# nomike's ukulele songbook



## nomike's ukulele songbook

guitar edition

Script: v. 2.2.1.1 Songs: v. 3.8.3

xenon

#### **Printing**

Print the songbook on A4 paper, double sided with long edge binding. Punch 4 holes on the left edge and bind everything together using book rings. This ensures that the songbook stays lightweight and portable, yet easy to handle and especially to update.

#### **Updates**

To update this songbook, go to <a href="http://nomike.com/.ukulelesongbook">http://nomike.com/.ukulelesongbook</a> where you can find the latest, greatest version. This page also features instructions on how to update your personal copy of the songbook without re-printing everything.

#### Corrections

Plese send corrections, updates and feedback to nomike@nomike.com.

#### Disclaimer

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#### **Table of Contents**

| Take A Chance On Me - ABBA                          | 1  |
|---|----|
| The Continuing Story Of Bungalow Bill - The Beatles | 4  |
| Take me home country roads - John Denver            | 5  |
| The Best - Bonnie Tyler, Tina Turner                | 7  |
| The End - The Doors                                 | 9  |
| The last unicorn - America                          | 10 |
| The first cut is the deepest - Cat Stevens          | 11 |
| The Joker - Steve Miller Band                       | 13 |
| The Last Time - The Rolling Stones                  | 15 |
| The Letter - The Box Tops                           | 17 |
| The lion sleeps tonight - The Tokens                | 19 |
| The living years - Mike + The Mechanics             | 21 |
| The Long And Winding Road - The Beatles             | 23 |
| The Man Who Sold The World - David Bowie            | 25 |
| The Midnight Special - Creedence Clearwater Revival | 27 |
| The Passenger - Iggy Pop                            | 29 |
| The Rose - Bette Midler                             | 32 |
| The River - Bruce Springsteen                       | 33 |
| The River Of Dreams - Billie Joel                   | 35 |
| The sound of silence - Simon & Garfunkel            | 37 |
| The Wanderer - Dion & The Belmonts                  | 39 |
| This Land Is Your Land - Woodie Guthrie             | 41 |
| Those Where The Days - Mary Hopkin                  | 44 |
| Ticket To Ride - The Beatles                        | 47 |
| Time After Time - Cindy Lauper                      | 49 |
| To be with you - Mr. Big                            | 52 |
| Time Warp - Rocky Horror Picture Show               | 55 |
| Torn - Natalie Imbruglia                            | 57 |
| Über den Wolken - Reinhard Mey                      | 59 |
| Ukulele Anthem - Amanda Palmer                      | 61 |
| Unchained Melody - The Righteous Brothers           | 64 |
| Ukulele (Hallelujah) - Leonhard Cohen, Guy Snape    | 65 |
| Urgent - Foreigner                                  | 67 |
| Von Liebe ka Spur - Wolfgang Ambros                 | 69 |
| Walk Of Life - Dire Straits                         | 71 |
| Waterloo - ABBA                                     | 73 |
| We Wish You A Merry Christmans - Traditional        | 74 |
| We Didn't Start The Fire - Billie Joel              | 75 |
| We're An American Band - Grand Funk Railroad        | 79 |
| Werwolfs Of London - Warren Zevon                   | 81 |
| What A Feeling - Irene Cara                         | 83 |
| What's up - 4 Non Blondes                           | 85 |
| When A Man Loves A Woman - Perceu Sledge            | 87 |
| Whiskey in the jar - The Dubliners                  | 88 |
| When I Need You - Leo Sayer                         | 91 |
| When I Was Young - The Animals                      | 93 |

Table of Contents

| Where Have All The Flowers Gone - Pete Seger                      | 95  |
|---|-----|
| Where is my mind - Pixies   | 97  |
| White Christmas - Irving Berlin                                   | 99  |
| White Rabbit - Jefferson Airlane                                  | 100 |
| White Room - Cream  | 101 |
| Why Don't We Do It In The Road - The Beatles                      | 102 |
| White Wedding - Billy Idol  | 103 |
| Why Worry - Dire Straits  | 105 |
| Wicked Game - Chris Isaak   | 107 |
| Wind of change - Scorpions  | 108 |
| Wig Wam Bam - Sweet   | 111 |
| Wild Horses - The Rolling Stones                                  | 113 |
| Wild Thing - The Troggs   | 115 |
| Wild World - Cat Stevens  | 117 |
| Winter Wonderland - Bernard / Smith                               | 119 |
| Wir Jetten - EAV  | 121 |
| Wish you where here - Pink Floyd                                  | 124 |
| With A Little Help From My Friends - The Beatles                  | 125 |
| Wonderful Tonight - Eric Clapton                                  | 127 |
| YMCA - Village People   | 128 |
| Wonderwall - Oasis  | 131 |
| Yellow River - Christie   | 133 |
| Yellow Submarine - The Beatles                                    | 135 |
| Yesterday - The Beatles   | 137 |
| You Are My Sunshine - Jimmie Davis, Charles Mitchell              | 139 |
| You Are So Beautiful - Joe Cocker                                 | 140 |
| You Can't Always Get What You Want - The Rolling Stones           | 141 |
| You Only Live Twice - Nancy Sinatra                               | 144 |
| You Can't Hurry Love - The Supremes                               | 145 |
| You know you're right - Nirvana                                   | 147 |
| You're the one that I want - John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John | 149 |
| You're the voice - John Farnham                                   | 151 |
| You To Me Are Everything - Real Thing                             | 153 |
| Zombie - The Cranberries  | 156 |
| Zwickts mi - Wolfgang Ambros                                      | 157 |

ii Table of Contents

NC If you change your mind, I'm the first in line. Chorus Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me. If you need me, let me know, gonna be around. If you've no place to go, if you're feelin down. If you're all alone when the pretty birds have flown, Dm Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me. Gonna do my very best, and it ain't no lie, If you put me to the test, if you let me try. Dm Take a chance on me (that's all I ask of you), Take a chance on me. Dm Verse 1 We can go dancing, we can go walking, as long as we're together. Listen to some music, maybe just talking, get to know you better. 'Cause you know I've got so much I wanna do, when I dream I'm alone with you. Am F G It's magic. You want me to leave it there, afraid of a love affair, Dm Dm But I think you know, that I can't let you go. NC If you change your mind, I'm the first in line. Chorus Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me. If you need me, let me know, gonna be around. If you've no place to go, if you're feelin down.

Take A Chance On Me - ABBA

If you're all alone when the pretty birds have flown,

Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me.

If you put me to the test, if you let me try. Dm Take a chance on me (that's all I ask of you), Take a chance on me. Dm G Take a chance on me (come on, give me a break, will you). Take a chance on me. Dm Verse 2 Oh you can take your time baby, I'm in no hurry, I know I'm gonna get you. You don't want to hurt me, baby don't worry, I ain't gonna let you. Let me tell you now, my love is strong enough to last when things are rough. Am F G It's magic. Am You say that I waste my time, but I can't get you off my mind. No I can't let you go, 'cause I love you so. NC If you change your mind, I'm the first in line. Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me. G If you need me, let me know, gonna be around. If you've no place to go, if you're feelin down. If you're all alone when the pretty birds have flown, Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me. Gonna do my very best, and it ain't no lie, if you put me to the test, if you let me try. Dm Take a chance on me (that's all I ask of you), take a chance on me.

Gonna do my very best, and it ain't no lie,

Chorus

C
Ba ba. Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me.

Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see.

C
Gotta put me to the test, take a chance on me.

(take a chance, take a chance, take a chance on me).

C
Ba, ba, ba, ba, baa. Ba, ba, ba,ba, baa. Ba-ba.

C
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me.

Take A Chance On Me - ABBA 3

## The Continuing Story Of Bungalow Bill

The Beatles

| Intro<br>Chorus | Emadd9  C G7 C Fm C Fm G7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  A E7 A Dm A Dm E7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?   | Emadd9       | C<br>•••••     |
|-----------------|--|--------------|----------------|
| Verse 1         | Am C F G  He went out tiger hunting with his elephant and gun  Am C F G  In case of accidents he always took his mom  E G Am Fm  He's the all-American bullet-headed Saxon's mother's son  (all the children sing)   | A<br>* 0     | E7             |
| Chorus          | C G7 C Fm C Fm G7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  A E7 A Dm A Dm E7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?   | Dm<br>××o    | Am<br>× 0 0    |
| Verse 2         | Am C F G  Deep in the jungle where the mighty tiger lies  Am C F G  Bill and his elephants were taken by surprise  E G Am Fm  So Captain Marvel zapped in right between the eyes  (all the children sing)  | F<br>2<br>94 | G<br>• • • • • |
| Chorus          | C G7 C Fm C Fm G7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  A E7 A Dm A Dm E7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?   |              |                |
| Verse 3         | Am C F G The children asked him if to kill was not a sin Am C F G Not when it looked so fierce his mommy butted in E G Am Fm If looks could kill it would have been us instead of him (all the children sing)  |              |                |
| Chorus          | C G7 C Fm C Fm G7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  A E7 A Dm A Dm E7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  C G7 C Fm C Fm G7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  A E7 A Dm A Dm E7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill? |              |                |

## Take me home country roads

John Denver

| Intro     | G  | G<br>HÎÎÎ |
|-----------|--|-----------|
| Verse     | G Em<br>Almost heaven, West Virginia,  | 9         |
|           | D C G Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  | Em        |
|           | Em Life is old there, older than the trees,  D                                       | 98        |
|           | Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.                                   |           |
| Chorus    | G D Country roads, take me home,   | X X O     |
|           | To the place I belong:   |           |
|           | West Virginia, mountain momma,  C G C G  |           |
|           | Take me home, country roads.   |           |
| Verse     | G Em   | F         |
| verse     | All my mem'ries, gather 'round her, <b>D G</b> Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. | 80        |
|           | Em Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,   | D7        |
|           | D C G Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.                                  | 0         |
| Ch a mus  | G D  |           |
| Chorus    | Country roads, take me home,  Em C  To the place I belong:                           |           |
|           | G D West Virginia, mountain momma,   |           |
|           | Take me home, country roads.   |           |
|           |  |           |
| Interlude | Em D G I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, C G D                    |           |
|           | The radio reminds me of my home far away.  Em F                                      |           |
|           | And drivin' down the road,  C  D   |           |
|           | Laet a feelin' that I should have been home vesterday                                |           |

**D7** yesterday.

Chorus

Country roads, take me home,

Em C

To the place I belong:

G D

West Virginia, mountain momma,

C G

take me home, country roads.

G D

Country roads, take me home,

Em C

To the place I belong:

G D

West Virginia, mountain momma,

C G

take me home, country roads.

D G

Outro Take me home, country roads.

Take me home, down country roads.

#### The Best

Bonnie Tyler, Tina Turner

F F Intro Verse 1 I call you when I need you, my heart's on fire You come to me, come to me wild and wired Dm When you come to me Bb Give me everything I need Bb Give me a lifetime of promises and a world of dreams Speak the language of love like you know what it means Dm ohh, it can't be wrong Take my heart and make it stronger baby C C C NC Chorus You're simply the best, better than all the rest Dm Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say Tear us apart, baby I would rather be dead F Verse 2 In your heart I see the stars of every night and every day In your eyes I get lost, I get washed away Dm Just as long as I'm here in your arms I could be in no better place CCCNC Chorus You're simply the best, better than all the rest Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met D7 I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say Tear us apart, baby I would rather be dead Each time you leave me I start losing control Bridge

You're walking away with my heart and my soul

Bb

I can feel you even when I'm alone

C

D

Oh baby, don't let go

Key change to G

#### G Em D7

Sax solo

G

Chorus

You're the best, better than all the rest

Em

**D7** 

Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met

G

I'm stuck on your heart, and hang on every word you say

Em

**D7** 

Tear us apart, baby I would rather be dead

G

Oh, you're the best...

#### The End

The Doors

| D   |
|---|
| D This is the end C D Beautiful friend  |
| This is the end  C D  My only friend, the end  C G D  Of our elaborate plans, the end  C G D  Of everything that stands, the end  C G D  No safety or surprise, the end  C G D  I'll never look into your eyesagain |
| C D Can you picture what will be G7 D So limitless and free C D G D Desperately in needof somestrangers hand C D In adesperate land   |
| D C D  Lost in a romancewilderness of pain C D  And all the children are insane C D  All the children are insane C D  |
| Waiting for the summer rain, yeah   |









#### The last unicorn

America / Capo 3

|          | Am                                 | F                     | G                             | Am        |
|----------|------------------------------------|-----------------------|-------------------------------|-----------|
| Verse 1  | When the last eagle flies          | over the last crumbli | ing mountain                  | × 0       |
|          | Am                                 | F G                   |                               | 99        |
|          | And the last lion roars at         | the last dusty founta | in                            |           |
|          | Am Em                              | F                     | С                             |           |
|          | In the shadow of the fores         | st, though she may b  | be old and worn               | F         |
|          | F C                                | _                     |                               |           |
|          | They will stare unbelievin  F G NC | g                     |                               | 80        |
|          | F G NC At the last unicorn         |                       |                               |           |
|          | At the last unicom                 |                       |                               | G         |
|          | Am                                 | F                     | G                             | - 199     |
| Verse 2  | When the first breath of w         |                       | _                             | •         |
|          | Am                                 | F                     | G                             |           |
|          | And you look to the north          |                       | rising                        |           |
|          | Am Er                              |                       | the account of the preserving | Em        |
|          | And it seems like all is dy        | ing and would leave   | the world to mourn            | 0 00      |
|          | In the distance hear her la        | )<br>Quahter          |                               | <b>98</b> |
|          | F G                                | augniei               |                               |           |
|          | Of the last unicorn                |                       |                               |           |
|          | C Am                               |                       |                               | C         |
|          | I'm aliv e                         |                       |                               |           |
|          | G Am Em F G                        |                       |                               | 8         |
|          | I'm alive                          |                       |                               |           |
|          | Am                                 | F                     | G                             | Am7       |
| Verse 3  | When the last moon is ca           | st over the last star | •                             | × 0 0     |
| . 0.00 0 | Am                                 | F                     | G                             | 9         |
|          | And the future has passe           | ed without even a las | st desperate warning          |           |
|          | Am Ėm                              | F                     | C                             |           |
|          | Then look into the sky wh          | ere through the clou  | ıds a path is formed          |           |
|          | F                                  | С                     |                               |           |
|          | Look and see her how sh            | e sparkles            |                               |           |
|          | F G                                |                       |                               |           |
|          | It's the last unicorn              |                       |                               |           |
|          | C Am                               |                       |                               |           |
|          | I'm alive                          |                       |                               |           |
|          | G C Am7<br>I'm alive               |                       |                               |           |
|          | G Am Em F G                        |                       |                               |           |
|          | I'm alive                          |                       |                               |           |

Am Em F G

## The first cut is the deepest

Cat Stevens

|         | GDCDGDD  | ,        |
|---------|--|----------|
| Intro   | G D C D  | 9        |
| verse i | I would have given you all of my heart  G  C  D  C           |          |
|         | but there's someone who's torn it a - part  G  D  C          | ××·      |
|         | and she's taken almost all that I've got  D  G  D  C         |          |
|         | but if you want, I'll try to love a - gain  D G C D          |          |
|         | baby I'll try to love a - gain but I know                    |          |
| Chorus  | G D C The first cut is the deepest, D G                      | <b>8</b> |
|         | baby I know  D C D   |          |
|         | The first cut is the deepest  G  D  C  D                     |          |
|         | 'cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed  G  C  D  C |          |
|         | when it comes to lovin' me she's worst  G  D  C              |          |
|         | but when it comes to being in love she's first               |          |
|         | that's how I know  |          |
|         | G D C The first cut is the deepest,                          |          |
|         | baby I know  |          |
|         | The first cut is the deepest                                 |          |
| Verse 2 | G D C D I still want you by my side G C D C                  |          |
|         | just to help me dry the tears that I've cried                |          |
|         | cause I'm sure gonna give you a try                          |          |
|         | D G D C and if you want, I'll try to love a - gain           |          |
|         | baby, I'll try to love again, but I know                     |          |
| Chorus  | G D C The first cut is the deepest,                          |          |
|         | D G  |          |

|   | D                    | С        | D           |           |                |    |
|---|----------------------|----------|-------------|-----------|----------------|----|
|   | The first cut is the | deepe    | st          |           |                |    |
|   | G                    |          |             | D         | С              | D  |
|   | 'cause when it con   | nes to   | bein        | a lucky s | he's curse     | ed |
|   | G                    | C        |             | Ď         | С              |    |
|   | when it comes to le  | ovin' n  | ne sh       | e's wors  | st             |    |
|   | G                    |          |             | D         | С              |    |
|   | but when it comes    | to bei   | na in       | love she  | e's first      |    |
|   | D                    | 10 001   | 9           | 1010 011  | 3 0 11100      |    |
|   | that's how I know    |          |             |           |                |    |
|   | G D                  | С        |             |           |                |    |
|   | The first cut is the | _        | ωet         |           |                |    |
|   | D G                  | c uccp   | CSI,        |           |                |    |
|   | _                    |          |             |           |                |    |
|   | baby I know          | •        | <b>D</b>    |           |                |    |
|   |                      | C        | D           |           |                |    |
|   | The first cut is the | aeepe    | St          |           |                |    |
| • | G D C D              |          |             |           |                |    |
| • | Baby I know          |          |             |           |                |    |
|   | Daby I KIIOW         |          |             |           |                |    |
|   |                      |          |             |           |                |    |
| ١ | G D                  | С        |             |           |                |    |
|   | The first cut is th  | e deer   | oest.       |           |                |    |
|   | D G                  |          | ,           |           |                |    |
|   | baby I know          |          |             |           |                |    |
|   | D                    | С        | D           |           |                |    |
|   | The first cut is the | •        |             |           |                |    |
|   | G                    | ассрс    | .51         | D         | C              | D  |
|   | 'cause when it con   | nac ta   | hain        | _         | ha'e cure      | _  |
|   | G                    | 1163 10  | ,<br>Deliti | y lucky s | C              | 5u |
|   | when it comes to le  | ovin' m  | ,<br>aa ah  | o'o word  | •              |    |
|   |                      | OVIII II | 16 211      | ie s wois | _              |    |
|   | G                    | to boi   |             | love sh   | C<br>a'a firat |    |
|   | but when it comes    | to bei   | ng m        | love Sile | 3 5 11151      |    |
|   | <b>D</b>             |          |             |           |                |    |
|   | that's how I know    | •        |             |           |                |    |
|   | G D                  | C        |             |           |                |    |
|   | The first cut is the | e deep   | est,        |           |                |    |
|   | D G                  |          |             |           |                |    |
|   | baby I know          |          |             |           |                |    |
|   | D                    | С        | D           |           |                |    |
|   | The first cut is the | deepe    | st          |           |                |    |
|   | fade out             |          |             |           |                |    |

Link

Chorus

#### The Joker

Steve Miller Band / Capo 3

| Verse 1 | D G A G  Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah D G A G  Some call me the gangster of love D G A G  Some people call me Maurice D G A G  Cause' I speak of the pompetous of love   | D<br>××0<br>G<br>000 |
|---------|--|----------------------|
| Verse 2 | D G A G People talk about me baby D G A G Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong D G A G But don't you worry baby, don't worry D G A G Cause' I'm right here, right here, right at home                                    | A<br>×0<br>•••••     |
| Chorus  | D G Cause' I'm a picker, I'm a grinner D G I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner D G A G Playin' my music in the sun D G I'm a joker, I'm a smoker D G I'm a midnight toker D G A I get my lovin' on the run, Ooh, ooh, ooh          |                      |
| Verse 3 | D G A G You're the cutest thing that I ever did see D G A G I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree D G A G Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time D G A G Ooh wee baby, I sure show you a good time |                      |
| Chorus  | Cause' I'm a picker, I'm a grinner  D G I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner D G Playin' my music in the sun D G I'm a joker, I'm a smoker D G I'm a midnight toker   |                      |

