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A Groovy Kind Of Love

Phil Colins

G D G D

G D
When I’m feeling blue, all I have to do
G am
is take a look at you, then I’m not so blue.
am7 hm7
When you’re close to me, I can feel your heartbeart,
C D
I can hear you breathing in my ear.
G D7
Wouldn’t you agree, baby, you and me
G D
got a groovy kind of love.

G D
Anytime you want to, you can turn me on
G am
to do anything you want to, anytime at all.
am7 hm7
When I kiss your lips, oh, I start to shiver,
C D
can’t control the quivering inside.
G D7
Wouldn’t you agree, baby, you and me
G D A E/A
got a groovy kind of love.

A E
When I’m feeling blue, all I got to do
A hm/D
is take a look at you, then I’m not so blue.
hm7 cm7
When I’m in your arms, nothing seems to matter,
D E
my whole could shatter, I don’t care.
A E7
Wouldn’t you agree, baby, you and me
A E7
got a groovy kind of love.
A E7
We got a groovy kind of love.
A
We got a groovy kind of love.

A Heart In New York

Simon & Garfunkel

G-C5-G-C5

G-C5-G-G C C3 C2 G D
New York - to that tall skyline I come
em C am am(o.Z.) am am
flyin' in from London to your door.
G-C5-G-G C C3 C2 G D
New York - lookin' down on Central Park
em C G-C5-G-C5
where they say you should not wander after dark.

G-C5-G-G C C3 C2 G D
New York - like a scene from all those movies.
em C
But you're real enough to me
am
for there's a heart,
C G D G G
a heart that lives in New York.

hm C
Refrain: A heart in New York, a rose on the street.
em
I write my song to that city heartbeat.
hm C
A heart in New York - the love in her eyes,
em em em em
an open door and a friend for the night.

G-C5-G-G C C3 C2 G D
New York - you got money on your mind,
em C am
and my words won't make a dime's worth of difference.
C G D A C-G-D-G-G
So here's to you New York.

Ab heut’ und ab hier

Reinhard Mey

C dm F C
Ab heut’ und ab hier geh’n wir auf verschiedenen Wegen.
dm C
Es taugt nicht, dass wir noch erklär’n und überlegen.
F em dm A
Es ist nichts mehr zu bereden, das ist alles längst gescheh’n.
dm C F dm G7 C
Es bleibt jetzt allein für jeden, seinen ersten Schritt zu geh’n.

Refrain: dm G7 C
Das heißt nicht: "Bis bald!" Das heißt nicht: "Bis später!"
am dm G7 C
Das heißt nicht: "Auf Wiedersehn!" Das heißt: "Lebe wohl!"

C dm F C
Wozu noch versteh’n, und wozu ein Urteil sprechen,
dm C
wozu auch zuseh’n, wie wir die Brücken zerbrechen?
F em dm A
Wozu unser Buch aufschlagen, das den Grund doch nicht verrät?
dm C F dm G7 C
Und auf all unsere Fragen käm die Antwort doch zu spät.

Refrain

C dm F C
Tja, was sagt man dann? Nach all der Zeit: "Alles Gute"?
dm C
Hört sich komisch an, und so ist mir auch zumute.
F em dm A
Lass uns aufhör’n, uns zu kennen, ohne Spruch und Redensart,
dm C F dm G7 C
uns ohne viel Worte trennen, eh’ das Lächeln noch erstarrt!

Refrain

Ain’t No Sunshine

Bill Withers

em hm em hm em

em hm em
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone.
hm em hm em
It’s not warm when she’s away.
hm am hm am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
hm em hm em
and she’s always gone too long
hm em hm em
anytime she goes away.

em hm em
Wonder this time where she’s gone.
hm em hm em
Wonder if she’s gonna stay.
hm am hm am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
hm em hm em
and this house just ain’t no home
hm em hm em
anytime she goes away.

em hm em
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone.
hm em hm em
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone.
hm em hm em
Only darkness everyday.
hm am hm am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
hm em hm em
and this house just ain’t no home
hm em hm em
anytime she goes away.

All I Have To Do Is Dream

Bourdleaux Bryant

C am dm G7
When I want you in my arms,
C am dm G7
when I want you and all your charms,
C am
when ever I want you
F G7 C am F G7
all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream.

C am dm G7
When I feel blue in the Night
C am dm G7
and I need you to hold me tight,
C am
whenever I want you
F G7 C F C C7
all I have to do is dream.

F
I can make you mine,
em
taste your lips of wine
dm G7 C C7
anytime, night or day.
F
Only trouble is,
em
gee wiz,
D7 G7
I'm dreaming my life away.

C amdm G7
I need you so that I could die,
C amdm G7
I love you so and that is why
C am
whenever I want you
F G7 C am
all I have to do is dream,
d G7 C am dm G7 (F C)
all I have to do is dream.

All My Loving

The Beatles

am D G G

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,
tomorrow I'll miss you.
Remember, I'll always be true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day
and I'll send all my loving to you.

I'll pretend that I'm kissing
the lips I am missing
and hope that my dreams will come true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Refrain: All my loving I will send to you,
all my loving, darling I'll be true.

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,
tomorrow I'll miss you.
Remember, I'll always be true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Refrain: All my loving I will send to you,
all my loving, darling I'll be true.

Amazing Grace

Joan Baez

C F C
Amazing graze, how sweet the sounds,
G G7
that saved a wretch like me.
C F C
I once was lost, but now am found,
G F C
was blind but now I see.

C F C
'T was grace that taught my heart to fear,
G G7
and grace my fears relieved;
C F C
how precious did that grace appear
G F C
the our I first believed.

C F C
Thro's many dangers, toils and snares,
G G7
I have already come;
C F C
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far,
G F C
and grace will lead me home.

C F C
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
G G7
in a believer's ear.
C F C
It soothes his sorrows, heals the wounds,
G F C
and drives away his fear.

C F C
Must Jesus bear the cross alone
G G7
and all the world go free?
C F C
No, there's a cross for ev'ry one
G F C
and there's a cross for me.

American Tune

Simon & Garfunkel

G C C3 C2 GD G em D em
Many's the time I've been mistaken and many times confused.
C C3 C2 G D G em D em
Yes, and I've often felt forsaken and certainly misused.
C D C G C D em
But I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones.
C D G D A D
Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant
C D em G D G
So far away from home, so far away from home.

C C3 C2 G D G em D em
And don't know a soul who's not been battered I don't have a friend who feels at ease.
C C3 C2 G D G em D em
I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees.
C D C G C D em
But it's all right, it's all right, for we've lived so well so long.
C D G D A D
Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on
C D em
I wonder what's gone wrong,
G D G
I can't help it, I wonder what's gone wrong.
G D em
Bridge: And I dreamed I was dying, and I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
D G D
And looking back down at me, smiled reassuringly,
G D em
And I dreamed I was flying and high up above my eyes could clearly see
D G D
The Statue of Liberty, sailing away to sea,
G
And I dreamed I was flying.

C C3 C2 G D G em D em
We come on the ship they call the Mayflower, we come on the ship that sailed the moon.
C C3 C2 G D G em D em
We come in the age's most uncertain hour and sing an American Tune.
C D C G C D em
But it's all right, it's all right, you can't be forever blessed,
C D G D A D C D em
Still, tomorrow's going to be another working day and I'm trying to get some rest,
G D G
That's all I'm trying to get some rest.

An der Hand

am dm dm am
An der Hand, die das Kind heute hält, wenn es fällt,
am E7 E7 am
diese Hand führt ins Licht alle Wunder der Welt,
F E7
wenn der Sturmwind beginnt,
E7 am
reich die Hand deinem Kind.

am dm dm am
Wird es einst glücklich sein, lebt's in Sorge und Pein,
am E7 E7 am
ob's zur Wahrheit und führt, ob's die Hoffnung verliert,
am E7
seine Zeit fängt erst an,
E7 am _____
denke immer daran.

am dm dm am
Jede Hand, die das Kind heute hält, wenn es fällt,
am E7 E7 am
diese Hand führt ins Licht auch in morgiger Welt,
F E7
wenn der Sturmwind beginnt,
E7 am
reich die Hand deinem Kind.

am dm dm am
Hat die Zukunft noch Bestand, das liegt nur in deiner Hand,
am dm dm am
ob die Welt morgen brennt oder noch den Frieden kennt,
am E7
wenn der Sturmwind beginnt,
E7 am
bleibt als Hoffnung das Kind.

am dm dm am
Ob es lacht oder weint, ob die Sonne ihm scheint,
am dm dm am
ob die Welt morgen friert, ob's zum Lichte uns führt,
am E7
es ist noch nichts vertan,
E7 am _____
denke immer daran.

am dm dm am
Jede Hand, die das Kind heute hält, wenn es fällt,
am E7 E7 am
diese Hand birgt in sich alle Wunder der Welt,
F E7
wenn der Sturmwind beginnt,
E7 am
bleibt als Hoffnung das Kind.

And I Love Her

Beatles

Kapo: 2

am em am em

am em am em
I give her all my love that's all I do.
am em C D
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too,
em
I love her.

am em am em
She gives me ev'rything, and tenderly,
am em C D
the kiss my lover brings, she brings to me,
em Ü: em-G
and I love her.

hm em hm
Refrain: A love like ours could never die
em hm am D
as long as I have you near me.

am em am em
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky,
am em C D
I know this love of mine will never die,
em
and I love her.

hm em hm
Refrain: A love like ours could never die
em hm am D
as long as I have you near me.

am em am em
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky,
am em C D
I know this love of mine will never die,
em
and I love her.

am em am em am em9

Annie’s Song

John Denver

G C5 G C5 G

```
      G            C    D     em       C                 G Ü em
You fill up my senses - like a night in the forest,
                   C       D      C                        D
like a morning in springtime - like a walk in the rain,
                     C    D   em       C                 G Ü em
like a storm in the desert - like a sleepy blue ocean,
                  C    D    C          D          G C5 G C5 G
you fill up my senses - come fill me again.

G                  C      D    em        C               G Ü em
Come, let me love you, let me give my life to you,
                        C       D  C                         D
let me drawn in your laughter - let me die in your arms,
                    C          D     em         C             G Ü em
let me lay down beside you - let me always be with you,
                  C      D   C          D            G C5 G C5 G
come, let me love you, come, love me again.

G  C  D  em  C  G  Ü  em
Mm Mm ...
em  C  D  C  D
Mm Mm ...
                     C    D   em       C                 G Ü em
like a storm in the desert - like a sleepy blue ocean,
                  C    D    C          D          G C5 G C5 G
you fill up my senses - come fill me again.

G                  C      D    em        C               G Ü em
Come, let me love you, let me give my life to you,
                        C       D  C                         D
let me drawn in your laughter - let me die in your arms,
                    C          D     em         C             G Ü em
let me lay down beside you - let me always be with you,
                  C      D   C          D            G C5 G C5 G
come, let me love you, come, love me again.
```

April

Simon & Garfunkel

2x G-C5-Schaukel

G C5 G C5 G G
April, come she will,
am G am em em
when streams are ripe and swelled with rain,
C D G Ü em em
May, she will stay,
am G am em em Ü G C5 G C5
resting in my arms again.

G C5 G C5 G G
June, she'll change her tune,
am G am em em
in restless walks she'll prowl the night,
C D G Ü em em
July, she will fly,
am G am em em Ü G C5 G C5
and give no warning to her flight.

G C5 G C5 G G
August, die she must,
am G am em em
the autumn winds blow chilly and cold,
C D G Ü em em
September, I'll remember,
am G am D G C5 G C5 G
a love once new has now grown old.

As Tears Go By

Rolling Stones

C dm F G Ü
This is the ev'ning of the day,
C dm F G Ü
I sit and watch the children play,
F G C Ü am
smiling faces I can see - but not for me,
F G Ü
I sit and watch as tears go by.

C dm F G Ü
My riches can't buy ev'rything,
C dm F G Ü
I want to hear the children sing,
F G C Ü am
all I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground,
F G Ü
I sit and watch as tears go by.

||: C dm F G Ü :|| F G C Ü am F G Ü
Mm Mm ...

C dm F G Ü
It is the ev'ning of the day,
C dm F G Ü
I sit and watch the children play,
F G C Ü am
doing things I used to do they think are new,
F G
I sit and watch as tears go by.

As Time Goes By

dm G7
You must remember this,
gm G7
a kiss is still a kiss,
C G C am em
a sigh is just a sigh;
D7 G7
the fundamental things apply,
dm7 G7 C
as time goes by.

dm G7
And when two lovers woo,
gm G7
they still say, "I love you",
C G C am em
on that you can rely;
D7 G7
no matter what the futur brings,
dm7 G7 C
as time goes by.

F
Refrain: Moonlight and lovesongs
A7
never out of date,
dm
hearts full of passion,
F#
jealousy and hate,
am F7
woman needs man
D7
and man must have his mate,
G7 G G7
that no one can deny.

dm G7
It’s still the same old story
gm G7
a fight for love and glory,
C G C am em
a case of do or die;
D7 C
the world will allways welcome lovers,
dm7 G7 C
as time goes by.

Refrain + 3. Strophe

Blowing In The Wind

Peter, Paul & Mary

C F C Ü am
How many roads must a man walk down,
C F G G7
before you call him a man?
C F C Ü am
How many seas must a white dove sail,
C F G G7
before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C Ü am
How many times must the cannonballs fly,
C F G
before they’re forever banned?

F G C Ü am
Refrain: The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
F G C
the answer is blowing in the wind.

C F C Ü am
How many times must a man look up,
C F G G7
before he can see the sky?
C F C Ü am
How many ears must one man have,
C F G G7
before he can hear people cry?
C F C Ü am
How many deaths will it take till he knows,
C F G
that too many people have died?

Refrain

C F C Ü am
How many years can a mountain exist,
C F G G7
before it is washed to the sea?
C F C Ü am
How many years must some people exist,
C F G G7
before they’re allowed to be free?
C F C Ü am
How many times can a man turn his head,
C F G
and pretend that he just doesn’t see?

Refrain

Bye, Bye, Love

Ü: E Fis Gis A (Einzelnoten)

E H7 E
There goes my baby with someone new.
H7 E
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
A H7
She was my baby till he stepped in,
E Ü
good-bye to romance that might have been.

A E A E
Refrain: Bye-bye, love, bye-bye, happiness,
A E H7 E
hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
A E A E
Bye-bye, love, bye-bye, sweet caress,
A E H7 E
hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,
H7 E
bye-bye, my love bye-bye.

H7 E
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.
H7 E
I'm through with counting the stars above.
A H7
And here's the reason that I'm so free:
E Ü
My lovin' baby is through with me.

A E A E
Refrain: Bye-bye, love, bye-bye, happiness,
A E H7 E
hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
A E A E
Bye-bye, love, bye-bye, sweet caress,
A E H7 E
hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,
H7 E
bye-bye, my love bye-bye.

California Dreaming

C7 = H7 einen Bund höher
em D C D em D C D

em D C D H7 C7 H7
All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey.
C G H7 em C H7 C7 H7
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.
em D C D H7 C7 H7
I'd be save and warm, if I was in L.A.
em D C D H7 C7 H7
California dreaming on such a winter's day.

em D C D H7 C7 H7
Stepped into a church I passed along the way.
C G H7 em C H7 C7 H7
Oh, I got down on my knees and I pretend to pray.
em D C D H7 C7 H7
You know the preacher likes the cold. He knows I'm gonna stay.
em D C D H7 C7 H7
California dreaming on such a winter's day.

4x (em C) G H7 em C H7 C7 H7 em D C D H7 em D C D H7
Hu Hu ...

em D C D H7 C7 H7
All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey.
C G H7 em C H7 C7 H7
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.
em D C D H7 C7 H7
If I didn't tell her, I could leave today.
em D C D em
California dreaming on such a winter's day.
D C D em
California dreaming on such a winter's day.
D C D C7 em
California dreaming on such a winter's day.

Carried Away

Crosby, Stills & Nash

am G F -

am dm
You came from out of the skies -
G C
your skin and your eyes the colours of bronce -
Ü am G
the moon in your ear twinkled and shone.
F
Soon you'll be gone.

am dm
Sailing out on the blue -
G C
your old man and you driftin' along,
Ü am G
leaving me here thinkin' it through.
F
Soon you'll be gone.

am F
Refrain: Moving through my changes as fast as I can,
am F
tryin' to bring the balance to me and the man,
dm G
a part of me is screaming to say:
C Ü am
I'm wonna be carried away.

am dm G C Ü am G F
Mmm...

am F
Refrain: Moving through my changes as fast as I can,
am F
tryin' to bring the balance to me and the man,
dm G
a part of me is screaming to say:
C Ü am
I'm wonna be carried away.

dm
... out of the skies -
G C
your skin and your eyes the colours of bronce -
Ü am G
the star in your ear twinkled and shone.
am'
Soon you'll be gone.

Catch The Wind

Donovan

C5 F9 C5 F9
In the chilly hours or minutes of uncertainty I want to be
C5 F9 G C5 G
in the warmhold of your loving mind.
C5 F9 C5 F9
To feel you all around me and to take your hand along the sand.
C5 F9 G C5 G
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

C5 F9 C5 F9
When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide a while behind your smile
C5 F9 G C5 G
and everywhere I'd look for your eyes I'd find:
C5 F9 C5 F9
For me, to love you now would be the sweetest thing, 't would make me sing.
C5 F9 G C5 F9 C5 C5
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

F em F D G G7 G6 G5
Diddee - didi - didde - didi - didde - did'n dee - di deee

C5 F9 C5 F9
When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want you near to kill my fears,
C5 F9 G C5
to help me to leave all my blues behind.
C5 F9 C5 F9
Standin' in your heart is where I want to be and long to be.
C5 F9 G C5 F9 C5
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.
C5 F9 G C5 F9 C5
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

City Of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie

C G C am F C G
Riding on the "City of New Orleans" Illinois Central Monday morning rail;
C G C am G C
fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
am em
All along a south bound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D
rolls along past the houses, farms and fields,
am em
passing trains that have no name and freight yards full of old black men
F G C
and the graveyards of therusted automobiles.

F G C
Refrain: Good morning America, how are you?
am F C G
Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son!
C G am
I'm the train they call the "City of New Orleans"
F D G C
and I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C G C am F C G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car, penny a point and no one's keeping score.
C G C am G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. You can feel the wheels grumblin' 'neath the floor.
am em
The sons of pullman porters and the sons of engineers
G D
ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steal.
am em
And mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat.
F G C
The rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

Refrain

C G C am F C G
Night time on the "City of New Orleans", changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
C G C am G C
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning. Through the Mississippi's darkness rollin' down to the sea.
am em
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream.
G D
The steel rail rules, still ain't heard the news?
am em
the conductor sings his songs again: It's passengers will please refrain.
F G C
This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues.

F G C
Refrain: Good morning America, how are you?
am F C G
Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son!
C G am
I'm the train they call the "City of New Orleans"
F D G C
and I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Corinna, Corinna

G G C D G
Corinna, Corinna, girl, where've you been so long.
C G
Corinna, Corinna, girl, where've you been so long.
D7
Well I'd really missed you, baby,
C7 G
baby, please come home.

