

CODEx



Singer name:

This Love - Maroon 5

I was so high I did not recognize
The fire burning in her eyes
The chaos that controlled my mind
Whispered goodbye as she got on a plane
Never to return again
But always in my heart, oh

This love has taken its toll on me
She said goodbye too many times before
And her heart is breaking in front of me
And I have no choice, 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore

Whoa
Whoa
Whoa

I tried my best to feed her appetite
Keep her coming every night
So hard to keep her satisfied, oh
Kept playing love like it was just a game
Pretending to feel the same
Then turn around and leave again, but uh-oh

This love has taken its toll on me
She said goodbye too many times before
And her heart is breaking in front of me
And I have no choice, 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore

Whoa
Whoa
Whoa

I'll fix these broken things, repair your broken wings
And make sure everything's alright (it's alright, it's alright), oh, oh
My pressure on your hips, sinking my fingertips
Into every inch of you because I know that's what you want me to do

This love has taken its toll on me
She said goodbye too many times before
Her heart is breaking in front of me
And I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore

This love has taken its toll on me
She said goodbye too many times before
And my heart is breaking in front of me
She said goodbye too many times before

This love has taken its toll on me (oh, yeah, yeah)
She said goodbye too many times before (yeah)
And her heart is breaking in front of me (yeah, oh)
And I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore (yeah)
This love has...

Piano Man - Billy Joel

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sittin' next to me
Makin' love to his tonic and gin
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory?
I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

La, la-la, di-dee-da
La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's some place that he'd rather be
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"
As the smile ran away from his face
"Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la, la-la, di-dee-da
La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy
And probably will be for life
And the waitress is practicing politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
But it's better than drinkin' alone

Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see
To forget about life for a while
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Oh, la, la-la, di-dee-da
La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright

Hey Jude - The Beatles

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.
Hey Jude, don't be afraid.
You were made to go out and get her.
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better.
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder.
Hey Jude, don't let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.
So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.
Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,

Then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh.
Na na na nananana, nannana, hey Jude...

Jailhouse Rock - Elvis Presley

The warden threw a party in the county jail
The prison band was there, and they began to wail
The band was jumpin', and the joint began to swing
You should've heard them knocked out jailbirds sing
Let's rock
Everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang
The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang
Let's rock
Everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Number forty-seven said to number three
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see"
"I sure would be delighted with your company"
"Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"
Let's rock
Everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Sad Sack was sittin' on a block of stone
Way over in the corner weepin' all alone
The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square
"If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"
Let's rock
Everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Shifty Henry said to Bugs
"For Heaven's sake"
"No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break"
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix"
"I wanna stick around awhile and get my kicks"
Let's rock
Everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Three Little Birds - Bob Marley & The Wailers

"Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!"

Rise up this mornin'
Smile with the risin' sun
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Sayin', ("This is my message to you-ou-ou")

Singin': "Don't worry 'bout a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right"
Singin': "Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!"

Rise up this mornin'
Smiled with the risin' sun
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing, worry about a thing, oh!
Every little thing gonna be all right. Don't worry!"
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing" - I won't worry!
""Cause every little thing gonna be all right"

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right"
I won't worry!
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right"
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing, oh no!
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!"

Jenny From The Block - Jennifer Lopez

Children grow and women producing
Men go working
Some go stealing
Everyone's got to make a living
L O X
J. Lo
We off the block this year
Went from a little to a lot this year
Everybody mad at the rocks that I wear
I know where I'm goin' and I know where I'm from
You hear LOX in your ear
Yea, we're at the airport out decline from the block
Where everybody air-forced-out
With a new white Tee, you fresh
Nothin' phony with us, make the money, get the mansion, bring the homies with us
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
From In Living Color and movie scripts
To On the 6 to J. Lo to this headline clips
I stayed grounded as the amounts roll in
I'm real, I thought I told you
I really been on Oprah
That's just me
Nothin phony, don't hate on me
What you get is what you see
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
I'm down to earth like this
Rockin this business
I've grown up so much
I'm in control and loving it
Rumors got me laughing, kid
Love my life and my public
Put God first

Then can't forget to stay real
To me it's like breathing
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
It take hard work to cash checks
So don't be fooled by the rocks that I got, now assets
You get back what you put out
Even if you take the good route
Can't count the hood out
After a while, you know who to blink with
Just keep it real with the ones came in with
Best thing to do is stay low, LOX and J.Lo
Act like they don't, but they know
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)
Don't be fooled by the rocks that I got
I'm still, I'm still Jenny from the block
Used to have a little, now I have a lot
No matter where I go, I know where I came from (from the Bronx!)

