

The Tenth Season



Guitars Unlimited

All around my hat	32
Always on my mind	8
Bottle of wine	19
Can anyone explain?	4
Corinna, Corinna	25
Cracklin´ rose	35
Daytrip to Bangor	21
Delilah	27
Detroit City	6
Dirty old town	33
Don´t	16
Everybody loves a lover	3
Goodnight Irene	20
Got a lotta livin´ to do	15
Hallelujah	17
I can´t give you anything but love	4
Lilli Marlene	28
Melodie d´amour	12
On the road again	37
On top of old Smoky	34
Precious friend	7
Plaisir d´amour	13
Pretty Flamingo	11
Puppet on a string	14
Red red wine	29
Seasons in the sun	24
Simple gifts	18
Something	9
Stand by your man	31
Streets of Edinburgh	36
Stupid Cupid	5
Tell Laura I love her	22
The wild rover	10
Twenty-four hours from Tulsa	30
We´ll meet again	38
Windmills of your mind	26

Everybody loves a lover

^D ^{A7}
Everybody loves a lover
^D
I'm a lover, everybody loves me
^{A7}
Anyhow, that's how I feel
^{E7} ^A ^{A7}
Wow, I feel just like a Pollyanna

^D ^{A7}
I should worry, not for nothin'
^D ^{D7}
Everybody loves me, yes they do
^G ^D
And I love everybody
^{A7} ^D
Since I fell in love with you

^D ^{A7}
Who's the most popular personality?
^D
I can't help thinkin' it's no one else but me
^{A7} ^{E7}
Gee, I feel just about ten feet tall, havin' a ball
^A ^{A7}
Guess ya might call me a Pollyanna

^D ^{A7}
Everybody loves a lover
^D
I'm a lover, everybody loves me
^{A7}
Anyhow, that's how I feel
^{E7} ^A ^{A7}
Wow, I feel just like a Pollyanna

^D ^{A7}
I should worry, not for nothin'
^D ^{D7}
Everybody loves me, yes they do
^G ^D
And I love everybody
^{A7}
Since I fell in love with
fell in love with
^D
fell in love with you

I can't give you anything but love

McHugh/Fields

^G I can't give you anything but love, Baby ^{Am D7}
^G That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby ^{Am D7}
^{G7} Dream awhile, scheme awhile we're sure to find ^C
^{A7} happiness, and I guess.
^{Am D7} all those things you've always pined for
^G Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby ^{Am D7}
^{G7} Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, Baby ^{Am}
^{C A7} till that lucky day you know darned well, Baby ^{G E}
^{Am D7} I can't give you anything but love. ^G

Can anyone explain?

G.Weiss/B.Benjamin

^G Can anyone explain the thrill of a kiss?
^{Gdim D7} No, No, No!
But when two eager lips are pressed against yours,
^{Am D7} you'll know, yes you'll know. ^G
^G Can anyone explain the glow of romance?
^{Gdim D7} No, No, No!
But when you hear the phrase "It's you I adore"
^{Am D7} you'll know, yes you'll know. ^G
^{Am D7} And you will find to give love a start ^G
^{A7 D7} don't think with your mind, just feel with your heart!
^G Can anyone explain the wonder of love?
^{Gdim D7} No, No, No!
But now that you and I are sharing a sigh
^{Am D7} we know, yes we know! ^G

Stupid Cupid

^D
Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy,
^{D7}
I'd like to clip your wings so you can't fly.
^G
I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame
^D
and I know that you're the one to blame.
^{A7} ^{G7} ^D
Hey, hey, set me free, Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.

^D
I can't do my homework and I can't think straight
^{D7}
I meet him every mornin' 'bout a half past eight.
^G
I'm acting like lovesick fool,
^D
he even got me carrying his book to school.
^{A7} ^{G7} ^D
Hey, hey, set me free, Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.

^G ^D
You mixed me up but good, right from the very start,
^G ^{E7} ^A ^{A7}
hey, go play Robin Hood with somebody else's ha..ha heart

^D
You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
^{D7}
and I don't feature what you're putting down.
^G
Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
^D
the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine.
^{A7} ^{G7} ^D
//: Hey, hey, set me free, Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me. ://

Detroit City

D.Dill/M.Tillis

I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
oh, how I wanna go home.

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
and I dreamed about the cottonfields back home,
I dreamed about my mother, dear old papa, sister and brother
and I dreamed about the girl who's been waiting for so long.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
oh, how I wanna go home.

Home folks think I'm big in Detroit City,
from the letters that I write they think I'm fine
But by day I make the cars, by night I make the bars.
If only they could read between the lines.

I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
oh, how I wanna go home.

Precious friend

Pete Seeger

G D7 G C
Just when I thought all was lost
G
you changed my mind
D7 G
You gave me hope,
Em A7 D7
You showed that we can learn to share in time
G D7 G
I'll keep pluggin on
C H7
your face will shine through all our tears
C Gdim G E7
and when we sing another little victory song
A7 D7 G E7
precious friend you will be there, singing in harmony
A7 D7 G C G D7 G
precious friend you will be there.

G D7 Gdim G C
Just when I thought all was lost
G Gdim D7
you changed my mind
G D7 Gdim G
You gave me hope, (not just the old soft soap)
Em A7 D7
You showed that we can learn to share in time

(You and me and Rockefeller)
G D7 Gdim G
I'll keep pluggin on
C H7
your face will shine through all our tears
C Gdim G E7
and when we sing another little victory song
A7 D7 G E7
precious friend you will be there, singing in harmony
A7 D7 G C G
precious friend you will be there.

