

The Ninth Season



Guitars Unlimited

A hard rain's a-gonna fall	32
A lover's concerto	16
All of me	20
All the way	27
As time goes by	5
California Blue	11
Can't help falling in love	16
Cheek to cheek	7
Does your mother know	29
Fernando	31
Goodnight, sweetheart	34
Here comes the sun	15
I love you because	35
I'll follow the sun	13
I'll never fall in love again	10
Little boxes	6
Loving you	31
Mack the knife	21
My favorite things	12
My love is like a red, red rose	3
Night and day	26
No more	17
Only sixteen	19
Sandy	36
Secret love	9
Summertime	38
That's alright, mama	24
The parting glass	25
The water is wide	4
This little light of mine	28
Tomorrow is a long time	18
What a lovely way	8
White Christmas	14
Y.M.C.A.	22
You'll never walk alone	37

My love is like a red, red rose

Robert Burns
1759-1796

1. Oh, my ^Dlove is like a red, red rose,
^Gthat's newly sprung in June;
Oh my ^Dlove is like a melody
^Gthat's sweetly played in tune.

4. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear'
^Gand the rocks melt wi' the sun;
And I will love thee still, my dear,
^Gwhile the sands o' life shall run

2. As fair thou art my bonnie lass,
^Gso deep in love am I;
and I will love thee still, my dear,
^Atill all the seas gang dry.

5. And fare thee weel, my only love,
^Go fare thee weel a while;
And I will come again, my love,
^Atho' 'twere ten thousand mile.

3. Till all the seas gang dry, my dear,
^Gtill all the seas gang dry.
And I will love thee still, my dear,
^Gtill all the seas gang dry.

6. Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile, my love,
^Gtho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
And I will come again, my love,
^Gtho' 'twere ten thousand mile.

O, min kära är lik en röd, röd ros,
utsprungen en junidag,
och min kära är lik en melodi
av stämmingsfullt behag.

Erik Blomberg 1926

Du är så vacker, vännen min,
jag älskar dig så ömt,
och jag skall älska dig alltjämt,
tills solen haven tömt.

Min älskling (1943)

Tills solen alla hav har tömt,
Och bergen smält till slut,
Och älska dig till dess, min vän,
Mitt timglas runnit ut.

Och for du väl en liten tid,
Farväl min enda vän,
Och vore vägen tusen mil,
Så kom jag hit igen.

^GMin älskling du är som en ^{H7}ros
^Cen nyutsprungen skär,
ja, som den ljuvaste ^{D7}musik,
min älskade du är.
Så underbar är du min ^{H7}vän
^Coch ser så vacker ut!
och älska dig det skall jag än
^{D7}när havet sinat ut!

^{H7}När hela havet sinat ut
^{Em}och bergen smälts till glöd!
^{H7}Ja, älska dig, det skall jag än
^{A7}när jorden ligger död.
Min älskling du är som en ^{H7}ros
^Cen nyutsprungen skär,
ja, som den ljuvaste ^{Am}musik,
min älskade du är. *Evert Taube*
1890-1976

The water is wide

1. The water is wide I cannot get o'er,
neither have I wings to fly.
Give me a boat that can carry two,
and both shall row, my love and I.

2. There is a ship and she sails the sea
she's loaded deep, as deep can be
but not so deep as the love I'm in
I know not how I sink or swim.

3. I leaned my back against an oak
thinking it was a mighty tree
but first it bent and then it broke,
so did my love prove false to me.

4. Oh, love is gentle and love is kind,
gay as a jewel when it is new,
but love grows old and waxes cold
and fades away like morning dew.

5. The water is wide I cannot get o'er,
neither have I wings to fly.
Give me a boat that can carry two,
and both shall row, my love and I.

As time goes by

Herman Hupfeld

^G ^{Am} ^{D7}
You must remember this,
^{Ddim} ^{D7}
a kiss is just a kiss.
^G ^{Am}
A sigh is just a sigh;
^{A7} ^{A#dim} ^{D7}
the fundamental things apply,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
as time goes by.

^{Am} ^{D7}
And when two lovers woo
^{Ddim} ^{D7}
they still say: "I love you,"
^G ^{Am}
on that you can rely;
^{A7} ^{D7}
no matter what the future brings,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
as time goes by.

^C
Moonlight and love songs
^{E7}
never out of date,
^{Am}
hearts full of passion,
^{C#dim}
jealousy and hate;
^{Em} ^C
woman needs man
^{A7}
and man must have his mate
^{D7} ^{Cdim} ^{D7}
that no one can deny.

^(G) ^{Am} ^{D7}
It's still the same old story,
^{Ddim} ^{D7}
a fight for love and glory,
^G ^{Am}
a case of do or die!
^{A7} ^{D7}
the world will always welcome lovers,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
as time goes by.

