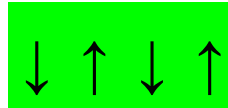


Claudette © 1958 Roy Orbison **Everly Brothers**

[Intro] Mando: **D D** M.+Git: **D D**



D (binär)

D

Well I got a brand new baby and I feel so good,

D

D

She loves me even better than I thought she would,

G

G

I'm on my way to her house and I'm all outta breath,

A*

A

/

/

When I see her tonight, Im gonna squeeze her to death!

/

D

G

D

Claudette, pretty little pet, Claudette,

G

D

never makes me fret, Claudette.

A

G

She's the greatest little girl that I ever met,

A

G

I get the best lovin' that I'll ever get

D

G - G

D

G -A

from Claudette, Oh, Oh, Claudette,

D

D

Well, I'm a lucky man, my baby treats me right.

D

D

She's gonna let me hug and kiss, and hold her tight.

G

G

And when the date is over, and we're at her front door

A*

A

/

/

When I kiss her goodnight, I'll holler: More! More! More!



/ D G D
 Claudette, pretty little pet, Claudette,
 G D
 never makes me fret, Claudette.
 A G
 She's the greatest little girl that I ever met,
 A G
 I get the best lovin' that I'll ever get
 D G - G D G - G D
 from Claudette, Oh, Oh, Claudette, Yeah, Yeah, Claudette

[Instrumental] Mandolin Strophe

↘ Bass D D
 When me and my new baby have a date or three,
 ↘ Bass D D
 I'm gonna ask my baby if she'll marry me,
 ↘↘ Bass G G
 I'm gonna be so happy for the rest of my life,
 ↗↗ A* A / /
 When my brand new baby is my brand new wife.

/ D G D
 Claudette, pretty little pet, Claudette,
 G D
 never makes me fret, Claudette.
 A G
 She's the greatest little girl that I ever met,
 A G
 I get the best lovin' that I'll ever get
 D G - G D G - G D
 from Claudette, Oh, Oh, Claudette, Yeah, Yeah, Claudette,
 G - G D /// D*
 Oh, Oh, Claudette.

When I'm Dead And Gone © 1970 (Gallagher & Lyle)

McGuinness Flint (1971), Phil Everly (1983), Def Leppard (1987), Status Quo (2000)

s l o w

12-string

*** = «arpeggio»**

Capo II

[Intro] G* G* C* C* G* G* C* C*

G G C C
Oh, Oh, I love you baby, I love you night and day.

G G C C
When I leave you baby. Don't cry the night away.

G G C C
When I die, don't you write, no words upon my tomb.

G G C C
I don't believe I want to leave no epitaph of doom.

G* D* Em* C*
Oh oh-oh oh. When I'm dead and gone
G* D* G* C -D
I wanna leave some happy woman living on.

G D Em C
Oh oh-oh oh. When I'm dead and gone
G D C G
I don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave. ____

G G C C
Oh my Melinda, she's out to get my hide.
G G C C
_She's got a shotgun, and her daughter by her side.

G G C C
Hey there, ladies. _Johnson's free.
G G C C
Who's got the love, who's got enough to keep a man like me



G* **D*** **Em*** **C***
 Oh oh-oh oh. When I'm dead and gone
 G* **D*** **G*** **C -D**
 I wanna leave some happy woman living on.
G **D** **Em** **C**
 Oh oh-oh oh. When I'm dead and gone 
 G **D** **C** **D**
 I don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.____

G **C -D** | **G** ↗↗ **C -D** | (2x)
 Oh, na-na Oh, na-na-a

[Instrumental] **G*** **G*** **C*** **C*** **G*** **G*** **C*** **C***
G* **G*** **C*** **C***
 When I die, don't you write, no words upon my tomb.
 G* **G*** **C*** **C**
 I don't believe I want to leave no epitaph of doom.

G **D** **Em** **C** (crescendo)
 Oh oh-oh oh. When I'm dead and gone
 G **D** **G** **C -D**
 I wanna leave some happy woman living on.
G **D** **Em** **C**
 Oh oh-oh oh. When I'm dead and gone 
 G **D** **C** **D**
 I don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.____

G **C -D** | **G** ↗↗ **C -D** | (2x)
 Oh, na-na Oh, na-na-a

G* **D*** **Em*** **Eb***
 Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead, When I'm dead,
G* **D*** **C*** | c c h a | **G***
 Oh oh-oh, When I'm dead and gone.

Sadie's Got Her New Dress On Doyle Lawson & Quicksilver

[Intro] G - D7 | G A-Harp Mandolin Capo II

Well Sadie's mamma told her: "You're nearly 21,
it's time to find a man to settle down"

She prettied up her auburn hair, put on her best perfume
then headed for the dance down-town

Oh Sadie's got her new dress on, Lord, Lord

Sadie's got her new dress on

Her mamma done and said: "She's old enough to wed"

Sadie's got her new dress on

"Hey, look a yonder coming", Charlie Taylor said:

"I've never seen a girl with eyes that green"

But Sadie Rose just winked at him, patted him on the head
then danced a juke with Willie Dean

Oh Sadie's got her new dress on, Lord, Lord ...

[Instrumental] Strophe Mando



G

G

Well Bobby said to Willy: "I can't believe my eyes",

C

G

that Sadie Rose, she's looking mighty fine!"

G

G

Then Willy said to Bobby: "I was looking at her too,

C

-

D7

G

and I'll be the one to make her mine! "

G

G

Oh Sadie's got her new dress on, Lord, Lord

C

G

Sadie's got her new dress on

G

G

-

↗↗

Em

Her mamma done and said: "She's old enough to wed"

G

-

D7

G

Sadie's got her new dress on

[Instrumental] Strophe Harp

G

G

Oh Sadie's got her new dress on, Lord, Lord

C

G

Sadie's got her new dress on

G

G

-

↗↗

Em*

Her mamma done and said: "She's old enough to wed" _

G ↗↗

-

D7

G

G*

Sadie's got her new dress on

Where Have All The Flowers Gone (Pete Seeger 1960)

Mando damped

C-Harp

Gitarre: / /! / /!

[Intro] F* C* F* G7* | C C

slow Reggae binär

C am F G7
_Where have all the flowers gone? _Long time passing

C am F G
_Where have all the flowers gone? _Long time ago

C am
_Where have all the flowers gone?

