

Vienna Ukulele Night 2025

Songbook



Flying Ukuleles – Ukulele Club Austria

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Internationale Songs



Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival (T+M: John Fogerty, 1969)

Intro: [C↓ C] [G] [F] [C] x2

[C]I see the [G]bad [F]moon [C]rising,
[C]I see [G]trouble [F]on the [C]way
[C]I see [G]earth-[F]quakes and [C]lightning,
[C]I see [G]bad [F]times to-[C]day

[F]Don't go around tonight, Well it's [C]bound to take your life
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise

[C]I hear [G]hurri-[F]canes [C]blowing,
[C]I know the [G]end is [F]coming [C]soon
[C]I fear [G]rivers [F]over-[C]flowing,
[C]I hear the [G]voice of [F]rage and [C]ruin oh-no-no

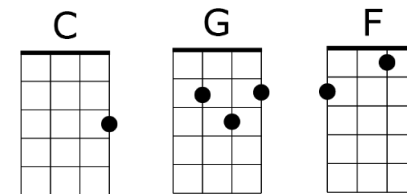
[F]Don't go around tonight, Well it's [C]bound to take your life
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise
[C↓ C] [G] [F] [C] x2

Instrumental: [F]Don't go around tonight, Well it's [C]bound to take your life
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise

[C]Hope you [G]got your [F]things to-[C]gether,
[C]hope you are [G]quite pre-[F]pared to [C]die
[C]Looks like we're [G]in for [F]nasty [C]weather,
[C]One eye is [G]taken [F]for an [C]eye

[F]Don't go around tonight, Well it's [C]bound to take your life
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise
[F]Don't go around tonight, Well it's [C]bound to take your life
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise

Outro: [C↓ C] [G] [F] [C↓] stop



Blue Suede Shoes

(T+M: Carl Perkins, 1955)

[count] 1..2.. 1.2.3...

[Verse1]

Well, it's [G↓]one for the money, [G↓]two for the show,
 [G↓]Three to get ready, now [G7]go cat go!
 But [C7]don't you... step on my blue suede [G]shoes.
 Well, you can [D7]do anything, but lay [C7]off of my blue suede [G]shoes.

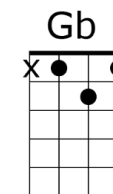
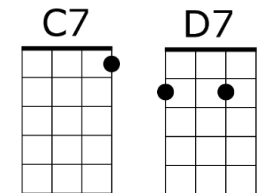
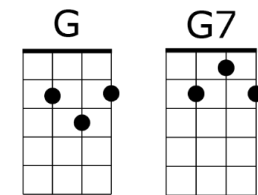
Well, you can [G↓]knock me down, [G↓]step in my face
 [G↓]Slander my name all [G↓]over the place
 Or [G↓]do anything that you [G↓] wanna do
 But [G]uh-uh, honey, lay [G7]off of them shoes
 And [C7]don't you step on my blue suede [G]shoes.
 Well, you can [D7]do anything, but lay [C7]off of my blue suede [G]shoes.
 -Lets go cat!

Instrumental: [G] [G] [G] [G] - [C7] [C7] [G] [G] - [D7] [C7] [G] [G]

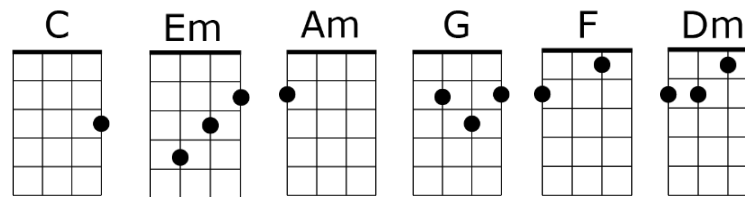
Well, you can [G↓]burn my house, [G↓]steal my car,
 [G↓]Drink my liquor from an [G↓]old fruit jar
 [G↓]Do anything that you [G↓]want to do
 But [G]uh-uh, honey, lay [G7]off of them shoes
 But [C7]don't you step on my blue suede [G]shoes.
 Well, you can [D7]do anything, but lay [C7]off of my blue suede [G]shoes.

[Verse1]

[G] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes,
 [G] blue, blue, blue suede shoes
 [C7] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes,
 [G] blue, blue, blue suede shoes
 Well, you can [D7] do anything, but lay [C7] off of my blue suede [G] shoes. [G] [G↓]-[Gb↓]-[G↓]



Count On Me



(T+M: Bruno Mars, 2011)

Intro: [C] Aaaah...

If you [C]ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em]sea I'll [Am]sail the world [G] to [F]find you
If you [C]ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em]see.... I'll [Am]be the light [G] to [F]guide you
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em]made of... When [F]we are called to help our friends in [G]need

Chorus

You can [C]count on me like [Em]1 2 3... I'll [Am]be there ... [G]
And [F]I know when I need it I can
[C]count on you like [Em]4 3 2... And you'll [Am]be there... [G]
Cause [F]that's what friends are supposed to do, oh
[C]yeah Oooooo [Em]Ooooo [Am]oo [G] [F] yeaah [G]yeah

If you're [C]tossin and you're turnin And you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep... I'll [Am]sing a song [G] be-[F]side you
And if you [C]ever forget how much you really mean to [Em]me... Every [Am]day I will [G] re[F]mind you, oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em]made of ... When [F]we are called to help our friends in [G]need

Chorus

Bridge

You'll [Dm]always have my [Em]shoulder when you [Am]cry [G]
I'll [Dm]never let go, [Em]never say good [F]bye
[G] You...know...you...can...

[C]count on me like [Em]1 2 3... I'll [Am]be there [G]
And [F]I know when I need it I can
[C]count on you like [Em]4 3 2... And you'll [Am] be there [G]
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] you can [F]count on me `cause i can count on [C↓]you

Country Roads

(T+M: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver, 1971)

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
 [G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river...
 Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
 [G] Younger than the mountains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

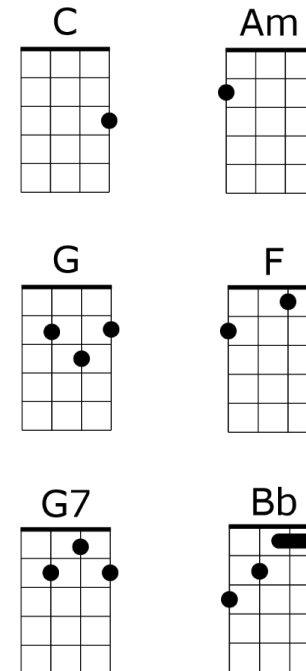
Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
 To the [Am] place... I be-[F] long
 West Vir-[C] ginia... mountain [G] mama
 Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

All my memories... [Am] gathered round her
 [G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water ...
 Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky
 [G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
 To the [Am] place... I be-[F] long
 West Vir-[C] ginia... mountain [G] mama
 Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
 The [F] radio re-[C] minds me of my [G] home far away
 And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a feel-[F] in' that
 I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7] day

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
 To the [Am] place... I be-[F] long
 West Vir-[C] ginia... mountain [G] mama
 Take me [F] home... country [C] roads
 Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads
 Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads

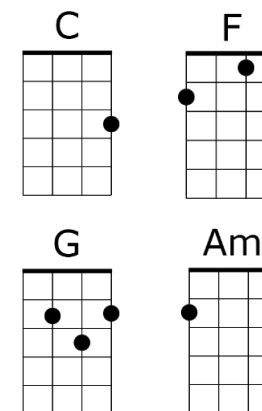


Dirty Old Town

(T+M: Ewan MacColl, 1949)

A | -----3-----7-----5-3-----7-----3-----3-----7-----10-----12-----10-----7-----5-----3-7-----
 E | -----3-----5-----3-----
 C | -----
 G | -----
 I met my love by the gas works wall, Dreamed a dream by the old canal

A | --10--12--10--7-----5-3-----7-3-----3-----3-7-5-----5-5-3--0--0--
 E | -----3-----3-5-----
 C | -----
 G | -----
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall... Dirty old town, Dirty old town.



The clouds are [C]drifting, across the [C]moon. Cats are [F]prowling, on their [C]feet.
 Spring-s-a [C]girl, from the streets at [C]night. Dirty old [G]town, dirty old [Am]town.

Instrumental: C C F C C C G Am

I heard a [C]siren, from the [C]docks. Saw a [F]train, set the night on [C]fire.
 I smelled the [C]spring, in that smoky [C]wind. Dirty old [G]town, dirty old [Am]town.

I'm going to [C]make, me a good sharp [C]axe; Shining [F]steel, tempered in the [C]fire.
 I'll chop you [C]down, like an old dead [C]tree. Dirty old [G]town, dirty old [Am]town.

I met my [C]love, by the gas works [C]wall. Dreamed a [F]dream, by the old [C]canal.
 I kissed my [C]girl, by the factory [C]wall.
 Dirty old [G]town, dirty old [Am]town.
 Dirty old [G]town, dirty old [Am]town.
 Dirty old [G]town, dirty old [Am]town.

Eight Days A Week

(T+M: Paul McCartney and John Lennon, 1964)

Intro: [C]↓ ↓↓↓ [D7]↓ ↓↓↓ [F]↓ ↓↓↓ [C]↓

Ooh I need your [D7]love babe [F]guess you know it's [C]true
 Hope you need my [D7]love babe [F]just like I need [C]you
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]Ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week

[C]Love you every [D7]day girl [F]always on my [C]mind
 One thing I can [D7]say girl [F]love you all the [C]time
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]Ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week

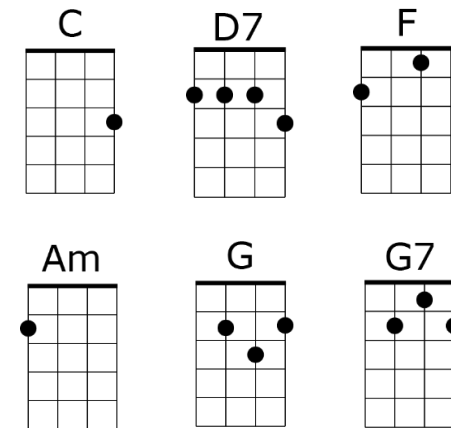
[G↓]Eight days a week... I [Am↓]love you... [D7↓]Eight days a week... is [F]not enough to [G7]show I care

Ooh I need your [D7]love babe [F]guess you know it's [C]true
 Hope you need my [D7]love babe [F]just like I need [C]you
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]Ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week

[G↓]Eight days a week... I [Am↓]love you... [D7↓]Eight days a week... is [F]not enough to [G7]show I care

[C]Love you every [D7]day girl [F]always on my [C]mind
 One thing I can [D7]say girl [F]love you all the [C]time
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]Ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week
 [F] Eight days a [C]week
 [F] eight days a [C]week

[C]↓ ↓↓↓ [D7]↓ ↓↓↓ [F]↓ ↓↓↓ [C]↓



Green Door

(T+M: Jim Lowe, 1956)

[G↓] Midnight, [C↓] one more night without [G↓] sleepin'..
 [C↓] watchin', till the morning comes cre[G]epin'.
 [D7] Green door, [C] what's that secret you're [G] keepin'?

[G] There's an old piano and they [C] play it hot behind the [G] green door.
 Don't know [C] what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the [G] green door.
 Wish they'd [D7] let me in so I could [C] find out what's behind the [G] green door.

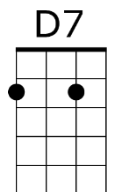
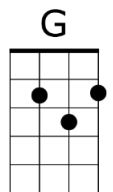
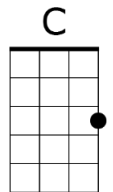
[G↓] Knocked once, [C↓] tried to tell 'em I'd [G] been there.
 [C↓] Door slammed, hospitality's th[G]in there.
 [D7] Wonder, [C] just what's goin' on [G] in there.

[G] Saw an eyeball peepin' through a [C] smoky cloud behind the [G] green door.
 When I [C] said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the [G] green door.
 All I [D7] want to do is join the [C] happy crowd behind the [G] green door.

[G] Midnight, [C] one more night without [G] sleepin'..
 [C] watchin', till the morning comes cre[G]epin'.
 [D7] Green door, [C] what's that secret you're [G] keepin'?

