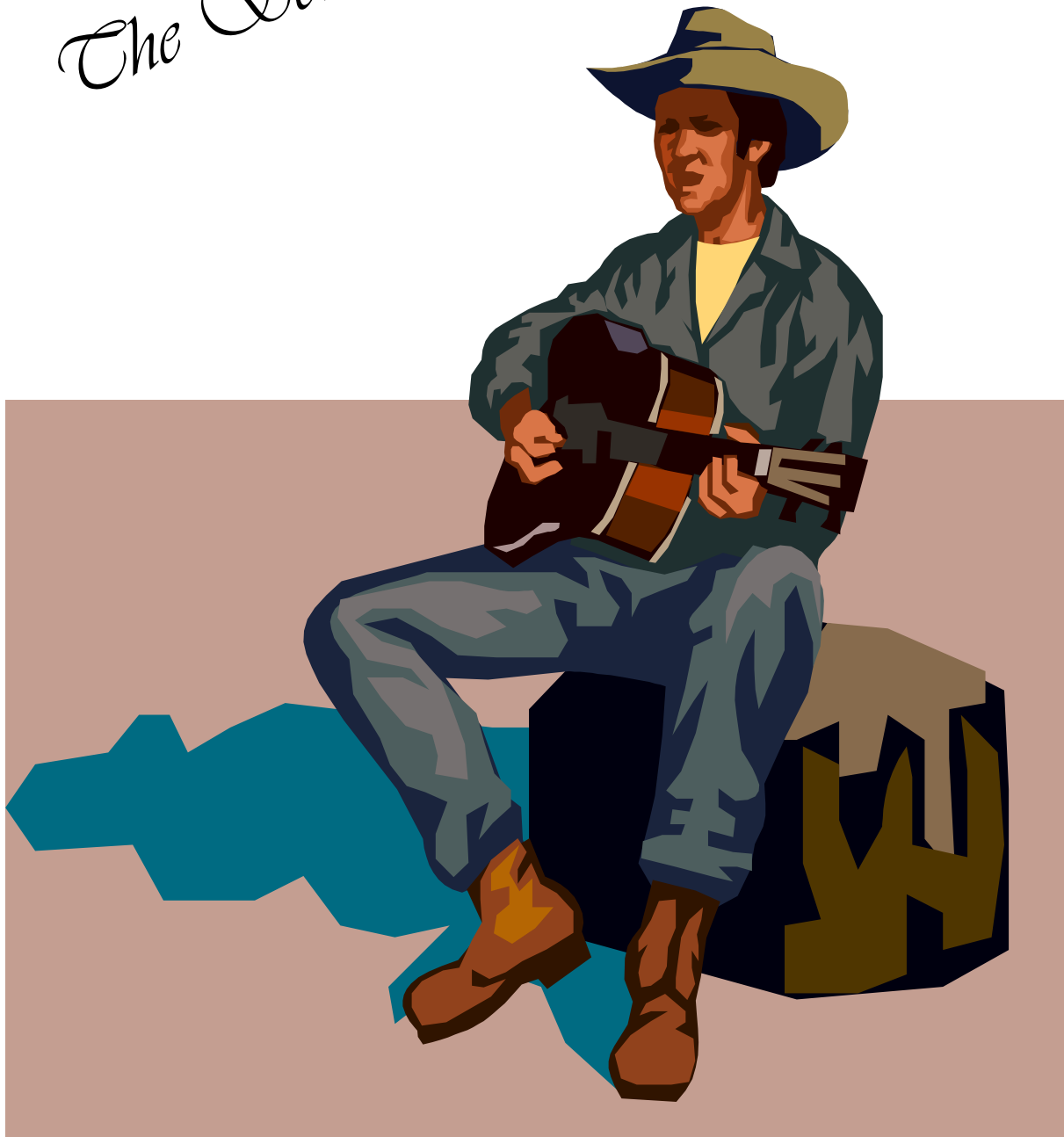


The Seventh Season



Guitars Unlimited

Våren 2013

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Walk right in

Cannon/Wood/
Svanoe/Darling

^G Walk right in, set right down ^{E7}
^{A7} daddy, let your mind roll on. ^{D7} ^G

^{E7} Walk right in, set right down
^{A7} daddy, let your mind roll on. ^{D7}

^G Ev'rybody's talkin'

'bout the new way of walking

^{C7} do you want to lose your mind? ^{D7}

^G Walk right in, set right down ^{E7}
^{A7} daddy, let your mind roll on. ^{D7} ^G

^G Walk right in, set right down ^{E7}
^{A7} baby, let your hair hang down. ^{D7} ^G