Little boxes Malvina Reynolds

^G
Little boxes on the hillside, ^C little boxes made of ^G ticky-tacky
^{D7} little boxes on the hillside, ^G ^{D7} ^G little boxes all the same
there's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
^{D7} and they're all made out of ticky-tacky, ^G ^{D7} ^G and they all look just the same

^G And the people in the houses all ^C went to the ^G university
^{D7} where they all were put in boxes, ^G ^{D7} ^G little boxes all the same
and there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business executives
^{D7} and they're all made out of ticky-tacky, ^G ^{D7} ^G and they all look just the same

^G And they all play on the ^C golf course, and drink their martinis ^G dry
^{D7} and they all have pretty children and the children go to school ^G
and the children go to summer camp, and then to the university
^{D7} where they all are put in boxes, ^G ^{D7} ^G and they come out all the same

^G And the boys go into business, and ^C marry and raise a ^G family
^{D7} in boxes made of ticky-tacky, ^G ^{D7} ^G and they all look just the same
there's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
^{D7} and they're all made out of ticky-tacky, ^G ^{D7} ^G and they all look just the same

Cheek to cheek

Irving Berlin

^A ^{E7} ^A
Heaven, I'm in heaven
^{E7} ^A ^{Hm} ^{F#}
and my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;
^{E7} ^{Hm} ^{E7} ^{F#}
and I seem to find the happiness I seek
^{Hm} ^{E7} ^A
when we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

^A ^{E7} ^A
Heaven, I'm in heaven
^{E7} ^A ^{Hm} ^{F#}
and the cares that hang around me thro' the week
^{E7} ^{Hm} ^{E7} ^{F#}
seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak.
^{Hm} ^{E7} ^A
when we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

^{E7} ^A
Oh! I love to climb a mountain
^{E7} ^A
and to reach the highest peak
^{E7} ^A
but it doesn't thrill me half as much
^{Hm} ^{E7} ^A
as dancing cheek to cheek

^{E7} ^A
Oh! I love to go out fishing,
^{E7} ^A
in a river or a creek
^{E7} ^A
but I don't enjoy it half as much
^{Hm} ^{E7} ^A
as dancing cheek to cheek

^{Am} ^{Fm}
Dance with me, I want my arm around you;
^{E7} ^{F#} ^{E7}
the charm about you will carry me through' to

^A ^{E7} ^A
Heaven, I'm in heaven
^{E7} ^A ^{Hm} ^{F#}
and my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;
^{E7} ^{Hm} ^{E7} ^{F#}
and I seem to find the happiness I seek
^{Hm} ^{E7} ^A
when we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

What a lovely way

What a lovely way to wake up in the morning
what a lovely way to start a sunny day.

When your eyes are open wide
and you take a look outside
and you say you'll get up right away.

What a lovely way to keep yourself from yawning
what a lovely way to start a another day.

When the sun shines in the sky
and the birds are singing high
and I whisper to you: let me stay

Cuddle down beside you,
hold you near and with my hand
gently stroke your cheek and say:
How about it? Let's get up
it's time it all began,
time to start another lovely day.

What a lovely way to spend a sunday morning
what a lovely way to start a another day.

We were budding late last night
but it's not a sorry plight
if you wake up feeling proud and gay.

C D
 Get up on your feet my dear
 G E
 go out and meet the sun
 Am D G
 shining, saying let's make haste.
 C D
 Get a move on out of bed,
 G E
 it's time to have some fun
 H7 F# H7
 time to start another lovely day.

Em Am H7 Em Am H7
 What a lovely way to spend a Sunday morning
 Em D G E
 what a lovely way to start a sunny day.
 Am H7
 With your loved one by your side
 Em
 and your eyes are open wide
 Am H7 Em Am Em
 and you wake up feeling proud and gay.

Secret love

C Am C
 Once I had a secret love
 Am Dm G
 that lived within the heart of me
 Dm G Dm G
 All to soon my secret love
 Dm G C
 became impatient to be free.

C Am C
 So I told the friendly star
 Am Dm G
 The way that dreamers often do
 Dm G Dm G
 Just how wonderful you are
 Dm G C
 And why I'm so in love with you.

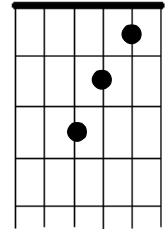
Am D G Bm
 Now I shout it from the highest hill
 Gm C F Fm
 Even told the golden daffodils
 C Am A7
 At last my heart's an open door
 Dm G C
 And my secret love's no secrets any more

I'll never fall in love again

*Hal David
Burt Bacharach*

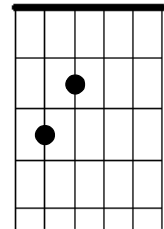
C Am
 What do you get when you fall in love,
 Fmaj
 a girl with a pin to burst your bubble,
 Em A7
 that's what you get for all your trouble.
 Dm7 G7 F7 C
 I'll never fall in love again.
 Fmaj G C Cmaj C Cmaj
 I'll never fall in love again.

Fmaj



C Am
 What do you get when you kiss a girl,
 Fmaj
 you get enough germs to catch pneumonia
 Em A7
 after you do she'll never phone you.
 Dm7 G7 F7 C
 I'll never fall in love again.
 Fmaj G C Cmaj
 I'll never fall in love again.

Cmaj



C Dm C
 Don't tell me what it's all about,
 Dm C
 'cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out.
 Em
 Out of those chains, those chains that bind you.
 D7 G
 That is why I'm here to remind you.

C Am
 What do you get when you fall in love,
 Fmaj
 you only get lies and pain and sorrow.
 Em A7
 So for at least until tomorrow,
 Dm7 G7 F7 C
 I'll never fall in love again.
 Fmaj G C Cmaj C Cmaj
 I'll never fall in love again.

