

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 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 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 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 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

Paper Plane Status Quo (From the 1972 Album PILED RIVER)

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

C7
I closed my eyes to look for something,

C7
saw myself as really nothing

G **G**
Then I realised my butterfly

D7
wasn't really up there with me,

C7
we all make mistakes, forgive me.

G **G Stomp**

Would you like to ride my butterfly
+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, an anytime of yours is my time

G **D** **G** **D7**

We can find time for love, sweet love



G 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 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

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

Ritardando: **Rock'n'Roll**

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* |

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 A7

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

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] je ½ Strophe Mandolin / Harp



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 D7

You can tell your friend there with you: 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] 1/2 Strophe Harp
1/2 Strophe Mandolin

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_

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

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

12-string 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_ h a | **G***
Oh oh-oh, When I'm dead and gone. _____ ↘

Country Pie

(Bob Dylan) (as recorded by the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band ©2022)

Guitar+whistle

G / C / Em / Am / +Mando ^{.. ..} G-D / E7 / ^{.. ..} A7-D / G

G C

Just like old Saxophone Joe

Em Am

When he's got the hoghead up on his toe

G - D^{+F#} E7 A7 - D G

Oh me, oh my, love that country pie

G C

Listen to the fiddler play

Em Am

When he's playin' 'til the break of day

G - D^{+F#} E7 A7 - D G

Oh me, oh my, love that country pie

B7
Raspberry, strawberry, lemon and lime

Em
What do I care?

A7
Blueberry, apple, cherry, pumpkin and plum

D!
Call me for dinner, honey, **I'll be there!**

G C
Saddle up my big white goose

Em Am
Tie her on me and turn her loose

G - D^{+F#} E7 A7 - D G
Oh me, oh my, love that country pie

G-Harp !

 (Solo Mando!)

Coming Into Los Angeles © 1969

Arlo Guthrie

The Letter © 1967 Wayne Carson Thompson The Box Tops

Em

A

Capo II

Coming in from London from over the pole

C - G B7

Flying in a big airliner

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 (The Letter)



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** | **Em***

ritardando

Again And Again

© 1978

Status Quo

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

[Intro]

Medium Tempo

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.

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**

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?

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 **git + mando legato**

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

Carolina Star © 1987 (Hugh Moffatt)

Eb-Harp

Intro: 1 Strofe, ab 3. Zeile mit Harp

Capo:

Guitar D I

Banjo C II

D **G** **zügig**
Back in the hills oh slow rollin' hills

D **A7**
Where North Carolina comes close to the stars

D **G**
There's livin' a lady who's shinin' so high

A7 **D**
They call her the "Carolina Star"

She works at the factory from Monday through Friday
She's raisin' three daughters alone

Their daddy's away, he's chasing a dream

They're waitin' for the day that he comes home

A7 **G-D** **G** **A7** **D**
Oh, Carolina, even stars get lonesome now and then

A7 **G-D** **G** **A7** **D**
Oh, Carolina, don't you worry, he'll be comin' home again

[Instrumental] Banjo

He's playin' his songs in Nashville

He's pickin' for tips in a bar

He's broke and all alone, but he ain't ready to come home

He's gonna be a country singin' star

A7 **G-D**
Oh, Carolina.....

[Instrumental] Harp



D

G

Sometimes she wakes up, just thinking of him

D

A7

She remembers him beside her in the night

D

G

While out across those hills, that old moon is settled in

A7

D

And those Carolina stars are shining bright

A7

G-D

G

A7

D

Oh, Carolina, even stars get lonesome now and then

A7

G-D

G

A7

D

Oh, Carolina, don't you worry, he'll be comin' home again

(Eventuell: a capella: Oh, Carolina.....)

A7

G-D

G

A7

D

Oh, Carolina, even stars get lonesome now and then

A7

G-D

G

A7

D

Oh, Carolina, don't you worry, he'll be comin' home again

G*

A7*

D - D*

Yes he loves you and he's comin' home again.

Fox On The Run

Manfred Mann © 1968 (Tony Hazzard)

Intro: G / D / C

G D am C

She walked through the corn leading down to the river

am D C -G

Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun

G D am C

She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

am D C -G

And left me to die like a fox on the run

C C C C! G / D / C

Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox ___ on the run

F C B^b F
Everybody knows the reason for the fall

B^b am gm C

When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall

dm C B^b F

This woman tempted me all yes, then took me for a ride

B^b F C D D!

