



# Da kommt noch was auf Euch zu

20./21.05.2023

## **Ukulele für Fortgeschrittene (nicht nur) aus sozialen Berufen**

Jeweils 9 – 16 Uhr

Haus Caldenhof

Tel.: 02381 - 43 64 340

Mail: [erwachsenenbildung@kirchenkreis-hamm.de](mailto:erwachsenenbildung@kirchenkreis-hamm.de)

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30.07.2023

## **9. Ukulele Picknick am Caldenhof**

15 – 18 Uhr

Anmeldung & Liederwünsche (in Word, PDF, txt) ab sofort an:

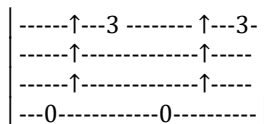
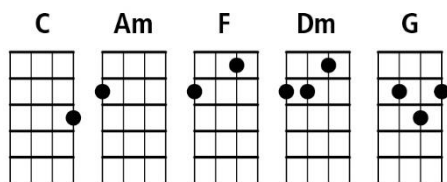
[ukulelerockt@gmx.de](mailto:ukulelerockt@gmx.de)

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# Spanish Lady

Traditional



(Es handelt sich hierbei um eine Art abgewandeltes Banjo-Picking, 'Seeger-Picking')

[C] As I went down through [Am] Dublin City  
[F//] at the [C//] hour of [Dm//] twelve at [G//] night  
[C] Who should I see but a [Am] Spanish Lady  
[F//] washing her [C//] feet by [Dm//] candle-[G//]-light  
[C] First she washed 'em, [Am] then she dried 'em  
[C] over a fire of [G] amber coal [G]  
In [C] all my life I [Am] ne'er did see  
a [F//] maid so [C//] sweet [Dm//] about the [G//] soles

[C] Whack for the toora-[Am]-loora-laddy,  
[F//] Whack for the [C//] tooraloo [Dm//]-ra [G//]-lay  
[C] Whack for the toora-[Am]-loora-laddy,  
[F//] Whack for the [C//] tooraloo [Dm//]-ra [G//]-lay [G7//][G6//][G7//]

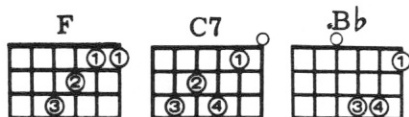
[C] As I came back through [Am] Dublin City  
[F//] at the [C//] hour of [Dm//] half past [G//] eight  
[C] Who should I spy but the [Am] Spanish Lady  
[F//] brushing her [C//] hair in [Dm//] broad day-[G//]-light  
[C] First she tossed it, [Am] then she brushed it  
[C] on her lap was a [G] silver comb [G]  
In [C] all my life I [Am] ne'er did see  
a [F//] maid so [C//] fair since [Dm//] I did [G//] roam

[C] As I went back through [Am] Dublin City  
[F//] as the [C//] sun be-[Dm//]-gan to [G//] set  
[C] Who should I spy but the [Am] Spanish Lady  
[F//] catching a [C//] moth in a [Dm//] golden [G//] net  
[C] When she saw me, [Am] then she fled me  
[C] lifting her petticoat [G] over her knees [G]  
In [C] all my life I [Am] ne'er did see  
a [F//] maid so [C//] shy as the [Dm//] Spanish [G//] Lady

[C] I've wandered north and I [Am] I've wandered south through  
[F//] Stony-[C//]-batter and [Dm//] Patrick's [G//] close  
[C] Up and around by the [Am] Gloucester Diamond and  
[F//] back by [C//] Napper [Dm//] Tandy's [G//] house  
[C] Old age has laid her [Am] hand upon me  
[C] cold as a fire of [G] ashy coals [G]  
In [C] all my life I [Am] ne'er did see  
a [F//] maid so [C//] sweet as the [Dm//] Spanish [G//] Lady

# All Together Now

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



JOHN LENNON and  
PAUL McCARTNEY

**Moderato**

F / / / / / / / C7 / / / / / / / F / / / / / / / C7  
One, two, three, four, Can I have a little more? Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten,

/ / / F / / / / / / / C7 / / / / / / / F / / / / / / / C7  
I love you. A, B, C, D, Can I bring my friend to tea? E, F, G, H, I, J,

/ / / F / / / / / / / Bb / / / / / / / F / / / / / / /  
I love you. Bom Bom Bom Bom-pa Bom, Sail the ship, Bom-pa Bom,

/ / / / / / / Bb / / / / / / / C7 /  
Chop the tree, Bom-pa Bom, Skip the rope, Bom-pa Bom, Look at me.

