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Classics

You are my sunshine

| D | D | G | D |
| G | D | D A | D

D
The other night dear as I lay sleeping
G D
I dreamed I held you in my arms
G D
But When I woke dear I was mistaken
D A D
And I hung my head and I cried

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
G D
You make me happy when skies are gray
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
D A D
Please don't take my sunshine away

[Instrumental]

| D | D | G | D |
| G | D | D A | D

D
I'll always love you and make you happy
G D
if you will only say the same
G D
but if you leave me and love another
D A D
you'll regret it all some day

D

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
G D
You make me happy when skies are gray
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
D A D
Please don't take my sunshine away

D
You told me once dear You really loved me
G D
And no one else could come between
G D
But now you've left me and I love another
D A D
You have shattered all of my dreams

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
G D
You make me happy when skies are gray
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
D A D
Please don't take my sunshine away

D
In all my dreams dear, you seem to leave me,
G D
when I awake my poor heart aches,
G D
so when you come back, and make me happy,
D A D
I'll forgive you, I'll take all blame.

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
G D
You make me happy when skies are gray
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
D A D
Please don't take my sunshine away

The night they drove old Dixie down

The night they drove old dixie down - Joan Baez

5

:/ G - D - C - D /: [1. Ton:G [Vorspiel] bzw. E [Strophe]]

Em G C Em
Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville train
G Em C Em
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
C G Em C
In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.
Em C
I took the train to Richmond that fell,
G Em D
it was a time I remember oh so well.

[Chorus]

G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down
D
And the bells were ringing
G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down
D
And all the people were singing
Em D Em
They went na na na na na na na na na na na.

:/ G - D - C - D /:

Em G C Em
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she said to me
G Em C Em
Virgil, quick come see there goes Robert E. Lee!
C G Em C
Now I don't mind chopping wood and I don't care if the money's
no good.
Em C
Just take what you need and leave the rest
G Em D
but they should never have taken the very best.

[Chorus]

Em G C Em
Like my father before me I'm a working man.
G Em C Em
And like my brother above me who took a rebel stand
C G Em
C
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in
his grave.
Em C
I swear by the mud below my feet
G Em D
you can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

[Chorus]

Let it be

The Beatles - Let it be

[1. Ton: G]

C G Am F C G
F C Dm C

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

C G Am F
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they
will see
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C

There will be an answer, let it be
C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Instrumental]

C G Am F C G
F C Dm C

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on
me
C G F C Dm C
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

C G Am F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C F Em Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Lemon Tree

Intro : Em Hm Em Hm Am Hm Em [*tief starten*]

Em Hm [1. Ton: H]

I'm Sitting Here In A Boring Room
Em Hm
It's Just Another Rainy Sunday Afternoon
Em Hm
I'm Wasting My Time I Got Nothing To Do
Em Hm
I'm Hanging Around I'm Waiting For You
Am Hm Em
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Em Hm
I'm Driving Around In My Car
Em Hm
I'm Driving Too Fast I'm Driving Too Far
Em Hm
I'd Like To Change My Point Of View
Em Hm
I Feel So Lonely I'm Waiting For You
Am Hm Em
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

G D
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em Hm
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 Hm
I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around
C A D
And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

Bridge1 : Em Hm Em Hm Am Hm Em dadada....

Em Hm
I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power
Em Hm
I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower
Em Hm
But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head
Em Hm
I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed
Am Hm Em
Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder (Bridge)

H Em
Isolation - Is Not Good For Me
D G H
Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

Em Hm
I'm Steppin' Around In A Desert Of Joy
Em Hm
Baby Anyhow I'll Get Another Toy
Am Hm Em
And Everything Will Happen - And You'll Wonder
D
And I wonder I wonder

G D
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em Hm
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 Hm
I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around
C D
And All That I Can See
And All That I Can See
And All That I Can See
G
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

Hotel California

The Eagles - Hotel California

CAPO 2

Am E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G D
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
E7
I had to stop for the night
Am E7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
G
And I was thinking to myself
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F C
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Dm
There were voices down the corridor,
E7
I thought I heard them say...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
F C
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm E7
Any time of year, (any time of year) You can find it here

Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, She got the Mercedes benz
G D
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends
F C
How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Dm E7

Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Am E7
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
G D
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F C
and still those voices are calling from far away
Dm
Wake you up in the middle of the night
E7
Just to hear them say...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
F C
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
Dm E7
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)
G D
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
F C
and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Dm
They stab it with their steely knives but they
E7
just can't kill the beast
Am E7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G D
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F C
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
Dm
You can check out any time you like
E7
But you can never leave...

Space Oddity

David Bowie - Space Oddity

Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em

Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em

C Em

Ground control to Major Tom

C Em

Ground control to Major Tom

Am G D

Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

C Em

Ground control to Major Tom

C Em

Commencing countdown engines on

Am G D

Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C E

This is ground control to Major Tom

F

You've really made the grade

Fm C F

And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear

Fm C F

Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E

This is Major Tom to ground control

F

I'm stepping through the door

Fm C F

And I'm floating in a most peculiar way

Fm C F

And the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 Em

For here am I sitting in a tin can

Fmaj7 Em

Far above the world

Bb Am G F

Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

[Instrumental]

C F G A A

C F G A A

Fmaj7 Em A C D E

C E

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles

F

I'm feeling very still

Fm C F

And I think my spaceship knows which way to go

Fm C F

Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G E7 Am

C

Ground control to Major Tom, your circuit's dead,
there's something wrong

D

Can you hear me Major Tom?

