

The Second Season



Guitars Unlimited

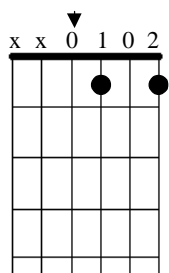
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Tonart

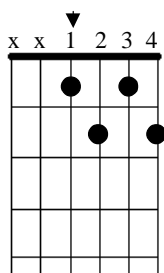
C-dur	(C)	Dm	E7	(F)	(G7)	Am	A7
D-dur	(D)	Em	F#7	(G)	(A7)	Hm	H7
G-dur	(G)	Am	H7	(C)	(D7)	Em	E7
A-dur	(A)	Hm	C#7	(D)	(E7)	F#m	F#7

Ackord

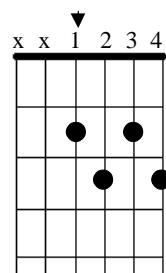
Ddim / G#dim
Hdim / Fdim



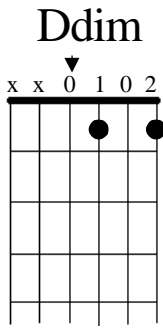
D#dim / Adim
Cdim / F#dim



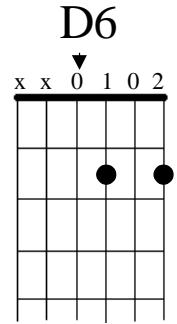
Edim / A#dim
C#dim / Gdim



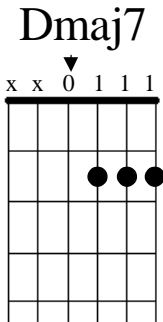
Smile



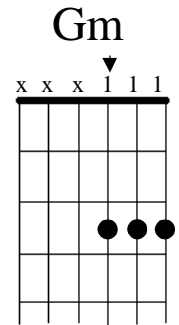
D
Smile, though your heart is aching,
Dmaj7
Smile, even though it's breaking
D6 **Ddim** **Em** **H7**
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by,



Em
If you smile through your fear and sorrow,
Gm
Smile and maybe tomorrow
D **Hm** **Em** **A7**
You'll see the sun came shining through for you.



D
Light up your face with gladness
Dmaj7
Hide every trace of sadness
D6 **Ddim** **Em** **H7**
Although a tear may be ever so near



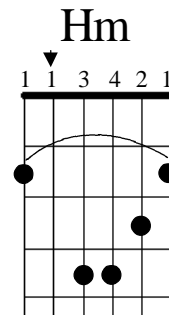
Em
That's the time you must keep on trying,
Gm
Smile, what's the use of crying
D **Hm** **Em**
You'll find that life is still worth while
A7 **D**
If you'll just smile.

Teenage kicks

D
Teenage kicks, so hard to beat,
Hm
everytime she walks down the street,
D
another girl in the neighbourhood,
Hm
wish she was mine 'cause she looks so good

G
I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
A
get teenage kicks all through the night.

D
Wanna call her on the telephone
Hm
ask her over 'cause I'm all alone,
D
I need excitement and I need it bad,
Hm
and it's the best I ever had.



G
I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
A **D** **G** **A** **D**
get teenage kicks all through the night.

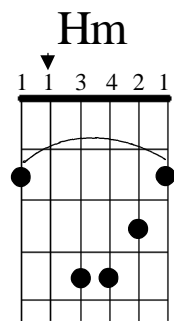
Mrs. Robinson Paul Simon

^{A7} And here's to you, Mrs. ^D Robinson ^{Hm}
^D Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo, wo, wo ^{A7}
^D God bless you please, Mrs. ^{Hm} Robinson
^D heaven holds a place for those who pray, ^G
^{Em} hey hey hey, hey hey hey. ^{H7}

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
we'd like to help you learn to help yourself. ^{E7}
^{A7} Look around you, all you see is sympathetic eyes ^D ^G ^{Em}
^{H7} stroll around the grounds, until you feel at home. ^{A7}

^{A7} And here's to you, Mrs. ^D Robinson ^{Hm}
^D Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo, wo, wo ^{A7}
^D God bless you please, Mrs. ^{Hm} Robinson
^D heaven holds a place for those who pray, ^G
^{Em} hey hey hey, hey hey hey. ^{H7}

Hide it in a hidingplace, where noone ever goes.
^{E7} Put it in your pantry, with your cupcakes.
^{A7} It's a little secret, just the ^D Robinsons affair ^G ^{Em}
^{H7} Most of all you've got to hide from the kids ^{A7}



^{A7} Coo, coo ca-choo, Mrs. ^D Robinson ^{Hm}
^D Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo, wo, wo ^G ^{A7}
^D God bless you please, Mrs. ^{Hm} Robinson
^D heaven holds a place for those who pray, ^G
^{Em} hey hey hey, hey hey hey. ^{H7}

Sittin' on a sofa on a sunday afternoon

^{E7}
going to the candidates' debate.
^{A7} ^D ^G ^{Em}
laugh about, shout about, when you've got to choose
^{H7} ^{A7}
ev'ry way you look at it you lose

^{A7} ^D ^{Hm}
Where have you gone Joe Di Maggio
^D ^{Hm} ^G ^{A7}
a nation turns its lonely eyes to you, wo, wo, wo
^D ^{Hm}
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson
^D ^{Hm} ^G
"Joltin'" Joe has left and gone away
^{Em} ^{H7}
hey hey hey, hey hey hey.

Pack up your sorrows

*Richard Farina
Pauline Marden*

^G ^C
1. No use crying, talking to a stranger
^G ^{D7}
naming the sorrows you've seen
^G ^C
Too many sad times, too many bad times
^G ^{D7} ^G
nobody knows what you mean.

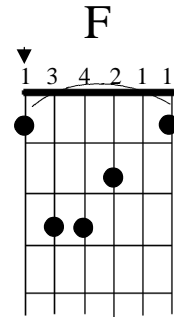
Ref: ^G ^C ^G ^C
But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows
^G ^{D7}
and give them all to me
^G ^C ^G ^C
you would lose them I know how to use them
^G ^{D7} ^G
give them all to me

^G ^C
2. No use rambling, walking in the shadows
^G ^{D7}
trailing a wandering star
^G ^C
No one beside you, no one to hide you
^G ^{D7} ^G
and nobody knows where you are.

^G ^C
3. No use roaming, lying by the roadside,
^G ^{D7}
seeking a satisfied mind.
^G ^C
Too many highways, too many byways
^G ^{D7} ^G
and nobody's walking behind.