Always on my mind

^G ^D ^{Em} ^C
Maybe I didn't treat you quite as good as I should have
^G ^D ^{Em} ^{A7}
Maybe I didn't love you quite as often as I could have
^C ^G ^C ^{Am}
Little things I should have said and done I just never took the time
^{D7} ^G ^{D7} ^G
You were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.

^G ^D ^{Em} ^C
Maybe I didn't hold you all those lonely, lonely times
^G ^D ^{Em} ^{A7}
And I guess I never told you I'm so happy that you're mine
^C ^G ^C ^{Am}
If I make you feel second best, I'm sorry I was blind
^{D7} ^G ^{D7} ^G
You were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.

^G ^{Em} ^C ^{Am} ^{D7}
Tell me, tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
^G ^{Em} ^C ^{Am}
Give me, give me one more chance to keep you satisfied

Instr.

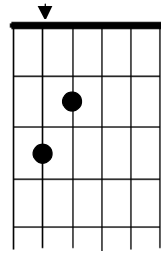
^C ^G ^C ^{Am}
Little things I should have said and done I just never took the time
^{D7} ^G ^{D7} ^G
You were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.
^{D7} ^G
You were always on my mind.

Something

C **Cmaj7**
 Something in the way she moves
C7 **F**
 attracts me like no other lover

D **G**
 Something in the way she woos me
Am **G#+**
 I don't want to leave her now
C **D**
 you know I believe in how

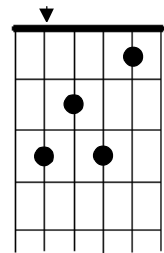
Cmaj7



C **Cmaj7**
 Somewhere in her smile she knows
C7 **F**
 that I don't need no other lover

D **G**
 Something in her style that shows me
Am **G#+**
 I don't want to leave her now
C **D**
 you know I believe in how

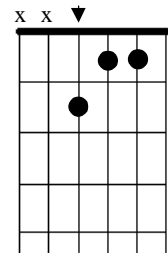
C7



A **C#m** **F#m**
 You're asking me will my love grow
A **D** **G** **A**
 I don't know, I don't know

A **C#m** **F#m**
 You stick around and it may show
A **D** **G** **C**
 I don't know, I don't know

G#+



C **Cmaj7**
 Something in the way she knows
C7 **F**
 and all I have to do is think of her

D **G**
 Something in the things she shows me
Am **G#+**
 I don't want to leave her now
C **D**
 you know I believe in how

The Wild Rover

^D I've been a wild rover for many a year ^G
^D I spent all me money on whiskey and beer. ^D
But now I'm returning with gold in great store ^G
^D and I never will play the wild rover no more ^D
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more ^G
^D will I play the wild rover, no never, no more. ^D

^D I went in an alehouse I used to frequent ^G
^D and I told the landlady me money was spent ^D
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!" ^G
^D "Such custom as yours I could have any day!" ^D
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more ^G
^D will I play the wild rover, no never, no more. ^D

^D I took out of my pocket ten sovereigns bright ^G
^D and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight. ^D
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best!" ^G
^D and the words that I told you were only in jest!" ^D
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more ^G
^D will I play the wild rover, no never, no more. ^D

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

Pretty Flamingo

Mark Barkan

On our block all of the guys call her flamingo,
'cause her hair glows like the sun,
and her eyes can light the skies.

When she walks she moves so fine, like a flamingo,
her crimson dress that clings so tight
she's out of reach and out of sight.

When she walks by she brightens up the neighbourhood.
Oh, every guy would make her his
if he just could if she just would.

Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty flamingo
then every one will envy me,
'cause paradise is where I'll be.
Sha la la la la la, pretty flamingo.
Sha la la la la la, pretty flamingo.

Melodie d'amour

Johns/Salvador

D **G** **A7** **D**
Melodie d'amour, take this song to my lover.
Em **A7** **D**
Shoo, shoo little bird, go and find my love
G **A7** **D**
Melodie d'amour serenade at her window.
Em **A7** **D**
Shoo, shoo little bird, sing my song of love.

D **A7**
Oh, tell her I will wait if she names the date
D
tell her that I care more than I can bear,
G
for when we are apart how it hurts my heart
D **A7** **D**
So fly, oh, fly away and say I hope and pray.
G **D** **A7** **D**
This lover's melody will bring her back to me.

D **G** **A7** **D**
Melodie d'amour, take this song to my lover.
Em **A7** **D**
Shoo, shoo little bird, go and find my love
G **A7** **D**
Melodie d'amour serenade at her window.
Em **A7** **D**
Shoo, shoo little bird, sing my song of love.

D **A7**
Oh tell her how I yearn, long for her return
D
Say I miss her so, more than she could know
G
for when we are apart how it hurts my heart
D **A7** **D**
So fly, oh, fly away and say I hope and pray.
G **D** **A7** **D**
This lover's melody will bring her back to me.

D **G** **A7** **D**
Melodie d'amour, take this song to my lover.
Em **A7** **D**
Shoo, shoo little bird, go and find my love
G **A7** **D**
Melodie d'amour serenade at her window.
Em **A7** **D**
Shoo, shoo little bird, sing my song of love.

