

Across the Border Line

^E There's a place so ^{H7} I've been told ^E

^D where every street is paved with gold ^A

^E and it's just across the border line ^{H7}

^E And when it's time to take your turn ^{H7} ^E

^D there's a lesson you must learn ^A

^E you could lose more than you ever thought you'd find ^{H7} ^E

^A And when you reach the broken promised land ^E

^A and all your dreams slip through your hands ^E

^E and you know it's too late to change your mind ^{H7}

^A because you've paid the price to come so far ^E

^A just to wind up where you are ^E

^E and you're still just across the border line ^{H7} ^E

Up and down the Rio Grande
a thousand footprints in the sand
reveal a secret no one can define

The river flows on like a breath
in between are life and death

Tell me, who's the next to cross the border line

Bad Moon Rising

Tonart: D

Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1969

Intro

(2 x)

D /// | A // G // | D /// | D /// |

Verse 1

D A G D D
Well I se-e a ba-d moon rising
D A G D D
Yeah I se-e, troubles on the way
D A G D D
Well I se-e earthquakes and- lightning
D A G D D
Yeah I se-e ba-d times today.

Chorus

G G
Don't go 'round tonight-
D D
It's bound- to take your li-fe
A G D D D D
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

Verse 2

D A G D D
Well I he-ar- hurri-canes blowin'
D A G D D
And I kno-w the end is coming soon
D A G D D
I fe-ar the rivers overflowing
D A G D D
I he-ar the voice of rage and ruin.

Chorus

G G
Don't go 'round tonight-
D D
It's bound- to take your li-fe
A G D D D D
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

Instrumental

(2 x)

D /// | A // G // | D /// | D /// |

Chorus

G G
Don't go 'round tonight-
D D
It's bound- to take your li-fe
A G D D D D
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

Verse 3

D A G D D
Hope yo-u got your things together
D A G D D
Hope you're quite prepared to die
D A G D D
Looks li-ke we're in for nasty weather
D A G D D
One e-ye is taken for an eye.

Chorus

G G
Don't go 'round tonight-
D D
It's bound- to take your li-fe
A G D D D D
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

Outro

G G
Don't go 'round tonight-
D D
It's bound- to take your li-fe
A G D D
Ther--e's a bad moon on the rise.

Bensonhurst Blues

Intro: eine Strophe instrumental

am E7

Bay Parkway wonder - you`re such a success

E7 am

your pretty secretary, ha - she say you are the best

dm am

your face always smiling - say you sure paid your dues

E7 am

but I know inside - you`ve got the Bensonhurst Blues

Instrumental Bridge: dm - dm - am - am - E7 - E7 - am - am

am E7

Those custom-made ciggies - that you offer to me

E7 am

pretend and pretend - to care about my family

dm am

and those picture on your desk - all them lies that you abuse

E7 am

do they know you suffer - from the Bensonhurst Blues

Instrumental Bridge: dm - dm - am - am - E7 - E7 - am - am

am E7

But thanks for the lesson - cause the life that I choose

E7 am

wont make me feel living - with the Bensonhurst Blues

dm am

and don`t try to write me - and don`t bother to call

E7 am

cause I`ll be in conference - Merry Christmas you all

Outro: dm - dm - am - am - E7 - E7 - am - am

Jambalaya

C G
Goodbye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh
G C
he gotta go, pull the pirogue down the bayou
C G
his Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
G C
son of a gun, we`ll have big fun on the bayou

**Jambalay, crawfish pie, filet gumbo
for tonight I`m gonna see my Cher a mi-oh
pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
son of a gun, we`ll have big fun on the bayou**

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin`
a kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
dressed in style to go hog wild, me oh my oh
son of a gun, we`ll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalay, crawfish pie, filet gumbo

Settle down, far from town, get him a pirogue
and he`ll catch all the fish in the bayou
swap his mum to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
son of a gun, we`ll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalay, crawfish pie, filet gumbo

Leaving On A Jet Plane

Tonart: G

John Denver , 1966

Intro

Dsus4 D Dsus2 D D6sus2 D9 D7sus4

| / / / / / / / / | / / / / / / / / |
D7 D9
| / / / / / / / / |

Verse 1

G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
G C
I'm standing here, out - side your door,
G C D Dsus4 D
I hate to wake you up to say good - bye,
G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
G C
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn,
G C D Dsus4 D
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

Chorus

G C/G
So, kiss me, and smile for me,
G C/G
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
G C D Dsus4 D
Hold me like you'll never let me go-----,
G C/G
'Cause Im leaving on a jet plane,
G C/G
Don't know when I'll be back again,
G C D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D D7
Oh, babe, I hate to go-----

Verse 2

G C
There's so many times I've let you down,
G C
So many times I've played around,
G C D Dsus4 D
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing-----,

Leaving on a Jet Plane (2)

G **C**
Every place I go, I'll think of you,

G **C**
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you,

G **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring-----

Chorus

G **C/G**
So, kiss me, and smile for me,

G **C/G**
Tell me that you'll wait for me,

G **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**
Hold me like you'll never let me go-----,

G **C/G**
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,

G **C/G**
Don't know when I'll be back again,

G **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D** **Dsus2** **D**
Oh, babe, I hate to go-----

Verse 3

G **C**
Now the time has come to leave you,

G **C**
One more time, ...let me kiss you,

G **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**
Close your eyes, and I'll be on my way-----,

G **C**
Dream about the days to come,

G **C**
When I won't have to leave alone,

G **C** **D** **Dsus4** **D**
A - bout the times ...I won't have to say-----...

Chorus

Outro

D9 **D7** **D9** **D7** **D7sus4** **G**
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / /

Love is all around - Wet Wet Wet

(2)

(The Troggs, 1967, REM unplugged)

Intro: G Am C D + 3 Einzeltöne

Capo: 0 - Jürgen: 5

G Am C D G Am C D
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my to-es

baa ba ba ba ba/ ba ba baa

G Am C D G Am C D
The love that's all around me and so the feeling gro-ows

G Am C D G Am C D
It's written on the wind, It's everywhere I go-o

G Am C D G Am C D /
So if you really love me, come on and let it sho-ow

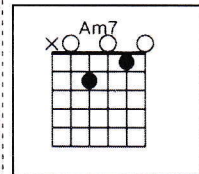
D D
1 2 3 4

Doppelschlag

C Am
You know I love you, I always will,
C G
my mind's made up by the way that I feel

C Am
There's no beginning there'll be no end

Am7 D Pause
'cause on my love you can dep-end + 3 Einzeltöne



G Am C D G Am C D
I see your face before me, as I lay on my be-d

G Am C D G Am C D
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you sai-d

G Am C D G Am C D
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to yo-u

G Am C D G Am C D / D D
I need someone beside me in everything I do-o

1 2 3 4

Doppelschlag

C Am
You know I love you, I always will,
C G
my mind's made up by the way that I feel

C Am
There's no beginning there'll be no end

Am7 D Pause
'cause on my love you can dep-end + 3 Einzeltöne

G Am C D G Am C D
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go-o

G Am C D G Am
So, if you really love me, come on and let it sho-w

C D G Am C D G Am
Come on and let it show come on and let it sho-w

Leiser:

C D G Am C D G (Am)
Come on and let it show come on and let it sho-w.