The sound of silence Paul Simon

Am **G**
Hello darkness, my old friend.
Am
I've come to talk with you again.
C **F** **C**
Because a vision softly creeping
F **C**
left its seeds while I was sleeping.
F **C**
And a vision that was planted in my brain
still remains within the sound of silence
Am **G** **Am**
In restless dreams I walked alone,
Am
narrow streets of cobblestone
C **F** **C**
'neath the halo of a street lamp
F **C**
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
that split the night and touched the sound of silence.



Am **G**
And in the naked light I saw
ten thousand people, maybe more.
C **F** **C**
People talking without speaking
F **C**
people hearing without listening.
F **C**
People writing songs that voices never share,
Am **G** **Am**
and no one dare disturb the sound of silence.

Am **G**
"Fools" said I, "You do not know
Am
silence like a cancer grows.
C **F** **C**
Hear my words that I might teach you,
F **C**
take my arms that I might reach you."
F **C**
But my words like silent raindrops fell
Am **G** **Am**
and echoed in the wells of silence.

^{Am} And the people bowed and prayed ^G
 to the neon god they made. ^{Am}
^C And the sign flashed out its warning ^{F C}
 in the words that it was forming. ^{F C}
 and the sign said: "The words of the prophets ^F
 are written on the subway walls ^C
 and tenement halls".
^{Am} And whispered in the sound of silence. ^{G Am}

☞ 'll be your baby tonight

Bob Dylan

^D
 Close your eyes, close the door
 you don't have to worry any more ^{E E7}
^{G A7 D}
 I'll be your baby tonight
^D
 Shut the light, shut the shade
 you don't have to be afraid ^{E E7}
^{G A7 D}
 I'll be your baby tonight.
^G
 Well that mockingbird's gonna sail away,
^D
 we're gonna forget it
^E
 that big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
^{A7}
 but we're gonna let, you won't regret it.
^D
 Kick your shoes off, do not fear
^{E E7}
 bring that bottle over here
^{G A7 D}
 I'll be your baby tonight

El Condor pasa

Robles-Milchberg-Paul Simon

Am **G7** **C**
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.
G7 **C** **G7** **C** **E7** **Am**
Yes I would. If I could, I surely would. Hm.

G7 **C**
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.
G7 **C** **G7** **C** **E7** **Am**
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would. Hm.

F **C**
Away, I'd rather sail away like a swan
G7 **C**
that's here and gone.

F
A man gets tied up to the ground,
C **G7** **C**
he gives the world its saddest sound,
E7 **Am**
its saddest sound.

Am **G7** **C**
I'd rather be a forest than a street.
G7 **C** **G7** **C** **E7** **Am**
Yes I would. If I could, I surely would. Hm.

G7 **C**
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet.
G7 **C** **G7** **C** **E7** **Am**
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would. Hm.

F **C**
Away, I'd rather sail away like a swan
G7 **C**
that's here and gone.

F
A man gets tied up to the ground,
C **G7** **C**
he gives the world its saddest sound,
E7 **Am**
its saddest sound.

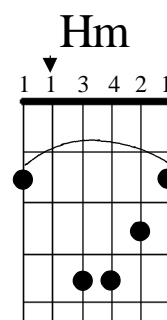
When you walk in the room

J. Shannon

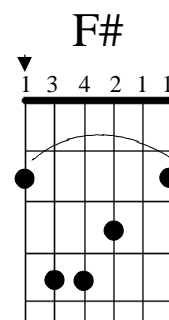
D
I could feel a new expression on my face,
I could feel a glowin' sensation taking place **A7**
I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes **Em A7 D Hm**
G F# A7 D
every time that you walk in the room.

D
I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want.
Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant. **A7**
I feel a summer's night with a magic moon, **Em A7 D Hm**
G F# A7 D
every time that you walk in the room.

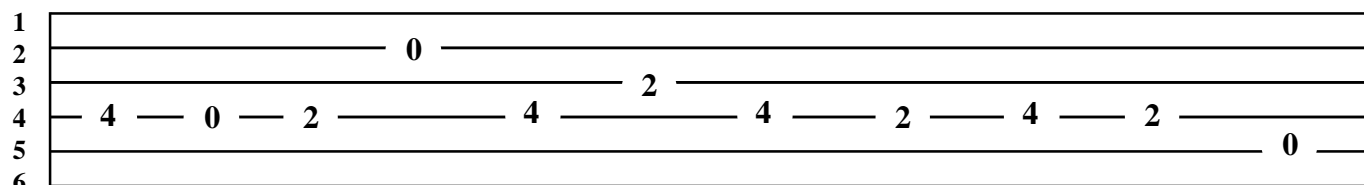
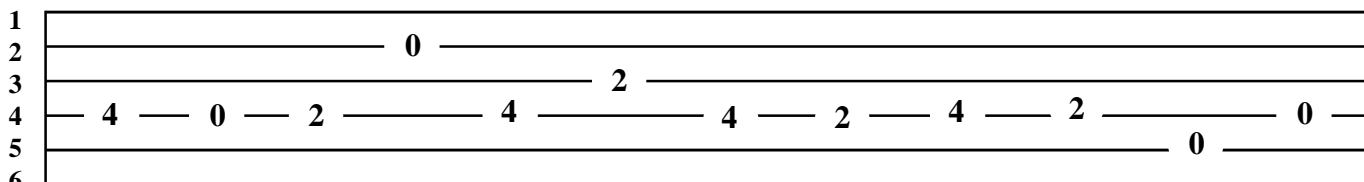
G A7
Baby, it's a dream come true
G A7
standing right along the side of you.
D Hm
Wish I could tell how much I care,
E7 A7
but I only have the nerve to stare



D
I can feel there's something happenin' in my brain,
just anytime that someone speaks your name **A7**
Em A7 D Hm
trumpet sound I hear from the blue
G F# A7 D
every time that you walk in the room.



