn comes.

With a Voice wielding power of the ancient Nord art.
 Believe, believe, the Dragonborn comes.

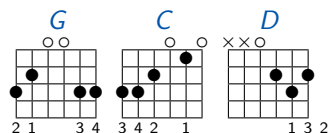
It's and end to the evil, of all Skyrim's foes.
 Beware, beware, the Dragonborn comes.

For the darkness has passed, and the legend yet grows.
 You'll know, you'll know the Dragonborn's come.

Dovahkiin, Dovahkiin
 naal ok zin los vahriin
 wah dein vokul mahfaeraak ahst vaal!
 Ahrk fin norok paal graan
 fod nust hon zindro zaan
 Dovahkiin, fah hin kogaan mu draal!

11 The rattlin' Bog

Traditional



Oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o,
 oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o.

1. Well, in that bog there was a tree, a rare tree, a rattlin' tree

A tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley - o.

Oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o,
 oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o.

2. And on that tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a rattlin' limb.

A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley - o.

Oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o,
 oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o.

3. Well, on that limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a rattlin' branch.

A branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley - o.

Oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o,
 oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o.

4. And on that branch there was a twig, a rare twig, a rattlin' twig.

A twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley - o.

Oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o,
 oh, hoh, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley - o.

5. Well, on that twig there was a nest, a rare nest, a rattlin' nest.

A nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley - o.

^GOh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - o,
^Goh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - ^Go.

6. And on that nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a rattlin' egg.

An egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the
 branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and
 the tree in the bog and the bog down in they valley - o.

^GOh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - o,
^Goh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - ^Go.

7. Well, on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a rattlin' bird.

A bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and
 the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on
 the tree and the tree in the bog and the bog down in they valley - o.

^GOh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - o,
^Goh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - ^Go.

8. And on that bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a rattlin' feather.

A feather on the bird and the bird on the egg and the egg on the nest
 and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the
 branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
 and the bog down in they valley - o.

^GOh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - o,
^Goh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - ^Go.

9. Well, on that feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a rattlin' flea.

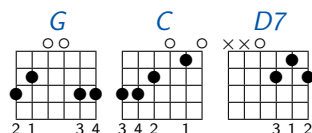
A flea on the feather and a feather on the bird and the bird on the egg
 and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on
 the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree
 and the tree in the bog and the bog down in they valley - o.

^GOh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - o,
^Goh, hoh, the ^Crattlin' bog, the ^Gbog down in the ^Dvalley - ^Go.

12

The wild Rover

Traditional



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

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

2. I went 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 a custom as yours I could have any day."

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

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

And it's no, nay, never, 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 oftentimes before
 I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never no more
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more. (x2)
 1st time a.c.

13

Willst Du?

Schandmaul

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. Komm her und lausche meiner Stimme,
ich habe Dir was zu erklären.
Hörst Du das Herz in meiner Brust,
pass auf, ich habe Dich gern.
2. Weiß nicht genau, wann es passierte,
ein unbeschreiblicher Moment.
Ich sah Dich an und in mir rührte,
sich ein Gefühl, das brennt.
3. Hielt mich fortan in Deiner Nähe,
war stets bei Dir, wenn Unheil droht.
Verscheuchte Schatten und Probleme,
hielt Wacht bis ins Morgenrot.
4. So ging es über viele Jahre,
in mir der Sturm schon schmerzhaft tobt.
Schließ Dich im Traum in meine Arme,
während ich Dir Treue gelob.

Sieh, Du Schöne, was ich habe...

Willst Du diesen Ring von mir?

Streif ihn über und dann sage:

Ja, fortan gehör' ich Dir!

Interlude

Sieh, Du Schöne, was ich habe...

Willst Du diesen Ring von mir?

Streif ihn über und dann sage:

Ja, fortan gehör' ich Dir!

14 *Ye Jacobites*

Traditional

Note: this song is not yet finished!

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an ear.

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear.

Ye Jacobites by name, your faults I will proclaim

Your doctrines I must blame, you shall hear.

1. What is right and what is wrong by the law, by the law.

What is right and what is wrong by the law.

What is right and what is wrong, by a short sword or by long

And a weak arm or a strong for to draw.

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an ear.

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear.

Ye Jacobites by name, your faults I will proclaim

Your doctrines I must blame, you shall hear.

