

10. UKULELE PICKNICK

21.01.2024, Gustav-Lübcke-Museum, Hamm



DAS LIEDERBUCH

Da kommt noch was auf Euch zu

Veranstaltungen 1. Halbjahr 2024

St. Paddy's Uke

An 3 Samstagen im März mache ich dich fit für die nächste St. Patrick's Day Party. Irish Folk, bis die Theke kracht – mit schmissigen Trinklieder, stürmischen Rebel Songs und herzergreifenden Balladen. Spezial-Workshop für abenteuerlustige Grünschnäbel zwischen Donegal und Drensteinfurt.

02.03. / 09.03. / 16.03.,
jeweils von 15 – 17 Uhr

Galerie der Disziplinen
Heinrich-Reinköster-Straße 6,
59065 Hamm

Preis: 67 Euro

Tickets (Eventbrite): <https://acesse.dev/3mKNO>



Roland Prakken

„Floh im Ohr“ (Workshop und Konzert)

Roland Prakken, der „Hamburger Ukulele Papst“ (Hamburger Abendblatt), hat als Musiker der Ukulele-Welt nicht nur so unvergessliche Perlen wie „Die Wohnung Nebenan“, „Heiko Heiko“ und „Oh, Ukulele“ beschert. Als Dozent ist er gern gesehener Gast auf internationalen Ukulele-Festivals, und „ganz nebenbei“ ist er Autor von „Floh im Ohr“, der ersten deutschsprachigen Geschichte der Ukulele. In seinem Debütwerk hat er unterhaltsame Anekdoten aus der letzten 150 Ukulele-Historie versammelt und die wichtigsten Songs aus allen Epochen für Ukulele arrangiert

Level: Anfänger mit Vorkenntnissen

Workshop: Sa., 27.04.24, 15 – 17 Uhr
Konzert: Sa., 27.04., 19 – 21 Uhr

Galerie der Disziplinen

Heinrich-Reinköster-Straße 6,
59065 Hamm

Preis (Kombiticket): 42,74 Euro
(inkl. VVK-Gebühr)

Tickets (Eventbrite): <https://acesse.dev/XQr0O>



*Auch einzeln buchbar
Tickets an der Abendkasse*

11. Ukulele-Picknick

28.04.
15 – 18 Uhr

Haus Caldenhof

„Uku & Lala“
(Zeiten und Preise folgen)

11. / 12.05.24

Gesangstechnik (Manuela Wessels)
Singen zur Ukulele (Ole Arntz)

L.O.V.E. by Nat King Cole

Intro: G D7 G G

G Em Am D7 Am D7 G
L is for the way look at me, O is for he only one I see

G7 C A7
V is very, very extraordinary E is even more than

D7 A7 D7 G Em Am D7
Anyone that you adore and love is all that I can give to you

Am D7 G
Love is more than just a game for two

G7 C Cm7
Two in love can make it, take my heart but please don't break it

G D7 G D7
Love was made for me and you

Solo: G Em Am D7 Am D7 G//G7 C Cm7 G D7 G D7

G Em Am D7 Am D7 G
L is for he way you look at me O is for he only one I see

G7 C A7
V is very, very extraordinary E is even more than

D7 A7 D7 G Em Am D7
Anyone that you adore, and love is all that I can give to you

Am D7
Love is more than just a game for two

G G7 C Cm7
Two in love can make it, take my heart but please don't break it

G D7 G
Love was made for me and you

G D7 G G F# G
Oh yes, love was made for me and you

Moonlight Shadow

Mike Oldfield

Am **F**
The last that ever she saw him

G **C** **G**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Am **F**
He passed on worried and warning

G **C** **G**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

C **G**
Lost in a riddle that Saturday night

Am F **G**
Far away on the other side

C **G**
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight

Am **F** **G**
And she couldn't find how to push through

Am **F**
The trees that whisper in the evening

G **C** **G**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Am **F**
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving

G **C** **G**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

C **G**
All she saw was a silhouette of a gun

Am F **G**
Far away on the other side

C **G**
He was shot six times by a man on the run

Am **F** **G**
And she couldn't find how to push through

G
I stay, I pray

C **F** **G**
See you in heaven far away

G
I stay, I pray

C **F** **G**
See you in heaven one day

Am **F**
Four a.m. in the morning

G **C** **G**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Am **F**
I watched your vision forming

G **C** **G**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

C **G**
Stars roll slowly in a silvery night

Am F **G**
Far away on the other side

C **G**
Will you come to terms with me this night

Am **F** **G**
But she couldn't find how to push through

G
I stay, I pray

C **F** **G**
See you in heaven far away

G
I stay, I pray

C **F** **G**
See you in heaven one day

||: **Am** **F** **G** **C** **G** :||

C **G** **Am F G**
Caught in the middle of a hundred and five

C **G**
The night was heavy and the air was alive

Am **F** **G** **Am F**
But she couldn't find how to push through

G **C** **G** **Am F**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

G **C** **G** **C G**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Am F **G** **C G**
Far away on the other side

Am **G** **C**
But she couldn't find how to push through

Oh Danny boy

Intro: (g, a, h) C / C7 / F / Fm / C / G / C F / C

C C7 F Fm
Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
C Am D7 G
From glen to glen and down the mountain side
C C7 F Fm
The summer's gone and all the roses falling
C Am Dm G C F C
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

[Refrain 1]

G Am F C
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
G Am F C D7 G7
Or when the valley's harshed and white with snow
C F D7 C C7+ Am Am7 Fm
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
C Am Dm G7 C F C
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so

Intro: (g, a, h) C / C7 / F / Fm / C / G / C F / C

(g a h) **C C7 F Fm**
But if he come and all the roses dying
C Am D7 G
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
C C7 F Fm
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
C Am Dm G C F C
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

[Refrain 2]

G Am F C
And I shall feel, though soft you tread above me
G Am F C D7 G7
And then my grave will richer, sweeter be
C F D7 C C7+ Am Am7 Fm
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
C Am Dm G C Am
And I shall rest in peace until you come to me
C Am Dm G7 C F C
And I shall rest in peace until you come to me

Schluss: C6



Track 46

46. Roddy McCorley

Folksong

C F C

TAB 4/4

0-2 2 0 0 0 2-0 0 2 0-0 2 0 0-1

5 C F C F Dm G

TAB 4/4

3-0-0-0-3 0-0 3-0 2 0 1-0 2 0-1

9 C F C F Dm G

TAB 4/4

3-0-0-0-3 0-0 3-0 2 0 1-0 2 0-2

13 C F C

TAB 4/4

0 2 0 0 0 2-0 0 2 0-0 2 0 0

Stand By Me

[Verse 1]

G G Em Em
When the night has come and the land is da- rk
C D G G
And the mo- on is the on- ly light we'll see
G G Em Em
No, I wo- n't be af- raid, no, I won't be af- raid
C D G G
Just as long as you st- and, stand by me. So darlin', darlin'

[Refrain]

G G Em Em
stand by me, oh now stand by me,
C D G G
stand by me, stand by me.