^{E7} Walk right in, set right down
^{A7} baby, let your hair hang down. ^{D7}

^G Ev'rybody's talkin'

'bout the new way of walking

^{C7} do you want to lose your mind? ^{D7}

^G Walk right in, set right down ^{E7}
^{A7} baby, let your hair hang down. ^{D7} ^G ^{E7}

^{A7} Baby, let your hair hang down. ^{D7} ^G

Two dirty little hands

Gus Edwards

G **Hm**
Little towhead,
G **Hm**
tumbled in bed;
G **Gdim** **D7**
two dirty hands go with him.
Am
Dirty with play
D7 **Am**
dirty all day
D7 **G**
mother too cross to forgive him.
Em **Hm**
Angry is she,
Em **Hm**
sobbing is he.
Gdim **Cdim** **C**
See how his great tears fall.
F# **Hm**
Till he drops off to sleep
E7 **Am**
and his little mind creeps
A7 **D7**
far away from the cause of it all.

G **Hm**
Dreaming that night,
G **Hm**
robed all in white,
G **Gdim** **D7**
at heaven's gate she sees him waiting.
Am
Knocking he stands,
D7 **Am**
with his two dirty hands,
D7 **G**
when an angel without hesitating,
Em **Hm**
Cries, "Welcome! Come in!
Em **Hm**
Your hands are begrimed
Gdim **Cdim** **C**
but your poor little soul still is white.
F# **Hm**
Then the mother, near blind
E7 **Am**
through her tears wake to find
A7 **D7**
entwined 'round her neck snug and tight

Refrain: **G** **D7**
Ten dirty little fingers, on two dirty little hands
G
ten dirty little fingers, that have broken all commands
G7 **C**
What would she do without them? A mother understands
Am **Cdim** **G** **Gdim** **Am** **D7** **G**
bless his little heart and soul and dirty little hands.

Everybody's somebody's fool

1. The ^Gtears I cried for you could fill an ^Cocean
^{D7}but you don't care how many tears I cry.
And though you only lead me on and hurt me,
^GI couldn't bring myself to say ^{D7}goodbye. ^G

Refrain: 'cause ^Geverybody's ^Csomebody's fool,
^{D7}everybody's ^Gsomebody's plaything.
And there are no exceptions to the ^Crule
^Gyes, everybody's ^{D7}somebody's ^Gfool.

2. I ^Gtold myself it's best that I ^Cforget you,
^{D7}though I'm a fool, at least I know the ^Gscore.
Yes, darling, I'd be twice as blue without you,
^Git hurts, but I come running back for ^{D7}more. ^G

3. Some ^Aday you'll find someone to really ^{C D}care for,
^{E7}and if her love should prove to be untrue,
you'll know how much my heart is really ^Dbreaking
you'll ^Acry for her the way ^{E7}I cried for you. ^A

The old spinning wheel

Billy Hill

^G
Covered with dust and forgotten
Like the face upon the wall
There's one souvenir
of the days gone by
I treasure most of all.

There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor
spinning dreams of the long, long ago
Spinning dreams of an old fashioned garden
And a maid with her old fashioned beau
Sometimes it seems that I can hear her in the twilight
At the organ softly singing "Old Black Joe"
There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor
spinning dreams of the long, long ago.

^G
Turn back the years of my childhood
As you turn, old spinning wheel
Just show me a lane
with a barefoot boy
As shadows softly steal.

There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor
spinning dreams of the long, long ago
Spinning dreams of an old fashioned garden
And a maid with her old fashioned beau
Sometimes it seems that I can hear her in the twilight
At the organ softly singing "Old Black Joe"
There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor
spinning dreams of the long, long ago.

When it's springtime in the Rockies

Woolsey/Taggart
Robert Sauer

^A
The twilight shadow deepen into night, dear,
the city lights are gleaming o'er the snow. ^{F#} ^{Hm}
I sit alone beside the cheery fire, dear, ^{E7}
I'm dreaming dreams from out the long ago. ^A
I fancy it is springtime in the mountains
the flowers with their colors are aflame ^{F#} ^{Hm}
And every day I hear you softly saying: ^{E7}
"I'll wait until the springtime comes again": ^A

^D ^{A7} ^D
When it's springtime in the Rockies
I am coming back to you, ^{A7}
little sweetheart of the mountains
with your bonny eyes of blue. ^D
Once again I'll say "I love you" ^{A7} ^D
while the birds sing all the day ^{A7}
when it's springtime in the Rockies
in the Rockies far away. ^D

Half a boy and half a man

^G
You better run, you better hide
you better lock your house
^{D7}
and keep the kids inside
here comes the 20th century latest scam
^G
and he is half a boy and half a man.

