

Ukulele Picknick II

Spezialgast: Roland Prakken

28. April 2024
Haus Caldenhof, Hamm



Das Liederbuch



Ukulele Rockt!
www.ukulelerockt.com
ukulelerockt@gmx.de



Bild: Jennifer Haasters

Da kommt noch was auf Euch zu

Veranstaltungen Frühjahr 2024

11. Mai 2024

„Von der Badewanne auf die Bühne“

Grundlagen des Gesangs für Ukulistas (mit und ohne Instrument)

Dozentin: Manuela Wessels
10 - 16 Uhr (inkl. Pause)
Galerie der Disziplinen, Hamm

Tickets



12. Mai 2024

„Musikalisches Multitasking“

Singen und Spielen: Gleichzeitig? Das kannst du auch.

Dozent: Ole Arntz
15 bis 18 Uhr (inkl. Pause)
Galerie der Disziplinen, Hamm

Eventbrite



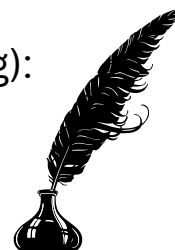
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Ukulele Picknick 12

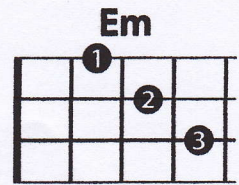
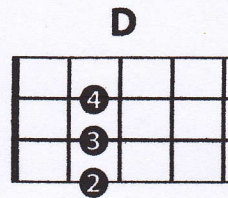
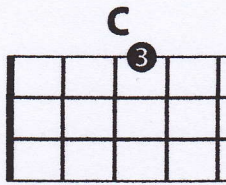
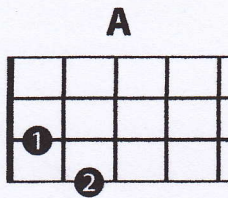
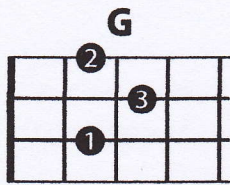
“Spiel doch, was du willst - wir machen mit”

15 bis 18 Uhr (inkl. Pause)
Haus Caldenhof, Hamm

Anmeldung (inkl. Lieblingssong):
ukulelepicknick@gmx.de



As Tears Go By - Rolling Stones



Intro

G | A | C | D |

Strophe 1

G | A | C | D |
It is the evening of the day.

G | A | C | D |
I sit and watch the children play.

Refrain 1

C | D | G | D | Em |
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me.

C | D |
I sit and watch as tears go by.

Strophe 2

G | A | C | D |
My riches can't buy every-thing,

G | A | C | D |
I want to hear the children sing.

Refrain 2

C | D | G | D | Em |
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground.

C | D |
I sit and watch as tears go by.

Strophe 3

G | A | C | D |
It is the evening of the day,

G | A | C | D |
I sit and watch the children play.

Refrain 3

C | D | G | D | Em |
Doing things I used to do, they think are new.

C | D |
I sit and watch as tears go by.

Ending

G | A | C | D |
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh.

G | A | C | D |
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh.

G

Heart Of Gold – NEIL YOUNG

C D G
I want to live, I want to give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give
Em G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old
Em G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old

[Riff]

[Harmonica Solo]

| **Em C | D G |**
| **Em C | D G |**
| **Em C | D G |**
| **Em7 | D Em |**

[Verse 2]

Em C D
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to
D
Redwood
Em C D G
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old
Em G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old

[Harmonica Solo]

| **Em C | D G |**
| **Em C | D G |**
| **Em C | D G |**

[Outro]

Em7 D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em7 D Em
You keep me searching and I'm growin' old
Em7 D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em G C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C G
ahhhhhh

Help Me Make It Through The Night.... Kris Kristofferson sang/wrote

D - D - DUDU
1 - 2 - 3 + 4 +

Intro: [C] - [C sus4] - [C] (blue = single stroke)

[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [C sus4] - [C]
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [Am] - [Dm]
Laying soft upon my [G7] skin [G7sus2] - [G7]
Like the shadows on the [C] wall [C sus4] - [C]

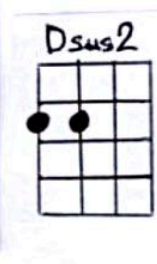
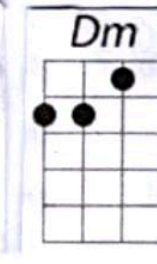
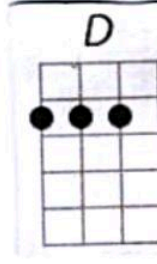
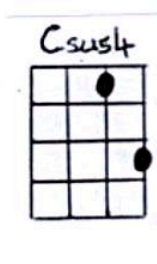
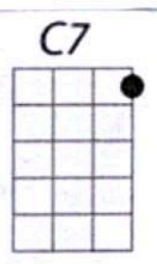
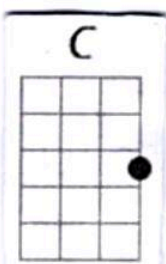
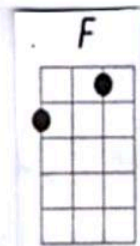
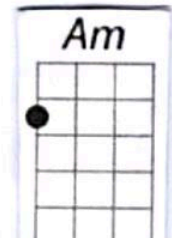
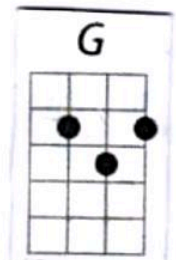
[NC]
Come and lay down by my [C] side [C sus4] - [C]
Till the early morning [F] light [Am] - [Dm]
All I'm takin' is your [G7] time [G7sus2] - [G7]
Help me make it through the [C] night [C sus4] - [C7]

I don't care who's right or [F] wrong
I don't try to under-[C]-stand [C sus4] - [C]
Let the devil take to-[D]-morrow [D sus2] - [D]
Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [C sus4] - [C]
And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [Am] - [Dm]
And it's sad to be a-[G7]-lone [G7sus2] - [G7]
Help me make it through the [C] night [C sus4] - [C7]

I don't care who's right or [F] wrong
I don't try to under-[C]-stand [C sus4] - [C]
Let the devil take to-[D]-morrow [D sus2] - [D]
Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [C sus4] - [C]
And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [Am] - [Dm]
Lord it's sad to be a-[G7]-lone [G7sus2] - [G7]
Help me make it through the [C] night [C sus4] - [C]