[G] There's an old piano and they [C] play it hot behind the [G] green door.
 Don't know [C] what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the [G] green door.
 Wish they'd [D7] let me in so I could [C] find out what's behind the [G] green door.
 [G] Saw an eyeball peepin' through a [C] smoky cloud behind the [G] green door.
 When I [C] said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the [G] green door.
 All I [D7] want to do is join the [C] happy crowd behind the [G] green door.

Wish they'd [D7↓] let me in so I could [C↓] find out what's behind the [G] green door. [G↓↓↓]



Have I The Right

The Honeycombs (T+M: Howard Blaikley & Ken Howard, 1964)

[C↓] Have I the [G↓] right to hold you? [C↓] You know I've [F↓] always told you
[C↓] that we must [Am↓] never ever [G] part, [G7] ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the [G] right to kiss you? [C] You know I'll [F] always miss you,
[C] I've loved you [Am↓↓] from the [G↓↓] very [C] start. [G]

[C↓↓↓↓] Come right back I [G↓↓↓↓] just can't bear it, | **chorus tacted!** |
[C↓↓↓↓] I've got this love and I [F↓↓↓↓] long to share it,
[C↓↓↓↓] Come right back, I'll [G↓↓↓↓] show my love is [C↓↓↓↓] strong, [G] oh yeah.

[C] Have I the [G] right to touch you? [C] If I could you'd [F] see how much you,
[C] send those shivers [Am] running down my [G] spine, [G7] ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the [G] right to thrill you? [C] You know I'll [F] wait until you
[C] give me the [Am↓↓] right to [G↓↓] make you [C] mine. [G]

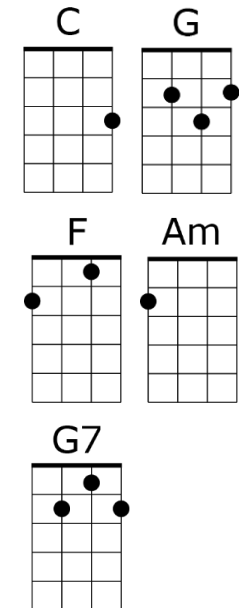
[C↓↓↓↓] Come right back I [G↓↓↓↓] just can't bear it, | **chorus tacted!** |
[C↓↓↓↓] I've got this love and I [F↓↓↓↓] long to share it,
[C↓↓↓↓] Come right back, I'll [G↓↓↓↓] show my love is [C↓↓↓↓] strong, [G] oh yeah.

[C] Have I the [G] right to hold you? [C] You know I've [F] always told you
[C] that we must [Am] never ever [G] part, [G7] ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the [G] right to kiss you? [C] You know I'll [F] always miss you,
[C] I've loved you [Am↓↓] from the [G↓↓] very [C] start. [G]

[C↓↓↓↓] Come right back I [G↓↓↓↓] just can't bear it, | **chorus tacted!** |
[C↓↓↓↓] I've got this love and I [F↓↓↓↓] long to share it,
[C↓↓↓↓] Come right back, I'll [G↓↓↓↓] show my love is [C↓↓↓↓] strong, [G] oh yeah.

Well [C↓↓↓↓] Come right back I [G↓↓↓↓] just can't bear it,
[C↓↓↓↓] I've got this love and I [F↓↓↓↓] long to share it,
[C↓↓↓↓] Come right back, right [G↓↓↓↓] back where you be-[C↓↓↓↓]long.

Oh [G] yeah, you be-[C]long,
Oh [G] yeah, you be-[C]long.



I'm A Believer

The Monkees [1966]

[Intro] [G] [D] [G] [G] x2

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

Chorus

Then I saw her [G↓↓] face [C↓↓] [G↓] now I'm a be-[G↓↓]liever [C↓↓] [G↓]
 Not a [G↓↓] trace [C↓↓] [G↓] of doubt in my [G↓↓] mind [C↓↓] [G↓]
 I'm in [G↓] love [hmm-[C↓]-mm] I'm a be[G]liever, I couldn't [F] leave her
 If I [D] tried [D]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing [G]
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G]
 [C] What's the use in [G] trying? [Do-do-do-do do-do]
 [C] All you get is [G] pain [do-do-do-do do-do]
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain [pause]

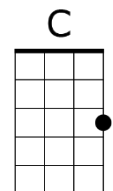
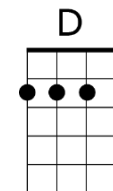
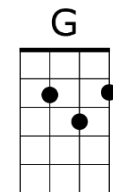
→ [Chorus]

[Instrumental] [G] [D] [G] [G] | [G] [D] [G] [G]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me [do-do-do-do do-do]
 [C] that's the way it [G] seemed [do-do-do-do do-do]
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams [pause] → [Chorus]

[sing higher] Then I saw her [G↓↓] face [C↓↓] [G↓] now I'm a be-[G↓↓]liever [C↓↓] [G↓]
 Not a [G↓↓] trace [C↓↓] [G↓] of doubt in my [G↓↓] mind [C↓↓] [G↓]

[single strums] I'm in [G↓] love [hmm-[C↓]-mm] I'm a be-[G]liever, I couldn't [F] leave her
 If I [D] tried [D] [G]



I'm Walkin'

(T+M: Fats Domino, Dave Bartholomew, 1957)

[G]

[G] I'm walkin', yes indeed, and I'm [C] talkin', bout you and me,
I'm [G] hopin' that [D] you'll come back to [G] me, uh [D] huh.
I'm [G] lonely as I can be, I'm [C] waitin' for your company,
I'm [G] hopin' that [D] you'll come back to [G] me. [G7]

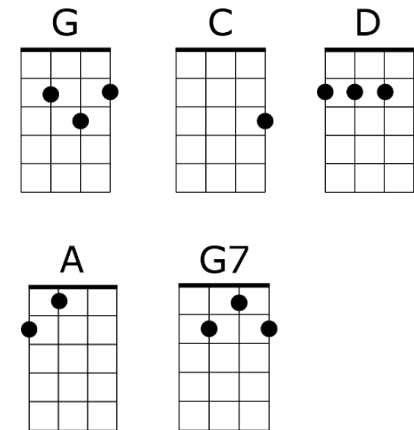
[C] Whatcha gonna do when the [G] well runs dry?
You [C] gonna run away and [G] hide?
I'm [C] gonna be right [G] by your side,
for [A↓] you, pretty baby, I'd [D↓] even die.

I'm [G] walkin', yes indeed, and I'm [C] talkin', bout you and me,
I'm [G] hopin' that [D] you'll come back to [G] me, uh [D] huh.

Instrumental: I'm [G] walkin', yes indeed, and I'm [C] talkin', bout you and me,
I'm [G] hopin' that [D] you'll come back to [G] me, [D]

[C] Whatcha gonna do when the [G] well runs dry?
You [C] gonna run away and [G] hide?
I'm [C] gonna be right [G] by your side,
for [A↓] you, pretty baby, I'd [D↓] even die.

I'm [G] walkin', yes indeed, and I'm [C] talkin', bout you and me,
I'm [G] hopin' that [D] you'll come back to [G] me, [D]
I'm [G] hopin' that [D] you'll come back to [G] me, [D]
I'm [G] hopin' that [D] you'll come back to [G] me, [D↓] [G↓]



In The Summertime

Ch-... ch-ch, ... uh...

C

Ch-...

C

C

C

F

F

C

C

G

F

C

C

Mungo Jerry (T+M: Ray Dorset, 1970)

In the [C]summertime when the [C]weather is high, you can [C]stretch right up and [C]touch the sky,
when the [F]weather is fine, you got [F]women, you got women on your [C] mind. [C]
Have a [G]drink, have a drive, [F]go out and see what you can [C]find. [C]

If her [C]daddy's rich, take her [C]out for a meal, if her [C]daddy's poor, just [C]do as you feel.
Speed al[F]ong the lane, do a [F]ton or a ton and twenty[C]five. [C]
When the [G]sun goes down, you can [F]make it make it good in a [C]layby. [C]

We're not [C]grey people, we're not [C]dirty, we're not mean, we love [C]everybody but we [C]do as we please.
When the [F]weather is fine, we go [F]fishing or go swimming in the [C]sea. [C]
We're always [G]happy, life's for [F]living, yeah, that's our philoso[C]phy. [C]

Sing al[C]ong with us, da da [C]di di di, da da [C]da da da, yeah we're [C]ha-a-ppy

Da da [F]da da da, di di [F]di di di di, da da da da [C]da [C]

Da da [G]da da da, da da [F]da da da da da da da da [C]da [C]

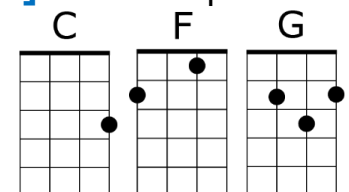
When the [C]winter's here, yeah, it's [C]partytime, bring a bo[C]ttle, wear your bright clothes, it'll so[C]-on be
And we'll [F]sing again, we'll go [F]driving or maybe we'll settle [C]down. [C] summertime.
If she's [G]rich if she's nice, bring your [F]friend and we will all go into [C]town. [C]

In the [C]summertime when the [C]weather is high, you can [C]stretch right up and [C]touch the sky,
when the [F]weather is fine, you got [F]women, you got women on your [C] mind. [C]
Have a [G]drink, have a drive, [F]go out and see what you can [C]find. [C]

If her [C]daddy's rich, take her [C]out for a meal, if her [C]daddy's poor, just [C]do as you feel.
Speed al[F]ong the lane, do a [F]ton or a ton and twenty[C]five. [C]
When the [G]sun goes down, you can [F]make it make it good in a [C]layby. [C]

We're not [C]grey people, we're not [C]dirty, we're not mean, we love [C]everybody but we [C]do as we please.
When the [F]weather is fine, we go [F]fishing or go swimming in the [C]sea. [C]
We're always [G]happy, life's for [F]living, yeah, that's our philoso[C]phy. [C]

Sing al[C]ong with us, da da [C]di di di, da da [C]da da da, yeah we're [C]ha-a-ppy...



Island Style

(Hawaiian Song by John Cruz, 1996)

Strumming Pattern: D-DU-UDU

Intro: **C G7 C C7**

Intro Picking:

A	—	s	7	7	7	5	5	5	5	2	3	—
E	0	0	1	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	1	0
C	—	—	—	—	—	5	5	5	5	2	0	—
G	—	—	—	—	—	0	0	0	0	0	0	—

Refrain:

On the **[F]**Island - we do it Island **[C]**Style
 From the **[C]**mountain to the ocean from the
[G7]windward to the leeward side **[C] [C7]**
 On the **[F]**Island - we do it Island **[C]**Style
 From the **[C]**mountain to the ocean from the
[G7]windward to the leeward side **[C] [G7]**

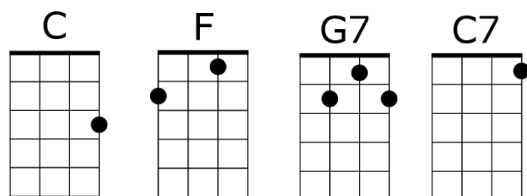
[C]Mama's in the kitchen cooking **[F↓↓]**dinner real **[C↓]**nice
[C]Beef stew on the stove, lomi **[G7↓↓]**salmon on the **[C↓]**ice
 We **[C]**eat & drink and we **[F↓↓]**sing all **[C↓]**day
[C]Kanikapila in the **[G7↓↓]**old Hawaiian **[C]**way **[C7]**

Refrain:

We **[C]**go grandma's house on the **[F↓↓]**weekend clean **[C↓]**yard
[C]If we no go, grandma **[G7↓↓]**gotta work **[C↓]**hard
 You **[C]**know my grandma, she like the **[F↓↓]**poi real **[C↓]**sour
[C]I love my grandma every **[G7↓↓]**minute, every **[C]**hour **[C7]**

Refrain 2x:

From the **[C]**mountain to the ocean from the **[G7]**windward to the leeward **[C]**side **[C7]**
 From the **[C]**mountain to the ocean from the **[G7]**windward to the leeward **[C]**side **[C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]**



Jambalaya

(T+M: Hank Williams, 1952)

Good-bye, [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G]my oh
Me gotta go pole the piro[G7]gue down the [C]Bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh [G]my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]Bayou

Chorus

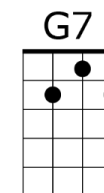
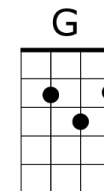
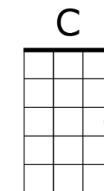
Jamba[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G]gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna [G7]see my, ma cher a-[C]mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G]gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]Bayou