Old Shoes And Picture Postcards

Tom Waits , 1973

Tonart: C (G)

Kapo 5

19 BPM

Intro

G G C G G D G D

Verse 1

G G C G
I'm singing this song, it's time it was sung

G G D Dsus2 D
I been putting it off for a whi- - -le

G C G C
But it's harder by now cause the truth is so clear

G D G D7
that I cry when I'm seeing you smile

Chorus

G C G C
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear

G D Dsus2 D
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re

G C G C
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes

G D G D7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

Interlude

(wie Vers)

G G C G G G D Dsus2 D G C G C G D G D7

Verse 2

G C G
Every time that I try to tell you that we've

D Dsus2 D
lost the magic we had at the start

G C G C
I would weep in my heart when I look in your eyes

G D G D7
And I search once again for the spark

Old shoes ... (2)

Chorus

G C G C
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear
G D Dsus2 D
And your tears cannot bind me anymo --re
G C G C
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes
G D G D7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

Interlude

G G C G G G D Dsus2 D G C G C G D G D7

Verse 3

G C G
I can see by your eyes it's time now to go
D Dsus2 D
so I'll leave you to cry in the rain
G C G C
Though I held in my hand the key to all joy
G D G D7
honey, my heart was not born to be tamed

Chorus

(2 x)

G C G C
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear
G D Dsus2 D
And your tears cannot bind me anymo --re
G C G C
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes
G D G D7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

Outro

G D G D7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone
(langsam)
G D G G
Can I kiss you and then I'll be go-o-ne

Old Shoes And Picture Postcards

Tom Waits , 1973, 3/4-Takt

Tonart: C
19 BPM

Intro

C C F C C G C G

Verse 1

C C F C
I'm singing this song, it's time it was sung
C C G Gsus2 G
I been putting it off for a whi- - -le
C F C F
But it's harder by now cause the truth is so clear
C G C G7
that I cry when I'm seeing you smile

Chorus

C F C F
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear
C G Gsus2 G
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re
C F C F
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes
C G C G7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

Interlude

(wie Vers)

C C F C C C G Gsus2 G C F C F C G C G7

Verse 2

C F C
Every time that I try to tell you that we've
G Gsus2 G
lost the magic we had at the start
C F C F
I would weep in my heart when I look in your eyes
C G C G7
And I search once again for the spark

Chorus

C F C F
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear
C G Gsus2 G
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re
C F C F
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes
C G C G7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

Interlude

C C F C C C G Gsus2 G C F C F C G C G7

Verse 3

C F C
I can see by your eyes it's time now to go
G Gsus2 G
so I'll leave you to cry in the rain
C F C F
Though I held in my hand the key to all joy
C G C G7
honey, my heart was not born to be tamed

Chorus

(2 x)
C F C F
So goodbye, so long, the road calls me dear
C G Gsus2 G
And your tears cannot bind me anymo - -re
C F C F
And farewell to the (man) girl with the sun in (his)her eyes
C G C G7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone

Outro

C G C G7
Can I kiss you and then I'll be gone
(langsam)
C G C C
Can I kiss you and then I'll be go-o-ne

One more Cup of Coffee

^{Am}
Your breath is sweet

^G
Your eyes are like two jewels in the sky.

^F
Your back is straight, your hair is smooth

^E
On the pillow where you lie.

^{Am}
But I don't sense affection

^G
no gratitude or love.

^F
Your loyalty is not to me

^E
but to the stars above.

^F ^E
One more cup of coffee for the road,

^F ^E
one more cup of coffee 'fore I go

^{Am}
to the valley below.

Your daddy he's an outlaw

and a wanderer by trade.

He'll teach you how to pick and choose

and how to throw the blade.

He oversees his kingdom

so no stranger does intrude

His voice it trembles as he calls out
for another plate of food.

One more cup of coffee for the road ...

Your sister sees the future

like your mama and yourself.

You've never learned to read or write
there's no books upon your shelf.

And your pleasure knows no limits

your voice is like a meadowlark

but your heart is like an ocean

mysterious and dark.

One more cup of coffee for the road ...

D C G D
There are stars in the Southern Sky

D C G D
southward as you go - o

D C G D
there is moonlight and moss in the trees

D C G D
down the Seven Bridges Ro - ad Bridge: D - C - G - D - D

D C G D

Now I have loved you like a baby

D C G D D

like some lonesome chi - ld

D C G D

and I have loved you in a tame way

D C G D D

and I have loved you wi - ld

C D

Some times there's a part of me

C G D D

has to turn from here and go

C D

running like a child from these warm stars

D C G D

down the Seven Bridges Ro - ad

D C G D

There are stars in the Southern Sky

D C G D

and if ever you decide you should go - o

D C G D

there is a taste of thyme-sweetened honey

D C G D

down the Seven Bridges Ro - ad

Intro: Westerngitarre spielt eine Strophe **Sooner or later**

dm **F** **G**

Musik und Text: Rolf Sasse

Doin` things I don`t like to do

dm **am** **F** **G**

losin` myself day by day

dm **F** **G**

I wonder how long that might go on

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

seems to be part of my way

Chorus:

dm **F** **G** **dm** **am** **F** **G**
Sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man

dm **F** **G** **dm** **C** **F** **G**
sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man

dm **F** **G** **dm** **am** **F** **G**
sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man

dm **F** **G** **dm** **C** **F** **G**
sooner or later --- I`m gonna be a free man

Solo: Harp eine Strophe

dm **F** **G**

It`s time in my life for a change of mind

dm **am** **F** **G**

I dream of a wide open sky

dm **F** **G**

the old fears and anger may disappear

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

there will be a new way to try

Chorus: Sooner or later

Solo: E-Gitarre auf Strophe und Chorus

Wiederholung Strophe 2: It`s time in my life for a change of mind

Solo: Klarinette oder Saxofon auf Strophe

mehrstimmiger Gesang auf Chorus fade out

Kapo 2.

Sooner or later

Musik und Text: Rolf Sasse

Intro: eine Strophe instrumental

em **G** **A**
Doin` things I don`t like to do
em **hm** **G** **A**
losin` myself day by day
em **G** **A**
I wonder how long that might go on
em **D** **G** **A**
seems to be part of my way

Chorus: **em** **G** **A** **em** **hm** **G** **A**
 Sooner or later --- **I`m gonna be a free man**
 em **G** **A** **em** **D** **G** **A**
 sooner or later --- **I`m gonna be a free man**
 em **G** **A** **em** **hm** **G** **A**
 sooner or later --- **I`m gonna be a free man**
 em **G** **A** **em** **D** **G** **A**
 sooner or later --- **I`m gonna be a free man**

Solo auf Chorus

em **G** **A**
It`s time in my life for a change of mind
em **hm** **G** **A**
I dream of a wide open sky
em **G** **A**
the old fears and anger may disappear
em **D** **G** **A**
there will be a new way to try

Chorus: **Sooner or later** - **I`m gonna be a free man**

Solo auf Chorus (bei Bedarf wiederholen)

Outro: 2 mal **Sooner or later** --- **I`m gonna be a free man**

G Intro: G/C - G/C - G/C - G/C - am - D7 - G/C - G/C **Tequila Sunrise**

It's another tequila sunrise

D am **D7** **G** **G**
starin' slowly 'cross the sky - said goodbye

G
he was just a hired hand

D am **D7** **G** **G**
workin' on the dreams he planned to try - the days go by

em C

Every night when the sun goes down

em C em

just another lonely boy in town

am D7 D7

and she's out runnin' round

G
She wasn't just another woman

D am **D7** **G** **G**
and I couldn't keep from comin' on - it's been so long

G
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'

D am **D7** **G** **G**
when it comes down to dealin' friends - it never ends

eine Strophe (4Zeilen) instrumental - Solo-Möglichkeiten

am D

Take another shot of courage

hm E am

wonder why the right words never come

H7 em7 A

you just get numb

It's another tequila sunrise

this old world still looks the same - another frame

Outro: G/C - G/C - G/C - G/C

This Train Is Bound For Glory (b)

Tonart: G

Mumford & Sons 2013 / Rosetta Tharpe 1922

Intro

Harp-Solo "C" (kurz)

Chorus

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

D D7

This train is bound for glory, this train.

