Folk

1 I'm Yours

Intro: C G Am F or Riff

- C

 1. Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it

 G

 I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

 Am

 I fell right through the cracks, and I'm trying to get

 back
- 2. Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my best

 test

 G

 And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention

 Am

 I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{But} \ \mathrm{I} & \mathrm{won't} \ \mathrm{hesitate} & \mathrm{no} \ \mathrm{more}, \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{No} \ \mathrm{more}, \ \mathrm{it} \ \mathrm{cannot} \ \mathrm{wait} \ \mathrm{I'm} \ \mathrm{yours} \end{array}$

Interlude: C G Am F

- C
 3. Well open up your mind and see like me
 G
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
 Am
 Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
- ${\bf C}$ 4. Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing

 $egin{array}{ll} \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{We} \ \mathrm{are} \ \mathrm{just} \ \mathrm{one} \ \mathrm{big} \ \mathrm{family} \\ \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{It's} \ \mathrm{our} \ \mathrm{god} \ \mathrm{forsaken} \ \mathrm{right} \ \mathrm{to} \ \mathrm{be} \ \mathrm{loved} \ \mathrm{loved} \ \mathrm{loved} \\ \mathbf{D7} \\ \mathrm{loved} \\ \end{array}$

C G
So I won't hesitate no more,

Am F
No more, it cannot wait I'm sure
C G
There's no need to complicate our time is short

Am F
This is our fate, I'm yours

-d-do do you but do you, d-d-do but you want to come one

Scooch one over closer dear and I will nibble your ear Bap bap bap woooooo ho ho ooooh

- ${\bf C}$ 5. I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
 - **G** and bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

 $\begin{array}{ll} \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{My} & \mathrm{breath\ fogged\ up\ the\ glass} \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{And\ so\ I\ drew\ a\ new\ face\ and\ laughed} \end{array}$

6. I guess what I'm saying's there ain't no better

G
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
Am
F
It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{But} \ \mathrm{I} & \mathrm{won't} \ \mathrm{hesitate} & \mathrm{no} \ \mathrm{more}, \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{No} \ \mathrm{more}, \ \mathrm{it} \ \mathrm{cannot} \ \mathrm{wait} \ \mathrm{I'm} \ \mathrm{yours} \end{array}$

7. Well open up your mind and see like me

G
Open up your plans and damn you're free

Am
Look into your hear and you'll find that the sky is

yours

So please dont, dont please dont

Theres no need to complicated

Cause our time is short

This is, this is, this is our fate

Im yours

Outro: C G Am F

2 Steigerlied

- 1. Glück auf, Glück auf! Der Steiger kommt,

 und er hat sein helles Licht bei der Nacht,

 C
 und er hat sein helles Licht bei der Nacht

 Em D G C G D G
 schon an ge-zü-ndt, schon angezündt.
- 3. Ins Bergwerk ein, wo die Bergleut sein,
 die da graben das Silber und das Gold bei der Nacht,
 C G G
 die da graben das Silber und das Gold bei der Nacht
 Em D G C G D G
 aus Fels ge stein, aus Felsgestein.
- G
 4. Der eine gräbt das Silber, der andere gräbt das Gold.

 D
 Und dem schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht,

 C
 und dem schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht

 Em D G C G D G
 dem sein sie hold, dem sein sie hold.
- 5. Ade, Ade! Herzliebste mein!

 Und da drunten in dem tiefen, finstren Schacht bei der Nacht,

 C und da drunten in dem tiefen, finstren Schacht bei der Nacht,

 Em D G C G D G da denk ich dein, da denk ich dein.

- 7. Wir Bergleut sein, kreuzbrave Leut,
 denn wir tragen das Leder vor dem Arsch bei der

 Nacht,
 C G
 denn wir tragen das Leder vor dem Arsch bei der

 Nacht
 Em D G C G D G
 und sau fen Schnaps, und saufen Schnaps!

Irish Folk

1 Fields of Athenry

1. By a lonely prison wall

C GD
I heard a young girl calling

G C D
Michael they are taking you away

G C
For you stole Trevelyn's corn

G D
So the young might see the morn

Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

G C G Em
Low lie the Fields of Athenry

G D
Where once we watched the small free birds fly

G C
Our love was on the wing

G D
We had dreams and songs to sing

G
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

2. By a lonely prison wall

C GD
I heard a young man calling
G C D
Nothing matters Mary when you're free,
G Against the famine and the Crown
G D
I rebelled they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity

3. By a lonely harbor wall

C GD

She watched the last star falling

G C D

As the prison ship sailed out against the sky

G Sure she'll wait and hope and pray

G D

For her love in Botany Bay

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Fields of Athenry was published in 1970 by Pete St. John. It is setted in the Great Irish Famine 1845-1850. Some bands such as the Dubliners or Dropkick Murphys have recorded versions of this ballad, but most recently it is best known for being sung by Irish football fans in the stadium. It gains major popularity during the European Championship 2012, however, it was used before by fans of The Celtic Football

Traditional

1 Somewhere over the Rainbow Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro:

C Em
1. Somewhere over the rainbow
F C Way up high
F C And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F Once in a lullaby...
C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C Blue birds fly
F C And the dreams that you dream of

G Am Dreams really do come true...

