

# Folk

## 1 *The Ballad of Me and My Friends*

Frank Turner

Capo on 2nd fret

- Em**  
1. Everybody's got themselves a **C** plan.  
**G** And everybody thinks they'll be the **D** man, including  
the girls.  
**Em**  
The musicians who lack the friends to form a **C** band  
are singer-songwriters,  
**G**  
The rest of us are DJs or official club **D** photographers  
**Em**  
And tonight I'm playin' another Nambucca **C** show.  
**G**  
So I'm going through my phonebook, texting  
everyone **D** I know.  
**Em**  
And quite a few I don't whose numbers found their  
**C**  
way into my phone.  
**G**  
But they might come along anyway, you never really **D**  
know.
- G** **D** **Em**  
2. None of this is going anywhere.  
**C** **D**  
And pretty soon we'll all be old  
**G** **D** **Em**  
And no one left alive will really care  
**C**  
About our glory days when we sold our souls  
**(D)**  
But if you're all about the destination  
Then take **Em** a fucking **C** flight  
**D** **Em**  
We're going nowhere slowly but we're seeing all the **D**  
sights

- C** **G** **D**  
3. And we're definitely going to hell  
**G** **D** **Em** **D**  
But we'll have all the best stories to tell.  
**C** **G** **D**  
Yes I'm definitely going to hell  
**G** **D** **G**  
But I'll have all the best stories to tell.

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*There are three things you need in your life: Love, Ire (righteous anger) and Song.*

Frank Turner

## 2 *I'm Yours*

Jason Mraz

Intro: **C G Am F** or Riff

- C**  
1. Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it  
**G**  
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted  
**Am** **F**  
I fell right through the cracks, and I'm trying to get  
back
- C**  
2. Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my best  
test  
**G**  
And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
**Am** **F**  
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some
- C** **G**  
But I won't hesitate no more,  
**Am** **F**  
No more, it cannot wait I'm yours
- Interlude: **C G Am F**
- C**  
3. Well open up your mind and see like me  
**G**  
Open up your plans and damn you're free  
**Am** **F**  
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

4. **C** Listen to the music of the moment people dance and  
       sing  
       **G** We are just one big family  
       **Am** It's our god forsaken right to be **F** loved loved loved  
               **D7**  
               loved

**C** So I won't hesitate **G** no more,  
       **Am** No more, it cannot wait **F** I'm sure  
       **C** There's no need to complicate **G** our time is short  
       **Am** This is our fate, **F** I'm yours

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

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

5. **C** I've been spending way too long checking my tongue  
       in the mirror  
       **G** and bending over backwards just to try to see it  
       clearer  
       **Am** My breath fogged up the glass  
       **F** And so I drew a new face and laughed

6. **C** I guess what I'm saying's there ain't no better  
       reason  
       **G** To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons  
       **Am** It's what we aim to do, **F** our name is our virtue

**C** But I won't hesitate **G** no more,  
       **Am** No more, it cannot wait **F** I'm yours

7. **C** Well open up your mind and see like me  
       **G** Open up your plans and damn you're free  
       **Am** Look into your hear and you'll find **F** that the sky is  
               yours

So please dont, dont please dont  
       Theres no need to complicated  
       Cause our time is short  
       This is, this is, this is our fate  
       Im yours

Outro: **C G Am F**

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*Music is a weapon in the war against unhappiness. Jason Mraz*

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### 3 Steigerlied

1. <sup>G</sup> Glück auf, Glück auf! Der Steiger kommt,  
und er hat sein helles <sup>D</sup> Licht bei der Nacht,  
und er hat sein helles <sup>C</sup> Licht bei der Nacht  
<sup>Em D G C G D G</sup> schon an - ge - zü - ndt, schon angezündt.
2. <sup>G</sup> Hats angezündt, es wirft seinen Schein,  
und damit so fahren wir bei der Nacht,  
und damit so fahren wir bei der Nacht  
<sup>Em D G C G D G</sup> ins Bergwerk ein, ins Bergwerk ein.
3. <sup>G</sup> Ins Bergwerk ein, wo die Bergleut sein,  
die da graben das Silber und das <sup>D</sup> Gold bei der Nacht,  
die da graben das Silber und das <sup>C</sup> Gold bei der Nacht  
<sup>Em D G C G D G</sup> aus Fels - ge - stein, aus Felsgestein.
4. <sup>G</sup> Der eine gräbt das Silber, der andere gräbt das Gold.  
Und dem schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht,  
und dem schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht  
<sup>Em D G C G D G</sup> dem sein sie hold, dem sein sie hold.
5. <sup>G</sup> Ade, Ade! Herzliebste mein!  
Und da drunten in dem tiefen, finstren <sup>D</sup> Schacht bei  
der Nacht,  
und da drunten in dem tiefen, finstren <sup>C</sup> Schacht bei der  
Nacht,  
<sup>Em D G C G D G</sup> da denk ich dein, da denk ich dein.