Plaisir d'amour

Martini il Tedesco

D A7 D G D A7
Plaisir d'amour ne dure qu'un moment
Ddim A7 D Em D A7 D
Chagrin d'amour dure toute la vie.

D A7 D G D A7
The joys of love are but a moment long.
Ddim A7 D Em D A7 D
The pain of love endures the whole life long.

D A7 D G D A7
Your eyes kissed mine, I saw the love in them shine,
Ddim A7 D Em D A7 D
You brought me heaven right then when your eyes kissed mine.

D A7 D G D A7
My love loves me, and all the wonders I see
Ddim A7 D Em D A7 D
A rainbow shines in my window, my love loves me.

D A7 D G D A7
And now he's gone, like a dream that fades into dawn,
Ddim A7 D Em D A7 D
But he words stay locked in my heartstrings, "My love loves me."

D A7 D G D A7
Plaisir d'amour ne dure qu'un moment
Ddim A7 D Em D A7 D
Chagrin d'amour dure toute la vie.

Puppet on a string

Bill Martin/Phil Coulter

^C I wonder if one day that you'll say that you care
^{G7} if you'd say you love me madly, I'd gladly be there,
^F like a puppet on a string.
^C

^C Love is just like a merrygoround
^{G7} with all the fun of the fair.
^C One day I'm feeling down on the ground,
^{G7} then I'm up in the air.
^C Are you leading me on?
^F Tomorrow will you be gone?
^{D7} ^{G7}

^C I wonder if one day that you'll say that you care
^{G7} if you'd say you love me madly, I'd gladly be there,
^F like a puppet on a string.
^C

^C I may win on the roundabout,
^{G7} then I lose on the swings.
^C In or out there is never a doubt
^{G7} just who's pulling the strings.
^F I'm all tied up in you!
^C But where's it leading me to?
^{D7} ^{G7}

^C I wonder if one day that you'll say that you care
^{G7} if you'd say you love me madly, I'd gladly be there,
^F like a puppet on a string.....
^C like a puppet on a string.

Got a lotta livin' to do

A.Schroeder/B.Weisman

There's a moon that's big and bright in the Milky Way tonight
But the way you act, you never would know it's there
Now, baby, time's a wasting, a lot of kisses I ain't been tasting
I don't know about you, but I'm gonna get my share.

Oh, yes I've got a lot o' living to do
Whole lot o' loving to do. Come on, baby!
To make it fun takes two
Oh yes, I've got a lot o' living to do
Whole lot o' lovin' to do
And there's no one who I'd rather do it with-a than you

You're the prettiest thing I've seen, but you treat me so dog-gone mean
Ain't-cha got no heart? I'm dying to hold you near.
Why do you keep me waitin', why don't cha start cooperatin'?
Ain't the things I say the things you wanna hear?

Oh, yes I've got a lot o' living to do
Whole lot o' loving to do. Come on, baby!
To make it fun takes two
Oh yes, I've got a lot o' living to do
Whole lot o' lovin' to do
And there's no one who I'd rather do it with-a than you

Don't

J. Leiber & M. Stoller

^G ^{D7} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^{D7}
Don't, don't, that's what you say
^G ^{Hm} ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
each time that I hold you this way.
^G ^{G7} ^C
When I feel like this and I want to kiss you,
^{Am7} ^G ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
Baby, don't say don't.

^G ^{D7} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^{D7}
Don't, don't, leave my embrace
^G ^{Hm} ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
for here in my arms is your place.
^G ^{G7} ^C
When the night grows cold and I want to hold you
^{Am7} ^G ^{G7}
Baby, don't say don't.

^C ^{H7} ^C ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
If you think that this is just a game I'm playing
^{A7} ^{D7} ^{Gdim} ^{D7}
if you think that I don't mean every word I'm saying

^G ^{D7} ^G ^{G7} ^C
Don't, don't, don't, feel that way
^{D7} ^G ^{Hm} ^{Em} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
I'm your love and yours I will stay

^G ^{G7} ^C
This you can believe: I will never leave you
^{Am7} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em} ^{Am7}
Heaven knows I won't
^{D7} ^G ^{C7} ^G
Baby, don't say don't.

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

^C I heard there was a ^{Am} secret chord
^C that David played and it ^{Am} pleased the Lord
^F but you don't really care for music, do you? ^G
^C It goes like this: The ^F fourth, the ^G fifth
^{Am} the minor fall the ^F major lift
^G the baffled king ^{E7} composing ^{Am} hallelujah
^F Hallelujah, ^{Am} hallelujah, ^F hallelujah, ^C hallelu-^Gu-u-u-^Cjah

^C Your faith was strong but you ^{Am} needed proof
^C you saw her ^{Am} bathing on the roof
^F her beauty and the ^G moonlight ^C overthrew you ^G
^C She tied you to her ^F kitchen ^G chair
^{Am} she broke your ^F throne and she cut your hair
^G and from your ^{E7} lips she drew the ^{Am} hallelujah
^F Hallelujah, ^{Am} hallelujah, ^F hallelujah, ^C hallelu-^Gu-u-u-^Cjah

^C You say I took the ^{Am} name in vain
^C I don't even know ^{Am} the name
^F But if I did, well really, ^G what's it to you? ^C ^G
^C There's a blaze of ^F light in every ^G word
^{Am} It doesn't matter ^F which you heard
^G The holy or the ^{E7} broken ^{Am} Hallelujah
^F Hallelujah, ^{Am} hallelujah, ^F hallelujah, ^C hallelu-^Gu-u-u-^Cjah

Simple gifts

Joseph Brackett

1848

'tis the ^Cgift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
^{Dm} 'tis the gift to come down where you ought to be.
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
^G 'twill be in the valley of love and delight.
^C When true simplicity is gained,
^{G7} to bow and to bend, we will not be ashamed.
^C To turn, turn, will be our delight,
^{Dm} till by turning, turning we come round right.

