

Songs



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A collection of hand picked songs. This book is hosted as an online version on <https://ratnani.github.io/Songs/> and includes pdf / epub versions (click on the download symbol). Edits and feedback can be made via the github repo. The current version was rendered on 2019-11-10 15:09:30.

Chapter 1

Selected Songs

1.1 Wagon Wheel - Old Clow Medicine Show

Standard Tuning, Capo 2nd fret

Intro: G, D, Em, C
 G, D, C
 2x

G D
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
 Em C
 And I'm thumin' my way into North Caroline
 G
 Starin' up the road
 D C
 And pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
 I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Em C
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
 G D C
 Hey, mama rock me
 G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Em C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
 G D C
 Hey, mama rock me

Intro

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
 My baby plays the guitar

I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
Had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama anyway you feel
Hey mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey mama rock me

1.2 Viva la Vida - Coldplay

STANDARD TUNING - CAPO 1

INTRO: C - D - G - Em x2

(Em) C D
 I used to rule the world
 G Em
 Seas would rise when I gave the word
 C D
 Now in the morning I sleep alone
 G Em
 Sweep the streets I used to own

C - D - G - Em x2

I used to roll the dice
 Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
 Listen as the crowd would sing
 "Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key
 Next the walls were closed on me
 And I discovered that my castles stand
 Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

Chorus:

C D
 I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
 G Em
 Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
 C D
 Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
 G Em
 My missionaries in a foreign field
 C D
 For some reason I can't explain
 G Em C D
 Once you go there was never, never an honest word
 Bm Em
 That was when I ruled the world

C - D - G - Em x2

It was the wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become

Revolutionaries wait
For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever want to be king?

Chorus

C - Em x3
D x2

C - D - G - Em x2
(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)

Chorus

C - D - Bm - Em and fading...
Ooooooh Ooooooh Ooooooh

1.3 Suzanne - Leonard Cohen

E * +
 Suzanne takes you down
 * +
 to her place by the river
 F#m * +
 You can hear the boats go by,
 * +
 you can spend the night beside her
 E * +
 And you know that she's half crazy
 * +
 but that's why you want to be there
 G#m * +
 And she feeds you tea and oranges
 A * +
 that come all the way from China
 E
 And just when you mean to tell
 F#m
 her that you have no love to give her
 E
 Then she gets you on her wavelength
 F#m
 And she lets the river answer
 E
 that you've always been her lover

G#m
 And you want to travel with her
 A
 And you want to travel blind
 E
 And you know that she will trust you
 F#m
 For you've touched her perfect body
 E
 with your mind

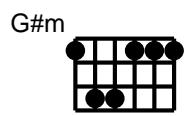
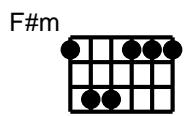
And Jesus was a sailor
 when He walked upon the water
 And He spent a long time watching
 from his lonely wooden tower
 And when He knew for certain

only drowning men could see Him
He said, "All men will be sailors
then until the sea shall free them"
But He Himself was broken
long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human,
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body
with his mind

Suzanne takes your hand,
and she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers
from Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey
on our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look
among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed,
there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
and they will lean that way forever
while Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that you will trust her
For she's touched your perfect body
with her mind



1.4 New Slang - The Shins

[Intro]

Am C F C G C Am G x4
C

[Verse 1]

Am C F Gold teeth and a curse for this town
C G Were all in my mouth
C F Am G Only I don't know how they got out, dear
Am C F Turn me back into the pet
C G I was when we met
C F Am G I was happier then with no mind set

[Chorus]

G C And if you'd a took to me like
F C G A gull takes to the wind
G C Well, I'd a jumped from my tree
F C F C And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
F C G And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

[Verse 2]

Am C F New slang when you notice the stripes
C G The dirt in your fries
C F Hope it's right when you die
Am G Old and bo..ny
Am C F Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
C G Never should'a called

C F
 But my heads to the wall
 Am G
 And I'm lonely

[Chorus]
 G C
 And if you'd a took to me like
 F C G
 A gull takes to the wind
 G C
 Well, I'd a jumped from my tree
 F C F C
 And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
 F C G
 And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

[Solo]
 G G C F
 C F C G
 C G C F
 F C F C G
 C Am G C (hang and walk down to Am)

[Verse 3]
 Am C F
 God speed all the baker's at dawn
 C G
 May they all cut their thumbs
 C F
 And bleed into their buns
 Am G
 'Till they melt away

[Chorus 2]
 G C
 I'm looking in on the good life
 F C G
 I might be doomed never to find
 C
 Without a trust or flaming fields
 F C G
 Am I too dumb to refine?
 C
 And if you'd a took to me like
 F C F C

Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores

F C G

And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

[Solo]

G G C F

C F C G

C G C F

F C F C G

C Am G C (hang and walk down to Am)

[Outro]

Am C F C G C Am G x2

C

1.5 Jar of Hearts - Christina Perri

Bm D
I know I can't take one more step towards you
A Em
'Cause all that's waiting is regret
Bm D
And don't you know I'm not your ghost anymore
A G
You lost the love I loved the most
Em D A
I learned to live half a life
Em D Asus4 A
And now you want me one more time

Chorus
D A
Who do you think you are?
Bm
Running 'round leaving scars
G
Collecting a jar of hearts
Gm D
Tearing love apart
D A
You're gonna catch a cold
Bm
From the ice inside your soul
G
Don't come back for me
Gm D
Who do you think you are?

Bm D
I hear you're asking all around
A Em
If I am anywhere to be found
Bm D
But I have grown too strong
A G
To ever fall back in your arms
Em D A
I've learned to live half a life
Em D Asus4 A

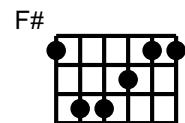
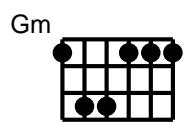
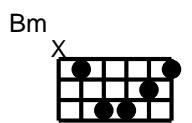
And now you want me one more time

Chorus

Bm F# D E
It took so long just to feel alright
Bm F# D E
Remember how to put back the light in my eyes
Bm F# D E
I wish I had missed the first time that we kissed
Bm F# D E
'Cause you broke all your promises
G
And now you're back
F#
You don't get to get me back

Chorus (...Don't come back at all) x2

Gm D
Who do you think you are?
Gm D
Who do you think you are?
Gm D
Who do you think you are?



1.6 I will follow you - Deathcab for Cutie

capo 5

Intro:

Am C F(bar)C G
 Am C G (bar)
 Am C E Am G F Fm
 (Into F with F-C note progression beginning)

Verse One:

C (G root note)

Love of mine

Am (D root note)

Someday you will die

F

But I will be close behind

C G

I will follow, you into the dark

No blinding light

Or tunnels to gates of white

Just our hands clasped so tight

Waiting for, the hint of a spark

Chorus:

Am C
 If heaven and hell decide,

F C G

that they both are satisfied

Am C G(bar)

Illuminate the “no’s”, on their vacancy signs

Am C

If there’s no one beside you,

E Am G

when your soul embarks

Bb Bbm F (C root note)

Then I will follow you into the dark

Catholic school

As vicious as roman rule

I got my knuckles bruised

By a lady in black

And I held my tongue
as she told me “son, fear is the heart of love.”
So I never went back

Chorus

You and me, have seen everything to see
From Bangkok to Calgary
And the soles of your shoes

Are all worn down, the time for sleep is now
But it's nothing to cry about
Because we'll hold each other soon
Am Fm Fm
in the blackest of rooms

Am C
If heaven and hell decide,
F C G
that they both are satisfied
Am C G(bar)
Illuminate the “no’s”, on their vacancy signs
Am C E Am G
If there's no one beside you, when your soul embarks
F Fm C
Then I will follow you into the dark

E —————|
B—1—1——1—|
G—2—2——2—|
D—0—0——2—|
A—3—2—0—0—|
E —————|

F Fm C
Then I will follow you into the dark

1.7 Build me up Buttercup - The Foundations

Intro/Chorus: C Em F G...

End of Chorus: C Bb F (fret barre chord)

C G (F G D C) G...

Verse: C G Bb F C F

Prechorus: Dm G Em A F D G...

D D7 G Gm D A... G A D

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
Just to let me down (let me down)and mess me around
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
You know that I have from the start
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
don't break my heart

"I'll be over at ten", you told me time and again
But you're late, I wait around and then (bah-dah-dah)
I run to the door, I can't take any more
It's not you, you let me down again

Bridge

(Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time, and I'll make you happy
(Hey, hey, hey!) I'll be home
I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

Chorus

You were my toy but I could be the boy you adore
If you'd just let me know (bah-dah-dah)
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more
Why do I need you so

Bridge

Chorus

1.8 Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen

Well I heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do ya?
Well it goes like this
The fourth, the fifth
The minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah (4x)

Well Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
she tied you to her kitchen chair
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah (4x)

Well baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew ya
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
Hallelujah (4x)

Well there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do you?
And remember when I moved in you?
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah (4x)

Well maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who'd OUT DREW YA
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen in the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah (repeat... hold...)

1.9 Mad World - Gary Jules

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for their daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles it's a very very
Mad world, mad world

Children waiting for the day, they feel good
Happy birthday, happy birthday
Made to feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, sit and listen

Went to school and I was very nervous
No one knew me, no one knew me
Hello teacher, tell me what's my lesson
Look right through me, look right through me

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles it's a very very
Mad world, mad world
Enlarge your world
Mad world

1.10 Dance me to the end of Love - Leonard Cohen

capo on 5th OR 6th fret

Intro

```
|-----|
|-----|
|-7/5--7-5-7--4/5-4--5-4-5--2/4-2--4-2-4-2-|
|-9/7--9-7-9--5/7-5--7-5-7--4/5-4--5-4-5-4-|
|-----|
|-----|
```

Em..