6. <sup>G</sup> Und kehr ich heim zur Liebsten mein,  
dann erschallet des Bergmanns <sup>D</sup> Gruß bei der Nacht:  
dann erschallet des Bergmanns <sup>C</sup> Gruß bei der Nacht:  
<sup>Em D G C G D G</sup> Glück auf, Glück auf! Glück auf, Glück auf!
7. <sup>G</sup> Wir Bergleut sein, kreuzbrave Leut,  
denn wir tragen das Leder vor dem <sup>D</sup> Ärsch bei der  
Nacht,  
denn wir <sup>C</sup> tragen das Leder vor dem <sup>G</sup> Ärsch bei der  
Nacht  
<sup>Em D G C G D G</sup> und sau - fen Schnaps, und saufen Schnaps!

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### 4 Photosynthesis

Frank Turner

[Intro]

Intro:

**D Dsus2 D Dsus2** x4

(One, Two, One, Two, three, Four)

1. Well I guess I should confess that I am starting to get  
old.  
All the latest music fads all passed me by and left me  
cold.  
All the kids are talking slang I won't pretend to  
understand.  
All my friends are getting married, mortgages and  
pension plans.  
And it's obvious my angry adolescent days are done.  
And I'm happy and I'm settled in the person I've  
become.  
But that doesn't mean I'm settled up and sitting out  
the game -  
Time may change a lot. But some things they stay  
the same.

Might only play base notes 0x, 3x, x0, x5

I won't sit down  
And I won't shut up  
And most of all I will not grow up.  
Yeah I won't sit down  
And I won't shut up  
And most of all I won't grow up.

Instrumental:

D Dsus2 D Dsus2

2. Oh, Maturity's a wrapped up package deal so it  
seems.  
And ditching teenage fantasy means ditching all your  
dreams.  
All your friends and peers and family solemnly tell  
you you will  
Have to grow up, be an adult, yeah, be bored and  
unfulfilled.  
Oh but no one's yet explained to me exactly what's  
so great  
About slaving 50 years away on something that you  
hate.  
About meekly shuffling down the path of mediocrity.  
Well if that's your road then take it but it's not the  
road for me.

Bridge:

And if all you ever do with your life  
Is photosynthesise,  
Then you'll deserve every hour of your sleepless  
nights  
That you waste wondering when you're gonna die.

Violin Solo

G D Am G A D

Pre-Chorus:

**Em G A D** x2

Now I'll Play

**G** And You Sing **D**

The perfect way for the evening to begin.

Yeah I'll play

G D

**G** And You Sing **D**

The perfect way for the evening to begin.

3x Chorus, first line a-cappella

**5**

## *I ain't got no Home*

Woody Guthrie

Intro: **C** x2 **F C**

**C** x2 **G** x2

**C** x2 **F C**

**C** x2 **G C**

1. I ain't got no home, I'm just a-roamin' 'round,  
Just a wandrin' worker, I go from town to town.  
And the police make it hard wherever I may go  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

2. My brothers and my sisters are stranded on this road,  
A hot and dusty road that a million feet have trod;  
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

3. Was a-farmin' on the shares, and always I was poor.  
My crops I lay into the banker's store.  
My wife took down and died upon the cabin floor,  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

4. I mined in your mines and I gathered in your corn  
I been working, mister, since the day I was born  
Now I worry all the time like I never did before  
'Cause I ain't got no home in this world anymore

5. Now as I look around, it's mighty plain to see  
This world is such a great and a funny place to be.  
Oh, the gamblin' man is rich an' the workin' man is  
poor,  
And I ain't got no home in this world anymore.