C D G
I got a bird that whistles, I got a bird that sings.
C G
I got a bird that whistles, I got a bird that sings.
D7
But I ain't got Corinna,
C7 G
life don't mean a thing.

C D G
Corinna, Corinna, without you I can't be satisfied.
C G
Corinna, Corinna, without you I can't be satisfied.
D7
Well, I'm worried 'bout bothered,
C7 G
girl you're on my mind.

Danke für diesen guten Morgen

G em am D
Danke für diesen guten Morgen,
G em am D
danke für jeden neuen Tag,
G G7 C A7
danke, dass ich all meine Sorgen
G D7 G
auf dich werfen mag.

G em am D
Danke für alle guten Freunde,
G em am D
danke, o Herr, für jedermann,
G G7 C A7
danke, wenn auch dem größten Feinde
G D7 G
ich verzeihen kann.

G em am D
Danke für meine Arbeitsstelle,
G em am D
danke für jedes kleine Glück,
G G7 C A7
danke für alles Frohe, Helle
G D7 G
und für die Musik.

G em am D
Danke für manche Traurigkeiten,
G em am D
danke für jedes gute Wort,
G G7 C A7
danke, dass deine Hand mich leiten
G D7 G
will an jedem Ort.

G em am D
Danke, dass ich dein Wort verstehe,
G em am D
danke, dass deinen Geist du gibst,
G G7 C A7
danke, dass in der Fern' und Nähe
G D7 G
du die Menschen liebst.

G em am D
Danke, dein Heil kennt keine Schranken,
G em am D
danke, ich halt mich fest daran,
G G7 C A7
danke, ach Herr, ich will dir danken,
G D7 G
dass ich danken kann.

Kapo: 2

Das Meer

C a d G7 C a
Das Meer rauscht wie im Traum
d G7 C E a
sein Lied voll Majestät,
G7 C a F A7 d
ewiger Einsamkeit, das Meer,
G7 C a d G7
unendlich wie Zeit und die Ferne.

C a d G7 C
Das Meer trägt seinen Schaum
a d G7 C E a
an Land, das niemand fand,
G7 C a
Wogen um Wogen fliehn,
F A7 d G7 C a d G7 C
das Meer zieht ewig dahin wie die Sterne.

E A H7 E
Die Flut teilet die Welt
A H7 E
von Süd weithin nach Nord.
G em C D7 G e
Die Flut schäumt und zerschellt
a D7 G G7
mit machtvollem Akkord.

C a d G7 C a
Das Meer rauscht wie im Traum
d G7 C E a
sein Lied voll Majestät,
G7 C a F A7 d
ewiger Einsamkeit, das Meer,
G7 C a d G7 C
unendlich wie Zeit und die Ferne.

Daydream Believer

The Monkees

Kapo: 5

G am7/D G am7/D

G am7
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
hm C
Of the bluebird as she sings
G em7 A D
The six o'clock alarm would never ring.
G am7
But it rings and I rise,
hm C
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes.
G em7 am D7 G
My shaving razor's cold and it stings.

C D hm
Refrain: Cheer up sleepy Jean!
C D em C
Oh what can it mean to a
G C
Daydream believer and a
G em A7 D7
Homecoming queen?

G am7
Youonce thought of me.
hm C
As a white knight on his steed.
G em7 A D
Now you know how happy I can be.
G am7
Oh, and our good times start and end
hm C
Without dollar one to spend.
G em7 am D7 G
But how much, baby, do we really need?

C D hm
Refrain: Cheer up sleepy Jean!
C D em C
Oh what can it mean to a
G C
Daydream believer and a
G em A7 D7
Homecoming queen?

G am7/D G am7/D

Refrain

Detroit City

Abi & Esther Ofarim

E H7 E
Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
H7 E
and dreamed about the cotton fields and home,
A E
I dreamed about my mother, dear old papa, sister and brother,
Fis7 H7
and I dreamed about the girl who's been waiting for so long.

E A
Refrain: I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
E H7 E
oh, how I wanna go home.

E H7 E
Homefolks think I'm big in Detroit City,
H7 E
from the letters that I write they think I'm fine,
A E
but by day I make the cars and by night I make the bars,
Fis7 H7
if only they could read between the lines.

E A
Refrain: I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
E H7 E
oh, how I wanna go home.

E H7 E H7 E A E Fis7 H7
Mmm...

E A
Refrain: I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
E H7 E
oh, how I wanna go home.

Die Ballade vom Pfeifer

Reinhard Mey

Kapo: 2

am E7 am
1. Ich ritt aus San Alfredo im letzten Tageslicht,
C C5 am
vielleicht auch aus El Paso, so genau weiß ich das nicht.
D
Seit vierzig Tagen, seit vierzig Nächten war ich auf der Flucht,
am E7 am
in jeder Stadt fand ich mein Bild, darunter stand: Gesucht!
G C G C
Sie nannten mich den Stillen und man flüsterte mir nach,
G C D E7
dass, wenn ich was zu sagen hätte, mein Colt für mich sprach.
am em am G am
Refrain: Pfeifen / Summen zwischen jeder Strophe

am E7 am
2. Sie nannten mich den Pfeifer und meine Devise hieß:
C C5 am
Wenn dir wer vor die Mündung kommt, erst pfeife und dann schieß!
D
Warum ich pfiff, das weiß ich nicht, weiß nicht mal, wie ich heiß.
am E7 am
Im Westen ist es niemals gut, wenn einer zu viel weiß.
G C G C
Ich weiß nur, wo mein Lied erklang, da wurden Bretter knapp,
G C D E7
weil jeder Schreiner wusste, dass es Arbeit für ihn gab.
am E7 am
3. Als ich nach Bloody Corner kam, sah ich von Weitem her:
C C5 am
Die Summe unter meinem Namen hatte zwei Stellen mehr.
D
Ein Prämienjäger sagte: "Pfeifer, ich wart' schon auf dich!"
am E7 am
Ich fuhr herum, pfiff einen Ton, dann sprach mein Colt für mich.
G C G C
Als wenig später im Saloon mein Achtunddreißiger spie,
G C D E7
da spielte der Mann am Klavier dazu die Melodie.
am E7 am
4. Die Ellbogen aufgestützt, die Flügeltür im Blick,
C C5 am
stand neben mir ein Fremder, sehr glatt rasiert und dick.
D
"Man nennt mich hier den Denker", so stellte er sich vor,
am E7 am
spie lässig in den Spucknapf und sagte mir ins Ohr:
G C G C
"Wenn du zehntausend Dollar brauchst, dann hab' ich einen Plan,
G C D E7
todsicher, genial, einfach!" Dankbar nahm ich an.
am E7 am
5. Jetzt sitz' ich hinter Gittern, von Zweifeln angenagt,
C C5 am
vielleicht war doch des Denkers Plan nicht so gut wie er sagt.
D
Er sagte: Das bringt dir zehntausend Dollar, wenn du's wagst
am E7 am
zum Scheriff ins Büro zu geh'n, dich vorstellst und ihm sagst:
G C G C
"Grüß Gott, ich bin der Pfeifer, ich komm selber, wie ihr seht,
G C D E7
um die Belohnung zu kassier'n, die auf meinen Kopf steht!"
am E7 am
6. Ich sitz' auf meines Pferdes Rücken unter dem Galgenbaum,
C C5 am
einen Strick um meinen Hals, der Henker hält mein Pferd im Zaum.
D
Gleich gibt er ihm die Zügel und dann ist's mit mir vorbei.
am E7 am
Der Totengräber gräbt mein Grab und pfeift mein Lied dabei.
G C G C
Der Scharfrichter tut seine Pflicht, mein Pferd setzt sich in Trab...,
G C D E7
die Schlinge zieht sich um den Hals, jetzt pfeif ich noch im Grab.

Die drei Musketiere

Kapo: 2

Reinhard Mey

G C G
Ich denk oft daran, wie's war, wenn wir beisammen saßen.
C D7 G
Mit Illusionen hatten wir den Tisch gedeckt.
G7 C D7 G
Ein Apfel, dreigeteilt, und das Brot, das wir aßen,
em am D7 G
dazu wässrigen Wein hat wunderbar geschmeckt.

em C G
Wir wollten anders sein als alle, die wir kannten,
C D7 G
verachteten das Streben und pfiffen auf das Geld,
G7 C D7 G
den Bürger, den Pastor und die bigotten Tanten
em am D7 G
und glaubten, drei wie wir veränderten die Welt.

G C G
Ich hör' noch heut' das Lied, wir grölten's bis zum Morgen,
C D7 G
vom feisten Bourgeois und "Lang lebe die Anarchie!"
G7 C D7 G
Wir lachten über Angst und andrer Leute Sorgen,
em am D7 G
erzählten viel von Liebe und von Philosophie.

G C G
Die Zeit hat uns getrennt, verstreut an alle Enden.
C D7 G
Du, Aramis, magst heut' Bahnhofsvorsteher sein.
G7 C D7 G
Du, Dartagnan, zählst heimlich deine Dividenden.
em am D7 G
Ich, Portos, sitze heut' an uns'rem Tisch allein.

em C G
Die Zeit hat uns getrennt, verstreut an alle Enden.
C D7 G
Du, Aramis, magst heut' Bahnhofsvorsteher sein.
G7 C D7 G
Du, D'Artagnan, zählst heimlich deine Dividenden.
em am D7 G
Ich, Portos, sitze heut' an uns'rem Tisch allein.

Die Kinder von Izieu

Reinhard Mey

Kapo: 2

C am F G
Sie war'n voller Neugier, sie war'n voller Leben,
C am F G
die Kinder, und sie waren vierundvierzig an der Zahl.
C am G C
Sie war'n genau wie ihr, sie war'n wie alle Kinder eben
am dm G C
im Haus in Izieu, hoch über'm Rhônetal.
am E am E
Auf der Flucht vor den Deutschen zusammengetrieben,
am dm F E
und hinter jedem Namen steht bitteres Leid,
am F
alle sind ganz allein auf der Welt geblieben,
dm E
aneinandergelehnt in dieser Mörderzeit.
C am F G
Im Jahr vierundvierzig, der Zeit der fleiß'gen Schergen,
C am F G
der Spitzel und Häscher, zur Menschenjagd bestellt.
C am G C
Hier wird sie keiner suchen, hier oben in den Bergen,
am dm G am
die Kinder von Izieu, hier am Ende der Welt.

C am F G
Am Morgen des Gründonnerstag sind sie gekommen,
C am F G
Soldaten in langen Mänteln und Männer in Zivil.
C am G C
Ein Sonnentag, sie haben alle, alle mitgenommen,
am dm G C
auf Lastwagen gestoßen und sie nannten kein Ziel.
am E am E
Manche fingen in ihrer Verzweiflung an zu singen,
am dm F E
manche haben gebetet, wieder andre blieben stumm.
am F
Manche haben geweint und alle, alle gingen
dm E
den gleichen Weg in ihr Martyrium.
C am F G
Die Chronik zeigt genau die Listen der Namen,
C am F G
die Nummer des Waggons und an welchem Zug er hing.
C am G C
Die Nummer des Transports mit dem sie ins Lager kamen,
am dm G am
die Chronik zeigt, dass keines den Mördern entging.

C am F G
Joseph, der kann malen: Landschaften mit Pferden,
C am F G
Théodore, der den Hühnern und Küh'n das Wasser bringt,
C am G C
Liliane, die so schön schreibt, sie soll einmal Dichterin werden,
am dm G C
der kleine Raoul, der den lieben langen Tag über singt.
am E am E
Und Eli, Sami, Max und Sarah, wie sie alle heißen:
am dm F E
Jedes hat sein Talent, seine Gabe seinen Part.
am F
Jedes ist ein Geschenk und keines wird man denen entreißen,
dm E
die sie hüten und lieben, jedes auf seine Art.
C am F G
Doch es schwebt über jedem Spiel längst eine böse Ahnung,
C am F G
die Angst vor Entdeckung über jedem neuen Tag.
C am G C
Und hinter jedem Lachen klingt schon die dunkle Mahnung,
am dm G am
dass jedes Auto, das kommt, das Verhängnis bringen mag.

C am F G
Heute hör' ich wir soll'n das in die Geschichte einreihen,
C am F G
und es muss doch auch mal Schluss sein, endlich, nach all den Jahr'n.
C am G C
Ich rede und ich singe, und wenn es sein muss, werd' ich schreien,
am dm G C
damit unsre Kinder erfahren wer sie war'n:
am E am E
Der älteste war siebzehn, der Jüngste grad vier Jahre,
am dm F E
von der Rampe in Birkenau in die Gaskammern geführt.
am F
Ich werd' sie mein Leben lang seh'n und bewahre
dm E
ihre Namen in meiner Seele eingraviert.
C am F G
Sie war'n voller Neugier, sie war'n voller Leben,
C am F G
die Kinder, und sie waren vierundvierzig an der Zahl.
C am G C
Sie war'n genau wie ihr, sie war'n wie alle Kinder eben
am dm G am
im Haus in Izieu, hoch über'm Rhônetal.

Kapo: 2

Die Moorsoldaten

em am em H7 em
Wohin auch das Auge blicket, Moor und Heide nur ringsum.
G am em H7 em
Vogelsang uns nicht erquicket, Eichen stehen kahl und krumm.
D G D
Refrain: Wir sind die Moorsoldaten
em H7 em
und ziehen mit dem Spaten ins Moor.

em am em H7 em
Hier in dieser öden Heide ist das Lager aufgebaut,
G am em H7 em
wo wir fern von jeder Freude hinter Stacheldraht verstaut.

Refrain

em am em H7 em
Morgens ziehen die Kolonnen in das Moor zur Arbeit hin,
G am em H7 em
graben bei dem Brand der Sonnen, doch zur Heimat steht der Sinn.

Refrain

em am em H7 em
Heimwärts, heimwärts! Jeder sehnet sich nach Eltern, Weib und Kind.
G am em H7 em
Manche Brust ein Seufzer dehnet, weil wir hier gefangen sind.

Refrain

em am em H7 em
Auf und nieder gehn die Pfosten, keiner, keiner kann hindurch.
G am em H7 em
Flucht wird nur das Leben kosten. Vierfach ist umzäunt die Burg.

Refrain

em am em H7 em
Doch für uns gibt es kein Klagen. Ewig kann nicht Winter sein.
G am em H7 em
Einmal werden froh wir sager: Heimat du bist wieder mein!

D G D
Dann ziehn die Moorsoldaten
em H7 em
nicht mehr mit dem Spaten ins Moor.

Die Zeit des Gauklers ist vorbei

Kapo: 2

Reinhard Mey

G D C
Die Zeit des Gauklers ist vorbei,
G C hm
verklungen Sang, Schnurrpfeiferei,
C hm am7
verstummt die Laute, die der Musikant noch in den Händen hält
D C
Der Tisch verwaist, die Gläser leer.
G C hm
Das Fest ist aus. Es bleibt nichts mehr
C hm am7 D7 G
als abzugehn, man sagt, der Narr ist traurig, wenn der Vorhang fällt.

Refrain: am7 D
Und das Fest, das wir endlos wähnen,
G D7 G
hat doch wie alles einen Schluss.
am7 D7 G
||: Nun, keine Worte und keine Tränen,
em am D7 G
alles kommt, wie's wohl kommen muss. :||

G D C
Das Feuer fast herabgebrannt,
G C hm
malt flackernd Schatten an die Wand.
C hm am7
Schon steht der Morgen vor den Fenstern, noch vom heißen Atem blind.
D C
Vom Wein sind Kopf und Zunge schwer,
G C hm
kein Lärmen, keine Späße mehr.
C hm am7 D7 G
Jetzt zieht die Stille in das Haus, wo wir fröhlich gewesen sind.

Refrain

G D C
Leb' wohl, der Abschied ist gemacht,
G C hm
die Zeit des Gauklers ist vollbracht.
C hm am7
Denk' an mich ohne Bitternis, wenn ich mein Instrument jetzt niederleg'.
D C
Hab' vieles falsch gemacht, gewiss,
G C hm
wenn du vergessen kannst, vergiss.
C hm am7 D7 G
Dann werd' ich morgen nicht mehr sein als nur ein Stein auf deinem Weg.

Refrain

Dirty Old Town

Irish Traditional

C F C
I met my love by the gas works wall,
F C
dreamed a dream by the old canal.
F C
I kissed my girl by the factory wall.
G am
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

C F C
Clouds are drifting across the moon.
F C
Cats are prowling on their beat.
F C
Springs a girl from the streets at night.
G am
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

C F C
I heard a siren from the docks,
F C
saw a train set the night on fire.
F C
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind.
G am
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

C F C
I'm going to make me a big sharp axe,
F C
shining steel tempered in the fire.
F C
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree.
G am
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Donna, Donna

Donovan

Kapo: 2

am E am E
On a wagon, bound for market,
am dm am E
there's a calf with a mournful eye.
am E am E
High above him, there's a swallow
am dm am E am
winging swiftly through the sky.
G am G am
Refrain: How the winds are loughing, they lough with all their might,
G am E am
lough and lough the whole day through and half the summer's night.
G am
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna,
G am
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don,
G am
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna,
E am
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

am E am E
"Stop complaining!" said the farmer.
am dm am E
"Who told you what had to be?
am E am E
Why can't you have wings to fly with,
am dm am E am
like the swallow so proud and free?"

Refrain

am E am E
Calves are easily bound and sloughtered,
am dm am E
never knowing the reason why.
am E am E
"Why can't you have wings to fly with,
am dm am E am
like the swallow you've learned to fly?"

Refrain

Don’t Think Twice

Peter, Paul & Mary

Kapo: 2

C G am
It ain’t no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
F G
if you don’t know by now.
G7 C G am
An’ it ain’t no use to sit and wonder why, babe.
D7 G
It don’t matter anyhow.
G7 C/G C7
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn
F D9
look out the window and I’ll be gone,
C/G G am F
you’re the reason I’m travellin’ on.
C G7 C
But don’t think twice, it’s all right.

C G am
It ain’t no use in turning on your light, babe,
F G
that light I never know.
G7 C G am
An’ it ain’t no use in turning on your light, babe.
D7 G
I’m on the dark side of the road.
G7 C/G C7
Still I wish there was something you would do or say
F D9
to make me wanna change my mind and stay.
C/G G am F
We never did too much talkin’ anyway.
C G7 C
So don’t think twice, it’s all right.

C G am
It ain’t no use in calling out my name, babe,
F G
like it never did before.
G7 C G am
An’ it ain’t no use in calling out my name, babe.
D7 G
I can’t hear you anymore.
G7 C/G C7
I’m a-thinkin’ and a-wondrin’ all the way down the road.
F D9
I once loved a woman, a child I’m told.
C G am F
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul.
C G7 C
But don’t think twice, it’s all right.

C G am
I’m walking down that long, lonesome road, babe.
F G
Where I’m bound, I can’t tell.
G7 C G am
But goodbye’s too good a word, gal.
D7 G
So I just say "fare thee well".
G7 C/G C7
I ain’t sayin’ you treated me unkind.
F D9
You could have done better but I don’t mind.
C G am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C G7 C
But don’t think twice, it’s all right.

Dust In The Wind

Kansas

C G am G dm am
I close my eyes only for a moment, but the moment's gone.
C G am G dm am
All my dreams pass before my eyes in curiosity.
dm G am dm G am
Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind.

