

EUROPEAN POCKET EDITION

helga

kneipe

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## Across the Border Line

<sup>E</sup> There's a place <sup>H7</sup> so I've <sup>E</sup> been told

<sup>D</sup> where every street <sup>A</sup> is paved with gold

<sup>E</sup> and it's <sup>H7</sup> just across the border line

<sup>E</sup> And when it's <sup>H7</sup> time to take <sup>E</sup> your turn

<sup>D</sup> there's a lesson <sup>A</sup> you must learn

<sup>E</sup> you could lose <sup>H7</sup> more than you ever thought <sup>E</sup> you'd find

<sup>A</sup> And when you reach the broken <sup>E</sup> promised land

<sup>A</sup> and all your dreams <sup>E</sup> slip through your hands

<sup>E</sup> and you know <sup>H7</sup> it's too late to change your mind

<sup>A</sup> because you've paid the price <sup>E</sup> to come so far

<sup>A</sup> just to wind up <sup>E</sup> where you are

<sup>E</sup> and you're <sup>H7</sup> still just across the border line <sup>E</sup>

Up and down the Rio Grande  
a thousand footprints in the sand  
reveal a secret no one can define

The river flows on like a breath  
in between are life and death

Tell me, who's the next to cross the border line



# All Along the Watchtower

**Intro:** Harp

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**There must be some way out of here - said the joker to the thief**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**There is too much confusion - I can't get no relief**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      A                      Bb

**Businessmen they drink my wine - plowmen dig my earth**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**None of them along the line - know what any of it's worth**

**Solo:** Harp

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**No reason to get excited - the thief he kindly spoke**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**There are many here among us - who feel that life is but a joke**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**But you and I we've been through that - and this is not our fate**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**So let us not talk falsely now - the hour is getting late**

**Solo:** E-Gitarre

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**All along the watchtower - princes kept the view**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**while all the women came and went - barefoot servants too**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**Outside in the distance - a wild cat did growl**

cm                      Gis                      Bb                      Gis                      cm                      Bb                      Gis                      Bb

**Two riders were approaching - the wind began to howl**

**Solo:** Harp



# Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1969

Tonart: D

## Intro

(2 x)

D /// | A // G // | D /// | D /// |

## Verse 1

D A G D D  
Well I se-e a ba-d moon rising  
D A G D D  
Yeah I se-e, troubles on the way  
D A G D D  
Well I se-e earthquakes and- lightning  
D A G D D  
Yeah I se-e ba-d times today.

## Chorus

G G  
Don't go 'round tonight-  
D D  
It's bound- to take your li-fe  
A G D D D D  
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

## Verse 2

D A G D D  
Well I he-ar- hurri-canes blowin'  
D A G D D  
And I kno-w the end is coming soon  
D A G D D  
I fe-ar the rivers overflowing  
D A G D D  
I he-ar the voice of rage and ruin.

## Chorus

G G  
Don't go 'round tonight-  
D D  
It's bound- to take your li-fe  
A G D D D D  
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

## Instrumental

(2 x)

D /// | A // G // | D /// | D /// |

## Chorus

G G  
Don't go 'round tonight-  
D D  
It's bound- to take your li-fe  
A G D D D D  
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

## Verse 3

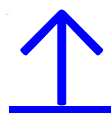
D A G D D  
Hope yo-u got your things together  
D A G D D  
Hope you're quite prepared to die  
D A G D D  
Looks li-ke we're in for nasty weather  
D A G D D  
One e-ye is taken for an eye.

## Chorus

G G  
Don't go 'round tonight-  
D D  
It's bound- to take your li-fe  
A G D D D D  
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

## Outro

G G  
Don't go 'round tonight-  
D D  
It's bound- to take your li-fe  
A G D D  
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.





# Bensonhurst Blues

Intro: eine Strophe instrumental

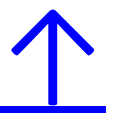
am E7  
Bay Parkway wonder - you`re such a success  
E7 am  
your pretty secretary, ha - she say you are the best  
dm am  
your face always smiling - say you sure paid your dues  
E7 am  
but I know inside - you`ve got the Bensonhurst Blues

Instrumental Bridge: dm - dm - am - am - E7 - E7 - am - am

am E7  
Those custom-made ciggies - that you offer to me  
E7 am  
pretend and pretend - to care about my family  
dm am  
and those picture on your desk - all them lies that you abuse  
E7 am  
do they know you suffer - from the Bensonhurst Blues

Instrumental Bridge: dm - dm - am - am - E7 - E7 - am - am

am E7  
But thanks for the lesson - cause the life that I choose  
E7 am  
wont make me feel living - with the Bensonhurst Blues  
dm am  
and don`t try to write me - and don`t bother to call  
E7 am  
cause I`ll be in conference - Merry Christmas you all  
Outro: dm - dm - am - am - E7 - E7 - am - am





Intro: eine Strophe instrumental: Harp

Bensonhurst Blues (Brodehpott)

Bbm

F

Bay Parkway wonder - you're such a success

F

Bbm

your pretty secretary, ha - she say you are the best

esm

Bbm

your face always smiling - say you sure paid your dues

F

Bbm

but I know inside - you've got the Bensonhurst Blues

Solo Wolf: eine Strophe

Bbm

F

Those custom-made ciggies - that you offer to me

F

Bbm

pretend and pretend - to care about my family

esm

Bbm

and those picture on your desk - all them lies that you abuse

F

Bbm

do they know you suffer - from the Bensonhurst Blues

Instrumental Bridge esm - esm - Bbm - Bbm - F - F - Bbm - Bbm

mit Solo: Wolf & Rolf esm - esm - Bbm - Bbm - F - F - Bbm - Bbm

Bbm

F

But thanks for the lesson - cause the life that I choose

F

Bbm

wont make me feel living - with the Bensonhurst Blues

esm

Bbm

and don't try to write me - and don't bother to call

F

Bbm

cause I'll be in conference - Merry Christmas you all

Outro: Harp (2 mal) esm - esm - Bbm - Bbm - F - F - Bbm - Bbm

esm - esm - Bbm - Bbm - F - F - Bbm - Bbm

# **Big Bad Handsome Man**

**gm**

The man is tall, mad, mean and goodlookin`

**D7**

and he`s got me in his eye

when he looks at me, I go weak at the knees

**gm**

he`s got me goin` like no other guy

**gm**

**Cause he`s my big bad handsome man**

**D7**

**he`s got me in the palm of his hand**

**he`s the Devil Divine, I`m so glad that he`s mine**

**gm**

**cause he`s my big bad handsome man**

Oh, the music he plays, the way he moves me and sways  
rocks me to the floor

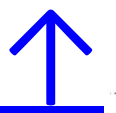
when he sings in my ear, he makes me shiver and fear  
leaves me wanting more and more

**Cause he`s my big bad handsome man .....**

With his rugged good looks, yeah, he`s got me hooked  
got me where he wants me to be  
with his arms so wide he pulls me in by his side  
he`s the kind of guy who does it for me

**He`s my big bad handsome man .....**

**2 mal**





## Intro Strofe

### Billy The Kid

There's guns across the river, aimin' at you  
there's a lawman on your trail d'like to surround you  
bounty-hunters are dancin' all around you  
Billy, they don't like you to be so free 2 mal

There's mirrors inside the minds of crazy faces  
bullet-holes and rifles in their cases  
there's allways one more knockin' for more aces  
Billy, and you're playin' all alone 2 mal

Look, businessman from Taos, they want you to go down  
they've hired Mr. Garret to force you to slow down  
Billy, don't it make you feel so low down  
to be hunted by the man, who was your friend? 2 mal

### Instrumental Strofe

They say, that Pat Garret's got your number  
so sleep with one eye open, when you wander  
cause every little sound just might be thunder  
thunder from the barrel of his gun 2 mal

Playin' round with some sweet senorita  
into her dark chamber she agreed you  
in the shadows of the mesas she will lead you  
Billy, and you're goin' all alone 2 mal

Campin' out all night on the veranda  
walkin' endless streets down by the hacienda  
up to Boot-hill they'd like to send you  
Billy, don't you turn your back on me 2 mal

## Outro Strofe



# Blind Willie McTell

## Instrumental: eine Strophe

dm                      A              dm                      dm                      A              dm  
Seen the arrow on the doorpost - saying: This Land is condemned  
dm    A              C              G              Bb    C    dm  
all the way from New Orleans - to Jerusalem  
dm              A                      dm              dm              A              dm  
I travelled through East Texas - where many martyrs fell  
dm              A              C              G              Bb              C              dm  
and I know: No one can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

## Instrumental: eine Strophe

Well, I heard that hoot owl singing - as they were taking down the tents  
the stars above the barren trees - were his only audience  
I can hear the tribes a-moaning - hear the undertakers bell  
but nobody can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

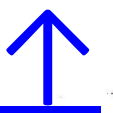
## Instrumental: eine Strophe

Seen them big plantations burning - hear the cracking of the whips  
smell that sweet magnolia blooming - see the ghosts of slavery ships  
There's a chain gang on the highway - I can hear them rebels yell  
but nobody can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

## Instrumental: eine Strophe

Well, God is in his heaven - and we all want what's his  
but power and greed and corruptible seed - seems to be all that there is  
I'm gazing out the window - of the St. James Hotel  
and I know, no one can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

## Instrumental: eine Strophe





dm F G G Intro: 2 Takte d-moll  
Things went wrong since he was young erstes Solo auf Strophe

dm F G G  
never knowin' the reasons why

dm am F G G  
When he asked that voice inside himself

dm C G G  
the answer made him cry:

C Bb F F  
You're born on the wrong side of the road

C Bb F F  
born on the wrong side of the road

C Bb F F  
If you carry such a heavy load

C Bb F F  
you're born on the wrong side of the road 1 mal

dm F G G Solo auf Strophe  
He grew up and looked around

dm F G G Born on the wrong Side of the Road  
and tried to find his way Musik und Text: Rolf Sasse

dm am F G G  
but ev'ry path he was movin' on

dm C G G

led him far astray

You're born on the wrong side ..... 1 mal  
Solo auf Strophe

dm F G G  
Those shadows fade and disappear

dm F G G

no longer make him cry

dm am F G G

freedom's close and comin' soon

dm C G G

on a bright and shiny day

You're born on the wrong side ... 2 mal  
letzte Zeile zum Schluss verlangsamen



**Intro:** Solo auf Strophe

## **Cajun Moon**

                  dm                                  G  
Someday Babe - when you want your man  
                  dm                                  G  
and you find him gone - just like the wind  
                                  dm                                  A7  
Don't trouble your mind - whatever you do  
                                  G                                  dm  
cause Cajun Moon - took him from you  
                  dm                                  G  
**Cajun Moon - where does your power lie**  
                  dm                                  G  
**as you move - across the southern sky?**  
                                  dm                                  A7  
**You took my babe - way to soon**  
                                  G                                  dm  
**what have you done - Cajun Moon ?**

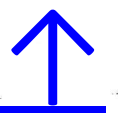
**Bridge:** Solo auf Strophe und Refrain

When daylight fades - the night comes on  
you can hear the silence - of this song  
Don't trouble your mind - whatever you do  
cause he got me - like he got you

**Cajun Moon, where does your power lie .....**

**Bridge:** Solo auf Strophe und Refrain

**Cajun Moon, where does your Power lie .....**





# Call Me The Breeze

ohne Capo

Tonart: G

J.J. Cale 1971, Capo 3, Harp C

(original: Tonart F# - Capo 2)

## Intro

G G7 G G7 | G G7 G G7

## Chorus

G  
They call me the breeze  
G G G7 G G7  
I keep blowin' down the road  
C  
they call me the breeze  
C G G7 G G7  
I keep blowin' down the road  
D7  
I ain't got me nobody  
C G G7 G G7  
I ain't carry me no load

## Verse 1

G  
Ain't no change in the weather  
G G G7 G G7  
Ain't no changes in me  
C  
there ain't no change in the weather  
C G G7 G G7  
Ain't no changes in me  
D7  
I ain't hidin' from nobody  
C G G7 G G7  
Nobody's hidin' from me

## Solo

G C G D7 C G wie Vers

## Verse 2

G  
Well I got that green light babe  
G G G7 G G7  
I got to keep movin' on

C  
Well I got that green light babe  
C G G7 G G7  
I got to keep movin' on  
D7  
Well I might go out to California  
C  
Might go down to Georgia  
G G7 G G7  
I don't know

## Solo

G C G D7 C G wie Vers

## Verse 3

G  
Well I dig you Georgia peaches  
G G G7 G G7  
Makes me feel right at home  
C  
Well I dig you Georgia peaches  
C G G7 G G7  
Makes me feel right at home  
D7  
But I don't love me no one woman  
C G G7 G G7  
So I can't stay in Georgia long

## Chorus

G  
They call me the breeze  
G G G7 G G7  
I keep blowin' down the road  
C  
they call me the breeze  
C G G7 G G7  
I keep blowin' down the road  
D7  
I ain't got me nobody  
C G G7 G G7  
I ain't carry me no load



Kapo : 1  
Takt : 4/4  
Tempo : 110 bpm  
Git. : gedämpft  
Version: 2014 LIVE

# "Calm After The Storm"

## The Common Linnets

<sup>G</sup>  
Driving in the fast lane  
<sup>e</sup>  
Counting mile marker signs  
<sup>C</sup>  
The empty seat beside me  
<sup>G</sup>  
Keeps you on my mind

Livin' in the heartache  
Was never something I pursued  
I can't keep on chasing  
What I can't be for you

CHORUS <sup>G</sup> Ooh skies are black and <sup>e</sup> blue  
I'm thinking about you  
<sup>G</sup>  
Here in the calm after the storm

Tears on the highway  
Water in my eyes  
This rain ain't gonna change us  
So what's the use to cry?

I could say I'm sorry  
But I don't wanna lie  
I just wanna know if staying  
Is better than goodbye

CH Ooh skies are black and blue  
I'm thinking about you  
Here in the calm after the storm

CH Ooh after all that we've been through  
There ain't nothing new  
Here in the calm after the storm

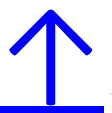
Maybe I can find you  
Down this broken line  
Maybe you can find me  
Guess we'll know in time

SOLO  
leiser

kl. Pause

CH Ooh skies are black and blue  
I'm thinking about you  
Here in the calm after the storm

<sup>C</sup>  
CH There ain't nothing new  
<sup>G</sup>  
Here in the calm after the storm



Instrumental Intro: E - A - H - A - E 4 mal für Solo

E

A E

## Carmelita

I hear Mariachi Music on my radio

E

A

H7

and the tubes they glow in the dark

H7

I'm there with you in Ensenada

H7

A E

and I'm here in Echo Park

E

A

Chorus: Carmelita, hold me tighter

E

A

E

I believe, I'm sinkin' down

E

H7

I'm all strung out on heroine

E

on the out-skirts of town

2 mal

Instrumental Bridge: E - A - H - A - E 4 mal für Solo

Well, I pawned my Smith and Wesson

and I went to meet my man

He hangs out down on Alvarado Street

at the Pioneer Chicken stand

Carmelita, hold me tighter .....