Am

Em

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin

Am

Em

Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in

Am

Em

Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove

B7

Em

Dance me to the end of love

B7

Em

Dance me to the end of love

Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone

Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon

Show me slowly what I only know the limits of

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on

Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long

We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin

Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in

Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove

Dance me to the end of love (3x)

Play Intro

1.11 For the Windows in Paradise - Sufjan Stevens

Capo: 2nd Fret

Am Fmaj7 C G
I have called you children, I have called you son,
Am Fmaj7 C G
What is there to answer when I'm the only one?
Am Fmaj7 C G
Morning comes in paradise, morning comes in light,
Am Fmaj7 C G
Still I must obey, still I must invite.

Am Fmaj7 C G
If there's anything to say, if there's anything to do,
Am Fmaj7 C G
If there's any other way, I'll do anything for you.

I was dressed embarrassment.
I was dressed in wine.
If you had a part of me, will you take you're time?
Even if I come back, even if I die
Is there some idea to replace my life?

Like a father to impress;
Like a mother's mourning dress,
If you ever make a mess, I'll do anything for you

I have called you preacher; I have called you son.
If you have a father or if you haven't one,
I'll do anything for you (4x)

I did everything for you (repeat.. about 8x)

1.12 All the World is Green - Tom Waits

Bm Em A7 D
 I fell into the ocean and you became my wife
 G7 (F#7) Bm
 I risked it all against the sea to have a better life
 Em A7 D
 Marie you are the wild blue sky, men do foolish things
 G7 (F#7) Bm
 You turn kings into beggars and beggars into kings

Chorus:
 G D
 Pretend that you owe me nothing
 A7 D
 and all the world is green
 G D
 We can bring back the old days again
 A7 D D/a(A#m)
 when all the world is green

The face forgives the mirror
 The worm forgives the plow
 The questions begs the answer
 Can you forgive me somehow?

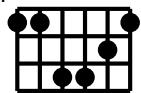
Maybe when our story's over
 We'll go where it's always spring
 The band is playing our song again
 And all the world is green [Play Chorus]

The moon is yellow silver
 On the things that summer brings
 It's a love you'd kill for
 And all the world is green

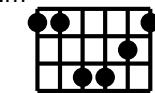
He's balancing a diamond
 On a blade of grass
 The dew will settle on our graves
 When all the world is green

Play Chorus, Solo and repeat last verse

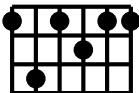
Bm



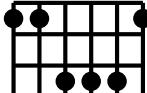
Em



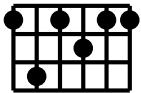
A7



D



G7



During the chorus:

Chapter 2

Guitar Classics



2.1 Lemon Tree - Fool's Garden

Intro : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

Em Bm
 I'm Sitting Here In A Boring Room
 Em Bm
 It's Just Another Rainy Sunday Afternoon
 Em Bm
 I'm Wasting My Time I Got Nothing To Do
 Em Bm
 I'm Hanging Around I'm Waiting For You
 Am Bm Em
 But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

I'm Driving Around In My Car
 I'm Driving Too Fast I'm Driving Too Far
 I'd Like To Change My Point Of View
 I Feel So Lonely I'm Waiting For You
 But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Chorus
 G D
 I Wonder How I Wonder Why
 Em Bm
 Yesterday You Told Me 'bout The Blue Blue Sky
 C D G D
 And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree
 G D
 I'm Turning My Head Up And Down
 Em Bm
 I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around
 C A D
 And All That I Can See Is Just another Lemon-tree

Bridge : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em
 dadada....

I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power
 I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower
 But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head
 I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed
 Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

B Em

Isolation - Is Not Good For Me

D G B

Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

I'm Steppin' Around In A Desert Of Joy

Baby Anyhow I'll Get Another Toy

And Everything Will Happen - And You'll Wonder

Chorus 2x

C D

And All That I Can See

C D

And All That I Can See

C D

And All That I Can See

G

Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

2.2 Boulevard of Broken Dreams - Green Day

[Verse 1]

Em G D A Em
 I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known
 G D A Em
 Don't know where it goes, but it's home to me and I walk alone

[Interlude]

Em G D A

[Verse 2]

I walk this empty street, on the boulevard of broken dreams
 Where the city sleeps, and I'm the only one and I walk alone

[Interlude]

Em G D A Em
 I walk alone, I walk alone.
 Em G D A
 I walk alone, I walk a....

[Chorus]

C G D Em
 My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
 C G D Em
 My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
 C G D Em
 Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
 C G B7
 Till then I walk alone

[Interlude]

Em G D A
 Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ahhh-Ah
 Em G D A
 haaa-ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah

[Verse 3]

I'm walking down the line

That divides me somewhere in my mind
On the border line of the edge
And where I walk alone

[Interlude]
Em G D A

[Verse 4]
Read between the lines
What's fucked up and everything's all right
Check my vital signs, to know I'm still alive
And I walk alone

[Interlude]
I walk alone, I walk alone.
I walk alone, I walk a....

[Chorus]
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
Till then I walk alone

[Interlude]
Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ahhh-Ah
haaa-ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah I walk alone, I walk a...

[Solo]
C G D Em
C G D Em
C G D Em
C G B B7

[Verse 5]
I walk this empty street, on the boulevard of broken dreams
Where the city sleeps, and I'm the only one and I walk a...

[Chorus]

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
Till then I walk alone

[Outro]

Em C D A/C# G D#5
Em C D A/C# G D#5
Em C D A/C# G D#5
Em C D A/C# G D#5

2.3 Wind of Change - Scorpions

F Dm F Dm* Am* G Am G C C!

C Dm
I follow the Moskva
C
Down to Gorky Park
Dm* Am* G* C!
Listening to the wind of change

C Dm
An August summer night
C
Soldiers passing by
Dm* Am* G* C!
Listening to the wind of change

The world is closing in
Did you ever think
That we could be so close, like brothers

The future's in the air
I can feel it everywhere
Blowing with the wind of change
Chorus (2nd Part):
C G Dm G
Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
On a glory night
Dm G Am
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
F G
In the wind of change
Walking down the street
Distant memories
Are buried in the past forever

I follow the Moskva
Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change
Chorus (1st Part):
Take me to the magic of the moment

On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams
With you and me

Take me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
In the wind of change

Bridge:

Am G
The wind of change blows straight

 Am
Into the face of time
 G

Like a stormwind that will ring
 Am

The freedom bell for peace of mind

 C
Let your balalaika sing
 Em E7

What my guitar wants to say

Play Full Chorus

Play Outro (Same as Intro)

! means that you do not strum the chord, you play it in one quick downward motion.

* means that the chord has to be plucked

2.4 California Dreaming - The Mamas & The Papas

NC/(Em) Am G F
 All the leaves are brown

(all the leaves are brown)

G Am E
 And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

F C E Am

I've been for a walk

(I've been for a walk)

F Am E
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

E Am G F

I'd be safe and warm

(I'd be safe and warm)

G Am E
 If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

Chorus:

E Am G F

California dreamin'
 (California dreamin')

G Am E
 On such a winter's day

E Am

Stopped in to a church

G F

I passed along the way

G Am E

Well I got down on my knees

(got down on my knees)

F Am E
 And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

E Am G F

You know the preacher likes the cold

(preacher likes the cold)

G Am E

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

Play Chorus

E Am G F

All the leaves are brown

(all the leaves are brown)

G Am E

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

F C E Am

I've been for a walk

(I've been for a walk)

F Am E

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

E Am G F

If I didn't tell her

(if I didn't tell her)

G Am E

I could leave today (I could leave today)

Coda:

E Am G F

California dreamin'

(California dreamin')

G Am E G F

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

G Am E G F

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

G Am E Am

On such a winter's day

2.5 The House of the Rising Sun - The Animals

INTRO- Am, C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
 There is a house in New Orleans
 Am C E E7
 They call the Risin' Sun
 Am C D F
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
 Am E Am
 And God, I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor.
 She sewed my new blue jeans.
 My father was a gamblin' man
 Down in New Orleans.

(Passing chords)
 C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Now, the only thing a gambler needs
 Is a suitcase and a trunk
 And the only time that he's satisfied
 Is when he's on a drunk

Oh, Mothers, tell your children
 Not to do what I have done.
 Spend your lives in sin and misery
 In the house of the risin' sun.

Well, I've got one foot on the platform.
 the other foot on the train.
 I'm goin' down to New Orleans
 To wear that ball and chain.

First verse again

2.6 Blowing in the Wind - Bob Dylan

C F C Am
How many roads must a man walk down,

C F G - G7
before you call him a man?
C F C Am
How many seas must a white dove sail,

C F G - G7
before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C Am
How many times must the cannonballs fly,
C F G
before they're forever banned?

F G C-E-Am
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
F G C
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist,
before it is washed to the sea?

How many years can some people exist,
before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn his head,
and pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,
that too many people have Died?

The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
The answer is blowing in the wind.

2.7 Streets of London - Ralph McTell

C G Am Em
 Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
 F C D7 G7
 picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
 C G Am Em
 In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
 F C G7 C
 yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

F Em C G7 Am
 So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
 D7 D7 G G7
 and say for you that the sun don't shine?
 C G Am Em
 Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
 F C G7 C C
 I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
 dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
 She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
 Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
 some old man sitting there, all on his own
 Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
 Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
 His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
 And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
 For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

2.8 Where have all the flowers gone - Peter Paul and Mary

G Em

Where have all the flowers gone?

C D

Long time passing

G Em

Where have all the flowers gone?

C D

Long time ago

G Em

Where have all the flowers gone?

C D

Girls have picked them every one

C G

When will they ever learn?

C D G

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?

[...]

Taken husbands every one

Where have all the young men gone?

[...]

Gone for soldiers every one

Where have all the soldiers gone?

[...]

Gone to graveyards every one

Where have all the graveyards gone?

[...]

Covered with flowers every one

2.9 Sound of Silence - Simon & Garfunkel

[Verse 1]

CAPO: 6ft

Am G
 Hello darkness, my old friend,
 Am
 I've come to talk with you again,
 F C
 Because a vision softly creeping,
 Am F C
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
 F C
 And the vision that was planted in my brain
 Am
 Still remains
 G Am
 Within the sound of silence.