But like the weary fox, I need a place to hide

G D am C

She walked through the corn leading down to the river

am D C -G

Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun

G D am C

She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

am D C -G

And left me to die like a fox on the run

C C C C! G / D / C

Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox ___ on the run



F

C

B^b

F

Come take a glass of wine, and fortify your soul

B^b

am

gm

C

We'll talk about the world, and friends we used to know

dm

C

B^b

F

I'll illustrate a girl who put me on the floor

B^b

F

C

D

D!

The game is nearly up, the hounds are at my door

Mighty Quinn

Bob Dylan (1967) Manfred Mann (1968) Gotthard (1996)

G* // **D*** **G*** //

Come all without, come all within,

G

D

C

-G

➔ *You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.*

G* // **D*** **G*** //

Come all without, come all within,

G

D

C

-G / G - C / G - C

➔ *You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.*

G - **C** **G** - **C**

_Everybody's building ships and boats.

G - **C** **G** - **C**

_Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.

G - **C** **G** - **C**

_Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy.

G

D

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,

C

G

everybody's gonna jump for joy.



G // D G //

Come all without, come all within,

G D C -G

➔ You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.

G // D G //

Come all without, come all within,

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

➔ You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.

G C G C

_Let me do what I wanna do, I can't decide 'em all.

G C G C

Just tell me where to put 'em and I'll tell you who to call.

G C G C

_Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes

G D

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,

C G

everybody's gonna jump for joy.

G* // D* G* //

Come all without, come all within,

G D C -G

➔ You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.

G* // D* G* //

Come all without, come all within,

G D C -G*

➔ You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.

G D G

Come all without, come all within,

G D C -G*

➔ You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.

Crossroads
Number 12 Train

© 1936 Robert Johnson
© 1944 Josh White

D-Harp

(A) **(D7)** **A** **A7**
I went to the crossroad, _fell down on my knees
D7 **D7** **A** **A**
I went to the crossroad, _fell down on my knees
E7
Asked the Lord above, "Have mercy, now,
D7 **A** **E7**
_save poor Bob if you please"

mit Echo

Number 12 Train took my baby, _I could not keep from crying
Number 12 Train took my baby, _I could not keep from crying
_sometimes I'm not myself, _sometimes I'm feel I'm dying

[Instrumental] Mandolin

I went to the crossroad, Mama, **I looked East and West**
I went to the crossroad, Baby, **I looked East and West**
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, ooh well, **Baby, in my distress**

She left me all night long, _I could not help myself
She left me all night long, _I could not help myself
I thought she was loving me, _I found she had someone else

[Instrumental] Harp



leise !

A

D7

A

A7

Standin' at the crossroad, Baby, _risin' sun goin' down

D7

D7

A

A

Standin' at the crossroad, Baby, _risin' sun goin' down

E7

D7

A

E7

I believe to my soul, now, _poor Bob is sinkin' down

A

D7

A

A7

I may be wrong, _but I'll be right some day.

D7

D7

A

A

I may be wrong, _but I'll be right some day.

E7

D7

A

E7

Cause the next gal I get, _will have to do what pappa says

A*

A7

_There goes Number 12 train with my Baby

[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 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 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*

Call Me The Breeze

© 1972

(J.J. Cale)

Medium tempo

Banjo E III

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

Instrumental Banjo

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 + Banjo

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

Instrumental Banjo

G

G

G

G

They call me the breeze, _I keep.....

Jeans On © 1976 David Dundas (Keith Urban 2002)

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

Capo II / D-Dur

N.C. C G
When I wake up in the mornin' light,
C F

Schlag: ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
mit R'n'R-Ton auf 3

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___

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] ½ Refrain **Mandolin**

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

The Last Time ©1965 (Mick Jagger/Keith Richards)

D / C - G (2x Mando / 2x Tutti)

D C - G D / C - G

Well I told you once and I told you twice

D C - G D / C - G

But ya never listen to my advice

D C - G D / C - G

You don't try very hard to please me

D C - G D / C - G

With what you know it should be easy

G C - G
Well this could be the last time

G C - G
This could be the last time

C C C G G*
➔ Maybe the last time, I don't know

D / C - G D / C - G

oh no, oh no no, no

Well, I'm sorry girl but I can't stay

Feeling like I do today

It's too much pain, and too much sorrow

Guess I'll feel the same tomorrow

G C - G
Well this could be the last time.....



