

The background features a stylized representation of guitar strings as diagonal lines crossing a large, dark circular shape. The word 'SONGS' is written in a decorative, calligraphic font with a gradient and shadow effect.

SONGS

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Cottonfields *(The Beach Boys)*

(G) When I was a little baby, my momma would (C) rock me in the (G) cradle,
I them old, Cottonfields back (D7) home.
It was (G) back in Louisiana, just about a (C) mile from Texar-(G)kana,
In them old (D7) Cottonfield back (G) home.

Let me tell you now when I got me in a fix: I caught a (C) nail in my tyre doing (G) lickity split
I had to walk a long, long way to (D7) town.
Came along a (G) nice old man, who he had a (C) hat on wait a minute mister
Can you give me some di-(G)rection m' gonna wanna (D7) be right on to (G) home.

Who cares them (C) cottonballs get rotten, I got (G) you baby who needs cotton,
In them old cottonfields back (D7) home.
Brother only (G) one thing more that's gonna warm you, (C) a summer day out 'n California

You're sixteen *(Ringo Starr)*

You come (C) on like a dream,
(E7) Peaches and cream,
(F) Lips like strawberry-(C)wine.
You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful, and you're (C) mine. (G7)

You're all rib-(C)bons and curls,
(E7) Ooh, what a girl,
(F) Eyes that sparkle and (C) shine.
You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful, and you're (C) mine.

Bridge:

(E7) You're my baby, you're my pet
(A7) We fell in love on the night we met.
You (D7) touched my hand, my heart went pop.
And (G7) ooh, when we kissed, we could not stop.

You walked (C) out of my dreams,
And (E7) into my heart,
(F) Now you're my angle di-(C)vine.
You're six-(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful, and you're (C) mine.

No matter what *(Boyzone)*

(A) No matter what they tell us
No matter what they (Bm) do
No matter what they (E) teach us
What we believe is (A) true
No matter how they (A) call us
No matter how they at-(Bm)tack
No matter where they (E) take us
We'll find our own way (A) back

I (A) can't deny what I believe
(D) I can't be what I'm not
(Bm) I'll know our love for-(E)ever
I know no matter (A) what

(A) If only tears were laughter
If only night was (Bm) day
If only prayers were (E) answered
Then we would hear god (A) say

No matter what they (A) tell you
No matter what they (Bm) do
No matter what they (E) teach you
What you believe is (A) true

And (A) I will keep you safe and strong
(D) And sheltered from the storm
(Bm) No matter where it's (E) barren
A dream is being (A) born

Solo: (C) (Dm) (G) (C)

(C) No matter who they follow
No matter where they (Dm) lead
No matter how they (E) judge us
I'll be everyone you (A) need

No (C) matter if the sun don't shine (*the sun don't shine*)
(F) Or if the skies are blue (*skies are blue*)
(Dm) No matter what the (G) ending
My life began with (C) you

I (C) can't deny what I believe (*what I believe*)
(F) I can't be what I'm not (*I know I know*)
(Dm) I know this love's (G) forever
That's all that matters (C) now, no matter what

(C) no no matter what..
no no matter what.. (*no no matter that's all that matters to me*)
'Cause when we (C) kiss, (D) ooh, (G) fire.

Sixteen tons *(Travis Merle)*

Now, some (Am) people say, a (G) man's (F) made out of (E) mud,
But a (Am) poor man's (G) made out of (F) muscle and (E) blood.
(Am) Muscle and (G) blood, (F) skin and (E) bone,
A (Am) mind that's weak and a-(E)back that's (Am) strong. (G) (F) (E)

Refrein:

You load (Am) sixteen (G) tons, and (F) what do you (E) get ?
An-(Am)other day (G) older and (F) deeper in (E) depth.
St.-(Am)Peter, don't you (G) call me, 'cos (F) I can't (E) go.
I (Am) owe my soul to the (E) company (Am) store. (G) (F) (E)

I was (Am) born one (G) morning in (F) drizzeling (E) rain,
(Am) Fighting and (G) Trouble is my (F) middle (E) name.
I was (Am) raised in the (G) bottoms by a (F) momma (E) hound,
I'm (Am) mean as a dog, but I'm (E) gentle as a (Am) lamb. (G) (F) (E)

Refrein:

I was (Am) born one (G) morning, when the (F) sun didn't (E) shine.
I (Am) picked up my (G) shovel, and I (F) walked to the (E) mine.
I loaded (Am) sixteen (G) tons of (F) number nine (E) coal,
And the (Am) strawboss hollered: "Well, (E) bless my (Am) soul!" (G) (F) (E)

Refrein:

If you (Am) see me (G) coming, you l(F) better step a-(E)side.
A (Am) lot of men (G) didn't, and a (F) lot of men (E) died.
I got a (Am) fist of (G) iron and a (F) fist of (E) steel,
If the (Am) right one don't get you, then the (E) left one (Am) will ! (G) (F) (E)

Refrein:

Little red rooster *(Rolling Stones)*

(A-E) (A-E) (A-E) (A-E)

(A) I am the little red rooster, to lazy to crow the (E) day. (A-E)
(A) I am the little red rooster, to lazy to crow the (E) day. (A-E)
Keep (B7) everything in the farmyard, (A) upset in every (E) way.
(A-E) (A-E) (A-E)

(A) The dogs begin to bark, the dogs begin to (E) howl. (A-E)
(A) The dogs begin to bark, the dogs begin to (E) howl. (A-E)
(B7) Watch your stray cats people, (A) little red rooster is on the (E) prowl.
(A-E) (A-E) (A-E)

(A) If you see my little red rooster, please drive him (E) home. (A-E)
(A) If you see my little red rooster, please drive him (E) home. (A-E)
Ain't (B7) no peace in the farmyard, (A) since my little red rooster's been (E) gone.
(A-E) (A-E) (A-E) (A-E) (A-E)

Sympathy for the Devil *(Rolling Stones)*

(E) Please allow me to (D) introduce my-(A)self, I'm a man of wealth and (E) taste
I've been around for (D) long long years, I've (A) stolen many a man's soul and (E) faith
I was around when (D) Jesus Christ had his (A) moments of doubt and (E) pain
I made damn sure that (D) Pilate washed his (A) hands and sealed his (E) fate

Refrein:

(B) Pleased to meet you, hope you (E) guess my name
But what's (B) puzzling you is the (D) nature (A) of my (E) game

(E) I stuck around St. (D) Petersburg when I (A) saw it was time for a (E) change
I killed the Tzar and his (D) ministers, Ana-(A)stasia screamed out in (E) vain
I rode a tank, held a (D) general's rank, when the (A) blitzkrieg raged and the bodies (E) stank

Refrein:

(E) I watched with glee while your (D) kings and queens
(A) fought for ten de-cades for the gods they (E) made
I shouted out (D) 'Who killed the Kennedy's?', (A) when after all it (E) was you and me
So let me please (D) introduce myself, I am a (A) man of wealth and (E) taste
And I lay traps for (D) troubadours, who get (A) killed before they reach (E) Bombay

Refrein:

(E) Just as every cop is a (D) criminal, and (A) all the sinners, (E) saints
As heads is tails, just call me (D) Lucifer, 'cause I'm in (A) need of some re-(E)straint
So if you meet me have some (D) courtesy, have some (A) sympathy and some (E) taste
Use all of your well-learned (D) politeness, or I'll (A) lay your soul to (E) waste

Refrein:

I'm walkin' *(Fats Domino)*

I'm (A) walkin' (D) Yes, indeed, I'm (A) talkin'
'Bout (D) you and me, I'm (A) hopin'
That (E7) you'll come back to (A) me (E7)

I'm (A) lonely (D) As I can be, I'm (A) waitin'
For (D) your company, I'm (A) hopin'
That (E7) you'll come back to (A) me (E7)

Refrein 1:

(D) What you gonna do when the (A) well runs dry?
(D) You gonna run a-(A)way and hide?
(D) I'm gonna run right (A) by your side
For (E) you, pretty baby, I'd (E7) even die

(Herhaling couplet 1 – solo – herhaling couplet 1 en 2)

Refrein 2:

(D) What you gonna do when the (A) well runs dry?
(D) You gonna sit right (A) down and cry?
(D) What you gonna do (A) when I see you walk by?
All (E) you gotta do is dry (E7) your eyes

In the Ghetto (*Elvis Presley*)

As the (C) snow flies. On a (Em7) cold and grey Chicago morn'
A (F) poor little baby (G7) child is born in the (C) ghetto.

And his (C) mother cries. 'Cause if (Em7) there's one thing that she don't need,
It's (F) another little hungry (G7) mouth to feed. In the (C) ghetto

Now people don't (G) you understand: The child needs (F) a helping (C) hand
Or (F) he'll grow up to be an (G7) angry young man some (C) day
Take a look (G) at you and me. Are we (F) too blind (C) to see
Or (F) do we simply (Em) turn our heads and (Dm) look the other (G7) way

As the (C) world turns and a (Em7) hungry little child with a runny nose
(F) plays in the streets as the (G7) cold wind blows. In the (C) ghetto

And his (C) hunger burns, so he (Em7) starts to roam the streets at night
And he (F) learns how to steal and he (G7) learns how to fight in the (C) ghetto.

And (G) then one night in desperation a (F) young man breaks a-(C)way
He (F) buys a gun, (Em) steals a car, (Dm) tries to run but he (G7) don't get far

And his (C) mother cries as a (Em7) crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Face (F) down in the street with a (G7) gun in his hand in the (C) ghetto.

And as the (C) young man dies on a (Em7) cold and grey Chicago morn'
An-(F)other little baby (G7) child is born in the (C) ghetto.
And his (C) mama (F) cries (C)

Wat dom (*Drukwerk*)

(Bm) Ik dacht, ik ben gelukkig maar (Em) draaide ik me om
(C) Zonder na te denken, ik (A) liet je alleen (*wat dom*)
(Bm) Sta ik voor de spiegel en (Em) zie ik mezelf staan
Dan (C) zeg ik tegen me eigen: het wordt (D) tijd om terug te gaan

Refrein:

Oooh, (G) ik heb weer (Bm) dom gedaan
Wat doe (C) ik mezelf weer (A) aan
(G) O, ik heb weer (Bm) dom gedaan
Wat (C) doe ik (D) mezelf toch (G) aan

(Bm) Hoe ik ook zit te praten wat (Em) ik ook vertel
(C) Je wil me niet geloven, je (Am) luistert niet eens (*wie wel*)
(Bm) Toch ga ik met je verder stap (Em) voor stap het leven door
Ze (C) zullen me voor gek verklaren dat ik (D) me aan je stoor

Refrein:

(Bm) Als ik naar mezelf kijk; oud (Em) word en grijs
Het (C) zal mij niet overkomen, ik (D) lijk wel niet goed wijs
(Bm) Bikkelharte confrontaties, ik (Em) kan er niet meer omheen
Ik (C) zou graag anders willen, maar (D) leven kan ik niet alleen

Refrein 2x

Always look on the bright side of life *(Monty Python's flying circus)*

Some (Am) things in life are (D) bad, they can (G) really make you (Em) mad,
(Am) other things just (D) make you swear and (G) curse.
When you've been (Am) chewing on life's (D) gristle, don't (G) grumble, give a (Em) whistle.
And (Am) this will help things turn out for the (D7) best.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G) Always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life. (Em) (Am) (D7)

If (Am) life seems jolly (D) rotten, there's (G) something you've for-(Em)gotten,
And (Am) that's to laugh and (D) smile and dance and (G) sing.
When you're (Am) feeling in the (D) dumps, (G) don't be silly (Em) chumps,
Just (Am) purse your lips and whistle, that's the (D7) thing.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G) Always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life. (Em) (Am) (D7)

For (Am) life is quite ab-(D)surd, and (G) death's the final (Em) word,
you must (Am) always face the (D) curtain with a (G) bow.
For-(Am)get about your (D) sin, give the (G) audience a (Em) grin,
En-(Am)joy it, it's your last chance any-(D7)how.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) death, (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G) Just be-(Em)fore you (Am) draw (D7) your terminal (G) breath. (Em) (Am) (D7)

(Am) Life's a piece of (D) shit, (G) when you look at (Em) it,
(Am) Life's a laugh and (D) death's a joke, it's (G) true
You will (Am) see it's all a (D) show, keep'em (G) laughing as you (Em) go,
Just re-(Am)member that the last laugh is on (D7) you.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)

België *(Het Goede Doel)*

(Am) **Waar kan ik heen ? Ik kan niet naar Duitsland,** (G) (Am)
Ik kan niet naar Duitsland, daar zijn ze zo streng. (G) (Am)
Waar kan ik heen ? Ik kan niet naar Chili, (G) (Am)
Ik kan niet naar Chili, daar doen ze zo eng. (G)
(C) **Ik Wil niet** (G) **wonen in Koeweit, want Koe-(F)weit, dat is me te** (G) **heet.**
En wat (F) **Amerika betreft, dat** (E7) **land bestaat niet echt.**

(Am) **Waar kan ik heen, 'k wil niet naar Noord-Ierland,** (G) (Am)
Niet naar Noord-Ierland, daar gaat alles stuk. (G) (Am)
Waar kan ik heen, ik kan niet naar China, (G) (Am)
'k Wil niet naar China, dat is me te druk. (G) (Am)
(C) **'k Wil niet** (G) **wonen in Schotland, want Schot-(F)land dat is me te** (G) **nat,**
En de U.S.(F)S.R., dat (E7) **gaat me net te ver.**

Refrein:

(F) **Is er** (G) **leven op** (C) **Pluto ? Kun je dan-(F)sen op de maan ?**
Is er een (Dm) **plaats tussen de sterren waar ik heen kan** (G) **gaan ?**
(F) **Is er** (G) **leven op** (C) **Pluto ? Kun je dan-(F)sen op de maan ?**
Is er een (Dm) **plaats tussen de sterren waar ik heen kan** (G) **gaan ?**

(Am) **Waar kan ik heen, ik kan niet naar Cuba,** (G) (Am)
Wil niet naar Cuba, dat is me te zoet. (G) (Am)
Waar kan ik heen, ik kan niet naar Polen, (G) (Am)
Wil niet naar Polen, daar gaat 't te goed.(G)
(C) **'k Wil niet** (G) **wonen in Lapland, want Lap-(F)land dat is me te** (G) **koud.**
En ik wil (F) **weg uit Nederland, want hier** (E7) **krijg ik het benauwd.**

Refrein:

Bridge:

(E7) **'k Heb getwijfeld over** (A) **Belgie, (F) omdat iedereen daar** (E7) **lacht.**
(Db) **'k Heb getwij-(E7)feld over** (A) **Belgie, (E7) want dat taaltje is zo zacht.**
'k Stond zelfs in dubio, maar ik (A) **nam geen enkel** (Bm) **risico,**
(Db) **'k Heb getwijfeld over** (F) **Belgie.**
(Db) **'k Stond zelfs in** (E7) **dubio, maar ik** (A) **nam geen enkel** (Bm) **risico,**
(Db) **'k Heb getwijfeld over** (F) **Belgie**
(C) **Belgie....Belgie....Belgie.....(E7) Belgie.**

Refrein:

Big city (Tol Hansen)

(C) Waar ter wereld ik ook kwam, nimmer trof ik zo'n bende
Als in 't (F) oude Amsterdam, wel-(C)gelegen aan het IJ
Leven (G) zij daar vrij en (C) blij

(C) Ronkend in gepoetste blikkies, vreemde vogels met hun stickies
Uit hun (F) monden wolken rook, sliepen zij op oliestook
Speedy (C) kauwend, vette tanden, geen (G) parkeerplaats meer voor (C) handen

(C) En dan sta je op de stoep, glijdend door de hondenpoep
Ja het (F) is daar druk genoeg, op de straat en in de kroeg
Waar Bolle (C) Jan zijn biertje hijst en de (G) jukebox vrolijk (C) krijst

(C) Zijn vrouw krijgt haar eerste wee, in 't zaaltje in 't W.G.
Lijkt de (F) baby op zijn vader, wordt het wel een keizersnee
Van een (C) metertje of twee, Amster-(G)dam ho-la-di-(C)jee

(C) Big city, (F) big city, (G) big, big city, you're so (C) pretty

(C) Harikrisjna's op de Dam, douwen in je hand een briefie
Hoe je (F) happy leven kan, zo te (C) zien en volgens (G) mij,
Zijn ze zelf niet zo (C) blij

(C) De haringman staat op zijn stekkie, met een bleek vertrokken bekkie
Eet hem (F) nou maar op meneer, met die walmen van het verkeer
Neem u (C) echt niet in de maling, is het zo (G) gerookte (C) paling

(C) En daar staat een Arabier, eet patat met veel plezier
Gebakken in, (F) da's interessant, de olie uit zijn vaderland
Een Engels-(C)man zit shocking klem between de (G) deuren van de (C) tram

(C) Een dame als een toverfee, in een grote BMW
Wil je van 't (F) trottoir af racen, 't zal wel een temeier wezen
Met een (C) vent in de W.W., Amster-(G)dam ho-la-di-(C)jee

(C) Big city, (F) big city, (G) big, big city, you're so (C) pretty

(C) En Thorbecke schudt zijn knar, ziet ze gaan en ziet ze komen
Hangend (F) aan de volle bar, (C) lessen zij hun grote dorst
Aan de (G) barvrouw's blote (C) borst

(C) En 't Wijkgebouw dat staat te trillen, als daar de gitaren gillen
Want de (F) beatband uit de buurt, heeft er weer een zaal gehuurd
Ome (C) Jaap die trekt gedwee, zijn (G) accordeon in (C) twee

(C) Tante Jans in de bistro, eet andijvie uit een po
Waar de (F) trams de hoek om gillen, of ze katten staan te villen
En je (C) redt je vege lijf, anders (G) word je koud en (C) stijf

(C) Met al die mensen op een kluit, denk je soms, ik wil er uit
Eenzaam (F) in je blote billen, door een oerwoud lopen gillen
Nee, dat (C) valt toch ook niet mee, Amster-(G)dam ho-la-di-(C)jee

(C) Big city, (F) big city, (G) big, big city, you're so (C) pretty

Crocodile rock *(Elton John)*

(G) (Em) (C) (D)

**I re-(G)member when rock was young,
Me and (Bm) Susie had so much fun.
Holding (C) hands and skimming stones,
Had an (D) old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
But the (G) biggest kick I ever got,
Was doing a (Bm) thing called the Crocodile Rock.
While the (C) other kids were rockin' round the clock,
We were (D) hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock.**

Refrein:

**Well (Em) Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin',
When your (A7) feet just can't keep still.
(D7) I never knew me a better time, and I (G) guess I never will.
(E) Oh! Lawdy mama, those Friday nights,
When (A7) Susie wore her dresses tight,
And...(D7) the Crocodile Rockin' was out of (C) sight.**

(G) La, la la la la (Em) la, la la la la (C) la, la la la la (D) la.

**But the (G) years went by and rock just died,
Susie (Bm) went and left me for some other guy.
Long nights (C) cryin' by the record machine,
Dreamin' (D) of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.
But they'll (G) never kill the thrill we've got,
Burning (Bm) up to the Crocodile Rock.
Learning (C) fast as the weeks went past,
We really (D) thought the Crocodile Rock would last.**

Refrein:

(G) La, la la la la (Em) la, la la la la (C) la, la la la la (D) la.

Herhaal eerste couplet en refrein

(G) La, la la la la (Em) la, la la la la (C) la, la la la la (D) la.

(G) La, la la la la (Em) la, la la la la (C) la, la la la la (D) la.

Hee, kom aan *(Dimitri van Toren)*

(G) (G) (G)

(G) Hee, kom aan, blijf niet staan en loop me achterna
Door de straat, over 't plein met je (D7) tingel tamboerijn,
Met je hand vol geld en je Hercules-held,
Je haren in de wind en (G) alles wat je vindt
En wie je ook bent, koningin of president,
Bajes-klienten, figuranten en een (D7) hoempa-pa-band,
Iedereen doet mee of ie 't wil ja of nee,
Elk clubje en partij, (G) alles hoort erbij.
Kom en loop me achterna, met je griep en hernia,
Niet te vlug, niet te snel, met je (D7) ping-pong spel,
Met je loensende blik naar de vrouwen dun en dik,
Je allerbeste raad en je (G) dronken kameraad.

(G) Hee, kom aan, laat ons gaan met een warme liefdestraan,
Met twaalf tuinkabouters en de (D7) bond zonder naam,
Met het mes op je keel, met mijn part en deel,
Je vuur en je vlam en de (G) hele rataplan
Zijn w'op weg met de vijand en z'n houten kanon,
Met toeters en met bellen en een hele (D7) grote trom,
Met gevoel voor wat humor en de dorpsharmonie,
De hoop op de vrede en wat (G) weet ik al niet.
Dus kom aan en ga mee over land en over zee,
Naar de de straat waar ik woon, (D7) alle stoepen die zijn schoon,
Naar m'n huis, naar m'n tuin, naar m'n tulpen rood en bruin, ...
Naar m'n achterbalkon, ... daar (G) ligt ze ... (D7) in de (G) zon.

(D7) diedeel die die (G) die enz, enz.

Crying in the Chapel *(The Platters)*

(G) You saw me crying in the (Am) chapel, (D) the tears I shed were tears of (G) joy. (C) (G)
(G) I know the meaning of con-(Am)temptment, (D) now I'm happy with the (G) Lord. (C) (G)
Just a plain and simple (Am) chapel, (D) where humble people go to (G) pray. (C) (G)
(G) I pray the Lord that I'll grow (Am) stronger, (D) as I live from day to-(G)day. (C) (G) (G7)
I've (C) searched, and I've (Am) searched, but (G) I couldn't (Em) find,
The (C) way on earth to gain peace of (D) mind.