2 mal

Instrumental Bridge: E - A - H - A - E 4 mal für Solo

Well, I'm sittin' here playing solitaire

with my pearl handled deck

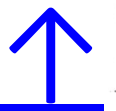
The County won't give me no more methadone

and they cut off your welfare check

Carmelita, hold me tighter .....

2 mal

Instrumental Outro: E - A - H - A - E 4 mal für Solo

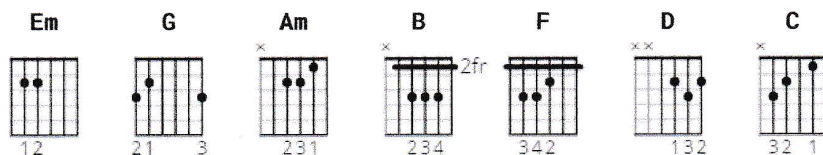


# China Girl Chords by David Bowie

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

## CHORDS



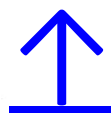
### [Intro]

Em G Am Em  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh little china girl

G Am  
I could escape this feeling with my china girl  
G Am  
I feel a wreck without my little china girl  
Em G  
I feel her hearts beating loud as thunder  
Am B  
Saw they stars crushing  
G Am  
Im a mess without my little china girl  
G Am  
Wake up in the morning, where's my little china girl  
Em G  
I hear her heart beating loud as thunder  
Am B  
Saw they stars crushing out

### [Verse]

G F  
I feel I'm tragic like I'm Marlon Brando  
Em D  
When I look at my china girl  
G F  
I could pretend nothing really meant too much  
Em D  
When I look at my china girl





Em D C B

Em D  
I stumble into town just like a sacred cow  
C B  
Visions of swastikas in my head, plans for everyone  
Em D C B  
It's in the white of my eyes

[Bridge]

Em D  
My little china girl, you shouldn't mess with me  
C B  
I'll ruin everything you are (you know)  
Em D  
I'll give you television, I'll give you eyes of blue  
C B  
I'll give you a man who wants to rule the world

G F  
And when I get excited my little china girl says  
Em D  
Oh baby, just you shut your mouth  
Em D C B  
She says sshhh - she says sshhh - she says sshhh - she says

Em D C B

G F  
And when I get excited my little china girl says  
Em D  
Oh baby, just you shut your mouth  
Em D C B  
She says sshhh - she says sshhh - she says sshhh - she says

[Outro]

Em G Am Em  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh little china girl



# Chocolate Jesus

Intro: eine Strophe

em am  
Well, I don't go to church on Sunday - don't get down on my knees and pray  
em H7  
don't memorize the books of the Bible - I've got my own special way  
em am  
I know, Jesus, he loves me - maybe just a little bit more  
em H7 em  
I get down on my knees every Sunday - at Zeralda Lee's candy store  
em am  
Well, it's got to be a chocolate Jesus - to make me feel so good inside  
em H7 em  
it's got to be a chocolate Jesus - to keep me satisfied  
em am  
got to be a chocolate Jesus - good enough for me  
em H7 em  
got to be a chocolate Jesus - good enough for me

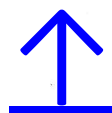
Solo: eine Strophe

em am  
I don't want no Abba Zabba - don't want no Almond Joy  
em H7 em  
there ain't nothing better - suitable for this boy  
em am  
it's the only thing that makes me feel okay - better tha a cup of gold  
em H7 em  
see, only a chocolate Jesus - can satisfy my soul  
am

Bridge: When the weather gets rough and it's whisky in the shade  
em  
it's best to wrap your savior up in cellophane  
am  
he floats like a big muddy, but that's okay  
H7  
pour him over icecream for a nice parfait

Well, it's got to be a chocolate Jesus .....

Solo: eine Strophe





# City Of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie , 1972

Tonart: E (C)

Kapo 4

## Intro

C C C C  
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

## Verse 1

C G C C  
Riding on the City of New Orleans  
Am F C G  
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail  
C G C C  
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
Am G C C  
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

## Bridge

Am  
All along the south bound odyssey,  
Em  
the train pulls out at Kankakee,  
G D Dsus2 D  
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
Am  
Passing trains that have no names  
Em  
And freight yards full of old black men  
G G7 C C  
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

## Chorus

F G C C  
Good morning America, how are you?  
Am F C G  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
C G Am Am7 D7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
Bb G C  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

(Am7 + D7/9 s. Notiz) (Bb = A# | Bb, G7 u. C 1x anschlagen)



# City of New Orleans (2) Capo 4

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

## Verse 2

Dealing cards games with the old men in the club car  
(A) penny a point ain't no one keeping score  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
(I can) feel the wheels a-grumbling 'neath the floor

## Bridge

And the sons of Pullman porters  
and the sons of engineers  
Ride their fathers magic carpets made of steel  
(And the) mothers with their babes asleep  
(Go) rocking to the gentle beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

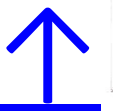
## Chorus

Good morning America, how are you?  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

## Solo

(wie Chorus)



# City of New Orleans (3) Capo 4

## Verse 3

**C** **G** **C** **C**  
Night time on the City of New Orleans  
**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
(We're) changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
**C** **G** **C** **C**  
(We're) halfway home, we'll be there by morning  
**Am**  
Through the Mississippi darkness  
**G** **C** **C**  
rolling down to the sea

## Bridge

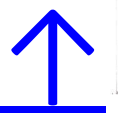
**Am**  
And all the towns and people seem  
**Em**  
To fade into a bad dream  
**G** **D** **Dsus2** **D**  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
**Am**  
The conductor sings his songs again  
**Em**  
The passengers will please refrain  
**G** **G7** **C**  
This train's got (the) disappearing railroad blues

## Chorus

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Good "Night" America, how are you  
**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
**C** **G** **Am** **Am7** **D7**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
**Bb** **G** **C**  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3  
**Bb** **G** **C**  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1



# City Of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie , 1972, Capo 4

ohne Capo

Tonart: E

## Intro

E E E E  
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

## Verse 1

E B E E  
Riding on the City of New Orleans  
C#m A E B  
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail  
E B E E  
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
C#m B E E  
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

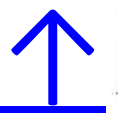
## Bridge

C#m  
All along the south bound odyssey,  
G#m  
the train pulls out at Kankakee,  
B F# F#sus2 F#  
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
C#m  
Passing trains that have no names  
G#m  
And freight yards full of old black men  
B B7 E E  
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

## Chorus

A B E E  
Good morning America, how are you?  
C#m A E B  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
E B C#m C#m7 F#7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
D B E  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4



# City of New Orleans (2) olive Copo

## Verse 2

E B E E  
Dealing cards games with the old men in the club car

C#m A E B  
(A) penny a point ain't no one keeping score

E B E E  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

C#m B E E  
(I can) feel the wheels a-grumbling 'neath the floor

## Bridge

C#m  
And the sons of Pullman porters

G#m  
and the sons of engineers

B F# F#sus2 F#  
Ride their fathers magic carpets made of steel

C#m  
(And the) mothers with their babes asleep

G#m  
(Go) rocking to the gentle beat

B B7 E E  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

## Chorus

A B E E  
Good morning America, how are you?

C#m A E B  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son

E B C#m C#m7 F#7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

D B E  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

## Solo

(wie Chorus)





# City of New Orleans (3) blue Capo

## Verse 3

**E** **B** **E** **E**  
Night time on the City of New Orleans  
**C#m** **A** **E B**  
(We're) changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
**E** **B** **E** **E**  
(We're) halfway home, we'll be there by morning  
**C#m**  
Through the Mississippi darkness  
**B** **E E**  
rolling down to the sea

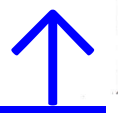
## Bridge

**C#m**  
And all the towns and people seem  
**G#m**  
To fade into a bad dream  
**B** **F# F#sus2 F#**  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
**C#m**  
The conductor sings his songs again  
**G#m**  
The passengers will please refrain  
**B** **B7** **E**  
This train's got (the) disappearing railroad blues

## Chorus

**A** **B** **E** **E**  
Good "Night" America, how are you  
**C#m** **A** **E B**  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
**E** **B** **C#m C#m7 F#7**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
**D** **B** **E**  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done  
  
2 3 4 1 2 3  
**D** **B** **E**  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1





# Columbus Stockade Blues

**Intro: cm - cm - cm - cm - G7 - G7 - cm - cm**  
**cm - cm - cm - cm - G7 - G7 - cm - cm**  
**fm - fm - cm - cm - fm - fm - G7 - G7**

**cm**

Way down - in Columbus, Georgia

**G7**

**cm**

Lord, I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

**cm**

way down - in old Columbus Stockade

**G7**

**cm**

my friends all have turned their backs on me

**fm**

**cm**

**Go and leave me if you wish to**

**fm**

**G7**

**never let me cross your mind**

**cm**

**in your heart - you love another**

**G7**

**cm**

**leave me, little darling, I don't mind**

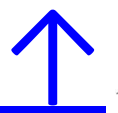
Many a night - with you I've rambled

Honey, countless hours with you I've spent

thought I had your sweet love and your heart forever

and now I find - it was only lent

**Go and leave me if you wish to .....**



dm Comes Love

Comes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feet

A7

comes a snowstorm, get a little heat

A7

dm

but comes love, nothing can be done

dm

Comes a fire, you know just what to do

A7

blow a tire, buy another shoe

A7

dm

but comes love, nothing can be done

D7

gm

**Don't try hiding, isn't any use**

C

C7

**you'll start sliding**

F

A7

**when your heart turns on the juice**

Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day  
comes a toothache, see your dentist right away  
but comes love, nothing can be done

**Don't try hiding, isn't any use**

**you'll start sliding**

**when your heart turns on the juice**



# Death Of A Clown

The Kinks, 1967

Tonart: A

(original: Tonart C)

## Intro

A A

## Verse 1

A E E7  
My makeup is dry and it cracks on my chin  
D A E  
I'm drowning my sorrows in whiskey and gin  
A E E7  
The lion tamer's whip doesn't crack anymore  
D  
The lions they won't bite  
A E  
and the tigers won't roar

## Chorus

D Bm G C  
La la la La la la La la la La  
Bm A E  
So let's all drink to the death of a clown

## Verse 2

A  
Won't someone help me  
E E7  
to break up this crown  
D A E  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

## Chorus

D Bm G C  
La la la La la la La la la La  
Bm A E  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

## Verse 3

A E E7  
The old fortune teller lies dead on the floor  
D A E  
Nobody needs fortunes told anymore  
A E E7  
The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees  
D A E  
And frantically looking for runaway fleas

## Chorus

D Bm G C  
La la la La la la La la la La  
Bm A E  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

## Verse 4

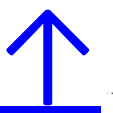
A  
So won't someone help me  
E E7  
to break up this crown  
D A E  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

## Chorus

D Bm G C  
La la la La la la La la la La  
Bm A E  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

## Outro

A E  
La la la la la la la la la la  
D A E  
La la la la la la la la la la  
A E  
La la la la la la la la la la  
D A E  
La la la la la la la la la la





# Don't Look Back In Anger (2)

Tonart: C

Oasis, 1995

(strumming pattern: d-B-D-du | Am G = D-D)  
(Tutorial: Good Guitarist; The Stellar Guitarist)

C C Fmaj7 Fj7 C C Fj7 Fj7

## Verse 1

C G Am  
Slip inside the eye of your mind  
E/A F  
Don't you know you might find  
G C | Am G  
A better place to play

C G Am  
You said that you'd never been  
E/A F  
But all the things that you've seen  
G C | Am G  
Slowly fade away

## Prechorus

F Fm C C  
So I start a revolution from m-y bed  
F Fm  
Cos you said the brains I had  
C C  
went to m-y head  
F Fm C C  
Step outside the summertime's in bloom  
G G  
Stand up beside the fireplace  
E E  
Take that look from off your face  
Am G F Fj7 G  
You ain't ever gonna burn my hea-rt o--out  
G G G

## Chorus 1

C G Am E/A F  
And so Sally can wait, she knows it's too late  
G C | Am G  
As she's walking on by  
C G Am  
Her soul slides away,  
E/A F  
but don't look back in anger  
G C  
I heard you say

## Instrumental

G Am E F G C | Am G

## Verse 2

C G Am  
Take me to the place where you go-o  
E/A F  
Where nobody kno-ws  
G C | Am G  
If it's night or day  
C G Am  
Please don't put your life in the ha-nds  
E/A F  
Of a Rock and Roll ba-nd  
G C | Am G  
Who'll throw it all away

## Prechorus

F Fm C C  
So I start a revolution from m-y bed  
F Fm C C  
Cos you said the brains I had went to m-y head  
F Fm C C  
Step outside the summertime's in bloom  
G G  
Stand up beside the fireplace  
E E  
Take that look from off your face  
Am G F Fj7 G G G G  
You ain't ever gonna burn my hea-rt o--out

## Chorus 1

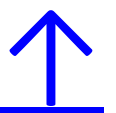
### Solo wie Prechorus

F Fm C C | F Fm C C | F Fm C C  
G E Am G F F G G G Pause

## Chorus 1

## Chorus 2

C G Am E/A F  
And so Sally can wait, she knows it's too late  
G C | Am G  
As she's walking on by  
C G Am  
Her soul slides away,  
(Einzelschläge)  
E/A F  
But don't look back in anger  
F Fm  
Dont look back in anger -  
G C G Am E F  
I heard you say  
Fj7 C  
At least not today



# Don't Stop

Tonart: G

Fleetwood Mac, 1977, original Capo7

(strumming:)

(1) U DU D D U | U DU D D U

(2) DUD DUD DUD U UD

(Nail Guitar 23.06.2012)

## Intro

D G D

## Verse 1

D C G  
If you wake up and don't want to smile  
D C G  
If it takes just a little while  
D C G  
Open your eyes and look at the day  
A A7  
You'll see things in a different way

(\* im Chorus A G D als Einzelschlag)

## Chorus

D C G  
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
D C G  
Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
D7 G  
It'll be-e better than before  
A A7 A7 A7  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D C G G | D C G G

## Verse 2

D C G  
Why not think about times to come  
D C G  
And not about the things that you've done

D C G  
If your life was bad to you  
A A7 A7  
Just think what tomorrow will do

## Chorus

D C G  
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
D C G  
Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
D7 G  
It'll be-e better than before  
A A7 A7 A7  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D C G G | D C G G  
D C G G | A A7

## Verse 3

D C G  
All I want is to see you smile  
D C G  
If it takes just a little while  
D C G  
I know you don't believe that it's true  
A A7  
I never meant any harm to you

## Chorus 2x

D C G  
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
D C G  
Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
D7 G  
It'll be-e better than before  
A A7 A7  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

## Outro 4x

D G D G  
Ooooh, Don't you look back





# Ennio Morricone - Farewell to Cheyenne

schön langsam !!