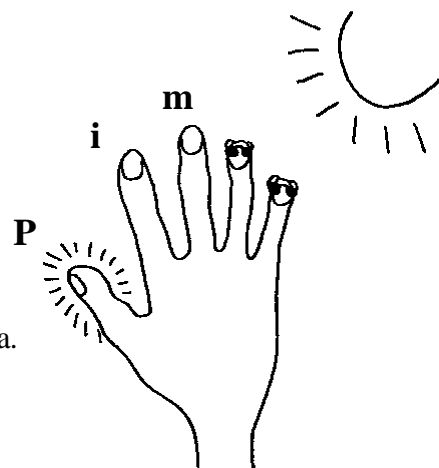
Mellanspel:



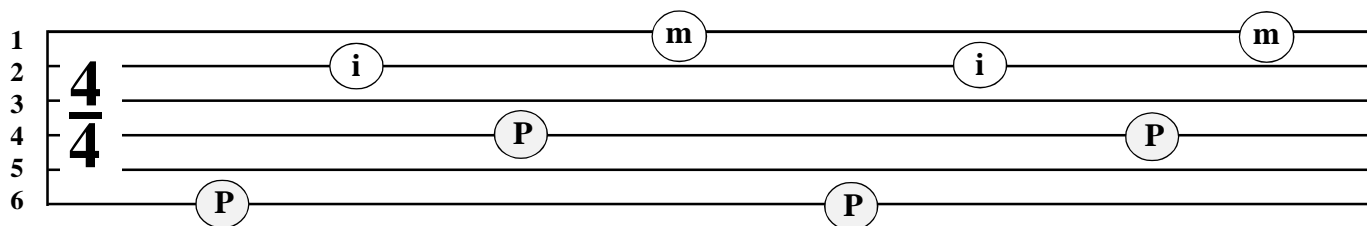
Trefingerspel

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.

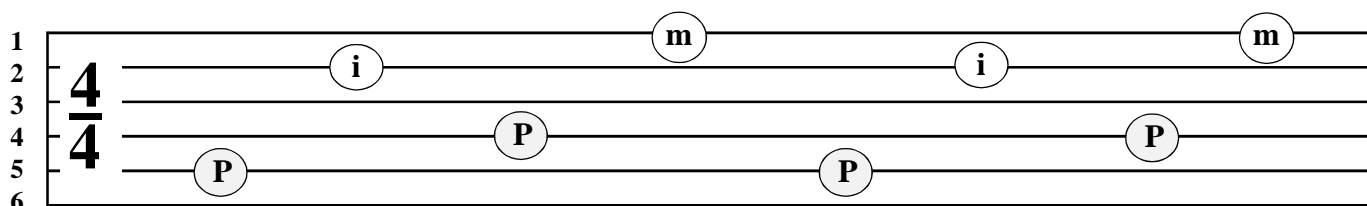
I den här grundvarianten av trefingerspel sköter alltså tummen bassträngarna.
 Pekfingret spelar på den andra strängen.
 Långfingret spelar på den första.
 Ringfingret och lillfingret har ständig semester.



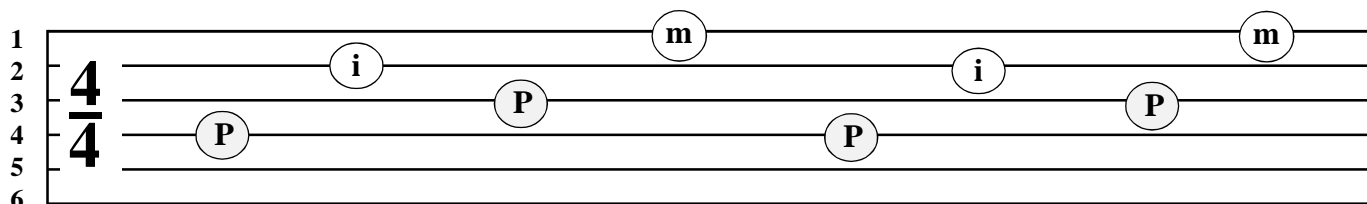
Ackord: G - Em - E (...och alla andra ackord som har sjätte strängen som grundbas)



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

Freight train

^C Freight train, freight train ^{G7} goin' so fast
^C Freight train, freight train goin' so fast
^{E7} Please don't tell what train I'm on ^F
they won't know what route I've gone. ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C When I'm dead and in my grave, ^{G7}
no more good times here I'll crave, ^C
^{E7} place the stones at my head and feet ^F
and tell them all I've gone to sleep. ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C When I die, Lord, bury me deep, ^{G7}
down at the end of old Chestnut Street ^C
^{E7} So I can hear old Number Nine ^F
as she comes rolling by. ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C When I die, Lord, bury me deep, ^{G7}
down at the end of old Chestnut Street ^C
^{E7} place the stones at my head and feet ^F
and tell them all I've gone to sleep. ^C ^{G7} ^C

All through the night

^D Sleep, my child and peace attend thee ^{Hm} ^E ^A
^G all through the night ^A ^D

^{Hm} Guardian angels God will send thee ^E ^A
^G all through the night. ^A ^D

^G Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, ^{Em}
hill and dale in slumber sleeping. ^{E7} ^{A7}

^D I, my loved one, watch am keeping ^{Hm} ^E ^A
^G all through the night ^A ^D

^D Angels watching all around thee ^{Hm} ^E ^A
^G all through the night ^A ^D

^{Hm} In thy slumbers close surround thee ^E ^A
^G all through the night. ^A ^D

^G Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, ^{Em}
hill and dale in slumber sleeping. ^{E7} ^{A7}

^D I, my loved one, watch am keeping ^{Hm} ^E ^A
^G all through the night ^A ^D

Greenback dollar

Jack Downing

1. ^{Am} Some people say I'm a no-count
^C others say I'm no good
^{Am} But I'm just a natural born travelin' man
^F doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
^{Am} doin' what I think I should.
- Ref: ^C And I don't care a darn about a greenback dollar
^F spend it fast as I can
^C for a wailin' song and a good guitar
^F the only thing that I understand, oh yeah,
^G the only thing that I understand.
2. ^{Am} When I was a little baby
^C my momma she said, son
^{Am} travel where you will and grow to be a man
^F and sing what must be sung, oh yeah,
^{Am} sing what must be sung.
3. ^{Am} Now that I'm a grown man
^C I've traveled here and there
^{Am} And I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song
^F are the only ones who ever care, oh yeah,
^{Am} are the only ones who ever care.

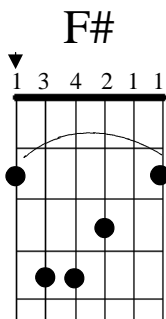
Walk the line

John R. Cash

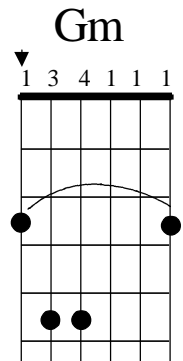
I keep a ^{A7}close watch on this heart of ^Dmine
 I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
 Because you're ^{A7}mine, I walk the ^Dline.

I find it very, very easy to be true.
 I find myself alone when each day is through
 Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
 Because you're ^{A7}mine, I walk the ^Dline.

As sure as ^{A7}night is dark and day is ^Dlight
 I keep you on my mind both day and night
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right.
 Because you're ^{A7}mine, I walk the ^Dline.



You've got a way to keep me on your side.
 you give me cause for love that I can't hide.
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
 Because you're ^{A7}mine, I walk the ^Dline.