- $egin{array}{c} {\bf C} \\ {\rm Someday\ I'll\ wish\ upon\ a\ star} \\ {\bf G} & {\bf Am\ F} \\ {\rm Wake\ up\ where\ the\ clouds\ are\ far\ behind\ me} \\ {\bf C} \\ {\rm Where\ trouble\ melts\ like\ lemon\ drops} \\ {\bf G} \\ {\rm High\ above\ the\ chimney\ tops} \\ {\bf Am\ F} \\ {\rm That's\ where\ you'll\ find\ me} \\ \end{array}$
- 2. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow

 F
 C
 Blue birds fly

 F
 C
 And the dream that you dare to

 G
 Why oh why can't I... -

Well I see trees of green And red roses too And I think to myself What a wonderful world $^{\mathbf{F}}$ Well I see skies of blue And I see clouds of white And the brightness of day E7 Am I like the dark And I $\overset{\mathbf{F}}{\text{think}}$ to myself What a wonderful world $^{\mathbf{C}}$ $^{\mathbf{F}}$ $^{\mathbf{C}}$ \mathbf{G} The colors of the rainbow ${\bf C}$ So pretty in the sky \mathbf{G} Are also on the faces of people passing by \mathbf{F} See friends shakin hands saying "How do you do?" They're really sayin', "I, I love you." C G I hear babies cryin' F C And watch them grow F C E7 Am They'll learn much more than we'll ever know And I think to myself What a wonderful world $^{\mathbf{Am}}$ $^{\mathbf{F}}$

Someday I'll wish upon a star \mathbf{G} \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{F} Wake up where the clouds are far behind me \mathbf{C} Where trouble melts like lemon drops \mathbf{G} High above the chimney tops \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{F} That's where you'll find me

3. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow

 $\mathbf{F} \quad \underset{\text{Way up high}}{\mathbf{C}}$

 ${\bf F}$ ${\bf C}$ And the dreams that you dare to

Outro:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{Oooo}, & \mathrm{oooo}, & & \mathrm{oooo} \end{array}$

I guess this is gonna sound kind of weird, but I'm not scared for myself for dying. Because I believe all these places are temporary. This is just one shell. Because we Hawaiians live in both worlds.

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

2 To Have And To Hold

Intro: E B B B B

1. Into the desert I run

B
E
Into the blinding sun

F#
I know that you will come

B
To have and to hold

E
F#
I sleep-walk in the night

B
I see your face

E
It's burning bright

F#
I reach up into the light

To have and to hold $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{B} & \mathbf{F}^{\flat} \\ \mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} & \mathbf{F}^{\flat} \\ \mathbf{When will you come} \\ \mathbf{A}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} & \mathbf{E} \\ \mathbf{And how will I know} \\ & \mathbf{F}^{\flat} & \mathbf{B} \\ \mathbf{I will wait down by the waterside} \end{array}$

2. I look around at the world I see \mathbf{B} \mathbf{E} Pain and kindness uncertainty \mathbf{F}^{\flat} This is not what was meant to be

B To have and to hold

Interlude: $\mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} \ \mathbf{F}^{\#} \ \mathbf{B} \ \mathbf{B} \ \mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min}$ Maybe we met $\mathbf{A}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} \ \mathbf{E}$ A long time ago $\mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} \ \mathbf{F}^{\#} \ \mathbf{B}$ When I was a man walking blind

3. I many be searching my whole life through B A E I may standing right next to you This time I'll know just what to do B To have and to hold

Interlude: B E F# B

Knee Deep Zac Brown Band feat. Jimmy Buffett

Intro:

CaddG F C G C

CaddG F C G/B Am G C

1. Gonna put the the world away for a minute

Pretend I don't live in it

f C Sunshine gonna wash my blues away

C Had sweet love but I lost it

 \mathbf{F} She got too close so I fought her

Now I'm lost in the world trying to find me a G C better way

Wishing I was...