Originalen från 1848 innehåller bara en vers med refräng. Under årens lopp har många verser som sjungits utanför Vännernas samfund tillkommit. *Music Educators National Conference* listar "Simple Gifts" som en av 42 låtar som "alla amerikaner borde kunna"

'tis the ^Cgift to be loved, and that love to return,
^{Dm} 'tis the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn.
And when we expect of others what we try to live each day
^G then we 'll all live together and we 'll all learn to say.

'tis the ^Cgift to have friends and a true friend to be
^{Dm} 'tis the gift to think of others not only think on "me"
And when we hear what others really think and really feel,
^G then we 'll all live together with a love that is real.

'tis the ^Cgift to be joyful, 'tis the gift to be free,
^{Dm} 'tis the gift, 'tis a gift, 'tis a simple gift to be
And when you find yourself in the pure delight
^G the gift to be simple has led you right.

Bottle of wine

Tom Paxton

Ref. ^A Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
^{E A} when you gonna let me get sober?
Leave me alone, let me go home,
^{E A} let me go home and start over.

1. ^A Ramblin' round this dirty old town,
^E singing for nickels and dimes,
^{E D} times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough
^{E A} to buy a little bottle of wine.

2. ^A Little hotel, older than hell,
^E dark as the coal in the mine.
^{E D} Blankets are thin, I lay there and grin,
^{E A} 'cause I got a little bottle of wine.

3. ^A Pain in my head, bugs in my bed,
^E pants are so old that they shine.
^{E D} Out on the street, tell the people I meet,
^{E A} Won't you buy me a bottle of wine?

4. ^A A preacher will preach, a teacher will teach,
^E a miner will dig in the mine,
^{E D} I ride the rods, trusting in God,
^{E A} huggin' my bottle of wine.

Goodnight Irene

1. Last saturday night I got married.
me and my wife settled down.
Now me and my wife are parted
gonna take a long stroll downtown.
- Refrain: Irene, goodnight. Irene, goodnight.
Goodnight Irene. Goodnight Irene.
I'll see you in my dreams.
2. Sometimes I live in the country
sontimes I live in town.
Sometimes I take a fool notion
to jump in the river and drown.
3. Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at night.
Go home to your wife and family.
Stay there by the fireside bright.
4. I asked your mother for you;
she told me you was too young.
I wish to the Lord I'd never seen your face
or heard your lying tongue.
5. I love Irene, God knows I do
I'll love her till the seas run dry
And if Irene turns her back on me
I'd take morphine and die

Daytrip to Bangor

Debbie Cook

^D Didn't we have a lovely time
^D ^{A7} ^D
the day we went to Bangor,
^G ^{Ddim} ^D
a beautiful day we had lunch on the way
^{E7} ^{A7}
and all for under a pound. You know that
^D ^G
on the way back I cuddled with Jack
^D ^{A7} ^D
and we opened a bottle of cider,
^G ^{Ddim} ^D ^{H7}
singing a few of our favourite songs
^{E7} ^{A7} ^D
as the wheels went round.

^D Do you recall the thrill of it all
^D ^{A7} ^D
as we walked along the seafront?
^G ^{Ddim} ^D
Then on the sand we heard a brassband
^{E7} ^{A7}
that played the Tidd-ley-pom-te-ra-ra
^D ^G
Elsie and me had one cuppa' tea,
^D ^{A7} ^D
then we took a pedalo boat out,
^G ^{Ddim} ^D ^{H7}
splashing away as we sailed around the bay
^{E7} ^{A7} ^D
the wheels went round.

^G ^{Ddim} ^D ^{H7} ^{E7} ^{A7} ^D
Ya da da dee-dle da, da da da dee-dle, da da da!

Tell Laura I love her

*Jeff Barry
Ben Raleigh*

^D Laura and ^G Tommy were ^D lovers, he wanted to give her ^G everything:
^{F#m} Flowers, ^G presents and ^{A7} most of all, a wedding ring!
^D He saw a sign for a stock car race, a ^G thousand dollar ^D prize it read.
^{F#m} He couldn't get ^G Laura on the phone,
^A so to her mother Tommy said:

^D "Tell Laura I love her! Tell Laura I ^{Em} need her!
Tell Laura I ^D may be ^{Hm} late, I've ^{Em} something to do
^{A7} that cannot ^D wait."

^D He drove his car to the ^G racing grounds,
^D he was the youngest ^G driver there.
^{F#m} The crowd roared as they started the race
^A 'round the track they drove at a deadly pace!
^D Noone knows what happened that day,
^D how his car overturned in ^G flames,
^{F#m} but as they pulled him from his ^G twisted wreck,
^A with his dying breath, they heard him say:

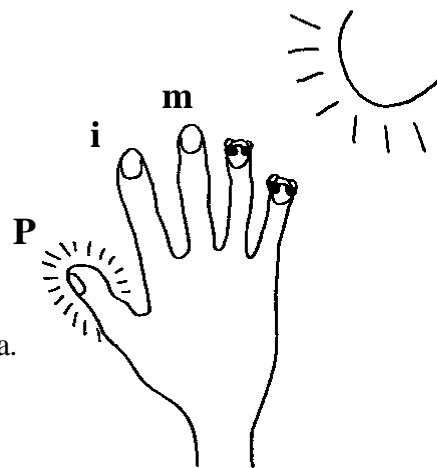
^D "Tell Laura I love her! Tell Laura I ^{Em} need her!
Tell Laura ^D not to cry, my love for her will never ^{A7} die!"

