

“Spiel doch, was du willst – wir machen mit!”

Das Liederbuch zum

5. Ukulele Picknick



Haus Caldenhof, Hamm
03.07.2022

Ole Arntz
0173/2784807

UKULELE ROCKT!
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Weißburger Straße 29
59067 Hamm



Da kommt noch was...
www.ukulelerockt.com
Veranstaltungen 2022

Workshop

Ukulele für Einsteiger
(nicht nur) in sozialen Berufsfeldern

- 30./31.07.22, 9 – 16 Uhr
- Haus Caldenhof, Hamm
- www.ev-bildung-hamm.de

Workshop

Ukulele für Fortgeschrittene
(nicht nur) in sozialen Berufsfeldern

- 08./09.10.22, 9 – 16 Uhr
- Haus Caldenhof, Hamm
- www.ev-bildung-hamm.de

Workshop

Ukulele für Erzieher*innen

- 10.09.22, 10 – 18 Uhr
- Konferenzraum des Ev. Kirchenkreises,
Gütersloh
- [www.kirchegt.de/bildung/
erwachsenenbildung](http://www.kirchegt.de/bildung/erwachsenenbildung)

Workshop

Oh, Du'ke Fröhliche

- auf 4 Saiten durch den Advent

- 26./11.22, tba
- Musikkarussell, Bönen
- www.musikkarussell-boenen.de

Workshop

Ukulele für Einsteigende

- 17.09.22, tba
- Musikkarussell, Bönen
- www.musikkarussell-boenen.de

VORMERKEN +++VORMERKEN +++VORMERKEN +++

18. - 20.11.2022

4. HAMMER UKULELE WOCHENENDE

in Zusammenarbeit mit der Städt. Musikschule Hamm

Spezialgast: *Bad Mouse Orchestra* (Workshop & Konzert)

Weitere:

Hula (Tanz)
Ukulele-Bau
Einsteiger-Workshop
Offene Bühne

Angela Habermann, DO
Ulrich Bünseler, HA
Ole Arntz, HA
„Wunderland“ Café, HA

VORMERKEN +++VORMERKEN +++VORMERKEN +++

Kontakt: Ole Arntz // 0173.2784807 // ukulelerockt@gmx.de

All I Have to Do is Dream

key:G, artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM> Capo 4

Intro = 2x **[G] [Em] [C] [D7]**

[G] Drea-ea-ea-ea- **[Em]** eam **[C]** dream dream **[D7]** dream
[G] Drea-ea-ea-ea- **[Em]** eam **[C]** dream dream **[D7]** dream

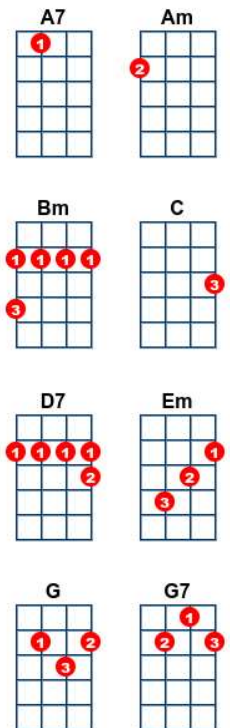
When **[G]** I want **[Em]** you **[Am]** in my **[D7]** arms
When **[G]** I want **[Em]** you **[Am]** and all your **[D7]** charms
When **[G]** ever I **[Em]** want you **[C]** all I have to **[D7]** do is
[G] Drea-ea-ea-ea- **[Em]** eam **[C]** dream dream **[D7]** dream

When **[G]** I feel **[Em]** blue **[Am]** in the **[D7]** night
And **[G]** I need **[Em]** you **[Am]** to hold me **[D7]** tight
When **[G]** ever I **[Em]** want you **[C]** all I have to **[D7]** do is
[G] Drea-ea-**[C]**ea-**[G]**eam **[G7]**

[C] I can make you mine **[Bm]** taste your lips of wine
[Am] Anytime **[D7]** night or **[G]** day **[G7]**
[C] Only trouble is **[Bm]** gee whiz
I'm **[A7]** dreaming my life **[D7]** away
I **[G]** need you **[Em]** so **[Am]** that I could **[D7]** die
I **[G]** love you **[Em]** so **[Am]** and that is **[D7]** why
When **[G]** ever I **[Em]** want you **[C]** all I have to **[D7]** do is
[G] Drea-ea- **[C]** ea- **[G]** eam **[G7]**