Bad Moon Rising

© 1969

John C. Fogerty

CCR

G **D - C** **G** **D - C**

I see a bad moon a-rising.

G **D - C** **G** **D - C**

I see trouble on the way.

G **D - C** **G** **D - C**

I see earthquakes and lightnin'

G **D - C** **G** **G7**

I see bad times today.

C **G**

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life

D **C** **G** **D - C**

There's a bad moon on the rise

(**G**)Hope you (**D**)got your (**C**)things to-(**G**)-gether (**D-C**)

(**G**)Hope you are (**D**)quite pre-(**C**)-pared to (**G**)die (**D-C**)

(**G**)Looks like we're (**D**)in for (**C**) nasty (**G**)weather (**D-C**)

(**G**)One eye is (**D**) taken (**C**) for an (**G**)eye (**G7**)

C **G**

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life

D **C** **G** **G7**

There's a bad moon on the rise

C **G**

Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life

D **C** **G** **D - C / G***

There's a bad moon on the rise

Moonlight Shadow © 1983 (by Mike Oldfield) Maggie Reilly

Intro: Em / C / D / G - D | Em / C / D / G - D

Em (binär)

C

12-sait-Git / Mando

Capo I = fm

The last that ever she saw him

Anschlag: 1+2+3+4+ (ruhig)

D G - D

Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Em

C

He passed on worried and warning

D G - D

Carried away by a moonlight shadow

G ↗

D

Lost in a riddle that Saturday night

Em - C

D

↗ Far away on the other side.

G

↗

D

He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight

Em

-

C

D

And she couldn't find how to push through

Em

C

The trees that whisper in the evening

D G - D

Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Em

C

Sing a song of sorrow and grieving

D G - D

Carried away by a moonlight shadow



G ↗

D

Star was light in a silvery night

Em - C

D

↗ Far away on the other side.

G ↗

D

Will you come to talk to me this night

Em

-

C

D

But she couldn't find how to push through

~D G D

~D G D

G

D

I stay, I pray, see you in heaven far away

~D G D

~D G D

G

D

G ↘ G*

I stay, I pray, see you in heaven _one da - ay

ritardando

Act Naturally (Buck Owens)

Capo II = D-Dur

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

➔ (Instrumental Strophe)

Instrumental: Strofe (Banjo) / Refrain (Harp & Banjo)

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

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*

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

Dr Alpeflug

(Mani Matter)

Mandoline

Intro: dm (ad lib) mit Mando-Solo

rassig

Dm

S'sy zwee Fründen im ne Sportflugzüg

A7

en Alpeflug ga mache

A7

Dm

Flügen ufe zu de Gipflen und z'dürab de Gletscher nache

Dm

Gm

hinde sitzt dr Passagier, da wo stüeret, da sitzt vor

Dm

A7

Dm

und es ratteret und brummet um sen ume dr Motor

Dm

Da rüeft da, wo hinde sitzt:

A7

Lue, ds Bänzin geit us, muesch lande!

A7

Dm

Wie? Was seisch? rüeft dr Pilot los, i ha di nid verstande

Dm

Wie? Was hesch gseit? rüeft da hinde

Gm

warum landisch nid sofort?

Dm

A7.

Dm

Red doch lüter, rüeft da vorne, bi dam Krach ghör i kes Wort



Dm

I versta's nid, rüeft dä hinde

A7

Warum machs's nid? Bisch drgäge?

A7

I versta's nid, rüeft dä vorne

Dm

muesch mer's würtlech lüter säge!

Dm

Wie? Was sesch? rüeft dise, lue

Gm

dr Tank isch läär, du flügsch nümm wyt!

Dm

A7

Dm

Los, bi däm Mordstonnersläärme rüeft dä vorne, ghör i nüt

Dm

Aber los doch, rüeft dä hinde,

A7

Gottfridstutz mir hei nid d'Weli

A7

Dm

Tue nid ufgregt, rüeft dä vorne, red doch lüter, gopferteli!

Dm

Gm

Los, rüeft dise, we mir jitz nid lande gheie mir i ds Tal!

Dm

A7

Dm

Ghöre gäng no nüt, rüeft äine, los begryf doch das emal!