F G7
Young Girls picked them every one

F C F G7 C
_When will they ever learn? _When will they ever learn?

Interlude (Harp): F / C / F / G7 | C / C

C am F G7
_Where have all the young girls gone? _Long time passing

C am F G7
_Where have all the young girls gone? _Long time ago

C am
_Where have all the young girls gone?

F G7
They've taken husbands every one

F C F G7 C
_When will they ever learn? _When will they ever learn?

Interlude (Mando): F / C / F / G7 | C / C



C am F G7
_Where have all the husbands gone? _Long time passing
C am F G7
_Where have all the husbands gone? _Long time ago

C am
_Where have all the husbands gone?
F G7

Gone for soldiers every one

F C F G7 C
_When will they ever learn? _When will they ever learn?

Interlude (Harp): F / C / F / G7 | C / C

C am F G7
_Where have all the soldiers gone? _Long time passing
C am F G7
_Where have all the soldiers gone? _Long time ago

C am
_Where have all the soldiers gone?
F G7

Gone to graveyards every one

F C F G7 C
_When will they ever learn? _When will they ever learn?

Interlude (Mando): F / C / F / G7 | C / C



C **am** **F** **G7**
_Where have all the graveyards gone? _Long time passing

C **am** **F** **G7**
_Where have all the graveyards gone? _Long time ago

C **am**
_Where have all the graveyards gone?

F **G7**
Covered with flowers every one

F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
_When will they ever learn? _When will they ever learn?

Interlude (**Harp**): **F / C / F** **G7** **C** **C***
_When will they ever learn?

No Milk Today

© 1966

Herman's Hermits

#7 in UK and #35 on BB Hot 100 on COLUMBIA

12-string

Banjo

Capo III (Gm)

[Intro] ½ Chorus

Em **G**
No milk today, my love has gone away,
8va B7 - **Em B7** - **Em**
the bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.

Em **G**
No milk today, it seems a common sight,
8va B7 - **Em B7** - **Em**
but people passing by, don't know the reason why.

E **D**
How could they know, just what this message means
A **B7** - **E**
The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams.

E **D**
How could they know, a palace there had been?
A **B7** - **E**
behind the door, where my love reigned as Queen.

Em **G**
No milk today,___ my love has gone away,
No milk to-day _____
8va B7 - **Em B7** - **Em**
the bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.

[Instrumental] ½ Chorus



E - B7 A - B7

But all that's left is a place, dark and lonely.

E - B7 A / / / -B7

A terraced house in a mean street, back of town

E - B7 A - B7

becomes a shrine when I think of you only

A / / / B7/// - B7*

Just two up, two down.

Em G

No milk today, it wasn't always so,

8va B7 - Em B7 - Em

the company was gay, we'd turn night into day.

Em G

As music played the faster did we dance,

8va B7 - Em B7 - Em

we felt it both at once, the start of our romance.

E D

How could they know, just what this message means

A B7 - E

The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams.

E D

How could they know, a palace there had been?

A B7 - E

behind the door, where my love reigned as Queen.



Em

G

No milk today,___ my love has gone away,

No milk to-day _____

8va

B7

-

Em

B7

-

Em

the company was gay, we'd turn night into day.

[Instrumental] ½ Chorus

E - B7 A - B7

_But all that's left is a place, dark and lonely.

E - B7 A / / / -B7

_A terraced house in a mean street, back of town

E - B7 A - B7

_becomes a shrine when I think of you only

A / / / B7/// - B7*

Just two up, two down.

Em / Em6 Em7 _____ !

↗↗ No milk to - day! _____ !

Call Me The Breeze

© 1972

(J.J. Cale)

Medium tempo

Banjo E III

Voc freely

C-Harp

[Instrumental] **Banjo** **ad lib**

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

[Instrumental] **Harp (as Voc.)** + **Banjo (Echo)**

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

[Instrumental] **Harp (as Voc.)** + **Banjo (Echo)**

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!

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

G*

Lick

G7*

might stay home

(D) a capella (G) - (D)
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
(G) - (D) (A7)
You're shaking my confidence daily
(G-D) (G) - (D)
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
(G) - (D) (A7)
I'm begging you please to come home

D* G* - D*
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
G* - D* A7*
You're shaking my confidence daily
G-D* G* - D*
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
G* - D* A7*
I'm begging you please to come home
D* Mandolin only (damped)
Come on home

D - G
Making love in the afternoon
D - G A7 - D
With Cecilia up in my bedroom
D - G
I got up to wash my face
D A7 - D - D!
When I come back to bed someone's taken my place



D* **G*** - **D***
 Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
 G* - **D*** **A7***
 You're shaking my confidence daily
 G-D* **G*** - **D***
 Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
 G* - **D*** **A7***
 I'm begging you please to come home
 D Mandolin & Guitar
 Come on home

G - **G** **G** - **G** **A7**
 Bo bo Po bo bo Po, Bo bo Po bo Po bo Po bo bo
 G*-D* **G** - **D**
 Jubila - tion, she loves me again
 G - **D** **A7**
 I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
 G - D **G** - **D**
 Jubila - tion, she loves me again
 G - **D** **A7** **A7!**
 I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

(D) a capella **(G)** - **(D)**
 Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
 (G) - **(D)** **(A7)**
 You're shaking my confidence daily
 (G-D) **(G)** - **(D)**
 Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
 (G) - **(D)** **(A7)**
 I'm begging you please to come home
 D ~
 Come on! Home

Crying In The Rain

Everly Brothers

Rhythm:

C - F

C

C

F

a-h

C

C

F

F

G7

Am

G



(a-h) C - F G - C
 _Someday when my cryin's done
 C - F G - C
 _I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun
 C - F E7 - Am
 I may be a fool but till then darling you'll
 F G* Am -G -Am
 never see me complain _I'll do my crying in the rain

[Instrumental]

a-h | C - F / G - C | C - F / G - C | C - F / E7 - Am |
 F / G* / Am -G | -Am

F Dm
 Raindrops fallin' from heaven
 G7 C
 Could never wash away my misery
 Am F
 But since we're not together, I look for stormy weather
 G G -G7*
 To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

Am -G -Am*
 I'll do my crying in the rain
 [slow down] Bm [arpeggiate] D* [End]
 I'll do my crying in the rain_____

Every Little Thing © 1993 Carlene Carter

Mando: D D M.+Git: D D Intro: D / D

Capo II

Medium Boogie-Swing

E-Harp

2. Stimme: Basslauf
(Strophen)

D D
I hear songs on the radio,
A7 A7
they might be fast or they might be slow,
A7 A7 D D
but every song they play's got me thinkin' 'bout you.
D D
I see a baby walkin' down the street,
A7 A7
she looks at me, and she smiles real sweet,
A7 A7 D D7
but she don't matter to me 'cause I'm thinkin' 'bout you

G G
Every little dream I dream about you,
D D
every little thought I think about you,
A7 A7
It drives me crazy when you go away,
A7 D D7
I oughta keep you locked up at home.
G G
And like a wild horse I wanna break you,
D D
I love you so much I hate you.
A7 A7
Every little thing reminds me of you, honey,
A7 D
when you leave me here all alone.



