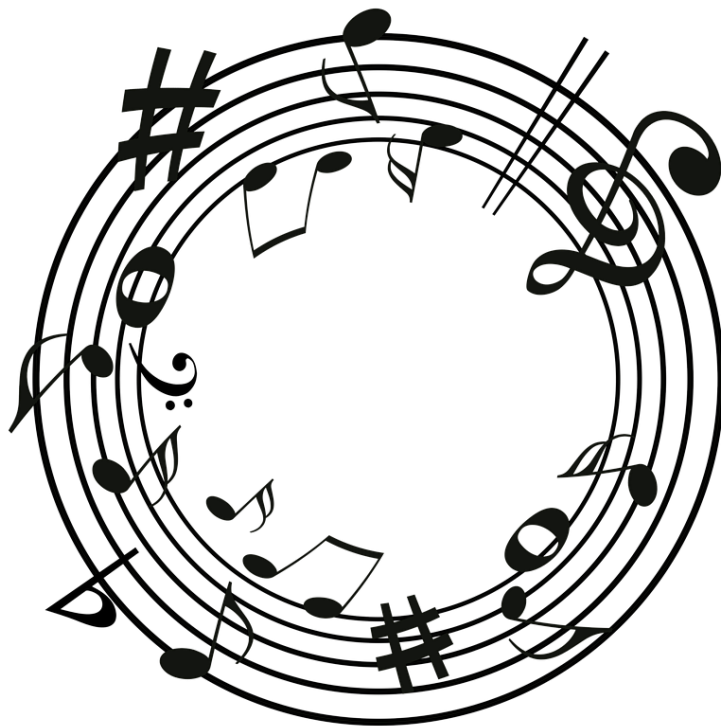


## 9. Ukulele Picknick

# Das Liederbuch



**30.07.2023, Haus Caldenhof**



**Ukulele Rockt!**  
[www.ukulelerockt.com](http://www.ukulelerockt.com)  
[ukulelerockt@gmx.de](mailto:ukulelerockt@gmx.de)  
02381 / 9291785

Ole Arntz  
Weißburger Str. 29  
59067 Hamm

# Da kommt noch was auf Euch zu

## Ukulele (nicht nur) für Einsteiger aus sozialen Berufsfeldern

26./27. August

Jeweils 9 bis 16 Uhr

Evangelische Erwachsenenbildung im Kirchenkreis Hamm

Haus Caldenhof

Die Basics – Intensiv-Wochenend-Kurs für echte Anfänger und alle, die schon immer mal ihre YouTube-induzierten Fehler auf links ziehen wollten.

 Hol Dir jetzt Dein Ticket unter [www.veranstaltungen-ekvw.de](http://www.veranstaltungen-ekvw.de)

\*\*\*\*\*

## Ukulele (nicht nur) für Fortgeschrittene aus sozialen Berufsfeldern

04./05. November

Jeweils 9 bis 16 Uhr

Evangelische Erwachsenenbildung im Kirchenkreis Hamm

Haus Caldenhof

Let's groove – Wir dröseln die gängigsten Rhythmen auf und lernen, wie man ein und denselben Song total praktisch und ohne Musikhochschuldiplom ganz unterschiedlich interpretieren kann.

 Tickets gibt es auch hier unter [www.veranstaltungen-ekvw.de](http://www.veranstaltungen-ekvw.de)



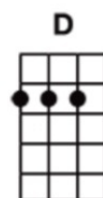
**Ukulele Rockt!**  
www.ukulelerockt.com  
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Weißburger Str. 29  
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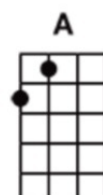
## Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A)

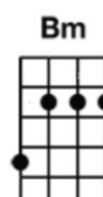
(D) I got my first real six-string  
 (A) Bought it at the Five and Dime  
 (D) Played it till my fingers bled  
 (A) It was the summer of sixty-nine



(D) Me and some guys from school  
 (A) Had a band and we tried real hard  
 (D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married  
 (A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far

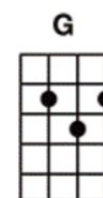


(Bm) Oh, when I (A) look back now  
 (D) That summer seemed to (G) last forever  
 (Bm) And if I (A) had the choice  
 (D) Yeah I'd always (G) wanna be there  
 (Bm) Those were the (A – single strum) best days of my  
 (D) Life (A)  
 (D) (A)

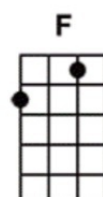


(D) Ain't no use in complainin'  
 (A) When you've got a job to do  
 (D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in  
 (A) And that's when I met you, yeah

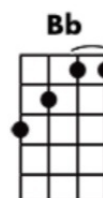
(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch  
 (D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever  
 (Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand  
 (D) I knew that it was (G) now or never  
 (Bm) Those were the (A – single strum) best days of my  
 (D) Life... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of  
 (D) 69 (A)



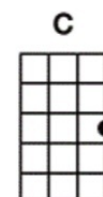
(F) Man we were (Bb) killin' time  
 We were (C) young and restless... we (Bb) needed to unwind  
 (F) I guess (Bb) nothin' can last for (C) ever... forever... no  
 (D) Yeah! (A)  
 (D) (A)



(D) And now the times are changin'  
 (A) Look at everything that's come and gone  
 (D) Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
 (A) Think about ya, wonder what went wrong



(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch  
 (D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever  
 (Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand  
 (D) I knew that it was (G) now or never  
 (Bm) Those were the (A – single strum) best days of my  
 (D) Life... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of  
 (D) 69 (A)



(D) (A) x2 then (D – single strum)