Love me tender

Elvis Presley/Vera Matson

1. ^DLove me tender, ^{E7}love me sweet,
^{A7}never let me go.

^{E7}You have made my life complete
^{A7}and I love you so.

2. ^DLove me tender, ^{E7}love me long,
^{A7}take me to your heart.

^{E7}For it's there that I belong
^{A7}and we'll never part.

Ref: ^DLove me tender, ^{F#}love me true
^Gall my dreams fullfill
^{H7}for my darling, I love you
^{A7}and I always will.

3. ^DWhen at last my dreams come true
^{A7}darling, this I know:
^{E7}Happiness will follow you
^{A7}everywhere you go.

King of the road

Roger Miller

^G Trailer for sale or rent
^{D7} ^C
^{D7} ^G rooms to let, fifty cents
^C
No phone, no pool, no pets,
^{D7}
I ain't got no cigarettes
^G ^C
Ah, but two hours of pushing broom,
^{D7} ^G
buys a eight by twelve four bit room.
^C
I'm a man of means, but by no means,
^{D7} ^G
king of the road.

^G ^C
Third boxcar, midnight train,
^{D7} ^G
destination, Bangor, Maine.
^C
Old worn out suit and shoes
^{D7}
I don't pay no Union dues,
^G ^C
I smoke old stogies I have found
^{D7} ^G
short, but not too big around.
^C
I'm a man of means, but by no means,
^{D7} ^G
king of the road.

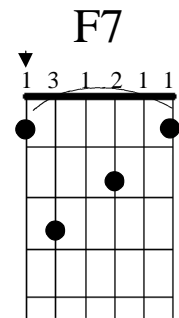
^G ^C
I know every engineer on every train
^{D7} ^G
all of their children and all of their names,
^C
and every handout in every town
^{D7}
and every lock that ain't locked when noone's around.

^G ^C
Trailer for sale or rent.....

Sixteen tons

Merle Travis

1. ^{Am} Some people say a man is made out of mud,
a poor man's made out of muscle and blood,
muscle and blood and skin and bones, ^{Dm}
^{F7} a mind that's weak and ^{Am} a back that's strong.



- Refr. ^{Am} You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
another day older and deeper in debt.
Say brother, don't you call me 'cause I can't go ^{Dm}
^{Am} I owe my soul to the company store. ^{E7} ^{Am}

2. ^{Am} I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal ^{Dm}
^{F7} and the straw boss said "Well - bless my soul!" ^{Am}

3. ^{Am} I was born one morning, it was drizzling rain,
fightin' and trouble are my middle name.
I was raised in a canebrake by an ole mama lion ^{Dm}
^{F7} cain't no hightoned woman make me walk the line ^{Am}

4. ^{Am} If you see me comin' better step aside,
a lotta of men didn't - a lotta men died
one fist of iron - the other of steel. ^{Dm}
^{F7} If the right one don'ta get you, then the left one will. ^{Am}

Early mornin' rain

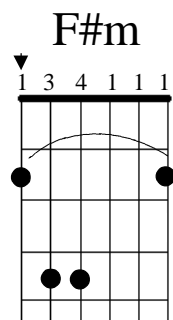
Gordon Lightfoot

D **F#m** **Em** **A7** **D**
In the early mornin' rain with a dollar in my hand
Em **A7** **D**
and an achin' in my heart and my pockets full of sand
Em **A7** **D**
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved one so.
F#m **A7** **D**
In the early mornin' rain with no place to go.

D **F#m** **Em** **A7** **D**
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,
Em **A7** **D**
but I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.
Em **A7** **D**
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast;
F#m **A7** **D**
Well, there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.

D **F#m** **Em** **A7** **D**
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high.
Em **A7** **D**
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly.
Em **A7** **D**
where the mornin' rain don't fall and the sun always shines.
F#m **A7** **D**
She'll be flyin' o'er my home in about three hours time.

D **F#m** **Em** **A7** **D**
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me
Em **A7** **D**
'cause I'm stuck here on the ground cold and drunk as I can be.
Em **A7** **D**
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
F#m **A7** **D**
so I'd best be on my way in the early mornin' rain.



Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies

^{Am} ^{G7}
The taxman's taken all my dough,
^C ^{G7}
and left me in the stately home
^{E7} ^{Am}
lazin' on a sunny afternoon.

^{G7}
And I can't sail my yacht,
^C ^{G7}
he's taken ev'rything I've got,
^{E7} ^{Am}
all I've got's this sunny afternoon.

^{A7} ^{D7}
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
^{G7} ^C ^{E7}
I've got a big fat momma tryin' to break me.
^{Am}
And I love to live so pleasantly,
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{E7} ^{Am}
live this life of luxury, lazini' on a sunny afternoon,
^(E7) ^{Am}
in summertime, in summertime.

^{Am} ^{G7}
My girlfriend's gone off with my car
^C ^{G7}
and gone back to her ma and pa,
^{E7} ^{Am}
telling tales of drunkennes and cruelty

^{G7}
Now I'm sittin' here
^C ^{G7}
sippin' at my icecold beer,
^{E7} ^{Am}
lazin' on a sunny afternoon.

^{A7} ^{D7}
Help me, help me, help me sail away
^{G7} ^C ^{E7}
you give me two good reasons why I ought to stay.
^{Am}
'cause I love to live so pleasantly,
^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{E7} ^{Am}
live this life of luxury, lazini' on a sunny afternoon,
^(E7) ^{Am}
in summertime, in summertime.

Basgång (spelas två gånger som intro)

1	
2	
3	— 2 - 2 - 0 - 0 —
4	— 4 - 4 - 3 - 3 - 2 - 2 - 0 - 0 — 3 — 3 — 2 - 2 —
5	
6	

Moon shadow

Cat Stevens

^G
I'm being followed by a moon shadow,
^C moon shadow, ^G moon shadow.

Leaping and hopping on a moon shadow,
^C moon shadow, ^G moon shadow.

And if I ever lose my hands
^C ^G ^C ^G
lose my plough, lose my land
^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G
oh, if I ever lose my hands, oh if...

^{D7} I won't have to work no more. ^G

And if I ever lose my eyes
^C ^G ^C ^D
if my colours all run dry
^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G
yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh if...

^{D7} I won't have to cry no more. ^G

^G
Yes, I'm being followed by a moon shadow,
^C moon shadow, ^G moon shadow.

Leaping and hopping on a moon shadow,
^C moon shadow, ^G moon shadow.

And if I ever lose my legs
^C ^G ^C ^D
I won't moan and I won't beg
^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G
oh, if I ever lose my legs, oh if...