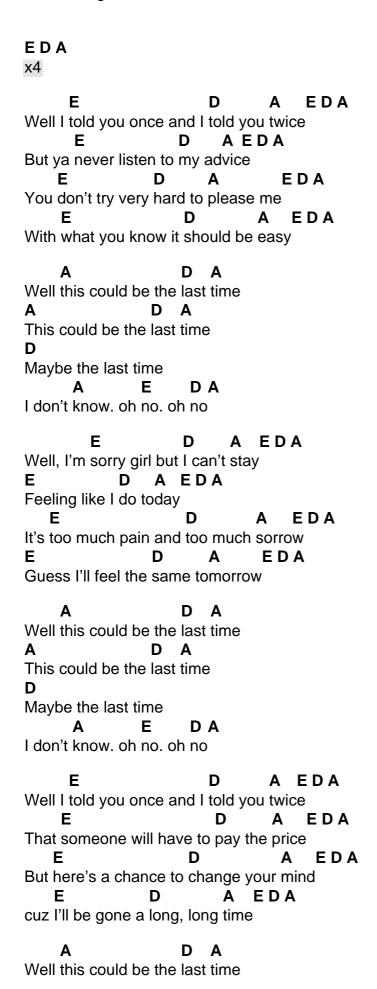
The Joker - Steve Miller Band 13

|       | [    | )           | G             | Α              |             |            |    |
|-------|------|-------------|---------------|----------------|-------------|------------|----|
|       | I    | sure don    | 't want to h  | urt no one, C  | Ooh, ooh,   | ooh, ooh   |    |
|       | _    | _           | _             |                |             |            |    |
|       | D    | G           | Α             | G              |             |            |    |
| Outro |      | People t    | alk about m   | ne baby        |             |            |    |
|       | D    | G           |               | Α              | G           |            |    |
|       | Say  | y I'm doin  | ' you wrong   | j, doin' you v | vrong       |            |    |
|       | D    | G           | Α             | G              | }           |            |    |
|       | But  | don't you   | u worry bab   | y, don't wor   | ry          |            |    |
|       |      |             | D             | G              | •           | Α          | G  |
|       | Ca   | use' I'm ri | ght here, ri  | ght here, rig  | ht here, ri | ght at hon | ne |
|       |      |             | ,             | , ,            | ,           | 5          |    |
|       | D    | G           |               | Α              | G           |            |    |
|       | You  | u're the c  | utest thing t | hat I ever di  | d see       |            |    |
|       | D    |             | Gຶ            |                | Α           | G          |    |
|       | l re | ally love   | vour peach    | es, want to s  | shake you   | ır tree    |    |
|       | D    | G G         | your poucin   | A              | •           | G          |    |
|       | _    | •           | , lovov dov   | ey, lovey do   | -           | •          |    |
|       | _    | rey dovey   | •             | ey, lovey do   | · _         | e ume      |    |
|       | D    |             | G             | A              | G           |            |    |
|       | Oo   | n wee ba    | by, I sure sl | how you a g    | ood time    |            |    |

14 The Joker - Steve Miller Band

#### **The Last Time**

The Rolling Stones









A D A

This could be the last time

D

Maybe the last time

A E DA I don't know. oh no. oh no

EDA

x10

#### The Letter

The Box Tops

| Verse 1 | Am F Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, G D Ain't got time to take a fast train. Am F  | Am<br>× 0           |
|---------|--|---------------------|
|         | Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,  E7  Am  'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.  | F<br>34             |
| Verse 2 | Am I don't care how much money I gotta spend, G D Got to get back to my baby again Am F I analy days are gone I'm a gain' home   | G                   |
|         | Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,  E7  Am  'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.  | D<br><del>××°</del> |
| Chorus  | C G Well, she wrote me a letter F C G  | 9                   |
|         | Said she couldn't live without me no mo'.  C G F C Listen mister can't you see I got to get back G E E7 To my baby once a-mo'anyway                                      | E7                  |
|         | To my baby once a-moanyway   | С                   |
| Verse 3 | Am F Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, G D Ain't got time to take a fast train.   | 8                   |
|         | Am F Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,  E7 Am  | E                   |
|         | 'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.   |                     |
| Chorus  | C G Well, she wrote me a letter F C G Said she couldn't live without me no mo'. C G F C Listen mister can't you see I got to get back G E E7 To my baby once a-mo'anyway |                     |
| Verse 4 | Am F Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane, G D Ain't got time to take a fast train.   |                     |

The Letter - The Box Tops

Am F

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,

E7 An

'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

7 Aı

Because my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

CGFCG

Outro

## The lion sleeps tonight

The Tokens

| Intro   | F Bb F C<br>Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh  | F         |
|---------|---|-----------|
|         | F Bb F C<br>Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh  |           |
| Chorus  | F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh  | Bb        |
|         | F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F Bb  | <b>06</b> |
|         | Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh  F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh  | C         |
| Verse 1 | F Bb In the jungle the mighty jungle F C  |           |
|         | the lion sleeps tonight  F  Bb  In the jungle the quiet jungle  |           |
|         | F C the lion sleeps tonight   |           |
| Chorus  | F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh |           |
| Verse 2 | F Bb  Near the village the peaceful village F C   |           |
|         | the lion sleeps tonight  F Bb  Near the village the quiet village F C  the lion sleeps tonight                                    |           |
| Chorus  | F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C   |           |
|         | Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh   |           |

Bb Verse 3 Hush my darling dont fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight Bb Hush my darling dont fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight Bb Chorus Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Bb F C Outro Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh Bb F Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

## The living years

Mike + The Mechanics / Capo 1

| Later    | G F#m Am D G  | G          |
|----------|---|------------|
| Intro    | G C   | 0          |
| Verse 1  | Every generation Blames the one before  C   | <b>9</b>   |
|          | And all of their frustrations Come beating on your door                                     | F#m        |
|          | I know that I'm a prisoner To all my Father held so dear  Am                                | 2 <b>1</b> |
|          | I know that I'm a hostage To all his hopes and fears  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O |            |
|          | I just wish I could have told him in the living years                                       | Am<br>× o  |
|          | G C   |            |
|          | Crumpled bits of paper Filled with imperfect thought  |            |
|          | G C Stilted conversations I'm afraid that's all we've got F                                 | D<br>***   |
|          | You say you just don't see it He says it's perfect sense  Am                                | •          |
|          | You just can't get agreement In this present tense  |            |
|          | D7 G  | ° °        |
|          | We all talk a different language Talking in defence   | 9          |
| 01       | G C   |            |
| Chorus   | Say it loud, say it clear  Am D G   | F          |
|          | You can listen as well as you hear  | '          |
|          | G C   | 80         |
|          | It's too late when we die   |            |
|          | Am D G To admit we don't see eye to eye   | D7         |
|          |   | × × 0      |
| Verse 2  | G So we open up a quarrel Between the present and the past                                  | 0          |
| V C13C Z | G C   |            |
|          | We only sacrifice the future It's the bitterness that lasts  F  F                           |            |
|          | So Don't yield to the fortunes You sometimes see as fate  Am                                |            |
|          | It may have a new perspective On a different day  D7  G                                     |            |
|          | And if you don't give up, and don't give in You may just be OK.                             |            |
|          | G C   |            |
| Chorus   | Say it loud, say it clear   |            |
|          | Am D G You can listen as well as you hear   |            |
|          | G C   |            |
|          | It's too late when we die   |            |

|         | Am                   | D           | G               |   |   |
|---------|----------------------|-------------|-----------------|---|---|
|         | To admit we do       | on't see ey | e to eye        |   |   |
|         | G                    |             | С               |   |   |
| Verse 3 | _                    | t morning   | _               | ather passed away                       | , |
|         | G                    |             | С               |   |   |
|         | I didn't get to tell | him All the | . •             | d to say                                |   |
|         | I think I caught hi  | s spirit La | ter that same   | e vear                                  |   |
|         | Am                   | •           | Am              | , |   |
|         |                      |             |                 |   |   |
|         | I'm sure I heard h   | iis ecno ii | i iliy baby s i | _                                       |   |
|         | D7                   |             |                 | G                                       |   |
|         | I just wish I could  | have told   | him in the li   | ving years                              |   |
|         | G                    | С           |                 |   |   |
| Chorus  | Say it loud, say     | / it clear  |                 |   |   |
|         | Am                   | D           | G               |   |   |
|         | You can listen       | as well as  | vou hear        |   |   |
|         | G                    | С           | ,               |   |   |
|         | It's too late who    | en we die   |                 |   |   |
|         | Am                   | D           | G               |   |   |
|         |                      | _           | •               |   |   |
|         | To admit we do       | on usee ey  | e to eye        |   |   |

### The Long And Winding Road

The Beatles / Capo 1

| Verse 1      | Bm G/D The long and winding road D D7 G   | 8m            |
|--------------|---|---------------|
|              | That leads to your door F#m Bm Will never disappear Em A D D7 I've seen that road before G F#m Bm It always leads me here   | G/D<br>***000 |
|              | Em A D Leads me to your door  | D<br>××o      |
| Verse 2      | Bm G/D The wild and windy night   |               |
|              | D D7 G That the rain washed away G F#m Bm Has left a pool of tears Em A D D7  | D7            |
|              | Crying for the day  G F#m Bm  Why leave me standing here  Em A D  Let me know the way   | G<br>• • • •  |
| Bridge       | D G Many times I've been alone and F#m Em A Many times I've cried D G   | F#m<br>2      |
|              | Anyway you'll never know the  F#m Em A  Many ways I've tried  | Em            |
| Verse 3      | Bm G/D D D7 G  And still they lead me back to the long and winding road F#m Bm Em A D D7  You left me standing here a long, long long time ago G F#m Bm Em A D  Don't leave me waiting here, lead me to your door | A<br>× 0      |
| Instrumental | D G F#m Em A<br>D G F#m Em A  | Asus4         |
| Verse 4      | Bm G/D D D7 G But still they lead me back to the long and winding road F#m Bm Em Asus4 A D7 You left me standing here a long, long time ago   |               |

G F#m Bm Em A D

Don't keep me waiting here, lead me to your door
Em A D

Da, da, da, da--

#### The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

| Intro   | A7 Dm F Dm Dm A7  | Dm           | A7<br>× 0 0 0 |
|---------|---|--------------|---------------|
| Verse 1 | We passed upon the stair, we spoke in was and when A7 F  Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend C A7 | ı            | Dm<br>××o     |
|         | Which came as some surprise, I spoke into his eyes  Dm C  I thought you died alone, a long long time ago        |              | 3             |
| Chorus  | C F Oh no, not me Bbm F I never lost control C F You're face to face  |              | F<br>Ø        |
|         | Bbm A7 With The Man Who Sold The World  |              | 3             |
|         | A7 Dm F Dm  |              | Bbm           |
| Verse 2 | I laughed and shook his hand,  Dm   |              | 84            |
|         | and made my way back home  A7   | F            |               |
|         | I searched a foreign land, for years and years I roame  C A7  | <del>-</del> |               |
|         | I gazed a gazeless stare, at all the million hills  Dm  C  I must have died alone, a long long time ago         |              |               |
| Chorus  | C F Who knows, not me Bbm F We never lost control   |              |               |
|         | C F You're face to face Bbm A7 With The Man Who Sold The World  |              |               |
|         | A7 Dm F Dm  |              |               |
| Chorus  | C F Who knows, not me Bbm F We never lost control C F You're face to face                                       |              |               |
|         | ·   |              |               |

## **Bbm** A7 With The Man Who Sold The World

A7 Dm F Dm repeat many times

## **The Midnight Special**

Creedence Clearwater Revival

| Verse 1 | D G Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear A7          | D the work bell ring,         | D<br>××°    |
|---------|---|-------------------------------|-------------|
|         | And they march you to the table to see the                | e same old thing.             | <u> </u>    |
|         | Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork upon the table. | <b>D</b><br>up in the pan.    | G           |
|         | A7 But you better not complain, boy, you get              | D                             | •           |
|         |   | _                             | <b>2</b>    |
| Chorus  | Let the midnight special shine a light on <b>A7</b>       | me,<br>D                      | A7<br>× 0 0 |
|         | Let the midnight special shine a light on <b>G</b>        | me,<br><b>D</b>               | 0 0         |
|         | Let the midnight special shine a light on A7              | me,<br><b>D</b>               |             |
|         | Let the midnight special shine a everlov                  | in light on me.               |             |
|         | D G   | D                             |             |
| Verse 2 | Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world <b>A7</b>        | d did you know?               |             |
|         | By the way she wears her apron, and the                   | clothes she wore.             |             |
|         | Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper i                | in her hand;<br><b>D</b>      |             |
|         | She come to see the govnor, she wants to                  | free her man.                 |             |
|         | G   | D                             |             |
| Chorus  | Let the midnight special shine a light on <b>A7</b>       | me,<br><b>D</b>               |             |
|         | Let the midnight special shine a light on <b>G</b>        | me,<br>D                      |             |
|         | Let the midnight special shine a light on A7              | me,                           |             |
|         | Let the midnight special shine a everlov                  |                               |             |
|         | D G   | D                             |             |
| Verse 3 | If you're ever in Houston, well, you better o             | do the right;<br><b>D</b>     |             |
|         | You better not gamble, there, you better n <b>G</b>       | ot fight, at all <b>D</b>     |             |
|         | Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys wil              | l bring you down.<br><b>D</b> |             |
|         | The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're                  | prison bound.                 |             |
| 0.1     | <b>G</b>  | D                             |             |
| Chorus  | Let the midnight special shine a light on <b>A7</b>       | me,<br><b>D</b>               |             |
|         | Let the midnight special shine a light on                 | me,                           |             |

G D

Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
A7 D

Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.
x2

#### The Passenger

Iggy Pop

Am F C G Intro Am F C E х3 Am F CG Verse 1 I am the passenger Am F And I ride and I ride Am F C I ride through the city of stars F C I see the stars come out of the sky F Yeah in the bright and hollow skies You know it looks so good tonight Am F C G Am FCE Am F CG Verse 2 I am the passenger Am F I say under glass Am C G I look through my window so bright F C I see the stars come out tonight F C I see the bright and hollow sky Am Over the cities ripping sky G Am F And everything looks good tonight Am F C G Am F C Singing la la la la lalalala Am F C la la la lalalala Am F C la la la lalalala lalala Am F C E x2 F C Am G Verse 3 Give in to the power F CE We'll be the passsengers

C

We'll ride through the city tonight

| <br>A | ۱n | n        | ( |   |
|-------|----|----------|---|---|
| Ń     |    | •        | Ì | ĺ |
| •     | 3  | <b>)</b> |   | l |
|       |    |          |   | l |
|       |    |          |   | ı |

F









|         | Am F C E We'll see the cities ripped back sides Am F C G We'll see the bright and hollow sky Am F C G We'll see the stars that shine so bright Am F C E The stars made for us tonight Am F C G Am F C E   |
|---------|---|
| Verse 4 | Am F C E Oh the passenger Am F C E Oh how you ride Am F C G Oh the passenger Am F C E He rides and he rides Am F C G He looks through his window Am F C E And what does he see Am F C G He sees the bright and hollow sky Am F C E He sees the stars come out tonight Am F C G He sees the cities ripped back sides Am F C G He sees the winding ocean drive Am F C G And everything was made for you and me Am F C G And it just belongs to you and me Am F C E So lets take a ride and see what's mine Am F C G Am F C E |
|         | Am F C G Singing la la la la lalalala Am F C E la la la lalalala Am F C G la la la lalalala lalala Am F C G   |

30

x2

Am F C E x2 Am CG Verse 5 Are you the passenger Am F He rides and he rides Am C He sees things from under glass He looks through his window side C Am He sees the things he knows are his F C He sees the bright and hollow sky Am he sees the city sleeping at night He sees the stars are out tonight Am C And all of it is yours and mine F C And all of it is yours and mine C So lets all ride and ride and ride

> Am F C G Am F C E

> > Am F C C
> > Singing la la la la lalalala
> > Am F C E
> > la la la la lalalala
> > Am F C G
> > la la la la lalalala lalala
> > Am F C E
> > x2

The Passenger - Iggy Pop 31

|         | С                          | <b>G</b> 7                       | F                        | G                               | С                     |                      | C             |
|---------|----------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------|---------------------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|---------------|
| Verse 1 | Some say love, it <b>C</b> | is a river, that                 | t drowns th<br><b>F</b>  | ne tende<br><b>G</b>            | er reed<br><b>C</b>   |                      |               |
|         | Some say love, it Cmaj7    | is a razor, tha                  |                          | _                               | to bleed<br><b>G7</b> |                      | <b>3</b>      |
|         | Some say love it           |                                  | nd endless<br><b>C</b>   | aching                          | need                  |                      | G7            |
|         | I say love it is a fl      | ower and you                     | its only se              | ed                              |                       |                      | 3             |
|         | С                          | <b>G7</b>                        | F                        | G                               | С                     |                      |               |
| Verse 2 | It's the heart afrai       | d of breaking<br><b>G7</b>       |                          | learns t<br><b>G</b>            | to dance<br><b>C</b>  |                      | F             |
|         | It's the dream afra        | aid of waking t<br><b>Am7</b>    |                          | takes a                         | chance<br><b>G</b>    |                      | 34            |
|         | It's the one, who          | won't be taker<br><b>G</b>       | n who cann<br><b>F G</b> |                                 | n to give             |                      |               |
|         | And the soul afra          | id of dying tha                  | t never lea              | rns to li                       | ve                    |                      | G<br>L        |
| Verse 3 | C When the night h         | G<br>as been too lo<br><b>G7</b> | _                        | <b>F</b><br>ne road<br><b>G</b> | G<br>has been<br>C    | <b>C</b><br>too long |               |
|         | And you find that          |                                  | r the lucky              | _                               | •                     |                      | Cmaj7<br>× 00 |
| Chorus  | Em<br>Just remember        | Am7 in the winter                | <b>F</b><br>for 'neath t | he bitte                        | <b>G</b><br>r snow    |                      | 6             |
|         | С                          | G                                |                          | F                               | G                     | С                    | Em            |
| Verse 4 | Lies the seed tha          | t with the sun'                  | s love, in tl            | he sprin                        | ng become             | es the rose          | 98            |
|         |                            |                                  |                          |                                 |                       |                      | Δm7           |

## The River

Bruce Springsteen

|                  | Em G D C Am G C C  | Em        |
|------------------|--|-----------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | Em G D C I come from down in the valley Where mister, when you're young Em G C G   | <b>98</b> |
|                  | They bring you up to do like your daddy done  C G D Em  Me and Mary we met in high school When she was just seventeen Am C C                 | G         |
|                  | We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green  |           |
| Chorus           | Em C D G  We'd go down to the river And into the river we'd dive  Em C D C  Oh down to the river we'd ride                                   | ××°       |
| Voroo 2          | Em G D C   | C         |
| verse z          | Then I got Mary pregnant And man, that was all she wrote  Em G C G  And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat  C G D Em | 8         |
|                  | We went down to the courthouse And the judge put it all to rest  | Am<br>× o |
|                  | Am No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle G C   | 28        |
|                  | No flowers, no wedding dress   |           |
| Chorus           | Em C That night we went down to the river D G And into the river we'd dive Em C D C Oh down to the river we did ride                         |           |
|                  | Em G D C   |           |
| Verse 3          | I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company  Em G G   |           |
|                  | But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy  C   |           |
|                  | Now all them things that seemed so important  G  D  Em   |           |
|                  | Well mister they vanished right into the air  Am  G  C   |           |
|                  | Now I just act like I don't remember Mary acts like she don't care   |           |
| Bridge           | Em G D  But I remember us riding in my brother's car Her body tan and wet down at  |           |
| 90               | C Em G   |           |
|                  | the reservoir At night on them banks I'd lie awake  C  G   |           |
|                  | And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take   |           |

The River - Bruce Springsteen 33

|        | C                                    |                |                     |
|--------|--------------------------------------|----------------|---------------------|
|        | Now those memories come back         | to haunt me    |                     |
|        | G D Em                               |                |                     |
|        | They haunt me like a curse           |                |                     |
|        | Am                                   | G              | С                   |
|        | Is a dream a lie if it don't come to | ue Or is it so | mething worse       |
|        | Em C                                 |                | D G                 |
| Chorus | That sends me down to the riv        | er Though I k  | now the river is dr |
|        | Em C                                 | DC             |                     |
|        | That sends me down to the riv        | er tonight     |                     |
|        | Em C D                               | G              |                     |
|        | Down to the river my baby and        | d I            |                     |
|        | Em C D C                             |                |                     |
|        | Oh down to the river we ride         | Ooh            |                     |
|        | Em C D G Em C                        |                |                     |
| Outro  | C                                    |                |                     |