C

Can you hear me Major Tom?

G

Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you...

Fmaj7 Em

Here am I floating 'round my tin can

Fmaj7 Em

Far above the Moon

Bb Am G

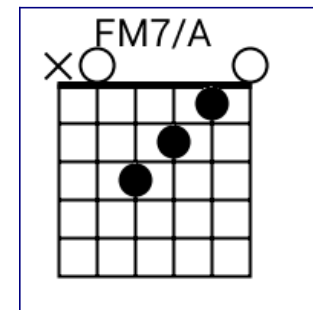
F

Planet Earth is blue and there's
nothing I can do

C F G A A

C F G A A

Fmaj7 Em A C D E



Mrs. Robinson

Mrs. Robinson - Simon & Garfunkel

[eig. Capo 2]

E
Di di-di-di di di di-di di di di-di di
A
Doo doo-doo-doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo
D G C G/B Am E D
Di-di-di-di di di di-di-di di di-di di

D G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
D G Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G Am
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey
E
Hey hey hey

E E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A A7
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C G/B Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

D G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
D G Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G Am
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey
E
Hey hey hey

E E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A A7
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D G C G/B Am
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
E D
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

D G Em
Koo-koo-ka-choo, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
D G Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G Am
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey
E
Hey hey hey

E E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A A7
Going to the candidates' debate
D G C G/B Am
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
E D
Any way you look at it you lose

D G Em
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
D G Em
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
G Em C C/B Am7 Am7/G
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away,
Am E
hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Proud Mary

Proud Mary - Credence Clearwater Revival

F D F D F D C B G [1. Ton: G]

G

Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

D Em C

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G D G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pane down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city, 'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D Em C

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G D G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

[Instrumental]

G

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live

G

You don't have to worry, cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give

D Em C

Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G D G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G D G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G D G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G D G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Yellow Submarine

Yellow Submarine - The Beatles

[1. Ton: H]

(G) D C G
In the town where I was born
Em Am C D
Lived a man who sailed to sea
G D C G
And he told us of his life
Em Am C D
In the land of submarines

G D C G
So we sailed up to the sun
Em Am C D
Till we found the sea of green
G D C G
And we lived beneath the waves
Em Am C D
In our yellow submarine

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G D C G
And our friends are all on board
Em Am C D
Many more of them live next door
G D C G
And the band begins to play

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G D C G Em Am C D [Instrumental] (Verse chords)
G D C G Em Am C D

G D C G
As we live a life of ease (*a life of ease*)
Em Am C D
Everyone of us (*every one of us*) has all we need (*has all we need*)
G D C G
Sky of blue (*sky of blue*) and sea of green (*sea of green*)
Em Am C D
In our yellow (*in our yellow*) submarine (*submarine - aha!*)

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Bad Moon Rising

Bad Moon Rising - Credence Clearwater Revival

| D | A G | D | D | [1. Ton: F#]

D A G D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times today

G
Don't go around tonight

D
Well, it's bound to take your life

A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

[Instrumental Wiederholung]

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

[Instrumental Wiederholung]
[Solo]

D	A G	D	D
D	A G	D	D
G	G	D	D
A	G	D	D

D A G D
Hope you got your things together
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A G D
One eye is taken for an eye

[Chorus]

G
Don't go around tonight

D
Well, it's bound to take your life

A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

G
Don't go around tonight

D
Well, it's bound to take your life

A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

[Instrumental Wiederholung]

Mull of Kintyre

Paul McCartney - Mull of Kintyre

[1. Ton: E]

A D A
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
D A
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

A A
Far have I travelled and much have I seen,
D A
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green.

A
Past painted deserts, the sunsets on fire,
D E A
as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

A D A
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
D A
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

[Interlude]

BAGPIPES

D
Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen,
G D
carry me back to the days I knew then.

D
Nights when we sang like a Heavenly choir,
G A D
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre.

D G D
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
G A D
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

[Interlude]

BAGPIPES

A
Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain,
D A
still take me back where my memories remain.

A
flickering embers grow higher and higher,
D E A
as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre.

A D A
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
D A
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

D G D
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea,
G A D
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

[Outro]

D A
Mull of Kintyre, oh, Mull of Kintyre.. (Fade.)

Spanish Eyes

Elvis Presley - Spanish Eyes

[Verse 1]

A
Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish Eyes, E7
E7
Please, please don't cry, this is just adios and not goodbye, A
A
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold, A7 D
Dm A E7 A
Please, say si, si, say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.

[Verse 2]

A
Blue Spanish Eyes, prettiest eyes in all of Mexico, E7
A
True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I go, A
A7 D
Soon I will return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold, A
Dm A E7 A
Please, say si, si, say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.
E7 A
Say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.