Written by Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance

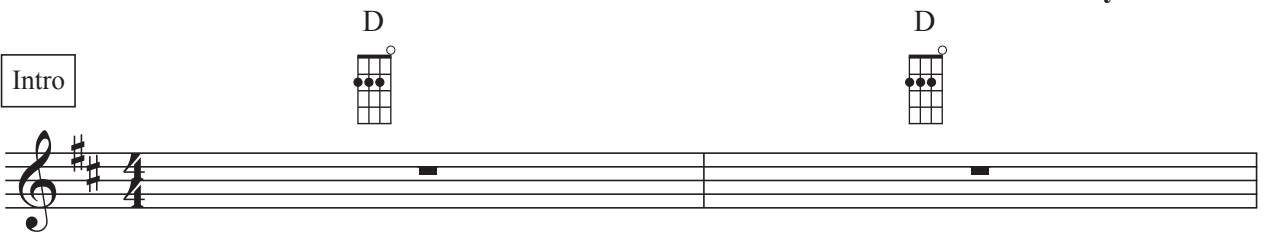


# "Summer of '69"

Bryan Adams

Intro


Ukulele



D

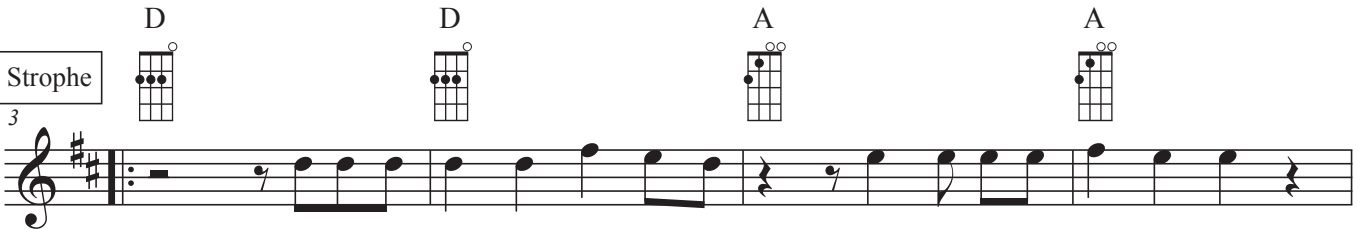


D

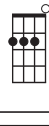


Strophe

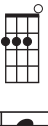
Uk.




D




D



A

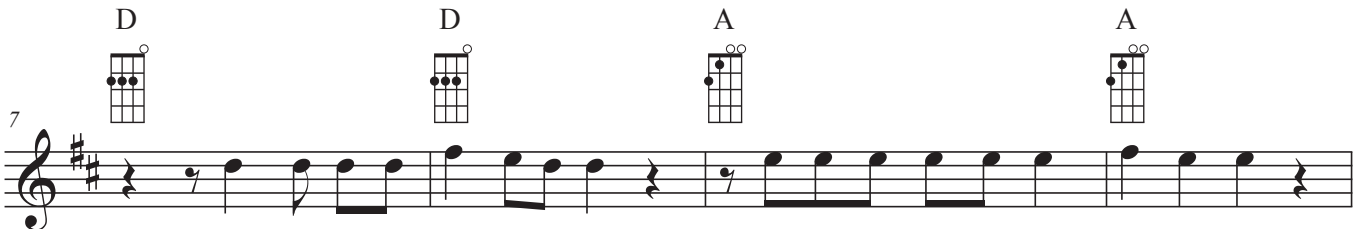


A

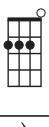


I got my first real six - string, bought it at thee five and dime,

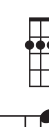
Uk.




D




D



A

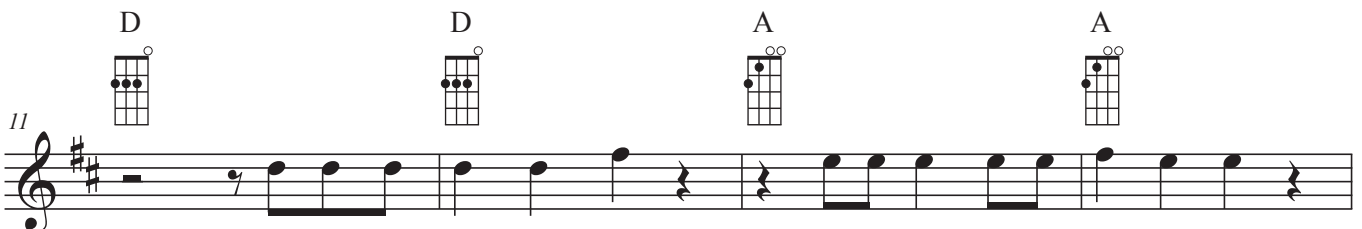


A

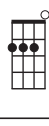


played it 'till my fin - gers bled, it was the sum-mer of six - ty - nine.


Uk.




D




D



A

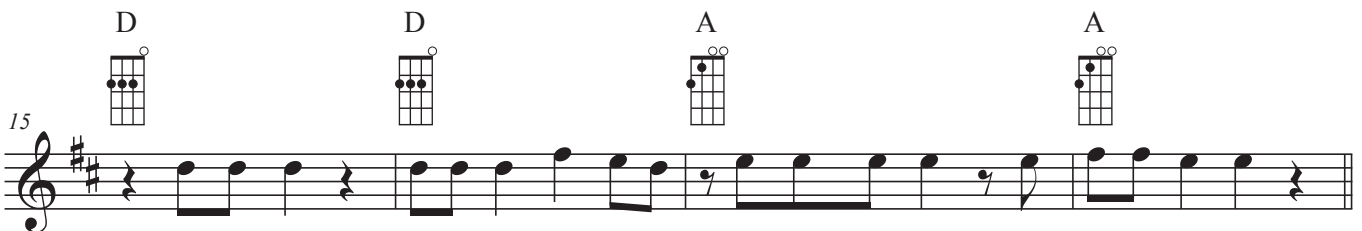


A

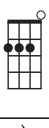


Me and some guys from school, had a band and we tried real hard,

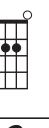
Uk.




D




D



A

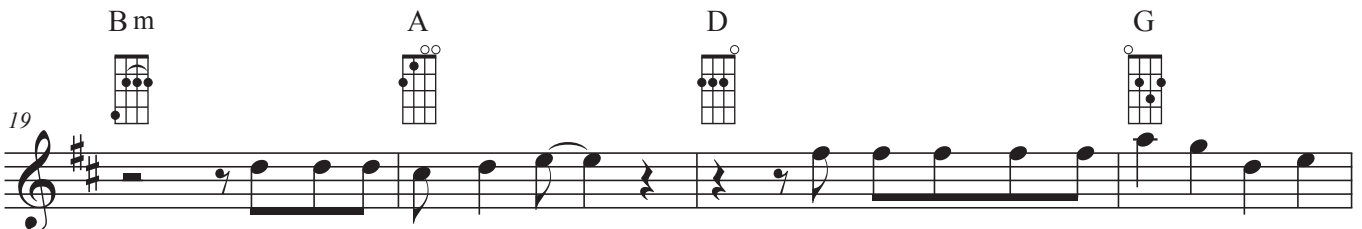


A




Jim-my quit, Jo-dy got mar - ried, I should have known we'd ne-ver get far.