California Blue

Orbison/Lynne/Petty

Working all ^Gday, and the sun don't ^Cshine.
Tryin' to get by, and I'm just killin' ^Gtime.
I feel the rain fall the whole night through ^C
far away from you, ^{Am D}California ^Gblue.

California ^Cblue, dreaming all alone ^G
Nothing else to do, ^{D7}California ^Gblue
Every day I pray I'll be on my way ^C
savin' love for you, ^{Am D}California ^Gblue.

^{D7}One sunny day I'll get back again ^G
^Csomehow, ^Dsomeway, but I don't know when, ^G
^DCalifornia ^Gblue, California blue.

Living my life with you on my mind, ^G ^C
thinking of things that I left far behind ^D ^G
it's been so long, doing all I can do ^C
to get back to you, ^{Am D}California ^Gblue.

California ^Cblue, dreaming all alone ^G
Nothing else to do, ^{D7}California ^Gblue
Every day I pray I'll be on my way ^C
savin' love for you, ^{Am D}California ^Gblue.

^{D7}One sunny day I'll get back again ^G
^Csomehow, ^Dsomeway, but I don't know when, ^G
^DCalifornia ^Gblue, California blue.

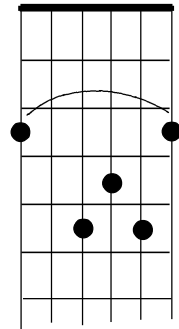
Still missing you, ^{Am D}California ^Gblue.
Still missing you, ^{Am D}California ^Gblue.
Still missing you, ^{Am D}California ^Gblue.

My Favorite Things

Rogers and Hammerstein

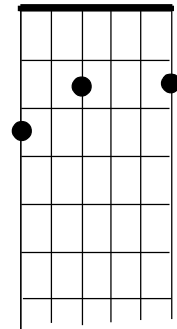
Em
 Raindrops and roses and whiskers and kittens,
Cmaj7
 bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens,
Am7 D7 Gmaj7 C
 brown paper packages tied up with strings,
G C Am7 B7
 these are a few of my favorite things.

Cmaj7



Em
 Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudles,
Cmaj7
 doorbells and sleighbells and schnitzel with noodles,
Am7 D7 Gmaj7 C
 wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,
G C Am7 B7 E
 these are a few of my favorite things.

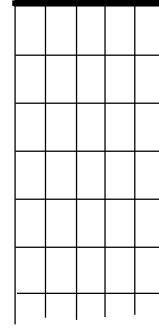
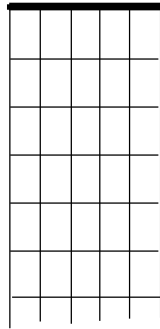
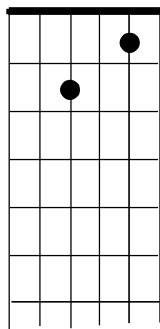
Gmaj7



E
 Girls in white dresses with glue satin sashes,
A
 Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
Am7 D7 Gmaj7 C
 silverwhite winters that melt into springs,
G C Am7 B7
 these are a few of my favorite things.

Em Am7 B7 Em Em7 Cmaj7
 When the dog bites when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad
A7 G D G6 Cmaj7 Gmaj7
 simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad.

Am7



I'll follow the sun

John Lennon
Paul McCartney

^D ^{C7} ^G ^{A7}
One day you'll look to see I've gone,
^G ^{Hm} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
for tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun.

^{D7} ^{C7} ^G ^{A7}
Some day you'll know I was the one,
^G ^{Hm} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G
but tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun.

^{G7} ^{Am7} ^G
And now the time has come and so my love I must go
^{G7} ^C ^{Cm} ^G ^{Am7}
and though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh, oh, oh

Instr. ^{D7} ^{C7} ^G ^{A7}
Some day you'll know...
^G ^{Hm} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G

^{D7} ^{C7} ^G ^{A7}
One day you'll find that I have gone,
^G ^{Hm} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
for tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun.

^{D7} ^{C7} ^G ^{A7}
Some day you'll know I was the one,
^G ^{Hm} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G
but tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun.

^{G7} ^{Am7} ^G
And now the time has come and so my love I must go
^{G7} ^C ^{Cm} ^G ^{Am7}
and though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh, oh, oh

^{D7} ^{C7} ^G ^{A7}
One day you'll find that I have gone,
^G ^{Hm} ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G
for tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun.







White Christmas Irving Berlin

^G ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
The sun is shining the grass is green
^{D7} ^G
the orange and palm trees sway.
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
There's never been such a day
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
in Beverly Hills, L.A.
^{Cm} ^{D7} ^G
But it's December, the twentyfourth
^{Em} ^{F#} ^{D7}
and I am longing to be up north.







^G ^{Am} ^{D7}
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
^C ^G
just like the ones I used to know,
^{G7}
where the treetops glisten
^C ^{Cm}
and children listen
^G ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{D7}
to hear sleighbells in the snow.
^G ^{Am} ^{D7}
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas;
^C ^{D7} ^G
with every christmascard I write
^{G7} ^C ^{Cm}
may your days be merry and bright
^G ^{Gdim} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
and may all your Christmases be white.