[Verse 2]

Am G
 In restless dreams I walked alone
 Am
 Narrow streets of cobblestone,
 Am F C
 'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
 Am F C
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 F C
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
 Am
 That split the night
 G Am
 And touched the sound of silence.

[Verse 3]

Am G
 And in the naked light I saw
 Am

Ten thousand people, maybe more.
Am F C
People talking without speaking,
Am F C
People hearing without listening,
F C
People writing songs that voices never share
Am
And no one dare
G Am
Disturb the sound of silence.

[Verse 4]

Am G
Fools said I, you do not know
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
Am F C
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Am F C
Take my arms that I might reach you.
F C
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
Am
And echoed
G Am
In the wells of silence

[Verse 5]

Am G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am
To the neon God they made.
Am F C
And the sign flashed out its warning,
Am F C
In the words that it was forming.
Am F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets
F C
Are written on the subway walls
Am

And tenement halls.

G Am

And whispered in the sounds of silence.

2.10 Dust in the Wind - Kansas

(Picking Pattern)

```
e|-----|
B|-1---1-|
G|---0---|
D|---2---|
A|-3---3-|
E|-----|
```

C G/B Am G Dm Am
I close my eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.
C G/B Am G Dm Am
All my dreams pass before my eyes a curiosity.

D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G/B Am G Dm Am
Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.
C G/B Am G Dm Am
All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G/B Am G Dm Am
Don't hang on, nothing last's forever but the earth and sky.
C G5 Am G Dm Am
It slips away all your money won't another minute buy.

D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind
D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, everything is dust in the wind.

2.11 Sweet Home Alabama - Lynyrd Skynyrd

[Intro]

e	—————	-3-
B	3——3——3-	
G	-2——-0——0-	x4
D -0-0———0-		
A ——-3-3———2-		
E —————3-3-3-		

D Cadd9 G
 Big wheels keep on turning
 D Cadd9 G
 Carry me home to see my kin
 D Cadd9 G
 Singing songs about the south land
 D Cadd9 G
 I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again and I think it's a sin

D Cadd9 G
 D Cadd9 G

D Cadd9 G
 Well I heard Mr. Young sing about her
 D Cadd9 G
 Well I heard old Neil put her down
 D Cadd9 G
 Well I hope Neil Young will remember
 D Cadd9 G
 A southern man don't need him around, anyhow

[Chorus]

D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue
 D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you.

[Solo]
 F C
 D Cadd9 G
 D Cadd9 G

[Verse]

D Cadd9 G F C D
 In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor, boo-hoo-hoo
 D Cadd9 G
 Now we all did what we could do
 D Cadd9 G
 Now watergate doesn't bother me
 D Cadd9 G
 Does you conscience bother you, (now tell the truth!)

[Chorus]

D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue
 D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you. Here I come

[Solo]

D Cadd9 G
 D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G

[Verse]

D Cadd9 G
 Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swappers
 D Cadd9 G
 And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes we do)
 D Cadd9 G
 Lord they get me off so much
 D Cadd9 G
 They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, Now how about you?

[Chorus]

D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue
 D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you

[Outro]

D Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama (Oh sweet home baby)
 D Cadd9 G

Where the skies are so blue (And the governor's true)

D Cadd9 G

Sweet Home Alabama, (Lord, yeah)

D Cadd9 G

Lord, I'm coming home to you

[Outro]

D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G



2.12 Moring has Broken - Cat Stevens

D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

[Verse 1]

C Dm G F C
 Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing
 C Em Am D7 G G
 Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird
 C F F C Am D
 Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing
 G C F G C
 Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

[Instrumental]

F G E Am G7 C G7sus4

[Verse 2]

C Dm G F C
 Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heav-en
 C Em Am D7 G G
 Like the first dew fall, on the first grass
 C F F C Am D
 Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gard-en
 G C F G C
 Sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass

[Instrumental]

F G E Am F# Bm G D A7/D D

[Verse 3]

D Em A G D
 Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing
 D F#m Bm E A A
 Born of the one light, Eden saw play
 D G G D Bm E
 Praise with elation, praise every morn-ing
 A D G A D
 God's recrea-tion of the new day

[Instrumental]

G A F# Bm G7 C F C

[Verse 4]

C Dm G F C

Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

C Em Am D7 G G

Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F F C Am D

Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G C

Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

[Outro]

F G E Am F# Bm G D A7/D D

2.13 Annies Song - John Denver

[Intro]

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4

[Verse 1]

D Dsus4 G A Bm G D D/C# Bm
 You fill up my senses like a night in a forest
 A G F#m Em G A7
 Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
 G A Bm G D D/C# Bm
 Like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
 A G F#m Em A7 D Dsus4
 You fill up my senses come fill me again

[Verse 2]

D Dsus4 G A Bm G D D/C# Bm
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
 A G F#m Em G A7
 Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
 G A Bm G D D/C# Bm
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
 A G F#m Em A7 D Dsus4 D Dsus4
 Come let me love you, come love me again

[Verse 3]

D Dsus4 G A Bm G D D/C# Bm
 You fill up my senses like a night in a forest
 A G F#m Em G A7
 Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
 G A Bm G D D/C# Bm
 Like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
 A G F#m Em A7 D Dsus4
 You fill up my senses come fill me again

[Ending]

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D



2.14 Hurt - Johnny Cash

[Intro]

Am C D Am C D

[Verse 1]

Am C D Am C D Am
 I hurt myself today to see if I still feel
 C D Am C D Am
 I focus on the pain the only thing that's real
 C D Am C D Am
 The needle tears a hole the old familiar sting
 C D Am C D G
 Try to kill it all away but I remember everything

[Chorus 1]

Am F C G
 What have I become? My sweetest friend
 Am F C G
 Everyone I know goes away in the end
 Am F G G
 And you could have it all My empire of dirt
 Am F G Am
 I will let you down I will make you hurt

[Transition]

(Am) C D Am C D

[Verse 2]

Am C D Am C D Am
 I wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's chair
 C D Am C D Am
 Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair
 C D Am C D Am
 Beneath the stains of time the feelings disappear
 C D Am C D G
 You are someone else I am still right here

[Chorus 2]

Am F C G

What have I become? My sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end
Am F G G
And you could have it all My empire of dirt
Am F G G
I will let you down I will make you hurt
Am F G G
If I could start again a million miles away
Am F G
I would keep myself I would find a way

Chapter 3

Mundart und Deutsch

3.1 Kinder - So kleine Hände

Am _____ | Dm _____ | E _____ | Am _____ |
 Am _____ | Dm _____ | E _____ | Am _____ |
 C _____ | G _____ | _____ | Am _____ |
 C _____ | G _____ | _____ | Am _____ |

Sind so kleine Hände, winz'ge Finger dran.
 Darf man nie drauf schlagen, die zerbrechen dann.
 Sind so kleine Füße, mit so kleinen Zeh'n.
 Darf man nie drauf treten, könn' sie sonst nicht gehn.

Sind so kleine Ohren; scharf, und ihr erlaubt.
 Darf man nie nie zerbrüllen, werden davon taub.
 Sind so schöne Münder, sprechen alles aus.
 Darf man nie verbieten, kommt sonst nichts mehr raus.

Sind so klare Augen, die noch alles sehn.
 Darf man nie verbinden, könn' sie nichts verstehn.
 Sind so kleine Seelen, offen und ganz frei.
 Darf man niemals quälen, geh'n kaputt dabei.

Ist so'n kleines Rückgrad, sieht man fast noch nicht.
 Darf man niemals beugen, weil es sonst zerbricht.
 Grade, klare Menschen wär'n ein schönes Ziel.
 Leute ohne Rückgrad hab'n wir schon zuviel.

3.2 S'Zundhölzli - Mani Matter

|C_____|G7_____|Am_____|E_____|
 |F_____|C_____|F_____G7|C_____|

I han es Zündhölzli azündt
 Und das het e Flamme gäh
 Und i ha für d'Zigarette
 Welle Füür vom Hölzli näh
 Aber ds Hölzli isch dervo-
 Gspickt und uf e Teppich cho
 Und es hätt no fasch es Loch
 i Teppich gäh dervo

Ja me weis was cha passiere
 We me nid uppasst mit Füür
 Und für d'Gluet ar Zigarette
 Isch e Teppich doch de z'tüür
 Und vom Teppich hätt o Grus
 Chönne ds Füür i ds ganze Hus
 Und wär weis, was da nid alles
 no wär worde drus

S'hätt e Brand gäh im Quartier
 Und s'hätti d'Füürwehr müesse cho
 Hätti ghornet i de Strasse
 Und dr Schluuch vom Wage gno
 Und sie hätte Wasser gsprützt
 Und das hätt de glych nüt gnützt
 Und die ganzi Stadt hätt brönnt,
 es hätt se nüt meh gschützt

Und d'Lüt wären umegsprunge
 I dr Angscht um Hab und Guet
 Hätte gmeint s'heig eine Füür gleit
 Hätte ds Sturmgehr gno ir Wuet
 Alls hätt brüelet: Wär isch tschuld?
 Ds ganze Land i eim Tumult
 Dass me gschosse hätt uf
 d'Bundesrat am Rednerpult

D'UNO hätt interveniert
 Und d'UNO-Gägner sofort o
 Für ir Schwyz dr Fride z'rette
 Wäre beid mit Panzer cho

S'hätt sech usdehnt natina
Uf Europa, Afrika
S'hätt e Wältchrieg gäh und
d'Mönschheit wär jitz nümme da

I han es Zündhölzli azündt
Und das het e Flamme gäh
Und i ha für d'Zigarette
Welle Füür vom Hölzli näh
Aber ds Hölzli isch dervo-
Gspickt und uf e Teppich cho -
Gottseidank dass i's vom
Teppich wider furt ha gno