Now I'm happy in the (Am) chapel, (D) where people are on one ac-(G)cord. (C) (G)
(G) Yes, we gather in the (Am) chapel, (D) just to sing and praise the (G) Lord. (C) (G)
You'll (C) search, and you'll (Am) search, but (G) you'll never (Em) find,
No (C) way on earth to gain peace of (D) mind.
Take your troubles to the (Am) chapel, (D) get down on your knees and (G) pray. (C) (G)
(G) Then your burdens will be (Am) lightened, (D) and you'll surely find the (G) way. (C) (G)

If I had a hammer *(Trini Lopez)*

(Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7)

(G7) **If I had a (C) hammer (Am), (F) I'd hammer in the (C) mor-(Am)ning (F)**
(G7) **I'd hammer in the (C) eve-(Am)ning, (F) all (G7) over this land.**
I'd hammer out (C) danger
I'd hammer out a (Am) warning
A hammer out (F) love
(C) **Between my (F) brothers and (C) my sisters (F)**
(G7) **Ooh, all over this (C) land (Am)**

(Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7)

(G7) **If I had a (C) bell (Am), (F) I'd ring it in the (C) mor-(Am)ning (F)**
(G7) **I'd ring it in the (C) eve-(Am)ning, (F) all (G7) over this land**
I'd ring it out (C) danger
I'd ring it out a (Am) warning
I'd ring it out (F) love
(C) **Between my (F) brothers and (C) my sisters (F)**
(G7) **Ooh, all over this (C) land (Am)**

(Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7)

(G7) **If I had a (C) song (Am), (F) I'd sing it in the (C) mor-(Am)ning (F)**
(G7) **I'd sing it in the (C) eve-(Am)ning, (F) all (G7) over this land**
I'd sing it out (C) danger
I'd sing it out a (Am) warning
I'd sing it out (F) love
(C) **Between my (F) brothers and (C) my sisters (F)**
(G7) **Ooh, all over this (C) land (Am)**

(Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7) (Am) (G7)

(G7) **Well I got a (C) hammer (Am), (F) and I've got a (C) bell (Am) (F)**
(G7) **And I've got a (C) song to (Am) sing (F) all (G7) over this land**
It's the hammer of (C) justice
It's the bell of (F) freedom
It's the song about the (F) love
(C) **Between my (F) brothers and (C) my sisters (F)**
(G7) **Ooh, all over this (C) land (Am)(G7) (Am)**

Lijn 10 (Drukwerk)

(C-C-D) (C-C-D) (C-C-) (G)

(G) Als je niet wachten (Bm) kan duurt het lang voordat je (Am) weet of ze komt of (C) niet

(G) En als ze komt en je niet (Bm) huilen kan

Weet je geen (Am) raad met je ver-(D)driet

Want je (Em) weet al wat ze (G) zeggen zal, dat (Am) zegt ze elke (C) keer:

(Em) "Ik ben te laat, ik (G) weet het schat, maar dit is (Am) echt de laatste (D) keer."

(G) Hoe lang is het nu al (Bm) geleden, dat jij daar voor het (Am) eerst mee be-(C)gon.

(G) 'k Had er gelijk een (Bm) eind aan moeten maken,

Maar (Am) daarvoor was zelfs ik te (C) stom.

Nu zie (Em) ik hoe je kronkelt, (G) met woorden draait,

Want (Am) ik ben stil en dat maakt (C) benauwd.

(Em) Ik hoor je veront-(G)schuldiging, en ik hoor (Am) hoeveel je van me (D) houdt.

Refrein:

Over je (G) schouders heen zie ik de (D) zon verdwijnen, ik (C) denk eraan dat

Ik nog niet (A) gegeten heb. Als ik (G) wil kan ik lijn (D) 10 nog halen, maar

Ik (C) wil niet, want ik (A) heb je nog niet alles (D) gezegd. (Dsus4)

Over je (G) schouders heen zie ik de (D) zon verdwijnen, ik (C) denk eraan dat

Ik nog niet (A) gegeten heb. Als ik (G) wil kan ik lijn (D) 10 nog halen, maar

Ik (C) wil niet (C-C-D) (C-C-D) (C-C-) (G)

(G) Als je niet wachten (Bm) kan duurt het lang voordat je (Am) weet of ze komt of (C) niet

(G) En als ze komt en je niet (Bm) huilen kan

Weet je geen (Am) raad met je ver-(D)driet

Want je (Em) weet al wat ze (G) zeggen zal, dat (Am) zegt ze elke (C) keer:

(Em) "Ik ben te laat, ik (G) weet het schat, maar dit is (Am) echt de laatste (D) keer."

Refrein:

She's not you (Elvis Presley)

Her hair is (D) soft and her eyes are oh so (A7) blue

She's all the (G) things a girl should (A7) be, but she's not (D) you. (Dm7)

(A7) She knows just (D) how to make me laugh when I feel (A7) blue

She's ev'ry (G) thing a man could (A7) want, but she's not (D) you. (G) (D)

(F7) And when we're dancing, (D7) it almost feels the same.

(G) I've got to stop myself from (F7) whispering your (A7) name.

She even (D) kisses me like you used to (A7) do.

And it's just (G) breaking my (A7) heart, 'cause she's not (D) you. (A7)

Her hair is (D) soft and her eyes are oh so (A7) blue

She's all the (G) things a girl should (A7) be, but she's not (D) you. (Dm7)

(A7) She knows just (D) how to make me laugh when I feel (A7) blue

She's ev'ry (G) thing a man could (A7) want, but she's not (D) you. (G) (D)

(F7) And when we're dancing, (D7) it almost feels the same.

(G) I've got to stop myself from (F7) whispering your (A7) name.

She even (D) kisses me like you used to (A7) do.

And it's just (G) breaking my (A7) heart, 'cause she's not (D) you. (A7)

.... (G) Breaking my (A7) heart, 'cause she's not (D) you. (G7) (D)

Mockin' birds hill *(Roots Syndicate)*

(G) (C) (D7) (G)

Refrein:

Trala-(G)la twittledee dee, trala-(C)la twittledee,
To (D7) wake up in the morning to the (G) mock-(C)in' bird's (G) trill.
Tralala twittledee dee, trala-(C)la twittledee,
You're as (D7) welcome as the flowers on (G) Mock-(C)in' bird (G) Hill.

When the sun in the morning, (C) peeps over the hill,
(D7) And kisses the roses 'round (G) my window sill.
And my heart fills with gladness, (C) when I hear the trill,
Of the (D7) birds in the treetops on (G) Mock-(C)in' bird (G) Hill.

Refrein:

Got a tree-cornered plow (C) and an acre to till,
And a (D7) mule that I bought for a (G) ten dollar bill.
There's a tumble-town shack (C) and a rusty ol' mill,
But it's (D7) my Home Sweet Home up on (G) Mock-(C)in' bird (G) Hill.

Refrein:

When it's late in the evening, (C) I climb up the hill,
And (D7) survey all my kingdom while (G) ev'rything's still.
Only me and the sky (C) and an ol' whippoorwill,
Singin' (D7) songs in the twilight on (G) mock-(C)in' bird (G) Hill

Refrein:

Runaway *(Del Shannon)*

(Am) As I walk alone I (G) wonder, what went wrong with (Fm) our love
A love that was so (E) strong
(Am) And as I still walk on I (G) think of the things
We've done (Fm) together when our hearts were (E) young

(A) I'm a-walking in the rain, (Fm) disappointed and I feel a pain
(A) Wishing you were here by me, (Fm) too in this misery
(A) And I wonder, wa, wa, wa, wa, (Fm) wonder
(A) Why, wa, wa, wa, wa, (Fm) why she ran away
And I (D) wonder where she will (E) stay
My little (A) runaway, (D) run, run, run, run, (A) runaway

The letter *(The Box Tops)*

(Em) Give me a ticket for an (C) aeroplane,
(B7) Ain't got time to take the (A7) fastest train,
(Em) Lonely days are gone, (C7) I'm a going home,
My (B7) baby just wrote me a (Em) letter.

(Em) I don't care how much money I (C) gotta spend,
(B7) Gotta get back to my (A7) baby again,
(Em) Lonely days are gone, (C7) I'm a going home,
My (B7) baby just wrote me a (Em) letter.

Refrein:

(Em) Well she (G) wrote me a (D) letter,
Said she (C) couldn't (G) live with-(D)out me no more.
(G) Listen, mister, (D) can't you see
I (C) got to get (G) back to my (D) baby once more?
(B7) Anyway.

(Herhaling 1^e couplet en refrein:)

Under the boardwalk

Oh when the (G) sun beats down and burns the tar upon the (D) roof
And your (D) shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-(G)proof (G7)
Under the (C) boardwalk, down by the (G) sea, (Em) yeah
On a (G) blanket with my (D) baby is where I'll (G) wanna be

Refrein:

Under the (Em) boardwalk, out of the sun
Under the (D) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Under the (Em) boardwalk, people walking above
Under the (D) boardwalk, we'll be making love
Under the (Em) board-(Em)walk, (Em) board-(Em)walk

From a (G) park you hear the happy sounds of a (D) carousel
You can al-(D)most taste the hotdogs and french (G) fries they sell (G7)
Under the (C) boardwalk, down by the (G) sea, (Em) yeah
On a (G) blanket with my ba-(D)by is where I'll (G) wanna be

Refrein:

Oh ooooo
Under the (C) boardwalk, down by the (G) sea, (Em) yeah
On a (G) blanket with my ba-(D)by is where I'll (G) wanna be

Refrein:

What's up (4 Non Blondes)

(G) 25 years of my life and still,
I'm (Am) trying to get up that great big hill of (C) hope,
For a desti-(G)nation.
I realized quickly when I knew I should,
That the (Am) world was made up of this brotherhood of (C) man,
For whatever that (G) means.

Refrein:

(G) So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed,
To (Am) get it all out, what's in my head, then I start (C) feeling
A little (G) peculiar.
So I wake in the morning and I step outside,
I take a (Am) deep breath, I get real high, Then I (C) scream
From the top of my lungs what's (G) going on.

(G) And I say hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
And (Am) I say hey. (C) What's going (G) on.
(G) And I say hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
And (Am) I say hey. (C) What's going (G) on.

(G) And I try,
Oh (Am) my God do I try, I'm trying all the (C) time,
In this institu-(G)tion.
(G) And I pray,
Oh (Am) my God do I pray, I pray every single (C) day,
For a revolu-(G)tion.

Refrein:

(G) And I say hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
And (Am) I say hey. (C) What's going (G) on.
(G) And I say hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
And (Am) I say hey. (C) What's going (G) on.

(G) 25 years of my life and still,
I'm (Am) trying to get up that great big hill of (C) hope,
For a desti-(G)nation.

Black magic woman (Santana)

I got a black magic (Dm) woman, I got a black magic (Am) woman
I got a (Dm) black magic woman got me so blind I can't (Gm) see
I got a (Dm) black magic woman she (A) try'in to make a devil out of (Dm) me

Turn your back on me (Dm) baby, turn your back on me (Am) baby
Turn your (Dm) back on me baby don't turn (Gm) babe
Turn your (Dm) back on me baby you (A) might just pick up my magic (Dm) sticks
Got your spell on me (Dm) baby, got your spell on me (Am) baby
Got your spell on me (Dm) baby turnin' my heart into (Gm) stone
I (Dm) need you so bad magic (A) woman I can't leave you al (Dm) one

When the lady smiles *(Golden Earring)*

(C) When the lady smiles, you (G) know she drives me wild
Her lips are warm and sourceful
(C) When her fingertips go (G) drawing circles in the night
And the mood is soft and sensual
(C) And I love it, yeah, (G) I love it
It's the answer to all my dreams
(G) And ev'rytime we walk feels like

The (F) earth is shaking, it doesn't matter
(Am) Glass is falling, I hear it shatter
Maybe it's raining, faster and faster
Shadow dancing

Together oh-oh, I, (Am) I'm betting on the (G) game of love
Ohoh, I, (Am) I'm betting that the (D) love is gonna come out
When the (Dm) walls no longer shout
Look at (C) me, I'm feelin' proud

When the (Dm) lady (Am) smiles she (Dm) holds me in her (F) hand
As a (C) matter of fact, she can (Dm) always (Am) let me (G) down
When the (Dm) lady (Am) smiles, I (Dm) can't resist her (F) call
As a (C) matter of fact, I (Bm) don't resist at (Am) all
'Cause I'm (F) walkin' on clouds, (G) and she is leading me

(C) My friends tell me, she's the (G) beast inside your paradise
I guess you've heard it all before
(C) A fallen angel that has got you (G) hypnotized
And I'll always need someone
(C) And I love it, yeah, (G) I love it
She's done nothing to mislead me
(G) 'Cause ev'rytime we meet it feels like

The (F) earth is shaking, it doesn't matter
(Am) Glass is falling, I hear it shatter
Maybe it's raining, faster and faster
Shadow dancing

Solo: (F) (G) (F) (G) (F) (G) (C) (Em)
(Am) (G) (F) (G) (C) (Em) (Am) (G)

Don't Answer Me *(The Alan Parsons Project)*

(C) (Am) (Dm) (Gsus) (G)

If you be-(C)lieve in the power of magic,
(Am) I can change your mind
And if you (Dm) need to believe in someone,
(Gsus) Turn and look be-(G)hind
When we were (C) living in a dream world,
(Am) Clouds got in the way
We gave it (Dm) up in a moment of madness
And (Gsus) threw it all a-(G)way

Refrein:

Don't (C) answer me, don't break the silence
(Em) Don't let me win
Don't (C) answer me, stay on your island
(Fsus) Don't let me (F) in
(Bb) Run away and hide from every-(C)one
(Bb) Can you change the things we've said and (C) done?

If you be-(C)lieve in the power of magic,
(Am) It's all a fantasy
So if you (Dm) need to believe in someone,
(Gsus) Just pretend it's (G) me
It ain't e-(C)nough that we meet as strangers
(Am) I can't set you free
So will you (Dm) turn your back forever
On (Gsus) what you mean to (G) me?

Refrein:

Wooden heart *(Elvis Presley)*

(C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (C)

Can't you (C) see I love (G) you, please don't (C) break my heart in two,
That's not hard to do, 'cause I (G) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart.
And if you say good-(G)bye, then I (C) know that I would cry,
Maybe I would die, 'cause I (G) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart.
There's no (G) strings upon this (C) love of mine,
It was (F) always you from the (C) start.(G)
Treat me (C) nice, treat me (G) good, treat me (C) like you really should,
'Cause I'm not made of wood, and I (G) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart.(F) (C)

Muss i (C) denn, muss i (G) denn zum (C) Staedtele hinaus,
Staedtele hinaus, und (G) du, mein (G7) Schatz, bleibst (C) hier?
Muss i denn, muss i (G) denn zum (C) Staedtele hinaus,
Staedtele hinaus, und (G) du, mein (G7) Schatz, bleibst (C) hier?
There's no (G) strings upon this (C) love of mine,
It was (F) always you from the (C) start.(G)
Treat me (C) nice, treat me (G) good, treat me (C) like you really should,
'Cause I'm not made of wood, and I (G) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart.

(F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (G) (C)

Bad, bad Leroy Brown *(Jim Croce)*

Well the (G7) South side of Chicago
Is the (A7) baddest part of town
And if you (B7) go down there you better (C7) just beware
Of a (D7) man named Leroy (G7) Brown
Now (G7) Leroy more than trouble
You see he (A7) stand about six foot four
All the (B7) downtown ladies call him (C7) treetop lover
All the (D7) men just call him (G7) sir

Refrein:

And he (G7) bad, bad Leroy Brown
The (A7) baddest man in the whole damned town
(B7) Badder than old King (C7) Kong
And (D7) meaner than a junkyard (G7) dog

Now (G7) Leroy, he a gambler
And he like (A7) his fancy clothes
And he (B7) like to wave his diamond (C7) rings
In front (D7) of everybody's (G7) nose
He (G7) got a custom Continental
He got an (A7) Eldorado too
He got a (B7) 32 gun in his pocket for (C7) fun
He got (D7) a razor in his (G7) shoe

Refrein:

Now (G7) Friday 'bout a week ago
Leroy (A7) shootin' dice
And at the (B7) edge of the bar sat a girl name (C7) Doris
And ooh, (D7) that girl looked (G7) nice
Well (G7) he cast his eyes upon her
And the (A7) trouble soon began
Leroy (B7) Brown learned a lesson 'bout (C7) messin'
With the (D7) wife of a jealous (G7) man

Refrein:

Well the (G7) two men (A7) took to fighting
And (B7) when they pulled them from the (C7) floor
Leroy (D7) looked like a jigsaw (G7) puzzle
With a couple of pieces gone.

Refrein:

A Boy Named Sue *(Johnny Cash)*

(G) My daddy left home when I was three and he (C) didn't leave much to Ma and me
Just (D) this old guitar and an empty bottle of (G) booze.
Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid but the (C) meanest thing that he ever did
Was be-(D)fore he left, he went and named me (G) 'Sue.'

(G) Well, he must o' thought that is was quite a joke and it (C) got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,
It (D) seems I had to fight my whole life (G) through.
Some gal would giggle and I'd get red and some (C) guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,
I tell (D) ya, life ain't easy for a boy named (G) 'Sue.'

(G) Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean, my fist (C) got hard and my wits got keen,
I'd (D) roam from town to town to hide my (G) shame.
But I made me a vow to the moon and stars that I'd (C) search the honky-tonks and bars
And (D) kill that man that give me that awful (G) name.

(G) Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July and I (C) just hit town and my throat was dry,
I (D) thought I'd stop and have myself a (G) brew.
At an old saloon on a street of mud, there at a (C) table, dealing stud,
Sat the (D) dirty, mangy dog that named me (G) 'Sue.'

(G) Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad from a (C) worn-out picture that my mother'd had,
And I (D) knew that scar on his cheek and his evil (G) eye.
He was big and bent and gray and old, and I (C) looked at him and my blood ran cold
And I (D) said: "My name is 'Sue!' how do you do! Now you gonna (G) die!"

(G) Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes and he (C) went down but, to my surprise,
He come (D) up with a knife and cut off a piece of my (G) ear.
But I busted a chair right across his teeth and we (C) crashed through the wall and into the street
Kicking and (D) a' gouging in the mud and the blood and the (G) beer.

(G) I tell ya, I've fought tougher men but I (C) really can't remember when,
He (D) kicked like a mule and he bit like a croco-(G)dile.
I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss, he (C) went for his gun and I pulled mine first,
He (D) stood there lookin' at me and I saw him (G) smile.

(G) And he said: "Son, this world is rough and if a (C) man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough
And I (D) know I wouldn't be there to help ya a-(G)long.
So I give ya that name and I said good-bye I knew (C) you'd have to get tough or die
And it's (D) that name that helped to make you (G) strong."

(G) He said: 'Now you just fought one hell of a fight and I (C) know you hate me, and you got the right
To kill me (D) now, and I wouldn't blame you if you (G) do.
But ya ought to thank me, before I die, for the (C) gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye
Cause (D) I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you (G) 'Sue.'

(G) I got all choked up and I threw down my gun and I (C) called him my pa, and he called me his son,
And I (D) come away with a different point of (G) view.
And I (G) think about him, now and then, every-(C)time I try and every time I win,
And if I (D) ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name (G) him
Bill or George! Anything but sue! I still hate that name!

Tutti Frutti *(Little Richard)*

Refrein:

A (A) bob-bob-a-loom-op a-lop bop boom
Tutti (A) Frutti au rutti. Tutti Frutti au rutti.
Tutti (D) Frutti au rutti. Tutti (A) Frutti au rutti.
Tutti (E) Frutti au (D) rutti.
A (A) bob-bob-a-loom-op a-lop bop boom

I got a (A) gal named Sue. She knows just what to do.
I got a (D) gal named Sue. She (A) knows just what to do.
I've (A) (...) been to the east, I've (A) (...) been to the west
But (A) (...) she's the gal that I love best.

Refrein:

I got a (A) gal named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy.
I got a (D) gal named Daisy. She (A) almost drives me crazy.
She (A) (...) knows how to love me (A) (...) yes indeed,
(A) (...) But you don't know what she do to me.

Refrein Solo Refrein

I got a (A) gal named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy.
I got a (D) gal named Daisy. She (A) almost drives me crazy.
She (A) (...) knows how to love me (A) (...) yes indeed,
(A) (...) But you don't know what she do to me.

Refrein

Seventy-four, seventy-five

(The Connells)

(Am) Got no (C) reason for (G) coming to me and the (F) rain running (Am) down.
There's no (C) reason. (G)
(Am) And the (C) same voice (G) coming to me like it's (F) all slowin' (Am) down.
And belie-(C)ve me (G)

Refrein:

I was the (Am) one who let you (C) know
I was your (G) sorry-ever-(F)after. seventy-(Am)four seventy-(C)five (G)
Giving me (Am) more and I'll (C) defy
'Cause you're (G) really only (F) after seventy-(Am)four seventy-(C)five (G)

(Am) It's not (C) easy, (G) nothing to say 'cause it's (F) already (Am) said.
It's never (C) easy. (G)
When I (Am) look on your (C) eyes then I (G) find that I'll do (F) fine.
When I (Am) look on your (C) eyes then I'll do (G) better.