Outro: **C G Am F**

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*Music is a weapon in the war against unhappiness.* Jason Mraz

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# Irish Folk

1

## Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John

1. By a <sup>G</sup> lonely prison wall  
I heard a young girl <sup>C</sup> calling <sup>G D</sup>  
Michael they are taking you away <sup>G C D</sup>  
For you stole Trevelyn's corn <sup>G C</sup>  
So the young might see the morn <sup>G D</sup>  
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G C G Em</sup>  
Low lie the Fields of Athenry  
<sup>G</sup>  
Where once we watched the small free birds fly <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G C</sup>  
Our love was on the wing  
<sup>G D</sup>  
We had dreams and songs to sing  
<sup>G</sup>  
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

2. By a <sup>G</sup> lonely prison wall  
I heard a young man <sup>C</sup> calling <sup>G D</sup>  
Nothing matters Mary when you're free, <sup>G C D</sup>  
Against the famine and the Crown <sup>G C</sup>  
I rebelled they cut me down <sup>G D</sup>  
Now you must raise our child with dignity <sup>G</sup>

3. By a <sup>G</sup> lonely harbor wall  
She watched the last star falling <sup>C G D</sup>  
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky <sup>G C D</sup>  
Sure she'll wait and hope and pray <sup>G C</sup>  
For her love in Botany Bay <sup>G D</sup>  
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry <sup>G</sup>

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

# Traditional

## 1 *Somewhere over the Rainbow* Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro:

**C Cmaj7 Am F C G Am F Fadd9 F**  
**C Em F C**  
Oooo, oooo, oooo...  
**F E7 Am F**  
Oooo, oooo, oooo...

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

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

**C Em**  
2. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
**F C**  
Blue birds fly  
**F C**  
And the dream that you dare to  
**G Am F**  
Why oh why can't I... -

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

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

3. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
 Way up high  
 And the dreams that you dare to  
 Why oh why can't I

Outro:

Oooo, oooo, oooo  
 Oooo, oooo, oooo

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

## 2 Weddings and Wars

Will Varley

Capo on 2nd fret

1. 'Bang' goes the big bang in the darkness and thunder.  
 Adam and Eve were strands of bacteria.  
 Blind we crawled with the birds and the bees,  
 Few years on we climbed down from the trees.

2. And were standin' in Africa, lookin' at the sky  
 Saying 'Why we're here? What happens when we  
 die?'  
 We used god as a word for the things we can't see,  
 Now put on some clothes and let's wait for tv.

3. Well it doesn't take long 'till we're painting caves,  
 Makin' some men kings and other men slaves,  
 Sayin' 'God is our reason, God is our leader,  
 God spoke to me and he told me to kill ya.'

4. We spread like a virus to every dark corner,  
 Greeks and romans are layin' down borders.  
 The slaves and the soldiers, the queens and the kings,  
 Wherever they were, they all used to sing:

Birth, death, weddings and wars,  
 That's all we are good for.  
 If all of the past was played as a song,  
 Then our lives are a beat of the drum.

5. Invading, enslaving, then trading the plunder,  
 Tobacco and opium, tea leaves and sugar.  
 Empires built with the bones of the slaughtered.  
 A barrel of booze in return for your daughters and

Birth, death, weddings and wars,  
 Naissance, décès, mariage et guerre,  
 Above the same earth, beneath the same stars,  
 You can't hide the beast that we are.

6. Well by the dark ages we're gettin' into guns,  
 Still fightin' over god and who's got the right ones,  
 Still singin' and dancin', now we're paintin' on  
 canvas,  
 Pasting the time with our sex and our violence.

7. The west gets rich and it strangles the earth,  
 Romeo and Juliet can't make it work.  
 Factories, A-Bombs and Flying-Machines,  
 Finally someone invents the tv.



And it's birth, death, weddings and wars,  
 Naissance, décès, mariage et guerre,  
 Above the same earth, beneath the same stars,  
 You can't hide the beast that we are.