^G
He ain't a fool, but he's a tool
because his left don't know
^{D7}
what his right hand is doin'
he'll keep a King Kong eatin'
out of the palm of his hand
^G
and he is half a boy and half a man.

^G
Best be fleet, upon your feet
^{D7}
or else the SPG's gonna be clearin' the streets
they never made no provision
in the original plan
^G
for half a boy and half a man.

^C
When his fingers do the walkin'
^G
In the middle of the night
^{A7}
Where there's people stalkin'
Baby let me tell you
^{D7}
Nothin' comes out right

^G
You better run, you better hide
you better lock your house
^{D7}
and keep the kids inside
here comes the 20th century latest scam
^G
and he is half a boy and half a man.

Pomp and circumstance

A.C. Benson
Sir Edward Elgar

G D Em Hm
Land of Hope and Glory,
C G A7 D
Mother of the Free
Em A7 F#m Hm
How shall we extol thee
G A7 D D7
who are born of thee.

G D Em Hm
Wider still and wider
C G A7 D
shall thy bonds be set,
Em A7 F#m Hm
God who made thee mighty
G A7 D G7
make thee mightier yet,

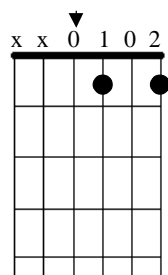
C D7 Hm Em
God who made thee mighty
C D7 G
make thee mightier yet.

Tonart

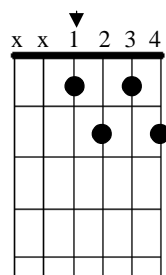
Ackord

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

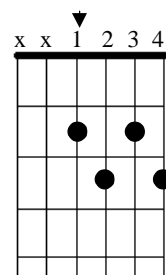
Ddim / G#dim
Hdim / Fdim



D#dim / Adim
Cdim / F#dim



Edim / A#dim
C#dim / Gdim



Ain't that a shame

Antonio Domino
Dave Bartholomew

G
You made me cry when you said goodbye
G7 **C** **G**
Ain't that a shame my tears fell like rain
G7 **C** **D7**
Ain't that a shame you're the one to blame

G
You broke my heart when you said we'll part
G7 **C** **G**
Ain't that a shame my tears fell like rain
G7 **C** **D7**
Ain't that a shame you're the one to blame

G
Farewell goodbye although I'll cry
G7 **C** **G**
Ain't that a shame my tears fell like rain
G7 **C** **D7**
Ain't that a shame you're the one to blame

G
You made me cry when you said goodbye
G7 **C** **G**
Ain't that a shame my tears fell like rain
G7 **C** **D7**
Ain't that a shame you're the one to blame

G
You broke my heart when you said we'll part
G7 **C** **G**
Ain't that a shame my tears fell like rain
G7 **C** **D7**
Ain't that a shame you're the one to blame

G
Farewell goodbye although I'll cry
G7 **C** **G**
Ain't that a shame my tears fell like rain
G7 **C** **G**
Ain't that a shame you're the one to blame

He 'll have to go

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go

Whisper to me: Do you really love me true?
Or is he holding you the way I used to do?
Though love is blind make up your mind I've got to know
Should I hang up or will you tell him he'll have to go?

You can't say the words I want to hear
while you're with another man
I just want the answer yes or no
Darling I will understand.

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go

Love Potion No. 9

Am **Dm**
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am **Dm**
you know that gypsy with the cold-capped tooth
C **Am**
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
Dm
sellin' little bottles of
E **Am**
Love Potion No Nine.

Am **Dm**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am **Dm**
I'd been that way since 1956
C **Am**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm
she said "What you need is
E **Am**
Love Potion No Nine."

Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
H7
she said: "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink"
Dm
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink.
E
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

Am **Dm**
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight
C **Am**
but when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
Dm
he broke my little bottle of
E **Am**
Love Potion No Nine.

Coda: **Dm** **Am**
Love Potion No Nine.
Dm **Am**
Love Potion No Nine.
Dm A - H - A - G - A (single notes)
Love Potion No N-i-n-e.