[C] I can make you mine **[Bm]** taste your lips of wine
[Am] Anytime **[D7]** night or **[G]** day **[G7]**
[C] Only trouble is **[Bm]** gee whiz
I'm **[A7]** dreaming my life **[D7]** away

I **[G]** need you **[Em]** so **[Am]** that I could **[D7]** die
I **[G]** love you **[Em]** so **[Am]** and that is **[D7]** why
When **[G]** ever I **[Em]** want you **[C]** all I have to **[D7]** do is
[G] Drea-ea-ea-ea-**[Em]**eam **[C]** dream dream **[D7]** dream
[G] Drea-ea-ea-ea-**[Em]**eam **[C]** dream dream **[D7]** dream
(fading) **[G]** Drea-ea-ea-ea-**[Em]**eam **[C]** dream dream **[D7]** dream **[G]**



Intro

G C G D G

Vers1

G C
Damals vor unendlich langer Zeit
G D G
Da machten wir Friesen am Wasser uns breit
G C
Die Jahre vergingen wie Saus und wie Braus
G D G
Aber breit seh'n wir Friesen auch heute noch aus

Refrain

D (3xClap)G C
An der Nordseeküste, am plattdeutschen Strand
G C G D G
Sind die Fische im Wasser und selten an Land

Vers2

G C
Nach Flut kommt die Ebbe, nach Ebbe die Flut
G D G
Die Deiche sie halten mal schlecht und mal gut
G C
Die Dünen sie wandern am Strand hin und her
G D G
Von Grönland nach Flandern, jedenfalls ungefähr

Refrain

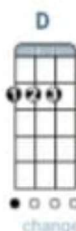
D (3xClap)G C
An der Nordseeküste, am plattdeutschen Strand
G C G D G
Sind die Fische im Wasser und selten an Land

Vers3

G C
Die Seehunde singen ein Klagelied
G D G
Weil sie nicht mit dem Schwanz wedeln können, so'n Schiet
G C
Die Schafe sie blöken wie blöd auf dem Deich
G D G
Und mit schwarzgrünen Kugeln garnier'n sie ihn reich

Refrain3x

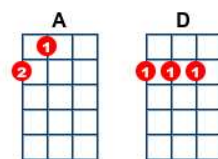
D (3xClap)G C
An der Nordseeküste, am plattdeutschen Strand
G C G D G
Sind die Fische im Wasser und selten an Land



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

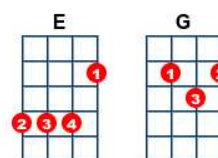
I think I'll take a walk in the park

[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

Max Raabe - Der perfekte Moment
(e - F - Am)

C

F

[Verse]

C

Heut' mach' ich garnichts

F

Keinen Finger krumm

Am

Ich bleib' zu Haus'

F

Und liege hier einfach nur so rum

C

Telefonieren

F

Wird nicht passieren

Am

Das, was ich tu'

F

Kühlschrank auf und wieder zu

C

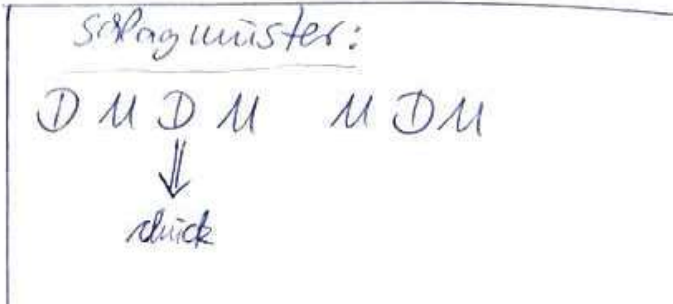
Mir geht's gut, wo ich bin

F

Die Sonne scheint, Wolken zieh'n

Am

Der perfekte Moment



F

Wird heut' verpennt

C

Ich dreh' mich nochmal um

F

Dann deck' ich mich zu

Am

Heut' steh' ich nicht auf

F

Ich wüsst' auch nicht wozu

C

Ich dreh' mich noch mal um

F

Weil ich das gern' tu'