2. What makes heroic strife famed afar, famed afar?

What makes heroic strife famed afar?

What makes heroic strife, to whet the assassins's knife

Or hunt a parent's life with bloody war.

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an ear.

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear.

Ye Jacobites by name, your faults I will proclaim

Your doctrines I must blame, you shall hear.

3. Then leave your schemes alone in the state, in the state.

Then leave your schemes alone in the state.

Then leave your schemes alone adore the rising sun

And leave a man alone to his fate.

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an ear

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear.

Ye Jacobites by name, your faults I will proclaim

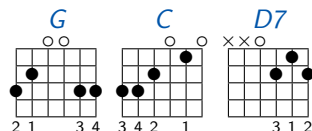
Your doctrines I must blame, you shall hear.

Fun

1

Death to the Drow

Larp-Lieder.de



1. Once we were farmers with no cares at all
 But our lives were all changed when we answered the call.
 To defend our homeland with all of our might
 To stow any drow who were out for a fight.

And it's no, nay, never, (Death to the drow) no, nay, never no more
 Will we suffer drow bastards, no never, no more.

2. I said fare-well to my lassie, she begged me to stay
 But my clan was a calling and I told her "nae"
 I told her of my duty, that I had to kill drew
 And she picked up a sword and said she would come too

And it's no, nay, never, (Death to the drow) no, nay, never no more
 Will we suffer drow bastards, no never, no more.

3. For all of the first week not a drow did we slay
 But we heard of a battle the very next day
 So we all donned our woad and we stepped to the fore
 And there's three hundred dark elves who're breathing no more

And it's no, nay, never, (Death to the drow) no, nay, never no more
 Will we suffer drow bastards, no never, no more.

4. Fled from our lands was the evil in black
 So we went underground to find drow to attack
 They lived in a world full of darkness and dread
 But they don't live at all with an axe in their head

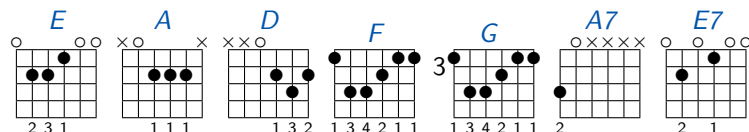
And it's no, nay, never, (Death to the drow) no, nay, never no more
 Will we suffer drow bastards, no never, no more. :||:(x2)

1st time a.c.

2

Fassbier und Paladosen

Jan Hegenberg



1. ^E Ich besuchte eine Menschenstadt,
^A Ich wollte gucken, was die einem Zwerg zu bieten hat.
^D Ein Priester sagte, ich solle in die Ferne zieh'n,
^A Er gab mir Schnaps, Bier und ich war ^E Paladin.
^E Gut gerüstet zog ich in die Welt hinaus,
^A Auf dem Rücken mein Fass Bier und das war's dann auch.
^D Ich lernte schnell, nur wahre Freundschaft zählt
^F Und habe eine Bund für's Leben gewählt (One, Two)

^E Fassbier und ^D Paladosen,
^A Gold'ne Rüstung mit ^C rosa Rosen.
^E Heiliger Hammer, ^D glänzendes Schild,
^A Viel Alkohol und von ^{A7} Mama ein ^E Bild!
 A7 wie AC/DC ... ;-)

2. ^E Edle Gesinnung und Promille im Blut,
^A Ein kurzer Kampf und der Schurke ist tot.
^D Wir sind mächtige Krieger,
^A über solche wie uns singt man ^E Lieder.
^E Wir sind oft betrunken
^A Und wir haben keinen Heiligenschein,
^D Wir woll'n doch nur das Licht der Erde sein,
^F Klappt das nicht - Bubble, Ruhestein! ^G

^E Fassbier und ^D Paladosen,
^A Gold'ne Rüstung mit ^C rosa Rosen.
^E Heiliger Hammer, ^D glänzendes Schild,
^A Viel Alkohol und von ^{A7} Mama ein ^E Bild!