G

This train is bound for glory,

C C7

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

G D G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

Verse 1

G

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

D D7

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

G

This train don't carry no gamblers,

C C7

Liars, thieves, nor big shot rambler,

G D G

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

Chorus + Solo

Verse 2 (m)

G

This train, done carried my mother, this train.

G D D7

This train, done carried my mother, this train.

G

This train, done carried my mother,

C C7

my mother, my father, my sister and my brother,

G D G

This train, done carried my mother, this train.

This train ... (2)

Chorus + Solo

Harp "G"

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

D D7

This train is bound for glory, this train.

G

This train is bound for glory,

C

C7

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

G

D

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

Verse 3

G

This train don't carry no liars, this train;

D D7

This train don't carry no liars, this train;

G

This train don't carry no liars,

C

C7

She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,

G

D

G

This train don't carry no liars, this train.

Chorus + Solo

Verse 4 (m)

G

This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

G

D

This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

G

This train is leaving in the morning

C

C7

Great God Almighty, a new day is dawning!

G

D

G

This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

Chorus 3x

1x acapella / 2x mit Instrumenten

Outro

Harp-Solo

St James Infirmary

fm C7 fm
It was down in Old Joe's barroom

fm Bbm7 C7
in a corner by the square

fm C7 fm Bbm
The drinks were served as usual

fm C7 fm
and the usual crowd was there

fm C7 fm
Let her go, let her go, God bless her !

fm Bbm7 C7
Wherever she may be

fm C7 fm Bbm
She may search this wild world over

fm7 C7 fm
never find a man as sweet as me

I went down to St. James Infirmary
I saw my baby there
stretched out on a long white table
so sweet, so cold, so fair

Let her go, let her go, God bless her

While my Guitar gently weeps

Instrumental (halbe Strophe)

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7

I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping

am G D E

while my guitar gently weeps

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7

I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

am G C E

still my guitar gently weeps

A cism fism cism hm E

I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold your love

A cism fism cism hm E

I don't know why someone controlled you, they bought and sold you

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7

I look at the world and I notice it's turning

am G D E

while my guitar gently weeps

am am/G am/Fis Fmaj7

With every mistake we must surely be learning

am G C E

still my guitar gently weeps

Instrumental (eine Strophe)

A cism fism cism hm E

I don't know how you were diverted you were perverted too

A cism fism cism hm E

I don't know how you were inverted no one alerted you

I look at you all

Instrumental (eine Strophe)

Gary Jules - Mad World , 2001

(Tears for Fears, Curt Smith, 1982)

Intro: 2x Em A | Em A

Capo:1 o. Plektron / down down up
Jürgen Capo:3

Em G
1.St.Gu All around me are familiar faces
D A
1.St.Jü Worn out places, worn out faces 2.St.Gu
Em G
Bright and early for their daily races
D A
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em G
Their tears are filling up their glasses
D A
No expression, no expression
Em G
Hide my head, I wanna drown my sorrow
D A
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em A Em
Gu: And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
A Em
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
A Em
Jü + Gu: I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
A
When people run in circles, it's a very, very
Em A Em A
1.St.Jü Ma-ad world - Ma-ad world 2.St.Gu

Em G
Children waiting for the day they feel good
D A
Happy birthday, happy birthday
Em G
Made to feel the way that every child should
D A
Sit and listen, sit and listen
Em G
Went to school, and I was very nervous
D A
No one knew me, no one knew me
Em G
Hello, teacher, tell me what's my lesson
D A
Look right through me, look right through me

Chorus +

Em A Em A
Enlarge your world - Ma-ad world

Outro = Intro

Blind Willie McTell

Instrumental: eine Strophe

dm A dm dm A dm
Seen the arrow on the doorpost - saying: This Land is condemned
dm A C G Bb C dm
all the way from New Orleans - to Jerusalem
dm A dm dm A dm
I travelled through East Texas - where many martyrs fell
dm A C G Bb C dm
and I know: No one can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

Instrumental: eine Strophe

Well, I heard that hoot owl singing - as they were taking down the tents
the stars above the barren trees - were his only audience
I can hear the tribes a-moaning - hear the undertakers bell
but nobody can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

Instrumental: eine Strophe

Seen them big plantations burning - hear the cracking of the whips
smell that sweet magnolia blooming - see the ghosts of slavery ships
There`s a chain gang on the highway - I can hear them rebels yell
but nobody can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

Instrumental: eine Strophe

Well, God is in his heaven - and we all want what`s his
but power and greed and corruptible seed - seems to be all that there is
I`m gazing out the window - of the St. James Hotel
and I know, no one can sing the Blues - like Blind Willie McTell

Instrumental: eine Strohe

My Soul 's Got Wings (2)

Tonart: G

John Mellencamp + Charlene Carter 2017 (Woody Guthrie)

Harp

LC

Intro

G G G G G

Chorus

G G G G G
Well I've got a house, way up in the sky
C G
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky
G G
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing
G D G
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings

Interlude

G G mit Harp

Verse 1

G G G G
Well my soul Lord, my soul's got wings
C G
My load is heavy, but I can still sing
G G
Climb up my mountain, walk on my sea
G D G
Fly up to heaven, on my soul's wings

Chorus

G G G G
Well I've got a house, way up in the sky
C G
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky
G G
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing
G D G
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings

Instrumental Break

G G C G G D G G

Verse 2

G G G
So full of joy now, don't know what to say
G C G
Kneel at my bedside, each night to pray
G G
Sleep on my pillow, all night I dre--am
G D G
Gonna fly up to heaven, on my soul's wings

Verse 3

G G G
Wake up in the morning, way up in the sun
G C G
Work for my Lord, 'til my work's done
G G G
Night time I stop, to count my good deeds
G D G
Fly up to heaven, on my soul's wings

Chorus

G G G
Well I've got a house, way up in the sky
G C G
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky
G G
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing
G D G
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings
G D G
Fly up to heaven, on my soul wings
(acapella)
G D G G
Fly up to heaven, on my soul's wi-ngs

Walk on Boy

Ein Refrain instrumental

cm G7

I was born one mornin'

cm G7

the rain was pourin' down

cm fm Gis

I heard my Mammy say to my Pappy:

cm G7 cm

"Let's call him John Henry Brown"

cm G7

Walk on, Boy - walk on down the road

cm fm Gis

There ain't nobody in this whole wide world

cm G7 cm

gonna help you to carry your load. (Refrain wiederholen)

1 mal Solo auf Refrain

I left my Mammy and Pappy

just about the age of ten

I got me a job, workin' on the levee

totin' water for the hard workin' men

Walk on, Boy - walk on down the road (Wdh)

1 mal Solo auf Refrain

One day my Pappy told me

"Some advice I wanna give to you

Son, find a good woman, be good to her

and she's gonna be good to you "