Am D Am  
eeeeedef#ede

Am D Am  
eeeeedef#ede

G B Em Em  
hhhhhhhagh ah

Em D  
hhhhhhhaga



# Free Fallin'

18222

F Bb Bb F C  
She's a good girl - loves her mama

F Bb Bb F C  
loves Je-sus - and America too

F Bb Bb F C  
she's a good girl - crazy 'bout Elvis

F Bb Bb F C  
loves hor-ses - and her boy-friend too

Instrumental: F - Bb - Bb - F - C F - Bb - Bb - F - C

It's a long day - living in Reseda  
there's a freeway - runnin' through the yard  
I'm a bad boy cause - I don't even miss her  
I m a bad boy - for breakin' her heart

F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C  
And I'm free free fallin' - fallin'  
F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C  
and I'm free free fallin - fallin

All the vampires - walkin' through the valley  
they move west down - Ventura Boulevard  
and all the bad boys - are standin' the shadow  
and the good girls - are home with broken hearts

And I'm free .....  
F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C  
Free fallin' now - free fallin' now - free fallin now - free fallin now  
F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C  
free fallin' now - free fallin' now - free fallin' now - free fallin now

I wanna glide down - over Mulholland  
I wanna write her - her name in the sky  
I wanna free fall - out into nothin'  
I'm gonna leave this - this world for a while

Now I'm free .....



# Heaven Is Closed

Tonart: **G**

Willie Nelson, 2018

(original: Tonart D | 3/4 - Takt | Harp)

## Intro

**G G G G | G G D D |**  
**D D G G | G G**

## Chorus

**G**  
Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded  
**G D D**  
So I think I'll just stay where I am  
**D**  
So many people, well it sure is lonely  
**D G G**  
Who even gives a damn?  
**G**  
I hear someone callin',  
**G**  
"Come in from the craziness"  
**G7 C C**  
But there ain't nobody around  
**C G**  
Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded  
**D G G G G**  
So I think I'll just stay where I am

## Verse 1

**G D D**  
Heaven left for California, on a midnight plane  
**D**  
Hell stayed behind so I wouldn't be lonely  
**G G**  
For reasons that's hard to explain  
**G**  
Could it be hell is heaven and that heaven is hell  
**G7 C C**  
And each one are both the same thing?  
**C G**  
Well I hope heaven finds what she's lookin' for  
**D G G**  
And that hell treats us both just the same

## Chorus

## Bridge

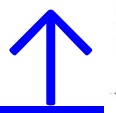
**C G**  
Let's burn one for those still livin' in hell  
**C**  
Let's burn one for those  
**G**  
who think they're in heaven  
**C G**  
Burn one for everyone in the whole world  
**A D D D D**  
And anyone stuck in-between

## Chorus

**G**  
Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded  
**G D D**  
So I think I'll just stay where I am  
**D**  
So many people, well it sure is lonely  
**D G G**  
Who even gives a damn?  
**G**  
I hear someone callin',  
**G**  
"Come in from the craziness"  
**G7 C C**  
But there ain't nobody around  
**C G**  
Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded  
**D G G**  
So I think I'll just stay where I am

## Outro

**C G**  
Yeah heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded  
**D G G G G**  
So I think I'll just stay where I am



# Help me find ..... Text und Musik: Rolf Sasse

**Intro:** eine Strophe instrumental mit Harp

G D G A  
Sometimes `get the feeling - to be on the run  
G D G A  
haunting illusions - without any fun  
G D A G A  
and time is passing - in a constant stream  
G D G A  
it keeps me falling - from dream to dream  
em A G A

**Help me find the freedom of my heart**

em A G A

**help me when I'm driftin' far apart**

em D

**take me by the hand when I'm lost and gone**

em G A

**share with me my last words - when life is done** 2 mal

**Bridge:** eine Strophe instrumental mit E-Gitarre

G D G A  
The day will come - to lose my mind  
G D G A  
leave all those troubles - that made me blind  
G D A G A  
standin' upright - underneath the sun  
G D G A  
recall the moment - when life began  
em A G A

**Help me find the freedom of my heart .....**

2 mal

**Outro:** eine Strophe instrumental mit Harp

G D A

**Only together - we'll find a way ....** mehrstimmig wiederholen





# HIT THE ROAD, Jack

- 4/4

- Kapo: ♯

- schnell

♫ A moll, G, F, E7 (immer)

♫ nach 2 Versen → Interlude!

E7 (länger) + Dmoll (länger)

♫

dann → weiter!

♫

♫

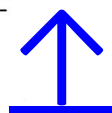
♫

♫

♫

♫

♫



# I'll play the Blues for you

**Solo-Teil**            gm - gm - gm - gm  
                         cm - cm - gm - gm  
                         Bb - D - cm - D  
                         cm - cm - gm - D7

gm

**If you're down and out - and you're hurt real good**

cm

gm

**come on over to the place I work**

Bb

D

cm

D

**and all your loneliness - I'll try to soothe**

gm

**I'll play the Blues for you**

**Solo-Teil      2 mal**

**Don't be afraid - come on in**

**you might run across some of your old friends**

**and all your loneliness - I'll try to soothe**

**I'll play the Blues for you**

**Solo-Teil      2 mal**

**Ain't no big name - ain't no big star**

**I'll play the Blues for you on my guitar**

**and all your loneliness - I'll try to soothe**

**I'll play the Blues for you**

**Solo-Teil      2 mal**



# I NEED YOU

Kapo: 5

## America

### GUITAR

A Amaj7  
We used to laugh, we used to cry,  
Em G7 C  
we used to bow our heads then, wonder why  
A Amaj7  
And now you're gone, I guess I'll carry on  
Em G7 C  
And make the best of what you've left to me,  
F D7  
left to me, left to me

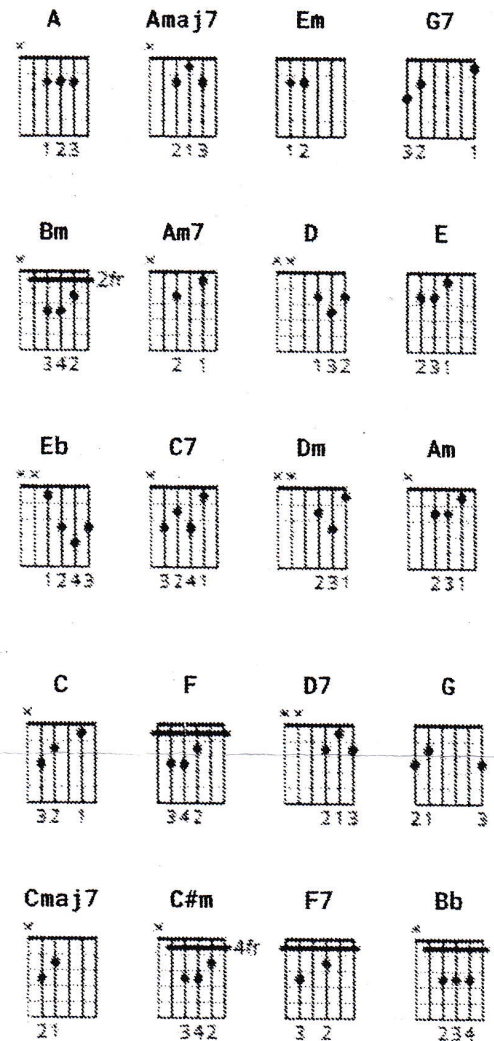
G Em  
I need you, like the flower needs the rain  
Bm Am7 D7  
You know I need you, guess I'll start it all again  
G Em  
You know I need you like the winter needs the spring  
Bm G Bm G  
You know I need you, I need you

D E

A Amaj7  
And every day, I'd laugh the hours away  
Em G7 C  
Just knowing you were thinking of me  
A Amaj7  
And then it came, that I was put to blame,  
Em G7 C  
for every story told about me  
F D7  
About me, about me

G Em  
I need you, like the flower needs the rain  
Bm G  
You know I need you, guess I'll start it all again  
Cmaj7 Am7 G  
You know I need you, I need you, I need you

Em  
like the winter needs the spring  
Bm G  
You know I need you, guess I'll start it all again  
Cmaj7 Am7 G  
You know I need you, I need you, I need you



# I PUT A SPELL ON YOU CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIV

I PUT A SPELL ON YOU - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro:

Em

I put a spell on you

Am Em Em  
Because you're mine.

Am  
You better stop the thing that you're doin'.

Am B7 B7  
I said a watch out! I ain't lyin', yeah!

Em Em  
I ain't gonna take none of your Foolin' around;

Am C  
I ain't gonna take none of your Puttin' me down;

Em  
I put a spell on you

B7 Em Am B7  
Because you're mine. Whoa All right!

Break:

Em - Em - Am - Em - Em -  
Am - Am - B7 - B7 -

Em - Em - Am - C - Em - B7 -  
Em - Am - B7 - C - Fmaj7/C - D - G - A -

Em - Em - Am - Em - Em -  
Am - Am - B7 - B7 -

Em - Em - Am - C - Em - B7 -  
Em - Am - B7 - C - Fmaj7/C - D - G - A -

Em  
I put a spell on you

Am Em Em  
Because you're mine.

Am  
You better stop the thing that you're doin'.

Am B7 B7  
I said a watch out! I ain't lyin', yeah!

Em Em  
I ain't gonna take none of your Foolin' around;

Am C  
I ain't gonna take none of your Puttin' me down;

Em  
I put a spell on you

B7 Em Am - B7  
Because you're mine. Whoa Puttin' me down

Outro:

C - Fmaj7/C - D - G - A - Em //





# I Shall Be Released

Tonart: G

Bob Dylan , 1971 , Joan Baez

## Intro

(Harp 1x ohne Gitarre, 1x mit Gitarre)  
(Harp auf "2" starten)

G | Am | Bm C D | G C

(Bm = "Am" im 3. und 4. Bund)

## Verse 1

G Am  
They say everything can be replaced  
Bm C D G C G  
They say every distance is not near  
Am  
Yet I remember every face  
Bm C D G C  
Of every man who put me here.

## Chorus

G Am  
I see my light come shining  
Bm C D G C G  
From the west down to the ea-st.  
Am  
Any day now, any day now  
Bm C C D G C  
I shall be relea-sed

## Verse 2

G Am  
They say every man needs protection.  
Bm C D G C G  
They say every ma-an must fa-ll.  
Am  
Yet I swear I see my reflection,  
Bm C D G C G  
Somewhere so high above this wa-ll.

## Interlude

(Harp + Gitarre)

G | Am | Bm C D | G C

## Chorus

G Am  
I see my light come shining  
Bm C D G C G  
From the west down to the ea-st.  
Am  
Any day now, any day now  
Bm C C D G C  
I shall be relea-sed

## Verse 3

G Am  
Standing next to me in this lonely crowd,  
Bm C D G C G  
Is a man who swears he's not to bla-me.  
Am  
All day long I hear him shout so loud,  
Bm C D G C G  
Crying out that he was fra-med.

## Chorus

(2x, 1x Harp)  
G Am  
I see my light come shining  
Bm C D G C G  
From the west down to the ea-st.  
Am  
Any day now, any day now  
Bm C C D G C  
I shall be relea-sed



# I Won't Back Down - Tom Petty 1989 / Johnny Cash 2000

**INTRO:** Em D G | Em D G **Capo 5:** Bm A D G

## Verse 1

Well I, won't back down,      Em D G Gadd4 G  
No I, won't back down,      Em D G G4 G  
You can stand me up at the gates of hell,      Em D C  
But I, won't back down      Em D G G4 G

## Verse 2

Gonna, (I) stand my ground      Em D G G4 G  
Won't be, turned around      Em D G G4 G  
And I keep this world from draggin' me down      Em D C  
Gonna, stand my ground      Em D G G4 G  
And I, won't back down      Em D G 2 3 4 (Pause)

## Chorus: parallel hoch singen

C D D4 C D D4  
Hey, baby, there ain't no easy way out  
C D D4 Em D G G4 G  
Hey ah, I will stand my ground,  
Em D G 2 3 4  
And I won't back down

**INTRO:** Em D G | Em D G

## Verse 3

Well I, know what's right      Em D G G4 G  
(And) I got, just one life      Em D G G4 G  
In a world that keeps on pushin' me around      Em D C  
But I, stand my ground      Em D G G4 G  
And I, won't back down      Em D G 2 3 4

## Chorus: parallel hoch singen

C D D4 C D D4  
Hey, baby, there ain't no easy way out  
C D D4 Em D G G4 G  
Hey ah, I will stand my ground,  
Em D G 2 3 4  
And I won't back down  
Em D G G4 G  
No, I won't back down.

**Outro:** Em D



# In The Air Tonight Chords by Phil Collins

For all the mystery and tension in this tune, it's very simple. When I play it on keyboards I keep a low "D" depressed throughout the song. (Actually I put a roll of pennies on the key). I actually play the keyboard and guitar lines at the same time using a volume pedal on my guitar.

