

Down The Dustpipe

©1970 (Carl Arnold Groszmann)

Status Quo

[Intro] E

E E
Heading down the back turnpike,
E E
↗ signposts are pointing west,
A A
_fell into the lonely dustpipe,
E E
hope my pick-up can stand the test.

B7 B7
But I'm doing all right, now,
A B7
Rolling down the dustpipe, na-na-na nanana-na.

E E
Rolling down the dustpipe now,
E E
↗ got a ten dollar bill in my jeans.
A A
Because there _ain't no room for a kosher cowboy
E E
in a town like New Orleans.

B7 B7
But I'm doing all right, now,
A B7
Rolling down the dustpipe, na-na-na nanana-na.



E E

Guess I didn't make it in the city,

E

E

↗ but that's just the way that it goes.

A

A

Cause there's a _lotta lunatics, _crazy ghostmen,

E

E

baby, don't like the shape of my nose.

B7

B7

But I'm doing all right, now,

A

B7

Rolling down the dustpipe, na-na-na nanana-na.

[Instrumental] Mandolin

E E

Rolling down the dustpipe now,

E

E

↗ _in my pick-up truck.

A

A

Got no _motivation for no destination,

E

E

got no clover to bring me luck.

B7

B7

But I'm doing all right, now,

A

B7

Rolling down the dustpipe, na-na-na nanana-na.

E*

Na-na naa

There's A Big Wheel

© 1959

Wilma Lee & Stoney Cooper

G* - G* | G* - G G7// | G7*

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 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?

↗ 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

[Instrumental] Mandolin ½ Chorus



G

G

Do you e - ver stop to think

D7

G

How you got__ that worldly fame

G

G

Don't you know__ he's watching over you

D7

G

Anytime He can blot out your name

↗

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

[Instrumental] Harp + Mandolin ½ Chorus

G

G

If you think_ that you're a big big shot

D7

G

And everything you do is a whiz

G

G

Just remember brother that everything you've got

D7

G

Is not yours, remember it's His

C

G

There's a big wheel, there's a big wheel ...

Schluss:

D

D*

G

He's a whole lot bigger__ than me

Love Is All Around

The Troggs 1967

Wet Wet Wet 1994

Slow & Heavy

12-string: Abschlag: ↓↓↓↓

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

G Am C D | G Am C D
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes

G Am C D | G Am C D
Love is all around me, and so the feeling grows

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

G Am C D | G Am C D
So if you really love me, come on and let it show

C C Am Am
_You know I love you, I always will

C C G G
_My mind's made up by the way that I feel

C C Am Am
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



e-fis **G** **Am** **C** **D** | **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 I see your face before me, _as I lay on my bed
G **Am** **C** **D** | **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 I kinda get to thinking, _of all the things you said
G **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** **C** **D**
 I need someone beside me, _in everything I do

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

e-fis **G** **Am** **C** **D** | **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 It's written on the wind, _It's everywhere I go
G **Am** **C** **D** | **G** **Am**
 So if you really love me, _come on and let it show,
C **D** | **G** **Am**
 _come on and let it show _
C **D** | **G** **Am**
 _come on and let it show,
C **D** | **G***
 _come on and let it show.

Octopus's Garden

© 1969 (Richard Starkey)

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.

C Am
_He'd let us in, _knows where we've been,
F G

In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.

Am (stomp) Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
F G / / /*

_An Octopus's Garden with me.

C Am
_I'd like to be _under the sea
F - G C

In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

C Am
_We would be warm _below the storm
F G

In our little hideaway beneath the waves.

C Am
_Resting our head _on the sea bed
F G

In an Octopus's Garden near a cave.



Am (stomp)

Am

_We would sing and dance around

F

G

/

/*

_Because we know we can't be found.

C

Am

_I'd like to be _under the sea

F

-

G

C

(weilerspielen!)

In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

What Goes On

© 1965 (Lennon, McCartney, Starr)

git *

C*

mando damped

(C)

C*

(F)

What goes on_ in your heart? What goes on_ in your mind?

C*

(C)

C*

(F)

You are tear-ing me apart, when you treat_ me so unkind

G7*

(C) - C!

What goes on in your mind

molto espressivo

C

F

The other day I saw you as I walked along the road

C

F

But when I saw him with you I could feel my future fold

F

G7

C

G7 - G7!

It's so easy for a girl like you to lie, tell me why



Mando funky C* C* C* F*

What goes on_ in your heart? What goes on_ in your mind?

C* C* C* F*

You are tear-ing me apart, when you treat_ me so unkind

G7* C* - C!

What goes on in your mind

molto espressivo doublespeed!

C F

I met you in the morning waiting for the tides of time

C F

But now the tide is turning I can see that I was blind

F G7 C G7 - G7!

It's so easy for a girl like you to lie, tell me why

git * C* mando damped (C) C* (F)

What goes on_ in your heart? What goes on_ in your mind?

C* (C) C* (F)

You are tear-ing me apart, when you treat_ me so unkind

G7* (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 picture in the gown that her mama wore

A7 A7 D.

When she was married herself nearly twenty-seven years before

D D A7.

They had to change the style a little but to me it looked just fine

A7 A7 D.

They stayed up all night, but they got it finished just in time

G G

Well I can see her now in her tight blue jeans

D D

Pumpin' all the money in the record machine

G ↗ ↗ ↗ G ↘

Spinnin' like a top, you shoulda seen her go

D A7 - D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D A7 - D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D D A7.

Now on the arm of her daddy, she's a-walkin' down the aisle

A7 A7 D.

I see you catch my eye and give me a secret smile

D D A7.

Maybe it's too old-fashioned, but we once were close friends

A7 A7 D.

Oh but the way that she looks today, she never could have then



G

G

Well I can see her now in her tight blue jeans

D

D

Pumpin' all the money in the record machine

G ↗

↗

↗ G

↘

Spinnin' like a top, you shoulda seen her go

D

A7

-

D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D

A7

-

D

D

D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D

D

A7.