Here comes the sun







George Harrison

^A Here comes the sun  ^{Dmaj7} here comes the sun
^{H7} and I say "It's alright"  ^A  ^{Hm}  ^A  ^{E7} 

^A Little darling, It's been a long, cold, lonely winter. ^D
^A Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here. ^{E7}





^A Here comes the sun  ^{Dmaj7} here comes the sun
^{H7} and I say "It's alright"  ^A  ^{Hm}  ^A  ^{E7} 

^A Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces ^D
^A Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here. ^{E7}

^A Here comes the sun  ^{Dmaj7} here comes the sun
^{H7} and I say "It's alright"  ^A  ^{Hm}  ^A  ^{E7} 

^C ^G ^D ^A
 //: Sun, sun, sun, here it comes :// after sista reipisen: ^{E7}

^A Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting ^D
^A Little darling, it feels like years since it's been clear. ^{E7}

^A Here comes the sun  ^{Dmaj7} here comes the sun
^{H7} and I say "It's alright"  ^A  ^{Hm}  ^A  ^{E7} 

Intro: 

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

	^D	^A	^{Hm}	^A	^{E7}
1					
2		0	0	0	0
3		2	2	2	2
4	4	2	0	2	1
5					
6					

A lover's concerto

^A How gentle is the rain that falls softly on the meadow,
^D birds high up in the trees ^A serenade the clouds with their melodies. ^E

^A Oh, see beyond the hill, the bright colors of the rainbow.
^D some magic from above made this day for us just to fall in love. ^A

^A Now, I belong to you from this day until forever,
^D Just love me tenderly and I'll give to you every part of me. ^E
^A Oh, don't ever make me cry through long lonely nights without us
^D be always true to me, keep this day in your heart eternally ^A

^A One day we shall return to this place upon the meadow.
^D We'll walk out in the rain, see the birds above singing once again ^E
^A Oh, hold me in your arms, and say once again you love me
^D and if your love is true, everything will be just as wonderful. ^A

Can't help falling in love

^C ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^C ^{G7}
Wise men say only fools rush in
^F ^{G7} ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^C ^{G7} ^C
but I can't help falling in love with you.
^C ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^C ^{G7}
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin
^F ^{G7} ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^C ^{G7} ^C
if I can't help falling in love with you?

^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Am}
//: Like a river flows surely to the sea,
^{Em} ^{F#dim}
darling so it goes.
^{Em} ^{A7} ^{Dm} ^{G7}
Some things are meant to be.

^C ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^C ^{G7}
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
^F ^{G7} ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^C ^{G7} ^C
For I can't help falling in love with you ://

No more

^G
No more, do I see the starlight caress your hair ^{D7}
no more, feel the tender kisses we used to share. ^G
I close my eyes and clearly my heart remembers, ^{D7}
a thousand goodbyes could never put out the embers. ^G

Darling I love you so, and my heart forever, ^{D7}
will belong to the memory, of the love that we knew before. ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
Please come back to my arms, we belong together. ^{D7}
Come to me let's be sweethearts again, and then let us part no more. ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G

^G
No more, do I feel the touch of your hand in mine ^{D7}
no more, see the lovelight making your dark eyes shine. ^G
Oh, how I wish I never have caused you sorrow. ^{D7}
But don't ever say for us there is no tomorrow. ^G

Darling I love you so, and my heart forever, ^{D7}
will belong to the memory, of the love that we knew before. ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
Please come back to my arms, we belong together. ^{D7}
Come to me let's be sweethearts again, and then let us part no more. ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G

Tomorrow is a long time

Bob Dylan

- ^G If today was not an ^C crooked ^G highway
If tonight was not an ^C endless ^G trail
If tomorrow wasn't such a ^C long ^G time
Then lonesome would mean ^C nothing ^D to me ^G at all
Yes and only if my ^C own ^D true ^G love was waiting
If I could hear her ^C heart ^D softly ^G pounding
If only she was ^C lying ^D by ^G me
Then I'd lie in my ^C bed ^D once ^G again
- ^G I can't see my ^C reflection in the ^G water
I can't speak the ^C sounds that ^G show no ^G pain
I can't hear the ^C echo of my ^G footsteps
I can't remember the ^C sound of my ^D own ^G name
Yes and only if my ^C own ^D true ^G love was waiting
If I could hear her ^C heart ^D softly ^G pounding
If only she was ^C lying ^D by ^G me
Then I'd lie in my ^C bed ^D once ^G again
- ^G There's beauty in the ^C silversinging ^G river
There's beauty in the ^C sunrise in the ^G sky
But none of these and ^C nothing ^D else could ^G match the ^G beauty
That I remember in my ^C true ^D love's ^G eyes
Yes and only if my ^C own ^D true ^G love was waiting
If I could hear her ^C heart ^D softly ^G pounding
If only she was ^C lying ^D by ^G me
Then I'd lie in my ^C bed ^D once ^G again

Only sixteen

Sam Cooke

^{D7} ^G ^{Em} ^C ^D
She was only sixteen, only sixteen,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
I loved her so. But she was too young
^C ^{Am} ^C ^{D7} ^G
to fall in love, and I was too young to know.

^{D7} ^G ^{Em} ^C ^D
We'd laugh and we'd sing, and do little things
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
that made my heart glow. But she was too young
^C ^{Am} ^C ^{D7} ^G
to fall in love, and I was too young to know.

^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
Why did I give my heart so fast?
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
It never will happen again.
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
But I was a mere lad of sixteen;
^{A7} ^{D7}
I've aged a year since then.