I'm on fire – Bruce Springsteen

Intro: E Dbm E Dbm

E

Hey, little girl is your Daddy home

did he go and leave you all alone; humm A

I got a bad desire, Dbm A B E
oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

E

Tell me now baby is he good to you,

can he do to you the things that I do, oh no; A

I can take you higher, Dbm A B E
oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

Interlude: Dbm E Dbm E

A

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby edgy and dull,

and cut a six inch valley through the middle of my skull ... Dbm

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet, E

and a freight train running through the middle of my head; A

and only you can cool my desire, Dbm A B E
oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

A B E
Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

A B E
Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

Outro: Dbm E

JOLENE

DOLLY PARTON

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am
I`m begging of you please dont` t take my man

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Em Am
Please don`t take him just because you can

Am C
Your beauty is beyond compare

G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair

G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring

G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain

G Em Am
And i cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep

G Am
There`s nothing i can do to keep

G Em Am
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Am C
And i can easily understand

G Am
How you could easily take my man

G Em Am
But you don`t know what he means to me, Jolene

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am
I`m begging of you please don`t take my man

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Em Am
Please don`t take him just because you can

Am C
you could have your choice of men

G Am
But i could never love again

G Em Am

He`s the only one for me, Jolene

Am C
I had to have this talk with you

G Am
My happines depends on you

G Em Am
Whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am
I`m begging of you please don`t take my man

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Em Am
Please don`t take him just because you can

Memories – MAROON 5

[Intro Chorus]

G **D**
Here's to the ones that we got
Em **Bm**
Cheers to the wish you were here but you're not
C **G**
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
C **D**
Of everything we've been through

G **D**
Toast to the ones here today
Em **Bm**
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
C **G**
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
C **D**
And the memories bring back memories, bring
N.C.
back you

[Verse 1]

G **D** **Em**
There's a time that I remember, when I did not
Bm
know no pain
C **G** **C**
When I believed in forever, and everything
D
would stay the same
G **D**
Now my heart feel like December, when
Em **Bm**
somebody say your name
C **G** **C**
'Cause I can't reach out to call you, but I know I
D
will one day, ayy

[Pre-Chorus 1]

G **D** **Em**
Everybody hurts sometimes, everybody hurts
Bm
someday, ayy-ayy
C **G** **C**
But everything gon' be alright, go and raise a
D
glass and say, ayy

[Chorus 1]

G **D**
Here's to the ones that we got
Em **Bm**
Cheers to the wish you were here but you're not
C **G**
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
C **D**
Of everything we've been through

G **D**
Toast to the ones here today
Em **Bm**
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
C **G**
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
C **D**
And the memories bring back memories, bring
G
back you

[Post-Chorus 1]

D
Doo-dooo doo-doo-doo-do
Em **Bm**
Doo-doo-do dooo doo-doo-dooo-do
C **G**
Doo-doo-do-dooo doo-doo-dooo
C **D** **N.C.**
Memories bring back memories, bring back you

[Verse 2]

G D Em
There's a time that I remember, when I never felt

Bm
so lost

C G C
When I felt all of the hatred, was too powerful to
D
stop (ooh yeah)

G D Em
Now my heart feel like an ember, and it's lighting

Bm
up the dark

C G C
I'll carry these torches for ya, and you know I
D
never drop, yeah

[Pre-Chorus 1]

G D Em
Everybody hurts sometimes, everybody hurts

Bm
someday, ayy-ayy

C G C
But everything gon' be alright, go and raise a
D
glass and say, ayy

[Chorus 1]

G D
Here's to the ones that we got

Em Bm
Cheers to the wish you were here but you're not

C G
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories

C D
Of everything we've been through

G D
Toast to the ones here today

Em Bm
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way

C G
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
C D
And the memories bring back memories, bring
G
back you

[Post-Chorus 1]

D
Doo-dooo doo-doo-doo-do

Em Bm
Doo-doo-do dooo doo-doo-dooo-do

C G
Doo-doo-do-dooo doo-doo-dooo

C D N.C.
Memories bring back memories, bring back you

[Outro]

D Em Bm C
G C D N.C.

Yeah-yeah yeah yeah Yeah-yeah yeah yeah,
yeah-no Memories bring back memories, bring
back you



Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

C F G

C **C**
Don't worry about a thing

F **C**
'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

C **C**
singing don't worry about a thing

F **C**
'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

C **G**
rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun

C **F**
three little birds pitch by my doorstep

C **G**
singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true

F **C**
sayin' this is my message to you-oo-oo

C **G**
rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun

C **F**
three little birds pitch by my doorstep

C **G**
singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true

F **C**
sayin' this is my message to you-oo-oo

With A Little Help From My Friends

D# F G
Billllllll - lyyyyyyyyy Shears

[Verse 1]

G D Am
What would you think if I sang out of tune,
Am D G
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
G D Am
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
Am D G
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

[Chorus]

F C G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,
F C G
Hmm, I get high with a little help from my
friends,
C G
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my
D
friends. (break)

[Verse 2]

G D Am
What do I do when my love is away.
Am D G
(Does it worry you to be alone)
G D Am
How do I feel by the end of the day
Am D G
(Are you sad because you're on your own)

[Chorus]

F C G
No, I get by with a little help from my friends,
F C
Hmm, get high with a little help from my
G
friends,
C
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my
G
friends.

[Bridge]

Em A
Do you need anybody,
G F C
I need somebody to love.
Em A
Could it be anybody
G F C
I want somebody to love.

[Verse 3]

G D Am
Would you believe in a love at first sight,
Am D G
(Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.)
G D Am
What do you see when you turn out the light,
Am D G
(I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)

[Chorus] (s.o.)

[Bridge] (s.o.)

[Chorus 2]

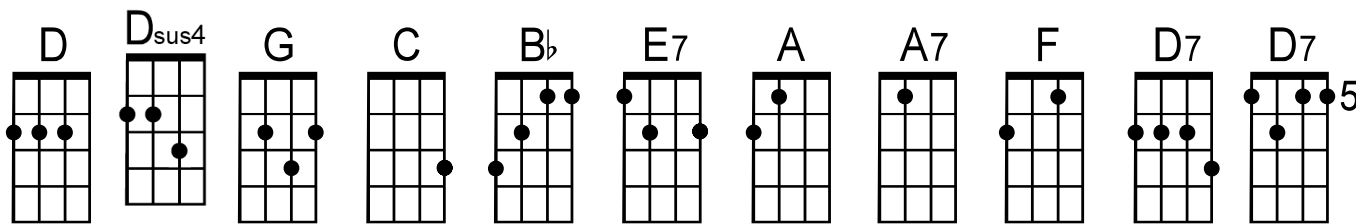
F C G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,
F C
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my
G
friends
C
Oh, I get high with a little help from my
G
friends.
F C
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends
D# F G
With a little help from my frieeeeeeeeeeends.

