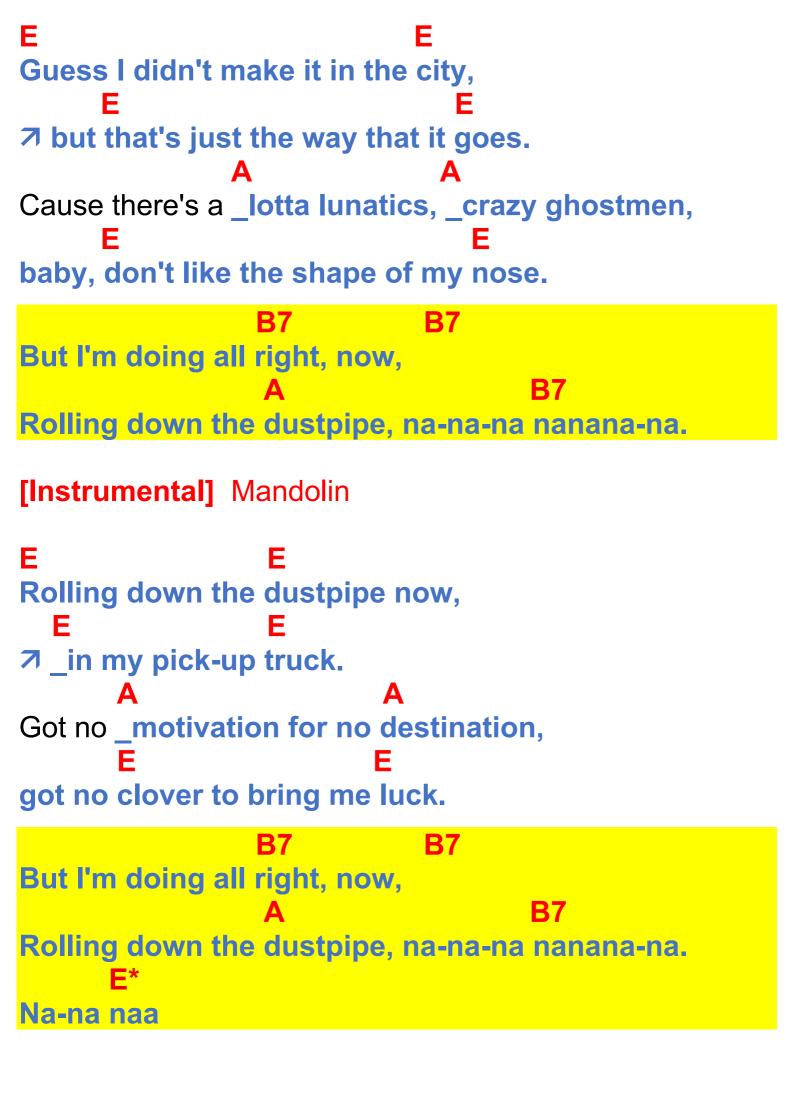
Down The Dustpipe ©1970 (Carl Arnold Groszmann) Status Quo [Intro] E E E Heading down the back turnpike, **↗** signposts are pointing west, _fell into the lonely dustpipe, Е hope my pick-up can stand the test. **B7** But I'm doing all right, now, **B7** Rolling down the dustpipe, na-na-na nanana-na. Rolling down the dustpipe now, 7 got a ten dollar bill in my jeans. Because there ain't no room for a kosher cowboy in a town like New Orleans. **B7** But I'm doing all right, now, Rolling down the dustpipe, na-na-na nanana-na.



There's A Big Wheel	© 1959	Wilma Lee & S	toney Cooper	
G* - G* G* - G G7// 0	37 *	A-Harp	Capo II	
C G There's a big wheel, there's a big wheel D7 → G He's a whole lot bigger than you C G There's a big wheel, there's a big wheel D7 → G He's a whole lot bigger than me				
G When you think_ you've got the world by the tail D7 G And you don't have to worry 'bout a thing G G When you think_ the world can never hold you down D7 G Do you e - ver think of His name?				
There's a big wheel, the D7 He's a whole lot bigger C There's a big wheel, the D7 He's a whole lot bigger	ere's a b Gr than you ere's a b	ou B oig wheel		

[Instrumental] Mandolin 1/2 Chorus

```
Do you e - ver stop to think
                            G
How you got__ that worldly fame
Don't you know he's watching over you
    D7
Anytime He can blot out your name
There's a big wheel, there's a big wheel
                          → G
       D7
He's a whole lot bigger than you
There's a big wheel, there's a big wheel
He's a whole lot bigger than me
[Instrumental] Harp + Mandolin 1/2 Chorus
If you think that you're a big big shot
     D7
And everything you do is a whiz
Just remember brother that everything you've got
      D7
Is not yours, remember it's His
There's a big wheel, there's a big wheel ...
Schluss:
   He's a whole lot bigger__ than me
```

Slow & Heavy 12-string: Abschlag: $\psi\psi\psi\psi$

G* -G | C* -C | D* -D | D-C -C | 2x

Am C D | G Am C D G I feel it in my fingers,_I feel it in my toes G Am C | G Am C D Love is all around me,_and so the feeling grows Am C G Am C D D It's written on the wind,_It's everywhere I go Am D | G Am C D G So if you really love me,_come on and let it show

Am Am You know I love you, I always will _My mind's made up by the way that I feel C Am Am There's no beginning, there'll be no end Am Am D Dsus - D* D 'cause on my love you can depe - e - end ritardando



```
D | G Am C D
e-fis G
                   Am
  I see your face before me,_as I lay on my bed
                                    G Am C D
            Am
I kinda get to thinking, of all the things you said
                   Am C
                                    D | G Am C D
You gave your promise to me,_and I gave mine to you
                                     | G Am C D
 G
                 Am
I need someone beside me,_in everything I do
                     Am
                            Am
 You know I love you, I always will
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
                           Am
              C
There's no beginning, there'll be no end,
      Am Am D D Dsus - D*
'cause on my love you can depe - e - end
                               ritardando
                  Am C
                                    I G Am C D
e-fis G
 It's written on the wind,_It's everywhere I go
  G
              Am
                      C
So if you really love me,_come on and let it show,
              D | G Am
come on and let it show___
            D | G Am
come on and let it show,
come on and let it show.
```

```
Auftakt-Läufe: g-a-h-c
                             molto espressivo
Intro (half-time): C - Am | F / / G*
C
              Am
 I'd like to be under the sea
     F
                             G
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
               Am
  He'd let us in, knows where we've been,
     F
In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.
Am (stomp)
                         Am
  _l'd ask my friends_ to come and see
F
  An Octopus's Garden with me.
 _I'd like to be _under the sea
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
C
                    Am
  We would be warm _below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.
C
                  Am
  Resting our head on the sea bed
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave.
```

Octopus's Garden © 1969 (Richard Starkey)

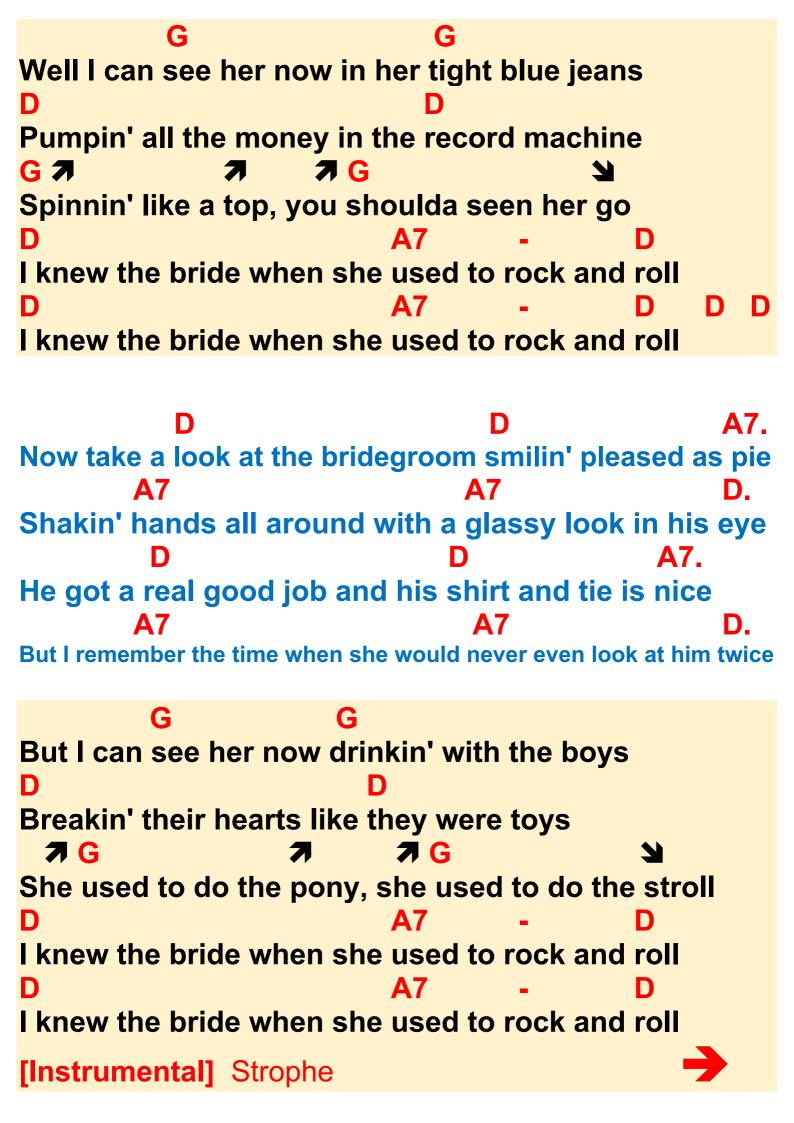
Am (stomp) We would sing and dance around Because we know we can't be found. Am I'd like to be _under the sea (weiterspielen!) In an Octopus's Garden in the shade. © 1965 (Lennon, McCartney, Starr) What Goes On git * C* mando damped (C) What goes on_ in your heart? What goes on_ in your mind? You are tear-ing me apart, when you treat_ me so unkind What goes on in your mind molto espressivo C The other day I saw you as I walked along the road But when I saw him with you I could feel my future fold G7 - G7! It's so easy for a girl like you to lie, tell me why

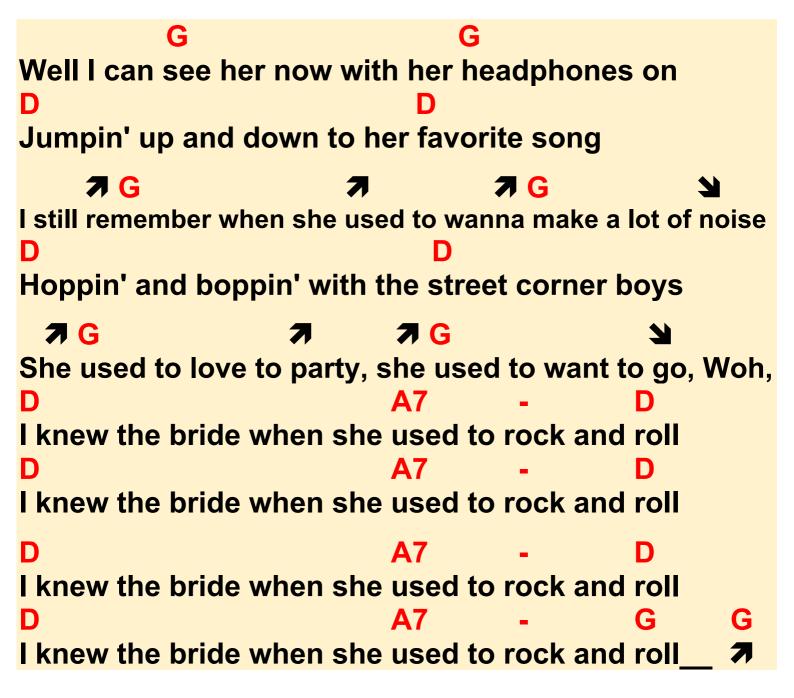


```
Mando funky C*
What goes on_ in your heart? What goes on_ in your mind?
You are tear-ing me apart, when you treat_ me so unkind
                            C!
What goes on in your mind
                     doublespeed!
molto espressivo
 C
I met you in the morning waiting for the tides of time
But now the tide is turning I can see that I was blind
                                             G7 - G7!
It's so easy for a girl like you to lie, tell me why
git *
          C* mando damped (C)
What goes on_ in your heart? What goes on_ in your mind?
You are tear-ing me apart, when you treat me so unkind
                     (C) - C!
```