Now take a look at the bridegroom smilin' pleased as pie

A7

A7

D.

Shakin' hands all around with a glassy look in his eye

D

D

A7.

He got a real good job and his shirt and tie is nice

A7

A7

D.

But I remember the time when she would never even look at him twice

G

G

But I can see her now drinkin' with the boys

D

D

Breakin' their hearts like they were toys

↗ G

↗

↗ G

↘

She used to do the pony, she used to do the stroll

D

A7

-

D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D

A7

-

D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

[Instrumental] Strophe



G

G

Well I can see her now with her headphones on

D

D

Jumpin' up and down to her favorite song

↗ G

↗

↗ G

↘

I still remember when she used to wanna make a lot of noise

D

D

Hoppin' and boppin' with the street corner boys

↗ G

↗

↗ G

↘

She used to love to party, she used to want to go, Woh,

D

A7

-

D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D

A7

-

D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D

A7

-

D

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll

D

A7

-

G

G

I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll__ ↗

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

Have You Ever Seen The Rain © 1970 Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: G / G

Intro + Strofen nur Mandoline

Funky

12-string-Guitar

G **G**
_ Someone told me long ago, _ there's a calm before the storm
D **G**
I know, it's been coming for some time
G **G**
_ When it's over so they say, _ it will rain a sunny day
D **G - G7**
I know, shining down like water

C **D** **G - G/F#** **Em - Em7/D**
_ I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
C **D** **G - G/F#** **Em - Em7/D**
_ I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
C **↘D** **G** **e-d-h-h-a / G***
_ _ coming down on a sunny day

G **G**
_ Yesterday and days before, _ sun is cold and rain is hard
D **G**
I know, been that way for all my time
G **G**
_ Till forever on it goes, _ through the circle fast and slow
D **G - G7**
I know, it can't stop I wonder

C **D** **G - G/F#** **Em - Em7/D**
_ I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
C **D** **G - G/F#** **Em - Em7/D**
_ I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain,
C **↘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)]

Banjo

E - A - S - Y

(git) It's been ten years and three since I first went to sea
(git+banj) Since I sailed from old Ireland and home
(git) But those hills lush and green were a part of my dreams
(git+banj) When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone

On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned
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



C F C F
 It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
C G C C
 ↘ made of sand, made of sand
C F C F
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
C G C C
 ↘ in your hand, in your hand.

G G F C
 ↘ Are you going away with no word of farewell,
F C G G
 ↘ will there be not a trace ↗ left behind?
C F
 Well, I could have loved you better,
C C
 didn't mean to be unkind;
G G C C
 ↗ you know that was the last thing on my mind.

[Instrumental] Strophe "The Last Thing On My Mind" **Banjo**

C F C am
 All the years of my life I will not take a wife
F dm G G
 I will live in this valley above
C F C am
 Planting flowers around in this soft gentle ground
F G C C
 That is holding my Colleen Malone



G

G

F

C

As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go

F

C

G

G

Past the mill with the moss covered stone

G

G

F

C

Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vines

F

G

C

C

To be with my Colleen Malone

C

F

C

F

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',

C

G

C

C

↘ this I know, this I know.

C

F

C

F

For the weeds have been steadily growin',

C

G

C

C

↘ please don't go, please don't go.

G

G

F

C

↘ Are you going away with no word of farewell,

F

C

G

G

↘ will there be not a trace ➞ left behind?

C

F

Well, I could have loved you better,

C

C

didn't mean to be unkind;

G

G

C

C

➞ you know that was the last thing on my mind.

F*

G*

C

C*

To be with 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 | Em / D / C / B7

To the valley below Mando Solo | Harp Solo



Strofen: Gitarre gedämpft, nur Bass-Abschläge

Em

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

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

Em
To the valley below_ To the valley below_
D
To the valley below_ To the valley below_
C
To the valley below_ To the valley below_
B7 - B7*
To the valley below_ To the valley below
N.C. **Em~~~**
To the valley below_____

These Boots Are Made For Walkin' ©1966 Nancy Sinatra

A-Harp

|--12--12--11--11--|--10--10--9--9--|--8--8--7--7--|--6--6--5--5--| E

↗ E E E E

↘ You keep sayin', you've got somethin' for me,

E E E E

Somethin' you call love, but confess

A A A A

You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin'

E E E E

And now someone else is gettin' all your best

↗ G E

↘ These boots are made for walkin'

G E

And that's just what they'll do,

G E* (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 E E

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin',

E E E E

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet

A A A A

You keep samein' when you ought to be a-changin',

E E E E

Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet



G

E

These boots are made for walkin'

G

E

And that's just what they'll do,

G

E*

(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

E

E

E

E

[+Harp] Are you ready boots? ... Start walkin'

E

E

E

E

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',

E

E

E

E

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned, ha!

A

A

A

A

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

E

E

E

E

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

G

E

These boots are made for walkin'

G

E

And that's just what they'll do,

G

E*

(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

h-d-d#| E

h-d-d#| E

h-d-d#| E

h-d-d#| E!

[+Harp] Da-da-da-Dam, 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

G

G

G

G-Harp

G

G

Dear brother, mama left us this morning,

↘**D**

↘**G**

death's angels took her away.

G

G

She's gone to meet daddy up there in heaven,

↘**D**

↘**G**

but we'll meet again some day.

↗**C** parallel

G

She left this world with a smile on her face,

G

D

-

D*

whisp'ring the Saviour's name.

G

G

Dear brother, mama left us this morning

D

G

for the city where there is no pain.

G

G

As I stood by her bedside, those last few moments,

↘**D**

↘**G**

I lived my childhood again.

G

G

I thought of you brother, and of the old homestead,

↘**D**

↘**G**

and my tears, they fell like rain.