Thibod[C]aux, Fontaineaux the place is [G]buzzin'
A kin-folk come to see Yv[G7]onne by the [C]dozen
Dressed in style, the go hog wild, me oh [G]my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]Bayou

Chorus

Settle [C]down far from town get him a [G]pirogue
And he'll catch all the [G7]fish in the [C]Bayou
Swap his mon· to buy Yvonne what she [G]need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7]fun on the [C]Bayou

Chorus x2

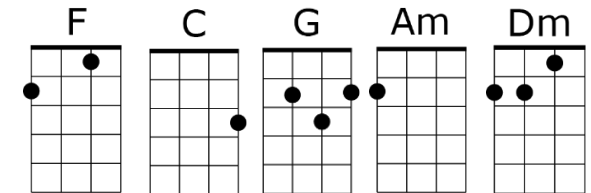


Lay Back In The Arms Of Someone

Smokie [T+M: Mike Chapman, Nicky Chinn, 1977]

Intro [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[F] If you want my sy[C]mpathy [F] just open your [C]heart to me
 [F] And you'll get what[C]ever - you'll ever ne[G]e-ed [G]
 [F] You think that's too [C]high for you - oh [F]baby - I would [C]die for you
 [F] When there's nothin' [C]left - you know where I'll [G]be [G]



Chorus

[C] Lay back in the [Am]arms of someone - [C]you give in to the cha[Dm]-rms of someone
 [F] Lay back in the [G]arms of someone you [C]love [G] (darlin')
 [C] Lay back in the [Am]arms of someone - [C]when you feel you're a [Dm]part of someone
 [F] Lay back in the [G]arms of someone you [C]love [C] ← first chord of Interlude

Interlude

	[C]	[F]	[C]	[F]	[C]	[F]	[C]	[G]	[G]
A	----0-2-	/3--0----	----0-2-	/3--0----	----0-2-	/3--0----	3-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----3-1	3-----	-----3-1	3-----	-----3-1	3--0-3-	-0-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----2-	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

[F] So baby just [C]call on me - [F] when you want [C]all of me
 [F] And I'll be your [C]lover - I'll be your [G]friend [G]
 [F] And there's nothing I [C]won't do - 'cause ba[F]by - I just [C]live for you
 [F] With nothing to [C]hide no need to pre[G]tend - [G]Ooh ooh

[Chorus + Interlude]

Oh I [F]know you think that's too [C]high for you - but [F]baby - I would [C]die for you
 [F] When there's nothing [C]left - I'll be with yo[G]-u - [G]Ooh ooh

[Chorus] ending on [C]

Lemon Tree

Intro: [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

(T+M: Fools Garden, 1995)

I'm [Am] sitting here in a [Em] boring room... It's [Am] just another rainy sunday [Em] afternoon
I'm [Am] wasting my time, I got [Em] nothing to do... I'm [Am] hanging around, I'm [Em] waiting for you
But [Dm] nothing ever happens... [Em] and I [Am] wonder

I'm [Am] driving around [Em] in my car... I'm [Am] driving too fast, I'm [Em] driving too far
I'd [Am] like to change my [Em] point of view... I [Am] feel so lonely, I'm [Em] waiting for you
But [Dm] nothing ever happens [Em] and I [Am] wonder

Chorus

I [C] wonder how, I [G] wonder why... [Am] Yesterday you told me 'bout the [Em] blue blue sky
And [F] all that I can [G] see... Is just a yellow [C] lemon tree [G]
I'm [C] turning my head [G] up and down... I'm [Am] turning, turning, turning, turning, [Em] turning
around
And [F] all that I can [D] see is just another [G] lemon tree

Sing [Am] dah ... [Em] Da da da da da - [Am] di da dah
[Em] Da da da da da - [Dm] di dah dah.... [Em] Da di di di [Am] dah

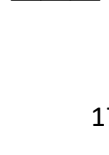
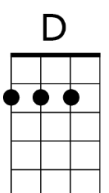
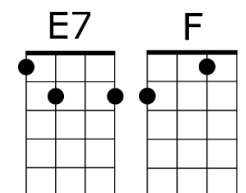
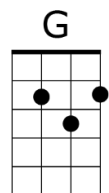
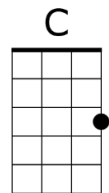
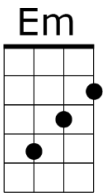
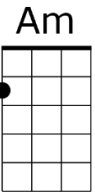
I'm sitting here, I [Em] miss the power... I'd [Am] like to go out, [Em] taking a shower
But [Am] there's a heavy cloud [Em] inside my head... I [Am] feel so tired, put my-[Em] self into bed
Where [Dm] nothing ever happens [Em] and I [Am] wonder

[E7] Isolation [Am] is not good for me
[G] Isolation.... [C] I don't want to [E7] sit on a lemon tree

I'm [Am] steppin' around in the [Em] desert of joy... [Am] Baby, anyhow I'll get an-[Em] other toy
And [Dm] everything will happen [Em] and you'll [Am] wonder

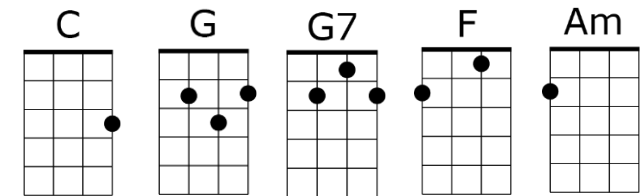
Chorus > And I wonder, wonder

I [C] wonder how, I [G] wonder why... [Am] Yesterday you told me 'bout the [Em] blue blue sky
And [F] all that I can [G] see... And [F] all that I can [G] see...
And [F] all that I can [G] see is just a yellow [C] lemon tree



Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da

Beatles (1968)



[Intro] [C]

[C]Desmond has a barrow in the [G]market place [G7]Molly is the singer in a [C]band
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I [F]like your face" - and Molly [C]says this as she [G7]takes him by the [C]hand

Chorus

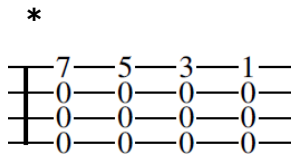
Ob-la-[C]di, ob-la-da Life goes [G7]on, [Am]bra - [C]La-la, how the [G7]life goes [C]on
Ob-la-[C]di, ob-la-da Life goes [G7]on, [Am]bra - [C]La-la, how the [G7]life goes [C]on

[C]Desmond takes a trolley to the [G]jeweller's store [G7]Buys a twenty carat golden [C]ring (ring-ring)
Takes it back to Molly waiting [F]at the door and as he [C]gives it to her [G7]she begins to [C]sing (sing)

[Chorus + "la-la-la"] [C7]

Bridge

[F]In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [C]home *
[F]With a couple of kids running in the yard of [C]Desmond and Molly [G7]Jones (ha ha ha ha)



[C]Happy ever after in the [G]market place [G7]Desmond lets the children lend a [C]hand
Molly stays at home and does her [F]pretty face and in the [C]evening she still [G7]sings it with the [C]band

[Chorus + "la-la-la"] [C7] [Bridge]

[C]Happy ever after in the [G]market place [G7]Molly lets the children lend a [C]hand
Desmond stays at home and does his [F]pretty face and in the [C]evening she's a [G7]singer with the [C]band

Ob-la-[C]di, ob-la-da Life goes [G7]on, [Am]bra [C]La-la, how the [G7]life goes [C]on
Ob-la-[C]di, ob-la-da Life goes [G7]on, [Am]bra [C]La-la, how the [G7]life goes [Am]on-o-ooo-on
And if you want some fun... Sing [G7]Ob-la-di-bla- da [C↓] **ausklingen**

Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger, (T+M: George Jackson & Thomas E. Jones III, 1978)

Intro: E | 5-5-5-5-3-2-0 |

Just take those old records [D] off the shelf, I sit and listen to 'em [G] by myself
[G] Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul, I like that old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Don't try to take me to a disco, you'll never even get me [G] out on the floor
[G] In ten minutes I'll be [A] late for the door, I like that old time [D] rock and roll

[A7] Still like that old time [D] rock and roll, that kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
[G] I reminisce about the [A] days of old, with that old time [D] rock and roll

instrumental

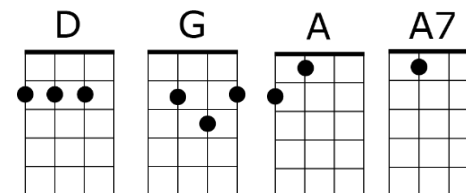
[A7] Still like that old time [D] rock and roll [D] that kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
[G] I reminisce about the [A] days of old [A] with that old time [D] rock and roll

[A7] Won't go to hear 'em play a [D] tango, I'd rather hear some blues or [G] funky old soul
[G] There's only one sure way to [A] get me to go, start playin' old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Call me a relic call me what you will, say I'm old fashioned say I'm [G] over the hill
[G] Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul, I like that old time [D] rock and roll

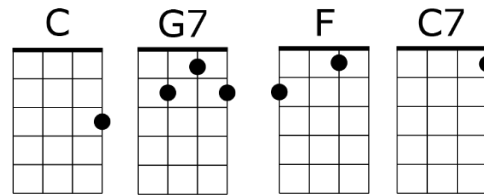
[A7] Still like that old time [D] rock and roll, that kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
[G] I reminisce about the [A] days of old, with that old time [D] rock and roll

[A7] I like that old time [D↓↓↓] rock and roll!



Save The Last Dance For Me

4/4, in C, moderates Tempo



(T+M: Doc Pomus und Mort Shuman, 1960)

You can [C]dance, ev-'ry dance with the girl/guy who gives you the eye let her/him [G7]hold you tight
You can smile, ev-'ry smile for the girl/man who held your hand 'neath the [C]pale moonlight

[C↓]But [G7↓]don't [C7↓]for - [F]get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [C]gon - na be
So [G7]dar - ling, save the last dance for [C]me [stop]

Ooh I [C]know, that the mu - sic is fine like sparkling wine go and [G7]have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're a - part don't give your heart to [C]an - y - one

[C↓]But [G7↓]don't [C7↓]for - [F]get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [C]gon - na be
So [G7]dar - ling, save the last dance for [C]me [stop]

[n.C.] Ba - by don't you know I [G7]love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C]touch?
[n.C.] I will ne - ver, ne - ver [G7]let you go. I love you, oh, so [C]much

You can [C]dance, go and car - ry on 'til the night is gone and it's [G7]time to go
If she/he asks, if you're all a - lone can she/he take you home you must [C]tell her/him no

[C↓]'Cause [G7↓]don't [C7↓]for - [F]get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [C]gon - na be
So [G7]dar - ling, save the last dance for [C]me [stop]

[n.C.] Ba - by don't you know I [G7]love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C]touch?
[n.C.] I will ne - ver, ne - ver [G7]let you go. I love you, oh, so [C]much

[C↓]'Cause [G7↓]don't [C7↓]for - [F]get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're [C]gon - na be
So [G7]dar - ling, save the last dance for [C]me
Mmm-[G7]mmh, save the last dance for [C]me
Mmm-[G7]hmm, save the last dance for [C]me

Stand By Me

Ben E. King (1961)

A|---3-3-----2-3-3---3-2-----2-3-3-----2-3-3---|
E|-----3-----5-5---3-5-5---5-3-1-1---1-5-3-3---3-----3-----|
C|-----|
G|-----|

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

When the [C]night... has come... [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F]moon... is the [G7]only... light we'll [C]see
No I won't... be afraid, no I-I-I-I [Am]won't... be afraid
Just as [F]long... as you [G7]stand... stand by [C]me

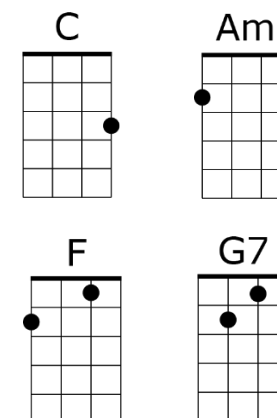
Chorus

So darling, darling sta-a-and... by me, o-oh [Am]stand... by me
Oh [F]stand... [G7]stand by me [C]stand by me

If the [C]sky... that we look upon... [Am]should tumble and fall
Or the [F]mountain... should [G7]crumble... to the [C]sea
I won't cry... I won't cry... No I-I-I [Am]won't... shed a tear
Just as [F]long... as you [G7]stand... stand by [C]me

Chorus

[G7] Whenever you're in trouble just
[C]Sta-a-and... by me, o-oh [Am]stand... by me
Oh [F]stand now... [G7]stand by me... [C]stand by me



Stuck In The Middle With You

Stealers Wheel (T+M: Gerry Rafferty & Joe Egan, 1972)

Intro [D]

Verse 1

Well I [D] don't know why I came here tonight... I got the [D] feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair... And I'm [D] wondering how I'll get down the stairs
[A↓] Clowns to the left of me... [C↓] jokers to the [G↓] right... Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you... And I'm [D] wondering what it is I should do
It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face... Losing control [D] yeah, I'm all over the place
[A] Clowns to the left of me... [C] jokers to the [G] right... Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Bridge

Well you [G7] started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man

[D] [D]

And your [G7] friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say

[D↓] Plea-ea-ease

[G7↓] plea-ea-ease

[D] [D]

[D] [D]

[D] Trying to make some sense of it all... But I can [D] see that it makes *no* sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?... Cos I don't [D] think I can take any more
[A↓] Clowns to the left of me... [C↓] jokers to the [G↓] right... Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

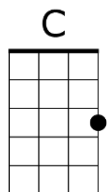
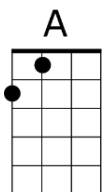
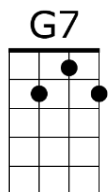
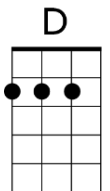
Bridge

Verse 1

Yes, I'm... [D] stuck in the middle with you..