[Intro]

**Dm C Bb C** x2

[Chorus]

**Dm C Bb C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord  
**Dm C Bb C**  
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord  
**Dm C Bb C**  
Can you feel it coming in the air tonight.. oh lord?  
**Dm**  
Oh lord

[Verse 1]

**Dm**  
Well, when you told me you were drowning  
**C**  
I would not lend a hand  
**Bb**  
I've seen your face before, my friend  
**Dm**  
But I don't know if you know who I am  
**Dm**  
But I was there and I saw what you did  
**C**  
Saw it with my own two eyes  
**Bb**  
So you can wipe off that grin... I know where you've been  
**Dm**  
It's all been a pack of lies

[Chorus]

**Dm C Bb C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord  
**Dm C Bb C**  
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord  
**Dm C Bb C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord



**Dm**  
Oh lord

[Verse 2]

**Dm**  
Well, I remember

I remember, don't worry

**C**  
How could I ever forget?

**Bb** **Dm**  
It's the first time... and the last time we ever met

**Dm** **C**  
But I know the reason why you keep this silence up

No, you don't fool me

**Bb**  
For the hurt doesn't show

But the pain still grows

**Dm**  
It's no stranger to you and me

[Chorus]

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord

**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**  
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord



**D**

**G**

**Ira Hayes**

Gather 'round me people, there's a story I will tell

**A**

**D**

about a brave young Indian, you should remember well

**D**

**G**

from the land of Pima Indians, a proud and a peaceful band

**A**

**D**

who farmed the Phoenix Valley in Arizona land

**Strofe 2 ebenfalls in D**

Down their ditches for a thousand years the sparklin' water rushed  
till the White Man stole their water rights and the running water hushed  
Now, Ira's folks were hungry and their land grew crops of weed  
but when war came, Ira volunteered, forgot the White Man's greed

**D**

**G**

**Call him „Drunken Ira Hayes“ he won't answer anymore**

**A**

**D**

**not the whisky drinkin' Indian nor the marine who went to war**

**Chorus 2 mal singen**

**Solo: eine Strofe plus ein Chorus - dann Wechsel auf Tonart E – 2 Takte leer**

**E**

**A**

They battled up Iwo Jima Hill, 250 men

**H**

**E**

but only 27 lived to walk back down again

**E**

**A**

and when the fight was over and Old Glory raised

**H**

**E**

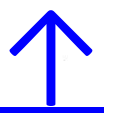
among the men who held it high was the Indian Ira Hayes

**Strofe 4 ebenfalls in E**

Then Ira started drinkin' hard and jail was often his home  
they let him raise the flag there like you throw a dog a bone  
He died early one morning alone in the land he fought to save  
two inches of water in a lonely ditch was the grave for Ira Hayes

**E**

**Call him Drunken Ira Hayes ..... Chorus 2 mal singen**



# **I still haven't found what I'm looking for (U2)**

**E - - -** (1) I have climbed highest mountains, I have run through the fields

**A - E -** only to be with you, only to be with you

**E - - -** I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

**A - E -** these city walls, only to be with you

[R] **H A E -**  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

**H A E - /**  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for



# It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond, 1972

Tonart: A (G)

Kapo 2

(das 2. G wird am Ende des Vers u. Chorus abgestoppt)

## Intro

Am D7 G Em |

(Flöte)

Am D7 G G

## Verse 1

Am D7 G G  
Got on a board a westbound seven forty seven

Am D7 G G  
Didn't think before deciding what to do

Am D7  
All that talk of opportunities,

G Em

TV breaks and movies

Am D7 G G  
Rang tru-e, sure rang true. (1 -)

## Chorus

Am D7 G G  
Seems it never rains in Southern California

Am D7 G G  
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

Am D7  
It never rains in California

G Em  
But girl, don't they warn ya

Am D7 G G  
It pou--rs man, it pours. (1 -)

## Bridge

Am D7  
Out of work, I'm out of my head

G Em  
Out of self respect, I'm out of bread

Am D7  
I'm under loved, I'm under fed

G G7  
I wanna go ho-me



## - It never rains in Southern California - Capo 2

(2)

**Am D7**  
It never rains in California  
**G Em**  
But girl, don't they warn ya  
**Am D7 G G**  
It pou--rs man, it pours.

### Interlude

(Flöte)

**Am D7 G Em | Am D7 G G**

### Verse 2

**Am D7**  
Will you tell the folks back home,  
**G G**  
I nearly made it  
**Am D7 G G**  
Had offers but don't know which one to take  
**Am D7**  
Plea-se don't tell'em how you found me  
**G Em**  
Don't tell'em how you found me,  
**Am D7 G G**  
Give me a break, give me a break

### Chorus

**Am D7 G G**  
Seems it never rains in Southern California  
**Am**  
Seems I've often heard that  
**D7 G G**  
kind of talk before  
**Am D7**  
It never rains in California  
**G Em**  
But girl, don't they warn ya  
**Am D7 G G**  
It pou--rs man it pours.

### Outro

(Flöte)

**Am D7 G Em | Am D7 G G**  
**Am D7**

It never rains in California

**G Em**  
But girl, don't they warn ya  
**Am D7 G G**  
It pou--rs man it pours.





# It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond, 1972

Tonart: A  
ohne Capo

(das 2. G wird am Ende des Vers u. Chorus abgestoppt)

## Intro

Bm E7 A F#m |

(Flöte)

Bm E7 A A

## Verse 1

Bm E7 A A  
Got on a board a westbound seven forty seven

Bm E7 A A  
Didn't think before deciding what to do

Bm E7  
All that talk of opportunities,

A F#m

TV breaks and movies

Bm E7 A A  
Rang tru-e, sure rang true. (1 - )

## Chorus

Bm E7 A A  
Seems it never rains in Southern California

Bm E7 A A  
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

Bm E7  
It never rains in California

A F#m  
But girl, don't they warn ya

Bm E7 A A  
It pou--rs man, it pours. (1 - )

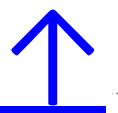
## Bridge

Bm E7  
Out of work, I'm out of my head

A F#m  
Out of self respect, I'm out of bread

Bm E7  
I'm under loved, I'm under fed

A A7  
I wanna go ho-me



## - It never rains in Southern California -

ohne Capo

(2)

**Bm E7**  
It never rains in California  
**A F#m**  
But girl, don't they warn ya  
**Bm E7 A A**  
It pou--rs man, it pours.

### Interlude

(Flöte)

**Bm E7 A F#m | Bm E7 A A**

### Verse 2

**Bm E7**  
Will you tell the folks back home,  
**A A**  
I nearly made it  
**Bm E7 A A**  
Had offers but don't know which one to take  
**Bm E7**  
Plea-se don't tell'em how you found me  
**A F#m**  
Don't tell'em how you found me,  
**Bm E7 A A**  
Give me a break, give me a break

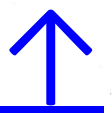
### Chorus

**Bm E7 A A**  
Seems it never rains in Southern California  
**Bm**  
Seems I've often heard that  
**E7 A A**  
kind of talk before  
**Bm E7**  
It never rains in California  
**A F#m**  
But girl, don't they warn ya  
**Bm E7 A A**  
It pou--rs man it pours.

### Outro

(Flöte)

**Bm E7 A F#m | Bm E7 A A**  
**Bm E7**  
It never rains in California  
**A F#m**  
But girl, don't they warn ya  
**Bm E7 A A**  
It pou--rs man it pours.



**Instrumental Intro:** E - A - H7 - A - E 4 mal

H A E

You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last

H A E

but whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast

fism A E

yonder stands your Orphan with his gun

fism A E

**BABY BLUE**

cryin' like a fire in the sun

Gis H

Look out, Baby, the saints are coming through

fism A E

and it's all over now Baby Blue

E A H7 A E

**When our last words were spoken – I heard the slammin' of the door**

E A H7 A E

**and these dark dusty clouds – made me feel lonely as before**

E A H7 A E

**'hear your soft and tremblin' voice – as an echo far away**

E A H7 A E

**hope the angels pray for us – and we start anew some day**

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense

and take what you have gathered from coincidence

the empty handed painter from our streets

is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets

The sky too, is folding over you

and it's all over now, Baby Blue

**When our last words were spoken .....**

**Instrumental Bridge:** E - A - H7 - A - E 4 mal

Leave your steppin stones behind, there's something that calls for you

forget the dead you've left, they may not follow you

the vagabound, who's rappin' at your door

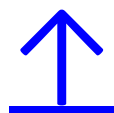
is standing in the clothes that you once wore

Strike another match, won't stoppin' you

and it's all over now, Baby Blue

**When our last words were spoken .....**

**Instrumental Outro:** E - A - H7 - A - E 4 mal



# Jambalaya

C

G

Goodbye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh

G

C

he gotta go, pull the pirogue down the bayou

C

G

his Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

G

C

son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

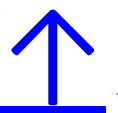
**Jambalay, crawfish pie, filet gumbo  
for tonight I'm gonna see my Cher a mi-oh  
pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh  
son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou**

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin`  
a kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
dressed in style to go hog wild, me oh my oh  
son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**Jambalay, crawfish pie, filet gumbo .....**

Settle down, far from town, get him a pirogue  
and he'll catch all the fish in the bayou  
swap his mum to buy Yvonne what she need-oh  
son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**Jambalay, crawfish pie, filet gumbo .....**





**am King Louie Song E7**

Now, I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle VIP

**E7**

I've reached the top and had to stop

**am**

and that's what's bothering me

**am**

I wanna be a man, mancub,

**E7**

and stroll right into town

and be just like the other men

**am**

I'm tired of monkeyin' around

**G7 C**

**A7**

**Oh, Oo -bee- doo, I wanna be like you-oo-ou**

**D7**

**G7**

**C**

**I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo**

**G7**

**C**

**You'll see it's true-uu-uu**

**A7**

**an ape like me -ee-ee**

**D7**

**G7**

**C**

**E7**

**can learn to be hu-uu-uu-man too-oo-oo**

Now, don't try to kid me, mancub

I made a deal with you

What I desire is man's red fire

to make my dream come true

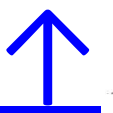
Now, give me the secret, mancub

c'mon clue me what to do

give me the power of man's red flower

so I can be like you

**Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-uu-uu .....**



# Kiss (Prince)

- A --- (1) You don't have to be beautiful to turn me on  
A7 --- Just need your body baby from dusk to dawn  
D7 --- You don't need no experience to turn me out  
A7 --- Just leave it all up to me, I'm gonna show you what it's all about

- [R] E7 - You don't have to be rich to be my girl  
D7 - You don't have to be cool to rule my world  
E7 - Ain't no particular sign I'm more compatible with  
D7 - I just want your extra time and your... ((Riff) Kiss



John Denver , 1966

## Intro

**D7**      **D9**

G C  
 All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
 G C  
 I'm standing here, out - side your door,  
 G C D Dsus4 D  
 I hate to wake you up to say good - bye,  
 G C  
 But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,  
 G C  
 The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn,  
 G C D Dsus4 D  
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die

G C/G  
So, kiss me, and smile for me,  
G C/G  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
G C D Dsus4 D  
Hold me like you'll never let me go-----,  
G C/G  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
G C/G  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
G C D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D D7  
Oh, babe, I hate to go-----

There's so many times I've let you down,  
So many times I've played around,  
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing-----,



# Leaving on a Jet Plane (2)

**G** **C**  
Every place I go, I'll think of you,  
**G** **C**  
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you,  
**G** **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring-----

## Chorus

**G** **C/G**  
So, kiss me, and smile for me,  
**G** **C/G**  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
**G** **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**  
Hold me like you'll never let me go-----,  
**G** **C/G**  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
**G** **C/G**  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
**G** **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D** **Dsus2** **D**  
Oh, babe, I hate to go-----

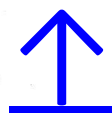
## Verse 3

**G** **C**  
Now the time has come to leave you,  
**G** **C**  
One more time, ...let me kiss you,  
**G** **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**  
Close your eyes, and 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** **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**  
A - bout the times ...I won't have to say-----...

## Chorus

## Outro

**D9** **D7** **D9** **D7** **D7sus4** **G**  
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / |





# Like A Hurricane Neil Young

Intro und fortlaufend:

|Am | |G | |F | |Em |G |

Once I thought I saw you in a crowded hazy bar  
Dancin' on the light from star to star  
Far across the moonbeam I know that's who you are  
I saw your brown eyes turnin' once to fire

## CHORUS

C G F G C

You are like a hurricane

G F G C

There's calm in your eye

G F G F

And I'm gettin' blown away

To somewhere safer where the feelin' stays

|Am... usw

I wanna love you but I'm gettin' blown away

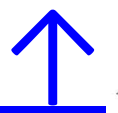
I am just a dreamer but you are just a dream  
And you could have been anyone to me  
Before that moment you touched my lips  
That perfect feeling when time just slips  
Away between us and our foggy trip

## CHORUS

You are just a dreamer and I am just a dream  
You could have been anyone to me  
Before that moment you touched my lips  
That perfect feeling when time just slips  
Away between us on our foggy trip

## CHORUS

und so fort...



# Long Black Train

cism

There's a long black train coming down the line

Gis7

feeding off the souls that are lost and cryin`

cism

fism

tears of sin only evil remains

cism

gis7

cism

watch out brother for that long black train

cism

**Don't you know there's vict'ry - in the Lord**

Gis7

**vict'ry - in the Lord**

cism

fism

**cling to the Father and his holy name**

cism

Gis7

cism

**don't go riding on that long black train**

Look to the heaven, you can look to the skies  
you can find redemption staring back into your eyes  
there is protection and there's peace the same  
burning your ticket for that long black train

**Don't you know there's vict'ry - in the Lord .....**

I can hear the whistle from a mile away  
it sounds so good but I must stay away  
that train is a beauty making everybody stare  
but it's only destination is the middle of nowhere

**Don't you know there's vict'ry in the Lord .....**



# Long Way Home

Musik und Text: Rolf Sasse

**Intro mit gm/C – Thema bis Gesang einsetzt**

gm C gm C  
I met a guy inside the mirror - had seen him often before  
gm C gm C  
maybe he'd got a message - but I was slammin' the door  
D7 gm C

**There's an echo since that day - gonna follow me**  
D7 C7 D7 gm C  
**deep in my dreams I hear him say: Boy - it's a long way home!**

**Solo zum gm/C – Thema bis Gesang einsetzt**

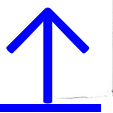
gm C gm C  
He seemed to shiver in the darkness - and he could hardly talk  
gm C gm C  
the words were tumblin' from his mouth - but I went away to work  
D7 gm C

**There's a shadow since that day - gonna follow me**  
D7 C7 D7 gm C  
**deep in my dreams I hear him say: Boy - it's a long way home!**

**Solo zum gm/C - Thema bis Gesang einsetzt**

gm C gm C  
His voice sounds clearly more and more - and he leads me through the day  
gm C gm C  
won't forget him anymore - he tries to keep me on my way  
D7 gm C

**There's a mem'ry ev'ry day - that likes to follow me**  
D7 C7 gm  
**deep in my dreams I hear him say: Boy - it's a long way home!**





# Love is all around - Wet Wet Wet

(2)

(The Troggs, 1967, REM unplugged)

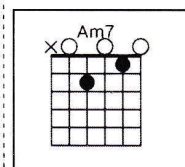
Intro: G Am C D + 3 Einzeltöne

Capo: 0 - Jürgen: 5

G Am C D G Am C D  
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my to-es  
baa ba ba ba ba/ ba ba baa  
G Am C D G Am C D  
The love that's all around me and so the feeling gro-ows  
G Am C D G Am C D  
It's written on the wind, It's everywhere I go-o  
G Am C D /  
So if you really love me, come on and let it sho-ow D D  
1 2 3 4

Doppelschlag

C Am  
You know I love you, I always will,  
C G  
my mind's made up by the way that I feel  
C Am  
There's no beginning there'll be no end  
Am7 D Pause  
'cause on my love you can dep-end + 3 Einzeltöne



G Am C D G Am C D  
I see your face before me, as I lay on my be-d  
G Am C D G Am C D  
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you sai-d  
G Am C D G Am C D  
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to yo-u  
G Am C D / D D  
I need someone beside me in everything I do-o  
1 2 3 4

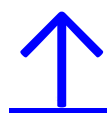
Doppelschlag

C Am  
You know I love you, I always will,  
C G  
my mind's made up by the way that I feel  
C Am  
There's no beginning there'll be no end  
Am7 D Pause  
'cause on my love you can dep-end + 3 Einzeltöne

G Am C D G Am C D  
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go-o  
G Am C D G Am  
So, if you really love me, come on and let it sho-w  
C D G Am C D G Am  
Come on and let it show come on and let it sho-w

Leiser:

C D G Am C D G (Am)  
Come on and let it show come on and let it sho-w.





