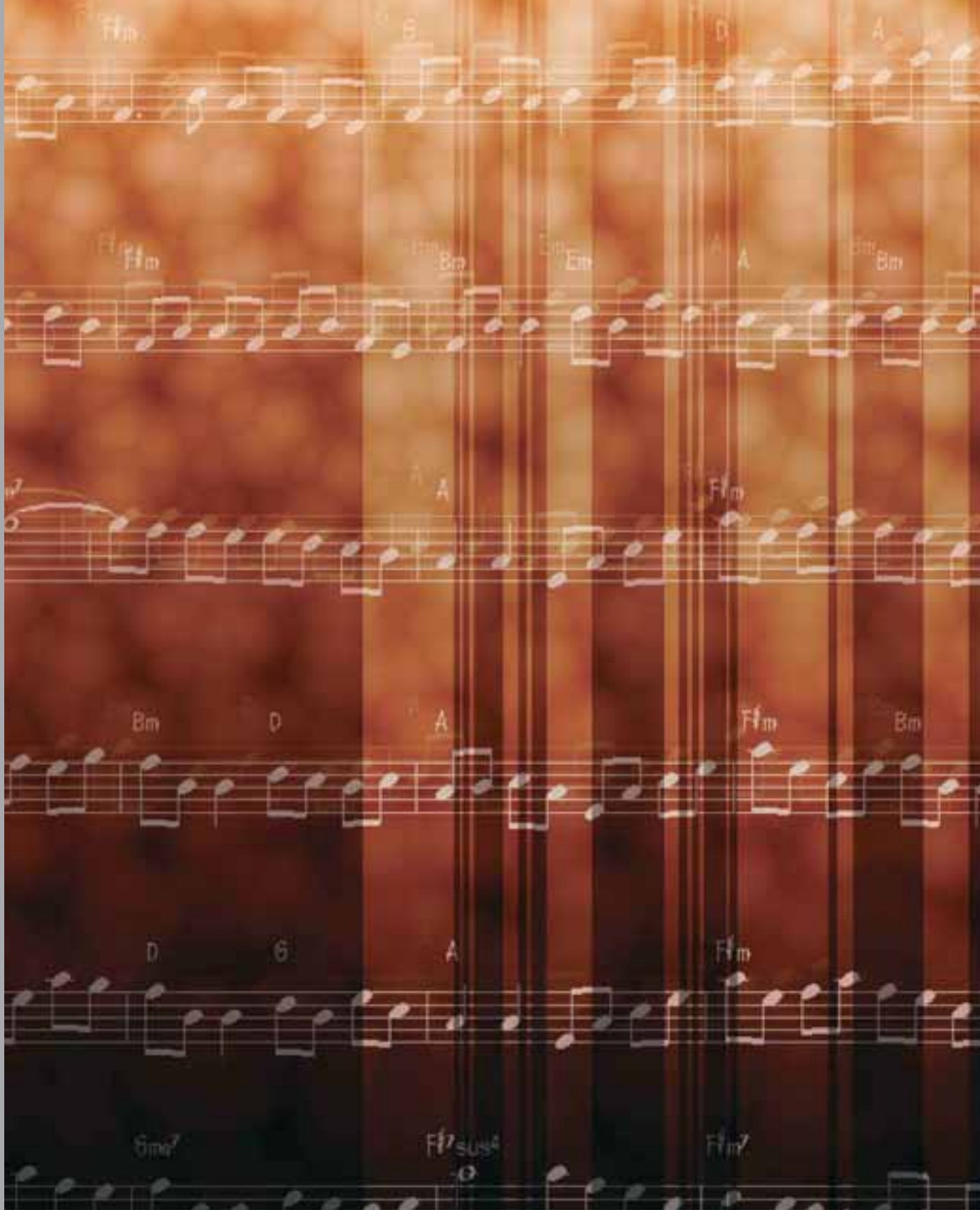


LIDDERHAANES

Eng Liddersammling fir Lagerfeier a Soiréen

Dossier de l'animateur numéro 5



Dossier de l'animateur numéro 1 : Les formations pour aide-animateurs et pour animateurs au Luxembourg
Dossier de l'animateur numéro 2 : Sëcherheet
Dossier de l'animateur numéro 3 : Kachen a Brachen
Dossier de l'animateur numéro 4 : Abenteuerpädagogik
Dossier de l'animateur numéro 5 : Lidderhaanes
Dossier de l'animateur numéro 6 : Natur
Dossier de l'animateur numéro 7 : Opbau vun enger thematescher Kolonie
Dossier de l'animateur numéro 8 : Spiller

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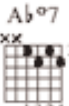














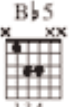




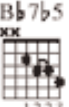











Un deen, deen dest Buch grad liest

De Lidderhaanes as eng Zesammenstellung vu Lidder déi en Owend virum Lagerfeier oder soss eng gemittlech Soirée méi lieweg soll gestalten. Et si ganz bewosst net all déi aal Klassiker, déi een aus aanere Lidderbicher kennt ofgedreckt, well een déi jo eben an all aaner Buch nokukken kann. Ech wollt zum engen e bësse méi rezent Lidder, zum aaneren awer och verschidde Lidder, déi een vläischt oft vergesst, an déi trotzdem ganz interessant sin an dest Buch brengen. Wéi et sech fir sou e lëtzebuergesch Lidderbuch gehéiert, sin natirlech vun eisen véier Sprochen Lidder ze fannen. Ech wenschen jidderengem vill Spaas beim Sengen a beim Spillen!

Bei Froen, Verbesserungen, Virschléi, schreiw mer op d'E-mail: jos7@gmx.net

Joseph Rodesch

D'AKKORDEN FIR D'GUITAR

C	 3 2 1	 1 1 3 4 1 1	 3 4 1 1	 1 3 4	 3 2 1 1	 4 3 2 1	 3 2 4 1	 2 3 4 1	 2 3 1 4	 1 2 1 4	 1 2 1 1
C#/D♭	 1 3 2	 1 1 3 4 1 1	 1 1 2 3 4 1	 1 3	 4 2 3 1	 4 3 2 1	 3 2 4 1	 2 3 4 1	 1 3 2 4	 4 3	 1 2 1 1
D	 1 3 2	 1 3	 1 3 4	 1 3 4	 2 3 1	 1 2	 2 1 3	 2 1 3	 1 2	 1 1 2	 3 1 2
D#/E♭	 1 3 2	 1 1 3 4 1 1	 1 1 2 3 4 1	 1 3 4	 2 3 1	 1 2	 2 1 3	 2 1 4	 1 3 2 4	 1 2 3 4	 3 1 2
E	 2 3 1	 2 3 4	 2 3 4	 1	 1 2	 2 1 3	 2 1	 2 3	 1 3 2 4	 1 2 3 4	 1 2
F	 1 3 4 2 1 1	 1 1 3 4 1 1	 1 2 3 4 1 1	 1 3 4	 4 2 3 1	 2 1 3	 1 3 1 2 1 1	 1 3 1 4 1 1	 1 2	 2 1	 1 3 4 2
F#/G♭	 1 3 4 2 1 1	 1 1 3 4 1 1	 1 2 3 4 1 1	 1 3 4	 4 2 3 1	 2 1 3	 1 3 1 2 1 1	 1 3 1 4 1 1	 1 3 2 4	 3 1 2	 1 3 4 2
G	 2 1 3	 2 3 4	 1 2 3 4 1 1	 1 3 4	 2 3 1	 2 1	 3 2 1	 1 1	 1 3 2 4	 3 1 2	 1 3 4 2
G#/A♭	 1 3 4 2 1 1	 1 1 3 4	 1 2 3 4 1 1	 1 3 4	 1 2	 1 1 1 1	 1 1 2	 1 3 1 1	 1 3 2 4	 1 1 2	 1 3 4 2
A	 1 2 3	 1 2	 1 2 4	 1 3	 2 3 1	 1 1 1 1	 1 2	 3	 1 3 2 4	 1 2	 2 1
A#/B♭	 3 4 1	 1 1 3 4 1 1	 1 1 2 3 4 1	 1 3 4	 2 3 1	 1 1 1 1	 1 1 2	 1 3 1 4 1	 1 3 2 4	 1 2 2 3	 1 3 4 2
B	 3 4 1	 1 1 3 4 1 1	 1 1 2 3 4 1	 1 3 4	 2 3 1	 1 1 1 1	 1 2	 2 3 4	 1 2	 1 2 2 3	 2 1 3 4

C											
C#/D♭											
D											
D#/E♭											
E											
F											
F#/G♭											
G											
G#/A♭											
A											
A#/B♭											
B											

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The image displays a page of musical notation for guitar, consisting of six staves. The notation is rendered in a light, semi-transparent white color against a dark, textured background. Each staff contains a sequence of notes and rests, with various chords indicated by letters above the notes. The chords include F#m, Bm, Em, A, Dm, F#m, B, G, F, D, A, F#m, Bm, Em, A, Bm, Bm, Em, Em, A, A, Bm, Bm, Em7, Em7, A, A, F#m, Em7, Bm, D, A, A, F#m, Bm, Bm, A, D, G, A, and F#m. The notation includes eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and a curved line indicating a slur over a group of notes.

ENGLISCH LIDDER

51ST STATE

New Model Army

ENGLISCH LIDDER

F F

G **Am** **F F**

Look out of your windows, watch the skies

G **Am** **F F**

Read all the instructions with bright blue eyes

G Am F F

We're WASP's, yeah, proud American sons

G **Am** **F F**

We know how to clean our teeth and how to strip down a gun

We're the ...

Am G F F

51st state of America

This is the ...

Am G F F

51st state of America

We're the ..

Am G F F

51st state of America

G Am F

Our star spangled Union Jack flutters so proud

Over the dancing heads of the merry patriotic crowd

Yeah, tip your hat to the yankee conqueror

We've got no reds under the bed, but guns under our pillows

Chorus

G F F

Wooohohohoo...

G F F

Wooohohohoo...

G Am F

Here in the land of opportunities (ha!)

Watch us revel in our liberty

Well, you can say what you like, but it doesn't change anything

'Cause the corridors of power, they're an ocean away

Chorus

Wooho ... x3

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE

Monty Python

Am D G Em
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
Am D G
Other things just make you swear and curse
Am D
When you've chewing an life's gristle
G Em
Don't grumble give a whistle
Am D7
And this'll help things turn out for the best

Chorus:

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
And always look on the bright side of life (päifen)
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the light side of life

Am D G Em Am D G
Am D G Em Am D7
If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

Chorus:

Am D G Em Am D G
Am D G Em Am D7
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word
you must always face the curtain with a bow
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

Chorus:

Am D G Em Am D G
Am D G Em Am D7
Life's a pice if shit when you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true
You'll see it's all a show
keep'em laughing as you go
just remember that the last laugh is on you

Chorus:

A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the right side of life
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the right side of life

ACROSS THE UNIVERSE

Beatles

--2-----/10-----9--7--5-----
-----7--2--2--2--2--2--2--2-----2-----
--2-----/11-----9--7--6-----2--4--2--4--2--4--2--4--2--4--2--4--2--4--2--4--
-----0-----0-----4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--
-----x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--0-----0-----0-----0-----
-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

D **Bm** **F#m**
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
Em7 **A** **A7**
They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe.
D **Bm** **F#m**
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind
Em7 **Gm**
Possessing and caressing me.

D **A7sus4**
Jai Guru Deva Om
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G **D**
Nothing's gonna change my world
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G **D**
Nothing's gonna change my world

D **Bm** **F#m** **Em7**
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes
A **A7**
They call me on and on across the Universe.
D **Bm** **F#m**
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox
Em7 **A** **A7**
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe.

Chorus

D **Bm** **F#m**
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears
Em7 **Gm**
Inciting and inviting me.
D **Bm** **F#m** **Em7**
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns
A **A7**
And calls me on and on across the Universe.

D
Chorus + Jai Guru Deva. X4

ANOTHER LONELY DAY

Ben Harper

C Am Em G

C Am Em G

Yes indeed I'm alone again
and here comes emptiness crashing in
it's either love or hate I can't find in between
cause I've been with witches and I have been with a queen

F Am G G

It wouldn't have worked out any way

C G/B Am Em G

so now it's just another lonely day

F Am G G

further along we just may

C G/B Am Em G

but for now it's just another lonely day

C Am Em G

C Am Em G

Wish there was something I could say or do
I can resist anything but temptation from you
but I'd rather walk alone then chase you around
I'd rather fall myself then let you drag me down

Chorus:

C Am Em G

C Am Em G

Yesterday seems like a life ago
cause the one I love today I hardly know
you I held so close in my heart oh dear
grow further from me with every fallen tear

Chorus:

ANOTHER MAN'S CAUSE

Levellers

Am G F G

Am

Gunshots shatter in the peace of night

G

It's just another firefight

F

G

For the people of this little town

Am

But for the dying soldier

G

Well he's feeling ten years older

F

G

As he's lying face down on the ground

Am

All the words that are in his head

G

And all the words that his mother said

F

G

As she would put him to bed back home

C

G

Am

Your Daddy when he died in the Falklands

C

G

Am

Fighting for another man's cause

C

G

Am

And your brother he was killed in the last war

C

G

Am

And your mother, well she's lying home alone

G F G

Am G F G

Am

Everyday she sees your face

G

On the picture on the fireplace

F

G

With your brother as he was leaving school

Am

Then a day came five years ago

G

You said "Mother, I need to know"

F

G

And you spoke the words your brother spoke before

Am

"I know the things my Daddy done

G

And I've seen the medals that he's won

F

G

G

Am

G

Am

G

And I know this is what he would have wanted for me

F

G

Am G

Now she wonders at it all

F

G

Am

G

Just in whose name, do these brave young heros fall

F

G

Am

G

And how many more are gonna answer that call

F

G

Am

G

They're gonna fight and die in another country's war

F

G

Am

G

They're gonna die for a religion didn't believe in at all

F G Am
They're gonna die in a place they should never been at all
Am
Oh, never been at all

ANOTHER SAD SONG

Bandits

Em Am
And I'm sitting alone
D G C
with my guitar slightly out of tune
Am B7 Em
and it's a loving night in June.
Em Am
And I try to write a song
D G C
With a happy summer melody
Am B7 Em
like I have tried so many times before
Am D
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
G C
but all that comes out is another sad song
Am B7
maybe it's because I slept too long
Em
and nobody called me on the phone.
Am D
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
G C
do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Am B7
maybe I should buy a brand-new dress
Em
or learn a useful game like chess.

(Am D G C Am B Em) |:2

No I can't really tell you,
what is wrong
but all that comes out is another sad song
maybe it's because I slept too long
and nobody called me at the phone
Maybe I should hit town have some fun
do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
maybe I should buy a brand-new dress
or learn a useful game like chess.

Am D G
Another lonely night turns to day
Em Am D G G7
with another hair of mine, turning gray
C D
No I can't really tell you
G Em
just what is wrong, my dear,
Am
but still what comes out is
D C Cm G
another sad song.

BE WITH YOU

Mr Big

C#m E Asus2 E
Hold on little girl. Show me what he's done to you.

C#m E Asus2 E
Stand up little girl. A broken heart can't be that bad.
Asus2 E Asus2 E

When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you.

D B
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to show you.

Chorus:

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B C#m
Waited on a line of greens and blues
E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B E
just to be the next to be with you.

C#m E Asus2 E | :2

Asus2 E | :2 D B

Build up your confidence so you can be on top for once.
Wake up! Who cares about little boys that talk to much?
I seen it all go down. Your game of love was all rained out.
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to hold you.

Chorus:

Asus2 C#m
Why be alone when we can be together baby?

G
You can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to smile.

G G/A G/B G Cadd9 D Em
Im the one who wants to be with you.
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
Waited on a line of greens and blues
just to be the next to be with you.