Refrein:

Bimbo *(Jim Reeves)*

Refrein:

(C) **Bimbo, Bimbo, where you gonna go-i-o?**
(G) **Bimbo, Bimbo, what ya gonna (C) do-i-o?**
(C) **Bimbo, Bimbo, (F) does your mommy know,**
That you're (G) goin' down the road, to see your little (C) girl-i-o?

(C) **Bimbo is a (F) little (D7) boy, who's (G) got a million (C) friends.**
(C) **And every time he (F) passes (D7) by, they (G) all invite him (C) in.**
(C) **He'll (G) clap his hands and sing and dance, and talk his baby that,**
(G) **With a hole in his pants, and his knees stickin' out, he's just big enough to walk.**

(C) **Bimbo, Bimbo, where you gonna go-i-o?**
(G) **Bimbo, Bimbo, what ya gonna (C) do-i-o?**
(C) **Bimbo, Bimbo, (F) does your mommy know,**
That you're (G) goin' down the road, to see your little (C) girl-i-o?

Solo

(C) **Bimbo's got two (F) big blue (D7) eyes, that (G) light up like the (C) stars.**
(C) **And the way to (F) light them (D7) up, is to (G) buy him candy (C) bars.**
(G) **Cracker Jacks and bubble gum will start his day off right.**
(G) **All the girlies follow him just a begin' for a bite.**

(C) **Bimbo, Bimbo, candy on your face-i-o,**
(G) **Bimbo, Bimbo, chewin' on your (C) gum-i-o.**
(C) **Bimbo, Bimbo, (F) when you gonna grow,**
(G) **Everybody loves you little baby (C) bimb-i-o.**

Solo

(C) **You never catch him (F) sittin' (D7) still, he's (G) just the rovin' (C) kind.**
(C) **Although he's just a (F) little (D7) boy, he's (G) got a grown-up (C) mind.**
(G) **He's always got a shaggy dog, a-pullin' at his clothes,**
(G) **And everybody calls to him, as down the street he goes.**

(C) **Bimbo Bimbo where you gonna go-i-o?**
(G) **Bimbo Bimbo what ya gonna (C) do-i-o?**
(C) **Bimbo Bimbo (F) does your mommy know?**
That you're (G) goin' down the road, To see your little (C) girl-i-o?

(C) **Bimbo, Bimbo, Bimbo, Bimbo, Bimbo**

Out of time *(The Rolling Stones)*

(D) You don't know what's been going on, (A)
You've been away for far too long. (G)
You can't come back and think you're still (D) mine.
You're out of touch my (G) baby, my (A) poor discarded baby. (D)
I said: (G) "Baby, baby, (A) baby, you're out of time".

Refrein:

(D) Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of (A) time.
I said:(G) "Baby, baby, baby, you're out of (D) time".
Yes you are left (D) out, out of there (G) without a doubt.
'Cause (D) baby, baby, (A) baby, you're out of (D) time.

(D) A girl who wants to run away, (A)
Discovers that she's had her (G) day.
It's not so good you think that you are still (D) mine.
You're out of touch my (G) baby, my (A) poor unfaithfull (D) baby,
I said: (G) "Baby, baby, (A) baby, you're out of (D) time".

Refrein:

(A) You thought you were a clever girl.
Giving up your social (G) whirl.
But you can't come back, and be the first in (D) line.
You're obsolete my (G) baby, my (A) poor old-fashioned (D) baby.
I said: (G) "Baby, baby, (A) baby, you're out of (D) time".

Refrein:

(D) Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of (A) time.
I said: (G) "Baby, baby, baby, you're out of (D) time".
Yes you are left (D) out, out of there (G) without a doubt.
'Cause (D) baby, baby, (A) baby, you're out of (D) time.

Wish you were here *(Pink Floyd)*

(G) (C) So, so you think you can (D) tell
Heaven from (Am) hell, blue sky from (G) pain.
Can you tell a green (D) field, from a
Cold steel (C) rail, a smile from a (Am) Vail?
Do you think you can (G) tell?
Did they get you (C) trade, your heroes for (D) ghosts,
Hot ashes for (Am) trees, hot air
From a cool (G) breeze, cold comfort for (D) change,
Did you ex-(C)change, a walk on
The part of the (Am) war, for a lead role in the (G) cage.

Solo

(C) How I wish, how I wish you were (D) here.
We're just (Am) two lost souls swimming
In a fish bowl, (G) year after year. (D)
Running over the same old ground, (C) but have
We found the same old (Am) fears, wish you were (G) here.

Nergens goed voor *(De Dijk)*

En ik heb geen cent te (D) makken, en ik heb nooit een vak geleerd
Ik kijk niet uit mijn (A) doppen, en mijn handen staan ver-(D)keerd
Ik ben niet moeders mooiste, en ik ben niet al te vlug
En als je mij een (A) tientje leent, zie je dat tientje nooit meer (D) terug (D7)

Refrein:

(D7) En ik denk niet dat ik ooit ver-(G)ander, want dat duurt bij mij nooit (D) lang
En ik heb er ook geen (A) zin in, en ik was het niet van (D) plan (D7)
Ik ben nergens (G) goed voor, daar weet jij alles (D) van
Maar ik kan van je (A) houden, zoals niemand anders (D) kan

Laat uren op me (D) wachten, dan heb ik ook nog geen geduld
Denk enkel aan me-(A)zelf, en ik geef anderen de (D) schuld
Het is bij mij een zootje, en ik geef nooit fouten toe
En als je met (A) vrijt, ben ik liever lui dan (D) moe (D7)

Refrein:

Solo *(couplet instrumentaal en hummen)*

Refrein:

Sprookje *(Guus Meeuwis en Vagant)*

(C) (C) (C)

Ik zou (C) met je willen dansen, op een (G) heel sjiek galabal.
Met (C) prinsen en prinsessen, uit het (G) land van over-(C)al.
Jij (F) ziet eruit als een (C) koningin, in een (G) creatie vol met goud.
En (F) ik, ik draag het (C) pak, waarin m'n (G) vader is ge-(C)trouwd.
En ik (F) stel me dat zo voor, we dansen (C) uren aan een stuk.
En (F) alle sjieke gasten staan (C) stil bij ons (G) geluk.
't (C) Is muisstil in de zaal, je hoort (G) alleen maar de muziek.
Shhhhhh luister, (C) ze spelen (G) ons lievelings-(C)lied....

(melodie van 'het is een nacht')

(C) lalalala (G) lalalalala (Am) lalala (F)
lala (C) lalalala (G) lalalala (C) la

Zo (C) vliegt de avond om, de (G) band speelt nu heel zacht.
Ik (C) hou je heel goed vast, want het is (G) bijna midder-(C)nacht.
Wie (F) kent er niet het (C) sprookje, van dat (G) meisje dat verdween,
Toen de (F) klok twaalf keer (C) sloeg, de prins bleef (G) achter heel (C) alleen.
Ik (F) moet er niet aan denken dat jij het-(C)zelfde zou doen en (F) mij hier
Zou achterlaten, met (C) alleen een glazen (G) schoen.
Je (C) voelt dat ik nerveus wordt, maar heel (G) lief stel jij me gerust.
Je (C) wijst naar de klok en ik zie, 't is half (G) een als jij me (C) kust.

Malle Babbe *(Rob de Nijs)*

Je schuimt de (Am) straten af, en volgt het (G) dievenspoor,
met (F) schooiers en sol-(E)daten, hun (Am) petten op één (E) oor.
Je tilt je (Am) rokken op, en lacht naar (G) iedere man,
Die (F) in het donker wel durft, wat over-(E)dag niet (Am) kan.
En bij (C) nacht, in de (G) kroegen hier,
Gaaf je (E) naam in 't rond, bij het (Am) blond schuimend (E) bier.

Ik ken ze (Am) één voor één, de heren (G) van fatsoen,
Ik (F) zal ze nooit ver-(E)geten, zoals ze (Am) jou wel (E) doen.
Hoe vaak heb (Am) jij zo'n kop, bezopen, (G) stom en geil,
Niet (F) aan een borst gedrukt, je lijf (E) nat van zijn (Am) kwijl.
Maar bij (C) nacht, in de (G) kroegen hier,
Gaaf je (E) naam in 't rond bij het (Am) blond schuimend (E) bier.

Refrein:

Malle (A) Babbe kom, malle (E) Babbe kom hier,
lekker (A) stuk, malle (D) meid, lekker (A) dier van ple-(E)zier.
Malle (A) Babbe is rond, malle (E) Babbe is blond,
Een (A) zoen op je (D) mond, malle (A) Babbe je (E) lekkere ... (Am) kont

Bridge:

En 's-(E)zondags in de kerk, dan zit daar zo'n meneer, stijf (A) als een houten (E) plank,
Met (A) spijkers in z'n kop, te kijken in z'n (E) bank.
Z'n (D) zwart lakens pak om z'n zondige (A) lijf,
(D) Bang voor de duivel en bang voor z'n (E) wijf.
Een (D) zuinige cent in het zakje doen,
Zo (E) koopt hij z'n ziel weer terug, en z'n fat-(Am)soen
(Am) En jij moet achteraan,
In het (G) donker ergens staan, zoals het (E) hoort.....

Maar eens dan (Am) komt de dag, dan lui-(G)den ze de klok,
Dan (F) draag jij witte (E) bloemen, en (Am) linten aan je (E) rok.
Wanneer wij (Am) met elkaar, gearmd de (G) kerk uitgaan,
Wat (F) zullen ze dan kijken, daar denk ik (E) altijd (Am) aan.
Maar bij (C) nacht, in de (G) kroegen hier,
Gaaf je (E) naam in 't rond bij het (Am) blond schuimend (E) bier.

Refrein:

La la la (A) la la, la la la (E) la la la,
la la (A) la, la la (D) la, la la (A) la la la (E) la.
La la (A) la la la, la la (E) la la la la,
la la (A) la, la la (D) la, la la (A) la la la (E) la.
La la (A) la la la, la la (E) la la la la,
la la (A) la, la la (D) la, la la (A) la la la (E) la.
La la (A) la la la, la la (E) la la la la,

More than words *(Extreme)*

(G) Saying I (C) love (G) you, is (Am7) not the words I (C) want to hear from (G) you.
It is not that I don't (C) want (G) you, (Am7) have to say, but if (C) you only (Em) knew.
How (Am) easy, it (D7) would be to (G) show me (D) how you (Em) feel.
More than (C) words is (D7) all you have to (G7) do to make it (C) real
Then you wouldn't have to (G) say,
That you (C) love me, (Am) `cause I al-(D7)ready (G) know.

(G) What would you (D) do, if my (Em) heart was torn in (C) two.
More than words to show you (Am) feel,
That your (D7) love for me is (G) real.
What would you (D) say, if I (Em) took those words (C) away.
Then you couldn't make things (Am) new,
Just by (D7) saying I love (G) you.

Tussenspel:

(C) Da di di (G) da di da (Am) da di di da di da (C)
(D7) more than (G) words
(C) Da di di (G) da di da (Am) da di di da di da (C)
(D7) more than (G) words

(G) Now that I have (C) tried (G) to, (Am7) talk to you and (C) make you under-(G)stand.
All that you (C) have to (G) do, is (Am7) close your eyes, and (C) just reach out your (Em) hands.
And (Am) touch me, (D7) hold me close, don't (G) ever (D) let me (Em) go.
More than (C) words, is (D7) all I ever (G7) needed you to (C) show,
Then you wouldn't have to (G) say,
That you (C) love me, `cause (Am) I'd al-(D7)ready (G) know.

(G) What would you (D) do, if my (Em) heart was torn in (C) two.
More than words to show you (Am) feel,
That your (D7) love for me is (G) real.
What would you (D) say, if I (Em) took those words (C) away.
Then you couldn't make things (Am) new,
Just by (D7) saying I love (G) you.

Tussenspel:

(G) Saying I (C) love (G) you, is (Am7) not the words I (C) want to hear from (G) you.
It is not that I don't (C) want (G) you, (Am7) have to say, but if you only (Em) knew.
How (Am) easy, (D7) it would be to (G) show me (D) how you (Em) feel.
More than (C) words is (D7) all you have to (G7) do to make it (C) real
Then you wouldn't have to (G) say,
That you (C) love me, `cause (Am) I al-(D7)ready (G) know. (C) (D7) (G)

Ticket to heaven *(Dire Straits)*

(D) (Bm) (G) (A) (D) (Bm) (G) (A)

(D) I can see what you're looking to find in the smile on my (A) face

(G) In my peace of (A) mind (G) In my state of gra-(D)ce

I send what I can to the man from the minis-(A)try

(G) He's a part of heaven's (A) plan and he talks to (D) me

(D) Now I send what I can to the man with the diamond (A) ring

(G) He's a part of heaven's (A) plan (G) and he sure can (D) sing

Now it's all I can afford but the lord has sent me eter-(A)nity

(G) It's to save the little chil-(A)dren in a poor coun-(D)try

(D) I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting (A) life

(G) I got a ride all the (A) way (G) to para-(D)dise

I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting (A) life

(G) All the (A) way to para-(D)dise

(D) Now there's nothing left for luxuries nothing left to pay my heating (A) bills

(G) But the good lord will (A) provide (G) I know he (D) will

(D) So send what you can to the man with the diamond (A) ring

(G) They're tuning in across the (A) land to hear him (D) sing

I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting (A) life

(G) Got a ride all the (A) way (G) to para-(D)dise

I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting (A) life

(G) All the (A) way to para-(D)dise (Bm)

(G) All the (A) way to para-(D)dise (Bm)

(G) (A) (D) (Bm) (G) (A) (D)

Return to sender *(Elvis Presley)*

(C) I gave a letter to the (Am) postman, (Dm) he put in his (G7) sack.

(C) Bright and early next (Am) morning, he (Dm) brought my (G7) letter (C) back.

(...) She wrote upon it.

Refrein:

(F) Return to (G7) sender, (F) address un-(G7)known,

(F) No such (G7) number, (C) no such zone. (C7)

(F) We had a (G7) quarrel, (F) a lovers (G7) spat.

(D7) I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming (G7) back.

(C) So then I dropped it in the (Am) mailbox, (Dm) and sent it Special (G7) D.

(C) Bright and early next (Am) morning, it (Dm) came right (G7) back to (C) me

(...) She wrote upon it.

Refrein:

(F) This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her (C) hand.

And (D7) if it comes back the very next day,

(G7) Then I'll understand (...) the writing on it.

Refrein:

Iedereen doet het *(Robert Long)*

(C) Windsurfers do it standing up
En diepzeeduikers doen het onder (G) water
Alcoholisten doen het met een (C) kater
En (F) snelle jongens (G) doen het effe (C) hup

(C) Postbodes doen het in de gleuf
En pedofielen doen het op hun (G) knieën
De meeste trio's doen het met z'n (C) drieën
En (F) tegenliggers (G) doen het soixant-(C)neuf

(C) la la (F) lalala (G) la (C) la (C) lalala (F) la la (G) lalaaaa (C) *etc etc*

(C) Lolbroeken doen 't op 1 april
Macrobioten doen het on-(G)bespoten
En homofielen doen het met hun (C) poten
En (F) keukenmeiden (G) doen het met ge-(C)gil

(C) Kampeerders doen het in een tent
Gemengde koren doen het met z'n (G) allen
En jeu-de-boulers doen het met hun (C) ballen
En (F) dameskappers (G) doen het perma-(C)nent

(C) la la (F) lalala (G) la (C) la (C) lalala (F) la la (G) lalaaaa (C) *etc etc*

(C) Krentenwegers doen het afgestapt
Ervaren skiërs doen het op een (G) helling
'Van Gend en Loos' die doen het op be-(C)stelling
En een (F) blinde (G) doet het op de (C) tast

(C) Maagden stellen het nog effe uit
En katholieken doen het zonder (G) Rome
En Popie Jopie doet het in z'n (C) dromen
En ik, (F) ik doe (G) het als ik (C) fluit

(C) la la (F) lalala (G) la (C) la (C) lalala (F) la la (G) lalaaaa (C) *etc etc*

's Nachts na tweeën *(De Havenzangers)*

's (C) Nachts zo om een (C7) uur of twee
Ja, (F) dan gaat in ons stamcafé
De (C) deur op slot, je (A7) weet niet wat je (Dm) ziet (G7)
Het (C) licht gaat uit, de (C7) kaarsen aan
De (F) gasten gaan in rijen staan
De (C) hoogste tijd voor 't (G7) allerlaatste (C) lied
De kaste-(E7)lein en z'n vrouw die gaan ons (Am) voor
De hele (D7) meute volgt en wij we zingen (G7) allemaal in koor

Refrein:

's (F) Nachts na tweeën
Dan gaan we met z'n allen (C) naar beneeën
Dan weer naar boven waar we (G7) trouw beloven
Dat wij vannacht niet meer sla-(C)pen gaan (C7)
Ja, ja, 's (F) nachts na tweeën
Dan komt het dak hier altijd (C) naar beneeën
En wij naar boven waar we (G7) trouw beloven
Tot morgenvroeg door te (C) gaan

De (C) man naast mij is (C7) advocaat
Hij (F) maakt het 's avonds meestal laat
Dronk (C) altijd thuis, 't was (A7) een pantoffel-(Dm)held (G7)
Z'n (C) vrouw zei: "joh, be-(C7)kijk 't maar
De (F) fles d'r uit of jij gaat maar"
Toen (C) koos die jongen (G7) eieren voor z'n (C) geld
Nu loopt hij (E7) in z'n sjieke pak naast blonde (Am) Dien
Zoiets dat (D7) kun je toch alleen maar in ons (G7) stamcafeetje zien

Refrein:

Zo (C) gaat 't een (C7) tijdje door
Ten-(F)slotte zakt 't hele koor
(C) Arm in arm (A7) doodmoe op de (Dm) grond (G7)
De (C) kastelein die (C7) heeft een lol
Hij (F) gooit nog eens de glazen vol
En (C) ik kus een mooi (C7) blondje op d'r mond
Ze kijkt me (E7) aan en roept verbaasd: Wat doe je (Am) nou ?
Je moet wel (D7) doorgaan anders dan vertel ik (G7) alles aan je vrouw

Refrein:

Ja elkaar (G7) beloven tot morgenvroeg door te (C) gaan!

They all went to Mexico *(Willy Nelson)*

(G) (G) (G) (G)

(C) Where's my pal, where's my friend
(G) All good things must have an end
(C) Sad things and nothings on an (D) on they go
(G) I guess he went to Mexi-(G7)co

Refrein:

(C) They all went to Mexico
(G) Buenas dias, got to go
(C) Tengo que obedecer mi cora-(D)zon
(G) They all went to Mexi-(G7)co

Solo

(C) Where's my mule, and where's my dray
(G) Straw hat's packed up and gone away
(C) Mule don't go north and dray (D) go slow
(G) They both went to Mexi-(G7)co

(C) Where's my sweetie, where's my face
(G) That lit dark corners ev'ry place
(C) She sit up with me long (D) time you know
(G) And then she had to go to Mexi-(G7)co

Refrein en solo

(C) Where's my brown dog, where's my hound
(G) He liked my truck he hung around
(C) But he's a canine (D) Romeo
(G) And I guess he went to Mexi-(G7)co

(C) Where's that woman so sweet, so mean
(G) Her heart was cautious, her mind was keen
(C) She was always lookin' for the (D) peccadillo
(G) I hope she went to Mexi-(G7)co

Refrein: en solo

(C) Where's December happy crew
(G) With German bikes and sidecars, too
(C) They take the truck south to St. (D) Louis
Motor-(G)cycle all the way to Mexi-(G7)co

(C) Where's my luck, and where's my grace
(G) Has it all been just a foolish chase
(C) Ev'ry time I hear that rainy chill wind (D) blow
(G) I think it might be time to head to Mexi-(G7)co

Refrein: 2x en solo

All Shook Up *(Elvis Presley)*

(G) A well a bless my soul what's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.
My friends say I'm actin' as queer as a bug
I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh (C) huh. (D) Mmm (G) Yeah, Yeah.

(G) My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
Who do you thank when you have such luck?
I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh (C) huh. (D) Mmm (G) Yeah, Yeah.

(C) Please don't ask what's on my mind (G)
I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
When (C) I'm near that girl that I love the best (G)
My (C) heart beats so it scares me to (D) death

(G) She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh (C) huh. (D) Mmm (G) Yeah, Yeah.

My (C) tongue gets tied when I try to speak (G)
My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There (C) is only one cure for this soul of mine (G)
That's (C) to have the girl that I love so (D) fine

(G) She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh (C) huh. (D) Mmm (G) Yeah, Yeah.

For the good times *(Kris Kristofferson)*

Don't look so (G7) sad, I know it's (C) over.
But life goes (G7) on, and this whole world will keep on tur-(C)ning.
Let just be (F) glad we had some (G7) time to spend toget-(C)her.
There's no (F) need to watch the brid-(Dm)ges that we're bur-(G7)ning.

Refrein:

Lay your (C) head upon my pil-(G7)low.
Hold your warm and tender body close to (C) mine.
Hear the whisper of the raindrops blowin' (F) soft against the win-(Dm)dow
And (G7) make believe you love me one more time, for the (C) good times.

I'll get (G7) along, you'll find an-(C)other
And I'll be (G7) here if you should find you ever need (C) me.
Don't say a (F) word about tommor-(G7)row or for-(C)ever
There will be (F) time enough for (Dm) sadness when you leave (G7) me.