3.3 Heidi - Mani Matter

4/8

Am_____	Dm____Am____	F_____	_____Am____
	Dm____Am____ E_____Am____		_____E7____
C_____	G7_____ C_____		G7____C____

Är wohnt a dr glyche Gass
 Und i bi mit dir i d'Klass
 So ischs cho, das mir grad beidi
 Ds Härz a di verlore hei
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

Är isch grosse Held im Sport
 I probieres meh mit Wort
 Jeden uf sy Art umwärbe
 Mir di, Heidi, ig und är
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

Zum Bewys är heig di gärn
 Schiesst är Gool bi FC Bärn
 Ig erkläre mi dir schlicht
 I Form vo lyrische Gedicht
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

Jede Sunntig danksch am Mätsch
 Är syg dä wo d'lieber hätsch
 Findsch daheim vo mir e Brief
 De chehrt sech ds Blatt, du süfzgisch tief
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

S'het nid chönne wytergah
 Hesch nid beidi chönne ha
 Schliesslech hei du är und i gseit
 Heidi, jitz entschliessisch di
 Heidi, entscheid di, beidi
 Wei di, beidi chasch nid ha

Hätti gwüsst wis usechunnt
 Einisch ire schwache Stund
 Hesch du di verlobt, s'isch zvil

Mit ihm am Sunntig nach em Spil
Nei, di Entscheidig, Heidi
Nei dy Bscheid - i bi enttüüscht

Letzte Strophe:

|Am_____|Dm____Am____|_____F_____|_____Am____|
|_____|Dm____Am____|E____Am____|E____Am____|

Dadrus han i glehrt, dass hütt
Nümm so vil erreicht, wär d'Lüt
Mit Literatur erchlüpft
Wi wär a ds rächten Ort hi stüpft

3.4 Dr Alpeflug - Mani Matter

Am
S'sy zwee Fründen im ne Sportflugzüg

E

En Alpeflug ga mache

Flügen ufe zu de Gipflen und

Am

Z'dürab de Gletscher nache

Hinde sitzt dr Passagier

Dm

Dä wo stüüret, dä sitzt vor

Am

Und es ratteret und brummet

E Am

Um sen ume dr Motor

Da rüeft dä, wo hinde sitzt:

Lue, ds Bänzin geit us, muesch lande!

Wie? Was seisch? rüeft dr Pilot

Los, i ha di nid verstande

Wie? Was hesch gseit? rüeft dä hinde

Warum landisch nid sofort?

Red doch lüter, rüeft dä vorne

Bi däm Krach ghör i kes wort

I versta's nid, rüeft dä hinde

Warum machsch's nid? Bisch drgäge?

I versta's nid, rüeft dä vorne

Muesch mer's würklech lüter säge!

Wie? Was seisch? rüeft dise, lue

Dr Tank isch läär, du flügsch nümm wyt!

Los, bi däm Mordstonnerslärme

Rüeft dä vorne, ghör i nüt

Aber los doch, rüeft dä hinde

Gottfridstutz mir hei nid d'Weli

Tue nid ufgregt, rüeft dä vorne

Red doch lüter, gottverteli!

Los, rüeft dise, we mir jitz nid lande

Gheie mir i ds Tal!

Ghöre gäng no nüt, rüeft äine

Los begryf doch das emal!

So het im Motorelärme
Dr Pilot halt nid verstande
Dass ihm jitz ds Bänzin chönnt usga
Und dass är sofort sött lande
Da uf ds mal wird's plötzlech still
Nämlech wil ds Bänzin usgeit
Und jitz wo me's hätt verstande
Hei si beidi nüt meh gseit

3.5 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt - Mani Matter

2/4

Am	_____	Dm	_____	G7	_____	C	_____
Dm	_____	Am	_____	E7	_____		
Am	_____	Dm	_____	G7	_____	C	_____
Dm	_____	Am	_____	E	_____	Am	_____

Am Tag won i uf d'Wält bi cho, si hei mers speter gseit
 Da het my Mueter grad deheim es Suppegschir verheit
 Und sider ischs mys herte Los bis a mys Läbesänd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

I cha mer Müie gäh wi i wott, es nützt mer alles nüt
 Was geschter no isch ganz gsy isch i tuusig Bitze hütt
 Die Schärbehüüfe won i hinderla, die rede Bänd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

I han emal es Meitschi gchennt, s'isch truurig aber wahr
 Es Meitschi ganz us Porzelan mit rabeschwarze Haar
 Uf einisch isch es zue mer cho, het gseit: Jitz isch es z'Änd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

Und won i's du zum letschten Abschid a mys Härz ha trückt
 Da han i's z'fescht umarmet und vor Liebi grad erstickt
 I has nid äxtra gmacht, dir chöit mers gloube, Sackermänt
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

Si hei mi vor e Richter gstellt und hei mi geschter ghänkt
 Und won i scho bi ghanget, da uf ds Mal, wär hätt das tänkt
 Da het dr Strick la gah im allerletschtischte Momänt
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

Und sider blyben i Vagant und mache lieber nüt
 Dir wärdet das begryffe, drum syt güetig, liebi Lüt
 Und gryffet ou i ds Portmonee und gäht e mildi Spänd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

3.6 Bim Coiffeur - Mani Matter

4/4

C_____	Am_____	Dm_____	G7_____
C_____	Am_____	Dm_____	G7_____

Bim Coiffeur bin i gsässe vor em Spiegel, luege dry
 Und gseh dert drinn e Spiegel wo ar Wand isch vis-a-vis
 Und dert drin spieglet sech dr Spiegel da vor mir
 Und i däm Spiegel widerum dr Spiegel hindefür

Und so geng wyter, s'isch gsy win e lange Korridor
 I däm my Chopf gwüss hundertfach vo hinden und vo vor
 Isch ufgreit gsy i eier Kolonne, z'hinderscht isch dr Chopf
 I ha ne nümme gchennt, so chly gsy win e Gufechnopf

My Chopf, dä het sich dert ir Wyti, stellet öich das vor
 Verloren ir Unäntlechkeit vom lange Korridor
 I ha mi sälber hinde gseh verschwinde, ha das gseh
 Am heiterhälle Vormittag und wi we nüt wär gscheh

Vor Chlupf han i mys Muul ufgscperrt, da sy im Korridor
 Grad hundert Müüler mit ufgange win e Männerchor
 E Männerchor us mir alei, es cheibe gspässigs Gfüel
 Es metaphysischs Grusle het mi packt im Coiffeurgstüel

Letzte Strophe:

C_____	Am_____	Dm_____	G7_____
C_____	Am_____	Dm_____	G7_____

I ha d'Serviette vo mer grissen, ungschore sofort
 Das Coiffeurgschäft verla mit paar entschuldigende Wort
 Und wenn dir findet i sött e chly meh zum Coiffeur ga
 De chöit dir jitz verstah warum i da e Hemmig ha

3.7 Hemmige - Mani Matter

4/4

Em	Am	D7	G
	H7	Em	H7

S'git Lüt, die würden alletwäge nie
 Es Lied vorsinge, so win ig jitz hie
 Eis singen um kei Prys, nei bhüetis nei
 Wil si Hemmige hei

Si wäre vilicht gärn im Grund gno fräch
 Und dänke, das syg ires grosse Päch
 Und s'laschtet uf ne win e schwäre Stei
 Dass si Hemmige hei

I weis, das macht eim heiss, verschlat eim d'Stimm
 Doch dünkt eim mängisch o'syg nüt so schlimm
 S'isch glych es Glück, o we mirs gar nid wei
 Das mir Hemmige hei

Was unterscheidet d'Mönsche vom Schimpans
 S'isch nid die glatti Hut, dr fühlend Schwanz*
 Nid dass mir schlächter d'Böim ufchöme, nei
 Dass mir Hemmige hei

Me stell sech d'Manne vor, wenns anders wär
 Und s'chäm es hübsches Meiteli derhär
 Jitz luege mir doch höchstens chly uf d'Bei
 Wil mir Hemmige hei

Letzte Strophe:

Em	Am	D7	G
	H7	Em	H7

Und we me gseht, was hütt dr Mönschheit droht
 So gseht me würklech schwarz, nid nume rot
 Und was me no cha hoffen isch alei
 Dass si Hemmige hei

3.8 Dr Wecker - Mani Matter

4/8

C		F	
G		C	

Leider geit ir Nacht my wecker
 Immer füf Minute vor
 Lütet mir drum jede Morge
 Füf Minute z'früech i ds Ohr

Aber wen i nen am Abe
 Füf Minute hinder tät
 Wär i drum de bim i-ds-Bett-ga
 wider füf Minute z spät

Syg's am Abe, syg's am Morge
 S'nimmt mer füf Minute Pfuus
 Füf Minute sy nid vil, doch
 Mit dr Zyt macht's öppis us

I zwölf Tag isch das e Stund
 I drei Monet schon e Nacht
 Won i wäg däm blöde Wecker
 schliesslech schloflos hätt verbracht

I ha Sorge wäg myr Gsundheit
 Uswäglos isch d Situation
 Zletscht han ig dr Wecker furtggäh
 Sider weckt mi ds Telefon

3.9 Arabisch - Mani Matter

2/4

Am				
Am				
Dm		Am		
E		Am		

Dr Sidi Abdel Assar vo El Hama
 Het mal am Morge frue no im Pijama
 Ir Strass vor dr Moschee
 Zwöi schöni Ouge gseh
 Das isch dr Afang worde vo sim Drama

S isch d Tochter gsy vom Mohamed Mustafa
 Dr Abdel Assar het nümm chönne schlafa
 Bis är bim Mohamed
 Um d Hand aghalte hed
 Und gseit: I biete hundertfüzig Schaf a

Dr Mohamed het gantwortet: Bi Allah
 Es fröit mi, dass my Tochter dir het gfalla
 Doch wärt isch si, my Seel
 Zwöhundertzwänzg Kamel
 Und drunder chan i dir sen uf ke Fall la

Da het dr Abdel Assar gseit: O Sidi
 Uf sone tüüre Handel gang i nid y
 Isch furt, het gly druf scho
 E billigeri gno
 Wo nid so schön isch gsy, drfür e gschydi

Doch wenn es Nacht wird über der Sahara
 Luegt är dr Mond am Himmel häll und klar a
 Und truuret hie und da
 De schönen Ouge na
 Und dänkt: Hätt i doch fruecher afa spara

3.10 Eskimo - Mani Matter

[Verse 1]

Am E Am
 Kenned ihr das Gschichtli scho vu dem arme Eskimo,
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 wo in Grönland einisch so truurig isch ums Lebe cho.