## **The River Of Dreams**

Billie Joel

| G G   | G   |
|---|---|
| In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  C D    | 000   |
| From the mountains of faith to the river so deep <b>G G</b> | <u> </u>  |
| I must be looking for something, something sacred I lost    | C   |
| But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross            | 9   |
| Em D  |   |
| Even though I know the river is wide  C  Bm                 | D<br>××0  |
| I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore          | 0 0   |
| I try to cross to the opposite side                         |   |
| So I can finally find out what I've been looking for        | Em  |
| G G   | 28  |
| In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  C D    |   |
| Through the valley of fear to a river so deep  G  G         | Bm<br>2 <b>€</b>  |
| I've been searching for something taken out of my soul      | 83  |
| Something I could never lose, something somebody stole      | A7  |
| Em D  | × 0 0 0   |
| _ ,   | 0 0   |
| But now I'm tired and I don't wanna walk anymore            |   |
| C Bm  |   |
| A7 D  |   |
| Until I find what it is I've been looking for               |   |
| G G   |   |
| In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  C D    |   |
| Through the jungle of doubt to the river so deep <b>G G</b> |   |
| I know I'm searching for something, something so undefined  |   |
| That it only can be seen by the eyes of the blind           |   |
| In the middle of the night                                  |   |
| Em D  Not sure about a life after this                      |   |
|   | In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep  C D From the mountains of faith to the river so deep  G I must be looking for something, something sacred I lost C D But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross  Em D Even though I know the river is wide C Bm I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore C Bm I try to cross to the opposite side A7 D So I can finally find out what I've been looking for  G G In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep C D Through the valley of fear to a river so deep G I've been searching for something taken out of my soul C D Something I could never lose, something somebody stole  Em D I don't know why I go walking at night C Bm But now I'm tired and I don't wanna walk anymore C Bm I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life A7 Until I find what it is I've been looking for  G In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep C D Through the jungle of doubt to the river so deep G I know I'm searching for something, something so undefined C D That it only can be seen by the eyes of the blind G C D In the middle of the night  Em D |

The River Of Dreams - Billie Joel 35

God knows I've never been a spiritual man

C Bm A7

Baptized by fire, I wade into the river

D

That is runnin' through the promised land

G G

In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep

C D

Through the desert of truth to the river so deep

G G

We all end in the ocean, we all start in the streams

C D

We're all carried along by the river of dreams

G

In the middle of the night

36

## The sound of silence

Simon & Garfunkel

| Verse 1 | Am  Hello darkness, my old friend,  Am  I've come to talk with you again,  FC  Because a vision softly creeping,  FC  Left its seeds while I was sleeping,  FC  And the vision that was planted in my brain  C/B Am  Still remains  CGAM  Within the sound of silence.                         |
|---------|--|
| Verse 2 | In restless dreams I walked alone  Am  Narrow streets of cobblestone,  FC  'neath the halo of a street lamp,  FC  I turned my collar to the cold and damp  FC  When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  C/B Am  That split the night  C G Am  And touched the sound of silence. |
| Verse 3 | And in the naked light I saw  Am  Ten thousand people, maybe more.  FC  People talking without speaking, FC  People hearing without listening, FC  People writing songs that voices never share C/B Am  And no one dare  C G Am  Disturb the sound of silence.                                 |

Verse 4 Fools said I, you do not know

Silence like a cancer grows.

F (

Hear my words that I might teach you,

(

Take my arms that I might reach you.

Ē

C C/B Am

But my words like silent raindrops fell,

C

And echoed

G Am

In the wells of silence

G

Verse 5 And the people bowed and prayed

Am

To the neon God they made.

= (

And the sign flashed out its warning,

• (

In the words that it was forming.

F

And the sign said, the words of the prophets

C

Are written on the subway walls

C C/B Am

And tenement halls.

C G Am

And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

#### The Wanderer

Dion & The Belmonts

Verse 1 Well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down. Where pretty girls are, well you know that I'm around. I kiss 'em and I love 'em, cause to me they're all the same. I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name. Chorus They call me the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer, I roam around, around, around, around. Verse 2 Well, there is Flo on my left arm and there's Mary on my right. And Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with tonight. And when she asked me which one I love the best I tear over my shirt and show her Rosie on my chest. Chorus Cause I'm the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer, I roam around, around, around, around. Bridge Well, I roam from town to town, I got a life without a care. And I'm as happy as a clown, **A7** I'm with my two fists of iron but I'm going nowhere. Verse 3 Yeah, I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around. I'm never in one place, I roam from town to town. And when I find myself falling for some girl, I hop right into that car of mine, I drive around the world.

G

Yeah, I'm the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer,

I roam around, around, around, around.

The Wanderer - Dion & The Belmonts

Chorus

D

Verse 4 Oh yeah, I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around.

I'm never in one place, I roam from town to town.

G

and when I find myself falling for some girl,

D

I hop right into that car of mine, I drive around the world.

Chorus

A G

Cause I'm the wanderer, yeah, the wanderer,

D

I roam around, around, around.

## This Land Is Your Land

Woodie Guthrie

| Intro           | A D  | ×о     |
|-----------------|--|--------|
| Intro<br>Chorus | G D This land is your land, and this land is my land A D D7  | 000    |
|                 | From California, to the New York Island  G  From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,  A  D  this land was made for you and me                 | ××o    |
| Verse 1         | G D  As I was walking a ribbon of highway A D D7  I saw above me an endless skyway G D   | G<br>O |
|                 | I saw below me a golden valley  A  D  This land was made for you and me  | × × 0  |
| Chorus          | This land is your land, and this land is my land  A D D7  From California, to the New York Island  G D   |        |
|                 | From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,  A  D  this land was made for you and me   |        |
| Verse 2         | I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps  A  D  D  To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  G  D                                     |        |
|                 | And all around me a voice was sounding  A  D  This land was made for you and me  |        |
| Chorus          | This land is your land, and this land is my land  A D To From California, to the New York Island G D From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, |        |
|                 | A D this land was made for you and me D  |        |
| Verse 3         | The sun comes shining as I was strolling  A  D  D7   |        |

The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

|         | G D The fog was lifting a voice come chanting   |
|---------|---|
|         | A D This land was made for you and me   |
| Chorus  | This land is your land, and this land is my land  A D To This land is your land, and this land is my land  A D D To This land land  C D This land land  C D This land was made for you and me   |
| Verse 4 | G D  As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there  A D D7  And that sign said - no tress passin'  G D  But on the other side it didn't say nothin!   |
|         | A D  Now that side was made for you and me!   |
| Chorus  | This land is your land, and this land is my land  A D D From California, to the New York Island  G D From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,  A D this land was made for you and me |
| Verse 5 | G D In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple A D D7  |
|         | Near the relief office - I see my people  G D And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin' A D If this land's still made for you and me.   |
| Chorus  | G D This land is your land, and this land is my land A D D7 From California, to the New York Island G D From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, A D                                 |
|         | this land was made for you and me   |

A D this land was made for you and me

### **Those Where The Days**

Mary Hopkin / Capo 2

#### Em Am B7 Em

#### Em

Once upon a time, there was a tavern

E7

Am

Where we used to raise a glass or two

Εm

Remember how we laughed away the hours,

F#7

B7

Think of all the great things we would do

Em

Those were the days, my friend

Am

We thought they'd never end

ט

**D7** 

G

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

Am

We'd live the life we'd choose

Εm

We'd fight and never lose

**B7** 

Em

For we were young and sure to have our way

B7 Em

La La La La La La La

Am

La La La La La La

**B7** 

Em

La La La La La La La La La

Em

Then, the busy years went rushing by us

E/

Am

We lost our starry notions on the way

Εm

If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern,

F#7

**B7** 

We'd smile at one another and we'd say

Em

Those were the days, my friend

Αm

We thought they'd never end

D

D7

G

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

Am

We'd live the life we'd choose

Em

We'd fight and never lose











F#7







B7 Em

For we were young and sure to have our way

B7 Em

La La La La La La La

**Am** 

La La La La La

B7 Em

La La La La La La La La La

Em

Just tonight, I stood before the tavern

E7 Am

Nothing seemed the way it used to be

Em

In the glass, I saw a strange reflection

F#7 B7

Was that lonely woman really me?

Em

Those were the days, my friend

Am

We thought they'd never end

D7

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

Am

We'd live the life we'd choose

Fm

We'd fight and never lose

B7 Em

For we were young and sure to have our way

B7 Em

La La La La La La La

Am

La La La La La

B7 Em

La La La La La La La La La

Em

Through the door, there came familiar laughter

E7 Am

I saw your face and heard you call my name

Em

Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser

F#7 B7

For in our hearts, the dreams are still the same

Em

Those were the days, my friend

Δm

We thought they'd never end

D D7 G

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

Am

We'd live the life we'd choose

Em

We'd fight and never lose

7 Ei

For we were young and sure to have our way

Em

La La La La La

Am

La La La La La La

B7 Em

La La La La La La La La La

**x**2

### **Ticket To Ride**

The Beatles

| A Asus4 A Asus4 A I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah   | A<br>× 0<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|--|---|
| F#m D F#m G She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride F#m E A She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.                     | Asus4   |
| A Asus4 A Asus4 A  She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah  Asus4 A Asus4 Bm E  For she would never be free when I was a round | Bm  |
| F#m D F#m G She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride F#m E A She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.                     | E   |
| D7 I don't know why she's riding so high   | F#m   |
| She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me  D7   | 84  |
| Before she gets to saying goodbye  | <b>D</b>  |
| She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me   | XX.   |
| A Asus4 A Asus4 A I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah Asus4 A Asus4 Bm E The girl that's driving me mad is going away           | G   |
| F#m D F#m G She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride F#m E A She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.                     | D7  |
| D7 I don't know why she's riding so high  E  | × × 0   |
| She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me  D7   |   |
| Before she gets to saying goodbye  |   |
| She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me   |   |
| A Asus4 A Asus4 A I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah   |   |

Ticket To Ride - The Beatles 47

Asus4 A Asus4 Bm E

The girl that's driving me mad is going away

F#m D F#m G

She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride

She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.

A Asus4 A

My baby don't care...

**x**3

48 Ticket To Ride - The Beatles

#### **Time After Time**

Cindy Lauper

time after time

If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting;

#### F G Em F x2 Dm C Dm C Dm C Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick, Dm and think of you Dm C C Dm C Caught up in circ les confus ion, Dm is nothing new F G Em F Flashback warm nights; Em almost left behind F G Em Suitcase of memories, G time after . . Dm C Dm C Sometimes you picture me, Dm C Dm C I'm walking too far ahead Dm C Dm C Dm C You're calling to me, I can't hear, C Dm what you ve said F G Em F Then you say go slow; G Em I fall behind F G Em The second hand unwinds If you're lost you can look and you will find me; F G C time after time Am If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting; F G time after time Am If you're lost you can look and you will find me; F G C

F

Em

Dm

49

Time After Time - Cindy Lauper

| F G C time after time   |
|---|
| F G Em F<br>x2  |
| Dm C Dm C Dm C  Aft er my picture fades and darkness has,  Dm C  turned to gray  Dm C Dm C Dm C  Watching through win dows you're wondering,  Dm C  if I'm OK  F G Em F G Em  Secrets sto len from deep inside;  F G Em F  the drum beats out of time |
| If you're lost you can look and you will find me;  F G C time after time G Am  If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting; F G C time after time  |
| G Am F G C<br>x2  |
| F G Em F You say go slow; G Em I fall behind F G Em F The second hand unwinds   |
| G Am  If you're lost you can look and you will find me;  F G C  time after time G Am  If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting;  F G C  time after time   |
| G Am  If you're lost you can look and you will find me; F G C time after time   |

3

Δm

If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting;

F G C

time after time

### To be with you

Mr. Big

C#m C#m\* Hold on little girl Verse 1 Asus2 Ε Show me what he's done to you Stand up little girl Asus2 Ε A broken heart can't be that bad When Asus2 Ε Pre-chorus it's through, it's through Asus2 Asus2 Fate will twist the both of you So come on baby come on over Let me be the one to show you Asus2 Ε Chorus I'm the one who wants to Ε be with you Asus2 Ε Deep inside I hope you Ε feel it too Е Asus2 Waited on a line of greens and blues Asus2 Just to be the next to В Ε be with you C#m Ε Verse 2 Build up your confidence so Asus2 you can be on top for once C#m Ε wake up who cares about

Asus2 E

Asus2

Pre-chorus I seen it all go down

Asus2 E

Little boys that talk too much

Your game of love was all rained out

D

So come on baby come on over

```
Let me be the one to hold (you)
                             Asus2
              Ε
   Chorus
              I'm the one who wants to
                        Ε
              be with you
                           Asus2
              Deep inside I hope you
              feel it too
                          Asus2
              Waited on a line of
                              C#m
              greens and blues
                           Asus2
              Just to be the next to
                        Ε
              be with you
            Asus2
    Bridge
               Why be alone when we can
            be together baby
            You can make my life worthwhile
            I can make you start to
            Ε
                 Asus2
      Solo smile
            B E E Asus2 B E E Asus2
            B C#m E Asus2
            BE
                When
            Asus2
                          Ε
Pre-chorus it's through, it's through
            Asus2
            Fate will twist the both of you
            So come on baby come on over
            Let me be the one to show you
              G
                             C
   Chorus
              I'm the one who wants to
```

be with you

В

To be with you - Mr. Big 53

Deep inside I hope you

D G
feel it too

G C
Waited on a line of

D Em
greens and blues

G C
Just to be the next to

D G
be with you

E Asus2

Outro I'm the one who wants to

B E be with you

E Asus2
Deep inside I hope you

B E feel it too

E Asus2 Waited on a line of

B C#m greens and blues

E Asus2

Just to be the next to

B E be with you

E Asus2 just to be the next to

B E be with you ooh

54

# **Time Warp**

Rocky Horror Picture Show / Key A

| \/ 4    | A B7  | × o A     |
|---------|---|-----------|
| Verse 1 | It's astounding time is fleeting  G D A                               | 000       |
|         | madness takes its toll  A B   |           |
|         | But listen closely not for very much longer  G D A                    | В7<br>× о |
|         | I've got to keep control  | 9 8       |
|         | A B7 I remember doing the Time Warp                                   |           |
|         | G D A  Drinking those moments when                                    | G<br>°°°  |
|         | A   | 9         |
|         | The blackness would hit me  B   |           |
|         | and the void would be calling   | D<br>××0  |
|         | F C G D A Let's do the time warp again                                | 0         |
|         | F C G D A   |           |
|         | Let's do the time warp again  | В         |
| Chorus  | E7 A  It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right  E7 A | 234       |
|         | With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight <b>D A</b> | F         |
|         | But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane              |           |
|         | F C G D A Let's do the time warp again                                |           |
|         | F C G D A   | С         |
|         | Let's do the time warp again  |           |
| Verse 2 | A B7 It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me                                |           |
|         | G D A So you can't see me no not at all                               | E7        |
|         | A B7  | 9         |
|         | In another dimension with voyeuristic intention  G D A                |           |
|         | Well secluded I see all  A B7   |           |
|         | With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip                   |           |
|         | And nothing can ever be the same                                      |           |
|         | A B7 You're spaced out on sensation like you're under sedation        |           |

|        | F C G D A  Let's do the time warp again  F C G D A  Let's do the time warp again   |
|--------|--|
| Bridge | A Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink D He shook me up he took me by surprise A  |
|        | He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes  E7  D  He stared at me and I felt a change  A  Time meant nothing never would again  |
|        | F C G D A  Let's do the time warp again  F C G D A  Let's do the time warp again   |
| Chorus | E7 A  It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right  E7 A  With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight  D A  But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane |
|        | F C G D A  Let's do the time warp again  F C G D A  Let's do the time warp again   |

## Torn

Natalie Imbruglia / Key F

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | F I thought I saw a man brought to life Am Bb7 He was warm, he came around like he was dignified He showed me what it was to cry F Well you couldn't be that man I adored Am You don't seem to know, don't seem to care Bb7 what your heart is for but I don't know him anymore | Dm7  ××0  C7sus4  F |
|------------------|---|---------------------|
| Bridge           | Dm C There's nothing where he used to lie, conversation has run dry Am C F That's what's going on, nothing's fine, I'm torn   | Am<br>× o o         |
| Chorus           | C Dm  I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel Bb F  I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor C Dm  Illusion never changed into something real Bb F  I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn C Dm Bb  You're a little late, I'm already torn             | Bb7 ×  Dm × ×  O    |
| Verse 2          | F Well I guess the fortune teller's right Am Bb7 Should have seen just what was there and not some holy light But you crawled beneath my veins, and now   | C                   |
| Bridge           | Dm I don't care, I had no luck C I don't miss it all that much Am C F There's just so many things that I can't touch, I'm torn  | Bb <b>960</b>       |
| Chorus           | C Dm I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel Bb F I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor C Dm Illusion never changed into something real   |                     |

Torn - Natalie Imbruglia 57

I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn C Dm Bb You're a little late, I'm already torn Dm Bb Break Torn Dm O00000, 00-0000-000 Dm Bridge There's nothing where he used to lie, my inspiration has run dry That's what's going on Nothing's right, I'm torn C Dm I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel Chorus I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor Illusion never changed into something real I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn You're a little late, I'm already torn C Dm Chorus I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel Bb I'm cold and I'm ashamed Bound and broken on the floor Dm Bb You're a little late, I'm already torn Dm C Torn Oh F C Dm Bb Outro х3

Bb

# Über den Wolken

Reinhard Mey

|         | G Am   |      | G         |
|---------|--|------|-----------|
| Verse 1 | Wind Nord-Ost Startbahn null-drei  D G  bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.                                     | ,    | <b>9</b>  |
|         | G Am Wie ein Pfeil zeiht sie vorbei, D G   |      | Am<br>× o |
|         | und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.  Am  Und der nasse Asphalt bebt,  |      |           |
|         | D G wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen Am   |      | D<br>××o  |
|         | bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt  D G der Sonne entgegen.  |      | A 7       |
| Chorus  | <b>G Am7</b><br>Über den Wolken  |      | Am7       |
|         | muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenl Em Am Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt m D G blieben darunter verborgen, und | nan, | Em        |
|         | würde alles, was uns gross und <b>D G</b> plötzlich nichtig und klein.                                     | _    | C         |
| Verse 2 | G Am Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach, D G seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen.                                      |      |           |
|         | Am Bis die Lichter nach und nach, D G ganz im Regengrau verschwimme  | en.  |           |
|         | Am Meine Augen haben schon D G jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren, Am   |      |           |
|         | nur von fern klingt monoton  D  G  das Summen der Motoren.   |      |           |
| Chorus  | G Am7<br>Über den Wolken   |      |           |

Über den Wolken - Reinhard Mey

59

muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein. Am Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen, und dann würde alles, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich nichtig und klein. Verse 3 Dann ist alle still, ich geh', Regen duchdringt meine Jacke. Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke. In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin, schillernd wie ein Regenbogen. Wolken spiegeln sich darin. Ich wär' gerne mitgeflogen. Am7 Über den Wolken muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein. Am Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen, und dann würde, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich nichtig und klein.

