

I'm A Believer Monkees (written by Neil Diamond)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfuBREMxxts> (play along in this key)

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

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

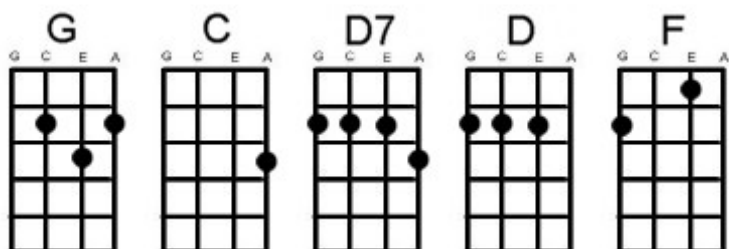
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing
[G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [C] all you get is [G] pain
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

Instrumental (first two lines of verse) [G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

[Tacet] Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]



Leaving on a Jet Plane (G)

Peter Paul and Mary

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

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
I'm [G] standing here out[C]side your door
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good[D7]bye
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
Al[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

Chorus:

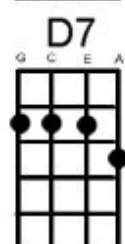
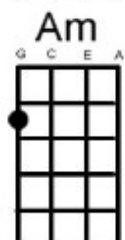
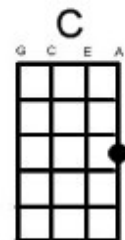
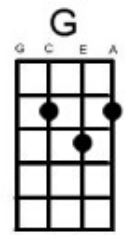
*So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go*

There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
[G] So many times I've [C] played around
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

Chorus

[G] Now the time has [C] come to leave you
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

Chorus



Heute hier, morgen dort (Hannes Wader)

Strophe

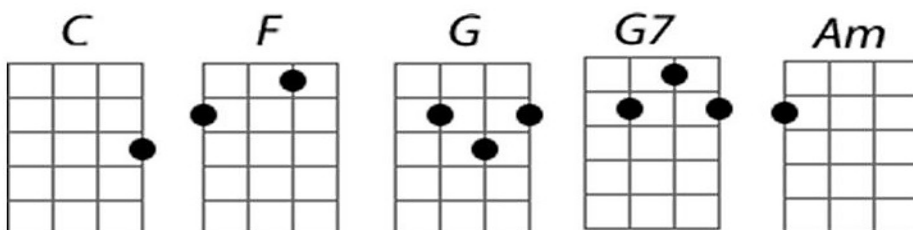
C **F** **C**
Heute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da, muss ich fort
Am **G** **G7**
Hab' mich niemals deswegen be-klagt
C **F** **C**
Hab' es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt
Am **G** **C**
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt!

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

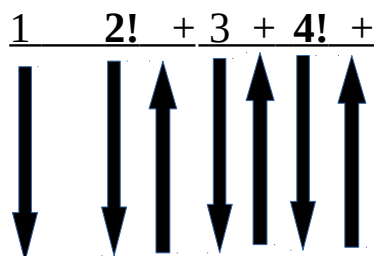
Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu blei-ben und nun, was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

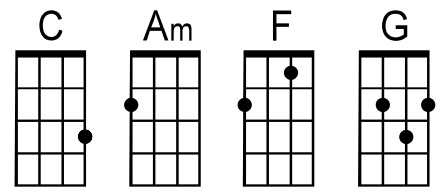
Strophe

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!





Whiskey in the Jar ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

Intro: C ||| C ||| C ||| C |||

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
 I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,
 I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,
 Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver."

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

He [C] counted out his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny
 I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny,
 She [C] sighed and she swore that [Am] never would she leave me,
 But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

I [C] went in to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
 I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,
 For [C] Jenny drew my charges and then [Am] filled them up with water,
 And she [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

'Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am]fore I rose to travel,
 Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell,
 I [C] then produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
 But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

Dirty Old Town Pogues

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVUZuVZWHkk> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [Em7] [Bm]

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon

Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Instrumental: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