Refrein:

Stand by me (Willy DeVille)

(G) (Em) (C) (D) (G)

(G) When the night has come (Em) and the land is dark
And the (C) moon is the (D) only light we'll (G) see

(G) No, I won't be afraid, no, I (Em) won't be afraid
Just as (C) long, Just as (D) long as you stand by (G) me.

(G) If the sky that we look upon (Em) should tumble and fall
And the (C) mountains should (D) crumble to the (G) sea,

(G) I won't cry, I won't cry, no, (Em) I won't shed a tear
Just as (C) long, Just as (D) long as you stand by (G) me.

Refrein:

(G) So, darling, darling, stand by me, (Em)
Oh! Stand by me, (C) oh darling won't you (D) stand now
Stand by (G) me.

Herhaling voorgaande en daarna doorgaan

Solo

(G) When all your friends they have gone
You (Em) just stand by me
(C) Oh, darling won't you (D) stand now
Stand by (G) me.

Stand by me...

Klap eens in je handen (Peter Koelwijjn)

(E) (D) (A) (E) (D) (A) (E)

(E) Elke idi-(D)oot met (A) een gi-(E)taar en een ver-(D)ster-(A)ker
(E) Denkt (D) mee te (A) kunnen kletsen over (E) Rock 'n' (D) Roll (A)
(E) De (D) junkies en de (A) punkies, ze (E) maken het (D) steeds (A) erger
(E) De (D) DJ's en de (A) VJ's, ze (E) maken het (D) te (A) dol

Refrein :

(E) Dan (D) klap (A) ik in m'n (E) handen (D) (A)
(E) Stamp (D) met (A) m'n (E) voeten (D) (A)
(E) Fluit (D) tussen (A) m'n (E) tanden (D) (A)
(E) Dan (D) houdt de (A) band (E) wel op
(E) Of (D) ik (A) zing (E) aha, (D) oho (A) oho (E) oho (D) oho (A) oho (E)

(E) Ben je (D) werkeloos (A) en wil je (E) heel (D) graag (A) werken
(E) Maar (D) ze willen (A) je niet, (E) het wordt (D) wat te dol (A)
(E) Je bent (D) een luie (A) donder en (E) dat laten (D) ze je (A) merken
(E) Dus pak (D) je je (A) gitaar en (E) maakt dan (D) maar wat (A) lol

Refrein:

Come on *(Chuck Berry)*

(G)

(E) Everything is wrong since me and my baby (A) parted
(E) All day long I'm walkin' 'cause I couldn't get my car (A) started
(E) Laid off from job and I can't afford to (A) check it
(E) I wish somebody'd come along and run in to it and (A) wreck it

(E) Come on, Since my baby (A) parted, (E) Come on
I can't get (A) started, (E) Come on
I can't afford to (A) check it
I (B7) wish somebody'd come along and run into it and wreck it.

(E) Everything is wrong since I been with-(A)out you
(E) Every night I lay awake thinkin' a-(A)bout you
(E) Every time the phone rings sounds like (A) thunder
(E) Some stupid jerk tryin' to reach another (A) number

(E) Come on, since I been with-(A)out you, (E) Come on
Steady thinkin' a-(A)bout you, (Em) Come on
Phone sounds like (A) thunder
Some (B7) stupid jerk tryin' to reach another number

Solo

(E) Everything is wrong since I last saw you (A) baby
I (E) really want to see you and I don't mean (A) maybe
I'm (E) doin' everything tryin' to make (A) you see
That (E) I belong to you honey and you belong (A) to me

(E) So come on, I (A) wanna see you baby, Come (E) on
(E) I don't mean (A) maybe, (E) Come on
(E) I'm tryin' to make you (A) see
That I (B7) belong to you and you belong to me (E) Come on

Heart beat *(Buddy Holly)*

Refrein:

(A) Heart beat why do you (D) miss when my (E) baby kisses (A) me

(A) Heart beat why does a (D) love kiss stay (E) in my memo-(A)ry
(E) Pity-pat, I (D) know that new love (A) thrills me
I (D) know that true love (A) will (E) be

Refrein:

Solo

(A) Heart beat why do you (D) skip when my (E) baby's lips meet (A) mine ?
(A) heart beat why do you (D) flip then give (E) me a skip beat (A) sign ?
(E) Pity-pat , and (D) sing to me love (A) stories
and (D) bring to me love (A) glo-(E)ry

Refrein:

My sweet Lord *(George Harrison)*

Refrein:

(C) **My sweet (G) Lord (C)**
Mmmm my (G) Lord (C) mmmm my (G) Lord
I really want to (F) see you,
(Dm) **Really want to (F) be with you (Dm)**
Really want to (F) see you, my Lord,
But it takes so long (D7) my Lord (G)

Refrein:

(G) **I really want to (F) know you,**
(Dm) **really want to (F) go with you (Dm)**
Really want to (F) show you,
My Lord, that won't take long, (D7) my Lord (G)

Refrein:

(D7) **I really want to (F) see you, really want to (F7) see you,**
Really want to see you, really want to see you, Lord,
But it takes (Am7) so (E7) long my Lord, (Am) (D)
My sweet Lord.

My way *(Frank Sinatra)*

And (D) now, the end is (D7) near,
And so I (D) face the final (B7) curtain,
My (E) friend. I'll say it (E7) clear,
I'll stay my (A7) case of which I'm (D) certain.

I've (D) lived a live that's (D7) full.
I travelled (G) each and every highway,
And (D) more, much more than (A7) this, I did it (E) my (D) way.

(D) **Regrets, I've had a (D7) few,**
But then (D) again, too few to (B7) mention.
I (E) did what I had to (E7) do,
And saw it (A7) thru without exemp-(D)tion.

I (D) planned each chattered (D7) course,
Each careful (G) step along the byway,
And (D) more, much more than (A7) this, I did it (E) my (D) way.

Yes there (D) were times, I'm sure you (D7) knew,
When I bit (G) off more than I could chew,
But thru it (E7) all, when there was (A7) doubt,
I ate it (F) up, and spit it (B7) out.
I faced it (E7) all, and I stood (A7) tall,
And did it my (D) way.

Over honderd jaar (Klein Orkest)

(G) Heb je verkering, (C) een pracht van een meid
Op een (F) dag wordt ze lesbisch en dan (G) ben je d'r kwijt
Je eet vegetarisch, (C) principieel doe je dat
Word je (F) aangereden op het (G) zebrapad (Oh-oo)
(A) 't Zit wel vaker eens (D) tegen
(G) Gewoon blijven bewegen (D) want

Refrein:

(G) Over honderd (C) jaar zijn jullie allemaal (G) dood
Over honderd (D) jaar zijn jullie allemaal (G) dood
Over honderd (C) jaar zijn jullie allemaal (G) dood en wij (D) ook !!

(G) Je loopt mee met demonstraties, (C) altijd paraat
Uit-(F)gerekend valt de bom bij (G) jou in de straat
Hoera, de revolutie, 't is (C) eindelijk zo ver
Maar de (F) nieuwe leiders blijken net zo (G) autoritair (Oh-oo)
(A) 't Zit wel vaker eens (D) tegen
(G) Gewoon blijven bewegen (D) want

(G) Het leven is tijdelijk en de dood (C) onvermijdelijk
Maar (F) stel dat je niet dood kon (G) gaan
Dan had je stomweg niet (C) bestaan
Wees (F) blij dus dat je straks mag (G) sterven (A) (D)
(G) En laat het je leven niet bederven, (D) begrepen?

Refrein:

(G) Over honderd (C) jaar zijn jullie allemaal (G) dood en wij (D) ook !!

Hard Day's Night (The Beatles)

Refrein:

It's been a (C) hard (F) day's (C) night, and I've been (B7) working like a (C) dog,
It's been a hard (F) day's (C) night, I should be (B7) sleeping like a (C) log,
But when I (F) get home to you, I find the (G7) things that you do,
Will make me (C) feel (F) al-(C)right.

You know I (C) work (F) all (C) day, to get you (B7) money to buy you (C) things,
And it's worth it just to (F) hear you (C) say, you're gonna (B7) give me every-(C)thing.
So why on (F) earth should I moan, 'cause when I (G7) get you alone,
You know I'll (C) be (F) o-(C)kay.

When I'm (Em) home, (Am) everything seems to be (Em) right;
When I'm (C) home, (Am) feeling you holding me (F) tight, (G7) tight, yeah.

Refrein:

You know I feel (F) all (C) right,
You know I (C) feel (F) all (B7) right (C)

Down town *(Petula Clark)*

(G) When you're alone and life is (C) making you (D7) lonely
You can (G) always go – (C) down (D) town.
(G) When you got worries, All the (C) noise and the (D7) hurry
Seems to (G) help, I know – (C) down (D) town.

Refrein:

Just (G) listen to the music of the (Em) traffic in the city,
(G) linger on the sidewalks where the (Em) neon signs are pretty.
(Bm) How can you lose?
(C) The lights are much brighter there
You can for-(Em7)get all your (A) troubles, For-(Em7)get all your (A) cares.

So go (G) down town. (Am7) Things'll be great
When you're (G) down town. (Am7) No finer place for sure
(G) Down town. (Am7) Everything's waiting for (G) you (Am7) (G)
Down town. (Am7)

(G) Don't hang around and let your (C) problems surround (D7) you,
There are (G) movie shows – (C) down (D) town.
(G) Maybe you know some little (C) places to go
To where (G) they never close – (C) down (D) town.

Refrein:

Just (G) listen to the rhythm of a (Em) gentle bossa nova.
(G) You'll be dancing with 'em too (Em) before the night is over
(Bm) Happy again.
(C) The lights are much brighter there
You can for-(Em7)get all our (A) troubles, For-(Em7)get all your (A) cares.

So go (G) down town. (Am7) where all the lights are bright
(G) Down town. (Am7) waiting for you tonight
(G) Down town. (Am7) you're gonna be alright (G) now (Am7) (G)
Down town. (Am7)

(G) When you're alone and life is (C) making you (D7) lonely
You can (G) always go – (C) down (D) town.
(G) When you got worries, All the (C) noise and the (D7) hurry
Seems to (G) help, I know – (C) down (D) town.

Refrein:

And (G) you may find somebody kind to (Em) help and understand you,
(G) Someone who is just like you and (Em) needs a gentle hand
(Bm) To guide them along.
(C) So maybe I'll see you there
You can for-(Em7)get all our (A) troubles, For-(Em7)get all your (A) cares.

So go (G) down town. (Am7) Things'll be great when you're
(G) Down town. (Am7) Don't wait a minute more
(G) Down town. (Am7) Everything's waiting for (G) you (Am7) (G)
Down town. (Am7)

Down town, down town, ...

Lucille *(Little Richard)*

(C) (F) (C) (G) (F) (C) (G7)

Lu-(C)cille, you won't do your sister's will
Lu-(F)cille, you won't do your sister's (C) will
You (G) ran off and married, but (F) I love you (C) still (G7)

Lu-(C)cille, please come back where you belong
Lu-(F)cille, please come back where you be-(C)long
I've (G) been good to you, baby; please (F) don't leave me (C) alone (G7)

Bridge:

I (C) woke up this mornin', Lucille was not in sight
I (C7) asked her friends about her but all their lips were tight

Lu-(C)cille, please come back where you belong
Lu-(F)cille, please come back where you be-(C)long
I've (G) been good to you, baby; please (F) don't leave me (C) alone (G7)

Solo (*Herhaling bridge*)

Lu-(C)cille, baby, satisfy my heart
Lu-(F)cille, baby, satisfy my (C) heart
The (G) place I went to, baby
It (F) gave us such a wonderful (C) start (G7)

Sweet Virginia *(The Rolling Stones)*

(C) Wading through the was-(A)te stormy win-(G)ter
(C) And there's not a (A) friend to help you (G) through
(C) Trying to stop the wa-(A)ves behind your eye-(G) balls (C)
(G) Drop your reds (D) drop your greens an blues (G) (C)

(C) Thank you for your wine (A) Califor-(G)nia
(C) Thank you for your (A) sweet and bitter (G) fruits
(C) Yes I got the de-(A)sert in my (G) toe-nail (C)
(G) And I hid the speed in-(D)side my shoes (G) (C)

(C) Come on, come on down, (A) Sweet Virgi-(G)nia
(C) Come on, honey Child (A) I beg of (G) you
(C) Come on, come on down, (A) you got it in (G) you (C)
(G) Got to scrape that shit (D7) right off your (G) shoes (C)

Riders on the storm *(The Doors)*

(Em) (A) (Em) (A) (Em) (A)

(Em) **Riders on the** (A) **storm** (Em) (A) (Em) **Riders on the** (A) **storm** (Em) (A)
(A) **Into** (Am) **this house we're** (Bm) **born** (C) (D)
(A) **Into this world we're** (A) **thrown** (Em)
(A) **Like a** (D) **dog without a bone** an (C) **actor out on loan.**

(Em) **Riders on the** (A) **storm** (Em7)
(A) **There's a** (Em) **killer on the** (A) **road** (Em7)
(A) **His brain is** (Em) **squirming like a** (A) **toad** (Em7)
(A) **Take a** (Am) **long holi-**(Bm)**day** (C) (D)
Let (Em) **your children** (A) **play** (Em7)
(A) **If you** (D) **give this man a ride**
Sweet (C) **family will die**
(Em) **Killer on the** (A) **road,** (A) **yeah** (Em) (A) (Em7)

(A) **Girl you** (Em) **gotta love your** (A) **man** (Em7)
(A) **Girl you** (Em) **gotta love your** (A) **man** (Em7) (A)
(Am) **Take him by the** (Bm) **hand** (C) (D)
(Em) **Make him under-**(A)**stand** (Em7)
(D) **The** (D) **world on you depends**
Our (C) **life will never end**
(Em) **Gotta love** (A) **your man.** (Em) (A) (Em7)

(Em) **Riders** (A) **on the** (Em7) **storm** (Dsus7) (D7)
(Em) **Riders** (A) **on the** (Em7) **storm** (Dsus7) (D7)

Why me Lord *(Kris Kristofferson)*

Why me Lord? (G) **What have I ever do-**(C)**ne?**
To deserve even (G) **one**
Of the pleasures I've (D) **known**
Tell me Lord. (G) **What did I ever** (C) **do**
That was worth loving (G) **you**
Or the kind-(D)**ness you've** (G) **shown**

Refrein:

Lord (C) **help me Jesus,** I've **was-**(G)**ted it so help me** Je-(D)**sus,**
I know what I (G) **am.**
Now (C) **that I know,** that I (G) **needed you so help me** Je-(D)**sus,**
My soul's in your (G) **hands.**

Try me Lord. (G) **If you think there's a** (C) **way**
I can't try to re-(G)**pay**
All I've taken from (D) **you**
Maybe Lord. (G) **I can show someone** (C) **else**
What I've been through my-(G)**self**
On my way (D) **back to** (G) **you**

Refrein: 2x

Je-(D)**sus, my soul's in your** (C) **hands.** (G)

You've got your troubles *(Robin Cook)*

(A) (B7) (Dm) (A)

(A) I see that worried look (B7) upon your face
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine
(A) She's found somebody else to (B7) take your place
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine

(G) I too have lost my love (A) today
(G) All of my dreams have blown (A) away (E)

(A) Now just like you I sit and (B7) wonder why
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine
(A) You need some sympathy (B7) well, so do I
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine

(G) She used to love me, that I (A) know
(G) And it don't seem so long (A) ago

Bridge:

(D) That we were walking
(Bm) And we were talking
(G) The way (A) lovers (G) do (E)

(Solo)

(A) I see that worried look (B7) upon your face
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine
(A) She's found somebody else to (B7) take your place
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine

(A) And so forgive me if I (B7) seem unkind
(*if I seem to you my friend that I ain't got no pity for you*)
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine
(*well that ain't true, you see I've lost my, lost my, lost my little girl too*)
(A) I'd help another (B7) place, another time
(Dm) You've got your (E) troubles, I've got (A) mine

(B7) You've got your (Dm) troubles, I've got (A) mine
(B7) You've got your (Dm) troubles I've got (A) mine... (G) (A)

Op een mooie pinksterdag (...)

(C) Op een mooie pinksterdag als het even (G7) kon
Liep ik met mijn dochter aan het handje in het parrekie te kuieren in de (C) zon
Gingen made-(Am)liefjes plukken eendjes voeren (Dm) eindeloos
Kijk nou toch je jurk wordt nat, je handjes vuil en (G7) pappa boos
(C) Vader was een mooie held, vader was de (G7) baas
Vader was een duidelijke mengeling van onze lieve heer en sinter-(C)klaas
Ben je bang voor 't (Am) hondje, hondje bijt niet, pappa (Dm) zegt dat hij niet bijt
Op een mooie (C) pinksterdag, (G7) met de kleine (C) meid

Als het kindje (C) groter wordt; rosie in de (G7) knop
Zou je tegen alle grote jongens willen zeggen: Handen thuis en lazer (C) op
Hebbu dat nou (Am) ook meneer, jawel meneer, pre-(Dm)cies als iedereen
Op een mooie pink-(C)sterdag, (G7) laat ze je (C) alleen

Morgen kan ze (C) zwanger zijn, 't kan ook nog van-(G7)daag
(C) 't kan van de behanger zijn, of van een franse zanger zijn of iemand uit Den Haag
Vader kan gaan (Am) smeken en gaan preken tot hij (Dm) purper ziet
Vader zegt pas op mijn kind, dat hondje bijt ze (G7) luistert niet
Vader is een hy-(C)pocriet, vader is een (G7) nul
Vader is er enkel en alleen maar voor de centen en de rest is flauwe-(C)kul
Ik wou dat ik nog (Am) een keer met mijn dochter aan 't (Dm) handje lopen kon.
Op een mooie (C) pinksterdag, (G7) samen in de (C) zon.

Zo heerlijk rustig (Wim Sonneveld)

(C) Heel alleen aan het strand, lekker lui in het zand, zo heerlijk rus-(G7)tig
Met je hoed heel gracieus, op de punt van je neus, zo heerlijk rus-(C)tig
Er kwam een bootje (G7) over zee, dat nam al je mi-(C)sere mee
En je ligt heel alleen, alles is om je heen, zo heerlijk rus-(F)tig
Er klinkt een mondhar-(F)monica, die (C) speelt do re mi (D7) fa sol la
(G7) Tralali tralala, zo heerlijk (C) rustig (G7) ja (C) ja

(C) En een deuntje ontstaat in dezelfde maat zo heerlijk rus-(G7)tig
't Heeft een heel eigen taal en het klinkt allemaal, zo heerlijk rus-(C)tig
De man met de mond-(G7)harmonica, de kinderen met hun (C) pa en ma
En de golven op zee, deinen rustigjes mee, zo heerlijk rus-(F)tig
En in de lucht daar (F) drijven al, wat (C) witte wolkjes in (D7) het blauw
(G7) Niet te gauw niet te gauw, maar heerlijk (C) rustig, (G7) ja (C) ja

(C) En heel stil heel tevree, zakt de zon in de zee, zo heerlijk rus-(G7)tig
Zet de lucht en het zand, in een laaiende brand, zo heerlijk rus-(C)tig
En plotseling zwijgt (G7) de muzikant, de kinderen zitten (C) hand in hand
Maar de zee ruist nog voort, dat is al wat je hoort, zo heerlijk rus-(F)tig
De mensen blijven (F) even staan, voor-(C)dat ze weer naar (D7) huis toegaan
En (G7) ze zuchten voldaan, wat was dat rustig (C) (G7) ja (C) ja

I'm sorry (John Denver)

It's (G) cold here in the city, it (Am) always seems that way,
And (D7) I've been thinking about you almost (G) ev'ry day.
Thinking about the good times, (Am) thinking about the rain,
(D7) Thinking about how bad it feels, (G) alone again.

I'm (C) sorry for the (D7) way things are in (G) China,
I'm (C) sorry things ain't (D7) what they used to (G) be.
But (C) more than anything (D7) else, I'm (G) sorry (D7) for my-(Em)self,
(C) (Am) Cause (D7) you're not (G) here with me.

Our (G) friends all ask about you, I (Am) say you're doin' fine
I (D7) expect to hear from you almost (G) anytime.
But they all know I'm cryin', (Am) that I can't sleep at night,
(D7) They all know I'm dyin' down (G) deep inside.

I'm (C) sorry for all the (D7) lies I have told (G) you,
I'm (C) sorry for the (D7) things I didn't (G) say.
But (C) more than anything (D7) else, I'm (G) sorry (D7) for my-(Em)self,
(C) (Am) I can't (D7) believe you (G) went away.

Mmmmm mmm mmm mm
Mmmm mm mmmm mm

I'm (C) sorry if I took some (D7) things for (G) granted,
I'm (C) sorry for the (D7) chains I put on (G) you.
But (C) more than anything (D7) else, I'm (G) sorry (D7) for my-(Em)self,
(C) (Am) For (D7) livin' with-(G)out you.