Dm

A7

So het im Motorelärme dr Pilot halt nid verstande

A7

Dass ihm jitz ds Bänzin chönnt usga

Dm

Und dass är sofort sött lande

Dm

Dm!

Da uf ds mal wird's plötzlech still,

Gm~

nämlech wil ds Bänzin usgeit

NC

Dm*

>

>

>

flüstern

Und jitz wo me's hätt verstande hei si beidi nüt meh gseit

ri - tar - dan - do

Johnny B. Goode

© 1958 (Chuck Berry)

Reggae

Mando E III

C-Harp

G

G

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,

G

G

way back up in the woods among the evergreens.

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 a 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

Oh, the 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.

Instrumental: Mandoline

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 will 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.

Instrumental: Harp

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.

Easy Livin'

© 1972 Uriah Heep

[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

Here Comes The Weekend

© 1977 Dave Edmunds

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 | D*

Here comes the weekend

↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

Stand By Me

(Ben E. King)

Caribbean-Style

Intro: D

D **bm**
When the night has come and the land is dark

G - A D
And the moon is the only light we'll see

D bm
No I won't be afraid, no I, I won't be afraid

G - A D
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

D bm
And darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me

G - A D
Stand by me, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
and the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry. I won't cry, no I, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darling, darling, stand by me...

Instrumental Mandoline ½ Strophe

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me

When the night has come and the land is dark...

And darling, darling, stand by me...

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me

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

Claudette © 1958 Roy Orbison **Everly Brothers**

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

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.

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



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

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 C** **D** | **G Am**
_come on and let it show _come on and let it show,

C **D** | **G***
_come on and let it show.

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, ... Solo Mando

#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,



[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.

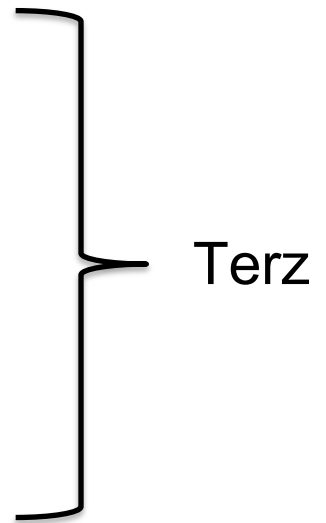
D* - **B7*** **Em ~~~~**

And I won't cry out any- ↗ __ more. __

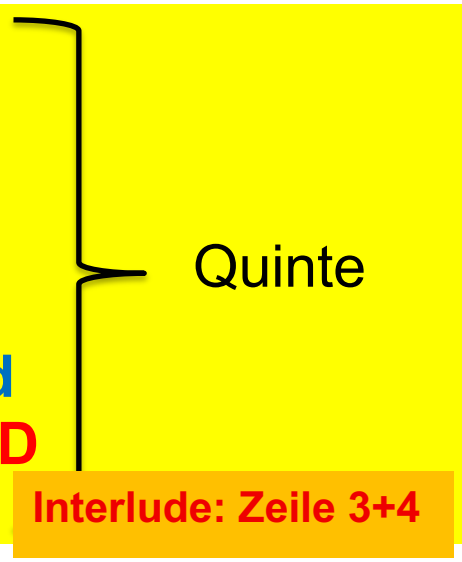
Where could I go but to the Lord (J. B. Coats, 1940)

Intro: 1 Strophe **Medium Tempo** **D-Harp** **Banjo C2**

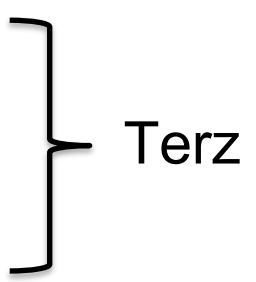
D **G** - **D**
Living below in this old sinful world
D **A7**
Hardly a comfort can afford
D **G** - **D**
Striving alone to face temptations sore
D - **A7** **D** - **D^{sus}-D**
Where could I go but to the Lord



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

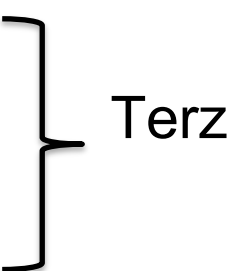


Neighbors are kind, I love them everyone.
We get along in sweet accord.
But when my soul needs manna from above,
Where could I go but to the lord