D#



Crazy Little Thing Called Love

by Freddie Mercury (Queen) (1980)



* optional

Intro: D ' D_{sus4} D ' . ' | D ' D_{sus4} D ' . ' | D ' D_{sus4} D ' . ' | D ' D_{sus4} D ' . ' |
 d u d d u d u
 1 & 2 3 & 4 &

. | D . . . | . . . | D . . | G . . . | C . G
 This thing, called love, I just— can't han-dle it

. | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | C . G
 This thing, called love I must— get 'round to it

. | D . . . | B \flat . C . . | D . . . | D\ --- ---
 I ain't ready— crazy little thing called love

. | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | C . G
 This thing (*this thing*), called love (*called love*), it cries (*like a baby*) in the cradle all night

. | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | C . G
 It swings (*oo-oo*) it jives (*oo-oo*) it shakes all over like a jelly— fish

. | D . . . | B \flat . C . . | D . . . | D\
 I kinda like it, crazy little thing called love

Bridge: --- --- --- | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G
 There goes my ba-a-by— she knows how to rock and roll

. | B \flat . . . | . . . | E7 . . .
 She drives me cra-a-zy— She gives me hot and cold fever

| F\ --- --- | A\ --- --- | A7\ --- --- | E7\ \ \ \ \ \ | A\ .
 she leaves me in a cool cool sweat a-5-4-3—7-7-7-7-7-7-0—
 e ————— 5-4-3 ——— 0-0-0-0-0-0-0 —

. | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | C . G
 I got-ta be cool, re-lax, get hip, get on my tracks

. | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | C . G
 Take a back seat hitch-hike and take a long ride on my mo-tor bike

. | D . . . | B \flat . C . . | D . . . | D7* . . . |
 'til I'm ready— Crazy little thing called love

Instrumental:

B \flat . . . | . . . | D . . . | B \flat . . . | . . . |

E7 . . . | A . E7 . | A\ --- --- | A7\ --- --- | E7\ \ \ \ \ \ | A\
 a-5-4-3 ————— 7-7-7-7-7-7-0 —

Clap: *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* *---* *!* *---*
 I got-ta be cool re-lax get hip get on my tracks
! | *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* *---* *!* *---*
 Take a back seat hitch-hike And take a long ride on my motor bike
 (ah- oo—) (ah- oo—) (oo— oo— oo— oo— oo— oo—)
! *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* | *---* *!* *---* *!* *---*
 'til I'm ready (ready Freddie?) crazy little thing called love

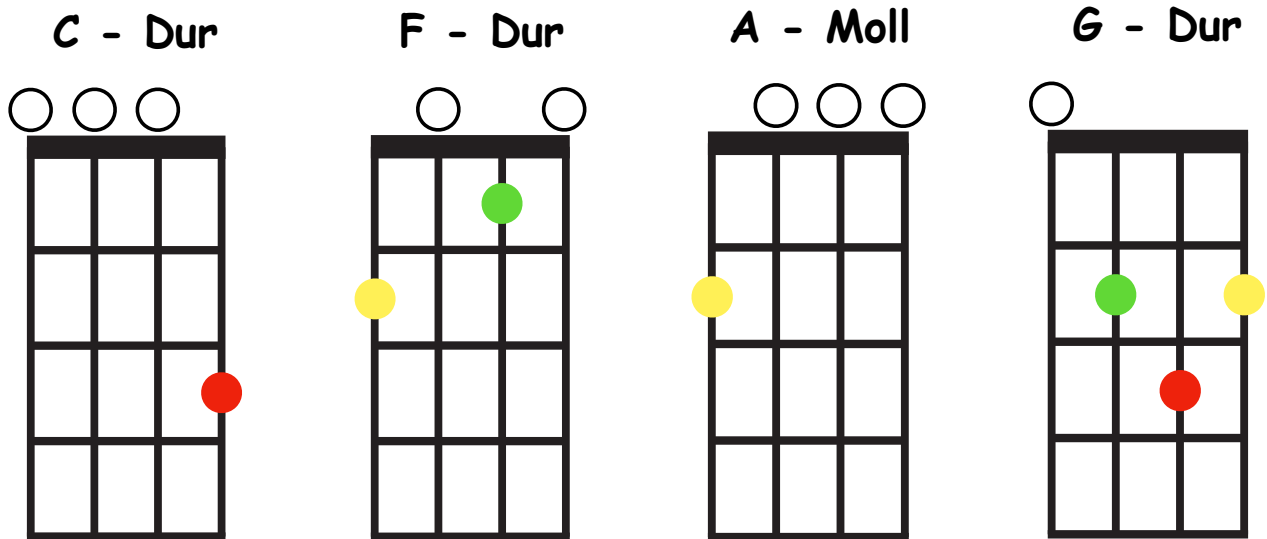
. | **D** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | **C** . **G**
 This thing, called love, I just— can't han-dle it

. | **D** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | **C** . **G**
 This thing, called love I must— get 'round to it

. | **D** . . . | **Bb** . **C** . . | **D** . . . |
 I ain't ready— crazy little thing called love
 (oo— oo— oo— oo—)

Bb . **C** . . | **D** . . . | **Bb** . **C** . . | **D** . . . |
 Crazy little thing called love, (yeah, yeah) Crazy little thing called love, (yeah, yeah)

Bb . **C** . . | **D** . . . | **D** \
 Crazy little thing called love—



Intro:

C(1x) F(1x) C(1x)
 One morning in June some twenty years ago, I was born a rich man's son,
 C(1x) F(1x) C(1x)
 I had everything that money could buy, but freedom - I had none.

Refrain:

C C C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, I've been lookin' so long,
 Am G C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, still the search goes on.
 C C C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, since I left my home town,
 Am G C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, still it can't be found.

Strophe 1:

C C F C
 I headed down the track, my baggage on my back, I left the city far behind,
 C C F C
 Walkin' down the road, with my heavy load, tryin' to find some peace of mind.
 C Am F C
 Father said you'll be sorry, son, if you leave your home this way,
 C Am
 And when you realize the freedom money buys,
 F F C C(Stop)
 You'll come running hooome some day

Refrain:

C C C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, I've been lookin' so long,
 Am G C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, still the search goes on.
 C C C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, since I left my home town,
 Am G C C
 I've been lookin' for freedom, still it can't be found.