I heard a [G] siren from the docks

Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire

I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe

Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

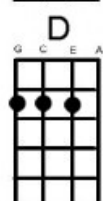
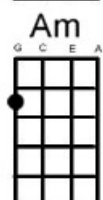
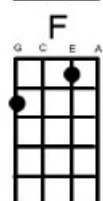
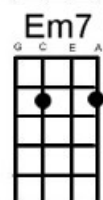
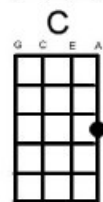
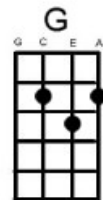
I met my [G] love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old [Am] town.....dirty old [Em7] town

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town



Good Riddance

Green Day

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JE2QnjT4k8Q&feature=related> (Play along in this key)

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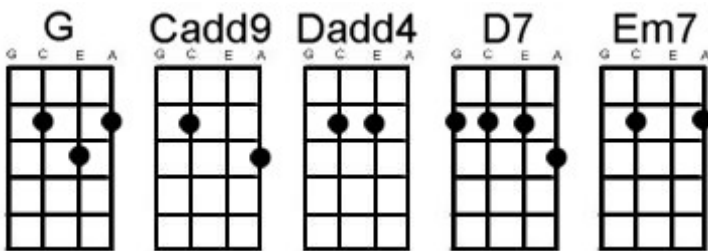
Intro: [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] Another turning point a [Cadd9] fork stuck in the [Dadd4] road
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist di[Cadd9]rects you where to [Dadd4] go
[Em7] So make the [Dadd4] best of this [Cadd9] test and don't ask [G] why
[Em7] It's not a [Dadd4] question but a [Cadd9] lesson learned in [G] time
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

[G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] So take the photographs and [Cadd9] still frames in your [Dadd4] mind
[G] Hang it on a shelf in [Cadd9] good health and good [Dadd4] time
[Em7] Tattoos of [Dadd4] memories and [Cadd9] dead skin on [G] trial.
[Em7] For what it's [Dadd4] worth it was [Cadd9] worth all the [G] while
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life



Runaway train

(Soul Asylum)

(Boum-Schala-Lala-Lala)

[Intro] | C | C | C | C |

[Strophe]

C
Call you up in the middle of the night
Em
Like a firefly without a light
Am
You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G
I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C
So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G
One more promise I couldn't keep

[Bridge]

F **G**
It seems no one can help me now
C **Am**
I'm in too deep, there's no way out
F **Em** **G**
This time I have really led myself astray

[Refrain]

C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one-way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

[Strophe]

Can you help me remember how to smile
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
How on earth did I get so jaded
Life's mysteries seem so faded
I can go where no one else can go
I know what no one else knows
Here I am just drowning in the rain
With a ticket for a runaway train

[Bridge]

And everything seems cut and dry
Day and night, earth and sky
Somehow I just don't believe it

[Chorus]

Runaway train never going back ...

[Strophe Instrumental]

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

[Strophe]

Bought a ticket for a runaway train
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Little out of touch, little insane
It's just easier than dealing with the pain

[Refrain]

Runaway train never going back
Wrong way on a one-way track
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Runaway train never coming back
Runaway train tearing up the track
Runaway train burning in my veins
I'd runaway but it always seems the same

[Outro]

| C | C | Em | Em | Am | Am | G | G |

C

Mama Dont Allow No Music

A
Yeah, mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here
E7
Yeah, mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my guitar anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here

A
Hey, mama don't allow no bass in this place
E7
Yeah, mama don't allow no bass in this place
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my bass anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no bass in this place

A
Yeah, mama don't allow no drumming going on
E7
Yeah, mama don't allow no drumming going on
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, gonna play my drums anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no drumming going on

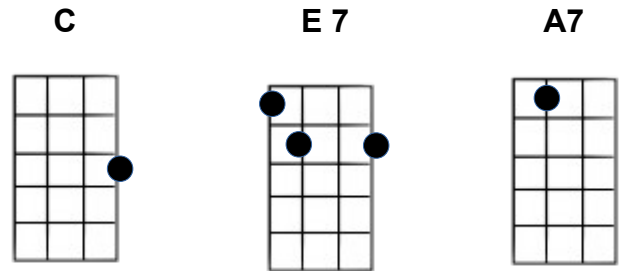
A
Yeah, mama don't allow no piano players in here
E7
Mama don't allow no piano players in here
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, gonna play my piano anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no piano players in here