^D Now in the chapel Laura ^G prays for her ^D Tommy who ^G passed away.
^{F#m} It was just for Laura he lived and died
^A alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.
^D "Tell Laura I love her! Tell Laura I ^{Em} need her!
Tell Laura ^D not to cry, my love for her will never ^{A7} die!"

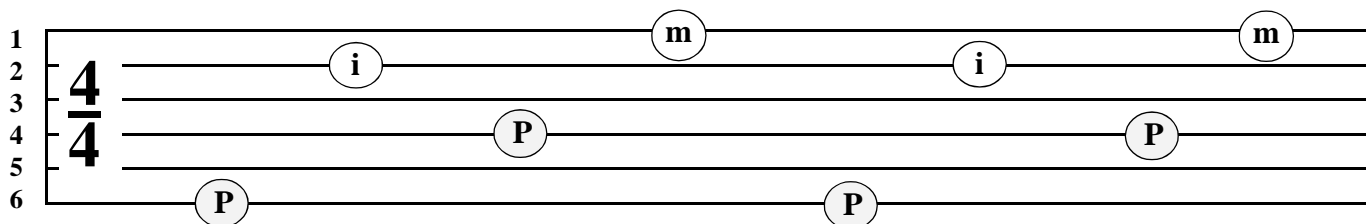
Trefingerspel

Trefingerspel kan utformas på många olika sätt.
 Grunden är alltid att tummen sköter en växelbas.
 Målet är att få en oberoende tumme - en tumme
 som sköter sin uppgift på egen hand (!) utan att belasta hjärnan.
 Det tar några timmar att öva in men är väl värt besväret.

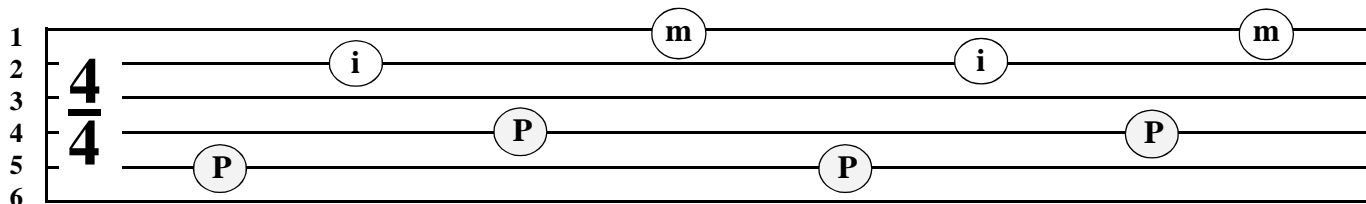
I den här grundvarianten av trefingerspel sköter alltså tummen bassträngarna.
 Pekfingret spelar på den andra strängen.
 Långfingret spelar på den första.
 Ringfingret och lillfingret har ständig semester.



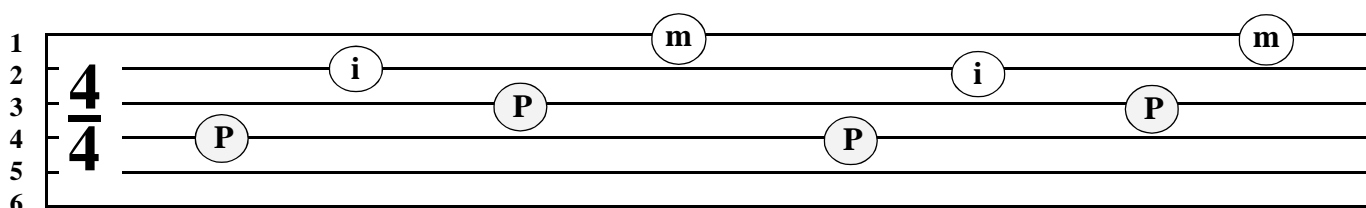
Ackord: G - Em - E (...och alla andra ackord som har sjätte strängen som grundbas)



Ackord: C - Am - A (...och alla andra ackord som har femte strängen som grundbas)



Ackord: D - D7 - Dm (...och alla andra ackord som har fjärde strängen som grundbas)



Ett bra sätt att träna trefingerspel är att göra egna ackordserier med de vanligaste ackorden i olika tonarter.

I **G-dur** kan serien se ut så här: **G - C - D7 - G**

Eller utvecklad med fler ackord: **G - Em - C - Am - D7 - G**

I **D-dur** kan serien se ut så här: **D - Em - A7 - D**

I **C-dur** kan serien se ut så här: **C - F - G7 - C**

Eller utvecklad med fler ackord: **C - F - C - Am - G7 - Dm - G7 - C**

Sånger som passar bra för trefingerspel: This land is your land, Blowin' in the wind, When I'm gone,
 Mama, you've been on my mind, The last thing on my mind,
 What have they done to the rain, Morningtown ride, Suzanne, Colours

Seasons in the sun

Jaques Brel

Eng. text: Rod McKuen

^C
Goodbye to you, my trusted friend,
we've known each other since we were ^{Dm}nine or ten
together we've climbed ^{G7}hills and ^Ctrees,
learned of love and ^{Dm}A B C:s
skinned our hearts and ^{G7}skinned our ^Cknees.