[D] Stuck in the middle with you

Here I am [D↓] stuck in the middle with you



Summer Wine

(T+M: Lee Hazlewood, 1966)

Intro - Women [Am]

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G]angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G]made from all these things.
[Am] I walked in town on silver [G]spurs that jingled to.
[Am] A song that I had only [G]sang to just a few.
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am]said let's pass some time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am]summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am]wine.

Chorus - Women

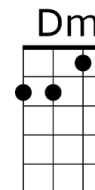
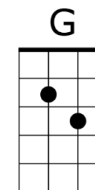
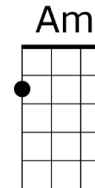
[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G]angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G]made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am]help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am]summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am]wine.

[Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G]lips they could not speak.
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G]couldn't find my feet.
[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am]unfamiliar line.
[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am]more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am]wine.

Chorus - Women

[Am] When I woke up the sun was [G]shining in my eyes.
[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G]head felt twice its size.
[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am]dollar and a dime.
[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am]more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am]wine.

Chorus - All



Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond (1969)

Intro:

Dm . . . | | | | | **E . Em . | F . G . |**

A -----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----

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

C -2-----2-----2-----2-----

G -----

[C] Where it began... **[F]** I can't begin to know it... **[C]** But then I know it's growin' **[G]**strong ...
[C] Was in the spring... **[F]** and spring became a summer... **[C]** Who'd have believed you'd come a **[G]**long?
[C]Hands... **[Am]** touching hands... **[G]** Reaching out... **[F]** touching me... touching **[G]**You-ou-ou ...

Chorus 1

[C]Sweet Caro**[F]**line **[F-C-F]**... good times never seemed so **[G]**Good... **[G-F-G]**
[C]I've been inc**[F]**lined **[F-C-F]**... to believe they never **[G]**Would **[F]**but **[Em]**now **[Dm]**I'm

[C] Look at the night... **[F]** and it don't seem so lonely... **[C]** We fill it up with only **[G]**two...
[C] And when I hurt... **[F]** hurtin' runs off my shoulders.. **[C]** How can I hurt when holding **[G]**you?
[C]Warm... **[Am]** touching warm... **[G]** Reaching out... **[F]** touching me... touching **[G]**You-ou-ou...

Chorus 2

[C]Sweet Caro**[F]**line **[F-C-F]**... good times never seemed so **[G]**Good... **[G-F-G]**
[C]I've been inc**[F]**lined... **[F-C-F]**... to believe they never **[G]**Would **[F]**oh **[Em]**no **[Dm]**no

Dm . . . | | | | | **F . Em . | F . G . |**

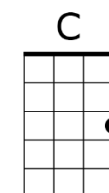
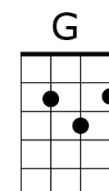
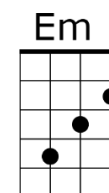
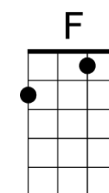
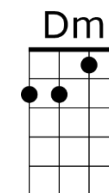
[Intr.] A -----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----

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

C -2-----2-----2-----2-----

G -----

Chorus 2 → [tremolo - C] [End]



The Lion Sleeps Tonight

The Tokens (1961)

Chorus: 2x

solo vox: Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh - Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

[C]Wemoweh, wemoweh, [F]wemoweh, wemoweh

[C]Wemoweh, wemoweh, [G]wemoweh, wemoweh

[C]In the jungle, the [F]mighty jungle
the [C]lion sleeps [G]tonight

[C]In the jungle, the [F]quiet jungle
the [C]lion sleeps [G]tonight

Chorus:

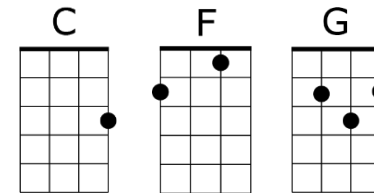
[C]Near the village, the [F]peaceful village
the [C]lion sleeps [G]tonight

[C]Near the village, the [F]quiet village
the [C]lion sleeps [G]tonight

Chorus:

[C]Hush my darling, don't [F]fear my darling
the [C]lion sleeps [G]tonight

[C]Hush my darling, don't [F]fear my darling
the [C]lion sleeps [G]tonight



The Tide is High

The Paragons (T+M: John Holt, 1967)

The [C]Tide is high but I'm [F]holdin' [G]on, [C]I'm gonna be your [F]number [G]one.
[C] I'm not the kinda man [F]who gives up [G]ju-u-st like [C] that, oh [F]no-o-o-[G]oh

[C] It's not the things you do that tease and [F]hurt me [G]bad,
[C] but it's the way you do the things you [F]do to [G]me,

[C] I'm not the kinda man [F]who gives up [G]ju-u-st like [C] that, oh [F]no-o-o-[G]oh
The [C]Tide is high but I'm [F]holdin' [G]on, [C]I'm gonna be your [F]number [G]one.
[F]Num - ber [G]one. [F]Num - ber [G]one.

[C] Ev'ry man wants you to [F]be his [G]girl, [C]but I'll wait my dear, till [F]it's my [G]turn,
[C] I'm not the kinda man [F]who gives up [G]ju-u-st like [C] that, oh [F]no [G]

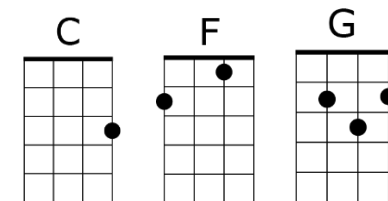
The [C]Tide is high but I'm [F]holdin' [G]on, [C]I'm gonna be your [F]number [G]one.
[F]Num - ber [G]one. [F]Num - ber [G]one.

[C] Ev'ry man wants you to [F]be his [G]girl, [C]but I'll wait my dear, till [F]it's my [G]turn,
[C] I'm not the kinda man [F]who gives up [G]ju-u-st like [C] that, oh [F]no [G]

The [C]Tide is high but I'm [F]holdin' [G]on, [C]I'm gonna be your [F]number [G]one.
The [C]Tide is high but I'm [F]holdin' [G]on, [C]I'm gonna be your [F]number [G]one.

The [C]Tide is so high, so [F]high, so [G]high,
The [C]Tide is so high, so [F]high, so [G]high, but

I'm [C]holding on, oh yes I'm [F]holding [G]on
[C]holding on, oh yes I'm [F]holding [G]on
[C]holding on, [F]holding [G]on [G↓] [C↓]



The Wild Rover

(Irish Traditional)

I've [C]been a wild rover for many's the [F]year
And I've [C]spent all me [G7]money on whiskey and [C]beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great [F]store
And I [C]never will [G7]play the wild rover no [C]more

Chorus: And it's [G7↓]no, [G7↓]nay, [G7↓]never [n.C.]No, nay never no [F]more
Will I [C]play the wild [F]rover no [G7]never no [C]more

I [C]went to an alehouse I used to fre-[F]quent
I [C]told the land-[G7]lady my money was [C]spent
I ask her for credit, she answered me [F]nay!
Such a [C]custom as [G7]yours I can have any [C]day

Chorus

I [C]brought from me pocket ten sovereigns [F]bright
And the [C]landlady's eyes [G7]opened wide with [C]delight
She said: 'I have whiskeys and wines of the [F]best
And the [C]words that you [G7]told me were only in [C]jest'

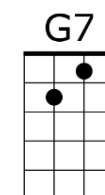
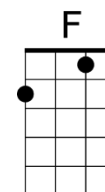
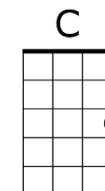
Chorus

I'll [C]have none of your whiskeys nor fine Spanish [F]wines
For your [C]words show you [G7]clearly as no friend of [C]mine
There's others most willing to open a [F]door
To a [C]man coming ho-[G7]me from a far distant [C]shore

Chorus

I'll go [C]home to my parents, confess what I've [F]done
And I'll [C]ask them to [G7]pardon their prodigal [C]son
And when they've caressed me, as oft times be-[F]fore
I [C]never will [G7]play the wild rover no [C]more

Chorus 2x



These Boots Are Made For Walking

(T+M: Lee Hazlewood, 1966)

Intro: Run from 9th fret on C string: 9-9 8-8 7-7 6-6 5-5 4-4 3-3 2 0 [A]

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me
Something you call love but confess [A7]

[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'
And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A↓] boots are gonna walk all over you → **Intro on you**
[A] [A] [A] [A↓]

[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]

[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'
Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A↓] boots are gonna walk all over you → **Intro on you**
[A] [A] [A] [A↓]

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [A7] Ha!

[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

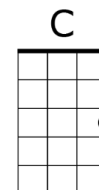
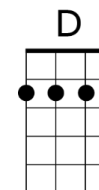
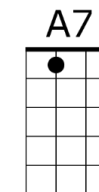
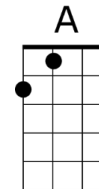
These [C] boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A↓] boots are gonna walk all over you → **Intro on you**
[A] [A] [A] [A↓]

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Run from 9th fret on C string: 9-9 8-8 7-7 6-6 5-5 4-4 3-3 2 0 [A↓]



This Train

Gbdim = D7 (2020) (T+M: Big Bill Broonzy, 1958)

[G] This train is [G] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train is [G] bound for glory, [Gbdim] this train! [Gbdim]

[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] If you ride it you [C7] must be holy,

[G] This train is [Gbdim] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no gamblers, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no gamblers, [Gbdim] this train! [Gbdim]

[G] This train don't [G7] pull no gamblers, [C] Neither don't pull no [C7] midnight rambles,

[G] This train is [Gbdim] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no jokers, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no jokers, [Gbdim] this train! [Gbdim]

[G] This train don't [G7] pull no jokers, [C] Cigarette puffers and [C7] cigar smokers,

[G] This train is [Gbdim] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no liars, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no liars, [Gbdim] this train! [Gbdim]

[G] This train don't [G7] pull no liars, [C] No hypocrites and [C7] no high-flyers,

[G] This train is [Gbdim] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no extras, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train don't [G] pull no extras, [Gbdim] this train! [Gbdim]

[G] This train don't [G7] pull no extras, [C] Don't pull nothin' but the [C7] heavenly special,

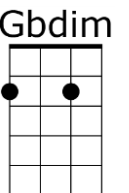
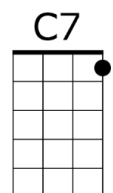
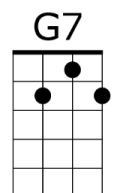
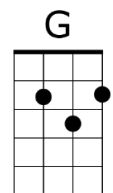
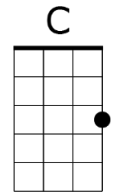
[G] This train is [Gbdim] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train is [G] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G]

[G] This train is [G] bound for glory, [Gbdim] this train! [Gbdim]

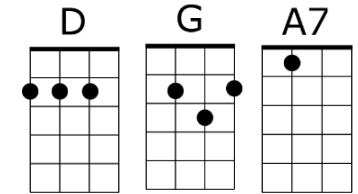
[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] If you ride it you [C7] must be holy,

[G] This train is [Gbdim] bound for glory, [G] this train! [G] [G]-[C]-[G]



T+M: Paul Rice (ca. 1937)

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is in treble clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. The melody consists of the following notes: D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4-E4 (beamed eighth notes), D4 (half). The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the notes. The system ends with a double bar line.