Silence is golden

^G Oh, don't it hurt deep inside,
^C
^{G C}
^G to see someone do something to her?
^D ^G ^D

^G Oh, don't it pain to see someone cry,
^C
^G oh, especially when someone is her?
^D ^G

^{Hm} Silence is golden, but my eyes still see
^C ^D ^G
^{Hm} silence is golden, golden, but my eyes still see
^C ^D ^G

^G Talking is cheap people follow like sheep
^C
^G even though there is nowhere to go
^D ^G ^D
^G How could she tell, he deceives her so well
^C
^G Pity, she'll be the last one to know.
^D ^G

^{Hm} Silence is golden, but my eyes still see
^C ^D ^G
^{Hm} silence is golden, golden, but my eyes still see
^C ^D ^G

^G How many times will she fall for his lies
^C
^G should I tell her or should I be cool.
^D ^G ^D
^G And if I tried I know she'd say I lie
^C
^G Mind your business, don't hurt her, you fool!
^D ^G

^{Hm} Silence is golden, but my eyes still see
^C ^D ^G
^{Hm} silence is golden, golden, but my eyes still see.
^C ^D ^G
^C but my eyes still see, but my eyes still see.
^D ^G ^C ^D ^G

Runaway

Del Shannon/
M.Crook

^{Am} As I walk along I ^Gwonder what went wrong
^F with our love, a love that was so ^Estrong.
^{Am} And as I still walk on I think of the things we've done
^F together while our hearts was ^Eyoung.

^A I'm a-walking in the rain
^{F#m} tears are falling and I feel the pain
^A wishing you were here by me
^{F#m} to end this misery
^A and I wonder, I wo-wo-wo-wo-wonder ^{F#m}
^A why, why-why-why-why-why she ran away ^{F#m}
^D and I wonder where will she stay ^E
^A my little runaway, ^D run-run-run-run, ^A runaway.

Wolverton Mountain

1. They say don't go on Wolverton Mountain
if you're looking for a wife
'cause Clifton Clowers has a pretty young daughter
he's mighty handy with a gun and a knife.
- Refrain Her tender lips are sweeter than honey
and Wolverton Mountain protects her there
The bears and the birds tell Clifton Clowers
if a stranger should enter there.
2. All of my dreams are on Wolverton Mountain
I want his daughter for my wife
I'll take my chances and climb that mountain
though Clifton Clowers might take my life.
3. I'm goin' up on Wolverton Mountain
it's too lonesome down here below.
It's not just right to hide his daughter
from the one who loves her so.
- Coda *I don't care about Clifton Clowers*
I'm gonna climb up on his mountain
I'm gonna take the girl I love
I don't care about Clifton Clowers
I'm gonna climb up on his mountain
I'm gonna get the one I love
I don't care about Clifton Clowers.....

Ma bonny lad

Scottish folksong

D **G** **A7**
Have you seen ought of my bonny lad
D **Em** **F#**
And are you sure he's weel-o
Hm **D7** **G** **A7**
He's gone ower land with a stick in his hand
D **G** **A7** **D**
He's gone to mower the keel-o

D **G** **A7**
Yes, I've seen your bonny lad
D **Em** **F#**
Upon the sea I spied him
Hm **D7** **G** **A7**
His grave, it's green but not with grass
D **G** **A7** **D**
And thou'd never lie beside him

Ge mig en dag

Olle Adolphson

Skotsk folkmelodi

D **G** **A7**
Ge mig en dag av vindar och sol
D **Em** **F#**
vid stränder ljusa och klara
Hm **D7** **G** **A7**
där tystnaden går i kullarnas gräs
D **G** **A7** **D** **F#m** **Em** **A7**
vid havet, vid Österlens dalar.

D **G** **A7**
Ge mig en natt då tiden står still
D **Em** **F#**
då trast och näktergal talar
Hm **D7** **G** **A7**
då nöd och då lust, då kärlek blir till
D **G** **A7** **D** **F#m** **Em** **A7**
i lundar, i Österlens dalar.

D **G** **A7**
Ge mig den stund, ja ge mig den tid
D **Em** **F#**
då hundra lärkor och svalor
Hm **D7** **G** **A7**
flyger min själ till himmelens frid
D **G** **A7** **D** **F#m** **Em** **A7** **D**
på hedar, vid Österlens dalar.

Annie Laurie

^G Maxwellton Braes are ^C bonnie
where ^G early falls the ^{D7} dew
And it's there that ^G Annie ^C Laurie
gied me her ^G promise ^{D7} true.
Gied mer her ^{D7} promise ^G true
which ^{Em} never ^{Am} forgot ^{H7} will be
and for ^{Em} bonnie ^C Annie ^G Laurie
I'd lay me ^{Em} doon ^G and ^{D7} die.

^G Her brow is like the ^C snowdrift,
^G her neck is like the ^{D7} swan
^G her face it is the ^C fairest
^G that ever the sun ^{D7} shone ^G on
That ever the sun ^{D7} shone ^G on
^{Em} and dark ^{Am} blue is her ^{H7} eye
and for ^{Em} bonnie ^C Annie ^G Laurie
I'd lay me ^{Em} doon ^G and ^{D7} die.