8. Instead of hunting now we go to Tesco's,  
 Instead of talking now we wear headphones,  
 Instead of mountains we're heading for mars,  
 Instead of god we have credit cards.
9. And we're still here two thousand and somethin',  
 No peace, economy is crashing,  
 Just singin' and dancin' and looking at the sky, sayin'  
 'Why are we here? What happens when we die?'

Singing birth, death, weddings and wars,  
 That's all we're good for.  
 If all of the past was played as a song,  
 Then our lives are a beat of the drum,  
 (last line x2)

3

## King for a King

Will Varley

Capo on 4th fret

1. You're six seconds old in the arms of your mother  
 Six weeks later, you start to see colour  
 And you learn pretty soon, if you cry you get tit  
 You learn how to crawl and you learn how to shit  
 By the time you can speak, they got you in school  
 Where just asking questions is breaking the rules  
 Well, ten years later, the system has won  
 You've stopped asking questions and sucking your  
 thumb
2. On your thirteenth birthday they give you a drink  
 Say, 'Get it all down, you'll forget how to think!'  
 So you tell your first girlfriend you're gonna die  
 young  
 At the end of her garden she gives you some tongue  
 By fourteen she's left you, well life is unfair  
 You've got shey on your t-shirt and spikes in your  
 head  
 And your best friend from school said, 'Just doesn't  
 suit you!'  
 You sit on a wall and you talk of the future, say
- King for a king, eye for an eye  
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
 If I slip a little whisky now into your cup  
 Will you swear that you'll never grow up?  
 Swear that you'll never grow up?

3. Well your teenage years scar you like daggers  
 Your insecurity turns into a swagger  
 Defensive as Normandy, lacking maturity  
 Drink like a fish, smoke like a chimney

King for a king, eye for an eye  
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
 We'll stand on the rooftops, we'll scream and well  
 shout  
 If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out  
 If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out

4. By twenty you're starting to run out of steam  
 You got no money and can't sell your dreams  
 Get a job in an office like a means to an end  
 You start wearing shirts and losing your friends  
 And one night you meet a girl having a smoke  
 She looks alright and she laughs at your jokes  
 Well, take it all easy, boy, you can't be lazy  
 Watch out, son, you've got a baby, oh

5. Six seconds old, in the arms of your lover  
 Six weeks later, she starts to see colour  
 And you swear that no harm will come to her or her  
 mother  
 Your means to an end, well it's starting to suffer, say

King for a king, eye for an eye  
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
 Well, at least we can laugh, at least we can smile  
 We all just drop in for a while  
 Yeah, we all just drop in for a while

6. Well, your hair's getting grey now, so is your  
 mustache  
 Your best friend from school - he dies in a car crash  
 You bury him, it's raining, you stand by your wife  
 You say, 'What have I done with my life?'  
 Just a name in a family tree, nothing to history  
 But me and my woman, that's all that it means to me

King for a king, eye for an eye  
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
 Slip a little whisky now into my cup  
 And we'll swear that well never grow up  
 Yeah, we'll swear that we'll never grow up

Intro: **E B B B B**

1. **E** Into the **D<sup>b</sup>** desert **F<sup>#</sup>** I run  
**B** Into the **E** blinding sun  
**F<sup>#</sup>**  
 I know that you will come  
**B** To have and to hold  
**E** **F<sup>#</sup>**  
 I sleep-walk in the night  
**B**  
 I see your face  
**E**  
 It's burning bright  
**F<sup>#</sup>**  
 I reach up into the light

**B** To have and to hold  
**D<sup>b</sup>min** **F<sup>b</sup>**  
 When will you come  
**A<sup>b</sup>min** **E**  
 And how will I know  
**F<sup>b</sup>** **B**  
 I will wait down by the waterside

2. **E** **F<sup>b</sup>**  
 I look around at the world I see  
**B** **E**  
 Pain and kindness uncertainty  
**F<sup>b</sup>**  
 This is not what was meant to be

**B** To have and to hold  
 Interlude: **D<sup>b</sup>min F<sup>#</sup> B B D<sup>b</sup>min**  
**F<sup>#</sup>**  
 Maybe we met  
**A<sup>b</sup>min** **E**  
 A long time ago  
**D<sup>b</sup>min** **F<sup>#</sup>** **B**  
 When I was a man walking blind