^{D7} I won't have to walk no more. ^G

And if I ever lose my mouth
^C ^G ^C ^D
all my teeth, north and south
^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G
yes if I ever lose my mouth, oh if...

^{D7} I won't have to talk no more. ^G

^A ^D ^A ^D
Did it take long to find me I ask the faithful light,
^A ^D ^{A7} ^{D7}
did it take long to find me and are you going to stay the night?

^G
I'm being followed by a moon shadow...

Good luck charm

A.Schroeder/
W.Gold

^G Don't want a fourleaf clover;
^G don't want an old horse shoe.
^G Want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss
^{D7} with a good luck charm like you.

^{D7} Come on and be my little good luck charm.
^G Uh-huh-huh, you sweet delight.
^{D7} I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm
^{A7} To have, to hold, tonight.

^G Don't want a silver dollar;
^G rabbit's foot on a string
^G The happiness in your warm caress
^{D7} no rabbit's foot can bring.

^{D7} Come on and be my little good luck charm.
^G Uh-huh-huh, you sweet delight.
^{D7} I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm
^{A7} To have, to hold, tonight.

^{A7} Uh-huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, oh yeah.
^{A7} Uh-huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, tonight.

^G If I found a lucky penny,
^G I'd toss it across the bay
^G Your love is worth all the gold on earth
^{D7} no wonder that I say:

^{D7} Come on and be my little good luck charm.....

Wooden heart

Wise/Weisman
Tworney/Kaempfert

Can't you see I love you please don't break my heart in two
That's not hard to do 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.
And if you say goodbye, then I know that I would cry,
maybe I would die 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.
There's no strings upon this love of mine
it was always you from the start.
Treat me nice, treat me good
treat me like you really should.
'cause I'm not made of wood
and I don't have a wooden heart.

Under the boardwalk

Oh, the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the roof
and your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fireproof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
on a blanket with my baby is where I will be.
From a park nearby happy sounds from a carousel
you can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
on a blanket with my baby is where I will be.

Bridge Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

Teddy bear

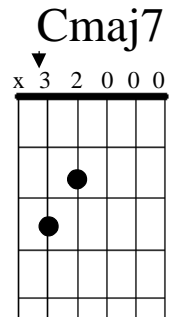
Karl Mann
Bernie Lowe

^A Baby, let me be your lovin' teddy bear
^D put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere
^{E7} Oh let me be - your teddy bear.
^D Baby, let me be around you ev'ry night,
^D run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real tight
^{E7} Oh let me be - your teddy bear.
^D I don't wanna be your tiger,
^D 'cause tigers play too rough
^D I don't wanna be your lion
^D 'cause lions ain't the kind you love enough
I just wanna be - your teddy bear
^D put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere
^{E7} Oh, let me be - your teddy bear.

Blueberry Hill

Lewis/Stock/Rose

^(C) I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill
^{G7} on Blueberry Hill when I found you
^{C7} The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill,
^{G7} and lingered until my dreams came true.
^F The wind in the willow played
^F love's sweet melody;
^{H7} but all of those vows we made
^{H7} were never to be
^{C7} Though we're apart, you're part of me still
^{G7} for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill.



All my loving

Lennon/McCartney

Am D7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
G Em
tomorrow I'll miss you,
C Am F D7
remember I'll always be true.
Am D7
And then while I'm away
G Em
I'll write home everyday
C D7 G
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Am D7
I'll pretend I am kissing
G Em
the lips I am missing
C Am F D7
and hope that my dreams will come true
Am D7
And then while I'm away
G Em
I'll write home everyday
C D7 G
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Em G
All my loving, I will send to you,
Em G
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Am D7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you....

Tom Dooley

D
Refr. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
A7
hang down your head and cry.

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
D
poor boy, you're bound to die.

D
1. Met her on the mountain
A7
there I took her life.

Met her on the mountain,
D
stabbed her with my knife

D
2. This time tomorrow
A7
reckon where I'll be.

Hadn't it been for Grayson,
D
I'd been in Tennessee.

D
3. This time tomorrow
A7
reckon where I'll be.

Down in some lonesome valley
D
hanging from a white oak tree.

Five hundred miles

Bobby Bare
Charlie Williams

D
Teardrops fell on mama's note
Hm
when I read the things she wrote.
Em
She said: "We miss you, son,
A7 **Em** **A7**
we love you, com on home."
D
Well, I didn't have to pack,
Hm
I had it all right on my back
Em **A7** **D**
now I'm five hundred miles from my home.

D
Away from home, away from home,
Hm
cold and tired and all alone,
Em **A7** **D**
yes, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

D
Can't remember when I ate,
Hm
it's just the thumb, walk and wait
Em **A7** **Em** **A7**
and I'm still five hundred miles away from home
D
If my luck had been just right
Hm
I'd be with them all tonight
Em **A7** **D**
but I'm still five hundred miles away from home.

D
Away from home, away from home,
Hm
cold and tired and all alone,
Em **A7** **D**
yes, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

From a Jack to a King

Ned Miller

From a Jack to a King^G
from loneliness to a wedding ring,^{D7}
I played an ace and I won a queen
and walked away with your heart.^G

From a Jack to a King^G
with no regret I stacked the cards last night,^{D7}
and lady luck played her hand just right
to make me king of your heart.^G

For just a little while I thought that I might lose the game^G
then just in time I saw the twinkle in your eye.^{A7 D7}

From a Jack to a King^G
from loneliness to a wedding ring,^{D7}
I played an ace and I won a queen
you made me king of your heart.^G

If I had a hammer

Pete Seeger

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning^{C G7 C}
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land;^{G7}
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning^{C Am}
I'd hammer out love between all of my brothers all over this land^{F C F C G7 C F C G7 C}

If I had a bell, I'd ring in the morning^{C G7 C}
I'd ring in the evening, all over this land;^{G7}
I'd ring out danger, I'd hammer out a warning^{C Am}
I'd ring out love between all of my brothers all over this land^{F C F C G7 C F C G7 C}

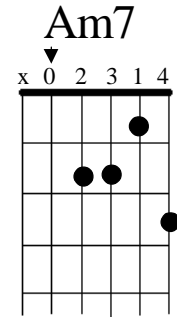
If I had a song, I'd sing in the morning.....^{C G7 C}

Leaving on a jet plane

1. All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
I'm standing here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn'
the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
already I'm so lonesome I could die.
- Refr. So kiss me and smile for me
tell me that you'll wait for me
hold me like you'll never let me go
'cause I'm leaving on a jet plane
don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe, I hate to go.
2. There's so many times I've let you down
so many times I've played around
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go I'll think of you
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
when I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.
3. Now the time has come to leave you
one more time let me kiss you
then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come
when I won't have to leave alone
about the time I won't have to say:

Daydream

G E7
 What a day for a daydream
 Am7 D7
 what a day for a daydreamin' boy
 G E7
 and I'm lost in a daydream
 Am7 D7
 dreamin' bout my bundle of joy
 C A7 G E7
 And even if time ain't really on my side
 C A7 G E7
 it's one of these days for takin' a walk outside
 C A7 G E7
 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
 D D7
 and fall on my face on somebody's new-moved lawn.