Interlude:

C C C C
 C C C C

„Looking for Freedom“ - David Hasselhoff

Strophe 2:

I paid a lotta dues, had plenty to lose, travelling across the land,
Worked on a farm, got some muscle in my arm, but still I'm not a self-made man,
I'll be on the run for many years to come, I'll be searching door to door,
But, given some time, some day I'm gonna find,
The freedom (freedom, freedom) I've been searching for.

Refrain:

I've been lookin' for freedom, I've been lookin' so long,
I've been lookin' for freedom, still the search goes on.
I've been lookin' for freedom, since I left my home town,
I've been lookin' for freedom, still it can't be found.

repeat & fade

In the summertime (Mungo Jerry)

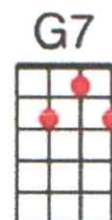
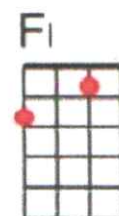
[C] In the summertime when the weather is high
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky
 When the [F] weather's fine
 You got women, you got women on your [C] mind
 Have a [G7] drink, have a drive
 [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

[C] If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal
 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 no threat, people
 We're not dirty, we're not mean
 We love everybody but we do as we please
 When the [F] weather's 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 philoso[C] phy

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

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
 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 (Repeat first verse)



Don't Worry, Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)

G

Here's a little song I wrote,

Am

C

G

you might want to sing it note for note, don't worry, be happy.

G

In every life we have some trouble,

Am

C

G

but when you worry you make it double, don't worry, be happy.

Chrous

G

Am

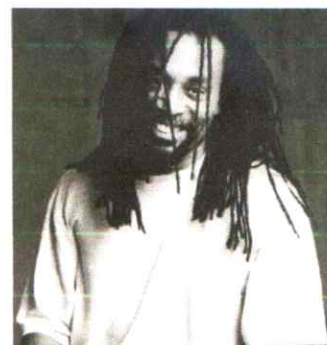
Uh hu hu, hu hu hu hu hu hu, u hu hu, (don't worry),

C

G

u hu hu hu hu hu hu, (be happy), u hu hu hu hu,

don't worry, be happy (2x)



G

Ain't got no place to lay your head,

Am

C

G

somebody came and took your bed, don't worry, be happy.

G

The landlord say your rent is late,

Am

C

G

he may have to litigate, don't worry, be happy.

Chrous

G

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,

Am

C

G

ain't got no gal to make you smile, don't worry, be happy.

G

'Cause when you worry your face will frown,

Am

C

G

and that will bring everybody down, so don't worry, be happy.

Chrous x2



HOT LOVE (T.Rex)

Strum: DUDUDUDU

Intro: [G] ///(then straight in)

Well she 's [G] my woman of gold
And she's not very old a-huh-huh
Well she 's [C] my woman of gold
And she's [Am] not very old a-huh-[G]-huh

I don't [D] mean to be bold
But may I [C] hold your hand a-huh-[G]-huh

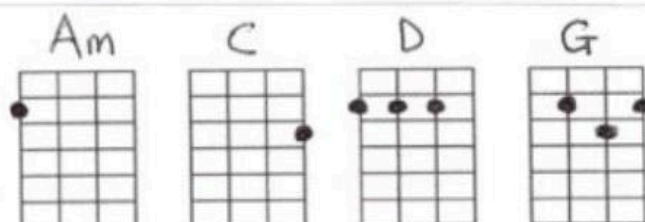
Well she [G] ain't no witch
And I love the way she twitch a-huh-huh
Well she [C] ain't no witch
And I [Am] love the way she twitch a-huh-[G]-huh

I'm her [D] two penny prince
And I [C] give her hot love a-huh-[G]-huh

Well she's [G] faster than most
And she lives on the coast a-huh-huh
Well she's [C] faster than most
And she [Am] lives on the coast a-huh-[G]-huh

I'm her [D] labourer of love
In my [C] Persian gloves a-huh-[G]-huh [D]

NC
La la la [G] la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la [C] la la la la [Am]
La la la [G] la la la la
[D] Ohhh [C] Ohhh [G] - [D]...back to top...(End on G)



House of the Rising Sun Animals

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NU3KELkd-zY> (play along in this key)

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

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans

They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun

And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy

And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]

She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans

My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man

[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs

Is a [Am] suit[C]case and [E7] trunk

And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied

Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]

Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done

[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry

In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]

The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train

I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans

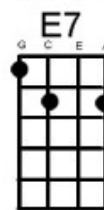
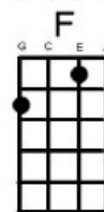
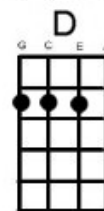
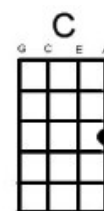
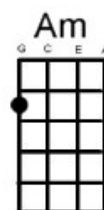
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans

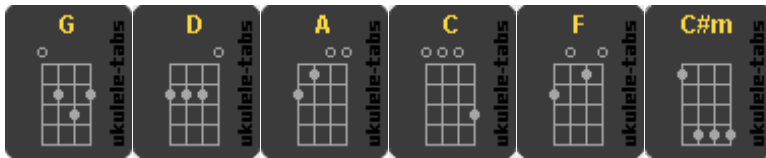
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun

And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy

And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am]



I can see clearly now - von Johnny Nash (1972)



D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
G A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me down
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day

D G D
Oh yes I can make it now the pain is gone
G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
D G D
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day

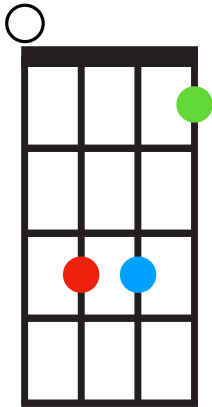
F C
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies
F A
Look straight ahead there's nothing but blue skies
C#m, G, C#m, G, C, Bm, A

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
G A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
C G D
Bri-ri-ri-ri-right, bright, sun shiny day, Oh yeah

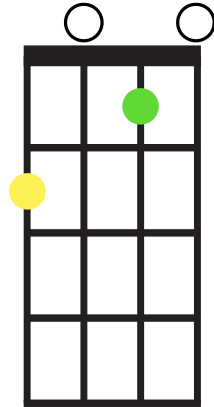
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sun shiny day

Source: www.ukulele-tabs.com

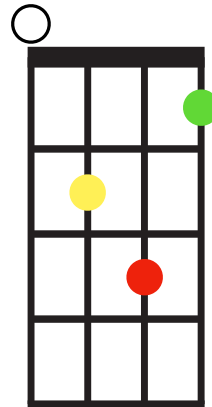
Eb - Dur



F - Dur



G - Moll



Intro:

Eb(1x) F(1x) Gm(1x) —
Da-da-da, D-Da-da-da...

