

Time After Time

popStubete und liveSongs zum Mitmachen

Songsheets

#29

All My Loving

♩ = 155

Original E-Dur = Capo II

Lennon/McCartney
1963, With The Beatles



Em A D Bm

- Close your eyes and I'll kiss you. Tomorrow I'll miss you.

G Em | C | A⁷ |

Remember I'll always be true.

Em A D Bm

And then while I'm away, I'll write home ev'ry day,

G A | D | D |

And I'll send all my loving to you.

Em A D Bm

- I'll pretend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing

G Em | C | A⁷ |

And hope that my dreams will come true.

Em A D Bm

And then while I'm away, I'll write home ev'ry day,

G A | D | D |

And I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus

Bm BmMaj⁷ D Bm BmMaj⁷ | D | D |

All my loving I will send to you. All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Bm D Bm | D | D |

Outro All my loving, all my loving, woo_oo, all my loving I will send to you.

Solo

| G | G | D | D | Em | A⁷ | D | D | → 1. → Chorus → Outro

Verse

E M

1. Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.

B M

G

E M

C

To - mor - row I'll miss
you. Re - mem - ber I'll al - ways be true.

A⁷

E M

A

D

And then while I'm a - way I'll write home ev' - ry - day

B M

G

A

D

1.

and I'll send all my lo - ving to you.

2. I'll pre-tend...

Chorus

B M **BMMAT** **D**

All my lo - ving__ I will send to you.
Woo

All__ my lo - ving, Dar - ling, I love you.
Woo

Outro

D **B** M **D**

All__ my lo - ving.
All_____ my____ lo - ving,
Woo_____

Woo - oo all__ my__ lo - ving__
I will send__ to you.
Woo

1. Schließ deine Augen und ich küsse dich, morgen werde ich dich vermissen;
Denk daran: ich werde immer treu sein.

Und wenn ich dann weg bin, werde ich jeden Tag nach Hause schreiben,
Und all mein Liebe zu dir schicken.

2. Ich tu so, als ob ich die Lippen küsstet, die ich vermisste
Und hoffe, das meine Träume war werden.

Chorus All mein Liebe werde ich zu dir schicken. All mein Liebe, Liebling, ich werde treu sein.

All Of Me

$\text{d} = 132$

Simons / Marks
Mildred Bailey with Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra, 1931



Intro ||: G B^bdim | Am⁷ D⁷ :||

A G B⁷
||: All of me, why not take all of me.

E⁷ Am⁷
Can't you see, I'm no good without you.

B⁷ Em⁷
Take my lips, I want to loose them.

A⁷ Am⁷ D⁷
Take my arms, I'll never use them.

B G E⁷ Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry.
How can I go on dear without you. → **2. to Outro**

Cm⁶ Gmaj⁷ Dm⁶ E⁹
You took the part that once was my heart,

Cm D⁷ | G B^bdim | Am⁷ D⁷ |
So why not take all of me. :||

Outro You took the best, why not take the rest.
Cm D⁷ | G Cm | G⁶ |
So Baby, take all of me.

A Den Rest von mir, warum nimmst du den Rest von mir nicht auch noch?
Siehst du denn nicht, daß ich ohne dich nichts bin?
Nimm meine Lippen, ich will sie verlieren;
Nimm meine Arme, ich benutze sie sowieso nicht mehr.

B Deine Abschiede, sie ließen mich mit weinenden Augen zurück.
Wie kann ich ohne dich weitermachen?
Du nahmst das mit, was einmal mein Herz war;
Also, warum nimmst du den Rest von mir nicht auch noch?

A

G

1.+2. All of me, why not take all of me?

E7

Can't you see I'm no good without you? _____

B7

Take my lips, I want to lose them, _____

A7

take my arms, I'll ne - ver use them. _____

B

G

Your good - bye left me with eyes that cry,

how can I go on, dear, with - out you. _____

CM⁶ **GMaj⁷** **DM⁶** **E⁹**

You took the part 2. best, _____ that why once not was take my the heart, rest, _____ so so

C^M **D⁷** **G** **B^bDim** **AM⁷** **D⁷**

why ba - not take all of me? _____

Outro

G **CM** **G**

me. _____

♩ = 96

Besame Mucho

Consuelo Velázquez
1941**Intro** | Am | E⁷ | Am | B⁷ E⁷ |

Chorus I

| Am | Am | Dm | Dm |
 ||: Bésame____, bésame mucho.
 | Dm | A⁷ | Bm^{7b5} | E⁷ | Am | E⁷ |
 Como si fuera Esta noche la última vez____.
 | Am | A⁷ | Dm | Dm |
 Bé____ same, mucho____,
 | Dm | F#m^{7b5} | B⁷ | E⁷ | Am | E⁷ |
 que tengo miedo a perderte, perderte_o-tra vez. :||

| Dm⁶ | Am⁶
 Quiero tenerte muy cerca mirarme_en tus
 | Bm^{7b5} | E^{7b9} | Am⁶ | A^{7b9} |
 ojos verte junto_a mí.
 | Dm⁶ | Am⁶
 Piensa que tal vez mañana ya estaré
 | B⁷ | F^{7b9} | E^{7b9}
 lejos muy lejos de aquí.

Chorus II

| Am | Am | Dm | Dm |
 Bésame____, bésame mucho.
 | Dm | A⁷ | Bm^{7b5} | E⁷ | Am | E⁷ |
 Como si fuera Esta noche la última vez____.
 | Am | A⁷ | Dm | Dm |
 Bé____ same, mucho____,
 | Dm | F#m^{7b5} | B⁷ | E⁷ | Am | Am⁶ |
 que tengo miedo a perderte, perderte después.



Intro

AM E⁷ AM B⁷ E⁷

Chorus

AM Dm^b AM E⁷ AM E⁷

5 Bé - sa - me bé - sa - me mu - cho, _____

9 co - mo si fue - ra es - ta no - che la úl - ti - ma vez.

13 Bé - - - - - sa - me mu - cho _____

17 que ten - go mie - do a per - der - te, 1. per - der - te o - tra vez.
2. per - der - te des - pués.

Verse

Dm^b AM Bm^{7(b5)} E⁷ AM A⁷

21 Quie - ro te - ner - te muy cer - ca mi - rar - me en tus o - jos, ver - te jun - to a mi,

25 pien - sa que tal vez ma - ña - na yo ya es - ta - ré le - jos, muy le - jos de ti.

Chorus Küss mich, küss mich innig;
Als ob es heute Nacht zum letzten Mal wäre.
Küss mich, küss mich innig,
Denn ich habe Angst dich zu verlieren; dich danach zu verlieren.

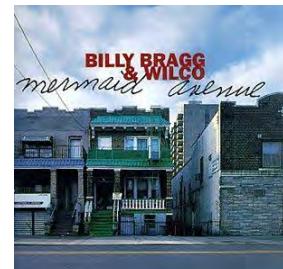
Verse Ich möchte dich ganz nah bei mir haben,
In deine Augen schauen, dich mit mir zusammen sehen.
Denk mal, dass ich vielleicht morgen schon fern von dir, sehr fern von dir bin.

California Stars

J = 110

Original A-Dur = Capo II

T: Woody Guthrie M: Billy Bragg & Wilco
Mermaid Avenue, 1998



Intro | G | G | D | D || C | C | G | G |

||: 1. I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight on a bed of California Stars.
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight on a bed of California Stars.

2. I'd love to feel your hand touching mine. And tell me why I must keep working on.
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight on a bed of California Stars.

Instr. | G | G | D | D || C | C | G | G |

3. I'd like to dream my troubles are away on a bed of California Stars.
Jump up from a starbed and make another day underneath my California Stars.

4. They hang like grapes on vines that shine. And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine.
So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you on our bed of California Stars.

Instr. | G | G | D | D || C | C | G | G | :||

Instr. | G | G | D | D |

So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you on our bed of California Stars.

Instr. | G | G | D | D || C | C | G | G | *fade out...*

Verse

1. I'd like to rest my heavy head to-night on a bed of California Stars. I'd like to lay my weary bones to-night on a bed of California Stars. 2. I'd love to...

1. Ich möchte meinen schweren Kopf heute Abend ausruhen
Auf einem Bett aus Kalifornischen Sternen.
Ich möchte meine müden Knochen heute Abend niederlegen
Auf ein Bett aus Kalifornischen Sternen.
2. Ich würde gerne deine Hand fühlen, die meine berührt
Und sag mir, warum ich weiter arbeiten muss.
Ja, ich würde mein Leben geben, um meinen Kopf heute Abend nieder zu legen
Auf ein Bett aus Kalifornischen Sternen.
3. Ich würde gerne meine Sorgen fortträumen
Auf einem Bett aus Kalifornischen Sternen.
Springe aus meinem weichen Federn und mach's einen weiteren Tag
Unter meinen Kalifornischen Sternen.
4. Sie hängen wie Trauben auf Reben, die leuchten
Und wärmen das Glas der Liebenden wie ein freundlicher Wein.
Ich gebe diese Welt hergeben, nur um einen Traum mit dir zu träumen
Auf unserem Bett aus Kalifornischen Sternen.

Can't Help Falling In Love

♩ = 66

Original D-Dur = Capo II

Weiss, Peretti, Creatore
Blue Hawaii, 1961
 based on the song *Plaisir d'amour*, 1784
 Jean-Paul-Égide Martini



Intro | C G⁷ | C |

1. | C Em Am | F C G⁷ | F G⁷ | Am F | C G⁷ | C |
 Wise men say__, only fools rush in. But I can't help falling in love with you.

2. C Em Am | F C G⁷ | F G⁷ | Am F | C G⁷ | C |
 Shall I stay__? Would it be a sin? If I can't help falling in love with you.

Bridge

| Em B⁷ | Em B⁷ | Em B⁷ |
 Like a river flows surely to the sea. Darling so it goes,
 | Em A⁷ | Dm⁷ G⁷ |
 Some things__ are meant to be.

3. C Em Am | F C G⁷ | F G⁷ | Am F | C G⁷ | C |
 Take my hand__, take my whole life too. For I can't help falling in love with you. → **Bridge**

4. C Em Am | F C G⁷ | F G⁷ | Am F | C G⁷ | C |
 Take my hand__, take my whole life too. ||: For I can't help falling in love with you. :||

1. Weise Männer sagen, nur Narren stürzen sich hinein:
 Aber ich kann nicht anders, als mich in dich zu verlieben.

2. Soll ich bleiben? Wäre es eine Sünde?
 Falls ich nicht anders kann, als mich in dich zu verlieben.

Bridge Wie ein Fluss sicher zum Meer fliesst,
 So ist es, Liebling: manche Dinge sind vorbestimmt.