C G am G dm am
Same old song, just a drop of water in an endless sea.
C G am G dm am
All we do crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.
dm G am dm G am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G am G dm am
Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.
C G am G dm am
It slips away, all your money won't another minute buy.
dm G am dm G am
Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind.
dm G am dm G am
Dust in the wind, everything is dust in the wind.

Early Mornin’ Rain

Kapo: 4

Peter, Paul & Mary

G C5 G C5 G

hm am D G C5 G
In the early mornin’ rain with a dollar in my hand,
am D G C5 G
with an achin’ in my heart and my pockets full of sand,
am D G C5 G
I’m a long way from home and I miss my loved one so,
am D G C5 G
in the early mornin’ rain, with no place to go.

hm am D G C5 G
Out on runway number nine big seven-o-seven set to go,
am D G C5 G
well, I’m out here on the grass where the pavement never grows.
am D G C5 G
Well, the liquor tasted good and the women all where fast,
am D G C5 G
there she goes, my friend, she’s rollin’ now at last.

hm am D G C5 G
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high,
am D G C5 G
she’s away and westward bound, far above the clouds she’ll fly,
am D G C5 G
where the mornin’ rains don’t fall and the sun allways shines,
am D G C5 G
she’ll be flyin’ over my home in about three hours’ time.

hm am D G C5 G
This old airport’s got me down, it’s no earthly good to me,
am D G C5 G
’cause I’m stuck here on the ground as cold and drunk as I might be,
am D G C5 G
you can’t jump a jetplane like you can a freight train,
am D G C5 G
so I best be on my way in the early mornin’ rain,
am D G C5 G
so I best be on my way in the early mornin’ rain.

Eleanor Rigby

The Beatles

C em C em

Refrain: C em
Ah, look at all the lonely people,
C em em
ah, look at all the lonely people.

em
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church
C em
where a wedding has been - lives in a dream.

Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps
C em
in a jar by the door, who is it for?
em7 em6 C em
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
em7 em6 C em C em C em
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

em
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon
C em
that no one will hear, no one comes near.

Look at him working, darning his socks in the night
C em
when there's nobody there. What does he care?
em7 em6 C em
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
em7 em6 C em
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Refrain

em
Eleanor Rigby died in the church
C em
and was buried along with her name. Nobody came.

Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands
C em
as he walks from the grave no one was saved.
em7 em6 C em
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
em7 em6 C em
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Refrain

Ermutigung

Wolf Biermann

am E7 am E7

am dm G C E
Du, lass dich nicht verhärten in dieser harten Zeit.
am dm
Die allzu hart sind, brechen,
G
die allzu spitz sind, stechen
C E am dm E7 F am E7 am E7
und brechen ab sogleich, und brechen ab sogleich.

am dm G C E
Du, lass dich nicht verbittern in dieser bitt'ren Zeit.
am dm
Die Herrschenden erzittern,
G
sitzt du erst hinter Gittern,
C E am dm E7 F am E7 am E7
doch nicht vor deinem Leid, doch nicht vor deinem Leid.

am dm G C E
Du, lass dich nicht erschrecken in dieser Schreckenszeit.
am dm
Das woll'n sie doch bezwecken,
G
dass wir die Waffen strecken,
C E am dm E7 F am E7 am E7
schon vor dem großen Streit, schon vor dem großen Streit.

am dm G C E
Du, lass dich nicht verbrauchen, gebrauche deine Zeit.
am dm
Du kannst nicht untertauchen,
G
du brauchst uns, und wir brauchen
C E am dm E7 F am E7 am E7
g'rad deine Heiterkeit, g'rad deine Heiterkeit.

am dm G C E
Wir woll'n es nicht verschweigen in dieser Schweigenszeit:
am dm
Das Grün bricht aus den Zweigen!
G
Wir woll'n das allen zeigen,
C E am dm E7 F am E7 am
dann wissen sie Bescheid, dann wissen sie Bescheid.

Everything I Do, I Do It For You

Kapo: 5

Bryan Adams

```
A  Asus2  D/A  Asus2  A

                        E/A
Look into my eyes, you will see
D/A                  Asus2
what you mean to me.
                A                      E/A
Search your heart, search your soul,
                  D/A                     A/E          E
and when you find me there, you'll search no more.
        hm                        A/C#   hm/D
Don't tell me it's not worth trying for.
A/C#        hm                        A/C#   hm/D
You can't tell me it's not worth dying for.
                  A/E                   E            A
You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you.


                        E/A
Look into my heart, you will find
          D                   E
there's nothing there to hide.
                  A                E/A
Take me as I am, take my life.
          D                      A     E
I would give it all, I would sacrifice.
        hm                        A/C#     hm/D
Don't tell me it's not worth fighting for.
A/C#   hm                          A/C#   hm/D
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more.
                  A/E                   E            A
You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you.
                     G              C
Bridge: There's no love like your love,
                    G                    D
          and no other could give more love.
                     A                    E
          There's no-where unless you're there,
                    H              E              A
          all the time, all the way, yeah.


                  hm                        A/C#   hm/D
Oh, you can't tell me it's not worth trying for.
A/C#   hm                          A/C#   hm/D
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more.
                  A                   E
Yeah, I would fight for you, I'd lie for you,
          D                          dm
walk the wire for you, yeah, I'd die for you.
                  A/E                   E            A
You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you.
```

Father and Son

Cat Stevens

Father:

G D C am7
It's not time to make a change, just relax, take it easy,
G em am D
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to know.
G D C am7
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry,
G em am
Look at me, I am old but I'm happy.
G D C am7
I was once like you are now and I know that it's not easy,
G em am am - a7 - D
to be calm, when you've found something's going on.
G D C am7
But take your time, think a lot, I think of everything you've got,
G em D Gnot. <G C G C
for you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may

Son:

G D C am7
How can I try to explain, when I do, he turns away again,
G em am D
it's always been the same, same old story.
G D C am7
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen,
G em D G
now there's a way and I know that I have to go away,
D C G G C G C
I know I have to go.

Father:

G D C am7
It's not time to make a change, just sit down, take it slowly,
G em am D
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to go through.
G D C am7
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry,
G em am D
look at me, I am old but I'm happy.

Son:

G D C am7
All the times, that I've cried, keeping all the things I knew inside,
G em am D
it's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.
G D C am7
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me.
G em D G
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away,
D C G G C G C G
I know I have to go.

Five Hundred Miles

Peter, Paul & Mary

G em
If you miss the train I'm on
am C
you will know that I am gone,
am C D
you can hear the whistle blow, one hundred miles.
G em
One hundred miles, one hundred miles,
am C
one hundred miles, one hundred miles,
am D G
you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles.

G em
Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two,
am C
Lord, I'm three, Lord I'm four,
am C D
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home.
G em
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
am C
five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
am D G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home.

G em
Not a shirt on my bag,
am C
not a penny to my name,
am C D
Lord, I can't go at home this a-way.
G em
This-a-way, this-a-way,
am C
this-a-way, this-a-way,
am D G
Lord, I can't go at home this-a-way.

G em
If you miss the train I'm on
am C
you will know that I am gone,
am C D
you can hear the whistle blow, one hundred miles.
G em
One hundred miles, one hundred miles,
am C
one hundred miles, one hundred miles,
am D G
you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles.

For Bobby

Kapo: 2

Peter, Paul & Mary

```
    C           F            C
I'll walk in the rain by your side,
    F           G                C
I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand,
    F      G                C     am
I'll do anything help you understand,
    C                     G        C
I'll love you more than anybody can.

                    F         G              C
Refrain: And the wind will whisper your name to me,
            F              G              C
            little birds will sing along in time,
                 F              G            C         F
            the leaves will fall down when you walk by,
                  C         G  2x      C
            and morning bells will chime.


    C                F               C
I'll be there when you're feeling down
    F               G                 C
to kiss away the tears that you'll cry,
    F           G           C              am
I'll share with you all the happiness I'll find,
     C               G            C
a reflection of the love in your eyes.

                    F              G           C
Refrain: And I'll sing you the songs of a rainbow,
            F                G          C
            whisper of the joy that is mine,
                 F              G            C         F
            the leaves will fall down when you walk by,
                  C         G  2x      C
            and morning bells will chime.


    C           F            C
I'll walk in the rain by your side,
    F           G                C
I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand,
    F      G                C     am
I'll do anything help you understand,
    C                     G        C
I'll love you more than anybody can.

F  G  C  F  G  C
Mm ...  Mm ...
     F               G            C         F
the leaves will fall down when you walk by,
      C         G  2x      C
and morning bells will chime.
```

Fresenhof

Knut Kiesewetter

em D
Wenn de Wind dör de Böhm weit
G am
un Gras nich mehr wassen deit
em hm em
un geel al ward. Denn kummt bald de Tid.
D
Wenn de Storm över't Feld geit,
G am
wo lang schon keen Korn mehr steit
em hm em
un Mehl al ward. Denn is bald so wied.

D C em
Dat de Dach köter ward un de Nach de duert lang
D C em C7 H7
un de Kinner vun Naber, de warn in Düstern bang.
em D
Wenn de Reg'n vun't Reitdack dröppt,
G am
min Söhn buten gauer löppt,
em hm em
sonst ward he natt, denn snurrt bin de Kät.

em D
Wenn de Wind dreit, von Nord weiht
G am
und Reg'n geg'n de Finster neiht,
em hm em
de Schieb'n dal rennt, denn föhl ick mi wohl.
D
Wenn dat Füer im Kamin brennt
G am
un jeder di bi'n Vörnam nennt,
em hm em
weil he di kennt, denn is uns Hus vull.

D C em
Denn de Nabern sind disse Tid uk nit gern alleen
D C em C7 H7
un de Teepunsch an Füer mokt de Wedder wedder schön.
em D
Wenn de Bledder sik brun farft
G am
un Water steit inne Grav,
em hm em
dann ward dat Harvs op uns Fresenhof.

Frieden

Reinhard Mey

Kapo: 2

C
Dein Bild in den Spätnachrichten,
am
wimmernder, sterbender Soldat.
C G
Eine Zahl in den Kriegsberichten,
C G
ein Rädchen im Kriegsapparat.
C
Für einen Schachzug zerschossen
am G
und für ein Planquadrat im Sand,
C am
Für einen Wahn hast du dein Blut vergossen
F G
und immer für irgend ein gottverdammtes Vaterland!

Refrain: C dm em F
Wann ist Frieden, endlich Frieden,
F dm
wann ist Frieden, endlich Frieden
F G
und all das Elend vorbei!
C dm em F
Wann ist Frieden, endlich Frieden,
F dm
wann ist Frieden, endlich Frieden
F G C
und das Ende der Barbarei!

C
Vielleicht sechs oder sieben Jahre,
am
von Granatsplittern verletzt
C G
im Flur ein Kind auf einer Bahre,
C G
ein leises Weinen nur zuletzt.
C
So sieht es aus, das Bild des Sieges,
am G
und alle wissen es nur zu gut!
C am
Und den Preis zahl'n die Kinder des Krieges
F G
von Belfast bis Soweto, von Sarajevo bis Beirut.

Refrain

C
Ruhmsüchtiger Kriegsminister,
am
ehrgeiz'ger, greiser General
C G
und eure Mordgeschwister,
C G
ihr Handlanger im Arsenal:
C
Habt ihr niemals diese Visionen?
am G
Und ihr da im Rüstungskonzern:
C am
Sie sterben durch eure Kanonen,
F
und es klebt Blut an euren saubren Händen,
G
ihr sogenannten ehrenwerten Herrn!

Refrain

C
Wenn die Kriegsherrn im Nadelstreifen,
am
die wahren Schuldigen geächtet sind,
C G
wenn Soldaten endlich begreifen,
C G
dass sie potentielle Tote sind.
C
Wenn von Politikerversprechen
am G
sich nur dieses erfüllt von all'n,
C am
wird eine bessere Zeit anbrechen,
F
Denn: "Wer noch einmal eine Waffe in die Hand nimmt,
G
dem soll die Hand abfall'n!"

Refrain

From Me To You

The Beatles

G em G em

G em
If there's anything that you want,
G D
if there's anything I can do,
em C
just call on me and I'll send it along
G D G
with love from me to you.

G em
I've got ev'rything that you want,
G D
like a heart that's oh, so true,
em C
just call on me and I'll send it along
G D G
with love from me to you.

dm
I got arms that long to hold you
C
and keep you by my side.
em
I got lips that long to kiss you
D D7
and keep you satisfied.

G em
If there's anything that you want,
G D
if there's anything I can do,
em C
just call on me and I'll send it along
G D G
with love from me to you.

Girl

The Beatles

am E am C
Is there anybody going to listen to my story
dm am E
all about the girl who came to stay.
am E am C
She's the kind of girl you want so much, it makes you sorry,
dm am E
still you don't regret a single day.

C em dm G C em dm G
Refrain: Ah, girl, girl.

am E am C
When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her,
dm am E
she will turn to me and start to cry,
am E am C
and she promises the earth to me and I believe her
dm am E
after all this time I don't know why.

C em dm G C em dm G
Refrain: Ah, girl, girl.

dm
She's the kind of girl
A7
who puts you down when friends are there,
dm dm A7 A7
you feel a fool.
dm
When you say she's looking good,
A7
she acts as if it's understood,
dm C em dm G C em dm G
she's cool, cool, cool, cool. - Girl, girl.

am E am C
Was she told when she was young that fame would lead to pleasure,
dm am E
did she understand it when they said,
am E am C
that a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure,
dm am E
will she still believe it when he's dead?

C em dm G C em dm G
Refrain: Ah, girl, girl.

Go Down Moses

em H7 em am
When Israel was in Egypt's Land,
em H7 em H7
let my people go.
em H7 em am
Opressed so hard they could not stand,
em H7 em H7
let my people go.

em am em H7
Refrain: Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's Land.
em am em H7 em H7
Tell ol' Pharaoh, let my people go!

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,
let my people go.
If not I'll smite your first-born dead,
let my people go.

Refrain

No more shall they in bondage toil,
let my people go.
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil,
let my people go.

Refrain

When Israel out of Egypt came,
let my people go.
And left the proud oppressive land,
let my people go.

Refrain

O, 'twas a dark and dismal night,
let my people go.
When Moses led the Israelites,
let my people go.

Refrain

Go, Tell It On The Mountain

Peter, Paul & Mary

```
          G                        em   am       D       G    C  D
Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hill and ev'rywhere,
          G                 C     A7      G      D7      G  D
          go, tell it on the mountain, to let my people go!

G                    em                C       D7      G  D
Who's that yonder dressed in red, let my people go,
G                          em           am              D  D7
must be the children that Moses led, let my people go,
G                    G7                C                          am      am7
who's that yonder dressed in red, must be the children that Moses led,
G                C     A7      G      D7      G  D7
go tell it on the mountain, to let my people go.
          G                        em   am       D       G    C  D
Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hill and ev'rywhere,
          G                 C     A7      G      D7      G  D
          go, tell it on the mountain, to let my people go!

G                    em                  C       D7      G  D
Who's that yonder dressed in white, let my people go,
G                              em          am              D  D7
must be the children of the Israelites, let my people go,
G                    G7                  C                          am   am7
who's that yonder dressed in white, must be the children of the Isrealites,
G                C     A7      G      D7      G  D7
go tell it on the mountain, to let my people go.
          G                        em   am       D       G    C  D
Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hill and ev'rywhere,
          G                 C     A7      G      D7      G  D
          go, tell it on the mountain, to let my people go!

G                    em                  C       D7      G  D
Who's that yonder dressed in black, let my people go,
G                         em             am              D  D7
must be the hypocrites turning back, let my people go,
G                    G7                  C                          am      am7
who's that yonder dressed in black, must be the hypocrites turning back,
G                C     A7      G      D7      G  D7
go tell it on the mountain, to let my people go.
          G                        em   am       D       G    C  D
Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hill and ev'rywhere,
          G                 C     A7      G      D7      G  D  G
          go, tell it on the mountain, to let my people go!
```

Greensleeves

em D C H7
Alas my love you do me wrong to cast me off discourteously,
em D C H7 em
and I have loved you so long delighting in your company.

G D
Refrain: Greensleeves was all my joy,
em H7
greensleeves was my delight,
G D
greensleeves my heart of gold,
em H7 em
and who but my lady greensleeves.

em D C H7
If you intend thus to disdain, it does the more enrapture me,
em D C H7 em
and even so, I still remain a lover in captivity.

Refrain

em D C H7
Alas, my love, that you should own a heart of wanton vanity,
em D C H7 em
so I must meditate alone upon your insincerity.

Refrain

em D C H7
Ah, Greensleeves, no farewell, adieu, to God I pray to prosper thee,
em D C H7 em
for I am still thy lover true, come once again and love me.

Refrain

Gute Nacht, Freunde

Kapo: 2

Reinhard Mey

Refrain: Gute Nacht, Freunde,
es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n,
was ich noch zu sagen hätte,
dauert eine Zigarette
und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n.

Für den Tag, für die Nacht unter eurem Dach habt Dank,
für den Platz an eurem Tisch, für jedes Glas, das ich trank,
für den Teller, den ihr mir zu den euren stellt,
als sei selbstverständlicher nichts auf der Welt.

Refrain

Habt Dank für die Zeit, die ich mit euch verplaudert hab',
und für eure Geduld, wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab,
dafür, dass ihr nie fragt, wann ich komme oder geh',
und für die stets off'ne Tür, in der ich jetzt steh'.

Refrain

Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei euch wohnt,
habt Dank, dass ihr nicht fragt, was es bringt, ob es lohnt,
vielleicht liegt es daran, dass man von draußen meint,
dass in euren Fenstern das Licht wärmer scheint.

2x Refrain

Hann dir kään Betta dahämm?

Lorang

Kapo: 3

Refrain: Unn die praddeln un praddeln
unn finnen kään Enn,
saa, hann dir dann garkään Betta dahämm.
Unn die praddeln un praddeln
unn finnen kään Enn,
saa, hann dir dann garkään Betta dahämm.

Eijentlich woaren se garnit gelaad,
et hodd aach kään Minsch off die lo gewaat,
off äämool woaren se do.

Ma is jo kään Unmensch hamma gesaat,
komm drinken ruhich äänen, damit ma die Naat,
die Naat loo aach schloofen.

Doch bei äänem do isset bei denen nit bliew,
zevill is zevill, weil nit iwwatriew,
denn irjentswo is doch mool Schluss.

Refrain

Eich gaupsen un gaupsen, hallen meich draan,
männschde et gätt ääna Widdasehn saan,
geschweije denn danke.

Die missden doch sinn, dat eich nemme kann,
die heernit nur nit off, die fänken eerscht aan,
de Naat durch ze daachen.

Eich gehn weil ent Bett, eich binnet weil lääd,
lou off de Uhr, et is nemme spät,
et is schonn halwa fréih.

Refrain

Help

The Beatles

am
Help! I need somebody,
F
help! Not just anybody,
D
help! You know I need someone,
G
help!

G hm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
em C F G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
G hm
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
em C F G
now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

am
Refrain: Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,
F
and I do appreciate you being around,
D7
help me get my feet back on the ground!
G
Won't you please, please help me?