[Strophe]

G G Em Em
If the sky that we look up-on should tumble and fall
C D G G
And the mount- ain should crumble to the sea
G G Em Em
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
C D G G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me. And darling, darling

[Strophe]

G G Em Em
stand by me, oh now stand by me,
C D G G
stand by me, stand by me.

[Solo]

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

[Refrain]

G G Em Em
stand by me, oh now stand by me,
C D G G
stand by me, stand by me.

The Passenger

[Intro] Am F C G / Am F C E

[Verse 1]

Am F C G

I am a passenger

Am F C E

And I ride and I ride

Am F C G

I ride through the city backsides

Am F C E

I see the stars come out of the sky

Am F C G

Yeah, they're bright in a hollow sky

Am F C E

You know it looks so good tonight

[Instrumental] Am F C G / Am F C E

[Verse 2]

I am the passenger

I stay under glass

I look through my window so bright

I see the stars come out tonight

I see the bright and hollow sky

Over the city's ripping sky

And everything looks good tonight

[Instrumental] Am F C E

[Chorus] Singing la la laa la la la laa la la

A la la laa la la la laa la la

la la laa la la la laa la la

[Instrumental] Am F C G / Am F C E

[Verse 3]

Get into the car

We'll be the passenger

We'll ride through the city tonight

See the city's ripped backsides

We'll see the bright and hollow sky

We'll see the stars that shine so bright

Oh stars made for us tonight

[Instrumental] Am F C E / Am F C G / Am F C E

[Verse 4]

Oh the passenger
How, how he rides
Oh the passenger
He rides and he rides
He looks through his window
What does he see?

He sees the sign and hollow sky
He see the stars come out tonight
He sees the city's ripped backsides
He sees the winding ocean drive
And everything was made for you and me
All of it was made for you and me
'Cause it just belongs to you and me
So let's take a ride and see what's mine

[Instrumental] Am F C G / Am F C E

[Chorus] Singing la la laa la la la laa la la
 A la la laa la la la laa la la
 la la laa la la la laa la la

[Instrumental] Am F C G

[Verse 5]

Oh, the passenger
He rides and he rides
He sees things from under glass
He looks through his window side
He sees the things that he knows are his
He sees the bright and hollow sky

He sees the city asleep at night
He sees the stars are out tonight
And all of it is yours and mine
And all of it is yours and mine
So let's ride and ride and ride and ride

[Instrumental] Am F C G / Am F C E

[Chorus] Singing la la laa la la la laa la la
 A la la laa la la la laa la la
 la la laa la la la laa la la

Ukulele Baby James Evan Jones

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5_lp83v8is

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Italics – Girls
Regular – Boys
Bold - Together

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [D7]

[G] Ukulele Baby *Mm yes* Ukulele Baby *Mm yes*

[C7] Do you think that maybe *Mm what*

[G] Maybe maybe baby *Mm what*

[D7] We could do some loving [C7] kissing and a hugging

[G] Ukulele baby [D7]

[G] *Ukulele lover* Yeah what *Ukulele lover* Yeah what

[C7] *Let me think it over* OK [G] *Over and a over* OK

[D7] *Should we do some strumming* [C7] *plinking and a plunking*

[G] *Ukulele lover* [D7]

Girls [G][G][G][G][G] *Boys* [G][G][G][G][G] *Girls* [G][G][G][G][G]

Boys [G][G][G][G][G] **Together: [C7] [C7] [G] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] [D7]**

[G] Oh Ukulele Mama *Hello Boys* Ukulele Mama *Hello Boys*

[C7] Did you think it over *Maybe* [G] Over and a over *Maybe*

[D7] Wanna do some strumming [C7] plinking and a plucking

[G] Ukulele Mama [D7]

[G] *Ukulele lover* Yeah Mama *Ukulele lover* Yeah Mama

[C7] *You are like no other* Yeah Mama

[G] *Wanna come on over* Yeah Mama

[D7] *Do a little strumming* [C7] *plinking and a plunking*

[G] *Ukulele lover* [D7]

[G] **We're PLICKING and a PLUCKING** Yeah yeah

[G] **SWINGING and a STRUMMING** Yeah yeah

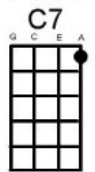
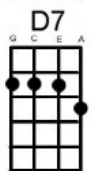
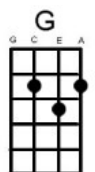
[C7] **PLINKING and a PLUNKING** Yeah yeah

[G] **SINGING and a HUMMING** Yeah yeah

[D7] **JIGGING and a JUMPING** [C7] **BOUNCING and a BUMPING**

[G] **Ukulele Mama and a [D7] lover**

Repeat last verse and finish [G] **Ukulele Mama and a lover**



Ukulelelied von Köbes Underground

Stunksitzung Session 2022/2023

Music: Iko Iko by Captain Jack

[verse 1]

F **C7**
Jeder geht mit Geigen Sound den Nachbarn auf die Eier
C7 **F**
Nerven mit ,nem Flötenstück, auf der Weihnachts-feier.
F **C7**
Die klimpern auf dem Flügel rum, für fast vierzig Riesen
C7 **F**
Instrumente können dir das Leben echt ver-miesen.

[chorus]

F **C7**
Warum hat keener (keener), keener (keener) Ukulele ge-lernt.
C7 **F**
Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.
F **C7**
Warum hat keener (keener), keener (keener) Ukulele ge-lernt.
C7 **F**
Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.

[verse 2]

F **C7**
Sie wiegen nix und brennen gut, du kannst sie kompos-tieren.
C7 **F**
Oder auf der Bahnfahrt ein paar Welthits kompo-nieren.
F **C7**
Du denkst, sie zu spielen , das ist schwer, schwer- soon Quatsch- von wegen.
C7 **F**
Jeder Blödmann kann das ler'n, sogar unsere Kol-legen.

[chorus]

F **C7**
Von denen hat jeder (jeder), jeder (jeder) Ukulele ge-lernt
C7 **F**
Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.
F **C7**
Von denen hat jeder (jeder), jeder (jeder) Ukulele ge-lernt
C7 **F**
Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.

[chorus]

F C7

(mouthtrumpet)

C7 F

(mouthtrumpet)

F C7

(mouthtrumpet)

C7 F

(mouthtrumpet)

[verse 3]

F C7

Sie sind winzig, passen fast in jede Hosen-tasche.

C7 F

Und sie kosten auch nicht mehr, als ne gute Rotwein-flasche.

F C7

Du kannst auf der Arbeit spielen, die macht dann auch mehr Spaß

C7 F

Die Technik und Security, die bestätigen dir das.

[chorus]

F C7

Von denen hat jeder (jeder), jeder (jeder) Ukulele ge-lernt

C7 F

Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.

F C7

Und dann hat jeder (jeder), jeder (jeder) Ukulele ge-lernt

C7 F

Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.

[chorus]

F C7

Und bald hat jeder (jeder), jeder (jeder) Ukulele ge-lernt

C7 F

Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.