^G Like dew on the ^C gowan lying
^G is the fall of her ^{D7} fairy feet
And like winds in ^G summer ^C sighing
^G her voice is low ^{D7} and ^G sweet.
Her voice is low ^{D7} and ^G sweet
^{Em} she's a' ^{Am} world ^{H7} to me;
and for ^{Em} bonnie ^C Annie ^G Laurie
I'd lay me ^{Em} doon ^G and ^{D7} die.

Careless love

^C Love, ^{G7} oh love, oh ^C careless love,
^{G7} Love, oh love, oh careless love,
^C Love, ^{C7} oh love, ^F oh ^{Fm} careless love,
^C oh, ^{G7} see what love has done to ^C me.

^C Sorrow, ^{G7} sorrow to my ^C heart,
^{G7} Sorrow, sorrow to my heart,
^C Sorrow, ^{C7} sorrow to my ^F heart, ^{Fm}
^C when me and my true love have to ^{G7} part. ^C

^C I love my mama and papa too, ^C
^{G7} I love my mama and papa too,
^C I love my mama and papa too, ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}
^C I'd leave them both and go with you. ^{G7} ^C

^C Now my apron strings don't pin, ^C
^{G7} Now my apron strings don't pin, ^{G7}
^C Now my apron strings don't pin, ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}
^C you pass my door and don't come in. ^{G7} ^C

^C Now my money's spent and gone, ^C
^{G7} Now my money's spent and gone, ^{G7}
^C Now my money's spent and gone, ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}
^C you passed my door a-singing a song. ^{G7} ^C

^C I cried all night the night before, ^C
^{G7} I cried all night the night before, ^{G7}
^C I cried all night the night before, ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}
^C Going cry tonight and cry no more. ^{G7} ^C

Obladi, oblada

Lennon/McCartney

^G Desmond had a barrow in the ^D market place,
^{D7} Molly is the singer in a ^G band.

Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face ^C
and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand. ^G

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra. ^{Hm Em}
^G La la how the life goes on. ^{D7 G}

^G Desmond takes a trolley to the ^D jeweller's store,
^{D7} buys a twenty carat golden ring. ^G

Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door ^C
and as he gives it to her she begins to sing. ^{G D G}

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra. ^{Hm Em}
^G La la how the life goes on. ^{D7 G}

^C In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home ^G
^C with a couple of kids running in the yard
^G of Desmond and Molly Jones. ^{D7}

^G Happy ever after in the ^D market place,
^{D7} Molly lets the children lend a hand. ^G

Desmond stays at home and does her pretty face ^C
and in the evening she still sings it with the band. ^{G D G}

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra. ^{Hm Em}
^G La la how the life goes on. ^{D7 G}

^{Em} And if you want some fun, take obladi-blada. ^{D G}

San Francisco

Am F C G Am
If you're going to San Francisco
F C G
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Am C F C
If you're going to San Francisco
Em Am G
you're gonna meet some gentle people there.

Am F C G Am
For those who come to San Francisco
F C G
summer time will be a love-in there
Am C F C
in the streets of San Francisco
Em Am G
gentle people with flowers in their hair.

B_b
All across the nation
C
such a strange vibration, people in motion.

B_b
There's a whole generation
with a new explanation,
C G
people in motion, people in motion.

Am F C G Am
For those who come to San Francisco
F C G
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Am C F C
If you're going to San Francisco
Em Am G
you're gonna meet some gentle people there.

Am Hm D G D
If you're going to San Francisco
A F#m Hm D
summer time will be a love-in there.

Tiptoe through the tulips

G **D7** **G**
Shades of night are creeping willow trees are weeping
Am **D7** **G**
old folks and babies are sleeping
D7 **G**
silver stars are gleaming all alone I'm scheming
D **E7** **A7**
scheming to get you out here my dear

D7 **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G** **C**
Come tip toe to the window by the window that is where I'll be
G **E7** **Am** **D7** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7**
come tip toe through the tulips with me
G **E7** **Am** **D7** **G** **C**
Tip toe from your pillow to the shadow of a willow tree
G **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**
and tip toe through the tulips with me

C **Hm** **E7**
Knee deep in flowers we'll stray
F# **Hm** **D7**
We'll keep the showers away
G **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**
and if I kiss you in the garden in the moonlight
C
will you pardon me
G **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**
come tip toe through the tulips with me.

House Carpenter

"James Harris, or the Daemon lover"

Child Ballad No. 243

(Somliga går med trasiga skor

Cornelis Vreeswijk)

"Well met, well met, my own true love,
well met, well met," cried he,
"I've just returned from the salt, salt sea,
all for the love of thee."

"I could have married the king's daughter, dear,
she would have married me,
but I have forsaken her crowns of gold
all for the love of thee."