➔C parallel

G

She left this world with a smile on her face,

G

D - D*

whisp'ring the Saviour's name.

G

G

Dear brother, mama left us this morning

D

G

for the city where there is no pain.

[Instrumental] Strophe Harp (lange Töne)

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

➔C parallel

G

She left this world with a smile on her face,

G

D - D*

whisp'ring the Saviour's name.

G

G

Dear brother, mama left us this morning

D

G

for the city where there is no pain.

➔G

G

Dear brother, mama left us this morning

D

G

for the city where there is no pain.

ritardando

Got My Feet On The Ground

© 1965

The Kinks

Startton: fis

Capo I

N.C. D7

G7

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

D7

I don't need no one, I don't need no one

A

G

D

Well I don't need nobody else, all I need's a single ticket

A

G

When I travel on my own, not afraid to be alone

E7

A7

A7*

I got my feet upon the ground, and I'm standing on my own



D7

G7

When I travel far and wide, and I'm looking for a four-leaf clover

G7

G7

Don't mind if I can't find it, got no chip upon my shoulder

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

[Instrumental] D7 | A7 | D7-G7 | D7 |

A

G

D

Well I don't need nobody else, all I need's a single ticket

A

G

When I travel on my own, not afraid to be alone

E7

A7

A7*

I got my feet upon the ground, and I'm standing on my own

D7

G7

When I travel far and wide, and I'm looking for a four-leaf clover

G7

G7

Don't mind if I can't find it, got no chip upon my shoulder

D7

A7

Got my feet on the ground, and I'm standing on my own

D7 - G7

D7 - G7

I don't need no one, I don't need no one,



D7 - G7

D7!-D7*

I don't need no one, I don't need no one.

Titanic Blues © 1932 Hi Henry Brown / Charley Jordan

Reggae

C-Harp

Mando E III

G **C7** **G** **G7**
_Early one mornin', _ just 'bout four o'clock (Echo)
C7 **C7** **G** **G**
It was _early one mornin', _just 'bout four o'clock. (Echo)
D7 **C7** **G** **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' cards (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

Gitarre = * **slow!**

_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~**

[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

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

E7

Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah)

E7

E7

Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah), oh now:

D

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 **E7**
_Ney, Nah Nah Nah (Neeey, Nah Nah Nah), oh now:

D **D**
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 **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:

D **D**
Neeey, Nah Nah Nah, Neeey, Nah Nah Nah,
E7 - e-f-fis-gis | a! **_Am~~~ / _A~~~**
Nah Neh Nah. Mando +Terz

Somebody To Love

© 1967

Jefferson Airplane

12-string

Eb-Harp

Capo III

Am | Dsus - D | Am | G

Am

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

C

-

G

Am - D

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you

C

-

G

Am - D

need somebody to love, wouldn't you

C

G

Am - D

love somebody to love, you better

C ↘

D

Am | Dsus - D |

Am | G

find somebody to loooooooooooooove

Am

D - G

Am D - G

When the garden flowers baby are dead,

Am

D - G

Am

Am!-Am!

yes and your mind, your mind is so full of red

C

G

Am D

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you

C

G

Am D

need somebody to love, wouldn't you

C

G

Am D

love somebody to love, you better

C ↘

D

Am | Dsus - D |

Am | G

find somebody to loooooooooooooove

[Instrumental] Mandolin **Am | D - G | 4x**

Harp

Chorus



Am

D - G

Am D - G

Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his,

Am

D - G

Am Am!-Am!

But in your head, baby, I'm afraid you don't know where it is

C

G

Am D

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you

C

G

Am D

need somebody to love, wouldn't you

C

G

Am D

love somebody to love, you better

C ↘

D

Am | Dsus - D | Am | G

find somebody to loooooooooooooove

[Instrumental] Mandolin Am | D - G | 4x

Harp Chorus

Am

D - G

Am D - G

Tears are running down, they're all running down your breast

Am

D - G

Am Am!-Am!

And your friends, baby they treat you like a guest

C

G

Am D

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you

C

G

Am D

need somebody to love, wouldn't you

C

G

Am D

love somebody to love, you better

C ↘

D

Am | Dsus - D | Am | G | Am*

find somebody to loooooooooooooove ritardando

Wonderful World

© 1960

Sam Cooke

[Intro] G Em G Em

Reggae

(Wender-)Harp-G

G Em
_Don't know much about history,

C D
_don't know much bi-ology.

G Em
_Don't know much about a science book,
C D
_don't know much about the 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 G
What a wonderful world this would be.

G Em
_Don't know much about ge-ography,
C D
_don't know much trigo-nometry.
G Em
_Don't know much about algebra,
C D
_don't know what a slide rule is for.

G C
_But I do know one and one is two,
G C
_and if this one could be with you;
D - C G
What a wonderful world this would be.



D **G**
 I don't claim to be an 'A' student,
D **G**
 _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,
C **D**
 _don't know much bi-ology.
G **Em**
 _Don't know much about a science book,
C **D**
 _don't know much about the 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** **G**
 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 PILEDRIIVER)
Writer(s): Robert Keith Young, Francis Dominic Michael Nicola Rossi

[Intro] cba G cba G

G Mando only (funky) **G**
Riding on a big white butterfly

G **I turned my back away towards the sky** **G**

C7
I closed my eyes to look for something,

C7
saw myself as really nothing

G **Then I realised my butterfly** **G**

D7
wasn't really up there with me,

C7
we all make mistakes, forgive me.

G **Would you like to ride my butterfly** **G Stomp**

+Gitarre



G Mando + Git. **Stomp** **G**
Riding in a three grand Deutsche car

G **G**
A to B is often very far.

C7
Home is near, but such a long way,
C7
legs and heads all feel the wrong way.