What goes on in your mind

I Knew The Bride	© 1977 by Nick Lowe	Dave Edmunds		
[Intro] D* D* D*- D* D / /				
/ D	D	A7.		
Well, the bride looked a	a picture in the gown th <mark>A7</mark>	nat her mama wore D.		
When she was married D	herself nearly twenty-s	seven years before A7.		
They had to change the	e style a little but to me	it looked just fine D.		
They stayed up all nig				
G	G			
Well I can see her now in her tight blue jeans				
D Pumpin' all the money in the record machine				
G 7 7	71 G	7		
Spinnin' like a top, you shoulda seen her go				
D	A7 -	D		
I knew the bride wh	en she used to roc	k and roll		
	A7 -	D Is an all wall		
I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll				
D	D	A7.		
Now on the arm of he	r daddy, she's a-walki A7	_		
I see you catch my eye and give me a secret smile D A7.				
Maybe it's too old-fas	hioned, but we once v	vere close friends D.		
	e looks today, she neve			





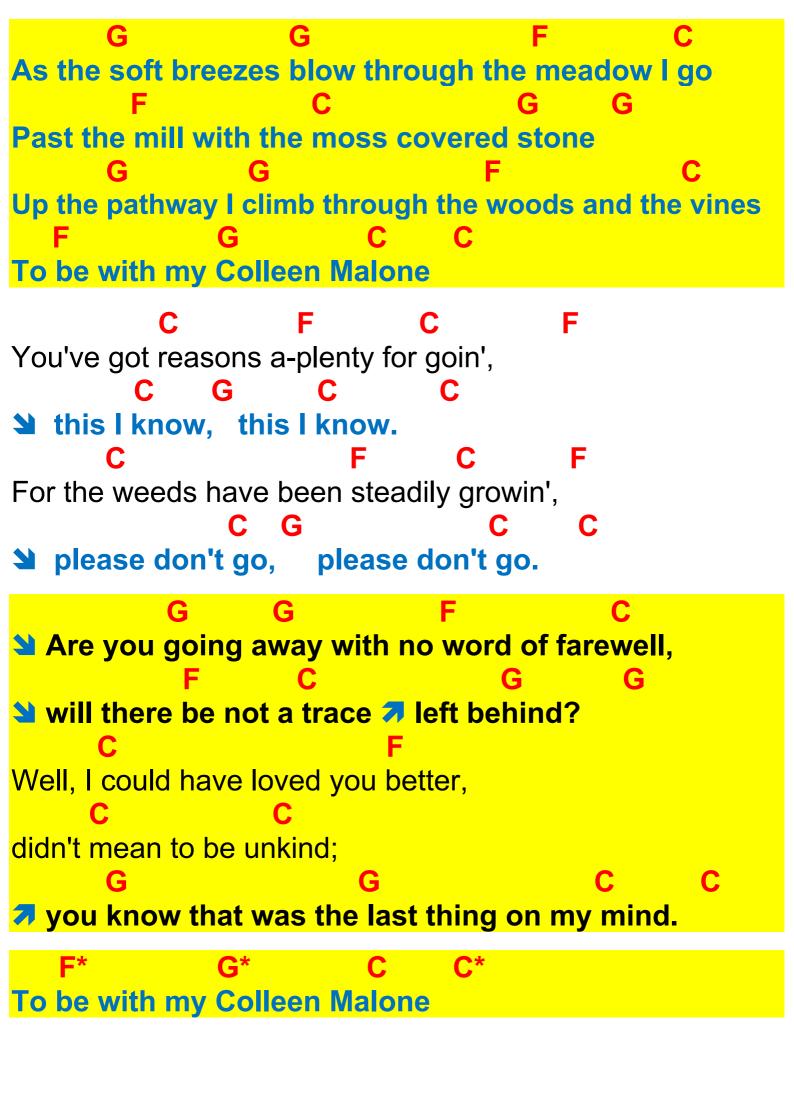
C -G | C -G | C -A7 | _DDD D*

```
Intro: G / G
               Intro + Strofen nur Mandoline Funky 12-string-Guitar
G
_ Someone told me long ago, _there's a calm before the storm
I know, it's been coming for some time
 When it's over so they say, _it will rain a sunny day
I know, shining down like water
C
                         G - G/F\# Em - Em7/D
_I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
                         G - G/F\# Em - Em7/D
_I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
                              G e-d-h-h-a / G*
   _coming down on a sunny day
G
_Yesterday and days before, _sun is cold and rain is hard
D
I know, been that way for all my time
G
 Till forever on it goes, _through the circle fast and slow
D
                               G7
I know, it can't stop I wonder
                         G - G/F\# Em - Em7/D
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
                         G - G/F\# Em - Em7/D
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
          ≥ D*
                              G e-d-h-h-a / G*
    coming down on a sunny day
```

Mix: Colleen Malone / Last Thing On My Mind [Pete Goble & Leroy Drumm (1991) / Tom Paxton (1964)] E-A-S-Y Banjo am* (git) It's been ten years and three since I first went to sea F* dm* (git+banj) Since I sailed from old Ireland and home am* (git) But those hills lush and green were a part of my dreams (git+banj) When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone am On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned dm G That the angels had called her away To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill That's the place where she's sleeping today As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go Past the mill with the moss covered stone Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vines To be with my Colleen Malone



```
It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
made of sand, made of sand
                                      F
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
in your hand,
                    in your hand.
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
will there be not a trace 7 left behind?
Well, I could have loved you better,
didn't mean to be unkind;
you know that was the last thing on my mind.
[Instrumental] Strophe "The Last Thing On My Mind" Banjo
                                     am
All the years of my life I will not take a wife
                dm
I will live in this valley above
                                        am
Planting flowers around in this soft gentle ground
That is holding my Colleen Malone
```



One More Cup Of Coffee (Valley Below) ©1976 Bob Dylan

Strofen: Begleitung gedämpft, nur Bass-Abschläge G-Harp

Intro (Strofe): Em / D / C / B7 | Em / D / C / B7

Mando: Beat 2+4 Mando: Solo

Em

Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like

D

two jewels in the sky

C

Your back is straight, your hair is smooth

B7

on the pillow where you lie

Em (Mando + Voc: >)

But I don't sense affection

D

no gratitude or love

C

Your loyalty is not to me

B7

but to the stars above

C B7
One more cup of coffee for the road
C B7 - B7!

One more cup of coffee 'fore I go

N.C. $Em D/C/B7 \mid Em/D/C/B7$

To the valley below Mando Solo | Harp Solo



Strofen: Gitarre gedämpft, nur Bass-Abschläge

Your daddy he's an outlaw
D
and a wanderer by trade
C
He'll teach you how to pick an' choose
B7
and how to throw the blade
Em (Mando + Voc: >)
He oversees his kingdom
D
so no stranger does intrude
C
His voice it trembles as he calls out
B7
for another plate of food

Em

C B7
One more cup of coffee for the road
C B7 - B7!
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go
N.C. Em D/C/B7 | Em/D/C/B7
To the valley below Harp Solo | Mando Solo



Strofen: Gitarre gedämpft, nur Bass-Abschläge

Em
Your sister sees the future
D
like your momma and yourself
C
You've never learned to read or write
B7
there's no books upon your shelf
Em (Mando + Voc: >)
And your pleasure knows no limits
D
your voice is like a meadow lark
C

But your heart is like an ocean **B7**

Mysterious and dark



C B7
One more cup of coffee for the road
C B7 - B7!
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go
N.C.
To the valley be-!

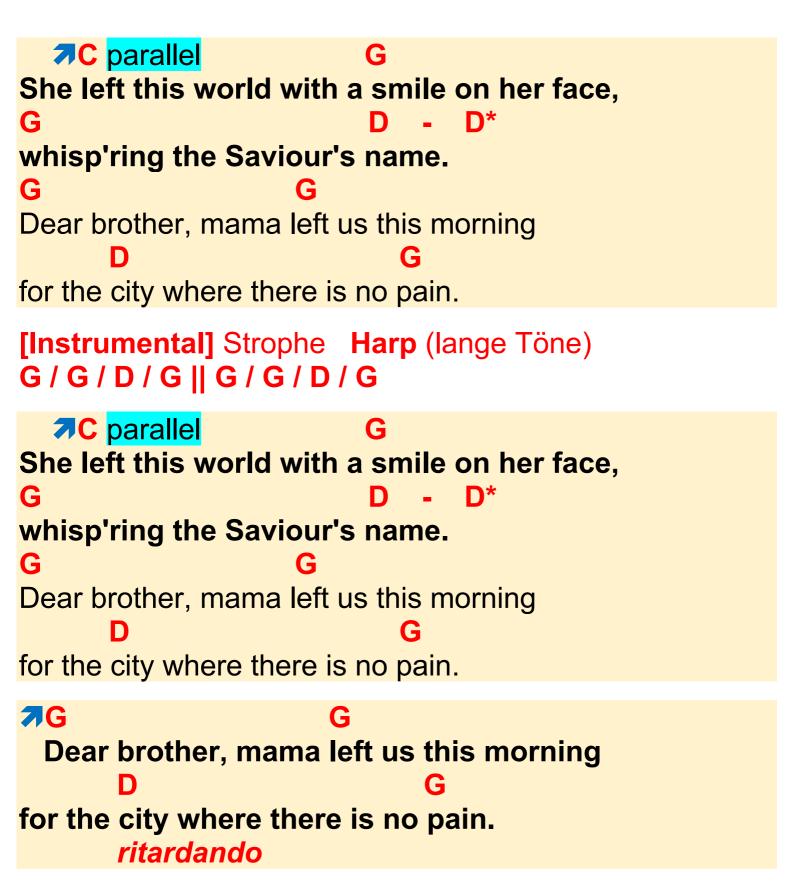
C B7
One more cup of coffee for the road
C B7 - B7!
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go
Em* D*
To the valley below To the valley below
C* B7*
To the valley below To the valley below

A-Harp |--12--12--11--11--|--10--10--9--9--|--8--8--7--7--|--6--6--5--5--| E 7 E E You keep sayin', you've got somethin' for me, Somethin' you call love, but confess A You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin' Ε And now someone else is gettin' all your best ■These boots are made for walkin' And that's just what they'll do, **(E)** G One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you |--12--12--11--11--|--10--10--9--9--|--8--8--7--7--|--6--6--5--5--| E F You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin', E And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet A A A You keep samein' when you ought to be a-changin', E Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

These Boots Are Made For Walkin' @1966 Nancy Sinatra

```
G
These boots are made for walkin'
     G
And that's just what they'll do,
                                                      (E)
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you
|--12--12--11--11--|--10--10--9--9--|--8--8--7--7--|--6--6--5--5--| E
E
         E
                                                    Е
[+Harp] Are you ready boots? ...
                                   Start walkin'
E
                                                     Ε
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',
                                                      Е
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned, ha!
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
                                                     Е
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn
       G
These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do,
                                                      (E)
G
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you
|--12--12--11--11--|--10--10--9--9--|--8--8--7--7--|--6--6--5--5--| E
                     h-d-d#| E h-d-d#| E
Ε
       Ε
           h-d-d#| E
                                               h-d-d#| E!
[+Harp]
           Da-da-da-Dam, Da-da-da-Dam, Da-da-da-Dam
```

Dear Brother © 1949 by Hank Williams and Audrey Williams F: 12-string Picking P: 6-string Picking 6/8-Takt **G-Harp** G G Dear brother, mama left us this morning, death's angels took her away. She's gone to meet daddy up there in heaven, **≥**D **≥**G but we'll meet again some day. **7C** parallel She left this world with a smile on her face, G whisp'ring the Saviour's name. Dear brother, mama left us this morning for the city where there is no pain. As I stood by her bedside, those last few moments, **U ≥**G I lived my childhood again. G I thought of you brother, and of the old homestead, and my tears, they fell like rain.