The times they are a-changin

Bob Dylan - the times they are a changin'

[1. Ton: G]

G Em C G
 Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
 G Am C D
 And admit that the waters around you have grown
 G Em C G
 And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
 G Am D
 If your time to you is worth savin'
 D C Gmaj7/D D
 Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a
 stone,
 G C D G
 For the times, they are a chang - in'

G Em C G
 Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
 G Am C D
 And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
 G Em C G
 And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
 G Am D
 And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
 D C Gmaj7/D D
 For the loser now will be later to win
 G C D G
 For the times they are a-changin'

G Em C G
 Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
 G Am C D
 Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
 G Em C G
 For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
 G Am D
 There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
 D C Gmaj7/D D
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
 G C D G
 For the times they are a-changin'

G Em C G
 Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
 G Am C D
 And don't criticize what you don't understand
 G Em C G
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
 G Am D
 Your old road is rapidly agin'
 D C Gmaj7/D D
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
 G C D G
 For the times they are a-changin'

G Em C G
 The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
 G Am C D
 The slow one now will later be fast
 G Em C G
 As the present now will later be past
 G Am D
 The order is rapidly fadin'
 D C Gmaj7/D D
 And the first one now will later be last
 G C D G
 For the times they are a-changin'

Am [Intro 2x Am - C - G - Am]
The pictures tell the story
C
This life has many shades
G
I'd wake up every morning and
Am
before I'd start each day

I'd take a drag from last night's
cigarette
C
That smoldered in its tray
G
Down a little something and
Dm Am
then be on my way [...]

Am
I traveled far and wide
C
And laid this head in many ports
G
I was guided by a compass
Am
I saw beauty to the north
Am
I drew the tales of many lives
C
And wore the faces of my own
G
had these memories all around me
Dm
So I wouldn't be alone

C
Some may be from showing up
G
Others are from growing up
Dm
Sometimes I was so messed up and
Am
didn't have a clue
C
I ain't winning no one over
G
I wear it just for you
Dm
I got your name written here
Am
In a rose tattoo

Am C
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo
Dm
I got your name written here
G Am
In a rose tattoo

Interlude:
Am - C - G - Am

Am
This one's for the mighty sea
C
Mischief, gold and piracy
G
This one's for the man that
raised me
Am
Taught me sacrifice and bravery
Am
This one's for our favorite game
C
Black and gold, we wave the flag
G
This one's for my family name
Dm
With pride I'll wear it to the
grave

C
Some may be from showing up
G
Others are from growing up
Dm
Sometimes I was so messed up and
Am
didn't have a clue
C
I ain't winning no one over
G
I wear it just for you
Dm
I got your name written here
Am
In a rose tattoo

Am C
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo
Dm
I got your name written here
G Am
In a rose tattoo

C G
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo
Dm
I got your name written here
N.C. Am
In a rose tattoo

F
This one means the most to me
C
It stays here for eternity
G
A ship that always stays the
course
Am
An anchor for my every choice
F
A rose that shines down from
above
C
I signed and sealed these words
in blood
G
I heard them once, sung in a song
G
It played again and we sang along

Interlude:
Am - C - G - Am

Am
You'll always be here with me
C
Even if you're gone
G
You'll always have my love
Dm
Our memory will live on

C
Some may be from showing up
G
Others are from growing up
Dm
Sometimes I was so messed up and
Am
didn't have a clue
C
I ain't winning no one over
G
I wear it just for you
Dm
I got your name written here
N.C.
In a rose tattoo [...] [...]

Am C
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo
G
I got your name written here
Am
In a rose tattoo

Am C
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo
G
With pride I'll wear it
Am
to the grave for you

C G
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo
Dm
I got your name written here
Am
In a rose tattoo

C G
In a rose tattoo, In a rose tattoo
Dm
Signed and sealed in blood,
Am
I would die for you

Divers

Ode an den Met

Aequitas - Ode an den Met

[Violin Solo #1]

[Violin Solo #2]

Am Am G G F - F - Am Am G G F - F Am

Am [C] [H] G [A] Am
Gepriesen sein die Götter für jenen holden Trank
[C] [H] G [A] Am
Am Abend macht er heiter und am nächsten Morgen krank
D [D] [C]F [H] G [A] Am
Am Mittag in die Sonne und des Tages heller Schein
[C] F [H] G [A] Am
Verwandelt goldenen Honig in ganz besonderen Wein

Am Am G G F - F - Am Am G G F - F Am

Am G Am
Er lockert deine Zunge und macht dein Herz ganz
leicht

G Am
Er macht die Frauen schöner und benebelt deinen Geist
D F G Am
Er lässt die Sinne tanzen und nie hast du ihn satt
F G Am
Und keiner wird dies leugnen der ihn je gekostet hat

Am Am G G F - F - Am Am G G F - F Am

Am G Am
Eine Freude für den Gaumen des Honigs süßer Tau
G Am
Eine Freude für die Augen ob golden oder braun
D F G Am
Eine Freude für die Seele des Genusses Blütezeit
F G Am
Doch wehe dem der frönet allein der Trunkenheit