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B C#m
Waited on a line of greens and blues
just to be the next to be with you.
Just to be the next to be with you.
E

BLACK

Pearl Jam

E A Asus4 A

Sheets of empty canvas

E A Asus4 A

untouched sheets of clay

E A
They spread out before me

E
as her body once did

E A | :3 E

All five horizons,
revolved around her soul (as the earth to the sun)
Now the air I tasted and breathed,
has taken a turn

C Em
Ooh all I know I taught her was everything

C Em
Ooh all I know she gave all that she wore

D
And my bitter hands

C
Shake beneath the clouds

Em
Of what was everything

D C
All the pictures have all been washed in black

Em
Tatoood everything

E A | :3 E

I take a walk outside
I'm surrounded by some kids at play
I can feel their laughter
So what can I say

C Em C Em D C Em D C Em

Ooh all my twisted thoughts they spin round my head (I'm spinnin')

Ooh I'm spinning how quick the sun can drop awayayayayay

And my bitter hands
leaned on broken glass

of what was everything

All my pictures have all been washed in black
Tatoood everything

D

All my love gone bad

C

turned my world to black

D

tatoood all I see

C

All that I am

Em

All that I'll beeeeeee yeaahheah

D

I know some day you'll have a beautiful life

C

I know you'll be a sun,

Em

D

C

In somebody else's sky, whyhy, whyhy whyhy

Em

can't it be, can't it be in mine

THE BOATMAN

The Levellers

E If I could chose the life I please then **D** I would be a boatman **E**

E On the canals and the rivers free no hasty words are **D** spoken **E**

Bm My only law is the river breeze that takes me to the open seas **A**

E If I could chose the life I please then **D** I would be a boatman **E**

E D E | :2 Bm A E D E

If I could chose the life I please then I would be a rover
and if the roads was not for me then I would chose another
Mountains and the valleys deep where I would take this weary feet
If I could chose the life I please then I would be a rover

Bm But these things are so hard for me **A** I cannot chose my own destiny **Bm** **A**

Bm And all things that I want to see are so unclean **A** **E**

E D E | :2

Well I wish I could chose the life I please, I am not a free man
Others rule my destiny but my will is never broken

Bm I know some day I will be **A** everything that I dreamed I'd be **Bm** **A**

E And when I've lived the life I please then I will be a free man **D** **E**

BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S

Deep Blue Something

D G A | : 2

D You say that we've got nothing in common **G** **A** **D**

G No common ground to start from **A** **D** **G** **A**

And we're falling apart

D G A
You'll say the world has come between us
Our lives have come between us
But I know you just don't care

D And I said what about "Breakfast at Tiffany's?" **A** **G**

D She said, "I think I remember the film," **A** **G**

D And as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it." **A** **G**

D And I said, "Well, that's the one thing we've got." **A** **G**

D G A
I see you - the only one who knew me
And now your eyes see through me
I guess I was wrong

Chorus

D G A

So what now? It's plain to see we're over,
 And I hate when things are over -
 When so much is left undone

Chorus

BURN ONE DOWN

Ben Harper

G **Em**

Let us burn one from end to end

C

And pass it over to me my friend

G **Em**

Burn it long but burn it slow

C

To light me up before I go

Chorus:

G

Em

If you don't like my fire then don't come around,

D

C

G

'Cause I gonna burn one down

D

C

G

Yes I gonna burn one do.....wn

G Em C

My choice is what I choose to do

And if I'm causing no harm it shouldn't bother you

Your choice is who you choose to be

And if you're causing no harm then you're alright with me

Chorus:

G Em C

Herb the gift from the earth

And what's from the earth is of the greatest worth

So before you knock it try it first

You see it's a blessing and it's not a curse

Chorus:

CAT'S IN THE CRADLE

Harry Chapin

E **G**
My child arrived just the other day,
A **E**
He came to the world in the usual way
E **G**
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay,
A **E**
He learned to walk while I was away
D **D/C#** **Bm Bm/A**
And he was talking 'for I knew it, and as he grew
G **D/F#** **E** **G** **D/F#** **E**
He said "I'm gonna be like you, dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

Chorus:

E **D**
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
G **A**
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
E **D**
"When you commin' home dad?" "I don't know when,
G **D/F#** **E** **G** **D/F#** **E**
But we'll get together then, You know we'll have a good time then"

E G A E | : 2 D Bm G E G E

My son turned ten just the other day
He said "Thanks for the ball dad, come on let's play
Can you teach me to throw"
I said "Not today I got a lot to do" He said "Thats OK"
He walked away but his smile never dimmed,
It said I'm gonna be like him, yeah,
You know I'm gonna be like him

Chorus

E G A E | : 2 D Bm G E G E

Well he came from college just the other day
So much like a man I just had to say
"Son I'm proud of you can you sit for a while?"
He shook his head and he said with a smile,
"What I'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys,
See you later can I have them please?"

Chorus

E G A E | : 2 D Bm G E G E

I've long since retired, my son's moved away
I called him up just the other day
I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time,
You see the my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu
But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad
It's sure nice talkin' to you"

Chorus

D D/C# Bm Bm/A G D/F# E G D/F# E

And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me,
He'd grown up just like me
My boy was just like me

CREEP

Radiohead

G Gsus4 B Bsus4 C Csus4 Cm

When you were here before **G**
Couldn't look you in the eyes **B**
You look like an angel **C**
Your skin makes me cry **Cm**
You float like a feather **G**
In a beautiful weather **B**
I wish I was special **C**
You're so fucking special **Cm**
But I'm a creep **G**
I'm a wierdo **B**
What the hell am I doin' here **C**
I don't belong here **Cm**

G Gsus4 B Bsus4 C Csus4 Cm

I don't care if it hurts
I wanna have control
I wanna perfect body
I want a perfect soul
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special
But I'm a creep
I'm a wierdo
What the hell am I doin' here
I don't belong here

Oh oh **G** she's running away **B** again **C** running
she's running away **C** she's running **Cm** run run **G B C** run ruuuun **Cm** ruuuun

G Gsus4 B Bsus4 C Csus4 Cm

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fucking special
Wish I was special
But I'm a creep
I'm a wierdo
What the hell am I doin' here
I don't belong here **G**
I don't belong here

DONNA DONNA

Donovan Leitch

Am E

Am E Am E Am F E Am

On a wagon bound for market there's a calf with a mournful eye

Am E Am E Am Dm E Am

high above him there's a swallow winging swiftly through the sky

G Am G Am

all the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might

G Am

love and laugh the whole day through

E Am

and half the summers night

Chorus:

E Am

Donna Donna DonnaDonna

G Am

Donna Donna Donna Don

E Am

Donna Donna DonnaDonna

Am E Am E Am E Am

Donna Donna Donna Don

Am E Am E Am F E Am | :2

G Am G Am

G Am E Am

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered never knowing the reason why

why can't I have wings to fly with like the swallow has learned to fly

All the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might

love and laugh the whole day through

and half a summers night

Chorus

ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK

Sting

Em A Bm Em

I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear,

Em A Bm Em

I like my toast done on one side.

Em A Bm

And you can hear it in my accent when I talk:

A- Em A Bm

I'm an Englishman in New York.

Em A Bm Em

You see me walking down Fifth Avenue,

Em A Bm Em

a walking cane here at my side.

Em A Bm

I take it everywhere I walk,

Em A Bm

I'm Englishman in New York.

Em A Bm

Woah, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien,

Em A Bm A- Em

I'm an Englishman in New York.

Em A Bm

If "manners maketh man" as someone said,
he's the hero of the day.

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile.

Be yourself no matter what they say.

D A

Modesty, propriety, can lead to notoriety

Bm F#

but you could end up as the only one.

G A

Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society

F# Bm A- Em

at night a candle's brighter than the sun.

Em A Bm

It takes more than combat gear to make a man,
takes more than a license for a gun.

Confront your enemies avoid them when you can
a gentleman will walk but never run.

EVE OF DESTRUCTION

Barry McGuire

D **G** **A7** **D** **G** **A**
The Eastern world it is explodin', violence flarin' and bullets loadin',
D **G** **A**
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin',
D **G** **A**
You don't believe in war, but's what's that gun you're totin'?
D **G** **A**
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

D **G** **A** **D** **Bm**
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
G **A** **D** **G** **A**
Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

D G A7
Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say?
Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today?
If the button is pushed there's no running away,
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave.
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy,

Chorus

D G A7
My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin', I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'
You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation, and a handful of Senators don't pass legislation.
Marches alone can't bring integration, when human respect is disintegratin'.
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'.

Chorus

D G A7
Think of all the hate there is in Red China, then take a look around to Selma, Alabama!
You may leave here for four days in space, But when you return, it's the same old place.
The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace, you can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,
Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace.

Chorus

EVERYBODY HURTS

REM

D G D G D
When the day is long and the night, the night is yours alone

G D
When you're sure you've had enough of this life, well hang on

Em A Em A Em
Don't let yourself go, everybody cries
A D G D G
and everybody hurts sometimes

D G D
Sometimes everything is wrong, now it's time to sing along

G D
When your day is night alone (hold on, hold on)

G D
If you feel like letting go (hold on)

G D G
When you think you've had too much of this life, well hang on

Em A Em A Em
Everybody hurts, take comfort in your friends
A
Everybody hurts,

F# Bm F# Bm
Don't throw your hand, oh no, don't throw your hand
C G C A
when you feel like you're alone, no, no, no, you are not alone

D G D G
If you're on your own in this life, the days and nights are long
D G D G
When you think you've had too much, of this life, to hang on

Em A Em
Well everybody hurts, sometimes
A Em A D G
Everybody cries, everybody hurts, sometimes
D G D/A G D
But everybody hurts sometimes so hold on, hold on, hold on,
G D G D G
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,
D G D G
Everybody hurts
D G D G D G
You are not alone

HEART OF GOLD

Neil Young

Em D Em
C D G Em

I wanna live, I wanna give
C D G Em

I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C D G Em

It's these expressions I never give
G

That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold,
C G

And I'm gettin' old
Em G

Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold,
C G

And I'm gettin' old

Em C D G
C D G Em | :3 G C G Em G C G

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
I'd cross the ocean for a heart of gold

I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold,

And I'm gettin' old
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold,

And I'm gettin' old

Em D Em
Em D Em

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold,
Em D Em

Keep me searchin' And I'm growin' old
Em D Em

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold,
Em G C

I'm just a miner for a heart of gold

HIT THE ROAD JACK

Ray Charles

Am G F E (iwwert daat ganzt Lidd widdershuelen)

Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
No more no more no more no more,
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
No more

"What'd you say"

Old woman old woman, oh you treat me so mean,
You're the meanest old woman that I ever have seen,
Well I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go *that's right*

Chorus

Now Baby, listen Baby, don't you treat me this-a way
'Cause I'll be back on my feet someday,
Don't care if you do, cause it's understood,
You got no money, and you just ain't no good
Well I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go *that's right*

Chorus

I'M A BELIEVER

The monkeys

G C G

G D C G

1. I thought love was only true in fairy tales,

D C G

and for someone else but not for me.

C G C G C

Love was out to get me, aha. that`s the way it seemed, aha,

G D

Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

G - C-G C G - C-G

Then I saw her face, now I`m a believer,

C G -C-G C G - C-G

not a trace of doubt in my mind.

C G C G

I`m in love, u-hu, I`m a believer,

F D7

I couldn`t leave her if I tried

G D C G

I thought love was more or less a giving thing.

D C G

Seemed the more I gave the less I got.

C G C G C

What`s the use in trying`, aha, all you get is pain, aha,

G D

when I needed sunshine I got rain.

Chorus

G - D - G / G - D - G

C G C G C

Love was out to get me, aha, that`s the way it seemed, aha,

G D

disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Chorus

C G - C-G C G - C-G

+ Then I saw her face, now I`m a believer

I WILL SURVIVE

Gloria Gaynor

Am Dm G C F B E

Am Dm

at first i was afraid i was petrified

G C

i was thinking i could never live without you by my side

F B

but then i spent so many nights just thinking how you did me wrong

E

i grew strong i learned how to get along

Am Dm G C F B E

And so you`re back from outer space

I just walked in to find you here

Without that look upon your face

I should have changed my fucking lock

I would have made you leave your key

If I`d have known for just one second

You`d be back to bother me

Am Dm G C F B E

Oh now go
 Walk out the door
 Just turn around now
 You're not welcome anymore
 Weren't you the one
 Who tried to break me with desire?
 Did you think I'd crumble?
 Did you think I'd lay down and die?
 Oh not I

Am Dm G C F B E

I will survive
 As long as I know how to love
 I know I'll be alive
 I've got all my life to live
 I've got all my love to give
 I will survive
 I will survive

Am Dm G C F B E

It took all the strength I had
 Just not to fall apart
 I'm trying hard to mend
 The pieces of my broken heart
 And I spent oh so many nights
 Just feeling sorry for myself
 I used to cry
 But now I hold my head up high

Am Dm G C F B E

And you'll see me with somebody new
 I'm not that stupid little person
 Still in love with you
 And so you thought you'd just drop by,
 And you expect me to be free
 But now I'm saving all my lovin'
 For someone who's lovin' me

JESUS DOESN'T WANT ME FOR A SUNBEAM

Nirvana

E D A Asus4 A [2x]

E D A Asus4 A
 Jesus doesn't want me for a sunbeam

E D A Asus4 A
 Sunbeams are never made like me

E D A Asus4 A
 Don't expect me to cry, for all the reasons you had to die

E D A Asus4 A

Don't ever ask your love of me

E D
 Don't expect me to cry

E D
 Don't expect me to lie

E D A Asus4 A

Don't expect me to die for thee

KILLING ME SOFTLY

Roberta Flack

Chorus:

Em **Am**
Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 **G**
singing my life with his words
Em **A**
killing me softly with his song
D **C**
killing me softly with his song
G **C**
telling my whole life with his words.
Esus4
Killing me softly
E
with his song.

Am7 **D**
I heard he sang a good song
G **C**
I heard he had a style
Am7 **D**
and so I came to see him
Em
and listen for a while.
Am7 **D7**
And there he was this young boy
G **B7**
a stranger to my eyes.

Am7 D G C Am7 D Em Am7 D7 G B7
I felt all flushed with fever
embarrassed by the crowd.
I felt he found my letters
and read each one out loud.
I prayed that he would finish
but he just kept right on.

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

John Denver

D **G**
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
D **G**
I'm standing here outside your door
D **G** **A** **A7**
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
D **G**
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn'
D **G**
The taxi's waiting, it's blowing it's horn
D **G** **A** **A7**
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

D **G**
So kiss me and smile for me,
D **C**
tell me that you'll wait for me,
D **G** **A A7**
hold me like you'll never let me go
D **G**
'Cause I'm leaving on a jetplane,
D **C**
don't know when I'll be back again
D **A**
Oh babe, I hate to go

(D G | :3 A A7) :2

There's so many times, I've let you down
So many times, I've played around
I tell you know that they don't mean a thing
Every place I go, I think of you
Everything I do, I do for you
When I'll get back I'll bring your weddingring

Chorus

(D G | :3 A A7) :2

Now the time has come, to leave you
One more time let me kiss you
Than close your eyes and I'll be on my way
Dream about, the days to come
When I don't have to leave you alone
About the times I have to say

LEMON TREE

Fool's Garden

ENGLISCH LIDDER

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

Em Bm

I'm sitting here in a boring room

Em Bm

It's just another rainy sunday afternoon

Em Bm

I'm wasting my time I got nothing to do

Em Bm

I'm hanging around I'm waiting for you

Am Bm Em

But nothing ever happens - and I wonder

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

I'm driving around in my car

I'm driving too fast I'm driving too far

I'd like to change my point of view

I feel so lonely I'm waiting for you

But nothing ever happens - and I wonder

Chorus:

G D

I wonder how I wonder why

Em Bm

Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky

C D G D

And all that I can see is just a yellow Lemon-tree

G D

I'm turning my head up and down

Em Bm

I'm turning turning turning turning turning around

C A D

And all that I can see is just a yellow Lemon-tree

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

dadada....

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

I'm sitting here I miss the power

I'd like to go out taking a shower

But there's a heavy cloud inside my head

I feel so tired put myself into bed

Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder

B Em

Isolation - Is not good for me

D G D

Isolation - I don't want to sit on a Lemon-tree

I'm steppin' around in a desert of joy

Baby anyhow I'll get another toy

And everything will happen - and you'll wonder

C D G

And all that I can see is just a yellow Lemon-tree

LIVE IS LIFE

Opus

Am Dm G
la la la la la. X4

Am Dm G Am Dm G
And it's life, la la la la la, live is life, la la la la la,
Am Dm G Am Dm G
laba dab dab dab life, la la la la la, li - ve, la la la la la.

Am F Dm G
When we all give the power, we all give the best,
Am F Dm G
every minute of an hour, don't think about the rest,
Am F Dm G
then we'll all get the power, you'll all get the best,
Am F Dm G
and everyone gives everything and every song everybody sings.

Am Dm G Am Dm G
And it's life, la la la la la, live is life, la la la la la,
Am Dm G Am Dm G
laba dab dab dab life, la la la la la, li - ve, la la la la la.

C Dm G
Live is life when we all feel the power,
C Dm G
live is life, come on, stand up and dance.
C Dm G
Live is life, that's the feeling of the people,
C Dm G
live is life is the feeling of the band.

When we all give the power, we all give the best,
every minute of an hour, don't think about the rest,
then we'll all get the power, you'll all get the best,
and everyone gives everything and every song everybody sings.

La la la la la, x4

And it's life, la la la la la, live is life, la la la la la,
laba dab dab dab life, la la la la la, li - ve, la la la la la.
And it's life, la la la la la, live is life, la la la la la,
laba dab dab dab life, la la la la la, li - ve, la la la la la.