Chorus

## **Ukulele Anthem**

Amanda Palmer

| Intro   | C C7 Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 (x2)   | C             |
|---------|---|---------------|
| IIIIO   | (XZ)  |               |
| Verse 1 | C C7 Sid Vicious played a four-string Fender bass guitar and couldn't sing Fsus2 G7sus4 G7  |               |
|         | And everybody hated him except the ones who loved him  C  C7  | C7            |
|         | A ukulele has four strings, but Sid did not play ukulele  Fsus2  G7sus4  G7   | <b>3 4</b>    |
|         | He did smack and probably killed his girlfriend Nancy Spungen   | Fsus2         |
| Verse 2 | C C7 Fsus2  If only Sid had had a ukulele, maybe he would have been happy  G7sus4 G7  | 80            |
|         | Maybe he would not have suffered such a sad end  C  C7  | G7sus4        |
|         | He maybe would have not done all that heroin instead  Fsus2  G7sus4  G7  He maybe would've sat around just singing nice songs to his girlfriend             | 3 <b>3</b>    |
|         |   | 0.7           |
| Chorus  | C C7 So play your favorite cover song, especially if the words are wrong Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 'cause even if your grades are bad, it doesn't mean you're failing | G7<br>• • • • |
|         | C C7  Do your homework with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the dark   | Bb6           |
|         | Fsus2  And bring your etch-a-sketch to work and play your ukulele   | × ×<br>       |
|         |   |               |
| Bridge  | Fsus2  Ukulele, small and fierceful, ukulele, brave and peaceful  Fsus2   |               |
|         | You can play the ukulele, too, it is painfully simple  Fsus2  G7  |               |
|         | Play your ukulele badly, play your ukulele loudly <b>Bb6</b>  |               |
|         | Ukulele banish evil, ukulele save the people <b>Bb6</b>   |               |
|         | Ukulele gleaming golden from the top of every steeple   |               |
|         | C C7  |               |
| Verse 3 | Lizzie borden took an axe and gave her mother forty whacks  Fsus2  G7sus4  G7   |               |
|         | Then gave her father forty-one and left a tragic puzzle  C  C7  |               |
|         | If only they had given her an instrument, those puritans  |               |

Ukulele Anthem - Amanda Palmer 61

Had lost the plot completely, see what happens when you muzzle

|         | C C7                                    |  |
|---------|---|--|
| Verse 4 | A person's creativity and do r Fsus2    | ot let them sing and scream  G7sus4 G7               |
|         | And nowadays it's worse, 'ca            | use kids have automatic handguns  C7                 |
|         | It takes about an hour to teac          | h someone to play the ukulele                        |
|         | Fsus2                                   | G7sus4 G7  |
|         | About the same to teach som             | eone to build a standard pipe bomb, you do the math! |
| Chorus  | C So play your favorite cover Fsus2     | c7 song, especially if the words are wrong G7sus4 G7 |
|         | 'cause even if your grades              | are bad, it doesn't mean you're failing  C7          |
|         | Do your homework with a f               | ork and eat your fruit loops in the dark  G7sus4  G7 |
|         | And bring your flask of jack            | to work and play your ukulele                        |
| Bridge  | Fsus2 G7 Ukulele, thing of wonder, uku  | ele, wand of thunder                                 |
|         | C Fsu You can play the ukulele, too     |  |
|         |   | G7 ues Brel and Eminem and Neutral Milk Ho-          |
|         | Bb6 Tell the children, crush the ha Bb6 | tred, play your ukulele naked                        |
|         | If anybody tries to steal your          | ukulele, let them take it                            |
|         | С                                       | C7   |
| Verse 5 | Imagine there's no music, ima<br>Fsus2  | agine there are no songs  G7sus4 G7                  |
|         | Imagine that John Lennon wa             | sn't shot in front of his apartment  C7  Fsus2       |
|         | _                                       | had composed "Imagine" for the ukulele<br>'sus4 G7   |
|         | Maybe people would have tru             | ly got the message                                   |
|         | C                                       | C7   |
| Verse 6 | Fsus2                                   | G7sus4 G7  |
|         | Like if you want to change the          | e world, then why not quit and feed the hungry?  C7  |
|         | But people for millennia have           |  |
|         | Fsus2 And that is why I've promised     | G7sus4 G7  John that I will not feel guilty          |
|         | C                                       | C7   |
| Verse 7 | So play your favorite Beatles           | song and make the subway fall in love                |

|         | Fsus2 G7sus4 G7   |                            |
|---------|---|----------------------------|
|         | They're only nineteen ninety-five, that isn't lots of money  C  C7                  |                            |
|         | Play until the sun comes up and play until your fingers suffer<br>Fsus2 G7sus4 G7   |                            |
|         | Play LCD Soundsystem songs on your ukulele  |                            |
|         | C C7  |                            |
| Verse 8 | 8 Quit the bitching on your blog and stop pretending art is hard<br>Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 |                            |
|         | Just limit yourself to three chords and do not practice daily  C  C7                |                            |
|         | You'll minimize some stranger's sadness with a piece of wood Fsus2 G7sus4 G7        | and plastic                |
|         | Holy fuck, it's so fantastic, playing ukulele                                       |                            |
|         | C C7  |                            |
| Verse 9 | 9 Eat your homework with a fork and do your fruit loops in the da Fsus2             | rk                         |
|         | And bring your etch-a-sketch to work, your flask of jack, your vi                   | brator                     |
|         | Your fear of heights, your Nikon lens   |                            |
|         | С С7  |                            |
| erse 10 | O Your mom and dad, your disco stick, your soundtrack to "Karat Fsus2 G7sus4 G7     | e Kid"                     |
|         | Your ginsu knives, your rosary, your new Rebecca Black CD  C  C7                    |                            |
|         | Your favorite room, your bowie knife, your stuffed giraffe, your Fsus2 G7sus4       | new glass eye<br><b>G7</b> |
|         | Your sousaphone, your breakfast tea, your Nick Drake tapes, y C C7                  | our giving tree            |
|         | Your ice cream truck, your missing wife, your will to live, your u  Fsus2  C        | rge to cry                 |
|         | Remember we're all gonna die, so play your ukulele                                  |                            |

Ukulele Anthem - Amanda Palmer

# **Unchained Melody**

The Righteous Brothers

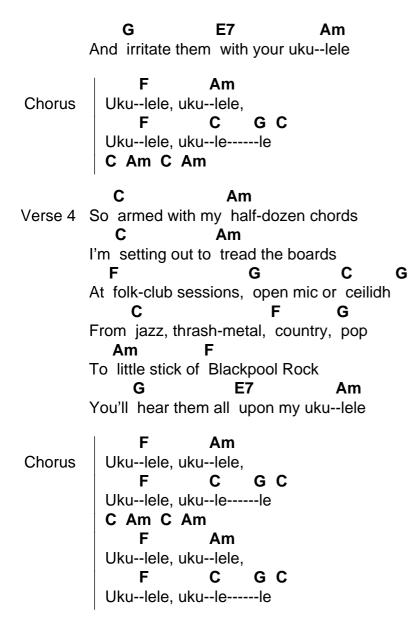
|         | C Am F G  | С                       | С                                     |
|---------|---|-------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Verse 1 | Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for <b>Am G</b>  | or your touch           | • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|         | A long, lonely time                                     |                         |                                       |
|         | C Am F G  | C                       |                                       |
|         | And time goes by so slowly and time car                 | 1 do so much            | Am<br>× o                             |
|         | Are you still mine?                                     |                         | 28                                    |
|         | C G Am Em   |                         |                                       |
|         | I need your love, I need your love                      |                         |                                       |
|         | F G C C7  |                         | F                                     |
|         | God speed your love to me                               |                         |                                       |
|         |   |                         |                                       |
|         | ∣F G F Eb   |                         |                                       |
| Chorus  | Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the se                |                         |                                       |
| Onords  | F G C   | u                       | G                                     |
|         | To the open arms of the sea                             |                         |                                       |
|         | F G F   | Eb                      | 9                                     |
|         | Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for               | r me                    |                                       |
|         | F G C   |                         | <b>-</b>                              |
|         | I'll be coming home, wait for me                        |                         | Em                                    |
|         | C Am F G  | C                       | 98                                    |
| Verse 2 | Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered, I               | hungered for your touch |                                       |
| 10.00 = | Am G  | nangerea for year todon |                                       |
|         | A long, lonely time.                                    |                         | C7                                    |
|         | C Am F G  | С                       |                                       |
|         | And time goes by, so slowly, and time ca                | an do so much,          | 9 4                                   |
|         | Am G  |                         |                                       |
|         | Are you still mine?                                     |                         |                                       |
|         | C G Am Em   |                         | , Ep                                  |
|         | I need your love, I, I need your love.  F G C Am F Fm C |                         | 3 × ×                                 |
|         | God speed your love to me                               |                         | 8                                     |
|         | God speed your love to me                               |                         |                                       |
|         |   |                         | Fm                                    |
|         |   |                         | <del></del>                           |
|         |   |                         | 80                                    |

# Ukulele (Hallelujah)

Leonhard Cohen, Guy Snape / Key C

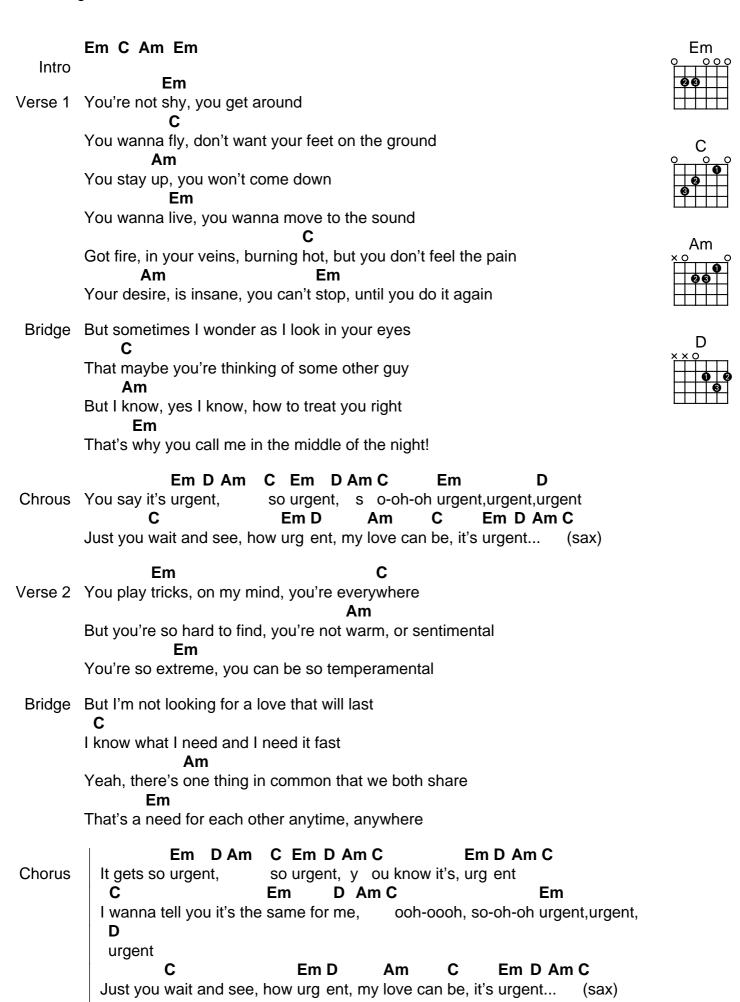
| Intro    | C Am C Am  | C         |
|----------|--|-----------|
| Verse 1  | C Am  Now I've heard there was a list of chords  | 8         |
|          | C Am That I should play 'til I got bored F G C G   | Am<br>× o |
|          | My teacher told me I must practice daily  C F G  | 98        |
|          | It goes like this, C, F, G7  Am  F   | F         |
|          | I'll never play the harp in heaven  G E7 Am I'm going to hell to play my ukulele           | 80        |
| Chorus   | F Am Ukulele, ukulele,   | G         |
| Gillorae | F C G C Ukulele, ukulele C Am C Am   | 9         |
|          | C Am   | E7        |
| Verse 2  | On X Factor they sang this song  C Am  | 9         |
|          | But I believe they got it wrong  F  G  C  G  |           |
|          | The vocals sounded shrill and far to wail-ey  C  F  G  But sometimes when the spirit moves |           |
|          | Am F I'm sure that laughing Len approves   |           |
|          | G E7 Am I'll play his song upon my ukulele   |           |
| Chorus   | F Am Ukulele, ukulele,   |           |
|          | F C G C Ukulele, ukulele C Am C Am   |           |
| Verse 3  | C Am It doesn't matter who you are   |           |
| verse 5  | C Am   |           |
|          | Or where you come from, near or far  F  G  C  G  You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli  |           |
|          | C F G  Noone will want to be your friend   |           |
|          | Am F   |           |

Be--cause you drive them round the bend



### **Urgent**

Foreigner



Urgent - Foreigner

67

Em D Am C Em D Am C Chorus You say it's urgent, make it fast, make it urgent Em D Am C Em D Am C Do it quick, do it urgent, got ta rush, make it urgent,urgent,urgent. Want it quick Am Em Em D D Am Urgent, urgent, emergency...Urgent, urgent, emergency... Em Am Outro Urgent, urgent, urgent, emergency Am Em D Am Em Urgent, urgent, urgent, emergency, so urgent, emergency Em D Am C Emer-(ooh-oooh) emer-(ooh-oooh) lt's urgent

68 Urgent - Foreigner

# Von Liebe ka Spur

Wolfgang Ambros

|          | C D  | С           |
|----------|--|-------------|
| Verse 1  | Wie i aufwach und mi umdrah  G Em                    | 8           |
|          | Da merk i du bist weg C D G                          |             |
|          | Ohne a Wort bist du fort                             | D<br>××0    |
|          | Es is scho klar, du brauchst mi ned                  | 0.6         |
|          | G Em   |             |
|          | Um Erlaubnis fragn C                                 | G           |
|          | Wiast kommen bist, bist gangen                       |             |
|          | Am D Ohne was zum sagen                              | 2           |
|          | C D G Em   | Em          |
| Verse 2  | Es is no so a Duft von dein Parfum in da Luft  C D G |             |
|          | Rundherum da letzte Rest vom Fest                    | 28          |
|          | C D A halbe Flaschn Sekt im Eck                      |             |
|          | G Em   | Am<br>× 0 0 |
|          | Vor'm Bett verstreutes G'wand C                      | 98          |
|          | Warum hast es so eilig g'habt                        |             |
|          | Am D  Jetzt war'ma no beinand                        | Bm          |
|          |  | 2           |
| Chorus   | Wann ma aufwacht in da fruah                         | 80          |
|          | C Am   |             |
|          | Is von Liebe ka Spur  G Bm                           |             |
|          | Ma nimmt si ned die Zeit                             |             |
|          | Für a halbe Stund zu zweit                           |             |
|          | G Bm   |             |
|          | A neicha Tag beginnt  C Am                           |             |
|          | Die Nacht vorher vergisst ma g'schwind               |             |
|          | G Bm Ma putzt si no die Zend                         |             |
|          | C D  |             |
|          | Und damit hat die Gschicht ihr End                   |             |
| Verse 3  | C D Wie die andern alle gangen san                   |             |
| v 6136 3 | vito dio andern alle gangen san                      |             |

Da hast du gsagt: "i bleib;

Bei mir daham gibt's kan, der auf mi wart'" Was nacher war, war wundersche Em Du hast mir soviel geben Nur i dir offensichtlich ned Am Aber was soll's, so is des Leben Wann ma aufwacht in da fruah Am Is von Liebe ka Spur Bm Ma nimmt si ned die Zeit Für a halbe Stund zu zweit Bm A neicha Tag beginnt Am Die Nacht vorher vergisst ma g'schwind Bm Ma putzt si no die Zend Und damit hat die Gschicht ihr End

Chorus

- ihr End.

#### Walk Of Life

**Dire Straits** 

EABAB Intro x4 Woo hoo Woo hoo Verse 1 Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay He got the action, he got the motion; Oh yeah, the boy can play Dedication, devotion; turning all the night time into the day He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman Chorus He do the song about the knife He do the walk, he do the walk of life Yeah, he do the walk of life BAB Woo hoo Verse 2 Here comes Johnny gonna tell you the story; hand me down my walkin' shoes Here come Johnny with the power and the glory; backbeat the talkin' blues He got the action, he got the motion; Oh yeah, the boy can play Dedication, devotion; turning all the night time into the day

В

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

E ...



B 2 234

Walk Of Life - Dire Straits

Chorus

71

He do the song about the knife Ε He do the walk, he do the walk of life Yeah, he do the walk of life Woo hoo hoo Verse 3 Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay He got the action, he got the motion; Oh yeah, the boy can play Dedication, devotion; turning all the night time into the day Outro And after all the violence and double talk There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife You do the walk, yeh, you do the walk of life; you do the walk of life E A BAB Woo hoo

2 Walk Of Life - Dire Straits

## Waterloo

ABBA / Capo 2

| Verse 1 | C D G F G  My my, at Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender. C D G F G Am  Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way.   | C              |
|---------|---|----------------|
| Bridge  | D7 G G7 The history book on the shelf; is always repeating itself.  | D<br>* * 0<br> |
| Chorus  | C F Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war, G C G Waterloo - promise to love you forever more. C F Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to, G C Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you,   | G              |
|         | Wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.   | 0<br>0         |
| Verse 2 | C D G F G  My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger. C D G F G Am  Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight.  | Am             |
| Bridge  | D7 G G7 And how could I ever refuse; I feel like I win when I lose.   |                |
| Chorus  | C F Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war, G C G Waterloo - promise to love you forever more. C F Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to, G C Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you, G C Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.                              | D7 ××0  G7 000 |
| Bridge  | Am D7 G G7 So how could I ever refuse; I feel like I win when I lose.   |                |
| Chorus  | C F Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to, G C Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you, G C Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo. G C ooo, ooo, ooo, Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you, G C Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo. |                |

Waterloo - ABBA 7

# **We Wish You A Merry Christmans**

Traditional

|          | С               | F                 | D                         | G                  |          | С                |
|----------|-----------------|-------------------|---------------------------|--------------------|----------|------------------|
| Verse 1  |                 | =                 | as, we wish yo            | u a Merry Christma | S.       |                  |
|          | <b>E7</b>       | Am                | F                         | G C                |          | 8                |
|          | We wish you a   | Merry Christma    |                           | y New Year!        |          |                  |
|          |                 | G Am              | G                         |                    |          | _                |
|          | _               | ve bring to you a | -                         | •                  |          | F                |
|          | Cood tidings f  | Em                | F G                       | C<br>v Voorl       |          |                  |
|          | Good tidings i  | or Christmas an   | и а парру меч             | w rear!            |          | 80               |
|          | С               | F                 |                           |                    |          |                  |
| Verse 2  | Now bring us    | some figgy pudo   | ling,                     |                    |          | D                |
|          | D               | G                 |                           |                    |          | × × •            |
|          | bring us some   | figgy pudding.    |                           |                    |          | 0 0              |
|          | E7              | Am                |                           |                    |          | 8                |
|          |                 | figgy pudding     |                           |                    |          |                  |
|          | F C             | =                 |                           |                    |          | G                |
|          | and a cup of g  | ood cheer!        |                           |                    |          | <del>- 199</del> |
|          | C               | F                 |                           |                    |          | 0                |
| Verse 3  | We won't go u   | ntil we get some  | 7                         |                    |          |                  |
| V C13C 3 | D D             | <b>G</b>          | ,                         |                    |          |                  |
|          | We won't go u   | ntil we get some  | <b>3</b> .                |                    |          | E7               |
|          | <b>E7</b>       | Am                |                           |                    |          |                  |
|          | We won't go u   | ntil we get some  | 9,                        |                    |          | 0                |
|          | F G C           | · ·               |                           |                    |          |                  |
|          | bring it out he | e.                |                           |                    |          |                  |
|          | •               | <b>0 A</b>        |                           |                    |          | ×o o             |
| 0        |                 | G Am              | G                         |                    |          |                  |
| Outro    | Good tidings v  | ve bring to you a | F G                       | С                  |          |                  |
|          | Cood tidings f  | or Christmas an   | _                         | •                  |          |                  |
|          | C C             | F                 | и а парру меч<br><b>п</b> | W Teal!            |          | Г                |
|          | •               | •                 | as we wish vo             | u a Merry Christma | 9        | Em               |
|          | <b>E7</b>       | Am                | F                         | G C                | <b>.</b> | 98               |
|          |                 | a Merry Christma  | as and a Happ             |                    |          |                  |
|          | x2              |                   |                           | ,                  |          |                  |
|          |                 |                   |                           |                    |          |                  |