D

D

My tongue gets tied when I try to talk,

A7

A7

my knees get weak when I start to walk.

A7

A7

D D

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

D

D

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

A7

A7

that's just like us when we first met,

A7

A7

D D7

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

G

G

Every little dream I dream about you,

D

D

every little thought I think about you,

A7

A7

It drives me crazy when you go away,

A7

D

D7

I oughta keep you locked up at home.

G

G

And like a wild horse I wanna break you,

D

D

I love you so much I hate you.

A7

A7

Every little thing reminds me of you, honey,

A7

D

when you leave me here all alone.

[Instrumental] Harp ½ Strophe

D d e fis



Strum: / X / X

D d e fis G

G

I was just sixteen years old,

G

G

_and Maggie's hair was black as coal.

C

C

↗

G

G

Lord, I felt this heart of mine go slipping away.

G

G

Now, her eyes were bright as the stars up above,

Em

Em

Uh_and every word Maggie spoke was love.

C

D

G

G - C-C

And I felt this heart of mine go slipping away.

G

-

C

G

G

-

C

G

Falling in love again, falling in love again.

G

D

C

G G - F-C

We don't care if we don't ever do, fall back out again!

G

G

_Time went on, and my love got stronger.

G

G

_Me and Maggie couldn't wait a minute longer.

C

C

↘

G

G

We had to go to town, right away, to see the Ju Ju Man

G

G

I said: Please, please tell me, Mr. Ju Ju Man,

Em

Em

Uh_read the cards that you've got in your hand.

C

D

G G - C-C

You've got to make a plan there for me and my Maggie love



G - C G G - C G

Falling in love again, falling in love again.

G D C G G - F - C

We don't care if we don't ever do, fall back out again!

[Instrumental] Mandolin Strophe

G (damped) G

_Now Maggie's Mama, _she'd like to hang me.

G G

_and Maggie's Papa, now, I know he'd like to chain me,

C C G G

'cause he don't understand a single word of what lay ahead

G G

I said: Please, please tell me, Mr. Ju Ju Man,

Em  Em

Uh _will I be holding my sweet Maggie's hand

C D G G - C - C

when the robin sings again once more in the Spring, next year

G - C G G - C G

Falling in love again, falling in love again.

G D C G - C - C

We don't care if we don't ever do, fall back out again!



G* D* C* -C! G ~

We don't care if we don't ever do, fall back out a-----gain!

I Was Born About 10,000 Years Ago

Banjo C IV

Kazoo

Intro: 1 Strophe (Banjo) (endet mit -!)

E

H7

I was born about ten thousand years ago

H7

E

And there's nothing in the world that I don't know

A

E

I saw Peter, Paul and Moses, playing ring-around-the-roses

H7

E

And I'll whip the guy who says it isn't so

I saw Satan when he looked the garden o'er

Then saw Adam and Eve driven from the door

And behind the bushes peeping saw the apple they were eating

And I'll swear that I'm the guy what ate the core

I saw Jonah when he'mbarked within the whale

And thought that he'd never live to tell the tale

But old Jonah'd eaten garlic and he gave the whale a colic

So he coughed him up and let him out of jail -!

I was born about ten thousand years ago.....

Instrumental: Banjo



I saw Samson when he laid the village cold
And saw Daniel tame the lions in the hold
And helped build the tow'r of Babel up as high as they were able
And there's lots of other things I haven't told
I taught Samson how to use his mighty hand
Showed Columbus this very happy land
And for Pharao's little kiddies I built all the Pyramiddies
And to the Sahara I carried all the sand - !

E H7
I was born about ten thousand years ago
H7 E
And there's nothing in the world that I don't know
A E
I saw Peter, Paul and Moses, playing ring-around-the-roses
H7 E
And I'll whip the guy who says it isn't so

Instrumental: Harp

E H7
Queen Elizabeth, she fell in love with me
H7 E
We were married in Milwaukee secretly
A E
But I got tired and I shook her and I went with General Hooker
H7 E
To shoot mosquitoes down in Tennessee - !



E

H7

I was born about ten thousand years ago

H7

E

And there's nothing in the world that I don't know

A

E

I saw Peter, Paul and Moses, playing ring-around-the-roses

H7

E

And I'll whip the guy who says it isn't so

A

E

I saw Peter, Paul and Moses, playing ring-around-the-roses

H7!

E - E!

And I'll whip the guy who says it isn't so

Where could I go but to the Lord (J. B. Coats, 1940)

[Intro] ½ Str. **Banjo only**, ½ Str. **Bjo+Git** **Meditativ**

D **G** - **D**
Living below in this old sinful world
D **A7**
Hardly a comfort can afford
D **G** - **D**
Striving alone to face temptations sore
D - **A7** **D** - **D^{sus}-D**
Where could I go but to the Lord

Banjo C II

D-Harp

Git no Capo

Terz

D **G** - **D**
Where could I go oh where could I go
D **A7**
Seeking a refuge for my soul
D **G** - **D**
Needing a friend to help me in the end
D - **A7** **D** - **D^{sus}-D**
Where could I go but to the Lord

Quinte

Interlude **Harp+Banjo** *ad lib* **D / G - D / D - A7 / D D^{sus}-D**

D **G** - **D**
Neighbors are kind, I love them everyone.
D **A7**
We get along in sweet accord.
D **G** - **D**
But when my soul needs manna from above,
D - **A7** **D** - **D^{sus}-D**
Where could I go but to the lord