F C7

Von euch hat jeder (jeder), jeder (jeder) Ukulele ge-lernt

C7 F

Ein paar Saiten, kleines Teil, Ukulelen sind geil.

[outro]

C7 F

Ukulelen sind geil,

C7 F

Uuuu-kuuu-leeeee-len sind geil!

House Of The Rising Sun

[Intro] | Am | C | D | F || Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

[Strophe 1]

Am C D F

There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E7

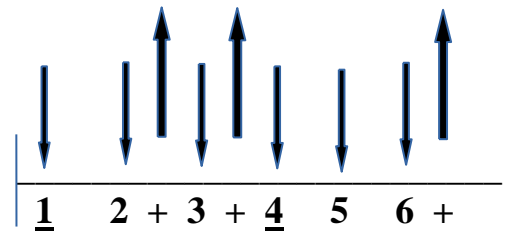
They call the "Rising Sun"

Am C D F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

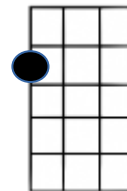
And God, I know, I'm one



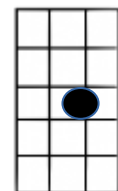
[Strophe 2]

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gambling man
Down in New Orleans.

Am



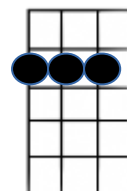
C



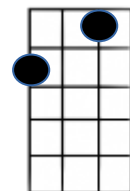
[Strophe 3]

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time, he's satisfied,
Is when he's on a drunk

D



F

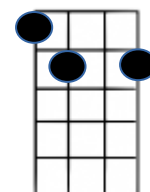


[Intro] | Am | C | D | F || Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

[Strophe 4]

O, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of Rising Sun

E7



[Strophe 5]

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm going back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

[Strophe 6] = [Strophe 1]

[Intro] | Am | C | D | F || Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

Schluss: Am

Intro

G C G D G

Vers1

^G Damals vor unendlich langer ^C Zeit

^G Da machten wir Friesen am Wasser uns ^D breit ^G

^G Die Jahre vergingen wie Saus und wie ^C Braus

^G Aber breit seh'n wir ^D Friesen auch heute noch ^G aus

Refrain

An der ^D Nordseeküste, (3xClap)^G am plattdeutschen ^C Strand

Sind die ^G Fische im ^C Wasser und ^G selten ^D an ^G Land

Vers2

^G Nach Flut kommt die Ebbe, nach Ebbe die ^C Flut

^G Die Deiche sie halten mal schlecht und mal ^D gut ^G

^G Die Dünen sie wandern am Strand hin und ^C her

^G Von Grönland nach ^D Flandern, jedenfalls ^G ungefähr

Refrain

An der ^D Nordseeküste, (3xClap)^G am plattdeutschen ^C Strand

Sind die ^G Fische im ^C Wasser und ^G selten ^D an ^G Land

Vers3

^G Die Seehunde singen ein ^C Klagelied

^G Weil sie nicht mit dem ^D Schwanz wedeln können, so'n ^G Schiet

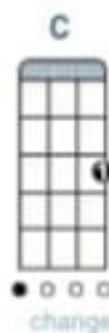
^G Die Schafe sie blöken wie blöd auf dem ^C Deich

^G Und mit schwarzgrünen ^D Kugeln garnier'n sie ihn ^G reich

Refrain3x

An der ^D Nordseeküste, (3xClap)^G am plattdeutschen ^C Strand

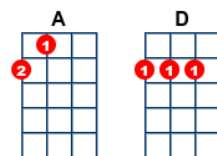
Sind die ^G Fische im ^C Wasser und ^G selten ^D an ^G Land



Beautiful Sunday

key:D, artist:Daniel Boone writer:Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

Daniel Boone - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StUDSP1Ovnw>
but in D



Intro:

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [D]///

[D] Sunday morning, up with the lark

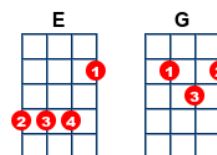
I think I'll take a walk in the park

[G] Hey, hey, [A] hey, it's a beautiful [D] day

[D] I've got someone waiting for me

[D] When I see her, I know that she'll say

[G] Hey, hey, [A] hey, it's a beautiful [D] day



[D] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [G] Sunday

This is [A] my, my, my, beautiful [D] day

When you [D] say, say, say, say that you [E] love me

Oh-oh, [G] my, my, [A] my it's a beautiful [D] day

[D] Birds are singing, you by my side

[D] Let's take a car and go for a ride

[G] Hey, hey, [A] hey, it's a beautiful [D] day

[D] We'll drive on and follow the sun

[D] Making Sunday, go on and on

[G] Hey, hey, [A] hey, it's a beautiful [D] day

[D] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [G] Sunday

This is [A] my, my, my, beautiful [D] day

When you [D] say, say, say, say that you [E] love me

Oh-oh, [G] my, my, [A] my it's a beautiful [D] day

[D] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [G] Sunday

This is [A] my, my, my, beautiful [D] day

When you [D] say, say, say, say that you [E] love me

Oh-oh, [G] my, my, [A] my it's a beautiful [D] day

Oh-oh, [G] my, my, [A] my it's a beautiful [D] day

Oh-oh, [G] my, my, [A] my it's a beautiful [D] day

Summer Wine Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAYYvoa6a6Q>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Italics - Girls **Bold – Boys** Normal - Unison

*[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things*

**[Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G] Ohh-[Em7] oh summer [Am] wine**

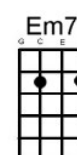
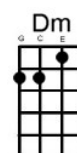
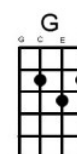
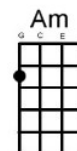
*[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G] Ohhh-[Em7] oh summer [Am] wine*

**[Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet
[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line
[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine
[G] Ohh-[Em7] oh summer [Am] wine**

*[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G] Mmm-[Em7] mm summer [Am] wine*

**[Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes
[Am] My silver spurs were gone my [G] head felt twice its size
[Dm] She took my silver spurs a [Am] dollar and a dime
[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine
[G] Ohh-[Em7] oh summer [Am] wine**

*[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G] Mmm-[Em7] mm summer [Am] wine
[G] Mmm-[Em7] mm summer [Am] wine*



Pay me my money down

F

I thought I heard the Captain say

C

Pay me my money down

C7

Tomorrow is our sailing day

F

Pay me my money down

F

Pay me (Pay me), Pay me (Pay me)

C

Pay me my money down

C7

Pay me or go to jail

F

Pay me my money down

As soon as the boat was clear of the bar

Pay me my money down

The captain knocked me down with a spar

Pay me my money down

Pay me (Pay me), Pay me (Pay me) ...

If I'd been a rich man's son

Pay me my money down

I'd sit on the river and watch it run

Pay me my money down

Pay me (Pay me), Pay me (Pay me) ...

I wish I was Mr Gates

Pay me my money down

They'd haul my money in in crates

Pay me my money down

Pay me (Pay me), Pay me (Pay me) ...

Well 40 nights, nights at sea

Pay me my money down

Captain worked every last dollar out of me

Pay me my money down

Pay me (Pay me), Pay me (Pay me) ...