"Well, if you could have married the king's daughter, dear,
I'm sure you are to blame,
for I am married to a house carpenter
I find him a nice young man"

"Ah, will you forsake your house carpenter
and go along with me,
I'll take you where the grass grows green,
by the banks of the salt, salt sea."

"Six ships, six ships all out on the sea,
seven more upon dry land,
one hundred and ten all brave sailor men,
will be at your command."

She picked up her own wee babe,
and kisses she gave him three,
sais, "Stay right here with my house carpenter,
and keep him good company."

Well they had not been gone but about two weeks
I know it was not three,
when this fair lady began to weep,
she wept most bitterly.

”Oh, why do you weep, my fair young maid,
weep you for your golden store
or do you weep for your house carpenter,
who never you shall see any more.”

”I do not weep for my house carpenter
or for any golden store
I do weep for my own wee babe
who never I shall see any more.”

Well, they’d not been gone but about three weeks,
I’m sure it wasn’t four,
our gallant ship sprang leak and sank
never to rise any more.

”What hills, what hills are those, my love,
that rise so fair and high?”
”Those are the hills of Heaven, my love,
but not for you and I.”

”What hills, what hills are those, my love,
that rise so fair and high?”
”Those are the hills of Hell, my love,
where you and I must go.”

The letter

Recorded by Box Tops

Em **C**
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane
D **A**
ain't got time to take a fast train.
Em **C**
Lonely days are gone, I'm goin' home
H7 **Em**
my baby she wrote me a letter.

Em **C**
I don't care how much money I gotta spend
D **A**
got to get back to my baby once again
Em **C**
Lonely days are gone, I'm goin' home
H7 **Em**
my baby she wrote me a letter.

G **D**
Well she wrote me a letter,
C **G** **D**
said she couldn't live without me no more
G **D**
Please, Mister, can't you see
C **G** **D**
I got to get back to my baby once more...
H7
anyway...

Em **C**
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane
D **A**
ain't got time to take a fast train.
Em **C**
Lonely days are gone, I'm goin' home
H7 **Em**
//: my baby she wrote me a letter.://

Look what they've done to my song Melanie Safka

D **Hm**
Look what they've done to my song, Ma
G **G7**
look what they've done to my song
D **A**
Well it's the only thing I could do half right
G
and it's turning out all wrong, Ma
D **A** **D**
Look what they've done to my song.

D **Hm**
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
G **G7**
look what they've done to my brain
D **A**
Well they've picked it lika a chicken bone
G
and I think I'm half insane, Ma
D **A** **D**
Look what they've done to my brain.

D **Hm**
I wish I could find a good book to live in
G **G7**
wish I could find a good book
D **A**
Well, if I could find a real good book
G
I never have to come and look at
D **A** **D**
what they've done to my song.

D **Hm**
But maybe it'll all be all right, Ma
G **G7**
maybe it'll all be OK
D **A**
Well, if the people are buying tears
G
I'll be rich some day, Ma
D **A** **D**
Look what they've done to my song.

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

Lonnie Donegan

^G Oh me, ^D oh my, ^G oh you
^D whatever shall I ^G do
^C Hallelujah, ^G the question is ^D peculiar ^G
^D I'd give a lot of ^G dough
^D if only I could ^G know
^{A7} the answer to my question
^{D7} is it yes or is it no

^G Does your chewing gum lose its flavour
^D on the bedpost over night
if your mother says don't chew it
^G do you swallow it in spite
^C can you catch it on your ^D tonsils
^G can you heave it left and ^C right
^G Does your chewing gum lose its flavour
^D on the bedpost over ^G night

^G Here comes a blushing ^D bride ^G
The groom is by her ^D side ^G
^C Up to the altar ^G Just as steady as ^D Gibraltar ^G
Why, the groom has got the ^D ring ^G
And it's such a pretty ^D thing ^G
^{A7} But as he slips it on her finger
^{D7} The choir begins to sing

Now the nation rise as one
 To send their only son
 Up to the White House Yes, the nation's only White House
 To voice their discontent
 Unto the Pres-I-dent
 They pawn the burning question
 What has swept this continent
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavour
 on the bedpost over night
 if your mother says don't chew it
 do you swallow it in spite
 can you catch it on your tonsils
 can you heave it left and right
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavour
 on the bedpost over night
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavour
 on the bedpost over night
 on the bedpost over night

Gospel Ship

1. ^C I have good news to bring
and that is why I sing
for my joys with you I'll share ^{G7 (basgâng)}
^C I'm gonna take a trip
in that old Gospel Ship
and go sailing through the air. ^{G7} ^C