Got My Feet On The Ground © 1965 The Kinks Capo I Startton: fis N.C. **G7 D7** I want a lot out of life, but I know my limitations **G7 G7** Guess I want a lot of things and got my inclinations **D7 A7** Got my feet on the ground, and I'm standing on my own D7 - G7 D7 - A7 I don't need no one, I don't need no one **D7 G7** I've learned a lot out of life, watchin' other folks' mistakes **G7 G7** I wanted things that they can't get for finding out too late **D7 A7** Got my feet on the ground, and I'm standing on my own D7 - G7 I don't need no one, I don't need no one D Well I don't need nobody else, all I need's a single ticket A When I travel on my own, not afraid to be alone **A7*** I got my feet upon the ground, and I'm standing on my own





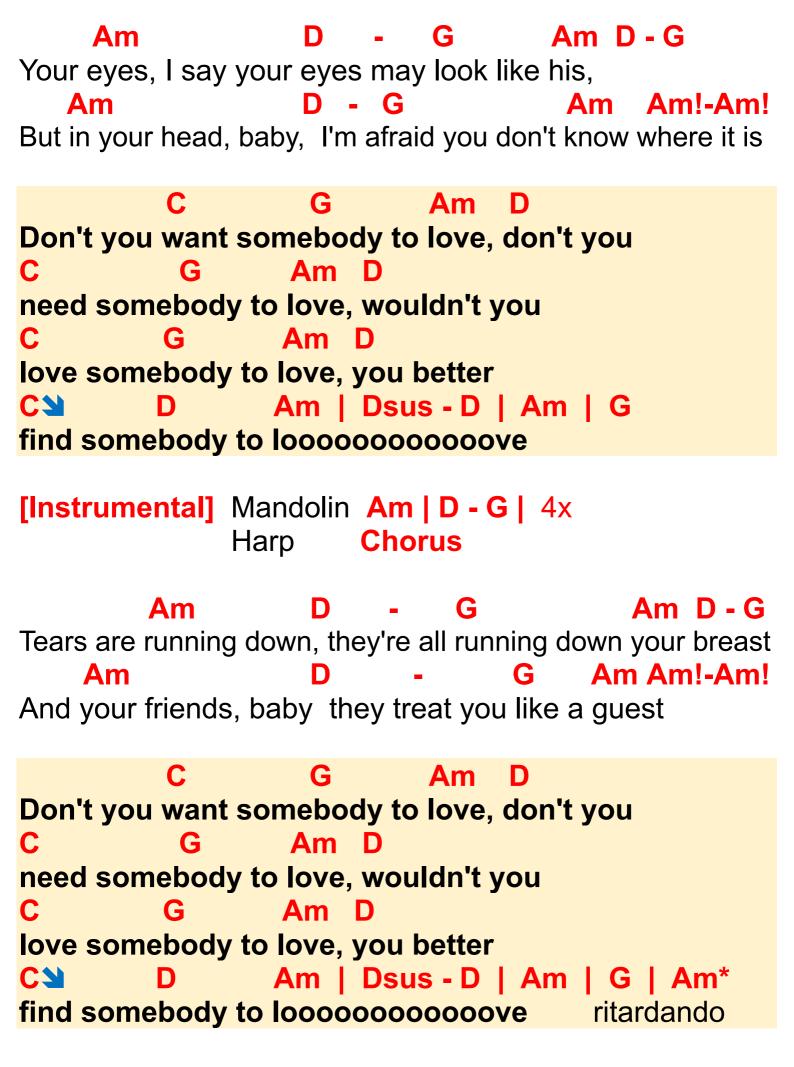
```
Titanic Blues © 1932 Hi Henry Brown / Charley Jordan
           C-Harp
                   Mando E III
Reggae
G
                   C7
                                             G7
_Early one mornin', _ just 'bout four o'clock
                                            (Echo)
                         C7
     C7
It was early one mornin', just 'bout four o'clock. (Echo)
          D7
                    C7
                                                D7
When that old Titanic began to reel and rock (Echo)
Captain Smith took his glasses, _and he walked out to the front
Captain Smith took his glasses, _and he walked out to the front
He spied the iceberg a-comin', _full ahead to bump.
Solo Mandoline
 Some was drinkin', _some was playin' <u>c</u>ards
                                              (Echo)
Some was drinkin', some was playin' cards
                                              (Echo)
Some was in their corner, prayin' to their God (Echo)
 Children cryin', "Mama, mama, what shall we do?"
Children cryin', "Mama, mama, what shall we do?"
Captain Smith said, "Children, I'll take care of you"
Solo Harp
              slow!
Gitarre = *
Titanic sinkin' in the deep blue sea
                                       (Mando fill)
Titanic sinkin' in the deep blue sea
                                       (Mando fill)
And the band all playin' "Nearer My God To Thee"
Mando fill + Blues Lick dann f-fis-g / G7~
```

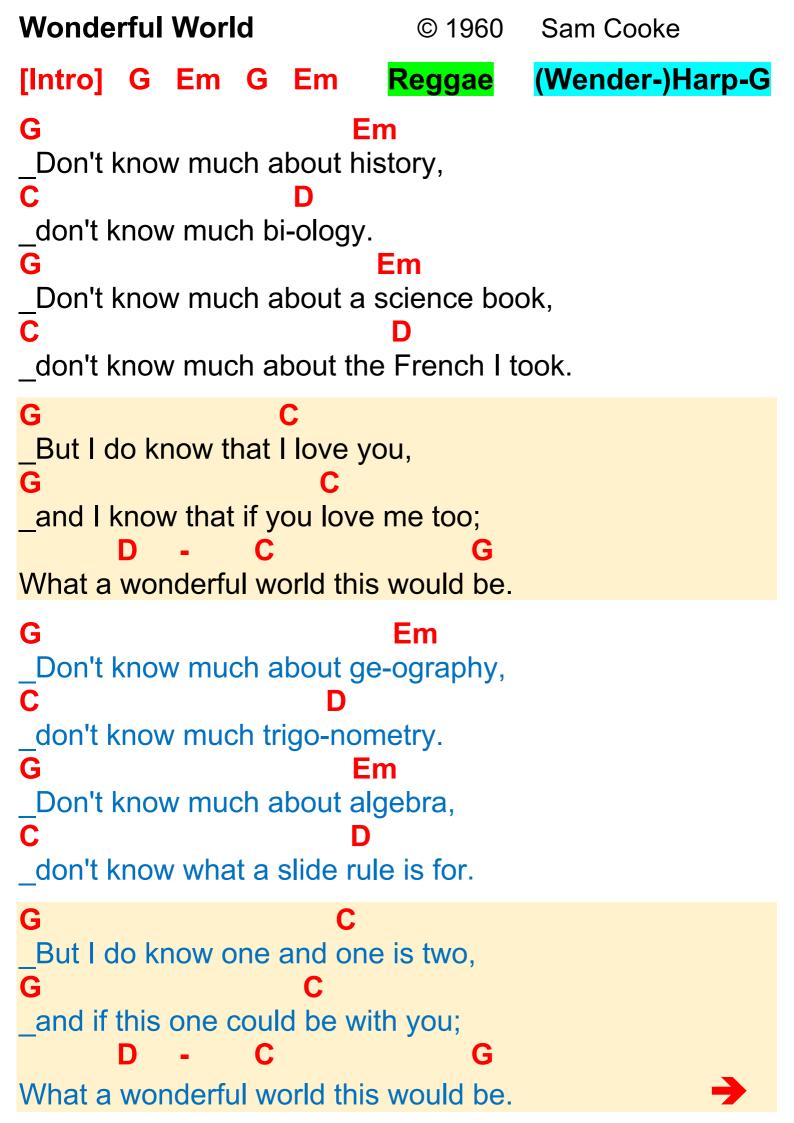
```
Nah Neh Nah
                       © 1990 Vaya Con Dios
[Intro] E7~~~ N.C. e-d-c-h | Am
     Am
I got on the phone and called the girls,
     Am
Said: Meet me down at Curly Pearls
     E7
for a: Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah)
     Am
In my high-heeled shoes and fancy fads
     Am
I ran down the stairs, hailed me a cab, going:
E7
Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah)
E7
                   E7
Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah), oh now:
D
Neeey, Nah Nah Nah, Neeey, Nah Nah Nah,
         E7 - e-d-c-h | Am
Nah Neh Nah
Am
                         Am
Annie was a little late, she had to get out of a date
      E7
                           E7
with a: _Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah)
Am
Curly fixed another drink,
      Am
```

as the piano man began to sing that song:

```
E7
                    E7
_Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah)
E7
_Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah), oh now:
Neeey, Nah Nah Nah, Neeey, Nah Nah Nah,
         E7 - e-f-fis-gis | Am
Nah Neh Nah
[Instrumental]
Am | Am | E7 | E7 || D | D | E7 | E7 - e-d-c-h || Am
 Am
It was already half past three,
       Am
but the night was young, and so were we, dancing:
E7
Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah)
   Am
Oh, Lord did we have a ball,
    Am
still singing, walking down that hall that:
E7
                    E7
_Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah)
E7
                   E7
Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah), oh now:
Neeey, Nah Nah Nah, Neeey, Nah Nah Nah,
               e-f-fis-gis | a! _Am~~~ / _A~~~
                                Mando +Terz
Nah Neh Nah.
```

Somebody To Love © 1967 Jefferson Airplane 12-string Eb-Harp Capo III Am | Dsus - D | Am | G D-G Am D-G When the truth is found to be lies Am D - G Am Am!-Am! And all the joy within you dies - G Am - D Don't you want somebody to love, don't you **C** -Am - D need somebody to love, wouldn't you C Am - D G love somebody to love, you better Am | Dsus - D | Am | G CA find somebody to loooooooooove D-G Am D-G Am When the garden flowers baby are dead, D - G Am Am!-Am! yes and your mind, your mind is so full of red G Am D Don't you want somebody to love, don't you Am D need somebody to love, wouldn't you C Am D G love somebody to love, you better C Am | Dsus - D | Am | G find somebody to loooooooooove [Instrumental] Mandolin Am | D - G | 4x Harp Chorus





I don't claim to be an 'A' student, _but I'm tryin' to be. **A7** G For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby, **A7 D7 D7*** I could win your love for me. Instrumental Mandolin: weisser Teil Harp: gelber Teil G Em _Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology. Em Don't know much about a science book, don't know much about the French I took. G But I do know that I love you, _and I know that if you love me too;

What a wonderful world this would be.



```
G Em
_La ta, ta ta ta ta (history),
C D
_Mmm... (bi-ology) ...Woah,
G Em
_La ta, ta ta ta ta (science book),
C D
_Mmm... (French I took).

G C
_But I do know that I love you,
G C
_and I know that if you love me too;
D - C* - D* G*

What a wonderful world this would be.
Ritardando
```