A
Mama don't allow us all playing at this time
E7
Mama don't allow us all playing at this time
A/stop **A7/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow
D/stop **D#/stop**
We're all gonna play all time anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow us all playing at this time

Five Foot Two

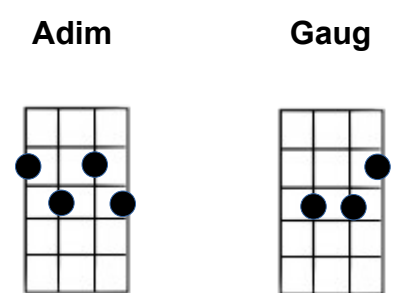
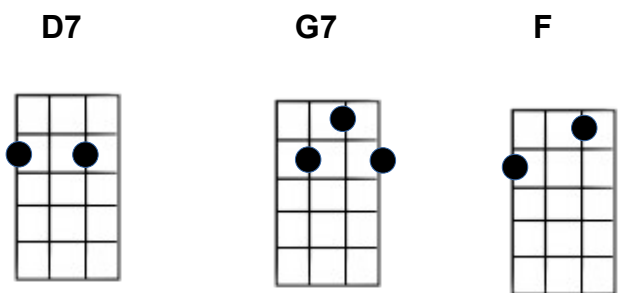
Intro: // C / Adim / F / Gaug // x 2

C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
 A7
 But oh! what those five foot could do,
 D7 **G7**
 Has anybody seen my girl?



== // C / Adim / F / Gaug // ==

C **E7**
 Turned-up nose, turned-down nose,
 A7
 Flapper, yes sir, one of those,
 D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my girl?



REFRAIN

--- **E7**
 Now if you run into a five-foot-two
 A7
 All covered with fur,
 D7
 Diamond rings, and all those things,
 G7 **G7**
 Bet your life it isn't her,
 C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo,
 A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo!
 D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my girl?

Have you ever seen the rain?

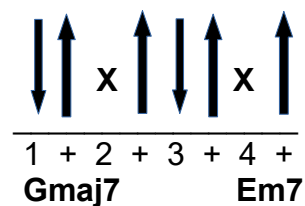
(Creedence Clearwater Revival)

- **Intro: Em, C, G, D**

- **Strophe:**

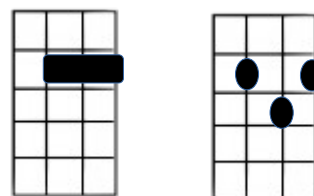
G
Someone told me long ago / there's a calm before the storm,
D **G**
I know / it's been comin for some time.

G
When its over, so they say / it'll rain a sunny day,
D **G**
I know; shinin' down like water.



- **Refrain:**

C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?
C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
C **D** **G**
Comin down on a sunny day?



- **Strophe:**

G
Yesterday, and days before / sun is cold and rain is hard,
D **G**
I know; been that way for all my time.

G
till forever, on it goes / through the circle, fast and slow,
D **G**
I know; it can't stop, I wonder.

- **Refrain x 2**

C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?
C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
C **D** **G**
Comin down on a sunny day?

Heart of Gold

Riff x 2 Am7 / G / Am

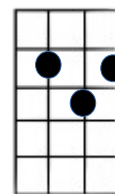
Solo x 3 Am / F / G / C

Riff Am / G

Am7



G



F G

I want to live

C Am

I want to give

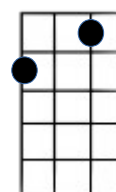
F G C Am

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

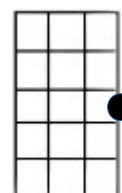
F G C Am

It's these expressions / I never give

F



C



Am

C

//: That keep me searching for a heart of gold

F F C

And I'm getting old ://

Solo x 3 Am / F / G / C

Riff Am / G

I've been to Hollywood

I've been to Redwood

I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

I've been in my mind

It's such a fine line

Am

C

//: That keep me searching for a heart of gold

F F C

And I'm getting old ://

Solo x 3 Am / F / G / C

Über Riff

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

You keep me searching and I'm growing old

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Am C

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

F C

aaahh...