3. **E** **D<sup>b</sup>min** **E**  
 I many be searching my whole life through  
**B** **A** **E**  
 I may standing right next to you  
**F<sup>#</sup>**  
 This time I'll know just what to do  
**B**  
 To have and to hold

Interlude: **B E F<sup>#</sup> B**

**E** **F<sup>#</sup>** **B**  
 And I can see quite clearly now  
**E** **D<sup>b</sup>min** **F<sup>#</sup>** **B**  
 And I can see quite clearly now

Intro:

CaddG F C G C

CaddG F C G/B Am G C

1. <sup>C</sup>Gonna put the the world away for a minute  
<sup>F</sup>Pretend I don't live in it  
<sup>C</sup>Sunshine <sup>G</sup>gonna wash my blues away <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>Had sweet love but I lost it  
<sup>F</sup>She got too close so I fought her  
<sup>C</sup>Now I'm lost in the world <sup>G/B</sup>trying to find <sup>Am</sup>me a  
<sup>G</sup>better way <sup>C</sup>  
 Wishing I was...

<sup>C</sup>Knee deep in the water somewhere  
<sup>F</sup>Got the blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair  
<sup>C</sup>Only worry in the world is the tide gonna reach my <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>CaddG</sup>chair  
<sup>C</sup>Sunrise there's a fire in the sky  
<sup>F</sup>Never been so happy  
<sup>F</sup>Never felt so high  
<sup>C</sup>And I think I might have found me my own kind <sup>G/B</sup>of <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>paradise <sup>C</sup>  
 CaddG F C G C

2. <sup>CaddG</sup>Wrote a note said be back in a minute  
<sup>F</sup>Bought a boat and I sailed off in it  
<sup>C</sup>Don't think anybody gonna miss me anyway <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>CaddG</sup>Mind on a permanent vacation  
<sup>F</sup>The ocean is my only medication  
<sup>C</sup>Wishing my condition <sup>G/B</sup>ain't ever gonna <sup>Am</sup>go  
<sup>G</sup>away <sup>C</sup>  
 'Cause now I'm...

Bridge:

<sup>Am</sup>This champagne shore washing over me <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>It's a sweet sweet life livin' by the salty sea <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>One day you could be as lost as me <sup>C</sup>  
 Change your <sup>Am</sup>geography  
<sup>G</sup>Maybe you might be

Repeat chorus but first three line w/o chords.

Outro:  
<sup>C</sup>Come on in the water's nice  
<sup>G</sup>Find yourself a little slice  
<sup>C</sup>Grab a backpack <sup>G/B</sup>of life  
<sup>Am</sup>You'll <sup>G</sup>never know until you try <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup>When you lose yourself  
<sup>G/B</sup>You <sup>Am</sup>find <sup>G</sup>the key <sup>C</sup>to paradise  
 CaddG F C G C  
 CaddG F C G/B Am G C

Capo on 5th fret

Intro: **Em G G D Am C G D D**

1. **Em G D**  
Moses was old, a chill in his bones.  
**Am C G**  
Falling apart, he knew in his heart that his time  
**D**  
had come.

**Em G D**  
As he lay in his tent in the hot desert sands,  
**Am C G**  
He smiled at how he would never see his  
**D**  
promised land.

He sang

**C D Em C G**  
"I could have lived and died an Egyptian prince,  
**C**  
I could have played safe,  
**G**  
But in the end the journeys  
**D G**  
brought joys that outweigh the pain."

2. **Em G D**  
Odysseus sat tired and alone.  
**Am C G**  
He'd always held out against all the doubts that he  
**D**  
would come home.  
**Em G D**  
But now he was here, his soul felt estranged.  
**Am C G**  
His wife and his dog, his son and his Gods,  
**D**  
everything changed.

He sang

**C D Em C G**  
"I could have stayed and ruled as an Ithican prince,  
**C**  
I could've played safe,  
**G**  
But in the end the journeys  
**D G**  
Brought joys that outweigh the pain."

Bridge: **Em G G D Am C G D D G**

3. **Em G D**  
Balthazar rode for seven long years,  
**Am C G**  
Eastwards and far, he followed his star, and it  
**D**  
brought him here.  
**Em G D**  
To a stable in ruins in some backwater town,  
**Am C G**  
To a virgin defiled, no king but a child, too small  
**D**  
for a crown.