Switch to Paper Plane Intro

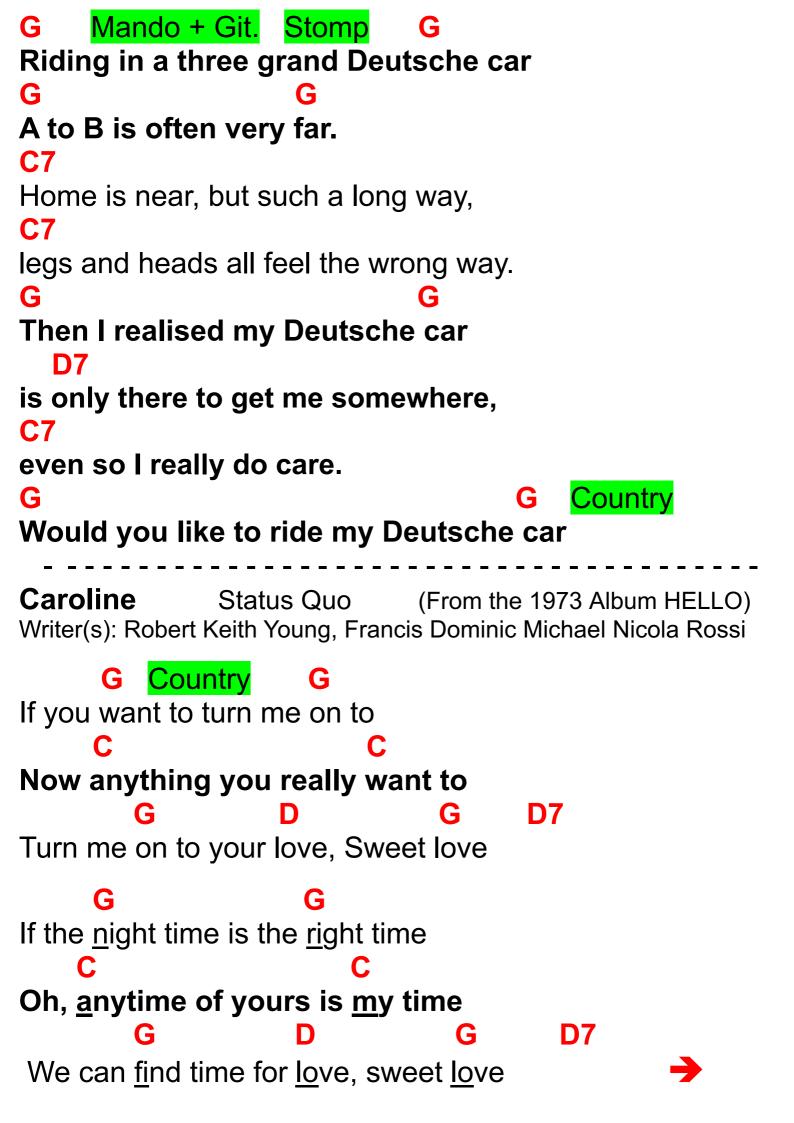
Paper Plane © 1972 Status Quo (From the 1972 Album PILEDRIVER) Writer(s): Robert Keith Young, Francis Dominic Michael Nicola Rossi

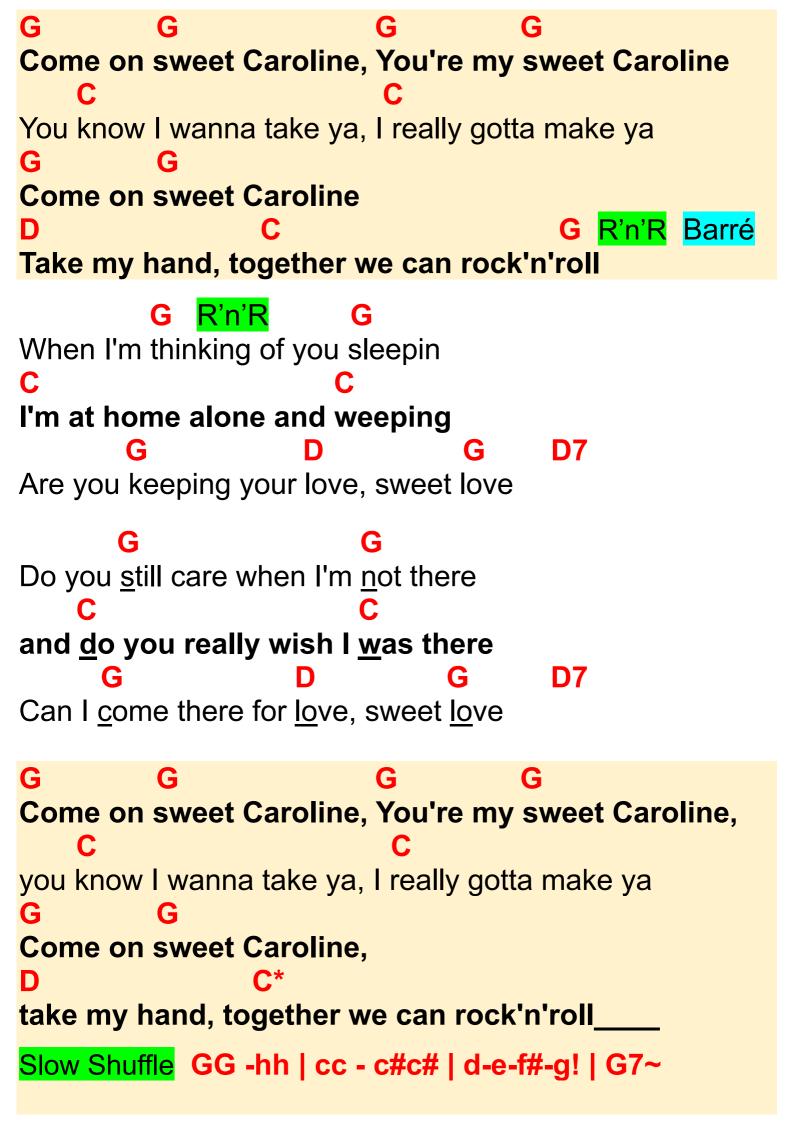
[Intro] cba G cba G

Mando only (funky) Riding on a big white butterfly I turned my back away towards the sky **C7** I closed my eyes to look for something, **C7** saw myself as really nothing G Then I realised my butterfly **D7** wasn't really up there with me, **C7** we all make mistakes, forgive me. **Stomp** G Would you like to ride my butterfly



+Gitarre





```
(Tom Fogerty © 1972)
Here stands the clown
F: 12-string picking (C II) P: 6-string (D)
Intro (nur 6-string):
D-A7/D/G-D/A7/G-A7/D-G/D-A7/G
D - A7
Here stands the clown
G - D
                      A7
 _Spotlight currents all around
 _We don't see that that _clown is me
 Here stands the clown
Einsatz 12-string
D - A7
  Here stands the fool
Locomotion layin' down the rules
```

We don't see that that _fool is me

Solo Harp: same as verse

Here stands the fool

G -



D-Harp

```
D - A7 D
Here stands the man
G - D A7
Close the book he made with his own hands
G - A7 D - G
_We don't see that that _man is me
D - A7 G
_Here stands the man
```

 $D - D^*$

- A7

Here stands the man

Girl From West Virginia © 2005 (Doyle Lawson & Quicksilver) Capo II (A) Banjo A-Harp [Intro] G/C/G/D || G/C/D/G G She told me that her name was Jenny She lived in a cabin on the hill In a coal mining town in West Virginia I love Jenny and I guess I always will G I thought I would always want to ramble G I thought I would never settle down Well I met her in the hills of West Virginia In the heart of a coal mining town [Instrumental] (Harp) G/C/G/D || G/C/D/G G I like the sound of the coal trucks Gack in the hills a hauling coal With the beauiful mountains all around me West Virginia you have won my heart and soul

G	С	
I thought I would alway	ays want to ramble	
G	D	
I thought I would never	er settle down	
G	C	
Well I met her in the h	nills of West Virginia	
D	G	
In the heart of a coal	mining town	

[Instrumental] (Banjo) G/C/G/D || G/C/D/G

I thought I would always want to ramble

G
I thought I would never settle down

G
C
Well I met her in the hills of West Virginia

D
G
In the heart of a coal mining town

I c
In the heart of a coal mining town

```
Jeans On © 1976 David Dundas (Keith Urban 2002)
                                        Capo II / D-Dur
[Intro] C
              | C /// C! |
N.C. C
                                        Schlag: ↓↓↓↓↓
                                        mit R'n'R-Ton auf 3
When I wake up in the mornin' light,
I pull on my jeans and I feel alright.
C
                                                C 1/2 Takt
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch
It's the weekend, and I know that you're free,
So pull on your jeans and come on out with me.
C
                                                 C 1/2 Takt
I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me. ch ch
                                                     C-C!
I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me.
am
        -em
                      am
You and me, we'll go motorbike ridin'
                                  F7
in the sun, and the wind and the rain.
I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank,
                                  G /// | G!
And I'm king of the road a - gain.
```

```
I'll meet ya in the usual place,
                                      F
     C
You don't need a thing except your pretty face, alright.
                                                C 1/2 Takt
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch
                    F
                                  G
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch
[Instrumental] Mandolin Strofe ohne Schluss-Stopp!
am
        -em
                      am
                                  -C7
You and me, we'll go motorbike ridin'
in the sun, and the wind and the rain.
I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank,
                                    G /// I G!
And I'm king of the road a - gain.
When I wake up in the mornin' light,
 C
I pull on my jeans and I feel alright.
                                                C 1/2 Takt
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch
C
                                                C 1/2 Takt
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch
                                                   C~
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans
```

Blues For My Darling
Recorded by Doyle Lawson / Written by Thomas Glenn Fletcher

¾-Takt	Capo I (E _b -Dur)	evtl. Drop-D-Stimm	ung 12-saitGitarre
[Intro]	½ Verse	laid back!	<u>!!</u>
Was th D You sa	D De cry of this lace D D D D D D D D D	G e don't say goodby A7 dy with a tear in he G ve me and I said A7 g will you change	DDD er eye D the same DDD
But I le D That al D Willian	oft on a steamb D I aboard whistl D n oh William I D	G D oat I left on the rur A7	n <u>D</u> D D
It's sin Hear tI →	D iging my song he steamboat A7	whine on the riversity it's sending me by whine on the riversity of the blues for	D a warning D er this morning D D D
			(Cala Mandalinal)

[Instrumental] Verse Mandolin D G I told her I loved her would she wait for me D But I feel with sadness was all I could see Now she'll find another, oh, that's what she'll do And that is the reason I'm feeling so blue Hear the steamboat whine on the river this morning It's singing my song it's sending me a warning Hear the steamboat whine on the river this morning A7 A7 A7* N.C. (D) It's singing my song - of the blues for my dar---ling

[Outro] D D G D | D D A7 D | *c-h-a* | D

ritardando

Walk a mile in my shoes 12-bar (Jam Version) (Big Daddy Wilson)

KB Version

Lauf _g-e-d-h-b-a-g / Em!

A-Harp

Em
Walk a mile in my shoes, then you know how I feel
Am
Em
Walk a mile in my shoes, before you judge this man
B7 - B7!
(Em)+Lauf
If you walk in my shoes, _you might understand

Em

People always try to tell me, (Echo)

Em

tell me what I oughta do (Echo)

Am

Everybody got an opinion, (Echo)

Em

better take some advice (Echo)

B7

Don't really make no difference,

Em!+Lauf

I got to live my whole life

Walk a mile in my shoes, then you know how I feel
Am Em

Walk a mile in my shoes, before you judge this man
B7 - B7! (Em)+Lauf

If you walk in my shoes, you might understand

Solo: Harp



I'm a simple type of fellow, (Echo)

Em

I don't need much in this old life (Echo)

Am

I don't need nobody tell me, (Echo)

Em

what I oughta do (Echo)

B7

If you really want to help me,

Em!+Lauf

then take a walk in my shoes

Walk a mile in my shoes, then you know how I feel
Am
Em
Walk a mile in my shoes, before you judge this man
B7 - B7!