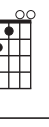
Uk.




Bm




A



D

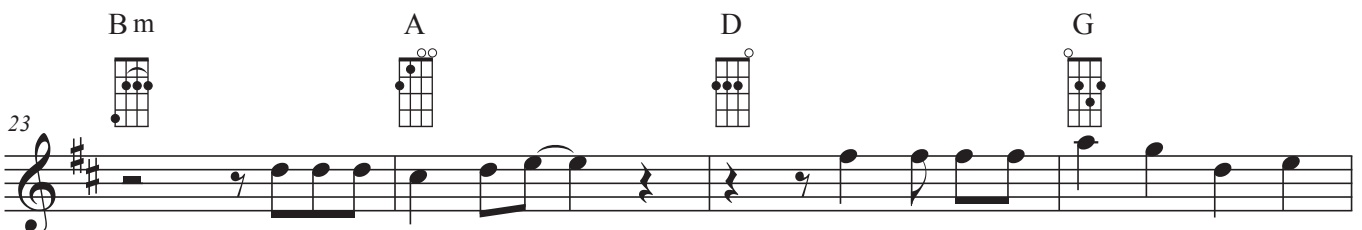


G




Oh, when I look back now, that sum-mer seemed to last for - e - ver,


Uk.




Bm




A



D




G

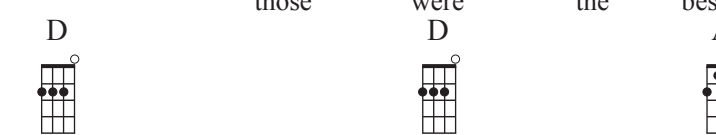


and if I had the choice, yeah, I al-ways want to be there,


# "Summer of '69"


2

Uk.  27


Uk.  29

those were the best days of my life!


Bridge  33

Uk.  33

Man, we were kil-ling time, we were young and rest\_ less, we nee-ded to \_\_\_ un-wind,

Uk.  37

I guess, no-thing can last for - e - ver, for - e-ver, yeah!

Uk.  41

(Riff)

2.

Ain't no use in complaining, when you got a job to do,  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in, and that's when I met you, yeah!  
Standin' at your mama's porch, you told me that you'd wait forever,  
Oh, and when you hold my hand, I knew, that it was now or never,  
Those were the best days of my life.  
Back in the summer of 69!

3.

And now the times are changing, look at everything that's come and gone,  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string, I think about you wonder what went wrong,  
Standing at your mama's porch, you told me it would last forever,  
Oh, and when you hold my hand, I knew, that it was now or never,  
Those were the best days of my life.  
Back in the summer of 69!

## ABLAUF:

Intro - Strophe 1 - (Riff) -  
Strophe 2 - (Riff) - Bridge  
Strophe 3 - (Riff) - Fade Out

# "Bryan Adams - Riff"

na wer wohl?

D sus2   D   D sus4   D   D sus2   D   A sus2   A   A sus4   A   A sus2   A

Ukulele

T: 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 4 5 4 2 4  
 A: 0 2 3 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0  
 B: 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1  
 E: 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Ukulele

# Streets Of London Chords by Ralph McTell

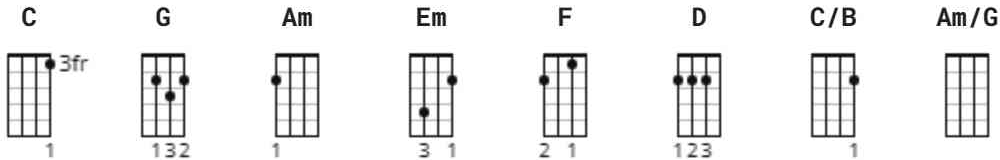
Description: I have checked other tabs which are fine. This version has all verses and chorus' plus I have included the chords which are played over the harmonica intro and breaks which other tabs don't have.

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 2nd fret

## CHORDS



To play along to the CD etc = capo on 2

Intro **C G Am Em F C G C**

Verse 1

**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **Em**  
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market  
**F**                    **C**                    **D**                    **G**  
Kicking up the paper with his worn out shoes  
**C**                    **G**  
In his eyes you see no pride  
**Am**                    **Em**  
And held loosely by his side  
**F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **C**  
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

Chorus

**F**                    **Em**                    **C C/B Am Am/G D**  
So how can you tell me you're lonely  
**D**                    **G**  
And say for you that the sun don't shine  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **Em**  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London  
**F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **C**                    **C G Am G**  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Verse 2

**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **Em**  
Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London  
**F**                    **C**                    **D**                    **G**  
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags  
**C**                    **G**  
She's no time for talking  
**Am**                    **Em**  
She just keeps right on walking  
**F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **C**  
Carrying her home in two carrier bags



Chorus

F Em C C/B Am Am/G D  
So how can you tell you're lonely  
D G  
And say for you that the sun don't shine  
C G Am Em  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London  
F C G C C G Am Em F C G C  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Verse 3

C G Am Em  
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven  
F C D G  
Same old man sitting there on his own  
C G Am Em  
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup  
F C G C  
And each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone

Chorus

F Em C C/B Am Am/G D  
So how can you tell me you're lonely  
D G  
And say for you that the sun don't shine  
C G Am Em  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London  
F C G C C G Am G  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Verse 4

C G Am Em  
Have you seen the old man outside the seamen's mission  
F C D G  
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears  
C G Am Em  
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity  
F C G C  
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care

Chorus

F Em C C/B Am Am/G D  
So how can you tell me you're lonely  
D G  
And say for you that the sun don't shine  
C G Am Em  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London  
F C G C C  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