## We Didn't Start The Fire

Billie Joel

| Intro   | G D Am C<br>x4  | G         |
|---------|---|-----------|
| Verse 1 | G D  Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johnnie Ray  Am C  South Pacific, Walter Winch ell, Joe DiMaggio  G D  Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, television  Am C  North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe   | D         |
|         | G D Am C  | Am<br>× o |
|         | G D Rosenberg s, H-bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom   |           |
|         | Am C Brando, "The King and I" and "The Catcher in the Rye" G D Eisenhower, vaccine, England's got a new queen   |           |
|         | Am C Marciano, Liberace, Santayana goodbye  | Em        |
| Chorus  | We didn't start the fire;  Am  It was always burning,  C  Since the world's been turning  G  D  We didn't start the fire  Am  No we didn't light it,  C  But we tried to fight it   | Dsus2     |
| Verse 2 | Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, Nasser and Prokofiev  Am C Rockefeller, Campanella, Communist Bloc  G D Roy Kahn, Juan Peron, Toscanini, Dacron  Am C Dien Bien Phu falls, "Rock Around the Clock"  G D Einstein, James Dean, Brooklyn's got a winning team  Am C Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, Elvis Presley, Disneyland  G D Bardot, Budapest, Alabama, Khrushchev |           |

We Didn't Start The Fire - Billie Joel 75

|         | Princess Grace, "Peyton Place", trouble in the Suez  |
|---------|--|
| Chorus  | G D We didn't start the fire;  |
| Onordo  | Am It was always burning,  |
|         | Since the world's been turning  G  We didn't start the fire  Am  |
|         | No we didn't light it,  C  But we tried to fight it  |
|         | Am Em  |
| Verse 3 | Little Rock, Pasternak, Mickey Mantle, Kerouac  Am D  Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, "Bridge on the River Kwai"  Am Em  |
|         | Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, California baseball  Am  D  Dsus2 D  |
|         | Stark weather, homicide, children of thalidomide   |
|         | G D Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur", space monkey, Mafia Am C Hula hoops, Castro, Edsel is a no-go G D U-2, Syngman Rhee, payola and Kennedy Am C Chubby Checker, "Psycho", Belgians in the Congo |
| Chorus  | G D We didn't start the fire Am It was always burning,   |
|         | Since the world's been turning  G D We didn't start the fire  Am  No we didn't light it,  C  But we tried to fight it  |

Am

|        | Am C Dylan, Berlin, Bay of Pigs invasion G D "Lawrence of Arabia", British Beatle mania Am C Ole Miss, John Glenn, Liston beats Patterson G D Pope Paul, Malcolm X, British politician sex Am C   |
|--------|---|
|        | JFK, blown away, what else do I have to say   |
| Chorus | We didn't start the fire  Am  It was always burning,  C  Since the world's been turning  G  D  We didn't start the fire  Am  No we didn't light it,  C  But we tried to fight it  |
| erse 5 | Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, Richard Nixon back again  Am C Moon shot, Woodstock, Watergate, punk rock G D Begin, Reagan, Palestine, terror on the airline  Am C Ayatollah's in Iran, Russians in Afghanistan G D "Wheel of Fortune", Sally Ride, heavy metal, suicide  Am C Foreign debts, homeless vets, AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz G D Hypodermics on the shores, China's under martial law  Am C Rock and roller cola wars, I can't take it anymore |
| Chorus | G D  We didn't start the fire  Am  It was always burning,  C  Since the world's been turning  G D  We didn't start the fire   |

We Didn't Start The Fire - Billie Joel 77 Am
But when we are gone
C G D Am
Will it still burn on, and on, and on x3

# We're An American Band

Grand Funk Railroad

| latas   | D C Bb C D D D C G D D Bb                                   | D<br>××o |
|---------|---|----------|
| Intro   | D   | 0 9      |
| /erse 1 | Out on the road for forty days  C                           |          |
|         | Last night in Little Rock, put me in a haze  D              | С        |
|         | Sweet, sweet Connie was doin' her act                       | 9        |
|         | She had the whole show and that's a natural fact            |          |
|         | G D   | Bb       |
|         | Up all night with Freddie King  C  D                        | 282      |
|         | I got to tell you, poker's his thing                        |          |
|         | G D Booze and ladies, keep me right                         | G<br>°°° |
|         | <b>F</b> As long as we can make it to the show tonight      |          |
|         | As long as we can make it to the show tonight               |          |
| Chorus  | We're an American band                                      | F        |
|         | We're an American band                                      | 90       |
|         | Bb We're comin' to your town                                |          |
|         | C   |          |
|         | We'll help you party it down  D                             |          |
|         | We're an American band                                      |          |
|         | D D C G D D Bb  |          |
| /erse 2 | <b>D</b> Four young chiquitas in Omaha                      |          |
| 70100 2 | C G D   |          |
|         | Waitin' for the band to return from the show <b>D</b>       |          |
|         | A feelin' good, feelin' right and it's Saturday night  G  D |          |
|         | The hotel detective, he was outta sight                     |          |
|         | G D   |          |
|         | Now these fine ladies, they had a plan  C  D                |          |
|         | They was out to meet the boys in the band  G  D             |          |
|         | They said, "Come on dudes, let's get it on!"                |          |
|         | And we proceeded to tear that hotel down                    |          |

#### Chorus

D

We're an American band

C

We're an American band

Bb

We're comin' to your town

C

We'll help you party it down

D

We're an American band

D

We're an American band

C

We're an American band

Bb

We're comin' to your town

C

We'll help you party it down

D

We're an American band

D

We're an American band

C

We're an American band

Bb

We're comin' to your town

C

We'll help you party it down

D

We're an American band

ח

We're an American band

C

We're an American band

Bb

We're comin' to your town

C

We'll help you party it down

D

We're an American band

D

We're an American band (whooo)

We're an American band (whooo)

We're an American band (whooo)

# **Werwolfs Of London**

Warren Zevon

| Intro   | DDCCGGGG<br>x4   | ××0 | )<br>0 6 |
|---------|--|-----|----------|
| Verse 1 | D C G I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand D C G Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain D C G He was looking for a place called Lee Ho Fook's D C G Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein |     |          |
| Chorus  | D C G Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London D C G Ah-ooooo D C G Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London D C G Ah-ooooo  |     |          |
| Verse 2 | D C G  If you hear him howling around your kitchen door D C G  You better not let him in D C G  Little old lady got mutilated late last night D C G  Werewolves of London again                                    |     |          |
| Chorus  | D C G Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London D C G Ah-ooooo D C G Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London D C G Ah-ooooo  |     |          |
| Bridge  | DDCCGGGG<br>x4   |     |          |
| Verse 3 | D C G  He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amok in Kent D C G  Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair D C G  You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out, Jim D C G  Ha, I'd like to meet his tailor     |     |          |

| Chorus  | Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London D C G Ah-ooooo D C G Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London D C G Ah-ooooo                  |
|---------|--|
| Verse 4 | D C G  |
|         | Doing the werewolves of London   |
|         | D C G I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walking with the Queen D C G  |
|         | Doing the werewolves of London   |
|         | D C G  |
|         | I saw a werewolf drinking a piña colada at Trader Vic's  D C G   |
|         | His hair was perfect   |
| Chorus  | D C G Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London Draw blood D C G Ah-ooooo D C G Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London D C G Ah-ooooo |

# What A Feeling

Irene Cara

| Intro   | A E Bm F#m  | A<br>*• •                             |
|---------|---|---------------------------------------|
| Verse 1 | A E Bm F#m  First, when there's nothing but a slow glowing dream  | 000                                   |
|         | That your fear seems to hide deep inside your mind  A E Bm F#m  All alone I have cried silent tears full of pride  D A G E  In a world made of steel, made of stone  A E Bm F#m  Well I hear the music, close my eyes, feel the rhythm  D A G E  Wrap around, take a hold of my heart | Bm 2                                  |
| Chorus  | F#m E D E F#m E D  What a feeli ng, bein's believi n' E A Bm A D E I can't have it all, now I'm dancin' for my life F#m E D E F#m E D  Take your passion, and make it happen E A Bm A D E Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life                                  | F#m  2  O  X × O                      |
| Drook   | A E Bm F#m D A G E  |                                       |
| Break   | A E Bm F#m  | G                                     |
| Verse 2 | Now I hear the music, close my eyes, I am rhythm  D  A  G  E  In a flash it takes hold of my heart  | • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
| Chorus  | F#m E D E F#m E D  What a feeli ng, bein's believi n' E A Bm A D E I can't have it all, now I'm dancin' for my life F#m E D E F#m E D  Take your passion, and make it happen E A Bm A D E Pictures come alive, now I'm dancing through my life  |                                       |
|         | What a feeling  |                                       |
|         | F#m E D E F#m E D  What a feeling (I am music now), bein's believin' (I am rhythm now)  E A Bm A D E  Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life  F#m E D E  What a feeling (I can really have it all)  F#m E D E  What a feeling (Pictures come alive when I call)   |                                       |

What A Feeling - Irene Cara 83

F#m Ε D I can have it all (I can really have it all) Ε D Have it all (Pictures come alive when I call) F#m E D E F#m Ε Ε D (call, call, call, what a feeling) I can have it all F#m E D (Being's believin') being's believin' EDE F#m (Take your passion) DΕ F#m Ε (make it happen) make it happen F#m E DE (What a feeling) what a feeling...

# What's up

4 Non Blondes / Key A

| Intro       | A Bm D A x2  | A<br>×°  |
|-------------|--|----------|
| Verse 1     | A Twenty five years and my life is still Bm D Trying to get up that great big hill of hope A   | Bn 2     |
|             | For a destination  |          |
|             | A I realized quickly when I knew that I should Bm D That the world was made of this brotherhood of man   | D<br>××° |
|             | A Or whatever that means   |          |
| Pre Chorus  | A And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed   |          |
|             | Just to get it all out whats in my head  D  A  |          |
|             | And I, I am feeling a little peculiar.   |          |
|             | A And so I wake in the morning and I step outside Bm and I take a deep breath and I get real high and D A  |          |
|             | I scream at the top of my lungs - WHATS GOING ON?    A   |          |
| Chorus (x2) | And I say: hey yeah yeaaah, hey yeah yea, I said hey, what's going on?   |          |
|             | A Bm D A ooh, ooh oooooooooooo ooooooooo   |          |
| Verse 2     | A Bm D A  And I try, oh My God do I try, I try all the time in this institution  A Bm D A  And I pray, oh My God do I pray, I pray every single Day, for a revolution. |          |
| Pre Chorus  | A And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed Bm  |          |
|             | Just to get it all out whats in my head  |          |
|             | And I, I am feeling a little peculiar.   |          |
|             | A And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  |          |

What's up - 4 Non Blondes 85

86 What's up - 4 Non Blondes

### When A Man Loves A Woman

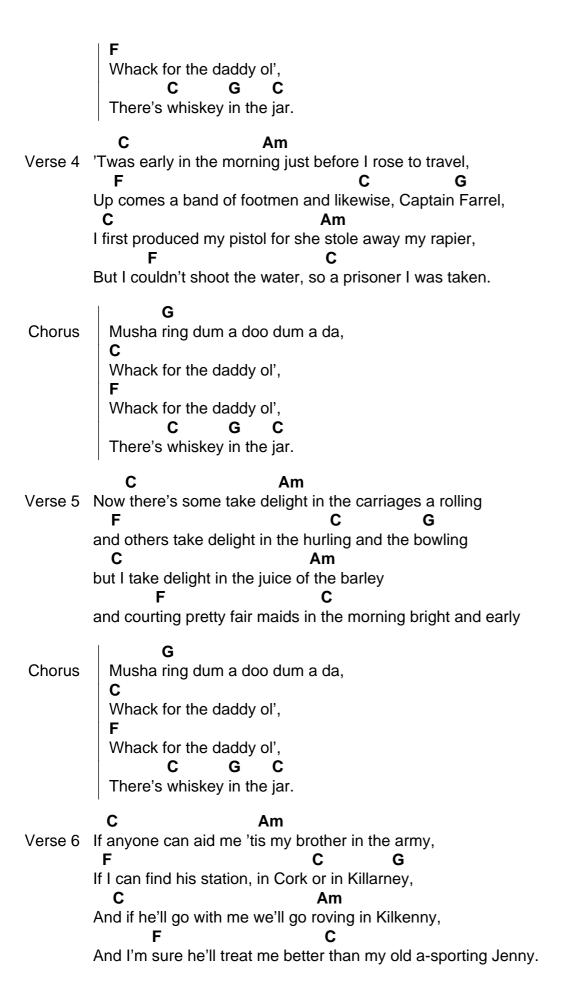
Perceu Sledge / Capo 1

|         | C G Am C F G7 C C                | 3                              |                                 |             |   | С                 |
|---------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------|---|-------------------|
| Intro   | С                                | G Am                           |                                 | С           |   |                   |
| Verse 1 | When a man loves a               | a woman, can't                 | keep his mind o                 | •           |   | 8                 |
|         | He'd change the wo               |                                |                                 |             |   | G<br>             |
|         | If she's bad, he can'            |                                | n do no wrong,                  | <b>;</b>    | • | 9                 |
|         | Turn his back on his             | s best friend if h             | ne put her down                 |             |   | _                 |
|         | С                                | G Am                           | С                               |             |   | Am<br>× •         |
|         | When a man loves a <b>F G7</b>   |                                | d his very last di              | me          |   | 98                |
|         | Trying to hold on to             | _                              | _                               |             |   |                   |
|         | C                                | G Am                           |                                 | С           |   | F                 |
|         | He'd give up all of h            | is comforts, an <b>G7</b>      | d sleep out in the C C7         | e rain      |   | Г<br><del>Т</del> |
|         | If she says that's the           |                                |                                 |             | • | 84                |
|         | ·                                |                                |                                 |             |   |                   |
| Chorus  | <b>F</b><br>  Well this man love | _                              | C7                              |             |   | G7                |
| Onords  | F                                | C C7                           |                                 |             |   |                   |
|         | Give you everything              |                                |                                 |             |   | 3                 |
|         | F<br>Trying to hold on           | <b>C G</b><br>to your high cla | Am<br>ass love                  |             |   |                   |
|         | <b>D7</b>                        |                                | G7                              |             |   | <b>C</b> 7        |
|         | Baby, please don                 | 't treat me bad                |                                 |             |   |                   |
|         | С                                | G Am                           | С                               |             |   | 8 0               |
| Verse 2 | When a man loves a               | a woman, deep                  | down in his sou                 | l,          |   |                   |
|         | F G7 She can bring him s         | C G                            |                                 |             |   | D7<br>××0         |
|         | C                                | G Am                           | С                               |             |   |                   |
|         | If she plays him for a           |                                | last one to know                | 1           |   |                   |
|         | F G7 Loving eyes can nev         | C G<br>ver see                 |                                 |             |   |                   |
|         |                                  |                                |                                 |             |   |                   |
|         | C<br>When a man loves a          | G Am<br>a woman she d          | <b>C</b><br>can do no wrong     |             |   |                   |
|         | F G7                             | C G                            | san do no mong,                 | ,           |   |                   |
|         | He can never look a              | •                              |                                 | •           |   |                   |
|         | Yes, when a man lo               |                                | . <b>m</b><br>I know exactly ho | ow he feels |   |                   |
|         | F G7                             | C                              | -                               | 110 10010   |   |                   |
|         | 'Cause baby, baby,               | you are my girl                |                                 |             |   |                   |
|         | С                                | G Am                           |                                 |             |   |                   |
| Outro   | When a man loves a               | a woman                        |                                 |             |   |                   |

# Whiskey in the jar

The Dubliners / Capo 2

|         | C Am  |                                | С         |
|---------|---|--------------------------------|-----------|
| Verse 1 | As I was going over the far fam'd           |                                |           |
|         | <b>F</b> I met with Captain Farrel, and his | C G<br>s money he was countin' | 8         |
|         | · .   | am                             |           |
|         | I first produced my pistol, and I th        | nan produced my rapier,        | Am<br>× o |
|         | Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you          | u are a bold deceiver".        | 98        |
|         | l G   |                                |           |
| Chorus  | Musha ring dum a doo dum a d                | da,                            | F         |
|         | C   |                                |           |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',                    |                                | 80        |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',                    |                                |           |
|         | C G C There's whiskey in the jar.           |                                | G         |
|         | There's whiskey in the jar.                 |                                |           |
| Verse 2 | C Am  | ada a protty pappy             | 2         |
| verse z | I counted out his money and it ma           | G                              |           |
|         | I put it in my pocket, and I took it        |                                |           |
|         | <b>C</b> She sighed, and she swore that s   | Am                             |           |
|         | F   | C                              |           |
|         | But the devil take the women for            | they never can be easy.        |           |
|         | G   |                                |           |
| Chorus  | Musha ring dum a doo dum a d                | da,                            |           |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',                    |                                |           |
|         | F   |                                |           |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',  C G C             |                                |           |
|         | There's whiskey in the jar.                 |                                |           |
|         | C Am  |                                |           |
| Verse 3 | I went into my chamber all for to           | take a slumber,                |           |
|         | F   | C G                            |           |
|         | I dreamt of gold and jewels and for C       | or sure it was no wonder,  Am  |           |
|         | But Jenny drew my charges and               |                                |           |
|         | Then sent for Captain Farrel, to b          | be ready for the slaughter.    |           |
|         | G   |                                |           |
| Chorus  | Musha ring dum a doo dum a d                | da,                            |           |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol'                     |                                |           |



Whiskey in the jar - The Dubliners

Chorus

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,

Whack for the daddy ol',

Whack for the daddy ol',

C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

#### When I Need You

Leo Sayer / Capo 4

#### A A7 D Dm A F#m E D E A E7

Ε **E7 A** 

When I need you

Ε

I just close my eyes and I'm with you

F#m

And all that I so want to give you

Ε

It's only a heartbeat away

Ε **E7 A** 

When I need love

I hold out my hands and I touch love

F#m **F7** 

I never knew there was so much love

Keeping me warm night and day

F#m

Miles and miles of empty space in between us

**E7** 

The telephone can't take the place of your smile

**E7** 

But you know I won't be traveling forever

Ε D Ε E7 D

It's cold out but hold out and do I like I do

Ε **E7 A** 

When I need you

I just close my eyes and I'm with you

F#m

And all that I so want to give you babe

Ε **E7** 

It's only a heartbeat away

F#m

It's not easy when the road is your driver

Honey that's a heavy load that we bear

**E7** 

But you know I won't be traveling a lifetime

Ε Ε **E7** 

It's cold out but hold out and do I like I do

D F#m

Oh, I need you















When I need love

Ε

I hold out my hands and I touch love

E7 F#m

I never knew there was so much love

**E E7** 

Keeping me warm night and day

**E E7 A** 

When I need you

Just close my eyes

Ε F#n

And you're right here by my side

E7 E E7

Keeping me warm night and day

Α

I just hold out my hands

I just hold out my hand

Ε

And I'm with you darling

**E7** 

Yes, I'm with you darling

F#m

All I want to give you

Ε

It's only a heartbeat away

Α

Oh I need you darling . . .