[E]
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

[C] Am [H] F
:/ Hoch die Krüge wertere Mannen
[H] G [A] Am
stimmet ein in unsern Sang
[C] Am [H] F
Lasst die Trunkenheit vergehen
[H] G [A] Am
doch nicht unser Lieder Klang :/

[Violin Solo #3]

[Violin Solo #2]

Am Am G G F - F - Am Am G G F - F Am

[Violin Solo #1]

C HAHA G E A G A G E E A A

CC D C ee a g e D C **H E**

F GA C HCHA H H D ee agagageD

CHCHC D e e a e DCHA H C H

[Violin Solo #3]

3 4 5 542 4

A AD e a h c chgeDCH C H-C-H C H C D

e e **a** e ageD C H C C DC D C D e e

aeDC H-C-H C H C D e e a h a e

Männer mit Bärten

Em Em D Em Em Em D Em
Em Em D Em Em Em D Em
G G G G Em D D Em
G G G G Em D D Em

[1. Ton: E]

Em Em D Em Em Em D

Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die mit uns auf Kaperfahrt fahren, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.
Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die mit uns auf Kaperfahrt fahren, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

[Chorus]

Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die Weiber und Branntwein lieben, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.
Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die Weiber und Branntwein lieben, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die mit uns das Walroß töten, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.
Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die mit uns das Walroß töten, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

[Chorus]

D D D Em

Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die Tod und Teufel nicht fürchten, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.
Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die Tod und Teufel nicht fürchten, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die endlich zur Hölle mitfahren, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.
Em D Em Em D Em
Alle die endlich zur Hölle mitfahren, müssen Männer mit Bärten sein.

[2x Chorus]

Em Em D Em Em Em D Em

[Chorus]

G
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit,
Em D Em
Die haben Bärte, Die haben Bärte.
G
Jan und Hein und Klaas und Pit,
Em D Em
Die haben Bärte, die fahren mit.

Herr Mannelig

Em [1. Ton: H]

Bittida en morgon innan solen upprann

C Am Em

Innan foglarna började sjunga [ch]

Bergatrollet friade till fager ungersven

C Am Em

Hon hade en falskeliger tunga

[Chorus]

Em

Herr Mannelig Herr Mannelig trolöfven i mig

C Am Em

För det jag bjuder så gerna

I kunnen väl svara endast ja eller nej

Am Em

Om i viljen ... eller ej

Eder vill jag gifva de gångare tolf

C Am Em

Som gå uti rosendelunde

Aldrig har det varit någon sadel uppå dem [üppo]

C Am Em

Ej heller betsel uti munnen

[Chorus]

Eder vill jag gifva de quarnarna tolf

C Am Em

Som stå mellan Tillö och Ternö

Stenarna de äro af rödaste gull

C Am Em

Och hjulen silfverbeslagna

[Chorus]

Eder vill jag gifva ett förgyllande svärd

C Am Em

Som klinger utaf femton guldringar

Och strida huru I strida vill

C Am Em

Stridsplatsen skolen i val vinna

[Chorus]

Eder vill jag gifva en skjorta så ny [ch]

C Am Em

Den bästa I lysten att slita

Inte är hon sömnad av nål eller trå

C Am Em

Men virkat av silket det hvita

[Chorus]

Sadana gåfvor [ja] toge väl emot

C Am Em

Om du vore en kristelig qvinna

Men nu så är du det värsta bergatroll

C Am Em

Af Neckens och djävulens stämma

[Chorus]

Bergatrollet ut på dörren sprang

C Am Em

Hon rister och jämrar sig svåra

Hade jag fått den fager ungersven

C Am Em

Så hade jag mistat min plåga

[Chorus]

Folk & Shanty

The wild Rover

The Wild Rover - Dubliners

[1. Ton: G]

G C
I've been a wild rover for many a year
G C D7 G
I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
G C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G C D7 G
And I never will play the wild rover no more

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

G C
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
G C D7 G
And I told the landlady me money was spent
G C
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
G C D7 G
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

G C
I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
G C D7 G
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
G C
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best!"
G C D7 G
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

G C
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
G C D7 G
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
G C
And when they've caressed me as oftimes before
G C D7 G
I never will play the wild rover no more.

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more
D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

Roll the old chariot

Dm
So we'll ro-o-oll the old chariot along!

C
An' we'll roll the old chariot along!

Dm
So we'll ro-o-oll the old chariot along!

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind!

Dm
Oh we'd be allright if the wind was in our sails,

C
Oh we'd be allright if the wind was in our sails,

Dm
Oh we'd be allright if the wind was in our sails,

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind!

[Chorus]

Dm
Oh we'd be allright if we make it 'round the Horn,

C
Oh we'd be allright if we make it 'round the Horn,

Dm
Oh we'd be allright if we make it 'round the Horn,

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind!

[Chorus]

Dm
Oh, a nice watch below wouldn't do us any harm.

C
Oh, a nice watch below wouldn't do us any harm.

Dm
Oh, a nice watch below wouldn't do us any harm.

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind.

[Chorus]

Dm
Oh, a plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,

C
Oh, a plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,

Dm
Oh, a plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind!