G hm
And now my life has changes in, oh, so many ways,
em C F G
my independance seems to vanish in the haze.
G hm
But ev'ry now and then I feel so insecure,
em C F G
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

Refrain

G hm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
em C F G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
G hm
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
em C F G
now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

am
Refrain: Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,
F
and I do appreciate you being around,
D7
help me get my feet back on the ground!
G em
Won't you please, please help me?
G
Help me, help me! Oh...

Herr, deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer

C e dm e G7 e C e
Refrain: Herr, deine Liebe ist wie Gras und Ufer,
am h dm e G7 h C h
wie Wind und Weite und wie ein Zuhaus.

G h C e dm e E e
Frei sind wir, da zu wohnen und zu gehen.
C e dm e am e G7
Frei sind wir, ja zu sagen oder nein.

Refrain

C dm G7 C
Wir wollen Freiheit, um uns selbst zu finden,
am dm G7 C
Freiheit, aus der man etwas machen kann,
G C dm E
Freiheit, die auch mal offen ist für Träume,
C dm am G7
wo Baum und Blume Wurzeln schlagen kann.

Refrain

C dm G7 C
Und dennoch sind da Mauern zwischen Menschen,
am dm G7 C
und nur durch Gitter sehen wir uns an.
G C dm E
Unser versklavtes Ich ist ein Gefängnis
C dm am G7
und ist gebaut aus Steinen unserer Angst.

Refrain

C dm G7 C
Herr, du bist Richter, du nur kannst befreien.
am dm G7 C
Wenn du uns freisprichst, dann ist Freiheit da.
G C dm E
Freiheit, sie gilt für Menschen, Völker, Rassen.
C dm am G7
So weit deine Liebe uns ergreift.

Refrain

He’s Got The Whole World

C
He’s got the whole world in his hands.
G7
He’s got the whole world in his hands.
C
He’s got the whole world in his hands.
G7 C
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

C
He’s got the wind and the rain in his hands.
G7
He’s got the wind and the rain in his hands.
C
He’s got the wind and the rain in his hands.
G7 C
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

C
He’s got you and me, brother, in His hands,
G7
He’s got you and me, brother, in His hands,
C
He’s got you and me, brother, in His hands,
G7 C
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

C
He’s got the little batty baby in his hands,
G7
He’s got the little batty baby in his hands,
C
He’s got the little batty baby in his hands,
G7 C
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

C
He’s got everybody in his hands,
G7
He’s got everybody in his hands,
C
He’s got everybody in his hands,
G7 C
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

Heute hier, morgen dort

Kapo: 4

Hannes Wader

G C G
Heute hier, morgen dort - bin kaum da, muss ich fort.
G Ü em D
Hab' mich niemals deswegen beklagt.
G G7 C G
Hab' es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt,
em D G
nie nach gestern und morgen gefragt.
D C G
Refrain: 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 es ist mir längst klar,
em D G C5 G
dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war.

G C G
Dass man mich kaum vermisst, schon nach Tagen vergisst,
G Ü em D
wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin,
G C G
stört und kümmert mich nicht, vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
em D G
doch dem ein oder andren im Sinn.

Refrain

G C G
Fragt mich einer, warum ich so bin, bleib' ich stumm,
G Ü 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.

Refrain

Hey Jude

The Beatles

Kapo: 2

G D
Hey Jude, don’t make it bad,
G
take a sad song and make it better.
C G
Remember to let her into your heart,
D G
then you can start to make it better.

G D
Hey Jude, don’t be afraid,
G
you were made to go out and get her.
C G
The minute you let her under your skin,
D G G7
then you begin to make it better.

C
And anytime you feel the pain,
Ü am
hey Jude, refrain...
am/G D G G7
don’t carry the world upon you shoulders.
C
For well you know that it’s a fool
Ü am
who plays it cool
am/G D G
by making this world a little colder.

D
Da da da da, dada da da.

G D
Hey Jude, don’t let me down.
G
You have found her, now go and get her.
C G
remember to let her into your heart,
D G G7
then you can start to make it better.

C
So let it out and let it in,
Ü am
hey Jude, begin.
am/G D G G7
You’re waiting fo someone to perform with.
C
And don’t you know that it’s just you,
Ü am
hey Jude, you’ll do.
am/G D G
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

G D
Hey Jude, don’t make it bad,
G
take a sad song and make it better.
C G
Remember to let her under your skin,
D G
then you’ll begin to make it better.

D C G
||: Nana... hey Jude. :||

Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkle

G hm dm ” E ”
I’m sitting in the railway station got a ticket for my destination. Mmm...
am F
On a tour of one night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand,
G C5 G C5 G C5
and ev’ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band.

C G C
Refrain: Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound.
G am
Home, where my thought’s escaping.
G am
Home, where my music’s playing.
G am D7 G
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me.

G hm dm ” E ”
Ev’ry day’s an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines. Mmm...
am F
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories,
G C5 G C5 G C5
and ev’ry stranger’s face I see reminds me that I long to be.

Refrain

G hm dm ” E ”
Tonight I’ll sing my songs again, I’ll play the game and pretend. Mmm...
am F
But all my words come back to me, in shades of mediocrity,
G C5 G C5 G C5
like emptyness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

Refrain

Hope of Deliverance

Paul McCartney

G em G em

G em am7
I will always be hoping, hoping.
G em C am7
You will always be holding, holding my heart in your hand.
G em G em
I will understand.

G em am7
I will understand someday, one day.
G em C am7
You will understand always, always from now until then.

em am7
Refrain: When it will be right, I don't know.
em am7
What it will be like, I don't know.
C em
We live in hope of deliverance
am C
From the darkness that surrounds us.
C em C em
Hope of deliverance, hope of deliverance
C em am C
Hope of deliverance from the darkness that surrounds us.

G em G em

G em am7
And I wouldn't mind knowing, knowing
G em C am7
That you wouldn't mind going, going along with my plan.

em am7
Refrain: When it will be right, I don't know.
em am7
What it will be like, I don't know.
C em
We live in hope of deliverance
am C
From the darkness that surrounds us.
C em C em
Hope of deliverance, hope of deliverance
C em am C
Hope of deliverance from the darkness that surrounds us.

G em G em

G em
Hope of deliverance,
G em
Hope of deliverance,
G em G
Hope of deliverance. (I will understand.)

Kapo: 2

House Of The Rising Sun

am C dm F am C E E7
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun.
am C dm F am E E7 am E
And it's been the ruin of many poor boys; and me, oh God, I'm one.

am C dm F am C E E7
My mother was a taylor. She sew those new blue jeans.
am C dm F am E E7 am E
My sweetheart is a drunkard Lord, drinks down in New Orleans.

am C dm F am C E E7
Well the only thing a drunkard needs is a suitcase and a trunk.
am C dm F am E E7 am E
And the only time he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk.

am C dm F am C E E7
Go tell my baby sister not to do what I have done.
am C dm F am E E7 am E
But shun that house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun.

am C dm F am C E E7
Well, it's one foot on the platform and the other one on the train.
am C dm F am E E7 am E
I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain.

am C dm F am C E E7
I'm going back to New Orleans, my time is almost done.
am C dm F am E E7 am
I'm going there to spend my days beneath the Rising Sun.

I Just Called To Say I Love You

Stevie Wonder

D em em maj7
No new jear's day to celebrate, no choc'late covered candy hearts to give away.
em em maj7 em7 em maj7 em A7 D
No first of spring, no song to sing, in fact here's just another ordinary day.

D em em maj7
No April rain, no flowers bloom, no wedding Saturday within the month of June.
em em maj7 em7 em maj7 em A7 D
But what it is, is something true, made up of these three words that I must say to you:
em A D em A hm
Refrain: I just called to say I love you. I just called to say how much I care.
em A hm em A7 D
I just called to say I love you and I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

D em em maj7
No summers high, no warm July, no harvest moon to light one tender August night.
em em maj7 em7 em maj7 em A7 D
No autumn breeze, no falling leaves, not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

D em em maj7
No libra sun, no Halloween, no giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring.
em em maj7 em7 em maj7 em A7 D
But what it is, though old so new, to fill your heart like no three words could ever do.
em A D em A hm
Refrain: I just called to say I love you. I just called to say how much I care.
em A hm em A7 D
I just called to say I love you and I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

I Will Survive

Gloria Gaynor

C0: x 3 2 0 0 0 F0: x 3 3 2 1 0 d6: x x 0 2 3 0

am dm
At first I was afraid I was petrified,
G C0
kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side.
F0 dm6
But then I spent so many nights thinkin' how you did me wrong.
E E7
And I grew strong and I learned how to get along.

am dm
And so you're back from outer space.
G C0
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face.
F0 dm6
I should have changed that stupid lock, I should have made you leave your key,
E E7
if I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me.
am dm
Refrain: Go on now, go walk out the door,
G C0
just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore.
F0 dm6
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye?
E E7
Did I crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?

am dm
Oh no, not I. I will survive.
G C0
For as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive.
F0 dm6
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
E E7
and I'll survive, I will survive. Hey hey.

am dm
It took all the strength I had not to fall apart.
G C0
Kept trying' hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart,
F0 dm6
And I spent, oh, so many nights just feeling sorry for myself.
E E7
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high.

am dm
And you see me somebody new.
G C0
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you,
F0 dm6
and so you feel like droppin' in and just expect me to be free,
E E7
now I'm savin' all my love for someone who is lovin' me.

Refrain

Ich bin aus jenem Holz

Reinhard Mey

G am D7 G C D
Ich bin aus jenem Holze geschnitzt, in das man ein Herz und zwei Namen ritzt,
G am D7 G
nicht nobel genug für Schachfiguren und viel zu knorrig für Kuckucksuhren,
em am D7 G C D7
zu störrisch, als dass man Holz auf mir hackt, gerade recht für ein Männchen das Nüsse knackt,
G C D7 G
gerade recht für ein Männchen, das Nüsse knackt.

G am D7 G C D
Ich bin aus jenem Holze geschnitzt, aus dem man kaum Pfeile und Bogen schnitzt.
G am D7 G
Ich hab' mich nicht gekrümmt beizeiten, und wie sie mir alle prophezeiten,
em am D7 G C D7
wurde bislang auch kein Haken aus mir, doch ein Galgen auch nicht und das lobe ich mir,
G C D7 G
doch ein Galgen auch nicht und das lobe ich mir.

G am D7 G C D
Ich bin aus jenem Holze gebaut, aus dem man wohl keine Madonnen haut.
G am D7 G
Ich glaube, da taugt mein Stamm schon besser für Holzschuh' und für bauchige Fässer
em am D7 G C D7
und für die zwei Stühle nicht zuletzt, zwischen die man sich von Zeit zu Zeit setzt,
G C D7 G
zwischen die man sich von Zeit zu Zeit setzt.

G am D7 G C D
Ich bin aus jenem Holze gemacht, aus dem man so ziemlich alles macht,
G am D7 G
von Suppenlöffeln zu Tabakspfeifen, von Kuchenformen zu Kinderreifen,
em am D7 G C D7
bis zu Körben, die man aus Spänen flicht; Das alles nur Kerkertüren nicht,
G C D7 G
das alles nur Kerkertüren nicht.

G am D7 G C D
Ich bin aus jenem Holze geschnitzt, in das man ein Herz und zwei Namen ritzt.
G am D7 G
War's gut oder nicht, das wird sich einst zeigen, und sollte mein Rauch nicht zum Himmel aufsteigen,
em am D7 G C D7
dann diene den Vögeln mein trocknes Geäst - und das sei mein Trost - noch zum Bau für ein Nest
G C D7 G
- und das sei mein Trost - noch zum Bau für ein Nest.

Ich denk’ es war ein gutes Jahr

Kapo: 2

Reinhard Mey

C G7 C G7 F C G7 C
Der Rauhreif legt sich vor meinFenster, kandiert die letzten Blätter weiß.
C G7 C G7 F C G7 C
Der Wind von Norden jagt Gespenster aus Nebelschwaden über’s Eis,
em A7 dm G7 em A7 dm G7
die in den Büschen hängen bleiben an Zweigen, wie Kristall so klar.
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
Ich hauche Blumen auf die Scheiben und denk’: Es war ein gutes Jahr.
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
Ich hauche Blumen auf die Scheiben und denk’: Es war ein gutes Jahr.

em A7 dm G7 em A7 dm G7
Du kommst, den Arm um mich zu legen,streichst mit den Fingern durch mein Haar:
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
"Denk’ dran, ein Holzscheit nachzulegen. Ich glaub’ es war ein gutes Jahr.
dm G7 C am dm G7 C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
"Denk’ dran, ein Holzscheit nachzulegen. Ich glaub’ es war ein gutes Jahr."

C G7 C G7 F C G7 C
Sind ein paar Hoffnungen zerronnen? War dies und jenes Lug und Trug?
C G7 C G7 F C G7 C
Hab’ nichts verloren, nichts gewonnen, so macht mich auch kein Schaden klug.
em A7 dm G7 em A7 dm G7
So bleib’ ich Narr unter den Toren, hab ein paar Illusionen mehr.
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
Hab’ nichts gewonnen, nichts verloren,und meine Taschen bleiben leer.
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
Hab’ nichts gewonnen, nichts verloren,und meine Taschen bleiben leer.

C G7 C G7 F C G7 C
Nichts bleibt von Bildern, die zerrinnen.Nur eines seh’ ich noch vor mir,
C G7 C G7 F C G7 C
als läg’ ein Schnee auf meinen Sinnen, mit tiefen Fußstapfen von dir!
em A7 dm G7 em A7 dm G7
Mir bleibt noch im Kamin ein Feuer und ein paar Flaschen junger Wein.
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
Mehr Reichtum wär’ mir nicht geheuer und brächte Sorgen obendrein.
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
Mehr Reichtum wär’ mir nicht geheuer und brächte Sorgen obendrein.

em A7 dm G7 em A7 dm G7
Du kommst, den Arm um mich zu legen,streichst mit den Fingern durch mein Haar:
C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
"Denk’ dran, ein Holzscheit nachzulegen. Ich glaub’ es war ein gutes Jahr.
dm G7 C am dm G7 C dm G7 C am dm G7 C
"Denk’ dran, ein Holzscheit nachzulegen. Ich glaub’ es war ein gutes Jahr."

Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen

Kapo: 5

Reinhard Mey

C dm
Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen,
G7 C C5
dem es einst gelang,
am dm
Bäume selbst zum Weinen zu bringen
G C C5
durch seinen Gesang.
C dm
Wilde Tiere scharten sich
G7 C C5
friedlich um ihn her.
am dm
Wenn er über die Saiten strich,
G7 C C5
schwieg der Wind und das Meer.
C G
Meine Lieder die klingen nach Wein
F A7 dm
und meine Stimme nach Rauch
G7 C am
mag meine Name nicht Orpheus sein,
F G7 C C5 C C5
mein Name, der tut's halt auch.

C dm
Meine Lyra trag ich hin,
G7 C C5
bring sie ins Pfandleihhaus,
am dm
wenn ich wieder bei Kasse bin,
G7 C C5
lös ich sie wieder aus.
C dm
Meine Lieder sing' ich dir,
G7 C C5
von Liebe und Ewigkeit,
am dm
und zum Dank teilst du mit mir
G7 C C5
meine Mittelmäßigkeit.
C G
Kein Fels ist zu mir gekommen,
F A7 dm
mich zu hören kein Meer!
G7 C am
Aber ich habe dich gewonnen,
F G7 C C5
und was will ich noch mehr?
C dm
Kein Fels ist zu mir gekommen,
G7 C C5
um mich zu hören kein Meer!
am dm
Aber ich habe dich gewonnen,
G7 C C5 C C5
und was will ich noch mehr?

If I Had A Hammer

Kapo: 4

Peter, Paul & Mary

||: G em C D :||

```
            G  em  C       D                       G  em  C
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
    D                  G  em  C                  D
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.
                   G                              em
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning,
                        C         G          C                   G
I'd hammer out the love between by brothers and my sisters,
C               D
all over this Land.
G    em  C    D     G    em  C
Uh, uh, uh, uh... uh, uh, uh...

D           G em C  D                      G  em  C
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
    D               G  em  C                  D
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.
               G                          em
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning,
                   C         G          C                   G
I'd ring out the love between by brothers and my sisters,
C               D
all over this Land.
G    em  C    D     G    em  C
Uh, uh, uh, uh... uh, uh, uh...

D           G em C    D                      G  em  C
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
    D               G  em  C                  D
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.
               G                          em
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning,
                   C         G          C                   G
I'd sing out the love between by brothers and my sisters,
C               D
all over this Land.
G    em  C    D     G    em  C
Uh, uh, uh, uh... uh, uh, uh...

D              G  em  C   D                 G  em  C
Well I got a hammer, and I've got a bell,
D                  G      em  C                  D
and I've got a song to sing all over this land.
                           G                          em
||:  It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
                                C         G          C                   G
    it's the song about the love between by brothers and my sisters,
    C               D
    all over this Land.  :||
G    em  C    D     G    em  C    D     G
Uh, uh, uh, uh... uh, uh, uh, uh...
```

If I Had Wings

Peter, Paul& Mary

Kapo: 2

G am7 G am7

G am7 G am7
If I had wings, no one would ask me, should I fly.
G G7 C D
The bird sings, no one asks why.
G hm am hm
I can see in myself, wings as I feel them
am hm am
If you see something else keep your thoughts to yourself;
D G am7 G am7
I'll fly free then.

G am7 G am7
Yesterday's eyes see their colors fading away;
G G7 C D
they see their sun turning to grey.
G hm am hm
You can't share in a dream, that you don't believe in.
am hm am
If you say that you see and pretend to be me;
D G am7 G am7
you won't be then.

G am7 G am7
How can you ask if I'm happy going my way?
G G7 C D
You might as well ask a child a play.
G hm am hm
There is no need to diskuss or understand me.
am hm am
I won't ask of myself to become something else;
D G am7 G am7
I'll just be me.

G am7 G am7
If I had wings, no one would ask me, should I fly.
G G7 C D
The bird sings, no one asks why.
G hm am hm
I can see in myself, wings al I feel them
am hm am
If you see something else keep your thoughts to yourself;
D G am7 G am7
I'll fly free then.

Imagine

Kapo: 5

John Lennon

F0: x 3 3 2 1 0

C F0 C F0

C F0 C F0
Imagine there's no heaven - it's easy if you try.
C F0 C F0
No hell below us - above us only sky.
am D G G5
Imagine all the people living for today.

C F0 C F0
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.
C F0 C F0
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion, too.
am D G G5
Imagine all the people living life in peace.

F G C am
Refrain: You may say that I'm a dreamer.
F G C am
But I'm not the only one.
F G C am
I hope some day you will join us
F G F
and the world will be as one.

C F0 C F0
Imagine no possessions - I wonder if you can.
C F0 C F0
No need for greed or hunger - a brotherhood of man.
am D G G5
Imagine all the people sharing all the world..

Refrain

It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond

am D G G!

am D G
Got on board a west bound seven-fortyseven,
am D G
didn't think before deciding what to do.
am D G
All that talk of opportunities, TV breaks and movies
am G
rang true, sure rang true.

am D G
Refrain: Seems it never rains in Southern California,
am D G
seems I've often heard that kind of talk before.
am D G
It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn ya:
am D G
it pours, man it pours!