Walk on, Boy - walk on down the road(Wdh)

Sundown

I can see her lying ^Aback in her faded dress
 In a ^Groom where you do what you ^Adon't confess
 ||: ^ASundown you better take ^Dcare
 If I ^Gfind you been creeping 'round ^Amy back stairs :||

She's been looking like a queen in a sailor's dream
 And she don't always say what she really means
 ||: **Sometimes I think it's a shame**
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain :||

I can picture every move that a man could make
 Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake
Sundown you better take care
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs
Sometimes I think it's a sin
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans
 She's a hard loving woman, got me feeling mean
Sometimes I think it's a shame
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain
 ||: **Sundown you better take care**
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs :||
Sometimes I think it's a sin
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

I Won't Back Down - Tom Petty 1989 / Johnny Cash 2000

INTRO: Em D G | Em D G Capo 5: Bm A D G

Verse 1

Well I, won't back down,
No I, won't back down,
You can stand me up at the gates of hell,
But I, won't back down

Verse 2

Gonna, (I) stand my ground
Won't be, turned around
And I keep this world from draggin' me down
Gonna, stand my ground
And I, won't back down

Chorus: parallel hoch singen

Hey, baby, there ain't no easy way out
Hey ah, I will stand my ground,
And I won't back down

INTRO: Em D G | Em D G

Verse 3

Well I, know what's right
(And) I got, just one life
In a world that keeps on pushin' me around
But I, stand my ground
And I, won't back down

Chorus: parallel hoch singen

Hey, baby, there ain't no easy way out
Hey ah, I will stand my ground,
And I won't back down
No, I won't back down.

Outro: Em D

2 mal Chorus instrumental

Papa was a Rolling Stone

fism H fism

It was the third of September

fism H fism

the day I'll always remember

hm cism7 fism

cause that was the day that my daddy died

fism H fism

I never had a chance to see him

fism H fism

always heard bad things about him

hm cism7 fism

Mama, I'm depending on you, tell me the truth

And Mama hung down her head and said:

Chorus:

fism H fism

You Papa was a Rolling Stone

fism H fism

wherever he laid his hat was his home

hm cism7 fism

and when he died - all he left us was alone Chorus 2 mal singen

2 mal Chorus instrumental

Hey Mama is it true, what they say,

that Papa never worked a day

in his life? There's bad talk going round town

Saying Papa had three outside children

was preaching about saving souls

and steeling - in the name of the Lord

And Mama hung down her head and said:

Chorus:

Your Papa was a Rolling Stone

Chorus 2 mal singen

2 mal Chorus instrumental

City Of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie , 1972

Tonart: E (C)

Kapo 4

Intro

C C C C
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Verse 1

C G C C
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am F C G
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
C G C C
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am G C C
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

Bridge

Am
All along the south bound odyssey,
Em
the train pulls out at Kankakee,
G D Dsus2 D
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Am
Passing trains that have no names
Em
And freight yards full of old black men
G G7 C C
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus

F G C C
Good morning America, how are you?
Am F C G
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
C G Am Am7 D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

(Am7 + D7/9 s. Notiz) (Bb = A# | Bb, G7 u. C 1x anschlagen)

City of New Orleans (2) Capo 4

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Verse 2

Dealing cards games with the old men in the club car

(A) penny a point ain't no one keeping score

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

(I can) feel the wheels a-grumbling 'neath the floor

Bridge

And the sons of Pullman porters

and the sons of engineers

Ride their fathers magic carpets made of steel

(And the) mothers with their babes asleep

(Go) rocking to the gentle beat

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Chorus

Good morning America, how are you?

Say don't you know me, I'm your native son

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Solo

(wie Chorus)

City of New Orleans (3) Capo 4

Verse 3

C **G** **C** **C**
Night time on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C** **G**
(We're) changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
C **G** **C** **C**
(We're) halfway home, we'll be there by morning
Am
Through the Mississippi darkness
G **C** **C**
rolling down to the sea

Bridge

Am
And all the towns and people seem
Em
To fade into a bad dream
G **D** **Dsus2** **D**
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
The conductor sings his songs again
Em
The passengers will please refrain
G **G7** **C**
This train's got (the) disappearing railroad blues

Chorus

F **G** **C** **C**
Good "Night" America, how are you
Am **F** **C** **G**
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
C **G** **Am** **Am7** **D7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3
Bb **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1

City Of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie , 1972, Capo 4

ohne Capo

Tonart: E

Intro

E E E E
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Verse 1

E B E E
Riding on the City of New Orleans
C#m A E B
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
E B E E
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
C#m B E E
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

Bridge

C#m
All along the south bound odyssey,
G#m
the train pulls out at Kankakee,
B F# F#sus2 F#
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
C#m
Passing trains that have no names
G#m
And freight yards full of old black men
B B7 E E
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus

A B E E
Good morning America, how are you?
C#m A E B
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
E B C#m C#m7 F#7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
D B E
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

City of New Orleans (2) olive Copo

Verse 2

E **B** **E** **E**
Dealing cards games with the old men in the club car

C#m **A** **E** **B**
(A) penny a point ain't no one keeping score

E **B** **E** **E**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
C#m **B** **E** **E**
(I can) feel the wheels a-grumbling 'neath the floor

Bridge

C#m
And the sons of Pullman porters

G#m
and the sons of engineers

B **F#** **F#sus2** **F#**
Ride their fathers magic carpets made of steel

C#m
(And the) mothers with their babes asleep

G#m
(Go) rocking to the gentle beat

B **B7** **E** **E**
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Chorus

A **B** **E** **E**
Good morning America, how are you?

C#m **A** **E** **B**
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son

E **B** **C#m** **C#m7** **F#7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

D **B** **E**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Solo

(wie Chorus)

City of New Orleans (3) blue Capo

Verse 3

E B E E
Night time on the City of New Orleans
C#m A E B
(We're) changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
E B E E
(We're) halfway home, we'll be there by morning
C#m
Through the Mississippi darkness
B E E
rolling down to the sea

Bridge

C#m
And all the towns and people seem
G#m
To fade into a bad dream
B F# F#sus2 F#
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
C#m
The conductor sings his songs again
G#m
The passengers will please refrain
B B7 E
This train's got (the) disappearing railroad blues

Chorus

A B E E
Good "Night" America, how are you
C#m A E B
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
E B C#m C#m7 F#7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
D B E
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3
D B E
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1

Wagon Wheel

Darius Rucker, 2013, Bob Dylan: Refrain + Melodie, 1973

Tonart: A (G)

Kapo 2

(strumming: D-D-DUDU , GuitarZero2Hero, 25.07.2023)

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

Verse 1

G **D**
Heading down south to the land of the pines
Em **C**
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
G **D** **C** **C**
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G **D**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em **C**
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G **D** **C** **C**
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

G **D**
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
Rock me momma any way you feel
G **D** **C** **C**
He---y, momma rock me
G **D**
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
Rock me momma like a south bound train
G **D** **C** **C**
He---y, momma rock me

G D Em C | G D C C

Verse 2

G **D**
Running from the cold up in New England
Em **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band

Wagon Wheel (2) Capo 2

G **D** **C C**
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
G **D**
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
Em **C**
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
G **D** **C C**
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

Chorus

G **D**
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C C
He-y, mamma rock me
G **D**
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C C
He-y, mamma rock me

G D Em C | G D C C

Verse 3

(one strum each chord)