[Chorus]

Dm
Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm,

C
Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm,

Dm
Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm,

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind!

[Chorus]

Dm
Oh, a night with the gals wouldn't do us any harm.

C
Oh, a night with the gals wouldn't do us any harm.

Dm
Oh, a night with the gals wouldn't do us any harm.

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind.

[Chorus]

Dm
Oh, we'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave

C
Oh, we'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave

Dm
Oh, we'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave

C Am Dm
An' we'll all hang on behind.

[Chorus]

Wellerman

Cm [1. Ton: G]
There once was a ship that put to sea

Fm Cm
And the name of the ship was the Billy o'
Tea

Cm
The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
G Cm
Blow, me bully boys, blow (huh!)

A# E#
Soon may the Wellerman come
Fm Cm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
A# E#
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
G Cm
We'll take our leave and go

Cm
She had not been two weeks from shore
Fm Cm
When down on her a right whale bore
Cm
The captain called all hands and swore
G Cm
He'd take that whale in tow (huh!)

A# E#
Soon may the Wellerman come
Fm Cm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
A# E#
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
G Cm
We'll take our leave and go

Cm
Before the boat had hit the water
Fm Cm
The whale's tail came up and caught her
Cm
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought
her
G Cm
When she dived down below (huh!)

A# E#
Soon may the Wellerman come
Fm Cm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
A# E#
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
G Cm
We'll take our leave and go

Cm
No line was cut, no whale was freed;
Fm Cm
The Captain's mind was not of greed
Cm
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
G Cm
She took the ship in tow (huh!)

A# E#
Soon may the Wellerman come
Fm Cm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
A# E#
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
G Cm
We'll take our leave and go

Cm
For forty days, or even more
Fm Cm
The line went slack, then tight once more
Cm
All boats were lost (there were only four)
G Cm
But still that whale did go

A# E#
Soon may the Wellerman come
Fm Cm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
A# E#
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
G Cm
We'll take our leave and go

Cm
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
Fm Cm
The line's not cut and the whale's not gone
Cm
The Wellerman makes his regular call
Fm Cm
To encourage the Captain, crew, and all

A# E#
Soon may the Wellerman come
Fm Cm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
A# E#
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
G Cm G
We'll take our leave and go

A# E#
Soon may the Wellerman come
Fm Cm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
A# E#
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
G Cm
We'll take our leave and go

Bully in the alley

Bully in the alley

A D
So! help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
Help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

D
Now Sally is a girl in Shinbone Alley
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
Sally is the girl that I spliced nearly
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
I found myself out under three-oh
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
I found myself with time so free-oh
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
I waltzed up to the angel little
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
**And kicked down the door, and walked
right in oh**
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
I walked up to the barroom counter
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
There I met with Greasy Anney
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
Greasy Ann, it's slimy horror
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
Henry shell back knock in her daughter
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
**I bought her Rum and I bought her Gin,
oh**
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
**And bought her wine, of white and red,
oh**
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
And when I've spent a folly total
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
Off to bed, we end up cripol
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
We're open, tope a low light lark, oh
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
Dawn and rain, the cock did call, oh
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[Chorus]

D
I left my girl to go a-sailin'
G D A
Wey hey, bully in the alley
D
I left my Sal to go a-whalin'
G A D
Bully down in Shinbone Al

[2x Chorus]

Drunken Sailor

Em
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
D
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Em
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Wey-hey, and up she rises
D
Wey-hey, and up she rises
Em
Wey-hey, and up she rises
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

Em
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
D
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Em
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober
D
Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober
Em
Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
D
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Em
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
D
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
Em
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her
D
Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her
Em
Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline
D
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline
Em
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
D
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Em
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Stick him in a barrel with the hose pipe on
him
D
Stick him in a barrel with the hose pipe on
him
Em
Stick him in a barrel with the hose pipe on
him
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
Keel haul him until he's sober
D
Keel haul him until he's sober
Em
Keel haul him until he's sober
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[Chorus]

Em
That's what we do with the drunken sailor!
D
That's what we do with the drunken sailor!
Em
That's what we do with the drunken sailor!
Em D Em
Ear-ly in the morning

[2x Chorus]

Fire Marengo!

Dreadnoughts - Fire Marengo [Capo 3 / Am → Cm]

[1. Ton: A]

Am E7 Am
Lift him up and carry him along

Am C G
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am G Dm
Stow him down where he belong

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am E7 Am
Ease him down and let him lay

Am C G
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am G Dm
Screw him in and there he'll stay

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am E7 Am
Stow him in his hole below

Am C G
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am G Dm
And stay he must but then he'll go

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am E7 Am
When I get back to Liverpool Town

Am C G
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am G Dm
I'll cast a line to little Sally Brown

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am E7 Am
Oh, Sally, she's a pretty little craft

Am C G
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am G Dm
She's sharp to the fore with a rounded aft

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am E7 Am
I'll haul her high and I'll haul her low

Am C G
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am G Dm
I'll bust her blocks and then we'll go

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am E7 Am
Now Screw that cotton, screw it down

Am C G
Fire Marengo, fire away!