D
Out of work, I'm out of my head,
G
out of self respect, I'm out of bread.
am D G
I'm underloved, I'm underfed, I wanna go home

am D G
Refrain: It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn ya:
am D G
it pours, man it pours!

am D G
Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it,
am D G
had offers but don't know which one to take.
am D
Please don't tell 'em how you found me,
G
don't tell 'em how you found me
am D G
Give me a break, give me a break

Refrain

It’s All Over Now, Baby Blue

Bob Dylan

G C5

D G C5
You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last.
D G C5
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast.
am C G C5
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun,
am C G C5
crying like a fire in the sun.
em D
Look out Baby, the saints are comin’ through
am C G C5 G C5
and it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

D G C5
The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense.
D G C5
Take what you have gathered from coincidence.
am C G C5
The empty-handed painter from your streets
am C G C5
is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.
em D
The sky, too, is folding under you
am C G C5 G C5
and it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

D G C5
All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home.
D G C5
Your empty handed army, is all going home.
am C G C5
Your lover who just walked out the door
am C G C5
has taken all his blankets from the floor.
em D
The carpet, too, is moving under you
am C G C5 G C5
and it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

D G
Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you.
D G C5
Forget the dead you’ve left, they will not follow you.
am C G G5
The vagabond who’s rapping at your door
am C G C5
is standing in the clothes that you once wore.
em D
Strike another match, go start anew
am C G C5
and it’s all over now, Baby Blue,
am C G C5 G C5 G C5 G G!
and it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

Kaspar

Reinhard Mey

Kapo: 2

am D
Sie sagten, er käme von Nürnberg her
am
und er spräche kein Wort.
am D
Auf dem Marktplatz standen sie um ihn her
am
und begafften ihn dort.
C
Die einen raunten: "Er ist ein Tier!"
am
Die andern fragten: "Was will der hier?"
dm G
Und dass er sich doch zum Teufel scher'.
C E am
"So jagt ihn doch fort! So jagt ihn doch fort!"

am D am
Sein Haar in Strähnen und wirre, sein Gang war gebeugt.
am D am
"Kein Zweifel, dieser Irre ward vom Teufel gezeugt."
C
Der Pfarrer reichte ihm einen Krug
am
voll Milch, er sog in einem Zug.
dm G
"Er trinkt nicht vom Geschirre,
C E am
den hat die Wölfin gesäugt! Den hat die Wölfin gesäugt!"

am D am
Mein Vater, der in uns'rem Orte Schulmeister war,
am D am
trat vor ihn hin, trotz böser Worte rings aus der Schar;
C
Er sprach zu ihm ganz ruhig, und
am
der Stumme öffnete den Mund
dm G
und stammelte die Worte:
C E am
"Heiße Kaspar. Heiße Kaspar!"

am D am
Mein Vater brachte ihn ins Haus. "Heiße Kaspar!"
am D
Meine Mutter wusch seine Kleider aus und
am
schnitt ihm das Haar.
C
Sprechen lehrte mein Vater ihn,
am
lesen und schreiben und es schien,
dm G
was man ihn lehrte, sog er in sich auf -
C E am
wie gierig er war! Wie gierig er war!

am D am
Zur Schule gehörte derzeit noch das Üttinger Feld,
am D am
Kaspar und ich pflügten zu zweit, bald war alles bestellt;
C
Wir hegten und pflegten jeden Keim,
am
brachten im Herbst die Ernte ein,
dm G
von den Leuten vermaledeit,
C E am
von deren Hunden verbellt, von deren Hunden verbellt.

am D am
Ein Wintertag, der Schnee lag frisch, es war Januar.
am D am
Meine Mutter rief uns: "Kommt zu Tisch, das Essen ist gar!"
C
Mein Vater sagte: "Appetit",
am
ich wartete auf Kaspars Schritt.
dm G
Mein Vater fragte mürrisch:
C E am
"Wo bleibt Kaspar? Wo bleibt Kaspar?"

am D am
Wir suchten, und wir fanden ihn auf dem Pfad bei dem Feld,
am D am
der Neuschnee wehte über ihn, sein Gesicht war entstellt.
C
Die Augen angstvoll aufgerissen,
am
sein Hemd war blutig und zerrissen.
dm G
Erstochen hatten sie ihn,
C E am
dort am Üttinger Feld! Dort am Üttinger Feld.

am D am
Der Polizeirat aus der Stadt füllte ein Formular.
am D am
"Gott nehm' ihn hin in seiner Gnad", sagte der Herr Vikar.
C
Das Üttinger Feld liegt lang schon brach,
am
nur manchmal bell'n mir noch die Hunde nach,
dm G
Dann streu' ich ein paar Blumen auf den Pfad,
C E am
für Kaspar. Für Kaspar.

Kathy’s Song

Kapo: 5

Paul Simon

G C5 G C5

G C5 G am am’ am D
I hear the drizzle of the rain. Like a memory it falls,
G hm G Ü C am am’ D G C5 G C5
soft and warm continuing, tapping on my roof and walls.

G C5 G am am’ am D
And from the shelter of my mind, through the window of my eyes,
G hm G Ü C am am’ D G C5 G C5
I gaze beyond the rain drenched streetsto England where my heart lies

G C5 G am am’ am D
My mind’s distracted and diffused. My thoughts are many miles away.
G hm G Ü C am am’ D G C5 G C5
They lie with you when you’re asleep And kiss you when you start your day

G C5 G am am’ am D
And a song I was writing is left undone. I don’t know why I spent the time
G hm G Ü C am am’ D G C5 G C5
writing songs I can’t believe. With words that tear and strain to rhyme

G C5 G am am’ am D
And so you see I have come to doubt all that I once held as true.
G hm G Ü C am am’ D G C5 G C5
I stand alone without beliefs. The only truth I know is you

G C5 G am am’ am D
And as I watch the drops of rain weave their weary paths and die,
G hm G Ü C am am’ D G C5 G
I know that I am like the rain. There but for the grace of you go I.

Killing Me Softly

Roberta Flack

em am D7 G
Refrain: Strumming my pain with her fingers, singing my life with her words,
em A D C
killing me softly with her song, killing me softly with her song,
G C Esus4 E
telling my whole life with her words, killing me softly with her song.

am7 D G C
I heard she sang a good song, I heard she had a style.
am7 D em
And so I came to see her, to listen for a while.
am7 D G H7
And shere she was this young girl, a stranger to my eyes.

em am D7 G
Refrain: Strumming my pain with her fingers, singing my life with her words,
em A D C
killing me softly with her song, killing me softly with her song,
G C Esus4 E
telling my whole life with her words, killing me softly with her song.

am7 D G C
I felt all flushed with fever, embarassed by the crowd.
am7 D em
I felt she found my letters and read each one out loud.
am7 D G H7
I prayed that she would finish, but she just kept right on

em am D7 G
Refrain: Strumming my pain with her fingers, singing my life with her words,
em A D C
killing me softly with her song, killing me softly with her song,
G C Esus4 E
telling my whole life with her words, killing me softly with her song.

am7 D G C
She sang as if she knew me, in all my dark despair.
am7 D em
And then she looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
am7 D G H7
But she just kept on singing, singing clear and strong.

em am D7 G
Refrain: Strumming my pain with her fingers, singing my life with her words,
em A D C
killing me softly with her song, killing me softly with her song,
G C Esus4 E
telling my whole life with her words, killing me softly with her song.

Kapo: 2

Kinder

am dm E am
Sind so kleine Hände, winz'ge Finger dran.
am dm E am
Darf man nie drauf schlagen, die zerbrechen dann.

C G am
Sind so kleine Füße mit so kleinen Zeh'n.
am G am
Darf man nie drauf treten, könn' sie sonst nicht gehn.

am dm E am
Sind so kleine Ohren, scharf, und ihr erlaubt.
am dm E am
Darf man nie zerbrüllen, werden davon taub.

C G am
Sind so schöne Münder, sprechen alles aus.
am G am
Darf man nie verbieten, kommt sonst nichts mehr raus.

am G am
Sind so klare Augen, die noch alles seh'n.
am G am
Darf man nie verbinden, könn' sie nichts versteh'n.

am dm E am
Sind so kleine Seelen, offen und ganz frei.
am dm E am
Darf man niemals quälen, geh'n kaputt dabei.

C G am
Ist so'n kleines Rückgrat, sieht man fast noch nicht.
am G am
Darf man niemals beugen, weil es sonst zerbricht.

am dm E am
Gerade, klare Menschen wär'n ein schönes Ziel.
am dm E am
Leute ohne Rückgrad hab'n wir schon zuviel.

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

Peter, Paul & Mary

em D C D
When I was a young man and never been kissed,
C H7 em
I got to thinking it over what I had missed.
em D C D C
I got me a girl, I kissed her, and then,
H7 em
Oh, Lord, I kissed her again.

em D em H7 em
Refrain: Oh, oh, kisses sweeter than wine,
em D em H7 em
oh, oh, kisses sweeter than wine.

em D C D
I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife,
C H7 em
we would be so happy the rest of our lives.
em D C D C
I begged and I pleaded like a natural man, and then,
H7 em
oh Lord, she gave me her hand.

Refrain

em D C D
I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
C H7 em
working hand in hand to make a good life.
em D C D C
With corn in the field and wheat in the bin, I was,
H7 em
oh Lord, the father of twins.

Refrain

em D C D
Our children numbered just about four,
C H7 em
and they all had sweethearts knockin' at the door.
em D C D C
They all got married and they didn't hesitate, I was,
H7 em
oh Lord, grandfather of eight.

Refrain

em D C D
Now we are old and ready to go,
C H7 em
we get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
em D C D C
Had a lot of kids, trouble and pain, but,
H7 em
oh Lord, we'd do it again.

Refrain

Komm, gieß' mein Glas noch einmal ein

Reinhard Mey

Kapo: 2

G C D7G
Bei diesem Glas denk' ich zurück
C D7 G
an Euch, mit denen ich ein Stück
C D7 G
auf meinem Weg gegangen bin;
am D
Mit diesem Glas trink' ich im Sinn
C
nach Süden, Ost und West und Nord
hm
und find' Euch in Gedanken dort,
C
wo immer ihr zuhause seid,
G
seh' die Gesichter nach der Zeit
C D7 G
in meinem Glas vorüber zieh'n,
C D7G
verschwommene Fotografien,
C D7 G
die sich wirr aneinanderreih'n.
am D
Und ein paar Namen fall'n mir ein.
D7
Und ein paar Namen fall'n mir ein.

G
Refrain: Komm, gieß' mein Glas noch einmal ein
mit jenem bill'gen roten Wein,
am D
in dem ist jene Zeit noch wach.
C; Schluss: G
Heut' trink ich meinen Freunden nach.

G C D7 G
Karl der sich nicht zu schade fand,
C D7 G
der wenn es mulmig um mich stand,
C D7 G
so manche Lanze für mich brach.
am D
Auf Claus der viel von Anstand sprach
C
und der mir später in der Tat,
hm
die beste Pfeife geklaut hat.
C
Mein Zimmernachbar bei Frau Pohl,
G
der nach Genuß von Alkohol,
C D7 G
mein Zimmer unerträglich fand
C D7 G
und alles kleinschlug kurzerhand.
C D7 G
So übte der sich damals schon,
am D
für seine Weltrevolution,
D7
für seine Weltrevolution.

Refrain

G C D7 G
Dem stets betrunkn'en Balthasar
C D7 G
der immer, wenn er pleite war,
C D7 G
seinen Kredit bei mir bekam.
am D
Und wenn ich mich selbst übernahm,
C
dann zahlte stets der Franz für mich,
hm
bis Balthasar die Schuld beglich.
C
Volker und Georg die mit mir,
hm
brüderlich teilten Schnaps und Bier,
C D7 G
die fahr'n zu dieser Zeit voll Rum
C D7 G
auf irgendeinem Pott herum,
C D7 G
auf irgendeinem Ozean
am D
und spinnen neues Seemannsgarn,
D7
und spinnen neues Seemannsgarn

Refrain

G C D7 G
Verwechsle ich Euch, vergaß ich Dich,
C D7 G
läßt mein Gedächtnis mich im Stich?
C D7 G
Vieles ist schon so lange her!
am D
Kenn ich nicht alle Namen mehr,
C
so kenn ich die Gesichter doch
hm
und ich erinnere mich noch
C
und widme Euch nicht weniger Raum.
G
Geschrieben haben wir uns kaum,
C D7 G
denn eigentlich ging keiner fort.
C D7 G
In einer Geste einem Wort,
C D7 G
in irgendeiner Redensart
am D
lebt Ihr in meiner Gegenwart,
D7
lebt Ihr in meiner Gegenwart.

Refrain

Lady Madonna

Beatles

E7 A7 E7 A7
Lady Madonna, children at your feet
E7 A7 H7 ||| E7!
wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
E7 A7 E7 A7
Who finds the money when you pay the rent?
E7 A7 H7 ||| E7!
Did you think that money was heaven sent?

A7 D
Friday night arrives without a suitcase.
G em
Sunday morning creeping like a nun.
A7 D7
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace.
G A7 H7
See how they'll run.

E7 A7 E7 A7
Lady Madonna, baby at your breast
E7 A7 H7 ||| E7!
wonders how you manage to feed the rest.
E7 A7 E7 A7
Lady Madonna, lying in your bed,
E7 A7 H7 ||| E7!
listen to the music playing in your head.

A7 D
Tuesday afternoon is never ending.
G em
Wednesday morning papers didn't come.
A7 D7
Thursday night your stockings needed mending.
G A7 H7
See how they'll run.

E7 A7 E7 A7
Lady Madonna, children at your feet
E7 A7 H7 ||| E7!
wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

Leaving On A Jetplane

Kapo: 5

John Denver

G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
G C
I'm standing here outside the door,
G em amD
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
G C
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morning,
G C
the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.
G em am D
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

G C
Refrain: So kiss me and smile for me,
G C
tell me that you'll wait for me.
G em am D
hold me like you'll never let me go.
G C G
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane,
C G
don't know when I'll be back again.
em am D
Oh babe, I hate to go.

G C
There's so many times I've let you down,
G C
so many times I've played around,
G em am D
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
G C
Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you.
G C
Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.
G em am D
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

Refrain

G C
Now the time has come to leave you,
G C
One more time let me kiss you,
G em am D
then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
G C
Dream about the days to come,
G C
when I won't have to leave alone,
G em am D
about the times I won't have to say.

Refrain

Lemon Tree

Peter, Paul & Mary

D A7 D A7 D
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me:
D A7 D G A7 D
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
G D7 G D7 G
"Don't put your faith in love, my boy," my father said to me,
G D7 G D7 G
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

G7 C G7
Refrain: Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
G7
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,
C
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

D A7 D A7 D
One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie,
A7 D G A7 D
a girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky.
G D7 G D7 G
We passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree,
G D7 G D7 G
the music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

Refrain

D A7 D D A7 D
One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.
A7 D G A7 D
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.
G D7 G D7 G
She left me for another, it's a common tale but true,
G D7 G D7 G
a sadder man, but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

Refrain

Let It Be

Beatles

G D em C
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me,
G D C G
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
D em C
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me,
G D C G
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

em D C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

G D em C
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree,
G D C G
there will be an answer, let it be.
G D em C
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,
G D C G
there will be an answer, let it be.

em D C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
D C G
There will be an answer, let it be.

G D em C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me.
G D C G
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.
G D em C
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me,
G D C G
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

em D C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
D C G - C G D G!
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Let’s Twist Again

Chubby Checker

G em
Come on let’s twist again, like we did last summer.
C D7
Yeah! Let’s twist again, like we did last jear.

G em
Don’t you remember when things were really hummin’.
C D7 G G7
Yeah! Let’s twist again, twistin’ time is here.

C G G7
Around, around and up and down we go again,
C D7
oh, baby, make me know you love me so.

G em
And then let’s twist again, like we did last summer.
C D7 G
Yeah! Let’s twist again, like we did last jear.

Little Tin Soldier

Donovan

G em C D7
Once in a town in the black forest a little white toy-shop stood,
G em C D
and a little tin soldier with only one leg lived in a castle of wood.
C D C D
And across the room on another shelf stood a little glass case,
G em C D7
and a tiny ballerina lived in there - all in her dress of lace.

C D
And from where the little tin soldier stood,
C D7
they could see each other so clear.
G em
And the little tin soldier watched over her,
C D7
with a love that was so dear.

gm hm gm hm
Then one day sadness came: the tiny ballerina was sold.
gm hm em
The little tin soldier was thrown away, and into the gutter he rolled.
am em am em
The water carried him to the sea and many far-off lands,
am em am em
he made many children happy as he passed through their tiny hands.

G em G em
And then one day they met again in a house in the land of Eire.
G em
And when the clock on the wall struck the midnight hour,
C am D7
they jumped into a fire.
G em G em
And in that fire they shall stay, forever and a day,
G em C am D7
for the fire, Lord, is the fire of love, just like the peaceful dawn.

Lola

The Kinks

C D E

E
I met her in a club down in old Soho
A D
where you drink champagne and it tastes
E A
just like cherry cola, see-oh-el-aye cola.

E
She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance,
A D
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice,
E A D C D
she said Lola, el-oh-el-aye Lola., la la la la Lola.

E
Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy,
A D
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine,
E A
oh my Lola, see-oh-el-aye Lola.

E
Well, I'm not dumb, but I can't understand
A D
Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man,
E A D C D
oh my Lola, el-oh-el-aye Lola, la la la la Lola.

H7
Well, we drank champagne and danced all night
F#
under electric candle light,
A
she picked me up and sat me on her knee

and said: "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?"

E
Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy,
A D
But when I looked in her eyes, well, I almost fell
E A D C D
for my Lola, el-oh-el-aye Lola, la la la la Lola.

A E H A E H
I pushed her away, I walked to the door,
A E H E G#7 c#m
I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees.
H
Then I looked at her and she at me .

E
Well that's the way that I want it to stay,
A D
and I always want it to be that way
E A
for my Lola, la la la la Lola.

E
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls,
A D
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world
E A
except for Lola, see-oh-el-aye Lola.

H
Well, left home just a week before
F#
and I'd never ever kissed a woman before.
A
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand

and said "Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man."

E
Well, I'm not the world's most masculine man,
A D
But I know what I am, and I'm glad I'm a man
E A D C D
and so is Lola, see-oh-el-aye Lola, la la la la Lola.

Losing My Religion

REM

... pal, what if all is fantasies? (no spanish seas in sight!!!)

Love Me Tender

Elvis Presley

G A7
Love me tender, love me sweet,
D7 G
never let me go.
A7
You have made my life complete
D7 G
and I love you so.

G H7 em G7
Refrain: Love me tender, love me true.
C Cm G
All my dreams fullfill.
E7 A7
For, my darling, I love you
D7 G
and I always will.

G A7
Love me tender, love me long,
D7 G
take me to your heart.
A7
For it's there that I belong
D7 G
and we'll never part.

Refrain

G A7
Love me tender, love me dear,
D7 G
tell me you are mine.
A7
I'll be yours through all the years
D7 G
till the end of time.

Refrain

G A7
When at least my dreams come true,
D7 G
darling, this I know.
A7
Happiness will follow you
D7 G
everywhere you go.