Chorus

You are my [D]sunshine, my only sunshine, you make me [G]happy when skies are [D]gray.
You'll never [G]know dear, how much I [D]love you,
so please don't take my [A7]sunshine [D]away.

Chorus

Chorus + Strophe instrumental

away.

Chords: D, G, A7, D

so please don't [D]take my sunshine [D]away,
so please don't [D]take my [A7]sunshine [D]away.

Österreichische Songs



Awarakadawara

(T+M: Ernst Molden, Willi Resetarits, 2017)

Intro: Aans! Zwaa! Drei! Vier! (1,2,3,4 ☺)

Chorus 2x – 1st: a capella + Bass

[Dm]Awarakadawara, wo san meine Hawara?
[A]Wo san meine Freind wann die [Dm]Sunn net scheint?
[Dm]Hokuspokus fidibus, i foa mitn schwaozn Autobus.
[A]Wo san die Kollegn wann i [Dm]ausse muaß in' Regn?

[Basslauf d e f f#]

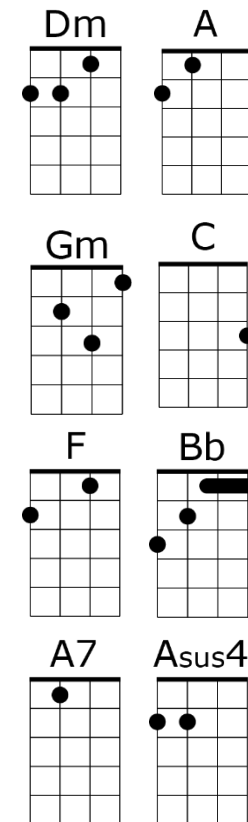
[Gm] ...I hob a schwers [C]Pinkerl zum [Dm]trogn... [Dm]
[Gm] ...I schlof auf'd [C]Nocht im Stroßn-[Dm]grob'n... [Dm]
[Gm] ...I hob an [C]Rausch und i suach den [F]Mond... [Bb]
[Gm] ...I woat auf eich, so bin i's [A7]gwohnt [Asus4↓↓] [A↓↓]

Chorus 2x

[Basslauf d e f f#]

[Gm] ...Woa auf da [C]Wiedn und in Braden-[Dm]lee... [Dm]
[Gm] ...I woa ganz [C]unt und in da [Dm]Heh... [Dm]
[Gm] ...I woa in [C]Dornbach und Stad-[F]lau... [Bb]
[Gm] ...Ka spur von euch wohin i [A7]schau [Asus4↓↓] [A↓↓]

Chorus 2x



Champs-Élysées

(T+M: Joe Dassin, 1969)

Intro: [C↓]-[C↓]-[E7↓]-[E7↓]-[Am↓]-[Am↓]-[C7↓]-[C7↓]-[F↓]-[F↓]-[C↓]-[C↓]-[D7↓]-[G7↓]-[C↓]

Ich [C]ging allein durch [E7]diese Stadt, die [Am]allerhand zu [C7]bieten hat.
Da [F]sah ich Dich vor-[C]über geh'n und [D7]sagte: "Bon [G7]jour".
Ich [C]ging mit Dir in [E7]ein Café, wo [Am]ich erfuhr, Du [C7]heißt René.
Wenn [F]ich an diese [C]Stunden denke, [D7↓]singe [G7↓]ich [C↓]nur:

Chorus

[C]Aux, [E7]Champs-[Am]Elysées, Padapa [C7]dada,
[F]aux, [C]Champs-[D7]Elysées, Padapa [G7]dada
[C]Sonne scheint, [E7]Regen rinnt, [Am]ganz egal, wir [C7]beide sind
So [F]froh wenn wir uns [C]wiedersehen, aux [D7↓]Champs-[G7↓]Elysées[C↓]

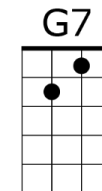
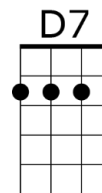
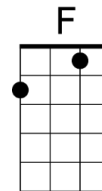
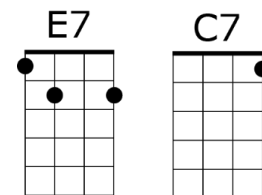
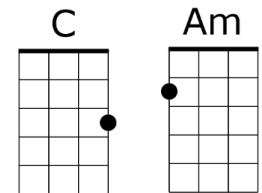
Wie [C]wunderschön der [E7]Abend war, da [Am]drüben in der [C7]kleinen Bar
Wo [F]Joe die Uku-[C]lele spielte, [D7]nur für uns [G7]zwei.
Da [C]habe ich die [E7]ganze Nacht, mit [Am]Dir getanzt, mit [C7]Dir gelacht.
Und [F]als wir wieder [C]gingen, war es [D7↓]zehn [G7↓]nach [C↓]drei.

Chorus

Wir [C]kennen uns seit [E7]gestern erst, doch [Am]wenn Du jetzt nach [C7]Hause fährst,
Dann [F]sagen zwei Ver-[C]liebte leise: [D7] "Au re-[G7]voir".
Von [C] 'La Concorde' bis [E7]zum 'Etoile' – er-[Am]klingt Musik von [C7]überall.
Ja [F]das ist eine [C]Liebe, die hält [D7↓]hun-[G7↓]dert [C↓]Jahr'.

Chorus

Outro = Intro



Der Zug (This Train)

Gbdim = D7 (2020)

(deutsch. Text: Ernst Molden)

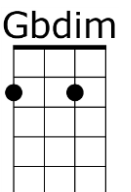
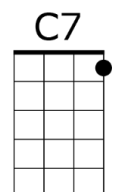
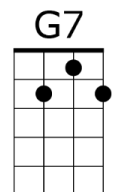
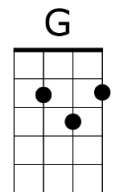
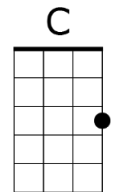
[G] Der Zug, der [G] fohrt in Himme', [G] der Zug! [G]
 [G] Der Zug, der [G] fohrt in Himme', [Gbdim] der Zug! [Gbdim]
 [G] Der Zug, der [G7] fohrt in Himme', [C] mit lauter Guade und [C7] kaane Schlimmen,
 [G] Der Zug, der [Gbdim] fohrt in Himme', [G] der Zug! [G]

[G] Der Zug, foart [G] ohne Wappla, [G] der Zug! [G]
 [G] Der Zug, foart [G] ohne Wappla, [Gbdim] der Zug! [Gbdim]
 [G] Der Zug, foart [G7] ohne Wappla, [C] ohne Aufsicht [C7] und Schwoazkappla,
 [G] Der Zug, foart [Gbdim] ohne Wappla, [G] der Zug! [G]

[G] Der Zug, foart [G] ohne Banker, [G] der Zug! [G]
 [G] Der Zug, foart [G] ohne Banker, [Gbdim] der Zug! [Gbdim]
 [G] Der Zug, foart [G7] ohne Banker, [C] ohne Schnepfen und [C7] Wirtschaftslenker,
 [G] Der Zug, foart [Gbdim] ohne Banker, [G] der Zug! [G]

[G] Der Zug, foart [G] über'd Grenzen, [G] der Zug! [G]
 [G] Der Zug, foart [G] über'd Grenzen, [Gbdim] der Zug! [Gbdim]
 [G] Der Zug, foart [G7] über'd Grenzen, [C] wo wir die Kont[C7]rolle schwänzen,
 [G] Der Zug, foart [Gbdim] über'd Grenzen, [G] der Zug! [G]

[G] Der Zug, der [G] fohrt in Himme', [G] der Zug! [G]
 [G] Der Zug, der [G] fohrt in Himme', [Gbdim] der Zug! [Gbdim]
 [G] Der Zug, der [G7] fohrt in Himme', [C] mit lauter Guade und [C7] kaane Schlimmen,
 [G] Der Zug, der [Gbdim] fohrt in Himme', [G] der Zug! [G]
 [G] Der Zug, der [Gbdim] fohrt in Himme', [G] der Zug! [G]
 [G] Der Zug, der [Gbdim] fohrt in Himme', [G] der Zug! [G] [G]-[C]-[G]



Hättma, Kenntma

(T+M: Gebrüder Marx, 2011)

Intro: [G7] [C] [G7]

A -3--2--0-----2--5--10--8--7--5-----7--8--9--10-----
 E -----3--3-----8-----
 C -----7--5--4-----4--5--6--7-----
 LowG -5--4--2--0--0--4--7-----7--5-----

Chorus

[C] Hättma, kenntma – [G] mochmar oba net
 [G7] Tatma, kenntma – [C] a mochmar oba net
 Waratma, hättma – [G] mochmar oba net
 [G7] Mochmar oba, mochmar olles [C] net [G7] [C]

Kenntma freindlich dreinschaun – [G] mochmar oba net
 [G7] Kenntma freindlich griassna – [C] mochmar oba net
 [C] Kenntma Sunntag aufsperrn – [G] mochmar oba net
 [G7] Mochmar oba, mochmar ollas [C] net

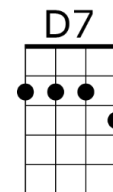
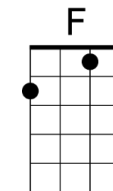
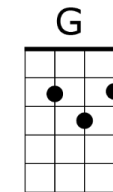
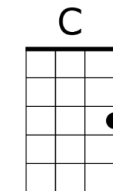
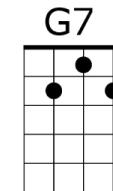
[F] Tatat ma und warat ma – [C] sammar oba net
 [D7] Hättat ma und kenntat ma – [G7] jedoch wir mochns net

Chorus + Intro

[C] Kenntma besser Fuassboi spün – [G] woimar oba net
 [G7] Kenntmar amoi wöön gehn – [C] mochmar oba net
 [C] Kenntatma mehr kennan – [G] woimar oba net
 [G7] Mochma net und tamma ollas [C] net

Weil: [F] tatat ma und warat ma – [C] sammar oba net
 [D7] Hättat ma und kenntat ma – [G7] jedoch wir mochns ha net!

Chorus... [G7↓] Ha-[C↓]-llo!



Jö Schau

(T+M: Georg Danzer, 1969)

Intro: [C] [D] [F] [C↓] - [F↓] [F#↓] [G↓]

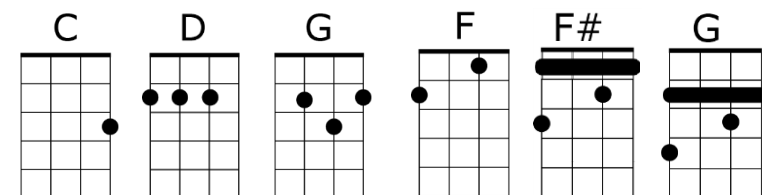
Neilich [C]sitz i um a hoibe zwa im Ha[D]welka bei a paar [F]Wuchteln und bei an [C]Bier.
Auf einmal gibts beim Eingang vuan a [D]murds Trara, weil a [F]Nockata kummt eina bei da [C]Tür.
Da oide Hawelka sogt, [D]suach da an Plotz oba [F]sie macht an botzn Ba[C]hö
weil sie mant dass sowas [D]do net geht und er [F]soi si schleichen ober [C↓]schnö. [F↓] [F#↓] [G↓]

[G↓]Jö sch[C]-au, so a [G]Sau jessas [F]na, wos mocht a [G]Nockata im Hawel[C↓]-ka? [F↓] [F#↓] [G↓]
[G↓]geh [C]wui, oiso [G]pfui, meiner [F]Sö, heast i schen[G]-ierad mi an seiner St[C]-öh
[F] Ana ruaft an Wah[C]-nsinn, [F] gebts ihm was zum [C]Anziehn,
[F] doch sei Freindin [C]mant geh fesck, [D↓]endlich ana oh[G↓]-ne Wäsch.
[G↓]Jö sch[C]-au, so a [G]Sau jessas [F]na, wos mocht a [G]Nockata im Hawel[C]-ka?