^{D7} ^G ^{Em} ^C ^D
She was only sixteen, only sixteen,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
with eyes that would glow. But she was too young
^C ^{Am} ^C ^{D7} ^G
to fall in love, and I was too young to know.

^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
Then why did you give your heart so fast?
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
It never will happen again.
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
But you were a mere lad of sixteen;
^{A7} ^{D7}
Oh, I've aged a year since then.

^{D7} ^G ^{Em} ^C ^D
She was only sixteen, only sixteen,
^{Am} ^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
I loved her so. But she was too young
^C ^{Am} ^C ^{D7} ^G
to fall in love, and I was too young to know.

^G ^{Em}
But she was too young
^C ^{Am} ^C ^{D7} ^G
to fall in love, and I was too young to know.

All of me

W. Simons/G. Marks

C maj7 E7
All of me, why not take all of me
A7 Dm
Can't you see I'm no good without you
E7 Am
Take my lips, I want to lose them.
D7 Dm7 G7
Take my arms, I'll never use them.

C maj7 E7
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
A7 Dm
How can I go on, dear, without you
F Fm Cmaj7 A9
You took the part that once was my heart
Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C6
so why not take all of me.

Ål av mej

C maj7 E7
Ål av mej. Du tog en ål av mej
A7 Dm
trodde ej jag den skulle sakna
E7 Am
Dumma dej, ge fisken tillbaka!
D7 Dm7 G7
Stulen ål kan väl ej smaka?

C maj7 E7
Ål av mej. Du tog en ål av mej
A7 Dm
måtte nu ditt samvete vakna.
F Fm Cmaj7 A9
Ta vad du vill, ta nubbe och sill
Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C6
men ta ingen ål av mej.

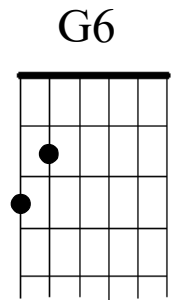
Mack The Knife

Berthold Brecht

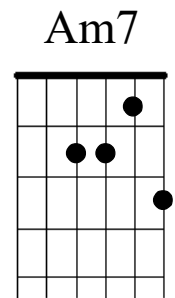
Eng. text Mannheim/Willet

Kurt Weill

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear,
and he shows them pearly white.
Just a jackknife has Macheath, dear,
and he keeps it out of sight.



When the shark bites with his teeth, dear,
scarlet billows start to spread.
Fancy gloves though wears Macheath, dear,
so there's not a trace of red.



On the sidewalk Sunday morning
lies a body oozing life.
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner;
is the someone Mack the Knife?

From a tugboat by the river
a cement bag's dropping down.
The cement's just for the weight, dear.
Bet you Mackie's back in town.

Louie Miller disappeared, dear,
after drawing out his cash;
and Macheath spends like a sailor.
Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown;
Oh, the line forms on the right, dear,
now that Mackie's back in town.

^G
 Young man, there's no need to feel down
^{Em}
 I said young man pick yourself off the ground
^C
 I said young man 'cause you're in a new town
^{D7}
 there's no need to be unhappy.

^G
 Young man, there's a place you can go
^{Em}
 I said young man when you're short on the dough
^C
 you can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
^{D7}
 many ways to have a good time.

^G
 It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
^{Em}
 It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
^{Am}
 They have everything for young men to enjoy,
^{D7}
 you can hang out with all of the boys.
^G
 Y.M.C.A.
^{Em}
 it's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
^{Am}
 You can get yourself clean, you can get a good meal
^{D7}
 you can do whatever you feel.

^G
 Young man, are you listening to me?
^{Em}
 I said young man what do you want to be?
^C
 I said young man you can make real your dreams,
^{D7}
 but you've got to know this one thing:

^G
 No man does it all by himself.
^{Em}
 I said young man put your pride in the shelf
^C
 and just go there to the Y.M.C.A.
^{D7}
 I'm sure they can help you today.

It's fun to stay at the ^GY.M.C.A.

It's fun to stay at the ^{Em}Y.M.C.A.

They have ^{Am}everything for young men to enjoy,

^{D7}you can hang out with all of the boys.

^GY.M.C.A.

it's fun to stay at the ^{Em}Y.M.C.A.

You can ^{Am}get yourself clean, you can get a good meal

^{D7}you can do whatever you feel.

^GYoung man, I was once in your shoes.

^{Em}I said I was down and out with the blues.

^CI felt no man cared if I were alive

^{D7}I felt the whole world was so jive.

^GThat's when someone came up (to me) and said:

^{Em}Young man, take a walk up the street

^Cit's a place there called the Y.M.C.A.

^{D7}they can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the ^GY.M.C.A.

It's fun to stay at the ^{Em}Y.M.C.A.

They have ^{Am}everything for young men to enjoy,

^{D7}you can hang out with all of the boys.

That 's allright, mama

Arthur Crudup

Well, that's allright, mama
that's allright for you
That's allright mama, just anyway you do
well, that's allright, that's allright
That's allright now, mama, anyway you do

Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
"Son, that girl you're foolin' with,
she ain't no good for you"
But, that's allright, that's allright
That's allright now, mama, anyway you do

I'm leaving town, baby
I'm leaving town for sure
Well, then you won't be bothered with
me hanging 'round your door
But, that's allright, that's allright
That's allright now, mama, anyway you do

The parting glass

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

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

Am C G
My dearest dear the time draws near
Am G
when here I can no longer stay
Am C G
There's not a comrade I leave behind
Am G Am
but is greaving that I'm going away
C
But since it has so ordered been
Dm G
what is once past can't be recalled
Am C G
Now fill to me the parting glass
Am G Am
Good night and joy be with you all.