G **D**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em **C**
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
G **D**
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
C **C**
To Johnson City, Tennessee
G **D**
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Em **C**
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
G **D** **C C**
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus 2x

G D Em C | G D C fade

Wagon Wheel

Tonart: A

Darius Rucker, 2013, Bob Dylan: Refrain + Melodie, 1973

(strumming: D-D-DUDU , GuitarZero2Hero, 25.07.2023)

A E F#m D | A E F#m D | A E D D

Verse 1

A **E**
Heading down south to the land of the pines
F#m **D**
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
A **E** **D** **D**
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
A **E**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
F#m **D**
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
A **E** **D** **D**
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

A **E**
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
F#m **D**
Rock me momma any way you feel
A **E** **D** **D**
He---y, momma rock me
A **E**
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
F#m **D**
Rock me momma like a south bound train
A **E** **D** **D**
He---y, momma rock me

A E F#m D | A E D D

Verse 2

A **E**
Running from the cold up in New England
F#m **D**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band

Wagon Wheel (2) olive Capo

A **E** **D D**
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
A **E**
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
F#m **D**
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
A **E** **D D**
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

Chorus

A **E**
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
F#m **D**
Rock me momma any way you feel
A E D D
He-y, momma rock me
A **E**
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
F#m **D**
Rock me momma like a south bound train
A E D D
He-y, momma rock me

A E F#m D | A E D D

Verse 3

(one strum each chord)

A **E**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
F#m **D**
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
A **E**
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
D **D**
To Johnson City, Tennessee
A **E**
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
F#m **D**
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
A **E** **D D**
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus 2x

A E F#m D | A E D fade

Intro Strofe

Billy The Kid

There's ^F guns across the river, aimin' ^{Bb} at you ^F
there's ^F a lawman on your trail d'like ^{Bb} to surround you ^F
bounty-hunters are dancin' ^F all around you
Billy, they don't like you to be so free ^F 2 mal

There's mirrors inside the minds of crazy faces
bullet-holes and rifles in their cases
there's allways one more knockin' for more aces
Billy, and you're playin' all alone 2 mal

Look, businessman from Taos, they want you to go down
they've hired Mr. Garret to force you to slow down
Billy, don't it make you feel so low down
to be hunted by the man, who was your friend? 2 mal

Instrumental Strofe

They say, that Pat Garret's got your number
so sleep with one eye open, when you wander
cause every little sound just might be thunder
thunder from the barrel of his gun 2 mal

Playin' round with some sweet seniorita
into her dark chamber she agreed you
in the shadows of the mesas she will lead you
Billy, and you're goin' all alone 2 mal

Campin' out all night on the veranda
walkin' endless streets down by the hacienda
up to Boot-hill they'd like to send you
Billy, don't you turn your back on me 2 mal

Outro Strofe

Big Bad Handsome Man

gm

The man is tall, mad, mean and goodlookin`

D7

and he`s got me in his eye

when he looks at me, I go weak at the knees

gm

he`s got me goin` like no other guy

gm

Cause he`s my big bad handsome man

D7

he`s got me in the palm of his hand

he`s the Devil Divine, I`m so glad that he`s mine

gm

cause he`s my big bad handsome man

Oh, the music he plays, the way he moves me and sways
rocks me to the floor

when he sings in my ear, he makes me shiver and fear
leaves me wanting more and more

Cause he`s my big bad handsome man

With his rugged good looks, yeah, he`s got me hooked
got me where he wants me to be
with his arms so wide he pulls me in by his side
he`s the kind of guy who does it for me

He`s my big bad handsome man

2 mal

Don't Stop

Tonart: G

Fleetwood Mac, 1977, original Capo7

(strumming:)

(1) U DU D D U | U DU D D U

(2) DUD DUD DUD U UD

(Nail Guitar 23.06.2012)

Intro

D G D

Verse 1

D C G
If you wake up and don't want to smile

D C G
If it takes just a little while

D C G
Open your eyes and look at the day

A A7
You'll see things in a different way

(* im Chorus A G D als Einzelschlag)

Chorus

D C G
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D7 G
It'll be-e better than before
A A7 A7 A7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D C G G | D C G G

Verse 2

D C G
Why not think about times to come

D C G
And not about the things that you've done

D C G
If your life was bad to you

A A7 A7
Just think what tomorrow will do

Chorus

D C G
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D7 G
It'll be-e better than before
A A7 A7 A7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

D C G G | D C G G
D C G G | A A7

Verse 3

D C G
All I want is to see you smile

D C G
If it takes just a little while

D C G
I know you don't believe that it's true

A A7
I never meant any harm to you

Chorus 2x

D C G
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D7 G
It'll be-e better than before
A A7 A7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Outro 4x

D G D G
Ooooh, Don't you look back

Mighty Quinn

Manfred Mann, 1968, Bob Dylan 1967

Tonart: B (A)

Kapo 2

A E D A

Chorus 2x

A E A
Come all without, come all within
E D A
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

A E D A

Verse 1

A D A D
Everybody's building the ships and boats
A D
Some are building monuments,
A D
others are jotting down notes
A D A D
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy
(strumming chord 1x)

A E
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
D A
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

Chorus 1x

A E A
Come all without, come all within
E D A
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

A E D A

Verse 2

A D
I like to go just like the rest,
A D
I like my sugar sweet
A D
But jumping queues and makin' haste,

A D
just ain't my cup of meat
A D
Everyone's beneath the trees,
A D
feedin' pigeons on a limb
A E
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
D A
All the pigeons gonna run to him

Chorus 2x

A E A
Come all without, come all within
E D A
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

Verse 3

A D
Let me do what I wanna do,
A D
I can't decide 'em all
A D
Just tell me where to put 'em
A D
and I'll tell you who to call
A D
Nobody can get no sleep,
A D
there's someone on everyone's toes
A E
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
D A
Everybody's gonna wanna doze

Chorus 4x

A E A
Come all without, come all within
E D A
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

Mighty Quinn

ohne Copo

Tonart: B

Manfred Mann, 1968, Bob Dylan 1967

B F# E B

Chorus 2x

B F# B
Come all without, come all within
F# E B
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

B F# E B

Verse 1

B E B E
Everybody's building the ships and boats
B E
Some are building monuments,
B E
others are jotting down notes
B E B E
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy
(strumming chord 1x)

B F#
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
E B
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

Chorus 1x

B F# B
Come all without, come all within
F# E B
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

B F# E B

Verse 2

B E
I like to go just like the rest,
B E
I like my sugar sweet
B E
But jumping queues and makin' haste,

B E
just ain't my cup of meat
B E
Everyone's beneath the trees,
B E
feedin' pigeons on a limb
B F#
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
E B
All the pigeons gonna run to him

Chorus 2x

B F# B
Come all without, come all within
F# E B
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

Verse 3

B E
Let me do what I wanna do,
B E
I can't decide 'em all
B E
Just tell me where to put 'em
B E
and I'll tell you who to call
B E
Nobody can get no sleep,
B E
there's someone on everyone's toes
B F#
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
E B
Everybody's gonna wanna doze

Chorus 4x

B F# B
Come all without, come all within
F# E B
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

Über Nacht

Element of Crime , 1996 , Harp F, Original Tonart A

Tonart: F (D)

Kapo 3

Intro mit Harp

D Em A D | Em D Em A || D Em A D | Em D Em A D

Verse 1

D Em A D
Über Nacht kamen die Wolken und ich hab's nicht mal gemerkt.

Em D Em A
Schon sind am ersten Straßenbaum die ersten Blätter verfärbt.