Heute hier, morgen dort (Hannes Wader)

Strophe

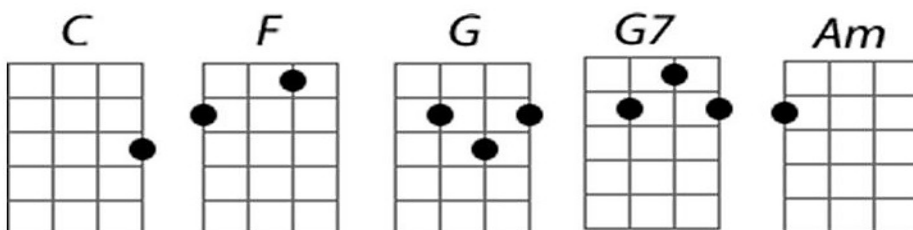
C **F** **C**
Heute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da, muss ich fort
Am **G** **G7**
Hab' mich niemals deswegen be-klagt
C **F** **C**
Hab' es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt
Am **G** **C**
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt!

Refrain

G7 **F** **C**
Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär'
G7 **F** **C**
Zeit zu blei-ben und nun, was ganz And'res zu tun
C **F** **C**
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar
Am **G** **C**
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

Strophe

C **F** **C**
Dass man mich kaum vermisst, schon nach Tagen vergisst
Am **G** **G7**
Wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin
C **F** **C**
Stört und kümmert mich nicht, vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
Am **G** **C**
Doch dem Ein' oder Ander'n im Sinn!



Refrain

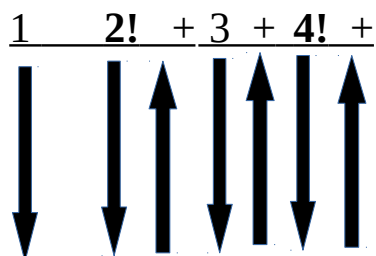
Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu blei-ben und nun, was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

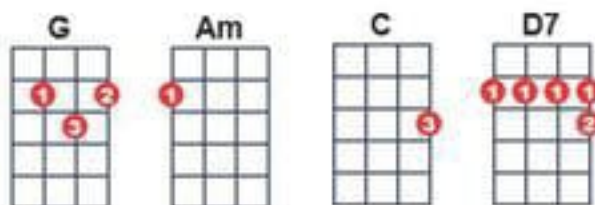
Strophe

Fragt mich einer, warum, ich so bin, bleib ich stumm
Denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer
Denn was neu ist wird alt, und was gestern noch galt
Stimmt schon heut' oder morgen nicht mehr!

Refrain

Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu blei-ben und nun, was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst kla----r
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!



MassachusettsThe Bee Gees

[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.
 [G] Something's telling [Am] me I [C] must go [G] home
 [G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
 The day I [G] left her [D7] standing on her [G] own [D7]

[G] Trying to hitch [Am] ride to [C] San Fran[G]cisco
 [G] Gotta do the [Am] things I [C] wanna [G] do.
 [G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
 They brought me [G] back to [D7] see my [G] way with you [D7]

[G] Talk about the [Am] life in [C] Massa[G]chusetts.
 [G] Speak about the [Am] people [C] I have [G] seen.
 [G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
 And Massa[G]chusetts is [D7] one place I have [G] seen

Instrumental:

[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.

(Start these at the [G] in Massachusetts):

[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts
 [G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts
 [G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts

Losing My Religion

Intro: F Am / F Am / G /

Strophe

Am **Em**
Oh, life is bigger

Am
It's Bigger than you
And you are not me.

Em
The lengths that I will go to,
Am Em
The distance in your eyes,
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I set it up.

Refrain:

Am
That's me in the corner,
Em
That's me in the spotlight
Am
Losing my religion.
Em
Trying to keep up with you.
Am Em
And I don't know if I can do it.
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I haven't said enough.

[Bridge]

F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Am (h, c, d)
I thought that I heard you sing.
F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

Strophe:

Every Whisper of every waking hour
I'm choosing my confessions,
Trying to keep an eye of you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Oh no, I've said too much,
I set it up.

Consider this, consider this,
The hint of a century,
Consider this: the slip
That brought me to my knees failed.
What if all these fantasies
Come flailing around?
Now I've said too much.

Bridge

I thought that I heard you laughing,
I thought that I heard you sing.
I think I thought I saw you try.

Break:

Am / G / F / G //
C / Dm /
That was just a dream
C / Dm /
That was just a dream

Refrain:

That's me in the corner,
That's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion.
Trying to keep up with you.
And I don't know if I can do it.
Oh no, I've said too much
I haven't said enough.

[Bridge]

I thought that I heard you laughing,
I thought that I heard you sing.
I think I thought I saw you try.

But that was just a dream,
try, cry, why, try
That was just a dream, just a dream
dream

Outro: Am / Am / Am / Am

Möge die Straße

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Möge die Straße uns zusammenführen

Bb **F** **C**
und der Wind in deinem Rücken sein;

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
sanft falle Regen auf deine Felder

Bb **C** **F** **F7**
warm auf dein Gesicht der Sonnenschein.

Refrain:

Bb **C** **F** **C7**
Und bis wir uns wiedersehen,

F **G7** **C** **C7**
halte Gott dich fest in seiner Hand;

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
und bis wir uns wiedersehen,

Bb **C** **F**
halte Gott dich fest in seiner Hand.

Führe die Straße, die du gehst immer nur zu deinem Ziel bergab;
hab wenn es kühl wird, warme Gedanken und den vollen Mond in dunkler
Nacht.

Hab unterm Kopf ein weiches Kissen, habe Kleidung und das täglich Brot;
sei über vierzig Jahre im Himmel, bevor der Teufel merkt du bist schon tot.

Bis wir uns mal wiedersehen, hoffe ich, dass Gott dich nicht verlässt;
er halte dich in seinen Händen, doch drücke seine Faust dich nicht zu fest.

You are my sunshine

C

You are my sunshine

My only sunshine

F

You make me happy

C

When skies are gray

F

You'll never know dear

C Am

How much I love you

C

Please don't take

G7 C

My sunshine away

C

The other night, dear

As I lay sleeping

F

I dreamed I held you

C

in my arms

F

But when I woke, dear

C Am

I was mistaken

C G7 C

And I hung my head and I cried

C

You are my sunshine

My only sunshine

F

You make me happy

C

When skies are gray

F

You'll never know dear

C Am

How much I love you

C

Please don't take

G7 C

My sunshine away

The Streets of London

[Intro] C G Am Em / F C G C

[Strophe]

C G
Have you seen the old man
Am Em
in the closed-down market
F C
Kicking up the paper
Dm G G7
with his worn-out shoes?
C G
In his eyes you see no pride,
Am Em
and held loosely at his side
F C G7 C
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

[Refrain]

F Em C G Am
So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
D7 G G7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G
Let me take you by the hand and
Am Em
lead you through the streets of London,
F C G7
I'll show you something to make you
C
change your mind

[Instrumental] C G Am G

[Strophe]

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

[Refrain]

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
(...)