3. ^E Einer von uns war sogar ein Prinz,
 ^A Er war ein mächtiger Mann.
 ^D Doch er vertrug keinen Alkohol,
 ^A Weil ein Mensch sowas einfach nicht ^E kann.
 ^E Das machte ihn sauer und bekloppt,
 ^A Das war wirklich bitter.
 ^D Drei Jahre später haben wir ihn verhau'n,
 ^A Da war er Todesritter; da war er Todesritter. ^E ^A ^{E7}

^E Fassbier und ^D Paladosen,
^A Gold'ne Rüstung mit ^C rosa Rosen.
^E Heiliger Hammer, ^D glänzendes Schild,
^A Viel Alkohol und von ^{A7} Mama ein ^E Bild!

3

He's a Pirate

aequitas.

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. He escaped from the Island our strong Captain Jack,
He bound turtles together with the hair of his back.
Left alone with a gun, to look death in the eye,
But RedBull gave him wings and he learnt how to fly.
2. So he travelled with the guy from the Lord of the Rings
To the Island of Tortuga where he had a few flings.
He drafted a crew to find the Isla de Muerta
With the blood of his bootstrap to get rid of the curse.

||: Oh, yeah, he is a pirate
Woh-hoh, king of the seas :|| (×2)

||: Oh, yeah, he is a pirate
Woh-hoh, king of the seas :|| (×2)

And the *Dm* Pearl with its *C* crew sails the *F* ocean tonight *C*
And the *F* darkness reveals every *C* wound can be healed. *Dm Am Dm*
But the *Dm* moonlight displays what may *C* hide from your *F* side *Bb*
When your *F* eyes are *G5* blinded by *Dm Am Dm* day - light

4

Kaperfahrt

Die Ärzte

1. Alle die mit uns auf Kaperfahrt fahren,
Müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit
Die haben Bärte, die haben Bärte.
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit
Die haben Bärte die fahren mit.

2. Alle die ranzigen Zwieback lieben,
Müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

Jan und Hein und Klass und Pit
Die haben Bärte, die haben Bärte.
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit
Die haben Bärte die fahren mit.

3. Alle, die mit uns das Walroß töten,
Müssen Männer mit Bärten sein

Jan und Hein und Klass und Pit
Die haben Bärte, die haben Bärte.
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit
Die haben Bärte die fahren mit.

4. Alle, die Wale und Robben fangen,
Müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

Jan und Hein und Klass und Pit
Die haben Bärte, die haben Bärte.
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit
Die haben Bärte die fahren mit.

5. Alle die Weiber und Branntwein lieben,
Müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

Jan und Hein und Klass und Pit
Die haben Bärte, die haben Bärte.
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit
Die haben Bärte die fahren mit.

6. Alle die Hölle und Teufel nicht fürchten,
Müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

Jan und Hein und Klass und Pit
Die haben Bärte, die haben Bärte.
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit
Die haben Bärte die fahren mit.

7. Alle, die endlich zur Hölle mitfahren,
Müssen Männer mit Bärten sein
-

5

Trigardon

Jan Hegenberg

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. Ich will euch erzählen von Glück und von Freude
Vom Spaß am Leben und Sein
Von Trigardons Seele, die hell und erleuchtend
Am Nachthimmel über euch scheint. (×3)

2. Ehre der Göttin des Mondes, der Nacht
Der Riasina, wie man sie nennt,
Die wer Du auch bist und was Du auch tust
Dein Leben liebet und kennt. (×3)

Ich weih' meine Seele der silbernen Göttin

Mein Herz dem Feuer allein

Verwehre mein Blut den Zecken der Feinde

Trigardon, mein Leben sei denn (×2)

3. So wisset, dass jeder der, der Frohsinn bezeuget,
Im Gunste der Mondgöttin steht
Und für seinen Lebtag als stiller Begleiter
In Sicherheit neben ihr geht. (×3)

Ich weih' meine Seele der silbernen Göttin

Mein Herz dem Feuer allein

Verwehre mein Blut den Zecken der Feinde

Trigardon, mein Leben sei denn (×2)

4. Als dann lasst uns feiern aus tiefster Seele
Trinken und tanzen vereint.
Und der Herrin zeigen, dass unser Weg
Bestimmt ist durch ihren Schein (×3)

||: Ich weih' meine Seele der silbernen Göttin

Mein Herz dem Feuer allein

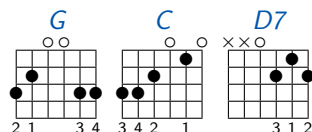
Verwehre mein Blut den Zecken der Feinde

Trigardon, mein Leben sei denn (×2) :|| (×2)

6

The Enchanter

Larp-Lieder.de



1. I've been an enchanter for many a year
 And I've sent all my money on small boys and beer.
 But now I'm returning with spells in great store,
 And I never will play the apprentice, no more.