If you walk in my shoes, __you might understand

Solo Mandoline: Strofe mit Lauf am Schluss



Every body knows the answer,
Em
before the question is raised
Am
Everybody think they know me,
Em
don't even know my name
B7
If you really wanna help me,
Em!+Lauf
you got to feel my pain

Em
Walk a mile in my shoes, then you know how I feel
Am
Em
Walk a mile in my shoes, before you judge this man
B7 - B7!
Em!+Lauf Em~
If you walk in my shoes, _you might understand

Ritardando

```
When Will I Be Loved © 1960 Phil Everly
                                shuffle
A D-E|A D-E
         D - E A
                          D - E
A
_I've been cheated, _been mistreated
          D-E
                           D - E
When will I be loved?
           - E A
Α
                                      Ε
I've been turned down, _I've been pushed 'round
          D-E
                           D-E
               Α
When will I be loved?
             E
D
                    D
When I find a new girl, _that I want for mine
She always breaks, my heart in two,
               E* - E*
 D
It happens every time
         D-EA
A
                             D - E
_l've been made blue, _l've been lied to
          D-E A
                           D - E
_When will I__ be loved?
A
                              (aus: The Lion Sleeps Tonight)
a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh
 Α
                      E7
a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh
```



```
When You Ask About Love © 1959 (J. Allison & S. Curtis)
                             Buddy Holly feat. The Crickets
                       Mandolin only Reggae (gerade)
[No Intro]
 Don't cry on, _my shoulder,
_ rely on, _someone who's older.
                                                 D-G-D-A
I don't know what to tell you, _ when you ask about lo-ô-ve.
D
_I think I know, what's wrong with you,
D
I've been going steady, too long with you.
                                                 D-G-D-D7
I don't know what to tell you, _ when you ask about lo-ô-ve.
G
What you feel for me is in-_fatuation,
and it all started back during _summer vacation
G
Someone else needs my attention,
            A7!
      A7!
and I can't go steady with you no mo-ore
D
 Don't cry on, _my shoulder,
D
rely on, someone who's older.
                                                 D-G-D-D7
I don't know what to tell you, _ when you ask about lo-ô-ve.
```

```
G
What you feel for me is in-_fatuation,
      D
and it all started back during _summer vacation
Someone else _needs my attention,
             A7!
                          A7 / / /
     A7!
and I can't go steady with you no mo-ore
         G
D
I think I know, what's wrong with you,
I've been going steady, too long with you.
                          A7
                                               D-G-D-A
I don't know what to tell you, _ when you ask about lo-ô-ve.
                        -D!
 D
I don't know what to tell you, ?????
(A7*) a capella
when you ask about lo-ô-ve.
```

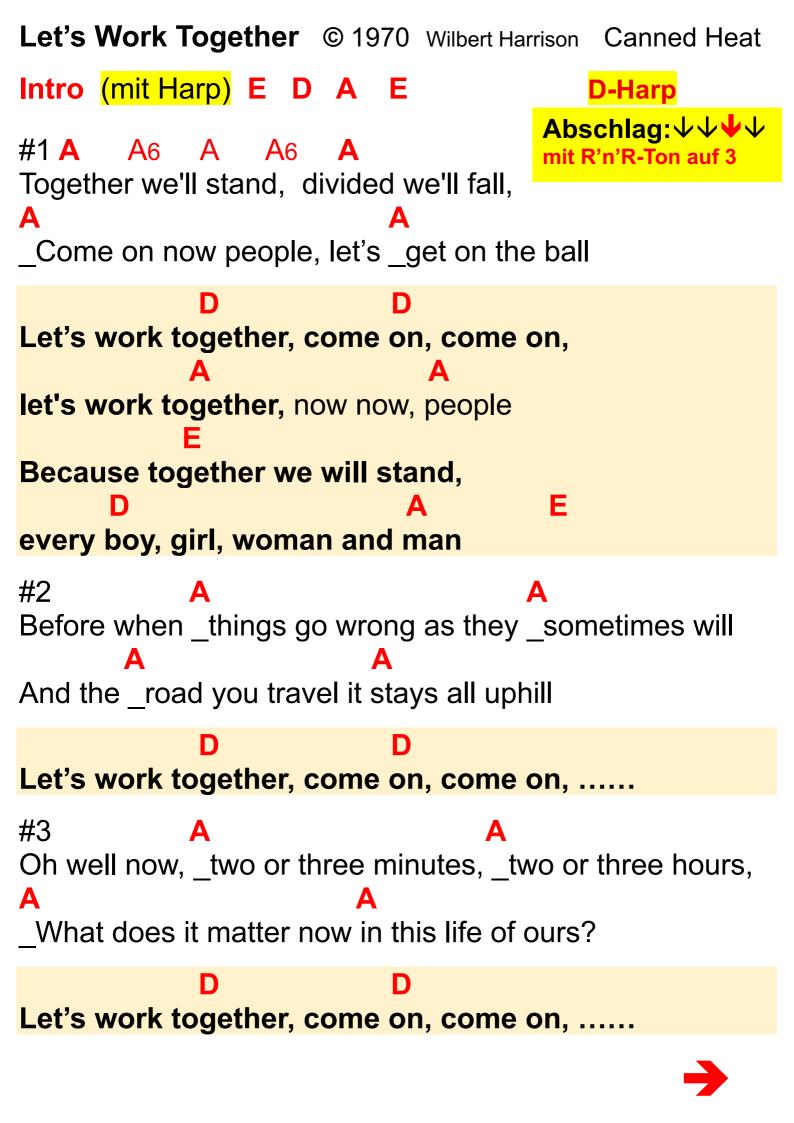
[Instrumental] Strophe Em Em Time stands still as I gaze in the water It eases me down, touching me gently. **Em** Em The waters that flow past my boat on the river Em 7 **B7** And I won't cry out anymore.___ **B7** Oh, the river is wise, the river it touches Em my life like the waves on the sand. **Am** Em And all roads lead to Tranquility Base F#7 B7 - B7* where the frown on my face disappears.___ Em Em Take me back to my boat on the river **B7** D I need to go down, I need to come down. Em Em _Take me back to my boat on the river

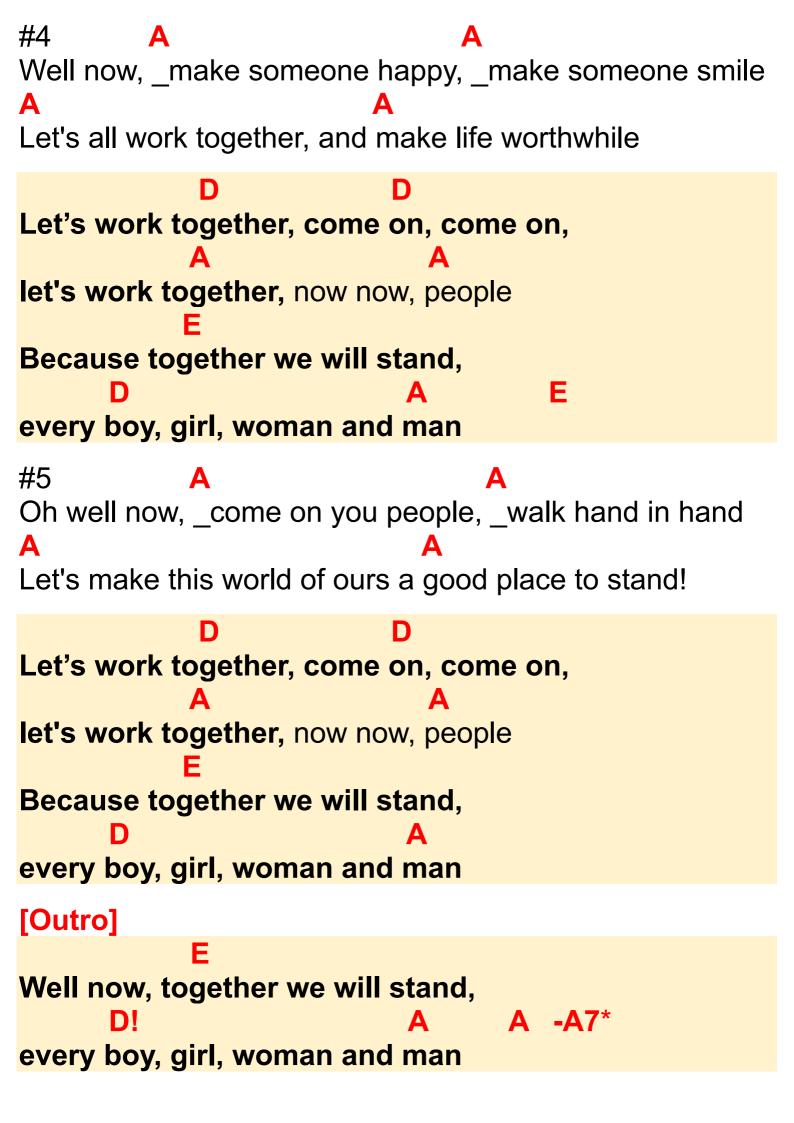
- B7

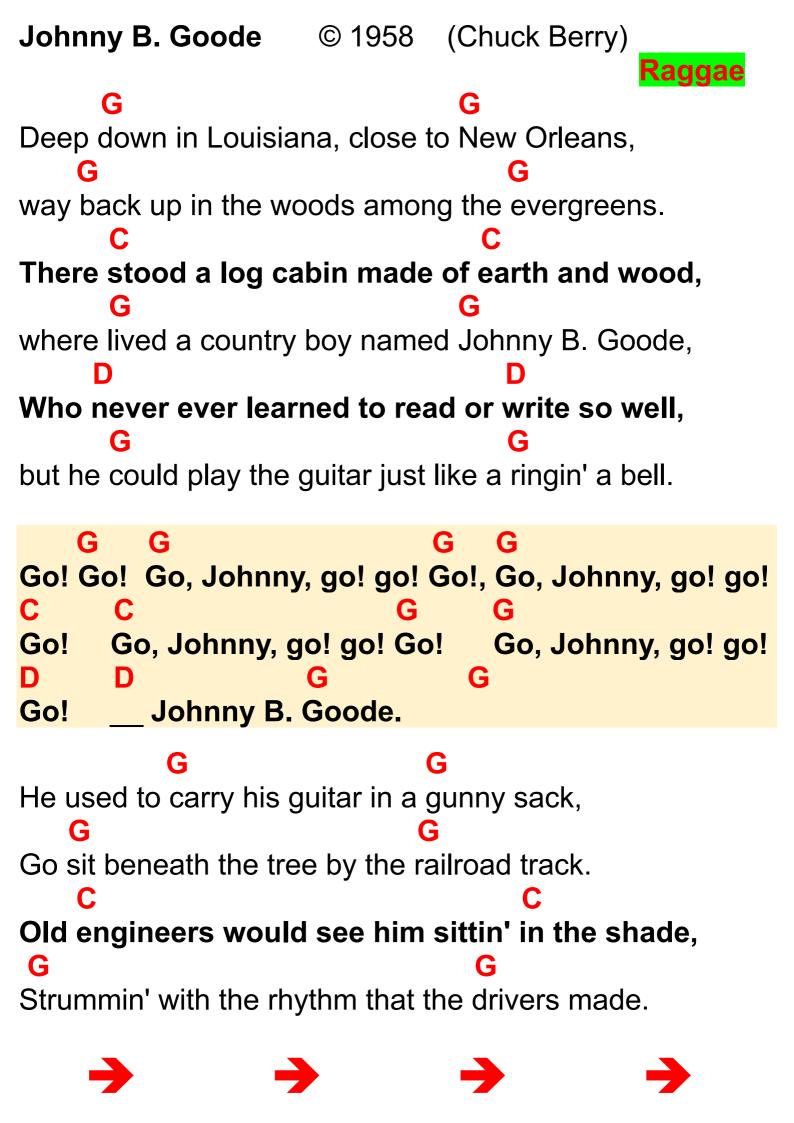
And I won't cry out any more.