Da Ober [C]Fritz sogt wir sind hier ein St[D]adtcafe und was [F]Sie da mochen is a Schweiner[C]-ei.
An oider Schauspieler mant wieder[D]-um aber geh, also [F] i find do goa nix dab[C]-ei.
do sogt da Nockate: [D]moment moment, Sie wissen [F]wohl nicht wer ich [C]bin.
A wenn mi kaner kennt, i bin [D]sehr prominent ois eleg[F]-antester Flitzer von [C↓]Wien. [F↓] [F#↓] [G↓]

[G↓]Jö sch[C]-au, so a [G]Sau jessas [F]na, wos mocht a [G]Nockata im Hawel[C↓]-ka? [F↓] [F#↓] [G↓]
[G↓]geh [C]wui, oiso [G]pfui, meiner [F]Sö, heast i schen[G]-ierad mi an seiner St[C]-öh
[F] machma hoit a [C]Ausnahm, [F] samma heit net [C]grausam,
[F] weil ein Bohé[C]-mien Lokal, [D↓]pfeift auf Spießbür[G↓]-germoral.
[G↓]geh [C]wui, oiso [G]pfui, aundra[F]-seits, a so a [G]Nockata hot a sein [C]Reiz...

Outro: [C] [D] [F] [C↓]



Reif Für Die Insel

(T+M: Peter Cornelius, 1981)

[Intro] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] 2x

[C] Wann i so überleg, **[Am]** worum's im Leben geht,
dann **[Dm]** sicher net um des wofür i **[G]** leb'.
I **[C]** arbeit 's ganze Jahr lang, **[Am]** schee brav fürs Finanzamt,
i **[Dm]** frog mi ob des ewig so **[G]** weitergeht.

Chorus

I bin **[C↓]** reif, **[C↓]** reif, **[C↓]** reif, **[C]** reif für die **[G]** Insel.
I bin **[Am↓]** reif, **[Am↓]** reif, **[Am↓]** reif **[Am]** über-**[Em]** reif.
Und i **[F]** wunder mi wa-**[G]** rum i no' **[C]** do bin, **[Am]**
zum **[F]** Aussteig'n bin i **[G]** scheinbar zu **[C]** feig.
Und i **[Dm]** frog mi warum i no **[Em]** do bin,
fürs **[F]** Aussteig'n bin i **[G]** scheinbar zu **[C]** feig.

oho-o**[Am]** hooo, oho**[Dm]** hoo, m-**[G]** hmm

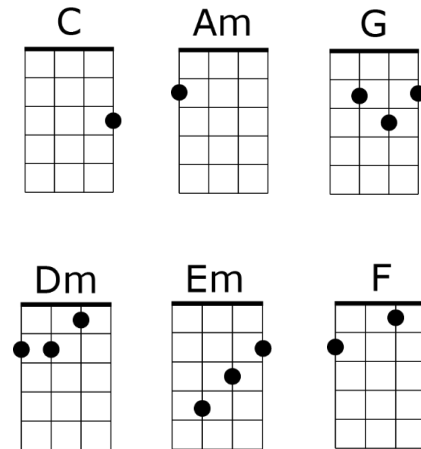
[C] Wenn i einmal ins Postkastl schau, **[Am]** wird mir im Mogen flau.
Mein **[Dm]** Leben kost' mi mehr, als i ver-**[G]** dien.
Mei' **[C]** ganze Energie geht auf, für **[Am]** Sachen, die i gar net brauch,
für **[Dm]** Sachen ohne die i sicher **[G]** glücklicher bin.

Chorus

[C]---[Am]---[Dm]---[G] ---

Chorus

I bin reif für die **[C]** Insel, I bin reif für die **[Am]** Insel, I bin reif für die **[Dm]** Insel, I bin über-**[G]** reif...
[repeat and fade]



Rostige Flügel

Kottans Kapelle (T: Johann K., 1984)

Original Song: Rusty Old Halo (M: Bob Merrill, 1954)

Intro: [A#] [Am] [Gm↓↓] [C↓↓] [F]

[F] I kenn an Mau, dea schwimmt im Göd,
 [C] owa ans herbuang, [F] des tät a ned.
 Er kummt in Himme' am [A#] End von sein Lebm,
 [C] er kummt in Himme' und [F] waßt wos eam gebn? Sie gehm eam,

[F] Rostige Fliagln - aus zweita Haund, [C] a klane Woikn mit kaan [F] Plotz,
 Rostige Fliagln, an klaan [A#] Hölingschein, [C] und an Pullowa der nua [F] krotzt.

Bridge: [A#] [Am] [Gm↓↓] [C↓↓] [F]

[F] Maunche Leit foahn nua im Rolls umanaund,
 [C] hom kaane Suang und jeden [F] Tog a neichs Gwaund.
 Süwane Fensta und [A#] goidane Tian,
 [C] sie kumman in Himmö und [F] tauschen ois wia, a poa,

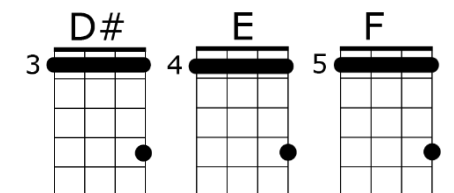
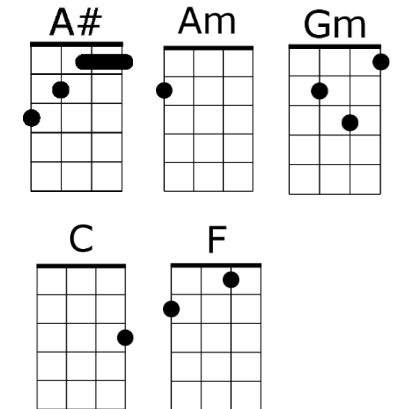
[F] Rostige Fliagln - aus zweita Haund, [C] a klane Woikn mit kaan [F] Plotz,
 Rostige Fliagln, an klaan [A#] Hölingschein, [C] und an Pullowa der nua [F] krotzt.

Bridge: [A#] [Am] [Gm↓↓] [C↓↓] [F] x2

[F] Wüst da wos buang von an ohne Suang,
 [C] kriagt a klane Oan und [F] sogt "vielleicht Moang", leb
 net wiar a Engl, [A#] leb wiar a Stean,
 [C] dann bist hoibwegs sicha, [F] dass da nie ghean, de

[F] Rostige Fliagln - aus zweita Haund, [C] a klane Woikn mit kaan [F] Plotz,
 Rostige Fliagln, an klaan [A#] Hölingschein, [C] und an Pullowa der nua [F] krotzt.
 [F] Rostige Fliagln - aus zweita Haund, [C] a klane Woikn mit kaan [F] Plotz,
 Rostige Fliagln, an klaan [A#] Hölingschein, [C] und an Pullowa der nua [F] krotzt.

Outro: [A#] [Am] [Gm↓↓] [C↓↓] [F↓] - [D#↓] [E↓] [F↓]



Ruaf Mi Ned An

(T+M: Georg Danzer, 1976)

6/8 - Takt

Intro: [C] | [G] | [Dm] | [F] .. [G] .. | [C] | [C] |

[C] Ruaf mi net an weu du [G] wast doch genau, dass i
[Dm] nimmermehr wü und a [F] nimmermehr [G] kau, bitte [C] ruaf net an. [C]

[C] Ruaf mi net an weu i [G] hea nua dei Stimm` und dann
[Dm] schlof i net ei bis i [F] wieder die [G] bledn Ta[C] bletten nimm. [C]

[F] Weit host mi brocht, i steh [Em] auf in da Nocht und dann [Dm] geh i spazieren. [C]
[F] Ganz ohne Grund, i hob [Em] ned a moi an Hund zum [G] äusserln fian. [G]

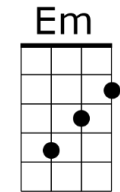
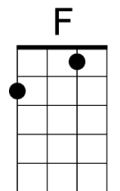
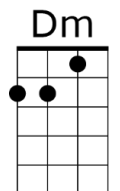
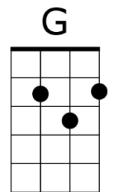
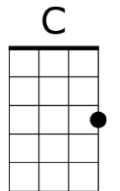
[C] Und wann i ham kum is [G] ollas wias woa, und mei
[Dm] Polster riacht immer no [F] noch deine [G] Hoa heast i [C] wia a Noa. [C]

[C] I was du host jetzt an [G] Freind mit an Porsche,
[Dm] sog eam doch er soi in [F] Orsch geh, und [G] kumm wida [C] ham zu mir. [C]

[C] Er geht mit dir jeden [G] Abend fein essen, sog
[Dm] host schon vergessen wia a [F] Leberkas [G] schmeckt aus'n [C] Zeitungspapier. [C]

[F] Er fiat di aus ins [Em] Theater, des brennt eahm sei [Dm] Vater der Dillo [C]
[F] dabei is'a schmähtaht und [Em] schiach und blad mit seine [G] hundert Kilo. [G]

[C] Ruaf mi net an weu du [G] wast doch genau wo i
[Dm] wohn, wannst wos wüst trau di [F] her - wannst ned [G] z'feig dazu [C] bist. [C]
[C] Ruaf mi net an weu du [G] wast doch genau wo i
[Dm] wohn, wannst wos wüst trau di [F] her - wannst ned [G] z'feig dazu [C] bist. [C] - [C↓]



Zwickts Mi

Intro: | [G] | [G] |

(T+M: Wolfgang Ambros, 1975)

[G] Gestern fahr i [F] mit da Tramway [D] Richtung Favo[G] ritten.
[G] Draußen rengts und [F] drinnen stinkts und [D] i steh in da [G] mittn.
Die [C] Leid obs sitzn oder stengan, [Eb] olle homs es fade Aug.
Und [A] sicha ned nur in da Tramway, i [D↓] glaub des homs in gonzn Tog.

Interlude: | [G] | [G] |

Im [G] Wirtshaus trifft i [F] immer an, der [D] was Gottwos da[G] zölt.
Er [G] is so reich, er [F] is so guat, er [D] kennt die gonze [G] Wöt.
In [C] Wirklichkeit is er a Sandler, [Eb] hocknstad und dauernd fett.
Des [A↓] letzte Weh in meine Augn, [D↓] na, i pock eam ned!

Chorus

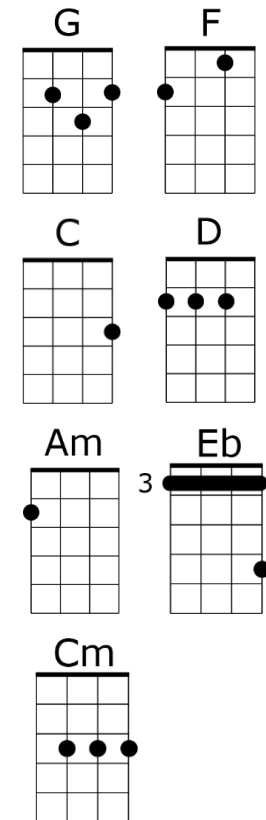
[G] Zwickts mi, i man i [Am] dram
[F] Des derf net wor sein, wo [G] samma daham.
[G] Zwickts mi, ganz wurscht wo [Am] hin.
[F] I kanns net glaubn, ob i [D] augsoffn bin.
[G] Oba i glaub da hüft ka [Am] Zwickn (zwickn, zwickn, zwickn)
[A↓] Kennt ma net vielleicht irgend[D↓] wer, ane pickn.
[G] Danke, jetzt is ma kl[Am]ar, [Cm] es is [G] war, [D] es is [G] war.

Interlude: | [G] | [Am] | [F] | [G] | ← pfeifen/whistle Melodie

Die [G] Jugend hat kein [F] Ideal, kann [D] Sinn für wahre [G] Werte
Den [G] jungen Leuten [F] geht 's zu gut, sie [D] kennen keine [G] Härte
So [C] reden die, die nur in Oarsch kreun, Schm[Eb] iergeld nehmen, packeln dan,
no[A] ach an Skandal dann pensioniert wern, [D↓] kurz a echtes Vorbild san.