[Instrumental]

[Strophe]

In the all-night cafe
at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting, there on his own

Looking at the world
Over the rim of his tea-cup
Each tea lasts an hour,
and he wanders home alone

[Refrain]

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
(...)

[Instrumental]

[Strophe]

Have you seen the old man
Outside the seaman's mission?
Memory fading with the medal
ribbons that he wears

In our winter city the rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero
and a world that doesn't care

[Refrain]

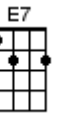
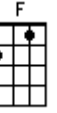
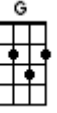
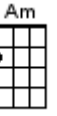
So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
(...)

California Dreaming

The Mamas and The Papas



Am G F G E7
All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
F C E7 Am F E7
I've been for a walk, (I've been for a walk) On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
Am G F G E7
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm) If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)



CHORUS Am G F G E7
California dreamin' (California dreamin') On such a winter's day

Am G F G E7
Stopped into a church, I passed along the way
F C E7 Am F E7
Well, I got down on my knees (got down on my knees) And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
Am G F
You know the preacher like the cold (preacher like the cold)
G E7
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

CHORUS Am G F G E7
California dreamin' (California dreamin') On such a winter's day

Instrumental break:

Am E7 Am Am E7 C G Am F E7 Am G F G E7

Am G F G E7
All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
F C E7 Am
I've been for a walk, (I've been for a walk)
F E7
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
Am G F G E7
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her), I could leave today (I could leave today)

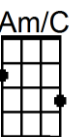
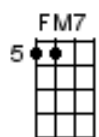
Am G F
California dreamin' (California dreamin')

G Am G F
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

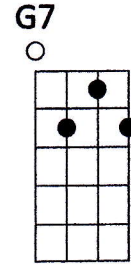
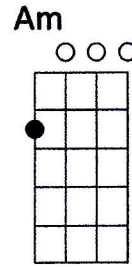
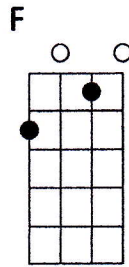
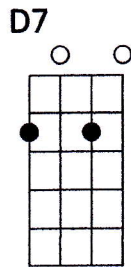
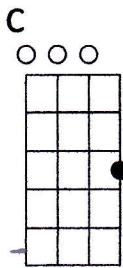
G Am G F
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

G FM7 Am/C
On such a winter's..... dayyyyyy....

Am G F G G
Am G F G G
Am G F G G



8 Days a week



Intro

C D F C

C D7
Ooh I need your love babe
F C
Guess you know it's true
C D7
Hope you need my love babe
F C
Just like I need you

Am F
Hold me, love me
Am D7
Hold me, love me

C D7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
F C
Eight days a week

C D7
Love you every day girl
F C
Always on my mind
C D7
One thing I can say girl
F C
Love you all the time

Am F
Hold me, love me
Am D7
Hold me, love me

C D7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
F C
Eight days a week

Bridge

G
Eight days a week
Am
I love you
D7
Eight days a week
F G7
Is not enough to show I care

C D7
Ooh I need your love babe
F C
Guess you know it's true
C D7
Hope you need my love babe
F C
Just like I need you

Am F
Hold me, love me
Am D7
Hold me, love me

C D7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
F C
Eight days a week

G
Eight days a week
Am
I love you
D7
Eight days a week
F G7
Is not enough to show I care

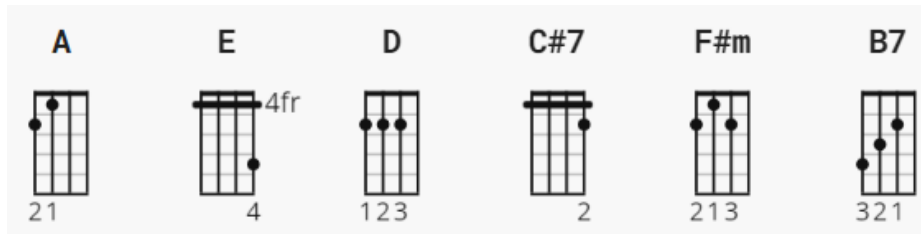
C D7
Love you every day girl
F C
Always on my mind
C D7
One thing I can say girl
F C
Love you all the time

Am F
Hold me, love me
Am D7
Hold me, love me

C D7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
F C
Eight days a week
F C
Eight days a week
F C
Eight days a week

Outro
C D F C

Ein Ehrenwertes Haus – Udo Jürgens 1974



Intro

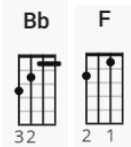
[A] [C#7] [F#m] [B7]
 [A] [E] [A] [A]

Verse 1

In diesem [A]Mietshaus wohnen wir seit einem [E]Jahr
 und sind hier wohlbe[A]kannt.
 Doch stell' dir [D]vor, was ich soeben
 unter uns'rer Haustür [A]fand!
 Es ist ein Brief von unser'n Nachbarn,
 darin [C#7]steht, wir müssen [F#m]raus! [B7]
 Sie meinen, [A]du und ich, wir passen [E]nicht (STOP)
 in dieses ehrenwerte [A]Haus.

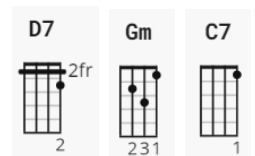
Verse 2

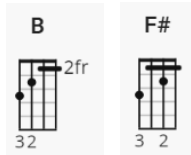
Weil wir als [A]Paar zusammen leben und noch [E]immer
 ohne Trauschein [A]sind,
 Hat man sich [D]gestern hier getroffen
 und dann hat man abge[A]stimmt.
 Und die Gemeinschaft aller Mieter schreibt uns [C#7]nun:
 „Zieh'n Sie hier [F#m]aus!“ Hey, hey, [B7]hey!
 Denn eine [A]wilde Ehe, das passt [E]nicht (STOP)
 in dieses ehrenwerte [A]Haus. [F]



Verse 3

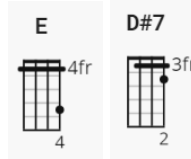
Es haben [Bb]alle unterschrieben,
 schau dir [F]mal die lange Liste [Bb]an:
 Die Frau von [D#]nebenan,
 die ihre Lügen nie für sich behalten [Bb]kann
 Und die vom Erdgeschoss,
 tagtäglich spio[D7]niert sie jeden [Gm]aus! [C7]
 Auch dieser [Bb]Kerl, der seine Tochter [F]schlägt,
 spricht für dies ehrenwerte [Bb]Haus. [F#]



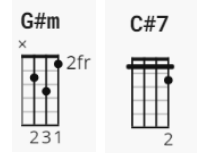


Verse 4

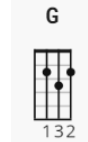
Und dann die [B]Dicke, die den Hund verwöhnt,
je[F#]doch ihr eig'nes Kind ver[B]gisst,
Der Alte, [E]der uns stets erklärt,
was hier im Haus verboten [B]ist



Und der vom ersten Stock, er schaut die [D#7]ganze Zeit
zum Fenster [G#m]raus, Hey, hey, [C#7]hey!