Terz



D	G	-	D	} Quinte
Where could I go oh where could I go				
D	A7			
Seeking a refuge for my soul				
D	G	-	D	
Needing a friend to help me in the end				
D	-	A7	D - D ^{sus} -D	
Where could I go but to the Lord				

Interlude **Harp**+**Banjo** *ad lib* D / G - D / D - A7 / D D^{sus}-D

D	G	-	D	} Terz
Life here is grand with friends I love so dear				
D	A7			
Comfort I get from God's own Word				
D	G	-	D	
Yet when I face the chilling hand of death				
D	-	A7	D - D ^{sus} -D	
Where could I go but to the Lord				

D	G	-	D	} Quinte
Where could I go oh where could I go				
D	A7			
Seeking a refuge for my soul				
D	G	-	D	
Needing a friend to help me in the end				
D	-	A7	D - D ^{sus} -D	
Where could I go but to the Lord				

D	-	A7	G - D
Where could I go but to the Lord			

Crawling From The Wreckage

© 1979 Graham Parker

Dave Edmunds (1979)

Status Quo (2000)

damped Mando (Capo I) only

max artikuliert

always in motion!
no guitar

D **A - D**
Got out really early from the factory

A **D**
Drivin' like a nut in the rain

D **A - D**
Don't think I was actin' so hysterically

A **A**
But I didn't see a thing until it came

G **G**
Met the dumb suburbos in the takeaway

A **D**
Beating up the Chinese at the counter

G **A - D**
I put a few inside me at the end of the day

A **A**
I took out my revenge_ on the revolution counter

D **D**
Crawlin' from the wreckage, Crawlin' from the wreckage

A **A**
Bits of me are scattered in the trees and on the hedges

D **D**
Crawlin' from the wreckage, Crawlin' from the wreckage

G **A** **A** **-G**
Into a brand new car _____



D **A - D**
In_ walks_ Bud with his exploding nose

A **D**
He's been giving it_ maximum today

D **A - D**
Shouted, what the devil, you in trouble, I suppose

A **A**
All you ever do is drive away

G **G**
Gunned up_ the motor into hyperdrive

A **D**
wasn't gonna take any of that

G **A - D**
Don't get bright ideas about a suicide

A **A**
'Cause all I ever hear is: Zoom, Bam, Fantastic

D **D**
Crawlin' from the wreckage, Crawlin' from the wreckage

A **A**
Bits of me are scattered in the trees and on the hedges

D **D**
Crawlin' from the wreckage, Crawlin' from the wreckage

G **A** **A** **-G**
Into a brand new car _____

D7 **G7**
Crawlin', crawlin', crawlin' from the wreckage

D7 **G7**
Crawlin', crawlin', crawlin' from the wreckage

D7 **G7**
Crawlin', crawlin', crawlin' from the wreckage

G **A** **A** **-G**
Into a brand new car _____



D A - D
 Nothin' ever happened that ain't happened before
 A D
 I feel it all through flashes of depression
 D A - D
 gunned my motor, got some people runnin' for the door
 A A
 Gotta make some kind_ of impression
 G G
 'Cause when I'm disconnected from the drivin' wheel
 A D
 I'm only half the man I should be
 G A - D
 Metal hitting metal is-a all I feel
 A A
 Everything is good_ as it's ever gonna be

D D
 Crawlين' from the wreckage, Crawlين' from the wreckage
 A A
 Bits of me are scattered in the trees and on the hedges
 D D
 Crawlين' from the wreckage, Crawlين' from the wreckage
 G A A -G
 Into a brand new car_____

D7 G7
 Crawlين', crawlين', crawlين' from the wreckage
 D7 G7
 Crawlين', crawlين', crawlين' from the wreckage
 D7 G7
 Crawlين', crawlين', crawlين' from the wreckage
 G A A A!
 Into a brand new car_____!

I'd Love You To Want Me

© 1972 Lobo

Slow & Heavy

12-string: Abschlag: ↓↓↓↓

G* **G**
_ _ When I saw you standing there
G **Am**
_ _ I about fell off my chair
Am **C**
_ _ When you moved your mouth to speak
D **G**
_ I felt the blood go to my feet
G* **G**
_ Now it took time for me to know
G **Am**
_ _ What you tried so not to show
Am **C**
_ Something in my soul just cried
D ↗ **G**
_ I see the want in your blue eyes

G **Am**
Baby, I'd love you to want me,
C **G**
the way that I want you, the way that it should be
G **Am**
Baby, you'd love me to want you,
C **D** - **G** - **G**
the way that I want to, if you'd only let it be



G* **G**
 _You told yourself years ago
G **Am**
 _You'd never let your feelings show
Am **C**
 _ _The obligation that you made
D **G**
 _ _For the title that they gave

G **Am**
 Baby, I'd love you to want me,
C **G**
 the way that I want you, the way that it should be
G **Am**
 Baby, you'd love me to want you,
C **D** - **G** - **G**
 the way that I want to, if you'd only let it be

G* **G**
 _Now it took time for me to know
G **Am**
 _ _What you tried so not to show
Am **C**
 _Something in my soul just cried
D ↗ **G**
 _I see the want in your blue eyes

G **Am**
 Baby, I'd love you to want me

[Instrumental] Strophe **Mandolin**

G **Am**
 Baby, I'd love you to want me

Coming Into Los Angeles © 1969

Arlo Guthrie

The Letter © 1967 Wayne Carson Thompson The Box Tops

Em

A

medium tempo

Coming in from London from over the pole

Capo II

C - G B7

Flying in a big airliner

12er-Git

Em

A

Chicken flying everywhere 'round the plane

C - G B7

Could we ever feel much _finer

Em ↗ - Em7 A - A7 Em - Em7 A - A7

Coming into Los Angeles, bringin in a couple of keys

Em ↘ ↗ - Em7 ↗ A - C G B7

Don't touch my bags if you please, mister customs man

Em

C

Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,

D

A

ain't got time to take a fast train

Em

C

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

B7

Em

cause my baby just wrote me a letter

G - D

Well she wrote me a letter,

C - G D

said she couldn't live without me no more

G - D

Listen mister can't you see,

C - G D B7*

I got to get back to my baby once more, _anyway_ →

Em

A

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico

C - G B7

No, he couldn't look much stranger

Em

A

Walking in the hall with his things and all

C - G B7

Smiling, said he was the Lone _Ranger

Em ↗ - Em7 A - A7 Em - Em7 A - A7

Coming into Los Angeles, bringin in a couple of keys

Em ↘ ↗ - Em7 ↗ A - C G ↘ B7

Don't touch my bags if you please, mister customs man

Em

C

I don't care how much money I gotta spend

D

A

Got to get back to my baby again

Em

C

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

B7

Em

cause my baby just wrote me a letter

G - D

Well she wrote me a letter,

C - G D

said she couldn't live without me no more

G - D

Listen mister can't you see,

C - G D B7*

I got to get back to my baby once more, __anyway__

[Instrumental] Strophe (Coming Into Los Angeles)