F / / / / / / / / / / / / / C7 / / / / / / / F / / / / / / /  
All togeth-er now, All togeth-er now, All togeth-er now, All togeth-er now.

F / / / / / / / / / / / / / C7 / / / / / / / C7 / / / / / / / F / / / / / / /  
All togeth-er now, All togeth-er now, All togeth-er now, All togeth-er now.

## Westerland –Die Ärzte

GJeden Tag sitz ich am Wannsee  
und ich hoer den Wellen Dzu

GIch lieg hier auf meinem Handtuch  
doch ich finde keine DRuh  
CDiese eine Liebe wird Emnie zuende geh'n  
CWann werd ich sie Dwiedersehen

GManchmal schliesse ich die Augen  
stell' mir vor ich sitz am DMeer  
GDann denk' ich an diese Insel  
und mein Herz das wird so Dschwer  
CDiese eine Liebe wird Emnie zuende geh'n  
CWann werd ich sie Dwiedersehen

GOhhh ich Dhab' solche EmSehnsucht C  
Gich verDliere den VerEmstand C  
GIch will Dwieder an die EmNordsee Cohoho  
Amich will zuCrueck nach WesterGland

GWie oft stand ich schon am Ufer  
wie oft sprang ich in die DSpree  
GWie oft mussten sie mich retten  
damit ich nicht unterDgeh'  
CDiese eine Liebe wird Emnie zuende geh'n  
CWann werd ich sie Dwiedersehen

GOhhh ich Dhab' solche EmSehnsucht C  
Gich verDliere den VerEmstand C  
GIch will Dwieder an die EmNordsee Cohoho  
Amich will zuCrueck nach WesterGland

Es Fist zwar etwas teurer  
dafuer Gist man unter sich  
Und Fich weiss jeder Zweite hier  
ist Emgenauso bloed wie Gich D C

GOhhh ich Dhab' solche EmSehnsucht C

Gich verDliere den VerEmstand C

GIch will Dwieder an die EmNordsee Cohoho

Amich will zurBmueck icCh will zuruDeck

Amich will zuBmrueck ich wCill zurueck

nach DWesterGland

# Cracklin Rosie Chords by Neil Diamond

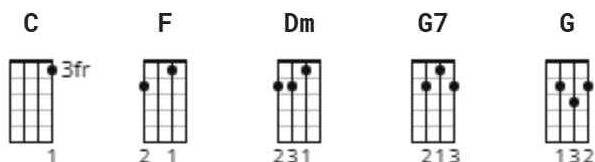
Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

Key: Db

## CHORDS



Neil Diamond  
Cracklin' Rosie  
Capo 1st fret

**C**

Cracklin' Rosie, get on board

**F**

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go

Taking it slow, Lord don't you know

**Dm**

**G7**

Have me a time with a poor man's lady

**C**

Hitchin' on a twilight train

**F**

Ain't nothing there that I care to take along

Maybe a song, to sing when I want

**Dm**

**G7**

**C**

Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune

**C** **F** **G** **C**

Oh, I love my Rosie child

**C** **F** **G** **C**

She got the way to make me happy

**C** **F** **G** **C**

You and me, we go in style

**Dm**

Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman

You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So hang on to me, girl

**G**

Our song keeps runnin' on

Play it now

Play it now

Play it now, my baby

**C**

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile

**F**

Girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all right

We got all night to set the world right

**Dm**

**G7**

**C**

Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah

**C F G C**

Oh, I love my Rosie child

**C F G C**

She got the way to make me happy

**C F G C**

You and me, we go in style

**Dm**

Cracklin' Rosie, you're a store-bought woman

You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So hang on to me, girl

**G**

Our song keeps runnin' on

Play it now

Play it now my baby



## Fields of gold – Eva Cassidy

### Intro:

Em C G  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley.

Em C G C D G  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in fields of gold.

Em C G  
So she took her love for to gaze awhile, upon the fields of the barley.

Em C G C D G  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold.