Refrain

Love The One You’re With

Kapo: 4

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

Begleitung durchgängig G - C5 - G

G C5
Di di di di dip ...
When you’re down and confused
and you don’t remember who you’re talking to.
Concentration slips away
because your baby is so far away.

em C
Refrain: Well there’s a rose in the fisted glove
em C
And the eagle flies with the dove.
em C
And if you can’t be with the one you love, honey,
G C5 G C5 G G C5 G C5
love the one you’re with, love the one you’re with.

Don’t be angry, don’t be sad.
And don’t sit crying over good times you’ve had.
There’s a girl right next to you
and she’s just waiting for something to do

Refrain

Turn your heartache right into joy.
She’s a girl, and you’re a boy.
Get it together, make it nice.
You ain’t gonna need any more advice.

Refrain

G C5
Di di di di dip ...

Michelle

The Beatles

D gm7
Refrain: Michelle, ma belle,
C B A B A
these are words that go together well, my Michelle.
D gm7
Michelle, ma belle,
C B A B A
sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.

dm cm B
I love you, I love you, I love you, that's all I want to say
A dm gm
until I find a way.
dm cis+ dm7 gm7 A
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

Refrain

dm cm B
I need you, I need you, I need you, I need to make you see
A dm gm
oh what you mean to me.
dm cis+ dm7 dm6 gm7 A
Until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean.

Refrain

dm cm B
I want you, I want you, I want you, I think you know by now.
A dm gm
I'll get to you somehow.
dm cis+ dm7 dm6 gm7 A
Until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand.

D gm7
Refrain: Michelle, ma belle,
C B A B A
sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.

dm cis+ dm7 gm7 A
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand,
D gm D
my Michelle.M

Milk and Toast and Honey

Roxette

C Ü am
Milk and toast and honey make it sunny
Ü F C G
on a rainy saturday. hey hey hey
C Ü am
Milk and toast some coffee take the stuffiness
Ü F C G
out of days you hate, you really hate.
dm am7 G
Slow mornin' news pass me by
dm C
I try not to analyse.
G
But didn't he blow my mind this time?

But didn't he blow my mind?

(Here we) show (C) printchords (come) To bring a little love and honey,

(Here we) show (am) printchords (come) To take away the hard inside

(Here we) show (C) printchords (come) Is everything that matters to me,

(Here we) show (am) printchords (come) Is everything I want in life.

C Ü am
Milk and toast and honey ain't it funny how things
Ü F C G
sometimes look so clear and feel so near?
C Ü am
The dreams I dream, my favourite wishful thinking,
Ü F C G
all is bookmarked everywhere, everywhere.
dm am7 G
True love might fall from the sky.
dm C
You never know what you find.
G
But didn't he blow my mind this time?

But didn't he blow my mind?

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) To bring a little love and honey G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) to take away the pain inside A

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) is everything that matters to me G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) is everything I want from life A

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) Oh lay a little love in, honey, G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) to feel you're getting close to A

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) It's everything that matters to m G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) It's everywhere I wanna be. A

Zwischenspiel

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) To bring a little love and honey G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) to take away the pain inside A

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) is everything that matters to me G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) is everything I want from life. A

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) Oh lay a little love in, baby, bab G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) getting close to me A

(Here we) show (D) printchords (come) it's everything that matters to m G

(Here we) show (hm) printchords (come) it's everywere I wonna be A

D G hm
(Ah, ah, ah) To bring a little love in
A D
(Ah, ah, ah) Is everything I want
G hm
(Ah, ah, ah) To lay a little love in
A D G hm A...
(Ah, ah, ah) Is everything I want...

Moon Shadow

Kapo: 4

Cat Stevens

G C G C G
Refrain: Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow,
G C G C G
Leapin and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow.

C G C G C G am D
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
C G C G am D G Ü em
Oh if I ever lose my hands, oh if
am D G
I won't have to work no more.
C G C G C G am D
And if I ever lose my eyes, lose my colours, all run dry,
C G C G am D G Ü em
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh if
am D G
I won't have to cry no more.

Refrain

C G C G C G am D
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg,
C G C G am D G Ü em
Oh if I ever lose my legs, oh if
am D G
I won't have to walk no more.
C G C G C G am D
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
C G C G am D G Ü em
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, oh if
am D G
I won't have to talk no more.

A D A D
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
A D A7 E
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay tonight?

A D A D A
Refrain: Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow,
A D A D A
Leapin and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow.

D A D A D A hm E
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
D A D A hm E A f#m
Oh if I ever lose my hands, oh if
hm E A
I won't have to work no more.
D A D A D A hm E
And if I ever lose my eyes, lose my colours, all run dry,
D A D A hm E A f#m
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh if
hm E A
I won't have to cry no more.

Morning Has Broken

Cat Stevens

Kapo: 4

G C D em C am D

G am D C G
Morning has broken, like the first morning.
hm(G)em A7(am) D
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
G C G em A(D)
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning.
D G C D7 G C D em C am D
Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

G G am D C G
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
hm(G)em A7(am) D
like the first dewfall, on the first grass.
G C G em A(D)
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
D G C D7 G C D em C am D
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

G G am D C G
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
hm(G)em A7(am) D
born of the one light, Eden saw play.
G C G em A(D)
Praise with elation, praise every morning
D G C D7 G C D em C am D
God's recreation of the new day.

G G am D C G
Morning has broken, like the first morning.
hm(G)em A7(am) D
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
G C G em A(D)
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning.
D G C D7 G C D em C am D G
Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

Morning Of My Life

Kapo: 2

Abi & Esther Ofarim

C F C
In the morning, when the moon is at his rest
am F C
you will see me at the time I love the best.
dm em
Watching rainbows play on sunlight;
dm em
pools of water iced from cold night,
dm F
in the morning.
G
'Tis the morning of my life.

C F C
In the daytime I will meet you as before.
am F C
You will find me waiting by the ocean floor,
dm em
building castles in the shifting sands
dm em
in a world that no one understands;
dm F
In the morning.
G F C
'Tis the morning of my life, 'tis the morning of my life,

C dm
In the morning of my life
F G C
the minutes take so long to drift away.
dm
Please be patient with your life
F G C
It's only morning and you're still to live your day.

C F C
In the ev'ning I will fly you to the moon
am F C
To the top right hand corner of the ceiling in my room
dm em
where we'll stay until the sun shines.
dm em
Another day to swing on clothe's lines.
dm F
May I be yawning -
G F C
it is the morning of my life, it is the morning of my life.

In the morning, in the morning. In the morning...

Mr Bojangles

Kapo: 2

Bob Dylan

C Ü am am/G F G Ü
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.
C Ü am am/G F G F
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants, the old soft shoe.
C Ü am am/G F G Ü
He jumped so high, he jumped so high. Then he lightly touched down.

C Ü am am/G F G Ü
I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was down and out.
C Ü am am/G F G F
He looked at me with the eyes of age as he spoke right out.
C Ü am am/G F G Ü
He talked of life, he talked of life, he laughed, slapped his leg a step.
F em F em F em F G Ü
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, dance, dance, dance!

C Ü am am/G F G Ü
He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick, across the cell.
C Ü am
He grabbed his pants for a better stance (Oh, he jumped up high!) show (am/G F) printchords (), then I
C Ü am am/G F G Ü
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his hair all around.
F em F em F em F G Ü
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, dance, dance, dance!

C Ü am am/G F G Ü
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.
C Ü am am/G F G F
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him had traveled about.
C Ü am am/G F G Ü
His dog up and died, he up and died, after 20 years he still grieves.

C Ü am am/G F G Ü
He said: I dance at every chance in honky-tonks for drink and tips.
C Ü am am/G F G F
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars 'cause I drink a bit.
C Ü am am/G F G Ü
He shook his head and as he shook his head I heard someone ask him 'Please'
F em F em F em F G Ü C
Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, dance, dance, dance!

My Way

Frank Sinatra

Bei em* wird die D-Saite als Bass gespielt
D Dmaj7 D7/A H7
And now the end is near and so I face the final curtain.
em* em/D A7/C# D
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain.
D7 G/D gm/D
I've lived a life that's full. I travelled each and every highway.
D A7 em/D D
And more, much more than this, I did itmy way.

Dmaj7 D7/A H7
Regrets, I've had a few, but then again too few to mention.
em* em/D A7/C# D
I did what I had to do, I saw it through without exemption.
D7 G/D gm/D
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway.
D A7 em/D D
And more, much more than this, I did itmy way.

am/D
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,
G
when I bit off more than I could chew.
em7 A7
But through it all when there was doubt
f#m7 hm
I ate it up and spit it out,
em A7
I faced it all and I stood tall
em/D D
and did it my way.

Dmaj7 D7/A H7
I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of losing.
em* em/D A7/C# D
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing
D7 G/D gm/D
To think I did all that, and may I say "not in a shyway".
D A7 em/D D
Oh no, oh no not me, I did it my way.

am/D
For what is a man, what has he got,
G
if not himself then he has not
em7 A7
to say the things he truly feels
f#m7 hm
and not the words of one who kneels.
em A7
The record shows I took the blows
em/D D
and did it my way.

Kapo: 2

Nehmt Abschied, Brüder

D A D G
Nehmt Abschied, Brüder, ungewiss ist alle Wiederkehr.
D A G A D
Die Zukunft liegt in Finsternis und macht das Herz uns schwer.

(G) D A
Refrain: Der Himmel wölbt sich über's Land.
D G
Ade, auf Wiedersehn!
D A
Wir ruhen all in Gottes Hand.
G (A) D
Lebt wohl, auf Wiedersehn!

D A D G
Die Sonne sinkt, es steigt die Nacht, vergangen ist der Tag.
D A G A D
Die Welt schläft ein und leis erwacht der Nachtigallenschlag.

Refrain

D A D G
So ist in jedem Anbeginn das Ende nicht mehr weit.
D A G A D
Wir kommen her und gehen hin und mit uns geht die Zeit.

Refrain

D A D G
Nehmt Abschied, Brüder, schließt den Kreis. Das Leben ist ein Spiel.
D A G A D
Und wer es recht zu spielen weiß, gelangt ans große Ziel.

Refrain

Nights In White Satin

Moody Blues

Kapo: 5

em D em D
Nights in white satin never reaching the end,
C G F em
letters are written, never meaning to send.
D em D
Beauty I'd always missed with these eyes before.
C G F em
Just what the truth is I can't say anymore,
A
'cause I love you.
C em D em
Yes, I love you, oh, how I love you.

em D em D
Gazing at people, some hand in hand,
C G F em
just what I'm going through, they can't understand.
D em D
Some try to tell me thoughts they cannot defend.
C G F em
Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end,
A
and I love you.
C em D em
Yes, I love you, oh, how I love you.

No Other Name

Kapo: 2

Peter, Paul & Mary

G C
Know me by the light of a fire shining bright,
G D
know me by your bed where I've lain.
G C
Know me, and you might - if just for a night
G D G
you'll know me by no other name.

C G
Some girls will bring you silver,
C G
some will bring you fine Spanish lace.
C G em
Some will say "I love you"
am D
and some will have my face.

G C
Some will bring you gold, babies to hold,
G D
I'll bring you only pain.
G C
You can know me, if you will, by the wind on the hill.
G D G
You'll know me by no other name.

C G
Some girls will die for money,
C G
some will die as they're born.
C G em
Some will swear they'd die for love,
am D
some die ev'ry morn.

G C
I'll die alone, away from my home.
G D
Nobody knows where I came.
G C
The stone at my head will say I am dead,
G D G
It knows me by no other name.
G D G
It knows me by no other name.

Nothing Else Matters

Metallica

em(7x) am am C D em(5x) D C em D C em D C G H7 em(2x)
Intro

em D C add9
So close, no matter how far.
em D C add9
Couldn’t be much more from the heart.
em D C add9
Forever trusting who we are.
G H7 em
And nothing else matters.

em D C add9
I Never opened myself this way.
em D C add9
Life is ours, we live it our way.
em D C add9
All these words I don’t just say.
G H7 em
And nothing else matters.

em D C add9
Trust I seek and I find in you.
em D C add9
Every day for us something new.
em D C add9
Open mind for a different view.
G H7 em C A D
And nothing else matters.

C A D
Refrain: Never cared for what they do.
C A D
Never cared for what they know.
em
And I know.

em D C add9
So close, no matter how far.
em D C add9
Couldn’t be much more from the heart.
em D C add9
Forever trusting who we are.
G H7 em C A D
And nothing else matters.

Refrain

||: em em am am C Dsus2 em em :||
Zwischenspiel

em D C add9
I Never opened myself this way.
em D C add9
Life is ours, we live it our way.
em D C add9
All these words I don’t just say.
G H7 em
And nothing else matters.

em D C add9
Trust I seek and I find in you.
em D C add9
Every day for us something new.
em D C add9
Open mind for a different view.
G H7 em C A D
And nothing else matters.

C A D
Refrain: Never cared for what they say.
C A D
Never cared for games they play.
C A D
I never cared for what they do.
C A D
I never cared for what they know.
em
And I know.

Outro

Nowhere Man

The Beatles

C G
He’s a real nowhere man,
F C
Sitting in his nowhere land,
F fm C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.
G
Doesn’t have a point of view,
F C
Knows not where he’s going to,
F fm C
Isn’t he a bit like you and me?

em F
Nowhere man, please listen.
em F
You don’t know what you’re missing,
em F G7
Nowhere man, the world is at your command.

C G
He’s as blind as he can be,
F C
Just sees what he wants to see,
F fm C
Nowhere man can you see me at all?
G
Doesn’t have a point of view,
F C
Knows not where he’s going to,
F fm C
Isn’t he a bit like you and me?

em F
Nowhere man, don’t worry,
em F
Take your time, don’t hurry.
em F G7
Leave it all ’till somebody else lends you a hand.

C G
He’s a real nowhere man,
F C
Sitting in his nowhere land,
F fm C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.
F fm C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.

Les Champs-Elysées

Joe Dassin

C E7 am C7
Je m'baladais sur l'avenue le c ur ouvert à l'inconnu.
F C D7 G7
J'avais envie de dire bonjour à n'importe qui.
C E7 am C7
N'importe qui et ce fut toi, je t'ai dit n'importe quoi.
F C dm G7 C
Il suffisait de te parler, pour t'apprivoiser.

C E7 am C7 F C D7 G7
Refrain: Aux Champs-Elysées, aux Champs-Elysées
C E7 am C7
Au soleil, sous la pluie, à midi ou à minuit
F C dm G7 C
il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Elysées.

C E7 am C7
Tu m'as dit "J'ai rendez-vous dans un sous-sol avec des fous,
F C D7 G7
qui vivent la guitare à la main, du soir au matin".
C E7 am C7
Alors je t'ai accompagnée, on a chanté, on a dansé
F C dm G7 C
et l'on n'a même pas pensé à s'embrasser.

Refrain

C E7 am C7
Hier soir deux inconnus et ce matin sur l'avenue
F C D7 G7
deux amoureux tout étourdis par la longue nuit.
C E7 am C7
Et de l'Etoile à la Concorde, un orchestre à mille cordes:
F C dm G7 C
Tous les oiseaux du point du jour chantent l'amour.

Refrain

Oh Champs-Elysées

Joe Dassin

C E7 am C7
Ich ging allein durch diese Stadt, die allerhand zu bieten hat.
F C D7 G7
Da sah ich dich vorübergeh'n und sagte "Bonjour".
C E7 am C7
Ich ging mit dir in ein Café, wo ich erfuhr du heißt Renée.
F C dm G7 C
Wenn ich an diese Stunden denke, singe ich nur:

C E7 am C7 F C D7 G7
Refrain: Oh, Champs-Elysées, oh, Champs-Elysées.
C E7 am C7
Sonne scheint, Regen rinnt - ganz egal, wir beide sind
F C dm G7 C
so froh, wenn wir uns wiedersehn oh, Champs-Elysées!

C E7 am C7
Wie wunderschön der Abend war da drüben in der kleinen Bar,
F C D7 G7
wo Joe auf der Gitarre spielte nur für uns zwei.
C E7 am C7
Da habe ich die ganze Nacht mit dir getanzt, mit dir gelacht
F C dm G7 C
und als wir wieder gingen war es zehn nach drei.

Refrain

C E7 am C7
Wir kennen uns seit gestern erst, doch wenn du nun nach Hause fährst,
F C D7 G7
dann sagen zwei Verliebte leise "Au Revoir".
C E7 am C7
Von La Concorde bis Etoile erklingt Musik von überall,
F C dm G7 C
ja das ist eine Liebe, die hält hundert Jahr'.

Refrain

One Of Us

Abba

G D hm em
They passed me by, all of those great romances,
C hm D C D7
You were, I felt, robbing me of my rightful chances.
G D hm em
My picture clear, everything seemed so easy,
G
And so I dealt you the blow.
em
One of us had to go.
C am D
Now it's different, I want you to know:

G
Refrain: One of us is crying,
Ü em
One of us is lying
C Ü am
In her lonely bed.
am/G D
Staring at the ceiling,
C D G em C
Wishing she was somewhere else instead.
D G
One of us is lonely,
Ü em
One of us is only
C Ü am
Waiting for a call.
C G G
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid feeling small,
am C D
Wishing she had never left at all.

G D hm em
I saw myself as a concealed attraction,
C hm D C D7
I felt you kept me away from the heat and the action.
G D hm em
Just like a child, stubborn and misconceiving,
G
That's how I started the show.
em
One of us had to go.
C am D
Now I've changed and I want you to know:

G
Refrain: One of us is crying,
Ü em
One of us is lying
C Ü am
In her lonely bed.
am/G D
Staring at the ceiling,
C D G em C
Wishing she was somewhere else instead.
D G
One of us is lonely,
Ü em
One of us is only
C Ü am
Waiting for a call.
C G G
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid feeling small,
am C D
Wishing she had never left at all,
G Ü em '' C Ü am
never left at all...
am/G D
Staring at the ceiling,
C D G em C
Wishing she was somewhere else instead.
D G
One of us is lonely,
Ü em
One of us is only
C Ü am
Waiting for a call.
C G G
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid feeling small,
am C D
Wishing she had never left at all,
G
never left at all...

Only You

The Palatters

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      G                      H7
Only you can make this world seem right.
      em                     G7
Only you can make the darkness bright.
      C                D7        G         H7        em  em7
Only you and you alone can thrill me like you do
     A7                                    am7  D7
and fill my heart with love for only you.