And I won't cry out any more.

- B7* Em - Em*







```
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! go! Go!, Go, Johnny, go! go!
Go! Go, Johnny, go! go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! go!
         Johnny B. Goode.
Go!
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
and you will be the leader of a big ol' band.
C
Many people comin' from miles around,
to hear you play your music when the sun go down.
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
sayin' "Johnny B. Goode tonight"
                                  G
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! go! Go!, Go, Johnny, go! go!
```

Go, Johnny, go! go!

Go! Go, Johnny, go! go! Go!

Johnny B. Goode.

D!

Go!

When people passin' by they would stop and say,

```
Ewigi Liäbi (Padi Bernhard) Capo II = A-Dur A-Harp
Intro: G -D/em -D/C -em/D^{sus4} - D7*
Nimm mich in Arm und drück mich fescht a dich,
und la mi nümmä los.
Ich tanke mich grad a dir uf,
will's eifach so guet tued.
Ich ha di gärn, ich bruchä dich,
ja ich bi süchtig nach dir.
Doch Garantiä chan ich diär keini gäh,
dass es für immer so wird si.
                                     C
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich dir
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich mir
          em
                                    am
Ewigi Liäbi - numä für üs zwei
Ewigi Liäbi
                   G -D / em -D / C -em / D<sup>sus4</sup> - D7*
fühl mich bi dir dehei
```

```
Säg nid für immer, und säg nid niä,
ich gibä alles für dich uf.
Din Blick hed igschlagä i mis Härz,
hesch mich zum brennä bracht.
Troffä vo dem Stromstoss, wo so guet tued,
würdi alles machä,
alles gäh, alles für dich tuä,
ich lah dich nümmä los!
                                    C
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich dir
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich mir
      em em
                                   am
                            am
Ewigi Liäbi - numä für üs zwei
      D<sup>sus4</sup> - D7*
Ewige Liäbi - Solo Mando | Harp
                  G/C/D/C-G || G/C/D/C-G -D
fühl mich bi dir dehei
Stomp
   em
                em
Ich weiss, Liäbi chunnt und gahd,
```

```
am
                             am
wienä Cherzä schmelzt sie wäg.
         77 em
                         em
Ja, wienäs Lied hört sie eifach uf,
oder sie haut eifach ab.
em
                  em
Niemmer seid, es sigi liecht,
           am
                            am
es isch es einzigs gäh und näh.
S'git kei Verlüürer oder Gwünner (ritardando)
nsus4
             Dsus4 - D*
i dem Würfelschpiel
                                      C
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich dir
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich mir
Ewigi Liäbi - numä für üs zwei
       D<sup>sus4</sup> - D7*
Ewige Liäbi - fühl mich bi dir dehei
Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi) - Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi)
     D
Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi) - Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi)
     em
Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi) - Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi)
     Dsus4
                 D*
                             N.C.
                                      G~<
                      777 Ewigi Liäbi
Ewigi Liäbi
```

New Stranger Blues Tampa Red (January 8, 1904 - March 19, 1981)
First recorded on November 15, 1931

Echoes ad lib

Α* **D7** / **A7*** I'm a stranger here, just blowed in your town **D7*** **A7*** I'm a stranger here, just blowed in your town Just because I'm a stranger, everybody wants to dog me around (2nd parallel) **D7 A7** Lord, I wonder do my good gal know I'm here? (Echo) **D7 D7 A7** Lord, I wonder do my good gal know I'm here? (Echo) **E7 E7** Well, if she do, she sure don't seem to care (Echo) A **D7 A7** How can some people dog a poor stranger so **D7 D7** A **A7** How can some people dog a poor stranger so **E7 A E**7 They should remember they-gonna reap just what they sow

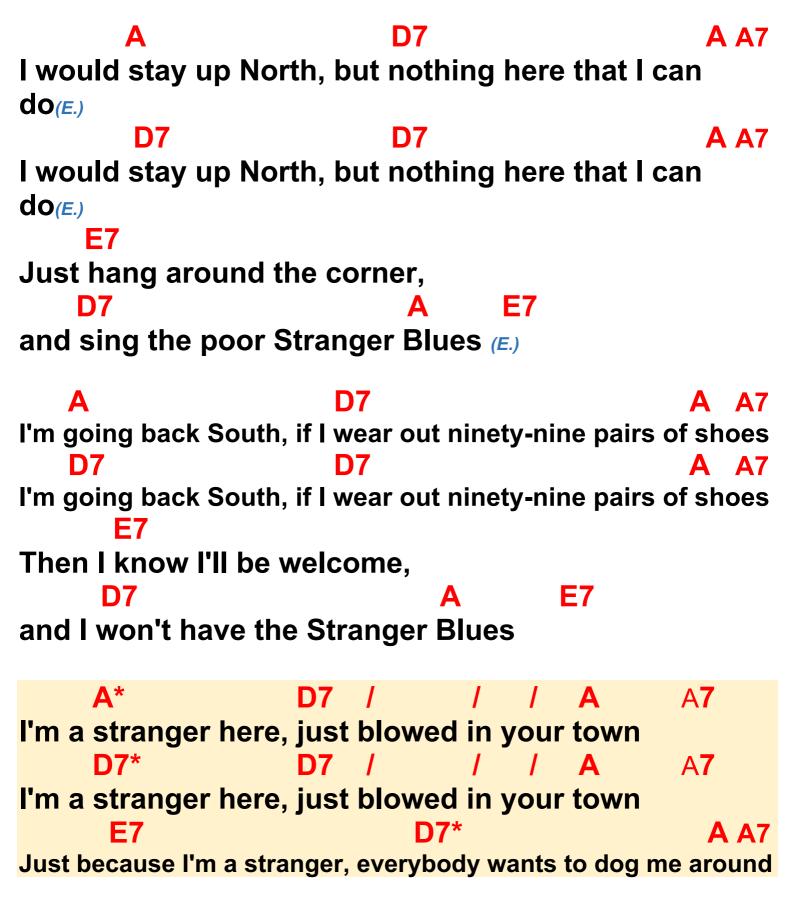
A* D7 / A A7

I'm a stranger here, just blowed in your town
D7* D7 / A A7

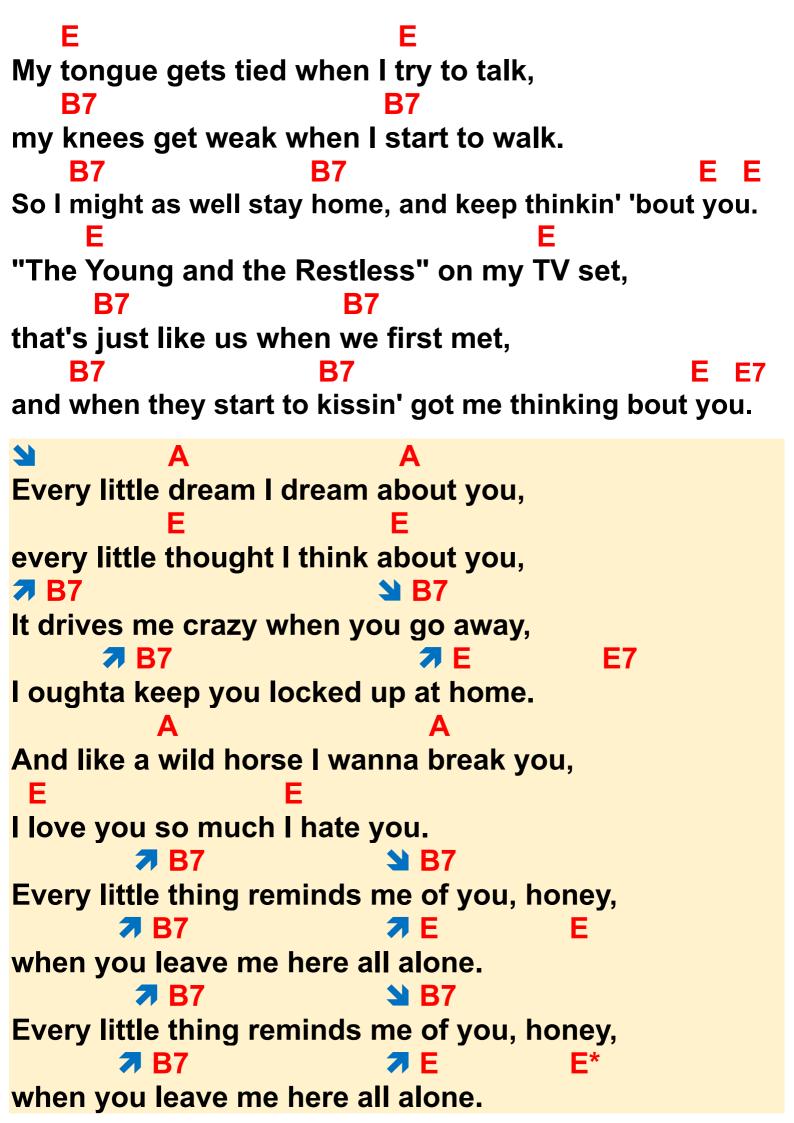
I'm a stranger here, just blowed in your town
E7 D7 / A E7

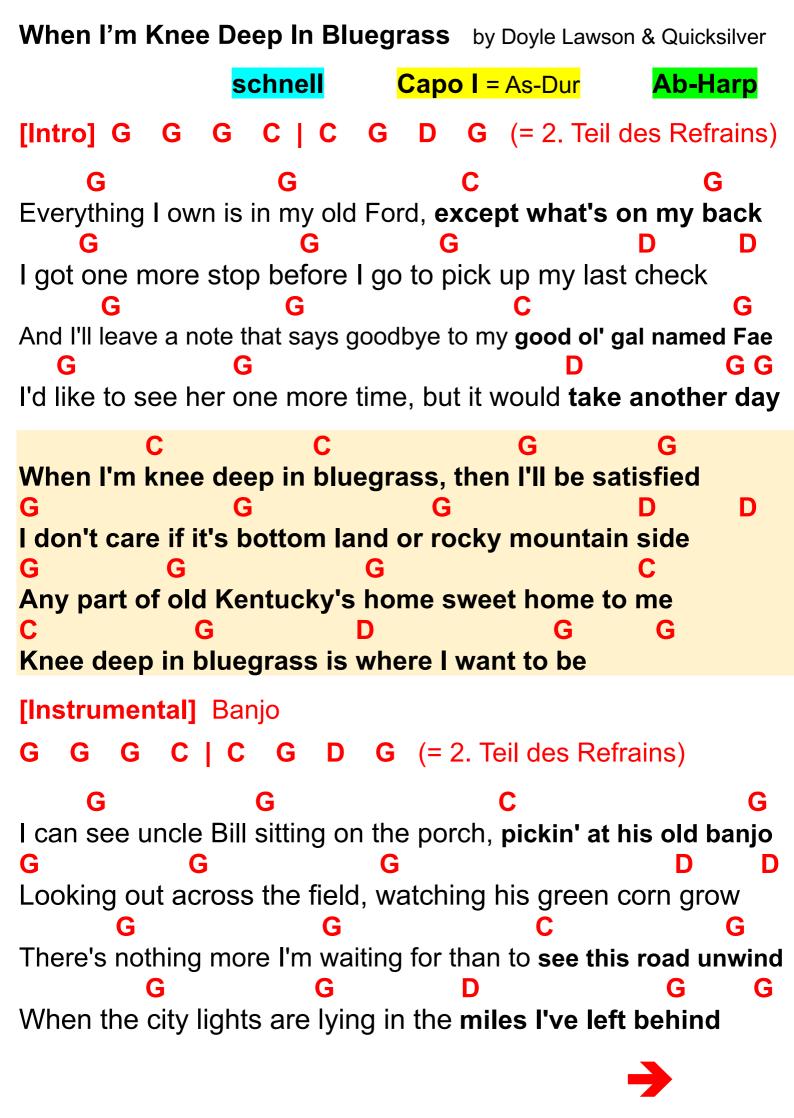
Just because I'm a stranger, everybody wants to dog me around