Am F Dm G
Every moment it's over, we call it the best,
Am F Dm G
every minute of the future is a memory of the past,
Am F Dm G
'cause we all gave the power, we all gave the best,
Am F Dm
and everyone gave everything and every song
G Am
everybody sings ----- LIVE IS LIFE.

LOLA

The Kinks

C D E

I met her in a club down in old Soho

A D A E

Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry Cola

A Asus4

C-O-L-A Cola

E

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance

A D A E

I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola

A D C D E

L-O-L-A Lola la-la-la-la Lola

E A D A E A Asus4 | :2 D C D E

Well I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine
Oh my Lola la-la-la-la Lola

Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she walked like a woman but talked like a man
Oh my Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

B

Well we drank champagne and danced all night

F#m

Under electric candlelight

A

She picked me up and sat me on her knee

B7

And said "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?"

E

Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my Lola
La-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

E A D C D E

Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

A C#m B A C#m B

I pushed her away, I walked to the door

A C#m B E G#m C#m

I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees

B

Then I looked at her and she at me

E A D A E A Asus4 | :2 D C D E

Well that's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way for my Lola
La-la-la-la Lola
Girl will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for Lola
La-la-la-la Lola

B F#m A B7

Well I left home just a week before
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand
And said "Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man"

E A D A E A Asus4 D C D E

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I know what I am and I'm glad that I'm a man
And so is Lola
La-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola
Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

LOVE IS ALL AROUND

Reg Presley

D Em G A D Em G A
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes
D Em G A D Em G A
Well, love is all around me, and so the feeling grows
D Em G A D Em G A
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
D Em G A D Em G A
So if you really love me, come on and let it show

Chorus:

G Em
You know I love you, I always will
G D
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
G Em
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
G A
Cos on my love you can depend

D Em G A

I see your face before me as I lay on my bed
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you
I need someone beside me in everything I do

Chorus

D Em G A

It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
So if you really love me, come on and let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show

THE MIGHTY QUINN

(Bob Dylan)

G **C** **G** **C**
Everybody's building the big ships and the 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**
ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy. + CHORUS

G **D** **G**
Come all without, come all within,
D **C** **G**
you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.
G **D** **G**
Come all without, come all within,
D **C** **G**
you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn.

G C|:6 G D C G

I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,
but jumping queues and making haste, just ain't my cup of meat.
Everyone's beneath the trees, feeding pigeons on a limb,
but when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
all the pigeons gonna run to him.

Chorus

G C|:6 G D C G

Cats meow and cows moo, I can recite them all,
just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you who to call.
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
everybody's gonna wanna doze.

Chorus

MORE THAN WORDS

Extreme

G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G

G Cadd9

Saying I love you is

Am7 C D G

not the words I want to hear from you

G Cadd9

It's not that I want you

Am7 C D Em

not to say but if you only knew

Bm7 Am7

Ho-ow ea-sy

D G D/F# Em

It would be to show me how you feel

Bm7 Am7 D7 G7

More than words is all you have to do

G7 C

To make it real

C Cm G

Then you wouldn't have to say

Em7

That you love me 'cos

Am7 D7 G

I'd already know

G D/F# Em Bm C

What would you do if my heart was torn in two

C G/B Am7 D7 G

More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real

G D/F# Em7 Bm7 C

What would you say if I took those words away?

C G/B Am7

Then you couldn't make things new

D7 G

Just by saying I love you

G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G

G Cadd9 Am7 C C D Em

Bm7 Am7 D G D/F# Em

Bm7 Am7 D7 G7 C

C Cm G Em7 Am7 D7 G

Now that I've tried to

Talk to you and make you understand

All that you have to do is

Close your eyes and just reach out your hands

And touch me

Hold me close don't ever let me go

More than words

Is all I ever needed you to show

Then you wouldn't have to say

That you love me

Cos I'd All Ready Know

NO WOMAN NO CRY

Bob Marley

C G Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites
C G Am F
As they would mingle with the good people we meet
C G Am F
Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've lost
C G Am F
along the way (way)
C G Am F
In this bright future you can't forget your past
C G Am F
So dry your tears I say

C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C F C
No woman, no cry

C Em Am F
Little darlin' don't shed no tears
C F C
No woman, no cry

C G Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
Log wood burnin' through the night
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone

Chorus

Am F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
C G
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Am F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright

C G Am F
So, no woman, no cry
C F G
No, no woman, no woman, no cry

C G Am F
Oh, little sister, don't shed no tears
C F C
No woman, no cry

ONE OF US

Joan Osborne

F#m D A E
If God had a name, what would it be?

F#m D
And would you call it to his face

A E
If you were faced with him

F#m D A E
In all his glory -- what would you ask?

F#m D A E
If you had just one question?

D E
Yeah yeah God is great
Yeah yeah God is good
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

F#m D A E
What if God was one of us?

F#m D A E
Just a slob like one of us?

F#m D A
Just a stranger on the bus
E F#m D A E
trying to make his way home

F#m D A E
If God had a face, what would it look like
And would you want to see?
If seeing meant that you would have to believe,
In things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints
and all the prophets

Chorus

F#m D A E
Trying to make his way home
Like up to heaven all alone
Nobody calling on the phone
Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome

F#m

OTHERSIDE

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Am F C G

Am **F** **C G** **Am F C**
How long how long will I slide Separate my side I don't
G **Am F C** **G**
I don't believe it's bad Slit my throat It's all I ever

Am

Em

I heard your voice through a photograph
I thought it up it brought up the past
Once you know you can never go back I've got to
G **Am**
take it on the otherside

Am

Em

Centuries are what it meant to me
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Stranger things could never change my mind I've got to
G **Am**
take it on the otherside
Take it on the otherside
Take it on, Take it on

Chorus

Am

Em

Pour my life into a paper cup
The ashtray's full and I'm spillin' my guts
She wants to know am I still a slut I've got to
G **Am**
take it on the otherside

Am

Em

Scarlet starlet and she's in my bed
candidate for my soul mate bled
Push the trigger and pull the thread I've got to
G **Am**
take it on the otherside
Take it on the otherside
Take it on, Take it on

Chorus:

E5

Turn me on take me for a hard ride

C5

Burn me out leave me on the otherside
I yell and tell it that
It's not my friend
I tear it down I tear it down
And then it's born again

Chorus:

PERFECT DAY

Lou Reed

E Am E Am

Am D

Just a perfect day,

G C

Drink Sangria in the park,

F Dm

And then later, when it gets dark,

E

We go home.

Am D

Just a perfect day,

G C

Feed animals in the zoo

F Dm

Then later, a movie, too,

E

And then home.

A

D

Oh it's such a perfect day,

C#m

D

D/C# D/B

I'm glad I spent it with you.

A

E

Oh such a perfect day,

F#m

E

D

You just keep me hanging on,

F#m

E

D

You just keep me hanging on.

Am D G C F Dm E | :2

Just a perfect day,

Problems all left alone,

Weekenders on our own.

It's such fun.

Just a perfect day,

You made me forget myself.

I thought I was someone else,

Someone good.

Chorus

F#m E D x2

C#m

G

D

D/C#

D/B

A

You're going to reap just what you sow,

You're going to reap just what you sow,

You're going to reap just what you sow,

You're going to reap just what you sow,

C#m

G

D

D/C#

D/B

A

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

Peter, Paul and Mary

C **Em** **F** **C** **F**
Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea And frolicked in the
C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **Em**
autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee-, Little Jack-ie Pa-per
F **C** **F**
loved that rascal Puff And brought him strings and
C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**
sealing wax and other fancy stuff Oh!

Chorus:

C **Em** **F** **C** **F**
Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea And frolicked in the
C **Am** **D7** **G7**
autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee-,
C **Em** **F** **C** **F**
Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea And frolicked in the
C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C**
autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee -

C **Em** **F** **C**
1 - To- get-her they would trav-el on a boat with bil-lowed sail,-
2 - A drag-on lives for-ev-er but not so lit - tle boys,-
3 - His head was bent in sor-row green scales fell like rain,-

F **C** **Am7** **D7** **G7**
1 Jack-ie kept a look-out perched on Puff's gi-gan-tic tail,
2 Paint-ed wings and gi-ant rings make way for oth-er toys,
3 Puff no long-er went to play a - long the cher-ry lane, With-

C **Em** **F** **C**
1 No-ble kings and princ-es would bow when-e'er they came,
2 One grey night it hap-pened, Jack-ie Pa-per came no more And
3 out his life-long friend Puff could not be brave So

F **C** **Am7** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**
1 Pi-rate ships would low'r their flag when Puff roared out his name Oh!
2 Puff that might-y drag-on, he ceased his fear-less roar Oh!
3 Puff that might-y drag-on, sad - ly slipped in-to his cave Oh!

D7 **G7** **C F C G7 C**
land called Ho - nah - Lee

SAILING

Rod Steward

C **Am** **F** **C**
 I am sailing, I am sailing home again 'cross the sea
D7 **Am** **Dm7** **C** **G7**
 I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free

C Am F C D7 Am Dm7 C G7
 I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sea
 I am flying passing high clouds, to be near you, to be free

C Am F C D7 Am Dm7 C G7
 Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
 I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

C Am F C D7 Am Dm7 C G7
 Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
 I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

C Am F C D7 Am Dm7 C G7
 We are sailing, we are sailing 'cross the sea
 We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free

G7 **Dm** **C**
 Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free
 Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free

SAVE TONIGHT

Eagle Eye Cherry

Am F C G (x4)
Am F C G Am F C G
 Go on and close the curtains cause all we need is candlelight
Am F C G Am F C G
 You and me and the bottle of wine and hold you tonight, ah
Am F C G Am F C G
 Well, we know I'm goin' away and how I wish, I wish it weren't so
Am F C G Am F C
 So take this wine and drink with me, let's delay our misery

G Am F C G
 Save tonight and fight the break of dawn
Am F C G
 Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone
Am F C G
 Save tonight and fight the break of dawn
Am F C G
 Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone

Am F C G
 There's a log on the fire, and it burns like me for you
 Tomorrow comes with one desire to take me away
 It ain't easy to say goodbye, darling please don't start to cry
 Cause girl you know I've got to go, oh, and Lord I wish it wasn't so

Am F C G
 Tomorrow comes to take me away,
 I wish that I, that I could stay
 But girl you know I've got to go, oh,
 and Lord I wish it wasn't so

SO LONG, MARIANNE

Leonard Cohen

A
A **Bm**
Come over to the window, my little darling
D **A**
I'd like to try to read your palm
G **D**
I used to think I was somekind of Gypsy boy
F#m **E** **Esus4** **E** **E7**
Before I let you take me home

A **F#m**
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
E **Esus4** **E** **E7** **E** **Esus4** **E** **E7** **A** **Asus4** **A** **Asus4** **A**
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

A **Bm** **D** **A** **G** **D** **F#m** **E** **Esus4** **E** **E7**
Well you know that I love to live with you
But you make me forget so very much
I forget to pray for the angels
And then the angels forget to pray for us

A **Bm** **D** **A** **G** **D** **F#m** **E** **Esus4** **E** **E7**
We met when we were almost young
Deep in the green lilac park
You held on to me like I was a crucifix
As we went kneeling through the dark

A **Bm** **D** **A** **G** **D** **F#m** **E** **Esus4** **E** **E7**
Your letters they all say that you're beside me now
Then why do I feel alone?
I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
Is fastening my ankle to a stone

A **Bm** **D** **A** **G** **D** **F#m** **E** **Esus4** **E** **E7**
For now I need your hidden love
I'm cold as a new razor blade
You left when I told you I was curious
I never said that I was brave

A **Bm** **D** **A** **G** **D** **F#m** **E** **Esus4** **E** **E7**
Oh, you are really such a pretty one
I see you've gone and changed your name again
And just when I climbed this whole mountainside
To wash my eyelids in the rain

SOMETHING WRONG

K's Choice

A-Asus2 E D A

When your pubic hair's on fire, something's wrong

A-Asus2 E D A

When you think you're the Messiah, something's wrong

A-Asus2 E D A

When you mistake a plane for Venus, something's wrong

A E D A

When your girlfriend's got a penis, |: something's wrong :| x2

chorus:

F#m E D A

Aaaaaaaaaah... something's wrong

F#m E D A

Aaaaaaaaaah... something's wrong

A-Asus2 E D A

When you like music more than life, something's wrong

When you start sleeping as you drive, something's wrong

When your favourite drink is thinner, something's wrong

When you're proud to be a sinner, something's wrong

A-Asus2 E D A

When a canary drives a tractor, something's wrong

When your president's an actor, something's wrong

When your jacket's plagued with dandruff, something's wrong

If you think that this song matters, something's wrong

STEAL MY KISSES

Ben Harper

A D6

I went down to Nashville Tennessee

(D#) E6 (D#) A

but you didn't come to see me

A D6

you stick your head up to carolina

(D#) E6 (D#) A

you know I'm gonna be right there behind you

A D6

cause I always have to steal my kisses from you

D# E6 D# A

always have to steal my kisses from you

D6

always have to steal my kisses from you

D# E6 D# A

always have to steal my kisses from you

A D G E6 A

Now I love to hear that warm southern rain

Just to here it fall it the sweetest sound I think

and to see it fall on your simple country dress

it's like heaven to me I must confess

A D G E6 A

Now I've been hanging round you for days

but when I lean in you just turn your head away

ohh no you didn't mean that

she said ' I love the way you think, but I hate the way you act

SUMMERTIME

Gershwin

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Am7 B7 C7 B7
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'
G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
Am7 B7 C7 B7
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you
G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
With daddy and mammy standing by

SUNDAY BLOODY SUNDAY

U2

Bm D G Bm D G
I can't believe the news today, Oh I can't close my eyes and make it go
D Em D Em
away. How long, how long must we sing this song. How long, how long
Bm D G Bm D G
'Cause tonight, we can be as one tonight

Bm D G Bm D G
Broken bottles under children's feet. Body's strewn across the dead end
Bm D G Bm D G
streets. But I won't hear the battle call, it put's my back up, put's my back up against the wall.

Bm D G Bm D G D Em D
Sunday bloody sunday, sunday bloody sunday. Sunday bloody sunday,sunday
Em Bm D G Bm D G
Bloody sunday.

Bm D G Bm D G
And the battle's just begun, there's many lost but tell me who has won.
Bm D G Bm D G
The trunk just dug within our hearts and mothers, children, brothers, sisters tom apart

Bm D G Bm D G D Em
Sunday bloody sunday, sunday bloody sunday. How long, how long must we sing
D Em Bm D G
this song. How long, how long... 'Cause tonight, we can be as one
Bm D G Bm D G Bm D G
tonight tonight tonight tonight

Bm D G Bm D G Bm
whipe the tears away, whipe your tears away, whipe your tears away
D G Bm D G Bm D G Bm D G
whipe your tears away, whipe your tears away. Sunday bloody sunday
Bm D G Bm D G Bm D G Bm D G Bm D G
sunday bloody sunday, sunday bloody sunday. Sunday bloody sunday

Bm D G Bm D G Bm
And it's true we are amune, when fact is fiction and tv reallity. And
today the millions cry, we eat and drink while tomorrow they die. The real
D G Bm D G
battle he begun, to bring the victory jesus won Oh yeah

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Lynyrd Skynyrd

	- D -	- C -	- G -
e	-----	-----	-----3-----
b	-----3----(0)-	-----3----(0)-	-----3-----
g	-----2--(0)-	-----0--(0)-	-----0-----
d	-----0-0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----0h2p0-----
a	-----	-3-3-----	-----2-----0h2-----3--0h2
E	-----	-----	-3-3-3-----

D C G
 Big wheels keep on turning
 Carry me home to see my kin.
 Singing songs about the southland
 I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

D C G
 Sweet home Alabama,
 Where the skies are so blue,
 Sweet home Alabama,
 Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
 Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
 Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
 A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Chorus

D C G F C D
 In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor Boo hoo hoo !
 Now we all did what we could do.
 Now Watergate does not bother me.
 Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

Chorus

D C G
 Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
 And they've been known to pick a tune or two
 Lord they get me off so much
 They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
 Now how about you?