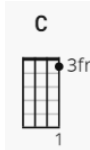


Und er zeigt [B]jeden an, der mal falsch [F#]parkt
vor diesem ehrenwerten [B]Haus. [G]

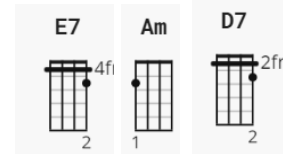


Verse 5

Der graue [C]Don Juan,
der schaut dich jedes[G]mal im Aufzug schamlos [C]an.



Die Witwe, [F]die verhindert hat,
daß hier ein Schwarzer einzieh'n [C]kann!
Auch die von oben, wenn der Gasmann kommt,
zieht [E7]sie den Schlafrock [Am]aus. [D7]



Sie alle [C]schämen sich für uns, denn [G]dies'
ist ja ein ehrenwertes [C]Haus. [G]

Wenn du mich [C]fragst, diese Heuchelei [E7]halt' ich
nicht länger [Am]aus! [D7]

(Langsam!)

Wir packen [C]uns're sieben Sachen und zieh'n [G]fort
aus diesem ehrenwerten [C]Hau....[F].....[C]....s! [C7]

Fields of Athenry

Intro: / D / D /

▪ Strophe

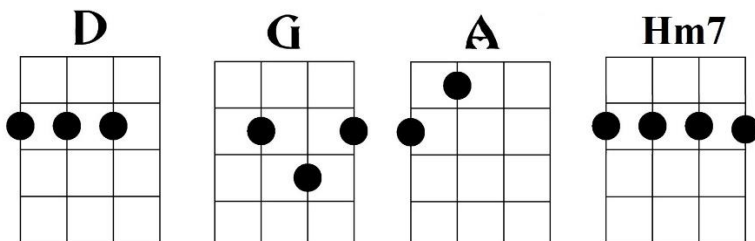
By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl calling
Michael, they have taken you away
For you stole Trevelyan's corn so the young might see the morn'
Now a prison ship lies waiting, in the bay

▪ Refrain

Low lie the fields of Athenry
where once we watched the small free birds fly
Our love was on the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely round the fields, of Athenry

▪ Strophe

By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young man calling
Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free
Against the famine and the crown, I rebelled, they cut me down
Now you must raise our child, with dignity



▪ **Refrain**

D G D Hm
Low lie the fields of Athenry
D A
where once we watched the small free birds fly
D G
Our love was on the wing
D A
We had dreams and songs to sing
A A7 D
It's so lonely round the fields, of Athenry

▪ **Strophe**

D G D A
By a lonely harbor wall, she watched the last star falling
D G A
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
D G D A
For she'd live in hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay
A A7 D
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

▪ **Refrain**

D G D Hm
Low lie the fields of Athenry
D A
where once we watched the small free birds fly
D G
Our love was on the wing
D A
We had dreams and songs to sing
A A7 D
It's so lonely round the fields, of Athenry

Alphaville – Forever Young Ukulele Chords

Intro: C G Am F G Dm F Am C

Verse:

C Let's dance in G style, let's dance for a Am while
Heaven can F wait, we're only watching the G skies
Hoping for the Dm best, but expecting the F worst
Are you going to drop the Am bomb or not? G C

C Let us die G young or let us live for Am ever
We don't have the F power, but we never say G never
Sitting in a Dm sandpit, life is a F short trip
The music's for the Am sad men G C

C Can you iG magine when this race is Am won ?
Turn our golden F faces into the G sun
Praising our Dm leaders, we're getting in F tune
The music's played by the Am mad G men

Chorus:

C Forever G young, I want to Am be forever F young
G Do you really want to Dm live forever, F forever G and ever
C Forever G young, I want to Am be forever F young
G Do you really want to Dm live forever, F G forever C young G C

Verse:

C Some are like G water, some are like the Am heat,
some are a F melody and some are the G beat
Sooner or Dm later, they all will be F gone,
why don't they stay Am young? G C

C It's so hard to get G old without a Am cause,
I don't want to F perish like a fading horse G
Youth's like Dm diamonds in the sun F
and diamonds are for Am ever G C

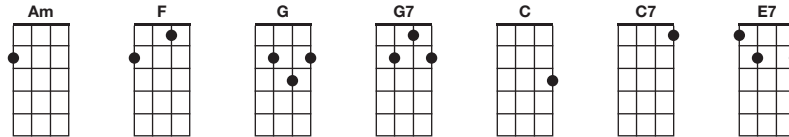
C So many adG ventures couldn't happen to Am day,
so many F songs we forgot to play G
So many Dm dreams swinging out of the F blue,
we let them come Am true G C

Chorus:

C Forever G young, I want to Am be forever F young
G Do you really want to Dm live forever, F forever G and ever
C Forever G young, I want to Am be forever F young
G Do you really want to Dm live forever, F forever G and ever

Forever G young, I want to Am be forever F young
G Do you really want to Dm live forever, F forever and G ever

Griechischer Wein



INTRO: Am F G C E7 Am

Am **F G C**
 Es war schon dunkel, als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen heim-wärts ging.
F G
 Da war ein Wirtshaus, aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien.
Am E7 Am
 Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein.
F G C
 Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwar-**z**em Haar
F G
 und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik, die fremd und süd-lich war.
Am E7 Am
 Als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein.

F C
Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde, komm schenk dir ein,
G7
und wenn ich dann traurig werde, liegt es daran,
C C7
dass ich immer träume von daheim, du musst verzeihn.
F C
Griechischer Wein und die altvertrauten Lieder, schenk noch mal ein,
G7
denn ich föhl die Sehnsucht wieder, in dieser Stadt
Am E7 Am
werd ich immer nur ein Fremder sein - und allein.

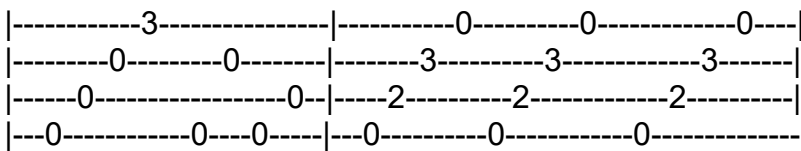
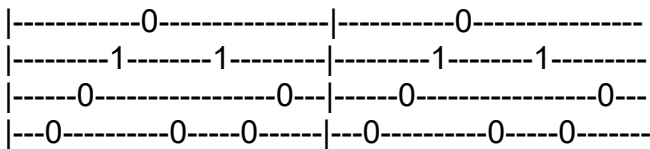
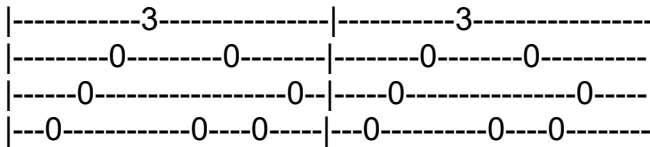
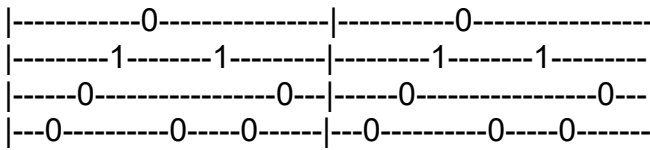
Am F G C
 Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind,
F G
 von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die allei-ne sind
Am E7 Am
 und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah.
F G C
 Sie sagten sich immer wieder irgendwann geht es zu-rück,
F G
 und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein klei-nes Glück,
Am E7 Am
 und bald denkt keiner mehr daran, wie es hier war.