Am G Dm
Let's get the hell away from Shiloh town

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

E7 Am
Fire Marengo, fire away!

The rattlin' bog

The rattlin bog

G *C* *G* *D*
Ho, row, the rattlin' bog, The bog down in the valley-oh.

G *C* *G [D]* *D* *G*
Ho, row, the rattlin' bog, The bog down in the valley-oh.

G *G* *D* *G*
1. Well in the bog there was a hole, A rare hole, a rattlin' hole,
in the

G *G* *D* *G*
2. And in that hole there was a seed, a rare seed, a rattlin' seed,
on the

G *G* *D* *G*
3. And on that seed there was a tree, a rare tree, a rattlin' tree,
on the

G *G* *D* *G*
4. And on that tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a rattlin' limb,
on the

G *G* *D* *G*
5. And on that limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a rattlin' branch
on the

G *G* *D* *G*
6. And on that branch there was a twig, a rare twig, a rattlin' twig,
on the

G *G* *D* *G*
7. And on that twig there was a leaf, a rare leaf, a rattlin' leaf,
on the

G *G* *D* *G*
8. And on that leaf there was a nest, a rare nest, a rattlin' nest,
in the

G *G* *D* *G*
9. And in that nest, there was a bird, a rare bird, a rattlin' bird,
on the

G *G* *D* *G*
10. And On that bird, there was a feather, rare feather, rattlin' feather

11. And on that feather was a flea, a rare flea, a rattlin' **flea**,
on the
12. And on that flea there was a leg, a rare leg, a rattlin' **leg**,
on the
13. And on that leg there was a foot, a rare foot, a rattlin' **shoe**,
on the
14. And on that shoe there was a lace, a rare lace, a rattlin' **lace**,

Shiloh

Em Em Em Em [1. Ton: H]
Oh, Shiloh, Here's mud in your eye
Em Em D G G
Haulin' away from Shiloh town
Am Am Em Em
Get in one long last look 'fore you say your goodbyes
H H Em Em
And we're haulin' away from Shiloh
Em Em Em Em
We're rolling this shanty block out on the water
Em Em D G G
Haulin' away from Shiloh town
Am Am Em Em
Aah, We've robbed your sons blind, And loved all your daughters
H H Em Em
Haulin' away from Shiloh
C C G G
So let her drift out where she lay
H H Em Em
And the river will take us away
Am Am Em Em
With loadstar above, Aye, And trammels in tow
H H Em Em
We are haulin' away from Shiloh
Em Em Em Em
Now the girls of the landing, They're plump and they're pretty
Em Em D G G
Haulin' away from Shiloh town
Am Am Em Em
And the old Mississippi has beauties a'many
H H Em Em
Haulin' away from Shiloh
Em Em Em Em
There's parsons and lawmen with plenty of money (Hup)
Em Em D G G
Haulin' away from Shiloh town
Am Am Em Em
Well, To store in the hold of this old flying jenny
H H Em Em
Haulin' away from Shiloh

C C G G
So let her drift out where she lay
H H Em Em
And the river will take us away
Am Am Em Em
With loadstar above, Aye, And trammels in tow
H H Em Em
We are haulin' away from Shiloh
Em Em Em Em
So, Shiloh, Now dry out your tears
Em Em D G G
Haulin' away from Shiloh town
Am Am Em Em
For we gave ya tales you'll be tellin' for years
H H Em Em
And we're haulin' away from Shiloh
Em Em Em Em
'Cause there's river rats, Junkers, And sailormen too
Em Em D G G
Haulin' away from Shiloh town
Am Am Em Em
Ah, But we are the boys who can pull her straight through
H H Em Em
And we are haulin' away from Shiloh
C C G G
So let her drift out where she lay
H H Em Em
And the river will take us away
Am Am Em Em
With loadstar above, Aye, And trammels in tow
H H Em Em
We are haulin' away from Shiloh
Am Am Em Em
With loadstar above, Aye, And trammels in tow
H H Em Em
We are haulin' away from Shiloh (Whup)

[H: „A“ Barré 2]

Whiskey in the jar

[C-Dur, 1. Ton: G]

C Am
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
F C G
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
C Am
I first produced me pistol, and I than produced me rapier,
F C
Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C F
Whack for the daddy ol', Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

C Am
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
F C G
I put it in me pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,
C Am
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,
F C
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C F
Whack for the daddy ol', Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

C Am
I went into me chamber all for to take a slumber,
F C G
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
C Am
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them out with water,
F C
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C F
Whack for the daddy ol', Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

C Am
'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
F C G
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
C Am
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier,
F C
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C F
Whack for the daddy ol', Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

C Am
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
F C G
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
C Am
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
F C
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C F
Whack for the daddy ol', Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

C Am
If anyone can aid me 'tis me brother in the army,
F C G
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
C Am
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
F C
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me old a-sporting Jenny.

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C F
:/ Whack for the daddy ol', Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar. :/

Spanish Ladies

Spanish Ladies

[1. Ton: E]

Am C Em
Farewell and adieu to you, Spanish ladies,
Am C G
Farewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain;
Am G C Em
For we've received orders for to sail for ol' England,
F Em Am Em Am
But we hope in a short time to see you again.