Summer of 69 - Bryan Adams

I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it 'til my fingers bled
Was the summer of '69
Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
I should've known we'd never get far
Oh, when I look back now

That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always wanna be there
Those were the best days of my life
Ain't no use in complainin'
When you've got a job to do
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
And that's when I met you, yeah
Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh, and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
Oh, yeah
Back in the summer of '69, oh
Man we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no! yeah!
And now the times are changin'
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
I think about you, wonder what went wrong
Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that it'd last forever
Oh, and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
Oh, yeah
Back in the summer of '69, oh
It was the summer of '69, oh, yeah
Me and my baby in '69, oh
It was the summer, the summer, the summer of '69, yeah

Io vivat

1.

Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Hoc est amoris poculum!
Doloris est antidotum!

2.

Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas
Dum nihil est in poculo,
Jam repleatur denuo!

3.

Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas
Nos jungit amicitia,
Et vinum praebet gaudia.

4.

Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas
Est vita nostra brevior,
Et mors amara longior.

5.

Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas
Osores nostri pereant!
Amici semper floreant!

6.

Io vivat! io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas
Jam tota Academia,
Nobiscum amet gaudia.

Gaudeamus igitur

1.

Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes dum sumus; (bis)
Post jucundam juventutem,
Post molestam senectutem,
Nos habebit humus. (bis)

2.

Ubi sunt qui ante nos in mundo fuere? (bis)
Vadite ad superos,
Transite ad inferos,
Ubi jam fuere. (bis)

3.

Vita nostra brevis est, brevi finietur; (bis)
Venit mors velociter,
Rapit nos atrociter,
Nemini parcetur. (bis)

4.

Vivat Academia, vivant professores, (bis)

Vivat membrum quodlibet,
Vivant membra quaelibet,
Semper sint in flore! (bis)

5.
Vivant omnes virgines, graciles, formosae! (bis)
Vivant et mulieres,
Tenerae, amabiles,
Bonae, laboriosae! (bis)

6.
Vivat et respublica et qui illam regit! (bis)
Vivat nostra civitas,
Maecenatum caritas,
Quae nos hic protegit! (bis)

7.
Pereat tristitia, pereant osores, (bis)
Pereat diabolus,
Quivis antiburchius
Atque irrisores! (bis)

Het avondlied

1.
O Heer, d'avond is neergekomen,
De zonne zonk, het duister klom;
De winden doorruisen de bomen,
En verre sterren staan alom...
Wij knielen neer, om U te zingen,
In 't slapend woud ons avondlied.
Wij danken U voor wat we ontvingen,
Wij vragen, Heer, verlaat ons niet!

Refrein:
Knielen, knielen, knielen wij neder,
Door de stilte weerklinke onze beê...
Luist'rend fluist'rend kruinen mee,
En sterren staren teder...
Geef ons, Heer, zegen en rust en vrêe!

2.
Gij hebt dezen dag ons gegeven
En ons bewaard gezond en blij;
Uw Engel is ons bijgebleven
En heeft gewandeld aan ons zij!
We deden goed met uw genaden;

We leerden menig wijzen raad.
Eenieder heeft door woord en daden
Zijn makkers broederlijk gebaat!

3.

Al wat wij boos en zwak misdeden,
Vergeef het ons, o goede Heer,
Uw liefde heeft voor ons geleden,
Wees ons barmhartig nog een keer...
Wij willen weer U trouw beloven,
Ons Woord vernieuwen, Heer, voor U;
En zeker van uw hulp van boven,
Laat ons gelukkig slapen nu!

4.

Weleer, toen uw Apost'len sliepen,
Toen badt Ge'op enen berg alleen...
Waak over ons, die U aanriepen,
Drijf duivel, dood en vijand heen...
Waak over ons, Gij, Licht en Leven,
Gij, Waarheid, en'ge Levensbaan,
En morgen wordt U weer gegeven,
Elke avond, ieder zonopstaan!

Annemarieken

1.

Wel Annemarieken, waar ga je naar toe? (bis)
'k Gane naar buiten al bij de studenten) bis
Hopsasa, falala, Annemarie.)

2.

Wel Annemarieken, wat ga je daar doen?
Haspen en spinnen, studentjes beminnen.

3.

Wel Annemarieken, heb jij er geen man?
Heb ik geen man, ik krijge geen slagen.

4.

Wel Annemarieken, heb jij er geen kind?
Heb ik geen kind, ik moete niet zorgen.

5.

Wel Annemarieken, heb jij er geen lief?
'k Heb er niet één, maar 'k heb er wel duizend.

My Bonnie

1.

My Bonnie is over the ocean.
My Bonnie is over the sea.
My Bonnie is over the ocean.
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

Bring back, (ter) my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, (bis) O bring back my Bonnie to me.

2.

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
O blow ye winds over the sea,
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

3.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

4.

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Beiaardslied

1.

Dan mocht de Beiaard spelen
Van al uw torentansen,
Dan mocht de grijsheid kwelen,
Dan mocht de jonkheid dansen. (bis)

2.