3. Nimm meine Hand, nimm auch mein ganzes Leben,
 Denn ich kann nicht anders als mich in dich zu verlieben.

Verse

1. Wise men say only fools rush in.
2. Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?
But if I can't help falling in love with you.

Chords: C, E^M, A^M, F, C, G⁷, F, G⁷, A^M, D^M, C, G⁷, C

Bridge

Like a river flows surely to the sea.
Darling so it goes. Some things are meant to be.

Chords: E^M, B⁷, E^M, B⁷, E^M, A⁷, D^M⁷, G⁷

Verse

Take my hand, take my whole life too.
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Chords: C, E^M, A^M, F, C, G⁷, F, G⁷, A^M, D^M, C, G⁷, C

Outro

you. For I can't help falling in love with you.

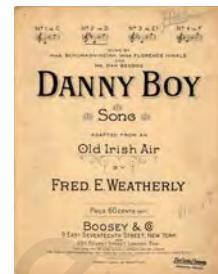
Chords: C, G⁷, F, G⁷, A^M, D^M, C, G⁷, C

♩ = 51

Danny Boy

National Anthem of Northern Ireland

Lyrics: Frederic Weatherly, 1910
 Music: Rory Dall O'Cahan, 16. Jhd.
 Trans.: Jane Ross: *Londonderry Air*



D⁷ G G⁷ C

1. A Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
 Am⁷ D⁷ G Em Am⁷

From glen to glen, and down the mountain side

D⁷ G G⁷ C

The summer's gone, and all the roses falling

Am⁷ D⁷ G Em Am⁷ D⁷ | G C | G

'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

D⁷ G C G

B But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

D⁷ Em C Am⁷

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

D⁷ | G G⁷ | C | G Em |

'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow

D⁷ G Em Am⁷ D⁷ | G C | G

Oh, Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so!

D⁷ G G⁷ C

2. A And when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dying

Am⁷ D⁷ G Em Am⁷

If I am dead, as dead I well may be

D⁷ G G⁷ C

Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying

Am⁷ D⁷ G Em Am⁷ D⁷ | G C | G

And kneel and say an Ave there for me.

D⁷ G C G

B And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me

D⁷ Em C Am⁷

And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be

D⁷ | G G⁷ | C | G Em |

For you will bend and tell me that you love me,

D⁷ G Em Am⁷ D⁷ | G C | G

And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

A-Teil

1. Oh, Dan-ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling, From glen to glen and down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's

gone and all the Ro-ses fal - ling. 'Tis you 'tis you must go and I must bide. But come ye

B-Teil

back when sum-mer's in the mea - dow, Or when the val - ley's hushed and white with snow. 'Tis I'll be

there in sun-shine or in sha - dow. Oh, Dan-ny boy, oh. Dan-ny boy, I love you so.

1. Oh Danny, Junge, die Dudelsäcke, die Dudelsäcke, sie rufen
Von Schlucht zu Schlucht und den Berg hinunter.
Der Sommer ist vorüber und all die Rosen fallen.
Du bist derjenige, der fort muss, und ich muss hier ausharren.
2. Wenn du zurückkommst, sobald der Sommer wieder einkehrt in die Wiesen,
Oder wenn es wieder ruhig wird im eingeschneiten Tal;
Dann werde ich hier sein, bei Sonne oder bei bedecktem Himmel;
Oh Danny, Junge, oh Danny, Junge, ich liebe dich so sehr.
3. Wenn du aber erst zurückkommst, wenn alle Blumen schon gestorben sind,
Wenn ich dann schon tot bin, denn sterben kann ich ja durchaus.
Dann wirst du hier den Ort finden, an dem ich meine letzte Ruhe gefunden habe,
Und du wirst dich hinknien und dort für mich ein Ave Maria beten.
4. Und dann werde ich dich hören, egal, wie leise du dich meinem Grab näherrst,
Dein Kommen wird mein Grab reicher und süßer machen,
Dann wirst du dich hinunterbeugen und mir sagen, dass du mich liebst
Und ich werde in Frieden schlafen, bis du zu mir kommst.

Easy Does It

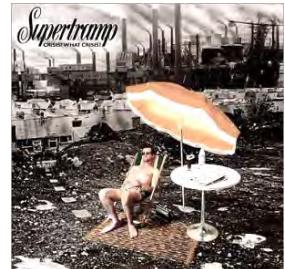
♩ = 156

Intro | Melodie gepfiffen |

Verse

D
And if my thoughts had wings - I'd be the bird that sings,
Em A Em A
I'd fly where love isn't shy and everyone is willing to try.
D
And if we had the time - and time's so hard to find,
Em A Em A
I could believe what you say, start sending those shadows away.

Roger Hodgson (Supertramp)
Crisis? What Crisis?, 1975



Interlude I

G/D D G/D D
And if you know who you are, you are your own superstar,
D7
And only you can shape the movie that you make,
Em A Em A
So when the lights disappear; and only the silence is near, watch yourself,
Em A
Easy does it, easy does it, easy while you wake.

Instr. (Verse)

Interlude II

G/D D G/D D
And if you know who you are, you are your own superstar,
D7
And only you can shape the music that you make.
Em A Em A
So when the crowds disappear, and only the silence is here, watch yourself,
Em A
Easy does it, easy does it, easy while you wait.

Verse

1. And if my thoughts had wings I'd be the bird that sings; I'd fly where love is - sn't shy and e - v'ry-one is wil - ling to try. 2. And if we...

Interlude

10 know who you are, you are you're own su - per - star and on - ly
14 you can shape the mo - vie that you make. So when the
18 lights dis - ap - pear and on - ly the si - lence is near, watch your - self (here)
22 ea - sy does it, ea - sy does it, ea - sy while you wake. 3. And if you...

Verse Und wenn meine Gedanken Flügel hätten - ich wäre der Vogel, der singt;
Ich würde dorthin fliegen, wo die Liebe nicht schüchtern ist und jeder bereit ist, es zu versuchen.
Und wenn wir die Zeit hätten - und es ist so schwer, Zeit zu finden,
Könnte ich glauben, was du sagst und beginnen die Schatten wegzuschicken.

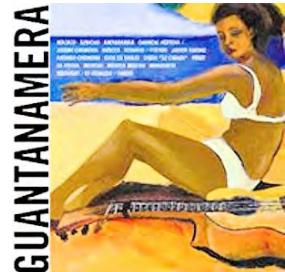
Interlude Und wenn du weisst, wer du bist, dann bis du dein eigener Superstar,
Und nur du kannst den Film, den du gemacht hast, auch ausgestalten.
Also, wenn die Lichter verschwinden und nur die Stille nah ist, betrachte dich selbst,
Lass dir Zeit, lass dir Zeit, mühelos, während du erwachst.

$\text{♩} = 129$

Guantanamera

Intro ||: D G | A G :||

Trad. Kuba

**Chorus**

G A D | A |
 Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera
 D G A D G A
 Quantana-me-ra, guajira quantana-mer-a

1. ||: Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma. :||
 D G | A G | D G | A G |
 Y antes de morirme quie-ro, echar mis versos de al-ma. → Chorus

2. ||: Mi verso_es de_un verde claro y de_un carmin encendido. :||
 D G | A G | D G | A G |
 Mi verso_es un cier-vo_he-ri-do, que busca_en el monte_am-pa-ro. → Chorus

3. ||: Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suer-te_echar. :||
 D G | A G | D G | A G |
 El ar-ro-yo de la sier-ra, me complace mas que_el mar. → Chorus

1. Ich bin ein aufrichtiger Mensch von da, wo die Palme wächst,
und bevor ich sterbe, möchte ich mir meine Verse von der Seele singen.
2. Mein Vers ist von hellem Grün und von entflammtem Rot.
Mein Vers ist ein verwundeter Hirsch, der im Gebirge Zuflucht sucht.
3. Mit den Ärmsten der Erde will ich mein Schicksal abwerfen.
Der Bach im Gebirge erfreut mich mehr als das Meer.

Chorus

Guan - ta - na - me - ra, gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra.
 Guan - ta - na - me - ra, ___ gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra. ___

1. Yo soy un
 2. Mi ver - so es
 3. Con los po -

Verse

hom - bre sin - ce - ro, de don - de cre - ce la pal - ma. Yo soy un
 de un ver - de cla - ro y de un car - min en - cen - di - do; mi ver - so es
 bres de la tier - ra qui - ro yo mi suer - te e - char; con los po -

hom - bre sin - ce - ro, de don - de cre - ce la pal - ma y an - tes de
 de un ver - de cla - ro y de un car - min en - cen - di - do; mi ver - so es
 bres de la tier - ra qui - ro yo mi suer - te e - char; el ar - ro

mo - rir - me quie - ro, e - char mis ver - sos del al - ma.
 un cier - vo he - ri - do que bus - ca en el mon - te am - pa - ro.
 yo de la sier - ra me com - pla - ce mas que el mar.

Harvest

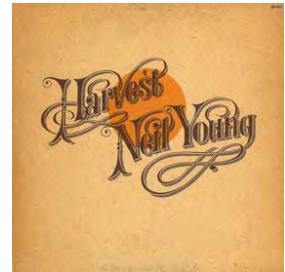
J = 84

Original D-Dur = Capo VII

Intro ||: G Gmaj7add9/D | G Gmaj7add9/D :||

1. Did I see you down in a young girl's town
 | G D | C G
 With your mother in so much pain?
 | C D | Em A
 I was almost there at the top of the stairs
 | G | G |
 With her screamin' in the rain.

Neil Young
Harvest, 1972



Chorus

G D C G
 Did she wake you up to tell you that
 D
 It was only a change of plan?
 C D Em A
 Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
 G | G |
 With the promise of a man.

2. Did I see you walking with the boys
 G D C G
 Though it was not hand in hand?
 D
 And was some black face in a lonely place
 C D Em A
 When you could understand? → **Chorus**

Instr. (Verse)

3. Will I see you give more than I can take?
 G D C G
 Will I only harvest some?
 D
 As the days fly past will we lose our grasp
 C D Em A
 Or fuse it in the sun. → **Chorus**

Intro

G GMA7AD09/D G GMA7AD09/D

Did I

Verse

G D C G

see you down in a young— girls town— with your

D

mo ther in so— much pain?— I was

C D E M A

al most there— at the top of the stairs with her

G

screa - min' in— the rain.— Did she...

Chorus

G D C G

wake you up— to tell you that it was

D

on - ly a change— of plan?—

C D E M A

Dream up,— dream up,— let me fill your cup with the

G

pro - mise of a man.— 2. Did I...