## The Passenger

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

### [Verse 1]

**Am F C G**

I am a passenger

**Am F C E**

And I ride and I ride

**Am F C G**

I ride through the city backsides

**Am F C E**

I see the stars come out of the sky

**Am F C G**

Yeah, they're bright in a hollow sky

**Am F C E**

You know it looks so good tonight

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

### [Verse 2]

I am the passenger

I stay under glass

I look through my window so bright

I see the stars come out tonight

I see the bright and hollow sky

Over the city's ripping sky

And everything looks good tonight

**[Instrumental]** Am F C E

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

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

### [Verse 3]

Get into the car

We'll be the passenger

We'll ride through the city tonight

See the city's ripped backsides

We'll see the bright and hollow sky

We'll see the stars that shine so bright

Oh stars made for us tonight

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

**[Verse 4]**

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

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

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

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

**[Instrumental]    Am F C G**

**[Verse 5]**

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

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

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

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

# THE WILD ROVER

3/4 123

Intro: D

D G D A7 D  
I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

G D A7 D  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus:

A7 D G  
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more

D G A7 D  
Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more

D G D A7 D  
I went into an alehouse I used to frequent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent

G D A7 D  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

Chorus

D G D A7 D  
I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

G D A7 D  
She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

Chorus

D G D A7 D  
I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done, and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son

G D A7 D  
And when they caress me as oft times before, then I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus X2

# Two Of Us

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cLQox8e9688> Capo 1

*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

[G] Two of us riding nowhere,  
Spending someone's [C] hard [G] earned [Am7] pay.  
[G] You and me Sunday driving,  
Not arriving, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home

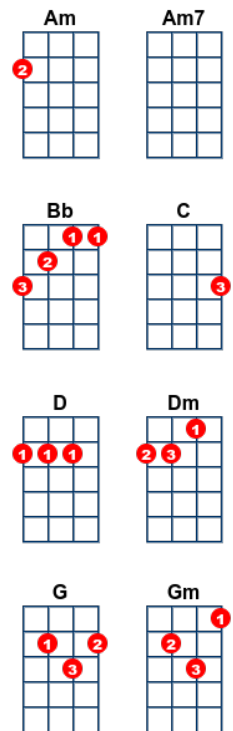
[G] Two of us sending postcards,  
Writing letters, [C] on [G] my [Am7] wall.  
[G] You and me burning matches,  
Lifting latches, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories  
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,  
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.  
[G] You and me chasing paper,  
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home

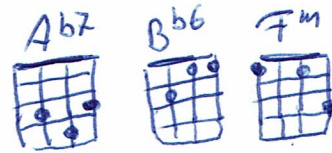
[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories  
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,  
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.  
[G] You and me chasing paper,  
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home



# Was kann ich noch tun? (Encanto)

DDU UDU [DDU - DDU]  
/ -> 1x hold



<sup>F</sup> Das hätt' ich von mir nicht <sup>C</sup> erwartet  
<sup>Am</sup> Spitz und scharf, was <sup>C</sup> kommt nun?  
<sup>F</sup> Es ist nicht perfekt oder <sup>C</sup> symmetrisch  
<sup>Am</sup> Aber wunderschön und von mir  
<sup>Ab7</sup> Was kann ich noch <sup>C</sup> tun?  
<sup>G</sup> Was kann ich noch <sup>Am</sup> tun?  
<sup>C</sup> Lila Lilien, <sup>G</sup> rosa Rosen  
<sup>Am</sup> Lass' ich reihenweise <sup>G</sup> blühen  
<sup>C</sup> Perfekt inszenierte <sup>G</sup> Posen  
<sup>Am</sup> Doch die sind nur mein <sup>G</sup> Kostüm  
<sup>Ab7</sup> Was könnt' ich tun, ließ' ich die <sup>Bb6</sup> Blumen blühen,  
 so wie ich es <sup>C</sup> fühle?  
<sup>Ab7</sup> Wohin wird es dich <sup>Bb6</sup> führen?  
 Was könnt' ich tun, wüsste ich nun, es muss  
 nicht immer <sup>G</sup> perfekt sein?  
 Es muss einfach nur <sup>C</sup> sein, ich wär' endlich <sup>G</sup> frei  
<sup>F</sup> Ein Wirbelsturm aus <sup>C</sup> Jacarandas  
<sup>Am</sup> Efeu und wildem <sup>C</sup> Wein  
<sup>F</sup> Die Palme wächst und ich wach's <sup>Am</sup> über mich  
 hinaus, und was <sup>C</sup> kommt nun?  
 Was kann ich noch <sup>Bb6</sup> tun?  
 Sonnentau, den <sup>Bb6</sup> liebe ich, leg dich lieber nicht  
<sup>C</sup> dazu  
 Weil er immer wieder <sup>G</sup> sticht, doch es ist wieder  
 nicht <sup>Bb6</sup> genug  
 Ja, mich packt das <sup>Bb6</sup> Fieber, ich <sup>G</sup> trau' mich nun  
 Ich will nicht <sup>G</sup> perfekt sein, ich lass' es nur zu

<sup>Am</sup> Und du  
<sup>Em</sup> Du schienst für mich immer glücklich an sich  
<sup>F</sup> So als würd' sich die Welt um dich <sup>C</sup> drehen  
<sup>Am</sup> Aber ich sah nur die <sup>Em</sup> Blumen  
<sup>F</sup> Und ja, es ist schön, dich so <sup>G</sup> wachsen zu sehen  
 Wie weit kannst du <sup>G</sup> gehen?  
 Es wird so viel <sup>G</sup> geschehen, es geht los  
<sup>F</sup> Ein Wirbelsturm aus <sup>C</sup> Jacarandas  
<sup>Am</sup> Efeu und wildem <sup>C</sup> Wein  
<sup>F</sup> Die Palme wächst und ich wach's <sup>C</sup> über mich  
 hinaus, und was <sup>Am</sup> kommt nun?  
 Was <sup>G</sup> noch? Was noch?  
<sup>Ab7</sup> Was machst du, wenn du <sup>Bb6</sup> echt wahrhaftig und  
 vollkommen im <sup>C</sup> Moment bist?  
 Weil <sup>G</sup> Moment ein Geschenk ist  
<sup>Ab7</sup> Was machst du, wenn du <sup>Bb6</sup> siehst, dass die, die du  
 sein <sup>G</sup> willst, nicht perfekt ist?  
 Und es wär' <sup>C</sup> nur okay  
<sup>G</sup> Hey, alle mal aus dem <sup>G</sup> Weg  
<sup>F</sup> Ich kämpf' mich durch die <sup>C</sup> Tabebuia  
<sup>Am</sup> Es ändert sich und <sup>C</sup> ändert dich  
<sup>F</sup> Der Weg wird klar, denn du <sup>C</sup> bist da, und ich ich  
<sup>Am</sup> verdank' dir mehr als <sup>C</sup> Blumen  
<sup>G</sup> Was kann ich noch <sup>Am</sup> tun?  
<sup>Fm</sup> Zeig ihnen, was <sup>Fm</sup> kannst du tun?  
 Was kann ich noch <sup>Am</sup> tun?  
 Du kannst doch <sup>Fm</sup> alles tun  
<sup>Ab7</sup> Was kann ich noch <sup>Bb6</sup> tun?  
<sup>C</sup>