sofort blättern! ➔

Em

A

Hip woman walking on the moving floor

C

-

G

B7

Tripping on the escalator

Em

A

There's a man in the line, and she's blowing his mind

C

-

G

B7

Thinking that he's already made her

Em ↗ - Em7 A - A7 Em - Em7 A - A7

Coming into Los Angeles, bringin' in a couple of keys

Em ↘ ↗ - Em7 ↗ A - C G ↗ B7

Don't touch my bags if you please, mister customs man

Em ↗ ↗ - Em7 A - A7 Em ↗ ↗ - Em7 A - A7

Coming into Los Angeles, bringin' in a couple of keys

Em ↘ ↗ - Em7 ↗ A - C G ↘ B7

Don't touch my bags if you please, mister customs man

[Outro]

G - D | C - G | D

G - D | C - G | B7

|

B7* (+Mando-Lauf) | Em~

ritardando

Again And Again

© 1978

Status Quo

(From the 1978 Album IF YOU CAN'T STAND THE HEAT)

[Intro]

s - l - o - w !

Capo II = A-Dur

Eb	**F**	**G**	**G**
Eb	**F**	**C**	**C**
G	**G**		

G **G**
Once upon a time not so very long ago

C **C**
There wasn't such a thing as a rock'n'roll show

D **D** **G** **G**
You had to sit at home, and listen to the radio

G **G**
Then came a man with a rockin' guitar

C **C**
Found himself a beat and he played it near and far

D **D** **G D7**
Everybody danced and sang and let the good times roll

G **G** **C** **C**
Again again again again again again again

D **D** **G** **G**
Why don't you do it, _why don't you do it again?

G **G** **C** **C**
Again again again again again again again

D ↗ ↗ **D** **G** **D - D7***
Why don't you do it, _why don't you do it again?



G

G

He travelled round the world in a rock-n-roll band

C

C

He stood there like a giant with a guitar in his hand

D

D

G

G-FC

Everybody danced and sang and let the good times roll

G

G

Nobody cared about the clothes he would wear

C

C

Nobody cared about the colour of his hair

D

D

G

D7

Everybody came to see and let the good times roll

G

G

C

C

Again again again again again again again

D

D

G

G

Why don't you do it, _why don't you do it again?

G

G

C

C

Again again again again again again again

D ↗ ↗

D

G

D

Why don't you do it, _why don't you do it again?

[Guitar Solo]

| **C** | **C** | **G** | **G** |

| **C** | **C** | **D** | **D7** |

Full time ahead !



G

G

Now we've got the rhythm in us now we've got the rock

C

C

Time didn't matter never living by the clock

D

D

G

G-FC

Everybody came to hear him playing his rock'n'roll

G

G

Then came a line when the music didn't rhyme

C

C

He couldn't find the rhyme 'cos he couldn't find the time

D

D

G D7

But still the people came to listen to the good times roll

G

G

C

C

Again again again again again again again

D

D

G

G

Why don't you do it, _why don't you do it again?

G

G

C

C

Again again again again again again again

D

D

G

G

Why don't you do it, _why don't you do it again?

D ↗ ↗

D

G

G - G*

Why don't you do it, _why don't you do it again?

Easy Livin'

© 1972 Uriah Heep

Here Comes The Weekend

© 1977 Dave Edmunds

[Intro] **Am Am -G | Am Am**

Shuffle-Swing

Am

Am

This is a thing I have never known before,

C

Am

it's called **Easy Livin'**

Am

Am

This is a place I've never seen before,

C

Am

and I've **been forgiven**

D

Am

D

Am

Easy Livin', and I've **been forgiven**

D

C

Am Am -G | Am Am

Since you've **_taken your place in my heart**

Am

Am

Somewhere along the lonely road

C

Am

I had **tried to find ya'**

Am

Am

Day after day on that winding road

C

Am

I had **walked behind ya'**

D

Am

D

Am

Easy Livin', and I've **been forgiven**

D

C

Am Am -G | Am Am

Since you've **_taken your place in my heart**



Em C Em C Em D ↗ Em
 Waiting... watching.... _wishing my whole life away
 F#m D F#m D Em D ↗ C
 Dreaming.... thinking... _ready for my happy day
 C* Am Am -G | Am Am
 _and some Easy Livin'

Am Am
 Somewhere along the lonely road
 C Am
 I had **tried to find ya'**
 Am Am
 Day after day on that winding road
 C Am
 I had **walked behind ya'**

D Am D Am
 Easy Livin', and I've **been forgiven**
 D C Am Am
 Since you've _**taken your place in my heart**

D Am D Am
 Easy Livin', and I've **been forgiven**
 D C Am Am -G |
 Since you've _**taken your place in my heart**
 D | D -G |



Here Comes The Weekend

© 1977 Dave Edmunds

D | D -G |

D D
Monday ain't a fun day, Tuesday's a blue day

D D
Wednesday's a frenzy, Thursday's the worst day

A A
Friday is great 'cause I can _hardly wait

D D
until the weekend

D D
I should be clockin' in at eight but I'm a _little late

D D
Can't blame my baby, 'cause I took her on a date

A A
Two till ten and then it's Friday again

D D
Here comes the weekend

G G
Here comes the weekend

D D
Here comes the weekend

A A
My working week's so tough, I think I've _had enough

D D
Until the weekend



G

G

I've had an overdose of doctor's notes

D

D

But it just don't ease the pain

G

G

Goin' on the sick, don't do the trick

E

A*

Sooner or later I'll be clockin' in again

D

D

Working like a dog more than ten-hour day

D

D

Never see enough from my take-home pay

A

A

They pay me for the shift like I was given a gift

D

D

Here comes the weekend

Mandoline Solo: D G D A | D G A D

G

G

I've had an overdose of doctor's notes

D

D

But it just don't ease the pain

G

G

Goin' on the sick, don't do the trick

E

A*

Sooner or later I'll be clockin' in again



D D
Someday I'll be able to forget my working days

D D
Life will be a grin because my ship is comin' in

A A
Everything will go my way and I won't have to say

D D
Here comes the weekend

G G
Here comes the weekend

D D
Here comes the weekend

A A
My working week's so tough, I think I've _had enough

D D
Until the weekend

D D
Here comes the weekend

D D
Here comes the weekend

D D D D | D*
Here comes the weekend ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