      G                      H7
Only you can make this change in me,
       em                    G7
for it's true, you are my destiny.
            C
When you hold my hand,
 cm               G                  E7
I understand the magic that you do.
            A7
Your're my dream come true,
    D7             G  am7  D7
my one and only you.

nächste Strophe, am Ende:
    D7             G  cm  G6
my one and only you.
```

Puff, The Magic Dragon

Kapo: 2

Peter, Paul& Mary

G hm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
G hm C G
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
C G em A7 D7 G
and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

D7 G hm C G
Refrain: Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
G hm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G em A7 D7 G D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

G hm C G
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
C G em A7 D7
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
G hm C G
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
C G em A7 D7 G
Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name.

Refrain

G hm C G
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
C G em A7 D7
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
G hm C G
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
C G em A7 D7 G D7
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

G hm C G
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
C G em A7 D7
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
G hm C G
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
C G em A7 D7 G
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

Refrain

Riders On The Storm

The Doors

em A em A
Riders on the storm.
em A em A
Riders on the storm.
am hm C D
Into this house we're born.
em A em A
Into this world we're thrown.
D!
Like a dog without a bone,
C! C
an actor out on loan.
em A em A em A em A
Riders on the storm.

em A em A
There's a killer on the road.
em A em A
His brain is squirming like a toad.
am hm C D
Take a long holiday,
em A em A
let your children play.
D!
If you give this man a ride
C! C
sweet family will die.
em A em A
Killer on the road.

3x (em A) am hm C D em A em A
- Zwischenspiel -

em A em A
Girl, you gotta love your man.
em A em A
Girl, you gotta love your man.
am hm C D
Take him by the hand
em A em A
make him understand:
D!
The world on you depends.
C! C
Our life will never end.
em A em A
You gotta love your man.
em A em A em em A

em A em A
||: Riders on the storm. :||

Right Between The Eyes

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

C Ü am am/G am/Fis F G

C Ü am am/G
My head is hanging heavy with the thoughts of him in mind.
am/Fis F G
'Tis sacrilege for us to take advantage of the blind.
C Ü am am/G
So tell before you come to me from out of yonder skies.
am/Fis F G C Ü am am/G am/Fis F G
A man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes.

C Ü am am/G
And the pain that we could bring to him I don't think he could beat.
am/Fis F G
Please don't ask me how I know I've just been up that street.
C Ü am am/G
And all the people living there have been silenced by their own lies.
am/Fis F G C Ü am am/G am/Fis F G
A man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes.

C Ü am am/G
And talking from experience I know how he would feel
am/Fis F G
waking up and finding that his one love wasn't real.
C Ü am am/G
The age of truth will soon appear aquarius arrives.
am/Fis F G C Ü am am/G am/Fis F G C
A man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes.

Ruby Tuesday

Rolling Stones

Kapo: 2

em D C D G
She would never say where she came from.
em D C D
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone.
em A7 D
While the sun is bright?
em A7 D
Or in the darkest night?
G D
No one knows. She comes and goes.

G D C D
Refrain: Goodbye Guby Tuesday!
G D C D
Who could hang a name on you?
G D C
And when you change with ev'ry new day
D
Still I'm gonna miss you.

em D C D G
Don't question why she needs to be so free.
em D C D
She'll tell you it's the only way to be.
em A7 D
She just can can't be chained
em A7 D
to a life where nothing's gained
G D
and nothing's lost at such a cost.

Refrain

em D C D G
"There's no time to loose", I heard her say.
em D C D
"Cash your dreams before they slip away."
em A7 D
Dying all the time,
em A7 D
lose your dreams and you
G D
will loose your mind - ain't life unkind?

Refrain

Kapo: 2

Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind

G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
G em C D
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, was ist gescheh'n?
G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind.
C G C D7 G em
Wann wird man je versteh'n? Wann wird man je versteh'n?

G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Mädchen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
G em C D
Sag mir, wo die Mädchen sind, was ist gescheh'n?
G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Mädchen sind, Männer nahmen sie geschwind.
C G C D7 G em
Wann wird man je versteh'n? Wann wird man je versteh'n?

G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Männer sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
G em C D
Sag mir, wo die Männer sind, was ist gescheh'n?
G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Männer sind, zogen fort, der Krieg beginnt.
C G C D7 G em
Wann wird man je versteh'n? Wann wird man je versteh'n?

G em C D7
Sag, wo die Soldaten sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
G em C D
Sag, wo die Soldaten sind, was ist gescheh'n?
G em C D7
Sag, wo die Soldaten sind, über Gräbern weht der Wind.
C G C D7 G em
Wann wird man je versteh'n? Wann wird man je versteh'n?

G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Gräber sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
G em C D
Sag mir, wo die Gräber sind, was ist gescheh'n?
G em C D7
Sag mir, wo die Gräber sind, Blumen weh'n im Sommerwind.
C G C D7 G em
Wann wird man je versteh'n? Wann wird man je versteh'n?

letzte wie erste Strophe

Sailing

Rod Steward

Kapo: 2

C am
I am sailing, I am sailing
F C
home again ’cross the sea.
D am
I am sailing stormy waters
dm C G
to be near you, to be free.

C am
I am flying, I am flying
F C
like a bird ’cross the sea.
D am
I am flying passing high clouds
dm C G
to be near you, to be free.

C am
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F C
through the dark night far away?
G am
I am dying, forever trying
dm C G
to be with you; who can say?

C am
We are sailing, we are sailing
F C
home again ’cross the sea.
D am
We are sailing stormy waters
dm C G7
to be near you, to be free.
dm C G7
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.
dm C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.

Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel

am G am
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
C G
Remember me to one who lives there.
am G am
She once was a true love of mine

am G am
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
C G
Without any seam or fine needle work.
am G am
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

am G am
Will you reap it with sickle of leather?
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
C G
And tie it all up with a peacock's feather,
am G am
Or never be a true love of mine?

am G am
Will you find me an acre of land?
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
C G
Between the sea foam and the sea sand,
am G am
Or never be a true love of mine?

am G am
Will you plough it with a lamb's horn?
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
C G
And sow it all over with one peppercorn,
am G am
Or never be a true love of mine?

am G am
Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well.
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
C G
Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell.
am G am
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

am G am
Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
C G
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born.
am G am
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

am G am
When you've done and finished your work.
C am C D am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
C G
Then come to me for your cambric shirt.
am G am
And you shall be a true love of mine.

Schade, dass du gehen musst

Kapo: 2

Reindard Mey

C G am em F G C G
Schade, dass du gehen musst, lang vor deiner Zeit,
C G am em F G C C7
so wie ich die Dinge seh', tut's dir selbst schon leid.
F G7 C am F G C C7
Einfach so hinauszugeh'n, hast du nicht bedacht,
dm G7 C am F G7 C C7 / G
||: was dein Fortgeh'n uns, mein Freund, für einen Kummer macht? :||

C G am em F G C G
Hier liegt deine Pfeife noch und dein Tabakstopf.
C G am em F G C C7
Dass du nicht mehr rauchen sollst, geht nicht in meinen Kopf.
F G7 C am F G C C7
Hier steht noch dein Birnenschnaps, den ich mir jetzt eingieß,
dm G7 C am F G7 C C7 / G
||: dir zum Gruß, der keinen Schluck im Glas verkommen ließ. :||

C G am em F G C G
Schade, dass du gehen musst, ausgerechnet heut,
C G am em F G C C7
Dabei hättest du dich so an dem Bild erfreut,
F G7 C am F G C C7
wie die Freunde um dich steh'n, und wie sie verstört
dm G7 C am F G7 C C7 / G
||: Witzchen machen, damit man keinen sich schneuzen hört. :||

C G am em F G C G
Allen hast du das vererbt, was bei dir rumstand,
C G am em F G C C7
deine Schätze eingetauscht für eine Handvoll Sand.
F G7 C am F G C C7
Geige, Bücher, Bilder, Kram und dein Lieblingsglas.
dm G7 C am F G7 C C7 / G
||: Bloß das Erben macht uns heut doch keinen rechten Spaß. :||

C G am em F G C G
Schade, dass du gehen musst, vor der Erdbeerzeit.
C G am em F G C C7
Auch dein Most vom vor'gen Jahr wäre bald so weit.
F G7 C am F G C C7
Du, der heute den noch sieht, der unsre Wege lenkt,
dm G7 C am F G7 C C7 / G
||: frag ihn unverbindlich mal, was er sich dabei denkt. :||

C G am em F G C G
Sicher geht es dir bei ihm eher recht als schlecht.
C G am em F G C C7
Sicher sucht er gerade wen, der dort mit ihm zecht.
F G7 C am F G C C7
Hoch auf deiner Wolkenbank, bei Tabak und Wein,
dm G7 C am F G7 C C7 / C
||: leg zwischen zwei Flaschen mal ein Wort für uns mit ein. :||

Schlaflied für Anne

Kapo: 2

Fredrik Vahle

am dm E7 am
Schlaf, Anne, schlaf nur ein, bald kommt die Nacht.
G7 C
Hat sich aus Wolken Pantoffeln gemacht.
dm E7 am
||: Kommt von den Bergen, kommt von ganz weit.
E7 am
Schlaf Anne, schlaf nur ein, 's ist Schlafenszeit. :||

am dm E7 am
Schlaf, Anne, schlaf nur ein, bald kommt der Mond,
G7 C
der draußen hinter den Birnbäumen wohnt.
dm E7 am
||: Einer davon kitzelt ihn sanft am Kinn.
E7 am
Lächelt der Mond und zieht leise dahin. :||

am dm E7 am
Schlaf, Anne, schlaf nur ein, bald kommt ein Traum,
G7 C
schlupft dir zum Ohr hinein, merkst ihn erst kaum.
dm E7 am
||: Fährst auf dem Traumschiff ans Ende der Nacht,
E7 am
bis dir der Morgen die Augen aufmacht. :||

Sealed With A Kiss

Kapo: 2

Donovan

am dm G am
Though we've got to say goodbye for the summer,
dm G C
Darling, I'll promise you this:
am dm G am D am
I'll send you all my love every day in a letter sealed with a kiss.

dm G am
Yes, it's gonna be a cold lonely summer.
dm G C
But I feel the emptiness.
am dm G am D am
I'll send you all my dreams every day in a letter, sealed with a kiss.

D am
I'll see you in the sunlight,
D am
I'll hear your voice everywhere,
D am H7 E
I'll runto tenderly hold you, but darling, you won't be there

E7 dm G am
I don't wanna say goodbye for the summer,
dm G C
knowing the love we'll miss,
am dm G am D am
well, let us make a pledge to meet in September and seal it with a kiss.

dm G am
Yes, it's gonna be a cold lonely summer.
dm G C
But I feel the emptiness.
am dm G am
I'll send you all my love every day in a letter,
D am
sealed with a kiss,
D am
sealed with a kiss,
D A
sealed with a kiss.

Something’s Gotten Hold Of My Heart

Gene Pitnay / Marc Almond

am G
Something’s gotten hold of my heart
am E am
keeping my soul and my senses apart.
G7
Something’s gotten into my life
am E am
cutting it’s way through my dreams like a knife,
G am E am
turning me up, turning me down,
G am E am
making me smile and making me frown.
G
Refrain: In a world that was small
C
I once lived in a time
F E7 am
that was peace with no trouble at all.
G
But then you came my way
C G
and a feeling unknown shook my heart
D7 G
made me want you to stay
D7 G D7 F E7
all of my nights and all of my days.

am G
Something’s gotten hold of my hand
am E am
dragging my soul to a beautiful land.
G7
Something has invaded my night
am E am
painting my sleep with a colour so bright,
G am E am
changing the grey, changing the blue
G am E am
scarlet for me and scarlet for you.

am G
Something’s gotten hold of my hand
am E am
dragging my soul to a beautiful land.
G7
Yeah, something’s gotten into my life
am E am
cutting it’s way through my dreams like a knife,
G am E am
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D7 G
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D7 G D7 F E7
all of my nights and all of my days.

am G
Something’s gotten hold of my heart
am E am
keeping my soul and my senses apart.
G7
Yeah, something has invaded my night
am E am
painting my sleep with a colour so bright,
G am E am
changing the grey, changing the blue
G am E A
scarlet for me and scarlet for you.

Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child

em
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child.
am em
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child.
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child.
am
A long way,
H7 em em H7
a long way from home.

em
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone.
am em
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone.
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone.
am
A long way,
H7 em em H7
a long way from home.

em
Sometimes I feel like a feather in the air.
am em
Sometimes I feel like a feather in the air.
Sometimes I feel like a feather in the air.
am
A long way,
H7 em
a long way from home.

Sound Of Silence

Simon & Garfunkel

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

am G
In restless dreams I walked alone,
am
Narrow streets of cobble stone.
F C
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
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
C G am
And touched the sounds of silence.

am G
And in the naked light I saw
am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
F C
People talking without speaking,
F C
People hearing without listening,
F C
People writing songs that voices never shared,
am
And no one dared
C G am
Disturb the sounds of silence.

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

am G
And the people bowed and prayed
am
To the neon gods they made.
F C
And the sign flashed out its warning,
F C
In the words that it was forming,
F C
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
am
And tenement halls."
C G am
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

St. James Infirmary Blues

em C7 H7 em
I went down to St. James Infirmary.
em C7 H7
I saw my Sweetheart there.
em C7 H7em
Lying on a table,
C7 H7 em
So cold, so pale, so fair.
em C7 H7 em
I went up to see the doctor.
em C7 H7
“She’s very low” he said.
em C7 H7 em
I went back to see my baby
C7 H7 em
And great God, she was lying there dead.

em C7 H7 em
I went down to old Joe’s bar room.
em C7 H7
Down on the corner by the square.
em C7 H7 em
They were serving drinks as usual
C7 H7 em
And the usual crowd was there.
em C7 H7 em
On my left stood Joe MacKennedy.
em C7 H7
His eyes were bloodshot red.
em C7 H7 em
He turned to the crowd around him
C7 H7 em
And these were the words he said.

em C7 H7 em
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her.
em C7 H7
Where ever she may be.
em C7 H7 em
She may search this wide world over,
C7 H7 em
But she’ll never find another man like me.
em C7 H7 em
When I die, when I die please bury me
em C7 H7
In a high top stetson hat.
em C7 H7 em
Put a gold piece on my watch chain,
C7 H7 em
So the boys will know I died standing pat.

em C7 H7 em
Get six gambelers to carry my coffin.
em C7 H7
Six chorus girls to sing my song.
em C7 H7 em
Put a jazz band on my tail gate
C7 H7 em
To raise hell as we roll along.
em C7H7 em
This is the end of my story.
em C7 H7
So let’s have another round of booze.
em C7 H7 em
And if anyone should ask you just tell them
C7 H7 em
I’ve got the St. James Infirmary blues.

Stand By Me

G em
When the night has come and the land is dark
C D G
and the moon is the only light we'll see.
G em
No, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid
C D G
just as long as you stand, stand by me.

G em
Refrain: So darling, darling, stand by me, stand by me,
C D G
just as long as you stand, stand by me.

G em
If the sky that we look upon schould tumble and fall,
C D G
or the mountains crumble to the sea,
G em
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
C D G
just as long as you stand, stand by me.

G em
Refrain: So darling, darling, stand by me, stand by me,
C D G
just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Streets Of London

Ralph McTell

C G am em F C G C

C G am em
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market,
F C dm G
Kicking out the papers with his worn out shoes?
C G am em
In his eyes you see no pride. Hand held loosely by his side,
F C G C
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news.

F em C am
Refrain: So how can you tell me you're lonely,
dm 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
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

C G am em
Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London?
F C dm G
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags.
C G am em
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,
F C G C
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

Refrain

C G am em
In the all night cafe at a quarter to eleven,
F C dm G
Same old man sitting there all alone.
C G am em
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup,
F C G C
Each tea lasts a hour, then he wanders home alone.

Refrain

C G am em
Have you seen the old man outside the seamen's mission?
F C dm G
Memory fading with the metal ribbons that he wears.
C G am em
In our winter city the rain cries a little pity,
F C G C
For one more forgotten hero in a world that doesn't care.

Refrain

Summertime

George Gershwin

em am em
Summertime, and the living is easy,
am H7 C7 H7
Fish are jumping, and the cotton is high.
em am em
Oh your daddy's rich, and your ma is good looking,
G em am H7 em H7
So hush little baby, don't you cry.

em am em
One of these mornings, you're gonna wake up singing,
am H7 C7 H7
And you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky.
em am em
But 'till that morning, there ain't nothing to harm you,
G em am H7 em H7
Your mamma and your papa gonna be standing by.

em am em
Summertime, and the living is easy,
am H7 C7 H7
Fish are jumping, and the cotton is high.
em am em
Oh your daddy's rich, and your ma is good looking,
G em am H7 em
So hush little baby, don't you cry.

Sunny Afternoon

Kinks

am G7
The taxman's taken all my dough
C G7
And left me in my stately home,
E7 am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
G7
And I can't sail my yacht,
C G7
He's taken taken everything I've got,
E7 am
All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

A7 D7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
G7 C E7
I've got a big fat momma trying to break me.
am D
And I love to live so pleasantly,
am D7
Live this life of luxury;
C E7 am E7
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
am E7
In the summertime.
am E7
In the summertime.
am E7
In the summertime.

am G7
My girlfriend's gone off with my car
C G7
And gone back to her ma and pa,
E7 am
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty.
G7
While I'm sittin' here
C G7
Sippin' at my ice-cool beer,
E7 am
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon.

A7 D
Help me, me help me, help me sail away,
G7 C E7
Or give me two good reasons why I ought to stay.
am D
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly,
am D7
Live this life of luxury;
C E7 am E7
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
am E7
In the summertime.
am E7
In the summertime.
am E7
In the summertime.

Sunny

Kapo: 2

Bobby Hebb

```
  am     C7                  F                      E7
Sunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain.
  am     C7                          F                  E7
Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
             am                                 am7
Now the dark days are done and the bright days are here,
       F                    fm
My sunny one shines so sincere.
  dm                 E7
Sunny one so true,
          am E7
I love you.

  am     C7                      F                E7
Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.
  am     C7                      F                        E7
Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.
         am                  am7
You gave to me your all and all
         F            fm
And now I feel ten feet tall.
  dm                 E7
Sunny one so true,
          am E7
I love you.

  am     C7                      F                  E7
Sunny, thank you for the truth you let me see.
  am     C7                      F                E7
Sunny, thank you for the facts from A to Z.
      am                      am7
My life was torn like a windblown sand,
            F                          fm
Then a rock was formed when we held hands.
  dm                 E7
Sunny one so true,
          am E7
I love you.

  am     C7                          F                E7
Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.
  am     C7                          F                        E7
Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows from grace.
am                          am7
You're my spark of nature's fire.
F                              fm
You're my sweet complete desire.
  dm                 E7
Sunny one so true,
          am E7
I love you.