## „Waterfall“ von Michael Schulte

### Intro:

Oh when I'm lonely and when I come undone  
Remember what you told me Life's like a waterfall

### [Strophe 1]

You know sometimes I'm caught up in my head  
I'm trying to make the best of the lows and the highs  
But it's hard sometimes when you're scared to take a step  
You're fighting with the waves so afraid of the tide  
Gotta let it go, oh, Oh-oh-oh oh oh oh oh that's the only way that I know how  
Gotta lose control oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh No I won't ever let it get me down

### [Refrain]

Oh when I'm lonely and when I come undone  
Remember what you told me Life's like a waterfall  
I know the only way to get along Is going with the flow  
Cause life's like a waterfall  
I know the only way to get along Is going with the flow  
Cause life's like a waterfall

**[Strophe 2]**

**Dm** **F**  
I know sometimes This life can break your heart  
**C** **B**  
When some things fall apart There's no good in good-bye  
**Dm** **F**  
But the darkest night won't always be that dark  
**C** **B**  
Tears are gonna fall tears are gonna dry  
**Dm** **F** **C** **B**  
Gotta let it go, oh, Oh-oh-oh oh oh oh oh that's the only way that I know how  
**Dm** **F** **C** **B**  
Gotta lose control oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh No I won't ever let it get me down

**[Refrain]**

**Dm** **F**  
Oh when I'm lonely and when I come undone  
**C** **B**  
Remember what you told me Life's like a waterfall  
**Dm** **F** **C**  
I know the only way to get along Is going with the flow  
**B** **Dm** **F** **C** **B**  
Cause life's like a waterfall like a waterfall

**Dm** **F**  
Oh when I'm lonely and when I come undone  
**C** **B**  
Remember what you told me Life's like a waterfall  
**Dm** **F** **C**  
I know the only way to get along Is going with the flow  
**B**  
Cause life's like a waterfall



## Der Winter Ist Vergangen

**D A Hm**  
**Der Winter ist vergangen,**  
**G A7 D**  
ich seh des Maien Schein,  
**D A Hm**  
ich seh die Blümlein prangen,  
**G A7 D**  
des ist mein Herz erfreut.  
**Hm G**  
So fern in jenem Tale,  
**D A7**  
da ist gar lustig sein,  
**D A Hm**  
da singt Frau Nachtigalle  
**G A7 D**  
und manch Waldvögelein.

**Ich geh den Mai zu hauen**  
hin durch das grüne Gras,  
schenk meinem Buhl die Treue,  
die mir die Liebste was.  
Und ruf, daß sie mag kommen,  
wohl an dem Fenster stahn,  
empfangen den Mai mit Blumen.  
Er ist gar wohlgetan.

**Er nahm sie sonder Trauern**  
in seine Arme blank,  
der Wächter auf den Mauern  
hob an sein Lied und sang:  
Ist jemand noch darinnen,  
der mag jetzt heimwärts gehen.  
ich seh den Tag aufdringen  
wohl durch die Wolken schön.

**Ach, Wächter auf der Mauer,**  
wie quälst du mich so hart!  
Ich lieg in schwerer Trauer,  
mein Herz leidet Schmach.  
Das macht die Allerliebste,  
von der ich scheiden mus;  
das klag ich Gott dem Herren,  
dass ich sie lassen muss.

**Ade mein Allerliebste**

Ade ihr Blümlein fein  
Ade mein Rosenblume  
Es muss geschieden sein  
Bis dass ich wiederkomme  
Sollst du mein Liebste sein  
Das Herz in meinem Leibe  
Das ist ja allzeit Dein.

# Yellow

<sup>C</sup>  
Look at the stars  
Look how they shine for you <sup>G</sup>  
And everything you do <sup>F</sup>  
Yeah, they were all yellow  
<sup>C</sup>  
I came along  
I wrote a song for you <sup>G</sup>  
And all the things you do <sup>F</sup>  
And it was called Yellow  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
So then I took my turn  
Oh, what a thing to have done <sup>F</sup>  
And it was all yellow <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A<sup>m</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Your skin, oh yeah, your skin and bones  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A<sup>m</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Turn into something beautiful  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A<sup>m</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And you know, you know I love you so <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>nix</sup>  
You know I love you so <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
I swam across  
I jumped across for you <sup>G</sup>  
Oh, what a thing to do <sup>F</sup>  
'Cause you were all yellow  
<sup>C</sup>  
I drew a line  
I drew a line for you <sup>G</sup>  
Oh, what a thing to do <sup>F</sup>  
And it was all yellow <sup>C</sup>

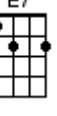
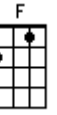
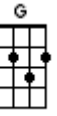
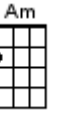
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A<sup>m</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And your skin, oh yeah, your skin and bones  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A<sup>m</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Turn into something beautiful  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A<sup>m</sup></sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And you know, for you, I'd bleed myself dry  
<sup>nix</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
For you, I'd bleed myself dry  
<sup>C</sup>  
It's true  
Look how they shine for you <sup>G</sup>  
Look how they shine for you <sup>F</sup>  
Look how they shine for you <sup>C</sup>  
Look how they shine for you <sup>G</sup>  
Look how they shine for you <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>nix</sup>  
Look how they shine  
<sup>C</sup>  
Look at the stars  
Look how they shine for you <sup>G</sup>  
And all the things that you do <sup>F</sup>

# California Dreaming

The Mamas and The Papas



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



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

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

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

Instrumental break:

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

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

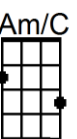
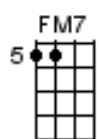
Am G F  
California dreamin' (California dreamin')