Heart Of Gold

♩ = 84

Original G-Dur = Capo VII

| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |
Intro ||: Am⁷ | G Am :||
| Am F | G C || Am F | G C || Am F | G C || Am⁷ | G Am |

Neil Young
Harvest, 1971



1. I wanna live I wanna give. I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
Am F G C Am F G C
It's these expressions I never give.
Am⁷ C (D - E -) F (F - E - D -) C
||: That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold and I'm gettin' old. :||

Instr. | Am F | G C || Am F | G C || Am F | G C || Am⁷ | G Am |

2. I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood.
Am F G C
I'd cross the ocean for a heart of gold.
Am F G C
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line.
Am⁷ C (D - E -) F (F - E - D -) C
||: That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold and I'm gettin' old. :||

Instr. | Am F | G C || Am F | G C || Am F | G C |

Bridge + Finale Am⁷ G Am⁷
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold.
G Am⁷
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old.
G Am⁷
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold.
| C (D - E -) | F (F - E - D -) | C |
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

Verse

The musical score for the first verse consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with chords A major (AM), F, G, C, AM, and F. The lyrics are: "1. I wan-na live, I wan-na give, I've been a mi-ner for a". The second staff continues with G, C, AM, F, G, and C. The lyrics are: "heart of gold. It's these ex-pres-sions I ne-ver give". The third staff begins with AM⁷, C, F, and C. The lyrics are: "(that) keep me sear-chin' for a heart of gold, and I'm get-tin' old." The music includes various note values like eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

Bridge & Finale

The musical score for the Bridge & Finale consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with AM⁷, G, AM⁷, and G. The lyrics are: "Keep me sear-chin' for a heart of gold, you keep me sear-chin' and I'm gro-win' old.". The second staff continues with G, AM⁷, and G. The lyrics are: "Keep me sear-chin' for a heart of gold, I've been a mi-ner for a". The third staff begins with C, F, and C. The lyrics are: "heart of gold.". The fourth staff continues with C, F, and C. The lyrics are: "I've been a mi-ner for a". The music includes chords like AM⁷, G, and C, along with eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Ich möchte leben, ich möchte geben, bin ein Gräber nach einem Herzen aus Gold.
Es sind diese doofen Sprüche, die ich nie mache. So such ich weiter nach einem Herz aus Gold.
Auf der Suche nach einem Herzen aus Gold - und werde älter.
2. Ich war in Hollywood, ich war in Redwood. Über den Ozean, für ein Herz aus Gold.
Ich war in mir drin, die Linie ist so dünn, auf der ich suche nach einem Herzen aus Gold.
Auf der Suche nach einem Herzen aus Gold - und werde älter.

Bridge & Finale

Suche weiter nach einem Herz aus Gold.
Du lässt mich weitersuchen und ich werde alt.
Suche weiter nach einem Herz aus Gold.
Bin ein Gräber nach einem Herzen aus Gold - und werde älter.

Here Comes The Sun

$\text{d} = 127$

Original A-Dur = Capo VII

George Harrison
Abbey Road, 1969



Intro ||: D | D | G | A⁷ :||

Chorus

D G E⁷
Here comes the sun. (*doo-doo, doo-doo*) Here comes the sun.
D | G D/F# Em⁷ | D A |

And I say: "It's allright."

D | G D Em⁷ | D A | F C G | G D |

Outro "It's allright."

1. D G A⁷
Little darling, it's been a long, cold lonely winter.
D G A⁷
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here. ➔ **Chorus** ➔ **Instr.** | D | A⁷ |

2. Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces.
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here. ➔ Chorus

Bridge | 4/4 D | 2/4 A⁷ ||: 3/4 A⁷ | 3/8 F | C | 5/8 G | 4/4 D | 2/4 A⁷ :||

A⁷ F C G D A⁷ ➡ | Asus⁴ | A⁷ | A⁷ |
5x Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.

3. Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting.
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear. ➔ 2x **Chorus**

Chorus Hier kommt die Sonne, hier kommt die Sonne, und ich sage, das ist gut so.

1. Kleiner Liebling, es war ein langer, kalter einsamer Winter.
Kleiner Liebling, es fühlt sich an, als wär's Jahre her, seitdem sie da war.
Hier kommt die Sonne, hier kommt die Sonne und ich sage, das ist gut so.
 2. Kleiner Liebling, das Lächeln kehrt auf die Gesichter zurück.
Kleiner Liebling, es kommt einem so vor, als wär's Jahre her, dass es da war...

Bridge Sonne, Sonne, Sonne, hier kommt sie...

3. Kleiner Liebling, ich spüre wie das Eis langsam dahinschmilzt.
Kleiner Liebling, es kommt einem so vor, als wär's Jahre her, dass es so klar war...

Intro

Sheet music for the intro of "Here Comes The Sun" in G major, 2/4 time. The music features two staves of musical notation with lyrics: "Here comes the sun, do do do doo" and "Here comes the sun, and I say:". The chords used are G and A⁷.

Chorus

Sheet music for the chorus of "Here Comes The Sun". It includes lyrics like "do do do doo" and "It's all - right.". The section ends with the instruction "after 2. Chorus". The chords used are D, G, D/F# (with a sharp sign), E^{M7}, A, and A⁷.

Verse

Sheet music for the verse of "Here Comes The Sun". It includes lyrics like "Li - tle Dar - rling," and "it feels like years since it's been here.". The chords used are D, G, and A⁷.

Bridge

Sheet music for the bridge of "Here Comes The Sun". It features chords A⁷, F, C, G, and a section where the lyrics "Sun, sun, sun, here it comes." are repeated. The section ends with a section labeled "A⁷ A^{sus4} A⁷".

Outro

Sheet music for the outro of "Here Comes The Sun". It includes the lyrics "It's all - right." and concludes with a final chord progression.

I Can See Clearly Now

J = 122

Johnny Nash
I Can See Clearly Now, 1972

Intro ||: D | D :||



D G D
1. I can see clearly now the rain has gone.

G A

I can see all obstacles in my way.

D G D

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright (*bright*), bright (*bright*) sunshiny day.

C G D

It's gonna be a bright (*bright*), bright (*bright*) sunshiny day.

C G D

Outro Real, real, real, bright, bright sunshiny day.

C G D

Yeah, hey, it's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day. *repeat & fade out...*

D G D
2. I think I can make it now the pain is gone.

G A

All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D G D

Here is that rainbow I've been praying for.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright (*bright*), bright (*bright*) sunshiny day.

F C

Bridge Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies.

F | A | A | C♯m | G | C♯m | G | C | Bm | A | A |

Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies _____

1. → Outro

Verse

I can see clearly now, the rain has gone.
I can see all obstacles in my way.
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.

Bridge

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies.
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.

1. Ich kann jetzt klar sehen, der Regen ist verschwunden. Ich kann jedes Hindernis auf meinem Weg sehen. Verschwunden sind all die dunklen Wolken, die mich blind machen. Es wird ein leuchtender, leuchtender, sonniger Tag.
 2. Ich denke, jetzt kann ich es schaffen, der Schmerz ist verschwunden. All die schlechten Gefühle sind verschwunden. Hier ist der Regenbogen, für den ich gebetet habe. Es wird ein leuchtender, leuchtender, sonniger Tag.
- | | |
|---------------|--|
| Bridge | Schau dich überall um, da ist nichts, ausser blauem Himmel.
Schau direkt nach oben, da ist nichts ausser blauen Himmel. |
|---------------|--|

I Know My Love

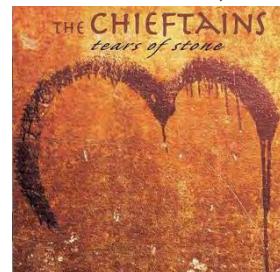
$\text{♩} = 102$

Original B^b-Dur = Capo III

Pattern 7



Trad., 1922
by The Corrs & The Chieftains
Tears Of Stone, 1999



Turnaround: ||: D⁷ | G | D⁷ | G :||

Intro spoken: „One two three four five six“

1. I know my love by his way of walking and I know my love by his way of talking.
And I know my love dressed in a suit of blue. And if my love leaves me, what will I do?

Chorus

| D⁷ | G | D⁷ | G
And still she cried, "I love him the best and a troubled mind sure can know the rest."
| D⁷ | G | D⁷ | G
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few. And if my love leaves me, what will I do?"

Outro What will I do? → 2x **Interlude**

Instr. | D⁷ | G |

2. There is a dance house in Maradyke and there my true love goes ev'ry night.
He takes a strange girl upon his knee. Well, now don't you think that that vexes me? → **Chorus**

Interlude ||: D⁷ | D⁷ | D⁷ | C :||: D⁷ | D⁷ | C | G :||

3. If my love knew, I can wash and wring. If my love knew, I can sew and spin.
I'd make a coat of the finest kind. But the want of money sure leaves me behind. ➔ Chorus

4. I know my love is an arrant rover. I know he'll wander the wild world over.
In dear old Ireland, he'll no longer tarry. An American girl, he's sure to marry. ➔ 2x **Chorus** ➔ Outro

Verse

1. I know my love by his way of wal - king and I know my love by his way of tal - king and I know my
love dressed in a suit of blue and if my love leaves me what can I do? _____ And still she

Chorus

cried, "I love him the best. _____ And a trou-bled mind sure can know the rest." _____ And still she
cried, "Bonny boys are few _____ and if my love leaves me what can I do?

Interlude

I've Just Seen A Face

$\text{♩} = 119$

Original A-Dur = Capo IX

Lennon/McCartney
Help, 1965**Intro**


1. I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met.

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met,

Mm_mm_mm, mm-mm_mm

2. Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and

I'd had never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her tonight,

La_na_ney, na-na_ney

Chorus

Fal-ling, yes, I am fal - ling and she keeps cal - ling me back a-gain.

Outro | F | G | C |

3. I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have

Missed things and kept out of sight for other girls were never quite like this,

Na_da_dey, da-da_dey → **Chorus**

Instr. (Instr. Melodie Vers) → **Chorus** → 1. → 3x **Chorus** → **Outro**

Lay Down Sally

J = 190

Original A-Dur = Capo II

Intro ||: G :|| ad lib

- G
1. There is nothing that is wrong
 C
 In wanting you to stay here with me.
 G
 I know you've got somewhere to go,
 C
 But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?
 D
 And don't you ever leave.