Am

Ich hab' alles, was ich brauch' -

F

Augen auf und wieder zu

C

Stecker raus, keine Daten

F

Die Welt bleibt draußen und muss warten

Am

Was ich heut' besorgen kann

F

Fang ich nicht an

C

Darin liegt ein tiefer Sinn

F

Dass ich heut' so träge bin

Am

Es bleibt dabei -

F

Ich mach' heut' frei

C

Ich dreh' mich nochmal um

F

Dann deck' ich mich zu

Am

Heut' steh' ich nicht auf

F

Ich wüsst' auch nicht wozu

C

Ich dreh' mich noch mal um

F

Weil ich das gern' tu'

Am

Ich hab' alles, was ich brauch' -

F

Augen auf und wieder zu

C

Heut' mach' ich garnichts

F

Keinen Finger krumm

Am

Ich bleib' zu Haus'

F

C

Und liege hier einfach nur so rum

Hamborger Veermaster

(Shanty)

Strophe 1:

C **F** **C**
Ick hew mol en Hamborg en Veermaster sehn,
C G **C G**
to my hoodah, to my hoodah!
C **F** **C**
De Masten so scheef as den Schipper sien Been,
C **G7** **C**
to my hoodah, hoodah ho!

Refrain x 2

C **C7 F** **C**
Blow boys blow, for Californio.
F **C** **Am**
There is plenty of gold so I am told
C **Am G7** **C**
on the banks of Sacramento.

Strophe 2:

C **F** **C**
Dat Deck weer von Isen, vull Schiet un vull Smeer,
C G **C G**
to my hoodah, to my hoodah!
C **F** **C**
Dat weer de Schietgäng ehr schönstes Pläseer,
C **G7** **C**
to my hoodah, hoodah ho!

Refrain x 2

C **C7 F** **C**
Blow boys blow, for Californio.
F **C** **Am**
There is plenty of gold so I am told
C **Am G7** **C**
b

Strophe 3:

C
Dat Logis weer vull Wanzen,
F **C**
de Kombüs weer vull Dreck,
C G **C G**
to my hoodah, to my hoodah!
C **F** **C**
de Beschütten, de löpen von sülben all weg.
C **G7** **C**
to my hoodah, hoodah ho!

Refrain x 2

C **C7 F** **C**
Blow boys blow, for Californio.
F **C** **Am**
There is plenty of gold so I am told
C **Am G7** **C**
on the banks of Sacramento.

Strophe 4:

C
Dat Soltfleesch weer grön,
F **C**
un de Speck weer vull Moden.
C G **C G**
to my hoodah, to my hoodah!
C **F** **C**
Köm gev dat bloß an Wiehnachtsobend.
C **G7** **C**
to my hoodah, hoodah ho!

Refrain x 2

C **C7 F** **C**
Blow boys blow, for Californio.
F **C** **Am**
There is plenty of gold so I am told
C **Am G7** **C**
on the banks of Sacramento.

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!

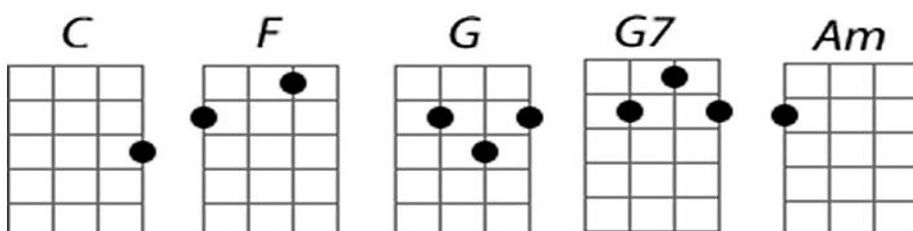
Strophe

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

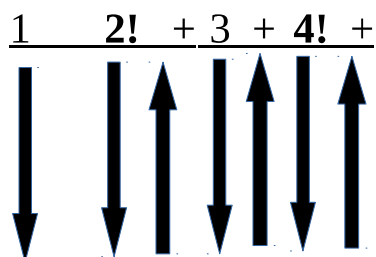
Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu blei-ben und nun, was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

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!