Let it be me (The Everly Brothers)

(G) I bless the (D) day I found you (Em) I want to (Bm) stay around you
(C) And so I (G) beg you (C) Let it be (G) me

(G) Don't take this (D) heaven from one (Em) If you must (Bm) cling to someone
(C) Now and (G) forever (C) Let it be (G) me

Refrein:

(C) Each time we (Bm) meet love (C) I find (G) complete love
(Am) Without your (Bm) sweet love (C) What would life be (B) (D)

(G) So never (D) leave me lonely (Em) Tell me you (Bm) love me only
(C) And that you'll (G) allways (C) Let it be (G) me

Refrein: 3x

(C) What would life be (B) (D)

Angie (Rolling Stones)

(D) (Am-Am7) (Am) (E) (E) (G) (F) (C) (E)

(Am) **Angie** (Am7-Am), (E) **Angie** (E7),
(G) **when will those (F) dark clouds disap-(C)pear?** (E)
(Am) **Angie** (Am7-Am), (E) **Angie** (E7),
(G) **where will it (F) lead us from (C) here?** (E)
With no (G) lovin' in our souls,
and no (Dm) money in our (Am) coats. (C)
You can (F) say we're satis-(G)fied.
(Am) **Angie** (Am7-Am), (E) **Angie** (E7),
(G) **You can (F) say we never (C) tried.** (E)

(Am) **Angie** (Am7-Am), (E) **you're beautiful** (E7),
(G) **But ain't it (F) time we said (C) goodbye?** (E)
(Am) **Angie** (Am-Am7), (E) **I still love you** (E7),
(G) **Remember (F) all those nights we (C) cried?** (E)
All the (G) dreams we held so close,
Seemed to (Dm) all go up in (Am) smoke. (C)
Let me (F) whisper in your (G) ear.
(Am) **Angie** (Am7-Am), (E) **Angie** (E7)
(G) **Where will it (F) lead us from (C) here?** (E)

Solo: (D) (Am-Am7) (Am) (E) (E) (G) (F) (C) (E)

Oh (G) Angie don't you weep,
All your (Dm) kisses still taste (Am) sweet. (C)
I hate that (F) sadness in your (G) eyes.
But (Am) Angie (Am7-Am), (E) Angie (E7),
(G) **Ain't it (F) time we said good-(C)bye?** (E)

Solo: (D) (Am-Am7) (Am) (E) (E) (G) (F) (C) (E)

With no (G) lovin' in our souls,
And no (Dm) money in our (Am) coats. (C)
You can (F) say we're satis-(G)fied.

Bridge:

But (Dm) Angie I still love you (Am) baby. (Dm)
Everywhere I look , I see your (Am) eyes. (Dm)
There ain't no woman that comes (Am) close to (C) you.
Come on (F) baby, dry your (G) eyes.
(Am) **Angie** (Am7-Am), (E) **Angie** (E7),
(G) **Ain't it (F) good to be a-(C)live?** (E)
(Am) **Angie** (Am7-Am), (E) **Angie** (E7),
(G) **They can't (F) say we never (C) tried.** (E)

Roll over Beethoven *(Chuck Berry)*

(E) I'm gonna write a letter, gonna mail it to my local DJ.
It's a (A) rockin' rhythm record, I want my jockey to (E) play.
Roll (B7) over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again to-(E)day.

(E) You know my temperature's risin', and the jukebox blows a fuse.
My (A) heart's beating rhythm, and my soul keeps on singin' the (E) blues.
Roll (B7) over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the (E) news.

(E) I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I think (A) I'm rollin' arthritis, sittin' down by the rhythm re-(E)view.
Roll (B7) over Beethoven, rockin' in two by (E) two.

Bridge:

(E) Well, if you feel you like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it,
Roll it over, and (A) move on up just, a trifle further, and (E) reel and rock it,
Roll it over, Roll (B7) over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the (E) news.

(E) Well, early in the mornin' I'm givin' you a warnin', don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
(A) Hey diddle diddle, I'm playin' my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to (E) lose.
Roll (B7) over Beethoven, and tell Tchaikovsky the (E) news.

(E) You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top.
She (A) got a crazy partner, oughta see `m reel and (E) rock.
Long as (B7) she got a dime, the music will never (E) stop.

(E) Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beet-(A)hoven, Roll over Beet-(E)hoven,
Roll (B7) over Beethoven, and dig these rhythm and (E) blues.

One way wind *(The Cats)*

(C) (F) (G7) (C) (F) (G7)

(C) You said some winds blow for-(F)ever, and (G7) I didn't under-(C)stand
But you saw my eyes were (F) asking, and (G7) smiling you took my (C) hands
So we walked along the (Em) seaside where (F) trees grow just one (C) way
Finding out the one (Em) direction, that the (F) wind blows day after (E) day (C)

Refrein:

(C) One way wind, one way wind, (G7) are you trying to blow my mind
(C) One way wind, one way wind, (G7) is she her that I hope to find
(C) Why you blow the (Em) colds everyday, (F) tell me what are you (G7) trying to say

Solo:

(C) No I don't know all (F) about (G7) you and maybe I never (C) will
But I do know every (F) word of (G7) our talking upon the (C) hill
And whenever I will (Em) see you for (F) maybe one more (C) time
I'm sure I'll get the (Em) answer that the (F) wind has still in (E) mind (C)

Refrein:

Dromen zijn bedrog *(Marco Borsato)*

(Am) Steeds als ik je zie (Dm) lopen dan gaat de (G) hemel een klein beetje (C) open
(F) Sterren, je laat ze (Dm) verbleken met je ogen die (E) altijd (Am) stralen
(Dm) Jij kan de zon laten (G) schijnen want je loopt (C) langs en de wolken (Am) verdwijnen
En als je (Dm) licht, licht heel de (E) wereld mee

Refrein:

De meeste (Am) dromen zijn (Dm) bedrog,
maar als ik (G) wakker wordt naast jou dan droom ik (C) nog
Ik voel je (Am) adem en zie je (Dm) gezicht,
je bent een (E) droom die naast me ligt.
Je kijkt me (Am) aan en rekt je (G) uit,
een keer (F) in de zoveel tijd komen (Am) dro-(E)men (Am) uit.

Solo: (Am) (Dm) (G) (E)

(Am) Jij moet me een ding (Dm) beloven, laat me nog (G) lang in m'n dromen (C) geloven
(F) Zelfs als je even niet (Dm) hier bent blijf in m'n slaap (E) dan (Am) bij me
(Dm) En als de zon weer gaat (G) schijnen laat dan dat (C) beeld dat ik heb niet (Am)
verdwijnen
Als je zou (Dm) gaan neem je m'n (E) dromen mee.

Refrein:

Solo: (Am) (Dm) (G) (E)

(Dm) Jij kan de zon laten (G) schijnen want je loopt (C) langs en de wolken (Am) verdwijnen
En als je (Dm) licht, licht heel de (E) wereld mee.

Refrein: 2x

You are the sunshine of my life

(Stevie Wonder)

Refrein:

(G) You are the (Am7) sunshine of my (Bm) life (D7)
(Am7) That's why I'll (D7) always be around (G) (Am7) (D7)
(G) You are the (Am7) apple of my (Bm) eye (D7)
(Am7) Forever (D7) you'll stay in my heart (G) (Am) (D7)

(G) I feel like (Am7) this in the (G) beginning (Am) (Am7)
(G) Though I've loved (Am7) you for a million (B7) years
(E) And if I (A) thought our (B7) love was (E) ending (Em7)
I'd (A7) find myself drowning in my own (D) tears (D7)

Refrein:

(G) You must have (Am7) known that I was (Bm) lonely (Am) (Am7)
(G) Because you (Am7) came to my (B7) rescue
(E) And I (A) know that (B7) this must be (E) heaven (Em7)
How (A7) could so much love be inside of (D) you? (D7)

Refrein:

Born To Be Wild *(Steppenwolf)*

(E) (Em)

(Em) **Get your motor runnin', head out on the highway**
Lookin' for adventure in whatever comes our way

(G) **Yeah, (A) darlin' gonna (E) make it happen**
(G) **Take the (A) world in a (E) love embrace**
(G) **Fire (A) all of the (E) guns at once and (G) ex-(A)plode into (E) space**

(Em) **I like smoke and lightnin' heavy metal thunder**
Wrestlin' with the wind and the feelin' that I'm under

(G) **Yeah, (A) darlin' gonna (E) make it happen**
(G) **Take the (A) world in a (E) love embrace**
(G) **Fire (A) all of the (E) guns at once and (G) ex-(A)plode into (E) space**

Like a (E) true nature's child
We were (G) born, born to be wild
We could (A) climb so high, (G) I never wanna (Em) die
(E) **Born to be (D) wild, (E) (D)**
(E) **Born to be (D) wild, (E) (D)**

Solo: (Em)

(Em) **Get your motor runnin', head out on the highway**
Lookin' for adventure in whatever comes our way

(G) **Yeah, (A) darlin' gonna (E) make it happen**
(G) **Take the (A) world in a (E) love embrace**
(G) **Fire (A) all of the (E) guns at once and (G) ex-(A)plode into (E) space**

Like a (E) true nature's child
We were (G) born, born to be wild
We could (A) climb so high, (G) I never wanna (Em) die
(E) **Born to be (D) wild, (E) (D)**
(E) **Born to be (D) wild, (E) (D)**

15 Miljoen Mensen

(Am) (C) (D) (F) (Am) (C) (D) (F)

(Am) Land van 1000 (C) meningen, het (D) land van nuchter-(F)heid
(Am) De spuiten op het (C) strand, een (D) joint bij het ont-(F)bijt
(G) Het land vol van (Am) verdraagzaamheid,
Maar geen (G) mens durft meer naar (Em) buiten (G)
(G) Dan breekt acuut de (Am) pleuris uit, als je (F) coffee-shop moet (D) sluiten
Het (Am) land waar alles (C) kan en mag, (D) geen uniform is (F) heilig
Je (Am) vrouw wordt weer aan-(C)gerand, je (D) oma is nergens (G7) veilig

Refrein:

(C) 15 Miljoen (G) mensen, op (Dm) dat hele fijne stukje (Am) aarde
(C) Die moeten niet het (G) keurslijf in, die (F) laat je in hun (G7) waarde
(C) 15 Miljoen (G) mensen, op (Dm) dat hele fijne stukje (Am) aarde
(C) Al roven ze je woning (G) leeg, je (F) laat ze lekker (C) graaien

(Am) Supporters samen in een (C) trein, als (D) vee in een (F) wagon
(Am) De grote vraag die blijft (C) altijd: haalt dat (D) ding het volgende (F) station
(G) Een baasje schiet zijn (Am) pitbull dood, hij (G) vergat de muil-(Em) korf (D) even
(G) Het dier tolt bloedend (Am) in de goot, een (F) kleuter staat erbij te (D) beven
(Am) Een zoon noemt zijn vader (C) junk, zijn (D) moeder is een (F) hoertje
(Am) Hijzelf speelt in verboden (C) films, samen (D) met z'n kleine (G7) broertje

Refrein:

(C) 15 Miljoen (G) mensen, op (Dm) dat hele fijne stukje (Am) aarde
Die (C) moeten niet het (G) keurslijf in, die (F) laat je in hun (G) waarde
(C) 15 Miljoen (G) mensen, op (Dm) dat hele fijne stukje (Am) aarde
Al (C) slopen ze je nieuwe (G) kar, je (F) laat ze in hun (C) waarde

(Am) Uit de kroeg achter het (C) stuur, je (D) kop ziet gierend-(F)blauw
Maar (Am) dat kan je toch niks (C) schelen, want die (D) kleur die past bij (G7) jou

(C) 15 Miljoen (G) mensen, op (Dm) dat hele fijne stukje (Am) aarde
Die (C) moeten niet het (G) keurslijf in, die (F) laat je in hun (G) waarde
(C) 15 Miljoen (G) mensen, op (Dm) dat hele fijne stukje (Am) aarde
Al (C) gooien die je (G) ruiten in, je (F) laat ze in hun (C) waarde
Die (C) fiets die gaat de (G) gracht weer in, je (F) laat ze in hun (C) waarde
Een (C) bivakmuts vraagt om je (G) PIN, je (F) laat hem in z'n (C) waarde
Al (C) slaan ze jou de (G) schedel in, je (F) laat ze in hun (C) waarde
Die (C) hoeven niet de (G) bajes in, dat (F) hele fijne stukje (C) aarde
Die (C) schrijf je niet de (G) wetten voor, die (F) laat je in hun (C) waarde

Blue Suede Shoes *(Elvis Presley)*

Well it's a (A) one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready now (A7) go cat go but
(D) Don't you step on my blue suede (A) shoes
You can (E) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes

Well you can (A) knock me down step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do
But ah, ah, honey lay (A7) off of my shoes and
(D) Don't you step on my blue suede (A) shoes
You can (E) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes

Well you can (A) burn my house steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
And do anything that you want to do
But (A7) ah, ah, honey lay off of my shoes
And (D) don't you step on my blue suede (A) shoes
You can (E) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes

Well it's a (A) one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready now (A7) go cat go but
(D) Don't you step on my blue suede (A) shoes
You can (E) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes

(A) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes. Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
(D) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes. (A) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
You can (E) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes.

I'd like to teach the world to sing *(The New Seekers)*

I'd (D) like to teach the world to sing in (E) perfect harmony
I'd (A) like to hold it in my arms and (G) keep it (D) company

I'd (D) like to see the world for once all (E) standing hand in hand
And (A) hear them echo through the hills for (G) peace throughout (D) the land

I'd (D) like to build the world a home and (E) furnish it with love
Grow (A) apple trees and honey bees and (G) snow white turtle (D) doves

That's the song I hear that's the one thing for (E) me
Sing it (A) again, over and (D) over....

Turn, turn, turn *(The Byrds)*

(C) (Dm) (F) (G) (C) (Dm) (F) (G)

Refrein:

To every-(C)thing, (F) turn, (C) turn, (G) turn
There is a sea-(C)son, (F) turn, (C) turn, (G) turn
And a (F) time (Em) to every pur-(Dm)pose (G7) under (C) heaven (F) (C)

(C) A time to be (G7) born, a time to (C) die
A time to (G7) plant, a time to (C) reap
A time to (G7) kill, a time to (C) heal
A time to (F) laugh (Em), a (Dm) time (G7) to (C) weep

Refrein:

(C) A time to (G7) build up, a time to break (C) down
A time to (G7) dance, a time to (C) mourn
A time to (G7) cast away (C) stones
A time to (F) gat-(Em)her (Dm) sto-(G7)nes to-(C)gether

Refrein:

(C) A time to (G7) love, a time to (C) hate
A time of (G7) war, a time of (C) peace
A time you (G7) may embra-(C)ce
A time to (F) re-(Em)frain (Dm) from (G7) embra-(C)cing

Refrein:

(C) A time to (G7) gain, a time to (C) loose
A time to (G7) rend, a time to (C) sew
A time to (G7) love, a time to (C) hate
A time for (F) pea-(Em)ce, I (Dm) swear (G7) it's not too (C) late

Refrein:

High heel sneakers

Put on your (G) red dress baby 'Cause were goin' out tonight
Put on your (C7) red dress baby 'Cause were goin' out to-(G)night
And (D7) wear some boxing gloves (C7) In case some fool might wanna (G) fight

Put on your (G) high heel sneakers Wear your wig hat on your head
Put on your (C7) high heel sneakers Wear your wig hat on your (G) head
I'm (D7) pretty sure now baby (C7) pretty soon you're gonna knock 'em (G) dead

Herhaling laatste couplet

We are the world *(USA for Africa)*

(G) There comes a time when we (C) heed a (D) certain (G) call
When the (C) world must (D) come together as (G) one
There are (Em) people dying
And it's (D) time to lend a hand to (C) live, the greatest gift of (D) all

We (G) can't go on (C) pretending (D) day by (G) day
That (C) someone, (D) somewhere will soon make a (G) change
We are (Em) all a part of God's (D) great big family
And the (C) truth, you know, love is all we (D) need

Refrein:

We are the (C) World, (D) we are the (G) children
We are the (C) ones who make a brighter (D) day so lets start (G) giving
There's a (Em) choice we're making, We're (D) saving our own lives
It's (C) true we'll make a better (D) day, just you and (G) me

(G) Send them your heart so they'll (C) know that (D) someone (G) cares
And their (C) lives will (D) be stronger and (G) free
As (Em) God has shown us by (D) turning stones to bread
So we (C) all must lend a helping (D) hand

Refrein:

Bridge:

When you're (Cm) down and out, there (D) seems no hope at (G) all
But if your (Cm) just believe there's (D) no way we can (G) fall
Let us (Em) realize that a (D) change can only come
When we (C) stand together as (D) one

Refrein:

See, see rider *(Elvis Presley)*

I said (A) see, see, see rider
Oh, see what you (A7) have done
I said (D) see, see, see rider
Oh, (A) see what you have done
Oh girl, (E) you made me love you
Now, (D) now, (...) now your lovin' man has (A) gone

Hear what I (A) say, well, I'm going away, baby
And I won't be (A7) back to fall
Well, I'm (D) going away baby
And I (A) won't be back to fall
And if I (E) find me a good girl
I (D) won't, (...) I won't be back at (A) all

Hear what I (A) say, I said
See, see rider,
Oh (E) see what you have (D) done
Yeah, yeah, (A) yeah
See, see rider, see, see rider,....

Going to the run *(Golden Earring)*

"...This one is for Eddie"

(G) (Em) (C) (G) (G) (Em) (C) (G)

(G) I could bet on (Em) New Years eve he'd (C) call me up at (G) night
From the other side of (Em) the world Ed (C) was always (D) there alright
Ed's got the (Am) looks of a movie-(G)star Ed's got the (D) smile of a (Am) prince
He (D) ride a bike in-(G)stead of a (C) car I wanna be his (D) friend
Dancing in the (Em) living room with the (C) ladies so (G) nice
Like a child with a (Em) wisdom tooth (C) he's just a (D) friend of mine
Ed's got the (Am) rings and the (G) collars Ed's got the (D) wind in his (Am) hair
He (D) goes a riding with the (G) brothers (C) he's got a fist in the (D) air

He's going to the (Em) run the (C) run (D) angel
He's going to the (C) run the (D) run (Em) angel
And (C) heaven and hell came to-(D)gether that night
(C) Only for you this (D) time
Going to the (Am) run for-(D)ever (G) angel

(G) One summer at the (Em) festival (C) holding on real (G) tight
On the back of a (Em) Harley he (C) took me for a (D) ride in the sky
Ed's got the (Am) looks of a movie (G) star Ed's got the (D) smile of a (Am) prince
He (D) ride a bike in-(G)stead of a (C) car I'll always be his (D) friend

He's going to the (Em) run the (C) run (D) angel
He's going to the (C) run the (D) run (Em) angel
And his (C) wings started to (D) shine so bright
Like a (C) fire in the (D) night
Going to the (Am) run for-(D)ever (G) angel
Going to the (Em) run the (C) run (G) angel

And (C) heaven and hell came to-(D)gether that night
(C) Only for you this (D) time
Going to the (Am) run the (D) run (G) angel
Going to the (Am) run for-(C)ever (G) angel

Forever in blue jeans *(Neil Diamond)*

(A) (D) (A) (E) (A) (E) (D) (C) (E)

(A) Money talks. But it don't sing and (D) dance, and it don't walk.
And long as I can have you (A) here with me,
I'd (E) much rather be forever in blue (A) jeans (E) (D) (C) (E)

(A) Honey's sweet. But it ain't nothin' next to (D) baby's treat
And if you pardon me, I'd (A) like to say
(E) We'll do okay forever in blue (A) jeans (E) (D) (C) (E)

Maybe to-(A)night, maybe to-(A7)night, you and I
All a-(Dm) lone by the (A) fire
Nothing a-(G)round But the sound of my (D) heart (Dsus)
And your (E) sighs

Rueben James *(Kenny Rogers)*

Rueben (D) James in my (A7) song you'll live a-(D)gain
And the (G) phrases that I (D) rhyme
Are just the (A7) footsteps out-a (D) time
From a (G) time when I (D) knew (A7) Rueben (D) James

Rueben (D) James all the folks around Madison (A7) County cussed your (D) name
Just a (G) no account share-croppin' (D) colored man
Who (A7) steal anything he (D) can
And (G) everybody laid the (D) blame on (A7) Rueben (D) James

Rueben (G) James you still walk the fertile fields of my (D) mind
Faded (G) shirt weathered brow
Callused (D) hands upon the plow
I loved you (C) then and I love you now Rueben (D) James

Flora (D) Graves the gossip of Madison (A7) County died with (D) child
And al (G) though your skin was (D) black
You were the (A7) one who didn't turn your (D) back
On a (G) hungry white child with (D) no name (A7) Rueben (D) James

Rueben (D) James with your mind on my soul
and a (A7) bible in your right (D) hand
You said (G) turn the other (D) cheek
There's a (A7) better world waitin' for the (D) meek
In my (G) mind these words are (D) main from (A7) Rueben (D) James

Rueben (G) James you still walk the fertile fields of my (D) mind
Faded (G) shirt weathered brow
Callused (D) hands upon the plow
I loved you (C) then and I love you now Rueben (D) James

Rueben (E) James one dark cloudy day they (B7) brought you from the (E) field
And to your (A) lonely pine box (E) came
Just a (B7) preacher me and the (E) rain
To (A) sing one last re-(E)frain for (B7) Rueben (E) James

Rueben (A) James you still walk the fertile fields of my (E) mind
Faded (A) shirt weathered brow
Callused (E) hands upon the plow
I loved you (D) then and I love you now Rueben (E) James

Rueben (A) James you still walk the fertile fields of my (E) mind
Faded (A) shirt weathered brow
Callused (E) hands upon the plow
I loved you (D) then and I love you now Rueben (E) James

American pie (Don Mclean)

A (G) long, (D) long time (Em) ago
(Am) I can still re-(C)member how that (Em) music used to make me (D) smile.
And (G) I knew if (D) I had (Em) my chance
That I (Am) could make those (C) people dance
And (Em) maybe they'd by (C) happy for a (D) while.
(Em) But February (Am) made me shiver
(Em) With every paper (Am) I'd deliver.
(C) Bad news (G) on the (Am) doorstep.
I (C) couldn't take one (D) more step
I (G) can't re-(D)member if I (Em) cried
When I (Am7) read about his (D) widowed bride,
(G) Something (D) touched me (Em) deep inside
The (C) day the (D7) music (G) died. (C) (G)

Refrein:

So (G) bye-(C)bye, Miss Ame-(G)rican (D) Pie.
Drove my (G) Chevy to the (C) levee but the (G) Levee was (D) dry,
Them (G) good ole (C) boys were drinkin' (G) whiskey and (D) Rye, singing
(Em) This'll be the day that I (A7) die, (Em) This'll be the day that I (D7) die.