He sang

**C D Em C G**  
"I could have lived with my Gods as a Persian prince,  
**C**  
I could've played safe,  
**G**  
But in the end the journeys  
**D G**  
brought joys that outweigh the pain."

4. **Em G**  
Paupers and kings,  
**Em G**  
Princes and thieves,  
**D Em**  
Singers of songs,  
**C**  
Righters of wrongs,  
**G**  
Be what you believe.  
**Em G**  
So saddle your horse  
**Em G**  
And shoulder your load,  
**D Em**  
Burst at the seams,  
**C**  
Be what you dream,  
**G**  
And take to the road.

# Rock

1

## *Falling in Love with You*

Elvis Presley

1. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Wise men say only fools rush in  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
But I can't help falling in love with you

2. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
If I can't help falling in love with you

**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**  
Like a river flows, surely to the sea  
**Em** **B7** **Em7** **A7**  
Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to  
**Dm** **G7**  
be

3. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Take my hand, take my whole life, too  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
'cause I can't help falling in love with you

**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**  
Like a river flows, surely to the sea  
**Em** **B7** **Em7** **A7**  
Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to  
**Dm** **G7**  
be

4. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Take my hand, take my whole life, too  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
'cause I can't help falling in love with you  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
'cause I can't help falling in love with you

*Man, I really like Vegas.*

Elvis Presley

# Pop

## 1 *If I was* Young Rebel Set

Intro:

**C Am G C**

1. **C** If I was a sailor **Am** I would sail you out to sea **G**  
**C** Take you across the ocean, ask you to marry me **G**  
**Am** Oh if I was sailor I would sail you home to me **C**
  
2. **C** And if I was a soldier **Am** I would march to war for you **G**  
**C** I'd face every bullet and cannonball that flew **G**  
**Am** Oh if I was a soldier I would wage a war for you **C**
  
3. **C** And if I was a jailer **Am** I would lock you away **G**  
**C** Then I'd have the key to see you each and every day **G**  
**Am** Oh if I was a jailer I would still have you today **C**
  
4. **C** And if I was a rich man I'd buy you flowers every day **C**  
**C** But I am a poor man so I'll pick them on the way **G**  
**Am** Oh if I was a rich man I would pay to make you to  
**C** stay. **C**

**Am** I've wasted so much time **Em**  
**F** Writing songs and playing on my guitar **C**  
**Am** I've wasted so much love **Em**  
**F** Now I wish I'd never learnt to play a note. **C**

5. **C** And if I had an aeroplane then I'd fly you away **Am**  
**C** Maybe we go to Rome or Paris for the day **G**  
**Am** Oh if I had an aeroplane then I'd whisk you away **C**

6. **C** And if I was a betting man I'd bet you love me too **Am**  
**C** I'd bet everything I had for the chance to be with you **G**  
**Am** Oh if I was a betting man my odds are 9-2. **F**

**Am** I've wasted so much time **Em**  
**F** Writing songs and playing on my guitar **C**  
**Am** I've wasted so much love **Em**  
**F** Now I wish I'd never learnt to play a note. **G**  
**Am** Yeah I wish I'd never learnt to play a note **G**  
**F** Oh I wish I'd never learnt to play a note. **C**

(Solo)

**Am** I've wasted so much time **Em**  
**F** Writing songs and playing on my guitar **C**  
**Am** I've wasted so much love **Em**  
**F** Oh I wish I'd never learnt to play a note. **G**

7. **C** And if I was a writer I would write a book on you **Am**  
**C** I'd tell them all the stories of the things we used to do **G**  
**Am** Oh if I was a writer I would write a book on you **F**

8. **C** And if I was a painter I'd paint portraits of you **Am**  
**C** Hang them in the galleries like all good painter do **F**  
**Am** Oh if I was a painter I'd paint potraits of you. **G**

**Am** **Em**  
 I've wasted so much time  
**F** **G** **C**  
 Writing songs and playing on my guitar  
**Am** **Em**  
 I've wasted so much love  
**F** **G** **C**  
 Now I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 Yeah I wish I'd never learnt to play a note  
**F** **G** **C**  
 Oh I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.