E. Clapton, G.Terry, M. Detroit
Slowhand, 1977



Chorus

G C
 Lay down, Sally and rest you in my arms.
 D G
 Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
 G C
 Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.
 D G
 I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

8x ||: G :||

- G
2. The sun ain't nearly on the rise
 C
 And we still got the moon and stars above.
 G
 Underneath the velvet skies,
 C
 Love is all that matters. Won't you stay with me?
 D
 And don't you ever leave. → **Chorus** → **Solo** ||: G :||

- G
3. I long to see the morning light
 C
 Coloring your face so dreamily.
 G
 So, don't you go and say goodbye,
 C
 You can lay your worries down and stay with me.
 D
 And don't you ever leave. → 2x **Chorus** → **Outro** ||: G :|| *fade out...*

Verse

G

1. There is no - thing that____ is wrong in wan - ting you____ to stay

C

here____ with me.

G

know you've got____ some - where____ to go____ but won't you make your - self

C

at home____ and stay with me?

D

And don't you e - ver leave.

Chorus

G

Lay____ down, Sal - ly and rest here in____ my arms.

D

Don't you____ think____ you want____ some - one____ to talk____ to?

G

Lay____ down, Sal - ly, no need to leave____ so soon.

G

I've been try - in' all____ night long just to talk to you.

1. Es ist nicht's falsch daran, wenn ich möchte, dass du hier bei mir bleibst.
Ich weiss, du müsstest irgendwo hingehen, aber möchtest du dich nicht hier einrichten
und bei mir bleiben? Und gehe niemals wieder fort.

Chorus Leg dich hin, Sally, und ruh dich aus in meinen Armen.
Und meinst du nicht, du willst jemand zum reden?
Lass dich nieder, Sally, nicht nötig, so bald schon wieder zu gehen.
Ich habe die ganze Nacht versucht, mit dir zu reden.

2. Die Sonne ist nicht annähernd am aufgehen, und wir haben immer noch
den Mond und die Sterne da oben. Unterhalb des samtenen Himmels. Liebe ist alles, was zählt.
Willst du nicht bei mir bleiben? Und gehe niemals wieder fort.
3. Ich sehne mich danach, das Morgenlicht zu sehen, dass dein Gesicht soträumerisch färbt.
Also, gehe nicht und sage nicht auf Wiedersehen. Du kannst deine Sorgen vergessen
und bei mir bleiben. Und gehe niemals wieder fort.

Leavin' On A Jet Plane

J = 69

Original G-Dur = Capo VII

John Denver
Rhymes & Reasons, 1966



Intro ||: C :||

- C F C F
1. All my bags are packed I'm ready to go, I'm standin' here outside your door.
 C F | G | G |
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
- C F C F
- But the dawn is breakin' it early morn, the taxi's waitin' he's blownin his horn.
 C F | G | G |
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

Chorus

C F C F

So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll wait for me.
 C F | G | G |
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.

C F C F

'Cause I'm leavin' on a jetplane, don't know when I'll be back again,
 C F | G | G |
 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

- C F C F
2. There's so many times I've let you down, so many time I've played around.
 C F | G | G |
 I tell you now - they don't mean a thing.
- C F C F
- Every place I go I'll think of you, ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.
 C F | G | G |
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring. → Chorus

- C F C F
3. Now the time is come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you.
 C F | G | G |
 Then close your eyes I'll be on my way.
- C F C F
- Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone.
 C F | G | G |
 About the times I won't have to say... → Chorus

Verse

C F C F

1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standin' here outside the door, I
hate to wake you up to say good - bye. But the
dawn is breakin' it's ear - ly morn, the taxi's waitin', he's blow-in' his horn, al -
ready I'm so lone - some I could die.

Chorus

C F C F

kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,
hold me like you'll ne - ver let me go. 'Cause I'm
lea - vin' on a jet - plane, don't know when I'll be back a - gain,
oh, babe, I hate to go.

2. There's no...

1. All meine Taschen sind gepackt, ich bin bereit zu gehen.
Ich stehe hier vor der Tür, ich wecke dich so ungern auf, nur um mich zu verabschieden;
Aber die Dämmerung beginnt, es ist früher Morgen, das Taxi wartet, der Fahrer hupt.
Schon jetzt bin ich so einsam, daß ich sterben könnte.
- Chorus** Also küß mich und lächle für mich; sag mir, daß Du auf mich warten wirst.
Halt mich fest, als ob Du nie loslassen wolltest.
Denn ich fliege fort, mit einem Jet und weiß nicht wann ich wiederkomme;
Oh, Baby, ich hasse es zu gehen.
2. Ich habe Dich so oft im Stich gelassen; so oft habe ich Dich betrogen.
Ich sage Dir jetzt, sie bedeuten mir nichts
an jedem Ort, an dem ich bin, werde ich an dich denken, jedes Lied, das ich singe, ist für Dich.
Wenn ich wiederkomme, bringe ich Dir einen Trauring mit.
3. Jetzt ist die Zeit gekommen, wo ich Dich verlassen muß.
Laß mich Dich noch ein letztes Mal küssen; dann schließ Deine Augen, ich mache mich auf den Weg.
Träum von den Tagen, die kommen werden, wenn ich Dich nicht allein lassen muß;
Von den Zeiten, wenn ich nicht mehr sagen muß...

Let's Twist Again

♩ = 164

Original E♭-Dur = Capo VIII

Karl Mann/Dave Apple
Chubby Checker
Let's Twist Again, 1961



Intro *Come on everybody, clap your hands!
Awww, ya lookin' good!
I'm gonna sing my song, it won't take long
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this_____*

Chorus *Come on, let's twist again, like we did last summer.
Yeah_____, let's twist again, like we did last year!
Do you remember when, things were really hummin'?
Yeah_____, let's twist again, twistin' time is here!*

Bridge *A-round and a round and a up and down we go again.
Oh, baby make me know you love me so.
And then let's twist again, like we did last summer.
Come on, let's twist again like we did last year.*

Outro *Come on, let's twist again twistin' time is here!*

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

Interlude *| G Who's that flyin' up there? | G Is it a bird?
| Em | Em
Nooo!! Is it a plane?
| C | D⁷ | G | G⁷ |
Nooo!! Is it the twister? Yeeaah!!! → Chorus → Bridge → Outro*

Chorus

G Come on let's twist a - gain, like we did last sum-mer. Yeah! Let's
C twist a - gain, like we did last year. Don't you re -
G mem - ber when things were real - ly hum-min'. Yeah! Let's
C twist a - gain, **D7** twis - tin' time is here. **G** **G7** A -

Bridge

C roun', a - roun' an' up an' down we go a - gain, oh,
C ba - by, make me know you love me so. An' then let's twist a-gain, like we did last
E M sum-mer. **C** C'mon, Let's twist a-gain, **D7** like we did last **G** year.

Intro Kommt alle her, klatscht in die Hände! Oha, ihr seht gut aus!
 Ich werd jetzt meinen Song singen, er wird nicht lange dauern.
 Wir werden den Twist machen und der geht so.

Chorus Kommt her und lasst uns wieder twisten, wie im letzten Sommer.
 Yeah, lasst uns wieder twisten, wie im letzten Jahr!
 Erinnerst du dich, als die Dinge so richtig brummten?
 Yeah, lass uns wieder twisten, es ist wieder Zeit zu twisten.

Bridge Herum und wieder rum, machen wir's wieder, und aufwärts und abwärts...

Interlude Was ist denn das, was da oben rumfliegt? Ist das ein Vogel?
 Neeein!! Ist es ein Flugzeug? Neeein!! Ist es ein Twister? Yeeeah!!

Loch Lomond

J = 62

Traditional
Schottland, ca. 1746

1. By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
C F F/G
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond;
C Am G
Me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
F C Dm F
On the bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond.
C F G C

Chorus

C F F/G
Ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak the low road
C Am G
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye.
F C Dm F
But me and my true love will never meet again
C F G C | C |
On the bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond.

2. 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond.
Where in the purple hue the hieland hills we view
And the moon coming out in the gloaming. → **Chorus**

3. The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring
C F F/G
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping.
C Am G
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again
F C Dm F
And the waefu' may cease frae their greetin' → Chorus

Verse

1. By yon bon-nie banks and by yon bon-nie braes, where the sun shines bright on Loch Lo-mond;
me and my true love were e-ver wont to gae, on the bon-ny, bon-ny banks on Loch Lo-mond.

Chorus

Ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road. And I'll be in Scotland a-fore ye. But
me and my true love will ne-ver meet a-gain on the bon-ny, bon-ny banks of Loch Lo-mond.

1. An deinen lieblichen Ufern und an deinen lieblichen Hängen
Wo die Sonne ganz Loch Lomond erhellt
Aber ich und meine wahre Liebe werden uns nie wieder sehen,
An den lieblichen, lieblichen Ufern von Loch Lomond.

Chorus Also nimmst du den Weg über die Berge und ich nehme den unteren Weg,
den mir die Feen gegraben haben
Und ich werde vor dir in Schottland sein;
Aber ich und meine wahre Liebe werden uns nie wieder sehen,
An den lieblichen, lieblichen Ufern von Loch Lomond.

2. Damals war es, dass wir uns in deinem schattigen Tal trennten
An der steilabfallenden, abschüssigen Seite des Berges Ben Lomond,
Oh wir schauten die Berge des Highlands, die in dunkelstes Lila getaucht waren,
Und im Zwielicht kam der Mond heraus.
3. Die winzigen Vöglein singen und die Wildblumen sprießen,
Und die Gewässer liegen im Sonnenschein schlafend da
Aber das gebrochene Herz wird keinen zweiten Frühling mehr erleben,
Doch der Beklagenswerte hält vielleicht wegen ihres Weinens ein.

This song was written by a MacGregor of Glen Endrick, who was jailed, along with a friend, in Carlisle England in 1746. The author had been condemned to death for his support of Bonnie Prince Charlie in the 1745 uprising, while his friend was going to be set free. The song tells of the old Celtic myth that the soul of a Scot who dies outside his homeland will find its way back home by the spiritual road, or the low road. So he condemned man says to his friend: "You take the high road and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scotland afore ye..."

Alternate view:

Loch Lomond is an old Jacobite Air. It is based on an older folk tune Robin Cushie (Kind Robin Loves Me), in McGibbons Scots Tunes Book I, dated 1742. The words are attributed to Lady John Scott (1810-1900) who adapted a broadside by Sanderson of Edinburgh (1838). The version we are familiar with today is said to have first appeared in print in Poets and Poetry of Scotland (1876).

Long May You Run

d = 68

Neil Young
Long May You Run, 1976



Intro | D | Dmaj⁹ | G | D || Bm | G | A⁷sus⁴ | A |
| D | Dmaj⁹ | G | D || Bm | A⁷ | D | D |

1. We've been through some things together.
Bm G A
With trunks of memories still to come.
D Dmaj⁹ G D
We found things to do in stormy weather.
Bm A D
Long may you run.