Intro: Am / G / F / F - 2x -

Verse:

C G F
 And I'd give up forever to touch you
 Am G F
 'Cause I know that you feel me somehow
 C G F
 You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be
 Am G F
 And I don't want to go home right now

Verse:

C G F
 And all I can taste is this moment
 Am G F
 And all I can breathe is your life
 C G F
 And sooner or later it's over
 Am G F
 I just don't want to miss you tonight

Chorus:

Am G F
 And I don't want the world to see me
 Am G F
 'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
 Am G F
 When everything's made to be broken
 Am G F
 I just want you to know who I am

Verse:

C G F
 And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming
 Am G F
 Or the moment of truth in your lies
 C G F
 When everything feels like the movies
 Am G F
 Yeah, you bleed just to know you're alive

Chorus 2 wie 1

Interlude: Am / G / F / F - 3x -

Chorus:

Am G F
 And I don't want the world to see me
 Am G F
 'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
 Am G F
 When everything's made to be broken
 Am G F
 I just want you to know who I am
 Am G F
 I just want you to know who I am - x3 - beim 3.Mal ausklingen lassen

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

[C]Ee-e[F]-e-u[C]m-um-a-weh[G]
[C]Ee-e[F]-e-u[C]m-um-a-weh[G]

[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh

[C]in the jungle the [F]mighty jungle
the [C]lion sleeps tonight[G]
[C]in the jungle the [F]quiet jungle
the [C]lion sleeps tonight[G]

[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh

[C]near the village the [F]peaceful village
the [C]lion sleeps tonight[G]
[C]near the village the [F]quiet village
the [C]lion sleeps tonight[G]

[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh

[C]hush my darling dont [F]fear my darling
the [C]lion sleeps tonight[G]
[C]hush my darling dont [F]fear my darling
the [C] lion sleeps tonight[G]

[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh[F] Wimoweh Wimoweh
[C]Wimoweh Wimoweh [G]Wimoweh Wimoweh

Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

Mama Don't Allow No Music

(Trad. / Arr.: Arntz)

A

Yeah, mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here (*no, she don't!*)

A **E7**

Yeah, mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here (*no, she don't!*)

A (stop) **A7 (stop)** **D (stop)** **Dm (stop)**

I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my guitar anyhow

A **E7** **A** **E #5/7**

Mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here

A

Yeah, mama don't allow no bass in this place (*no, she don't!*)

A **E7**

Yeah, mama don't allow no bass in this place (*no, she don't!*)

A (stop) **A7 (stop)** **D (stop)** **Dm (stop)**

I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my bass anyhow

A **E7** **A** **E #5/7**

Mama don't allow no bass in this place

A

Yeah, mama don't allow no drumming going on (*no, she don't!*)

A **E7**

Yeah, mama don't allow no drumming going on (*no, she don't!*)

A (stop) **A7 (stop)** **D (stop)** **Dm (stop)**

I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my drums anyhow

A **E7** **A** **E #5/7**

Mama don't allow no drumming going on

A

Yeah, mama don't allow no piano players in here (*no, she don't!*)

A **E7**

Yeah, mama don't allow no piano players in here (*no, she don't!*)

A (stop) **A7 (stop)** **D (stop)** **Dm (stop)**

I don't care what mama don't allow, I'll play my piano anyhow

A **E7** **A** **E #5/7**

Mama don't allow no piano players in here

A

Yeah, mama don't allow us playing at all time (*no, she don't!*)

A **E7**

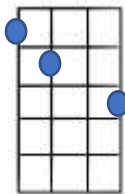
Yeah, mama don't allow us playing at all time (*no, she don't!*)

A (stop) **A7 (stop)** **D (stop)** **Dm (stop)**

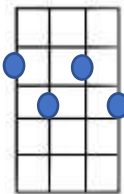
I don't care what mama don't allow, we're gonna play all time, anyhow

A **E7** **A** **E #5/7**

Mama don't allow us playing at all time



E#5/7



Adim7

(Alternative zu Dm)

Maneskin - Beggin' (Original - Capo II.)

Intro:

N.C.

Put your loving hand out, baby, 'cause I'm beggin'...

Am Am Am Am

Refrain 1:

Am Dm Bm7/b5 E7
I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, baby,
Am Dm Bm7/b5 E7
I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, darlin'...

Strophe 1:

Am F
Ridin' high, when I was king,
Bm7/b5 E7
I played it hard and fast, 'cause I had everything,
Am F
I walked away, you want me then,
Bm7/b5 E7
But easy come and easy go and it would end...

Strophe 2:

Am F
So, any time I need ya, let me go, yeah, any time I feed you, get me? No...
Bm7/b5 E7
Any time I see you, let me know, but I planted that seed, just let me grow,
Am F Bm7/b5
I'm on my knees while I'm beggin', 'cause I don't wanna lose you,
E7
Hey yeah, ratatata...