# When I Was Young

The Animals

| Em                            | D                                  | Em           |
|-------------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------|
| The rooms were so much        | n colder then                      |              |
| Em D                          |                                    | 98           |
| My father was a soldier th    | nen                                | шш           |
| Em D                          | .1                                 | _            |
| And times were very hard      |                                    | D<br>××o     |
| Em                            |                                    | ĤĬ           |
| When I was young, when        | i i was young                      | Ye           |
| Em D                          |                                    | шш           |
| I smoked my first cigarette   | te at ten                          | _            |
| Em D                          | o at ton                           | G            |
| And for girls, I had a bad    | ven                                | <b>L</b> III |
| Em D                          | yon                                | <b>2</b>     |
| And I had quite a ball,       |                                    | шш           |
| Em                            |                                    | _            |
| When I was young              |                                    | Gm           |
| ····o··· · ···ac young        | 30                                 |              |
| G                             | Em                                 | 84           |
| When I was young, it was      | s more important                   | ШШ           |
| G                             |                                    |              |
| Pain more painful             |                                    | F            |
| Em                            |                                    |              |
| Laughter much louder          |                                    | 80           |
| D Em [                        | D                                  | ШШ           |
| Yeah, when I was young        |                                    |              |
| Em                            |                                    | Bb           |
| When I was young              |                                    |              |
| _                             |                                    | 989          |
| Em D                          |                                    | шш           |
| I met my first love at thirte | een                                |              |
| Em D                          |                                    |              |
| She was brown and I was       |                                    |              |
| Em D                          | Em                                 |              |
| And I learned quite a lot v   | when I was young, When I was young |              |
| Gm F                          |                                    |              |
| x3                            |                                    |              |
| AC .                          |                                    |              |
| Bb                            | Gm                                 |              |
| When I was young, it was      | s more important                   |              |
| Bb                            |                                    |              |
| Pain more painful             |                                    |              |
| Gm                            |                                    |              |
| Laughter much louder          |                                    |              |
| F Gm                          | F Gm                               |              |
| Yeah, when I was young,       | , when I was young                 |              |

When I Was Young - The Animals

My faith was so much stronger then

Gm F

I believed in my fellow men

Gm F

And I was so much older then,

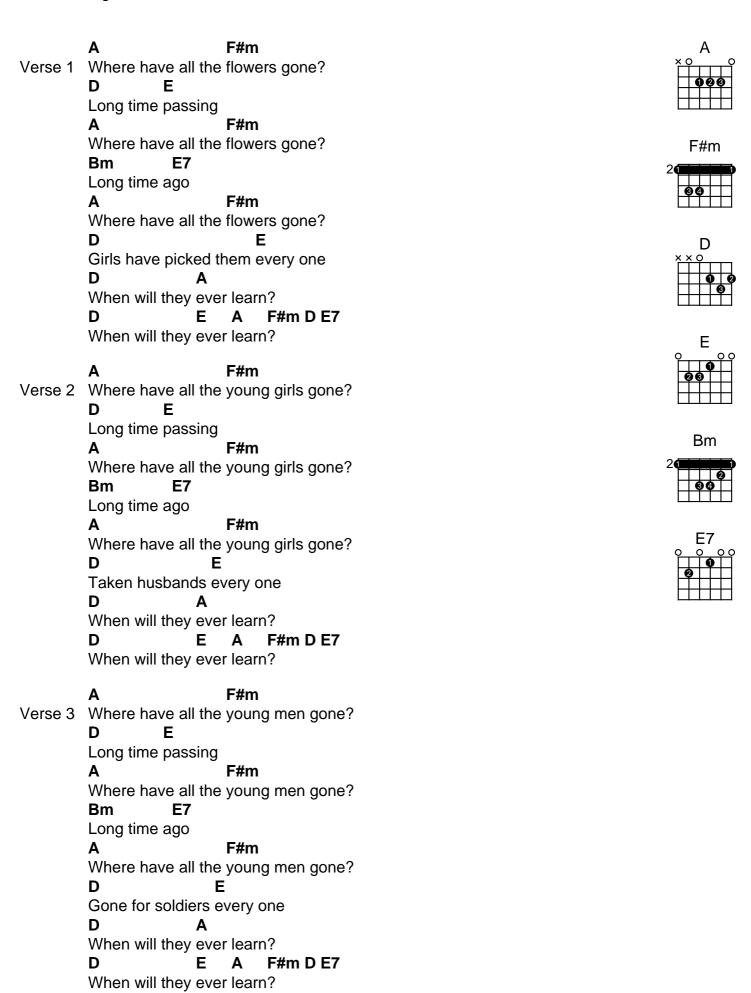
Gm

When I was young

**x**3

#### Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seger



F#m Verse 4 Where have all the soldiers gone? Ε Long time passing F#m Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago F#m Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one When will they ever learn? F#m D E7 When will they ever learn? F#m Verse 5 Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time passing F#m Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago F#m Where have all the graveyards gone? Covered with flowers every one

When will we ever learn?

D

E

A

When will we ever learn?

# Where is my mind

Pixies

| Intro   | G Em B C Cm D G Em B C Ooh x2   | G       |
|---------|---|---------|
| Verse 1 | G Em B C With your feet in the air and your head on the ground G Em B C Try this trick and spin it, yeah G Em Your head will collapse B But there's nothing in it C And you'll ask yourself | Em      |
| Chorus  | G Em Where is my mind? B C Where is my mind? G Em B C G Em B C Where is my mind? G B C Cm Em D Way out in the water, see it swimming.   | C<br>Cm |
| Verse 2 | G Em B C I was swimmin' in the Caribbean G Em B C Animals were hiding behind the rock G Em Except the little fish B But they told me, he swears C Tryin' to talk to me, coy koi             | D       |
| Chorus  | G Em Where is my mind? B C Where is my mind? G Em B C G Em B C Where is my mind? G B C Cm Em D Way out in the water, see it swimming.   |         |
| Verse 3 | G Em B C With your feet in the air and your head on the ground G Em B C Try this trick and spin it, yeah G Em Your head will collapse   |         |

Where is my mind - Pixies 97

E

But there's nothing in it

C

And you'll ask yourself

Chorus

G Em

Where is my mind?

3

Where is my mind?

G Em BCGEmBC

Where is my mind?

G B

C Cm

Em D

Way out in the water, see it swimming.

G Em B C

Outro G Em B C

## **White Christmas**

Irving Berlin

| G Am D                                |
|---------------------------------------|
| I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,    |
| C D7 G                                |
| just like the ones I used to know     |
| G7                                    |
| Where the tree-tops glisten,          |
| C Cm                                  |
| and children listen;                  |
| G Am D7 D                             |
| to hear sleigh-bells in the snow      |
| to fleat sleight belis in the show    |
| G Am D                                |
| I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,    |
| C D7 G                                |
| with every Christmas card I write     |
| G7 Cm                                 |
| May your days be merry and bright,    |
| G Em C D7 G Am D7                     |
| and may all your Christmases be white |
|                                       |
| G Em C D7 G                           |
| And may all your Christmases be white |
|                                       |
|                                       |
|                                       |
|                                       |
|                                       |
|                                       |













Cm





## White Rabbit

Jefferson Airlane

|         | F#  | G  | F#    |
|---------|---|--|-------|
| Verse 1 | One pill makes you larger and <b>F#</b>     | one pill makes you small <b>G</b>          | 2     |
|         | and the ones that mother give: <b>A C D</b> | s you don't do anything at all  A          |       |
|         | go ask Alice when she's ten fe              | eet tall                                   | G     |
| ., .    | F#  | G  | 0     |
| Verse 2 | And if you go chasing rabbits a             | and you know you're going to fall <b>G</b> |       |
|         | Tell'em a hooka-smoking cate  A C D         | rpillar has given you the call             | А     |
|         | Call Alice when she was just s              |  | × 0 ( |
|         | E   | A  |       |
| Bridge  | When men on the chessboard <b>E</b>         | get up and tell you where to go            | С     |
|         | <del>-</del>                                | mushroom and your mind is moving low       | 9     |
|         | go ask Alice, I think she'll know           | N  |       |
|         | F#  | G  | D     |
| Verse 3 | When logic and proportion hav               | ve fallen sloppy dead                      | ××o   |
|         | and the white knight is talking             | backwards                                  |       |
|         | and the red queen's off with he             |  | E     |
|         | A C D Remember what the Dormou              | <b>A</b><br>se said                        | 98    |
|         | E A E                                       | A  |       |
| Outro   | Feed your head! Feed your he                |  |       |
|         | ,   |  |       |

### **White Room**

Cream

| Intro    | Gm F Dm C Gm F Dm C Am Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah.   | Gm   |
|----------|--|--|
| Verse 1  | Am Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb In a white room, with black curtains, near the station.   | 60   |
|          | Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  Black roof country, no gold pavements, tir ed starlings.  Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  Silver horses, run down moonbeams, in your dark eyes.  Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb | F<br>64                                    |
|          | Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  Dawnlight smiles, on your leaving, my contentment.  | Dm   |
| Chorus   | C G Bb A I'll wait in this place, where the sun never shines. C G Bb C D Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves.   | ××o  |
| Verse 2  | Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  You said no strings, could secure you, at the station.  Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.                            | 3  |
|          | Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb I walked into, such a sad time, at the station. Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb As I walked out, felt my own need, jus t beginning.                                      | Am<br>× o                                  |
| Chorus   | C G Bb A  I'll wait in the queue when the trains come back. C G Bb C D  I'll wait for you, where the shadows run from themselves.  | G<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
| nterlude | Gm F Dm C Gm F Dm C Am Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah.   | Bb   |
| Verse 3  | Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  At the party, she was kindness, in the hard crowd.  Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  Consolation, from the old wound, now forgotten.                                    | <b>860</b>                                 |
|          | Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  Yellow tigers, crouched in jungles, in her dark eyes.  Dm F G Bb C Dm F G Bb  She's just dressing, goodbye windows, tir ed starlings.                         | 000  |
| Chorus   | C G Bb A  I'll sleep in this place, with the lonely crowd C G Bb C D  lie in the dark where the shadows run from themselves.   | D<br>× × 0                                 |
| Outro    | Gm F Dm C Gm F Dm C Am Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah  |  |

White Room - Cream 101

### Why Don't We Do It In The Road

The Beatles

A7 D7

Why don t we do it in the road?

A7 D7 Why don t we do it in the road?

D7 G G7

Why don t we do it in the road?

**D7** 

Why don t we do it in the road?

**A7** 

No one will be watching us,

G7 D7

Why don t we do it in the road?









#### White Wedding

Billy Idol

Bm Bm Bm E D Intro Bm Bm D E Bm Bm ΑE Verse 1 Hey little sister what have you done Hey little sister who's the only one Bm Hey little sister who's your superman Hey little sister who's the one you want Bm Hey little sister shot gun! Ε Chorus It's a nice day to start again Bm E It's a nice day for a white wedding Bm E D Bm It's a nice day to start again. ΑE Verse 2 Hey little sister what have you done ΑE Hey little sister who's the only one Bm I've been away for so long (so long) I've been away for so long (so long) Bm I let you go for so long Bm E D Bm Bridge DEBmE **Bm D E Bm** Bm Bm D E Bm A Bm (Pick it up) Ε **Bm Bm** Take me back home ΑE Bm Verse 2 Hey little sister what have you done ΑE Hey little sister who's the only one Bm I've been away for so long (so long)

I've been away for so long (so long)

#### Bm

I let you go for so long

#### Chorus

A E

It's a nice day to start again

It's a nice day for a white wedding

Bm E D Bm

It's a nice day to start again.

#### Bm

outro There is nothin' fair in this world

Bm

There is nothin' safe in this world

Bm

And there's nothin' sure in this world

Bm

And there's nothin' pure in this world

Bm

Look for something left in this world

#### Chorus

\ E

It's a nice day to start again

Bm E D

It's a nice day for a white wedding

Bm E D Bm

It's a nice day to start again.

## **Why Worry**

Dire Straits

| E B7 E B7 E A F# B7 A E B7<br>x2<br>E A B7<br>x4<br>A B7  | 7  |                     |   |
|---|--|---------------------|---|
| E B7 Baby, I see this world has ma E A Some people can be bad; F# B7 A the things they do they say E B7 But baby, I II wipe away those I II chase away those restless F# that turn your blue skies into   | B7 E B7 e bitter tears, E A s fears; B7 A B7 |                     | 2 |
| E A Why worry? There should be A B7 There should be sunshine aft A B7 These things have always be A B7 E So why worry now? A B7 E B7 Why worry now?   | E<br>er rain<br>E                            | E<br>er pain        |   |
| E A B7<br>x4<br>A B7  |  |                     |   |
| E B7 Baby, when I get down I turn and you make sense of what F# B7 A B I know it isn t hard to say E B7 But baby, just when this world our love comes shining red a F# B7 and all the rest is by the way. | EA I do 7 d seems mean EA nd gold AB7        | E B7<br>n and cold, |   |
| E A   | B7   | E                   |   |

F#

Why Worry - Dire Straits 105

Why worry? There should be laughter after pain

A B7 E

There should be sunshine after rain

A B7 E

These things have always been the same

A B7 E

So why worry now?

A B7 E B7

Why worry now?

**E A B7** 

**x**4

**A B7** 

A B7 A

x10

### **Wicked Game**

Chris Isaak

|                  | Bm A E  | Bm      |
|------------------|---|---------|
| Intro<br>/erse 1 | Bm A E The world was on fire and no one could save me but you. Bm A E It's strange what desire will make foolish people do. Bm A E I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you. Bm A E I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you.               | A<br>×0 |
| Chorus           | Bm A E  No, I d on't want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart)  Bm A E  No, I d on't want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart)  With you. With you. (This world is only gonna break your heart)           | 98      |
| erse 2           | Bm A E What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this way. Bm A E What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you. Bm A E What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way. Bm A E What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you.             |         |
| Chorus           | Bm A E And, I d on't want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart) Bm A E No, I d on't want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart) With you.  |         |
| erse 3           | Bm A E The world was on fire and no one could save me but you. Bm A E It's strange what desire will make foolish people do. Bm A E I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you. Bm A E I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you, no            |         |
| Chorus           | Bm A E No, I want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart) Bm A E No, I want to fall in love. (This world is only gonna break your heart) With you. With you. (This world is only gonna break your heart) Bm A E Nobody loves no one. |         |

Wicked Game - Chris Isaak 107

## Wind of change

Scorpions

|                      | F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C   | F         |
|----------------------|--|-----------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1     | C Dm I follow the Moskva   | 84        |
|                      | C Down to Gorky Park  Dm Am G C  Listening to the wind of change                 | Dm<br>××° |
|                      | C Dm  An August summer night C Soldiers passing by                               | Am        |
|                      | Dm Am G Listening to the wind of change  | <b>99</b> |
| والمراس والمراس      | F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C   | G         |
| Interlude<br>Verse 2 | C Dm The world is closing in C   | 9         |
|                      | Did you ever think  Dm Am G C  That we could be so close, like brothers          | C         |
|                      | C Dm The future's in the air   | E         |
|                      | C I can feel it everywhere  Dm Am G  | 98        |
|                      | Blowing with the wind of change  |           |
| Chorus               | C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment C G On a glory night                 |           |
|                      | Dm G Am  Where the children of tomorrow dream away  F G C  In the wind of change |           |
| Verse 3              | C Dm Walking down the street C   |           |
|                      | Distant memories  Dm Am G C  Are buried in the past forever                      |           |
|                      | C Dm   |           |