Em C G  
Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of the barley.

Em C G C D G  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in fields of gold.

Em C G  
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley.

Em C G C D G  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold.

### Bridge:

C G C G  
I never made promises lightly. And there have been some that I've broken.

C G C D G  
But I swear in the days still left. We'll walk in fields of gold.

C D G  
We'll walk in fields of gold.

Em C G  
Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of the barley.

Em C G C D G  
See the children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold.

Em C G  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of the barley.

Em C G  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky.

C D G  
When we walked in fields of gold,

C D G  
when we walked in fields of gold,

C D G  
when we walked in fields of gold.

# Friday I'm In Love [G]

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] x1

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue, [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love  
[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart  
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] heart attack  
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Monday you can [C] hold your head, [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] stay in bed  
Or [Em] Thursday watch the [C] walls instead it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love  
[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise  
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise  
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound  
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round  
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight  
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night  
You can never get e[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love  
[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

# In the Summertime

artist:Mungo Jerry , writer:Ray Dorset

Mungo Jerry:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvUQcnfwUUM> (E – so Capo on 4)

Intro: [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky

When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind

Have a [G7] drink, have a drive

[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,

[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel

Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five

When the [G7] sun goes down

you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

[C] We love everybody but we do as we please

[C] When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea

We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us,

[C] Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah

[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,

Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah

Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

## *second time through end here*

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time

[C] Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime

And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down

If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice

Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high

[C] You can stretch right up and touch the sky

When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind

Have a [G7] drink, have a drive

[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,

[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel

Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five

When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

[C] We love everybody but we do as we please

When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea

We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

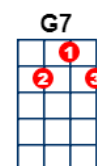
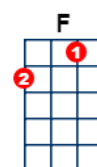
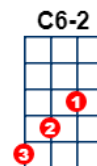
[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah

[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,

Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah

Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

*If you want you can use the [C6-2] chords instead of some of the final C chords in the verses*



## 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.

## Leaving on a Jet Plane – John Denver

**Intro:** C G G C Am D7 D7

G C  
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go.  
G Am D D7  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.  
G C  
The Taxi's waitin he's blowin his horn.

G C  
I'm standing here outside your door.  
G C  
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn.  
G Am D7  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

### **Refrain:**

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

G C  
There's so many times I've let you down.  
G C D D7  
I tell you now they don't mean a thing  
G C  
Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.

G C  
So many times I've played around.  
G C  
Every place I go I'll think for you.  
G Am D7  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

**Refrain:** G C G C  
So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll wait for me.....

G C  
Now the time has come to leave you.  
G C D D7  
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way.  
G C  
When I won't have to leave alone

G C  
One more time let me kiss you.  
G C  
Dream about the days to come.  
G C D7  
About the times I won't have to say....

**Refrain:** G C G C  
So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll wait for me.....

2 x

G C G  
I'm leavin on a jet plane.  
C G  
Don't know whenn I'll be back again.  
C D7 (G)  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

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

Intro: G D7 G G

G Em Am D7 Am D7 G  
L is for he 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 an 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

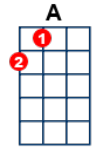
G D7 G  
Love was made for me and you

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

# Mad World [Em]

artist:Gary Jules , writer:Roland Orzabal

Gary Jules - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3N1MlvVc4> - Capo on 1st fret



[Em] All around me are fa[G]miliar faces

[D] Worn out places [A] worn out faces

[Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races

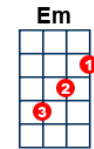
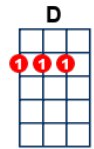
[D] Going nowhere [A] going nowhere

[Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses

[D] No expression [A] no expression

[Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow

[D] No tomorrow [A] no tomorrow



Chorus:

[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad

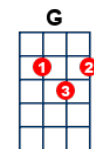
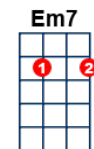
The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had

I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take

When people run in [A] circles it's a very very

[Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world

[Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world



[Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good

[D] Happy birthday [A] happy birthday

[Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should

[D] Sit and listen [A] sit and listen.

[Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous

[D] No one knew me [A] no one knew me

[Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson

[D] Look right through me [A] look right through me

Chorus

# Molly Malone – Irish Traditional

**Intro:** C C

C Am Dm G  
In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,  
C Em Dm G C Am  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone, as she wheeled her wheel-barrow,  
Dm G C Em G C C  
through the street broad and narrow, crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

**Refrain:**

C Am Dm G C Em G C C  
"Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh", crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

C Am Dm G  
She was am fishmonger, and sure 'twas no wonder,  
C Em Dm G C Am  
for so were her father and mother before, and they each wheeled their barrow,  
Dm G C Em G C C  
through the street broad and narrow, crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

**Refrain:**

C Am Dm G C Em G C C  
"Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh", crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

C Am Dm G  
She died of a fever, and no one could save her,  
C Em Dm G C Am  
and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone. Now her ghost wheels her barrow  
Dm G C Em G C C  
through the street broad and narrow, crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

**2 x Refrain:**

C Am Dm G C Em G C C  
"Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh", crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".



# 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

## Moonshadow

C F C F G C G C  
I'm being d'followed by a moonshadow moonshadow moonshadow

C F C F G C  
leaping and hopping on a moonshadow moonshadow moonshadow

F C F C F C d G7  
and if I ever lose my hands lose my plough lose my land

F C F C F  
oh if I ever lose my hand hey hey hey hey hey

C G C  
hey hey hey hey hey I won't have to work no more

And if I ever lose my eyes if my colours all run dry  
yes if I ever lose my eyes hey hey hey hey ... I won't have to cry no more

And if I ever lose my legs I won't mourn and I won't beg  
if I ever lose my legs hey hey hey hey hey ... I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth all my teeth north an south  
and if I ever lose my mouth hey hey hey hey hey ... I won't have to talk no more

D7 G D G  
Did it take long to find me I asked the faithful light

D G D G G7  
did it take long to find me and are you goin stay tonight

### Refrain

Take my hands out for a mighty good time making lavy lavy clamps around w  
But when I began to fall so low  
I didn't have a dollar I had no place to go  
if I got my hands on a dollar again  
I'll hang on to it till the eagle gets  
Nobody knows you when your down and out  
In my pocket I never got a penny  
And as for the rest ain't got so many  
But when I get back on my feet again  
Everybody wants to be my long lost friend  
C G D G G7  
it's mighty things without my dollar Nobody knows you when your down and out

# My Sweet Lord

George Harrison

(4/4)

[Dm][G] [Dm][G] [Dm][G] [Dm][G] [C] [Am][C] [Am][C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G]

Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you [Am]

Really want to [C] be with you [Am]

really want to [C] see you lord

But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G]

Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] know you [Am]

really want to [C] go with you [Am]

Really want to [C] show you lord

That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G]

Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you

Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord

But it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A]

hm my [Em] lord [A]

my my my [Em] lord [A]

I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] show you lord

That it [D#m-5] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]

[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D] [D#m-5] [Em] [A]

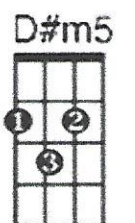
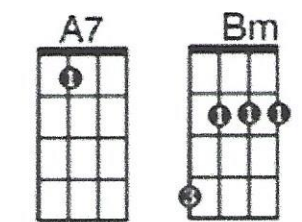
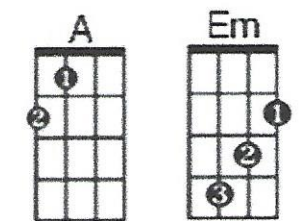
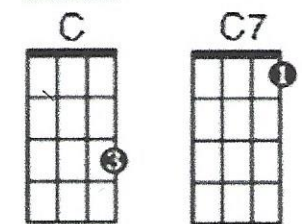
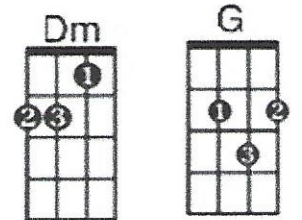
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]

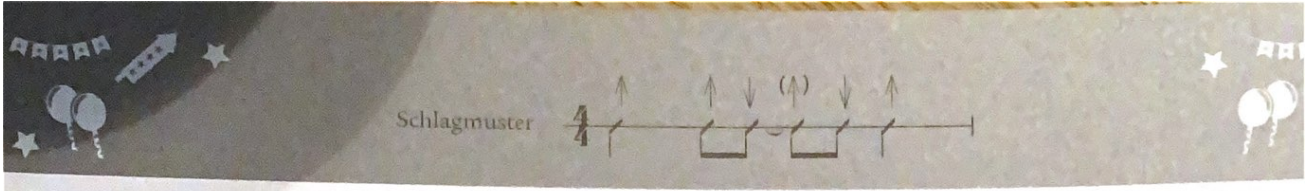
Oooh [Em] oooh [A]