Sunntigsbraate (Werner Widmer aka Blues Max; arr. Krauer)

E A7
Ich ligge uf em Schtubetisch und träum so vor mich ane
E E7

Du weisch nöd wie das wohlig isch i sonere warme Pfanne
8va A E

I bi de Sunntigsbraate - chnuschprig graate

B7 E
Voll im Saft - zauberhaft

A E
Sunntigsbraate - chnuschprig graate
B7 A7* (NC) E Lick - E7 - B7
Optimal - optimal für all

E A7
Grad erscht no bini am Arsch gsii von-ere fette dicke Sau
E E7

Verlore und verlochet im'ne dräckige Bau
8va A E
Und jetzt als Sunntigsbraate - chnuschprig graate
B7 A7* (NC) E Lick - E7 - B7
Optimal - optimal für all

Solo Mando: A7 / A7 / E7 / E7 | A7 / A7 / E7 / E7 | B7 / A7 / E7 / B7

E A7
Ich weiss mis Schicksal isch nöd liecht doch hier und jetzt im Augeblick
E E7

Als absolute Mittelpunkt vom Familienglück
8va A E

Als Sunntigsbrate - chnuschprig graate
B7 A7* (NC)

Tuen-i tapfer mini Pflicht und harre us
(NC) E Lick - E - A-E7~
Und sing de Sunntigsbraate-Blues

Simon Says

© 1967 (1910 Fruitgum Company)

Animation: Peter

A-Harp

Capo II

knallhart dämpfen!

// X / || // X / |

Intro: (Harp): Melodie (Gitarre: --- bis ///)

1 2 3 4 | 1

_G C-C! D! /// ////

G

Am

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

D

G

and it's not so very hard to do. (Baaa ba baa)

G

Am

The name of the game is Simple Simon Says

D

G*

and I would like for you to play it too

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): Melodie

G

Am

Simple Simon says: "Put your hands on your hips,

D

G

let your backbone slip" Simon says. (Baaa ba baa)

G

Am

Simple Simon says: "Put your hands on your hips,

D

G*

let your backbone slip" Simon says.



D D
 Put your hands on your head (simple Simon Says)
G G
 Bring them down by your side (simple Simon Says)
D D
 Shake them to your left (simple Simon Says)
G! _G C-C! D! /// ////
 Now shake them to your right (Harp): Melodie

[Instrumental] Strophe **Harp** & **Mando** (2-st.)

G Am D G | G Am D G*

D D
 Put your hands on your head (simple Simon Says)
G G
 Bring them down by your side (simple Simon Says)
D D
 Shake them to your left (simple Simon Says)
G! _G C-C! D! /// ////
 Now shake them to your right (Harp): Melodie

G Am
 Now that you have learned to play this game with me,
D G
 you can see it's not so hard to do. (Baaa ba baa)
G Am
 Let's try it once again this time more carefully,
D G*
 and I hope the winner will be you

(Clap your hands on your.....)



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

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

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

Aah, you're looking fine! (**Harp**): Melodie

He'll Have To Go

© 1959

Joe Allison & Audrey Allison

Billy Brown (1959), Jim Reeves (1959), Ernest Tubb (1960), Nat King Cole (1962), Paul Anka (1963), Solomon Burke (1964), Kitty Wells (1966), Jerry Lee Lewis (1969), Ry Cooder (1976), Elvis Presley (1977), Bryan Ferry (1988)

[Intro] D | A | D | A - A* |

E-Harp

Capo II

D

G

D

D

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone

D

Hm

Em

A

Let's pretend that we're together all alone

D

D7

G

Gm

I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low

D

A

D

And you can tell your friend there with you: He'll have to go

A - A*

D

G

D

D

Whisper to me, tell me: "Do you love me true"

D

Hm

Em

A

Or is he holding you the way I do

D

D7

G Gm

Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know

D

A

D D7

Should I hang up, or will you tell him: He'll have to go

G

G

You can't say the words I want to hear

D

D7

When you're with another man

G

G

Do you want me, answer: "Yes or no"

D

A

Darling, I will understand.

(Instrumental)



Instrumental:

½ Strophe **Mandolin** / ½ Strophe **Harp** (Schluss: D7)

G **G**
You can't say the words I want to hear
D **D7**
When you're with another man
G **G**
Do you want me, answer: "Yes or no"
D **A - A***
Darling, I will understand.

piano **D** **G** **D** **D**
Whisper to me, tell me: "Do you love me true"
D **Hm** **Em** **A**
Or is he holding you the way I do
D **D7** **G** **Gm**
Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know
D **A** **D** **G**
Should I hang up, or will you tell him: He'll have to go_
↗↗ → **D** **A** **D-G** **D***
Should I hang up, or will you tell him: He'll have to go_

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

D-Harp

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?

D7 **D7** / / / **A** **A7**

Lord, I wonder do my good gal know I'm here?