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 E7

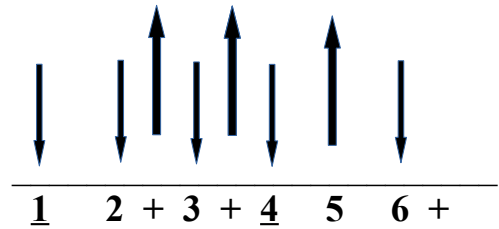
They call the "Rising Sun"

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 |

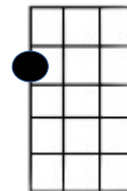
And God, I know, I'm one



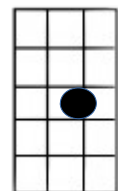
[Strophe 2]

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

Am



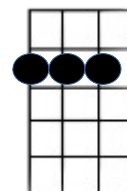
C



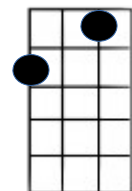
[Strophe 3]

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

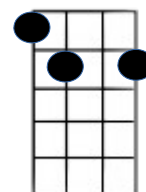


[Intro] | Am | C | D | F || Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

[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

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) ...

Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit

Disneys Dschungelbuch

C
 Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit,
 F
 mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit
 C A D G
 Jagst du den Alltag und die Sorgen weg
 C
 Und wenn du
 F
 Stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
 C Am D G C
 dann nimm es dir egal von welchem Fleck



G C
 Was soll ich woanders, wo's mir nicht gefällt?
 G
 Ich gehe nicht fort hier,
 C C7
 auch nicht für Geld
 F Dm C Am
 Die Bienen summen in der Luft, erfüllen sie mit Honigduft
 D D7
 Und schaust du unter den Stein,
 G G7
 erblickst du Ameisen, die hier gut gedeih'n
 C A
 Probier mal zwei, drei, vier
 Dm G C Dm
 Denn mit Gemütlichkeit kommt auch das Glück zu dir!
 G C
 Es kommt zu dir!

C
 Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit
 F
 Mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit
 C A D G
 Vertreibst du deinen ganzen Sorgenkram.
 C
 Und wenn du

Stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
 dann nimm es dir egal woher es kam.

Na und pflückst du gern Beeren und du piekst dich dabei,
 Dann laß dich belehren: Schmerz geht bald vorbei!
 Du Mußt bescheiden aber nicht gierig im Leben sein,
 sonst tust du dir weh
 Du bist verletzt und zahlst nur drauf,
 darum pflücke gleich mit dem richt'gen Dreh!

Hast du das jetzt kapiert?
 Denn mit Gemütlichkeit
 Kommt auch das Glück zu dir!
 Es kommt zu dir!

Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit
 Mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit
 Vertreibst du deinen ganzen Sorgenkram.
 Und wenn du

Stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
 dann nimm es dir egal woher es kam.

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova

Strophe

Als die kleine Jane grade 18 war, führte sie der Jim in die Dancing Bar
doch am nächsten Tag fragte die Mama
Kind warum warst du erst heut morgen da

Refrain

--- Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, was kann ich dafür?
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, bitte glaube mir!
Denn wer einen Bossa Nova tanzen kann dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, -stop- der war schuld daran
War's der Mondenschein, nana, der Bossa Nova
oder war's der Wein, nana, der Bossa Nova
Kann das möglich sein, jehje, der Bossa Nova, war schuld daran.

Strophe

Doch die kleine Jane blieb nicht immer klein
Erst bekam sie Jim, dann ein Töchterlein
Und die Tochter fragt, heute die Mama
Seit wann habt ihr euch gern, du und Papa?

Refrain

--- Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, was kann ich dafür?

usw.

I'm A Believer Monkees (written by Neil Diamond)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfuBREMxxts> (play along in this key)

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

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

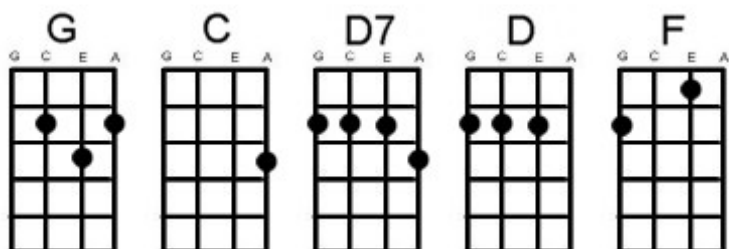
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing
[G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [C] all you get is [G] pain
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