# Gary Jules - Mad World , 2001

(Tears for Fears, Curt Smith, 1982)

Intro: 2x Em A | Em A

Capo:1 o. Plektron / down down up

Jürgen Capo:3

Em G  
1.St.Gu All around me are familiar faces

D A  
1.St.Jü Worn out places, worn out faces 2.St.Gu

Em G  
Bright and early for their daily races

D A  
Going nowhere, going nowhere

Em G  
Their tears are filling up their glasses

D A  
No expression, no expression

Em G  
Hide my head, I wanna drown my sorrow

D A  
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em A Em  
Gu: And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad  
A Em  
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had  
A Em  
Jü + Gu: I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take  
A  
When people run in circles, it's a very, very  
Em A Em A  
1.St.Jü Ma-ad world - Ma-ad world 2.St.Gu

Em G  
Children waiting for the day they feel good

D A  
Happy birthday, happy birthday

Em G  
Made to feel the way that every child should

D A  
Sit and listen, sit and listen

Em G  
Went to school, and I was very nervous

D A  
No one knew me, no one knew me

Em G  
Hello, teacher, tell me what's my lesson

D A  
Look right through me, look right through me

## Chorus +

Em A Em A  
Enlarge your world - Ma-ad world

Outro = Intro



# Make You Feel My Love Chords by Bob Dylan

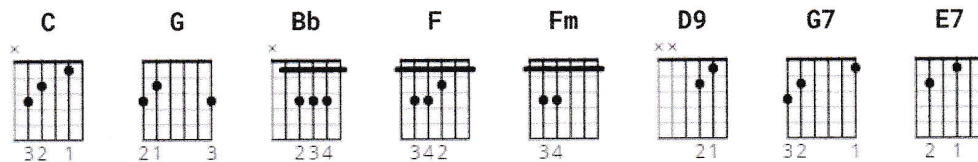
Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

Key: Db

## CHORDS



Make You Feel My Love - Bob Dylan

Video Here - <https://youtu.be/fdWto-AUM3Q>

Capo on 1st fret

[Verse 1]

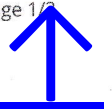
**C** **G**  
When the rain is blowing in your face  
**Bb** **F**  
And the whole world is on your case  
**Fm** **C**  
I could offer you a warm embrace  
**D9** **G7** **C**  
To make you feel my love

[Verse 2]

**C** **G**  
When evening shadows and the stars appear  
**Bb** **F**  
And there is no one there to dry your tears  
**Fm** **C**  
I could hold you for a million years  
**D9** **G7** **C**  
To make you feel my love

[Bridge 1]

**F** **C**  
I know you haven't made your mind up yet



**E7**                **F**                **C**  
But I would never do you wrong  
**F**                                        **C**  
I've known it from the moment that we met  
**D9**                                        **G**  
No doubt in my mind where you belong

[Verse 3]

**C**                                        **G**  
I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue  
**Bb**                                        **F**  
I'd go crawling down the avenue  
**Fm**                                        **C**  
No there's nothing that I wouldn't do  
**D9**                **G7**                **C**  
To make you feel my love

[Instrumental]

**C**        **G**        **Bb**    **F**    **Fm**    **C**    **D9**    **G7**    **C**

[Bridge 2]

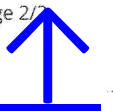
**F**                                        **C**  
The storms are raging on the rollin' sea  
**E7**                **F**                **C**  
And on the highway of regret  
**F**                                        **C**  
The winds of change are blowing wild and free  
**D9**                                        **G7**  
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

[Verse 4]

**C**                                        **G**  
I could make you happy, make your dreams come true  
**Bb**                                        **F**  
Nothing that I wouldn't do  
**Fm**                                        **C**  
Go to the ends of the earth for you  
**D9**                **G7**                **C**  
To make you feel my love

[Outro]

**C**        **G**        **Bb**    **F**    **Fm**    **C**    **D9**    **G7**    **C**  
(Fade)





Intro: In constant sorrow - all through his days

Man of Constant Sorrow

F Bb

I am a man - of constant sorrow

C F

I've seen trouble - all my day

F Bb

I bid farewell - to old Kentucky

C F

the place where I - was born and raised

C F

the place where he was born and raised ← mehrstimmig

For six long years - I've been in trouble

no pleasures here - on earth I found

for in this world - I'm bound to ramble

I have no friends - to help me now

he has no friends - to help him now ← mehrstimmig

Solo: eine Strophe

It's fare thee well - my old lover

I never expect to - see you again

for I'm bound to ride - that Northern Railroad

perhaps I'll die - upon this train

perhaps he'll die - upon this train ← mehrstimmig

You can bury me - in some deep valley

for many years - where I may lay

then you may learn - to love another

while I am sleeping - in my grave

while he is sleeping - in his grave ← mehrstimmig

Solo: eine Strophe

Maybe your friends think - I'm just a stranger

my face you'll never - see no more

but there is one - promise that is given

I'll meet you on - Gods golden shore

he'll meet you on - Gods golden shore ← mehrstimmig





# Mighty Quinn

Manfred Mann, 1968, Bob Dylan 1967

Tonart: B (A)

Kapo 2

A E D A

## Chorus 2x

A E A  
Come all without, come all within  
E D A  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

A E D A

## Verse 1

A D A D  
Everybody's building the ships and boats  
A D  
Some are building monuments,  
A D  
others are jotting down notes  
A D A D  
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy  
(strumming chord 1x)  
A E  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
D A  
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

## Chorus 1x

A E A  
Come all without, come all within  
E D A  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

A E D A

## Verse 2

A D  
I like to go just like the rest,  
A D  
I like my sugar sweet  
A D  
But jumping queues and makin' haste,

A D

just ain't my cup of meat

A D

Everyone's beneath the trees,

A D

feedin' pigeons on a limb

A E

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here

D A

All the pigeons gonna run to him

## Chorus 2x

A E A  
Come all without, come all within  
E D A  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

## Verse 3

A D  
Let me do what I wanna do,  
A D  
I can't decide 'em all  
A D  
Just tell me where to put 'em  
A D  
and I'll tell you who to call  
A D  
Nobody can get no sleep,  
A D  
there's someone on everyone's toes  
A E  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
D A  
Everybody's gonna wanna doze

## Chorus 4x

A E A  
Come all without, come all within  
E D A  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn



# Mighty Quinn

ohne Capo

Tonart: B

Manfred Mann, 1968, Bob Dylan 1967

B F# E B

## Chorus 2x

B F# B  
Come all without, come all within  
F# E B  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

B F# E B

## Verse 1

B E B E  
Everybody's building the ships and boats  
B E  
Some are building monuments,  
B E  
others are jotting down notes  
B E B E  
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy  
(strumming chord 1x)  
B F#  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
E B  
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

## Chorus 1x

B F# B  
Come all without, come all within  
F# E B  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

B F# E B

## Verse 2

B E  
I like to go just like the rest,  
B E  
I like my sugar sweet  
B E  
But jumping queues and makin' haste,

B E  
just ain't my cup of meat  
B E  
Everyone's beneath the trees,  
B E  
feedin' pigeons on a limb  
B F#  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
E B  
All the pigeons gonna run to him

## Chorus 2x

B F# B  
Come all without, come all within  
F# E B  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

## Verse 3

B E  
Let me do what I wanna do,  
B E  
I can't decide 'em all  
B E  
Just tell me where to put 'em  
B E  
and I'll tell you who to call  
B E  
Nobody can get no sleep,  
B E  
there's someone on everyone's toes  
B F#  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
E B  
Everybody's gonna wanna doze

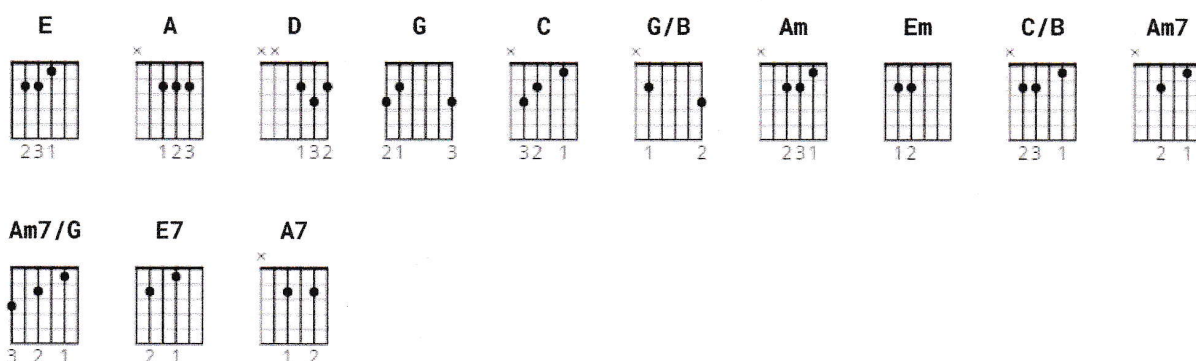
## Chorus 4x

B F# B  
Come all without, come all within  
F# E B  
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn



# Mrs Robinson Chords by Simon & Garfunkel

## CHORDS



MRS. ROBINSON (Simon & Garfunkel)

CAPO 2nd Fret

PLAY G

KEY A

G/B x-2-0-0-0-3

C/B x-2-x-0-1-0

Am7/G 3-x-2-0-1-0

[Intro]

E

Di di-di-di di di di-di di di di-di di

A

Doo doo-doo-doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo

D G C G/B Am E D

Di-di-di-di di di di-di-di di di-di di

[Chorus]

D G Em

And here's to you Mrs. Robinson

G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D

Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo

D G Em

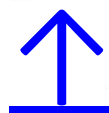
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson

G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G Am

Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

E  
Hey hey hey

[Verse 1]



E E7  
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

A A7  
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself

D G C G/B Am  
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes

E D  
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

[Chorus]

D G Em  
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson

G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D  
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo

D G Em  
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson

G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G Am  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

E  
Hey hey hey

[Verse 2]

E E7  
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

A A7  
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes

D G C G/B Am  
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair

E D  
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

[Chorus]

D G Em  
Koo-koo-ka-choo, Mrs. Robinson

G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D  
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo

D G Em  
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson

G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G Am  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

E  
Hey hey hey

[Verse 3]

E E7  
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

A A7  
Going to the candidates debate

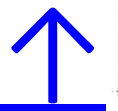




D G C G/B Am  
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose  
E D  
Any way you look at it you lose

[Chorus]

D G Em  
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio  
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D  
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo  
D G Em  
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson  
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G Am E  
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey



# My Soul 's Got Wings (2)

Tonart: G

John Mellencamp + Charlene Carter 2017 (Woody Guthrie)

## Harp

LC

## Intro

G G G G G

## Chorus

G G G  
Well I've got a house, way up in the sky  
C G  
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky  
G G  
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing  
G D G  
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings

## Interlude

G G mit Harp

## Verse 1

G G G  
Well my soul Lord, my soul's got wings  
C G  
My load is heavy, but I can still sing  
G G  
Climb up my mountain, walk on my sea  
G D G  
Fly up to heaven, on my soul's wings

## Chorus

G G G  
Well I've got a house, way up in the sky  
C G  
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky  
G G  
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing  
G D G  
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings

## Instrumental Break

G G C G G D G G

## Verse 2

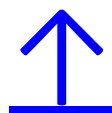
G G G  
So full of joy now, don't know what to say  
G C G  
Kneel at my bedside, each night to pray  
G G  
Sleep on my pillow, all night I dre--am  
G D G  
Gonna fly up to heaven, on my soul's wings

## Verse 3

G G G  
Wake up in the morning, way up in the sun  
G C G  
Work for my Lord, 'til my work's done  
G G G  
Night time I stop, to count my good deeds  
G D G  
Fly up to heaven, on my soul's wings

## Chorus

G G G  
Well I've got a house, way up in the sky  
G C G  
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky  
G G  
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing  
G D G  
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings  
G D G  
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings  
(acapella)  
G D G G  
Fly up to heaven, on my soul's wi-ngs



# Nobody knows you when you're down and out

Eric Clapton

Tas & Wolf

## Intro: Instrumental 1x Verse

D F#7 B7  
Once I lived the life of a millionaire  
G B7 Em  
Spent all my money didn't have any cares  
G E7 D B7  
Took all my friends out for mighty good time  
E7 A A7  
We bought bootleg liquor champagne and wine  
D F#7 B7  
Then I began to fall so low  
G B7 Em  
Lost all my good friends had nowhere to go  
G E7 D B7  
If I get my hands on a dollar again  
E7 A A7  
I'll hang on to it till that old Eagle grins

D F#7 B7 G B7 Em  
Because nobody knows you when you're down and out  
G E7 D B7 E7 A A7  
In your pocket not one penny and as for friends you don't have many  
D F#7 B7 G B7 Em  
When you get back on your feet again everybody wants to be your long-lost friend  
G E7 D B7 E7 A A7  
I said it straight without any doubt nobody knows you when you're down and out

## Guitar Solo

D F#7 B7 G B7 Em  
Oh nobody knows you when you're down and out  
G E7 D B7 E7 A A7  
In your pocket not one penny and as for friends you don't have many  
D F#7 B7 G B7 Em  
When you get back on your feet again everybody wants to be your long-lost friend  
G E7 D B7 E7 A A7  
I said it straight without any doubt nobody knows you when you're down and out