D Em A D
Ich will immer soviel erleben und verschlafe doch nur die Zeit.

Em D Em A D
Und kaum dass ich einmal nicht müde bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

Interlude wie Vers

Verse 2

D Em A D
Über Nacht kamen die Vögel und bildeten einen Verein,

Em D Em A
der verzieht sich bald ans Mittelmeer und lässt uns im Regen allein.

D Em A D
Ich will immer so gern berauscht sein und werde doch immer nur breit.

Em D Em A D
Und kaum, dass ich einmal nüchtern bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

Interlude wie Vers

Verse 3

D Em A D
Über Nacht kam die Erinnerung an längst vergangenes Glück,

Em D Em A
und voller Wehmut stell ich mir die Uhr eine Stunde zurück.

D Em A D
Ich will dich so gerne vergessen und bin dazu doch nicht bereit.

Em D Em A D
Und kaum dass ich dich einmal wiederseh, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

Outro wie Vers

D Em A D | Em D Em A || D Em A D | Em D Em A D

Über Nacht

ohne Capo

Tonart: F

Element of Crime , 1996 , Harp F, Original Tonart A

Intro mit Harp

F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C || F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C F

Verse 1

F Gm C F
Über Nacht kamen die Wolken und ich hab's nicht mal gemerkt.

Gm F Gm C
Schon sind am ersten Straßenbaum die ersten Blätter verfärbt.

F Gm C F
Ich will immer soviel erleben und verschlafe doch nur die Zeit.

Gm F Gm C F
Und kaum dass ich einmal nicht müde bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

Interlude wie Vers

Verse 2

F Gm C F
Über Nacht kamen die Vögel und bildeten einen Verein,

Gm F Gm C
der verzieht sich bald ans Mittelmeer und lässt uns im Regen allein.

F Gm C F
Ich will immer so gern berauscht sein und werde doch immer nur breit.

Gm F Gm C F
Und kaum, dass ich einmal nüchtern bin, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

Interlude wie Vers

Verse 3

F Gm C F
Über Nacht kam die Erinnerung an längst vergangenes Glück,

Gm F Gm C
und voller Wehmut stell ich mir die Uhr eine Stunde zurück.

F Gm C F
Ich will dich so gerne vergessen und bin dazu doch nicht bereit.

Gm F Gm C F
Und kaum dass ich dich einmal wiederseh, ist der Sommer schon wieder vorbei.

Outro wie Vers

F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C || F Gm C F | Gm F Gm C F

In The Air Tonight Chords by Phil Collins

For all the mystery and tension in this tune, it's very simple. When I play it on keyboards I keep a low "D" depressed throughout the song. (Actually I put a roll of pennies on the key). I actually play the keyboard and guitar lines at the same time using a volume pedal on my guitar.

[Intro]

Dm C Bb C x2

[Chorus]

Dm C Bb C
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord
Dm C Bb C
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord
Dm C Bb C
Can you feel it coming in the air tonight.. oh lord?
Dm
Oh lord

[Verse 1]

Dm
Well, when you told me you were drowning
C
I would not lend a hand
Bb
I've seen your face before, my friend
Dm
But I don't know if you know who I am
Dm
But I was there and I saw what you did
C
Saw it with my own two eyes
Bb
So you can wipe off that grin... I know where you've been
Dm
It's all been a pack of lies

[Chorus]

Dm C Bb C
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord
Dm C Bb C
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord
Dm C Bb C
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

Dm
Oh lord

[Verse 2]

Dm
Well, I remember

I remember, don't worry

C
How could I ever forget?

Bb **Dm**
It's the first time... and the last time we ever met

Dm **C**
But I know the reason why you keep this silence up

No, you don't fool me

Bb
For the hurt doesn't show

But the pain still grows

Dm
It's no stranger to you and me

[Chorus]

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I've been waiting for this moment.. for all my life.. oh lord

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I can feel it coming in the air tonight... oh lord

am

King Louie Song

E7

Now, I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle VIP

E7

I've reached the top and had to stop

am

and that's what's bothering me

am

I wanna be a man, mancub,

E7

and stroll right into town

and be just like the other men

am

I'm tired of monkeyin' around

G7 C

A7

Oh, Oo -bee- doo, I wanna be like you-oo-ou

D7

G7

C

I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo

G7

C

You'll see it's true-uu-uu

A7

an ape like me -ee-ee

D7

G7

C

E7

can learn to be hu-uu-uu-man too-oo-oo

Now, don't try to kid me, mancub

I made a deal with you

What I desire is man's red fire

to make my dream come true

Now, give me the secret, mancub

c'mon clue me what to do

give me the power of man's red flower

so I can be like you

Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-uu-uu

Instrumental Intro: E - A - H7 - A - E 4 mal

H A E

You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last

H A E

but whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast

fism A E

yonder stands your Orphan with his gun

fism A E

BABY BLUE

cryin` like a fire in the sun

Gis H

Look out, Baby , the saints are coming through

fism A E

and it`s all over now Baby Blue

E A H7 A E

When our last words were spoken – I heard the slammin` of the door

E A H7 A E

and these dark dusty clouds – made me feel lonely as before

E A H7 A E

`hear your soft and tremblin` voice – as an echo far away

E A H7 A E

hope the angels pray for us – and we start anew some day

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense

and take what you have gathered from coincidence

the empty handed painter from our streets

is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets

The sky too, is folding over you

and it`s all over now, Baby Blue

When our last words were spoken

Instrumental Bridge: E - A - H7 - A - E 4 mal

Leave your steppin stones behind, there`s something that calls for you

forget the dead you`ve left, they may not follow you

the vagabound, who`s rappin` at your door

is standing in the clothes that you once wore

Strike another match, won`t stoppin` you

and it`s all over now, Baby Blue

When our last words were spoken

Instrumental Outro: E - A - H7 - A - E 4 mal

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

[A] You better watch out
[D] You better not cry
[A] [A7] Better not pout
[D] [D7] I'm telling you why
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town

[A] He's making a list,
[D] And checking it twice;
[A] [A7] Gonna find out
[D] [D7] Who's naughty or nice.
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town

[G] [A] [D] He sees you when you're sleeping
[G] [A] [D] He knows when you're awake
[F#m7] [E] He knows if you've been bad or good
[B7] [E] [E7] So be good for goodness sake

[A] Oh! You better watch out!
[D] You better not cry.
[A] [A7] Better not pout,
[D] [D7] I'm telling you why.
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town.
[A] [E] [A] [E7] Santa Claus is coming to town !!