Refrain: ^C I'm gonna take a trip
in that old Gospel Ship
I'm going far beyond the sky ^{G7 (basgâng)}
^C I'm gonna shout and sing
'til the bell done ring
when I bid this world goodbye. ^{G7} ^C

2. ^C I can hardly wait
I know I won't be late
I'll spend my time in prayer ^{G7 (basgâng)}
^C And when the ship comes in
I'll leave this world of sin
and go sailing through the air. ^{G7} ^C

3. ^C If you are ashamed of me
you ought not to be
and you'd better have a care ^{G7 (basgâng)}
^C If too much fault you find
you'll sure be left behind
when I'm sailing through the air. ^{G7} ^C

Stewball

1. ^C Stewball was a good horse
^{Am} he wore a high head,
^{Dm} and the mane on his foretop
^{G7} was as fine as silk thread.
^C

2. ^C I rode him in England,
^{Am} I rode him in Spain
^{Dm} and I never did lose, boys,
^{G7} I always did gain.
^C

3. ^C So come all you gamblers,
^{Am} wherever you are
^{Dm} and don't bet your money
^{G7} on that little gray mare.
^C

4. ^C Most likely she'll stumble,
^{Am} most likely she'll fall
^{Dm} but you never will lose, boys
^{G7} on my noble Stewball.
^C

5. ^C As they were a-ridin'
^{Am} 'bout halfway around,
^{Dm} that gray mare she stumbled
^{G7} and fell on the ground.
^C

6. ^C And away out yonder,
^{Am} ahead of them all
^{Dm} came a-prancin' an' dancin'
^{G7} my noble Stewball.
^C

Basgång till Gospel Ship

Ackord: **G7**

C

1								
2								
3								
4								
5	0	1	2	0	2	3		
6	3				3			

Toner: G A B_b B G A B C

With God on our side Bob Dylan

Oh, my name it is nothing, my age, it means less
the country I come from is called the Mid West
I was taught and brought up there, the laws to abide
and that the land that I live in has God on its side.

Oh the history books tell it, they tell it so well
The cavalries charged, the Indians fell
The cavalries charged, the Indians died
For the country was young with God on its side.

Then the first World War, it came and it went
The reason for fighting, I never could get
But I learned to accept it, accept it with pride
for you don't count the dead when God's on your side

Then the second World War, it came to an end
We forgave the Germans, and now we are friends
Though they murdered 6 million, in the ovens they fried
The Germans now too have God on their side.

I learned to hate the russians all through my whole life
if another war comes it them we must fight
to hate the and fear them, to run and to hide
and accept it all bravely with God on my side

And now we have weapons of chemical dust
If fire them we're forced too, well then fire them we must
One push of the button, and a shot the world wide
And you never ask questions when God's on your side.

In many a dark hour I think about this
 That Jesus Christ was betrayed by a kiss
 But I can't think for you; you'll have to decide
 Whether Judas Iscariot had God on his side.

And now as I leave you, I'm weary as hell
 The confusion I'm feeling no tongue can tell
 The words fill my head and drop to the floor
 If God's on our side, he'll stop the next war.

Daniel

Elton John

C Daniel is travelling tonight on a **Dm** plane
G I can see the red tail lights heading for **E7** Spain **Am**
Oh, and I can see Daniel waving goodbye **Am**
F God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes. **C**

C They say Spain is pretty though I've never been **Dm**
G Well Daniel says it's the best place he's ever seen **E7** **Am**
Oh, and he should know, he's been there enough **Am**
F Lord, I miss Daniel, oh I miss him so much. **C**

F Daniel my brother you are older than me **C**
do you still feel the pain of the scars that won't heal **C**
your eyes have died but you see more than I **Am** **F**
Daniel, you're a star in the face of the sky. **Fm** **C** **Dm** **G**

The Patriot Game

Dominic Behan
Mel. One Morning In May

^G Come all ye young rebels, and list while I sing,
^{C G} For the love of one's country is a terrible thing.
^{D7} it banishes fear with the speed of a flame,
^G And it makes us all part of the patriot game.

^G My name is O'Hanlon, and I've just turned sixteen.
^{C G} My home is in Monaghan, and where I was weaned
^{D7} I learned all my life cruel England's to blame,
^G So now I am part of the Patriot game.

^G It's nearly two years since I wandered away
^{C G} With the local battalion of the bold IRA,
^{D7} For I read of our heroes, and wanted the same
^G to play out my part in the Patriot game.

^G This Ireland of ours has too long been half free.
^{C G} Six counties lie under John Bull's tyranny.
^{D7} But still De Valera is greatly to blame
^G For shirking his part in the Patriot game.

^G And now as I lie here, my body all holes
^{C G} I think of those traitors who bargained in souls
^{D7} And I wish that my rifle had given the same
^G To those Quislings who sold out the Patriot game.