Chorus

D Dmaj⁹ G D
Long may you run. Long may you run.
Bm G | A⁷sus⁴ | A |
Although these changes have come.
D Dmaj⁷ G D
With your chrome heart shining in the sun.
Bm A⁷ | D G | G | B⁹ | B⁹ | D | D |
Long may you run. (3. Long may you run.)

2. Well, it was back in Blind River in nineteen-sixtytwo
Bm G A
When I last saw you alive.
D Dmaj⁹ G D
But we missed that shift on the long decline.
Bm A D
Long may you run. → **Chorus** → **Instr.** (Verse)

3. Maybe The Beach Boys have got you now
Bm G A
With those waves singing "Caroline".
D Dmaj⁹ G D
Rollin' down that empty ocean road.
Bm A D
Gettin' to the surf on time. → **Chorus**

Verse

D **DmAm9** **G** **D**

1. We've been through some things together,
with trunks of me-mories still to come.
We found things to do in stor-my wea-ther.
Long may you run.

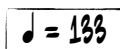
Chorus

D **DmAm9** **G** **D**

Bm **G** **A7** **D**

Long may you run, long may you run,
al-though these chan-ges have come.
With your chrome heart shi-nin' in the sun,
long may you run.
2.+3. Long may you run.

Bb



Me And Bobby McGee

Original A-Dur = Capo II

Kris Kristofferson, Fred Foster
Me And Bobby McGee, 1970



Intro ||: G | G :||

Chorus

C (D) G (A)
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,
D (E) G (A)
Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's free.
C (D) G (A)
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the Blues.
D (E) G (A)
Feeling good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

A E
Outro ||: La de da de da de da La de da de da... La de da da me and Bobby McGee,
A
La de da de da de da La de da de da... La de da da me and Bobby McGee. :||

| A | A | A

2. From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
E
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I done.
A
Every night she kept me from the cold.
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away.
D
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find.
A
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,
E A
Holding Bobby's body next to mine. ➔ Chorus (D) ➔ Outro

Michelle

$\text{d} = 117$

Original F-Dur= Capo VIII

Lennon/McCartney
Rubber Soul, 1965



Intro

Am Am^{maj7} Am⁷ Am⁶ Fm^{maj7} E⁷

Chorus

A Dm⁷ G⁶ D^{#dim} E⁷ F^{#dim} E⁷
 Michelle, ma belle, these are words that go together well, my Michelle.
 A Dm⁷ G⁶ D^{#dim} F^{#dim} E⁷ F^{#dim} E⁷
 Michelle, ma belle, sont des mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.

Bridge I Am C⁷ F E⁷ Am
 I love you, I love you, I love you, that's all I want to say, until I find a way.
 Am Am^{maj7} Am⁷ Am⁶ Fmaj⁷ E⁷
 I will say the only words I know that you'll understand. → Chorus

Bridge II Am C⁷ F E⁷ Am
 I need to, I need to, I need to, I need to make you see oh, what you mean to me.
 Am Am^{maj7} Am⁷ Am⁶ Fmaj⁷ E⁷
 Until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean.

Interlude A | Dm⁷ | G | F^{#dim} | E D^{#dim} | E |
 I love you_____

Bridge III Am C⁷ F E⁷ Am
 I want you, I want you, I want you, I think you know by now I'll get to you somehow
 Am Am^{maj7} Am⁷ Am⁶ Fmaj⁷ E⁷
 Until I do I'm telling you, so you'll understand.

Outro A Dm⁷ G⁶ D^{#dim} F^{#dim} E⁷ F^{#dim} E⁷
 Michelle, ma belle, sont des mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble
 Am Am^{maj7} Am⁷ Am⁶ Fmaj⁷ E⁷
 I will say the only words I know that you'll understand,

Solo ||: A | Dm⁷ | G⁶ | D^{#dim} | E⁷ D^{#dim} | E⁷ :|| *fade out...*
 My Michelle. (Git-Solo)

Chorus

5 Mi - chelle, ma belle, these are words that go to - ge - ther well, my Mi - celle.

11 Mi - chelle, ma belle, sont des mots qui vont tres bien en - semble, tre bien en - semble. I

Bridge

17 love you, I love you, I love you, that's all I want to say. Un - til I find a way ____ I will

23 say the on - ly words I know that you'll un - der - stand.

Interlude

27 I love you. ____ I...

Outro

33 I will say the on - ly words I know that you'll un - der - stand, my Mi -

Solo

38 chelle. ____

Chorus Michelle, meine Liebe, das sind Worte, die gut zusammenpassen, meine Michelle.

Bridge Ich liebe dich, ich liebe dich, ich liebe dich - daß ist alles, was ich sagen möchte.

Ich werde dir die einzigen Worte sagen, von denen ich weiß, daß du sie verstehst.

Ich muß dir einfach zeigen, oh, was du mir bedeutest.

Bis dahin, hoffe ich, wirst du verstehen, was ich meine.

Ich will dich, ich will dich, ich will dich - ich glaube, du weißt es jetzt, ich erreiche dich irgendwie.

Ich werde dir die einzigen Worte sagen, von denen ich weiß, daß du sie verstehst.

Moon Shadow

♩ = 130

Cat Stevens
Teaser And The Firecat, 1970

Intro Chorus Instr.

CAT STEVENS



Chorus

D A⁷ D G A⁷ D
Oh, I'm being followed by a Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow.
D A⁷ D G A⁷ D
Leapin and hoppin' on a Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow.

G A⁷ D
Outro ||: Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow. :||

1. G D G D G D Em A⁷
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
G D G D | Em A⁷ | D F#m Bm | Em A D
Oh, if I ever lose my hands, Oh if _____ I won't have to work no more.
2. G D G D G D Em A⁷
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,
G D G D | Em A⁷ | D F#m Bm | Em A D
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, Oh if _____ I won't have to cry no more. → **Chorus**
3. G D G D G D Em A⁷
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
G D G D | Em A⁷ | D F#m Bm | Em A D
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, Oh if _____ I won't have to walk no more.
4. G D G D G D Em A⁷
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
G D G D | Em A⁷ | D F#m Bm | Em A D
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, Oh if _____ I won't have to talk... → **Intro** → **Bridge**

Bridge E A E⁷ A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
E A E⁷ A A⁷
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the ni_ght? → **Chorus** → **Outro**

Chorus

Oh, I'm be - in' fol-lowed by a moon sha-dow, moon sha - dow, moon sha-dow.

Lea-pin' and hop - pin' on a moon sha-dow, moon sha - dow, moon sha-dow. 1. And

Verse

if I e - ver lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land, oh,

if I e - ver lose my hands, oh if I

won't have to work no more.

Bridge

Did it take long to find me? I ask the faith - full light.

Did it take long to find me? And are you gon - na stay the night?

Chorus Oh, ich bin gefolgt von einem Mond-Schatten. Springen und Hüpfen auf einem Mond-Schatten.

1. Und wenn ich jemals meine Hände verlier', meinen Pflug verlier', mein Land verlier',
Oh, wenn ich jemals meine Hände verlier', oh, wenn... Ich werde nichts mehr zu arbeiten haben.
2. Und wenn ich jemals meine Augen verlier', wenn alle meine Farben trocken laufen,
Ja, wenn ich jemals meine Augen verlier', oh, wenn... Ich werde nichts mehr zu weinen haben.
3. Und wenn ich jemals meine Beine verlier', ich werde nicht jammern, und ich werde nicht betteln,
Ja, wenn ich jemals meine Beine verlier', oh, wenn... Ich werde nichts mehr zu gehen haben.
4. Und wenn ich jemals meinen Mund, meine Zähne, oben und unten verlier',
Ja, wenn ich jemals meinen Mund, oh, wenn... Ich werde nicht mehr reden müssen.

Bridge Hat es lange gedauert, um mich zu finden? Ich bat die Gläubigen um Licht.
Hat es lange gedauert, um mich zu finden? Und wirst du die Nacht überstehen?

Morning Has Broken

$\text{J} = 133$

Intro | D | G | A | F# | Bm | G7 | C | F | C |

1. Morning has bro-ken, like the first mor-ning,
Em Am D⁷ G
Blackbird has spo-ken, like the first bird.
C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the mor-ning,
G C F G C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

Outro | F | G | E | Am | F# | Bm | G | D | A7 | D |

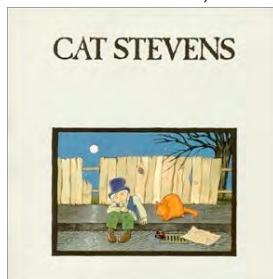
Bridge I | F | G | E | Am | G | C | G⁷sus⁴ |

Bridge II | F | G | E | Am | F# | Bm | G | D | A7 | D |

3. Em A G D
Mine is the sun-light, mine is the mor-ning,
F#m Bm E A
Born of the one light, Eden saw play.
D G D Bm E
Praise with elation, praise every mor-ning,
A D G A⁷ D
God's recre-a-tion of the new day.

Bridge III | G | A | F# | Bm | G7 | C | F | C | → 1. → Outro

T: Eleanor Farjeon, 1931
M: Cat Stevens
Teaser and the Firecat, 1971



Mull Of Kintyre

J = 92

Paul McCartney, Danny Laine
London Town, 1978

LONDON TOWN

Intro |A|A|A|A|



Chorus

A	D	A	D	A	A
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea. My desire is always to be here. Oh Mull of Kintyre.					
D	G	D	G	D	D

Instr. |A|A|

1. Far have I traveled and much have I seen; dark distand of mountains with valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire, as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

Chorus (A-Dur) → **Instr.** |A|A|A|A| → **Solo** (Bagpipes) ||: D | D | G | G :|| D | D | D | D |

2. Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen carry me back to the days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre.

Chorus (D-Dur) → **Interlude** (Bagpipes) ||: D | D | A | A :||

3. Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain; still take me back where my memories remain.
Flickering embers go higher and high'r, as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre.

Chorus (A-Dur) → **Interlude** |A|A| → **Chorus** (D-Dur)

Outro | D | D | D | A |
||: La_la-la-la_Mull of Kintyre... :|| repeat and fade out

Chorus

Mull of Kyn - tyre, oh, mist rol - ling in from the
sea, my de - sire is al - ways to be here, oh,
Mull of Kyn - tyre.

Verse

Far have I tra - velled and much have I seen;
dark dis - tond moun - tains with val - leys of green.
Past pain - ted de - serts the sun sets on fire as he car -
ries me home to the Mull of Kin - tyre.