G E7
 I've been havin' a sweet dream
 Am7 D7
 I've been dreamin' since I woke up today
 G E7
 it's starring me and my sweet dream
 Am7 D7
 'cause she's the one that makes me feel this way.

C A7 G E7
 And even if time ain't really on my side
 C A7 G E7
 it's one of these days for takin' a walk outside
 C A7 G E7
 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
 D D7
 and fall on my face on somebody's new-moved lawn.

G E7
 Am7 D7
 G E7
 Am7 D7

C A7 G E7
 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
 C A7 G E7
 a daydream will last 'til long into the night
 C A7 G E7
 Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
 D D7
 or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years.

Hush little baby

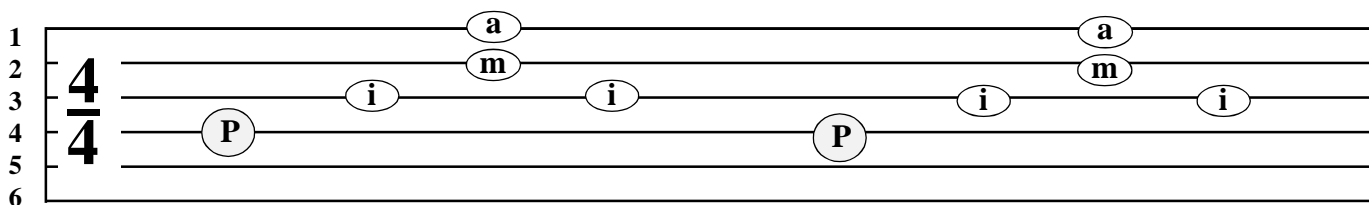
D **A7**
 Hush little baby, don't say a word,
D
 papa's going to buy you a mockingbird.
A7
 If that mockingbird don't sing,
D
 papa's going to buy you a diamond ring.

D **A7**
 If that diamond ring turns brass
D
 papa's going to buy you a looking-glass
A7
 If that looking-glass gets broke
D
 papa's going to buy you a billy-goat.

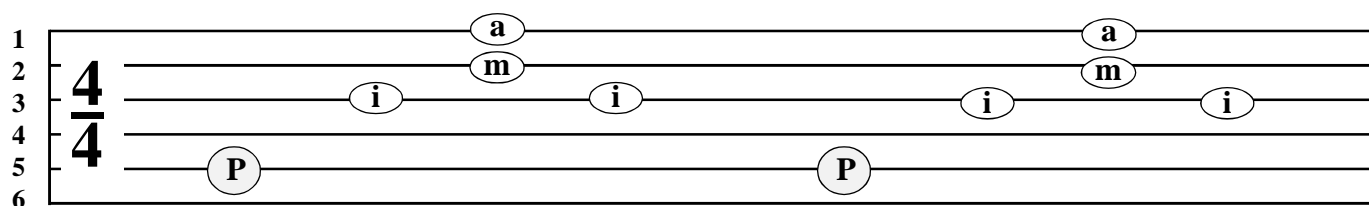
D **A7**
 If that billy-goat don't pull,
D
 papa's going to buy you a cart and bull.
A7
 If that cart and bull turn over,
D
 papa's going to buy you a dog named Rover.

D **A7**
 If that dog named Rover don't bark,
D
 papa's going to buy you a horse and cart,
A7
 If that horse and cart fall down,
D
 you'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

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



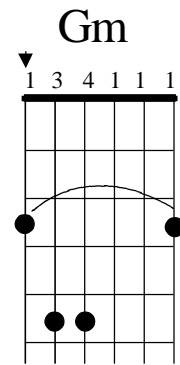
Ackord: **A - A7 - Am** (...och alla andra ackord som har femte strängen som grundbas)



Liverpool lullaby

Stan Kelly

1. Oh, you are a mucky kid,
 dirty as a dustbin lid;
 when he finds out the things you did,
 you'll get a belt from your dad.
 Ah, you have your father's nose,
 so crimson in the dark it glows;
 If you're not asleep when the boozers close,
 you'll get a belt from your dad.



2. You look so scruffy lying there
 strawberry jam tufts in your hair,
 and in the world you haven't a care
 and I have got so many.
 It's quite a struggle every day
 living on your father's pay
 the bugger drinks it all away
 leaves me without any.

3. Although we have no silver spoon
 better days are coming soon
 now Nelly's working at the loom
 and she gets paid on Friday.
 Perhaps one day we'll have a bash
 when Littlewoods provides the cash,
 We'll get a house in Knotting Ash
 and buy your dad a brewery.

4. Oh, you are a mucky kid,
 dirty as a dustbin lid;
 when he finds out the things you did,
 you'll get a belt from your dad.
 Oh, you have your father's face,
 you're growing up a real hard case
 but there's no one else can take your place,
 go fast asleep for Mammy.

Dream a little dream of me

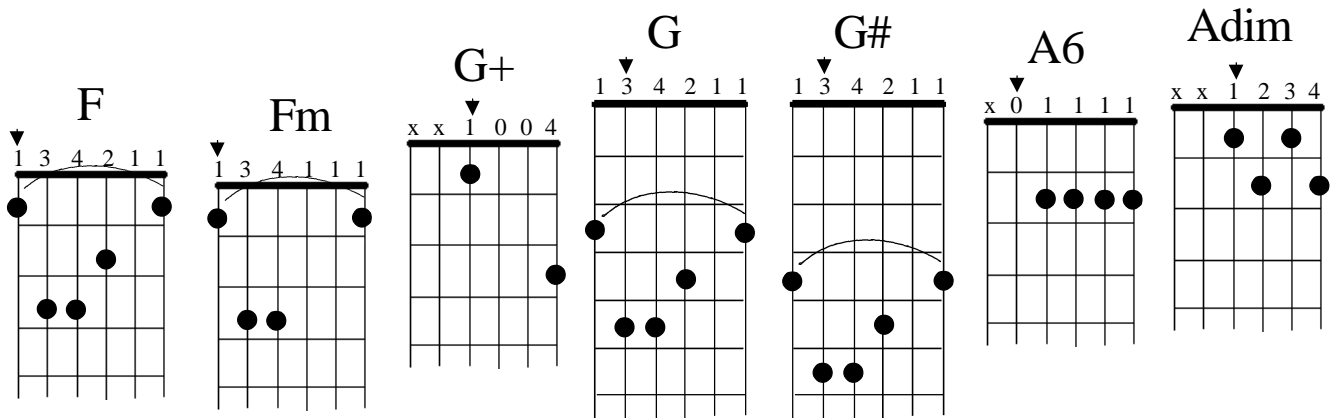
Intro: C - H7 - Adim - G7
C - H7 - Adim - G7

C H7 Adim G7
Stars shining bright above you
C H7 A7
night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
F Fm
birds singing in a sycamore tree
C G+ G7
dream a little dream of me.