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

Well, if she do, she sure don't seem to care

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

[Instrumental] Mando & Harp



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

ritardando **Lick**

Act Naturally (Buck Owens)

Capo II

Banjo

D-Harp

Intro: c-b-a | G7 / C c-b-a | G7 / C

C F
They're gonna put me in the movies

C G7
They're gonna make a big star out of me

C F
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

G7 C
And all I have to do is act naturally

G7 C
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

G7 C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell

G7 C
The movie's gonna make me a big star,

D7 G7
'Cause I can play the part so well

C F
Well, I hope you come and see me in the movie

C G7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

C F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

G7 C
And all I have to do is act naturally



G7

C

Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

G7

C

Might win an Oscar you can never tell

G7

C

The movie's gonna make me a big star,

D7

G7

'Cause I can play the part so well

Instrumental:

Strofe (Banjo)

Refrain (Harp & Banjo)

C

F

We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

C

G7

Begging down upon his bended knee

C

F

I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing

G7

C

All I have to do is act naturally

G7

C

And all I have to do is act naturally

Outro: c-b-a | G7 / C – C*

Mothers Little Helper © 1966 (The Rolling Stones)

Banjo Flatpicking (/ /_ / /_) + Melody Git 1 2 3 4

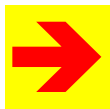
(C7) (Dm) Dm^{'''} Dm^{'''}
What a drag it is getting old medium tempo

Dm Dm
Kids are different today, I hear every mother say
Dm Eb - C
Mother needs something today to calm her down
F Bb - Gm
And though she's not really ill, there's a little yellow pill

Gm* C7*
She goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper
Dm Dm
And it helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day
Dm^{'''} Dm^{'''}

Dm Dm
Things are different today, I hear every mother say
Dm Eb - C
Cooking fresh food for her husband's just a drag
F Bb - Gm
So she buys an instant cake and she burns her frozen steak

Gm* C7*
She goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper
Dm Dm
And it helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day
Dm^{'''} Dm^{'''}



Bb

C

Doctor, please, some more of these

F

Bb

Outside the door she took four more

C7*

Dm

Dm'''

Dm'''

What a drag it is getting old

Dm

Dm

Men just aren't the same today, I hear every mother say

Dm

Eb - C

They just don't appreciate that you get tired

F

Bb

-

Gm

They're so hard to satisfy, you can tranquilize your mind

Gm*

C7*

She goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper

Dm

Dm

And for help you through the night, help to minimise your plight

Dm'''

Dm'''



Bb

C

Doctor, please, some more of these

F

Bb

Outside the door she took four more

C7*

Dm

What a drag it is getting old

Dm'''

Gitarre

Dm'''

Banjo damped

Dm'''

Gitarre

Dm''' -

Dm!

Banjo damped



!

Dm

Dm

Life is much too hard today, I hear every mother say

Dm

Eb - C

The pursuits of happiness just seems a bore

F

Bb

-

Gm

And if you take more of those, you will get an overdose

Gm*

C7*

She goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper

Dm

Dm

They just help you on your way through your busy dying day

Dm''' | Dm''' -C | F - F! N.C.

Hey!



!

Tombstone Shadow © 1969 John C. Fogerty CCR

Intro: B / A / E / E **funky** ↓↓↓↓ **binär**

E E E E
Tombstone Shadow, _stretching across my path.

A ↗ A E E
Tombstone Shadow, _stretching across my path.

B
Ev'rytime I get some good news,
A E B7
ooh, **there's a shadow on my back.**

E! E!
I got thirteen months of bad luck, bound to be some pain
E! E7 / / / || / /

Don't you do no trav'ling, fly in no machines.
/ A ↗ A E E

Tombstone Shadow, _stretching across my path.
B

Ev'rytime I get some good news,
A E E
ooh, **there's a shadow on my back.**

[Instrumental]

E E E E
Saw the gypsy man, _'way down in San Berdoo.

A ↗ A E E
Said: I saw the gypsy man, _'way down in San Berdoo

B
Five dollars on the table,
A E B7
Ooh, **Keep me 'way from my tomb. Oh! Oh!** →

E!

E!

The man gave me a luck charm, it cost five dollars more,

E!

E7

/

/

/

||

/

/

Put some on your pillow, and put some on your door

/

A



A

E

E

Tombstone Shadow, _stretching across my path.

B

He said, "Take a long vacation,

A!

E

E-E-E6-E7*

ooh, for thirteen months or more." Oh, Lord!

I'm Satisfied With You © 1947 by Fred Rose Hank Williams (1954)

Capo III

slow

Eb-Harp

Banjo

[Intro] Strophe (Banjo)



C

C

You don't dress up in satin,

F

F

you don't wear diamond rings,



C

G7

C

G7

but I'm satisfied with you.



C

C

You look just like an angel

F

F

but you haven't got wings,



C

G7

C

C-c-h-a

but I'm satisfied with you.



G

G

G

G

I'd rather have you just the way that you are,

D7

D7

G

G7*

than change you for somebody new.



C

C

F

F

Maybe I could do better if I reached for a star,



C

G7

C

G7

but I'm satisfied with you.

[Instrumental] Harp: 1 Strophe / Banjo: 1 Strophe



↗↗ C C
You're not made out of candy,
F F
but you're as sweet as you can be
↘ C G7 C G7
So I'm satisfied with you.

↗ C C
I just can't see no reason
F F
why you bother with me,
↘ C G7 C C-c-h-a
but I'm satisfied with you.

↗G G G G
I often wonder if it's all a mistake
D7 D7 G G7*
It's hard to believe that it's true.
↗↗ C C F F
But If I'm only dreaming, I sure don't want to wake,
↘ C G7 C G7
'cause I'm satisfied with you.

[Instrumental] Banjo: 1 Strophe / Harp: 1 Strophe

↗G G G G
I'd rather have you just the way that you are,
D7 D7 G G7*
than change you for somebody new.
↗↗ C C F F
Maybe I could do better if I reached for a star,
↘ C G7 C G7
but I'm satisfied with you,
C G7 ↗↗ C C*
but I'm satisfied with you.

Jumping Jack Flash (Bluegrass Version)

Mick Jagger & Keith Richards ©1968 / Leon Russell & The New Grass Revival ©2002

Banjo

Tempo: medium+

Intro: G - D7 / G - G!

G - D7 G

I was born in a crossfire hurricane

G - D7 G!

And I howled at the morning drivin' rain

C ↗ G

It's all right now, it's all right now, ___in fact it's a gas

C D7

It's all right now, it's all right now, _I'm jumpin' jack flash

G

It's a gas, gas, gas

G - D7 G

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag

G - D7 G!

I was schooled with a strap right across my back

C ↗ G

It's all right now, it's all right now, ___in fact it's a gas

C D7

It's all right now, it's all right now, _I'm jumpin' jack flash

G

It's a gas, gas, gas

Instrumental:

Banjo Strophe (mit G!)+Refrain (endet mit **G - G!**)



G - D7 G

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead

G - D7 G!