G **G**
Then I realised my Deutsche car
D7
is only there to get me somewhere,

C7
even so I really do care.

G **G** **Country**
Would you like to ride my Deutsche car

Caroline Status Quo (From the 1973 Album HELLO)
Writer(s): Robert Keith Young, Francis Dominic Michael Nicola Rossi

G **Country** **G**
If you want to turn me on to
C **C**
Now anything you really want to
G **D** **G** **D7**
Turn me on to your love, Sweet love

G **G**
If the night time is the right time
C **C**
Oh, anyme of yours is my time
G **D** **G** **D7**
We can find time for love, sweet love



G G G G
Come on sweet Caroline, You're my sweet Caroline

C C
You know I wanna take ya, I really gotta make ya

G G
Come on sweet Caroline

D C G R'n'R Barré
Take my hand, together we can rock'n'roll

G R'n'R G
When I'm thinking of you sleepin

C C
I'm at home alone and weeping

G D G D7
Are you keeping your love, sweet love

G G
Do you still care when I'm not there

C C
and do you really wish I was there

G D G D7
Can I come there for love, sweet love

G G G G
Come on sweet Caroline, You're my sweet Caroline,

C C
you know I wanna take ya, I really gotta make ya

G G
Come on sweet Caroline,

D C*
take my hand, together we can rock'n'roll_____

Slow Shuffle GG -hh | cc - c#c# | d-e-f#-g! | G7~

Here stands the clown

(Tom Fogerty © 1972)

F: 12-string picking (C II)

P: 6-string (D)

D-Harp

Intro (nur 6-string):

D - A7 / D / G - D / A7 / G - A7 / D - G / D - A7 / G

D - A7 D

Here stands the clown

G - D A7

_Spotlight currents all around

G - A7 D -G

_We don't see that that _clown is me

D - A7 G

_Here stands the clown

Einsatz 12-string

D - A7 D

_Here stands the fool

G - D A7

Locomotion layin' down the rules

G - A7 D - G

_We don't see that that _fool is me

D - A7 G

_Here stands the fool

Solo Harp: same as verse



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 - A7 G

↗↗ _Here stands the ↘ man

*D - A7 G D - D**

↘↘ _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

C

She told me that her name was Jenny

G

D

She lived in a cabin on the hill

G

C

In a coal mining town in West Virginia

D

G

I love Jenny and I guess I always will

G

C

I thought I would always want to ramble

G

D

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

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

G

C

I like the sound of the coal trucks

G

D

_Gack in the hills a hauling coal

G

C

With the beautiful mountains all around me

D

G

West Virginia you have won my heart and soul



G **C**
 I thought I would always want to ramble
G **D**
 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

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

G **C**
 I thought I would always want to ramble
G **D**
 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
 ↗↗ **D** **G**
 In the heart of a coal mining town

Jeans On © 1976 David Dundas (Keith Urban 2002)

[Intro] C | C /// C! |

Capo II / D-Dur

N.C. C G

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 F - G C 1/2 Takt

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch

C F - G C - C!

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch

C **G**
It's the weekend, and I know that you're free,

C **F**
So pull on your jeans and come on out with me.

C F - G C 1/2 Takt

I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me. ch ch

C F - G C-C!

I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me.

am -em am -C7
You and me, we'll go motorbike ridin'

F **E7**
in the sun, and the wind and the rain.

D* **D***
I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank,

G -G G /// | G!
And I'm king of the road a - gain.



C

G

I'll meet ya in the usual place,

C

F

You don't need a thing except your pretty face, alright.

C

F

-

G

C 1/2 Takt

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch

C

F

-

G

C - C!

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'

F

E7

in the sun, and the wind and the rain.

D*

D*

I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank,

G

-G

G /// | G!

And I'm king of the road a - gain.

C

G

When I wake up in the mornin' light,

C

F

I pull on my jeans and I feel alright.

C

F

-

G

C 1/2 Takt

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch

C

F

-

G

C - C!

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch

C

F

-

G

C 1/2 Takt

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on. ch ch

C

F

-

G

!

C~

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on____

Blues For My Darling

Recorded by Doyle Lawson / Written by Thomas Glenn Fletcher

¾-Takt **Capo I (E_b-Dur)** **evtl. Drop-D-Stimmung** **12-sait.-Gitarre**

[Intro] ½ Verse

laid back!!!

D D G D
Hellion don't leave me don't say goodbye

D D A7 D D D
Was the cry of this lady with a tear in her eye

D D G D
You said that you love me and I said the same

D D A7 D D D
So William I'm asking will you change my name

D D G D
But I left on a steamboat I left on the run

D D A7 D D D
That all aboard whistle had ended my fun

D D G D
William oh William I know I can hear

D D A7 D D D
Her voice on the river so lonesome and clear

D ↘ D
Hear the steamboat whine on the river this morning

D ↘ D
It's singing my song it's sending me a warning

D ↘ D
Hear the steamboat whine on the river this morning

→ A7 D D D
It's singing my song of the blues for my darling

→ (Solo Mandoline!)

[Instrumental] Verse Mandolin

D D G D
I told her I loved her would she wait for me

D D A7 D D D
But I feel with sadness was all I could see

D D G D
Now she'll find another, oh, that's what she'll do

D D A7 D D D
And that is the reason I'm feeling so blue

D ↘ D
Hear the steamboat whine on the river this morning

D ↘ D
It's singing my song it's sending me a warning

D ↘ D
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 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

Em 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

Solo: Harp



Em

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

Em

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

Solo Mandoline: Strophe mit Lauf am Schluss



Em

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

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

R i t a r d a n d o

When Will I Be Loved © 1960 Phil Everly

A D - E | A D - E shuffle

A D - E A D - E
_I've been cheated, _been mistreated

A D - E A D - E
_When will I ___ be loved?

A D - E A D - E
_I've been turned down, _I've been pushed 'round

A D - E A D - E
_When will I ___ be loved?