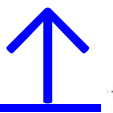
# Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

[Solo]

C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm F C A7 D7 G7 C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm F C A7  
D7 G7

[Chorus]

          C    E7        A    A7  
Lord, Nobody Knows You  
Dm                          A7                  Dm  
When You're Down And Out  
F                                  C                          A7  
In Your Pocket, Not One Penny  
D7  G7  
And As For Friends, Well, You Aint Got Any  
C                                  E7                          A          A7  
When You Get Back On Your Feet Again  
Dm                          A7                                  Dm  
Everybody Wants To Be Your Long Lost Friend  
F                          D7                          C                  A7  
I Said It Straight, Without Any Doubt  
D7  G7  
Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out





# Old Shoes And Picture Postcards

Tom Waits , 1973

Tonart: C (G)

Kapo 5

19 BPM

## Intro

G G C G G D G D

## Verse 1

G G C G  
I'm singing this song, it's time it was sung  
G G D Dsus2 D  
I been putting it off for a whi- -le  
G C G C  
But it's harder by now cause the truth is so clear  
G D G D7  
that I cry when I'm seeing you smile

## Chorus

G C G C  
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear  
G D Dsus2 D  
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re  
G C G C  
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes  
G D G D7  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

## Interlude

(wie Vers)

G G C G G G D Dsus2 D G C G C G D G D7

## Verse 2

G C G  
Every time that I try to tell you that we've  
D Dsus2 D  
lost the magic we had at the start  
G C G C  
I would weep in my heart when I look in your eyes  
G D G D7  
And I search once again for the spark



## Old shoes ... (2)

### Chorus

G C G C  
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear  
G D Dsus2 D  
And your tears cannot bind me anymo --re  
G C G C  
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes  
G D G D7  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

### Interlude

G G C G G G D Dsus2 D G C G C G D G D7

### Verse 3

G C G  
I can see by your eyes it's time now to go  
D Dsus2 D  
so I'll leave you to cry in the rain  
G C G C  
Though I held in my hand the key to all joy  
G D G D7  
honey, my heart was not born to be tamed

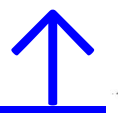
### Chorus

(2 x)

G C G C  
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear  
G D Dsus2 D  
And your tears cannot bind me anymo --re  
G C G C  
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes  
G D G D7  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

### Outro

G D G D7  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone  
(langsam)  
G D G G  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be go-o-ne



# Old Shoes And Picture Postcards

Tom Waits , 1973, 3/4-Takt

Tonart: C  
19 BPM

## Intro

C C F C C G C G

## Verse 1

C C F C  
I'm singing this song, it's time it was sung  
C C G Gsus2 G  
I been putting it off for a whi- -le  
C F C F  
But it's harder by now cause the truth is so clear  
C G C G7  
that I cry when I'm seeing you smile

## Chorus

C F C F  
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear  
C G Gsus2 G  
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re  
C F C F  
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes  
C G C G7  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

## Interlude

(wie Vers)

C C F C C C G Gsus2 G C F C F C G C G7

## Verse 2

C F C  
Every time that I try to tell you that we've  
G Gsus2 G  
lost the magic we had at the start  
C F C F  
I would weep in my heart when I look in your eyes  
C G C G7  
And I search once again for the spark



## Chorus

**C F C F**  
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear  
**C G Gsus2 G**  
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re  
**C F C F**  
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes  
**C G C G7**  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

## Interlude

**C C F C C C G Gsus2 G C F C F C G C G7**

## Verse 3

**C F C**  
I can see by your eyes it's time now to go  
**G Gsus2 G**  
so I'll leave you to cry in the rain  
**C F C F**  
Though I held in my hand the key to all joy  
**C G C G7**  
honey, my heart was not born to be tamed

## Chorus

(2 x)

**C F C F**  
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear  
**C G Gsus2 G**  
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re  
**C F C F**  
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes  
**C G C G7**  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

## Outro

**C G C G7**  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone  
(langsam)  
**C G C C**  
Can I kiss you and then I'll be go-o-ne





# One more Cup of Coffee

<sup>Am</sup>  
Your breath is sweet

<sup>G</sup>  
Your eyes are like two jewels in the sky.

<sup>F</sup>  
Your back is straight, your hair is smooth

<sup>E</sup>  
On the pillow where you lie.

<sup>Am</sup>  
But I don't sense affection

<sup>G</sup>  
no gratitude or love.

<sup>F</sup>  
Your loyalty is not to me

<sup>E</sup>  
but to the stars above.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
One more cup of coffee for the road,

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
one more cup of coffee 'fore I go

<sup>Am</sup>  
to the valley below.

Your daddy he's an outlaw

and a wanderer by trade.

He'll teach you how to pick and choose

and how to throw the blade.



He oversees his kingdom  
so no stranger does intrude  
His voice it trembles as he calls out  
for another plate of food.

**One more cup of coffee for the road ...**

Your sister sees the future  
like your mama and yourself.  
You've never learned to read or write  
there's no books upon your shelf.  
And your pleasure knows no limits  
your voice is like a meadowlark  
but your heart is like an ocean  
mysterious and dark.

**One more cup of coffee for the road ...**



# Our Home

Bonnie Prince Billy, 2024, feat. Tim O'Brian

Capo 5

Tonart: C

(original: Tonart F - Capo 5 | 3/4 Takt)

## Intro 2x

C C F C | C G C

## Verse 1

C F C  
Make our furthest horizon the end of the street

C G C  
✱ "That's how we make it our home"

C F C  
Look in the eyes of the people we meet

C G C  
✱ "That's how we make it our home"

C F C  
We thank the Lord before we break bread

C G C  
✱ "That's how we make it our home"

C F C  
We never forget the names of our dead

C G C  
✱ "That's how we make it our home"

## Bridge 1

E7 Am  
Batten the hatches when the cold wind blows

E7  
Save some for tomorrow

Am  
'cause you never can know

E7  
When the hard times are coming

Am  
to push you down low

F G Gsus4 G G  
You're only as good as the people you know

## Verse 2

C F C  
Harvest the honey and string up the beans

C G C  
✱ That's how we make it our home

C F C  
Do it by hand and screw the machines

C G C  
✱ That's how we make it our home

C F C  
Pull down the fences and pull up a chair

C G C  
✱ That's how we make it our home

C F C  
Nobody is perfect and nobody cares

C G C  
✱ That's how we make it our home

## Bridge 2

E7 Am  
Stare at the sunset and not at the wall

E7 Am  
Winter & spring & summer & fall

E7 Am  
Answer the door when your friends come to call

F G Gsus4 G G  
There's not that much to it, no real work at all

## Solo 2x

Hey ... (Geige, wie Intro)

C C F C | C G C

## Verse 3

C F C  
Leggo my ego and embrace my id

C G C  
✱ That's how we make it our home

C F C  
Pocket wolves, pickups and just the right kid

C G C  
✱ That's how we make it our home

C F C  
Well we've got the power and it's all off the grid

C G C  
✱ That's how we make it our home

C G F F F F  
✱ That's how we make it our ho---me ^

## Outro

C C F C | C G C



2 mal Chorus instrumental

Papa was a Rolling Stone

fism H fism

It was the third of September

fism H fism

the day I'll always remember

hm

cism7 fism

cause that was the day that my daddy died

fism H fism

I never had a chance to see him

fism H fism

always heard bad things about him

hm

cism7 fism

Mama, I'm depending on you, tell me the truth

And Mama hung down her head and said:

Chorus:

fism H fism

**You Papa was a Rolling Stone**

fism H fism

**wherever he laid his hat was his home**

hm

cism7 fism

**and when he died - all he left us was alone** Chorus 2 mal singen

2 mal Chorus instrumental

Hey Mama is it true, what they say,

that Papa never worked a day

in his life? There's bad talk going round town

Saying Papa had three outside children

was preaching about saving souls

and steeling - in the name of the Lord

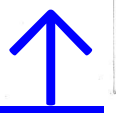
And Mama hung down her head and said:

Chorus:

**Your Papa was a Rolling Stone .....**

Chorus 2 mal singen

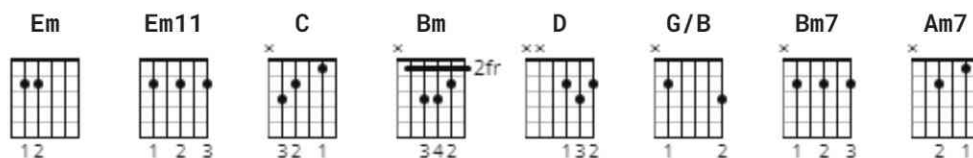
2 mal Chorus instrumental





# The Power Of Love Chords by Frankie Goes to Hollywood

## CHORDS



The Power Of Love 1984 CAP0 1st Fret

### [Intro]

**Em** **Em11**  
I'll protect you from the hooded claw  
**Em** **Em11**  
Keep the vampires from your door

### [Verse 1]

**Em** **C** **Em** **C**  
Ay, ay, ay, ay Feels like fire, I'm so in love with you  
**Em** **C**  
Dreams are like angels, They keep bad at bay, bad at bay  
**Bm** **C** **Em**  
Love is the light, Scaring darkness away, yeah  
**C** **Bm** **C** **D**  
I'm so in love with you, Purge the soul, Make love your goal

### [Chorus]

**Em** **C** **Bm** **C**  
The power of love, A force from above, Cleaning my soul  
**D** **C** **D**  
Flame on burn desire, Love with tongues of fire  
**C** **Em**  
Purge the soul, Make love your goal

### [Link]

**D** **Em** **D**

### [Verse 2]

**Em** **C** **Bm**  
I'll protect you from the hooded claw, Keep the vampires from your door  
**C** **Em**  
When the chips are down, I'll be around, With my undying, death-defying Love for you  
**C** **Bm**  
Envy will hurt itself, Let yourself be beautiful  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Sparkling love, flowers and pearls and pretty girls

**C** **Bm** **C D**  
Love is like an energy, Rushing, rushing inside of me, Hey

[Chorus 2]  
**Em** **C** **Bm** **C**  
The power of love, A force from above, Cleaning my soul  
**D** **G/B C** **D**  
Flame on burn desire, Love with tongues of fire  
**C** **Em**  
Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Link-hold Em]  
**Em Em**

[Verse 3]  
**C** **Bm7**  
This time, we go sublime, Lovers entwine, divine, divine  
**Am7** **Bm7**  
Love is danger, love is pleasure, Love is pure, the only treasure  
**Em** **C** **Bm7** **C C**  
I'm so in love with you, Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Chorus 3]  
**Em** **C** **Bm** **C**  
The power of love, A force from above, Cleaning my soul  
**D** **G/B C** **D** **C**  
The power of love, A force from above, a sky-scraping dove  
**Em** **C** **Em**  
Flame on burn desire, Love with tongues of fire  
**Em** **C** **Em Em11 Em**  
Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Fade Out]  
**Em**  
I'll protect you from the hooded claw  
**Em11**  
Keep the vampires from your door

Mark W

am D am  
I had a nightmare - deep in my sleep  
dm7 em7 am  
the sound of warfare - closin' in on me

F em7 am F em7 am  
Red blood, red blood, red blood - Red blood, red blood, red red blood

## Solo Harp: Strophe und Chorus

am D am  
I was tryin' to hide - runnin' for my life  
dm7 em7 am

I don't care who's right - don't care who's wrong  
F em7 am F em7 am  
Red blood, red blood, red blood - Red blood, red blood, red red blood

G am  
Bridge: Mother cries, her son is gone - father cries too

G E7  
hopin' that he comes back home - before the war is through

## Solo E-Gitarre: Strophe und Chorus

am D am  
They're fightin' in town tonight - they used to be friends

dm7 em7 am  
only the good Lord knows - when it all's gonna end  
F em7 am F em7 am  
Red blood, red blood, red blood - red blood, red blood, red red blood

G am  
Bridge: Mother hides her son away - father hung his head  
G E7  
seen so much bloodshed - so many people dead

## Solo E-Gitarre und Harp: Strophe und Chorus

Outro: 2 mal Chorus gesungen (mehrstimmig)



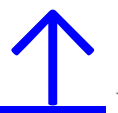
## The Beatles - Revolution (Lennon/McCartney)

A  
You say you want a revolution, well,  
D A  
You know We all want to change the world  
D  
You tell me that its evolution well you know  
E7  
We all want to change the world

Bm E6  
But When you talk about destruction  
Bm G A F#  
Don't you know that you can count me out  
E11 A  
Don't you know its gonna be  
D A  
Alright  
D A  
Alright  
D A E E7  
Alright

A..  
You say you got a real solution Well, you know  
We'd all love to see the plan  
You ask me for a contribution Well, you know  
We're all doing what we can  
But if you want money For people with minds that hate  
All I can tell is brother you have to wait  
Don't you know it's gonna be all right? All right, all right

You say you'll change the constitution Well, you know  
We all want to change your head  
You tell me it's the institution Well, you know  
You better free you mind instead  
But if you go carrying pictures of chairman Mao  
You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow  
Don't you know it's gonna be all right?  
All right, all right! All right, all right, all right!  
All right, all right, all right!  
All right, all right!





# Sail Away Chords by Neil Young

Sail Away : Rust Never Sleeps

[Intro]

**G Am D G**

[Verse 1]

**G** **Am**  
I could live inside a teepee  
**D** **G**  
I could die in penthouse thirty-five  
**G** **Am**  
You could lose me on the freeway  
**D** **G**  
But I would still make it back alive

[Chorus]

**D** **G**  
As long as we can sail away  
**D** **C** **D**  
As long as we can sail away -aaa  
**G**  
There'll be wind in the canyon  
**Am**  
Moon on the rise  
**C** **D** **G**  
As long as we can sail away

[Verse 2]

**G** **Am**  
See the losers in the best bars  
**D** **G**  
Meet the winners in the dives  
**G** **Am**  
Where the people are the real stars  
**D** **G**  
All the rest of their lives



[Chorus]

**D** **G**  
As long as we can sail away  
**D** **C** **D**  
As long as we can sail away -aaa  
**G**  
There'll be wind in the canyon  
**Am**  
Moon on the rise  
**C** **D** **G**  
As long as we can sail away

[Verse 3]

**G** **Am**  
There's a road stretched out between us  
**D** **G**  
Like a ribbon on the high plain  
**G** **Am**  
Down from Phoenix through Salinas  
**D** **G**  
'Round the bend and back again

[Chorus]

**D** **G**  
As long as we can sail away  
**D** **C** **D**  
As long as we can sail away -aaa  
**G**  
There'll be wind in the canyon  
**Am**  
Moon on the rise  
**C** **D** **G**  
As long as we can sail away



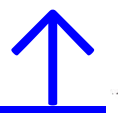
## **SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN**

[A] You better watch out  
[D] You better not cry  
[A] [A7] Better not pout  
[D] [D7] I'm telling you why  
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town

[A] He's making a list,  
[D] And checking it twice;  
[A] [A7] Gonna find out  
[D] [D7] Who's naughty or nice.  
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town

[G] [A] [D] He sees you when you're sleeping  
[G] [A] [D] He knows when you're awake  
[F#m7] [E] He knows if you've been bad or good  
[B7] [E] [E7] So be good for goodness sake

[A] Oh! You better watch out!  
[D] You better not cry.  
[A] [A7] Better not pout,  
[D] [D7] I'm telling you why.  
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town.  
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town !!