[Verse 2]

Am E Am
 Er hät dank em Radio freud ar Musig übercho
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 und het denkt das chan i o so isch er is unglück cho.

[Verse 3]

Am E Am
 Nämlich hät er sich für zwo Fläsche Lebertran es no
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 guet erhatlnigs Cemablo kouft und hets i d höli gno.

[Verse 4]

Am E Am
 Doch won er fortissimio gspilt het uf sim Cembalo
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 isch en Iisbär ine cho und het ne zwüsche d chralle gno.

[Verse 5]

Am E Am
 D Kunst isch geng es Risiko so isch er ums Lebe cho
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 und das isch d Moral dervo choufed nie es Cembalo
 Em Am Em Am Em Am
 süscht geits euch grad ebeso wie dem arme Eskimo
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 wo in Grönland einisch so truurig isch ums lebe cho.

3.11 S'önüüni Tramm - Mani Matter

4/8

Am				
G7				
Am		E		Am6+

Geschter z'Nacht het ds Nüünitram statt hei i ds Depot z'gah
 Plötzlich, niemer weis warum, sys Schinegleis verla
 Isch zum Himmel uffgeflogen und dert natina
 I dr Nacht verschwunden ohni Spure z'hinderla

Sibe Hünd hei kläglich gjoulet grad wo das isch gscheh
 Und e chalte Windstoss isch dür d'Monbijou-Allee
 Und s'het e Betrunkne wos als einzige het gseh
 Dür die lääare Strasse brüelet: Oherjeminee!

Das het amne Polizischt wo dert zur Stell isch gsy
 Hüenerhut ygjagt, dass är es Ei het gleit derby
 Und e Frou het tänkt: Wie nützlech doch die Tschugger sy!
 Het ds Ei gno und's bräglet bis's es Stierenoug isch gsy

Doch dr Stier isch us dr Pfanne drusbrönnt und dervo
 D'Frou het afa brüele, lut und Zetermordio
 Bis dr Stier sech in es Tram verwandlet het und so
 Uf de Gleis isch wyterfahre gäge ds Tramdepot

Druf ischs wider stiller worden und de schliesslech Rue
 Ds Nüünitram isch hinden um e Rank em Depot zue
 Eine het no grüeft: I pfuuse, blaset mir id Schue!
 Und dir heit jitz vo mym Gschichtli sicher alli gnue

3.12 Bergvagabunden

E
 Wenn wir erklimmen schwindelnde Höhen,
 B7 E
 steigen dem Gipfelkreuz zu,
 E
 brennt eine Sehnsucht in uns'rem Herzen,
 B7 E
 die lässt uns nimmermehr in Ruh.

[Chorus]

A E
 Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen
 B7 E
 Bergvagabunden sind wir, ja wir!
 A E
 Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen
 B7 E
 Bergvagabunden sind wir.

[Verse 2]

E
 Mit Seil und Haken alles zu wagen,
 B7 E
 so hängen wir in der Wand.
 E
 Wolken, sie ziehen, Edelweiß blühen,
 B7 E
 wir klettern mit sicherer Hand.

[Chorus]

A E
 Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen
 B7 E
 Bergvagabunden sind wir, ja wir!
 A E
 Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen
 B7 E

Bergvagabunden sind wir.

[Verse 3]

E
Beim Alpenglühen heimwärts wir ziehen,
B7 E
die Berge, sie leuchten in rot.
E
Wir kommen wieder, denn wir sind Brüder,
B7 E
Brüder auf Leben und Tod.

[Chorus]

A E
Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen
B7 E
Bergvagabunden sind wir, ja wir!
A E
Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen
B7 E
Bergvagabunden sind wir.

3.13 Ein Bett im Kornfeld

D
 Sommerabend über blühendem Land.
 Schon seit Mittag stand ich am
 Straßenrand.

A
 Bei jedem Wagen, der vorüber fuhr,

D
 hob ich den Daumen.
 auf einem Fahrrad kam da ein
 Mädchen her.

Und sie sagte: "Ich bedaure dich sehr."

A D
 Doch ich lachte und sprach: "Ich brauch keine weichen Daunen"

[Refrain]

G
 Ein Bett im Kornfeld,
 Das ist immer frei, denn es ist
 D
 Sommer, und was ist schon dabei.

A
 Die Grillen singen und es duftet
 D
 nach Heu, wenn ich träume.

G
 Ein Bett im Kornfeld, zwischen
 Blumen und Stroh,
 D
 Und die Sterne leuchten mir sowieso

A
 Ein Bett im Kornfeld mach ich mir
 D
 irgendwo ganz alleine.

[Verse 2]

D
 Etwas später lag ihr Fahrrad im
 Gras, Und so kam es, dass sie die
 Zeit vergass,

A
 Mit der Gitarre hab ich ihr erzählt
 D
 Von meinem Leben.

Auf einmal rief sie
“Es ist höchste Zeit, Schon ist es
dunkel und mein Weg ist noch Weit”
A
Doch ich lachte und sprach:
D
“Ich hab dir noch viel zu geben”.

[Refrain]
G
Ein Bett im Kornfeld,
Das ist immer frei, denn es ist
D
Sommer, und was ist schon dabei.
A
Die Grillen singen und es duftet
D
nach Heu, wenn ich träume.
G
Ein Bett im Kornfeld, zwischen
Blumen und Stroh,
D
Und die Sterne leuchten mir sowieso
A
Ein Bett im Kornfeld mach ich mir
D
irgendwo ganz alleine.

3.14 Der Traum vom Fliegen - Alexandra

Intro:

Am__|D__|Am__|D__|

Chorus:

Am__|D__|G__|C__|D__|G_Am_|_____|
D__|G__|C__|D__|G_Am_|_____|

F__|G__|C__|__G_|Am__|D_F_|
E__|F__G|

Intro: Am D Am D

Am D

An einem Baum

G C

In dem Park der grossen Stadt

D G Am

Hing unter tausenden Blättern ein Blatt

D

Sang der Nachtwind in den Bäumen

G C

Wiegte sich das Blatt in Träumen

D G Am

Von der weiten herrlichen Welt

Refr

F G C G

Könnt ich nur einmal wie der Wind

Am D F E

Flie gen

F G C

Mit den Wolken übers Meer

E C

Ach mein Leben gäb ich her

G F G

Könnt ich Flie gen

F Am D

Könnt ich Fliegen

Am D

Bald kam der Herbst

G C

Gab dem Blatt sein schönstes Kleid

D G Am
 Doch es klagte den Wolken sein Leid:
 D
 "Bleiben muss ich und verblühen
 G C
 Könnt ich mit den Schwänen ziehen
 D G Am
 Dorthin wo der Sommer nie vergeht..."

Refr
 F G C
 Da rief der Herbstwind: "Du sollst fliegen!
 Am D F E F
 Flie gen!"
 G C
 Und er riss vom Baum das Blatt
 E D
 trieb es in die große Stadt
 G C G
 ließ es fliegen, ließ es
 F Am D
 Fliegen

Am D
 Kurz war das Glück
 G C
 Müde sank das Blatt hinab
 D G Am
 Auf die Straße, sein regennasses Grab
 D
 Schon am Ende seines Lebens
 G C
 Rief das kleine Blatt vergebens
 D G Am
 Zu den stummen Häusern hinauf:
 F C G C E
 Könnt ich nur einmal noch im Wind
 Am D F E
 Fliegen!
 F G C
 Flög ich hin zu meinem Baum
 E C
 Und vergessen wär der Traum
 G F G
 Vom Fliegen
 F Am

Vom Fliegen...

3.15 Das Testament - Sarah Lesch

Em
 Auch du warst mal ein Kind und auch ich war mal klein
 D Em
 Und auch uns ham sie was erzählt
 Em
 Und dann macht man das alles und versucht so zu sein
 D Em
 Und dann merkt man das einem was fehlt
 Em
 Und dann verlernt man, sich richtig zu spüren
 D Em
 Und man flüchtet sich in Kunst oder Konsum
 Em
 Und während ihr fleißig Pläne macht,
 D Em
 Lachen die Götter sich krumm

H7 Em
 Lasst eure Kinder mal was dazu sagen
 H7 Em
 Hört ihnen richtig zu.
 H7 Em
 Die spürn sich noch, die ham Feeling für die Welt
 Am H7
 Die sind klüger als ich und du

C G
 Und denkt dran bevor ihr antwortet:
 H7 Em
 Ihr seid auch nur verletzte Kinder.
 C G
 Am Ende gibt's wieder ganz neue Symptome,
 H7 Em
 und ihr wart die Erfinder
 C G
 Und dann sagt ihnen wieder, wie es richtig geht
 H7 Em
 „Werd erwachsen“ und „bist du naiv“
 C G
 Predigt Formeln, lasst alles in Hefte schreiben,
 Em D
 Die Götter lachen sich schief
 Em

Achtest auf Schönschrift und Lehrpläne
 D Em
 Und dass sie die Bleistifte spitzen
 Em
 Zeigt ihnen Bilder von Eichenblättern
 D Em
 Während sie drinnen an Tischen sitzen
 Em
 Und dann ackern und büffeln und wieder auskotzen
 D
 Und am Nachmittag RTL 2
 Em
 Am Wochenende geht's was Schönes kaufen,
 D Em
 fertig ist der Einheitsbrei
 Em
 Und jeder der sich nicht anpasst
 D Em
 Wird zum Problemkind erklärt
 Em
 Und jede, die zu lebhaft ist
 Am H7
 Kriegt 'ne Pille damit sie nicht stört