Chorus

TALKING ABOUT A REVOLUTION

Tracy Chapman

G C Em D iwwert daat ganzt Lidd widerhuelen

Don't you know, talking about a revolution (sounds like a whispser)
 Don't you know, talking about a revolution (sounds like a whispser)

While we're standing in the welfare line
 Crying in the doorstep of those armies of Salvation
 Wasting time, in the unemployment line
 Sitting around, waiting for a promotion

Don't know, talking about a Revolution (sounds like a whisper)
 Poor people going rise up, and get their share
 Poor people going rise up, and take what's theirs

Don't you know you better run run run run run run run run
 All of a sudden you better run run run run run run run run
 'Cos finally the tables, are starting to turn,
 Talking about a revolution
 And finally the tables are starting to turn
 Talking about a Revolution
 Talking about a Revolution

While we're standing in the welfare line
 Crying in the doorstep of those armies of Salvation
 Wasting time, in the unemployment line
 Sitting around, waiting for a promotion

Don't you know you better run run run run run run run run
 All of a sudden you better run run run run run run run run
 'Cos finally the tables, are starting to turn,
 Talking about a revolution
 And finally the tables are starting to turn
 Talking about a Revolution
 Talking about a Revolution

THANK YOU

Dido

Am F G C C/B Am
 My tea's gone cold I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all
Am F G C C/B Am
 The morning rain clouds up my window and I can't see at all
Am F G C C/B Am
 And even if I could it'd all be gray, but your picture on my wall
Am F G C C/B Am
 It reminds me that it's no so bad, it's not so bad
Am F G C C/B Am
 I drank too much last night, got bills to pay, my head just feels in pain
Am F G C C/B Am
 I missed the bus and there'll be hell today, I'm late for work again
Am F G C C/B Am
 And even if I'm there, they'll all imply that I might not last the day
Am G C C/B Am
 And then you call me and it's not so bad, it's not so bad

Chorus:

C F C F
 And I want to thank you for giving my the best day of my life
C F C F
 Oh, just to be with you is having the best of my life

C F C
 Push the door, I'm home at last and I'm soaking through and through
C F C
 Then you handed me a towel and all I see is you
C F C
 And even if my house falls down now, I wouldn't have a clue
C F
 Because your near me

Chorus:

THE GREAT SONG OF INDIFFERENCE

Bob Geldof

ENGLISCH LIDDER

A D

I don't mind if you go

A E

I don't mind if you take it slow

A D

I don't mind if you say Yes or No

A E A

I don't mind at all

A D A E A D A E

I don't care if you live or die

Couldn't care less if you laugh or cry

I don't mind if you crush or fly

I don't mind at all

A D A E A D A E

I don't mind if you come or go

I don't mind if you say NO

Couldn't care less, baby, let it flow

Cause I don't care at all

la, la, la Mmm, Mmm, Mmm (+Mini - Solo)

A D A E A D A E

I don't care if you sink or swim

Lock me out or let me in

Where I'm going or where I've been

I don't mind at all

A D A E A D A E

I don't mind if the government falls

Imprements more futile laws

I don't care if the nation stalls

I don't care at all

A D A E A D A E

I don't care if they didn't trees

I don't feel the hud of breeze

Silking dust and dying seas

I don't care at all

la, la, la "let's go "

A D A E A D A E

I don't mind if the culture crumbles

I don't mind if religion stumbles

I can hear the speakers mumble

I don't mind at all

A D A E A D A E

I don't mind if you're bad or wise

Out of there I'm not surprised

Baby, I can watch whole nations die

I don't care at all

I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't mind at all

la, la, la I don't mind at all

"Come on boys! "

UNDER THE BRIDGE

Red Hot Chili Peppers

E B C#m B A

Some-times I feel like I don't have a part-ner

E B C#m A

Some-times I feel like my only friend__

E B C#m B A

is the cit-y I live in, the Cit-y of An-gels

E B C#m A Emaj7

Lone-ly as I am, to-geth-er we cry__

E B C#m B A

I drive on the streets, 'cause she's my com-pan-ion

E B C#m A

I walk through the hills 'cause she knows who I am__

E B C#m B A

She sees my good deeds and she kiss-es me win-dy

E B C#m A Emaj7

I nev-er wor-ried now that is a lie

F#m E B F#m

I don't ev-er want to feel like I did that day

F#m E B F#m

Take me to the place I love take me all the way

E B C#m B A E B C#m A

way yea Yea yea

E B C#m (B) A

It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there

It's hard to believe that I'm all alone

At least I have her love, the city she loves me

Lonely as I am, together we cry **Emaj7**

A C/G G6 Fmaj7 A C/G G6 Fmaj7

Oh, no__ no no__ yea yea!__ Love__ me__ I say__ yea yea!__

VENUS

Shocking Blue

B7sus4 Em A Em A (x2)

Em A Em A
A goddess on a mountain top

Em A Em A
burning like a silver flame,

Em A Em A
Summit of beauty and love,

Em A Em (eenzel Nouten: E G A B B A G)
and Venus was her name

Am D Am D Em A Em A
She's got it, yeah baby, she's got it

C7 B7 Em A Em A
I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire

Em A Em A (x3)

Her weapon's are her crystal eyes
making every man mad
Black as the dark night she was,
got what no one else had

She's got it, yeah baby, she's got it
I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire

A→B (x4)

Aaaaah....

A→B (x4)

B7sus4 Em A Em A (x2)

WE ARE THE WORLD

Michael Jackson / Lionel Richie

G **C** **D** **G**
There comes a time when we heed a certain call
C **D** **G**
When the world must come together as one
Em
There are people dying
D **C** **D** **D**
And it's time to lend a hand to live, The greatest gift of all

G **C** **D** **G**
We can't go on pretending day by day
C **D** **G**
That someone, somewhere will soon make a change
Em **D**
We are all a part of God's great big family
C **D**
And the truth, you know, Love is all we need

Chorus:

C **D** **G**
We are the World, we are the children
C **D** **G**
We are the ones who make a brighter day so lets start giving
Em **D**
There's a choice we're making, We're saving our own lives
C **D** **G**
It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me

G **C** **D** **G**
Send them your heart so they'll know that someone cares
C **D** **G**
And their lives will be stronger and free
Em **D**
As God has shown us by turning stones to bread
C **D**
So we all must lend a helping hand

Cm **D** **G**
When you're down and out, there seems no hope at all
Cm **D** **G**
But if your just believe there's no way we can fall
Em **D**
Let us realize that a change can only come
C **D**
When we stand together as one

WILD THING

Troggs

A A D D E E

Wild thing

D D A A D D E E

You make my heart sing

D D A A D D E E D D

You make everything groovy

A A D D E

Wild thing

G A G A

Wild thing, I think I love you

G A G A

But I wanna know for sure

G A G A

So come on and hold me tight

G A G A

D

I love you

A D E

Wild thing, I think you move me

But I wanna know for sure

So come on and hold me tight

You move me

THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL

ABBA

G

I don't wanna talk

D

About the things we've gone through

Am

Though it's hurting me

D

Now it's history

G D Am D

I've played all my cards

And that's what you've done too

Nothing more to say

No more ace to play

G

The winner takes it all

Em7

The loser standing small

Am

Beside the victory

D

That's her destiny

G D Am D

I was in your arms
Thinking I belonged there
I figured it made sense
Building me a fence

G D Am D

Building me a home
Thinking I'd be strong there
But I was a fool
Playing by the rules

G Em7 Am D

The gods may throw a dice
Their minds as cold as ice
And someone way down here
Loses someone dear

G Em7 Am D

The winner takes it all
The loser has to fall
It's simple and it's plain
Why should I complain.

G D Am D

But tell me does she kiss
Like I used to kiss you?
Does it feel the same
When she calls your name?

G D Am D

Somewhere deep inside
You must know I miss you
But what can I say
Rules must be obeyed

G Em7 Am D

The judges will decide
The likes of me abide
Spectators of the show
Always staying low

G Em7 Am D

The game is on again
A lover or a friend
A big thing or a small
The winner takes it all

G D Am D

I don't wanna talk
If it makes you feel sad
And I understand
You've come to shake my hand

G D Am D

I apologize
If it makes you feel bad
Seeing me so tense
No self-confidence

G Em7 Am D

But you see
The winner takes it all
The winner takes it all...

WITHOUT YOU

W. Nilsson

F

Well I can't forget this evening

Dm7

And your face when you were leaving

Gm7

A7

But I guess that's just the way the story goes

A7

Dm

Bb

You always smile but in your eyes your sorrow shows

F6 Fmaj9 C9 C7 C9 C7

Yes it shows

Fmaj9

F6

Well I can't forget tomorrow

Dm7

When I think of all the sorrow

Gm7

A7

I had you there and then I let you go

A7

Dm

Bb

And now it's only fair to let you know

F6 Fmaj9 C9 C7 C9 C7

What you should know

F Dm

I can't live if living is without you

Gm C9 C7

I can't live, I can't live anymore

F Dm

I can't live if living is without you

Gm C9 C7

I can't live, I can't live anymore

WHAT'S UP

4 Non Blonds

A Bm D A x2

A

25 years of my life and still

Bm

D

Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope

A

for a destination.

A

I realized quickly when I knew I should

Bm

D

That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man,

A

for whatever that means.

A

And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed

Bm

D

just to get all out, what's in my head, then I,

A

I'm feeling, a little peculiar.

A

And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside

Bm

D

And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and I,

A

scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

Chorus:

A

Bm

And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."

D

A

I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

A

Bm

And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."

D

A

I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

Oooh ohh...

A Bm D A

And I try, oh my god, do I try

I try all the time, in this institution.

And I pray, oh my god, do I pray

I pray every single day, for a revolution.

A Bm D A

And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed

just to get all out, what's in my head, then I,

I'm feeling, a little peculiar.

And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside

And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and I,

scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

Chorus

A Bm D A

25 years of my life and still

Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope

for a destination.

WHERE DID YOU SLEEP LAST NIGHT

Nirvana

E5 B A G B B/F# E5 | :2

E5 **A** **G**
My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
B **B/F#** **E5**
Tell me where did you sleep last night
E5
In the pines, in the pines
A **G**
Where the sun don't ever shine
B **B/F#** **E5**
I would shiver the whole night through

E A G B E

My girl, my girl, where will you go
I'm going where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

E A G B E

Her husband, was a hard working man
Just about a mile from here
His head was found in a driving wheel
But his body never was found

E A G B E

My girl, my girl, where will ya go
I'm going where the cold wind blows
In the pines, the pines
The sun, the shine
I'll shiver the whole night through

WIND OF CHANGE

Scorpions

F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm Am7 G

C **Dm**
I follow the Moskva
C
Down to Gorky Park
Dm Am7 G
Listening to the wind of change
C **Dm**
An August summer night
C
Soldiers passing by
Dm Am7 G
Listening to the wind of change

F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm Am7 G

The world is closing in
Did you ever think
That we could be so close, like brothers
The future's in the air
I can feel it everywhere
Blowing with the wind of change

C G Dm G
 Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
 On a glory night
Dm G Am
 Where the children of tomorrow dream away
Am/F G
 In the wind of change

Walking down the street
 Distant memories
 Are buried in the past forever

I follow the Moskva
 Down to Gorky Park
 Listening to the wind of change

Chorus:

Am G
 The wind of change blows straight
Am
 Into the face of time
G
 Like a stormwind that will ring
C
 The freedom bell for peace of mind
Dm
 Let your balalaika sing
E E
 What my guitar wants to say

Chorus

F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm

YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY

Lennon/ McCartney

G D F G
Here I stand head in hand,
C F C
Turn my face to the wall
G D F G
If she's gone I can't go on,
C F C D
Feeling two foot small

G D F G
Everywhere people stare,
C F C
each and every day
G D F G
I can see them laugh at me,
C F C D D/C D/B D/A
and I hear them say-----

G C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Hey! You've got to hide your love away.
G C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Hey! You've got to hide your love away.

G D F G C F C
How can I even try,
I can never win
Hearing them seeing them
In the state I'm in.

How can she say to me
Love will find a way
Gather 'round all you clowns,
Let me hear you say.

Hey! You've got to hide your love away.
Hey! You've got to hide your love away.

(flute solo)
G D F G
C F C
G D F G
C F C

The image displays six staves of musical notation for a piece titled 'DÄITSCH LIDDER'. The notation is presented in a light, semi-transparent style against a dark background. Each staff contains a sequence of notes and rests, with various chords indicated above the notes. The chords include F#m, Bm, Em, A, Dm, F#m, B, G, F, D, A, F#m, Bm, Em, A, Bm, Bm, Em, Em, A, A, Bm, Bm, Em7, Em7, A, A, F#m, Em7, Bm, D, A, A, F#m, Bm, Bm, A, D, G, A, and F#m. The notation includes eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and a fermata over a note on the fourth staff.

DÄITSCH LIDDER

99 LUFTBALLONS

Nena

E **F#m** **A** **B7**
 Hast du et-was Zeit fuer mich, dann singe ich ein Lied fuer dich von
E **F#m** **A** **B7**
 neun-und-neunzig Luft - bal-lons auf ihrem Weg zum Ho - ri- zont.
E **F#m** **A** **B7**
 Denkst Du viel-leicht grad an mich, dann singe ich ein Lied fuer dich von
E **F#m** **A** **B7**
 neun-und-neunzig Luft - bal-lons und dass so-was von so-was kommt.

E **F#m** **A** **B7**
 Neunundneunzig Luftballons auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont hielt
 man fuer Ufos aus dem All, darum schickte ein General 'ne
 Fliegerstaffel hinterher Alarm zu geben, wenn's so waer
 dabei war'n da am Horizont nur neunundneunzig Luftballons
 wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons

E **F#m** **A** **B7**
 Neunundneunzig Duesenjaeger jeder war ein grosser Krieger
 hielten sich fuer Captain Kirk das gab ein grosses Feuerwerk.
 Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft und fuehlten sich gleich angemacht, dabei schoss man am Horizont
 auf neunundneunzig Luftballons.

E **F#m** **A** **B7**
 Neunundneunzig Kriegsminister, Streichholz und Benzinkanister
 hielten sich fuer schlaue Leute, witterten schon fette Beute,
 riefen: Krieg und wollten Macht, man, wer haette das gedacht,
 dass es einmal so weit kommt wegen neunundneunzig Lufballons
 wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Jahre Krieg liessen keinen Platz fuer Sieger
 Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr und auch keinen Duesenflieger
 Heute zieh' ich meine Runden, sah' die Welt in Truemmer liegen
E **F#m** **A** **B6/9 E**
 hab 'nen Luftballon gefunden, denk an dich und lass ihn fliegen

ALLES NUR GEKLAUT

Die Prinzen

Em **C**
 Eoeo eo , eoeo eo
Em **C**
 Eoeo eo , eoeo eo
Em
 Ich schreibe einen Hit,
G **D**
 die ganze Nation kennt ihn schon,
Em
 alle singen mit, (eo eo..)
G **D**
 ganz laut im Chor, das geht ins Ohr
C **G**
 Keiner kriegt davon genug,
C **G**
 alle halten mich fuer klug,
C **G** **B**
 hoffentlich merkt keiner den Betrug.

Em
 Denn das ist alles nur geklaut,
C
 das ist alles gar nicht meine
Em
 das ist alles nur geklaut,
C
 doch, das weiß ich nur ganz alleine
G
 das ist alles nur geklaut,
D C B
 und gestohlen, nur gezogen und geraubt.
B E
 Entschuldigung, das hab` ich mir erlaubt.

Em G D | :2 C G | :3 B

Ich bin tierisch reich,
 ich fahre einen Benz, der in der Sonne glänzt
 Ich hab` n großen Teich
 und davor ein Schloß und ein weißes Roß,
 ich bin ein großer Held,
 und ich reise um die Welt,
 ich werde immer schöner durch mein Geld.

Chorus

Em G D | :2 C G | :3 B

Ich will dich gern verführ`n,
 doch bald schon merke ich,
 das wird nicht leicht für mich.
 Ich geh mit dir spazier`n
 und spreche ein Gedicht in dein Gesicht.
 Ich sag, ich schrieb es nur für dich
 und dann küßt du mich,
 denn zu meinem Glück weißt du nicht:

Chorus

Em

Auf deinen Heiligenschein

C

fall ich auch nicht mehr rein,

Em

denn auch du hast ,Gottseidank,

C

B

garantiert noch was im Schrank.

Chorus

B

wer hat dir das erlaubt?!

wer hat dir das erlaubt?!