Chorus 2x

Outro: | [G] | [Am] | [F] | [G] | ← repeat/fade out



Unsere Gäste mit Euch



Guest Strummings

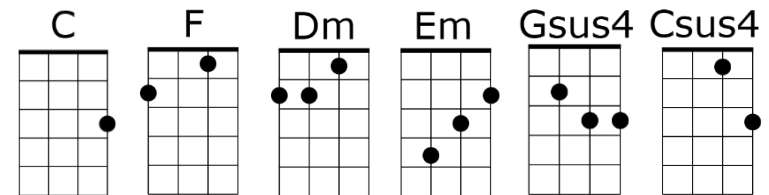
Du trägst keine Liebe in Dir

{Intro} | [C] [Csus4] [C] | [F] | x2

Em = C/E

Echt (T+M: Michel van Dyke, 1999)

Du [C]ziehst nervös an deiner Zigarette.
Du [F]hast das Rauchen wieder angefangen.
Du [C]fragst mich nach meinem Befinden.
[F]Wie du siehst ist es mir gut ergangen.
Du [Dm]schweigst und schlägst die Augen nieder.
Mit [Em]deinem neuen Freund ist es schon vorbei.
Es [Dm]scheint das passiert dir immer wieder.
Kannst [Gsus4]nie lange bei jemandem sein.



{Chorus}

Du [F]bist immer noch [Em]verdammt hübsch anzu-[Gsus4]schaun'. [Gsus4]
Doch [F]ich würde nicht allzu [Em]lange darauf [Gsus4]baun'. [Gsus4]
Denn [Csus4]du trägst [C]keine Liebe in dir, [F]nicht für mich und für irgendwen.
Denn [Csus4]du trägst [C]keine Liebe in dir, dir [F]nachzutrauern hat keinen Sinn mehr.
Denn [Csus4]du trägst [C]keine Liebe in dir, dich [F]zu vergessen war nicht sehr schwer.
Denn [Csus4]du trägst keine [C]Liebe in [F]dir.

{Intro} | [C] [Csus4] [C] | [F] | x1

[C] Deine Augen sehn' verzweifelt.
Dein [F] Lachen klingt so aufgesetzt.
[C] Bild' ich's mir ein, oder hab' ich dich etwa nach
[F] so langer Zeit verletzt?
Ich [Dm] habe dich noch nie so gesehen.
[Em] Du fragst mich, ob wir uns wiedersehen.
Doch es [Dm] gibt kein zurück mehr
Und [Gsus4] du brauchst mich nicht mehr.

{Chorus}

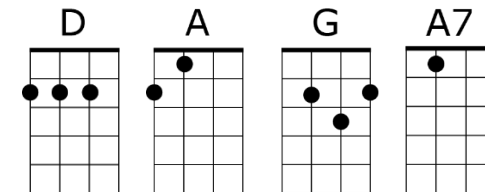
{Outro} | [C] [Csus4] [C] | [F] | x2

Lava Song

(T+M: Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig, 2015)

{Intro} [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

[D] Vor vielen langen Jahr'n, [A] da lebte ein Vulkan
[G] Er war ganz allein, dort im [D] weiten [A7] Ozean
[D] Und in seiner Bucht sah er, [A] Pärchen spielten froh im Meer
[G] er wünschte sich [D] nicht allein zu [A7] sein



[D] Aus seiner Lava klang ein [A] Hoffnungslied, das er sang
ganz [G] laut jeden Tag Jahr [D] ein und Jahr [A7] aus.

{Chorus}

[G] Ich hab'n Traum, und [D] hoff er wird wahr
dass [A7] du bei mir bist, ach [D] wärst du nur [D7] da!
Ich [G] wünscht, dass die Erde, der [D] Himmel, das Meer,
mir [A7] meine Träume [D] erfüllen.

[G] [A] [D]

[D] Jahre sang er ganz allein, [A] seine Lava wurd zu Stein
[G] und ihm stand das Wasser [D] bis hinauf zum [A7] Hals.
[D] Doch leider wusst er nicht - [A] unter Wellen und der Gischt
[G] hörte ein weiblicher [D] Vulkan dieses schöne [A7] Lied.

[D] Jedes mal wenn er es sang, [A] stieg ihre Lava an,
[G] denn sie glaubte fest er [D] singt das Lied für [A7] sie.
[D] Sie wollt ihn endlich sehn, der [A] Dunkelheit hier entfliehen
[G] und er sang sein [D] Hoffnungslied zum letzten [A7] Mal.

{Chorus}

[D] Vor ihm stand, man glaubt es kaum, [A] ein Vulkan so wie im Traum
[G] und sie sah sich um doch [D] konnte ihn nicht [A7] sehen.
[D] Er dachte, wenn ich schön laut sing, [A] dann weiß sie, dass ich auch hier bin
[G] doch ohne Lava, [D] kam kein Ton [A7] heraus.

[D] Er sank in ein Tränenmeer [A] und ihm war das Herz so schwer
[G] doch sie erinnerte sich, [D] was er einst [A7] sang...

{Chorus}

[D] Endlich waren sie vereint, [A] sie thronten hoch im Sonnenschein
[G] und vor Glück wuchs ihre [D] Lava mehr und [A7] mehr.
[D] Die Einsamkeit ist jetzt vorbei, [A] im Aloha sind sie daheim,
[G] und wenn du sie besuchst, [D] singen sie ihr [A7] Lied:

{Chorus}

[G] Ich hab'n Traum, und [D] hoff er wird wahr,
dass [A7] du mich nie verlässt und [D] du stets bei mir [D7] bist.
Die [G] Erde, der Himmel, das [D] Meer hörn uns zu,

[A7] I [A7] lava [D] you
[A7] I [A7] lava [D] you
[A7] I [A7] lavaaaa [D] yooouuu!

Umbrella

{Intro} [F] [C] [G] [C] <- stay on last chord

Rihanna (T+M: Christopher Stewart, 2007)

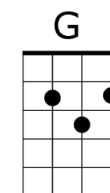
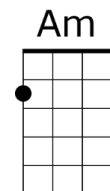
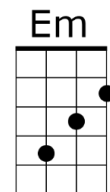
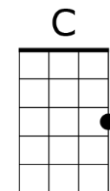
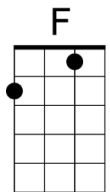
Uh huh, uh huh (yeah, Rihanna)
 Uh huh, uh huh (take three, action)
 No clouds in my stones
 Comin' down like Dow Jones
 We Roc-A-Fella
 In G5's or better
 In anticipation for precipitation stack chips for the rainy day
 Jay, Rain Man is back
 With Little Ms. Sunshine, Rihanna, where you at?

Uh huh, uh huh (Good Girl Gone Bad)
 Uh huh, uh huh (Hov)
 Let it rain, I hydroplane in the bank
 When the clouds come, we gone
 We fly higher than weather
 You know me (you know me)

You [F] had my heart, and we'll never be [C] world apart
 Maybe in [Em] magazines, but you'll still [Am] be my star
 Baby cause [F] in the dark, you can see [C] shiny cars
 And that's when you [Em] need me there
 With you I'll [Am] always share - be-[F]cause..

{Chorus}

[F] When the sun shines, we'll shine [C] together
 Told you I'll be here for-[G]ever
 That I'll always be your [Am] friend
 Took an oath I'mma stick it out 'till the [F] end
 Now that it's raining more than [C] ever
 Know that we still have each [G] other
 You can stand under my umbr-[Am]ella
 You can stand under my umbr-[F]ella
 -
 (Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)
 Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)



These **[F]** fancy things, will never come **[C]** in between
 You're part of my **[Em]** entity, here for **[Am]** infinity
 When the war has **[F]** took it's part, when the world has **[C]** dealt it's cards
 If the **[Em]** hand is hard, together we'll **[Am]** mend your heart - Because **[F]**

{Chorus}

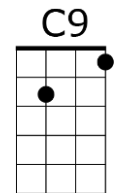
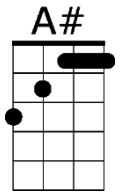
{Bridge}

[A#] You can run into my arms,
[F] it's okay don't be alarmed
 Come **[C]** into me (there's no distance in **[C9]** between our **[A#]** love)
[A#] So gonna let the rain
[F] pour I'll be all you need and
[Em] moooo...-
[Em] ooore
 be-**[F]**cause ..

{Chorus}

{Outro}

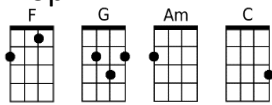
It's **[F]** raining (*raining*), ooo baby it's **[C]** raining,
 baby come **[Em]** into me, come **[Am]** into me
 It's **[F]** raining (*raining*), ooo baby it's **[C]** raining,
 you can always come **[Em]** into me
 Come **[Am]** into me, under my umbr- **[Am]**ella, (**[N.C.]** ella ella, eh eh eh)



Everybody – Ingrid Michaelson – 2009

4/4 (♩♩) – ♩ 95 BpM – Pop

* = nur ein Schlag



Intro			
: F . G .	Am . . . :		
Strophe			
F . G .	Am . . .	F . G .	C . . .
F . G .	Am . . .	F . G .	C . G .
Chorus			
: C . . .	G . . .	Am . . .	F . . . :
Outro			
F . G .	Am . . .	F . G .	C*

Intro – 2 x

Ukulele 1

Ukulele 2



► g

[F] We have fallen [G] down again to-	[Am] night. _ _
[F] In this world it's [G] hard to get it	[C] right. _ _
[F] Trying to make your [G] heart feel like a	[Am] glove, _ what it
[F] needs is [G] love, love,	[C] love. _ [G] _ _

Chorus

|[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love. |
|[G] Everybody, everybody wants be to loved. |
|[Am] Uh, uh, uh! |[F] Uh, uh, uh! |
|[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love. |
|[G] Everybody, everybody wants be to loved. |
|[Am] Uh, uh, uh! |[F(*)] Uh, uh, uh! |

Interlude – wie Intro – 2 x |[F] _ _ [G] _ _ |[Am] _ _ {**}|

[F] Happy is the [G] heart that still feels	[Am] pain. _ _ _
[F] Darkness drains and [G] light will come a-	[C] gain. _ _ Swing
[F] open up your [G] chest and let it	[Am] in. _ Just let the
[F] love, love, [G] love be-	[C] gin. _ [G] _ _

Chorus

Bridge

|[C*] Everybody knows the Love. _ |
|[G*] Everybody holds the Love. _ |
|[Am*] Everybody folds for lo- |
|[F*] _ v _ e. _ |
|[C*] Everybody feels the love. _ |
|[G*] Everybody steals the love. _ |
|[Am*] Everybody heals with lo- |
|[F*] _ v _ e. |

|[F] _ _ [G] _ _ |[Am] _ _ Let the |
|[F] love, love, [G] love be- |[C] gin. _ _ [G] _ _ |

Chorus

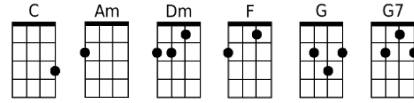
Outro – wie Intro: |[F] _ _ [G] _ _ |[Am] _ _ {**}|
|[F] _ _ [G] _ _ |[C*]

Bearbeitet von Dietmar Schwanitz

Five hundred miles – The Hooters – 1989

4/4 – ♩ 95 BPM – Folkrock

* = nur ein Schlag



Intro – Instrumental wie Strophe

► c - auf 3

If you | **[C]** miss the train I'm | **[Am]** on, _ you will |
[Dm] know that I am	**[F]** gone. _ You can
[G] hear the whistle	**[F]** blow a hundred
[G7] miles. _	_ A hundred
[C] miles, a hundred	**[Am]** miles, a hundred
[Dm] miles, a hundred	**[F]** miles, _ you can
[G] hear the whistle	**[G7]** blow a hundred
[C] miles. _	_ _

Not a | **[C]** shirt on my | **[Am]** back, not a |
[Dm] penny to my	**[F]** name and the
[G] land that I once	**[F]** loved is not my
[G7] own. _	_ Lord, I'm
[C] one, _ Lord, I'm	**[Am]** two, _ Lord, I'm
[Dm] three, _ oh Lord, I'm	**[F]** four, _ Lord, I'm
[G] five hundred	**[G7]** miles away from
[C] home. _	_ _

Instrumental – wie Strophe

A hundred | **[C]** tanks along the | **[Am]** square, one man |

[Dm] stands and stops them	**[F]** there. _ Some day
[G] soon, the tide will	**[F]** turn, _ and I'll be
[G7] free. _	_ I'll be
[C] free, _ I'll be	**[Am]** free, _ I'll come
[Dm] home to my coun-	**[F]** try, _ some day
[G] soon the tide will	**[G7]** turn and I'll be
[C] free. _	_ _

If you | **[C]** miss the train I'm | **[Am]** on, _ you will |
[Dm] know that I am	**[F]** gone. _ You can
[G] hear the whistle	**[F]** blow a hundred
[G7] miles. _	_ Lord, I'm
[C] one, _ Lord I'm	**[Am]** two, _ Lord, I'm
[Dm] three, _ oh Lord I'm	**[F]** four, _ Lord, I'm
[G] five hundred	**[G7]** miles away from
[C] home. _	_ Lord, I'm
[G] five hundred	**[G7]** miles away from
[C] home. _	_ I'll be
[C] free, I'll be	**[Am]** free, _ I'll come
[Dm] home to my coun-	**[F]** try. _ Lord, I'm
[G] five hundred	**[G7]** miles away from
[C] home. _	_ You can
[G] hear the whistle	**[F]** blow a hundred
[G7] miles. _	Lord, I'm
[G] five hundred	**[G7]** miles away from

1961 von Hedy West geschriebene „Eisenbahner-Ballade“, die später zum Antikriegslied umgeschrieben wurde. The Hooters nehmen hier bezug auf die chinesischen Aufstände 1989.