H7 Em
 Und damit betrügt ihr euch selber denn
 H7 Em
 Kein Kind ist ein Problem
 H7 Em
 Und all die Freigeister, all die Schulschwänzer
 Am H7
 Nur Symptomträger im System

C G
 Doch bedenkt wenn ihr so hart urteilt:
 H7 Em
 Ihr seid auch nur gefangene Geister
 C G
 Der Unmut wird immer lauter
 H7 Em
 Und die Lehrer schreien sich heiser
 C G
 Empört euch, dass Hänschen nicht ist, was er sein soll,
 H7 Em

Sondern nur, wer er nunmal ist
 C G
 Die Götter pullern sich ein vor Lachen
 Em D
 Und ihr denkt, dass ihr was wisst

Em .
 Und wenn Hänschen dann Hans ist Der eigene Kinder hat,
 D Em
 denen er was erzählt
 Em .
 Dann merkt Hans und Kunz, und ihr vielleicht auch,
 D Em
 Dass wieder irgendwas fehlt
 Em .
 Ihr habt Wünsche und Träume und rennt damit ständig
 D Em
 an imaginäre Wände
 Em .
 Und jeder Wunsch den ihr euch erfüllt
 D Em
 Der ist dann halt auch zu Ende
 Em .
 Geht ihr nur Malochen für erfundene Zahlen
 D Em
 Und wartet, bis die Burnouts kommen
 Em .
 Schmeißt euer Geld für Plastik raus
 D Em
 Um ein kleines Glück zu bekommen
 Em .
 Das Beste aus Cerealien und Milch
 D Em
 Noch 'n Carport und noch 'n Kredit
 Em .
 |: Und alle finden's scheiße
 D Em
 aber alle machen sie mit :|

H7 Em
 Ihr klugscheißert und kauft trotzdem
 H7 Em
 Und die Werbung verkauft euch für dumm
 H7 Em
 Und dann sitzt ihr vor neuen Flachbildfernsehern

H7 Em
 Und meckert auf den Konsum
 H7 Em
 Wenn ihr das Welt nennt, bin ich gern weltfremd
 H7 Em
 Die Götter lachen sich krumm
 H7 Em
 Wenn ihr das Welt nennt, bin ich gern weltfremd
 Am H7
 Die Götter lachen sich krumm

C G
 Ihr Traumverkäufer, Symptomdesigner
 H7 Em
 Merkt ihr noch, was passiert?
 C G
 Wer hat euch das Land und das Wasser geschenkt,
 H7 Em
 Das ihr jetzt privatisiert
 C G
 Ihr Heuchler, ihr Lügner, ihr Rattenfänger
 H7 Em
 Ihr Wertpapierverkäufer
 C G
 Man hat euch Geist und Gefühl gegeben
 H7 Em
 Und doch seid ihr nur Mitläufer
 C G
 Ihr großen, vernarbten, hilflosen Riesen
 H7 Em
 Ihr wart doch auch mal klein
 C G
 Und jemand hat euch mit Schweigen gestraft
 H7 Em
 Und ließ euch darin allein
 C G
 Und jetzt hört ihr nicht nur die Götter nicht lachen
 H7 Em
 Ihr hört auch ihr die Kinder nicht weinen
 C G
 Und sagt ihnen weiter, es würde nicht wehtun
 H7 Em
 Ohne es so zu meinen
 C G
 Macht ihr ruhig Pläne, ich steh am Rand

H7 Em
Ich sehe euch und ich bin nicht allein
C G
Hinter mir stehn mehr und mehr Weltfremde
H7 Em
Die passen auch nicht hinein

C G
Und jetzt wartet nicht auf ein versöhnliches Ende
H7 Em
Den Gefallen tu ich euch nicht
C G
Kein Augenzwinkern, keine milde Pointe,
H7 Em
Die das Unwohlsein wieder bricht
C G
Irgendwann werden die Götter nicht mehr lachen
H7 Em
Und falls es mich dann nicht mehr gibt
C G
Hinterlass ich ein Kind, das sich selbst gehört
H7 Em
Und dies unhandliche Lied

3.16 Sie hört Musik nur wenn sie laut ist - Herbert Grönemeyer

Gm F#
 Sie sitzt den ganzen Tag auf ihrer Fensterbank
 F D# Bb
 lässt ihre Beine baumeln zur Musik.
 Gm F#
 Der Lärm aus ihrem Zimmer macht alle Nachbarn krank,
 F D# Bb
 sie ist beseelt, lächelt vergnügt.

Dm Eb Bb
 Sie weiß nicht, dass der Schnee lautlos auf die Erde fällt,
 Dm Eb Bb F
 merkt nichts vom Klopfen an der Wand.

[Chorus]

Eb Bb
 Sie mag Musik nur, wenn sie laut ist,
 Eb Bb
 das ist alles was sie hört,
 Gm Bb
 sie mag Musik nur, wenn sie laut ist,
 C F
 wenn sie ihr in den Magen fährt.
 Gm Bb
 Sie mag Musik nur, wenn sie laut ist,
 Eb Bb
 wenn der Boden unter den Füßen bebt,
 Gm F G
 dann vergisst sie, dass sie taub ist.

[Verse 2]

Gm F#
 Der Mann ihrer Träume muss ein Bassmann sein
 F D# Bb
 das Kitzeln im Bauch macht sie verrückt,
 Gm F#
 ihr Mund scheint vor lauter Glück still zu schrei'n
 F D# Bb

3.16. SIE HÖRT MUSIK NUR WENN SIE LAUT IST - HERBERT GRÖNEMEYER87

ihr Blick ist der Welt entrückt

Dm Eb Bb
ihre Hände wissen nicht, mit wem sie reden sollen
Dm Eb Bb F
es ist niemand da, der mit ihr spricht.

(repeat Chorus several time)

3.17 Kaspar - Reinhard Mey

E A D G B E
 Am= x - 2 2 1 -
 D = x x - 2 3 2
 C = - 3 2 - 1 -
 G = 3 2 - - 3
 E7= - 2 - 1 - -

Am D
 Sie sagten, er kaeme von Nuernberg her,
 Am
 und er spraeche kein Wort.
 Am D
 Auf dem Marktplatz standen sie um ihn her
 Am
 und begafften ihn dort.
 C Am
 Die einen raunten: Er ist ein Tier!‘,
 Am
 die andern fragten: Was will der hier?”,
 D G
 und dass er sich doch zum Teufel scher’.
 C E7 Am
 So jagt ihn doch fort, so jagt ihn doch fort!‘

Sein Haar im Straehnen und wirre,
 sein Gang war gebeugt.
 Seht, dieser arme Irre
 ward vom Teufel gezeugt.
 ”Der Pfarrer reichte ihm einen Krug
 voll Milch, er sog in einem Zug.
 Der trinkt nicht vom Geschirre,
 den hat die Woelfin gesaugt,
 den hat die Woelfin gesaugt!‘

Mein Vater, der in uns’rem Orte
 Schulmeister war,
 trat zu ihm hin, trotz boeser Worte
 rings aus der Schar.
 Er sprach zu ihm ganz ruhig, und
 der Stumme oeffnete den Mund
 und stammelte die Worte:
 Heisse Kaspar, heisse Kaspar”.

Mein Vater brachte ihn mit nach Haus:
Heisse Kaspar“.
Meine Mutter wusch seine Kleider aus
und schnitt ihm das Haar.
Sprechen lehrte mein Vater ihn,
lesen und schreiben, und es schien,
was man ihn lehrte, sog er in sich auf -
wie gierig er war, wie gierig er war!

Zur Schule gehoerte derzeit
noch das Uttinger Feld,
Kaspar und ich, wir pflegten zu zweit,
bald war alles bestellt;
wie hegten und pflegten jeden Keim,
brachten im Herbst die Ernte ein,
von den Leuten vermaledeit,
von ihren Hunden verbellt,
von ihren Hunden verbellt.

Ein Wintertag, der Schnee lag frisch,
es war Januar.
Meine Mutter rief uns: Kommt zu Tisch,
das Essen ist gar!”
Mein Vater sagte: ...Appetit“,
ich wartete auf Kaspars Schritt.
Mein Vater fragte mrrisch:
Wo bleibt Kaspar, wo bleibt Kaspar?”

Wir suchten, und wir fanden ihn
auf dem Pfad bei dem Feld.
Der Neuschnee wehte ueber ihn,
sein Gesicht war entstellt,
die Augen angstvoll aufgerissen,
sein Hemd war blutig und zerschlissen.
Erstochen hatten sie ihn,
dort am Uttinger Feld, dort am Uttinger Feld!

Der Polizeirat aus der Stadt
fuellte ein Formular.
Gott nehm' ihn hin in seiner Gnad”,
sagte der Herr Vikar.
Das Uttinger Feld liegt lang schon brach,
nur manchmal bell'n mir noch die Hunde nach,
dann streu' ich ein paar Blumen auf den Pfad
fuer Kaspar, fuer Kaspar.

3.18 Heute hier morgen dort - Hannes Wader

[Verse 1]

G C G
 Heute hier, morgen dort bin kaum da muß ich fort
 Em D
 hab mich niemals des wegen beklagt
 G C G
 hab es selbst so gewählt nie die Jahre gezählt
 Em D G
 nie nach gestern und morgen gefragt

[Chorus]

D C G
 Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk' ich es wär
 D C G
 Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
 C G
 So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und ist mir längst klar
 Em D G
 daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt wie es war.

[Verse 2]

G C G
 Daß man mich kaum vermißt schon nach Tagen vergißt
 Em D
 wenn ich längst wieder anders wo bin
 G C G
 stört und kümmert mich nicht vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
 Em D G
 doch dem ein oder andern im Sinn

[Chorus]

D C G
 Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär
 D C G
 Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
 C G
 So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und ist mir längst klar
 Em D G
 daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt wie es war.