Strophe 1:

Eb(1x) F(1x) Gm(1x) —
Ich hör' die Möwen sing'n am Hafen, das letzte Lied zum Rausschmiss,
Eb(1x) F(1x) Gm(1x) —
Zähl schon lang nicht mehr die Jahre, die ich im dichten Rauch sitz',
Eb(1x) F(1x) Gm(1x) —
Hier war vorher mal 'ne andre Bar, doch der Schnaps schmeckt noch genauso,
Eb(1x) F(1x) Gm(1x) —
Und wenn ich irgendwo zuhause war, dann immer dort, wo der Applaus tobt...

Refrain 1:

Eb(1x) F(1x)
Und wenn ich geh', dann so, wie ich gekommen bin, wie ein
Gm(1x) Gm(1x)
Komet, der zweimal einschlägt, vielleicht tut es
Eb(1x) F(1x)
Weh, doch will auf Nummer sicher geh'n, dass ich für immer
Gm(1x) Gm(1x)
Leb', lass uns nochmal aufdreh'n...

Refrain 2:

Eb F
Und wenn ich geh', dann so, wie ich gekommen bin, wie ein
Gm Gm
Komet, der zweimal einschlägt, vielleicht tut es
Eb F
Weh, doch will auf Nummer sicher geh'n, dass ich für immer
Gm Gm
Leb', lass uns nochmal aufdreh'n; lass uns nochmal

Interlude 1:

Gm Gm
Aufdreh'n...

Udo Lindenberg/Apache207 - Komet

Strophe 2:

Gm Nehm' aus dem Club das Glas mit, **Gm** Konfetti liegt auf den Straßen
Eb Trage mit Stolz die Fahne, **F** ex' den allerletzten
Gm Schluck. „Wo sind die letzten Tage?“, **Gm** frag' ich den Taxifahrer,
Eb Und er fragt mich, wat ick will — **F** Ich will nicht ein - schla -

Strophe 3:

Gm - fen. Ich will ein'n Fußabdruck von mir, **Gm** stärker als die
Eb Zeit, und ich sage dir, **F** kein anderer Fuß passt da noch
Gm Rein. Also bitte setz mich nicht zuhause ab **Gm**
Eb allein. Sie soll'n seh'n: **F(1x)**

Refrain 3:

Eb(1x) Und wenn ich geh', dann so, wie ich gekommen bin, **F(1x)** wie ein
Gm(1x) Komet, der zweimal einschlägt, **Gm** vielleicht tut es
Eb(1x) Weh, doch will auf Nummer sicher geh'n, **F(1x)** dass ich für immer
Gm(1x) Leb', lass uns nochmal aufdreh'n... **Gm(1x)**

Refrain 4:

Eb Und wenn ich geh', dann so, wie ich gekommen bin, **F** wie ein
Gm Komet, der zweimal einschlägt, **Gm** vielleicht tut es
Eb Weh, doch will auf Nummer sicher geh'n, **F** dass ich für immer
Gm Leb', lass uns nochmal aufdreh'n; **Gm** lass uns nochmal

Outro:

Eb Aufdreh'n... **F** lass uns nochmal
Gm Aufdreh'n... **Gm** lass uns nochmal aufdreh'n,
Eb Da-da-da, **F** lass uns nochmal
Gm Aufdreh'n, **Gm(1x)** lass uns nochmal aufdreh'n, yeah...

Learning To Fly Chords by Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers

[Intro]

F C Am G x4

[Verse]

F C Am G F C Am G
Well I started out, down a dirty road
F C Am G F C Am G
Started out all alone
F C Am G F C Am
And the sun went down, as I crossed the hill
G
F C Am G F C Am G
As the town lit up, the world got still

[Chorus]

F C Am G F C Am
I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
G
F C Am G F C Am G
Coming down is the hardest thing

[Verse]

F C Am G F C Am G
Well the good ol' days, may not return
F C Am G F C Am
And the rocks may melt and the sea may burn
G

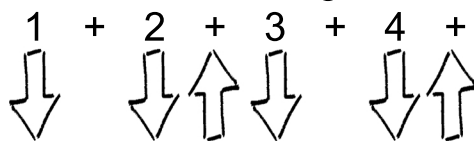
[Chorus]

F C Am G F C Am
I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
G
F C Am G F C Am G
Coming down is the hardest thing

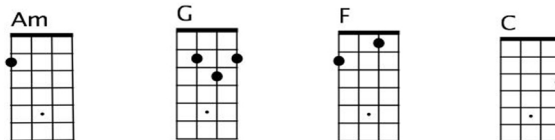
Ukulele Chord Sheet

"Let it be" (The Beatles)

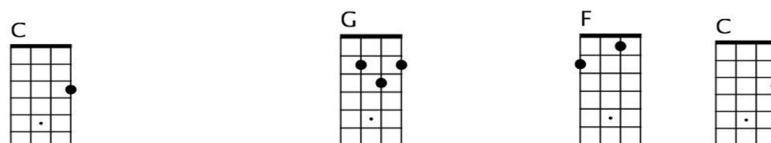
Strumming:



Refrain



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



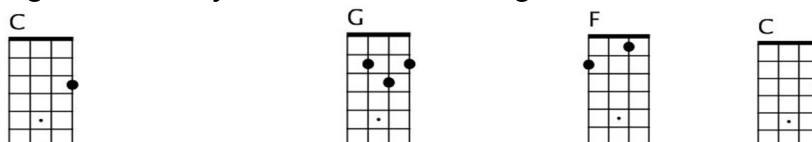
whisper words of wisdom, let it be



1. When i find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

2. *And when the broken hearted people , living in the world agree*

3. And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me



1. Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

2. *there will be an answer , let it be*

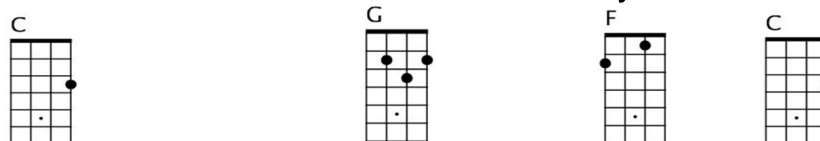
3. shine until tomorrow, let it be



1. And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me

2. *For though they may be parted , there is still a chance that they may see*

3. I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me



1. Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

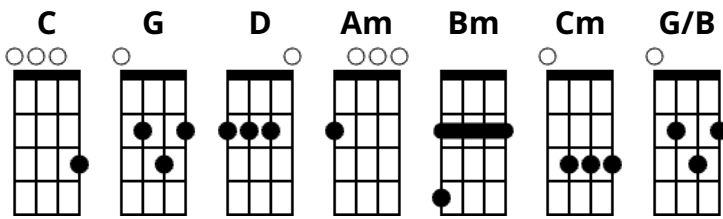
2. *there will be an answer , let it be*

3. Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Lost In France

Tonart: C

Bonnie Tyler



Intro

G |

Verse 1

G C Am D
I was lost in France, in the fields the birds were singing,
G C Am D
I was lost in France, and the day was just beginning.
C Bm
I just stood there in the morning rain,
C Cm G C D G
I had a feeling I can't explain. I was lost in France, in love.

Verse 2

G C Am D
I was lost in France, in the street a band was playing,
G C Am D
and the crowd all danced, didn't catch what they were saying.
C Bm
When I looked up, he was standing there,
C Cm G C D G
I knew I shouldn't, but I didn't care. I was lost in France, in love.

Chorus

C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.
C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.
C G C G/B
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.

G |

Verse 3

G C Am D
I was lost in France, and the vines were overflowing,
G C Am D
I was lost in France, and million stars were glowing,
C Bm
And I looked 'round for a telephone,
C Cm G C D G
to say: Baby, I won't be home. I was lost in France, in love.

Chorus

C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.
C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.
C G C G/B
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.

G |

Instrumental

G | C | Am | D |
G | C | Am | D |

Refrain

C Bm
And I looked round for a telephone,
C Cm G C D G
to say: Baby, I won't be home. I was lost in France, in love.

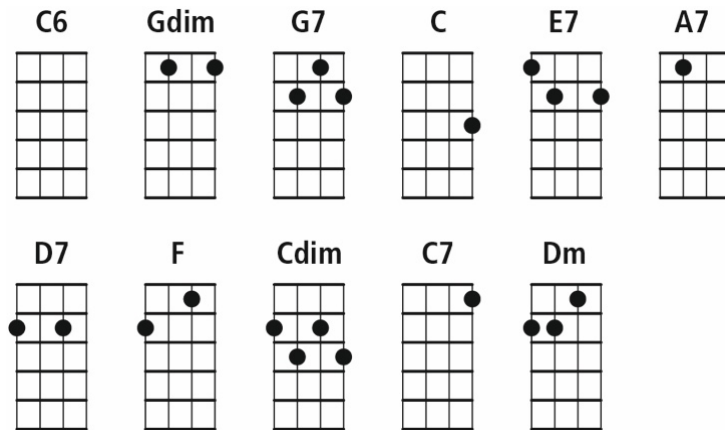
Chorus

C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.
C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.
C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.
C G C G
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la dance, ooh la la la la dancing.

(fade out)

Mir geht's gut (Ain't She Sweet)

1927 Ager, Yellen, dt. Text Arthur Rebner



(C6//) Mir **(Gdim//)** geht's **(G7)** gut
Ich ver-**(C6//)**-liere **(Gdim//)** nicht den **(G7)** Mut
Ob ich **(C//)** Geld hab' **(E7//)** oder **(A7)** pleite bin
(D7//) Mir **(G7//)** geht's **(C//)** gut **(G7//)**

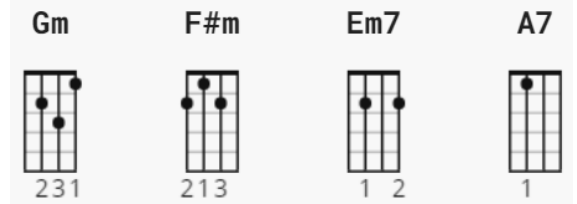
(C6//) Mir **(Gdim//)** geht's **(G7)** fein
Besser **(C6//)** kann es **(Gdim//)** gar nicht **(G7)** sein
Ob ich **(C)** mit Braut **(E7//)** oder **(A7)** ohne bin
(D7//) Mir **(G7//)** geht's **(C)** fein

So bin ich **(F)** jetzt **(Cdim)**
So war ich **(C)** früher **(C7)**
Sag' ich selbst **(F)** dem **(Cdim)**
Gerichtsvoll-**(C)**-zieher **(Dm// G7//)**

(C6//) Mir **(Gdim//)** geht's **(G7)** gut
Ich be-**(C6//)**-wahre **(Gdim//)** kaltes **(G7)** Blut
Mein **(C//)** Freund, auch **(E7//)** wenn ich **(A7)** pleite bin
(D7//) Mir **(G7//)** geht's **(C)** gut

Nowhere Man - The Beatles

(D A
He's a real nowhere man
G D)
Sitting in his nowhere land
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody



D A
Doesn't have a point of view
G D
Knows not where he's going to
Em Gm D
Isn't he a bit like you and me

 F#m G
Nowhere man please listen
 F#m G
You don't know what you're missing
 F#m Em7 A7
Nowhere man the world is at your command