## 2 *The Judge*

Twenty One Pilots

Intro:

**Am F C Dm**

**Am F C**

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

**Dm Am**  
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

**F C**  
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

- Am** **F**  
 When the leader of the bad guys sang  
**C** **Dm**  
 Something soft and soaked in pain  
**Am** **F C**  
 I heard the echo from his secret hideaway  
**Am** **F**  
 He must've forgot to close his door  
**C** **Dm**  
 As he cranked out those dismal chords  
**Am** **F C**  
 And his four walls declared him insane

**Em**  
 I found my way  
**B**  
 Right time wrong place  
**Dm G**  
 As I pled my case

**F C**  
 You're the judge, Oh no  
**G Am**  
 Set me free

**F C**  
 You're the judge, Oh no  
**G Am**  
 Set me free

**F G**  
 I know my soul's freezing  
**C Am**  
 Hell's hot for good reason  
**F Am**  
 So please, take me

Interlude:

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

**Dm Am**  
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

**F C**  
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh



rapped

2. **Am**  
Three lights are lit  
**F**  
But the fourth one's out  
**C**  
I can tell cause it's a bit darker  
**Dm**  
Than the last night's bout  
**Am**  
I forgot about the drought  
**F**  
Of light bulbs in this house  
**C**  
So I head out  
  
Down a route I think is heading south  
**Am**  
But I'm not good with directions  
**F**  
And I hide behind my mouth  
**C**  
I'm a pro at imperfections  
**Dm**  
And I'm best friends with my doubt  
**Am**  
And now that my mind's out  
**F**  
And now I hear it clear and loud  
**C**  
I'm thinking, "Wow  
I probably should've stayed inside my house."

**Em**  
I found my way  
**B**  
Right time wrong place  
**Dm G**  
As I pled my case

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

3. **Am F**  
I don't know if this song  
**C Dm**  
Is a surrender or a revel  
**Am F**  
I don't know if this one  
**C Dm**  
Is about me or the devil  
**Am F**  
I don't know if this song  
**C Dm**  
Is a surrender or a revel  
**Am F**  
I don't know if this one  
**C Dm**  
Is about me or the devil

Interlude:

**Am F C Dm**

**Am F C**

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

Another Interlude:

**F C**  
Na Na Na Na Oh Oh  
**G Am**  
Na Na Na Na Oh Oh  
**F C**  
Na Na Na Na Oh Oh  
**G Am**  
Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

You're the judge, Oh no **F C**  
 Set me free **G Am**  
 You're the judge, Oh no **F C**  
 Set me free **G Am**  
 You're the judge, Oh no **F C**  
 Set me free **G Am**  
 You're the judge, Oh no **F C**  
 Set me free **G Am**

Outro:

**F G C Am**  
**F**

3

## House of Gold

Twenty One Pilots

Intro:

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

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,  
 Will you buy me a house of gold?  
 And when your father turns to stone,  
 Will you take care of me?"

**C F**  
 She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,  
**Am G**  
 Will you buy me a house of gold?  
**C F**  
 And when your father turns to stone,  
**C G C**  
 Will you take care of me?"

**F A7**  
 I will make you  
**Dm Bbm F**  
 Queen of everything you see  
**C**  
 I'll put you on the map  
**F C**  
 I'll cure you of disease

1. **C F**  
 Let's say we up and left this town  
**Am G**  
 And turned our future upside-down  
**C F**  
 We'll make pretend that you and me  
**C G C**  
 Lived ever after, happily

2. **C F**  
 And since we know that dreams are dead  
**Am G**  
 And life turns plans up on their head  
**C F**  
 I will plan to be a bum  
**C G C**  
 So I just might become someone

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

Intro:

played with some hammer ons

G D Am C

1. Er gab sich wirklich Mühe  
 In diesem Business zu bestehen  
 Man sah ihn oft mit den wichtigen Leuten  
 Auf die richtigen Partys gehen

Er hatte schöne traurige Augen  
 Das machte viele Mädchen schwach  
 Er war Sänger in dieser Band  
 Von der jeder grade sprach

Dann lernte er sie kennen  
 Nach einer fulminanten Show  
 Eine Malerin mit roten Haaren  
 Sie verliebten sich so