Background:

Tune: "One Morning In May", or "God on Our Side".

This song was written by Dominic Behan, brother of Brendan.

It tells the story of Fergal O'Hanlon from Ballybay, Co Monaghan,

who tried to abolish the border between the Six Counties and the Republic.

He was killed during the Brookborough attack at the age of 17.

The wife of Usher's well

^C
There lived a wife in Ushers Well
^F ^{Am}
A wealthy wife was she
^G ^C ^{Am}
She had three stout and stalwart sons
^F ^G
And sent them o'er the sea
^F ^G ^F ^G
They had not been from Ushers Well
^C ^F ^G
A week but barely one
^F ^G ^F ^G
When word came to this carlin wife
^C ^F ^G
That her three sons were gone
^G ^F ^C ^G
I wish the wind may never cease
^F ^G
Nor flashes in the flood
^F
Till my three sons return to me
^G ^F ^G
//: In earthly flesh and blood ://

^C ^{Am}
It fell about the Martinmas
^F ^{Dm}
The nights were long and dark
^G ^C ^{Am}
Three sons came home to Ushers Well
^F ^G
Their hats were made of bark
^F ^G ^F ^G
That neither grew in forest green
^C ^F ^G
Nor on any wooded rise
^F ^G ^F ^G
But from the north side of the tree
^C ^F ^G
That grows in Paradise
^G ^F ^C ^G
Blow up the fire my merry merry maidens
^F ^G
Bring water from the well
^F
For all my house shall feed this night
^G ^F ^G
//: Since my three sons are well://

Then up and crowed the blood red cock
 And up and crowed the grey
 The oldest to the youngest said
 It's time we were away
 For the cock does crow and the day doth show
 And the channerin worm doth chide
 And we must go from Ushers Well
 To the gates of Paradise
 I wish the wind may never cease
 Nor flashes in the flood
 Till my three sons return to me
 //: In earthly flesh and blood ://

The Velvet Glove

Harold Spina

Last night as I was strolling by
there on the ground I found a velvet glove.
Whose can it be, and where is she?
Is she for me at all, and will I fall in love?

She must be lovely as the music of the night
She's lovely in the moonlight glow
fairer than the roses that she wears
and dainty as a cameo
There must be starlight dancing in her hair
and where she walks the air is rare delight
How I wish that I could be the one
who holds her in his arms tonight.

Will she return to love and learn
that she's the dream that I've been dreaming of?
I just know this; she'll understand
and let me kiss the hand that wore the velvet glove.

The End Of The World

Sylvia Dee/Arthur Kent

^C Why does the sun go on shining?
^{Am} Why does the sea rush to shore?
^F Don't they know it's the end of the world,
^{Dm} 'cause you don't love me anymore?
^{Em}
^{A7}
^{G7}

^C Why do the birds go on singing?
^{Am} Why do the stars glow above?
^F Don't they know it's the end of the world,
^{Dm} it ended when I lost your love.
^{G7}
^{Em}
^{A7}
^C

^F I wake up in the morning and I wonder
^{G7} why ev'rything's the same as it was.
^{Em} Can't understand, no I can't understand
^{Dm} how life goes on the way it does!
^{A7}
^{G7}

^C Why does my heart go on beating?
^{Am} Why do these eyes of mine cry?
^F Don't they know it's the end of the world,
^{Dm} it ended when you said goodbye.
^{Em}
^{A7}
^{G7}
^C

What a wonderful world

F **Am7** **B_b** **Am7**
 I see trees of green red roses too
Gm7 **F** **A7** **Dm7**
 I see them bloom for me and you
Fdim **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Fdim** **C7**
 And I say to myself: What a wonderful world!
F **Am7** **B_b** **Am7**
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white
Gm7 **F** **A7** **Dm7**
 bright sunny days dark sacred nights
Fdim **Gm7** **C7** **F**
 And I say to myself: What a wonderful world!

Gm7 **C7** **F** **Dm7**
 The colours of the rainbow are so pretty in the skies
Gm7 **C7** **F**
 are also in the faces of people walking by
Dm7 **Am7** **Dm7** **Am7**
 I see friends shaking hands saying "How do you do"
Dm7 **F#dim** **Gm7** **C7**
 They're really saying: "I love you"

F **Am7** **B_b** **Am7**
 I see babies cry, I watch them grow
Gm7 **F** **A7** **Dm7**
 they'll learn much more than I'll ever know
Fdim **Gm7** **C7** **F**
 Yes, I think to myself: What a wonderful world
D7 **Gm7** **C7** **F**
 And I think to myself: What a wonderful world