I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled

C ↗ G

It's all right now, it's all right now, ___in fact it's a gas

C D7

It's all right now, it's all right now, _I'm jumpin' jack flash

G

It's a gas, gas, gas

G - D7 G

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread

G - D7 G!

I was crowned with a spike right through my head

C ↗ G

It's all right now, it's all right now, ___in fact it's a gas

C D7

It's all right now, it's all right now, _I'm jumpin' jack flash

G

It's a gas, gas, gas

C ↗ G

It's all right now, it's all right now, ___in fact it's a gas

C D7

It's all right now, it's all right now, _I'm jumpin' jack flash



D7

G!

It's a gas-gas, gas-gas, gas-gas, gas-gas, gas-gas, gas-gas, now!

ad lib: repeat the last refrain after applause

Knocking on Heavens Door (Bob Dylan)

Intro (ad lib): 1 Strophe instrumental / 1 Strophe uuuuhh

G D am
_Mama take this badge off of me,

G D C
_I can't use it anymore

G D am
_It's getting dark, too dark to see

G D C
_I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

G D am
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D C
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D am
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D C
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

Instrumental ad lib

_Mama put my guns in the ground
_I can't shoot them anymore
_That long black cloud is coming down
_I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

G D am
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door.....

Instrumental ad lib



_Mama wipe the blood from my face
_I'm sick and tired of the war
_Got a feeling that's hard to trace
_I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

G	D	am
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door		
G	D	C
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door		
G	D	am
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door		
G	D	C
_Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door		

Outro (ad lib): Strobe uuuuhh

Luegit vo Berge und Tal

(Schweizer Volkslied)

a capella

Capo I

C **G7** **C** **C**
Lueget, vo Berge und Tal
C **C** **G7** **G7**
Flieht scho de Sunnestrahl
C **F** **C** **C**
Lueget uf Aue und Matte
C **F** **C** **C**
Wachse die dunkele Schatte
Am **G7** **C** **C**
D'Sunn uf de Berge no stoht
C **G7** **C** **C**
Oh wie si d'Gletscher so rot
Am **G7** **C** **C**
Oh wie si d'Gletscher so rot

Lueget do aben an See
Heimetzue wendet sich s'Veh
Loset, wie d'Glogge, die schöne
Fründli im Moos üs ertöne
Chühjerglüt üseri Lust
Tuet is so wohl i der Brust
Tuet is so wohl i der Brust



piano

C G7 C C
Still a de Berge wird's Nacht

piano

C C G7 G7
Aber der Herrgott, dä wacht.

crescendo

C F C C
Gsehnd-er säb Stärnli dört schyne?

crescendo

C F C C
Stärnli, wie bisch du so fryne.

piano

Am G7 C C
Gsehnd-er, am Näbel dört stoht's:

mezzoforte

C G7 C C
Stärnli, Gott grüess di, ' wie goht's?

mezzoforte

Am G7 C C
Stärnli, Gott grüess di, ' wie goht's?

Loset, es seit is: "Gar guet!
Het mi nit Gott i der Huet?
Fryli, der Vater von alle
Loht mi gwüss währli nit falle.
Vater im Himmel, dä wacht"
Stärnli, lieb's Stärnli, ' guet Nacht!
Stärnli, lieb's Stärnli: ' «Guet Nacht!»

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

Capo I = As-Dur

Mandolin

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] Harp

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] Mandolin

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 G
 Knee deep in bluegrass is where I want to be
G D G G*
 Yodele-i-o, le-di-o, le-di.

Blowin' In The Wind

(Bob Dylan)

Intro: **Refrain* (mit Harp)**

C-Harp

Mando

zügig!

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**
How many seas must a white dove sail

C **F** **G** **G**
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C** **C**
How many times must the cannon balls fly

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

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

Instrumental Mando: 2/3 Strophe

C **F** **C** **C**
How many years can a mountain exist

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

C **F** **C** **C**
How many years can some people exist

C **F** **G** **G**
Before they're allowed to be free?

C **F** **C** **C**
How many times can a man turn his head

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



F

G

C

Am

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F

G

C

C

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Instrumental **Harp: Refrain**

C

F

C

C

How many times must a man look up

C

F

C

C

Before he can really see the sky?

C

F

C

C

How many ears must one man have

C

F

G

G

Before he can hear people cry?

C

F

C

C

How many deaths will it take till he knows

C

F

C

C

That too many people have died?

F

G

C

Am

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F

G

C

C

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

+8va

F

G

C

Am

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F*

G*

C

C*

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

You Cant Judge A Book By The Cover © 1962 Willie Dixon (Bo Diddley)

[Intro] G5-6-7-6 G5-6-7-6

Mando E III

G

G

You can't judge an apple by looking at the tree

G

G

You can't judge honey by looking at the bee

G

G

You can't judge a daughter by looking at her mother

G

G

You can't judge a book by looking at the cover

C7

C7

G

G

Oh, oh, can't you see, _ _ _ oh, you missjudged me

D7

C

I look like a farmer but I'm a lover

G*

D7 / / / D7 / / /

You can't judge a book by looking at the cover

[Instrumental] 12-bar Blues (G5-6-7-6 G5-6-7-6 ...)

G

G

You can't judge sugar by looking at the can

G

G

You can't judge a woman by looking at her man

G

G

You can't judge a sister by looking at her brother

G

G

You can't judge a book by looking at the cover



C7

C7

G

G

Oh, oh, **can't you see, _ _ _** oh, you missjudged me

D7

C

I look like a farmer but I'm a lover

G*

D7 / / / D7 / / /

You can't judge a book by looking at the cover

[Instrumental] Mando G⁵⁻⁶⁻⁷⁻⁶ G⁵⁻⁶⁻⁷⁻⁶ G⁵⁻⁶⁻⁷⁻⁶ G⁵⁻⁶⁻⁷⁻⁶

G

G

You can't judge a fish by looking at the pond

G

G

You can't judge right by looking at the wrong

G

G

You can't judge one by looking at the other

G

G

You can't judge a book by looking at the cover

C7

C7

G

G

Oh, oh, **can't you see, _ _ _** oh, you missjudged me

D7

C

I look like a farmer but I'm a lover

G*

D7 / / / D7 / / / G*

You can't judge a book by looking at the cover