You never can tell

Intro: eine Strophe instrumental (Picking Rolf, Kapo 5)

C

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well

G

you could see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle

G7

and now the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell

C

„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

the coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale

but when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“

eine Strophe instrumental: (Solo Wolf)

They had a Hi-Fi phono, boy, did they let it blast

seven hundred little records, all Rock, Rhythm and Jazz

but when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53

they drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary

it was there where Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle

„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“

eine Strophe instrumental: (Solo Wolf und Rolf gemeinsam)

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well

you could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

and now the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell

„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“

„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“

„C'est la vie“ say the old folks, „it goes to show you never can tell“

Columbus Stockade Blues

Intro: cm - cm - cm - cm - G7 - G7 - cm - cm
cm - cm - cm - cm - G7 - G7 - cm - cm
fm - fm - cm - cm - fm - fm - G7 - G7

cm

Way down - in Columbus, Georgia

G7

cm

Lord, I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

cm

way down - in old Columbus Stockade

G7

cm

my friends all have turned their backs on me

fm

cm

Go and leave me if you wish to

fm

G7

never let me cross your mind

cm

in your heart - you love another

G7

cm

leave me, little darling, I don't mind

Many a night - with you I've rambled

Honey, countless hours with you I've spent

thought I had your sweet love and your heart forever

and now I find - it was only lent

Go and leave me if you wish to

Intro: Solo auf Strofe

Cajun Moon

dm **G**
Someday Babe - when you want your man
dm **G**
and you find him gone - just like the wind
dm **A7**
Don't trouble your mind - whatever you do
G **dm**
cause Cajun Moon - took him from you
dm **G**
Cajun Moon - where does your power lie
dm **G**
as you move - across the southern sky?
dm **A7**
You took my babe - way to soon
G **dm**
what have you done - Cajun Moon ?

Bridge: Solo auf Strofe und Refrain

When daylight fades - the night comes on
you can hear the silence - of this song
Don't trouble your mind - whatever you do
cause he got me - like he got you

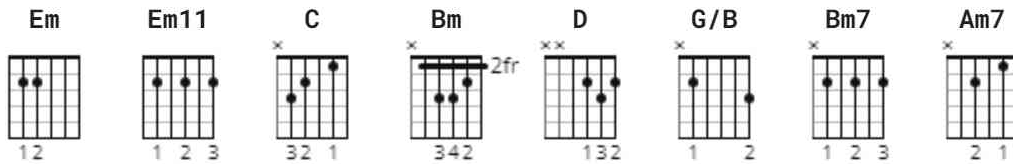
Cajun Moon, where does your power lie

Bridge: Solo auf Strofe und Refrain

Cajun Moon, where does your Power lie

The Power Of Love Chords by Frankie Goes to Hollywood

CHORDS



The Power Of Love 1984 CAPO 1st Fret

[Intro]

Em Em11
I'll protect you from the hooded claw
Em Em11
Keep the vampires from your door

[Verse 1]

Em C Em C
Ay, ay, ay, ay Feels like fire, I'm so in love with you
Em C
Dreams are like angels, They keep bad at bay, bad at bay
Bm C Em
Love is the light, Scaring darkness away, yeah
C Bm C D
I'm so in love with you, Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Chorus]

Em C Bm C
The power of love, A force from above, Cleaning my soul
D C D
Flame on burn desire, Love with tongues of fire
C Em
Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Link]

D Em D

[Verse 2]

Em C Bm
I'll protect you from the hooded claw, Keep the vampires from your door
C Em
When the chips are down, I'll be around, With my undying, death-defying Love for you
C Bm
Envy will hurt itself, Let yourself be beautiful
C D Em
Sparkling love, flowers and pearls and pretty girls

Love is like an energy, Rushing, rushing inside of me, Hey

[Chorus 2]

Em C Bm C
The power of love, A force from above, Cleaning my soul
D G/B C D
Flame on burn desire, Love with tongues of fire
C Em
Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Link-hold Em]

Em Em

[Verse 3]

C Bm7
This time, we go sublime, Lovers entwine, divine, divine
Am7 Bm7
Love is danger, love is pleasure, Love is pure, the only treasure
Em C Bm7 C C
I'm so in love with you, Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Chorus 3]

Em C Bm C
The power of love, A force from above, Cleaning my soul
D G/B C D C
The power of love, A force from above, a sky-scraping dove
Em C Em
Flame on burn desire, Love with tongues of fire
Em C Em Em11 Em
Purge the soul, Make love your goal

[Fade Out]

Em
I'll protect you from the hooded claw
Em11
Keep the vampires from your door

Mark W

Free Fallin'

18222

F Bb Bb F C

She's a good girl - loves her mama

F Bb Bb F C

loves Je-sus - and America too

F Bb Bb F C

she's a good girl - crazy 'bout Elvis

F Bb Bb F C

loves hor-ses - and her boy-friend too

Instrumental: F - Bb - Bb - F - C F - Bb - Bb - F - C

It's a long day - living in Reseda
there's a freeway - runnin' through the yard
I'm a bad boy cause - I don't even miss her
I m a bad boy - for breakin' her heart

F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C

And I'm free free fallin' - fallin'

F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C

and I'm free free fallin - fallin

All the vampires - walkin' through the valley
they move west down - Ventura Boulevard
and all the bad boys - are standin' the shadow
and the good girls - are home with broken hearts

And I'm free

F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C

Free fallin' now - free fallin' now - free fallin now - free fallin now

F Bb Bb F C F Bb Bb F C

free fallin' now - free fallin' now - free fallin' now - free fallin now

I wanna glide down - over Mulholland
I wanna write her - her name in the sky
I wanna free fall - out into nothin'
I'm gonna leave this - this world for a while

Now I'm free

It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond, 1972

Tonart: A (G)

Kapo 2

(das 2. G wird am Ende des Vers u. Chorus abgestoppt)

Intro

Am D7 G Em |

(Flöte)

Am D7 G G

Verse 1

Am D7 G G
Got on a board a westbound seven forty seven

Am D7 G G
Didn't think before deciding what to do

Am D7
All that talk of opportunities,

G Em
TV breaks and movies

Am D7 G G
Rang tru-e, sure rang true. (1 -)

Chorus

Am D7 G G
Seems it never rains in Southern California

Am D7 G G
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

Am D7
It never rains in California

G Em
But girl, don't they warn ya

Am D7 G G
It pou--rs man, it pours. (1 -)

Bridge

Am D7
Out of work, I'm out of my head

G Em
Out of self respect, I'm out of bread

Am D7
I'm under loved, I'm under fed

G G7
I wanna go ho-me

- It never rains in Southern California - Capo 2

(2)

Am **D7**
It never rains in California
G **Em**
But girl, don't they warn ya
Am D7 **G G**
It pou--rs man, it pours.

Interlude

(Flöte)

Am D7 G Em | Am D7 G G

Verse 2

Am **D7**
Will you tell the folks back home,
G G
I nearly made it
Am **D7** **G G**
Had offers but don't know which one to take
Am **D7**
Plea-se don't tell'em how you found me
G **Em**
Don't tell'em how you found me,
Am D7 **G G**
Give me a break, give me a break

Chorus

Am **D7** **G G**
Seems it never rains in Southern California
Am
Seems I've often heard that
D7 **G G**
kind of talk before
Am **D7**
It never rains in California
G **Em**
But girl, don't they warn ya
Am D7 **G G**
It pou--rs man it pours.

Outro

(Flöte)

Am D7 G Em | Am D7 G G
Am **D7**
It never rains in California
G **Em**
But girl, don't they warn ya
Am D7 **G G**
It pou--rs man it pours.

It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond, 1972

Tonart: A
ohne Capo

(das 2. G wird am Ende des Vers u. Chorus abgestoppt)

Intro

Bm E7 A F#m |

(Flöte)

Bm E7 A A

Verse 1

Bm E7 A A
Got on a board a westbound seven forty seven

Bm E7 A A
Didn't think before deciding what to do

Bm E7
All that talk of opportunities,

A F#m

TV breaks and movies

Bm E7 A A
Rang tru-e, sure rang true. (1 -)

Chorus

Bm E7 A A
Seems it never rains in Southern California

Bm E7 A A
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

Bm E7
It never rains in California

A F#m
But girl, don't they warn ya

Bm E7 A A
It pou--rs man, it pours. (1 -)

Bridge

Bm E7
Out of work, I'm out of my head

A F#m
Out of self respect, I'm out of bread

Bm E7
I'm under loved, I'm under fed

A A7
I wanna go ho-me

- It never rains in Southern California - ohne Capo

(2)

Bm E7
It never rains in California
A F#m
But girl, don't they warn ya
Bm E7 A A
It pou--rs man, it pours.