[Verse 3]

G C G
 Fragt mich einer warum ich so bin bleib ich stumm

Em D
denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer
G C G
denn was neu ist wird alt und was gestern noch galt
Em D G
stimmt schon heut oder morgen nicht mehr.

[Chorus]
D C G
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär
D C G
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
C G
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und ist mir längst klar
Em D G
daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt wie es war.

Chapter 4

Weihnachtslieder

4.1 Silent Night

G D D7 G G7
 Silent night! Holy night! All is calm all is bright
 C G C G
 Round yon virgin mother and child Holy infant so tender and mild
 D D7 G Em G D G
 Sleep in heavenly peace! Sleep in heavenly peace!

[VERSE 2]

G D D7 G G7
 Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight
 C G C G
 Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah
 D D7 G Em G D G
 Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

[VERSE 3]

G D D7 G G7
 Silent night! Holy night! Son of God love's pure light
 C G C G
 Radiant beams from thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace
 D D7 G Em G D G
 Jesus lord at thy birth! Jesus lord at thy birth!

Auf Deutsch:

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
 Alles schläft, einsam wacht
 nur das traute hoch heilige Paar.
 "Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar
 schlaf in himmlischer Ruh'
 schlaf in himmlischer Ruh'!"
 Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
 Hirten erst, kundgemacht!
 durch der Engel Halleluja
 tönt es laut von Fern' und Nah:
 Christ, der Retter ist da!
 Christ, der Retter ist da!
 Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
 Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
 lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund
 da uns schlägt die rettende Stund':

Christ in deiner Geburt.
Christ in deiner Geburt.

4.2 Oh Holy Night

C F C
 O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
 G7 C

It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!

C F C
 Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
 Em B7 Em
 Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

G7 C
 A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,
 G7 C
 For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Am Em Dm Am
 Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
 C G7 C F C G7 C
 O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
 G7 C F C G7 C
 O night, O holy night, O night divine!

C F C
 Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
 G7 C
 With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
 C F C
 So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
 Em B7 Em
 Here came the wise men from Orient land.
 G7 C
 The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
 G7 C
 In all our trials born to be our friend!

Am Em Dm Am
 Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
 C G7 C F C G7 C
 O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
 G7 C F C G7 C
 O night, O holy night, O night divine!

C F C
 Truly He taught us to love one another;
 G7 C

His law is love and His Gospel is peace.

C F C

Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother

Em B7 Em

And in His Name all oppression shall cease.

G7 C

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,

G7 C

Let all within us praise His holy Name!

Am Em Dm Am

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!

C G7 C F C G7 C

O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

G7 C F C G7 C

O night, O holy night, O night divine!

4.3 Mary's Bornchild

G C Am D G
 Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible says,
 G C Am G D G
 Mary's boychild, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

CHORUS:

G C D G Em Am D
 Hark now! Hear the Angels sing, a King was born today,
 G C Am G D G
 and man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

#2.

G C Am
 While shepherds watch their flocks by night,
 D G
 they see a bright new shining star.
 C Am
 They hear a choir sing a song,
 G D G
 the music seemed to come from afar.

CHORUS:

G C D G Em Am D
 Hark now! Hear the Angels sing, a King was born today,
 G C Am G D G
 and man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

#3.

G C Am D G
 Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night.
 G C Am
 They found no place to bear the child,
 G D G
 not a single room was in sight.

CHORUS:

G C D G Em Am D
 Hark now! Hear the Angels sing, a King was born today,
 G C Am G D G
 and man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

#4.

G C D G Em Am D

Trumpets sound and Angels sing...listen to what they say,
D G C Am G D G
that man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

CHORUS:(x2)

G C D G Em Am D
Hark now! Hear the Angels sing, a King was born today,
G C Am G D G
and man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

#5.

G C Am D G
And then they found a little nook, in a stable all forlorn.
G C Am G D G
And in a manger, cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born.

G C Am D G
Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible says,
G C Am G D G
Mary's boychild, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

CHORUS:

G C D G Em Am D
Hark now! Hear the Angels sing, a King was born today,
G C Am G D G
and man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

#6.

G C D G Em Am D
Trumpets sound and Angels sing...listen to what they say,
D G C Am G D G
that man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

4.4 Oh Come all Ye Faithful

G D
 O Come All Ye Faithful
 G D
 Joyful and triumphant,
 Em D A D
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
 G C G
 Come and behold Him,
 Em C D
 Born the King of Angels;
 G
 O come, let us adore Him,
 G Em D
 O come, let us adore Him,
 Em Am D C
 O come, let us adore Him,
 G D G
 Christ the Lord.

G D
 O Sing, choirs of angels,
 G D
 Sing in exultation,
 Em D A D
 Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above
 G C G Em C D
 Glory to God in the Highest;
 G
 O come, let us adore Him,
 G Em D
 O come, let us adore Him,
 Em Am D C
 O come, let us adore Him,
 G D G
 Christ the Lord.

G D
 All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,
 G D
 Born this happy morning,
 Em D A D
 O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored.
 G C G Em C D

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

G

O come, let us adore Him,

G Em D

O come, let us adore Him,

Em Am D C

O come, let us adore Him,

G D G

Christ the Lord.

4.5 The First Noel

G D
 The first Noel
 C G
 the angel did say
 C
 Was to certain poor
 D C G
 Shepards in fields as they lay:
 G D
 In fields where they lay
 C G
 a keeping their sheep
 C D C G
 On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

G D C G
 Noel Noel Noel
 C D C G
 Born is the King of Israel.

G D
 They looked up
 C G
 and saw a star
 C D C G
 Shining in the east beyond them far:
 G D
 And to the earth
 C G
 it gave great light
 C D C G
 And so it continued both day and night.

G D C G
 Noel Noel Noel
 C D C G
 Born is the King of Israel

G D
 And by the light
 C G
 of that same star
 C D C G

Three wise men came from the country far;

G D
To seek for a King
C G
was their intent,

C D C G
And to follow the star wherever it went.

G D C G
Noel Noel Noel
C D C G
Born is the King of Israel

G D
This star drew
C G
nigh to the north-west;
C D C G

O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest,

G D
And there it did
C G
both stop and stay,
C D C G

Right over the place where Jesus lay.

G D C G
Noel Noel Noel
C D C G
Born is the King of Israel

G D
Then entered in
C G
those wise men three,
C D C G

Fell reverently upon their knee,

G D
And offered there
C G
in his presence
C D C G
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

G D C G
Noel Noel Noel

C D C G
Born is the King of Israel

G D
Then let us all
C G
with one accord
C D C G
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
G D
That hath made
C G
heaven and earth of nought,
C D C G
And with his blood mankind has bought.

G D C G
Noel Noel Noel Noel
C D C G
Born is the King of Israel

4.6 Leise rieselt der Schnee

G D7 G
Leise rieselt der Schnee,
C G
Still und starr liegt der See,
D7 B7 Em
Weihnachtlich glänzet der Wald
C D7 G
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald!

G D7 G
In den Herzen ist's warm,
C G
still schweigt Kummer und Harm,
D7 B7 Em
Sorge des Lebens verhallt:
C D7 G
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald!

G D7 G
Bald ist heilige Nacht,
C G
Chor der Engel erwacht,
D7 B7 Em
hört nur, wie lieblich es schallt:
C D7 G
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald!

4.7 Ihr Kinderlein kommet

G D7 G
 Ihr Kinderlein kommtet, oh kommet doch all!
 D7 G
 Zur Krippe her kommtet in Bethlehems Stall,
 D7 G C
 und seht, was in dieser hochheiligen Nacht
 G D7 G
 der Vater im Himmel für Freude uns macht.

G D7 G
 O seht in der Krippe im nächtlichen Stall,
 D7 G
 seht hier bei des Lichtes hellglänzendem Strahl,
 D7 G C
 in reinlichen Windeln das himmlische Kind,
 G D7 G
 viel schöner und holder als Engelein sind.

G D7 G
 Da liegt es, das Kindlein, auf Heu und auf Stroh,
 D7 G
 Maria und Josef betrachten es froh.
 D7 G C
 Die redlichen Hirten knien betend davor,
 G D7 G
 hoch oben schwebt jubelnd der Engelein Chor.

G D7 G
 O beugt wie die Hirten anbetend die Knie;
 D7 G
 erhebet die Hände und danket wie sie!
 D7 G C
 Stimmt freudig, ihr Kinder, wer sollt' sich nicht freun?
 G D7 G
 Stimmt freudig zum Jubel der Engel mit ein!

G D7 G
 Was geben wir Kinder, was schenken wir dir,
 D7 G
 Du bestes und liebstes der Kinder, dafür?
 D7 G C
 Nichts willst du von Schätzen und Reichtum der Welt,
 G D7 G

Ein Herz nur voll Demut allein dir gefällt.

4.8 Süsser die Glocken nie klingen

D G A7 D

D A
 Süßer die Glocken nie klingen
 A7 D
 als zu der Weihnachtszeit.
 G
 S'ist als ob Engelein singen
 D A7 D
 wieder von Frieden und Freud'.
 A7 D A7 D
 Wie sie gesungen in seliger Nacht.
 A7 D A7 D
 Wie sie gesungen in seliger Nacht.
 D7 G E7
 Glocken mit heiligem Klang,
 D A7 D
 klinget die Erde entlang!

D A
 Oh, wenn die Glocken erklingen,
 A7 D
 schnell sie das Christkindlein hört;
 G
 tut sich vom Himmel dann schwingen
 D A7 D
 eilet hernieder zur Erd'.
 A7 D A7 D
 Segnet den Vater, die Mutter, das Kind.
 A7 D A7 D
 Segnet den Vater, die Mutter, das Kind.
 D7 G E7
 Glocken mit heiligem Klang,
 D A7 D
 klinget die Erde entlang!