And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never no more
 Will I play the apprentice, no never, no more.

2. Well I went to a guild house I used to frequent,
 And I told the guildmaster my wand it was bend,
 I asked him to fix it, he answered me yes,
 And just where he rammed it, I'll leave you to guess.

And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never no more
 Will I play the apprentice, no never, no more.

3. I went down to norham a-selling my wares,
 But looking around I noticed their stares.
 I wondered whats with them, but realy who cares?
 But I was so out of fashion I was still wearing flares.

And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never no more
 Will I play the apprentice, no never, no more.

4. My story is over, all told it is true,
 But one word for wisdom I'll leave with you.
 If you get apprenticed to magic say "nay",
 But please don't offend, or they'll blow you away.

And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never no more
 Will I play the apprentice, no never, no more. (x2)

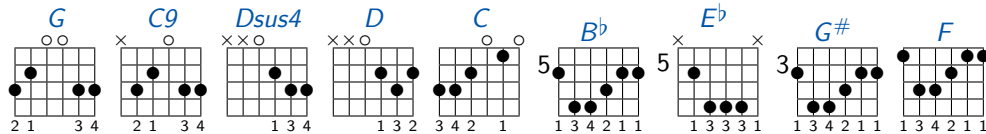
1st time a.c.

Oldies

1

Back in the high life

Steve Winwood

2x ^GINTRO ^{C9} ^G ^{Dsus4} ^D

1. ^G It used to seem to me ^{C9} That my life ran on too ^G fast ^{Dsus4} ^D
^G And I had to take it slowly ^{C9} Just to make the good ^{Dsus4} parts last ^D
^G And if you're born to run ^{C9} It's so hard to just slow ^{Dsus4} down ^D
^G And don't be suprised to see me ^{C9} Back in that bright part of town ^{Dsus4} ...

^D ... I'll be back in the high life a - gain ^C ^G ^C ^G
^C All the doors we closed one time will open ^{Dsus4} up again ^D ^G
^C I'll be back in the high life a - gain ^C ^G ^C ^G
^C All the eyes that watched me once will smile and take me ^{Dsus4} ^D ^G
^C And I'll drink and dance with one hand free ^G
^{Dsus4} Let the world back into me ^D ^G
^C And, oh, I'll be a sight to see ^G
^{Dsus4} Back in the high ^D life again. ^G

2x INTRO

2. ^G Girl you used to seem the best to make life be to ^{C9} me ^G ^{Dsus4} ^D
^G And I hope that you're still out there and you're like you used to ^{C9} ^G ^{Dsus4}
^D be
^G Well we'll have ourselves a ^{C9} good time and we'll dance 'til the ^G
^{Dsus4} morning sun ^D
^G And we'll let the good times come in and we don't stop 'til we're done ^{C9} ^G ^{Dsus4}
 ...

^D ... we'll be back in the high life a - gain ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G
^C All the doors we closed one time will open ^{Dsus4} up again ^D ^G
^C I'll be back in the high life a - gain ^C ^G ^C ^G
^C All the eyes that watched us once will smile and take us in ^{Dsus4} ^D ^G
^C And we'll drink and dance with one hand free ^G
^{Dsus4} and have the world so easily ^D ^G
^C And, oh, we'll be a sight to see ^G
^{Dsus4} Back in the high ^D life again. ^G

G G C B^b E^b B^b E^b G[#] F

Interlude, may be omitted, instead play chorus again and end

D *G* *C* *G* *C* *G*
 ... we'll be back in the high life a - gain
C *G* *Dsus4* *D* *G*
 All the doors we closed one time will open up again
C *G* *C* *G* *C* *G*
 I'll be back in the high life a - gain
C *G* *Dsus4* *D* *G*
 All the eyes that watched us once will smile and take us in
C *G*
 And we'll drink and dance with one hand free
Dsus4 *D* *G*
 and have the world so easily
C *G*
 And, oh, we'll be a sight to see
Dsus4 *D* *G*
 Back in the high life again.