Goodbye, my friend, it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing ^{Dm}in the sky.
Now that ^{G7}love is in the ^Cair,
pretty girls are ^{Dm}everywhere,
think of me and ^{G7}I'll be ^Cthere.

We had joy, we had fun, we had ^{Dm}seasons in the sun,
but the ^{G7}hills that we climb were just ^Cseasons out of time.

^C
Goodbye, Papa, please pray for me,
I was the black sheep of the ^{Dm}family
you tried to teach me ^{G7}right from ^Cwrong
too much wine and too much ^{Dm}song,
wonder how ^{G7}I got ^Calong,

Goodbye, Papa, it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing ^{Dm}in the sky.
Now that ^{G7}love is in the ^Cair,
pretty girls are ^{Dm}everywhere,
think of me and ^{G7}I'll be ^Cthere.

We had joy, we had fun, we had ^{Dm}seasons in the sun,
but the ^{G7}wine and the ^Csong like the seasons out of time.

^C
 Goodbye, Michelle, my little one,
 you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
 and every time that I was down,
 you always came around
 and get my feet back on the ground
 Goodbye, Michelle, it's hard to die,
 when all the birds are singing in the sky.
 Now that spring is in the air,
 with the flowers everywhere,
 when you'll see them I'll be there.
 We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
 but the stars we could reach were just seasons out of time.

Corrinna, Corrinna

^D ^{A7} ^D
 I love Corrinna, tell the world I do
^{D7} ^G ^D
 I love Corrinna, tell the world I do
^{A7} ^D ^{D7}
 I pray every night she learn to love me too..
^D ^{A7} ^D
 Corrinna, Corrinna, where've you been so long?
^{D7} ^G ^D
 Corrinna, Corrinna, where've you been so long?
^{A7} ^D
 Ain't had no lovin', dear, since you've been gone.

^D ^{A7} ^D
 Corrinna, Corrinna, what's the matter now?
^{D7} ^G ^D
 Corrinna, Corrinna, what's the matter now?
^{A7} ^D
 You done gone bad, my babe, which ain't good nohow

^D ^{A7} ^D
 Corrinna, Corrinna, love you deed I do,
^{D7} ^G ^D
 I love Corrinna, the Good Lord knows I do -
^{A7} ^D
 And I keep hoping, babe, that you love me too

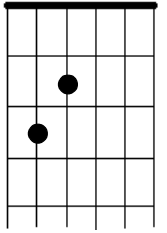
Refräng:

^G
 Corrinna, Corrinna,
^D
 Corrinna, Corrinna,
^{A7}
 Corrinna, Corrinna,
^D
 I love you so.

Windmills of your mind

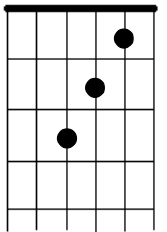
Am Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel,
E7
Am Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel,
A7 Like a snowball down a mountain or a carnival balloon
Dm
G7 Like a carousel that's turning running rings around the moon,
Cmaj7
F(maj7) Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face,
Dm
E7 And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space,
Cdim
E7 Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind.
Am

Cmaj7



Am Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its own
E7
down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone,
A7 Like a door that keeps revolving in a half-forgotten dream,
Dm
G7 or the ripples from a pebble someone tosses in the stream,
Cmaj7
F(maj7) Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face,
Dm
E7 And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space,
Cdim
E7 Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind.
Am

Fmaj7



Am Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your head
E7
why did summer go so quickly? Was it something that I said?
Am
Lovers walk along a shore and leave their footprints in the sand;
A7 is the sound of distant drumming just the fingers of your hand?
Dm
Pictures hanging in a hallway and the fragments of a song,
Am
Half-remembered names and faces, but to whom do they belong?
Am
When you knew that it was over, were you suddenly aware
E7
that the autumn leaves were turning to the color of her hair?
Am

Am Like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel,
E7
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel,
Am
E7 as the images unwind, like the circles that you find
Am
in the windmills of your mind.

Delilah

Barry Mason/Les Reed

^{Am} I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window ^{E7}
^{Am} I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind. ^{E7}
^{A A7 Dm} She was my woman
^{Am} As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind. ^{Am G7}

^C My, my, my, Delilah ^{G7}
^C Why, why, why, Delilah
^{C7 F Dm} I could see that girl was no good for me.
^{C G C E7} But I was lost like a slave that no one could free.

^{Am} At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting. ^{E7}
^{Am} I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door. ^{E7}
^{A A7 Dm} She stood there laughing.
^{Am} I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more. ^{Am G7}

^C My, my, my, Delilah ^{G7}
^C Why, why, why, Delilah
^{C7 F Dm} So before they come to break down the door
^{C G C E7} forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more.

Instr. ^{Am} ----- ^{E7}
^{Am} ----- ^{E7}
^{A A7 Dm} She stood there laughing.
^{Am} I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more. ^{Am G7}

^C My, my, my, Delilah ^{G7}
^C Why, why, why, Delilah
^{C7 F Dm} So before they come to break down the door
^{C G C E7} forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more.
^{Am E7 Am Dm Am} forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more.