Instrumental (first two lines of verse) [G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

[Tacet] Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]



Leaving on a Jet Plane (G)

Peter Paul and Mary

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

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
I'm [G] standing here out[C]side your door
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good[D7]bye
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
Al[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

Chorus:

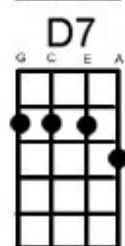
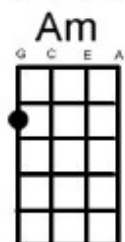
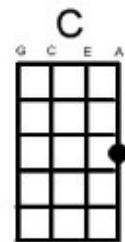
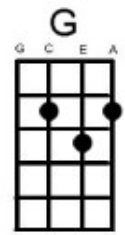
*So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go*

There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
[G] So many times I've [C] played around
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

Chorus

[G] Now the time has [C] come to leave you
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

Chorus



Heute hier, morgen dort (Hannes Wader)

Strophe

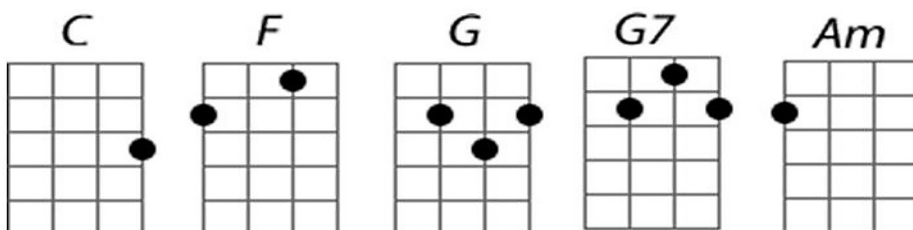
C **F** **C**
Heute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da, muss ich fort
Am **G** **G7**
Hab' mich niemals deswegen be-klagt
C **F** **C**
Hab' es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt
Am **G** **C**
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt!

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

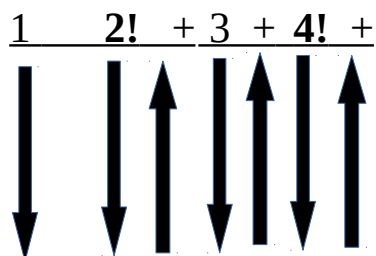
Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu blei-ben und nun, was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

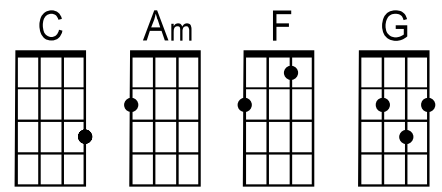
Strophe

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!





Whiskey in the Jar ↓↓↑↑↓↓↑

Intro: C /// C /// C /// C ///

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,
I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver."

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

He [C] counted out his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny,
She [C] sighed and she swore that [Am] never would she leave me,
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

I [C] went in to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,
For [C] Jenny drew my charges and then [Am] filled them up with water,
And she [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

'Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am]fore I rose to travel,
Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell,
I [C] then produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

Dirty Old Town Pogues

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVUZuVZWHkk> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [Em7] [Bm]

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon

Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Instrumental: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

I heard a [G] siren from the docks

Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire

I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe

Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

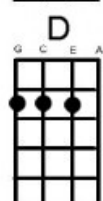
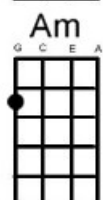
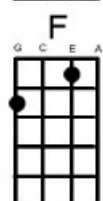
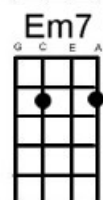
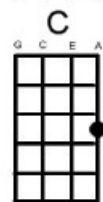
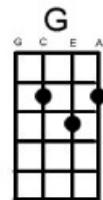
I met my [G] love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old [Am] town.....dirty old [Em7] town

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town



Good Riddance

Green Day

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JE2QnjT4k8Q&feature=related> (Play along in this key)