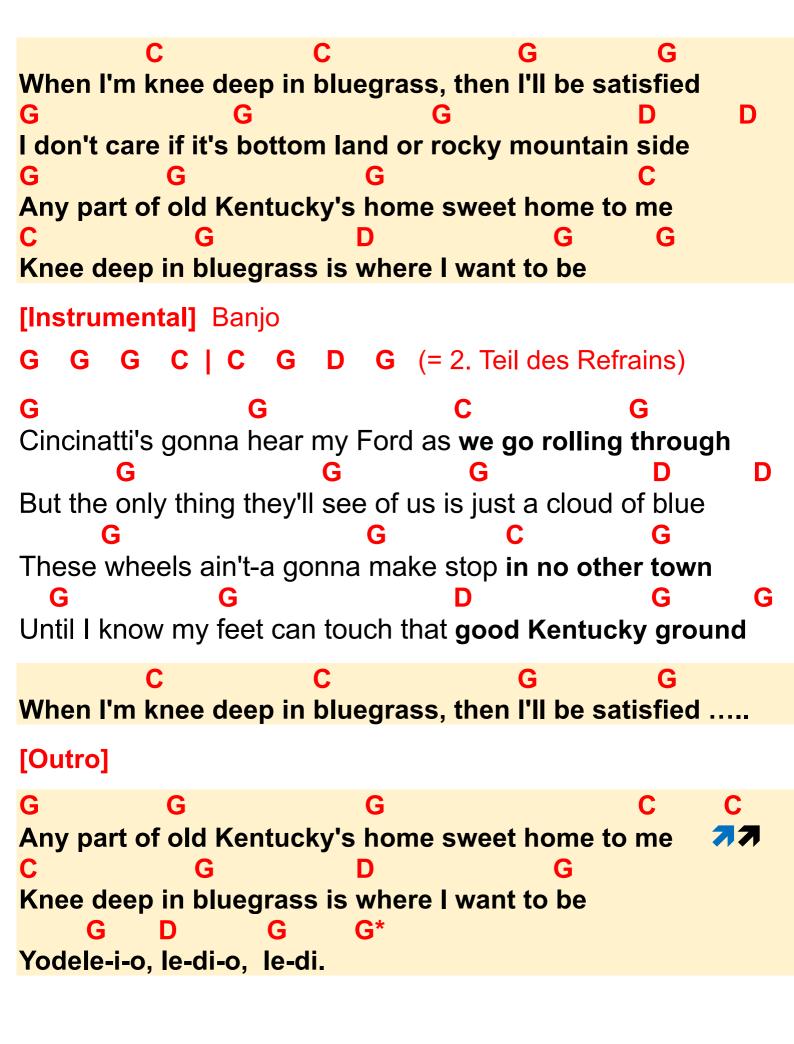




Every Little Thing © 1993 Carlene Carter Boogie-Swing Intro: E / E 2. Stimme: Basslauf (Strophen) Mando D II E E-Harp I hear songs on the radio, **B7 B7** they might be fast or they might be slow, **B7 B7** Ε but every song they play's got me thinkin' 'bout you. Ε I see a baby walkin' down the street, **B7 B7** she looks at me, and she smiles real sweet, **B7 B7 E E7** but she don't matter to me 'cause I'm thinkin' 'bout you 4 Every little dream I dream about you, every little thought I think about you, **7** B7 **№** B7 It drives me crazy when you go away, **E7 7** B7 71 E I oughta keep you locked up at home. And like a wild horse I wanna break you, I love you so much I hate you. **7** B7 **3** B7 Every little thing reminds me of you, honey, **7** B7 71 E when you leave me here all alone. Solo Harp: ½ Strophe







```
Mix: Tell It To Me
                                 (Old Crow Medicine Show)
Cocaine Bill and Morphine Sue
                                             (Traditional)
                      medium Tempo!
                                             C-Harp
[Intro] VERSE
Well I'm ridin' down Fifth Street, I'm comin' down Main
I tried to bum a nickel for to buy cocaine
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead
                G!
                            G!
Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
C
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead
G
                G7
Cocaine Bill and Morphine Sue
                   C#0
 Strolling down the avenue
        D7
                                G (g) (a) (a#)
   G
Cocaine, _all around my brain,_ uuh, uuh, uuh,
  B7
                  B7
uuh.. Hey Baby, come here quick,
  C
                                C#0
uuh.. This ol' Cocaine's gonna makin' me sick.
Cocaine, _all around my brain
```

[Instrumental] **VERSE** Mandoline



I sniff cocaine before I die I'd be sniffin' cocaine if it took my life Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead G! G! Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me C Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead G **G7** Now in the graveyard on the hill, C#0 Lies the body of Cocaine Bill. **D7 G** (g) (a) (a#) G Cocaine, _all around my brain, _ uuh, uuh, uuh, **B7 B7** uuh.. Hey Baby, come here quick, C **C#0** uuh.. This ol' Cocaine's gonna makin' me sick. **D7** Cocaine, _all around my brain

[Instrumental] VERSE Harp



```
Now I sniff cocaine, I sniff it in the wind
The doc he says it'll kill me but he can't say when
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead
                G!
                             G!
Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
C
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead (yes it will, yes it will)
G
                      G7
Now where they went, no one can tell
                               C#0
It might have been heaven or it might have been hell.
         D7
                                     (g) (a) (a#)
Cocaine, _all around my brain,_ uuh, uuh, uuh,
  B7
                   B7
uuh.. Hey Baby, come here quick,
                                 C#0
  C
uuh.. This ol' Cocaine's gonna makin' me sick.
                           G* (G - C#0 - C) G* (f) (f#) G6
         D7*
Cocaine, _ all around my brain
           ritardando
                             (Gitarre: Lick)
```

```
Mix: The Girl I Loved In Sunny Tennessee
(Harry Braisted / Stanley Carter oder Henry Berdan / Frederick J. Redcliff) ©1899
Sittin' On Top Of The World (Traditional)
[Intro] D7 / G Banjo: D7* / G*
                                    rassig!
                                               G-Harp
             Rhythmus: / X / X
On one morning bright and clear
My old homestead I drew near
Just a village down in sunny Tennessee
I was speeding on a train
That would bring me back again
        D7
To that girl I loved in sunny Tennessee
You could hear those voices singing
As she bid farewell to me
Far across the fields of cotton
       A7
                           D7
My old homestead I could see
But as the moon rose in its glory
There I told the saddest story
Of that girl I loved in sunny Tennessee
```

T'was in the spring, one sunny day My good gal left me, she went away G **D7** And now she's gone, and I don't worry **D7** Oh Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world [Instrumental] ½ Strophe Banjo / ½ Strophe Harp It has been but quite a few years C Since I kissed away her tears As I left her at my dear old mother's side And each day we've been apart She's grown nearer to my heart

As the night I asked of her to be my bride

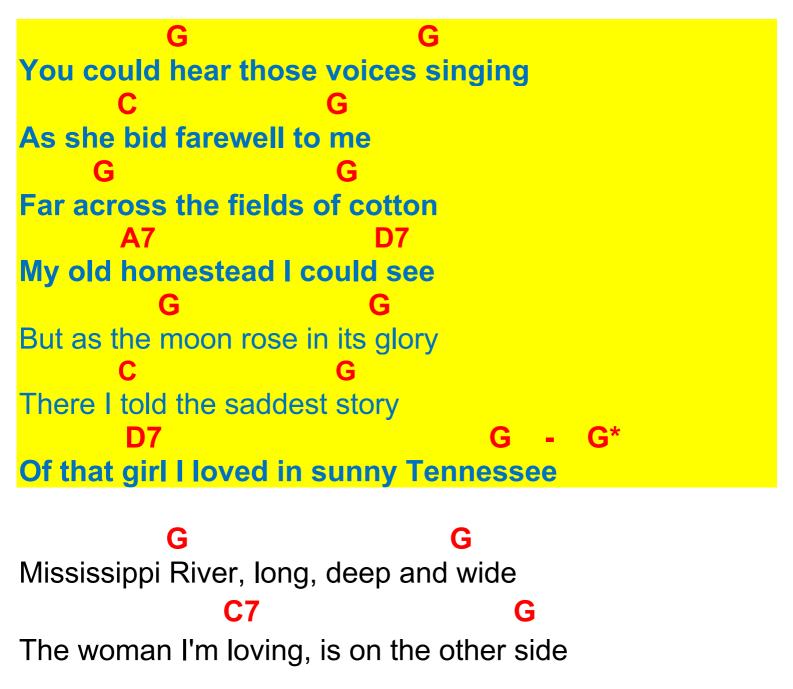
D7



G*

Said come back Daddy, Lord I miss you so G **D7** And now she's gone, and I don't worry **D7** G Oh Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world [Instrumental] ½ Strophe Harp / ½ Strophe Banjo As the train run in at last Those familiar scenes I passed When I kissed my mother at the station door G When the crowd had gathered round Tears on every face I found **D7** G* But I missed the one that I'd been waiting for

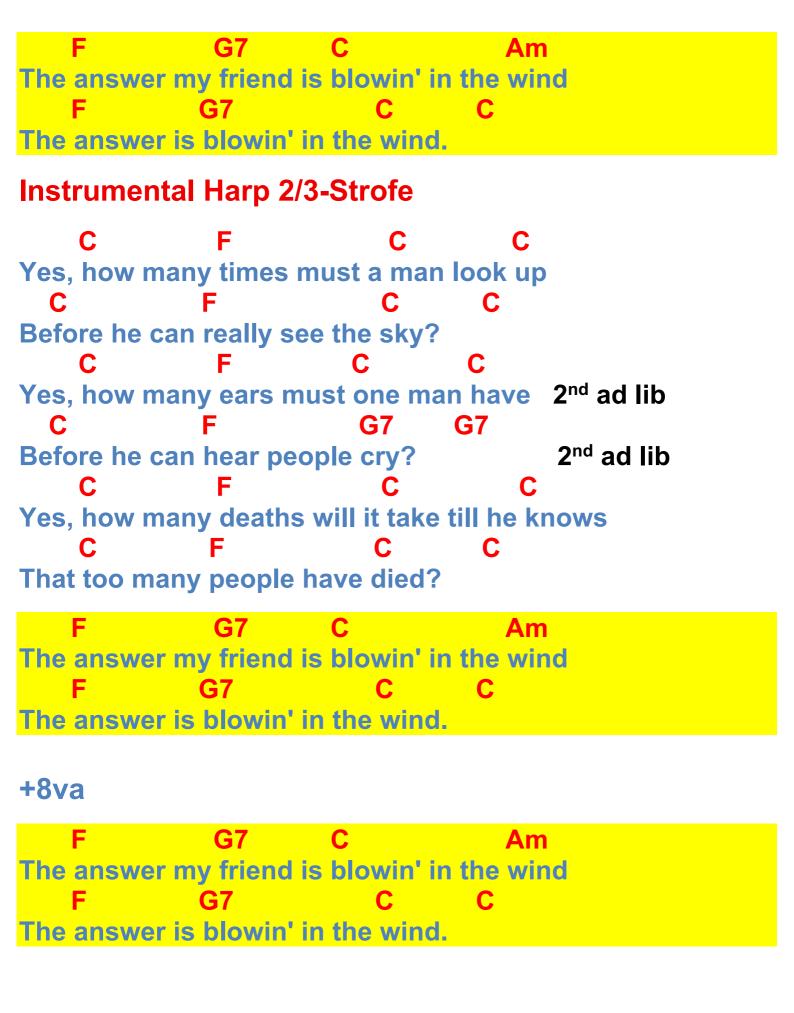
She called me up, from down in El Paso



G D7
And now she's gone, and I don't worry
G - D7 G
Oh Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

D7 D7 G - G*
With that girl I loved in sunny Tennessee___

Blowin' In The Wind Bob Dylan Mando zügig! Intro: Refrain How many roads must a man walk down Before you call him a man? C How many seas must a white dove sail 2nd ad lib **G7** 2nd ad lib Before she sleeps in the sand? Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly Before they're forever banned? **G7** Am The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind. Yes, how many years can a mountain exist C Before it is washed to the sea? Yes and how many years can some people exist 2nd ad lib **G7 G7** Before they're allowed to be free? 2nd ad lib Yes and how many times can a man turn his head Pretending he just doesn't see?