F C
Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde, komm schenk dir ein ...

Sailing

Rod Stewart

Intro (frei nach R.S.)



[Strophe 1]

“I am...”

C **Am** **F** **C**
I am sailing, I am sailing home again 'cross the sea.
D7 **Am** **Dm** **C G**
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

[Strophe 2]

C **Am** **F** **C**
I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sky.
D7 **Am** **Dm** **C G**
I am flying passing high clouds, to be near you, to be free.

[Refrain]

C **Am** **F** **C**
Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
D7 **Am** **Dm** **C G**
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?
C **Am** **F** **C**
Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
D7 **Am** **Dm** **C G**
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

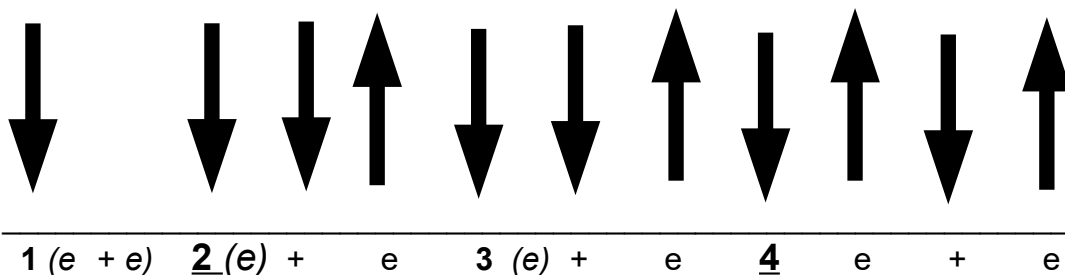
[Zwischenspiel / Solo]

// F / Am / G / Am // F / C / G / G7 //

[Strophe 3]

G7 C Am F C
We are sailing, we are sailing home again 'cross the sea.
 D7 Am Dm C
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

G Dm C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.
G Dm C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free...



If I had a hammer

(Pete Seeger)

Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

 G Em C D G Em C
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
 D G Em C D7
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
 G Em
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
 C G C G C D G
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

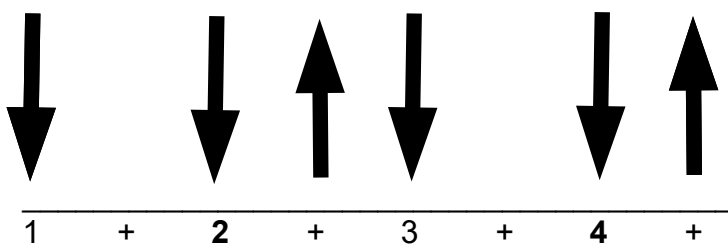
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land
I'd ring it in danger, I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land
I'd sing it in danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

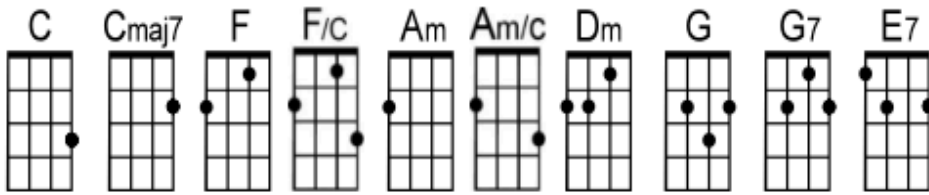
Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

Well I got a hammer and I got a bell
And I got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land



Imagine

by John Lennon & Yoko Ono (1971)



Intro: C . . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . . Cmaj7 -- | F |
 A ————— 2 ————— 0 0 0 0 1 2 | C ————— 2 ————— 0 0 0 0 1 2 —
 E — 3 — 3 — 3 ————— 1 ————— 3 3 3 ————— 1 —————
 C — 0 0 0 0 0 0 ————— 0 0 0 0 ————— 0 0 0 0 0 0 —————
 G — 0 ————— 2 ————— 0 ————— 2 —————

C . . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . . Cmaj7 | F |
 I-magine there's no hea-ven— It's easy if you— try-y—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . . Cmaj7 | F |
 No hell— be— low us— A-bove us only sky—

F/c . . . Am/c . . . | Dm . . . F . . . | G . . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |
 I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— living— for to-day— I—hi—i—i

C . . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . . Cmaj7 | F |
 I-magine there's no coun-tries— It isn't hard to do-o—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . . Cmaj7 | F |
 Nothing to kill or die for— and no re-lig-ion— too-o—

F/c . . . Am/c . . . | Dm . . . F . . . | G . . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |
 I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— living— life in peace— you-hu-u-u

Chorus: F . . . G7 . . . | C . . . E7 . . . |
 You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

F . . . G7 . . . | C . . . E7 . . . |
 but I'm not the only one—

F . . . G7 . . . | C . . . E7 . . . |
 I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

F . . . G7 . . . | C \
 and the wor-or-or-orld will be as one—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . . Cmaj7 | F |
 I-magine no possess-ions— I wonder if you— ca-n—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . . Cmaj7 | F |
 No need for greed— or hunger— A brother-hood of man—

F/c . . . Am/c . . . | Dm . . . F . . . | G . . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |
 I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— sharing— all the world— you-hu-u-u

Chorus: F . . . G7 . . . | C . . . E7 . . . |
 You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

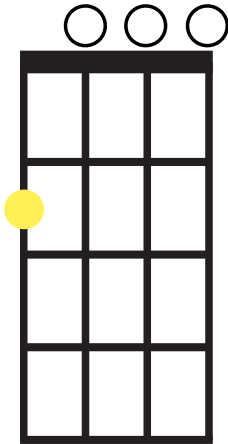
F . . . G7 . . . | C . . . E7 . . . |
 but I'm not the only one—

F . . . G7 . . . | C . . . E7 . . . |
 I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

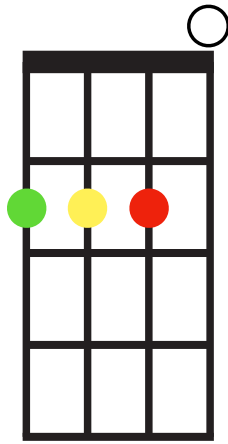
F . . . G7 . . . | C \
 and the wor-or-or-orld will live as one—

U2/Johnny Cash - One

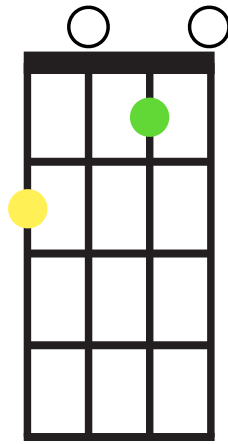
A - Moll



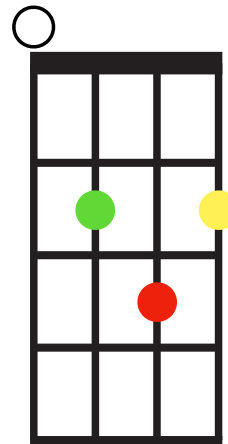
D - Dur



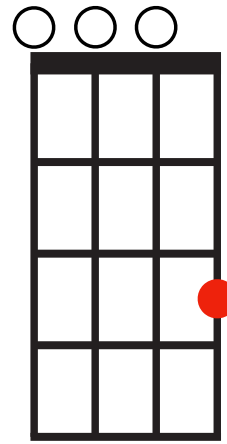
F - Dur



G - Dur



C - Dur



Intro:

Am D F G

Verse 1:

Am D F G
Is it getting better, or do you feel the same?