Knee deep in the water somewhere

Got the blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair

 ${\bf C}$ Only worry in the world is the tide gonna reach my

CaddG chair

 ${f C}$ Sunrise there's a fire in the sky

F Never been so happy

F Never felt so high

And I think I might have found me my own kind of ${\bf G}$ ${\bf C}$ paradise

CaddG F C G C

CaddG 2. Wrote

ote a note said be back in a minute

Bought a boat and I sailed off in it

C G C Don't think anybody gonna miss me anyway

CaddG Mind on a parmanent vacat

Mind on a permanent vacation

F

The ocean is my only medication

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G/B} \\ \text{Wishing my condition} & \text{ain't ever gonna} & \text{go} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \end{array}$

away

'Cause now I'm...

Bridge:

 \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} This champagne shore washing over me

 ${\bf G}$ It's a sweet sweet life livin' by the salty sea

 ${\bf F}$ One day you could be as lost as me

Am,

Change your geography

 \mathbf{G} Maybe you might be

Repeat chorus but first three line w/o chords.

Outro:

 ${f C}$ Come on in the water's nice

G Find yourself a little slice

C Grab a backpack of life

 \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{F} You'll never know until you try

 $\begin{array}{c} {\bf D7} \\ {\rm When \ you \ lose \ yourself} \end{array}$

G/B Am G C You find the key to paradise

CaddG F C G C

CaddG F C G/B Am G C

Rock

1 Falling in Love with You

4. Take my hand, take my whole life, too

F G Am F C G7 C

'cause I can't help falling in love with you

F G Am F C G7 C

'cause I can't help falling in love with you

Man, I really like Vegas.

Elvis Presley

The Judge Twenty One Pilots

Intro:

Am F C Dm

Am F C

Na Na Na Oh Oh

Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

Am
1. When the leader of the bad guys sang
C Dm
Something soft and soaked in pain
Am
I heard the echo from his secret hideaway
Am
He must've forgot to close his door
C Dm
As he cranked out those dismal chords

Am And his four walls declared him insane

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Em} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ found my way} \\ \mathbf{B} \\ \mathbf{Right time wrong place} \\ \mathbf{Dm} \quad \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{As I pled my case} \end{array}$

F C You're the judge, Oh no
G Am
Set me free
F C
You're the judge, Oh no
G Am
Set me free
F G
I know my soul's freezing
C Am
Hell's hot for good reason
F Am
So please, take me

Interlude:

Am
Na Na Na Na Oh
Oh
Na Na Na Na Oh
Oh
Na Na Na Na Oh
Oh
F
C
Na Na Na Na Na Oh
Oh

rapped

 $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{2}$. Three lights are lit

But the fourth one's out

C I can tell cause it's a bit darker

Than the last night's bout

 $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{\mathbf{I} \text{ forgot}}$ about the drought

Of light bulbs in this house

So I head out

Down a route I think is heading south

But I'm not good with directions

And I hide behind my mouth

 \mathbf{C} I'm a pro at imperfections

And I'm best friends with my doubt

Am And now that my mind's out

And now I hear it clear and loud

I'm thinking, "Wow

I probably should've stayed inside my house."

Right time wrong place $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{As\ I\ pled} & \mathrm{my\ case} \end{array}$ You're the judge, Oh no $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G}\,\mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Set}\,\,\mathrm{me}\,\,\mathrm{free} \end{array}$ You're the judge, Oh no $\mathop{\rm Set~me~free}^{\rm \bf G.Am}$ \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} I know my soul's freezing ${f C}$ Hell's hot for good reason So please,

 \mathbf{Em} I found my way

3. I don't know if this song $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathrm{Is} & \mathrm{a\ surrender\ or\ a\ revel} \end{array}$ \mathbf{Am} I don't know if this one $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \text{Is about me or the devil} \end{array}$ don't know if this song $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathrm{Is} & \mathrm{a \ surrender \ or \ a \ revel} \end{array}$ don't know if this \mathbf{F} one $f{C}$ Is about me or the devil

Interlude:

Am F C Dm

Am F C

You're the judge, Oh no Set me free, oh no You're the judge, Oh no Set me free, oh no **F G** I know my soul's freezing ${f C}$ ${f Am}$ Hell's hot for good reason F So please,

F C G Am

Another Interlude:

 $\mathbf{F}_{\mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Oh}\ \mathrm{Oh}}$ **G** Am Na Na Na Oh Oh F C Na Na Na Na Oh Oh **G** Am Na Na Na Oh Oh

You're the judge, Oh no

Set me free

You're the judge, Oh no

Set me free

You're the judge, Oh no

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G}\,\mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Set} \,\,\mathrm{me} \,\,\mathrm{free} \end{array}$

You're the judge, Oh no

Set me free

Outro:

F G C Am

 \mathbf{F}

Intro:

play single high C and mute all othe strings while strumming all through the intro.