[Solo]
D A G D Em Gm D

```
a|-----5-5-4-2---|-----2-2-----|-----|-----5-|
e|-5-5-----5-|-3-3-----5-3-2-|-----3-3-2-----|-----|
c|-----|-----|-----4-4-----4-2-|-2h4-4-2-2--|
g|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

D A
He's as blind as he can be
G D
Just sees what he wants to see
Em Gm D
Nowhere man can you see me at all

 F#m G
Nowhere man don't worry
 F#m G
Take your time don't hurry
 F#m Em7 A7
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

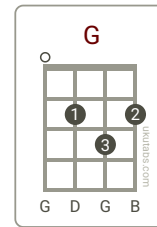
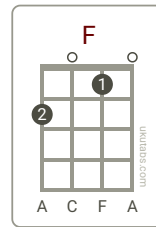
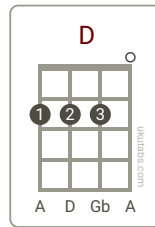
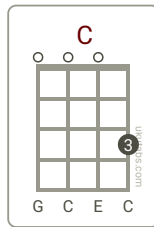
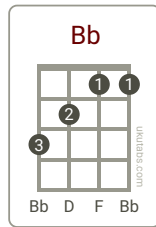
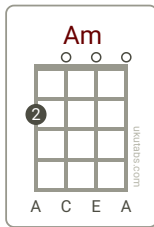
D A
Doesn't have a point of view
G D
Knows not where he's going to
Em Gm D
Isn't he a bit like you and me

F#m G
Nowhere man please listen
F#m G
You don't know what you're missing
F#m Em7 A7
Nowhere man the world is at your command

D A
He's a real nowhere man
G D
Sitting in his nowhere land
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

RUBY TUESDAY

THE ROLLING STONES



Am G F G C
She would never say where she came from
Am G F C G
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone
Am D G
While the sun is bright
Am D G
Or in the darkest night
C
No one knows
G
She comes and goes

C G F C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
G C
Who could hang a name on you?
G Bb F
When you change with every new day
G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C
Don't question why she needs to be so free
Am G F G C
She'll tell you it's the only way to be
Am D G
She just can't be chained
Am D G
To a life where nothing's gained
C
And nothing's lost
G
At such a cost

C G F C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
G C
Who could hang a name on you?
G Bb F
When you change with every new day
G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C

There's no time to lose, I heard her say

Am G F G C

Catch your dreams before they slip away

Am D G

Dying all the time

Am D

Lose your dreams

G C

And you may lose your mind.

G
Ain't life unkind?

C G F C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

G C
Who could hang a name on you?

G Bb F
When you change with every new day

G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

C G F C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

G C
Who could hang a name on you?

G Bb F
When you change with every new day

G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

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Tell Me Ma

Refrain

G **D** **G**
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
G **D** **G**
They pulled me hair; they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
G **C** **G** **D**
She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Belfast city,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
She is a courtin' a | one| two | three – Please won't you tell me who is she?

Strophe

G **D** **G**
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
G **D** **G**
Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and "Oh, me true love, are you well?"
G **C** **G** **D**
Out she comes, as white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Old Johny Morrissey says she'll die if she doesn't get a fella with the roving eye.

Refrain

G **D** **G**
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
G **D** **G**
They pulled me hair; they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
G **C** **G** **D**
She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Belfast city,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
She is a courtin' a | one| two | three – Please won't you tell me who is she?

Strophe

G **D** **G**
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow comes a travelin' through the sky,
G **D** **G**
She's as sweet as an apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by,
G **C** **G** **D**
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home.
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Let them all come as they will, It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

Refrain

G **D** **G**
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
G **D** **G**
They pulled me hair; they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
G **C** **G** **D**
She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Belfast city,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
She is a courtin' a | one| two | three – Please won't you tell me who is she?

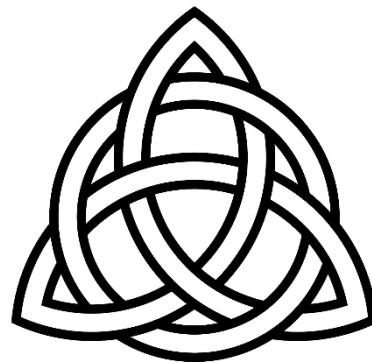
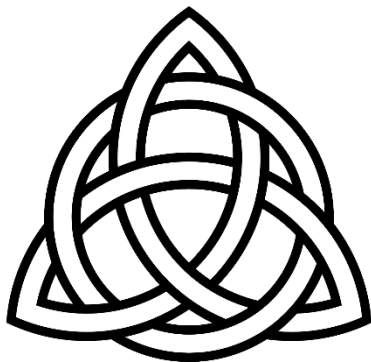
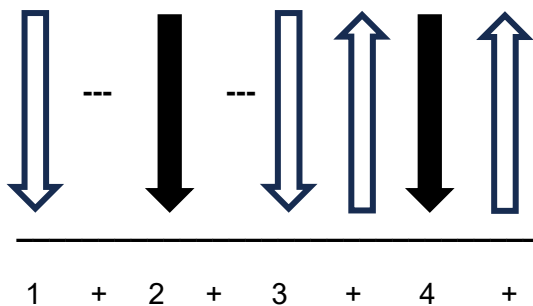
Strophe

G **D** **G**
Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,
G **D** **G**
Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and "Oh, me true love, are you well?"
G **C** **G** **D**
Out she comes, as white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Old Johny Morrissey says she'll die if she doesn't get a fella with the roving eye.

Refrain

G **D** **G**
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,
G **D** **G**
They pulled me hair; they stole me comb but that's all right till I go home.
G **C** **G** **D**
She is handsome, she is pretty she's the Belle of Belfast city,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
She is a courtin' a | one| two | three – Please won't you tell me who is she?

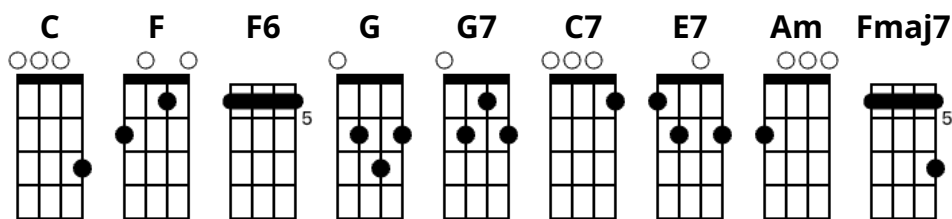
Anschlagmuster



Theres A Kind Of Hush

Tonart: C

Herman's Hermits



Intro

C G C G

Verse 1

C E7 Am C