Lilli Marlene

Norbert Schultze
Phillips & Connor

1. ^G Underneath the lantern
^{D7} by the barrack gate
darling I remember
the way you used to wait ^G
t´was there that you whispered tenderly ^G
that you loved me ^C
you´d always be ^G
my Lilli of the lamplight ^{D7} ^G
my own Lilli Marlene. ^{D7} ^G
2. ^G Orders came for sailing
^{D7} somewhere over there
all confined to barracks
was more than I could bear. ^G
I knew you were waiting in the street ^C ^G
I heard your feet ^{D7}
but could not meet ^G
my Lilli of the lamplight ^{D7} ^G
my own Lilli Marlene. ^{D7} ^G

3. ^G Resting in a billet
^{D7} just behind the line
even though we´re parted
your lips are close to mine ^G
you wait where the lantern softly gleams ^C ^G
your sweet face seems ^{D7}
to haunt my dreams ^G
my Lilli of the lamplight ^{D7} ^G
my own Lilli Marlene ^{D7} ^G

*Vor der Kaserne, vor dem großen Tor
Stand eine Laterne
Und steht sie noch davor
So wollen wir uns da wiedersehen
Bei der Laterne wollen wir stehen
Wie einst Lili Marleen
Wie einst Lili Marleen*

*Klar liksom en stjärna
vid kasernens dörr
lyste en lanternan
den finns där nu som förr.
På trottoarens nötta sten
jag möter dig i lyktans sken
som förr, Lili Marleen.*

Red red wine

Neil Diamond

Red red wine D G A
go to my head D G A
make me forget that I D
still need her so. G A
Red red wine D G A
it's up to you D G A
all I can do I've done D G
but memories don't go A D G A7
no memories don't go D

I have sworn A
that with time D
thoughts of you would leave my head G D
I was wrong and I find A D
just one thing makes me forget... G A

Red red wine D G A
stay close to me D G A
don't let me be alone D G A
It's tearing apart D G A
my blue, blue heart D

Twenty-four hours from Tulsa

^D
Dearest darling,
I had to write to say that I won't be home anymore. ^{E7} ^A
^D
'cause something happened to me
while I was driving home and I'm not the same anymore. ^{E7} ^A
^G ^{Em}
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
^G ^{Em}
only one day away from your arms.
^C ^D ^C ^D
I saw a welcoming light, and stopped to rest for the night.

^D
And that is when I saw her
as I pulled in outside of the small motel she was there ^{E7} ^A
and so I walked up to her ^D
asked where I could get something to eat and she showed me where. ^{E7} ^A
^G ^{Em}
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
^G ^{Em}
only one day away from your arms.
^C ^D ^C ^D
She took me to the cafe, I asked her if she would stay
^D
She said, okay....

^D

^{E7} ^A

^D

^{E7} ^A

^G ^{Em}
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
^G ^{Em}
only one day away from your arms.
^C ^D ^C ^D
The jukebox started to play, and night time turned into day.

As we were dancing closely
 all of a sudden I lost control as I held her charms
 and I caressed her, kissed her,
 told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms.
 Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,
 only one day away from your arms.
 I shate to do this to you, but I found somebody new,
 what can I do?
 And I can never, never, never.....go home again.

Stand by your man Tammy Wynette

Sometimes it's hard to be a woman,
 giving all your love to just one man.
 You'll have bad times, and he'll have good times,
 doing things that you don't understand.
 But if you love him you'll forgive him,
 even though he's hard to understand.
 And if you love him, oh, be proud of him,
 'cause after all he's just a man.
 Stand by your man, give him two arms to cling to,
 and something warm to come to,
 when nights are cold and lonely
 Stand by your man, and tell the world you love him
 keep giving all the love you can.
 Stand by your man.

All around my hat

^C ^G ^C ^G
All 'round my hat, I will wear a green willow
^C ^G ^C ^{D7} ^G
all 'round my hat for a twelve month and a day;
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F ^G
and if anyone should ask me the reason why I wear it
^C ^G ^C ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
it's all because my true love is far, far away.

^C ^G ^C ^G
My love he was fair, my love he was kind too
^C ^G ^C ^{D7} ^G
and many's happy hours between my love and me.
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F ^G
I never could refuse whatever he had mind to
^C ^G ^C ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
and now he's far away far across the rolling sea.

^C ^G ^C ^G
All 'round my hat, I will wear a green willow
^C ^G ^C ^{D7} ^G
all 'round my hat for a twelve month and a day;
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F ^G
and if anyone should ask me the reason why I wear it
^C ^G ^C ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
it's all because my true love is far, far away.

^C ^G ^C ^G
Will my love be true and will my love be faithful,
^C ^G ^C ^{D7} ^G
or will he find some other one to court him when he's gone
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F ^G
The girls will all run after him so handsome and so graceful
^C ^G ^C ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
and surely he'll forget me, lamenting all alone.

^C ^G ^C ^G
All 'round my hat, I will wear a green willow
^C ^G ^C ^{D7} ^G
all 'round my hat for a twelve month and a day;
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F ^G
and if anyone should ask me the reason why I wear it
^C ^G ^C ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C
it's all because my true love is far, far away.