DENKMAL

Wir sind Helden

E **G#**
E **G#**
 Komm mal ans Fenster komm her zu mir
 siehst du da drüben gleich da hinter dem Wellblechzaun
 da drüben auf dem Platz vor Aldi haben sie
 unser Abbild in Stein gehau'n

E **G#**
 komm auf die Straße komm her zu mir
 überall Blumen und Girlanden halb zerknüllt
 Sieht so aus als hätten die unser Denkmal heute Nacht
 schon ohne uns enthüllt

A
 Hol den Vorschlaghammer

E **C#** **G#** **A**
 Sie haben uns ein Denkmal gebaut
 Und jeder Vollidiot weiß, dass das die Liebe versaut

E **G#** **A** **B**
 Ich werd die schlechtesten Sprayer dieser Stadt engagier'n
E **G#** **A**
 Die sollen nachts noch die Trümmer mit Parolen beschmier'n

E **G#**
 Komm auf die Beine komm her zu mir
 Es wird bald hell und wir haben nicht ewig Zeit
 Wenn uns jetzt hier wer erwischt sind wir für immer vereint
 in Beton und Seligkeit

A
 Hol den Vorschlaghammer

Chorus

B **A** **E**
 Siehst du die Inschrift da unten bei den Schuhen
B **A** **E** **B**
 Da steht in goldener Schrift, Wir sollen in Ewigkeit ruhen

A
 Hol den Vorschlaghammer

Chorus

EISGEKÜHLTER BOMMERLUNDER

Die toten Hosen

E **B**
 Eisgekühlter Bommerlunder - Bommerlunder eisgekühlt
B **E**
 Eisgekühlter Bommerlunder - Bommerlunder eisgekühlt - und dazu

F **C**
 Ein belegtes Brot mit Schinken (Schinken!) - Ein belegtes Brot mit Ei (Ei!)
C **F**
 Das sind zwei belegte Brote - Eins mit Schinken und eins mit Ei - und dazu

F# **C#**
 Eisgekühlter Bommerlunder - Bommerlunder eisgekühlt
C# **F#**
 Eisgekühlter Bommerlunder - Bommerlunder eisgekühlt - und dazu
 ... (*all Stoph en halwen Toun erop, an e bessen méi séier*)

FRÖSCHE WEINEN NIE

Die Schröders

C **Am**
Ich habe mir 'nen Frosch gezüchtet
F **G**
Und ihm gleich 'nen Stromstuhl gebaut
C **Am**
Dann hab ich ihm gleich 10000 Volt reingejagt
F **G**
Und verzückt dabei zugeschaut

F **G**
Wie sein Hirn gen Himmel quoll
C **C/B** **Am** **G**
Und wie das Blut aus seinen Augen schwoll
F
Nur eins störte mich an dieser Zeremonie:
G **C**
Frösche weinen nie

C **Am**
Frösche weinen, Frösche weinen
F **G**
Frösche weinen nie - oh-oh-oh
C **Am**
Frösche weinen, Frösche weinen
F **G** **C**
Frösche weinen nie

C Am F G|:2
Am nächsten Tag hat mich der Ehrgeiz gepackt
Und ich kaufte mir Frösche - 'nen ganzen Sack
Mami und Papi waren nicht daheim,
Ich konnte mit meinen Fröschen alleine sein

F G C C/B Am G R G C
Den ersten, den hab' ich im Aquarium ertränkt
Der zweite, das Schwein, hat sich selbst erhängt
Nur eins störte mich an dieser Zeremonie:
Frösche weinen nie

Chorus

C Am F G|:2
Jetzt die Moral - nun passt schön auf
2000 Frösche gingen bei mir drauf
Hab' sie gequält von früh bis spät
Und jetzt weiß ich auch, daß das nicht geht

R G C C/B Am G R G C
Ich hab' sie gequält und ich brachte sie um
Nur langsam wurd' mir das zu dumm
Trotz Test für Test und Analysen
Frösche haben keine Tränendrü-hü-sen

HEY HO SPANN DEN WAGEN AN

Canon

Am	Em	Am	Em
Hey,	Ho	spann den Wagen an,	
seht der	Wind zieht	Regen übers	Land
Holt die golden	Garben,	holt die golden	Garben

HIER KOMMT ALEX

Die Toten Hosen

Am F G Em

Am **F**
1 In einer Welt in der man nur noch lebt damit man taeglich robotten geht
G **E7**
Ist die groesste Aufregung die es noch gibt das allabendliche Fernsehbild

Am **F**
2 Jeder Mensch lebt wie ein Uhrwerk wie ein Computer programmiert
G **E7**
Es gibt keinen der sich dagegen wehrt nur ein paar Jugendliche sind fustriert

Am **F**
3 Wenn am Himmel die Sonne untergeht beginnt fuer die "groups" der Tag
G **E7**
In kleinen Banden sammeln sie sich geh'n gemeinsam auf die Jagd

Am **F** **Dm** **G**
Hey, hier kommt Alex - Vorhang auf, fuer seine Horrorshow
Am **F** **Dm** **G**
Hey, hier kommt Alex - Vorhang auf fuer ein kleines bisschen Horrorshow

Am **F**
4 Auf dem Kreuzzug gegen die Ordnung und eine scheinbar heile Welt
G **Am**
Zelebrieren sie die Zerstoerung, Gewalt und Brutalitaet

Am **F**
5 Erst wenn sie ihre Opfer leiden seh'n spueren sie Befriedigung
G **E**
Es gibt nicht's mehr was sie noch aufhaelt in ihrer gnadenlosen Wut

Chorus

Em
20 gegen einen, bis das Blut zum Vorschein kommt
F **G**
Ob mit Stoecken oder Steinen, irgendwann platzt jeder Kopf
Em **F**
Das naechste Opfer ist schon dran wenn ihr den lieben Gott noch fragt
G **E**
Warum hast du nicht's getan, nicht's getan?

Chorus

IRGENDWIE, IRGENDWO, IRGENDWANN

Nena

Bm **F#m** **G** **D**
1. Im Sturz durch Raum und Zeit Richtung Unendlichkeit
Bm **F#m** **G** **A**
fliegen Motten in das Licht genau wie du und ich.

Em **C** **D**
Irgendwie fängt irgendwann irgendwo die Zukunft an,
G **Em** **C**
ich warte nicht mehr lang. Liebe wird aus Mut gemacht,
Am
denk nicht länger nach wir fahr'n auf Feuerrädern
D
Richtung Zukunft durch die Nacht

Em C D Bm
 Gib mir die Hand, ich bau dir ein Schloß aus Sand,
C G D
 irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann.
Em C D Bm
 Die Zeit ist reif für ein bißchen Zärtlichkeit,
C G D
 irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann.

Bm F#m G D
 2. Im Sturz durch Zeit und Raum erwacht aus einem Traum.
Bm F#m G A
 Nur ein kurzer Augenblick, dann kehrt die Nacht zurück.

Em C D
 Irgendwie fäng irgendwann irgendwo die Zukunft an,
G Em C
 ich warte nicht mehr lang. Liebe wird aus Mut gemacht,
Am
 denk nicht länger nach wir fahr'n auf Feuerrädern
D
 Richtung Zukunft durch die Nacht.

Chorus

JUNIMOND

Rio Reiser

D G A G
 Die Welt schaut rauf zu meinem Fenster
D G A
 Mit müden Augen ganz staubig und scheu
D G A G
 Ich bin hier oben auf meiner Wolke
D G Em
 ich seh dich kommen, aber du gehst vorbei.
Bm G
 Doch jetzt tut's nicht mehr weh
Bm Em
 nee jetzt tut's nicht mehr weh
Em A
 Und alles bleibt stehen und kein Sturm kommt auf,
B
 wenn ich dich seh.

Bm G
 Es ist vorbei bye bye Junimond
D Em A
 Es ist vorbei, es ist vorbei bye bye.

Zweitausend Stunden hab ich gewartet,
 ich hab sie alle gezählt und verflucht.
 Ich hab getrunken, geraucht und gebetet,
 hab dich flußauf und flußabwärts gesucht.
 Doch jetzt tut's nicht mehr weh,
 nee, jetzt tut's nicht mehr weh.
 Und alles bleibt stehen und kein Sturm kommt auf,
 wenn ich dich seh!

Chorus

LAGER BOOGIE

C **G**
Wir kommen aus dem Häusermeer und fahren um die Welt

C
Wir ziehen immer kreuz und quer so lang es und gefällt

C
Ai Ai Ai tschu tschu der Laager Boogie, ist unser Boogie Boogie

C
Tschuu tschuu Tschuu die Zeit vergeht im Nu

C G C
Die Mutter liegt im Krankenhaus, der Vater im Sing-Sing,
die Oma geht mit Negern aus und tanzt 'nen tollen Swing

C G C
Der Bahnhof ist ein Rummelplatz, da hält sich alles auf,
ein Ami schmeißt 'ne Kippe weg, schon stürzt sich alles drauf

C G C
Wo früher stand 'ne Kirche, steht heut' ne Brauerei,
und wo es was zu saufen gibt, da sind wir stets dabei

C G C
Die Anna hat 'n Kind gekriegt und keiner weiß von wem,
der Pastor hat 'n Schäferhund,vielleicht ist es von dem.

C G C
Wir rauchen nur noch Paprika, das brennt so auf der Zung`
und wer 'n richt`ger Raucher is`, der raucht Briketts auf Lung

MANNEQUIN

Reinhard Mey

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am D G
Seit ich denken kann, denk' ich nur daran, und ein Wunsch beseelt allein
Em Am D G C Am7 B7 Em
all mein Leben und all mein Streben: Ich wollte immer schon ein Mannequin sein.

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am D G
Em Am D G C Am7 B7 Em
Kein Mechaniker, kein Botaniker, nicht Lokomotivführer, nein,
auch kein Maurer, kein Dinosaurer, ich wollte immer schon ein Mannquin sein.

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am D G
Em Am D G C Am7 B7 Em
Zierlich mich spreizen, statt Kessel zu heizen und nach vierzehner Schlüssel zu schrei'n.
Wenn ich Fliesen leg', träum' ich vom Laufsteg. Ich wollte immer schon ein Mannequin sein.

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am D G
Em Am D G C Am7 B7 Em
Mich verbiegen und Beifall kriegen, wenn ich alsdann mein verknotetes Bein
voller Grazie wieder gradziehe, ich wollte immer schon ein Mannequin sein.

Em B7 Em B7 Em Am D G
Em Am D G C Am7 B7 Em
Doch jetzt sagt man mir, 's wär zu spät dafür, mich als Mannequin zu engagier'n,
um auf Erden noch was zu werden, sollt' ich's doch mal als Mambokönig probier'n.

MEIN KLEINER GRÜNER KAKTUS

Comedian Harmonists

A E7 A E7 A F#7
Blumen im Garten, so zwanzig Arten von Rosen Tulpen und Narzissen,
Bm F#7 Bm F#7 B7 E7
leisten sich heute die feinen Leute. Das will ich alles gar nicht wissen.

A E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon

A
Holari, holari, holaro!

E
Was brauch' ich rote Rosen, was brauch' ich roten Mohn,

A
Holari, holari, holaro!

D A
Und wenn ein Bösewicht was Ungezog'nes spricht,
B7 E7

dann hol' ich meinen Kaktus und der sticht, sticht, sticht.

A E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon,

A
Holari, holari, holaro!

A E7 A E7 A F#7

Bm F#7 Bm F#7 B7 E7

Man find't gewöhnlich die Frauen ähnlich den Blumen, die sie gerne tragen.

Doch ich sag'täglich: Das ist unmöglich!

Was soll'n die Leut' sonst von mir sagen?!

Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus ...

Chorus

A E7 A E7 A F#7

Bm F#7 Bm F#7 B7 E7

Heute um viere klopf't an die Türe, nanu, Besuch so früh am Tage?

Es war Herr Krause vom Nachbarhause, er sagt: "Verzeih'n Sie wenn ich frage.

A E A E A D A B7 E7 A E A

Sie hab'n da doch einen Kaktus da draußen am Balokn,

holari, holari, holaro!

Der fiel soeben runter, was halten Sie davon?

Holari, holari, holaro!

Erfiel mir auf's Gesicht, obs' glauben oder nicht,

jetzt weiß ich, daß Ihr grüner Kaktus sticht, sticht, sticht!

Bewahr'n Sie ihren Kaktus gefälligst anderswo,

holari, holari, holaro!

G D G D Em C D G

Doch nein, er ist ein armer Mann!
Denn hält er sich an den Koran,
so trinkt er keinen Tropfen Wein,
drum möcht ich auch nicht Sultan sein.

G D G D Em C D G

Geteilt veracht ich beider Glück,
und kehr in meinem Stand zurück.
Doch das geh ich mit Freuden ein:
Halb Sultan und halb Papst zu sein.

G D G D Em C D G

Drum Mädchen gib mit eine Kuß,
denn jetzt bin ich der Sultanus.
Ihr trauten Brüder schenkt mir ein,
damit ich auch der Papst kann sein.

SCHLAFLIED*Die Ärzte*

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlafe ein - die Nacht, sie schaut zum Fenster rein
Der runde Mond, er hat dich gerne - und es leuchten dir die Sterne

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Schlaf, mein Kleines, träume süß - bald bist du im Paradies
Denn gleich öffnet sich die Tür - und ein Monster kommt zu dir

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Mit seinen elf Augen schaut es dich an - und schleicht sich an dein Bettchen ran
Du liegst still da, bewegst dich nicht - das Monster zerkratzt dir dein Gesicht

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Seine Finger sind lang und dünn - wehr' dich nicht, 's hat keinen Sinn
Und es kichert wie verrückt - als es deinen Hals zudrückt

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Du schreist, doch du bist allein zu Haus - das Monster sticht dir die Augen aus
Dann bist du still und das ist gut - Es beißt dir in den Hals und trinkt dein Blut

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Ohne Blut bist du bleich wie Kreide - dann frißt es deine Eingeweide
Dein kleines Bettchen, vom Blut ganz rot - die Sonne geht auf und du bist tot !

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Schlaf, mein Kindchen, schlaf' jetzt ein - am Himmel steh die Sternelein
Schlaf, mein Kindchen, schlafe schnell - dein Bettchen ist ein Karussell

C Em Am Em Am Em G G7

Schlaf, mein Kindchen, schlaf' jetzt ein - sonst kann das Monster nicht hinein !
Mmmmmhrrrrrrr....

SCHREI NACH LIEBE

Die Ärzte

DÄITSCH LIDDER

Dm **Bb** **C**
Du bist wirklich saudumm und darum gehts dir gut

Dm **Bb** **C**
Haß ist dein Attitüde, ständig kocht dein Blut

Dm **Bb** **C**
Alles muß man dir erklären, weil du wirklich gar nichts weißt

Dm **Bb** **C**
Höchtswahrscheinlich nicht einmal, was Attitüde heißt

Bb **C** **Dm** **Dm C Bb**
Deine Gewalt ist nur ein stummer Schrei nach Liebe

Bb **C** **G** **A**
Deine Springerstiefel sehnen sich nach Zärtlichkeit

Bb **C** **Dm** **Dm C Bb**
Du hast nie gelernt dich zu artikulieren

Bb **A** **Bb**
und deine Eltern hatten niemals für dich Zeit oohoho___ Arschloch !

Dm Bb C
Warum hast du Angst vorm Streicheln? Was soll all der Terz?
Unterm Loorbeerkranz mit Eicheln, weiß ich, schlägt dein Herz
Und Romantik ist für dich, nicht bloß graue Theorie
Zwischen Stoerkraft und den Onkelz steht 'ne Kuschelrock LP

Chorus

Dm Bb C
Weil du Probleme hast, die keinen interessieren
Weil du Schiß vorm Schmusen hast, bist du ein Faschist
Du mußt deinen Selbsthaß nicht auf and're projizieren
Damit keiner merkt, was für ein lieber Kerl du bist
C- **Dm-** **Dm / Dm (schrubbeln)**
Arschloch! Arschloch!

(...Nach e Refrain päifen...)

TEENAGERLIEBE

Die Ärzte

C Am F G
Teenagerliebe x4

C
Ich liebe Sie Teenagerliebe

Am
Ich träum von ihr Teenagerliebe

F
In meinen Träumen Teenagerliebe

G
Tanzt Sie mit mir allein Teenagerliebe

C
Doch wenn ich aufwach Teenagerliebe

Am
Dann fällt mir wieder ein Teenagerliebe

F
Sie liebt einen andern einen andern

G
Und ich bin allein einen andern

F G
Als ich sie das erste Mal auf dem Schulhof sah

F G
war's um mich geschehn, denn sie war so wunderschön

F G
Ich stand da ganz allein und ich muß sie dauernd anstarr'n

F G
Es war um mich gescheh'n, denn sie war so wunder-wunderschön

Chorus

F G
Ich fragte eine Freundin nach der Nummer ihres Telefons
Ich wußte damals nicht, daß ich sie niemals krieg'
Sie liebte einen andern, sie hatte einen Freund
Oh, ich wußte damals nicht, daß ich sie niemals kriegen kann

Chorus

Sprechgesang:

C Am
Oh, ich liebe Sie

F
ich träum von ihr den ganzen Tag und die ganze Nacht

G
Und ich wünschte ich könnte ständig bei ihr sein

C Am
Sie ist das Mädchen, daß man nur einmal im Leben trifft

F G
Ich bin verrückt nach ihr !!!.....