I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]





# Oh Happy Day

**G** **C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**

**G** **C** **G**  
 Oh, hap-py day, — Oh, hap-py day, — oh hap-py day, — oh, hap-py day,

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 5 when Je-sus washed, when Je-sus washed, oh, when Je-sus washed, when Je-sus washed,

**D** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D** **G**  
 9 when Je-sus washed, when Je-sus washed, he washed our sins a - way. — oh, hap-py day,

**C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C**  
 13 Oh, hap-py day! — oh hap-py day! He taught me how — to watch, —

**G** **C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 19 — fight and pray, — fight and pray, and live re - joic - ing

**C** **G** **C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 26 ev - - - 'ry day, — ev-'ry day. — Oh, hap-py day,

Musik und Text: Traditional  
 © 2015 Schott Music GmbH & Co. KG, Mainz

# Song Sung Blue

Tonart: C

Neil Diamond

Song Sung Blue chords

Neil Diamond \*

C C7 C . . .

**C**

Song sung blue

**G**

Everybody knows one

**G7**

Song sung blue

**C**

Every garden grows one

**C7**

**F**

Me and you, are subject to, the blues now and then

**G**

But when you take the blues and make a song

**C**

You sing them out again

**Dm G7**

Sing them out again

**C**

Song sung blue

**G**

Weeping like a willow

**G7**

Song sung blue

**C**

Sleeping on my pillow

**C7**

**F**

**F Em Dm C G**

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

**G**

And before you know it, start to feeling good

**C G7**

You simply got no choice

**C G G7 C**

**C7** **F**  
Me and you, are subject to, the blues now and then  
**G**  
But when you take the blues and make a song  
**C**  
You sing them out again  
**Dm G7**  
Sing them out again

**C**  
Song sung blue  
**G**  
Weeping like a willow  
**G7**  
Song sung blue  
**C**  
Sleeping on my pillow

**C7** **F** **F C G F G**  
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice  
**G**  
And before you know it, start to feeling good  
**C G7**  
You simply got no choice

**C** **G**  
Song sung blue  
**G7** **C**  
Song sung blue

### \* Alternate

Capo III

C = A  
G = E  
G7 = E7  
F = D  
C7 = A7  
Dm = Bm

Set8

# Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond

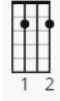
[Intro]

Dm

```
A-----
E---0-1-----0-1-0---1-0---1-3-5---1-3-5-3-1--5-3-1-
C-2-----2-----2-----2--2-4-5---2-4-5-4-2--5-4-2-
G-----
```

```
      Dm          F      G      Em7      G
A-----2-3-----2-3---2--7---5-----| -
E---5-3-5---5-3-5---3--7---7-----| -
C---5-----5-----| -
G-----| -
```

Em7



[Verse 1]

```
C          F
Where it began I can't begin to knowin'
C          G
But then I know it's growing strong
C          F
Was it the spring and spring became the summer
C          G
Who'd have believed you'd come along

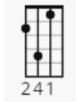
C      Am
Hands, touchin' hands
G          F          G
Reachin' out, touchin' me touchin' you
```

[Chorus]

```
C          F          F          Fmaj7      F
Sweet Caroline          (Riff)

C          G
Good times never seemed so good
C          F          F          Fmaj7      F
I've been inclined          (Riff)
F          G          F          Em7      Dm
To believe they never would but now I
```

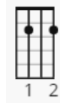
Fmaj7



[Riff]

```
F      Fmaj7      F
|-8---7-----|
|-5---5-----|
|-5---5-----|
|-----5-----|
```

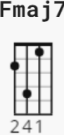
Em7

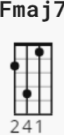


[Verse 2]

```
C          F
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
C          G
We fill it up with only two
C          F
And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders
C          G
How can I hurt when holdin' you
C      Am
Warm, touchin' warm
G          F          G
Reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you
```