Hit the road Jack! – Ray Charles & Margie Hendricks

4/4 – ♩ 160 BpM – 1960 – Rhythm & Blues

Pro Chord 2 Schläge * = nur ein Schlag

Wechselgesang zwischen Frau und Mann

Intro

| [Am] _ _ [G] _ _ | [F] _ _ [E7] _ _ |

| [Am] _ _ [G] _ _ | [F] _ _ [E7] _ _ |

Chorus

► e – auf 3

Hit the |

| [Am] road [G] Jack and | [F] don't you come [E7] back, no |

| [Am] more, no [G] more, no | [F] more, no [E7] more! Hit the |

| [Am] road [G] Jack and | [F] don't you come [E7] back no |

| [Am] more! [G] _ _ | [F] What you [E7] say? Hit the |

| [Am] road [G] Jack and | [F] don't you come [E7] back, no |

| [Am] more, no [G] more, no | [F] more, no [E7] more! Hit the |

| [Am] road [G] Jack and | [F] don't you come [E7] back, no |

| [Am] more! [G] _ _ | [F] _ _

[E7] _ Woah, |

| [Am] Woman, oh [G] woman, don't |

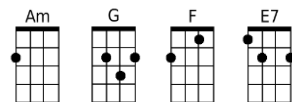
| [F] treat me so [E7] mean, you're the |

| [Am] meanest old [G] woman that I've | [F] ever [E7] seen. I |

| [Am] guess if [G] you say | [F] so. _ [E7] _ I |

| [Am] have to pack my [G] things and |

| [F] go? That's [E7] right!



Am . G . F . E7 .

Picking pro Chord

1: 4, ↓

2: 4, ↓ ↑

3: Am: 4, ↓ – G, F, E7: 3, ↓

Chorus

[E7] _ Now

| [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't ya |

| [F] treat me this [E7] way. Cause |

| [Am] I'll be [G] back an my | [F] feet some [E7] day. Don't |

| [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's | [F] under- [E7] stood. You |

| [Am] ain't got no [G] money, you just | [F] ain't no [E7] good. Well, |

| [Am] I guess if [G] you say | [F] so. _ [E7] _ I |

| [Am] have to pack my [G] things and | [F] go? That's [E7] right!

Chorus

[E7] _ _ |

| [Am] _ _ [G] _ Well | [F] Don't you come [E7] back no |

| [Am] more! [G] Uh, what you say? |

| [F] Don't you come [E7] back no |

| [Am] more! [G] I didn't understand you? |

| [F] Don't you come [E7] back no |

| [Am] more! [G] You can't mean that? |

| [F] Don't you come [E7] back no |

| [Am] more! [G] Oh, no baby, please? |

| [F] Don't you come [E7] back no |

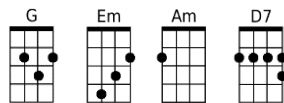
| [Am] more! [G] Oh, don't treat me like that? |

| [F] Don't you come [E7] back no |

| [Am] more! [G] _ _ | [F] Don't you come [E7] back no | [Am*] more!

I like the Flowers – Traditional

4/4 – ♩ 120 BpM – 4-stimmiger Kanon



1. G Em Am D7

I like the flow - ers, I like the daf - fo-dils,

3. 2. G Em Am D7

I like the moun - tains, I like the rol - ling hills.

5. 3. G Em Am D7

I like the fire - place, when the light is low.

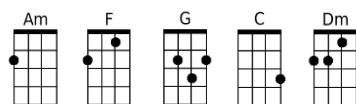
7. 4. G Em Am D7

Dum, di da, didum, di da, di dum, di da, didum, di da, di.

Johnny B – The Hooters – 1987

4/4 – ♩ 110 BpM – Rock

* = nur ein Schlag



Strophe			
Am . C .	Am . C .	Am . C .	Am . C .
Dm . F .	Dm . F .	Am . C .	Dm . F .
Chorus			
Am . F .	G . Am .	F . G .	Am . . .
Am . F .	G . Am .	F . G .	Am . . .

Intro – Instrumental – wie Chorus

Am F G Am F G Am

Am F G Am F G Am

(It's a)

► c – auf 4

It's a |

| [Am] sleepless [C] night, she's |
 | [Am] callin' your [C] name. It's a |
 | [Am] lonely [C] ride, I |
 | [Am] know how you [C] want her. A- |
 | [Dm] gain and a- [F] gain you're |

| [Dm] chasin' a [F] dream, yeah, but |
 | [Am] Johnny my, [C] friend, she's |
 | [Dm] not what she [F] seems.

Chorus

Johnny

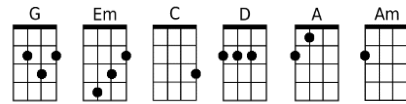
| [Am] B, how [F] much there is to |
 | [G] see, just [Am] open your |
 | [F] eyes and [G] listen to |
 | [Am] me. _ _ Straight a- |
 | [Am] head, a [F] green light turns to |
 | [G] red, oh [Am] why can't you |
 | [F] see, _ [G] oh, Johnny |
 | [Am] B? _

And when you |

| [Am] drive her [C] home and she's |
 | [Am] sittin' real [C] close, does she |
 | [Am] make you [C] weak? Well that's the |
 | [Am] way that she [C] wants you. You're |
 | [Dm] strung out a- [F] gain. She's |
 | [Dm] taken you [F] over. You've |
 | [Am] been here be- [C] fore, why |

Schöner fremder Mann – Conny Francis – 1961

4/4 – ♩ 168 BpM – Rock'n Roll / Schlager



Intro – 2 x

► d

| [G] Oh, oh __ | [Em] oh, __ | [C] w o h, _ | [D] wo, ho, ho, ho |

| [G] Schöner fremder | [Em] Mann, _ | [C] _ du bist | [D] lieb zu mir. _ |

| [G] Schöner fremder | [Em] Mann, _ | [C] _ denn ich | [D] träum von dir. _ |

| [G] Doch am Tag gehst | [Em] du __ mit |

| [C] einer anderen | [D] Frau _ vor- |

| [G] b e i. __ | [Em] _ _ _ _ | [C] W o h, _ | [D] wo, ho, ho, ho |

| [G] Du gehörst zu | [Em] ihr __ | [C] _ und ich | [D] bin allein. _ |

| [G] Nur in meinem | [Em] Traum _ | [C] _ darf ich | [D] glücklich sein. _ |

| [G] Glücklich sein mit | [Em] dir, _ denn | [C] nur im Traum ge- |

| [D] hörst du | [G] m i r. | [Am] _ _ _ _ | [G] _ _ _ _ | _ _ _

Chorus

Und | [C] werden auch | [D] Jahre ver- | [G] gehen, __ | _ _ _ ich |

| [C] weiß, ich | [D] liebe nur | [G] dich. __ | _ _ _ Es |

| [C] wird, so- | [D] lange ich | [G] lebe, _ | _ _ _ _ |

| [A] keinen andern | geben für | [D] mich, __ | yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. |

| [G] Schöner fremder | [Em] Mann, _ | [C] _ einmal | [D] kommt die Zeit _ |

| [G] und dann wird mein | [Em] Traum _ | [C] _ endlich | [D] Wirklichkeit. _ |

| [G] Schöner fremder | [Em] Mann, __ dann | [C] fängt für uns die |

| [D] L i e b e | [G] a n. | [Am] _ _ _ _ | [G] _ _ _ _ | _ _ _

Chorus

Und | [C] werden auch | [D] Jahre ver- | [G] gehen, __ | _ _ _ ich |

| [C] weiß, ich | [D] liebe nur | [G] dich. __ | _ _ _ Es |

| [C] wird, so- | [D] lange ich | [G] lebe, _ | _ _ _ _ |

| [A] keinen andern | geben für | [D] mich, __ | woh, ho, ho, ho. |

| [G] Schöner fremder | [Em] Mann, _ | [C] _ einmal | [D] kommt die Zeit _ |

| [G] und dann wird mein | [Em] Traum _ | [C] _ endlich | [D] Wirklichkeit. |

| [G] Schöner fremder | [Em] Mann, __ dann | [C] fängt für uns die |

| [D] L i e b e | [G] a n. _ | [Em] _ _ _ _ | [C] W o h, _ | [D] wo, ho, ho, ho. |

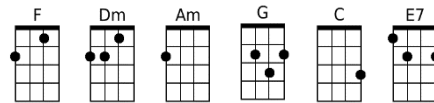
Outro

||: | [G] O h, oh _ | [Em] o h, _ | [C] w o h, _ | [D] wo, ho, ho, ho. | :|| + [G*]

Wind of Change – Scorpions – 2023

4/4 + 2/4 – ♩ 78 BpM – Rockballade

* = nur ein Schlag



Intro – nur pfeifen – Chords leise

Chord progression for Intro: F* Dm* F* Dm* Am* Dm* Am* G*

Tab: 0-2-3 0-2-3-5-3 0-2-3 0-2-3-5-3 3-5-7-8-7-3 5-0-3 2

► c

[C] _ Now listen to my [Dm] heart, _ it says Ukraini-
 [C] a, _ waiting for the [Dm] wind to [Am] chan- [G] g e. |
 [C] _ A dark and lonely [Dm] night, _ our dreams will never |
 [C] die, _ waiting for the [Dm] wind to [Am] chan- [G] g e. |

Instrumental – wie Intro – Melodie – Chords leise

[C] _ The world is closing [Dm] in, _ and did you ever |
 [C] think, _ that we could be so [Dm] close, like [Am] bro- [G] thers? |
 [C] _ The future's in the [Dm] air, _ I can feel it every- |
 [C] where, _ blowing with the [Dm] wind of [Am] chan- [G] g e. _ _ |

Chorus 1

[C] T a k e [G] me, to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment, on a |
 [C] g l o r y [G] night, where the |
 [Dm] children of to- [G] morrow dream a- |
 [Am] w a y, [F] in the wind of [G] change. _ _ |

[G] _ _ _ _ |
 [C] _ Walking down the [Dm] street, _ distant memo- |
 [C] ries, _ are buried in the [Dm] past, for- [Am] e v- [G] er. _ |
 [C] _ Now listen to my [Dm] heart, _ it says Ukraini- |
 [C] a, _ waiting for the [Dm] wind to [Am] chan- [G] g e. _ _ |

Chorus 2

[C] T a k e [G] me, to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment, on a |
 [C] g l o r y [G] night, where the |
 [Dm] children of to- [G] morrow share their |
 [Am] dreams [F] with you and [G] me. _ _ |

Chorus 1

Bridge

[Am] _ _ The wind of change blows [G] straight, into the face of |
 [Am] time, like a storm wind that will |
 [G] ring, the freedom bell for peace of |
 [C] mind. _ Let your balalaika [Dm] sing, what my guitar wants to |
 [E7] say. _ _ | _ _ _ _ |

Chorus 2 + Chorus 1 + [G] _ _ _ _ |

Outro – nur pfeifen – Chords leise

Chord progression for Outro: F* Dm* F* Dm* Am* Dm*

Tab: 0-2-3 0-2-3-5-3 0-2-3 0-2-3-5-3 3-5-7-8-7-3 5