Simon Says

© 1967 (1910 Fruitgum Company)

A-Harp

Capo II

Intro: _G C-C! D! /// //// Rhythmus: // X/ || // X/ | // X/ |

Am baaa ba ba baaaa

I'd like to play a game that is so much fun

G baaa ba ba baaaa

and it's not so very hard to do

G baaa ba ba baaaa

The name of the game is Simple Simon Says

D G G!

and I would like for you to play it too

D D

Put your hands in the air (simple Simon Says)

G G

Shake them all about (simple Simon Says)

Do it when Simon says (simple Simon Says)

G! G C-C! D! /// ////

and you will never be out (Harp)

G baaa ba ba baaaa

Simple Simon says put your hands on your hips

D baaa ba ba baaaa

Let your backbone slip Simon says

G baaa ba ba baaaa

Simple Simon says put your hands on your hips

D G G!

Let your backbone slip Simon says

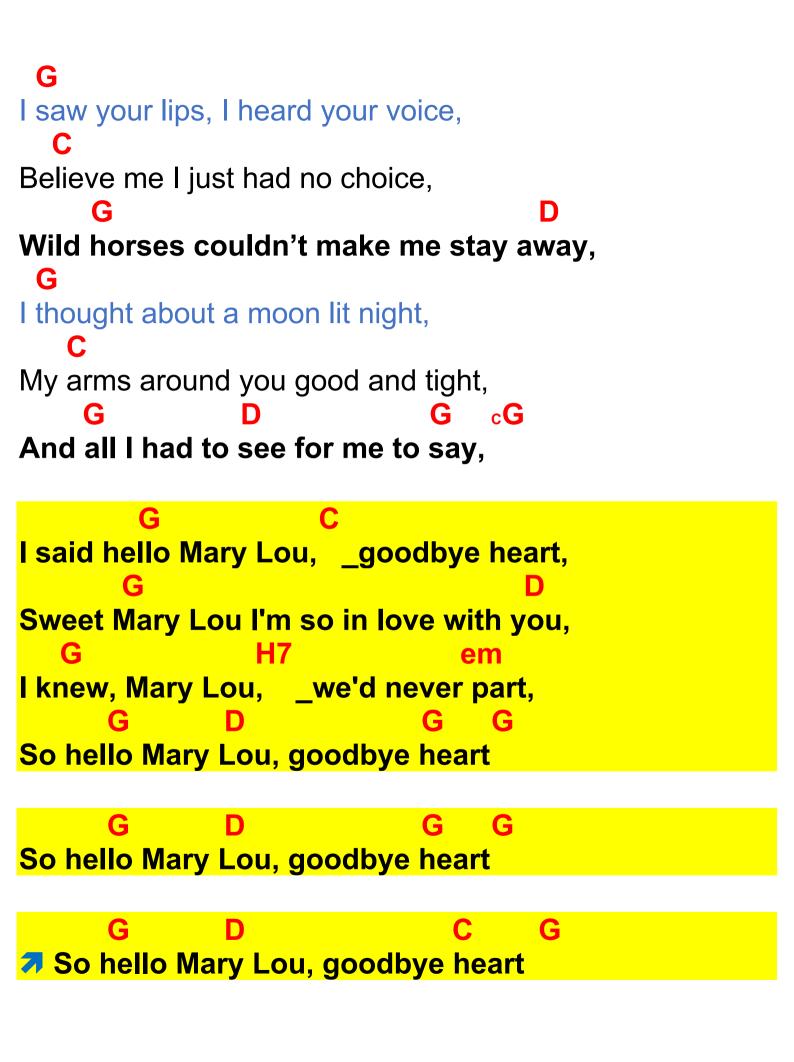
```
Put your hands on your head (simple Simon Says)
Bring them down by your side (simple Simon Says)
Shake them to your left (simple Simon Says)
                        G! G C-C! D! /// ////
Now shake them to your right (Harp)
[Instrumental] ½ Verse (Harp) ½ Verse (Harp + Mando)
Put your hands on your head (simple Simon Says).....
G
                                      Am baaa ba ba baaaa
Now that you have learned to play this game with me
                              G baaa ba ba baaaa
you can see it's not so hard to do
                                    Am baaa ba ba baaaa
Let's try it once again this time more carefully
                                    G!
and I hope the winner will be you
Clap your hands on your head (simple Simon Says)
Do it double time (simple Simon Says)
Slow it down like before (simple Simon Says)
                      G C-C! D! /// //// __G*
Aah, you're looking fine! (Harp)
```

Call Me The Breeze © 1972 (J.J. Cale) zügig C-Harp G They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road G. They call me the breeze, _I keep blowing down the road **D7** G I ain't got me nobody, _I ain't carrying me no load G. Ain't no change in the weather, _ain't no change in me G. Ain't no change in the weather, _ain't no change in me **D7** G. I ain't hidin' from nobody, _ain't nobody hidin' from me G. I got that green light, babe, _I got to keep moving on G. I got that green light, babe, _I got to keep moving on I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, might stay home

```
Intro: Banjo (wie Strofe)
I said hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part,
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart
 G
Passed me by one sunny day,
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
 G
I knew I wanted you for evermore,
I'm not one that tears around,
 C
Swear my feet stuck to the ground,
                                   cG
 G
Though I never did meet you before,
I said hello Mary Lou, _goodbye heart, ....
Solo:
     Banjo (Strofe)
      Harp (Refrain)
```

Hello Mary Lou

(© 1960, Ricky Nelson / CCR)



NEVER ENDING SONG OF LOVE

(Bonnie Bramlett / Delaney Bramlett)

Capo II = A-Dur

G [

I've got a never-ending love for you

from now on that's all I want to do

G [

From the first time we met I knew

D G

I'd have a never-ending love for you

G D

I've got a never-ending love for you

D

from now on that's all I want to do

G [

From the first time we met I knew

I'd have a never-ending love for you

C

After all this time of bein' a-lone

6

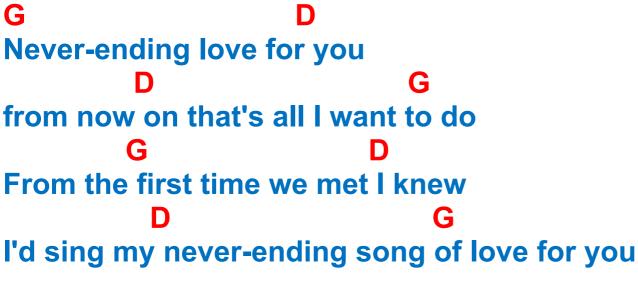
we can love one another, live for each other

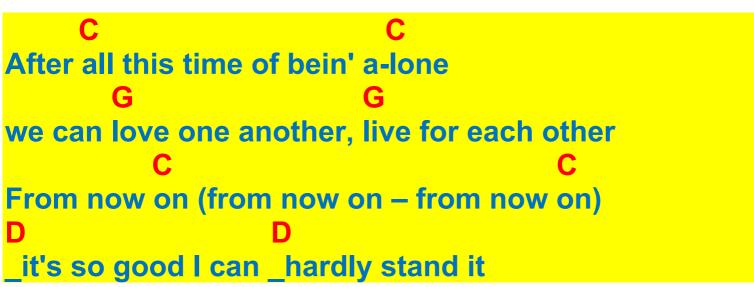
From now on (from now on – from now on)

ם י

it's so good I can hardly stand it







Never-ending love for you

D
G
from now on that's all I want to do

G
D
From the first time we met I knew
D
G
I'd sing my never-ending song of love for you

Capo II = E-Dur

D A7

Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.

A7 E

I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.

D

I can't get over how she set me free.

A7 D

Oh, lonesome me.

D A7

A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging 'round.

A7 D

I know that I should have some fun and paint the town.

D

A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see.

A7 D

Oh, lonesome me.

A (barrée, Anschlag kurz) E7 (C7 im 4. Bund)

I'll bet she's not like me,.....she's out and fancy free,

E7 A

flirting with the boys with all her charms.

4 E7

But I still love her so...and, brother don't you know

E7 A A^{7/9*}

I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.



D	A/
Well, there must be someway I d	an lose these lonesome blues.
A7	
Forget about the past and f	ina someboay new.
I've thought of everything from	n A to Z
A7 D	
Oh, lonesome me.	
A (barrée, Anschlag kurz)	E7 (C7 im 4. Bund)
l'II bet she's not like me, F7	she's out and fancy free,
⊏ <i>r</i> flirting with the boys with al	H her charms
A E7	
But I still love her soand,	brother dep't vou know
but I still love her somaliu,	brother don't you know
E7	A A ^{7/9} *
	A A ^{7/9} *
E7	A A ^{7/9} *
E7 I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7
E7 I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D
E7 I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D
E7 I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D ind somebody new. G
E7 I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o A7 Forget about the past and fi	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D ind somebody new. G
I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I of A7 Forget about the past and find D I've thought of everything find A7 Oh, lonesome me.	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D ind somebody new. G
I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o A7 Forget about the past and fi D I've thought of everything fi A7 Oh, lonesome me. A7 D	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D ind somebody new. G
I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o A7 Forget about the past and fi D I've thought of everything fi A7 Oh, lonesome me. A7 Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D ind somebody new. G
I'd welcome her right back I D Well, there must be someway I o A7 Forget about the past and fi D I've thought of everything fi A7 Oh, lonesome me. A7 Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.	A A ^{7/9*} here in my arms. A7 can lose these lonesome blues. D ind somebody new. G

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That's Where I Belong (KB Version) (Brendan Christopher Croker)
Capo II (als dropped D) = E-Dur
Intro (1/2 Strofe)
D
                         D
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
    Α7
And that's where I belong
D
Show me a place where I don't have to hurry
    A7
And that's where I belong
Give me the time, so I can change my mind
Where it don't matter if I'm wrong
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
And that's where I belong
Interlude: Gitarre (1/2 Strofe)
D*
                          D*
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
    Δ7*
And that's where I belong
D*
Show me a place where I don't have to hurr
    A7*
And that's where I belong
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G D
Give me the time, so I can change my mind
E7 A7
Where it don't matter if I'm wrong
D D
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
A7 D
And that's where I belong

Interlude: Gitarre (1/2 Strofe)