Refrain 2:

Am Dm Bm7/b5 E7
I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, baby,
Am Dm Bm7/b5 E7
I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, darlin'...

Strophe 3:

N.C. F Bm7/b5 E7
I need you to understand, tried so hard to be your man,
Am F Bm7/b5 E7
The kind of man you want in the end, only then can I begin to live again,

Strophe 4:

Am F
An empty shell, I used to be,
Bm7/b5 E7
The shadow of my life was hangin' over me,
Am F
A broken man, but I don't know,
Bm7/b5 E7
Won't even stand the devil's dance to win my soul...

Maneskin - Beggin' (Original - Capo II.)

Strophe 5:

What we doin'? What we chasin'? Why the bottom? Why the basement?
Why we got good shit, don't embrace it? Why the feel for the need to replace me?
You on the wrong way track from the good,
I want to paint a picture tellin' where we could be at,
Like a heart in the best way should,
You can give it away, ya had it and you took the bait, but I...

Strophe 6:

Keep walkin' on, keep rockin' dawns, keep walking forward,
Now the court is yours, keep browsin' halls, 'cause I don't wanna
live in a broken home, girl, I'm beggin'... mhh ye-e-e-ah...

Refrain 3:

I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, baby,
I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, darlin'...

Strophe 7:

I'm fightin' hard to hold my own, just can't make it all alone,
I'm holdin' on, I can't fall back, I'm just a con about to fade to black...

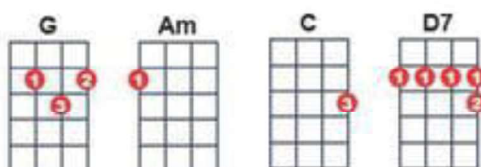
Refrain 4,5,6:

I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, baby,
I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, darlin'...

Outro (nur Bass):

I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, baby,
I'm beggin', beggin' you, so put your loving hand out, darlin'...

Bm (Stop, let ring)

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

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.

My name is Luka
(Susanne Vega)

[Intro] G D C D // Em D Em D C D C D

[Strophe 1]

G D
My name is Luka
C D
I live on the second floor
G D
I live upstairs from you
C D
Yes I think you've seen me before.

[Refrain 1]

Em D Em
If you hear something late at night
D C
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight
D
Just don't ask me what it was
C D
Just don't ask me what it was
C D (zweimal anschlagen / klingen lassen)
Just don't ask me what it was

[Strophe 2]

G D
I think it's 'cause I'm clumsy
C D
I try not to talk too loud
G D
Maybe it's because I'm crazy
C D
I try not to act too proud

[Refrain 2]

Em D Em
They only hit you until you cry
D C
After that you don't ask why
D C
You just don't argue anymore
D
You just don't argue anymore
C D
You just don't argue anymore

[Solo] // G D C D // G D C D //

[Strophe 3]

G D
Yes I think I'm OK
C D
I walked into the door again
G D C
If you ask that's what I'll say
D Em
And it's not your business anyway

[Refrain 3]

Em D
I guess I'd like to be alone
Em D C
Nothing broken, nothing thrown
D
Just don't ask me how I am
C D
Just don't ask me how I am
C D (zweimal anschlagen)
Just don't ask me how I am

[Strophe 4]

G D
My name is Luka
C D
I live on the second floor
G D
I live upstairs from you
C D
Yes I think you've seen me before.

[Refrain 1]

Em D Em
If you hear something late at night
D C
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight
D
Just don't ask me what it was
C D
Just don't ask me what it was
C D (zweimal anschlagen / klingen lassen)
Just don't ask me what it was

[Refrain 2]

Em D Em
They only hit you until you cry
D C
After that you don't ask why
D C
You just don't argue anymore
D
You just don't argue anymore
C D
You just don't argue anymore

[End]

// G D C D // G D C D //

Em D C D G (das G einmal anschlagen)

Nessaja

Peter Maffay

[Intro]

C G
Ich wollte nie erwachsen sein,
Em F C
hab immer mich zur Wehr gesetzt.
C G
Von außen wurd' ich hart wie Stein
Em F C
und doch hat man mich oft verletzt.