2 *Fragile*

Sting

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. If blood will flow when flesh and stell are one
Drying in the colour of the evening sun.
Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away,
But something in our minds will always stay.
Perhaps this final act was meant to clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could.
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are.

On and on the rain will fall

Like tears from a star, like tears from a star.

On and on the rain will say

How fragile we are, how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall

Like tears from a star, like tears from a star.

On and on the rain will say

How fragile we are, how fragile we are. (×2)

2x Intro

3

God's gonna cut you down

Johnny Cash

You can run on for a long time

Run on for a long time

Run on for a long time

Sooner or later God'll cut you down

Sooner or later God'll cut you down

Go tell that long tongue liar

Go and tell that midnight rider

Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter

Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down

Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down

You can run on for a long time

Run on for a long time

Run on for a long time

Sooner or later God'll cut you down

Sooner or later God'll cut you down

1. Well my goodness gracious let me tell you the news

My head's been wet with the midnight dew

I've been down on bended knee talkin' to the man from Galilee

He spoke to me in the voice so sweet

I thought I heard the shuffle of the angel's feet

He called my name and my heart stood still

When he said, "John go do My will!"

Go tell that long tongue liar

Go and tell that midnight rider

Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter

Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down

Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down

You can run on for a long time

Run on for a long time

Run on for a long time

Sooner or later God'll cut you down

Sooner or later God'll cut you down

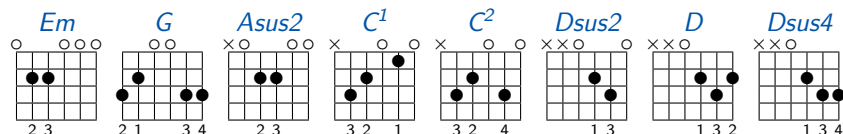
2. Well you may throw your rock and hide your hand
Workin' in the dark against your fellow man
But as sure as God made black and white
What's down in the dark will be brought to the light

You can run on for a long time
Run on for a long time
Run on for a long time
Sooner or later God'll cut you down

You can run on for a long time
Run on for a long time
Run on for a long time
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut you down
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut you down
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut you down

4 *Haven't we lost enough*

Crosby, Stills and Nash



1. *Em* I *G* was with you, you *Asus2* were alone *Em*
 And now I'm standing here *G* *Asus2*
Em Wisdom came only after *G* you'd gone *Asus2* *Em*
 And now I'm starting all over with a tear in my eye *G* *C1* *C2*
 I just ne - ver thought that you *Dsus2* *D* would disappear *Dsus4* *D* *Em*

2. *Em* In the night your images arises *G* *Asus2* *Em*
 and close behind comes the pain *G* *Asus2*
Em I hope I'm dreaming 'cos it hurts so bad *G* *Asus2*
 When I reach out for you, I'm alone in some room *Em* *G* *C1*
 I just ne-ver thought that you would disappear *C2* *Dsus2* *D* *Dsus4* *D*

G D Asus2 Em
 I still love you like a child,
Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D
 wasn't I good enough?
G D Asus2 Em
 I still want you, drives me wild,
Dsus2 D
 haven't we had it rough?
Dsus4 D Em
 Haven't we lost enough?

3. *Em* Time heals all *G* so they say *Asus2* I don't know *Em*
 And sometimes nothing is clear *G* *Asus2*
Em Maybe someday I *G* will understand *Asus2* *Em*
 But I know for a start there's a place in my heart *G* *C1* *C2*
 That is yo - urs and it won't and it *Dsus2* *D* won't disappear *Dsus4* *D* *Em*

G D Asus2 Em
 I still love you like a child,
Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D
 wasn't I good enough?
G D Asus2 Em
 I still want you, drives me wild,
Dsus2 D
 haven't we had it rough?

G D Asus2 Em
 I still love you like a child,
Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D
 wasn't I good enough?
G D Asus2 Em
 I still want you, drives me wild,
Dsus2 D
 haven't we had it rough?

Dsus4 D Em
 Haven't we lost enough?

5 Hallelujah

Leonhard Cohen

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. Now I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you dont really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor falls, the major lifts
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

2. Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew her
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Chorus

3. Baby I have been here before
I know this room, I've walked this floor
I use to live alone before I knew you
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Chorus

4. There was a time you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
And remember when I moved in you
The holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Chorus

5. You say I took the Name in vain

I dont even know the Name

But if I did, well really, what's it to you?