Chorus

IN TEXASKNEIPE

C In Texaskneipe, bei Bier und Pfeife, da saßen wir beisam
C Die Becher krachen, die Zecher lachen, Dolores tanzt schlaram
F Ja, wenn die Gitarren klingen
C und die Bruschen singen, und die Mädeln fallen ein, (ja diese dummen Dinger)
C Was kann das Leben schöneres geben,
G wir wollen Lustig sein **C**

C G C | :2
 Der lange Johnny hat keinen Penny, beim spielen er verlor
 Der Kolt sitzt locker und beim gepocker, verlor er schon ein Ohr

C G C | :2
 John nimmt den Spieltisch und wirft ihn von sich, der Schanktisch geht entzwei.
 Jack greift zwei Becher und auch vier Zecher, schlug er heut schon zu Brei

C G C | :2
 Nur 17 Leichen sind zu verzeichnen. Heut ging's noch harmlos aus
 Man schießt im Dunkeln, die Messer funkeln, für heute hört man auf

C G C | :2
 Gut ist das Messer, doch viel besser der Sam die Faust gebraucht.
 Haut mit der Vase, Tom auf die Nase, schon hat er ausgehaucht.

C G C | :2
 Dolores lächelt; Der Tom ihr fächelt mit einem Finger zu.
 Der Mixer setzt sich, das Messer wetzt sich, die Türe schlägt man zu.

C G C | :2
 Drauf alle lachen, die Burschen fachen ein helles Feuer an.
 Die Pferde wiehern, was kann passieren? Der Schankwirt schliesst den Hahn.

C G C | :2
 Am ändern Morgen, der ganz ohne Sorgen, die Burschen sind
 erwacht. Die Pferde sie suchen und laut sie fluchen: « Wer hat sie weggebracht? »

TOMATENSALAT

C Tomatensalat **G** tomatensalat **G7** tomatensalat **C** tomatensalaaaat
F tomatensalat **C** tomatensalat **G** tomatensalat **G7** **C** tomatensalaaaat

WÜNSCH DIR WAS

Die Toten Hosen

D **F**
Ich glaube, daß die Welt sich nochmal ändern wird
C G D
Und dann Gut über Böse siegt
D F
Daß irgendjemand uns auf unser'n Wegen lenkt
C G D
Und unser Schicksal in die Hände nimmt

Gm Bb
Ja, ich glaube an die Ewigkeit
Dm
Und daß jeder jedem mal vergibt
Gm Bb
Alle werden wieder voreinander gleich
C
Jeder kriegt, was er verdient

Dm
Gm Bb
Ich glaube, daß die Menschheit mal in Frieden lebt
Dm
Und es dann wahre Freundschaft gibt
Gm Bb
Und der Planet der Liebe wird die Erde sein
C
Und die Sonne wird sich um uns dreh'n

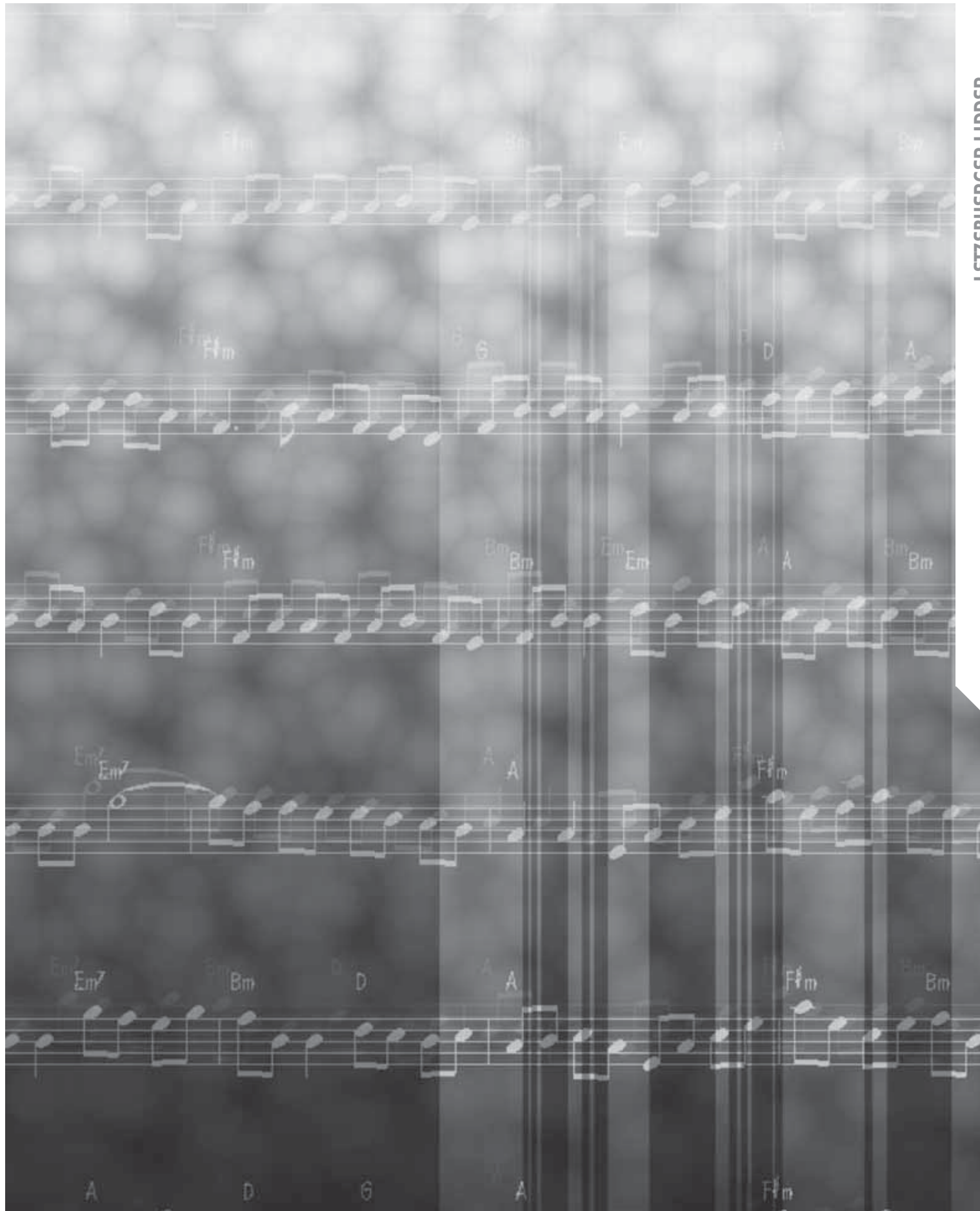
F C Gm Bb
Das wird die Zeit, in der das Wünschen wieder hilft
F C Gm Bb
Das wird die Zeit, in der das Wünschen wieder hilft
F C Gm
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Bb Dm
In der das Wünschen wieder hilft

D F
Es wird einmal zu schön, um wahr zu sein
C G D
Habt ein letztes Mal Vertrau'n
D F
Das Hier und Heute ist dann längst vorbei
C G D
Wie ein alter böser Traum

Gm Bb
Es wird ein großer Sieg für die Gerechtigkeit
Dm
Für Anstand und Moral
Gm Bb
Es wird die Wiederauferstehung vom Heiligen Geist
C
Und die vom Weihnachtsmann

Chorus
F C Gm
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Bb Dm
In der das Wünschen wieder hilft
Wünsch dir was, wünsch dir was...





LETZEBUERGESCH LIDDER

DE BONGERT

A5 G5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F5 D5

An mengem Bongert do stinn Äppelbeem
 An mengem Bongert do stinn Bierebeem
 An mengem Bongert do stinn Quiddebeem
 An mengem Bongert do stinn Kiischtebeem

Am G Am G

D C G

Wéi schéin kann d'Liewen sin,

D C G

wann ech an mengem Bongert stinn

A5 G5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F5 D5

An mengem Bongert do stinn Äppelbeem
 An mengem Bongert do stinn Bierebeem
 An mengem Bongert steet en Nossbaam
 An mengem Bongert do stinn Kischtebeem

Ganz haart:

A5 G5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F5 D5

An mengem Bongert ass et net méi schéin
 Si hun eng Autobunn driwwer gebaut
 Si hun mäin Bongert ganz versaut
 Si hun e Steck vun mengem Liewen geklaut

A5 G5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F5 D5

An mengem Bongert steet eng Palm
 An mengem Bongert steet en Kaktus
 An mengem Bongert steet en Äppelbaam
 An mengem Bongert steet en Bierenbaam

DE SCHMATT

Trad. Lëtzebuergesch

C

G

De Schmatt, de Schmatt, de brengt säin Meedchen matt,

C

de Schmatt, de Schmatt, de brengt säin Meedchen matt

C

G

C

De Schmatt de brengt säin Meedchen matt, en huet et setzen an der Hatt,

De Schmatt de brengt säin Meedchen matt en huet et an der Hatt!

DE WELLE MEN

Tabula Rasa

Em

Zu Remleng do hun ech e kannt,
 deen gouf de welle Men genannt

Am

laang fatzeg Hoer, verfaulten Zänn

Em

Eng rabbleg Guitar an den Hänn

B7

Hie gouf vun all Hond ugebilt,

Em

well hien huet Rock ´n Roll gespillt
 D´Nopere waren daaf a Frenn
 De Men de këmmert sech net drem

Am

An d´Stärenbild war him gemengerhand

Em

War him am Flipper gudd bekannt

B7

De Men kunnt rocken, dämpfen, sippen

Em

An dobäi och nach nemme flippen

Em

Allez de Men, geff Gas,
 Allez de Men, geff Gas

Am

Los et hummeren, los et kraachen

Em

Fräi sin heescht: Kaméidi maachen

B7

D´Nopere waren an Extas

Em

Stepp an d´Oueren, de Men gett Gas

Em Am Em B7 Em

De Stohl ass Schwarz, de Bueden rout.
 Vill Honn sin jid´wer Hues säin Dout
 An d´Flicken kenne näischt vu Konscht,
 De Men war net an hierer Gonscht
 Hien koum eng Zäit op Ettelbreck,
 an dun op Dräibuer, waat e Gleck
 No siewen Meint, do war hien lass,
 Hien haat seng Ketten duerch gebass,
 a well hien d´Fräiheet Äddi fennt
 Direkt eng Metal-Band gegrënnt
 An duebel Gas matt der Guitar ginn
 An duerno d´Pompel mat der Keet Bensin

Em

Hien spillt net méi, me Gottseidank

Am **Em** **B7**

Säin eelsten Jong, daat gouf e Punk

An seng siewen Enkelkanner....

Am

....déi danzen well Hip Hop

Em

voll wéi d´Ranner

D'MEEDCHEN VUN GETZEN

Trad. Lëtzebuergesch

LEITZEBUERGER LIDDER

A **E** **A**
Et wor emol e Meedchen vun Getzen, OHO

A **E** **A**
Matt Aan wéi feiereg Bletzen, OHO
D **A**

ˆT wollt alle Männer gefaalen,
E **A**
fir matt senge Freier ze braalen, OHO, OHO!

A E A | :2 D A E A

ˆT huet nemmen gedantz an gesprongen, OHO
Gekickelt gerolzt an gesongen, OHO
Et duecht matt Spaasen an Laachen,
säi Gleck emol secher ze maachen, OHO, OHO

A E A | :2 D A E A

Mee wéi et dun housch vum bestueden, OHO
Et wollt keen sech daat Meedeche oplueden, OHO
ˆT as zweerlee: Männer a Freier,
haut setzt et um Affener Weier, OHO, OHO

A E A | :2 D A E A

Dir Meedecheer loost iech beléieren, OHO
A kommt desen gudden Rot héieren, OHO
Maacht et net wéi d'Meedchen vun Getzen,
Soss bleiwt der nach alleguer setzen OHO, OHO!

JALOUS

Poutty Stein

Em
Em **D**
Verzei! wann ech dir wéi gedun,
Em **D** **Em**
Verzei! 't wor nët meng Schold;
Em **D** **G**
Dass ech do bei deem anere souz
C **Am7** **B7**
Dat huet den Zoufall wollt.
Am7 **G**
A wann ech och mat him geschwat,
B7 **Em**
't muss een dach héiflech sin.
Em **D** **G** **Am7**
Firwaat sou mann ze trauen dann
B7 (Am7) **Em**
A gläich jalous ze gin?

Am7 G B7 Em
Em D G Am7 B7 Am7 Em

Em D Em D Em D G C Am7 B7 Am 7 G B7 Em D G Am7 B7 Em

Du hues mech kaum bei him erbléckt,
 Du hun ech schon gesinn,
 Du hues gekränk op d'Säit gekuckt
 A wolls onglécklech sin.
 Deng A'n déi goufen tréineficht,
 Deng Baacken iergerrou.-
 Wie weess waats Du mir nët gewënscht
 An denger Hierzensnout.
 Ech hun dat alles nogekuckt,
 Et huet mech wuel verdross,
 Mee schéi wors du an dengem Leed,
 Sou schéi wéi nimols soss.
 A wann ech wéisst , dass dengem Hiirz
 Ech nët ze wéi géng dun:
 Ech méich dech nach méi oft jalous -
 Well ech dech giren hun.

DE JANGLI

G D G D G

De Jangli fiert den Howald erop - 0 wär e gudd do uewen op der Hesperkopp!

G D G C D G

D'Maschin wackelt iwwert d'Schinnen dohin, Vu lauter Damp könnt dir net me' ganz vill gesin.

C G
 Hei könnt hien,hei könnt hien ooooo.....piippiiipp ooooo.....

G D |:3 C D G

De Sche'erbiereg erofdo geet et me' schnell - Do heiert en d'Gebimmels nawell vun der Schell
 Zu Re'mech op der Gare hellt en een Ableck - Da get en ömgedre'nt an da get et nees zreck.

G D |:3 C D G

Sei Frenn de Charly ass e Geck - E fiert duerch d'Avenue erop iwwert d'Nei Breck
 Lanscht d'Charlys Gare an de Rollengergronn - Do brauch een ongefeier annerhallef Stonn

G D |:3 C D G

Zu lechternach do könnt hien un - D' Sprangprozeessioun, déi war e Mount virdrun
 Me d'Voyageuren déi sin apart - Da get eben op déi vum nächste Joer gewart

G D |:3 C D G

Am Kongo freet sech haut all Aaf, - Well mir hun eisen Zichelchen dohin verkaaf
 All Neger ass geschwönn gudd drun - Wann sie emol de Jängelchen dohannen hun.

G D |:3 C D G

Dofir haale mir op eis Eisebunn - Wo' dir och hi wellt füeren dir kommt ömmer un
 Oft matt Verspe'dung , mais 't ass egal - Duerchernen gerösselt ower dir kritt d'Fe'ss net kaal

DEN WIRSCH SENG WUEDEN

Poutty Stein

LEITZEBUERGER LIDDER

C C/B Am7 G

C C/B Am7 G
Lauschter Wirsch, et muss eraus,

C C/B Dm G
D'Hierz, dat hält den Drock net aus,

G C Dm

Ech ka mech net mei halen,

C Am7 Dm G

Et muss sech haut verknelen.

C C/B Am7 G

Meintlaang schon an engem Steck

C C/B Dm G

Hun ech 't hei sou knuppdeck,

C Am7 Dm G

Ech halen 't net mei aus, et muss eraus, eraus.

Fm G

O Wirsch! Wei äs dat gaang?

Fm G

T äs mir sou droleg baang!

C Am Dm G

Wirsch! O Wirsch! Wat hues de Wueden.

Dm G Dm C

Wirsch, sou eppes 't äs verbueden.

C Am7 Dm G

Du weess net, wei dat an ee krecht,

G7 C

Wei dat een sou des Däiwels mecht.

C Am Dm G

Et kann een sech mat Mei nuer halen,

Dm G Dm C

Fir dir net gläich zu Feiss ze falen

G# C

Wirsch! O Wirsch! Ech bieten dech,

Dm C Am

T äs eemol ze gefeieriech,

F G C

Verstopp se Wirsch, ech bieten dech,

Fm G C C/B Am7 G

'T äs eemol ze gefeieriech.

C Am7 G C Dm G G C Dm C Am7 Dm G | :2

Fm G | :2

Kuck, wann s du duerch d'Gaass sou kenns,

Wann s de em den Eck verschwenns,

Dat leisst sech net beschreiwen,

Et spiert een 't an sech dreiwen.

T kennt esou vun enne 'rop,

T dreit der uewen an der Kopp,

Et rässt dech ganz sou mat,

Du bas ganz einfach platt.

O Wirsch, du muss versto'n

T kann net sou weider go'n!