(G) Did you write the (Am) book of love
And do (C) you have faith in (Am) God above?
If the (Em) Bible tells you (D) so
Now do (G) you be-(D)lieve in (Em) rock and roll?
Can (Am) music save your (C) mortal soul?
And (Em) can you teach me how to (A7) dance real (D7) slow?
Well I (Em) know that you're in (Am) love with him
'Cause I (Em) saw you dancing (Am) in the gym,
You (C) both kick-(G)ed off your (A7) shoes.
Man I (C) dig those rhythm and (D7) blues!
I was a (G) lonely (D) teenage (Em) broncin' buck,
With a (Am) pink carnation and a (C) pick-up truck.
But (G) I knew (D) I was (Em) out of luck
The (C) day, the (D7) music (G) died. (C) (G) I started sing-(D7)ing....

Refrein:

Now for (G) ten years, we've been (Am) on our own
And (C) moss grows fat on a (Am) rolling stone,
(Em) But that's not how it used to (D) be.
'Cause when the jes-(G)ter (D) sang for the (Em) King & Queen
In a (Am) coat he borrowed (C) from James Dean
And a (Em) voice that came from (A7) you and (D7) me
Oh, and (Em) while the king was (Am) looking down
The (Em) jester stole his thor-(Am)ny crown
The (C) court room (G) was ad-(A7)joined
No (C) verdict was re-(D7)turned.
And while (G) Lennon (D) read a (Em) book on Marx
The (Am) quartet practiced (C) in the park
(G) And we sang (D) dirges (Em) in the dark
The (C) day the (D7) music (G) died (C) (G) I started singin'

Refrein:

(G) **Helter skelter** (Am) **in the summer swelter**
The (C) **birds flew off with a** (Am) **fallout shelter**
(Em) **Eight miles high and falling** (D) **fast**
It (G) **landed foul** (D) **on the** (Em) **grass**
The (Am) **players tried for a for-**(C)**ward**
Pass with the (Em) **jester on the sidelines** (A7) **in a** (D7) **cast_**
The (Em) **half time air was** (Am) **sweet perfume**
While the ser-(Em)**geants played a mar-**(Am)**ching tune**
We (C) **all got** (G) **up to** (A7) **dance**
But we (C) **never got the** (D7) **chance.**
'Cause the (G) **players** (D) **tried to** (Em) **take the field,**
But the (Am) **marching band refu-**(C)**sed to yield**
(G) **Do you re-**(D)**call what** (Em) **was revealed**
The (C) **day the** (D7) **music** (G) **died.** (C) (G) **I started** (D7) **singin'**

Refrein:

And (G) **there we were all** (Am) **in one place,**
A (C) **generation** (Am) **lost in space.**
With (Em) **no time left, to start** (D) **again.**
So come on, (G) **Jack be** (D) **nimble,** (Em) **jack be quick,**
(Am) **Jack flash sat on a** (C) **candlestick.**
'Cause (Em) **fire is the** (A7) **devil's only** (D7) **friend.**
And (Em) **as I watched him** (Am) **on the stage**
My (Em) **hands were clenched in** (Am) **fists of rage.**
No (C) **angel** (G) **born in** (A7) **hell**
Could (C) **break that Satan's** (D7) **spell**
And (G) **as the** (D) **flames climbed** (Em) **high into the night**
To (Am) **light the sacri-**(C)**ficial rite**
(G) **I saw** (D) **Satan laughing** (Em) **with delight,**
The (C) **day the** (D7) **music** (G) **died.** (C) (G) **We were** (D7) **singin'**

Refrein:

I (G) **met a** (D) **girl who** (Em) **sang the blues so**
I (Am) **asked her for some hap-**(C)**py news**
But (Em) **she just smiled and turned a-**(D)**way.**
I (G) **went** (D) **down to the** (Em) **sacred store.**
Where I (Am) **heard the music** (C) **years before.**
But the (Em) **man there said the** (C) **music wouldn't** (D) **play.**
And (Em) **in the streets the** (Am) **children screamed,**
The (Em) **lovers cried and the** (Am) **poets dreamed.**
But (C) **not a** (G) **word was** (Am) **spoken.**
The (C) **church bells all were bro-**(D)**ken.**
And the (G) **three men** (D) **I ad-**(Em) **mire most:**
The (Am7) **father, Son and the** (D) **Holy Ghost**
They (G) **caught the** (D) **last train** (Em) **for the coast the** (C) **day,**
The (D7) **music** (G) **died.** (C) (G) **And they were** (D7) **singing:**

Refrein 2x

(C) **This'll be** (D7) **the day that I** (G) **die** (C) (G)

Just a little bit of peace in my heart

(Golden Earring)

(Dm) (Am) (Dm) (Am) (F) (E) (Am)

**The (Dm) rainbow hides no treasure, oh be-(Am)lieve me it's not true
And (Dm) there ain't no mixture, that will (Am) give you back your youth
No (C) mystic machine that turns the (G) sand into gold
Like there (Dm) ain't no magic word, that holds you (Am) back from getting old**

**(Dm) I catch a branch and I (Am) break it in my hands
(Dm) Like you broke my heart, oh I still (Am) can't understand
No (C) mysterious mixture, can (G) heal the wound you've made
Only (Dm) time will bring peace to me, and (Am) now I just hate**

**Well I'll (Asus2) break up and (Em) give it all up
No more (C) lies, no more (D) rainbow (E) treasures
No more (Asus2) fairytales, no more (Em) games for me
It's my (C) life, my (D) life, a (E) pleasure**

Refrein:

**(C) Just a little bit of (G) peace in my heart
(Bb) Just a little bit of (F) happiness I'll part
(C) Just a little bit of (G) peace in my heart
(Bb) Just a little bit of (Am) happiness I'll part**

**(Dm) I catch a branch and I (Am) break it in my hands
(Dm) Like you broke my heart, oh I still (Am) can't understand
No (C) mysterious mixture, can (G) heal the wound you've made
Only (Dm) time will bring peace to me, and (Am) now I just hate**

**Oh I'll (Asus2) break up and (Em) give it all up
No more (C) lies, no more (D) rainbow (E) treasures
No more (Asus2) fairytales, no more (Em) games for me
It's my (C) life, my (D) life, a (E) pleasure**

Refrein:

**The (D) time rolls by, the (D+) days go by
(G) When will I learn to stop (A) wondering why
(Bm) Despairing (Bb) I'm going (E) down on my knees
I'm (A) begging, begging, begging, oh please**

Solo: (Dm) (Am) (Dm) (Am)(C) (G) (Dm) (Am) (A) (Dm) (F)

Refrein:

Waterloo (Abba)

My, (C) my, at (D) Waterloo, Na-(G)poleon (F) did sur-(G)render.
Oh (C) yeah, and (D) I have met my (G) desti-(F)ny in (G) quite a similar (A) way.
The history book on the shelf, is al-(D7)ways repeating it-(G)self. (G7)

Refrein:

(C) Waterloo - I was defeated, you (F) won the war,
(G) Waterloo - promise to love you for-(C)ever more. (G)
(C) Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,
(G) Waterloo - knowing my fate is to (C) be with you,
Wow, wow, wow, wow, (G) Waterloo - finally facing my (C) Waterloo.

My, (C) my, I (D) tried to hold you (G) back but (F) you were stron-(G)ger.
Oh (C) yeah, and (D) now it seems my (G) only (F) hope is (G) giving up the (A) fight.
And how could I ever refuse, I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

Refrein:

And how could I ever refuse, I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

Refrein:

San Francisco (Scott McKenzie)

(Am) If you're (F) going to (C) San Fran-(G)cisco,
(Am) Be sure to (F) wear some (C) flowers in your (G) hair.
(Am) If you're (C) going to (F) San Fran-(C)cisco,
You're gonna (Em) meet some (Am7) gentle people (G) there.

(Am) For those who (F) come to (C) San Fran-(G)cisco
(Am) Summer (F) time will (C) be a love in (G) there.
(Am) In the (C) streets of (F) San Fran-(C)cisco,
Gentle (Em) people with (Am7) flowers in their (G) hair.

(E) There's a whole generation,
With a new explanation.
(C) People in motion.
(E) All across the nation,
Such a strange vibration.
(C) People in motion, (G) people in motion.

(Am) For those who (F) come to (C) San Fran-(G)cisco,
(Am) Be sure to (F) wear some (C) flowers in your (G) hair.
(Am) If you (C) come to (F) San Fran-(C)cisco,
Summer (Em) time (Am7) will be a love in (C) there.

Love is all *(Roger Glover)*

(E) (A) (D)

(C) Every-(G)body's got to (Am) live toget-(F)her
(C) All the (G) people got to (Am) under-(F)stand
(C) So, love your (G) neighbor like you (Am) love your brot-(F)her
(G) Come on and join the band

(C) Well, (G) all you need is (Am) love and understan-(F)ding
(C) Ring the (G) bell and let the (Am) people (F) know
(C) We're so (G) happy and (Am) we're celebra-(F)ting
(G) Come on and let your feelings show

Love is (Am) all, well love is (D) all,
Love is (G) all, can't you hear the (C) call
Oh, love (Am) is all you need
Love is (D) all you need (G) at the Butterfly (C) Ball

(C) Ain't you (G) happy that we're (Am) all toget-(F)her
(C) At the (G) ball in na-(Am)ture's country-(F)side
(C) And al-(G)though we're wearing (Am) different fa-(F)ces
(G) Nobody wants to hide

Love is (Am) all and all is (D) love
And it's (G) easy, yes it's so (C) easy
At the (Am) Butterfly Ball where love is all
And (D) it's (G) so (C) easy

(C) Well, (G) all you need is (Am) love and understan-(F)ding
(C) Ring the (G) bell and let the (Am) people (F) know
(C) We're so (G) happy and (Am) we're celebra-(F)ting
(G) Come on and let your feelings show

Love is (Am) all, yes love is (D) all (Am) at the Butterfly (D) Ball
Love is (G) big, love is (C) small
Love is (Am) free, love is all
At (D) the Butter-(G)fly (C) Ball

When you (Am) back's to the wall
When (F) you're starting to fall
You got (D) something to (G) lean on
(C) Love is every-(G)thing
It can (Am) make you (D) sing (Am) at the Butterfly (D) Ball
Love is (Am) all, I say love is (D) all, yes love is all
At (D) the Butter-(G)fly (C) Ball

Buddy Joe *(Golden Earring)*

(Em) (G) (Em)

Well let me (G) tell you 'bout Buddy (A) Joe
When he came (G) down from Mexi-(A)co
With his (G) pockets full of (A) gold
With his (Em) pockets full of gold

Have you (G) something to de-(A)clare
Are you (G) sure there is nothing (A) there
And if there (G) is don't (A) say
You're (Em) not been (D) told
You're (Em) not been told

Refrein:

(Em) **Oh (D) Buddy (A) Joe**
What have you (D) done with the (Bm) gold
(Em) **Oh (D) Buddy (A) Joe**
What have you (D) done with the (Bm) gold
What have you done with the (A) gold
Well (Em) I don't really know

Well Buddy (G) Joe searched all his (A) life
Through Mexi-(G)co all the river-(A) sides
Not for the (G) money but for the (A) gold
He needs (Em) to hold

But Buddy (G) Joe as proud as he (A) was
Could not (G) stand all that (A) fuzz
When they (G) got to all his (A) gold
He was (Em) ready to (D) go
He was (Em) ready to go

Refrein:

You'll (G) understand he didn't stand the (A) jams
Everybody (G) was shouting com-(A)mands
When Buddy (G) Joe split in a (A) hurry
Then he was (Em) ready to be very (D) poor
He was (Em) ready to be very poor

Refrein:

Sophietje *(Johnny Lion)*

(G) Zij dronk ranja met een rietje, mijn So-(C)phietje
Op een (G) Amsterdams terras
Zij was (D7) Hollands als het gras, als een (G) molen aan de plas
Ik wist niet wat ik moest zeggen, uit moest (C) leggen
Iets wat (G) Cupido wel weet
Dat zij (D7) mij meteen iets deed, meteen iets (G) deed

Refrein:

Ik zag meisjes in (C) Parijs en in Turijn
In Helsinki en (G) Londen en Berlijn
Waar ik op de wijde (D7) wereld kwam
Zij mochten er wel (G) zijn
Maar de mooiste van de (C) mooisten is Sophie
In de liefde is zij (G) zeker een genie
Want een (D) meisje als So-(A7)phietje
Is een (D) lentesympho-(D7)nie

(G) In haar stem hoor ik een liedje, melo-(C)dietje
't Is een (G) liedje met een lach
Dat ik hoor sinds ik haar (D7) zag, sinds ik haar (G) zag

(G) Zij dronk ranja met een rietje, mijn So-(D7)phietje
Op een (G) Amsterdams terras
Toen wist ik dat mijn (D7) Sophie de liefste (G) was (C) (G)

Ruby *(Kenny Rogers)*

(...) You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted (A7) hair. (Em)
(D) Ruby, are you contemplating (G) going out some-(A7)where?
The (Em) shadow on the wall tells me, the (A7) sun is going down. (Em)
Oh, (D) Ru-(G)by, (Em7) don't take your love to town. (D)

It (Em) wasn't me who started that old (D) crazy Asian war,
But (Em) I was proud to go and do my (G) patriotic (A7) choir.
And (Em) yes, it's true that I am not the (A7) man I used to be. (Em)
Oh, (D) Ru-(G)by, (Em7) I just need some company. (D)

(D) It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and para-(A7)lyzed. (Em)
And the (D) wants and the needs of a woman your (G) age, Ruby, I rea-(A7)lize.
But it (Em) won't be long, I've heard them say, (A7) until I'm not around. (Em)
Oh, (D) Ru-(G)by, (Em7) don't take your love to town. (D)

(...) She's leaving now, 'cause I just heard the slamming of the (A7) door; (Em)
The way I (D) know I've heard it slam a (G) hundred times be-(A7)fore.
If I (Em) could walk, I'd get my gun and (A7) put her in the ground. (Em)
Oh, (D) Ru-(G)by, (Em7) for Gods sake, turn around. (D)
Oh, Ru-(G)by, (Em7) don't take your love to town. (D)

Kodachrome (Paul Simon)

(D) (G) (Em) (A) (D)
(Em) **When I (A7) think**
(D) **Back (Dm7) on all the (D7) crap I learned (G) in High School**
(Em) **It's a wonder (A) I can think (D) at all (Em) (A7) And though my**
(D) **Lack (Dm7) of edu-(D7)cation hasn't (G) hurt me none**
(Em) **I can read the (A) writing on (D) the wall**

Refrein:

(D7) **Koda-(G)chrome**
They (Em) give us those (Am) nice bright (D) colours
They give us the (G) greens of (C) summers,
(A) **Makes you think (D) all the world's a sunny (G) day Oh, (Em) yeah!**
I got a (Am) Nikon (D) camera, I love to take a (G) photograph,
(C) **So (A7) Momma don't (D) take my Kodachrome (G) away (Bm) (Em)**

(A7) **If you took**
(D) **All the (Dm7) girls I (D7) knew when I was (G) single**
(Em) **And brought (A) them all toget-(D)her for one (Em) night**
(A7) **I know they'd (D) never (Dm7) match my (D7) sweet imam-(G)gination**
(Em) **And everything (A) looks worse (D) in black (D7) and white Koda-(G)chrome**

Refrein:

(A7) **Momma don't (D) take my Kodachrome...**
(A7) **Momma don't (D) take my Kodachrome...**
(A7) **Momma don't (D) take my Kodachrome (G) away (Bm) (Em)**

Rose Garden (Joe South)

Refrein:

I beg your (A) pardon (D) I never promised you a (G) rose garden
Along with the (A) sunshine (D) there's gotta be a little (G) rain sometime.
When you (C) take you gotta give so live and let live and let (A) go oh oh oh oh
I beg your (D) pardon I never promised you a rose (G) garden

I could (G) promise you things like big diamond rings
But I don't find roses growin' on stalks of (A) glower
So you better think it (D) over.
When it's (G) sweet talking you could make it come true
I would give you the world right now on a silver (A) platter
but what would it (D) matter.

Refrein:

I could (G) sing you a tune and promise you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon (A) let you go
But there's one thing I (D) want you to know.
So look be-(G)fore you leap still waters run deep
And there won't always be someone to (A) pull you out.
And you know what I'm (D) talking about.

So (A) smile for a while and (D) let's be jolly love shouldn't be so (E) melancholy
(A) Come along and share the good times while we (C) can. (D)

Slippin' and slidin' *(Little Richard)*

(C) (F) (G) (F) (C) (G7)

(C) Slippin' and a-slidin', peepin' and a hidin'
Been told a long time ago
(F) Slippin' and a-slidin', peepin' and a hidin'
(C) Been told a long time ago
I've been told, baby (F) you've been bold
I won't (C) be your fool no (G7) more

(C) Oh babe and I've nothin' but a jive
I've done got hip to your jive
(F) Oh babe and I've nothin' but a jive
(C) I've done got hip to your jive
Slippin' and a-slidin', (F) peepin' and hidin'
I won't (C) be your fool no (G7) more

Solo

(C) Oh my lender, she's a sorry sender
You know you'd better surrender
(F) Oh my lender, she's a sorry sender
(C) You know you'd better surrender
Slippin' and a-slidin', (F) peepin' and hidin'
I won't (C) be your fool no (G7) more

(C) Slippin' and a-slidin', peepin' and a hidin'
Been told a long time ago
(F) Slippin' and a-slidin', peepin' and a hidin'
(C) Been told a long time ago
I've been told, baby (F) you've been bold
I won't (C) be your fool no (G7) more

Solitary Man *(Neil Diamond)*

Be-(Em)linda was (Am) mine 'til the (G) time that I (Em) found her (G)
Holdin' (Am) Jim (G) and lovin' (Am) him
Then (Em) Sue came a-(Am)long, loved me (G) strong, that's what (Em) I thought (G)
But me and (Am) Sue, (G) that died, (Am) too.

Refrein:

(G) Don't know that I (C) will but un-(G)til I can (D) find me
A (G) girl who'll (C) stay and (G) won't play games be-(D)hind me
I'll be what (Em) I am (D) a solitary (Em) man

I've (Em) had it here (Am) being where (G) love's a small (Em) word (G)
A part time (Am) thing, (G) a paper (Am) ring
I know it's (Em) been (Am) done havin' (G) one girl who (Em) loves you (G)
Right or (Am) wrong, (G) weak or (Am) strong

Refrein:

Forget Me Never *(Elvis Presley)*

(G)

If (G) I should (G7) go, forget me (C) never
Please (D) say that you'll remember (G) me
I (G) pray the (G7) dreams we share to-(C)gether
Will (D) shine on in your memo-(G)ry
Each (C) time a star falls out of (G) heaven
It (A) leaves the sky a deeper (D) blue
So (G) if we (G7) part, forget me (C) never
And (D) don't forget my love for (G) you
And (D) don't forget my love for (G) you (C) (G)

Moody blue *(Elvis Presley)*

(F) (E) (D) (C) (A) (G)

Well, it's (C) hard to be a gambler, bettin' on the number
That (G7) changes ev'ry time.
Well, you think you're gonna win
Think she's givin' in a (C) stranger's all you find.
Yeah, it's hard to figure out, (C7) what she's all about.
That she's a (F) woman through and through.
She's a (G7) complicated lady, so color my baby (C) moody blue. (G7)

Refrein:

Oh, (C) Moody blue Tell me am I (Dm7) gettin' through.
I keep (G7) hangin' on, try to learn the song but I (C) never do. (G7)
Oh, (C) Moody blue, tell me who I'm (Dm7) talkin' to.
You're like the (G7) night and day and it's hard to say,
Which (C) one is you.

(F) (E) (D) (C) (A) (G)

Well, when (C) Monday comes she's Tuesday, when Tuesday comes she's Wednesday,
G7) Into another day again.
Her personality unwinds Just like a ball of twine,
On a (C) spool that never ends. Just when I think I know her well
Her (C7) emotions reveal, she's not the (F) person that I though I knew.
She's a (G7) complicated lady, so color my baby (C) moody blue.

Refrein: 2x

You're like the (G7) night and day and it's hard to say,
which (C) one is you.
You're like the (Dm7) night and day and it's (G7) hard to say,
which (C) one is you.