Solo Bagpipes
Interlude Bagpipes

Chorus Mull of Kintyre, oh, Nebel strömt von der See herein.
Mein Verlangen ist es, immer hier zu sein, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

1. Weit bin ich gereist und viel habe ich gesehen; dunkle, ferne Berge mit grünen Tälern. Von der Vergangenheit gezeichnete Wüsten, der Sonnenuntergang steht in Flammen Und er trägt mich nach Hause nach Mull of Kintyre.
2. Rauschen durch das Heidekraut wie Rehe im Tal; tragen mich zurück zu den Tagen, die ich damals kannte. Nächte, als wir sangen wie ein himmlischer Chor; Von dem Leben und den Zeiten in Mull of Kintyre.
3. Lächeln im Sonnenschein und Tränen Im Regen, bringen mich immer noch zurück, Wo meine Erinnerungen verweilen Flackernde Glut wird höher und höher, während sie mich zurück tragen nach Mull of Kintyre.

Nothing Else Matters

$$d_s = 48$$

James Hetfield / Lars Ulrich
Metallica, 1992



Intro | 7x Em || Am | Am | C | D || 4x Em | 3x |: Em | D C :|| G B⁷ | Em | Em |

- Em D C Em D C
1. So close no matter how far. Couldn't be much more from the heart.
Em D C G B⁷ Em
Forever trusting who we are. And nothing else matters.

Em D C Em D C
2. Never opened myself this way. Life is ours, we live it our way.
Em D C G B⁷ Em
All these words I don't just say. And nothing else matters.

Em D C Em D C
3. Trust I seek and I find in you. Every day for us something new.
Em D C G B⁷ Em | C A |
Open mind for a different view. And nothing else matters.

Chorus I

D | C A | D | C A | D Em
Never cared for what they do. ____ Never cared for what they know. ____ But I know. ____

1. → Chorus I → Instr.: ||: Em | Em | Am | Am | C | D | Em | Em :|| → 2. + 3.

Chorus II

D | C A | D | C A |
Never cared for what they say. ___ Never cared for games they play. ___

D | C A | D | C A | D Em
Never cared for what they do. ___ Never cared for what they know. ___ And I know. ___

Solo ||: Em | C D | Em | C D | Em | C D || G B⁷ | Em | Em | Em | Em :|| → **1.** → **Intro**

Intro

3x E^M

C DADOL E^M 3x

D C E^M D C E^M D C G B⁷ E^M

Verse

E^M D Dsus⁴ CADDOL E^M D Csus²

20 1. So close, no mat-ter how far. Could-n't be much more from the heart.

E^M D Csus² G B⁷ E^M C A

24 For-e-ver trus-ting who we are. And no - thing else mat-ters.

Chorus

D C D C

29 Ne - ver cared for what they 1. do. Ne - ver cared for what they 1. know.

2. say 2. play

E^M

55 Oh, but I know.

1. So nah, dass es nicht von Bedeutung ist, wie weit es entfernt ist.
Es könnte nicht stärker von Herzen kommen.
Für immer darauf vertrauend, wer wir sind - und nichts anderes ist von Bedeutung.
2. Noch nie habe ich mich in dieser Form geöffnet. Es ist unser Leben, wir leben es auf unsere Weise.
All diese Worte, die ich nicht nur einfach so sage - und nichts anderes ist von Bedeutung.
3. Vertrauen suche ich und finde es in dir. Jeden Tag etwas Neues für uns.
Offen für eine andere Betrachtungsweise - und nichts anderes ist von Bedeutung.

Chorus Interessierte mich nie was die anderen tun.
Kümmerte mich nie, was sie wissen, aber ich weiss...

Ring Of Fire

♩ = 104 (off beat)

Intro | G | C | G | G | G | D⁷ | G | G |

June Carter, Merle Kilgore
Anita Carter: (Love's) Ring Of Fire, 1962
Johnny Cash, 1963



1. Love Is A Burning Thing. And It Makes A Firery Ring.
G C G | C | G | G D⁷ G | C | G |
Bound By Wild Desire, I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire.
G C G | C | G | G | D⁷ | G |

Chorus

D⁷ C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire.
D⁷ C G
I Went Down, Down, Down And The Flames Went Higher
D⁷ G D⁷ G
And It Burns, Burns, Burns The Ring Of Fire - The Ring Of Fire.

Outro And It Burns, Burns, Burns The Ring Of Fire, ||: The Ring Of Fire :|| repeat and fade out...

Intro | G | C | G | G | G | D⁷ | G | G | → **Chorus**

2. The Taste Of Love Is Sweet. When Hearts Like Ours Meet.
G C G | C | G | G D⁷ G | C | G |
I Fell For You Like A Child. Oh___, But The Fire Went Wild. → 2x **Chorus** → **Outro**
G C G | C | G | G | D⁷ | G |

1. Liebe ist eine brennende Sache. Und sie erzeugt einen feurigen Ring.
Gefesselt von wildem Verlangen, fiel ich in einen Ring aus Feuer.

Chorus Ich fiel in einen brennenden Ring aus Feuer.
Ich ging zu Boden und die Flammen schlugten höher.
Und er brennt, der Ring aus Feuer.

2. Der Geschmack von Liebe ist süß, wenn Herzen, wie die unseren, sich begegnen.
Ich bin dir verfallen wie ein Kind. Oh, aber das Feuer geriet außer Kontrolle.

Intro

Intro musical score in G major. The score consists of two staves of music. Chords indicated above the notes are G, C, D7, and G.

Verse

Verse musical score in G major. The score consists of four staves of music. Chords indicated above the notes are G, C, D7, G, C, G, and C. The lyrics are: "Love is a burning thing." and "makes a fiery ring."

Continuation of the musical score in G major. The score consists of three staves of music. Chords indicated above the notes are G, C, D7, G, C, G, and C. The lyrics are: "Bound by wild desire," and "I fell in - to a ring of fire."

Chorus

Chorus musical score in G major. The score consists of six staves of music. Chords indicated above the notes are D7, G, C, G, D7, G, C, G, D7, G, C, G, and D7. The lyrics are: "I fell in to a burning ring of fire," "down, down, down," "and the flames went high - er," "burns, burns, burns," "the ring of fire," and "the ring of fire."

Sally Gardens

♩ = 64

G-Dur Tonleiter

G3 A0 A2 A3 D0 D2 D4 g0 g2 b0 b1 b3 e0 e2 e3
 G A B C D e f# g a b c d e' f#' g'



Töne in diesem Lied

g0 g2 b0 b3 e0 e2 e3 e5
 g a b d e' f#' g' a'

T: William Butler Yeats, 1889

M: Trad. Ireland

A-Teil

G D C G C D G
 Down by the Sally Gar - dens my love and I did meet; She
 Passed the Sally Gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She

B-Teil

E M G M C D G
 bid me "Take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree." But

A-Teil

D C G C D G
 I be - ing young and foo - lish, with her did not a - gree.



G D C G C D G

1. Down by the Salley Gardens my love and I did meet;
 G D C G C D G
 She passed the Salley Gardens with little snow-white feet.

Em Bm C D G

She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree;
 G D C G C D G
 But I, being young and foolish, with her would not agree.

G D C G C D G

2. In a field by the river my love and I did stand,
 G D C G C D G
 And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand.

Em Bm C D G

She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs;
 G D C G C D G
 But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

- | | |
|-----------|---|
| 1. | Da unten am Weidengarten kam meine Liebe mir herbei
Sie ging am Weidengarten auf schneewieße Füße vorbei
Sie hieß mich die Liebe leicht nehmen, wie die Blätter wachsen im Hain
Doch ich, der ich jung und töricht war, stimmte nicht überein |
| 2. | Es war im Feld am Fluß, wo meine Liebe neben mir stand
Auf meine anlehnte Schulter legte sie ihre schneeweiße Hand
Sie hieß mich das Leben leicht nehmen, wie das Gras wächst auf dem Wehr
Doch ich war jung und töricht, und bin jetzt tränenschwer |

St. James Infirmary

Trad. USA (Joe Primrose)

1928

 $\text{d} = 56$

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4' over a '2'). The key signature is A major (one sharp). The first staff starts with Am, followed by Am, E⁷, Am, E⁷, Am, F⁷, E, E⁷. The lyrics for the first section are: "I went down to Saint James In firm-'ry. To see my ba by there. She was -". The second staff continues with Am, E⁷, Am, F⁷, E⁷, Am. The lyrics for the second section are: "lyin' on a long woo den ta ble; so cold, so still so fair. Let her...". The music concludes with a final Am chord.

1. I went down to St. James Infirmary,
 Am E⁷ | Am E⁷ |

To see my baby there.

Am E⁷ Am
 She was lyin' on a long wooden table.

F E⁷ Am
 So cold, so still, so fair.

2. Let her go, let her go, God bless her,
 Am F | E E⁷ |

Wherever she may be.

Am E⁷ Am
 She can search this whole wide world over.

F E⁷ Am
 She won't ever find a sweet man like me.

3. When I die, bury me in straight laced shoes,
 Am F | E E⁷ |

A box backed suit and a Stetson hat.

Am E⁷ Am
 Put a 20 dollar gold piece on my watch chain;

F E⁷ Am
 So the boys'll know I died standin' pat.

St. James Infirmary

Trad. USA (Joe Primrose)

1928

♩ = 56

4/4 time signature, treble clef. Chords: A major (AM), E7, A major (AM), E7, A major (AM), F7, E major (E), E7. The lyrics are: "I went - down - to Saint James In firm - 'ry. To see my ba by there. She was -". The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

4/4 time signature, treble clef. The music continues with a repeating pattern of chords and rests. The lyrics for the second part begin: "lyin' on - a long woo den ta ble;".

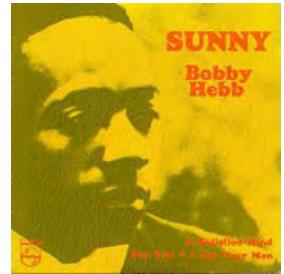
4/4 time signature, treble clef. Chords: AM, E7, AM, F7, E7, AM. The lyrics continue: "so cold, so still so fair. 2. Let her...". The music concludes with a final chord and a rest.