[Refrain]

G F
Irgendwo tief in mir
G F C
bin ich ein Kind geblieben.
Em
Erst dann,
F C
wenn ich's nicht mehr spüren kann,
G Am
weiß ich es ist für mich zu spät,
G C
zu spät, zu spät.

[Strophe]

Unten auf dem Meeresgrund,
wo alles Leben ewig schweigt,
kann ich noch meine Traeume sehn,
wie Luft, die aus der Tiefe steigt.

[Refrain]

Irgendwo tief in mir
bin ich ein Kind geblieben (...)

[Zwischenspiel: Strophe]

// C / G / Em F / C
C / G / Em F / C //

[Zwischenspiel: Refrain]

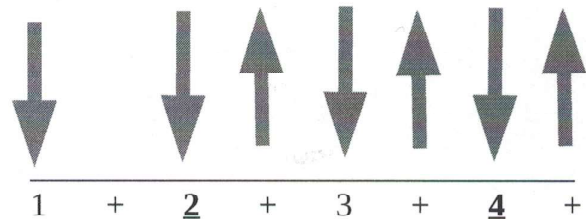
// G / F / G / F C /
Em / F / C /
G / Am / G / C / C //

[Strophe]

Ich gleite durch die Dunkelheit,
und warte auf das Morgenlicht.
Dann spiel ich mit dem Sonnenstrahl,
der silbern sich im Wasser bricht.

[Refrain] x 2

Irgendwo tief in mir
bin ich ein Kind geblieben.
Erst dann,
wenn ich's nicht mehr spüren kann,
weiß ich es ist für mich zu spät,
zu spät, zu spät, zu spät



Ohne dich (schlaf ich heut' Nacht nicht ein) - Münchener Freiheit

C

Ich will mich nicht verändern, um dir zu imponieren,

Am

und nicht den ganzen Abend Probleme diskutieren,

F

aber eines geb ich zu:

C

Das, was ich will, bist du!

C

Ich will nichts garantieren, das ich nicht halten kann,

Am

will mit dir was erleben, besser gleich als irgendwann,

F

und ich gebe offen zu:

C

Das, was ich will, bist du!

2 x Chorus

C

Ohne dich schlaf ich heut' Nacht nicht ein!

G

F

Ohne dich fahr ich heut' Nacht nicht heim!

Dm

Ohne dich komm ich heut' nicht zur Ruh'!

G

C

Das was ich will, bist du!

C

Ich will nicht alles sagen und nicht so viel erklär'n,

Am

und nicht mit zuviel Worten den Augenblick zerstör'n,

F

aber eines geb ich zu:

C

Das, was ich will, bist Du!

C

Ich will auch nichts erzählen was dich eh nicht interessiert

Am

Will mit dir was erleben, was uns beide fasziniert

F

und ich gebe offen zu:

C

Das, was ich will, bist du!

4x Chorus

C

Ohne dich schlaf ich heut' Nacht nicht ein!

G

F

Ohne dich fahr ich heut' Nacht nicht heim!

Dm

Ohne dich komm ich heut' nicht zur Ruh'!

G

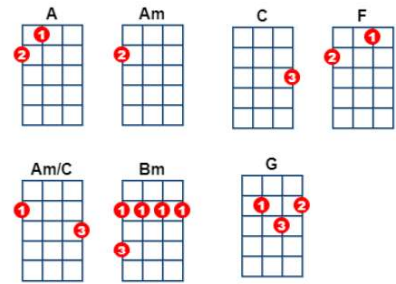
C

Das was ich will, bist du!

Psycho Killer - Talking Heads

{Starts with bass, playing this riff twice:}

(A) |--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-----|
 (E) |-----0--3--|



[Am] [Am/C]

[Am] [Am/C]

[Am] I can't seem to face up to the facts [Am/C]

[Am] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [Am/C]

[Am] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [Am/C]

[Am] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [Am/C]

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run [G] run run run a [C] way Ooooohhh

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run [G] run run run a [C] way

[C] Ooooohhh [F] [G] ayayayay!

[Am] [Am/C] [Am/C]

[Am] You start a conversation you cant even finish it [Am/C]

[Am] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [Am/C]

[Am] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [Am/C]

[Am] Say something once, so why say it again? [Am/C]

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run [G] run run run a [C] way Oooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run [G] run run run a [C] way
[C] Oooooohhh [F] [G] ayayayay!