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

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

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

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



## Coldplay – Viva La Vida

[Intro] **F G Em Am** x2

### [Strophe 1]

**Am F G**

I used to rule the world

**Em Am**

Seas would rise when I gave the word

**F G**

Now in the morning I sleep alone

**Em Am**

Sweep the streets I used to own

### [Zwischenspiel] **F G Em Am**

### [Strophe 2]

**Am F G**

I used to roll the dice

**Em Am**

Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

**F G**

Listen as the crowd would sing:

**Em Am**

"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

**Am F G**

One minute I held the key

**C Am**

Next the walls were closed on me

**F G**

And I discovered that my castles stand

**Em Am**

Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

### [Refrain]

**F G**

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

**C Am**

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

**F G**

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

**C Am**

My missionaries in a foreign field

**F G**

For some reason I can't explain

**C Am**

I know Saint Peter won't call my name ,

**F G**

never an honest word

**Em Am**

But that was when I ruled the world

[Zwischenspiel] **F G Em Am**

[Strophe 3]

**Am F G**

It was the wicked and wild wind

**Em Am**

Blew down the doors to let me in.

**F G**

Shattered windows and the sound of drums

**Em Am**

People couldn't believe what I'd become

**Am F G**

Revolutionaries wait

**C Am**

For my head on a silver plate

**F G**

Just a puppet on a lonely string

**Em Am**

Oh who would ever want to be king?

[Refrain] I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing (...)

[Zwischenspiel] **F Am / F Am / F Am / G G**  
Ohhhhh

**F G C Am** x 2  
Ohhh Ohhh

[Refrain]

**F G**

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

**C Am**

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

**F G**

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

**C Am**

My missionaries in a foreign field

**F G**

For some reason I can't explain

**C Am**

I know Saint Peter won't call my name ,

**F G**

never an honest word

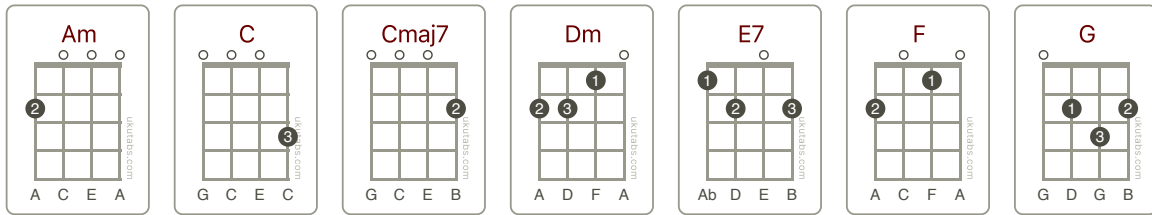
**Em Am**

But that was when I ruled the world

[Outro] **F G Em Am x2**  
Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh

# FLOWERS

## MILEY CYRUS



**Intro:** | **Cmaj7** |

**Verse 1:**

We were **Am** good, we were **Dm** gold  
 Kind of **G** dream that can't be **C** sold  
 We were **Am** right 'til we weren't **Dm**  
 Built a **G** home and watched it **C** burn

**Pre-Chorus:**

Mmm, I didn't **Am** wanna leave you, I didn't **Dm** wanna lie  
**E7**  
 Started to cry but then remembered, I

**Chorus:**

**Am** I can buy myself **Dm** flowers  
**G** Write my name in the **C C** sand  
**Am** Talk to myself for **Dm** hours  
**G** Say things you don't **C C** understand  
**Am** I can take myself **Dm** dancing  
**G** And I can hold my **C C** own hand  
**F** Yeah, I can love me **E7** better than you can **Am**

**Post-Chorus:**

**Dm**  
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby  
**G** Can love me better, I can love me better, baby **C**

**Verse 2:**

**Am** Paint my nails, cherry **Dm** red  
**G** Match the roses that you left **C Cmaj7**  
**Am** No remorse, no regret **Dm**  
**G** I forget every word you said **C Cmaj7**

**Pre-Chorus:**

Am Dm  
 Ooh, I didn't wanna leave you, baby, I didn't wanna fight  
 E7  
 Started to cry but then remembered I

**Chorus:**

Am Dm  
 I can buy myself flowers  
 G C C  
 Write my name in the sand  
 Am Dm  
 Talk to myself for hours  
 G C C  
 Say things you don't understand  
 Am Dm  
 I can take myself dancing, yeah  
 G C C  
 And I can hold my own hand  
 F E7 Am  
 Yeah, I can love me better than you can

**Post-Chorus:**

Dm  
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby  
 G C C  
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby  
 Am Dm  
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby  
 G C  
 Can love me better, I

**Pre-Chorus:**

Am Dm  
 I didn't wanna leave you, baby, I didn't wanna fight  
 E7  
 Started to cry but then remembered I

**Chorus:**

Am Dm  
 I can buy myself flowers -Uh-uh-  
 G C C  
 Write my name in the sand  
 Am Dm  
 Talk to myself for hours -Yeah-eah-  
 G C C  
 Say things you don't understand  
 Am Dm  
 I can take myself dancing -Yeah-eah-  
 G C C  
 And I can hold my own hand  
 F E7  
 Yeah, I can love me better than  
 F E7 Am  
 Yeah, I can love me better than you can

**Outro:**

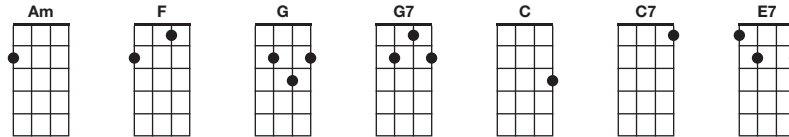
Dm  
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby  
 G C C  
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby -Baby yeah-  
 Am Dm  
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby



**G** **C** **C** **Am**  
Can love me better, I

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# Griechischer Wein



**INTRO: Am F G C E7 Am**

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

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

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

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

## Horizont – Udo Lindenberg

**C Am Dm G 2 x**

**(Am)** Wir war'n zwei Detek **(G)** tive, die **(Dm)** Hüte tief **(C)** im Ge **(G)** sicht.  
**(Am)** Alle Straßen **(G)** endlos, Barri **(Dm)** kaden gab's für **(C)** uns doch **(A#)** nicht.  
**(Am)** Du und ich das war **(C)** einfach unschlagbar, **(D)**ein Paar wie Blitz und **(F)**  
Donner;  
**(Am)** und immer nur auf **(G)** brennend heißer **(F)** Spur.