  hm     D7                  G                      Fis7
Sunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain.
  hm     D7                          G                  Fis7
Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
             hm                                 hm7
Now the dark days are done and the bright days are here,
       G                    gm
My sunny one shines so sincere.
  em                 Fis7
Sunny one so true,
          hm Fis7
I love you.
          hm Fis7
I love you.
          hm
I love you.
```

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

G em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shen-an-do-ah River.
em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D C G
younger than the mountains growing like a breeze

G D
Refrain: Country roads, take me home
em C
to the place I belong:
G D
West Virginia, mountain momma,
C G
take me home, country roads.

G em
All my mem'ries gather 'round her
D C G
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
em
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
D
misty taste of moonshine
C G
teardrop in my eye.

Refrain

em D G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
em F C
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling
G D D7
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Refrain

(Schluss: D-G-D-G)

Thank You For The Music

Abba

Originaltonart: E-Dur (Kapo 4)

C E dim dm7 G7 C gm7 C
I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore.
F F+ dm G G+
If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before.
C dm7 G7
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing.
C C+ F fm
'Cause everyone listens when I start to sing.
am F
I'm so grateful and proud.
am G7
All I want is to sing it out loud.
C dm C
Refrain: So I say thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing,
dm D G
thanks for all the joy they're bringing.
C dm E am F maj7
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty.
fm C C7 A
What would life be without a song or dance what are we?
dm F G C
So I say thank you for the music, for giving it to me.

Es dimdm7 G

C Es dim dm7 G7 C gm7 C7
Mother sais I was a dancer before I could walk.
F am7 dm G7 G+
She sais I began to sing long before I could talk.
C G
And I've often wondered how did it all start?
C C+ F fm
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
am F
like a melody can?
dm G7
Well, who ever it was, I'm a fan.

Refrain
fm6 C fm6

C fm6 C
I've been so lucky, I'm the girl with golden hair.
fm6 em7 am
I wanna sing it out to everybody,
dm7 G7
what a joy, what a life, what a chance!

C dm C
Refrain: So I say thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing,
dm D G
thanks for all the joy they're bringing.
C dm E am F maj7
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty.
fm C C7 A

That’s My Song

Kapo: 4

Abi & Esther Ofarim

G em
It’s been a long life, and a whole lot of working,
am D D7
been a hard time, but I’m always learning,
G em
been a good life, but there’s still that yearning.
am D G
That’s my song, mh mh mh, that’s my song.
G em G H7
uh...

G em
Makes me wonder, but I don’t think I’m mistaken,
am D D7
gotten tart now, too much time I wasted waiting,
G em
all alone now, have no folks, no relations.
am D G
That’s my song, mh mh mh, that’s my song.
G em G H7
uh...

G em
I wish I knew what I am and where I’m going,
am D D7
tried my best, but I still ain’t made my showing,
G em
all I know when that freight train whistle’s blowing:
am D G
That’s my song, mh mh mh, that’s my song.
G em G H7
uh...

G em
It’s been a long life, and a whole lot of working,
am D D7
been a hard time, but I’m always learning,
G em
been a good life, but there’s still that yearning.
am D G
That’s my song, mh mh mh, that’s my song.
G em G H7
uh...

G em
It’s been a long life, and a whole lot of working,
am D D7
been a hard time, but I’m always learning,
G em
been a good life, but there’s still that yearning.
am D G
That’s my song, mh mh mh, that’s my song.
G em G H7
uh...

The Boxer

Simon & Garfunkel

Kapo: 2

G em
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,
D
I have sqandered my resistance
C G
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises.
em D C
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
G D C G G
And disregards the rest.

G em
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
D
In the company of strangers,
C G
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared.
em D C
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
G
Where the ragged people go,
D C G
Looking for the places only they would know.

em D em C D G
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie. Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.

G em
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
D
But I get no offers,
C G
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
em D C
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
G D D D
I took some comfort there. Ooo la la la la la la...

G(3x) em D(3x) G em G em D C(2x) G D C(3x)
Zwischenspiel

G em
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
D (am) C G
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
em D D D
Leading me, going home.

G em
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
D C
And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down.
G em
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
D C
"I am leaving, I am leaving!"
G D
But the fighter still remains, still remains.

em D em C D em
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie. Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.
em D em C D G
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie. Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la la lie.

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band

G em C em
Virgil Caine is the name, and I served on the Danville train,
G em C em
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
C G em C
In the winter of sixty five, we were hungry, just barely alive.
em G em A D
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh, so well,

G C G em
Refrain: The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing,
G C G em
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the people were singing. They went
G em A C
La, la, la, lala, la, lala, la, la, la, lalalala,

G em C em
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me,
G em C em
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee!"
C G em C
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.
em G
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,
em A D
But they should never have taken the very best.

Refrain

G em C em
Like my father before me, I will work the land,
G em C em
Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.
C G em C
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave,
em G
I swear by the mud below my feet,
em A D
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

Refrain

The Times They Are A-Changing

Bob Dylan

D’ = x x 0 2 0 2

G em C G
Come gather ’round people wherever you roam
am C D
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G em C G
And accept it that soon you’ll be drenched to the bone
am D
If your time to you is worth saving,
D7 D’ D
Then you better start swimming or you’ll sink like a stone
G C D G
For the times they are a-changing.

G em C G
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
am C D
And don’t criticize what you can’t understand.
G em C G
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command;
am D
Your old road is rapidly agin’.
D7 D’ D
Please get out of the new one if you can’t lend your hand
G C D G
For the times they are a-changing.

G em C G
Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
am C D
And keep your eyes wide the chance won’t come again
G em C G
And don’t speak too soon for the wheel’s still in spin
am D
And there’s no tellin’ who that it’s naming.
D7 D’ D
For the loser now will be later to win.
G C D G
For the times they are a-changing.

G em C G
The line it is drawn the curse it is cast,
am C D
The slow one now will later be fast.
G em C G
As the present now will later be past,
am D
The order is rapidly fadin’.
D7 D’ D
And the first one now will later be last
G C D G
For the times they are a-changing.

G em C G
Come senators, congressmen please heed the call,
am C D
Don’t stand in the doorway, don’t block up the hall.
G em C G
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled,
am D
There’s a battle outside and it is ragin’.
D7 D’ D
It’ll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
G C D G
For the times they are a-changing.

The Universal Soldier

Donovan

G C D G (Ü) em
He is five feet two, and he's six feet four,
C D G
he fights with missiles and with spears.
C D G (Ü) em
He is all of thirty-one and he's only seventeen.
C (Ü) am am/G D
He's been a soldier for a thousand years.

He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an Atheist, a Jain,
a Buddhist and a Babtist and a Jew.
And he knows he shouldn't kill and he knows he always will.
Kill you for me, my friend, and me for you.

He's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France,
he's fighting for the U.S.A.,
and he's fighting for the Russians, he's fighting for Japan
and thinks we'll put an end to war this way.

And he's fighting for democracy, he's fighting for the Reds.
He says it's for the peace of all.
He's the one who must decide who's to live and who's to die,
and he never sees the writing on the wall.

But without him, how would Hitler have condemned them at Dachau,
without him Cesar would have stood alone.
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war,
and without him all this killing can't go on.

He's the universal soldier, and he really is to blame.
His orders come from far away no more.
They come from here and there, and you and me ain't brothers, can't you see,
this is not the way we put an end to war.

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

Refrain: This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forests
To the Gulf Stream waters;
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I looked above me, there in the skyway,
I saw below me, the Golden Valley;
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me this voice kept saying,
"This land was made for you and me."

Refrain

As the sun was shining, and I was strolling
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all around me,
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain

In the squares of the city, in the shadow of the steeple,
Near the relief office I see my people.
And some are grumbling, and some are wondering
If this land's still made for you and me.

Refrain

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway.
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

Über den Wolken

Reinhard Mey

G am D G
Wind Nord/Ost, Stratbahn null-drei, bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.
am D G
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei, und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren,
am D G
und der nasse Asphalt bebt. Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen,
am D G
bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt der Sonne entgegen.

am D G
Refrain: Über den Wolken, muß die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
em am
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
D G
Blieben darunter verborgen und dann
C G
Würde was hier groß und wichtig erscheint,
D D7 G
Plötzlich nichtig und klein.

G am D G
Ich seh ihr noch lange nach, seh sie die Wolken erklimmen,
am D G
bis die Lichter nach und nach ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.
am D G
Meine Augen haben schon jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren.
am D G
Nur von fern klingt monoton das Summen der Motoren.

Refrain

G am D G
Dann ist alles still, ich geh', Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.
am D G
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.
am D G
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin, schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.
am D G
Wolken spiegeln sich darin. Ich wär gern mitgeflogen.

Refrain

Vincent

Don McLean

cm6: x x 5 5 4 5

G am
Starry starry night, paint your palette blue and grey,
C D7 G
Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul.
G am
Shadows on the hills sketch the trees and the daffodills,
C D7 G
Catch the breeeze and the winter chills in colors on the snowy linen land.

am D7 G
Refrain: Now I understand what you tried to say to me,
em am7 D7 em
How you suffered for you sanity, how you tried to set them free.
A7 am7 D7 G
They would not listen, they did not know how. Perhaps they'll listen now.

G am
Starry starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze,
C D7 G
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of chine blue.
G am
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain,
C D7 G
Weathered faces lined in pain are soothed 'neath the artists's loving hand.

Refrain

am7 D7 G
For they could not love you, but still your love was true.
am7 cm6
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry night,
G F7 E7
You took your life as lovers often do.
am7
But I could have told you, Vincent,
C D7 G
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you.

G am
Stary, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls,
C D7 G
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world and can't forget.
G am
Like the stranger that you've met, the ragged man in ragged clothes,
C D7 G
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

am D7 G
Now I think I know what you tried to say to me,
em am7 D7 em
How you suffered for you sanity, how you tried to set them free.
A7 am7 D7 G
They would not listen, they're not listening still. Perhaps they never will.

We Are The World

Michael Jackson

D G A D
There comes a time when we need a certain call,
G A7 D Dsus4 D
when the world must come together as one.
hm f#m
There are people dying and it's time to land a hand
em em7 Asus4 A
to life, the greatest gift of all.

D G A D
We can't go on pretending day by day
G A7 D Dsus4 D
that someone, somewhere will soon make a change.
hm f#m
We are all a part of God's great big family
em em7 Asus4 A
and the truth, you know, love is all we need.

G A D
Refrain: We are the world. We are the children.
G A D
We are the ones who make a brighter day, so let's start giving.
hm f#m
There's a choice we're making. We're saving our own lives,
em G D
it's true we'll make a brighter day just you and me.

B C D Dsus4 D
When you're down and out there seems no hope at all,
B C D
but if you just believe there's no way we can fall.
hm f#m
Let us realize that a change can only come
em em7 Asus4 A
when we stand together as one.

Refrain

D G A D
Send them your heart so they know that someone cares
G A7 D Dsus4 D
and their lives will be stronger and free,
hm f#m
as God has shown us by turning stone to bread
em em7 Asus4 A
so we all must lend a helping hand.

Refrain

We’ve Got Tonight

Kapo: 4

Kenny Rogers & Sheena Easton

D Dsus G A D Dsus G A

D Dsus G A
M: I know it’s late, I know your weary.
D G D A
M: I know your plans, don’t include me.
D Dsus G D
M: still here we are, both of us lonely,
D Dsus G A
M: longing for shelter, for all that we see.
D G D A
M: Why should we worry? No one will care, girl.
D G D A
M: Look at the stars... so far away.

D Dsus G A
M: We’ve got tonight, who needs tomorrow?
D G D
M: We’ve go tonight babe, why don’t you stay?

D Dsus G A
F: Deep in my soul, I’ve been so lonely,
D G D A
F: all of my hopes fading away.
D Dsus G D
F: I’ve longed for love, like everyone else does.
D G D A
F: I know I’ll keep searching after today.
D G D A
M: So there it is, girl, we’ve got it all now.
D G A
F: And here we are, babe... What do you say?

D G D
B: We’ve got tonight, who needs tomorrow?
D G D
B: We’ve go tonight babe, why don’t we stay?

F D
M: I know it’s late, I know your weary.
F D
M: I know your plans don’t include me.
G
F: Still here we are:
B D G D
B: Both of us lonely. Both of us lonely.

(abwechselnd: erst M dann F)

D Dsus G A
A: We’ve got tonight. Who needs tomorrow?
D G D A
A: Let’s make it last! Let’s find a way!
D Dsus G D Dsus A
A: Turn out the lights. Come take my hand now.
D G D A
B: We’ve got tonight babe, why don’t we stay?
D G D
B: We’ve got tonight babe, why don’t we stay?

When I’m Sixty-Four

The Beatles

G D
When I get older losing my hair many years form now.
G
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
G7 C
If I’d been aut till quarter to three, would you lock the door?
Es7 G E7 A7 D7 G
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty four?

em C D em
Every summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight if it’s not too dear.
em H em H em H
You’ll be older too.
em D em am
Ah, And if you say the word,
C D D7 G
I could stay with you.

G D
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone.
G
You can knit a sweater by the fireside Sunday mornings, go for a ride.
G7 C
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Es7 G E7 A7 D7 G
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty four?

em C D em
Every summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight if it’s not too dear.
em H em H em H
We shall scrimp and save.
em D em am
Ah, Grandchildren on your knee,
C D D7 G
Vera, Chuck and Dave.

G D7
Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view.
G
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.
G7 C
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine for ever more.
Es7 G E7 A7 D7 G
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty four?

Where The Wild Roses Grow

Nick Cave & Kylie Minogue

am D am C E E7 E
Refrain: They called me the wild rose, but my name was Eliza Day.
am D am G am
Why they called me that I do not know, for my name was Eliza Day.

am C
On the first day I saw her I knew she was the one.
dm E
She stared in my eyes and smiled
am C
For her lips were the colour of the roses
dm E
that grew down the river all bloody and wild.
am C
When he knocked on my door and entered the room,
dm E
my trembling subsided in his sure embrace.
am C
He would be my first man, and with a careful hand
dm E E7 E
he wiped off the tears that ran down my face.

Refrain

am C
On the second day I brought her a flower,
dm E
she's more beautiful than any woman I've seen.
am C
I said do you know, where the wild roses grow,
dm E
so sweet and scarlet and free?
am C
On the second day he came with a single red rose,
dm E
he said give me your loss and your sorrow.
am C
I nodded my head as I lay on the bed,
dm E E7 E
if I show you the roses will you follow?

Refrain

am C
On the third day he took me to the river,
dm E
he showed me the roses and we kissed.
am C
And the last thing I heard was a muttered word,
dm E
as he knelt above me with a rock in his fist.
am C
On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow,
dm E
she lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief.
am C
And I kissed her good-bye, said all beauty must die,
dm E E7 E
as I bent down and planted a rose between her teeth.

Refrain

Wie ein Baum, den man fällt

Reinhard Mey

C G E
Wenn’s wirklich gar nicht anders geht, wenn mein Schrein schon beim Schreiner steht,
am E am G C G
wenn der so hastig daran sägt, als käm’s auf eine Stunde an,
C G E
wenn jeder Vorwand, jede List, ihm zu entgehn vergebens ist,
am E am G C
wenn ich, wie ich’s auch dreh’ und bieg’, den eignen Tod nicht schwänzen kann,
G
sich meine Blätter herbstlich färben,
am D G E am
wenn’s also wirklich angeh’n muss, hätt’ ich noch einen Wunsch zum Schluss:
dm G G7 C
Ich möcht’ im Stehen sterben.

dm G am F
Refrain: Wie ein Baum, den man fällt, eine Ähre im Feld,
G G7 C
möcht’ ich im Stehen sterben.

C G E
Wenn ich dies Haus verlassen soll, fürcht’ ich, geht das nicht würdevoll,
am E am G C G
ich habe viel zu gern gelebt, um demutsvoll bereitzusteh’n.
C G E
Die Gnade, die ich mir erbitt’, ich würd’ gern jenen letzten Schritt,
am E am G C
wenn ich ihn nun mal gehen muss, auf meinen eignen Füßen geh’n,
G
eh’ Gut und Böse um mich werben,
am D G E am
eh noch der große Streit ausbricht, ob Fegefeuer oder nicht,
dm G G7 C
möcht’ ich im Stehen sterben.

Refrain

C G E
Ohne zu ahnen welche Frist mir heute noch gegeben ist,
am E am G C G
ohne das Flüstern wohlvertrauter Stimmen vor der Zimmertür,
C G E
ohne zu ahnen, was man raunt, zum Schluß nur unendlich erstaunt,
am E am G C
wenn ich Freund Hein wie einen eis’gen Luftzug um mich wehen spür’.
G
Zum letzten Abgang, jenem herben,
am D G E am
der mir so unsagbar schwer fällt, hätt’ ich den leichtesten gewählt:
dm G G7 C
Ich möcht’ im Stehen sterben.

Wild World

Cat Stevens

am D7 G C F dm E

am D7 G
Now that I've lost everything to you,
C F
you say you want to start something new
dm E E7
and it's breaking my heart you're leaving, baby I'm grieving.
am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care
C F
hope you have a lot of nice things to wear.
dm E G7
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there.

C G F
Refrain: Ooh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C E7
it's hard to get by just upon a smile.
C G F
Ooh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C dm E
and I'll always remember you like a child girl.

am D7 G
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do
C F
and it's breaking my heart in two,
dm E E7
because I never want to see you sad girl, don't be a bad girl.
am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care
C F
hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
dm E G7
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware, beware.

Refrain

am D7 G C F dm E

am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care
C F
hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
dm E G7
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware, beware.

Refrain

Without You

Mariah Carey

G 5 add9 G 5 add9

G
No, I can't forget this ev'ning
hm
nor your face as you were leaving,
am H sus4H
but I guess that's just the way the story goes.
em' em/D c# 7/b5
You always smile but in your eyes your sorrow shows,
G/D D sus4
yes, it shows.

G
No I can't forget tomorrow
hm
when I think of all my sorrow
am H sus4H
and I had you there but then I let you go.
em' em/D A 7/9
And now it's only fair that I should let you know
G/D D
what you should know:

G em
Refrain: I can't live, if living is without you,
am am/D
I can't live, I can't give anymore,
G em
can't live, if living is without you,
am am/D
I can't live, I can't give anymore.

G
No, I can't forget this ev'ning
hm
nor your face as you were leaving,
am H sus4H
but I guess that's just the way the story goes.
em' em/D c# 7/b5
You always smile but in your eyes your sorrow shows,
G D
yes, it shows.

Refrain

Yesterday

Kapo: 4

The Beatles

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  G          H7                                  em
Yesterday, All my troubles seemed so far away,
C         D                              C        G
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
      em   am        C       G
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

  G          H7                              em
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
C                D                    C   G
There's a shadow hanging over me,
      em      am             C       G
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

H7           em   D    C
Why she had to go,
           D                        G
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
H7         em      D      C
I  said something wrong,
          D                   G
Now I long for yesterday.

  G          H7                                em
Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,
C          D                    C     G
Now I need a place to hide away,
      em   am        C       G
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

H7           em   D    C
Why she had to go,
           D                        G
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
H7         em      D      C
I  said something wrong,
          D                   G
Now I long for yesterday.

  G          H7                                em
Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,
C          D                    C     G
Now I need a place to hide away,
      em   am        C       G
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
 em  am  C  G
Mmm...
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You’ve got a Friend

Carole King

G am7 G am7

G H7 em D G
When you’re down and troubled and you need a helping hand
am hm am7 D
and nothing, oh nothing is going right,
G H7 em D G
close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
am hm am7 D
to brighten up even your darkest nights.

G C am7
Refrain: You just call out my name, and you know, wherever I am,
G am D
I come running to see you again.
G C am7
Winter spring summer or fall, all you got to do is call
hm7 am7
and I’ll be there, yes I will.
G am7 G am7
You’ve got a friend.

G H7 em D G
If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,
am hm am7 D
and that old north wind begins to blow,
G H7 em D G
keep your head together, and call my name out loud.
am hm am7 D
Soon you’ll hear me knocking at your door.

G C am7
Refrain: You just call out my name, and you know, wherever I am,
G am D
I come running to see you again.
G C am7
Winter spring summer or fall, all you got to do is call
hm7 am7
and I’ll be there, yes I will.
G am7 G am7 Gmaj7
You’ve got a friend.