D E D A
_When I find a new girl, _that I want for mine

D E
She always breaks, my heart in two,

D E* - E*
It happens every time

A D - E A D - E
_I've been made blue, _I've been lied to

A D - E A D - E
_When will I ___ be loved?

A D (aus: The Lion Sleeps Tonight)
a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh

A E7
a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh



A

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

D

e-e e-e-e

➤ a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh

A

Eoooooh

E7

Wim - oh - weh

a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh a-Wimoweh

A

D - E A

D - E

_I've been cheated, _been mistreated

A

D - E

A

D - E

_When will I___ be loved?

A

D - E

A

D - E

_I've been turned down, _I've been pushed 'round

A

D - E

A

D - E

_When will I___ be loved?

D

E

D

A

_When I find a new girl, _that I want for mine

D

E

She always breaks, my heart in two,

D

E

It happens every time

A

D - E A

D - E

_I've been cheated, _been mistreated

A

D - E

A

D - E

_When will I___ be loved?

A

D - E

A

D - E

_When will I___ be loved?

A! a cap. (D) - (E) D~ A~

_When will I___ be loved?__

ritardando

When You Ask About Love © 1959 (J. Allison & S. Curtis)

Buddy Holly feat. The Crickets

[No Intro]

Mandolin only Reggae (gerade)

D **G**
_Don't cry on, _my shoulder,

D **G**
_rely on, _someone who's older.

D **A7** **D-G-D-A**
I don't know what to tell you, _ when you ask about lo-ô-ve.

D **G**
_I think I know, what's wrong with you,

D **G**
I've been going steady, too long with you.

D **A7** **D-G-D-D7**
I don't know what to tell you, _ when you ask about lo-ô-ve.

G **G**
What you feel for me is in-_fatuation,
D **D**
and it all started back during _summer vacation

G **G**
Someone else _needs my attention,
A7! **A7!** **A7 / / /**
and I can't go steady with you no mo-ore

D **G**
_Don't cry on, _my shoulder,

D **G**
_rely on, _someone who's older.

D **A7** **D-G-D-D7**
I don't know what to tell you, _ when you ask about lo-ô-ve.



G

G

What you feel for me is in- _fatuation,

D

D

and it all started back during _summer vacation

G

G

Someone else _needs my attention,

A7!

A7!

A7 / / /

and I can't go steady with you no mo-ore

D

G

_I think I know, what's wrong with you,

D

G

I've been going steady, too long with you.

D

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

(D)

_when you ask about lo-ô-ve.

[Intro] Refrain

Em **Em**
_Take me back to my boat on the river
D **B7**
I need to go down, I need to come down.
Em **Em**
_Take me back to my boat on the river
D - B7 Em
And I won't cry out anymore.

Em **Em**
_Time stands still as I gaze in the water
D **B7**
It eases me down, touching me gently.___
Em **Em**
The waters that flow past my boat on the river
↘ **D - B7 Em**
And I won't cry out anymore.___

D **B7**
Oh, the river is wise, the river it touches
Em **A**
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
D - B7 Em
and I won't cry out anymore.___



[Instrumental] Strophe

Em **Em**
_Time stands still as I gaze in the water
D **B7**
It eases me down, touching me gently.___
Em **Em**
The waters that flow past my boat on the river
↘ **D** - **B7** **Em**
And I won't cry out anymore.___

D **B7**
Oh, the river is wise, the river it touches
Em **A**
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
D **B7**
I need to go down, I need to come down.
Em **Em**
_Take me back to my boat on the river
D - **B7** **Em**
And I won't cry out any↘more.
D* - **B7*** **Em** - **Em***
And I won't cry out any↗more._____

Let's Work Together © 1970 Wilbert Harrison Canned Heat

Intro (mit Harp) E D A E

D-Harp

Abschlag: ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
mit R'n'R-Ton auf 3

#1 A A6 A A6 A

Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall,

A A

_Come on now people, let's _get on the ball

D

D

Let's work together, come on, come on,

A

A

let's work together, now now, people

E

Because together we will stand,

D

A

E

every boy, girl, woman and man

#2 A A

Before when _things go wrong as they _sometimes will

A

A

And the _road you travel it stays all uphill

D

D

Let's work together, come on, come on,

#3 A A

Oh well now, _two or three minutes, _two or three hours,

A A

_What does it matter now in this life of ours?

D

D

Let's work together, come on, come on,



#4 **A** **A**

Well now, _make someone happy, _make someone smile

A **A**
Let's all work together, and make life worthwhile

D D
Let's work together, come on, come on,

A A
let's work together, now now, people

E
Because together we will stand,

D A E
every boy, girl, woman and man

#5 A A

Oh well now, _come on you people, _walk hand in hand

A **A**
Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand!

D D
Let's work together, come on, come on,

A A
let's work together, now now, people

E
Because together we will stand,

D A
every boy, girl, woman and man

[Outro]

E
Well now, together we will stand,

D! A A -A7*

every boy, girl, woman and man

Johnny B. Goode

© 1958 (Chuck Berry)

Raggae

G

G

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
way back up in the woods among the evergreens.

G

G

C

C

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,

G

G

where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode,

D

D

Who never ever learned to read or write so well,

G

G

but he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

G

G

G

G

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

C

C

G

G

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

D

D

G

G

Go! — Johnny B. Goode.

G

G

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,

G

G

Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.

C

C

Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,

G

G

Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.



D

D

When people passin' by they would stop and say,

G

G

'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

G

G

G

G

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

C

C

G

G

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

D

D

G

G

Go! — Johnny B. Goode.

G

G

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,

G

G

and you will be the leader of a big ol' band.

C

C

Many people comin' from miles around,

G

G

to hear you play your music when the sun go down.

D

D

Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

G

G

sayin' "Johnny B. Goode tonight"

G

G

G

G

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

C

C

G

G

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

D

D!