**(Am)** Wir war'n so richtig **(G)** Freunde für die **(Dm)** Ewigkeit, das **(C)** war doch **(G)**  
klar.

**(Am)** Haben die Wolken **(G)** nicht gesehen, am Hori **(Dm)** zont, bis es **(C)** dunkel  
**(A#)** war **(Am)**  
Und dann war's passiert, **(C)** hab' es nicht kapiert, **(D)** ging alles viel zu **(F)** schnell.

**1 Abschlag (G)**

**(Am)** Doch zwei wie wir, die **(G)** dürfen sich nie ver**(F)** ller'n! **1 Takt (F) (G)**

### Refrain

Hinterm **(C)** Horizont geht's **(F)** weiter, **(Dm)** ein neuer **(G)** Tag,  
Hinterm **(C)** Horizont immer **(F)** weiter, **(Dm)** zusammen sind wir **(G)** stark.  
Das mit **(C)** uns ging so tief **(Am)** rein, das kann **(Dm)** nie zu Ende **(G)** sein;  
sowas **(C)** Großes geht nicht **(Am)** einfach so vor**(Dm)** bei! **1 Takt: (F) (G)**

Da da da da da .... **(Am) (G) (Dm) 1 Takt: (C) (G) (Am) (G) (Dm) 1 Takt: (C) (A#)**

### Bridge

**(Am)** Du und ich, das **(C)** war einfach unschlagbar; ein **(D)** Paar wie Blitz und **(F)**  
Don **(G)** ner, **(Am)** Zwei wie wir, die **(G)** können sich nie ver **(F)** ller'n! **1 Takt: (F) (G)**

### Refrain

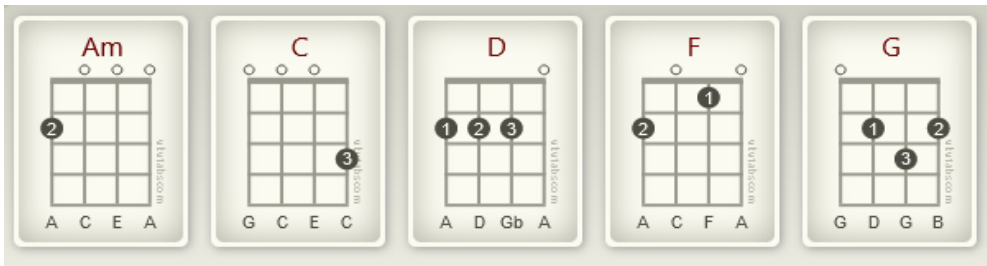
Hinterm **(C)** Horizont geht's **(F)** weiter, **(Dm)** ein neuer **(G)** Tag,  
Hinterm **(C)** Horizont immer **(F)** weiter, **(Dm)** zusammen sind wir **(G)** stark.  
Das mit **(C)** uns ging so tief **(Am)** rein, das kann **(Dm)** nie zu Ende **(G)** sein;  
sowas **(C)** Großes geht nicht **(Am)** einfach so vor **(Dm)** bei! **1 Takt: (F) (G)**

### Outro

Hinterm **(C)** Horizont geht's **(F)** weiter! Da, da, da.....

**Schluss: (F) (G) (C)**

# Hurt - Johnny Cash



C D Am C D Am  
 I hurt myself today to see if I still feel  
 C D Am C D Am  
 I focus on the pain the only thing that's real  
 C D Am C D Am  
 The needle tears a hole the old familiar sting  
 C D Am C D G  
 Try to kill it all away but I remember everything

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 ↓  
 Or Picking  
 C D Am  
---3	---0	---0
--00	--22	--00
-0-0	-2-2	-0-0
---0	---2	---2
C D G		
---3	---0	---2
--00	--22	--33
-0-0	-2-2	-2-2
---0	---2	---0

Am F C G  
 What have I become? My sweetest friend  
 Am F C G  
 Everyone I know goes away in the end  
 Am F C G  
 And you could have it all My empire of dirt  
 Am F C G  
 I will let you down I will make you hurt

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

C D Am C D Am  
 I wear this crown of thorns upon my liars chair  
 C D Am C D Am  
 Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair  
 C D Am C D Am  
 Beneath the stains of time the feeling disappears  
 C D Am C D G  
 You are someone else I am still right here

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 ↓  
 Or Picking  
 C D Am  
---3	---0	---0
--00	--22	--00
-0-0	-2-2	-0-0
---0	---2	---2
C D G		
---3	---0	---2
--00	--22	--33
-0-0	-2-2	-2-2
---0	---2	---0

Am F C G  
 What have I become? My sweetest friend  
 Am F C G  
 Everyone I know goes away in the end  
 Am F C G  
 And you could have it all My empire of dirt  
 Am F C G  
 I will let you down I will make you hurt  
 Am F G G  
 If I could start again a million miles away  
 Am F G G  
 I would keep myself I would find a way

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

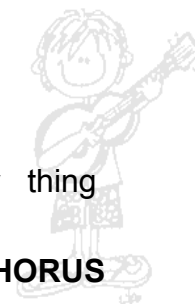


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**roy sakuma ukulele studios**

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I AM WHAT I AM ©1970 Roy Sakuma



1. C F C F  
 People wonder where I'm going, People watch me do my thing  
 C F D7 G7  
 People ask me who I am Here's what I say **CHORUS**

2. C F C F  
 Now myself I'd like to be, Reaching out feeling free  
 C F D7 G7  
 Doing good where I can with this in my heart **CHORUS**

3. C F C F  
 See them going their own way, See them doing their own thing  
 C F D7 G7  
 They begin to understand Now they sing with me **CHORUS**

**CHORUS:**

F G7 C Am  
 I am what I am I'll be what I'll be  
 F G7 C C7  
 Look can't you see that it's me, all of me.