Am D F G
Will it make it easier on you now... you got someone to blame? You say—

Refrain 1:

C Am F C
One love... one life... when it's one need... in the night,

C Am
It's one love, we get to share it,

F C
It leaves you baby if you don't care for it...

Interlude 1:

Am D F G

Verse 2:

Am D F G
Did I disappoint you, or leave a bad taste in your mouth?

Am D F G
You act like you never had love, and you want me to go without. Well it's—

Refrain 2:

C Am F C
Too late... tonight... to drag the past out... into the light,

C Am
We're one but we're not the same, we got to

F C
Carry each other, carry each other, one—

Interlude 2:

Am D F G

Verse 3:

Am D F G
Have you come here for forgiveness, have you come to raise the dead?

Am D F G
Have you come here to play Jesus, to the lepers in your head? Did I—

U2/Johnny Cash - One

Refrain 3:

C Ask too much... **Am** more than a lot... **F** you gave me nothing... **C** now it's all I got,
C We're one, but we're not the same,
F We hurt each other, then we do it again. You say—

Bridge:

C Love is a temple, **Am** love a higher law,
C Love is a temple, **Am** love the higher law,
C You ask me to enter, **G** but then you make me crawl,
G And I can't be holding on, **F** to what you got,
F When all you got is hurt...

Refrain 4:

C One love... **Am** one blood... **F** one life... **C** you got to do what you should,
C One life... **Am** with each other... **F** sisters... **C** brothers,
C One life, but we're not the same, we get to
F Carry each other, **C** carry each other, one—

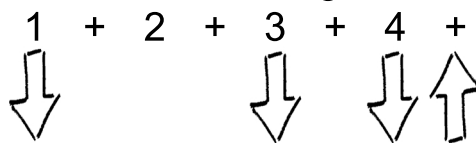
Outro:

Am **D** **F** **G** (Repeat and fade)

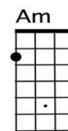
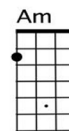
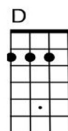
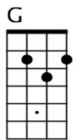
Ukulele Chord Sheet

“Knockin` on heavens door” (Bob Dylan)

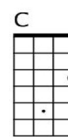
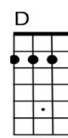
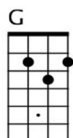
Strumming:



Refrain

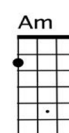
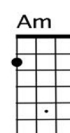
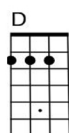
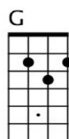


Knock, knock, knockin` on heavens door



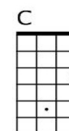
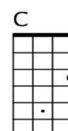
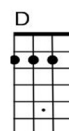
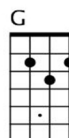
Knock, knock, knockin` on heavens door

Strophe



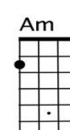
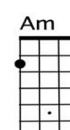
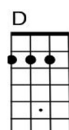
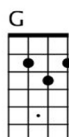
1. Mama take this badge off of me

2. *Mama, put my guns in the ground*



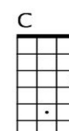
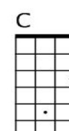
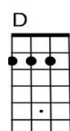
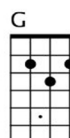
1. I can`t use it anymore

2. *I can`t shoot them anymore*



1. It`s getting dark, too dark to see

2. *That long black cloud is comin` down*



1. I feel i`m knockin` on heavens door

2. *I feel i`m knockin` on heavens door*

Komm, lieber Mai, und mache

Text: Christian A. Overbeck (1751)

Melodie: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1791)

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Komm, lie - ber Mai, und ma - che die Bäu - me wie - der grün, und
 5 lass uns an dem Ba - che die klei - nen Veil - chen blühn! Wie
 9 möch - ten wir so ger - ne ein Veil - chen wie - der sehn, ach
 13 lie - ber Mai, wie ger - ne ein - mal spa - zie - ren gehn!

2. **C**
 Zwar Wintertage haben
G7 C
 wohl auch der Freuden viel;
C
 man kann im Schnee eins traben
G7 C
 und treibt manch Abendspiel;
G7 C
 baut Häuserchen von Karten,
Am D7 G
 spielt Blindkuh und Pfand,
C C7 F
 auch gibt's wohl Schlittenfahrten
G G7 C
 aufs liebe freie Land.

3. **C**
 Doch wenn die Vöglein singen
G7 C
 und wir dann froh und flink
C
 auf grünem Rasen springen,
G7 C
 das ist ein ander Ding!
G7 C
 Jetzt muss mein Steckenpferdchen
Am D7 G
 dort in dem Winkel stehn,
C C7 F
 denn draußen in dem Gärtchen
G G7 C
 kann man vor Schmutz nicht gehn.

4. **C**
 Am meisten aber dauert
G7 C
 mich Lottchens Herzeleid,
C
 das arme Mädchen lauert
G7 C
 recht auf die Blumenzeit.
G7 C
 Umsonst hol' ich ihr Spielchen
Am D7 G
 zum Zeitvertreib herbei,
C C7 F
 sie sitzt in ihrem Stühlchen
G G7 C
 wie's Hühnchen auf dem Ei.

5. **C**
 Ach, wenn's doch erst gelinder
G7 C
 und grüner draußen wär!
C
 Komm, lieber Mai, wir Kinder,
G7 C
 wir bitten gar zu sehr!
G7 C
 Oh, komm und bring vor allem
Am D7 G
 uns viele Veilchen mit,
C C7 F
 bring auch viel Nachtigallen
G G7 C
 und schöne Kuckucks mit.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

The Tokens

Intro – no chords

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]In the jungle, the **[Bb]**mighty jungle

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[F]In the jungle, the **[Bb]**quiet jungle

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

Chorus

[the women sing]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way **[while the men sing]**

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]Near the village, the **[Bb]**peaceful village

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[F]Near the village, the **[Bb]**peaceful village

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

Chorus

[F]Hush my darling, don't **[Bb]**fear my darling

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[F]Hush my darling, don't **[Bb]**fear my darling

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

Chorus

[fade out]