Dass es schon wehtat wenn man nur hinsah  
 Weil sie sich schlugen oder küssten  
 Das war der Anfang vom Ende der Unschuld  
 Das konnte er nicht wissen

Doch dann kam das Koks  
 Dann kamen die Nutten  
 Dann kamen die falschen Freunde  
 Und dann die kaputten  
 Gedanken dazwischen

2. Im Vorprogramm von Reamonn  
 Beim Unifest in Stuttgart  
 Er sang betrunken auf der Bühne  
 Bis das Publikum gebuht hat

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

Der Wahnsinn in den Augen  
 Er schrie man hätte ihn verraten  
 Er vergaß sogar sein Mädchen  
 Und sie vergaß das Warten

Er haute ab und er klaute  
 Die restliche Tourgaze  
 Die Band brach auseinander  
 Das war noch nicht die schlimmste Phase

Er nahm noch mehr Koks **G Bm**  
 Er traf noch mehr Nutten **C D**  
 Da waren noch mehr falsche Freunde **G Bm**  
 Diese kaputten **C D**  
 Gestalten bei ihm **G G**

3. Er versuchte es dann Solo **G D**  
 Doch ihm ging ziemlich schnell die Luft aus **Am C**  
 Er zog zurück zu seiner Mutter **G D**  
 Nach Billstedt in ein Hochhaus **Am C**

Er jobbte oft als DJ **G D**  
 Und hing viel rum vorm Rechner **Am C**  
 Schrieb noch immer kleine Lieder **G D**  
 Doch seine Texte wurden schlechter **Am C**

Ihm fehlte das Koks **G Bm**  
 Da waren keine Nutten **C D**  
 Nur ein paar falsche Freunde **G Bm**  
 Und die kaputten **C D**  
 Gläser im Schrank **G G**

4. Er merkte was ihm fehlte **G D**  
 Das Mädchen das er liebt **Am C**  
 Er starrte lange an die Decke **G D**  
 Und er schrieb ihr einen Brief **Am C**

Ich weiß ich war nicht gut zu Dir **G D**  
 Vielleicht kannst Du mir verzeihen **Am C**  
 Ich kannte mich nicht gut genug **G D**  
 Um mit Dir ehrlich zu sein **Am C**

Ich habe nichts mehr zu erwarten **G D**  
 Doch wenn ich eins noch sagen darf **Am C**  
 Du bist das Letzte woran ich denke **G D**  
 Jede Nacht bevor ich schlaf **Am C**

Er verschickte seine Worte **G D**  
 Es verging ne Ewigkeit **Am C**  
 Doch sie kam zurück zu ihm **G D**  
 Wahrscheinlich auch aus Mitleid **Am C C**

Doch sie verzieh ihm das Koks **G Bm**  
 Sie verzieh ihm die Nutten **C D**  
 Sie verscheuchte die falschen Freunde **G Bm**  
 Und nahm die kaputten **C D**  
 Gedanken von ihm **G G**

Bridge:

Für die <sup>**G**</sup> tiefgefallnen <sup>**D**</sup> Engel  
Für die <sup>**Am**</sup> fehlerhaften <sup>**C**</sup> Produkte  
Für die <sup>**G**</sup> Bands die ich so <sup>**D**</sup> liebte  
Die der <sup>**Am**</sup> Erdboden <sup>**C**</sup> verschluckte

Für die <sup>**G**</sup> sogenannten <sup>**D**</sup> Verlierer  
Für die <sup>**Am**</sup> Entrückten und <sup>**C**</sup> Beseelten  
Die mir in <sup>**G**</sup> wunderschönen <sup>**D**</sup> Liedern  
Von ihrer <sup>**Am**</sup> Sehnsucht <sup>**C**</sup> erzählten

Für die <sup>**G**</sup> möchte ich <sup>**D**</sup> singen  
Weil ich <sup>**Am**</sup> auch nur einer <sup>**C**</sup> bin  
Auf der <sup>**G**</sup> Suche nach dem <sup>**D**</sup> Moment  
Wenn die <sup>**Am**</sup> Musik jeden <sup>**C**</sup> Lärm  
Und jeden <sup>**Am**</sup> Schmerz von dir <sup>**G**</sup> nimmt

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