(F) (E) (D) (C) (A) (G) (C)

Something stupid

(Robbie Williams & Nicole Kidman)

(Am) (D) (Am) (D7) (G)

**(G) I know I stand in line, until you think you have the time
To spend an (Am) evening with (D) me. (Am) (D7)
And (Am) if we go some-(D)place to dance, I (Am) know that there's a (D7) chance
You won't be (G) leaving with me.**

**And (G7) afterwards we drop into a quiet little place and have a (C) drink or (Dm) two.
And (Am) then I go and (D) spoil it all,
By (Am) saying something (D) stupid like: 'I love (G) you'.**

**I can (G7) see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies
You heard the (C) night before.
And (A) though it's just a line to you, (A7) for me it's true,
It never seemed so (D) right before. (D7)**

**(G) I practice every day to find some clever lines to say,
To make the (Am) meaning come (D) true. (Am) (D7)
But (Am) then I think I'll (D) wait until the (Am) evening gets (D7) late,
And I'm alone (G) with you.**

**The (G7) time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red,
And, oh, the (C) night's so blue.
And (Am) then I go and (D) spoil it all,
By (Am) saying something (D7) stupid like: 'I love (G) you'**

Solo: (G) (Am) (D) (Am) (D7) (Am) (D7) (Am) (D7) (G)

**The (G7) time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red,
And, oh, the (C) night's so blue.
And (Am) then I go and (D) spoil it all,
By (Am) saying something (D7) stupid like: 'I love (G) you'**

**'I (D) love (G) you'
'I (D) love (G) you'
'I (D) love (G) you'
'I (D) love (G) you'
'I (D) love (G) you'
'I (D) love (G) you'.....**

It's not unusual *(Tom Jones)*

(C) (Dm) (C) (Dm)

(C) **It's not unusual to be (G) loved by anyone**
(C) **It's not unusual to have (G) fun with anyone**
(Em) **But when I see you hanging a-(Dm)bout with anyone**
(G) **It's not unusual to (C) see me cry and I (G) wanna die**

(C) **It's not unusual to go (G) out at any time**
(C) **But when I see you out and a-(G)bout it's such a crime**
(Em) **If you should ever want to be (Dm) loved by anyone**
(G) **It's not unusual it (C) happens every day**

No (Dm) matter what you say
(G) **You'll find it happens all the (C) time**
Love will never do
(Dm) **What you want it to**
(G) **Why can't this (G7) crazy love be (Am) mine (C) (Dm)**

(C) (Dm) (C) (Dm)
(C) **It's not unusual to be (G) mad with anyone**
(C) **It's not unusual to be (G) sad with anyone**
(Em) **But if I ever find that you've (Dm) changed at any time**
(G) **It's not unusual to (C) find out I'm in (Am) love with you**
Whoa, (Dm) whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (G) whoa (C) (Am) (Dm) (G)

You're my heart, you're my soul *(Modern Talking)*

(E) **Deep in my heart, there's a (D) fire, burning hard,**
(E) **deep in my heart, there's (D) desire for a start.**
I'm (A) dying in emotion, it's my (E) world in fantasy,
(C) **I'm living in my, (A) living in my (D) dreams.**

Refrein:

(E) **You're my heart, you're my (A) soul,**
I (D) keep it shining everywhere I (E) go.
You're my heart, you're my (A) soul,
I'll be holding you (D) forever, stay with you together.
(E) **You're my heart, you're my (A) soul,**
Yeah, a (D) feeling that our love will (E) grow.
You're my (A) heart, you're my soul,
That's the only (D) thing I really (E) know.

(E) **Let's close the door and (D) believe my burning heart.**
(E) **Feeling alright, come on, (D) open up your heart.**
(A) **I'll keep the candles burning, (E) let your body melt in mine,**
(C) **I'm living in my, (A) living in my (D) dreams.**

Refrein:

Walk on the wild side *(Lou Reed)*

(C) Holly came from Miami, (F) F.I.A.
(C) Hitchhiked her way across the (F) U.S.A.
(C) Plucked her eyebrows (D) on the way
(F) Shaved her leg and then he (D) was she - she said:
Hey (C) Babe, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C) hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.

(C) Andy came from out on the (F) island,
(C) In the backroom she was everybody's dar-(F)ling,
But (C) she never lost (D) her head
(F) Even when she was gi-(D)ven head - she said:
Hey (C) Babe, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C) hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.
And the colored girls (C) go, doo dodoo (7x on F C)

(C) Little Joe never once gave it a-(F)way,
(C) Ev'rybody had to pay and (F) pay.
A hust-(C)le here and a hust-(D)le there
(F) New York city is no (D) place where they said:
Hey (C) Babe, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C) hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.

(C) Sugar plum fairy came and hit the (F) streets
(C) Looking for soul food and a place to (D) eat
(C) Went to the (D) Apollo, you should (F) have seen him go, go, go - they said:
Hey (C) Sugar, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C) hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.

(C) Jackie is just speeding a-(F)way,
(C) Thought she was James Dean for a (F) day
Then (C) I guess she had (D) to crash,
(F) Valium would have hel-(D)ped that bash – she said:
Hey (C) Sugar, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C) hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.
And the colored girls (C) go, doo dodoo (7x on F C)

Against All Odds *(Phil Collins)*

(A) How can I just let you (G) walk away,
Just (C) let you leave without a (D) trace,
When I (F) stand here taking every (G) breath with (E) you, ooh. (A) ooh
You're the (D) only one who (F) really knew me at (G) all.

(A) How can you just walk a-(G)way from me,
When (C) all I can do is watch you (D) leave,
'Cause we've (F) shared the laughter (G) and the pain,
And (E) even shared the (A) tears.
You're the (D) only one who (F) really knew me at (G) all. (G7)

Refrein:

So take a look at me (C) now, 'cause there's just an (D) empty space,
And (A) there's nothing left here to (F) remind me,
Just the (D) memory of your (G) face.
(G7) Ooh, take a look at me (C) now, 'cause there's just an (D) empty space,
And you (A) coming back to me is (F) against the odds,
And that's (D) what I've got to (G) face. (G7)

(A) I wish I could just make you (G) turn around,
Turn (C) around and see me (D) cry,
There's so (F) much I need to (G) say to you,
So (E) many reasons (A) why.
You're the (D) only one who (F) really knew me at (G) all. (G7)

Refrein:

(G7) Take a good look at me (C) now, 'cause I'll still be (D) standing here,
And you (A) coming back to me is (F) against all odds,
It's the (D) chance I've got to (G) take. (G7) (D) (G) (D) (G)
(G7) Take a (D) look at me (G) now.

Don't forget to remember *(Bee Gees)*

Oh, my (C) heart won't be-(G)lieve that you have (C) left me (C7)
I keep (F) telling myself that it's (C) true (G)
I can (C) get over (C7) anything you (F) want, my (D7) love
But I (G) can't get my-(G7)self over (C) you

Refrein:

(G) Don't for-(C)get to remem-(C7)ber me and the love that (C) used to be
(G) I still remember you, (F) I love you (C)
(G) In my (C) heart lies a me-(C7)mory
(F) To tell the stars above
Don't for-(C)get to re-(G)member me, (C) my love (F) (C) (G)

On my (C) wall lies a (G) photograph of (C) you, girl (C7)
Though I (F) try to forget you some-(C)how (G)
You're the (C) mirror of my (C7) soul,
So take me out of my (D7) hole
Let me (G) try to go (G7) on livin' right (C) now

Refrein:

Maybellene (Chuck Berry)

Refrein:

(A) Maybellene, why can't you be true
Oh, Maybel-(D7) lene, why can't you be (A) true
You've (E7) started back doin' the (D7) things you used to (A) do

(A) As I was motivatin' over the hill, I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville
Cadillac rollin' on the open road nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side

Refrein:

(A) Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain, I tooted my horn for the passing lane
Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good

Refrein:

Solo

Refrein:

(A) Motor cooled down, the heat went down, that's when I heard that highway sound
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead 110 half a mile ahead
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still, I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

Refrein:

Ik voel me zo verdomd alleen

(Danny de Munck)

(C) Krijg toch allemaal de klere (G) val voor mijn part alle-(Am)maal dood
Ik (F) heb geen zin om braaf te leren, ik (G) eindig toch wel in de goot
(C) Kinderen willen niet met me spelen (G) noemen me Rat, en (Am) wijzen me na
De (F) enige die me wat kan schelen, die (G) is er nooit, dat is m'n pa

M'n (C) moeder kan me niet verdragen; (G) nooit doe ik iets (Am) voor haar goed
Om (F) liefde hoef ik ook al niet te vragen; schel-(G)den is alles wat ze doet
Geen (C) wonder dat m'n pa is gaan varen, ik (G) mocht niet mee, ik (Am) ben te klein
Ik (F) moet het in m'n eentje klaren (G) tot ie ooit weer terug zal zijn (G7)

Refrein:

(F) Had ik maar ie-(G)mand om van te (C) houden; twee (F) zachte armen (G) om me (C) heen
Die (G) mij altijd beschermen (F) zouden, ik voel me (G) zo verdomd al-(C)leen,

(C) Misschien als vader schipper is (G) als ie weer terug is (Am) van de zee
Zegt (F) ie nog eens: luister Cis, (G) waarom ga je niet met me mee
Ik (C) ben toch ook nog maar een kind, (G) kan het niet helemaal (Am) alleen
Mis-(F)schien dat ik ooit het geluk nog vind, maar (G) hoe dat is een groot probleem (G7)

Refrein:

Get Back *(The Beatles)*

(C) Jo-Jo was a man who thought he was a loner
(F) But he knew he couldn't last
(C) Jo-Jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
(F) For some California grass

Refrein:

(C) Get back, get back, get (F) back to where you once belonged
(C) Get back, get back, get (F) back to where you once belonged

Solo en *Refrein:*

(C) Sweet Lorreta Martin thought she was a woman
(F) But she was another man
(C) All the girls around her said she's got it coming
(F) But she gets it while she can

Refrein: Solo *Refrein:*

(C) *Get back Lorreta*
(F) *Your mommy is waiting for you*
(C) *Wearin' her high heel shoes and her low neck sweater*
(F) *Get back home Lorreta*

Refrein: 2x

My (C) baby don't (F) care for (G) shows
My (C) baby don't (F) care for (G) clothes
My (C) baby just cares for (Dm) me
My (E) baby don't care for
(Am) cars and races
My (D) baby don't care for
(G) high-tone places

Que sera, sera

When I was (C) just a little boy
I asked my mother what will I (G) be
Will I be pretty ? Will I be rich ?
Here what she said to (C) me:

Refrein:

Que (F) sera, sera
What ever will (C) be, will be
The future's not (G7) ours to see
(Am) Que (G7) sera, (C) sera !
What will (G7) be, will (C) be !

When I have (C) children on my own
They asked her mother: what will I (G) be
Will I be handsome will I be rich
Here what she said to (C) them:

Refrein:

I will survive *(Gloria Gaynor)*

At (Am) first I was afraid I was (Dm) petrified, kept thinking
I (G) could never live without you (C) by my side.
But then I (F) spent so many nights thinking
How (Bm) you did me wrong, and I grew (E) strong,
And I learned (E) how to get along.

And so you're (Am) back from outer (Dm) space
I just walked in (G) to find you here with that sad (C) look upon your face.
I should have (F) changed that stupid lock, I could have (Bm) made you leave your key
If I'd 've (E) know for just one second you'd be (E7) back to bother me.
Go on now...

Refrein:

(Am) I, I will sur-(Dm)vive, for as (G) long as I know how to love
I know (C) I'll stay alive;
I've got (F) all my life to live, I've got all (Bm) love to give
And I'll sur-(E)vive, I will sur-(E7)vive.

And so you're (Am) go, walk out the (Dm) door.
Just turn a-(G)round now, 'cause you're not wel-(C)come anymore.
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to (Bm) hurt me with goodbye?
Did I (E) crumble? Did you think I'd lay (E7) down and die?
Oh no, not...

Refrein:

(Am) La lalala (Dm) la lalalalala (G) lalalala (C) lalalalalala
(F) lalala (Bm) lalalalalalalala (E) (E7) (Am)

This land is your land *(Trini Lopez)*

(G) This land is your (C) land, this land is my (G) land
From Califor-(D)nia to the New York is-(G)land,
From the redwood for-(C)ests, to the Gulf Stream (G) waters,
(D) This land was made for you and (G) me.

(G) As I went (C) walking that ribbon of (G) highway
I saw a-(D)bove me that endless (G) skyway
I saw be-(C)low me that golden (G) valley
(D) This land was made for you and (G) me.

I (G) roamed and (C) rambled and I followed my (G) footsteps
To the spark-(D)ling sands of her diamonds (G) deserts
And all around (C) me a voice was soun-(G)ding
(D) This land was made for you and (G) me.

(G) When the sun came (C) shining, then I was (G) strolling
And the wheat fields (D) waving, and the dust clouds (G) rolling
A voice was (C) chanting, as the fog was (G) lifting
(D) This land was made for you and (G) me.
(D) This land was made for you and (G) me.
(D) This land was made for you and (G) me. (C) (G)

Our house (Graham Nash)

(A) I'll light the fire

You place the flower in the (D) vase that you (A) bought to-(D)day (E7)

(A) Staring at the fire for hours and hours

While I (D) listen (A) to you, (D) play (E7) lovesongs (D) all night (E7) long for (A) me

Only for (D) me (F)

(A) Come to me now

And rest of your head for just five minutes

Eve-(D)ry-(A)thing is do-(D)ne (E7)

(A) Such a cosy room

The windows are illuminated (D) by the (A) eve-(D)ning through them (A)

Only for (D) you (F)

(A) Our house is a very, very, very fine house

With (D) two cats in the (A) yard

Life u-(D)sed to be so (A) hard

Now (D) everything is (A) easy cause of (D) you

(D) Oh, wa la (A) la la la (D) la (A) la (D) la (A) la (D) la (F)

(A) I'll light the fire

You place the flower in the (D) vase that you (F) bought to-(A)day...

Harvest (Neil Young)

Did I (G) see you (D) down in a (C) young girls (G) town

With your mother in so much (D) pain.

I was (C) almost (D) there at the (Em) top of the (A) stairs

With her (G) screaming in the rain.

Refrein:

Did she (G) wake you (D) up just to (C) tell you (G) that

It was only a change of (D) plan.

(C) Dream up, dream (D) up, let me (Em) fill your (A) cup

With the (G) promise of a man.

Did I (G) see you (D) walking (C) with the (G) boys

Through it was not hand in (D) hand.

And was (C) some black (D) face in a (Em) lonely (A) place

When (G) you could understand.

Refrein:

Will I (G) see you (D) give more than (C) I can (G) take

Will I only harvest (D) some

As the (C) days fly (D) past will we (Em) loose our (A) grasp

Or (G) fuse it in the sun.

Refrein:

Seasons in the sun

Good-(G)bye to you my trusted friend
We've know each other since we were (C) nine or ten
Together we've climbed hills and (G) trees
Learned of love and A B (D7) C
Skinned our hearts and skinned our (G) knees
(...) Good-(G)bye my friend, it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing (C) in the sky
When, now the spring is in the (G) air
Pretty girls are ev'ry-(D7)where
Think of me and I'll be (G) there

(G) We had joy, we had fun
We had (C) seasons in the sun
But the (D7) hills that we climbed
Were just seasons out of (G) time

Goodbye papa, please pray for me
I was the black sheep of the (C) family
You tried to teach me right from (G) wrong
Too much wine and too much (D7) song
Wonder how I got (G) along
(...) Good-(G)bye papa, it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing (C) in the sky
When, now the spring is in the (G) air
Pretty girls are ev'ry-(D7)where
When you see them, I'll be (G) there

(G) We had you, we had fun
We had (C) seasons in the sun
But the (D7) wine and the song
Like the seasons, have all (G) gone

Goodbye Michelle, my little one
You gave me love and helped me (C) find the sun
And ev'ry time that I was (G) down
You would always come (D7) around
And get my feet back on the (G) ground
(..) Good-(G)bye Michelle, it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing (C) in the sky
When, now the spring is in the (G) air
Pretty girls are ev'ry-(D7)where
I wish that we could both be (G) there

(G) All our lives we had fun
We had (C) seasons in the sun
But the (D7) stars we could reach
Were just starfish on the (G) beach

The times they are a-changin'

(Bob Dylan)

Come (D) gather round people, wher-(G)ever you (D) roam
And admit that the waters a-(A7)round you have grown,
And ac-(D)cept it that soon you'll be (G) drenched to the (D) bone
If your time to you is worth (A7) savin'
Then you (D) better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
For the times they are a-(A7)chang-(D)in' !

Come (D) writers and critics who pro-(G)phesies with your (D) pen,
And keep your eyes wide, the chance (A7) won't come again,
And don't (D) speak too soon for the (G) wheel's still in (D) spin,
And there's no tellin' who that it's (A7) namin',
For the (D) loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-(A7)chang-(D)in' !

Come (D) senators, congressmen, (G) please heed the (D) call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't (A7) block up the hall
For he (D) that gets hurt will be (G) he who has stal-(D)led.
There's a battle outside and it's (A7) ragin'
It'll (D) soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-(A7)chang-(D)in' !

Come (D) mothers and fathers through-(G)out the (D) land,
And don't criticise what you (A7) can't understand.
Your (D) sons and your daughters are (G) beyond your com-(D)mand,
Your old road is rapidly (A7) agin'.
Please (D) get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-(A7)chang-(D)in' !

The (D) line it is drawn, the (G) curse it is (D) cast.
The slow one now will (A7) later be fast
As the (D) present now will (G) later be (D) past
The order is rapidly (A7) fadin'
And the (D) first one now will later be fast
For the times they are a-(A7)chang-(D)in' !

You Are So Beautiful (Joe Cocker)

(C) You (C7) are so (F) beautiful (Fm) to (C) me, (F) (C) (G7)
(C) You (C7) are so (F) beautiful (Fm) to (C) me,
Can't you (Gm7) see? (C7)
(F) You're everything I (E) hoped for,
(Am) You're everything I (D7) need. (Fm)
(C) You (C7) are so (F) beautiful (Fm) to (C) me. (F) (G7)

(C) Such (C7) joy and (F) happiness (Fm) you (C) bring, (F) (C) (G7)
(C) Such (C7) joy and (F) happiness (Fm) you (C) bring.
Just like a (Gm7) dream. (C7)
(F) You're shining like a (E) guiding light,
(Am) Shinin' in the (D7) night. (Fm)
(C) You-(C7)'re (F) heaven still (Fm) to (C) me. (F) (G7)

The last time *(The Rolling Stones)*

(E) (D) (A)

(E) Well I told you once and I (D) told you (A) twice (E) (D) (A)

(E) But you never listen to (D) my ad-(A)vice (E) (D) (A)

(E) You don't try very (D) hard to (A) please me (E) (D) (A)

(E) For what you know (D) it should be (A) easy (E) (D) (A)

Refrein:

(A) Well this could be the (D) last (A) time

This could be the (D) last (A) time

(D) Maybe the last time (A) I don't know

Oh no (E) (D) (A) Oh no (E) (D) (A)

(E) Well I'm sorry girl but I (D) can't (A) stay (E) (D) (A)

(E) Feelin' like I (D) do to-(A)day (E) (D) (A)

(E) There's too much pain (D) and too much (A) sorrow (E) (D) (A)

(E) Guess I'll feel the (D) same to-(A)morrow (E) (D) (A)

Refrein:

Solo: (E) (D) (A) (E)

Refrein:

(E) Well I told you once and I (D) told you (A) twice (E) (D) (A)

(E) Some will have to (D) pay the (A) price (E) (D) (A)

(E) Here's a chance to (D) change your (A) mind (E) (D) (A)

(E) Cause I'll be gone (D) a long, long (A) time (E) (D) (A)

Refrein:

(E) Could be the (D) last (A) time (Repeat) No No No

Who'll stop the rain

(Creedence Clearwater Revival)

(G) (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) Long as I remember, (C) the rain been coming (G) round.

Clouds of mystery pourin', (C) confusion on the (G) ground.

(C) Good men through the (G) ages, (C) trying to find the (G) sun,

(C) And I wonder, (D) still I wonder, (Em) who'll stop the rain. (G)

(G) Heard the singers playing, (C) how we cheered for (G) more.

The crowd had rushed together, (C) tryin' to keep (G) warm.

(C) Still the rain kept (G) pourin', (C) falling on my (G) ears.

(C) And I wonder, (D) still I wonder, (Em) who'll stop the rain. (G)

(G) I went down Virginia, (C) seeking shelter from the (G) storm.

Caught up in the fable, I (C) watched the tower (G) grow.