Spotify: The MacDonald Sisters F-dur

Dirty old town

I found my love by the gasworks cry,
dreamed a dream, by the old canal,
kissed my girl, by the factory wall.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I heard a siren from the dock
saw a train set the night on fire.
Smelled the spring in the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Clouds are drifting across the moon
cats are prowling on their beat
spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm going to make a good sharp axe
shining steel, tempered in the fire
we'll chop you down like an old daed tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

On top of Old Smoky

A
D
A
 On top of old Smoky all covered with snow
E
A
 I lost my true lover from courting too slow.

A
D
A
 Now courting is pleasure and parting is grief,
E
A
 and a falsehearted lover is worse than a thief.

A
D
A
 Say a thief will just rob you and take what you have,
E
A
 but a falsehearted lover will lead you to the grave.

A
D
A
 And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust.
E
A
 Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.

1 2 3 4 5 6	A			D
	0	0	0	0
	2	2	2	2
	2	2	2	2
	0	0	0	0
	On	top	of	Old
				Smo - ky

1 2 3 4 5 6				A
	2	2	2	0
	3	3	3	2
	2	2	2	2
	0	0	0	0
	all	cov -	ered	with
				snow

1 2 3 4 5 6				E
	0	0	0	0
	2	2	2	0
	2	2	2	1
	0	0	0	1
	I	lost	my	true
				lo - ver

1 2 3 4 5 6				A
	0	0	0	0
	0	0	0	2
	1	1	1	2
	0	0	0	2
	from	court -	ing	too
				slow.

On top of Old Smoky är basgångarnas paradis!
 Här ges tillfälle till en basgång vid varje ackordbyte!

Cracklin' Rosie

Neil Diamond

^G
Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
we're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go ^C
takin' it slow, Lord don't you know
^{Am} have me a time with a ^{D7} poor man's lady

^G
Hitchin' on a twilight train
ain't nothing here that I care to take along ^C
maybe a song, to sing when I want
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune ^G

//: ^G Oh, I love my ^C Rosie ^D child ^G
you got the way to make me happy ^C ^D ^G
you and me we go in style ^C ^D ^G

^{Am}
Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
you make me sing like a guitar hummin'
so hang on to me, girl
our song keeps runnin' on ^D

Play it now, play it now, play it now, my baby

^G
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all right ^C
we got all night to set the world right
^{Am} find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah ^{D7} ^G://

Streets of Edinburgh

Craig Reid/Charles Reid
The Proclaimers

G D C D
Along these broken pavements, I let my mind run free
G D C D
the past and the present, seem just the same to me.
Am D Hm Em
The people I have loved most, among these stones they dwell
Am C D
and in the plainest language, the stories they did tell.

G D G C G
They pass, they pass, they pass, they pass
Em Am D
the streets of Edinburgh, hold half the world for me.
G D G C
In scores, in droves the living and the ghosts
G Em Am C D G
the streets of Edinburgh mean most to me.

G D C D
Depending on your viewpoint, this place is blessed or cursed
G D C D
and in the years I've lived here, I've seen the best and worst
Am D Hm Em
an air of sordid passion, a look of dirty grace
Am C D
but not right in your face, it's not that kind of place.

G D G C G
They pass, they pass, they pass, they pass
Em Am D
the streets of Edinburgh, hold half the world for me.
G D G C
In scores, in droves the living and the ghosts
G Em Am C D G
the streets of Edinburgh mean most to me.

G D C D
Down greasy potholed roadways, I watch the traffic crawl
G D C D
but for the cars and buses, I give no thought at all
Am D Hm Em
I think about the future, I wonder at her health
Am C D
how with this human wealth, she does renew herself.

G D G C G
They pass, they pass, they pass, they pass
Em Am D
the streets of Edinburgh, hold half the world for me.
G D G C
In scores, in droves the living and the ghosts
G Em Am C D G
the streets of Edinburgh mean most to me.

On the road again

On the road again
just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
and I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again
goin' places that I've never been
seein' things that I may never see again
and I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again
like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
we're the best of friends
insisting that the world keep turning our way
and our way...

is on the road again
just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
and I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again
like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
we're the best of friends
insisting that the world keep turning our way
and our way...

is on the road again
just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
//: and I can't wait to get on the road again. ://

We'll meet again

D **G** **D**
Let's say goodbye with a smile dear
Em **A7** **D**
just for a while dear, we must part
G **D**
Don't let the parting upset you
Hm **E7** **A7**
I'll not forget you, sweetheart.

D **F#7** **H7**
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,
E7 **Em** **A7**
but I know we'll meet again one sunny day.
D **F#7** **H7**
Keep smiling through just like you always do
E7 **G** **A7** **D**
till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away
D7
So will you please say hello
to the folks that I know,
G
tell them I won't be long.
E7
They'll be happy to know
that as you saw me go
A **Em** **A7**
I was singing this song.
D **F#7** **H7**
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,
E7 **G** **A7** **D** **G** **D**
but I know we'll meet again one sunny day.

D **G** **D**
After the rain comes the rainbow
Em **A7** **D**
you'll see the rain go, never fear.
G **D**
We two can wait for tomorrow
Hm **E7** **A7**
goodbye to sorrow, my dear.

C-dur

C F G7 Dm Am A7

D-dur

D G A7 Em Hm H7

G-dur

G C D7 Am Em E7

A-dur

A D E7 Hm F#m F#7

Dim-ackord

Ddim / G#dim
Hdim / Fdim

D#dim / Adim
Cdim / F#dim

Edim / A#dim
C#dim / Gdim

x x 0 1 0 2

x x 1 2 3 4

x x 1 2 3 4