G

G*

Go! — Johnny B. Goode.

Intro: G -D / em -D / C -em / D^{sus4} - D7*

G **G**
Nimm mich in Arm und drück mich fescht a dich,
C **C**
und la mi nümmä los.

D **D**
Ich tanke mich grad a dir uf,
C **G**
will's eifach so guet tued.

G **G**
Ich ha di gärn, ich bruchä dich,
C **C**
ja ich bi süchtig nach dir.

D **D**
Doch Garantiä chan ich diär keini gäh,
C **G***
dass es für immer so wird si.

G **G** **C** **C**
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich dir
D **C** **G** **G** -

Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich mir

D **em** **em** **am** **am**

Ewigi Liäbi - numä für üs zwei

D^{sus4} - D7*

Ewigi Liäbi -

G -D / em -D / C -em / D^{sus4} - D7*
fühl mich bi dir dehei



G **G**
Säg nid für immer, und säg nid niä,

C **C**
ich gibä alles für dich uf.

D **D**
Din Blick hed igschlagä i mis Härz,

C **G**
hesch mich zum brennä bracht.

G **G**
Troffä vo dem Stromstoss, wo so guet tued,

C **C**
würdi alles machä,

D **D**
alles gäh, alles für dich tuä,

C **G***
ich lah dich nümmä los!

G **G** **C** **C**
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich dir

D **C** **G** **G** -
Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich mir

D **em** **em** **am** **am**

Ewigi Liäbi - numä für üs zwei

D^{sus4} - **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.

↗ em

em

Ja, wienäs Lied hört sie eifach uf,

↘ C

→ D

oder sie haut eifach ab.

em

em

Niemmer seid, es sigi liecht,

am

am

es isch es einzigs gäh und näh.

D^{sus4}

D

S'git kei Verlüürer oder Gwünner (ritardando)

D^{sus4}

D^{sus4}

- D*

i dem Würfelschpiel_____

G

G

C

C

Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich dir

D

C

G

G -

Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich mir

D

em

em

am

am

Ewigi Liäbi - numä für üs zwei

D^{sus4} - D7*

G

Ewige Liäbi - fühl mich bi dir dehei

G

C

Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi) - Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi)

D

C

G

G -

Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi) - Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi)

D

em

am

Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi) - Ewigi Liäbi (Ewigi Liäbi)

D^{sus4}

D*

N.C.

G~ <

Ewigi Liäbi

↗↗↗ Ewigi Liäbi__

New Stranger Blues Tampa Red (January 8, 1904 - March 19, 1981)

First recorded on November 15, 1931

Echoes ad lib

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

A (2nd parallel) **D7** **A** **A7**
Lord, I wonder do my good gal know I'm here? (Echo)

D7 **D7** **A** **A7**
Lord, I wonder do my good gal know I'm here? (Echo)

E7 **D7** **A** **A** **E7**
Well, if she do, she sure don't seem to care (Echo)

A **D7** **A** **A7**
How can some people dog a poor stranger so

D7 **D7** **A** **A7**
How can some people dog a poor stranger so

E7 **D7** **A E7**
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



A

D7

A A7

I would stay up North, but nothing here that I can
do_(E.)

D7

D7

A A7

I would stay up North, but nothing here that I can
do_(E.)

E7

Just hang around the corner,

D7

A

E7

and sing the poor Stranger Blues _(E.)

A

D7

A A7

I'm going back South, if I wear out ninety-nine pairs of shoes

D7

D7

A A7

I'm going back South, if I wear out ninety-nine pairs of shoes

E7

Then I know I'll be welcome,

D7

A

E7

and I won't have the Stranger Blues

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 A7

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

Intro: E / E 2. Stimme: Basslauf (Strophen) Mando D II

E E E-Harp
I hear songs on the radio,
B7 B7
they might be fast or they might be slow,
B7 B7 E E
but every song they play's got me thinkin' 'bout you.
E E
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

↘ A A
Every little dream I dream about you,
E E
every little thought I think about you,
↗ B7 ↘ B7
It drives me crazy when you go away,
↗ B7 ↗ E E7
I oughta keep you locked up at home.
A A
And like a wild horse I wanna break you,
E E
I love you so much I hate you.
↗ B7 ↘ B7
Every little thing reminds me of you, honey,
↗ B7 ↗ E E
when you leave me here all alone.

Solo Harp: ½ Strophe



E

E

My tongue gets tied when I try to talk,

B7

B7

my knees get weak when I start to walk.

B7

B7

E E

So I might as well stay home, and keep thinkin' 'bout you.

E

E

"The Young and the Restless" on my TV set,

B7

B7

that's just like us when we first met,

B7

B7

E E7

and when they start to kissin' got me thinking bout you.

↘

A

A

Every little dream I dream about you,

E

E

every little thought I think about you,

↗ B7

↘ B7

It drives me crazy when you go away,

↗ B7

↗ E

E7

I oughta keep you locked up at home.

A

A

And like a wild horse I wanna break you,

E

E

I love you so much I hate you.

↗ B7

↘ B7

Every little thing reminds me of you, honey,

↗ B7

↗ E

E

when you leave me here all alone.

↗ B7

↘ B7

Every little thing reminds me of you, honey,

↗ B7

↗ E

E*

when you leave me here all alone.