[Chorus:]

Am C Em
We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,
Am C Em
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea.
C G C Em
Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England;
F G Am Dm Em Am
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.

Am C Em
We hove our ship to with the wind from the sou' west boys
Am C G
We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take;
Am G C Em
'Twas forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom,
F Em Am Em Am
So we squared off our main yard and up channel did make.

[Chorus]

Am C Em
Now let every man drink off his full bumper,
Am C G
And let every man drink off his full glass;
Am G C Em
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
F Em Am Em Am
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass

[Chorus]

Am C Em
The first land we sighted was called the Dodman,
Am C G
Next Rame Head off Plymouth, Start, Portland then Wight;
Am G C Em
We sailed on by Beachy, by Fairley and Dover,
F Em Am Em Am
And then we bore up for the South Foreland light.

[Chorus]

Am C Em
Then the signal was made for the Grand Fleet to anchor,
Am C G
And all in the Downs that night for to lie;
Am G C Em
Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper!
F Em Am Em Am
Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly!

[Chorus]

Am C Em
Now let every man drink off his full bumper,
Am C G
And let every man drink off his full glass;
Am G C Em
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
F Em Am Em Am
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass

[Chorus]

Yellow Rose of Texas

Mitch Miller - Yellow rose of Texas

G
There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see,
D D7
nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me
G
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
C G D D7 G
and if I ever find her, we never more will part.

G
She's the sweetest little rosebud, that Texas ever knew.
D D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
G
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalie,
C G D D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

G
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
D D7
she walks along the river in the quiet summer night.
G
I know that she remembers, when we parted long ago;
C G D D7 G
I promised to return - and not to leave her go.

G
She's the sweetest little rosebud, that Texas ever knew.
D D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
G
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalie,
C G D D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

G
Oh, now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe;
D D7
we'll do the things together we did so long ago.
G
We'll play the banjo gaily - she'll love me like before,
C G D D7 G
and the yellow rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

G
She's the sweetest little rosebud, that Texas ever knew.
D D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
G
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalie,
C G D D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

Ältere Textversion [Obacht! Akkorde noch nicht korrigiert!]

G
There's a yellow rose of Texas I'm going for to see,
D D7
no other soldier knows her, nobody only me.
G
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
D7 G D D7 G
and if I ever find her, we never more will part.

G
She's the sweetest rose of color this soldier ever knew.
D D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
G
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosalie,
D7 G D D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee.

G
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
D D7
she walks along the river in the quiet summer night.
G
She thinks if I remember we parted long ago;
D7 G D D7 G
I promised to come back again and never let her go.

G
She's the sweetest rose of color this soldier ever knew.
D D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
G

You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosalie,
D7 G D D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee.

G
Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
D D7
we'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.
G
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
D G D D7 G
and the yellow rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

G
She's the sweetest rose of color this soldier ever knew.
D D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
G
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosalie,
D7 G D D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee.

And now I'm going southward, for my heart is full of woe
I'm going back to Georgia, to find my [Uncle Joe](#)
You may talk about your [Beauregard](#) and sing of [Bobby Lee](#)
But the [gallant Hood of Texas](#), he played hell in Tennessee

Leave her Johnny

C G7 C
Oh the times were hard and the wages low

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
I guess it's time for us to go

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
For the voyage is done and the winds don't blow

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

C G7 C
I thought I heard the Old Man say

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
Oh tomorrow you will get your pay

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

C G7 C
The winds blew foul and the seas ran high

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
We shipped up green and none went by

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

C G7 C
The mate was a bucco and the old man a turk

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
And the boatsman was a beggar with a middle name of work

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

C G7 C
The old man swears, and the mate swears too

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
The crew all swear, and so would you

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

C G7 C
The starboard pump is like the crew

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
It's all worn out and will not do

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

C G7 C
The rats have gone and we the crew

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
It is time be damned that we went too

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

C G7 C
Well I pray that we shall ne're more see

G C
Leave her, Johnny, leave her

F C E7 Am
G hungry ship, the likes of she

C G C
And it's time for us to leave her

[Chorus]

Where have you been, Billy Boy?

Billy Boy

[1. Ton: E]

C
Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

G7
Oh, where have you been, oh charmin' Billy?

C
I have been to seek a wife, she is the joy of my life

G7 C
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

C
Did she ask you to come in, Billy boy, Billy boy?

G7
Did she ask you to come in, oh charmin' Billy?

C
Yes, she ask me to come in, there's a dimple on her chin

G7 C
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

C
Can she make a cherry pie, Billy boy, Billy boy?

G7
Can she make a cherry pie, oh charmin' Billy?

C
She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink an eye,

G7 C
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

C
Can she make a feather bed, Billy boy, Billy boy?

G7
Can she make a feather bed, oh charmin' Billy?

C
She can make a feather bed, while a-standin' on her head,

G7 C
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

C
How tall is she, Billy boy, Billy boy?

G7
How tall is she, oh charmin' Billy?