D C G D  
There are stars in the Southern Sky

Seven Bridges Road

D C G D  
southward as you go - o

D C G D  
there is moonlight and moss in the trees

D C G D  
down the Seven Bridges Ro - ad

Bridge: D - C - G - D - D

D C G D  
Now I have loved you like a baby

D C G D D  
like some lonesome chi - ld

D C G D  
and I have loved you in a tame way

D C G D D  
and I have loved you wi - ld

C D  
Some times there's a part of me

C G D D  
has to turn from here and go

C D  
running like a child from these warm stars

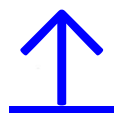
D C G D  
down the Seven Bridges Ro - ad

D C G D  
There are stars in the Southern Sky

D C G D  
and if ever you decide you should go - o

D C G D  
there is a taste of thyme-sweetened honey

D C G D  
down the Seven Bridges Ro - ad





# Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay

1. G B7  
Sittin' in the mornin' sun  
C A  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
G B7  
watching the ships roll in  
C A  
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

[Chorus]           G                                 E  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
                    G                         E  
watching the tide roll away  
                    G   A  
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
                G     E  
wastin' time

2.           G                          B7  
I left my home in Georgia  
C    A  
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay  
G    B7  
'Cause I've had nothing to live for  
                                 C                                      A  
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

[Chorus]

[illegible]

3. G B7  
Sittin' here resting my bones  
C A  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
G B7  
It's two thousand miles I roamed  
C A  
Just to make this dock my home

[Chorus]



## **Intro: Westerngitarre spielt eine Strophe    *Sooner or later***

**dm                    F        G**

Musik und Text: Rolf Sasse

Doin' things I don't like to do

**dm            am        F    G**

losin' myself day by day

**dm                    F        G**

I wonder how long that might go on

**dm                C        F    G**

seems to be part of my way

### **Chorus:**

**dm        F    G**

**dm    am    F    G**

**Sooner or later --- I'm gonna be a free man**

**dm        F    G**

**dm        C        F    G**

**sooner or later --- I'm gonna be a free man**

**dm        F    G**

**dm    am    F    G**

**sooner or later --- I'm gonna be a free man**

**dm        F    G**

**dm        C        F    G**

**sooner or later --- I'm gonna be a free man**

### **Solo: Harp eine Strophe**

**dm                    F        G**

It's time in my life for a change of mind

**dm            am    F        G**

I dream of a wide open sky

**dm                    F        G**

the old fears and anger may disappear

**dm                C        F    G**

there will be a new way to try

**Chorus:    Sooner or later .....**

### **Solo: E-Gitarre auf Strophe und Chorus**

**Wiederholung Strophe 2: It's time in my life for a change of mind**

**Solo: Klarinette oder Saxofon auf Strophe**

**mehrstimmiger Gesang auf Chorus ..... fade out**

Kapo 2.



# Sooner or later

Musik und Text: Rolf Sasse

## Intro: eine Strophe instrumental

em G A

Doin` things I don`t like to do

em hm G A

losin` myself day by day

em G A

I wonder how long that might go on

em D G A

seems to be part of my way

**Chorus:** em G A em hm G A  
Sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man  
em G A em D G A  
sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man  
em G A em hm G A  
sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man  
em G A em D G A  
sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man

## Solo auf Chorus

em G A

It`s time in my life for a change of mind

em hm G A

I dream of a wide open sky

em G A

the old fears and anger may disappear

em D G A

there will be a new way to try

**Chorus:** Sooner or later - I`m gonna be a free man .....

**Solo auf Chorus** (bei Bedarf wiederholen)

**Outro:** 2 mal Sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man



## Jackson Brown - Stay

### [Verse 1]

D            G    Em C    D            G            Em C D  
(... People,) stay            just a little bit longer.  
                 G    Em C    D            G            Em C D  
We wanna play            just a little bit longer.  
                 G            Em C D                            G            Em C D  
The promoter don't mind.            And the union don't mind  
                 G            Em            C            D            Em  
if we take a little time and we leave it all behind            sing, one more song.  
                 G    Em C    D            G            Em C D  
Oh, won't you stay            just a little bit longer.  
                 G            Em    C    D            Em  
Please, please, please say, you will.            Say you will.

[Interlude]            B B B B    Em Em Em Em    A A A A    D D D D

### [Verse 2]

                 G    Em C    D            G            Em C D  
Oh, won't you stay            just a little bit longer.  
                 G    Em C    D            G            Em C D  
Oh, please, please stay            just a little bit more.            Hehehe,  
                 G            Em C D                            G            Em C D  
now the promoter don't mind.            And the roadies don't mind,  
                 G            Em            C            D            Em  
if we take a little time and we leave it all behind            sing, one more song.

[Outro mit div. Soli]    G Em C D            min. 8 x    fade





## St James Infirmary

fm C7 fm  
It was down in Old Joe's barroom

fm Bbm7 C7  
in a corner by the square

fm C7 fm Bbm  
The drinks were served as usual

fm C7 fm  
and the usual crowd was there

fm C7 fm  
Let her go, let her go, God bless her !

fm Bbm7 C7  
Wherever she may be

fm C7 fm Bbm  
She may search this wild world over

fm7 C7 fm  
never find a man as sweet as me

I went down to St. James Infirmary  
I saw my baby there  
stretched out on a long white table  
so sweet, so cold, so fair

Let her go, let her go, God bless her ....



# **Stand by me**

Lied von Ben E. King, Cover u.a. John Lennon

Durchlaufend das ganze Stück: C – Am – F – G -C

**C** **Am**  
**When the night has come And the land is dark**  
**F G C**  
**And the moon is the only light we'll see**  
**No, I won't be afraid Oh, I won't be afraid**  
**Just as long as you stand Stand by me**

**Chorus:**

**So darlin', darlin', stand by me Oh, stand by me**  
**Oh, stand, Stand by me, stand by me**

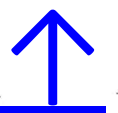
**If the sky that we look upon Should tumble and fall**  
**Or the mountain should crumble to the sea**  
**I won't cry, I won't cry No, I won't shed a tear**  
**Just as long as you stand Stand by me**

**Chorus**

**Solo**

**Chorus**

**Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me**  
**Oh, stand by me**  
**Won't you stand by me**



## Sundown

A G D

I can see her lying back in her faded dress  
In a room where you do what you don't confess  
||: Sundown you better take care  
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs :||

She's been looking like a queen in a sailor's dream  
And she don't always say what she really means  
||: Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain :||

I can picture every move that a man could make  
Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake  
Sundown you better take care  
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs  
Sometimes I think it's a sin  
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans  
She's a hard loving woman, got me feeling mean  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain  
||: Sundown you better take care  
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs :||  
Sometimes I think it's a sin  
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

Refr 3+4 a capella



**G** Intro: G/C - G/C - G/C - G/C - am - D7 - G/C - G/C **Tequila Sunrise**

It's another tequila sunrise

**D** **am** **D7** **G** **G**  
starin' slowly 'cross the sky - said goodbye

**G**  
he was just a hired hand

**D** **am** **D7** **G** **G**  
workin' on the dreams he planned to try - the days go by

em C  
**Every night when the sun goes down**

em C em  
**just another lonely boy in town**

am D7 D7  
**and she's out runnin' round**

**G**  
She wasn't just another woman

**D** **am** **D7** **G** **G**  
and I couldn't keep from comin' on - it's been so long

**G**  
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'

**D** **am** **D7** **G** **G**  
when it comes down to dealin' friends - it never ends

eine Strophe (4Zeilen) instrumental - Solo-Möglichkeiten

am D  
**Take another shot of courage**

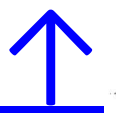
hm E am  
**wonder why the right words never come**

H7 em7 A  
**you just get numb**

It's another tequila sunrise

this old world still looks the same - another frame .....

Outro: G/C - G/C - G/C - G/C





# This Train Is Bound For Glory (b)

Tonart: G

Mumford & Sons 2013 / Rosetta Tharpe 1922

## Intro

Harp-Solo "C" (kurz)

## Chorus

**G**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

**D D7**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

**G**

This train is bound for glory,

**C**

**C7**

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

**G**

**D**

**G**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

## Verse 1

**G**

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

**D D7**

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

**G**

This train don't carry no gamblers,

**C**

**C7**

Liars, thieves, nor big shot rambles,

**G**

**D**

**G**

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

## Chorus + Solo

## Verse 2 (m)

**G**

This train, done carried my mother, this train.

**G**

**D**

**D7**

This train, done carried my mother, this train.

**G**

This train, done carried my mother,

**C**

**C7**

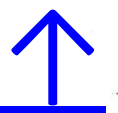
my mother, my father, my sister and my brother,

**G**

**D**

**G**

This train, done carried my mother, this train.



This train... (2)

### Chorus + Solo

Harp "G"

**G**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

**D**

**D7**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

**G**

This train is bound for glory,

**C**

**C7**

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

**G**

**D**

**G**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

### Verse 3

**G**

This train don't carry no liars, this train;

**D**

**D7**

This train don't carry no liars, this train;

**G**

This train don't carry no liars,

**C**

**C7**

She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,

**G**

**D**

**G**

This train don't carry no liars, this train.

### Chorus + Solo

### Verse 4 (m)

**G**

This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

**G**

**D**

This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

**G**

This train is leaving in the morning

**C**

**C7**

Great God Almighty, a new day is dawning!

**G**

**D**

**G**

This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

### Chorus 3x

1x acapella / 2x mit Instrumenten

### Outro

Harp-Solo



# Time To Move On

Tom Petty , 1994 , Album "Wildflowers"

Tonart: A (F)

Kapo 4

## Intro

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

| F | C | F | C |  
1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

## Chorus 1

F C F C  
It's time to move on, time to get going  
F C Am G  
What lies ahead, I have no way of knowing  
F C F C  
But under my feet, baby, grass is growing  
F Am G F F  
It's time to move on, time to get going

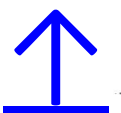
## Verse 1

F C F C  
Broken skyline, movin' through the airport  
F C  
She's an honest deflector  
Am G  
Conscientious objector  
G F F  
Now her own protector

F C F C  
Broken skyline, which way to love land  
F C  
Which way to something better  
Am G  
Which way to forgiveness  
G F F  
Which way do I go

## Chorus 2

F C F C  
It's time to move on, time to get going  
F C Am G  
What lies ahead, I have no way of knowing  
F C F C  
But under my feet, baby, grass is growing



# - Time to move on -

Capo 4

(2)

F Am G F F C C  
It's time to move on, time to get going

## Verse 2

F C F C  
Sometime later, getting the words wrong  
F C Am G  
Wasting the meaning (and) losing the rhyme  
F C  
Nauseous adrenalin  
F C  
(Like) breakin' up a dogfight, like a  
F C  
deer in the headlights  
Am G  
Frozen in real time  
G F F  
I'm losing my mind

## Chorus 3

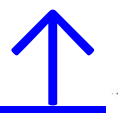
F C F C  
It's time to move on, time to get going  
F C Am G  
What lies ahead, I have no way of knowing  
F C F C  
But under my feet, baby, grass is growing  
F Am G F F  
It's time to move on, time to get going

## Instrumental

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

## Chorus 4

F C F C  
It's time to move on, time to get going  
F C Am G  
What lies ahead, I have no way of knowing  
F C F C  
But under my feet, baby, grass is growing  
F Am G F F  
It's time to move on, time to get going  
F Am G F F C C  
It's time to move on, time to get going





# Time To Move On

Tonart: E

Tom Petty, 1994, Album "Wildflowers"

(strumming: D du udu)

\* = A abgestoppt

## Intro

A E A E A E C#m B  
A E A E A C#m B A  
A A A

## Chorus

A \* E  
It's time to move on,  
A E  
time to get going  
A E  
What lies ahead,  
C#m B  
I have no way of knowing  
A E  
But under my feet, baby,  
A E  
grass is growing  
A C#m  
It's time to move on,  
B A A A A  
time to get going

## Verse 1

A \* E  
Broken skyline,  
A E  
movin' through the airport  
A E  
She's an honest deflector  
C#m B  
Conscientious objector  
B A A A A  
Now her own protector

A \* E  
Broken skyline,  
A E  
which way to love land  
A E  
Which way to something better  
C#m B  
Which way to forgiveness  
B A A A A  
Which way do I go

## Chorus 2

+ E E E E

## Verse 2

A \* E  
Sometime later,  
A E  
getting the words wrong  
A E  
Wasting the meaning  
C#m B  
(and) losing the rhyme  
A E  
Nauseous adrenalin  
A E  
breakin' up a dogfight, like a  
A E  
deer in the headlights  
C#m B  
Frozen in real time  
B A A A A  
I'm losing my mind

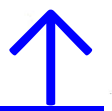
## Chorus 3

## Instrumental

A E A E A E C#m B  
A E A E A C#m B A  
A A A

## Chorus 4

A \* E  
It's time to move on,  
A E  
time to get going  
A E  
What lies ahead,  
C#m B  
I have no way of knowing  
A E  
But under my feet, baby,  
A E  
grass is growing  
A \* C#m  
It's time to move on,  
B A A  
time to get going  
A C#m  
It's time to move on,  
B A A A A  
time to get going  
E E E E



# Über Nacht

Element of Crime , 1996 , Harp F, Original Tonart A

Tonart: F (D)

Kapo 3

## Intro mit Harp

D Em A D | Em D Em A || D Em A D | Em D Em A D

## Verse 1

D Em A D  
Über Nacht kamen die Wolken und ich hab's nicht mal gemerkt.

Em D Em A  
Schon sind am ersten Straßenbaum die ersten Blätter verfärbt.

D Em A D  
Ich will immer so viel erleben und verschlafe doch nur die Zeit.

Em D Em A D  
Und kaum dass ich einmal nicht müde bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

## Interlude wie Vers

## Verse 2

D Em A D  
Über Nacht kamen die Vögel und bildeten einen Verein,

Em D Em A  
der verzieht sich bald ans Mittelmeer und lässt uns im Regen allein.