C H7 Adim G7
Say "Nightie-night and kiss me
C H7 A7
just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
F Fm
while I'm alone and blue as can be
C G+ G7 C
dream a little dream of me.

A A6 E7
Stars fading, but I linger on, dear,
A A6 E7
still craving your kiss
A A6 E7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear,
A G# G
just saying this:

C H7 Adim G7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
C H7 A7
sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
F Fm
but in your dreams whatever they be
C G+ G7 C
dream a little dream of me.



Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

1. ^A Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains.
^E Feelin' nearly fade as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
^A took us all the way to New Orleans.
I pulled my harpoon out from my dirty red bandana
^{A7} I was blowin' sad while ^D Bobby sang the blues.
With the windshield wiper's slappin' time
^A and Bobby clappin' hands
^E we finally sang through ev'ry song that driver knew. ^A ^{A7}
- Refr. ^D Freedom's just another word for nothing left too lose. ^A
^E Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free. ^A ^{A7}
^D Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when ^A Bobby sang the blues.
^E Feelin' good was good enough for me.
good enough for me and Bobby McGee. ^A
2. ^A From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
^E Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I done,
^A every night she kept me from the cold.
But somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
^{A7} searching for the home I hope she'll find. ^D
But I'd give all my tomorrows for a single yesterday ^A
^E holding Bobby's body close to mine. ^A ^{A7}

Sloop John B.

1. We come on the sloop John B.
my grandfather and me,
around Nassau town we did roam.
Been drinking all night
got into a fight
I feel so break up. I want to go home.

Refr. So hoist up the John B. sails!
see how the mainsails set,
send for the captain ashore,
and let me go home!
Let me go home, let me go home!
I feel so break up. I want to go home.

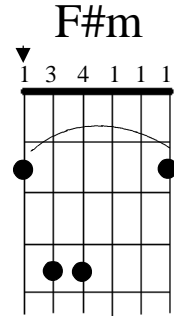
2. The first mate he got drunk
broke up the people's trunk
constable came aboard and took him away
Mr. Johnstone
please, leave me alone
I feel so break up. I want to go home.

3. The poor cook he got fits,
threw 'way all of the grits
then he took and ate all of my corn.
Let me go home!
Let me go home,
This is the worst trip I've ever been on!

Streets of London

Ralph Mc Tell

1. ^D Have you seen the ^A old man
^{Hm} in the closed ^{F#m} down market
^G kicking up the ^D papers with his ^{E7} worn out ^A shoes
^D In his eyes you see no ^A pride
^{Hm} hand held loosely ^{F#m} by his side
^G yesterday's ^D paper telling ^{A7} yesterday's ^D news.
- Ref: ^G So how can you tell me you're ^{F#m} lonely ^{A Hm E}
and say for you that the sun don't shine.
^D Let me take you by the ^A hand
^{Hm} lead you through the ^{F#m} streets of London.
^G I'll show you something to make you ^D change your ^{A7} mind. ^D



2. ^D Have you seen the ^A old girl
^{Hm} who walks the ^{F#m} streets of London
^G dirt in her ^D hair and her ^{E7} clothes in ^A rags
^D She's no time for ^A talkin'
^{Hm} she just keeps right on ^{F#m} walkin',
^G carrying her home in two ^D carrier ^{A7} bags. ^D

3. ^D In the all night ^A cafe'
^{Hm} at a quarter ^{F#m} past eleven
^G same old man ^D sitting there ^{E7} on his ^A own.
^D Looking at the ^A world
^{Hm} over the rim of his ^{F#m} teacup
^G each tea lasts an ^D hour and he ^{A7} wanders ^D home alone.

Hello Mary Lou

Gene Pitney

^G Hello, ^C Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
^G sweet ^{D7} Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.
^G I knew, ^{H7} Mary Lou, we'd never part, ^{Em}
^{A7} so hello, ^{D7} Mary Lou, goodbye heart. ^G ^C ^G ^{D7}

^G You passed me by one sunny day,
^C flashed those big brown eyes my way,
^G and oo, I wanted you for ever more. ^{D7}
^G Now I'm not one who gets around,
^C I swear my feet stuck to the ground,
^G and though I never did meet you before. ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G

^G I said: Hello, ^C Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
^G sweet ^{D7} Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.
^G I knew, ^{H7} Mary Lou, we'd never part, ^{Em}
^{A7} so hello, ^{D7} Mary Lou, goodbye heart. ^G ^C ^G

As tears go by

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. ^C It is the evening of the day ^{D7}
^C I sit and watch the children play ^{D7}
^F Smiling faces I can see, ^{G7}
^C but not for me ^{Am}
^F I sit and watch as tears go by. ^{G7}</p> | <p>2. ^C My riches can't buy ev'rything ^{D7}
^C I want to hear the children sing ^{D7}
^F All I hear is the sound ^{G7}
^C of rain falling on the ground ^{Am}
^F I sit and watch as tears go by. ^{G7}</p> |
|---|--|

3. ^C It is the evening of the day ^{D7} ^F ^{G7}
^C I sit and watch the children play ^{D7} ^F ^{G7}
^F Doin' things I used to do ^{G7}
^C they think are new ^{Am}
^F I sit and watch as tears go by. ^{G7}

Hey, Good Lookin' Hank Williams

^G
Hey, hey, good lookin' what cha got cookin',
^{A7} ^{D7} ^G ^{D7}
how's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

^G
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
^{A7} ^{D7} ^G ^{G7}
we could find us a brand new recipe.

^C ^G
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
^C ^G
and I know a spot right over the hill,
^C ^G
there's soda pop and the dancin's free
^{A7} ^{D7}
so if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

^G
I'm free and ready so we can go steady,
^{A7} ^{D7} ^G ^{D7}
how's about savin' all your time for me?

^G
No more lookin', I know I've been tooken
^{A7} ^{D7} ^G ^{G7}
how's about keepin' steady company

^C ^G
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
^C ^G
and find me one for five or ten cents,
^C ^G
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age,
^{A7} ^{D7}
'cause I'm writin' your name on ev'ry page.