There's a blaze of light in every word

It doesnt matter which you heard

The holy or the broken Hallelujah

2x Chorus

6

I am a man of constant sorrow

The Soggy Bottom Boys

| In constant sorrow through his days

1. I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised

| The place where he was born and raised

2. For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now

| He has no friends to help him now

3. It's fare thee well my old lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

| Perhaps he'll die upon this train

4. You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave

| While he is sleeping in his grave

5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

| He'll meet you on God's golden shore

7 *Layla*
Eric Clapton

1. What will you do when you get lonely
And nobody's waiting by your side?
You've been running and hiding much too long
You know, it's just your foolish pride

Layla, you got me on my knees

Layla, I'm begging darling, please

Layla, darling, won't you ease my worried mind?

2. I tried to give you consolation
When your old man had let you down
Like a fool, I fell in love with you
You turned my whole world upside down

Layla, you got me on my knees

Layla, I'm begging darling, please

Layla, darling, won't you ease my worried mind?

3. Let's make the best of the situation
Before I finally go insane
Please don't say "We'll never find a way"
And tell me all my love's in vain

Layla, you got me on my knees

Layla, I'm begging darling, please

Layla, darling, won't you ease my worried mind?

Layla, you got me on my knees

Layla, I'm begging darling, please

Layla, darling, won't you ease my worried mind?

8

Lives in the Balance

Jackson Browne

Note: this song is not yet finished!

1. I've been waiting for something to happen
For a week or a month or a year
With the blood in the ink of the headlines
And the sound of the crowd in my ear.
You might ask what it takes to remember
When you know that you've seen it before
Where a government lies to a people
And a country is drifting to war

There's a shadow on the faces
Of the men who send the guns
To the wars that are fought in places
Where their business interests runs

2. On the radio talk shows and the TV
You hear one thing again and again
How the USA stands for freedom
And we come to the aid of a friend
But who are the ones that we call our friends?
These governments killing their own?
Or the people who finally can't take anymore

And they pick up a gun or a brick or a stone
There are lives in the balance (*There are!*)
There are people under fire (*There are!*)
There are children at the cannons (*There are!*)
And there is blood on the wire

There's a shadow on the faces
Of the men who fan the flames
Of the wars that are fought in places
Where we can't even say their names

3. They sell us the president the same way
They sell us our clothes and our cars
They sell us everything from youth to religion
The same time they sell us our wars
I wanna know who the men in the shadows are
I wanna hear somebody asking them why
They can be counted on to tell us who our enemies are

But they're never the ones to fight or to die

There are lives in the balance (*There are!*)

There are people under fire (*There are!*)

There are children at the cannons (*There are!*)

And there is blood on the wire

There are lives in the balance

There are people under fire

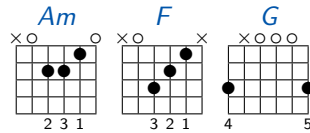
There are children at the cannons

THERE ARE ... !

9

Rainbow in the dark

Dio



1. When there's lightning
You know it always brings me down
'cause it's free
And I see that it's me
Who's lost and never found
I cry out for magic
I feel it dancing in the light
It was cold
Lost my hold to the shadows of the night

No sign of the morning coming
You've been left on your own
Like a rainbow in the dark
A rainbow in the dark

2. Do your demons
Do they ever let you go?
When you've tried
Do they hide deep inside?
Is it someone that you know?
You're just a picture
You're an image caught in time
We're a lie
You and I
We're words without a rhyme

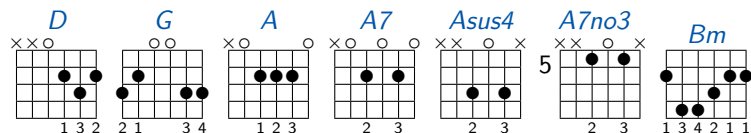
There's no sign of the morning coming
You've been left on your own
Like a rainbow in the dark
Just a rainbow in the dark

3. When I see lightning
You know it always brings me down
'cause it's free
And I see that it's me
Who's lost and never found
Feel the magic
I fell it floating in the air
But it's fear
And you'll hear it calling you beware