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [G] la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [G] la
[A] Realisant mon espoir [G]
[A] Je me lance, vers la gloire [G]
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]
[A] I hate people when they're not polite

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run [G] run run run a [C] way Oooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] [N.C] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run [G] run run run a [C] way
[C] Oooooohhh [F] [G] ayayayay!

G|-----|
 D|-3-----3-----5-----5-----|
 A|-----5-3-----5-3-----7-5-----7-5-|
 E|-----|

[Bridge]

G|-----| G|-----|
 D|-4-r-2-r-----| D|-5-r-4-r-2-r---r-5-r-4-r-2-----|
 A|-----5-r-4-r-2-r-0-r-4-----| A|-----5-----5-----|
 E|-----| E|-----| x2

G|-r-----|
 D|-----4-2-0-----4-2-0-----|
 A|-----0-----0-----|
 E|-----| x2

[Verse]

G|-----|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-5---5---5---5---5---5---5-0-3---| x4

[Chorus]

[Outro]

G|-----|
 D|-5---7---5---7---|
 A|---0---0---0---0---|
 E|-----| x12

G|-----|
 D|-5-----|
 A|---0-----|
 E|-----|

Sloop John B. by The Beach Boys

[Verse 1]

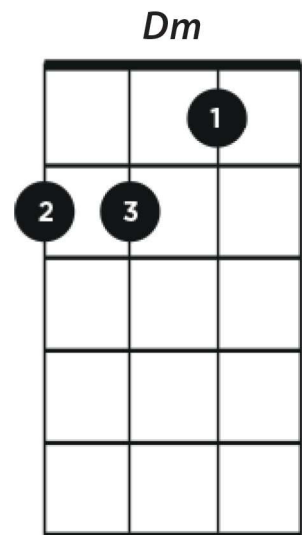
C
 We come on the Sloop John B
 My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town we did roam **G**
 Drinking all night **C**
 Got into a fight **F**
 Well I feel so broke up **C**
 I want to go home **G** **C**

[Chorus 1]

C
 So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the main sail sets
 Call for the Captain ashore
 Let me go home, let me go home **G** **C**
 I want to go home, yeah yeah **F** **Dm**
 Well I feel so broke up **C**
 I want to go home **G** **C**

[Verse 2]

C
 The first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the Cap'n's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him away **G**
 Sheriff John Stone **C**



Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah *F Dm*
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home *C G*

[Chorus 2]

C
So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
G
Let me go home, let me go home
C
I want to go home, let me go home
F
Why don't you let me go home
(Hoist up the John B's sail)
Hoist up the John B
C G C
I feel so broke up I want to go home
Let me go home

[Verse 3]

C
The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn *G*
Let me go home *C*
Why don't they let me go home *F Dm*
C G C
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

[Chorus 3]

^C
So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the main sail sets

Call for the Captain ashore

^G
Let me go home, let me go home

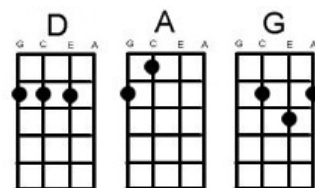
^C
I want to go home, let me go home

^{F C}
Why don't you let me go home

Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For U2

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BnD6oijA00A> (detune strings one semitone to play along)

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



[D] I have climbed highest mountain

I have run through the fields

Only to [G] be with you only to [D] be with you

[D] I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls

These city [G] walls only to [D] be with you

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

[D] I have kissed honey lips felt the healing in her fingertips

It burned like [G] fire this burning de[D]sire

[D] I have spoke with the tongue of angels

I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the [G] night I was cold as a [D] stone

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

Instrumental: [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] I believe in the kingdom come

Then all the colours will bleed into one

Bleed into [G] one well yes I'm still [D] running

[D] You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

Carried the cross of my shame of my [G] shame

You know I be[D]lieve it

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

But I [A] still haven't [G] found what I'm [D] looking for

Turn Turn Turn Byrds

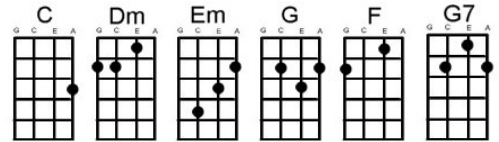
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4 (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro: [C] [Dm]...[Em] [G] [C] [Dm]...[Em] [G]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

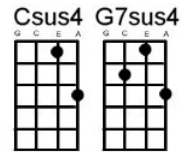
[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal



A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus: *(Tacet)* To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]



Chorus

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace
[G] A time you may em[C]brace
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

CAN THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN (Traditional)

Strophe:

C **C7**
I was standing by the window
F **C**
On a dark and cloudy day
C **Em** **Am**
When I saw the hearse come rolling
D7 **G7** **C**
For to carry my mother away

Refrain:

C **C7**
Can the circle be unbroken?
F **C**
By and by, Lord, by and by
C **Em** **Am**
There's a better home awaiting
D7 G7 **C**
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Strophe:

C **C7**
Lord, I told the undertaker:
F **C**
"Undertaker, please drive slow
C **Em** **Am**
For this body you are holding
D7 **G7** **C**
Lord, I hate to see her go."

Refrain:

C **C7**
Can the circle be unbroken?
F **C**
By and by, Lord, by and by
C **Em** **Am**
There's a better home awaiting
D7 G7 **C**
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Strophe:

C **C7**
For I followed close behind her
F **C**
Tried to hold up and be brave
C **Em** **Am**
But I could not hide my sorrow,
D7 **G7** **C**
when they laid her in the grave

Refrain:

C **C7**
Can the circle be unbroken?
F **C**
By and by, Lord, by and by
C **Em** **Am**
There's a better home awaiting
D7 G7 **C**
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Strophe:

C
Went back home Lord,
C7
my home was lonesome
F **C**
Yes, my mother, she was gone
C **Em** **Am**
All my brothers, sisters cryin'
D7 **G7** **C**
What a home, so sad and lone.

Refrain:

C **C7**
Can the circle be unbroken?
F **C**
By and by, Lord, by and by
C **Em** **Am**
There's a better home awaiting
D7 G7 **C**
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Let it be

[Intro] C G Am Fmaj7 F6
C G F C G7 C

[Strophe]

C G
When I find myself in times of trouble,
Am F
Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
C G
And in my hour of darkness, she is
Am F
Standing right in front of me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

[Refrain]

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Strophe]

And when the broken hearted people,
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted,
There is, still a chance that they may see
There will be an answer, let it be

[Refrain]

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Instrumental]

/ F / C Dm C / B F / G / F / C x2

[Solo über Strophe]

[Refrain]

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Strophe]

And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

[Refrain] x3

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

[Outro]

/ F / C Dm C / B F / G / F / C x2

Tage wie diese
(Die Toten Hosen)

[Intro] D G

Ich wart seit Wochen, auf diesen Tag
und tanz vor Freude, über den Asphalt
Als wär's ein Rhythmus, als gäb's ein Lied
Das mich immer weiter,
durch die Straßen zieht
Komm dir entgegen,
wie ausgemacht
Zu derselben Uhrzeit,
am selben Treffpunkt, wie letztes Mal
Durch das Gedränge,
der Menschenmenge
Bahnen wir uns den altbekannten Weg
Entlang der Gassen,
zu den Rheinterrassen
Über die Brücken, bis hin zu der Musik
Wo alles laut ist, wo alle drauf sind,
um durchzudreh'n
Wo die anderen warten,
um mit uns zu starten, und abzugeh'n

[Refrain]

An Tagen wie diesen,
wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen,
haben wir noch ewig Zeit
Wünsch ich mir Unendlichkeit

[Strophe]

Das hier ist ewig, ewig für heute
Wir steh'n nicht still, für eine ganze Nacht
Komm ich trag dich, durch die Leute
Hab keine Angst, ich gebe auf dich Acht
Wir lassen uns treiben,
tauchen unter, schwimmen mit dem Strom
Dreh'n unsere Kreise,
kommen nicht mehr runter, sind schwerelos

[Refrain]

An Tagen wie diesen,
wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen,
haben wir noch ewig Zeit
In dieser Nacht der Nächste,
die uns so viel verspricht
Erleben wir das Beste, kein Ende ist in Sicht
kein Ende in Sicht...
kein Ende in Sicht...
kein Ende in Sicht...

[Ausklang --> Basedrum]

An Tagen wie diesen,
wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen,
haben wir noch ewig Zeit
In dieser Nacht der Nächste,
die uns so viel verspricht
Erleben wir das Beste,
kein Ende ist in Sicht
Erleben wir das Beste,
und kein Ende in Sicht!!....
kein Ende in Sicht....

D (Ausklang)