Dan schiept gij opgetogen
Tot prinsen, Vlaamse steden,
Die onder zegebogen
Op zegewagens reden. (bis)

3.

Dan liet gij uw rondelen

En kanten gevels glanzen;
Dan hieldt gij landjuwelen;
Dan vlocht gij lauwerkransen. (bis)

4.
Dan spreiddet gij voor d' ogen
Uw vrijheid, kunst en zeden,
Op allen mocht gij bogen,
Om allen werdt g'aanbeden. (bis)

The Wild Rover

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

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

2.
I went into an alehouse, I used to frequent,
I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay,
such custom as yours I can have every day.

3.
I went up from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She says I have whiskies and wines of the best,
And the words that I told you were only in jest.

4.
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And when they've caressed me, as oft times before,
Then I never will play the wild rover no more.

Cockles and mussels

1.
In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.
As she wheel'd her wheel-barrow
Thro' streets broad and narrow.

Chorus:

Crying, "Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Alive, alive oh! Alive, alive oh!

Crying, "Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive oh!"

2.

She was a fishmonger, and sure 't was no wonder

For so were her father and mother before;

And they each wheel'd their barrow

Thro' streets broad and narrow,

3.

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;

Her ghost wheels her barrow

Thro' streets broad and narrow,

Mamma 'kwil een man he

1.

Mamma, 'k wil 'n man hê!

Watter man, m'n lieve kind,

Wil jy dan 'n Fransman hê?

Nee, mamma, nee,

'n Franseman, die wil ek nie,

Want parlez-vous versta ek nie.

Dit is my plesier

Met die Boerjongkerels hier.

2.

Mamma, 'k wil 'n man hê!

Watter man, m'n lieve kind,

Wil jy dan 'n Duitser, hê?

Nee, mamma, nee,

'n Duitseman, die wil ek nie,

Want Schweinefleisch dat lus ek nie.

Dit is my plesier

Met die Boerjongkerels hier.

3.

Mamma, 'k wil 'n man hê!

Watter man, m'n lieve kind,

Wil jy dan 'n Boer soms hê?

Ja, mamma, ja,

'n Boereman, die wil ek hê,

In 'n Boer syn arme wil ek lê.

Dit is my plesier
Met die Boerjongkerels hier.

Drie vrienden

1.
Drie vrienden, drie vrienden
die gingen eens op zwier
zij dronken geen water
zij dronken bier

Een, twee, drij
luistert eens naar mij
zij dronken geen water
zij dronken bier.

2.
Zij kozen een kafeke
op 't hoekske van de straat
daar brandde een rood lichtje
tot 's avonds laat.

3.
Madammeken en tapt er eens
een goei pint bier
en roept er eens gauw
uw schoon dochterken hier

4.
Da bier da werd geschonken
en z'hemmen het gedronken
maar 't maske da kwam niet
want ze had een groot verdriet

5.
Heuren vrijer die had heur
leed aangedaan
en heur op de koop toe
op straat laten staan

6.
Ze zijn er dan met drieën
naar da kamerken gegaan
ze spraken da maske
zo vriendelijk aan

7.

Den eerste die zei
och schreeuw toch niet meer
een kinneken kopen
da doet toch geen zeer

8.

Den tweede die zei
'k hem toch zo ne kou
schuif een beetje op
en ik leg me bij jou

9.

Da maske da zei
ge zijt gij niet goed
gaat uit mijn bed of ik roep ons moe

10.

Den derde die raakte
heur zachteken aan
toen is er da maske
al opgestaan

11.

Ze zijn er dan getrouwd
al op ne zaterdag
terwijl er in 't voituurke
al een kinneke lag

12.

Sa vrienden, sa vrienden
voor 't lest ne goeie raad
drinkt toch geen bier
als ge naar de maskes gaat.

Der pappenheimer

1.

Wir trinken
Einen Halben in der Welt. (bis)
Warum sollten wir nicht trinken
einen Halben, (bis)
Einen Halben in der Welt?
General Pappenheim)
Der soll leben) bis.
General Pappenheim)
Der lebe hoch.)

Bei Wein und bei Bier,
Lustige Pappenheimer sind wir hier;
Bei Bier und bei Wein,
Lustige Pappenheimer wollen wir sein. keuze kan men nog aanvullen):

2.
... auf dem Stuhl.

3.
... auf dem Tisch.

4.
... unterm Tisch.

What Shall We Do With The Drunken Sailor

1.
What shall we do with the drunken sailor (ter)
Early in the morning?
Hooray and up she rises, (ter)
Early in the morning.

2.
Put him in the long-boat till he's sober.

3.
Pull out the plug and wet him all over.

4.
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him.

5.
Heave him by the leg in a running bowlin'.

6.
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.