Where could I go oh where could I go.....  **Quinte**

Life here is grand with friends I love so dear
Comfort I get from God's own Word
Yet when I face the chilling hand of death
Where could I go but to the Lord



Where could I go oh where could I go.....  **Quinte**

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

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 looooooooooove

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 looooooooooove

[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 looooooooooove

[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 looooooooooove ritardando

Achy Breaky Heart - 1 (Billy Ray Cyrus)

G **G**
You can tell the world, you never was my girl

G **D7**
You can burn my clothes when I am gone

D7 **D7**
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

D7 **G**
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

G **G**
You can tell my arms, go back into the farm

G **D7**
You can tell my feet to hit the floor

D7 **D7**
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

D7 **G**
They won't be reaching ot for you no more

G **G**
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

G **D7**
I just don't think it'd understand

D7 **D7**
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

D7 **G**
He might blow up and kill this man



Tulsa Time - 1

(Eric Clapton)

G

G

Well, I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac

G

D7

Just about to lose my mind

D7

D7

I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California

D7

G

Where people all live so fine



G

G

My mother says I'm crazy, my baby calls me lazy

G

D7

But I'm gonna show them all this time

D7

'Cause you know I ain't no fool,

D7

and I don't need no more damn schoolin'

D7

G

I was born to just walk the line

G

G

Living on Tulsa Time,

G

D7

living on Tulsa Time

D7

Gonna set my watch back to it

D7

'cause you know that I've been through it

D7

G

Living on Tulsa Time



Achy Breaky Heart - 2

(Billy Ray Cyrus)

G **G**
You can tell your Ma, I moved to Arkansas

G **D7**
You can tell your dog that bit my leg

D7 **D7**
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip

D7 **G**
He never really liked me annyway

G **G**
Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please

G **D7**
Myself already knows I'm not okay

D7 **D7**
Or you can tell my eye, to watch out for my mind

D7 **G**
It might be walkin' ot on me one day

G **G**
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

G **D7**
I just don't think it'd understand

D7 **D7**
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

D7 **G**
He might blow up and kill this man



Tulsa Time - 2

(Eric Clapton)

G

G

So there I was in Hollywood, thinking I was doing good,

G

D7

talking on the telephone line.

D7

D7

They don't want me in the movies and nobody sings my songs

D7

G

my mama says: "My baby's doing fine"



G

G

So, then I started winking, then I started thinking

G

D7

that I really had a flash this time.

D7

That I had no bussiness leaving,

D7

and nobody would be grieving,

D7

G

you see, I'm on Tulsa time

G

G

Living on Tulsa Time,

G

D7

living on Tulsa Time.

||:

D7

Gonna set my watch back to it

D7

'cause you know that I've been through it.

D7

G

:||

Living on Tulsa Time

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** **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 Strofe

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

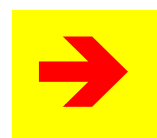
C **F** **C** **C**
Before it is washed to the sea?

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.

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): Strofe uuuuhh

am G - am

Aah ahaah ahahaah ahahaah

am - G am

Ah ahahaah ahahaah

But she would not think of battle
that reduces men to animals

So easy to begin and yet impossible to end

For she's the mother of our men,
who counselled me so wisely then
I feared to walk alone again
and asked if she would stay

am G - am

Aah ahaah ahahaah ahahaah

am - G am

Ah ahahaah ahahaah

Oh, lady lend your hand outright
and let me rest here at your side
“Have faith and trust in peace” she said
and filled my heart with life

There is no strength in numbers,
have no such misconception
but when you need me be assured
I won't be far away

am G - am

Aah ahaah ahahaah ahahaah

am - G am

Ah ahahaah ahahaah



G

D7

Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na,

C

-

D7

G

talkin' 'bout you and me, _ and the games people play

_Oh the games people play now,
_ev'ry night and ev'ry day now
_never meanin' what they say, yeah
_never saying what they mean.

_And they while away the hours
_in their ivory towers
_and they're covered up with flowers
in the back of a black limousine.

G

D7

Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, ...

_People walkin' up to you
_singin' glory hallelujah
_and they're tryin' to suck it to you
_in the name of the Lord, oh yeah.

_Whoa, we make one another cry,
_break a heart, and then we say goodbye
_Cross our hearts, and we hope to die,
_that the other was to blame, whoa-ah

G

D7

Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, ...