**[Chorus]**

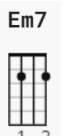
C F F Fmaj7 F  [Riff] F Fmaj7 F

Sweet Caroline (Riff)  | -8---7----- |

G | -5---5----- |

Good times never seemed so good | -5---5----- |

C F F Fmaj7 F | -----5----- |

I've been inclined (Riff) 

F G F Em7 Dm

To believe they never would no, no, no

**[Instrumental]**

Dm

A-----

E---0-1-----0-1-0---1-0---1-3-5---1-3-5-3-1--5-3-1-

C--2-----2-----2-----2--2-4-5---2-4-5-4-2--5-4-2-

G-----

Dm F G Em7 G

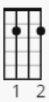
A-----2-3-----2-3--2--7---5----- |

E---5-3-5---5-3-5---3--7---7----- |

C---5-----5----- |

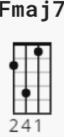
G----- |

Em7



1 2

**[Outro]**

C F F Fmaj7 F  [Riff] F Fmaj7 F

Sweet Caroline [Riff] | -8---7----- |

G | -5---5----- |

Good times never seemed so good | -5---5----- |

C F F Fmaj7 F | -----5----- |

Sweet Caroline [Riff]

G

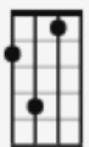
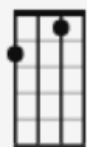
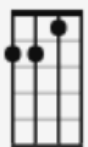
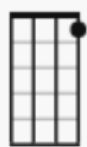
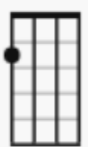

I believe they never could

C F F Fmaj7 F

Sweet Caroline [Riff]

G

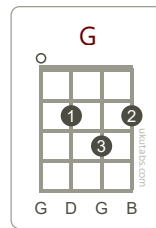
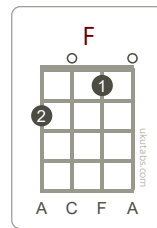
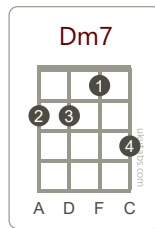
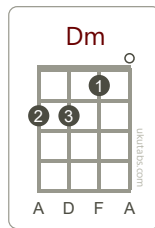
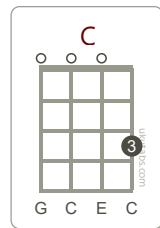
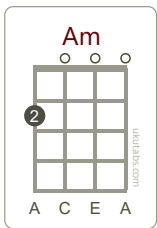
Good times never seemed so good (fade)

<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Em7</b>
					
241	2 1	231	1 3fr	1	1 2



# ÜBER DEN WOLKEN

REINHARD MEY



**Verse:**

C Dm  
Wind Nord-Ost Startbahn null-drei,  
G C  
bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.  
C Dm  
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei,  
G C  
und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.  
Dm  
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt,  
G C  
wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen  
Dm  
bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt  
G C  
der Sonne entgegen.

**Chorus:**

C Dm7  
Über den Wolken  
G C  
muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.  
Am Dm  
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,  
G C  
blieben darunter verborgen, und dann  
F C  
würde, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint,  
G C  
plötzlich nichtig und klein.

**Verse:**

C Dm  
Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach,  
G C  
seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen.  
Dm  
Bis die Lichter nach und nach,  
G C  
ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.  
Dm  
Meine Augen haben schon  
G C

jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren,

**Dm**

nur von fern klingt monoton

**G** **C**

das Summen der Motoren.

### Chorus:

**C** **Dm7**

Über den Wolken

**G** **C**

muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.

**Am** **Dm**

Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,

**G** **C**

blieben darunter verborgen, und dann

**F** **C**

würde, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint,

**G** **C**

plötzlich nichtig und klein.

### Verse:

**C** **Dm7**

Dann ist alles still, ich geh',

**G** **C**

Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.

**Dm**

Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee

**G** **C**

in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.

**Dm**

In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin,

**G** **C**

schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.

**Dm**

Wolken spiegeln sich darin.

**G** **C**

Ich wär' gerne mitgeflogen.

### Chorus:

**C** **Dm7**

Über den Wolken

**G** **C**

muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.

**Am** **Dm**

Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,

**G** **C**

blieben darunter verborgen, und dann

**F** **C**

würde, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint,

**G** **C**

plötzlich nichtig und klein.