I follow the Moskva

```
Down to Gorky Park
                       Dm
                              Am G
        Listening to the wind of change
                        Dm
Chorus
          Take me to the magic of the moment
          On a glory night
                    Dm
                                                  Am
          Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams
          With you and me
                        Dm
          Take me to the magic of the moment
          On a glory night
                    Dm
                                G
                                               Am
          Where the children of tomorrow dream away
          In the wind of change
Bridge The wind of change blows straight
        Into the face of time
        Like a stormwind that will ring
        The freedom bell for peace of mind
                         Dm
        Let your balalaika sing
        What my guitar wants to say
        F G E Am F G Am
  Solo FGEAmDmE
                        Dm
Chorus
          Take me to the magic of the moment
          On a glory night
          Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams
               F
                       G
          With you and me
                        Dm
          Take me to the magic of the moment
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Wind of change - Scorpions 109

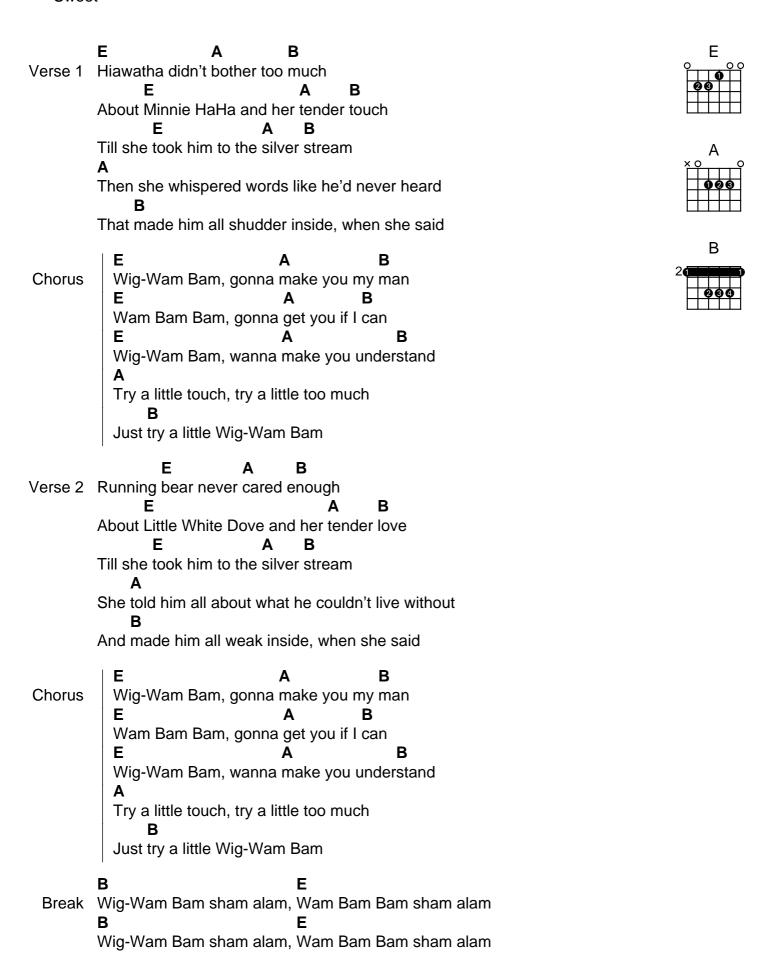
C G
On a glory night
Dm G Am
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
F G
In the wind of change

F Dm F Dm Am Dm

Outro

#### Wig Wam Bam

Sweet



Wig Wam Bam - Sweet 111

Verse 3 Hiawatha didn't bother too much Ε About Minnie HaHa and her tender touch Till she took him to the silver stream Then she whispered words like he'd never heard That made him all shudder inside, when she said Chorus Wig-Wam Bam, gonna make you my man Wam Bam Bam, gonna get you if I can Wig-Wam Bam, wanna make you understand Try a little touch, try a little too much Just try a little Wig-Wam Bam Then she said Chorus Wig-Wam Bam, gonna make you my man Wam Bam Bam, gonna get you if I can Wig-Wam Bam, wanna make you understand Try a little touch, try a little too much

Just try a little Wig-Wam Bam

### **Wild Horses**

The Rolling Stones

| Intro     | Bm G Bm G Childhood living is easy to do G Am G Am G   | Bm<br>24 9 9   |
|-----------|--|----------------|
| Verse 1   | Bm G Bm G Childhood living is easy to do Am C D G D The things that you wanted I bought them for you Bm G Bm G Graceless lady you know who I am Am C D G D You know I can't let you slide through my hands       | G<br>Am<br>× o |
| Chorus    | Am C D G F C Bm  Wild horses couldn't drag me away  Am C D G F C  Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me away  | C              |
| Verse 2   | Bm G Bm G I watched you suffer a dull aching pain  Am C D G D  Now you've decided to show me the same  Bm G Bm G  No sweeping exits or offstage lines  Am C D G D  Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind |                |
| Chorus    | Am C D G F C Bm  Wild horses couldn't drag me away  Am C D G F C  Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me away  | F              |
| Solo      | F  |                |
| Verse 3   | Bm G Bm G I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie  Am C D G D I have my freedom but I don't have much time  Bm G Bm G Faith has been broken tears must be cried  Am C D G D Let's do some living after we die       |                |
| Chorus    | Am C D G F C Bm  Wild horses couldn't drag me away  Am C D G F C  Wild, wild horses we'll ride them some day   |                |
| Interlude | Bm   |                |

Chorus

Am C D G F C Bm

Wild horses couldn't drag me away

Am C D G F C D G

Wild, wild horses we'll ride them some day

### **Wild Thing**

The Troggs

# ADE

A DED A DE

Wild thing. . . you make my heart sing. . .

D A D

You make everything

E D Groovy

A DEGAG

wild thing.. .

A GAGA

Wild thing, I think I love you

GAGA

But I wanna know for sure

GAGA

Come on, hold me tight

I love you

#### ADED

x2

A DED A DE

Wild thing...you make my heart sing...

D A D

You make everything

E D

Groovy

A DE

Wild thing.. .

ADED

**x**3

ADEGAG

A GAGA

Wild thing, I think you move me

GAGA

But I wanna know for sure

GAGA

So come on, hold me tight

You move me

ADED

ADE

Ε

A DED A DE

Wild thing...you make my heart sing...







D A D
You make everything
E D
Groovy
A DE
Wild thing.. .
A DE
C'mon, c'mon, Wild Thing
A DE
Shake it, shake it, Wild Thing.. .
x2

116 Wild Thing - The Troggs

### **Wild World**

Cat Stevens

| Intro   | Am D7 G La la la la la la Cmaj7 F  | Am<br>× 0<br>  98 |
|---------|--|-------------------|
|         | La la la la la la la Dm E E La  | D7 ××0            |
| Verse 1 | Am D7 G  Now that I've lost everything to you  Cmaj7 F   | 9                 |
|         | You say you wanna start something new  Dm E  And it's breakin' my heart you're leavin'   | G                 |
|         | Baby, I'm grievin'  Am D7 G  But if you wanna leave, take good care  | Cmaj7             |
|         | Cmaj7 F  Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear  Dm E G7  But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there   | 8                 |
| Chorus  | C G F Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world G F C It's hard to get by just upon a smile C G F Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world G F C Dm E I'll always remember you like a child, girl | Dm ××0            |
| Verse 2 | Am D7 G You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do Cmaj7 F And it's breakin' my heart in two Dm E Because I never wanna see you a sad, girl                                 | E                 |
|         | Don't be a bad girl  Am D7 G  But if you wanna leave, take good care  Cmaj7 F  | G7<br>000         |
|         | Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  Dm E G7  But just remember there's a lot of bad, and beware   | C                 |
| Chorus  | C G F Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world G F C It's hard to get by just upon a smile  |                   |

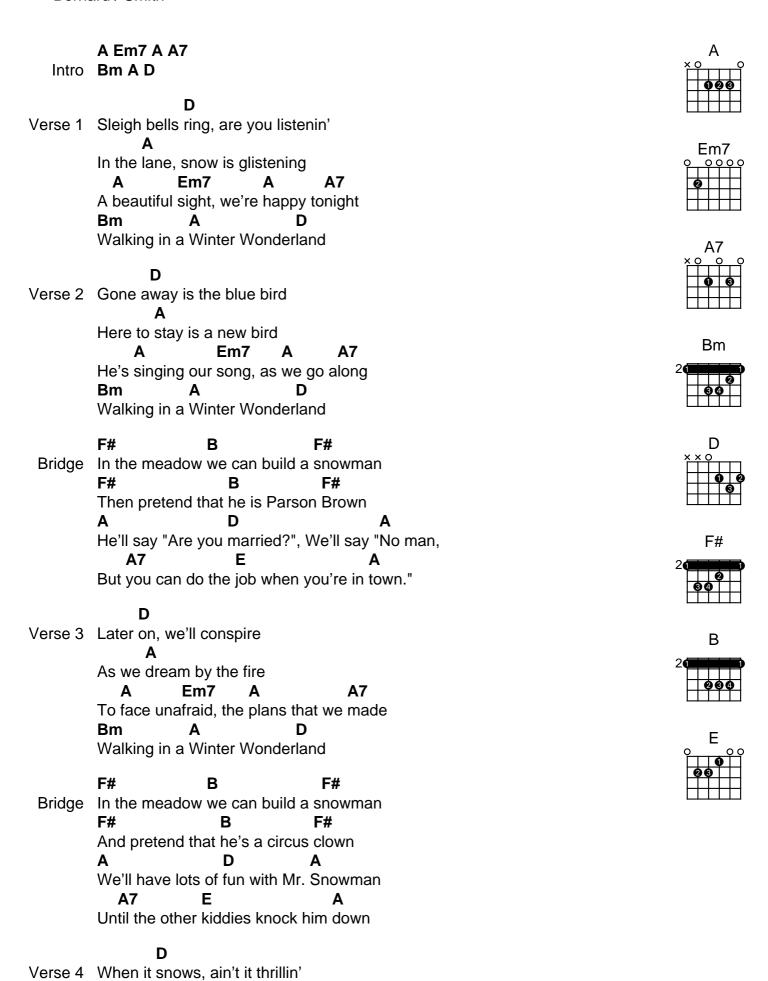
Wild World - Cat Stevens 117

|        | Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  G F C D  I'll always remember you like a child, girl | m E    |
|--------|---|--------|
|        | Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E  |        |
| Bridge | Lal ala la la   |        |
|        | E   |        |
|        | Baby, I love you  |        |
|        | Am D7 G   |        |
|        | But if you wanna leave, take good care  Cmaj7  F  |        |
|        | Hope you make a lot of nice friends out ther  | e      |
|        | Dm E  | G7     |
|        | But just remember there's a lot of bad, and   | beware |
|        | C G F   |        |
| Outro  | Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world   |        |
|        | G F C   |        |
|        | It's hard to get by just upon a smile   |        |
|        | C G F   |        |
|        | Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world   |        |
|        | G F C   |        |
|        | I'll always remember you like a child, girl   |        |

118

#### Winter Wonderland

Bernard / Smith



Winter Wonderland - Bernard / Smith

119

Α

Though your nose gets a chillin'

A Em7 A A7

We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way

Sm A [

Walking in a Winter Wonderland

Bm A D

Walking in a Winter Wonderland!

GGDCG Intro DCG In unserem Stammcafé, do lauft da Überschmäh'. Verse 1 DCG Wir san die stadtbekannten Leistungstschecheranten. Uns sieht man nie nüchtern, weil nüchtern samma schüchtern, da sind wir nicht drauf und kriag'n die Papp'n net auf. DCG Wir holen uns die Power aus dem Wein, ob süß ob sauer, DCG oder geben uns die Kraft mit dem Gerstensaft! Hängen wir im Öl am Hocker, san wir fidö' und locker, weil erst ein Rausch im Schädel macht das Leben edel! Zwa, Dreiviertel! Bm Chorus Wir jetten in der Fetten mit unserer Raketen Em D und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten. Em Wir jetten in da Fetten, wann wir die nicht hätten täten, dann wär'n wir nicht zu retten. Wir jetten in da Fetten mit unserer Raket'n, weil erst in da Glut, da sind wir gut. DCG Verse 2 Und der Finanzminister, ohne Chancen ist er, DCG weil, wenn wir nicht mehr löten, geh'n die Steuern ihm flöten. Uns're Trinkertradition ist das Rückgrat der Nation, weil wenn unserans nix tschechert, der Staat zusammenbrechert! DCG

Und auch den Gastronomen würd' ihr täglich' Brot genommen,

|         | G DCG   |
|---------|---|
|         | damit sie nicht stempeln müssen, müssen wir noch mehr gießen.   |
|         | Quasi als Arbeitgeber opfern selbstlos wir die Leber <b>D</b>   |
|         | und trinken einen Schnaps gegen den Wirtschaftskollaps!   |
|         | Sechs Siebenachtel!   |
| Chorus  | C D Wir jetten in der Fetten G A mit unserer Raketen C D Bm Em D und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten. C D Wir jetten in da Fetten, G A wann wir die nicht hätten täten, C D GG6 dann wär'n wir nicht zu retten. C D Wir jetten in da Fetten G A mit unserer Raket'n, C D G weil erst in da Glut, da sind wir gut. |
| Bridge  | NC Ein Achtel, bitte. NC Ein letztes! Bitte, bitte!   |
| Verse 3 | G Täglich mach ma Sperrstund, des is zwar net sehr g'sund. G D C G  Danach mit drei Promille steigen wir in die Mobile.   |
|         | A Da kann es schon passier'n, daß wir einen niedaführ'n, D doch das ist zum Glück ein Kavaliersdelikt. D Doppelliter!   |
| Chorus  | C D Wir jetten in der Fetten G A mit unserer Raketen C D Bm Em D und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten.   |

122

| C D  |
|--|
| Wir jetten in da Fetten,                       |
| G A  |
| wann wir die nicht hätten täten,               |
| C D G G6                                       |
| dann wär'n wir nicht zu retten.                |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in der Fetten                       |
| G A  |
| mit unserer Raketen                            |
| C D Bm Em D                                    |
| und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten. |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in da Fetten,                       |
| G A  |
| von der Bar in die Toiletten,                  |
| C D G G6                                       |
| und finden nicht die Ketten.                   |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in da Fetten                        |
| G A  |
| mit unserer Raketen,                           |
| C D Bm Em D                                    |
| und saufen um die Wetten bis wir abtreten.     |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in da Fetten,                       |
| G A  |
| da haut's Dich aus den Stiefletten,            |
| C D G  |
| weil erst in da Glut, da sind wir gut.         |

Wir Jetten - EAV 123

# Wish you where here

Pink Floyd

|                   | C D  | С           |
|-------------------|--|-------------|
| Verse 1           | So, so you think you can tell,  Am/E  G  |             |
|                   | Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.  D/F#  C  Am                             |             |
|                   | Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,          | D<br>××0    |
|                   | Do you think you can tell?   |             |
|                   | C D/F#   |             |
| Verse 2           | Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,  Am/E  G  D/F#                 | Am/E        |
|                   | Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,  C Am G | 8           |
|                   | And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?        |             |
| lo otre po o otol | Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G  | G<br>HŶŶŶ   |
| Instrumental      | C D/F#   | 9 9         |
| Verse 3           | How I wish, how I wish you were here.  Am/E  G  D/F#                             |             |
|                   | We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,              | D/F#        |
|                   | Running over the same old ground. What have we found?  Am  G                     | 8           |
|                   | The same old fears. Wish you were here!  | Δ           |
| In atomic antal   | Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G  | Am<br>× O   |
| Instrumental      | x2   |             |
|                   |  | Em7         |
|                   |  | • • • • • • |
|                   |  |             |
|                   |  | A7sus4      |
|                   |  |             |
|                   |  |             |
|                   |  |             |

## With A Little Help From My Friends

The Beatles

| Intro   | C D E BillIIII - lyyyyyyyy Shears   | C        |
|---------|---|----------|
| Verse 1 | E B F#m  What would you think if I sang out of tune,  F#m B E                               | 8        |
|         | Would you stand up and walk out on me.  E B F#m   | ××o      |
|         | Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,  F#m B E  And I'll true not to sing out of key. |          |
|         | And I'll try not to sing out of key.  D  A  E   | E .      |
| Chorus  | Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,  D A E                                     | 26       |
|         | Hmm, I get high with a little help from my friends, <b>A B</b>                              | В        |
|         | Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends. (break)                                  | 20       |
| Verse 2 | E B F#m  What do I do when my love is away.  F#m B E  | F#m      |
|         | (Does it worry you to be alone)  E B F#m  | 2        |
|         | How do I feel by the end of the day  F#m B E  | 34       |
|         | (Are you sad because you're on your own)  | A<br>× 0 |
| Chorus  | D A E  No, I get by with a little help from my friends,  D A E                              | 028      |
|         | Hmm, get high with a little help from my friends,  A  E                                     | C#m      |
|         | Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.  | 9 8      |
| Bridge  | C#m F# Do you need anybody,   | F#       |
|         | E D A I need somebody to love.  C#m F#  | 2        |
|         | Could it be anybody  E D A  |          |
|         | I want somebody to love.  |          |
| Verse 3 | E B F#m Would you believe in a love at first sight,   |          |
|         | F#m B E (Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.) E B F#m                             |          |
|         | What do you see when you turn out the light,  |          |

|        | (I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)  |
|--------|--|
| Chorus | D A E Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, D A E Hmm, get high with a little help from my friends, A E Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends. |
| Bridge | C#m F#  Do you need anybody,  E D A  I just need someone to love,  C#m F#  Could it be anybody,  E D A  I want somebody to love.   |
| Chorus | D A E Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, D A E Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends. D A E Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends, |
| Outro  | D A  Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my C D E  frieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.   |

# Wonderful Tonight

Eric Clapton

| Verse 1 | G D/F# C It's late in the evening, she's wondering G D/F# C She puts on her make-up, and brushe C D G D/F# E And then she asks me "Do I look all rigor C D And I say "Yes, you look wonderful toni                                     | Des her long blonde hair.  m ght?"  G         | D/F# |
|---------|--|---|------|
| Verse 2 | G D/F# C D  We'd go to party, and everyone turns of D/F# C D  This beautiful lady, that's walking around C D G D/F#  And then she asks me: "Do you feel a C D G  And I say: "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight                             | to see  und with me. Em Il right?"            | C    |
| Bridge  | C D G I feel wonderful because I see the love C D C And the wonder of it all is that you just of G How much I love you!  | D   | Em   |
| Verse 3 | G D/F# C It's time to go home now, and I've got G D/F# C So I give her the car keys, and she he C D G D/F# En And then I tell her, as I turn off the ligh C D I say: "My darling, you are wonderful to D/F# Em C Oh my darling, you we | D<br>elps me to bed.<br>n<br>ht:<br>G D/F# Em |      |

Wonderful Tonight - Eric Clapton 127

D D Intro **D D7** G Verse 1 Young man, there's no need to feel down. I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground. I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town CD CG D There's no need to be unhappy. Verse 2 Young man, there's a place you can go. I said, young man, when you're short on your dough. You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find CD CG Many ways to have a good time. It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. Am They have everything for all men to enjoy, You can hang out with all the boys ... It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal, You can do whatever you feel ... Verse 3 Young man, are you listening to me? I said, young man, what do you want to be? I said, young man, you can make real your dreams. D C D C G

Verse 4 No man does it all by himself.

But you got to know this one thing!

Em
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
C
And just go there, to the y.m.c.a.
D C D C G D
I'm sure they can help you to day.

G
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
Em
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.

They have everything for all men to enjoy,

**D7** 

You can hang out with all the boys ...

G

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.

Em

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.

Am

You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,

**D7** 

You can do whatever you feel ...

G

Verse Young man, I was once in your shoes.

Εm

I said, I was down and out with the blues.

C

I felt no man cared if I were alive.

D7

I felt the whole world was so tight ...

G

Verse 5 That's when someone came up to me,

Em

And said, young man, take a walk up the street.

C

There's a place there called the YMCA

D7

They can start you back on your way.

G

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.

Em

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.

Am C

Outro They have everything for all men to enjoy,

YMCA - Village People 129

**D7** 

You can hang out with all the boys ...

G Em

Y-M-C-A ... you'll find it at the Y-M-C-A.

G

Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.

Em

Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

G Em

Y-M-C-A ... you'll find it at the Y-M-C-A.

G

Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.

Εm

Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

G En

Y-M-C-A ... just go to the Y-M-C-A.

G

Young man, are you listening to me?

Em

I said, young man, what do you want to be?

### Wonderwall

Oasis / Capo 2

| Latur    | Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4                              | Em7          |
|----------|--|--------------|
| Intro    | Em7 G  | 0            |
| Verse 1  | Today is gonna be the day  Dsus4  A7sus4                           |              |
|          | That they're gonna throw it back to you,  Em7 G                    | G            |
|          | By now you should of somehow  Dsus4  A7sus4                        | 9 8          |
|          | Realised what you gotta do.  Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4                    | D 4          |
|          | I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do                    | Dsus4<br>××o |
|          | Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4 About you now.                                  |              |
| \/a=== 0 | Em7 G  | A7sus4       |
| verse 2  | Back beat, the word is on the street  Dsus4  A7sus4                | 0            |
|          | That the fire in your heart is out,  Em7  G                        |              |
|          | I'm sure you've heard it all before,  Dsus4  A7sus4                | Cadd9        |
|          | But you never really had a doubt.                                  | • •          |
|          | Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do |              |
|          | Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4   | C            |
|          | About you now.   | 9            |
| Bridge   | C D Em  And all the roads we have to walk are winding,             |              |
| g.       | C D Em   | D            |
|          | And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,  C G G/F# Em7  | ××°          |
|          | There are many things that I would like to say to you  G A7sus4    |              |
|          | But I don't know how.  | Em           |
| Chorus   | Cadd9 Em7 G  | 98           |
| Chorus   | Because maybe, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G                                     |              |
|          | You're gonna be the one that saves me,  Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G            | G/F#         |
|          | And after all,   | 3            |
|          | You're my wonderwall.  | 6            |
|          | Em7 G  |              |
| Verse 3  |  |              |
|          | Dsus4 A7sus4  But they'll never throw it back to you               |              |

Wonderwall - Oasis

131

But they'll never throw it back to you,

By now you should have somehow Dsus4 A7sus4 Realised what you're not to do. Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 About you now. C Em Bridge And all the roads that lead you there are winding, And all the lights that light the way are blinding, G/F# Em7 There are many things that I would like to say to you A7sus4 But I don't know how. Cadd9 Em7 G Chorus I said maybe, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G And after all, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 You're my wonderwall. Cadd9 Em7 G Chorus I said maybe, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G And after all. Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 You're my wonderwall. Cadd9 Em7 G Outro I said maybe, Em7 G Cadd9 You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G You're gonna be the one that saves me, Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 You're gonna be the one that saves me,

Em7

Wonderwall - Oasis

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Instrumental

132

### **Yellow River**

Christie / Capo 2

| D ×  | D               |
|--|-----------------|
| D F#m Bm F#m  So long boy you can take my place, got my papers I've got my pay Bm Em A7  So pack my bags, and I'll be on my way, to yellow river       | F#m             |
| D F#m  Put my guns down the war is won,  Bm F#m  fill my glass high the time has come  Bm Em A7  I'm going back to the place that I love, yellow river | <b>90</b><br>Bm |
| D F#m A7 Yellow river, yellow river is in my mind and in my eyes D F#m A7 Yellow river, yellow river is in my blood it's the place I love              | Em              |
| Bm B7 Got no time for explanation got no time to lose, Em tomorrow night you'll find me A7 Bm GA7 sleeping underneath the moon at yellow river         | A7              |