♩ = 127

Sunny

Original G-Dur = Capo VII

No. 25 of the "Top 100 songs of the century"

Bobby Hebb
Sunny, 1963

1. Am C⁷ F | Bm⁷ | E⁷ |
 Sunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain.
 Am C⁷ F | Bm⁷ | E⁷ |
 Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
 Am C⁷
 Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here,
 F B^{b7} Bm⁷ E⁷ | Am | E⁷ |
 My Sunny one shines so sincere. Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

2. Am C⁷ F | Bm⁷ | E⁷ |
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.
 Am C⁷
 You gave to me your all and all,
 F B^{b7} Bm⁷ E⁷ | Am | F⁷ |
 And now I feel ten feet tall. Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

3. B^bm D^{b7} G^b | Cm⁷ | F⁷ |
 Sunny, thank you for the truth you've let me see.
 Sunny, thank you for the facts from A to Z.
 B^bm D^{b7}
 My life was torn like wind blowin' sand,
 G^b B⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ | B^bm | F^{#7} |
 Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Sunny one so true, I love you.

4. Bm D⁷ G | C^{#m7} | F^{#7} |
 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.
 Sunny, thank you, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.
 Bm D⁷
 You're my spark of nature's fire,
 G C⁷ C^{#m7} F^{#7} | Bm | G⁷ |
 You're my sweet complete desire. Sunny one so true, yes, I love you.

5. Cm D^{#7} G[#] | Dm⁷ | F⁷ |
 Sunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain.
 Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
 Cm D^{#7}
 Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here,
 G[#] C^{#7} Dm⁷ G⁷ | Cm |
 My Sunny one shines so sincere. Sunny one so true, I love you.

Outro | G[#]-G | Cm | G[#]-G | Cm |
 ||: I love you. I love you. :|| repeat & fade out...

1. Sun-ny, yes - ter - day my life was filled with rain.____

5 Sun-ny, you smiled at me and real - ly eased my pain. Now the

9 dark days are gone and the bright days are here, my Sun-ny one shines so cin - cere.

13 Sun-ny one so true, I love you!_____

18 3. Sun-ny, thank you for the truth you've let me see.____

22 Sun ny, thank you for the facts from A to Z._____

26 My life was torn like wind blown sand, then a rock was formed when we held hand.

30 Sun-ny one so true, I love you!_____

4. Sun-ny,...

1. Sunny, gestern war mein Leben mit Regen erfüllt.
Sunny, du lächeltest auf mich herab und lindertest meinen Schmerz.
Die dunklen Tage sind geschafft, und die hellen Tage sind hier,
Mein Sunny glänzt so aufrichtig. Sunny, etwas, das wirklich wahr ist, ich liebe dich.
2. Sunny, danke für den Sonnenscheinblumenstrauß.
Sunny, danke für die Liebe, die du auf meinen Weg brachtest.
Du hast mir alles von dir gegeben.
Jetzt fühle ich mich drei Meter groß. Sunny, etwas wirklich wahres, ich liebe dich.
3. Sunny, danke für die Wahrheit, die du mich sehen lässt.
Sunny, für die Tatsachen von A bis Z.
Mein Leben wurde, wie der Sand vom Wind, heftig gezerrissen,
Dann bildete sich ein Felsen, als wir uns an den Händen hielten. Sunny, eins ist wahr, ich liebe dich.
4. Sunny, danke für das Lächeln auf deinem Gesicht.
Sunny, danke für den Schimmer, der mit Anmut fliesst.
Du bist der Funke des Feuers in der Natur,
Du bist mein süßer vollendet Wunsch. Sunny, etwas, das wirklich wahr ist, ich liebe dich.

The Book Of Love

J = 98

Magnetic Fields
69 Love Songs, 1999



Intro ||: G C/G | G D^{4/G} :||

1. The book of love is long and boring. No one can lift the damn thing
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 It's full of charts and facts and figures and instructions for dancing.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 But I _____ I love it when you read to me.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 And you _____ you can read me anything.

Intro | G C/G | G D^{4/G} |

2. The book of love has music in it. In fact that's where music comes from.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 Some of it is just transcendental. Some of it is just really dumb.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 But I _____ I love it when you sing to me.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 And you _____ you can sing me anything.

Intro | G C/G | G D^{4/G} |

3. The book of love is long and boring and written very long ago.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 It's full of flowers and heart-shaped boxes and things we're all too young to know.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 But I _____ I love it when you give me things.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 And you _____ you ought to give me wedding rings.

Outro And I _____ I love it when you give me things.
 G (C/G D^{4/G} G) C/G D^{4/G} G)
 And you _____ you ought to give me wedding rings.

Intro

A musical score for a single melodic line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (4/4). The music consists of a series of eighth-note patterns. The first measure starts with a half note followed by a sixteenth-note rest, then two eighth notes. The second measure starts with a sixteenth-note rest, followed by two eighth notes. The third measure starts with a half note followed by a sixteenth-note rest, then two eighth notes. The fourth measure starts with a sixteenth-note rest, followed by two eighth notes. The fifth measure starts with a half note followed by a sixteenth-note rest, then two eighth notes. The sixth measure starts with a sixteenth-note rest, followed by two eighth notes.

Verse

Musical score for "The Book of Love" with lyrics and chords:

5 G (C/G Dsus⁴/G G C/G Dsus⁴/G G)

1.The book of love is long and bo-ring,
no one can lift the damn__thing.

1.The book of love is long and bo-ring, no one can lift the damn__thing.

Musical score for the first section of the piece. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The melody consists of eighth-note patterns. The chords indicated above the staff are G, C/G, Dsus⁴/G, G, C, Dsus⁴/G, and G.

It's full of charts and facts and figures, and instructions for danger - cing. But

18

G C/G Dsus⁴/G G C/G Dsus⁴/G G

I love it when you read to me And

I, I love it when you read to me. And __

Musical score for the lyrics "you can read me anything". The score consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of common time. The notes are quarter notes and eighth notes. Above the staff, the chords are indicated as G, C/G, Dsus⁴/G, G, C/G, Dsus⁴/G, and G). A bracket groups the first four measures, and another bracket groups the last three measures. The lyrics are written below the staff: "you", "can", "read", "me", "an - y - thing". Measure numbers 17 and 18 are shown at the beginning of the staff.

you, you can read me an - y - thing.

1. Das Buch der Liebe ist lang und einförmig. Niemand kann dieses verdammte Ding entschleiern.
Es ist voller Tabellen und Fakten, ein paar Zahlen und Anleitungen zum Tanzen.
Aber ich, ich liebe es, wenn du mir vorliest. Und du, du kannst mir alles vorlesen.
 2. Das Buch der Liebe hat Musik in sich. Tatsächlich stammt sie von dort.
Manche davon ist übersinnlich, manche ist einfach nur albern.
Aber ich, ich liebe es, wenn du für mich singst. Und du, du kannst mir alles vorsingen.
 3. Das Buch der Liebe ist lang und einförmig und wurde vor sehr langer Zeit geschrieben.
Es ist voller Blumen und herzförmiger Schachteln und Dingen,
Für die wir alle zu jung sind, um sie zu verstehen.

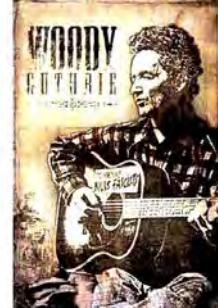
Outro Aber ich, ich liebe es, wenn du mir Dinge gibst. Und du, du solltest mir Trauringe geben.

$$\text{♩} = 124$$

This Land Is Your Land

Original D-Dur = Capo II

Woody Guthrie
1940



Chorus

F C
This land is your land this land is my land
G C
from California to the New York Island.
F C (Am)
From the Redwood Forests to the gulf stream waters.
G C
This land was made for you and me.

1. As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway.
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me. → **Chorus**

2. I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me. → **Chorus**

3. When the sun came shining and I was walking
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
„This land was made for you and me.“ → **Chorus**

Chorus Dieses Land ist deine Heimat und mein Daheim. Über Kalifornien bis nach New York
Vom Redwood bis zum Golfstrom. Dieses Land wurde für dich und mich gemacht.

1. Als ich der Straße entlang ging, sah ich vor mir den endlosen Himmel, sah hinter mir das Golden Valley. Dieses Land wurde für dich und mich gemacht.
 2. Ich wanderte umher meinen Fußspuren folgend, bis zum funkelnenden Sand der Diamant Wüste. Als um mich herum eine Stimme erklang. Dieses Land wurde für dich und mich gemacht.
 3. Als die Sonne raus kam, ging ich umher bummeln. Die Weizenfelder wogen sich als sich Staubwolken auftürmten. Eine Stimme erklang als der Nebel sich lichtete. Dieses Land wurde für dich und mich gemacht.
 4. Als die Sonne auf ging bummelte ich umher. Die Weizenfelder wogen sich in auftürmenden Staubwolken. Eine Stimme sang als der Nebel sich lichtete. Dieses Land wurde für dich und mich gemacht

'There's a book out right now, it's called 'Woody Guthrie - A life'; it's by this fella named Joe Klein, and its a really, really great book. This song was originally written as an angry song. Irving Berlin had just written 'God bless America' and this song was written as an answer to that song, and uh, this is just about one of the most beautiful songs ever written...'

Bruce Springsteen.

Chorus

Verse

17 F wal - kin' _____ that rib - bon of high - way _____ I saw a -

21 G bove me _____ that end - less sky - way. _____ I saw be -

25 F low me _____ that gol - den val - ley; _____

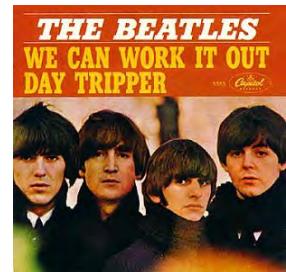
29 G this land was made for you and me. _____ This Land is



We Can Work It Out

J = 106

Lennon/McCartney
(Single) 1965



- D (Dsus²) C D
1. Try to see it my way, do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on?
 D (Dsus²) C D
 While you see it your way, run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone.
 G D G D
 We can work it out. We can work it out.
- D (Dsus²) C D
2. Think of what you're saying. You can get it wrong and still you think that it's alright.
 D (Dsus²) C D
 Think of what I'm saying. We can work it out and get it straight, or say good night.
 G D G D
 We can work it out. We can work it out.

Bridge

Bm G F# | Bm Bm/A | Bm/G Bm/F# |
 Life is very short, and there's no ti_me for fussing and fighting, my friend.
 G F# | Bm Bm/A | Bm/G Bm/F# |
 I have always thought that it's a cri_me, so, I will ask you once again.