When I'm Knee Deep In Bluegrass by Doyle Lawson & Quicksilver

schnell

Capo I = As-Dur

Ab-Harp

[Intro] G G G C | C G D G (= 2. Teil des Refrains)

G G C G

Everything I own is in my old Ford, **except what's on my back**

G G G D D

I got one more stop before I go to pick up my last check

G G C G

And I'll leave a note that says goodbye to my **good ol' gal named Fae**

G G D G G

I'd like to see her one more time, but it would **take another day**

C C G G

When I'm knee deep in bluegrass, then I'll be satisfied

G G G D D

I don't care if it's bottom land or rocky mountain side

G G G C

Any part of old Kentucky's home sweet home to me

C G D G G

Knee deep in bluegrass is where I want to be

[Instrumental] Banjo

G G G C | C G D G (= 2. Teil des Refrains)

G G C G

I can see uncle Bill sitting on the porch, **pickin' at his old banjo**

G G G D D

Looking out across the field, watching his green corn grow

G G C G

There's nothing more I'm waiting for than to **see this road unwind**

G G D G G

When the city lights are lying in the **miles I've left behind**



C C G G
 When I'm knee deep in bluegrass, then I'll be satisfied
G G G D D
 I don't care if it's bottom land or rocky mountain side
G G G C
 Any part of old Kentucky's home sweet home to me
C G D G G
 Knee deep in bluegrass is where I want to be

[Instrumental] Banjo

G G G C | C G D G (= 2. Teil des Refrains)
G G C G
 Cincinatti's gonna hear my Ford as we go rolling through
G G G D D
 But the only thing they'll see of us is just a cloud of blue
G G C G
 These wheels ain't-a gonna make stop in no other town
G G D G G
 Until I know my feet can touch that good Kentucky ground

C C G G
 When I'm knee deep in bluegrass, then I'll be satisfied

[Outro]

G G G C C
 Any part of old Kentucky's home sweet home to me 
C G D G
 Knee deep in bluegrass is where I want to be
G D G G*
 Yodele-i-o, le-di-o, le-di.

Mix: **Tell It To Me**

(Old Crow Medicine Show)

Cocaine Bill and Morphine Sue

(Traditional)

[Intro] VERSE

medium Tempo!

C-Harp

G

G

Well I'm ridin' down Fifth Street, I'm comin' down Main

C

C

I tried to bum a nickel for to buy cocaine

D

D

G

Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

G!

G!

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me

C

C

Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be

D

D

G

G

Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

G

G7

Cocaine Bill and Morphine Sue

C

C#0

_ Strolling down the avenue

G

D7

G

G

(g)

(a)

(a#)

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.

G

D7

G

G

Cocaine, _all around my brain

[Instrumental] VERSE Mandoline



G

G

I sniff cocaine before I die

C

C

I'd be sniffin' cocaine if it took my life

D

D

G

Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

G!

G!

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me

C

C

Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be

D

D

G

G

Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

G

G7

Now in the graveyard on the hill,

C

C#0

Lies the body of Cocaine Bill.

G

D7

G

G

(g)

(a)

(a#)

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.

G

D7

G

G

Cocaine, _all around my brain

[Instrumental] VERSE Harp



G

G

Now I sniff cocaine, I sniff it in the wind

C

C

The doc he says it'll kill me but he can't say when

D

D

G

Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

G!

G!

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me

C

C

Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be

D

D

G

G

Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead (yes it will, yes it will)

G

G7

Now where they went, no one can tell

C

C#0

It might have been heaven or it might have been hell.

G

D7

G

G

(g)

(a)

(a#)

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.

G

D7*

G* (G - C#0 - C) G* (f) (f#) G6

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

G Rhythmus: / X / X

On one morning bright and clear

C

My old homestead I drew near

D7

G

Just a village down in sunny Tennessee

G

I was speeding on a train

C

That would bring me back again

D7

G

-

G*

To that girl I loved in sunny Tennessee

G

G

You could hear those voices singing

C

G

As she bid farewell to me

G

G

Far across the fields of cotton

A7

D7

My old homestead I could see

G

G

But as the moon rose in its glory

C

G

There I told the saddest story

D7

G

-

G*

Of that girl I loved in sunny Tennessee



G

G

T'was in the spring, one sunny day

C7

G

My good gal left me, she went away

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

[Instrumental] ½ Strophe **Banjo** / ½ Strophe **Harp**

G

It has been but quite a few years

C

Since I kissed away her tears

D7

G

As I left her at my dear old mother's side

G

And each day we've been apart

C

She's grown nearer to my heart

D7

G

-

G*

As the night I asked of her to be my bride



G

G

She called me up, from down in El Paso

C7

G

Said come back Daddy, Lord I miss you so

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

[Instrumental] ½ Strophe Harp / ½ Strophe Banjo

G

As the train run in at last

C

Those familiar scenes I passed

D7

G

When I kissed my mother at the station door

G

When the crowd had gathered round

C

Tears on every face I found

D7

G

-

G*

But I missed the one that I'd been waiting for



G **G**
You could hear those voices singing
C **G**
As she bid farewell to me
G **G**
Far across the fields of cotton
A7 **D7**
My old homestead I could see
G **G**
But as the moon rose in its glory
C **G**
There I told the saddest story
D7 **G** - **G***
Of that girl I loved in sunny Tennessee

G **G**
Mississippi River, long, deep and wide
C7 **G**
The woman I'm loving, is on the other side

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

C **F** **C** **C**
How many roads must a man walk down

C **F** **C** **C**
Before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **C** **2nd ad lib**
How many seas must a white dove sail

C **F** **G7** **G7** **2nd ad lib**
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C** **C**
Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly

C **F** **C** **C**
Before they're forever banned?

F **G7** **C** **Am**
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F **G7** **C** **C**
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C **F** **C** **C**
Yes, how many years can a mountain exist

C **F** **C** **C**
Before it is washed to the sea?

C **F** **C** **C** **2nd ad lib**
Yes and how many years can some people exist

C **F** **G7** **G7** **2nd ad lib**
Before they're allowed to be free?

C **F** **C** **C**
Yes and how many times can a man turn his head

C **F** **C** **C**
Pretending he just doesn't see?