Chorus

**C Am7 G C Dm G G C Dm C Am7 Dm G | :2
Fm G | :2**

An ech weess mer kee mei Rot
Wirsch! O Wirsch, ech si geplot
Eng Hell, deiwäer mer leiwer '
Ewei dat Wuedefeiwer.
Muencher ale Fraleitsgeck
Krut e Schlag beim eischte Bleck
Och ech, ech weess net wei —
Ech spieren, -t geet net mei.
O Wirsch, muss dat da sin,
Datt mir all geckeg gin!

NATASCHA

Fausti

Am E
Ech hun mech verleift op der Gare
Am
Hatt wunnt net doheem, mä an enger Bar
Dm Am
Et wor beim Film a schwätzt Latein
E7 Am
't ass distingue'ert, 't drenkt Schampagnerwäin
Dm Am
A sengem purpur roudem Hoer dreit hat en Diadem
E Am E Am
Sait ech hat kennen gin ech net me' Heem

A
Meng grouss leift heescht Natascha
E
Natascha aus der Bambubar
A A7 D
Tango Amor c'est pour la vie
A E A
Natascha verlooss mech ni.

Am E Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Am E Am E Am
Mir hun eis gekesst op de Mond
't ass iech net ze soen wei hatt dät könnt
Et gouf mer weech a menger Bir
A schrecklech kribbleg rondrem mein zaart Geschir
Dun hu mir eis an d'An gekuckt, an ech hun him gesot:
Ech hun mein Aalt op d'Scheff gescheckt 'lo grenne mir e Stot.

Chorus

Am E Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Am E Am E Am
Mä lo ass et aus matt dem Spaass
't ass e Misär aller eischer Klass
Well hat mecht naischt, 't ass eng gelleg Plo
Ech maachen d'Aibecht am Stot nu kuck mol do
Well all Nuets geet d'Natascha lern an d'Bambubar
Oh war ech dach nees gutt bei menger äler Fra.

NEE DÉI SCHNESS

Poutty Stein

A
Waat een sou am Liewen,
D
mol sou domm Gesiichter fennt,
E
et freet een sech wouhier
A
dach blous sou eppes bléides kennt

Mir ass daat schon passéiert,
F#m C#m
wor knapps an d´Welt getrollt,
D C#m
do haat ech vrun e Spigel
F#m B E
mech per hasard hingestallt
D A
An kaum haat ech mech dran erbleckt,
E A
dun soot ech ganz erschreckt:

E E7 A E
Neen déi Schness, O Mamm O Kanner
E7 A
Huet e scho méi een dommt Gesiicht gesinn
E E7 A E
Sou eng Schness, ass dach e Wonner
E7 A
O Mamm o Mamm, waat gett daat gin

A D E A F#m C#m D C#m F#m B E
D A E A

Wei ech koum an den Alter,
ech kann daat jo hei soen,
Du wollt ech wéi all aaner Jongen
och mol freien goen
Ech haat gudd Intensiounen,
ech woor net schéi net fresch
Me ech wees net bei de Fraleit
haat ech emmerzou nach Pesch
A wou ech een wollt haalen un
huet hatt gläich Kreesch gedun:

Chorus

A D E A F#m C#m D C#m F#m B E
D A E A

Daat Saufen an daat Lompen,
et ass dach wierklech schlemm
Et fennt een sech do meeschtens
Matt de Schong am Bett erem
De Kapp kann ee kaum hiewen,
Eng Strass sou schrecklech saat
Eng ausgedrechend Meschtekaul
um waarmen Summerdaag
An kennt een frun de Spigel hin
Waat muss een do gesinn:...

ONS ARMÉI

G. Kahnt

C **F** **C**
Mir hu keng Bataliounen, an nemmen dräi Kanounen;
F **C** **G** **C**
zwou schéissen op de Kinneksdag an hu kee Mensch nach dout gemaach;
G **C** **G** **C**
déi drett dovun déi rascht, well s'as scho laang gebascht.

F **C** **F** **C**
Zweehonnert Mann, keen Hoer méi, t'as onserem Land seng ganz Arméi,
F **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**
mir brauche weider net; dir kennt se beienee gesin, wa Sondes si an d'Kirech gin,
F **C** **Dm** **G**
liicht wéi e Mann am Trett, liicht wéi e Mann am Trett.

Chorus

C F | :2 C G | :3 C
Gin si zum Exerziss eraus. Kuckt alles zu der Fenster aus,
A munech Hierzche schleit, Mat onser Musek an dem Takt,
Esou e roude Krag dee packt, 'T si Borschte wei gedreit.

Chorus

C F | :2 C G | :3 C
Si trieden all fräiwellech an, An hun eng Schoul, do gin se dran
A gin gutt ageschoss, Fir Stroossen, Ween, Waldfieschtereie,
Gendarm a Gard geint d'Schmoglerei, A Plazen an der Post.

Chorus

C F | :2 C G | :3 C
Mir tanken och keng Kricher un. Well mir de Fridden leiwer hun,
Mat onsen Nopeschleit, Dei Kricher rujeneiren d'Welt,
Si brengen Elend, kaschte Geld: D'ganz Menschheet



The image displays six staves of musical notation for a piece titled 'FRANSEISCH LIDDER'. The notation is presented in a light, semi-transparent style against a dark background. Each staff contains a sequence of notes and rests, with various chords indicated by letters above the notes. The chords include F#m, Bm, Em, A, D, F#m, Bm, Em, A, Bm, Em, A, Em7, A, F#m, Bm, Em7, Bm, D, A, A, F#m, Bm, A, D, G, A, and F#m. The notes are primarily eighth and quarter notes, with some longer notes indicated by a slur. The overall aesthetic is clean and modern, typical of contemporary music book design.

FRANSEISCH LIDDER

DÈS QUE LE VENT SOUFLERA

Renaud

Em

C'est pas l'homme qui prend la mer

D Em

C'est la mer qui prend l'homme (tintintin)

Em D

Moi la mer elle m'a pris

D Em

J'me souviens un mardi

Em Em

J'ai troqué mes santiags

D Em

et mon cuir un peu zone

Em D

Contre une paire de dockside

D Em

Et un vieux cire jaune

Em Em

J'ai déserté les crasses

D Em

qui m'disaient soit prudent

Em D

La mer c'est degueulasse

D Em

Les poissons baisent dedans

Em D

Des que le vent soufflera,

D Em

Je repartira

Em G D

Des que les vents tourneront

B Em

Nous nous en allons

Em D

C'est pas l'homme qui prend la mer

C'est la mer qui prend l'homme

Moi la mer elle m'a pris

Au depourvu, tant pis

Em D

J'ai eu si mal au cœur

Sur la mer en furie

J'ai vomi mon quatre heures

Et mon minuit aussi

J'me suis cogne partout

J'ai dormi dans des draps mouillés

Ca m'a coûté des sous

C'est d'la plaisance, c'est l'pied

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Hisse et Oh Oh Oh

Em D

C'est pas l'homme qui prend la mer,

C'est la mer qui prend l'homme


Et elle prend pas la femme

Qui préfère la campagne

Em D

La mienne m'attend au bord,

Au bout de la jetée,



L'horizon est bien mort
Dans ses yeux delaves
Assise sur une bite
D'amarrage elle pleure
Son homme qui la quitte
La mer, c'est son malheur

Chorus

Em D

C'est pas l'homme qui prend la mer
C'est la mer qui prend l'homme
Moi la mer elle m'a pris
Comme on prend un taxi

Je frais le tour du monde
Pour voir a chaque etape
Si tous les gars du monde
Veulent bien m'lacher la grappe
J'irai aux quatre vents
Foutre un peu le boxon
Jamais les oceans n'oublieront mon prenom

Des que le vent soufflera...

C'est pas l'homme qui prend la mer
C'est la mer qui prend l'homme
Moi la mere elle m'a pris
Je m'souviens un vendredi

Em D

Ne pleure plus ma mere
Ton fils est matelot
Ne pleure plus mon pere
Je vis au fil de l'eau
Regardez votre enfant
Il est parti marin
Je sais c'est pas marrant
Mais c'était mon destin

Des que le vent soufflera
Nous repartira
Des que les vents tourneront
Je me n'en allerons (de lapin) :5

DOMINIQUE*La soeur sourire***A****A**

Dominique, -nique, -nique,

D

S'en allait tout simplement,

A**E**

Routier pauvre et chantant

A

En tous chemins, en tous lieux

D

Il ne parl' que du bon Dieu,

A**E****A**

Il ne parl' que du bon Dieu

A

A l'époqu'ou Jean sans Terre

E**A**

D'Angleterre était roi,

B

Dominique, notre Père,

E

Combattait les Albigeois

A E A B E

2) Certain jour un hérétique

Par les ronces le conduit,

Mais notre Père Dominique

Par sa joie le convertit

A E A B E

3) Ni chameau, ni diligence,

Il parcourt l'Europe à pied

Scandinavie ou Provence

Dans la sainte pauvreté

A E A B E

4) Enflamma de toute école

Filles et garçons pleins d'ardeur,

Et pour semer la Parole

Inventa les frères Prêcheurs

A E A B E

5) Chez Dominique et ses frères

Le pain s'en vint à manquer,

Et deux anges se présentèrent

Portant de grands pains dorés

A E A B E

6) Dominique vit en rêve

Les prêcheurs du monde entier

Sous le manteau de la Vierge

En grand nombre rassemblés

A E A B E

7) Dominique, mon bon Père,

Garde-nous simples et gais

Pour annoncer à nos frères

La Vie et la Vérité

FEMME LIBÉRÉE

Cookie Dingler

Am F C G während dem ganze Lidd widderhuelen

Elle est abonnée à Marie Claire
Dans L'nouvel Ob's elle ne lit que Brétécher
Le monde y a longtemps qu'elle fait plus semblant
Elle achète Match en cachette c'est bien plus marrant

Ne la laisse pas tomber, elle est si fragile
Etre une femme libérée tu sais c'est pas si facile
Ne la laisse pas tomber, elle est si fragile
Etre une femme libérée tu sais c'est pas si facile

Au fond de son lit un macho s'endort
Qui ne l'aimera pas plus loin que l'aurore
Mais elle s'en fout, elle s'éclate quand même
Et lui ronronne des tonnes de "je t'aime"

Sa première ride lui fait du souci
Le reflet du miroir pèse sur sa vie
Elle rentre son ventre à chaque fois qu'elle sort
Même dans "Elle" ils disent qu'il faut faire des efforts

Elle fume beaucoup elle a des avis sur tout
Elle aime raconter qu'elle sait changer une roue
Elle avoue son âge celui de ses enfants
Et goûte même un p'tit joint de temps en temps

HELENE

Roch Voisine

FRANSEISCH LIDDER

Em **G** **C** **D** **Em**
Seul sur le sable, les yeux dans l'eau, mon reve etait trop beau
G **C** **D** **Em**
L'ete qui s'acheve, tu partiras, a cent mille lieus de moi
G **C** **D** **Em** **G** **C** **D**
Comment oublier ton sourire et tellement de souvenirs

Em **G** **C** **D** **Em**
Nos jeux dans les vagues pres du quai, je n'ai vu le temps passer
G **C** **D** **Em**
L'amour sur la plage desertee, nos corps brules, enlaces
G **C** **D** **Em** **G** **C** **D**
Comment t'aimer si tu t'en vas, dans ton pays loin la-bas

G **C** **G** **C**
Helene, things you do, make me crazy about you
G **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
Pourquoi tu pars, reste ici , j'ai tant besoin d'une amie

G **C** **G** **C**
Helene, things you do, make me crazy about you
G **C** **G** **Am** **C**
Pourquoi tu part si loin de moi , la ou le vent te porte
G **([D] [C] Am)**

Loin de mon coeur qui bat... **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Am]**
G **C** **G** **C**
Helene, things you do, make me crazy about you
G **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
Pourquoi tu pars, reste ici encore juste une nuit

Em **G** **C** **D** **Em**
Seul sur le sable, les yeux dans l'eau, mon reve etait trop beau
G **C** **D** **Em**
L'ete qui s'acheve, tu partiras, a cent mille lieus de moi
G **C** **D** **Em** **G** **C**
Comment t'aimer si tu t'en vas, dans ton pays loin la-bas
D **Em** **G** **C** **D** **Em**
Dans ton pays loin la-bas, Dans ton pays loin de moi

Chorus

J'AI DEMANDÉ À LA LUNE

Indochine

A-E-F#m

A E F#m

J'ai demandé à la lune

A E F#m

Et le soleil ne le sait pas

Bm F#m

Je lui ai montré mes brûlures

C#m E

Et la lune s'est moquée de moi

A-E-F#m | :2 Bm F#m C#m E

Et comme le ciel n'avait pas fier allure

Et que je ne guérissais pas

Je me suis dit quelle infortune

Et la lune s'est moquée de moi

A-E-F#m | :2 Bm F#m C#m E

J'ai demandé à la lune

si tu voulais encore de moi

elle m'a dit j'ai pas l'habitude

de m'occuper des cas comme ça

A-E-F#m | :2 Bm F#m C#m E

Et toi et moi on était tellement sûre

Et on se disait quelques fois

Que c'était juste une aventure

Et que ça ne durerait pas

Dm Am

Je n'ai pas grand chose à te dire

Dm Am

Pas grand chose pour te faire rire

C G

Que j'imagine toujours le pire

C G

Que le meilleur me fait souffrir

A-E-F#m | :2 Bm F#m C#m E

J'ai demandé à la lune

si tu voulais encore de moi

elle m'a dit j'ai pas l'habitude

de m'occuper des cas comme ça

Et toi et moi on était tellement sûre

Et on se disait quelques fois

Que c'était juste une aventure

Et que ça ne durerait pas

J'ENTENDS SIFFLER LE TRAIN

Richard Anthony

G **G7**
J'ai pensé qu'il valait mieux

C
Nous quitter sans un adieu,

D7 **Am7** **D7**
Je n'aurais pas eu le coeur de te revoir

G **G**
Mais j'entends siffler le train,
Am7

Mais j'entends siffler le train,

D7 **Am7** **G**
Que c'est triste un train qui siffle dans le soir

G G7 C D7 Am7 D7

Je pouvais t'imaginer, toute seule abandonnée
Sur le quai, dans la cohue des "au revoir"
Mais j'entends siffler le train,
Mais j'entends siffler le train,
Que c'est triste un train qui siffle dans le soir

G G7 C D7 Am7 D7

J'ai failli courir vers toi, j'ai failli crier vers toi,
C'est à peine si j'ai pu me retenir
Mais j'entends siffler le train,
Mais j'entends siffler le train,
Que c'est triste un train qui siffle dans le soir

G G7 C D7 Am7 D7

J'ai pensé qu'il valait mieux
Nous quitter sans un adieu,
Mais je sens que maintenant tout est fini! Mais j'entends siffler le train,
Mais j'entends siffler le train,
J'entendrais siffler ce rain toute ma vie

LE MÉTÈQUE

Georges Moustaki

G

Avec ma gueule de métèque,

D

de juif errant de pâtre grec et mes cheveux aux quatre vents

D7

Avec mes yeux tout délavés qui me donnent l'air de rêver,

G

moi qui ne rêve plus souvent

Avec mes mains de maraudeur ,

D

de musicien et de rôdeur qui ont pillé tant de jardins

C

Bm

Am

Avec ma bouche qui a bu, qui a embrassé et mordu

D

G

sans jamais assouvir sa faim

G D D7 G D C Bm Am D G

Avec ma gueule de métèque, de juif errant de pâtre grec,

de voleur et de vagabond,

Avec ma peau qui s'est frottée au soleil de tous les étés

et tout ce qui portait jupon mon coeur qui a su faire

souffrir autant qu'il a souffert sans pour cela faire d'histoires

Avec mon âme qui n'a plus la moindre chance de salut

pour éviter le purgatoire.

G D D7 G D C Bm Am

Avec ma gueule de métèque,

de juif errant de pâtre grec et mes cheveux aux quatre vents

viendrai ma douce captive, mon âme soeur, ma source vive,

je viendra boire de tes vingt ans.

Et je serai prince de sang, rêveur ou bien adolescent

comme il te plaira de choisir,

C

Bm

et nous ferons de chaque jour

Am

D

G

toute une éternité d'amour que nous vivrons à en mourir

Am D

G

Et nous ferons de chaque jour toute une éternité d'amour

C

G

que nous vivrons à en mourir

LES COPAINS D'ABORDS

Georges Brassens

D

Non ce n'était pas le radeau

D

de la méduse ce bateau

E7

qu'on se le dise au fond des ports

E7

dise au fond des ports

G

il naviguait en père peinard

F#

F#7

sur la grand-mare des canards

Bm

E7

et s'app'lait les copains d'abord

A7 D

les copains d'abord.