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,

Will you buy me a house of gold?

And when your father turns to stone,

Will you take care of me?"

She asked me, "Son, when \tilde{I} grow old,

Am GWill you buy me a house of gold? GAnd when your father turns to stone, G G G G

C G C Will you take care of me?"

1. Let's say we up and left this town

Am

Am

And turned our future upside-down \mathbf{C} We'll make pretend that you and me \mathbf{C} G

C

Lived ever after, happily

2. And since we know that dreams are dead

Am
Am
And life turns plans up on their head

C
I will plan to be a bum
C
G
C
G
C
So I just might become someone

repeat chorus but in second part single stroke on each chord, end on F.

Intro:

played with some hammer ons

G D Am C

G D

1. Er gab sich wirklich Mühe

Am C

In diesem Business zu bestehen

G D

Man sah ihn oft mit den wichtigen Leuten

Am C

Auf die richtigen Partys gehen

Er hatte schöne traurige Augen

Am
Das machte viele Mädchen schwach

G
Er war Sänger in dieser Band

Am
Von der jeder grade sprach

Dann lernte er sie kennen

Am
Nach einer fulminanten Show

G
Eine Malerin mit roten Haaren

Am
C
Sie verliebten sich so

Dass es schon wehtat wenn man nur hinsah \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} Weil sie sich schlugen oder küssten \mathbf{G} Das war der Anfang vom Ende der Unschuld \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} Das konnte er nicht wissen

G Bm

Doch dann kam das Koks

C D

Dann kamen die Nutten

G Bn

Dann kamen die falschen Freunde

C D

Und dann die kaputten

G G

Gedanken dazwischen

2. Im Vorprogramm von Reamonn

Am C
Beim Unifest in Stuttgart

G D
Er sang betrunken auf der Bühne

Am C
Bis das Publikum gebuht hat

Und nach der Show der Absturz Am C Mit der Freundin des Bassisten G D Es flossen Tränen und auch Blut Am C Als die anderen sie erwischten

G Der Wahnsinn in den Augen

Am C
Er schrie man hätte ihn verraten

G D
Er vergaß sogar sein Mädchen

Am C
Und sie vergaß das Warten

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Er \ haute \ ab \ und \ er \ klaute} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{Die \ restliche \ Tourgage} \\ & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Die \ Band \ brach \ auseinander} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{Das \ war \ noch \ nicht \ die \ schlimmste \ Phase} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \text{Er nahm noch mehr Koks} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Er traf noch mehr Nutten} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \text{Da waren noch mehr falsche Freunde} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Diese kaputten} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Gestalten bei ihm} & \mathbf{G} \end{array}$

3. Er versuchte es dann Solo $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Doch} & \mathbf{ihm} & \mathbf{ging} & \mathbf{ziemlich} & \mathbf{schnell} & \mathbf{die} & \mathbf{Luft} & \mathbf{aus} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{Er} & \mathbf{zog} & \mathbf{zur\ddot{u}ck} & \mathbf{zu} & \mathbf{seiner} & \mathbf{Mutter} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Nach} & \mathbf{Billstedt} & \mathbf{in} & \mathbf{ein} & \mathbf{Hochhaus} \end{array}$

G D
Er jobbte oft als DJ

Am C
Und hing viel rum vorm Rechner

G D
Schrieb noch immer kleine Lieder

Am C
Doch seine Texte wurden schlechter

G Bm
Ihm fehlte das Koks

C D
Da waren keine Nutten

G S
Nur ein paar falsche Freunde

C D
Und die kaputten

G G
Gläser im Schrank

G D
Er verschickte seine Worte

Am C
Es verging ne Ewigkeit

G D
Doch sie kam zurück zu ihm

Am C
Wahrscheinlich auch aus Mitleid

Doch sie verzieh ihm das Koks

C
D
Sie verzieh ihm die Nutten

G
Sie verscheuchte die falschen Freunde

C
Und nahm die kaputten

G
G
Gedanken von ihm

Bridge: G

Für die tiefgefallnen Engel \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} Für die fehlerhaften Produkte \mathbf{G} Für die Bands die ich so liebte \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} Die der Erdboden verschluckte

Für die sogenannten Verlierer ${\bf Am}$ ${\bf C}$ Für die Entrückten und Beseelten ${\bf G}$ Die mir in wunderschönen Liedern ${\bf Am}$ ${\bf C}$ Von ihrer Sehnsucht erzählten