[Instrumental]



_They gonna teach you how to meditate,
_read your horoscope, cheat your fate,
_and furthermore to hell with hate
_Come on, get on board, oh yeah.

G **D7**
Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na,
C - **D7** **G**
talkin' 'bout you and me, _ and the games people play

C **D** **C**
Oh, yes, oh, alright, oh, yes,
D
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon! →

_Look around tell me what you see?
_What's happenin' to you and me?
_God grant me the serenity,
_to just remember who I am, oh yeah.

_Cause you're givin' up your sanity
_for your pride and your vanity
_turn your back on humanity
_and you don't give a Na-na-na

G **D7**
Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, ...

G **D7**
Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, Na-na-na, na-na, naa-na, ...

G* - D* G*

Writing songs that I think sound so strange

G* - D* G*

Writing words that I feel I should change

a - h C D

↘ It's all right ↗ if they sound ↘ just like other songs

a - h C D

↘ My guitar ↗ strums along ↘ just the same

G - D G

If this song's underlined with my name

C - D G

↗ Nanana na nana na na na na na

C - D G

↗ Nanana na nana na na na na naa

C - D G

↗ Nanana na nana na na na na na na

C - D G - G*

↗ Nanana na nana na na na na naa

Playing (G) games that I (D) think may be (G) wrong

Making (G) sounds that can go (D) on, on and (G) on

↘ It's all (C) right ↗ if you stay right on (D) ↘ to the end

↘ If my (C) song ↗ could've been ↘ just a (D) bore

Then I (G) hope you may (D) come back for (G) more

C - D G

↗ Nanana na nana na na na na na na.....

You Are My Sunshine © 1939 (Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell)

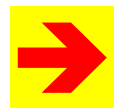
first verse a capella

Capo II = D-Dur
Harp: b-moll
Mandoline

(C*) (C*)
You are my Sunshine ' my only Sunshine
(F*) (C*)
You make me happy, when skies are grey
(F*) (C*)
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
(C*) - (G7*) C - C*
Please don't take ' my Sunshine away

C* C*
You are my Sunshine ' my only Sunshine
F* C*
You make me happy, when skies are grey
F* C*
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
C* - G7* C* - C*
Please don't take ' my Sunshine away

Am Am
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
Dm Am
I dreamed I held you in my arms
Dm Am
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
Am - E7 Am - Am*
And I hung my head and cried



C **C**
You are my Sunshine ' my only Sunshine
F **C**
You make me happy, when skies are grey
F **C**
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
C - **G7** **C** - **C***
Please don't take ' my Sunshine away

Am **Am**
You told me once Dear, you really loved me
Dm **Am**
And no one could come in between
Dm **Am**
But now you've left me to love another
Am - **E7** **Am** - **Am***
You have shattered all my dreams

C* **C***
You are my Sunshine ' my only Sunshine
F* **C***
You make me happy, when skies are grey
F* **C***
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
C* - **G7*** **C*** - **C***
Please don't take ' my Sunshine away



Solo Harp / Solo Mando

Solo Strophe: bm-Harp

Solo Refrain: Mandoline

g c d | e e

Am

Am

In all my dreams you seem to leave me

Dm

Am

When I awake my poor heart pains

Dm

Am

So won't you come back and make me happy

Am

-

E7

Am

- Am*

I'll forgive Dear, I'll take all the blame _____

a capella

(C*)

(C*)

You are my Sunshine ' my only Sunshine

(F*)

(C*)

You make me happy, when skies are grey

(F*)

(C*)

You'll never know dear, how much I love you

(C*)

-

(G7*)

C

C*

Please don't take ' my Sunshine away

ad lib weitere Refrains

C

-

G7

F -

C

_____ C!

Please don't take my Sunshine awa - ay

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



Säg nid für immer, und säg nid niä,

ich gibä alles für dich uf.

Din Blick hed igschlagä i mis Härz,

hesch mich zum brennä bracht.

Troffä vo dem Stromstoss, wo so guet tued,

würdi alles machä,

alles gäh, alles für dich tuä,

ich lah dich nümmä los!

Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich dir

Ewigi Liäbi - das wünsch ich mir

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*

fühl mich bi dir dehei



Stomp !



Stomp

em em

Ich weiss, Liäbi chunnt und gahd,

am am

wienä Chertzä 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 _ _