D E7 G F# F#7 Bm E7 A7 D

Ses fluctuat nec mergitur

c'était pas d'la littérature

n'en déplaie aux jeteurs de sorts

aux jeteurs de sort

Son capitaine et ses mat'lots

n'étaient pas des enfants d'salauds

mais des amis franco de port

des copains d'abord

D E7 G F# F#7 Bm E7 A7 D

C'étaient pas des amis de luxe

des petits castor et pollux

des gens de Sodome et Gomorrhe

Sodome et Gomorrhe

c'étaient pas des amis choisis

par Montaigne et la boetie

sur le ventre ils se tapingent fort

les copains d'abord

D E7 G F# F#7 Bm E7 A7 D

C'étaient pas des anges non plus

l'évangile ils l'avaient pas lu

mais il s'aimaient tout' voiles dehors

toutes voiles dehors

jean, pierre, Paul et compagnie

c'était leur seule litanie

leur credo, leur confiteor

aux copains d'abord

D E7 G F# F#7 Bm E7 A7 D

Au moindre coup de Trafalgar

c'est l'amitié qui prenait l'quart

c'est elle qui leur montrait le nord

leur montrait le nord

et quand ils étaient en détresse

qu'eux bras lançaient des SOS

on aurait dit des sémaphores

les copains d'abord

D E7 G F# F#7 Bm E7 A7 D

Au rendez-vous des bons copains

y'avait pas souvent de lapins

quand l'un d'entre eux manquait a

bord

c'est qu'il était mort

Oui mais jamais, au grand jamais

son trou dans l'eau ne s'refermait

cent ans après coquin de sort

il manquait encore

D E7 G F# F#7 Bm E7 A7 D

Des bateaux j'en ai pris beaucoup

mais le seul qu'ai tenu le coup

qui n'ai jamais vire de bord

mais vire de bord

naviguait en père peinard

sur la grand-mare des canards

et s'app'lait les copains d'abord

les copains d'abord.

LES FILLES DES FORGES

Trad. Français

Em D

Dinge din don don - Ce sont les filles des Forges

Em D

Dinge din don don - Ce sont les filles des Forges

Em D

Des Forges de Paimpont - Dinge din don daine

Em D Em

Des Forges de Paimpont - Dinge din don don

Em D

//: Dinge din don don - Elles s'en vont à confaïsser ://

Au curé, de canton - Dinge din don daine

Au curé, de canton - Dinge din don don

Em D

//: Dinge din don don - qu'avez vous faites, les filles? ://

Pour demander pardon - Dinge din don daine

Pour demander pardon - Dinge din don don

Em D

//: Dinge din don don - J'avions couru les bales ://

Et les jolis garçons - Dinge din don daine

Et les jolis garçons - Dinge din don don

Em D

//: Dinge din don don - Mes filles pour penitance ://

Nous, nous embrasserons- Dinge din don daine

Nous, nous embrasserons - Dinge din don don

Em D

//: Dinge din don don - Je n'embrasse pas les prêtres ://

Mais les jolis garçons- Dinge din don daine

Qu'out du poil au menton - Dinge din don don

Em D

//: Dinge din don don - Je n'embrasse pas les prêtres ://

Des Forges de Paimpont - Dinge din don daine

Des Forges de Paimpont - Dinge din don don

L'ÉTÉ INDIEN

Joe Dassin

FRANSEISCH LIDDER

Dm **Gm**
Tu sais, je n'ai jamais été aussi heureux que ce matin-là
A7 **Dm**
Nous marchions sur une plage un peu comme celle-ci
Dm **A**
C'était l'automne, un automne où il faisait beau
D7
Une saison qui n'existe que dans le Nord de l'Amérique
Gm
Là-bas on l'appelle l'été indien

Mais c'était tout simplement le nôtre
Eb
Avec ta robe longue tu ressemblais
Dm
A une aquarelle de Marie Laurencin
E7
je me souviens, je me souviens très bien

De ce que je t'ai dit ce matin-là
A7
Il y a un an, y a un siècle, y a une éternité

Dm **A**
On ira où tu voudras, quand tu voudras
D7 **Gm**
Et l'on s'aimera encore, lorsque l'amour sera mort
Eb **Dm**
Toute la vie sera pareille à ce matin
E7 **A7**
Aux couleurs de l'été indien

Dm Gm A7 Dm A D7 Gm Eb Dm E7 A7
Aujourd'hui je suis très loin de ce matin d'automne
Mais c'est comme si j'y étais. Je pense à toi.
Où es-tu? Que fais-tu? Est-ce que j'existe encore pour toi?
Je regarde cette vague qui n'atteindra jamais la dune
Tu vois, comme elle je reviens en arrière
Comme elle je me couche sur le sable
Et je me souviens, je me souviens des marées hautes
Du soleil et du bonheur qui passaient sur la mer
Il y a une éternité, un siècle, il y a un an
chorus

L'HYMNE DE NOS CAMPAGNES

Tryo

Intro: (ouni Akkorden)

Si tu es né dans une cité HLM
Je te dédicace ce poème
En espérant qu'aux fonds de tes yeux ternes
Tu puisses y voir un petit brin d'herbe

Dm **A#** **A**
Et Les man faut faire la part des choses
Dm **A#** **A**
Il est grand temps de faire une pose
Dm **A#** **A**
De troquer cette vie morose
Dm **A#** **A**
Contre le parfum d'une rose

Dm **A#** **A**
C'est l'hymne de nos campagnes
De nos rivières, de nos montagnes
De la vie man... du monde animal
Crie le bien fort, use tes cordes vocales !

Dm **A#** **A**
Pas de boulot, pas de diplôme,
Partout la même odeur de zone
Plus rien n'agite tes neurones
Pas même le shit que tu mets dans tes cônes
Va voir ailleurs, rien ne te retient
Va vite faire quelque chose de tes mains
Ne te retourne pas ici tu n'as rien
Et soit le premier à chanter ce refrain

Dm **A#** **A**
Assieds toi près d'une rivière
Ecoute le coulis de l'eau sur la terre
Dis toi qu'au bout, hé ! il y a la mer
Et que ça, ça n'a rien d'éphémère
Tu comprendras alors que tu n'es rien
Comme celui avant toi, comme celui qui vient
Que le liquide qui coule dans tes mains
Te servira à vivre jusqu'à demain matin !

Dm **A#** **A**
Assieds toi près d'un vieux chêne
Et compare le à la race humaine
L'oxygène et l'ombre qu'il t'amène
Mérite-t-il les coups de hache qui le saigne ?
Lève la tête, regarde ces feuilles
Tu verras peut-être un écureuil
Qui te regarde de tout son orgueil
Sa maison est là, tu es sur le seuil

Dm **A#** **A**
Peut-être que je parle pour ne rien dire
Que quand tu m'écoutes tu as envie de rire
Et si le béton est ton avenir
Dis toi que c'est la forêt qui fait que tu respires
J'aimerais pour tous les animaux
Que tu captés le message de mes mots
Car un lopin de terre, une tige de roseau
Servira la croissance de tes marmots !

NATHALIE

Gilbert BECAUD

FRANSEISCH LIDDER

Am G Am

La place Rouge était vide

Am G C

Devant moi marchait Nathalie

Am

Il avait un joli nom mon guide

C E

Nathalie

Am G Am

La place Rouge était blanche

Am G C

La neige faisait un tapis

Am

Et je suivais par ce froid dimanche

C E

Nathalie

C E
Elle parlait en phrases sobres

C E
De la révolution d'octobre

Am E
Je pensais déjà

C E
Qu'après le tombeau de Lénine

C E
On irait au café Pouchkine

Am E
Boire un chocolat

Am G Am

La place Rouge était vide

Am G C

Je lui pris son bras elle a souri

Am

Il avait des cheveux blonds mon guide

C E

Nathalie

Am

Nathalie

C G C
Dans sa chambre à l'université

G Am
Une bande d'étudiants

E Am
L'attendaient impatiemment

C G C
On a ri on a beaucoup parlé

G Am
Ils voulaient tout savoir

E Am
Nathalie traduisait

E Am
Moscou les plaines d'Ukraine

E
Et les Champs-Élysées

Am E Am
On a tout mélangé et on a chanté

E Am
Et puis ils ont débouché

E

En riant à l'avance

Am**E****Am**

Du champagne de France et on a dansé

La la la

Am G Am G C Am C E Am

Et quand la chambre fut vide

Tous les amis étaient partis

Je suis resté seul avec mon guide

Nathalie

E Am |:6

Plus question de phrases sobres

Ni de révolution d'octobre

On n'en était plus là

Fini le tombeau de Lénine

Le chocolat de chez Pouchkine

C'était loin déjà

Am G Am G C Am C E Am

Que ma vie me semble vide

Mais je sais qu'un jour à Paris

C'est moi qui lui servirai de guide

Nathalie Nathalie

PLANTATION

*Kana***G C D G****G****C**

Je viens de m'acheter un p'tit lopin de terre

D**G**

Pour pouvoir faire planter

G**C**

J'ai des petits problèmes dans ma plantation

D**G**

Pourquoi ça pousse pas...

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

Moi j'ai planté bananes, bananes ça pousse pas

Moi j'ai planté cocos, cocos ça pousse pas

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

Moi j'ai planté légumes, légumes toujours pas poussés

Moi j'ai planté agrumes, agrumes toujours pas poussés

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

Moi j'ai planté concombres, concombres ça poussent pas

Alors moi j'ai planté bien à l'ombre, à l'ombre ça poussent toujours pas

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

Moi j'ai planté maniok, maniok toujours pas poussé (toujours pas poussé)

Moi j'ai planté tapiok, tapiok toujours pas poussé (toujours pas poussé)

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

Moi j'ai planté canne à, canne à sucre ça pousse pas

Alors moi j'ai planté des nanas, et taf la nana ça poussent pas

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

Moi j'ai planté ganja, ganja ça pousse comme ça...

SAN FRANCISCO

Maxime le forrestier

Em **G**
C'est une maison bleue

Bm **C**
adossée a la colline

on y vient a pied

G
on ne frappe pas

D **C**
ceux qui vivent la ont jeté la clé

Em **G**
on se retrouve ensemble

Bm **C**
après des années de route

et on vient s'asseoir

G
autour du repas

D
tout le monde est la

A
a cinq heures du soir

Em **G** **A**
Quand San francisco s'embrume

A **C** **D** **Em**
quand San Francisco s'allume

Bm
San Francisco

Em
ou etes-vous ?

G **A**
Lizzard et Luc

C
Psylvia

Em
attendez-moi

Em G Bm C G D C

Em G Bm C G D A

Nageant dans le brouillard
enlacés roulant dans l'herbe
on ecouterà Tom a la guitare
Phil a la kenna jusqu'a la nuit noire
un autre arrivera pour nous dire des nouvelles
d'un qui reviendra dans un an ou deux
puisqu'il est heureux on s'endormira

Chorus:

Em G Bm C G D C

Em G Bm C G D A

C'est une maison bleue
accrochée a ma memoire
on y vient a pied
on ne frappe pas
ceux qui vivent la ont jeté la clé
peuplée de cheveux longs
de grands lits et de lumiere
et peuplés de fous
elle sera dernière
a rester debout

The image displays a musical score for the piece 'International Liddër'. It consists of six staves of music, each with a corresponding line of guitar chords written above it. The chords include F#m, Bm, Em, A, Bm, F, D, A, F#m, Bm, Em, A, Bm, Em7, A, A, F#m, Bm, Bm, Em7, D, A, A, F#m, Bm, A, D, G, A, and F#m. The music is written in a treble clef and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The overall aesthetic is clean and professional, with a dark background and light-colored text and notes.

INTERNATIONAL LIDDER

LA BAMBA*Trad.***C FG**

Para bailar la Bamba

C FG C FG

Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

C FG C FG

una poca de gracia y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba

C FG C FG

ay arriba y arriba porti sere yo no soy marinero

C FG C FG

yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

Para subir al cielo

para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera larga

una escalera larga y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba

ay arriba y arriba contigo ire yo no soy marinero

yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan

Bamba la Bamba ...

HAVA NA GILA, HAVA*Trad.***E F E Dm E**

Hava na gila, hava na gila, hava na gila vendis mehan :

E Dm E Dm E

Hava nerannena, hava nerannena, hava nerannena, vemiskera :

Am

Huru, huruakim, huruakim berech sameia, huruakim berech sameia,

E7

huruakim berech sameia, huruakim berech sameia,

Am

huruakirn, huruakim, berech sameia

GUANTANAMERA

Trad.

Em A D G A D Em A D G A
Guantanamera, guajira, Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera

D G A D G A
Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma,

D G A D G A
Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma,

D G A D G A
y antes de morir me quiero echar mis versos del alma

Guantanamera

Mi versos es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido,
Mi versos es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido,
mi verso es un ciervo herido que busca en el monte amparo

Guantanamera

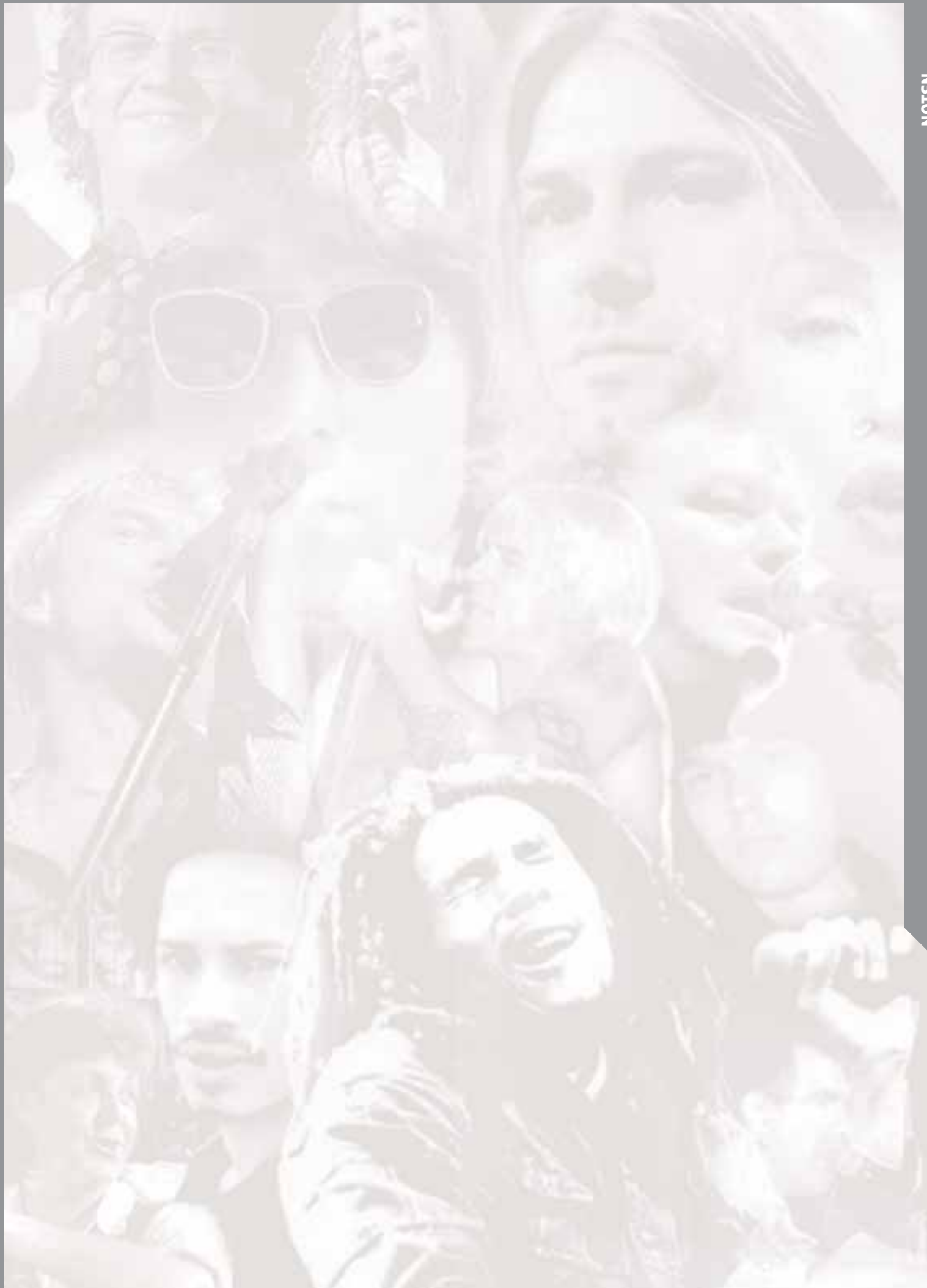
Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar,
Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar,
el arroyo de la sierra me complace más que el mar

Guantanamera

NOTEN

NOTEN





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ÉCOLE NATIONALE DE L'ÉDUCATION PHYSIQUE ET DES SPORTS



Groupe animateur



Jeunesse Étudiante Chrétienne



Lëtzebuerger Guiden a Scouten



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