^G
Hey, good lookin' what cha got cookin',
^{A7} ^{D7} ^G
how's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

Morning has broken

Eleanor Farjeon
Cat Stevens

^G Morning has broken like the first morning
^{Am D} blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
^{G C G Em A} Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
^{D G C D G} Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

^G Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlight from heaven
^{Am D C G} like the first dew-fall on the first grass
^{Hm Em D} Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
^{G C G Em A} sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

^G Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
^{Am D C G} born of the one light Eden saw play.
^{Hm Em D} Praise with elation, praise every morning,
^{G C G Em A} God's recreation of the new day.

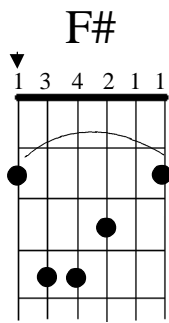
Have you ever seen the rain?

John Fogerty

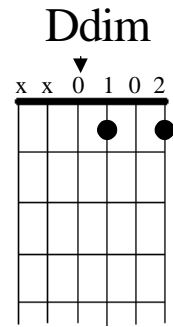
- ^D
1. Someone told me long ago, there's a calm before the storm
^{A D} I know, and its been coming for some time.
When its over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day
^{A D} I know, shinin' down like water.
- Ref: ^{G A D Hm} I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
^{G A D Hm} I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
^{G A D} comin' down on a sunny day?
- ^D
2. Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hot.
^{A D} I know, been that way for all my time.
'Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow
^{A D} I know, and I can't stop. I wonder.

Side by side

^G See that sun in the morning peeking over the hill,
^{D7} I'll bet you're sure it always has and sure it always will.
^G That's how I feel about someone, how somebody feels about me.
^D We're sure we love each other, that's the way we'll always be:



^G Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
^{C G} maybe we're ragged and funny,
^C but we'll travel along, singing a song,
^{A7 D7 G D7} Side by Side.
^G Don't know what's coming tomorrow,
^{C G} maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
^C but we'll travel the road, sharin' our load,
^{A7 D7 G} Side by Side.



^{H7} Through all kinds of weather,
^{E7} what if the sky should fall?
^{A7} Just as long as we're together,
^{D Ddim D7} it doesn't matter at all.

^G When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
^{C G} we'll be the same as we started,
^C just travelin' along, singin' a song,
^{A7 D7 G} Side by Side.

Ginny, come lately

Peter Udell
Gary geld

D **G** **A7** **D**
I only met you just a couple of days ago
G **A7** **D**
I only met you and I want your loving so
D7 **G** **D**
Ginny, come lately, sweet, sweet as can be.
A7
You may have come lately, but Ginny, come lately
D
you're the one for me.

D **G** **A7** **D**
I only had to see the sunlight in your hair
G **A7** **D**
your soft, soft silhouette to know I'd always care.
D7 **G** **D**
Ginny, come lately, sweet, sweet as can be.
A7
You may have come lately, but Ginny, come lately
D **D7**
you're the one for me.

G **D**
You only had to smile a little smile
A7 **D**
nothing more than look at me
G **D**
you only had to smile and in a little while
E7 **A7**
I was dreamin' recklessly.

D **G** **A7** **D**
I only met you just a couple of days ago
G **A7** **D**
and oh, my love for you has no more room to grow.
D7 **G** **D**
Ginny, come lately, sweet, sweet as can be.
A7
You may have come lately, but Ginny, come lately
D
you're the one for me.

Fingerspel till långsamma sånger i 3/4 eller 6/8- dels takt (t.ex. Scarborough Fair)

Ackord: **Am**

1
2
3
4
5
6

3
4

a m i P P i m a m i

Scarborough Fair

1. ^{Am} Are you going to ^G Scarborough fair? ^{Am}
^D Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme ^{Am}
^C Remember me to one who lives there. ^G
^{Am} She once was a true love of mine. ^G

3. ^{Am} Tell her to find me an acre of land ^G ^{Am}
^D Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme ^{Am}
^C Between the salt water and the sea strand ^G
^{Am} Then she'll be a true love of mine. ^G

2. ^{Am} Tell her to make me a cambric shirt. ^G ^{Am}
^D Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme ^{Am}
^C Without any seams nor needlework ^G
^{Am} Then she'll be a true love of mine. ^G

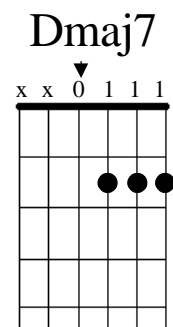
4. ^{Am} Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather ^G ^{Am}
^D Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme ^{Am}
^C And gather it all in a bunch of heather. ^G
^{Am} Then she'll be a true love of mine. ^G

The Rose

1. ^D Some say love it is a river ^{A7}
^G that drowns the tender reed. ^{A7} ^D
^{A7} Some say love it is a razor
^G that leaves your soul to bleed. ^{A7} ^D
^{Dmaj7} Some say love it is a hunger ^G
^{A7} an endless aching need.
^D I say love it is a flower ^A
^G and you its only seed. ^{A7} ^D

2. ^D It's the heart afraid of breaking ^{A7}
^G that never learns to dance. ^D
^{A7} It's the dream afraid of waking
^G that never takes the chance. ^D
^{Dmaj7} It's the one who won't be taken, ^G
^{A7} who cannot seem to give
^D and the soul afraid of dying ^A
^G that never learns to live. ^{A7} ^D

3. ^D When the night has been too lonely ^{A7}
^G and the road has been too long. ^D
^{A7} And you think that love is only
^G for the lucky and the strong, ^D
^{Dmaj7} just remember in the winter ^G
^{A7} far beneath the bitter snows
^D lies the seed that with the sun's love ^A
^G in the spring becomes the rose. ^{A7} ^D



Wooden heart

Wise/Weisman
Tworney/Kaempfert

Can't you see I love you please don't break my heart in two

That's not hard to do 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

And if you say goodbye, then I know that I would cry,

maybe I would die 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

There's no strings upon this love of mine

it was always you from the start.

Treat me nice, treat me good

treat me like you really should.

'cause I'm not made of wood

and I don't have a wooden heart.

Muss i denn, muss i denn zum Städtele hinaus

Städtele hinaus, und du, mein Shatz bleibst hier?

Wenn i komm, wenn i komm, wenn i wieder komm,

wieder komm, kehr i ein, mein Scatz bei dir.

There's no strings upon this love of mine

it was always you from the start.

Treat me nice, treat me good

treat me like you really should.

'cause I'm not made of wood

and I don't have a wooden heart.