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

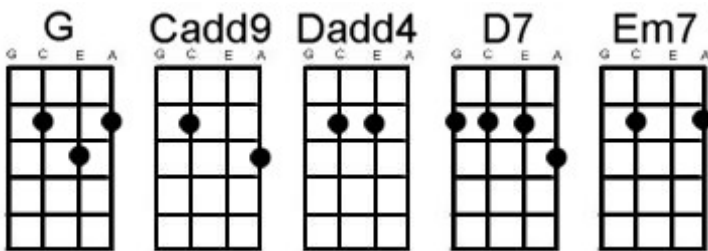
Intro: [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] Another turning point a [Cadd9] fork stuck in the [Dadd4] road
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist di[Cadd9]rects you where to [Dadd4] go
[Em7] So make the [Dadd4] best of this [Cadd9] test and don't ask [G] why
[Em7] It's not a [Dadd4] question but a [Cadd9] lesson learned in [G] time
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

[G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4] [G] [G] [Cadd9] [Dadd4]

[G] So take the photographs and [Cadd9] still frames in your [Dadd4] mind
[G] Hang it on a shelf in [Cadd9] good health and good [Dadd4] time
[Em7] Tattoos of [Dadd4] memories and [Cadd9] dead skin on [G] trial.
[Em7] For what it's [Dadd4] worth it was [Cadd9] worth all the [G] while
It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life

It's [Em7] something unpre[G]dictable but [Em7] in the end is [G] right
I [Em7] hope you had the [D7] time of your [G] life



Runaway train

(Soul Asylum)

(Boum-Schala-Lala-Lala)

[Intro] | C | C | C | C |

[Strophe]

C
Call you up in the middle of the night
Em
Like a firefly without a light
Am
You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G
I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C
So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G
One more promise I couldn't keep

[Bridge]

F **G**
It seems no one can help me now
C **Am**
I'm in too deep, there's no way out
F **Em** **G**
This time I have really led myself astray

[Refrain]

C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one-way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

[Strophe]

Can you help me remember how to smile
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
How on earth did I get so jaded
Life's mysteries seem so faded
I can go where no one else can go
I know what no one else knows
Here I am just drowning in the rain
With a ticket for a runaway train

[Bridge]

And everything seems cut and dry
Day and night, earth and sky
Somehow I just don't believe it

[Chorus]

Runaway train never going back ...

[Strophe Instrumental]

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

[Strophe]

Bought a ticket for a runaway train
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Little out of touch, little insane
It's just easier than dealing with the pain

[Refrain]

Runaway train never going back
Wrong way on a one-way track
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Runaway train never coming back
Runaway train tearing up the track
Runaway train burning in my veins
I'd runaway but it always seems the same

[Outro]

| C | C | Em | Em | Am | Am | G | G |

C

Mama Dont Allow No Music

A
Yeah, mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here
E7
Yeah, mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my guitar anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here

A
Hey, mama don't allow no bass in this place
E7
Yeah, mama don't allow no bass in this place
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my bass anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no bass in this place

A
Yeah, mama don't allow no drumming going on
E7
Yeah, mama don't allow no drumming going on
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, gonna play my drums anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no drumming going on

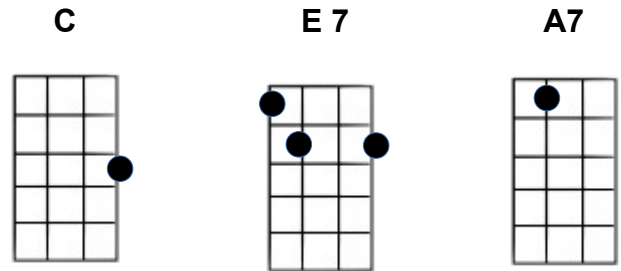
A
Yeah, mama don't allow no piano players in here
E7
Mama don't allow no piano players in here
A/stop **A7/stop** **D/stop** **D#/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow, gonna play my piano anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow no piano players in here

A
Mama don't allow us all playing at this time
E7
Mama don't allow us all playing at this time
A/stop **A7/stop**
I don't care what mama don't allow
D/stop **D#/stop**
We're all gonna play all time anyhow
A **E7** **A**
Mama don't allow us all playing at this time