Ett sista glas Lars Forssell

Am C G
Och alla pengar som jag haft
Am G
dem lät jag gå i vänners lag
Am C G
För allt det onda som jag gjort
Am G Am
fick ingen sota mer än jag
C
Och allt det dumma som jag sagt
Dm G
det kan jag inte minnas mer
Am C G
Så drick med mig ett avskedsglas
Am G Am
God natt, må glädjen lysa er!

Am C G
Och alla vänner som jag haft
Am G
de tycker nog det är synd jag far
Am C G
Och alla kärestor jag kysst
Am G Am
de önskar nog jag stannat kvar
C
En stöter ut, en lägger bi
Dm G
och livet tar och livet ger
Am C G
Jag går min väg men stanna ni
Am G Am
God natt, må glädjen lysa er!

Am C G
Och hade jag ännu en slant
Am G
och någon tid att dröja kvar
Am C G
så finns en flicka här i stan
Am G Am
med rosig kind och panna klar
C
som har mitt hjärta i förvar
Dm G
Men aldrig ser jag henne mer
Am C G
Så drick med mig ett sista glas
Am G Am
God natt, må glädjen lysa er!

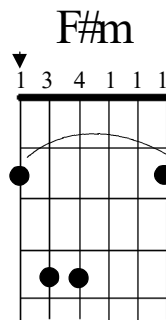
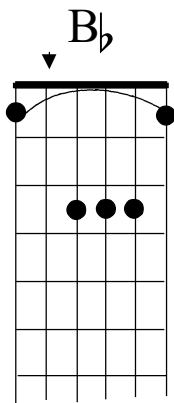
Night and day

Cole Porter

Night and day, you are the one
Only you beneath the moon and under the sun
Whether near to me or far
it's no matter darling where you are
I think of you, day and night.

Night and day, why is it so
That this longing for you follows wherever I go
In the roaring traffic's boom,
in the silence of my lonely room
I think of you, day and night.

Night and day, under the hide of me
there's an oh-such a hungry yearning
Burning inside of me, and it's torment won't be through
'til you let me spend my life making love to you
Day and night, night and day.



All the way

Sammy Cahn
James Van Heusen

G **H7** **E7**
When somebody loves you, it's no good unless they love you
A7
all the way
D7 **Em7** **Fdim** **D7** **G**
Happy to be near you, when you need someone to cheer you
Dm7 **G7**
all the way
C **D7** **H7** **Em** **G7**
Taller than the tallest tree is, that's how it's got to feel,
C **D7** **Em7** **A7**
deeper than the deep blue sea is, that's how deep it goes
Cm **D7**
if it's real.

G **H7** **E7**
When somebody needs you, it's no good unless she needs you
A7
all the way
D7 **Em7** **Fdim** **D7** **G**
Thru' the good or lean years, and for all the inbetween years
Dm7 **G7**
come what may
C **D7** **H7** **Em** **Cm**
Who knows where the road will lead us? Only a fool could say,
G **Dm** **E7**
but, if you let me love you, it's for sure I'm gonna love you
A7 **D7** **Dm** **E7**
all the way
Cm **D7** **G**
all the way.

This little light of mine

Avis Burgeson Christiansen
Harry Dixon Loes

1. ^G This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
^C This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine ^G
this little light of mine
^{Em} I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine let it shine. ^{G D G C G}
2. ^G Hide it under a bushel, NO!
I'm gonna let it shine
^C Hide it under a bushel, NO!
I'm gonna let it shine ^G
Hide it under a bushel, NO!
^{Em} I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine let it shine. ^{G D G C G}
3. ^G Won't let Satan blow it out,
I'm gonna let it shine
^C Won't let Satan blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine ^G
Won't let Satan blow it out
^{Em} I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine let it shine. ^{G D G C G}
4. ^G Let it shine 'til Jesus comes,
I'm gonna let it shine
^C Let it shine 'til Jesus comes,
I'm gonna let it shine ^G
Let it shine 'til Jesus comes,
^{Em} I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine let it shine. ^{G D G}

Lite kort om Vännernas samfund (Kvåkarna)

Vännernas samfund (kvåkarna) är ett 360-årigt religiöst världssamfund som med den tysta andakten i centrum, värnar om fred, enkelhet, jämlikhet, sanning och gemenskap. Samfundet grundades på 1650-talet i England under ledning av George Fox. I slutet av 1600-talet utvandrade många kväkare till Nordamerika där kväkaren William Penn grundade det som kallas Pennsylvania (Penns skogar). Det finns cirka 350 000 kväkare i världen, varav cirka 100 i Sverige. Kvåkarna är kända för att de tidigt var motståndare mot slaveriet, fredskämpande (pacifister) och hade en icke-hierarkisk organisation.

Kvåkarnas teologi är enkel och avskalad. De tänker sig att det finns något av Gud inom varje människa som likt ett inre ljus kan vägleda en. De erkänner att man kan finna Gud i andra religioner och är därför kritiska till evangeliserande mission. Rörelsen betonar att var och en själv måste finna sin väg till Gud, att Gud finns inom varje människa, och att den personliga upplevelsen av Gud är den enda vägledning en människa kan ha. Kvåkarna betraktar inte Bibeln som Guds ofelbara ord utan uppmanar medlemmarna att söka sanningen själva. De fattar beslut i enighet och kvinnor och män har alltid haft en jämställd position.