F **G7** **C** **Am**
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F **G7** **C** **C**
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Instrumental Harp 2/3-Strofe

C **F** **C** **C**
 Yes, how many times must a man look up
C **F** **C** **C**
 Before he can really see the sky?
C **F** **C** **C**
 Yes, how many ears must one man have **2nd ad lib**
C **F** **G7** **G7**
 Before he can hear people cry? **2nd ad lib**
C **F** **C** **C**
 Yes, how many deaths will it take till he knows
C **F** **C** **C**
 That too many people have died?

F **G7** **C** **Am**
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F **G7** **C** **C**
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

+8va

F **G7** **C** **Am**
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F **G7** **C** **C**
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Simon Says

© 1967 (1910 Fruitgum Company)

A-Harp

Capo II

Intro: _G C-C! D! /// ////
(mit Harp)

Rhythmus: // X / || // X /
knallhart dämpfen!

G **Am** baaa ba ba baaaa
I'd like to play a game that is so much fun

D **G** baaa ba ba baaaa
and it's not so very hard to do

G **Am** 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)

D **D**
Do it when Simon says (simple Simon Says)

G! G C-C! D! /// ////
and you will never be out (Harp)

G **Am** baaa ba ba baaaa
Simple Simon says put your hands on your hips

D **G** baaa ba ba baaaa
Let your backbone slip Simon says

G **Am** 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 (**D** **simple Simon Says** **D**)

Bring them down by your side (**G** **simple Simon Says** **G**)

Shake them to your left (**D** **simple Simon Says** **D**)

Now shake them to your right (**G!** **G C-C!** **D!** **///** **////** **(Harp)**)

[Instrumental] ½ Verse (Harp) ½ Verse (Harp + Mando)

Put your hands on your head (**D** **simple Simon Says** **D**).....

G **Am** baaa ba ba baaaa
Now that you have learned to play this game with me

D **G** baaa ba ba baaaa
you can see it's not so hard to do

G **Am** baaa ba ba baaaa
Let's try it once again this time more carefully

D **G** **G!**
and I hope the winner will be you

Clap your hands on your head (**D** **simple Simon Says** **D**)

G **G**
Do it double time (**simple Simon Says**)

D **D**
Slow it down like before (**simple Simon Says**)

G! **G C-C!** **D!** **///** **////** **__G***
Aah, you're looking fine! (**Harp**)

Call Me The Breeze

© 1972

(J.J. Cale)

zügig

C-Harp

G

G

G.

They call me the breeze, _I keep blowing down the road

C

C

G.

They call me the breeze, _I keep blowing down the road

D7

C

G

G

I ain't got me nobody, _I ain't _carrying me no load

G

G

G.

Ain't no change in the weather, _ain't no change in me

C

C

G.

Ain't no change in the weather, _ain't no change in me

D7

C

G.

I ain't hidin' from nobody, _ain't nobody hidin' from me

G

G

G.

I got that green light, babe, _I got to keep moving on

C

C

G.

I got that green light, babe, _I got to keep moving on

D7

C

G.

I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, might stay home

Hello Mary Lou

(© 1960, Ricky Nelson / CCR)

Intro: Banjo (wie Strophe)

G C
I said hello Mary Lou, _goodbye heart,
G D
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,
G H7 em
I knew, Mary Lou, _we'd never part,
G D G cG
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

G
Passed me by one sunny day,
C
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
G D
I knew I wanted you for evermore,
G
I'm not one that tears around,
C
Swear my feet stuck to the ground,
G D G cG
Though I never did meet you before,

G C
I said hello Mary Lou, _goodbye heart,

Solo: Banjo (Strophe)
Harp (Refrain)



G

I saw your lips, I heard your voice,

C

Believe me I just had no choice,

G

D

Wild horses couldn't make me stay away,

G

I thought about a moon lit night,

C

My arms around you good and tight,

G

D

G

cG

And all I had to see for me to say,

G

C

I said hello Mary Lou, _goodbye heart,

G

D

Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,

G

H7

em

I knew, Mary Lou, _we'd never part,

G

D

G

G

So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

G

D

G

G

So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

G

D

C

G

 **So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart**

NEVER ENDING SONG OF LOVE

(Bonnie Bramlett / Delaney Bramlett)

Capo II = A-Dur

G

D

I've got a 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 have a never-ending love for you

G

D

I've got a 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 have a never-ending love for you

C

C

After all this time of bein' a-lone

G

G

we can love one another, live for each other

C

C

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

D

D

_it's so good I can _hardly stand it



G **D**
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

C **C**
After all this time of bein' a-lone
G **G**
we can love one another, live for each other
C **C**
From now on (from now on – from now on)
D **D**
_it's so good I can _hardly stand it

G **D**
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

Oh Lonesome Me

© 1958 Don Gibson

Capo II = E-Dur

D *A7*
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.

A7 *D*
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.

D *G*
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 *G*
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.

A *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.

➔ (sofort!)

D

A7

Well, there must be someway I can lose these lonesome blues.

A7

D

Forget about the past and find somebody new.

D

G

I've thought of everything from A to Z.

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.

A

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

A7

Well, there must be someway I can lose these lonesome blues.

A7

D

Forget about the past and find somebody new.

D

G

I've thought of everything from A to Z.

A7

D

Oh, lonesome me.

A7

D

Oh, lonesome me.

A7

D^{sus*} - D*

Oh, lonesome me_____

That's Where I Belong (KB Version) (Brendan Christopher Croker)

Capo II (als dropped D) = E-Dur

Intro (1/2 Strophe)

D

D

Show me a place where I don't have to worry

A7

D

And that's where I belong

Terz

D

D

Show me a place where I don't have to hurry

A7

D

-

D7

And that's where I belong

Quinte

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 Strophe)

D*

D*

Show me a place where I don't have to worry

A7*

D*

And that's where I belong

Terz

D*

D*

Show me a place where I don't have to hurry

A7*

D*

-

D7*

And that's where I belong

Quinte

➔

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 Strophe)