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
F G C
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love
G7
You know what I mean
C E7 Am C
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight
F G7 C C7
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight

Bridge

F F6
So listen very carefully
Fmaj7 F6 C
Closer now and you will see what I mean
C7
It isn't a dream
F F6
The only sound that you will hear
Fmaj7 F6
Is when I whisper in your ear
G7
I love you forever and ever

Verse 2

C **E7** **Am** **C**
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
F **G7** **C**
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love
C **E7** **Am** **C7**
La-la la la-la-la La la-la La la la-la-la La la-la-la-la
F **G7** **C**
La la-la-la-la La la-la-la-la La

Bridge

F **F6**
So listen very carefully
Fmaj7 **F6** **C**
Closer now and you will see what I mean
C7
It isn't a dream
F **F6**
The only sound that you will hear
Fmaj7 **F6**
Is when I whisper in your ear
G7
I love you forever and ever

Verse 3

C **E7** **Am** **C7**
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
C7 **F** **G** **C**
All over the world people just like us are falling in love

Outro

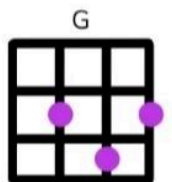
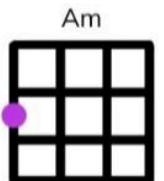
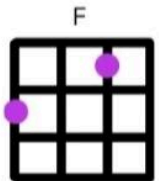
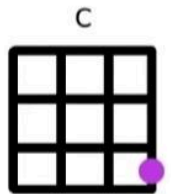
G **C**
Yeah, they're fallin' in love
G **C**
Hush, they're fallin' in love
G **C**
Hush!

This Little Light of Mine

4 Chords: C, F, Am, G

VERSE 1:

C C (C7)
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
 F F C
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
 C C Am
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
 C G C
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



VERSE 2:

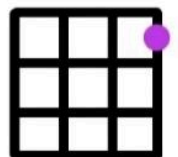
C C (C7)
Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
 F F C
Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
 C C Am
Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
 C G C
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

VERSE 3:

C C (C7)
Won't let anyone blow it out! I'm gonna let it shine
 F F C
Won't let anyone blow it out! I'm gonna let it shine
 C C Am
Won't let anyone blow it out! I'm gonna let it shine
 C G C
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

BONUS:

C7



REPEAT VERSE 1

Valerie – Amy Winehouse

Well some**(C)**times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the
(Dm)water

And I **(C)**think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I
paint a **(Dm)**picture

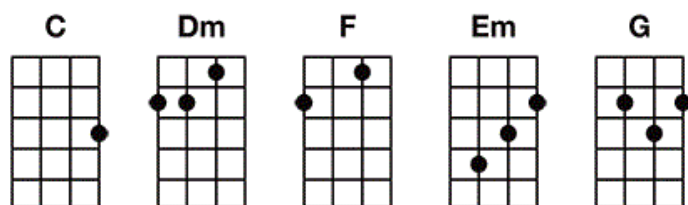
'Cause **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie
Vale**(Dm)**rie

Did you **(C)**have to go to jail... put your house on up for sale... did you get a
good **(Dm)**lawyer?
I hope you **(C)**didn't catch a tan... I hope you find the right man who'll fix
it **(Dm)**for you
Are you **(C)**shopping anywhere... changed the colour of your hair... are
you **(Dm)**busy?
And did you **(C)**have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time... are
you still **(Dm)**dizzy?

'Cause **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie
Vale**(Dm)**rie

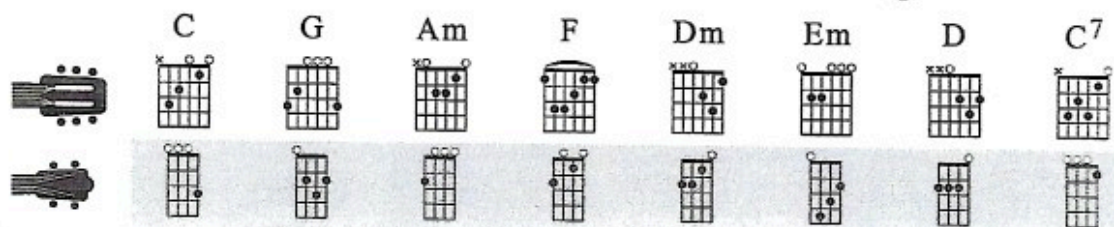
Well some**(C)**times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the
(Dm)water
And I **(C)**think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I
paint a **(Dm)**picture

'Cause **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie
Vale**(Dm)**rie
Why won't you come on over Va-a-ale**(C – single strum)**rie



Written by Abi Harding, Boyan Chowdhury, Dave McCabe, Russ Pritchard, Sean Payne

Wann wird's mal wieder richtig Sommer?



1. Wir brauch - ten frü - her kei - ne gro - ße Rei - se, wir
 2. Und was wir da für Hit - ze - wel - len hat - ten, Pull -
 3. Der Win - ter war der Rein - fall des Jahr - hun - derts. Nur



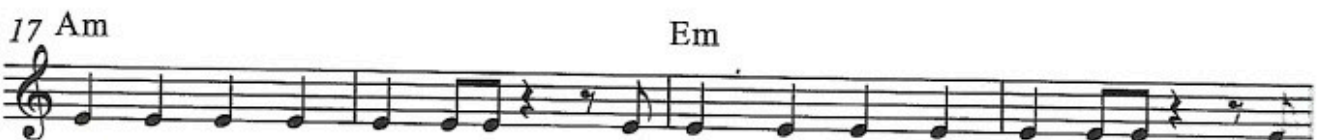
wur - den braun auf Bor - kum und auf Sylt. Doch
 o - ver - fa - bri - kan - ten gin - gen ein. Da
 ü - ber tau - send Me - ter gab es Schnee. Mein



heu - te sind die Brau - nen nur noch Wei - ße, denn
 gab es bis zu vier - zig Grad im Schat - ten, wir
 Milch - mann sagt: "Dies' Kli - ma hier, wen wun - dert's? Denn



hier wird man ja doch nur tief - ge - kühlt. Ja.
 muss - ten mit dem Was - ser spar - sam sein. Die
 Schuld da - ran ist nur die S - P - D." Ich



frü - her gab's noch hit - ze - frei, das Frei - bad war schon auf im Mai, ich
 Son - ne knall - te ins Ge - sicht, da brauch - te man die Sau - na nicht; ein
 find' das geht ein biss - chen weit, doch bald ist wie - der Ur - laubs - zeit, und

Musik und Text: Steve Goodman, dt. Text: Thomas Woitkewitsch
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4/4
R M Z M
D

21 G D

saß bis in die Nacht vor un - ser'm Haus. Da
Schaf war da - mals froh, wenn man es schor. Es
wer von uns denkt da nicht dau - ernd d'ran? Trotz

25 Am Em

hat - ten wir noch Son - nen - brand, und Rie - sen - qual - len an dem Strand, und
war hier wie in Af - ri - ka, wer darf - te, mach - te F - K - K, doch
al - lem glaub' ich un - be - irrt, dass un - ser Wet - ter bes - ser wird, nur

29 G Dm G C C7

Eis. und je - der Schutz - mann zog die Ja - cke aus.
heut' heut' sum - men al - le Mü - cken laut im Chor:
wann? Und die - se Fra - ge geht uns al - le an.

33 F G C Am

Wann wird's mal wie - der rich - tig Som - mer? Ein Som - mer, wie er

38 F G C

frü - her ein - mal war? — Ja, mit Son - nen - schein von

42 G Am

Ju - ni bis Sep - tem - ber, und nicht so

45 F G C 2x wdh.

mass und so si - bi - risch wie im letz - ten Jahr.