Kvåkarna skiljer inte på religion och vardagsliv, religionen finns i vardagen. Man har inga särskilda sakramentsritualer och heller inga särskilda präster. Gudstjänsterna sker i tystnad utan någon ledare och det står var och en fritt att tala när man känner en andlig maning till detta. Det som förenar kväkare världen över är jämlikhetstanken, pacifismen och även beslutsordningen.

Kvåkarna har inga regler och föreskrifter om hur man ska leva sitt liv. Många kväkare är nykterister, många är vegetarianer, många undviker smink. Många dricker måttligt, äter kött, sminkar sig. Det som är viktigt är att varje människa söker svaret inom sig själv hur man ska leva — att lyssna på det inre Ljusets ledning är centralt. För kvåkarna är enkelhet ett viktigt inslag i livet, men ett enkelt liv kan utformas på olika sätt. Kvåkarna hoppas att livsföringen speglar den inre Gudserfarenheten.

Does your mother know

Benny Andersson
Björn Ulvaeus

1. You're so hot teasing me so your blue
but I can't take a chance on a chick like you
it's something I couldn't do
There's a look in your eyes
I can read in your face that your feelings
are driving you wild, ah, but girl you're only a child.

Refrain Well I could dance with you, honey,
if you think it's funny,
does your mother know that you're out?
And I could chat with you baby,
flirt a little maybe
does your mother know that you're out?

Take it easy (take it easy)
better slow down, girl,
that's no way to go (does your mother know?)
Take it easy (take it easy)
try to cool it, girl,
play it nice and slow (does your mother know?)

2. I can see what you want but you seem
pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun,
so maybe I'm not the one
You're so cute, I like your style,
and I know what you mean when you give me
a flash of that smile, ah, but girl you're only a child.

Fernando

Benny Andersson
Björn Ulvaeus

1. ^G Can you hear the drums, Fernando?
I remember long ago another starry night like this ^{Em}
in the firelight, Fernando, ^{Am}
you were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar. ^D
I could hear the distant drums
and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar. ^G

2. ^G They were closer now, Fernando.
Ev'ry hour, ev'ry minute seemed to last eternally ^{Em}
I was so afraid, Fernando, ^{Am}
we were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die. ^D
And I'm not ashamed to say
the roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry. ^G

Refrain ^{D7} There was something in the air that night,
the stars were bright, Fernando. ^G
They were shining there for you and me, ^{D7}
for liberty, Fernando. ^G
Though we never thought that we could lose ^{G7} ^{E7}
there's no regret. ^{A7}
//: If I had to do the same again ^{D7}
I would my friend Fernando. :// ^G

3. ^G Now we're old and grey, Fernando.
And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand. ^{Em}
Can you hear the drums, Fernando, ^{Am}
do you still recall the frightful night we crossed the Rio Grande? ^D
I can see it in your eyes,
how proud you were to fight for freedom in this land. ^G

Loving you

Jerry Leiber
Mike Stoller

^C
I will spend my whole life through, ^{C H A (basgång)} ♪ ♪ ♪
^G
loving you, loving you
^{G7} ^{G A H (basgång)}
Winter, Summer, Springtime too ♪ ♪ ♪
^C ^{C7}
loving you, loving you.
^F
Makes no difference where I go
^{C Gm A7}
or what I do
^{D7}
You know that I'll always be
^{G D7 G G A H}
loving you.

^C ^{C H A (basgång)}
If I'm seen with someone new, ♪ ♪ ♪
^G
don't be blue, don't be blue
^{G7} ^{G A H (basgång)}
I'll be faithful, I'll be true ♪ ♪ ♪
^C ^{C7}
always true, true to you
^F
There is only one for me,
^{C Gm A7}
and you know who
^{D7}
You know that I'll always be
^{G7 C G G E}
loving you. ♪ ♪ ♪

A hard rain 's a-gonna fall

Bob Dylan

1. Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains,
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways,
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests,
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans,
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard,
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard,
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.
2. Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it,
I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin',
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin',
I saw a white ladder all covered with water,
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken,
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children,
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard,
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.
3. And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin',
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world,
Heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazin',
Heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin',
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin',
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter,

^D Heard the sound of a clown who ^Acried in the alley,
 And it's a ^Ehard, and it's a ^Ahard, it's a ^Dhard, and it's a ^Dhard,
 And it's a ^Ahard rain's ^Ea-gonna ^Afall.

4. Oh, who did you meet, my blue-eyed son?
 Who did you meet, my darling young one?
^D I met a young child beside a ^Adead pony,
^D I met a white man who walked a ^Ablack dog,
^D I met a young woman whose body was ^Aburning,
^D I met a young girl, she gave me a ^Arainbow,
^D I met one man who was wounded in ^Alove,
^D I met another man who was wounded with ^Ahatred,
 And it's a ^Ehard, and it's a ^Ahard, it's a ^Dhard, and it's a ^Dhard,
 And it's a ^Ahard rain's ^Ea-gonna ^Afall.