Five Foot Two

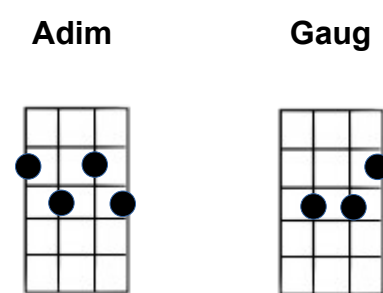
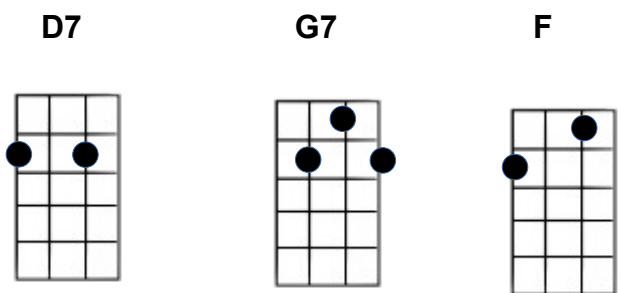
Intro: // C / Adim / F / Gaug // x 2

C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
 A7
 But oh! what those five foot could do,
 D7 **G7**
 Has anybody seen my girl?



== // C / Adim / F / Gaug // ==

C **E7**
 Turned-up nose, turned-down nose,
 A7
 Flapper, yes sir, one of those,
 D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my girl?



REFRAIN

--- **E7**
 Now if you run into a five-foot-two
 A7
 All covered with fur,
 D7
 Diamond rings, and all those things,
 G7 **G7**
 Bet your life it isn't her,
 C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo,
 A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo!
 D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my girl?

Have you ever seen the rain?

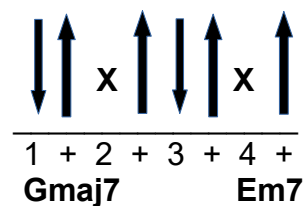
(Creedence Clearwater Revival)

- **Intro: Em, C, G, D**

- **Strophe:**

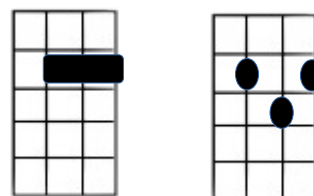
G
Someone told me long ago / there's a calm before the storm,
D **G**
I know / it's been comin for some time.

G
When its over, so they say / it'll rain a sunny day,
D **G**
I know; shinin' down like water.



- **Refrain:**

C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?
C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
C **D** **G**
Comin down on a sunny day?



- **Strophe:**

G
Yesterday, and days before / sun is cold and rain is hard,
D **G**
I know; been that way for all my time.

G
till forever, on it goes / through the circle, fast and slow,
D **G**
I know; it can't stop, I wonder.

- **Refrain x 2**

C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?
C **D** **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **Em7**
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
C **D** **G**
Comin down on a sunny day?

Heart of Gold

Riff x 2 Am7 / G / Am

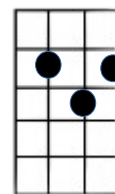
Solo x 3 Am / F / G / C

Riff Am / G

Am7



G



F G

I want to live

C Am

I want to give

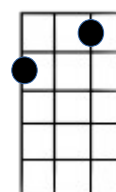
F G C Am

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

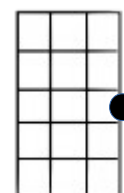
F G C Am

It's these expressions / I never give

F



C



Am

C

//: That keep me searching for a heart of gold

F F C

And I'm getting old ://

Solo x 3 Am / F / G / C

Riff Am / G

I've been to Hollywood

I've been to Redwood

I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

I've been in my mind

It's such a fine line

Am

C

//: That keep me searching for a heart of gold

F F C

And I'm getting old ://

Solo x 3 Am / F / G / C

Über Riff

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

You keep me searching and I'm growing old

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Am C

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

F C

aaahh...

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 E7

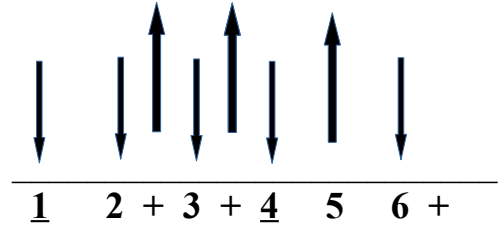
They call the "Rising Sun"

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 |

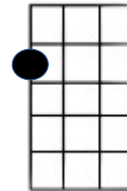
And God, I know, I'm one



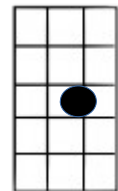
[Strophe 2]

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

Am



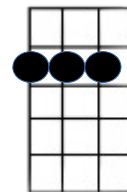
C



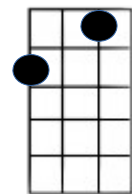
[Strophe 3]

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

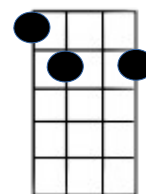


[Intro] | Am | C | D | F || Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

[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

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) ...

Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit

Disneys Dschungelbuch

C
 Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit,
 F
 mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit
 C A D G
 Jagst du den Alltag und die Sorgen weg
 C
 Und wenn du
 F
 Stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
 C Am D G C
 dann nimm es dir egal von welchem Fleck



G C
 Was soll ich woanders, wo's mir nicht gefällt?
 G
 Ich gehe nicht fort hier,
 C C7
 auch nicht für Geld
 F Dm C Am
 Die Bienen summen in der Luft, erfüllen sie mit Honigduft
 D D7
 Und schaust du unter den Stein,
 G G7
 erblickst du Ameisen, die hier gut gedeih'n
 C A
 Probier mal zwei, drei, vier
 Dm G C Dm
 Denn mit Gemütlichkeit kommt auch das Glück zu dir!
 G C
 Es kommt zu dir!

C
 Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit
 F
 Mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit
 C A D G
 Vertreibst du deinen ganzen Sorgenkram.
 C
 Und wenn du

Stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
 dann nimm es dir egal woher es kam.

Na und pflückst du gern Beeren und du piekst dich dabei,
 Dann laß dich belehren: Schmerz geht bald vorbei!
 Du Mußt bescheiden aber nicht gierig im Leben sein,
 sonst tust du dir weh
 Du bist verletzt und zahlst nur drauf,
 darum pflücke gleich mit dem richt'gen Dreh!

Hast du das jetzt kapiert?
 Denn mit Gemütlichkeit
 Kommt auch das Glück zu dir!
 Es kommt zu dir!

Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit
 Mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit
 Vertreibst du deinen ganzen Sorgenkram.
 Und wenn du

Stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
 dann nimm es dir egal woher es kam.

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova

Strophe

Als die kleine Jane grade 18 war, führte sie der Jim in die Dancing Bar
doch am nächsten Tag fragte die Mama
Kind warum warst du erst heut morgen da

Refrain

--- Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, was kann ich dafür?
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, bitte glaube mir!
Denn wer einen Bossa Nova tanzen kann dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, -stop- der war schuld daran
War's der Mondenschein, nana, der Bossa Nova
oder war's der Wein, nana, der Bossa Nova
Kann das möglich sein, jehje, der Bossa Nova, war schuld daran.

Strophe

Doch die kleine Jane blieb nicht immer klein
Erst bekam sie Jim, dann ein Töchterlein
Und die Tochter fragt, heute die Mama
Seit wann habt ihr euch gern, du und Papa?

Refrain

--- Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, was kann ich dafür?

usw.

The Wellerman

[Verse 1]

Am

There once was a ship that put to sea

Dm

And the name of that ship
was the Billy o' Tea

Am

The winds blew hard,
her bow dipped down

E7

Am

So Blow, me bully boys, blow (Huh!)

F

C

Soon may the Wellerman come

Dm

Am

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

F

C

One day, when the tonguin' is done

E7

Am

We'll take our leave and go

[Verse 2]

She had not been two weeks from shore
When down on her, a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow (Hah!)

Soon may the Wellerman come (..)

[Verse 3]

Before the boat had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught her
All hands to the side,
harpooned and fought her
When she dived down below (Huh!)

Soon may the Wellerman come (..)

[Verse 4]

No line was cut, no whale was freed
The Captain's mind was not on greed
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed
She took that ship in tow (Huh!)

Soon may the Wellerman come (..)

[Verse 5]

For forty days, or even more
The line went slack, then tight once more
All boats were lost, there were only four
But still that whale did go

Soon may the Wellerman come (..)

[Verse 6]

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The line's not cut
and the whale's not gone
The Wellerman makes his a regular call
To encourage
the Captain, crew,
and all

Soon may the Wellerman come (..)

Soon may the Wellerman come (..)

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

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