- D (Dsus²) C D
3. Try to see it my way, only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong.
 D (Dsus²) C D
 While you see it your way, there's a chance that we might fall apart before too long.
 G D G D
 We can work it out. We can work it out. → Bridge → 3. → Outro: | D G | D

1. Versuch mal, meinen Standpunkt zu verstehen.
 (1.) Muß ich mir eigentlich immer den Mund füsselig reden?
 (3.) Nur die Zeit wird zeigen, ob ich recht hatte, oder nicht.
 Solange du auf deinem Standpunkt beharrst,
 Besteht das Risiko, daß unsere Beziehung nicht mehr allzu lange läuft.
 Wir können es aber klären. Wir können es klären.
2. Überleg mal, was du sagst: Du kannst es falsch verstehen und denkst trotzdem, es sei richtig.
 Denk mal über das nach, was ich sage: Wir können es klären und uns einig werden,
 Oder uns voneinander verabschieden.
 Wir können es aber klären. Wir können es klären.

Bridge Das Leben ist sehr kurz und da ist einfach keine Zeit,
 Um wegen allem und jedem Theater zu machen und zu streiten, liebe/r Freund/in
 Ich war immer der Ansicht, daß mir das zutiefst zuwider ist,
 Deshalb bitte ich dich noch einmal darum:

Verse

1. Try to see it my way,
do I have to keep on tal - king
till I can't go on?
While you see it your way,
run the risk of know - ing that our love may soon be gone.
We can work it out. We can work it out.

2. Think of what you're say - ing,
you can get it wrong and still you
think that it's all - right.
Think of what I'm say - ing,
we can work it out and get it straight or say good - night.
We can work it out.

Bridge

BM
Life is ve - ry short____ and there's no time____
for fus - sing and figh - ting my friend.

BM
I have al - ways thought____ that it's a crime,

F#
so I will ask you once a - gain.

BM/A
BM/G
BM/F#
G

♩ = 84

Trad. Ireland

Will Ye Go, Lassie Go?

- A E F♯m D E A
1. Oh, the summertime is coming and the trees are sweetly blooming,
 D E F♯m D Bm D
 And the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather,
 A D E A
 Will ye go, lassie, go?

Chorus

D E A D E F♯m
 And we all go together to pluck wild mountain thyme,
 D Bm D A D E A
 All around the blooming heather, will ye go, lassie, go?

- A E F♯m D E A
2. I will build my love a bower near yon pure chrystal fountain,
 D E F♯m D Bm D
 And on it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain,
 A D E A
 Will ye go, lassie, go? → Chorus

- A E F♯m D E A
3. If my true love she were gone, I will surely find another,
 D E F♯m D Bm D
 Where wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather,
 A D E A
 Will ye go, lassie, go? → Chorus



Verse

A E F#M

D E A

1. Oh, the sum - mer-time is co - ming and the trees are swee - tly bloo - ming and the

wild moun - tain thyme____ grows a - round the bloo - ming hea - ther, will ye

A

D E A

go,_____ las - sie go? And we'll

Chorus

D E A

D E F#M

all go to - ge - ther____ to pluck wild moun - tain thyme,____ all a -

D BM D

A

D E A

round the bloo - ming hea - ther, will ye go,_____ las - sie go?

1. Oh, der Sommer beginnt und die Bäume blühen süßlich
Und der wilde Bergthymian wächst um die blühende Heide herum. Willst Du hingehen, Mädchen?
- Chorus** Und wir werden alle zusammen gehen, um wilden Bergthymian zu pflücken.
Überall um die blühende Heide herum. Willst Du hingehen Mädel?
2. Ich werde meiner Liebsten eine Laube bauen, nahe eines kristallklaren Brunnens.
Und darauf werde ich all die Bergblumen anhäufen. Willst Du hingehen, Mädchen?
 3. Wenn meine wahre Liebe vorbei wäre, würde ich sicherlich eine andere finden,
Dort, wo wilder Bergthymian um die blühende Heide herum wächst. Willst Du hingehen, Mädchen?

Dieses Lied ist auch unter dem Titel "The Wild Mountain Thyme" bekannt. Es wurde in Irland von der McPeake-Family gesungen und in den USA durch Joan Baez interpretiert. Eigentlich ist es aber schottischen Ursprungs. Der Weber Robert Tannahill (1744-1810) aus Paisley, dem wir auch zahlreiche andere Balladen verdanken, schrieb den Text nach einer traditionellen Melodie. Darin geht es um einen jungen Mann, der seine Geliebte fragt, ob sie seine Frau werden wollen. Der wilde Bergthymian ist hier als Symbol der Liebe zu verstehen.

Wish You Were Here

J = 120

Waters/Gilmore
Wish You Were Here, 1975

Original G-Dur = Capo VII

Intro



- 1** So, so you think you can tell

So, so you think you can tell,
Dm C
Heaven from Hell, blue skys from pain.

G F Dm
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil

Do you think you can tell?

- 2 And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts

And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Dm C G
Hot sobs for traces, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change.

And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

Interlude | Am⁷ | C⁵ | Am⁷ | C⁵ | Am⁷ | D^{7sus4} | Am^{7/5} | D^{7sus4} | C⁵ |

Chorus F How I wish, how I wish you were here. G

Dm C
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year.

G F
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?

The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Interlude ||: Am⁷ | C⁵ | Am⁷ | C⁵ | Am⁷ | D^{7sus4} | Am^{7/5} | D^{7sus4} | C⁵ | C⁵ :|| fade out...

Verse 1

F G

18 So you think you can tell heaven from hell,
22 blue skys from pain. can you tell a green
26 field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a
30 veil, do you think, you can tell? Did they get you to trade

Verse 2

F G

34 your he - roes for ghosts, hot ash - es for trees
38 hot air for a cool breeze, cold com - fort for change?
42 And did you ex - change a walk on part in the war
46 for a lead role in a cage? to Intro

Chorus

F G

49 How I wish, how I wish you were here. We're just
53 two lost souls swim ming in a fish bowl year af - ter year.
57 Run - ning o - ver the same old ground, what have we found? The same old
61 fears. Wish you were here. to Intro + fade out

1. So, also du denkst, du kannst wirklich unterscheiden,
Zwischen Himmel und Hölle, blauem Himmel und Schmerz.
Kannst du ein grünes Feld von einer kalten Stahlschiene unterscheiden?
Ein inniges Lächeln von einer Maskerade?
Glaubst du, du kannst das wirklich unterscheiden?
2. Haben sie dich dazu gebracht, deine Helden gegen Geister einzutauschen?
Heiße Asche gegen Bäume? Heiße Luft gegen eine kühle Brise?
Schwachen Trost gegen Veränderung?
Und hast du eine Statistenrolle im Krieg gegen eine Hauptrolle in einem Käfig getauscht?

Chorus Wie sehr ich mir wünsche, du wärst hier.
Wir sind nur zwei verlorene Seelen, die in einem Goldfischglas schwimmen.
Jahr für Jahr, immer wieder auf den gleichen alten Pfaden unterwegs.
Was haben wir letztendlich gefunden? Nur die gleichen alten Ängste.
Ich wünsche, du wärst hier.

Wonderwall

♩ = 90

Original A-Dur = Capo II

Intro 2x ||: Em⁷ G | Dsus⁴ A^{7sus4} :||

Noel Gallagher / Oasis
(What's the Story) Morning Glory?, 1995



1. Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you.
 Em⁷ G Dsus⁴ A^{7sus4}
 By now you should have somehow realized what you gotta do.
 Em⁷ G Dsus⁴ A^{7sus4} | Cadd⁹ Dsus⁴ | A^{7sus4} | A^{7sus4} |
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now.
2. Back beat, the word was on the street that the fire in your heart is out.
 Em⁷ G Dsus⁴ A^{7sus4}
 I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt.
 Em⁷ G Dsus⁴ A^{7sus4} | Cadd⁹ Dsus⁴ | A^{7sus4} | A^{7sus4} |
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now.

- Pre-Chorus** And all the roads we have to walk are winding.
 Cadd⁹ Dsus⁴ Em⁷
 And all the lights that lead us there are blinding.
 Cadd⁹ Dsus⁴ G G/F# Em⁷ | A^{7sus4} | A^{7sus4} |
 There are many things that I would like to say to you but I don't know how.

Chorus

| Cadd⁹ Em⁷ | G Em⁷ | Cadd⁹ Em⁷ |
 Because maybe _____ you're gonna be the one that saves me.
 | G Em⁷ | Cadd⁹ Em⁷ | G Em⁷ | Cadd⁹ Em⁷ | G Em⁷ | N.C. |
 And after all _____ you're my wonder_wall_____

- Outro** Cadd⁹ Em⁷ G Em⁷ Cadd⁹ Em⁷ G
 I said maybe _____ ||: You're gonna be the one that saves me _____:||
 4x ||: Em⁷ Cadd⁹ | Em⁷ G :|| Em⁷

3. Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back at you.
 Em⁷ G Dsus⁴ A^{7sus4}
 By now, you should've somehow realized what you're not to do.
 Em⁷ G Dsus⁴ A^{7sus4} | Cadd⁹ Dsus⁴ | A^{7sus4} | A^{7sus4} |
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now.

→ Pre-Chorus → 2x Chorus → Outro

Verse

1. To - day is gon - na be the day that they're gon - na throw it back to you.

By now you should have some - how re - a - lized what you got - ta do.

I don't be - lieve that a - ny bo - dy feels the way I do a - bout you now.

And all

Pre-Chorus

the roads we have to walk are win - ding. And all

the lights that lead us here are blin - ding.

There are ma - ny things that I would like to say to you but I don't know how.

Be - cause

Chorus

may - be you're gon - na be the one that saves me. And a - fter all,

you're my Won - der - wall.

1. Heute wird der Tag sein, dass man es dir berichten wird.
Inzwischen sollte es dir irgendwie klar geworden sein, was du zu tun hast.
Ich glaube nicht, dass irgendwer für dich dasselbe empfindet wie ich.

 2. Auf den Straßen geht das Gerücht um, dass das Feuer in deinem Herzen erloschen ist.
Sicherlich hast du das alles schon gehört, aber hattest doch nie wirklich Zweifel.
Ich glaube nicht, dass irgendwer für dich dasselbe empfindet wie ich.
- Pre-Chorus** Und alle Wege, die wir zu gehen haben, sind voller Kurven.
Und all die Lichter, die uns dorthin führen blenden uns.
Es gibt so viele Dinge, die ich dir gerne sagen möchte, aber ich weiß nicht wie.
- Chorus** Denn vielleicht wirst du diejenige sein, die mich rettet.
Und schließlich bist du noch mein Zauberwesen.
3. Heute sollte der Tage gewesen sein, aber man wird es dir ja doch nie sagen.
Inzwischen sollten es dir irgendwie klar geworden sein, was du nicht tun musst.
Ich glaube nicht, dass irgendwer für dich dasselbe empfindet wie ich.