| D F#m Bm F#m  Cannon fire lingers in my mind, I'm so glad that I'm still alive  Bm Em A7  And I've been gone for such a long time, from yellow river   | B7              |
| D F#m Bm F#m I remember the nights were cool, I can still see the water pool Bm Em A7 And I remember the girl that I knew, from yellow river           | G               |
| D F#m A7  Yellow river, yellow river is in my mind and in my eyes  D F#m A7  Yellow river, yellow river is in my blood it's the place I love           |                 |
| Bm A7 Got no time for explanation got no time to lose, Em tomorrow night you'll find me A7 Bm G A7 sleeping underneath the moon at yellow river        |                 |
| D F#m A7 Yellow river, yellow river is in my mind and in my eyes   |                 |

Yellow River - Christie 133

D F#m A7

Yellow river, yellow river is in my blood it's the place I love

D

134 Yellow River - Christie

### **Yellow Submarine**

The Beatles

| Verse 1      | G D C G In the town where I was born Em Am C D Lived a man who sailed to sea G D C G And he told us of his life Em Am C D In the land of submarines      | G<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>X<br>X<br>O                                    |
|--------------|--|--|
|              | G D C G So we sailed up to the sun Em Am C D Till we found the sea of green G D C G And we lived beneath the waves Em Am C D In our yellow submarine     | C<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O |
| Chorus       | G D We all live in a yellow submarine D G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine G D We all live in a yellow submarine D G Yellow submarine yellow submarine | Am<br>× O  |
| Verse 2      | G D C G And our friends are all on board Em Am C D Many more of them live next door G D C G And the band begins to play                                  |  |
| Droop        | G  |  |
| Brass        | <b>G</b> D   |  |
| Chorus       | We all live in a yellow submarine  D G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine G D We all live in a yellow submarine D G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine   |  |
| Instrumental | Verse chords   |  |

Yellow Submarine - The Beatles

G D C G Em Am C D G D C G Em Am C D

135

| Verse 3 | G D C G As we live a life of ease (a life of ease)  Em Am C D  Everyone of us (every one of us) has all we need (has all we need)  G D C G  Sky of blue (sky of blue) and sea of green (sea of green)  Em Am C D  In our yellow (in our yellow) submarine (submarine - aha!) |
|---------|--|
| Chorus  | G D We all live in a yellow submarine D G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine G D We all live in a yellow submarine D G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  |
|         | G D We all live in a yellow submarine D G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine G D We all live in a yellow submarine D G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  |

136

## Yesterday

The Beatles

| Verse 1 | C Yesterday E7 Am G F All my troubles seemed so far away G7 C G Now it looks as though they're here to stay Am D7 F C C Oh, I believe in yesterday C Suddenly | E7          |
|---------|---|-------------|
|         | E7 Am G F I'm not half the man I used to be G7 C G There's a shadow hanging over me Am F C C  | Am<br>× o c |
| Chorus  | Oh, yesterday came suddenly  E7 Am G F  Why she had to go  Am Dm G7 C C7  I don't know, she wouldn't say  E7 Am G F  I said something wrong  Am Dm G7 C       | F           |
| Verse 2 | C Yesterday E7 Am G F Love was such an easy game to play  | G7          |
|         | Now I need a place to hide away  Am D7 F C C  Oh, I believe in yesterday  | Dm          |
| Chorus  | E7 Am G F Why she had to go Am Dm G7 C C7 I don't know, she wouldn't say E7 Am G F I said something wrong Am Dm G7 C Now I long for yesterday                 | C7          |

Outro Yesterday

E7 Am G F

Love was such an easy game to play

**G7 C** 

Now I need a place to hide away

Am D7 F C C

Oh, I believe in yesterday

C D7 F C C

Hmmmmmmmmm

138 Yesterday - The Beatles

## You Are My Sunshine

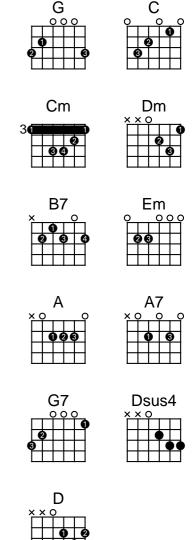
Jimmie Davis, Charles Mitchell

|         | A The state of the |
|---------|--|
| Verse 1 | The other night dear as I lay sleeping, <b>D A</b>   |
|         | I dreamed I held you in my arms,   |
|         | D A When I awoke dear I was mistaken   |
|         | A E A  |
|         | So I bowed my head and I cried,  |
| Chorus  | A You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,   |
| Onordo  | D A  |
|         | You make me happy when skies are gray, <b>D A</b>  |
|         | You'll never know dear, how much I love you,   |
|         | E A Please don't take my sunshine away,  |
|         | Λ  |
| Verse 2 | I always loved you and made you happy,   |
|         | D A and nothing else could come between,   |
|         | D A  |
|         | but now you've left me to love another, <b>E A</b>   |
|         | you have shattered all my dreams,  |
|         | <b>A</b>   |
| Chorus  | You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, <b>D A</b>  |
|         | You make me happy when skies are gray,   |
|         | You'll never know dear, how much I love you,   |
|         | E A  |
|         | Please don't take my sunshine away,  |

#### You Are So Beautiful

Joe Cocker / Capo 1

G Cm Verse 1 You are so beautiful, G to me Cm You are so beautiful, G to me Dm G Chorus Can't you see? **B7** You're everything I hoped for, you're everything I need G G7 C Cm You are so beautiful, G to me Cm Verse 2 You are so beautiful, G to me C Cm You are so beautiful,



#### Chorus

**G** to me

to me

Can't you see?
C B7
You're everything I hoped for,
Em A A7
you're everything I need
G G7 C Dsus4 D
You are so beautiful,
G

Dm G

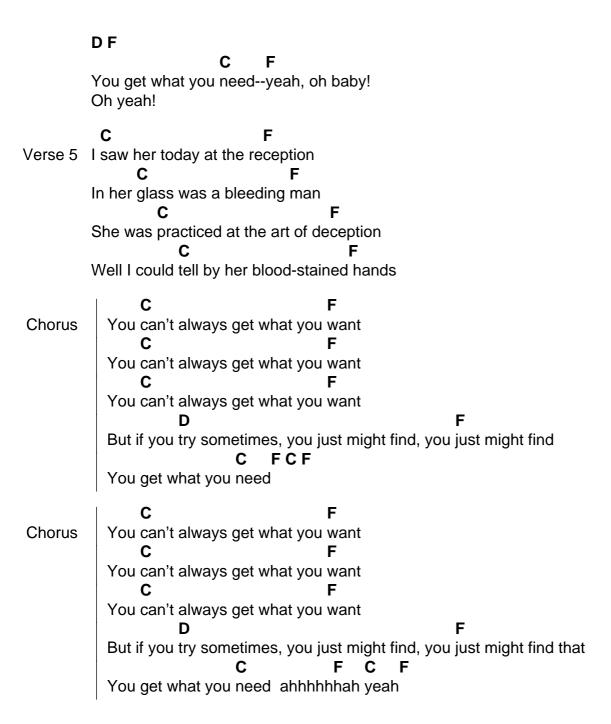
## You Can't Always Get What You Want

The Rolling Stones

| latas   | C F   | C         |
|---------|---|-----------|
| Intro   | x2  | 0         |
| Verse 1 | C F I saw her today at the reception              |           |
|         | C F A glass of wine in her hand                   | F         |
|         | C F   | 0         |
|         | I knew she would meet her connection  C  F        | <b>84</b> |
|         | At her feet was her footloose man                 | D         |
|         | C F   | ××°       |
| Chorus  | No, you can't always get what you want  C  F      | 9         |
|         | You can't always get what you want  C  F          | Dm        |
|         | You can't always get what you want                | ××°       |
|         | D F But if you try sometime, you'll find          | 8         |
|         | C FCFCFCF   | ۸ 7       |
|         | You get what you need                             | Am7       |
| .,      | C   | 9         |
| verse 2 | I saw her today at the reception  C  F            |           |
|         | A glass of wine in her hand                       | G<br>     |
|         | C F I knew she was gonna meet her connection      |           |
|         | C F   |           |
|         | At her feet was a footloose man                   |           |
|         | C F   |           |
| Chorus  | You can't always get what you want  C  F          |           |
|         | You can't always get what you want  C  F          |           |
|         | You can't always get what you want                |           |
|         | But if you try sometimes, you might find  C F C F |           |
|         | You get what you need ahhhhhhah yeah              |           |
|         | C F   |           |
| Verse 3 | And I went down to the demonstration              |           |
|         | To get my fair share of abuse                     |           |
|         | C F   |           |

Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration

|         | If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"   |
|---------|---|
|         | F<br>Sing it to me now  |
| Chorus  | C F You can't always get what you want C F You can't always get what you want C F You can't always get what you want D F But if you try sometimes, well you just might find C F C F You get what you need ahhhhhhah baby, yeah  |
| Verse 4 | C F I went down to the Chelsea drugstore  |
|         | C F To get your prescription filled C F I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy C F And man, did he look pretty ill C F We decided that we would have a soda C F My favorite flavor, cherry red C F I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy C F Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead" F I said to him |
| Chorus  | C F You can't always get what you want C F You can't always get what you want C F You can't always get what you want D F But if you try sometimes, you just might find C F You get what you need Oh yes! Woo!   |
| Break   | Dm Am7 F Dm G   |
| DIEGK   | C F<br>x3   |



# **You Only Live Twice**

Nancy Sinatra / Capo 2

| Later   | A EIII A EIII A ASUSZ A ASUSZ   | ×o        |
|---------|---|-----------|
| Intro   | A Em Dm A   | 000       |
| Verse 1 | You Only Live Twice, or, so it seems  Dm  | Em        |
| Chorus  | Dm E Gm E And love is a stranger, who'll beckon you on. Dm E Dm E E7 Don't think of the danger, or the stranger is gone.    | Asus2     |
| Verse 2 | A Em Dm A  This dream is for you, so pay the price.  Dm Em Dm A  Make one dream come true, you only live twice.             | Dm<br>××o |
| Chorus  | Dm E Gm E  And love is a stranger, who'll beckon you on.  Dm E Dm E E7  Don't think of the danger, or the stranger is gone. | E         |
| Verse 3 | A Em Dm A This dream is for you, so pay the price. Dm Em Dm A Make one dream come true, you only live twice.                | E7        |
|         |   | Gm        |

## You Can't Hurry Love

The Supremes / Capo 3

| Verse 1 | G C G I need love, love, to ease my mind, Bm Em Am D I need to find, find, someone to call mine. But mama said:   | G  |
|---------|---|--|
| Chorus  | G C G You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait. Bm Em Am D She said, love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take. G C G   | C  |
|         | You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait, <b>Bm Em</b> Am  D  you got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes.   | 8m   |
| Verse 2 | Bm But how many heartaches must I stand, Em before I find a love to let me live again. Am Right now the only thing that keeps me hangin' on, D D7 when I feel my strength, yeah, it's almost gone.  | Em<br>O OOC<br>OOC<br>OOC<br>OOC<br>OOC<br>OOC<br>OOC<br>O |
| Chorus  | I remember, (mama said):  G C G You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait. Bm Em Am D She said, love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take. G C G How long must I wait, how much more can I take, Bm Em Am D before loneliness will cause my heart, heart to break? | D<br>××0   |
| Verse 3 | Bm  No, I can't bear to live my life alone, Em  I grow impatient for a love to call my own. Am  But when I feel that I, I can't go on, D D7  these precious words keep me hanging on.I remember,(mama said):  | × × 0  |
| Chorus  | G You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait. Bm Em Am D She said, love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take. G C G You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait. Bm Em Am D G She said trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes.                        |  |

|         | G                    | С               | G                 |                  |
|---------|----------------------|-----------------|-------------------|------------------|
| Verse 4 | No, love, love, do   | n't come eas    | у,                |                  |
|         | Bm Em                | Am D            | -                 |                  |
|         | but I keep on wait   | ing, anticipat  | ting              |                  |
|         | G                    | Ċ               | G                 |                  |
|         | for that soft voice, | , to talk to me | e at night,       |                  |
|         | Bm Em                | Am              | D                 |                  |
|         | for some tender a    | rms, to hold    | me tight.         |                  |
|         | G                    | C               | 3                 |                  |
|         | I keep waiting, I k  | eep on waitin   | ng,               |                  |
|         | Bm Em                | Am              | D                 |                  |
|         | But it ain't easy,   | it ain't ea     | ısy. But mama sa  | aid :            |
|         | G                    | С               | G                 |                  |
| Chorus  | You can't hurry      | love, no, you   | ı just have to wa | it.              |
|         | Bm                   | Em Ar           | m D               |                  |
|         | She said trust,      | give it time, n | o matter how lor  | ng it takes.     |
|         | G                    | С               | G                 |                  |
|         | You can't hurry      | love, no, you   | ı just have to wa | it.              |
|         | Bm                   | E               | m Am              | D                |
|         | She said, love of    | don't come ea   | asy, it's a game  | of give and take |

#### You know you're right

Nirvana / Capo 3

Dm

Verse 1 I will never bother you

Dm

I will never promise too

Dm

I will never follow you

I will never bother you

Bb

Never say a word again

I will crawl away for good

Dm

I will move away from here

Dm

You won't be afraid of fear

Dm

No thought was put into this

Dm

Always knew it would come to this

Bb

Things have never been so swell

I have never failed to fail

C

Chorus

Pain!

C

Pain!

Bb C

Pa in!!!

You know you're right

You know you're right

You know you're right

Dm

Verse 2 I'm so warm and calm inside

Dm

I no longer have to hide

Lets talk about someone else

Dm

Steaming soup against her mouth



Bb





Bb

Nothing really bothers her

C

She just wants to love herself

Dm

I will move away from here

Dm

You won't be afraid of fear

Dm

No thought was put into this

Dm

Always knew it'd come to this

Bb

Things have never been so swell

C

I have never failed to fail

Chorus

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

Bb C

Pa in!!!

C

You know you're right (x14)

## You're the one that I want

John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John / Key G

|        | Am   | Am<br>× o |
|--------|--|-----------|
| erse 1 | Am I got chills they're multiplying,  F C                                      | 98        |
|        | and I'm losing control  E7 Am  | F         |
|        | Cos the power you're supplying, it's electrifying                              | 84        |
| Bridge | C G You better shape up cause I need a man Am F And my heart is set on you C G | C         |
|        | You better shape up you better understand  Am F                                | E7        |
|        | To my heart I must be true <b>F</b>  | 9         |
|        | Nothing left, nothing left for me to do  |           |
| Chorus | C You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)  F                       | G         |
|        | Oo-oo-oo honey<br>C  |           |
|        | The one that I want (you are the one that I want)  F                           | G7        |
|        | Oo-oo-oo honey C   | 8         |
|        | The one that I want (you are the one that I want)  F                           |           |
|        | Oo-oo-oo<br><b>G G7</b>  |           |
|        | The one I need oh yes indeed   |           |
| erse 2 | Am If you're filled with affection  F C  |           |
|        | You're too shy to convey  E7 Am  |           |
|        | Better take my direction  Am   |           |
|        | Feel your way  |           |
| Bridge | C G I better shape up cos you need a man                                       |           |
|        | Am F Who can keep you satisfied  |           |

C G
I better shape up... if I'm gonna prove
Am F
That my faith is justified
F
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

C
You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Oo-oo-oo honey
C
The one that I want (you are the one that I want)
F
Oo-oo-oo honey
C
The one that I want (you are the one that I want)
F
Oo-oo-oo honey
C
The one that I want (you are the one that I want)
F
Oo-oo-oo

The one I need... oh yes indeed

Repeat chorus

G7

Chorus

### You're the voice

John Farnham / Capo 3

| Verse 1    | D  We have the chance to turn the pages over  D  We can write what we want to write, we gotta make ends meet,  C G  before we get much older-er-er-er  | D<br>××°       |
|------------|--|----------------|
|            | G A G A G  | 8              |
|            | We're all someone's daughter  G A G A D  We're all someone's son  G A G A G  How loong can we look at each other  G A G A  Down the barrel of a gun?   | G              |
| Chorus     | You're the voice, try and understand it  D   | × 0            |
|            | Make a noise and make it clear  C G C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo  D  We're not gonna sit in silence  D  We're not gonna live with fear  C G C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo | F<br><b>30</b> |
|            | D C G This time we know we all can stand together D C G With the power to be powerful, believing we can make it better   |                |
| Pre-chorus | Ooh, we're all someone's daughter  G A G A D  We're all someone's son  G A G A G   |                |
|            | How loong can we look at each other  G A G A  Down the barrel of a gun?  |                |
| Chorus     | You're the voice, try and understand it  D  Make a noise and make it clear  C  G  C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo   |                |

You're the voice - John Farnham 151

|                     | We're not gonna sit in silence  D  We're not gonna live with fear  C  G  C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo   |
|---------------------|---|
| solo: Bagpipes solo | GFCF<br>x2  |
| Pre-chorus          | G A G A G Ooh, we're all someone's daughter G A G A D We're all someone's son G A G A G How loong can we look at each other G A G A Down the barrel of a gun?   |
| Chorus              | You're the voice, try and understand it  D  Make a noise and make it clear  C G C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo  D  We're not gonna sit in silence  D  We're not gonna live with fear  C G C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo |

152

#### You To Me Are Everything

Real Thing / Capo 2

G Em Am D Intro G Em Am D G Verse 1 I would take the stars out of the sky for you Em Stop the rain from falling if you asked me to Am I'd do anything for you Your wish is my command I could move a mountain when your hand is in my hand G Verse 2 Words cannot express how much you mean to me There must be some other way to make you see Am If it takes my heart and soul Bm You know I'd pay the price Everything that I possess I'd gladly sacrifice G Chorus Oh you to me are everything Am7 The sweetest song that I could sing Am Oh baby D Oh baby To you I guess I'm just a clown Who picks you up each time you're down Am Oh baby Oh baby Am Refrain You give me just a taste of love Bm To build my hopes upon Am7 You know you've got the power girl

To keep me holding on

So now you've got the best of me Am Come on and take the rest of me G Em Am D Oh baby Verse 3 Though you're close to me We seem so far apart Maybe given time you'll have a change of heart If it takes forever Bm Girl then I'm prepared to wait The day you give your love to me won't be a day too late Chorus Oh you to me are everything The sweetest song that I could sing Oh baby D Oh baby To you I guess I'm just a clown Who picks you up each time you're down Am Oh baby D Oh baby Refrain You give me just a taste of love Bm To build my hopes upon Am7 You know you've got the power girl To keep me holding on So now you've got the best of me Am

Come on and take the rest of me

G Em Am D

Oh baby

#### Chorus

Α

Oh you to me are everything

Ε

The sweetest song that I could sing

Bm

Oh baby

Ε

Oh baby

Α

You to me are everything

E

The sweetest song that I could sing

Bm

Oh baby

Ε

Oh baby

Α

Yeha You to me are everything

E

The sweetest song that I could sing

Rm

Oh baby

Ε

Oh baby

Α

You to me are everything

F

The sweetest song that I could sing

Bm

Oh baby

Ε

Oh baby

### **Zombie**

The Cranberries

| Intro   | Em C G D/F# 4x   | Em<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|---------|--|---|
| Verse 1 | Em C G D/F#  Another head hangs lowly, child is slowly taken  Em C G D/F#  And the violence caused such silence, who are we mistaken  Em C  But you see it's not me, it's not my family  G D/F#  In your head, in your head, they are fighting  Em C  With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns  G D/F#  in your head, in your head, they are crying | C<br>G<br>G                                 |
| Chorus  | Em C G D/F#  In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie  Em C G D/F#  What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie  Em C G D/F# x2  | D/F#  |
| Verse 2 | Em C G D/F#  Another mother's breaking heart is taking over  Em C G D/F#  When the violence causes silence, we must be mistaken  Em C  It's the same old theme since 1916  G D/F#  In your head, in your head, they're still fighting  Em C  With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns  G D/F#  In your head, in your head, they're dying            |   |
| Chorus  | Em C G D/F#  In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie  Em C G D/F#  What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie  Em C G D/F#   |   |

156 Zombie - The Cranberries

Outro repeat to fade

### Zwickts mi

Wolfgang Ambros

|         |   | _             |
|---------|---|---------------|
| Intro   | G   | G<br><u> </u> |
| Verse 1 | G F D G Gestern fahr i mit da Tramway Richtung Favoriten. F D G   | 9             |
|         | Draußen rengts und drinnen stinkts und i steh in da mittn.  C  D#   | F             |
|         | Die Leid obs sitzn oder stengan, olle homs des fade Aug.  A  B  G   | 60            |
|         | Und sicha ned nur in da Tramway, i glaub des homs in gonzn Tog.   | Б.            |
| Verse 2 | G F D G Im Wirtshaus triff i immer an, der was Gottwos dazölt. F D G  | ××0           |
|         | Er is so reich, er is so guat, er kennt die gonze Wöt.  C D#  |               |
|         | In Wirklichkeit is er a Sandler, hocknstad und dauernd fett. <b>A D</b>   | C             |
|         | Des letzte Weh in meine Augn, na, i pock eam ned!   | 8             |
| Chorus  | G Am Zwickts mi, i man i dram F G Des derf net wor sein, wo samma daham. G Am Zwickts mi, ganz wurscht wohin. F D I kanns net glaubn, ob i ogsoffn bin. G Am Oba i glaub da hüft ka Zwickn A D                  | D# 3 × × 3    |
|         | Kennt ma net vielleicht irgendwer ane pickn.  G Am Cm G D G  Danke, jetzt is ma klar, es is war, es is war.   | Am<br>× o     |
| Whistle | G Am F G  |               |
| Verse 3 | G F D G  Die Jugend hat kein Ideal, kann Sinn für wahre Werte F D G   | 7 Cm          |
|         | Den jungen Leuten geht 's zu gut, sie kennen keine Härte  C D#  So reden die, die nur in Oarsch kreun, Schmiergeld nehmen, packeln dan,  A D  nach an Skandal dann pensioniert wern, kurz a echtes Vorbild san. |               |
| Chorus  | G Am Zwickts mi, i man i dram F G Des derf net wor sein, wo samma daham   |               |

Zwickts mi - Wolfgang Ambros

158