5. Oh, what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?
 Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?
^D I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the ^Arain starts a-fallin',
^D I'll walk to the depths of the ^Adeepest black forest,
^D Where the people are many and their ^Ahands are all empty,
^D Where the pellets of poison are ^Aflooding their waters,
^D Where the home in the valley meets the ^Adamp dirty prison,
^D Where the executioner's face is ^Aalways well hidden,
^D Where hunger is ugly, where ^Asouls are forgotten,
^D Where black is the color, where ^Anone is the number,
^D And I'll tell it and think it and ^Aspeak it and breathe it,
^D And reflect it from the mountain so ^Aall souls can see it,
^D Then I'll stand on the ocean until I ^Astart sinkin',
^D But I'll know my song well before I ^Astart singin',
 And it's a ^Ehard, and it's a ^Ahard, it's a ^Dhard, and it's a ^Dhard,
 And it's a ^Ahard rain's ^Ea-gonna ^Afall.

Goodnight, Sweetheart

Carter/Hudson

G **Em** **Am7** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go
G **Em** **Am7** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go
G **G7** **C** **Cm**
I hate to leave you but I really must say
G **Am7** **D7** **G** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight.

G7 **C** **Cm** **G**
Well it's three o'clock in the morning
C **G** **Am7** **G**
Baby, I just can't treat you right
C **Cm** **G** **E7**
well I hate to leave you, baby, don't mean maybe
A7 **D7**
because I love you so

G **Em** **Am7** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go
G **Em** **Am7** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go
G **G7** **C** **Cm**
I hate to leave you but I really must say
G **Am7** **D7** **G** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight.

G7 **C** **Cm** **G**
Now my mother and my father
C **G** **Am7** **G**
Might hear if I stay here too long
C **Cm** **G** **E7**
One kiss and we'll part and you'll be going,
A7 **D7**
You know I hate to see you go

G **Em** **Am7** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go
G **Em** **Am7** **D7**
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go
G **G7** **C** **Cm**
I hate to leave you but I really must say
G **Am7** **D7** **G**
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight.

I love you because

Leon Payne

D **D7** **G**
I love you because you understand, dear
D **Em7** **A7**
every single thing I try to do
D **D7** **G**
You're always there to lend a helping hand, dear
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
I love you most of all because you're you.

G **Ddim** **D**
No matter what the world may say about me.
E7 **A7**
I know your love will always see me through.
D **D7** **G**
I love you for the way you never doubt me
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
But most of all I love you 'cause you're you.

D **D7** **G**
I love you because my heart is lighter,
D **Em7** **A7**
every time I'm walking by your side
D **D7** **G**
I love you because the future's brighter
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
the door to happiness you open wide

G **Ddim** **D**
No matter what may be the style of season
E7 **A7**
I know your love will always be true.
D **D7** **G**
I love you for a hundred thousand reasons
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
But most of all I love you 'cause you're you.

Sandy

Dion

^C Why must I ^E love you so much?

^C Sandy I ^{H7} long for your ^G touch,

^C A better ^{Am} luck the next time Sandy

^F I gotta ^G tell ya that we're through

^C Ya find a ^{Am} guy who's always handy,

^F listen ^G girl I'm leaving you,

^C //: Dum ^{Am} dadida dum dum dadida da

^F Dum ^{G7} dadida dum dum dadida da ://

^C I love a ^{Am} girl around the corner,

^F Just found ^G out that she's no good

^C I left ^{Am} her, didn't even want her,

^F But I'd ^G crawl back if I could

^C Why must I ^E love you so much?

^C Sandy I ^{H7} long for your ^G touch,

^C I never ^{Am} thought you would put me down

^F I can't ^G believe that you're untrue

^C And now ^{Am} the news is out around town

^F Yeah, ^G what else can I do?

^C Whoa, ^F Whoa,

^C dum dila dum didala

^{C7} da la dal la dal la dal

^F Oh, it's ^G worth the ^F pain, I can't ^G explain

^F Oh, and ^G all those tears I cry for you

(wop, wop, wop, wop)

C Am
 A better luck the next time Sandy
 F G
 I gotta tell ya that we're through
 C Am
 Ya find a guy who's always handy,
 F G
 listen girl I'm leaving you,

C E
 Why must I love you so much?
 C H7 G
 Sandy I long for your touch,

C Am
 I never thought you would put me down
 F G
 I can't believe that you're untrue
 C Am
 And now the news is out around town
 F G
 Sandy babe, what can I do?

C Am
 //: Dum dadida dum dum dadida da
 F G7
 Dum dadida dum dum dadida da ://

You'll never walk alone Carl Sturken/Evan Rogers

G
 When you walk through a storm
 D
 hold your head up high
 C G D Dm
 and don't be afraid of the dark.
 Am F
 At the end of the storm
 C Am
 is a golden sky
 F Dm H7 G7
 and the sweet silver song of a lark.
 C H7
 Walk on through the wind
 Em Cm
 walk on through the rain,
 G Hm C D7
 tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.
 G G7 C A
 Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart
 G Hm Em Hm D
 and you'll never walk alone.
 G Hm C D7 G
 You'll never walk alone.

Summertime

Heyward/Gershwin

Intro: Am6, Bm6, Am6, Bm6

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich and your Ma is good lookin'
so hush, little baby, don't you cry.

One of these mornin's you gonn'a rise up singin'
then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But till that mornin' there's nothin' can harm you
with daddy and mummy standin' by