F G7 C Am  
 I am what I am I'll be what I'll be  
 F G7 C (G7)  
 Look can't you see that it's me

**ENDING:**

F G7 C // F C G7 C  
 Look can't you see that it's me // / / /

# Ich Wär So Gern Wie Du

(Das Dschungelbuch)

## [Intro]

**Am E7 Am**  
Ababedubdub dubedi zap

## [Strophe]

**Am E7**  
Ich bin der König im Affenstaat, der größte Klettermax  
**E7 Am**  
Spring ohne Hast von Ast zu Ast. Das ist für Sportler ein Klacks  
**Am E7**  
Ich würde lieber auch Mensch sein und trolen durch die Stadt  
**E7 Am G7**  
So'n Mensch hat's gut, ich aber hab das Affenleben satt! Oh

## [Refrain]

**C A7**  
Dubidu (hubgiwi) Ich wäre gern wie du-hu-u (habdibudibubao)  
**D7 G7 C G7**  
Ich möchte gehn, wie du, (tschip) stehn, wie du, (tschip) du-hu-u  
**C A7**  
Du wirst schon sehn u-hu (schubidu) Ein Affe kann, kann, kann (schubidubidubi)  
**D7 G7 C**  
Sein, wie ein Mann So ein Mann, wie du-hu-u

## [Instrumental]

C A7 D7 G7 C :|| (nach Belieben, Pfeifen, Louis' Solo)  
E7 (Übergang zum Strophe)

## [Strophe]

**Am E7**  
Ich möchte es aber wissen. Es war so abgemacht  
**E7 Am**  
Sei nicht gemein, vom Feuerschein, träum ich die ganze Nacht  
**Am E7**  
Nun sag mir schon das Geheimnis, Und dann lass ich dich in Ruh  
**E7 Am G7**  
Die Feuerpracht, gib mir die Macht Genau zu sein, wie du Oh

**[Refrain]**

**C** **A7**  
Ju-hu-hu (hubgiwi) ich möchte sein, wie du-hu-u (habdibudibubao)  
**D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Ich möchte gehn, wie du, (tschip) stehn, wie du, (tschip) du-hu-u  
**C** **A7**  
Du wirst schon sehn u-hu (schubidu) Sogar ein Gänserich,  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
ein Sonnenstich kann so sein wie ich  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
Ein Mückenstich kann so sein, wie ich  
**D7** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
hört nur auf mich Und ihr seid, wie ich

## Leaving on a Jet Plane - John Denver

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 [D7]  
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 [D7]

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 [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] leavin' ↓ [C] on a jet plane  
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be ↓ back a [G] gain  
Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go ↓ - oho [D7] - oho

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 [D7]  
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 [D7]

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 [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] leavin' ↓ [C] on a jet plane  
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be ↓ back a [G] gain  
Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go [D7]  
[D7] [D7]



[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 [D7]

[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 [D7]

[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 [D7]

`Cause I'm [G] leavin' ↓ [C] on a jet plane

[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be ↓ back a [G] gain

Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go [D7]

I'm [G] leavin' [C] ↑ on a jet plane

[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be ↓ back a [G] gain

Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go ↓ - oho [D7] - oho [G]

# The Lion Sleeps Tonight

The Tokens

## Intro – no chords

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

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

The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

## Chorus

### [the women sing]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

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

The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

## Chorus

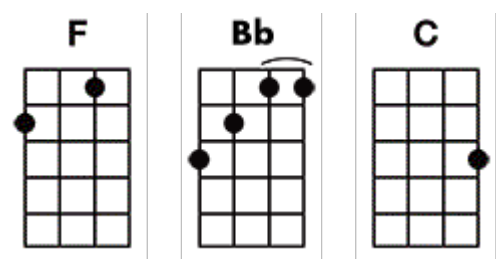
[F]Hush my darling, don't [Bb]fear my darling

The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

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

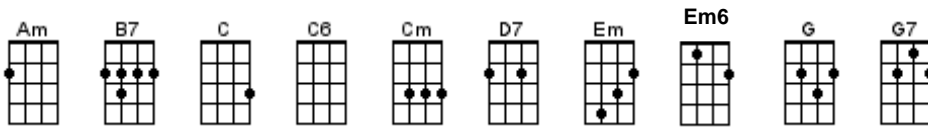
The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

## Chorus [fade out]



# Moon River

Johnny Mercer, Henry Mancini



[G] Moon [Em] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile  
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]  
Oh [Em] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker  
Where-[Em]-ever you're [Em6] goin',  
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world  
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]  
We're [G] af-[Em]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end  
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend  
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend  
[Em] Moon [D7] River, and [C] me [Cm] [G]



## Pack die Badehose ein

### [Strophe]

**C G G7 C**  
Wenn man in der Schule sitzt, über seinen Büchern schwitzt,  
**G G7 C**  
und es lacht der Sonnenschein, da möcht' man draußen sein.  
**G G7 C**  
Ist die Schule endlich aus, gehn die Kinder froh nach Haus,  
**G D G**  
und der kleine Klaus ruft dem Hänschen hinterher:

### [Refrain]

**C G C**  
Pack die Badehose ein, nimm dein kleines Schwesterlein,  
**G G7 C**  
und dann nischt wie raus nach Wannsee.  
**G C**  
Ja, wir radeln wie der Wind durch den Grunewald geschwind,  
**G D G**  
und dann sind wir bald am Wannsee.  
**G7 C**  
Hei, wir tummeln uns im Wasser wie die Fischlein, das ist fein,  
**G D7 G**  
und nur deine kleine Schwester, nee, die traut sich nicht hinein.  
**C G C**  
Pack die Badehose ein, nimm dein kleines Schwesterlein,  
**D G C**  
denn um 8 müssen wir zu Hause sein.

### [Strophe]

**C G G7 C**  
Woll'n wir heut' ins Kino gehen und uns mal Tom Mix ansehen,  
**G G7 C**  
fragte mich der kleine Fritz, ich sprach: Du machst `n Witz.  
**G G7 C**  
Schau dir mal den Himmel an, blau, so weit man sehen kann,  
**G D G**  
ich fahr an den Wannsee, ihr zwei, ihr fahrt auch mit.

### [Refrain] x 2

**C G C**  
Pack die Badehose ein, nimm dein kleines Schwesterlein,  
**G G7 C**  
und dann nischt wie raus nach Wannsee.

(...)



Track 46

# 46. Roddy McCorley

Folksong

C F C

1 2 3 4

5 C F C F Dm G

5 6 7 8

9 C F C F Dm G

9 10 11 12

13 C F C

13 14 15 16