# Ukulele Baby James Evan Jones

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5\\_lp83v8is](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] plucking 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

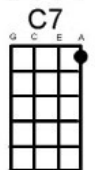
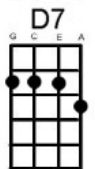
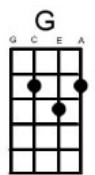
[C7] **PLINKING and a PLUNKING** Yeah yeah

[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!

# Wie weit ist es bis zum Horizont?

(Knorkator)

[Intro] Em

[Strophe]

Em

Wie weit mag es sein

Em

Bis zum Horizont?

C Am G D H Em

Diese Frage will ich euch beantworten

Em

Steh ich auf der Welt

Em

Meines Blickes Strahl

C Am G D H Em

Trifft die Erde als Tangente am Horizont

Dm Am

Dann um 90 Grad

Dm Am

Bis zum Erdmittelpunkt

Gm F Cm

Hab ich den Erdradi-us

Dm Am

Nun zurück zu meinem Kopf -

Dm Am

Radius plus ein Mensch

Gm F Cm

Gibt es ein rechtwinkliges Dreieck

[Refrain]

Gm Cm Gm Dm Gm

Wie weit ist es bis zum Horizont ?

[Strophe]

Em

Diese Entfernung ist "a"

Em

Der Radius ist "b"

C Am G D H Em

Mittelpunkt bis Kopf ist die Seite "c"

Em

Nehmen wir den Satz

Em

Des Pythagoras:

C Am G D H Em

A-Quadrat plus b-Quadrat ist c-Quadrat

Dm Am

Stellen wir dieses um

Dm Am

So errechnet sich "a"

Gm F Cm

Aus der Wurzel der Differenz

Dm Am

Zwischen c zum Quadrat

Dm Am

minus b zum Quadrat

Gm F Cm

Fehlen nur noch die Zahlen

[Refrain]

Gm Cm Gm Dm Gm

Wie weit ist es bis zum Horizont ?

[Strophe]

Em

Der Erdradius "b"

Em

Misst in etwa sechs-

C Am Gm D H Em

millionen-dreihundert-achtundsiebzig-

tausend meter

Em

C = sechs-millionen-

Em

dreihundert-acht-

C Am G D H Em

undsiebzig-tausend und einen meter 70

**Dm**            **Am**  
Bildet man die Quadrate

**Dm**            **Am**  
So ist deren Differenz

**Gm**            **F Cm**  
einundzwanzig-millionen-

**Dm**            **Am**  
sechshundertachtzig-tausend

**Dm**            **Am**  
Nun die Wurzel daraus:

**Gm**            **F Cm**  
viertausend-sechshundertfünfzig meter

[Refrain]

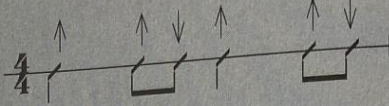
**Gm Cm Gm Dm Gm**  
So weit ist es bis zum Horizon

**Gm Cm Gm Dm Gm**

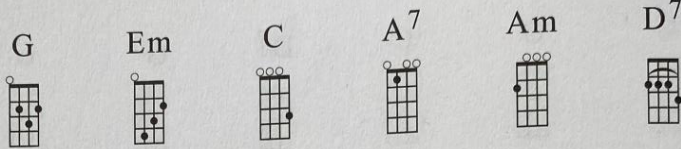
**Gm Cm Gm**



Schlagmuster



# Sailing



1. I am sail - ing, I am sail - ing home a - gain - 'cross the sea. I am  
 sail - ing stor-my wa - ters, to be near you, to be free.  
 free, oh, my Lord, to be - near - you, to be free.

2. I am flying, I am flying,  
 like a bird 'cross the sky.  
 I am flying, passing high clouds,  
 to be with you, to be free.

3. Can you hear me, can you hear me  
 thro' the dark night, far away,  
 I am dying, forever trying,  
 to be with you, who can say.

4. Can you hear me, can you hear me,  
 thro' the dark night far away.  
 I am dying, forever trying,  
 to be with you, who can say.

5. We are sailing, we are sailing,  
 home again 'cross the sea.  
 We are sailing stormy waters,  
 to be near you, to be free.

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.  
 Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.

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