There's no sign of the morning coming
There's no sign of the day
You've been left on your own
Like a rainbow
Like a rainbow in the dark
You're a rainbow in the dark
Just a rainbow in the dark

10 *Teach your children*

Crosby, Stills and Nash



1. ^DYou who are on the ^Groad
 Must have a ^Dcode That you can live ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}by
 And so become yourself because the ^Dpast
 Is just a ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}good-bye

^DTeach your children well
 Their father's ^Dhell did slowly ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}go by
 And feed them on your ^Ddreams the one they ^Dpicked,
 The one you'll ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}know by

^DDon't you ever ask them ^Gwhy,
 If they told you, you would ^Dcry,
 So just look at them and ^{Bm G A}sigh - -
 And know they ^{D G D A A7 Asus4 A7no3}love you.

2. ^DAnd you, of tender ^Gyears
 Can't know the ^Dfears that your elders ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}grew by
 And so please help them with your ^Gyouth
 The seek the ^Dtruth before they can ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}die

^DTeach your parents ^Gwell
 Their childrens ^Dhell did slowly ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}go by
 And feed them on your ^Ddreams the one they ^Dpicked
 The one you'll ^{A A7 Asus4 A7no3}know by

^DDon't you ever ask them ^Gwhy,
 If they told you, you would ^Dcry,
 So just look at them and ^{Bm G A}sigh - -
 And know they ^{D G D A A7 Asus4 A7no3}love you.

11 *The green fields of France*

Eric Boyle

1. Well how do you do, young Willie McBride,
 Do you mind if I sit here down by your graveside
 And rest for a while in the warm summer ,
 I've been working all day and I'm near-ly done?
 I can see by your gravestone you were only nineteen,
 When you joined the great fallen in nineteen-six - teen,
 Well, I hope you died well and I hope you died clean,
 Or young Willie McBride was it slow and obscene.

Did they beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly?
 Did they sound the death march, as they lowered you down?
 And did the band play the last post and chorus?
 And did the pipes play the floweres of the Fo - - rest.

2. Did you leave a wife or a sweetheart behind?
 In some faithful heart is your memory enshrined,
 Although you died back in nineteen-sixteen,
 In that faithful heart you are forever nineteen.
 Or are you a stranger without even a name,
 Enclosed and forever behind a glass frame
 In an old photograph torn and battered and stained
 And fading to yellow in a brown leather frame.

Did they beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly?
 Did they sound the death march, as they lowered you down?
 And did the band play the last post and chorus?
 And did the pipes play the floweres of the Fo - - rest.

3. ^G The sun now it shines on the ^{Em} green fields of ^{Am} France.
 ^{D7} There's a warm summer breeze that makes the ^G red ^C puppies ^G dance.
 ^G And look how the sun shines from under the ^{Em} tree,
 ^{D7} There's no gas, no barbed wire, no guns firing now.
 ^G But here in this graveyard it's still "No man's ^{Em} Land",
 ^{D7} The countless white crosses lay mute und the ^G sand.
 ^G To man's blind indifference to his ^{Em} fellow ^{Am} man,
 ^{D7} To a whole generation that were ^G butchered and ^D damned.

Did they ^D beat the drum slowly and ^C play the fife ^G lowly?
 Did they ^D sound the death march, as they ^C lowered you ^G down?
 And did the ^C band play the last post and ^D chorus?
 And did the ^G pipes play the ^C floweres of the Fo - - ^{D Dsus2} - ^D rest.

4. Ah, young ^G Willie McBride I can't help wonder why
 ^{D7} Do all those who lay here know why they did die,
 ^G and did they believe when they ^{Em} answered the ^{Am} call,
 ^{D7} Did they really believe that this war would end wars?
 ^G Well, the sorrow, the suffering, the ^{Em} glory and the ^{Am} pain,
 ^{D7} The killing and the dying were all done in ^G vain .
 ^G For young Willie McBride it all happened again,
 ^{D7} and again, and again, and again, and a - gain!

2x spielen

Did they ^D beat the drum slowly and ^C play the fife ^G lowly?
 Did they ^D sound the death march, as they ^C lowered you ^G down?
 And did the ^C band play the last post and ^D chorus?
 And did the ^G pipes play the ^C floweres of the Fo - - ^{D Dsus2} - ^D rest.