C
She is as tall as any pine and as straight as a pumpkin vine,

G7 C
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

C
How old is she, Billy boy, Billy boy?

G7
How old is she, oh charmin' Billy?

C
Three times six and four times seven, twenty eight and eleven

G7 C
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

G7 C
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Loch Lomond

Loch Lomond

Capo: 2. Bund

G Em C D
By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes
G Em C D
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lo-mond
G Em C D
There me and my true love spent many happy days
G C D G D
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo-mond.

G Em C D
Oh, ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low
road
G Em C D
And I'll be in Scotland before ye
G Em C D
But me and my true love will never meet again
G C D G
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo-mond.

G Em C D
'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
G Em C D
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomon',
G Em C D
Where in purple hue the Hieland hills we view,
G C D G D
An' the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

G Em C D
Oh, ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low
road
G Em C D
And I'll be in Scotland before ye
G Em C D
But me and my true love will never meet again
G C D G
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo-mond.

G Em C D
The wee birdies sing and the wild flow'rs spring,
G Em C D
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin';
G Em C D
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring,
G C D G D
Tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'

G Em C D
Oh, ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low
road
G Em C D
And I'll be in Scotland before ye
G Em C D
But me and my true love will never meet again
G C D G
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo-mond.

Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel: Scarborough Fair

[1. Ton: D]

[Verse 1]

Dm C Dm
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
F Dm F G Dm
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Dm F F C Dm C
Remember me to one who lives there
Dm C Dm
She once was a true love of mine

[Verse 2]

Dm C Dm
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
[On the side of a hill in the deep forest green]
F Dm F G Dm
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
[Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested brown]
Dm F F C Dm C
Without no seams nor nee-ee-dle work
[Blankets and bedclothes the child of he mountain]
Dm C Dm
Then she'll be a true love of mine
[Sleeps unaware of the clarion call]

[Verse 3]

Dm C Dm
Tell her to find me an acre of land
[On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves]
F Dm F G Dm
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
[Washes the grave - with silvery tears]
Dm F F C Dm C
Between the salt water and the sea strands
[A soldier cleans - and polishes a gun]
Dm C Dm
Then she'll be a true love of mine

[Verse 4]

Dm C Dm
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
[War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions]
F Dm F G Dm
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
[Generals order their soldiers to kill]
Dm F F C Dm C
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
[And to fight for a cause - they've long-ago forgotten]
Dm C Dm
Then she'll be a true love of mine

[Verse 5]

Dm C Dm
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
F Dm F G Dm
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Dm F F C Dm C
Remember me to one who lives there
Dm C Dm
She once was a true love of mine

Auld Triangle

The Auld Triangle [Dubliners] [1. Ton: C]

C
A hungry feeling
Em
Came o'er me stealing
F C
All the mice were squeeling
Dm F
In my prison cell
C Em
And the auld triangle went jingle-jangle
F C G C
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

C
To begin the morning
Em
The screw was bawling
F C
"Get up your bowsy
Dm F
And Clean up your cell!"
C Em
And the auld triangle went jingle-jangle
F C G C
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

C
The lags were sleeping
Em
Humpy Gussy was creeping
F C
As I lay there weeping
Dm F
For my girl Sal
C Em
And the auld triangle went jingle-jangle
F C G C
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

C
Up in the female prison
Em
There are seventy-five women
F C
'tis among them
Dm F
I wish I did dwell
C Em
Then the auld triangle could go jingle-jangle
F C G C
:/ **All along the banks of the Royal Canal** /:

The parting glass

The Parting Glass

[1. Ton: E]

[VERSE 1]

Am F C G
Of all the money that e'er I had,
Am F C G
I spent it in good company.
Am F C G
And all the harm that ever I done
Am F G Am
alas it was to none but me.
C F C G
And all I've done for want of wit
Dm C F C G
to mem'ry now I can't recall.
Am F C G
So fill to me the parting glass,
Am F G Am
Good night and joy be to you all.

[CHORUS]

Am F C G
[So] fill to me the parting glass
Am F C G
And drink a health whatever befalls
Am F C G
And gently rise and softly call
Am F G Am
Good night and joy be to you all

[VERSE 2]

Am F C G
Of all the comrades that e'er I had,
Am F C G
They're sorry for my going away.
Am F C G
And all the sweethearts that e'er I
had
Am F G Am
They'd wish me one more day to stay.
C F C G
But since it fell unto my lot,
Dm C F C G
That I should rise and you should
not,
Am F C G
I gently rise and softly call,
Am F G Am
Good night and joy be to you all.

[CHORUS]

Am F C G
[So] fill to me the parting glass
Am F C G
And drink a health whatever befalls
Am F C G
And gently rise and softly call
Am F G Am
Good night and joy be to you all

[BRIDGE]

C F C G
But since it fell unto my lot,
Dm C F C G
That I should rise and you should not
Am F C G
I gently rise and softly call,
Am F G Am
Good night and joy be to you all.

[CHORUS]

Am F C G
[So] fill to me the parting glass
Am F C G
And drink a health whatever befalls
Am F C G
And gently rise and softly call
Am F G C
Good night and joy be to you all