Interlude

(Flöte)

Bm E7 A F#m | Bm E7 A A

Verse 2

Bm E7
Will you tell the folks back home,
A A
I nearly made it
Bm E7 A A
Had offers but don't know which one to take
Bm E7
Plea-se don't tell'em how you found me
A F#m
Don't tell'em how you found me,
Bm E7 A A
Give me a break, give me a break

Chorus

Bm E7 A A
Seems it never rains in Southern California
Bm
Seems I've often heard that
E7 A A
kind of talk before
Bm E7
It never rains in California
A F#m
But girl, don't they warn ya
Bm E7 A A
It pou--rs man it pours.

Outro

(Flöte)

Bm E7 A F#m | Bm E7 A A
Bm E7
It never rains in California
A F#m
But girl, don't they warn ya
Bm E7 A A
It pou--rs man it pours.

I Shall Be Released

Tonart: G

Bob Dylan , 1971 , Joan Baez

Intro

(Harp 1x ohne Gitarre, 1x mit Gitarre)
(Harp auf "2" starten)

G | Am | Bm C D | G C

(Bm = "Am" im 3. und 4. Bund)

Verse 1

G Am
They say everything can be replaced
Bm C D G C G
They say every distance is not near
Am
Yet I remember every face
Bm C D G C
Of every man who put me here.

Chorus

G Am
I see my light come shining
Bm C D G C G
From the west down to the ea-st.
Am
Any day now, any day now
Bm C C D G C
I shall be relea-sed

Verse 2

G Am
They say every man needs protection.
Bm C D G C G
They say every ma-an must fa-ll.
Am
Yet I swear I see my reflection,
Bm C D G C G
Somewhere so high above this wa-ll.

Interlude

(Harp + Gitarre)

G | Am | Bm C D | G C

Chorus

G Am
I see my light come shining
Bm C D G C G
From the west down to the ea-st.
Am
Any day now, any day now
Bm C C D G C
I shall be relea-sed

Verse 3

G Am
Standing next to me in this lonely crowd,
Bm C D G C G
Is a man who swears he's not to bla-me.
Am
All day long I hear him shout so loud,
Bm C D G C G
Crying out that he was fra-med.

Chorus

(2x, 1x Harp)
G Am
I see my light come shining
Bm C D G C G
From the west down to the ea-st.
Am
Any day now, any day now
Bm C C D G C
I shall be relea-sed

Across the Borderline - Willy de Ville

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mUDwPgICtOE>

Bad Moon rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

Jambalaya - Nitty Gritty Dirt band

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=64X_s6SFGNE

Leaving on a Jet Plane - Peter, Paul & Mary

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F2m--R3J6f4>

Love ist all around -

Wet Wet Wet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jSG4f71myKY>

Troggs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SxxwtTjLKJs>

Old Shoes & Picture Postcards - Tom Waits

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6MegTgHW6sg>

One More Cup Of Coffee -

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=95cufW4h-gA>

Frazey Ford: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3oMb06O2wXo>

The White Stripes: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-BqJv0hHbFo>

Seven Bridges Road - Eagles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U61bPI8K04s>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAn8piPPX_Y

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lamF76qoWjE>

Tequila Sunrise - Eagles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pOLDBKPIAmA>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ugJdply6caA>

This Train is bound for Glory

Mumford & Sons: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kb2uciHpe4U>

Sister Rosetta Tharp: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z6L5grLqkA0>

St. James Infirmary

Hugh Laurie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AzEBH6DZJVk>

D. Goodman & M. Röttger: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kKO7Q0ovcp0>

Mad World

Gary Jules: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D1Nq086QB1Q>

Tears for Fears: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EgR4WJ0hITg>

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFDg-pgE0Hk>

Beatles (acoustic version of the iconic song with a specially commissioned string arrangement by the late Sir George Martin, recorded in 2006):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VJDJs9dumZI>

Blind Willie McTell

Bob Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uf5gi3E_rQ

Bod Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eo4wiUIUKNs>

My Soul's got Wings

J. Mellencamp & C. Carter: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nN6flkOybi8>

J. Mellencamp & C. Carter: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kkZHO-b8L30>

Walk On Boy

Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WlfaBEN5QIE>

Billy Strings: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dj-us7CI-RQ>

Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IBdZ645S-o>

I Won't Back Down

Tom Petty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nvITJrNJ51A>

Tom Petty Live 2012: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k8OaARrp1_U

Papa Was A Rolling Stone

Temptations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nXiQtD5gcHU>

Temptations 1973 Live: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r039WZFHUrg>

City of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TvMS_ykiLiQ

Song & Train-Doku: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fF1lqEQFVUo>

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RnGJ3KJri1g>

Waggon Wheel

Darius Rucker: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-2xH-HOxiss>

Old Crow Medicine Show: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YH0CnjXqCLE>

Billy The Kid

Soundtrack: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sLhEQVMN9Tw>

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38rDhjjSZcA>

Big Bad Handsome Man

Imelda May: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPPsze3ROjA>

Imelda May Live: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qJXTR7SyBQ>

Don't Stop

Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0hGh17ki3HM>

Fleetwood Mac Live: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QV9JJmSCiI8>

Mighty Quinn

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K13hH0pJx5s>

Reina Del Cid: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1YSqY6btC0g>

Bob Dylan & Band: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B_2fxNrKAHw (Basement Tapes)

Über Nacht

Element of Crime: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B_2fxNrKAHw

Element of Crime Live: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EP3nF2qpMec>

In the Air Tonight

Phil Collins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XFr15lExGCw>

I wanna be like you (The King Louis Song)

Louis Prima & Phil Harris: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u3oTAlHkpiU>

The Jungle Book: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ud5J7Ye332I>

Cover Robyn Adele Anderson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=URLwenN1aws>

It's All Over Now Baby Blue

Them: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LviBwdfLn2Q>

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L4HW33SgZIM>

Bryan Ferry: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bcIxzW11Jnw>

Marianne Faithfull: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GXrJVloID8k>

Falco: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOFhrXLkkGE>

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Frank Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Q94C9FRRpM>

Michael Bublé: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R8CBoVc_OMI

You never can tell

Chuck Berry: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=55_9o8LoWiw

Emmylou Harris: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1lQOnqIECI>

Pulp Fiction: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t-Q3ADnJKpY>

Columbus Stockade

Doc & Richard Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8vqK1hDaKN0>

Bill Monroe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9M-v2efKSo>

Cajun Moon

JJ Cale: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lhGeVuu0p_A

Randy Crawford: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EhFoPzCSsco>

Susan Hofer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=27XMdebkC4g>

Poco: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KqLGfTGmUxo>

The Power of Love

Frankie goes to Hollywood: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WtdRv6GT9Zg>

Free Fallin'

Tom Petty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IWJXDG2i0A>

Live: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EcgEf1kJ3wo>

It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gmq4WljQxp0>

Smokie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fq_vp3SlsI4

I Shall Be Released

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E0pkHBVznLA>

The Band: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MjtPBjEz-BA>

E. Clapton & Robbie Robertson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g7MvanGjW3U>