D A
 Klinget mit lieblichem Schalle
 A7 D
 über die Meere noch weit,

G
daß sich erfreuen doch alle
D A7 D
seliger Weihnachtszeit.
A7 D A7 D
Alle aufjauchzen mit einem Gesang.
A7 D A7 D
Alle aufjauchzen mit einem Gesang.
D7 G E7
Glocken mit heiligem Klang,
D A7 D
klinget die Erde entlang!

4.9 Am Weihnachtsbaume die Lichter brennen

G C G
 Am Weihnachtsbaume die Lichter brennen,
 Am D G
 Wie glänzt er festlich, lieb und mild,
 G D G
 Als spräch' er: wollt in mir erkennen
 D D7 G
 Getreuer Hoffnung stilles Bild.

[Verse 2]
 G C G
 Die Kinder stehn mit hellen Blicken,
 Am D G
 Das Auge lacht, es lacht das Herz;
 G D G
 O fröhlich', seliges Entzücken!
 D D7 G
 Die Alten schauen himmelwärts.

[Verse 3]
 G C G
 Zwei Engel sind hereingetreten,
 Am D G
 Kein Auge hat sie kommen sehn,
 G D G
 Sie gehn zum Weihnachtstisch und beten,
 D D7 G
 Und wenden wieder sich und gehn:

[Verse 4]
 G C G
 „Gesegnet seid ihr alten Leute,
 Am D G
 Gesegnet sei du kleine Schaar!
 G D G
 Wir bringen Gottes Segen heute
 D D7 G
 Dem braunen, wie dem weißen Haar!

[Verse 5]

G C G
Zu guten Menschen, die sich lieben,
Am D G
Schickt uns der Herr als Boten aus,
G D G
Und seid Ihr treu und fromm geblieben,
D D7 G
Wir treten wieder in dies Haus;‘

[Verse 6]

G C G
Kein Ohr hat ihren Spruch vernommen,
Am D G
Unsichtbar jedes Menschen Blick,
G D G
Sind sie gegangen, wie gekommen,
D D7 G
Doch Gottes Segen blieb zurück!

4.10 Oh du Fröhliche

C F C
 Oh du fröhliche,
 C F C
 Oh du selige,
 C G/B D/A G Am G/D D7 G
 Gna - den - bring - en - de Weih - nachts - zeit.
 G G7
 Welt ging verloren,
 C F/C C G/B
 Christ ward ge - boren,
 Am Em F C F F/C A7/C# Dm C/G G7 C
 Freu____ - e____, freue dich, oh Christenheit!

C F C
 Oh du fröhliche,
 C F C
 Oh du selige,
 C G/B D/A G Am G/D D7 G
 Gna - den - bring - en - de Weih - nachts - zeit.
 G G7
 Christ ist erschienen,
 C F/C C G/B
 Uns zu ver - sühnen,
 Am Em F C F F/C A7/C# Dm C/G G7 C
 Freu____ - e____, freue dich, oh Christenheit!

C F C
 Oh du fröhliche,
 C F C
 Oh du selige,
 C G/B D/A G Am G/D D7 G
 Gna - den - bring - en - de Weih - nachts - zeit.
 G G7
 Himmelsche Heere
 C F/C C G/B
 Jauchzen Dir Ehre,
 Am Em F C F F/C A7/C# Dm C/G G7 C
 Freu____ - e____, freue dich, oh Christenheit!

4.11 Oh Tannenbaum

G
 O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum
 D7 D7 G
 Wie gruen sind deine Blaetter.
 G C D7
 Du gruenst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
 D7 G
 Nein auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
 G
 O Tannenbaum,o Tannenbaum
 D7 D7 G
 Wie gruen sind deine Blaetter!

G
 O Tannenbaum,o Tannenbaum
 D7 D7 G
 Du kannst mir sehr gefal - len!
 G C D7
 Wie oft hat nicht zur Winterszeit
 D7 G
 Ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
 G
 O Tannenbaum,o Tannenbaum
 D7 D7 G
 Du kannst mir sehr gefal - len!

G
 O Tannenbaum,o Tannenbaum
 D7 D7 G
 Dein Kleid will mich was leh - ren:
 G C D7
 Die Hoffnung und Bestaendigkeit
 D7 G
 Gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!
 G
 O Tannenbaum,o Tannenbaum
 D7 D7 G
 Dein Kleid will mich was leh - ren.

4.12 Kommet ihr Hirten

Intro:

G G D G G G D G

C G C G D7 G
Kommet, ihr Hirten, ihr Männer und Fraun!

C G C G D7 G
Kommet, das liebliche Kindlein zu schaun!

D
Christus, der Herr ist, heute geboren,

G D
den Gott zum Heiland, euch hat erkoren.

G D7 G
Fürchtet euch nicht!

C G C G D7 G
Lasset uns sehen, in Betlehems Stall,
C G C G D7 G
was uns verheißen, der himmlische Schall!
D
Was wir dort finden, lasset uns künden,
G D
lasset uns preisen in frommen Weisen.
G D7 G
Alle lu jah!

C G C G D7 G
Wahrlich, die Engel verkündigen heut,
C G C G D7 G
Bethlehems Hirtenvolk gar große Freud:
D
Nun soll es werden, Friede auf Erden,
G D
den Menschen allen ein Wohlgefallen.
G D7 G
Ehre sei Gott!

Chapter 5

Notes and Tabs

5.1 Mad World - Gary Jules

The sheet music consists of two staves. The top staff is a standard musical notation with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature staff with six horizontal lines representing the strings. The strings are labeled T (top string), A, and B (bottom string). Fingerings and string numbers are indicated above the tab lines. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. Measure numbers 1 through 28 are visible on the left side of the tab staff.

Measure 1: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0, A: 0, B: 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 3 2 2 3 3 0 0.

Measure 2: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 2 2 1 1 2 3 2 2 3 3 2 2 1 1 2 2. Fingerings: 2 2 1 1 2 3 2 2 3 3 2 2 1 1 2 2.

Measure 3: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 4: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 5: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 6: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 7: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 8: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 9: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 10: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 11: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 12: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 13: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 14: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 15: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 16: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 17: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 18: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 19: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 20: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 21: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 22: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 23: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 24: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 25: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 26: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 27: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

Measure 28: Treble staff: F#-A-C-G-B-D. Tab staff: T: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0. Fingerings: 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

5.2 All My Loving - The Beatles

The sheet music consists of six staves of guitar tablature. The first staff starts with Em, A7, D, Bm. The lyrics "...eyes . . . and I'll . . . kiss you . . . to . . . morrow . . . I'll . . . miss you . . . re" appear below the staff. The second staff starts with G, Em, C, A7, Em. The third staff starts with A7, D, Bm, G, A7. The fourth staff starts with D, Bm, D+, D. The fifth staff starts with Bm, D+, D. The sixth staff starts with an unlabeled section. The tablature shows the strings (T, A, B) and fret positions for each note.

5.3 Godfather Theme

Sheet music for the Godfather Theme on a six-string guitar. The music is in common time, G major, and consists of eight staves of musical notation with corresponding tablature below each staff. The tabs show fingerings and strumming patterns. The first staff starts with a 'Sl' (slide) and includes a dynamic instruction 'f'. The second staff begins with a 'T' and 'A' tab line, followed by a 'B' tab line. The third staff continues with 'T', 'A', and 'B' tab lines. The fourth staff begins with a 'Sl' and includes a dynamic instruction 'f'. The fifth staff begins with a 'T' and 'A' tab line, followed by a 'B' tab line. The sixth staff continues with 'T', 'A', and 'B' tab lines. The seventh staff begins with a 'Sl' and includes a dynamic instruction 'f'. The eighth staff begins with a 'T' and 'A' tab line, followed by a 'B' tab line.

5.4 Streets of London - Ralph McTell

Youtube Video

The sheet music consists of six staves of musical notation and corresponding guitar tablature. The staves are labeled with chords: C, G, Am, Em, F, C/G, G, G7, C, F, C/G, F, G13, C, G, Am, Em, F, C/G, G, G7, C, F, Em, C/B, Am, Am/G. The tabs show fingerings and strumming patterns for each chord.

Chords:

- 1. C: T-A-B: 0-1, 2-0, 0-1, 2-0 | 3-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-2 | 0-0, 2-0, 0-2, 0-0
- 2. G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-3, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0
- 3. Am: T-A-B: 0-1, 2-0, 1-2, 0-0 | 3-0, 0-0, 0-0, 0-0 | 2-2, 1-2, 2-2, 1-1 | 0-2, 0-0, 0-2, 0-0
- 4. Em: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-3, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0
- 5. F: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 6. C/G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 7. G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 8. G7: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 9. C: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 10. Am: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 11. Em: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 12. C: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 13. F: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 14. C/G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 15. G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 16. G13: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 17. C: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 18. Am: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 19. Em: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 20. C: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 21. F: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 22. C/G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 23. G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 24. G7: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 25. C: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 1-0, 2-2, 0-1, 2-0 | 2-3, 1-2, 3-3, 1-1 | 0-0, 0-0, 0-3, 0-0
- 26. F: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-0, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0, 1-0 | 0-1, 0-1, 0-2, 0-1
- 27. Em: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-0, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0, 1-0 | 0-1, 0-1, 0-2, 0-1
- 28. C: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-0, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0, 1-0 | 0-1, 0-1, 0-2, 0-1
- 29. C/B: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-0, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0, 1-0 | 0-1, 0-1, 0-2, 0-1
- 30. Am: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-0, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0, 1-0 | 0-1, 0-1, 0-2, 0-1
- 31. Am/G: T-A-B: 2-3, 1-1, 0-2, 3-3 | 0-0, 0-2, 0-0, 0-0 | 1-2, 0-1, 2-0, 1-0 | 0-1, 0-1, 0-2, 0-1

D7/F#

let ring -----4

C/G **G** **Am** **Em**

F **C/G** **G** **C**

let ring -----4

C/G **G** **Am** **G**

C/G **G** **Am** **Em**

let ring -----4

C/G **G** **Am** **Em**

F **C/G** **G** **C**

let ring -----4

F **C/G** **G** **C**