D Em A D  
Ich will immer so gern berauscht sein und werde doch immer nur breit.

Em D Em A D  
Und kaum, dass ich einmal nüchtern bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

## Interlude wie Vers

## Verse 3

D Em A D  
Über Nacht kam die Erinnerung an längst vergangenes Glück,

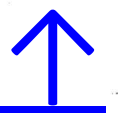
Em D Em A  
und voller Wehmut stell ich mir die Uhr eine Stunde zurück.

D Em A D  
Ich will dich so gerne vergessen und bin dazu doch nicht bereit.

Em D Em A D  
Und kaum dass ich dich einmal wiederseh, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

## Outro wie Vers

D Em A D | Em D Em A || D Em A D | Em D Em A D



# Über Nacht

ohne Capo

Tonart: F

Element of Crime , 1996 , Harp F, Original Tonart A

## Intro mit Harp

F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C || F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C F

## Verse 1

F Gm C F  
Über Nacht kamen die Wolken und ich hab's nicht mal gemerkt.

Gm F Gm C  
Schon sind am ersten Straßenbaum die ersten Blätter verfärbt.

F Gm C F  
Ich will immer soviel erleben und verschlafe doch nur die Zeit.

Gm F Gm C F  
Und kaum dass ich einmal nicht müde bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

## Interlude wie Vers

## Verse 2

F Gm C F  
Über Nacht kamen die Vögel und bildeten einen Verein,

Gm F Gm C  
der verzieht sich bald ans Mittelmeer und lässt uns im Regen allein.

F Gm C F  
Ich will immer so gern berauscht sein und werde doch immer nur breit.

Gm F Gm C F  
Und kaum, dass ich einmal nüchtern bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

## Interlude wie Vers

## Verse 3

F Gm C F  
Über Nacht kam die Erinnerung an längst vergangenes Glück,

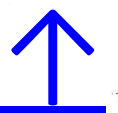
Gm F Gm C  
und voller Wehmut stell ich mir die Uhr eine Stunde zurück.

F Gm C F  
Ich will dich so gerne vergessen und bin dazu doch nicht bereit.

Gm F Gm C F  
Und kaum dass ich dich einmal wiederseh, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

## Outro wie Vers

F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C || F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C F



# Wagon Wheel

Darius Rucker, 2013, Bob Dylan: Refrain + Melodie, 1973

Tonart: A (G)  
Kapo 2

(strumming: D-D-DUDU , GuitarZero2Hero, 25.07.2023)

**G D Em C | G D Em C | G D C C**

## Verse 1

**G** **D**  
Heading down south to the land of the pines  
**Em** **C**  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
**G** **D**  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
**Em** **C**  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

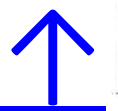
## Chorus

**G** **D**  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
He---y, momma rock me  
**G** **D**  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
He---y, momma rock me

**G D Em C | G D C C**

## Verse 2

**G** **D**  
Running from the cold up in New England  
**Em** **C**  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band





# Whagon Wheel (2) Copo 2

**G** **D** **C** **C**  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
**G** **D**  
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down  
**Em** **C**  
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

## Chorus

**G** **D**  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
He-y, momma rock me  
**G** **D**  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
He-y, momma rock me

**G D Em C | G D C C**

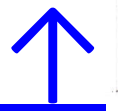
## Verse 3

(one strum each chord)

**G** **D**  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
**Em** **C**  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
**G** **D**  
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap  
**C** **C**  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
**G** **D**  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
**Em** **C**  
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

## Chorus 2x

**G D Em C | G D C fade**



# Wagon Wheel

Tonart: A

Darius Rucker, 2013, Bob Dylan: Refrain + Melodie, 1973

(strumming: D-D-DUDU , GuitarZero2Hero, 25.07.2023)

A E F#m D | A E F#m D | A E D D

## Verse 1

A E  
Heading down south to the land of the pines  
F#m D  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline  
A E D D  
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
A E  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
F#m D  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
A E D D  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

## Chorus

A E  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
F#m D  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
A E D D  
He---y, momma rock me  
A E  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
F#m D  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
A E D D  
He---y, momma rock me

A E F#m D | A E D D

## Verse 2

A E  
Running from the cold up in New England  
F#m D  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band



# Wagon Wheel (2) olive Capo

A E D D  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
A E  
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down  
F#m D  
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town  
A E D D  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

## Chorus

A E  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
F#m D  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
A E D D  
He-y, momma rock me  
A E  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
F#m D  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
A E D D  
He-y, momma rock me

A E F#m D | A E D D

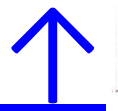
## Verse 3

(one strum each chord)

A E  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
F#m D  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
A E  
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap  
D D  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
A E  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
F#m D  
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one  
A E D D  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

## Chorus 2x

A E F#m D | A E D fade



## Walk on Boy

### Ein Refrain instrumental

cm

G7

I was born one mornin'

cm

G7

the rain was pourin' down

cm

fm

Gis

I heard my Mammy say to my Pappy:

cm

G7

cm

"Let's call him John Henry Brown"

cm

G7

Walk on, Boy - walk on down the road

cm

fm

Gis

There ain't nobody in this whole wide world

cm

G7

cm

gonna help you to carry your load. (Refrain wiederholen)

### 1 mal Solo auf Refrain

I left my Mammy and Pappy  
just about the age of ten

I got me a job, workin' on the levee  
totin' water for the hard workin' men

Walk on, Boy - walk on down the road .... (Wdh)

### 1 mal Solo auf Refrain

One day my Pappy told me  
"Some advice I wanna give to you  
Son, find a good woman, be good to her  
and she's gonna be good to you "

Walk on, Boy - walk on down the road ....(Wdh)





# While my Guitar gently weeps

Instrumental (halbe Strophe)

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7  
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping

am G D E  
while my guitar gently weeps

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7  
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

am G C E  
still my guitar gently weeps

A cism fism cism hm E  
I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold your love

A cism fism cism hm E  
I don't know why someone controlled you, they bought and sold you

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7  
I look at the world and I notice it's turning

am G D E  
while my guitar gently weeps

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7  
With every mistake we must surely be learning

am G C E  
still my guitar gently weeps

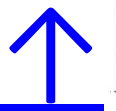
Instrumental (eine Strophe)

A cism fism cism hm E  
I don't know how you were diverted you were perverted too

A cism fism cism hm E  
I don't know how you were inverted no one alerted you

I look at you all .....

Instrumental (eine Strophe)



# Whiskey In The Jar

The Pogues 1990

E E  
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

## Verse 1

E  
As I was going over  
C#m  
the far famed Kerry mountains,  
A  
I met with Captain Farrell  
E  
and his money he was count'n.  
E  
I first produced me pistol,  
C#m  
and then produced me rapier,  
A  
Saying "stand and deliver  
E  
for you are the bold deceiver".

## Chorus

B  
Mush-a ring dum a do dum a da (u 4 u)  
E  
(1) Whack fol the daddy o (u)  
A  
(1) Whack fol the daddy o  
E B7 E  
There's whiskey in the jar (2 3 4)

## Verse 2

E  
I counted out his money  
C#m  
and it made a pretty penny,  
A  
I put it in me pocket  
E  
and I took it home to Jenny.  
E  
She sighed and she swore  
C#m  
that she never would deceive me,

A  
But the devil take the women  
E  
for they never can be easy.

## Chorus

## Verse 4

E  
'Twas early in the morning  
C#m  
just before I rose to travel,  
A  
Up comes a band of footmen,  
E  
and likewise Captain Farrell;  
E  
I first produce my pistol,  
C#m  
for she stole away my rapier  
A  
I couldn't shoot the water,  
E  
so a prisoner I was taken.

## Chorus

## Solo (Vers und Chorus)

## Verse 6

E  
Now there's some takes delight  
C#m  
in the carriages a-rolling,  
A  
And others take delight  
E  
in the hurling or the bowlin'.  
E C#m  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,  
A  
And courting pretty fair maids  
E  
in the morning bright and early.

Chorus 2x + A E B7 E



# Whiskey In The Jar (2)

The Pogues 1990, Tutorial Bob Tulip 2016, Tonart D

C 1u2u3u4u

## Verse 1

<sup>C</sup>  
As I was going over  
<sup>Am</sup>  
the far famed Kerry mountains,  
<sup>F</sup>  
I met with Captain Farrell  
<sup>C</sup>  
and his money he was count'n.  
<sup>C</sup>  
I first produced me pistol,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
and then produced me rapier,  
<sup>F</sup>  
Saying "stand and deliver  
<sup>C</sup>  
for you are the bold deceiver".

## Chorus

<sup>G</sup>  
Mush-a ring dum a do dum a da (2 3 4)  
<sup>C</sup>  
Whack fol the daddy o (u)  
<sup>F</sup>  
Whack fol the daddy o  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> | <sup>C</sup>  
There's whiskey in the jar (2 3 4)

## Verse 2

<sup>C</sup>  
I counted out his money  
<sup>Am</sup>  
and it made a pretty penny,  
<sup>F</sup>  
I put it in me pocket  
<sup>C</sup>  
and I took it home to Jenny.  
<sup>C</sup>  
She sighed and she swore  
<sup>Am</sup>  
that she never would deceive me,  
<sup>F</sup>  
But the devil take the women  
<sup>C</sup>  
for they never can be easy.

## Chorus

## Verse 4

<sup>C</sup>  
'Twas early in the morning

- Capo 2 -

Tonart: D (C)

Kapo 2

<sup>Am</sup>  
just before I rose to travel,  
<sup>F</sup>  
Up comes a band of footmen,  
<sup>C</sup>  
and likewise Captain Farrell;  
<sup>C</sup>  
I first produce my pistol,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
for she stole away my rapier  
<sup>F</sup>  
I couldn't shoot the water,  
<sup>C</sup>  
so a prisoner I was taken.

## Chorus + Solo

## Verse 5

<sup>C</sup>  
Now there's some takes delight  
<sup>Am</sup>  
in the carriages a-rolling,  
<sup>F</sup>  
And others take delight  
<sup>C</sup>  
in the hurling or the bowlin'.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,  
<sup>F</sup>  
And courting pretty fair maids  
<sup>C</sup>  
in the morning bright and early.

## Chorus + Solo

## Verse 6

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
If anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
<sup>C</sup>  
And if he'll go with me,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
we'll go rovin' through Killkenny  
<sup>F</sup>  
And I'm sure he'll treat me better  
<sup>C</sup>  
than my own a-sporting Jenny

## Chorus 2x





# Whiskey In The Jar

The Pogues 1990

Tonart: E (C)

Kapo 4

C C  
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

## Verse 1

C  
As I was going over  
Am  
the far famed Kerry mountains,  
F  
I met with Captain Farrell  
C  
and his money he was count'n.  
C  
I first produced me pistol,  
Am  
and then produced me rapier,  
F  
Saying "stand and deliver  
C  
for you are the bold deceiver".

## Chorus

G  
Mush-a ring dum a do dum a da (u 4 u)  
C  
(1) Whack fol the daddy o (u)  
F  
(1) Whack fol the daddy o  
C G7 C  
There's whiskey in the jar (2 3 4)

## Verse 2

C  
I counted out his money  
Am  
and it made a pretty penny,  
F  
I put it in me pocket  
C  
and I took it home to Jenny.  
C  
She sighed and she swore  
Am  
that she never would deceive me,

F  
But the devil take the women  
C  
for they never can be easy.

## Chorus

## Verse 4

C  
'Twas early in the morning  
Am  
just before I rose to travel,  
F  
Up comes a band of footmen,  
C  
and likewise Captain Farrell;  
C  
I first produce my pistol,  
Am  
for she stole away my rapier  
F  
I couldn't shoot the water,  
C  
so a prisoner I was taken.

## Chorus

## Solo (Vers und Chorus)

## Verse 6

C  
Now there's some takes delight  
Am  
in the carriages a-rolling,  
F  
And others take delight  
C  
in the hurling or the bowlin'.  
C Am  
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,  
F  
And courting pretty fair maids  
C  
in the morning bright and early.

Chorus 2x + F C G C





# You Aint Goin Nowhere (2)

Tonart: G

Bob Dylan & The Band, The Basement Tapes, 1975

strumming: U | d D dudU | Harp: Am/Em

G Am C G | G Am C G

## Verse 1

G Am  
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,  
C G  
gate won't close, railings froze  
G Am  
Get your mind off wintertime,  
C G  
you ain't goin' nowhere

## Chorus

G Am C  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high, tomorrow's the day,  
G  
my bride's gonna come  
G Am  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly,  
C G  
down in the easy chair!

G Am C G | G Am C G

## Verse 2

G Am  
I don't care how many letters they sent,  
C G  
morning came and morning went.  
G Am  
Pick up your money and pack up your tent,  
C G  
you ain't goin' nowhere.

## Chorus

G Am C  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high, tomorrow's the day,  
G  
my bride's gonna come  
G Am  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly,  
C G  
down in the easy chair!

G Am C G | G Am C G

## Verse 3

G Am  
Buy me a flute, and a gun that shoots,  
C G  
tailgates and substitutes  
G Am  
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,  
C G  
you ain't goin' nowhere

## Chorus

G Am C  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high, tomorrow's the day,  
G  
my bride's gonna come  
G Am  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly,  
C G  
down in the easy chair!

G Am C G | G Am C G

## Verse 4

G Am  
Genghis Khan, he could not keep,  
C G  
all his kings, supplied with sleep,  
G Am  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep,  
C G  
when we get up to it.

## Chorus 2x

G Am C  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high, tomorrow's the day,  
G  
my bride's gonna come  
G Am  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly,  
C G  
down in the easy chair!

## Solo

(diverse Instrumente)

G Am C G | G Am C G  
(Repeat and fade out)

G Am C G | G Am C G



## You never can tell

**Intro: eine Strophe instrumental (Picking Rolf, Kapo 5)**

**C**

**It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well**

**G**

**you could see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle**

**G7**

**and now the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell**

**C**

**„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“**

**They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale**

**the coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale**

**but when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well**

**„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“**

**eine Strophe instrumental: (Solo Wolf)**

**They had a Hi-Fi phono, boy, did they let it blast**

**seven hundred little records, all Rock, Rhythm and Jazz**

**but when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell**

**„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“**

**They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53**

**they drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary**

**it was there where Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle**

**„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“**

**eine Strophe instrumental: (Solo Wolf und Rolf gemeinsam)**

**It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well**

**you could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle**

**and now the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell**

**„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“**

**„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“**

**„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“**