(C) Five year plans and new (G) deals, (C) wrapped in golden (G) chains,

(C) And I wonder, (D) still I wonder, (Em) who'll stop the rain. (G)

In the year 2525 *(Zager & Evans)*

(Em) **In the year 2525**

(D) **If man is still alive**

(C) **If woman can survive they may (B7) find**

(Em) **In the year 3535**

(D) **Ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies**

(C) **Everything you think do and say**

(B7) **Is in the pill you took today**

(Em) **In the year 4545**

(D) **You ain't gonna need your teeth won't need your eyes**

(C) **You won't find a thing to chew**

(B7) **Nobody's gonna look at you**

(Em) **In the year 5555**

(D) **Your arms hangin' limp at your sides**

(C) **Your legs got nothin' to do**

(B7) **Some machine's doing that for you (Em)**

(F) **In the year 6565**

(E) **You won't need no husband, won't need no wife**

(D) **You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too**

(C7) **From the bottom of a long glass tube**

(F) **In the year 7510**

(E) **If God's a comin' He ought a make it by then**

(D) **Maybe He'll look around Himself and say**

(C7) **Guess it's time for the judgment day**

(F) **In the year 8510**

(E) **God is gonna shake His mighty head**

(D) **He'll either say I'm pleased where man has been**

(C7) **Or tear it down and start again (F) woh oh**

(F) **In the year 9595**

(E) **I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive**

(D) **He's takin everything this old earth can give**

(C7) **And he ain't put back nothin woh (F) oh**

(F) **Now it's been ten thousand years**

(E) **Man has cried a billion tears**

(D) **For what he never knew**

(C7) **Now man's reign is through**

(F) **But through eternal night**

(E) **The twinkling of starlight**

(D) **So very far away**

(C7) **Maybe it's only yesterday**

(F) **In the year 2525**

(E) **If man is still alive (D) (C7) (F)**

Don't it make my brown eyes blue

(Crystal Gayle)

(C) (Am) (Dm7) (G7) (C) (Am) (Dm7) (G7)

(C) Don't know (Am) when (Dm7) I've been so (G7) blue
(C) Don't know (Am7) what's come over (E7) you
(Am) You've found (C) someone (D7) new

And (F) don't it make my (Em7) brown eyes (F) blue (G7)
(C) I'll be (Am) fine when (Dm7) you're (G7) gone
(C) I'll just (Am7) cry all night (E7) long
(Am) Say it is-(C)n't true (D7)
And (F) don't it make my (F) brown eyes (C) blue

(Am) Tell me no (Em7) secrets, (F) tell me some (C) lies
(Am) Give me no (Em7) reasons, give me (F) ali-(C)bis
(Am) Tell me you (Em7) love me and (F) don't let me (C) cry
(Dm7) Say any-(Em)thing but don't say good-(F)bye

I (C) didn't mean to (Em7) treat you (F) bad (G7)
(C) Didn't (Am) know just (Dm7) what I (G7) had
(Am) But honey (C) now I (D7) do
And (F) don't it make my (Em7) brown eyes, (F) don't it make my (Em7) brown eyes
Don't it make my (F) brown eyes (C) blue. (Am) (Dm7) (G7)

I (C) didn't mean to (Em7) treat you (F) bad (G7)
(C) Didn't (Am) know just (Dm7) what I (G7) had
(Am) But honey (C) now I (D7) do
And (F) don't it make my (Em7) brown eyes, (F) don't it make my (Em7) brown eyes
Don't it make my (F) brown eyes (C) blue. (Am) (Dm7) (G7) (C)

Ain't that a shame (Fats Domino)

(C) You made me cry, when you said goodbye

Refrein:

(C7) Ain't that a (F) shame?
My tears fell (C) like rain
(C7) Ain't that a (F) shame?
You're the (G) one to blame

You (C) broke my heart , when you said we're apart

Refrein:

Oh well, (C) goodbye, although I'll cry

Refrein:

Solo (als refrein) en herhaling song

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon *(The Kinks)*

(Em) The taxman's ta-(G)ken all my (Em) dough, left (G) me in my stately home

(Em) Lazin' (Em7) on a (A) Sunny (C) After-(Em)noon

And I cant (G) sail my yacht, (Em) he's ta-(G)ken everything I've got

(Em) All I've (Em7) got's this (A) sunny (C) after-(Em)noon

(Am) Save me, save me, save me (Em) from his greed

I gotta (Am) big fat (C) mama tryin' to (G) break (B7) me

And I (Em) love to live so pleasantly

(Am) Live this life (C) of luxury

Lazin' on a (B7) Sunny After-(Em)noon, (Em7) (A) (C) In the (Em) summer-(Em7)time (A) (C)

(Em) My girlfriend's run (G) off with my (Em) car

Gone (G) back to her ma and pa

(Em) Tellin' (Em7) tales of (A) drunken-(C)ness and (Em) cruelty

Now I'm (G) sittin' here, (Em) sipping on (G) my ice-cold beer

(Em) Lazin' (Em7) on a (A) Sunny (C) After-(Em)noon

(Am) Help me, help me, help me (Em) sail away

Give me (Am) two good (C) reasons why I (G) ought to (B7) stay

'Cos I (Em) love to live so pleasantly

(Am) Live this life (C) of luxury

Lazin' on a (B7) Sunny After-(Em)noon, (Em7) (A) (C) In the (Em) summer-(Em7)time (A) (C)

In the (Em) summer-(Em7)time (A) (C)

In the (Em) summer-(Em7)time (A) (C)

In the (Em) summer-(Em7)time (A) (C)

Killing me softly *(Roberta Flack)*

Refrein:

(Am) I heard he (D7) sang a good song. (G) I heard he (C) had a style.

(Am) And so I (D7) came to see him, and (Em) listen for a while.

(Am) And there he (D7) was this young boy (G) a stranger (B7) to my eyes.

(Em) Strumming my pain with his (Am) fingers, (D7) singing my life with his (G) words.

(Em) Killing me softly with his (C) song. Killing me soft-(D)ly with his (C) song.

Telling my (G) whole life with his (C) words. Killing me soft-(F)ly, with his (E) song.

(Am) I felt all (D7) flushed with fever (G) embarrassed (C) by the crowd.

(Am) I felt he (D7) found my letters and (Em) read each one out loud.

(Am) I prayed that (D7) he would finish (G) but he just (B7) kept right on.

Refrein:

(Am) He sang as (D7) if knew me (G) in all my (C) dark despair.

(Am) And then he (D7) looked right through me as (Em) if I wasn't there.

(Am) And he just (D7) kept on singing (G) singing (B7) clear and strong

Refrein: 2x

Dance away (Bryan Ferry)

(D) Yesterday - well it (B7) seemed so cool
When I wal-(G)ked you home, (A) kissed goodnight
I (G) said "it's love" you (A) said "all right"
It's (D) funny how I could (B7) never cry
Un-(G)til tonight and (A) you pass by
(G) Hand in hand with an-(A)other guy
(G) You're dressed to kill and (A) guess who's dying?

Refrein:

(E) Dance away the heart-(Cm7)ache, (A) dance away the (B7) tears
(E) Dance away the heart-(Cm7)ache, (A) Dance away the (B7) tears
(A) Dance away

(D) Loneliness is a (B7) crowded room
Full of (G) open hearts (A) turned to stone
(G) All together (A) all alone
All at (D) once my whole world (B7) had changed
Now (G) I'm in the dark, (A) off the wall
(G) Let the strobe light up (A) them all
(G) I close my eyes and (A) dance till dawn

Refrein:

(D) Now I know I must (B7) walk the line
Until I (G) find an (A) open door
(G) Off the street (A) onto the floor
(D) There was I - many (B7) times a fool
I (G) hope and pray, but (A) not too much
(G) Out of reach is (A) out of touch
(G) All the way is (A) far enough

Refrein:

She's not there (Santana)

Well (Am) no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her (Am) the (F) way she (Am) lied (D)
(Am7) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her, how many (Am7) people (F) tried (A)

Refrein:

But it's too (D) late to (Dm) say you're (Am) sorry
How would I (Em) know, why should I (Am) care
Please don't (D) bother (Dm) trying to (C) find her, she's not (E7) there
Well let me tell you 'bout the (Am) way she looked (D)
The way she (Am) acted, the (F) color of her (Am) hair (D)
Her voice was (Am) soft and good, (F) her eyes were (Am) clear and bright (D)
But she's not (A) there

Well (Am) no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her, (Am) what (F) could I (Am) to do? (D)
Well (Am) no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her, though (Am7) they all (F) knew (A)

Refrein:

(Am) (D) 7x (A) (A7) 7x

Refrein:

I want to break free (Queen)

I want to break (C) free, I want to break free,
I want to break free from your lies, you're so self satisfied,
I don't (F) need you. I've got to break (C) free.
God (G) knows, (F) God knows I (G) want to break (C) free.

I've fallen in (C) love, I've fallen in love for the first time,
And this time I know it's for (F) real, I've fallen in (C) love, yeah.
God (G) knows, (F) God knows I've (G) fallen in (C) love.

It's (G) strange but it's (F) true,
I (G) can't get over the way you (F) love me like you do,
But I (Am) have to be sure, when I (D) walk out that door.

(F) Oh, how I (G) want to be (Am) free, baby, (G) oh (F) how I (G) want to be (A) free,
(G) (F) oh, how I (G) want to break (C) free.

But life still goes (C) on,
I can't get used to, living without, living without, living without you
By my (F) side, I don't want to live a-(C)lone, hey.
God (G) knows, (F) got to (G) make it on my (C) own.
So baby can't you (G) see, (F) I've (G) got to break (C) free.
I've got to break free, I want to break free, yeah,
I want, I want, I want, I want to break free....

Mother and child reunion

(Paul Simon)

Refrein:

No I (C) would not (D) give you (G) false hope
On this (C) strange and (D) mournful (G) day
But the (C) mother and (D) child reu-(G)nion (Em)
Is (Am) only a (G) moment a-(D)way....

(D) Ooooh little (Em) darling of mine I can't for the (D) life of me
Remember a (Em) sadder day I know they say (D) let it be
But it just don't work (Em) out that way and the course of a (C) lifetime runs
Over and (D) over again

Refrein:

(D) Ooooh little (Em) darling of mine I just can't be-(D)lieve its so
And though it seems (Em) strange to say I've never been (D) laid so low
In such a mysterious (Em) way and the course of a (C) lifetime runs
Over and (D) over again

No I (C) would not (D) give you (G) false hope on this (C) strange and (D) mournful (G) day
But the (C) mother and (D) child reu-(G)nion (Em)
Is (Am) only a (G) motion a-(D)way..away..away away (G)

Zuiderzeeballade *(Sylvian Poons)*

(C) Opa, kijk ik vond op zolder
Een (F) foto van een oude (C) boot
(G7) Is dat nog van voor de (C) polder
(D7) Van die oude vissers-(G7)vloot

(C) Jochie, dat is een gelukkie
(F) Ik was dat prentje jaren (C) kwijt
(D7) Ik heb nou weer een heel klein (G) stukkie
(D7) Van die goeie ouwe (G) tijd

Daar is het (C) water, (F) daar is de (C) haven
Waar je altijd (G7) horen kon: we gaan aan (C) boord
De voerman laat er (F) nu paarden (C) draven
En aan de (G7) horizon ligt Emmel-(C)oord

Eens ging de (F) zee hier tekeer
Maar die (C) tijd komt niet weer
(D7) Zuiderzee heet nou IJssel-(G7)meer
Een tractor (C) gaat er (F) nou greppels (C) graven
'k Zie tot de (G7) horizon geen schepen (C) meer

*Kijk, die jonge man ben ikke
Ja, ikke was de kapitein
Hiero, en die grote dikke
Ja, dat moet Malle Japie zijn
Opa, en die blonde jongen
Vooraan bij de fokkeschoot
Opa, zeg nou wat, die jongen ...
Is je ome, die is dood*

In 't diepe (C) water, (F) ver van de (C) haven
In die no-(G7)vembernacht, voor twintig (C) jaar
Door 't brakke (F) water is hij be-(C)graven
Als ik nog (G7) even wacht zien wij el-(C)kaar

Toen ging de (F) zee zo te keer
In een (C) razend verweer
(D7) Ongestraft slaat niemand haar (G7) neer
Nu jaren (C) later hier (F) paarden (C) draven
Zie ik de (G7) hand en de macht van onze (C) Heer

Waar is het (C) water, (F) waar is de (C) haven ?
Waar je (G7) altijd horen kon: we gaan aan (C) boord
De voerman (F) laat er zijn paarden (C) draven
En aan de (G7) horizon ligt Emmel-(C)oord

Eens ging de (F) zee hier tekeer
Maar die (C) tijd komt niet weer
(D7) 't Water ligt nou achter de (G7) dijk
Waar eens de (F) golven het land be-(C)dolven
Golft nu een (G7) halmenzee, de oogst is (C) rijp.

Take it easy *(The Eagles)*

(G) (G) (G) (G) (Am) (Am) (C) (C)

Well I'm a (G) runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women (D) on my (C) mind
(G) Four that wanna own me, (D) two that wanna stone me
(C) One says she's a friend of (G) mine

Take it (Em) easy, take it (C) easy (G)
Don't let the (Am) sound of your own (C) wheels drive you (Em) crazy
Lighten up (C) while you still (G) can, don't even (C) try to under-(G)stand
Just find a (Am) place to make your (C) stand, and take it (G) easy

Well, I'm a (G) standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine (D) sight to (C) see, it's a (G) girl my lord in a (D) flat-bed Ford
Slowin' (C) down to take a look at (G) me. Come on, (E) baby, (D) don't say (C) may-(G)be
I gotta (Am) know if your sweet (C) love is gonna save (Em) me
We may (C) lose and we may (G) win, though we may (C) never be here (G) again
So open (Am) up I'm climbin' (C) in, so take it (G) easy

Solo: (G) (D) (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (Em) (D) (C) (G) (Am) (C) (Em) (D)

Well, I'm a (G) runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble (D) on my (C) mind
(G) Lookin' for a lover who (D) won't blow my cover, she's (C) so hard to (G) find

Take it (Em) easy, take it (C) easy (G)
Don't let the (Am) sound of your own (C) wheels drive you (Em) crazy
Come on (C) ba-(G)by, don't say (C) may-(G)be
I gotta (Am) know of your sweet (C) love is gonna (G) save me
(C) Ooh-hoo-hoo, Ooh-hoo-hoo (G) Ooh-hoo-hoo Ooh-hoo-hoo (2x)
So teke (G) it (F) easy (C) we ought to (G) take (F) it (C) easy (Em)

Follow you follow me *(Genesis)*

(G) Stay with (Am) me, my (G) love I hope you'll (Am) always be
(Dm) Right here by my (G) side, if ever I (C) need you, (Am7) oh my (D) love
(G) In your (Am) arms, I (G) feel so safe and (Am) so secure
(Dm) Every day is (G) such a perfect (C) day to spend, (Am7) alone with (D) you

Refrein:

I will (G) follow you if you (C) follow (D) me
All the (G) days and nights that we (C) know will (D) be
I will (G) stay with (Am) you if you (D7) stay with (B7) me
Just one (Em) single (G) tear in each (C) passing (D) year

(G) With the (Am) dark, oh I (G) see so very (Am) clearly now
(Dm) All my fears are (G) drifting by me so (C) slowly now, (Am7) fading (D) away
(G) I can (Am) say, the (G) night is long but (Am) you are here
(Dm) Close at hand though I'm (G) better for the (C) smile you give, (Am7) and while I (D) live

Refrein:

(G) (C) (D) (G) (C) (D) (G) (Am) (D7) (B7) (Em) (G) (C) (D)

Refrein: (Herhaal refrein en fade)

Hope of deliverance *(Paul McCartney)*

(G) (Em) (G) (Em)

I will always (G) be (Em) hoping, (Am7) hoping
You will always (G) be (Em) holding, (Am7) holding
My heart in your hand.
I will under-(G)stand (G) (Em) (G) (Em)

I will under-(G)stand (Em) someday, (Am7) one day.
You will under-(G)stand (Em) always,
(Am7) Always from now until then.

When it will be (Em) right, I do-(Am7)n't know.
What it will be (Em) like, I do-(Am7)n't know
We live in (C) hope of de-(Em)liverance
From the dark-(Am)ness that surrounds (Am7) us.

(C) Hope of de-(Em)liverance, (C) hope of de-(Em)liverance
(C) Hope of de-(Em)liverance from the dark-(Am)ness
That surrounds (Am7) us. *(From the darkness that surrounds us)*

(G) (Em) (G) (Em)

And I wouldn't (G) mind (Em) knowing, (Am7) knowing
That you wouldn't (G) mind (Em) going,
(Am7) Going along with my plan.

When it will be (Em) right, I do-(Am7)n't know.
What it will be (Em) like, I do-(Am7)n't know
We live in (C) hope of de-(Em)liverance
From the dark-(Am)ness that surrounds (Am7) us.

(C) Hope of de-(Em)liverance, (C) hope of de-(Em)liverance
(C) Hope of de-(Em)liverance from the dark-(Am)ness
That surrounds (Am7) us. *(From the darkness that surrounds us)*

(C) Hope of de-(Em)liverance, (C) hope of de-(Em)liverance
(C) Hope of de-(Em)liverance from the dark-(Am)ness
That surrounds (Am7) us. (G) (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) Hope of de-(Em)liverance,
(G) Hope of de-(Em)liverance,
(G) Hope of de-(Em)liverance. *(I will understand.)* (G)

I Can See Clearly Now *(Johnny Nash)*

(D) I can see (G) clearly now the (D) rain is gone
I can see (G) all obstacles (A) in my way
(D) Gone all the (G) dark clouds that (D) made me blind
It's gonna be a (C) bright, (*bright*) (G) bright, (*bright*) sun shiny (D) day
It's gonna be a (C) bright, (*bright*) (G) bright, (*bright*) sun shiny (D) day

(D) Yes I can (G) make it now the (D) pain is gone,
All of the (G) bad feelings have dis-(A)appeared.
(D) Here is the (G) rainbow I have been (D) praying for.
It's gonna be a (C) bright, (*bright*) (G) bright, (*bright*) sun shiny (D) day

(F) Look all around, there's nothing but (C) blue skies
(F) Look straight ahead, there's nothing but (A) blue skies (G) (C) (A)

(D) I can see (G) clearly now the (D) rain is gone
I can see (G) all obstacles (A) in my way
(D) Gone all the (G) dark clouds that (D) made me blind
It's gonna be a (C) bright, (*bright*) (G) bright, (*bright*) sun shiny (D) day
It's gonna be a (C) bright, (*bright*) (G) bright, (*bright*) sun shiny (D) day

Liefde van later *(Herman van Veen)*

(Am) Als liefde zoveel jaar kan (E) duren, (Dm) dan moet het echt wel liefde (Am) zijn.
(Am) Ondanks de vele kille (E) uren, (Dm) de domme fouten en de (Am) pijn.
(C) Heel deze kamer om ons (G) heen, waar ons bed steeds heeft ge-(F)staan
Draagt sporen van een fel ver-(C)leden, (C) die wilde hartstocht lijkt nu (G) heen
Die zoete razernij ver-(F)gaan de wapens waar wij toen mee (E) streden.

Refrein:

Ik (Am) hou van jou
met (Am) heel mijn hart en ziel hou ik (E) van jou
langs de (E) zon en maan tot aan het (Am) ochtendblauw
ik (C) hou nog steeds van (E) jou

(Am) Jij kent nu al mijn slimme (E) streken, (Dm) ik ken allang jouw heksen (Am) spel.
(Am) Ik hoef niet meer om jou te (E) smeken, (Dm) jij kent mijn zwakke plaatsen (Am) wel.
(C) Soms liet ik jou te lang al-(G)leen misschien was wat je deed ver-(F)keerd,
Maar ik had ook wel eens vrien-(C)dinnen. (C) We waren jong en niet van (G) steen
En zo hebben we dan toch ge-(F)leerd; je kunt altijd opnieuw be-(E)ginnen.

Refrein:

(Am) We hebben zoveel jaar ge-(E)streden (Dm) tegen elkaar en met el-(Am)kaar
(Am) Maar rustig leven en te-(E)vreden (Dm) is voor de liefde een ge-(Am)vaar.
(C) Jij huilt allang niet meer zo (G) snel ik laat me niet zo vlug meer (F) gaan
We houden onze woorden (C) binnen, (C) maar al beheersen wij het (G) spel
Een ding blijft toch altijd be-(F)staan de zoete oorlog van het (E) minnen.

Refrein: 2x

With a little help from my friends

(The Beatles)

(C) What would you (G) do if I (Dm) sang out of tune
Would you stand up and (G7) walk out on (C) me?
Lend me your (G) ears and I'll (Dm) sing you a song
And I'll try not to (G7) sing out of (C) key. Oh..

Refrein:

I get (G) by with a little (F) help from my (C) friends.
Mm, I get (G) high with a little (F) help from my (C) friends.
Mm, I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends.

(C) What do I (G) do when my (Dm) love is away,
Does it (G7) worry you to be alo-(C)ne?
How do I (G) feel by the (Dm) end of the day,
Are you (G7) sad because you're on your (C) own? No..

Refrein:

Bridge:

(C) Do you (Am7) need any-(D7)body?
I (C) need some-(G)body to (F) love.
Could it (Am) be any-(D7)body?
I (C) want some-(G)body to (F) love.

(C) Would you (G) believe in a (Dm) love at first sight?
Yes, I'm (G7) certain that it happens all the (C) time.
What do you (G) see when you turn (Dm) out the light?
I can't (G7) tell you but I know it's (C) mine. Oh..

Refrein:

All I have to do is dream

When (C) I want you (Am) (Dm7) in my (G7) arms
When (C) I want (Am) you (Dm) and all you (G7) charms
When-(C)ever I (Am) want you
(F) All I have to (G7) do is (C) dream (Am), (F) dream, dream, (G7) dream

When (C) I feel bleu (Am) (Dm7) in the (G7) night
And (C) I need (Am) you (Dm) to hold me (G7) tight
When-(C)ever I (Am) want you
(F) All I have to (G7) do is (C) dream (Am) (F) (C) (C7)

Bridge:

(F) I can make you mine, (Em) taste your lips of wine
(Dm) Anytime (G7) night or (C) day. (C7)
(F) Only trouble is (Em) gee whiz,
I'm (D7) dreaming my life (G7) away

I (C) need you (Am) so, (Dm) that I could (G7) die
I (C) love you (Am) so, (Dm) and that is (G7) why
When-(C)ever I (Am) want you (F) all I have to (G7) do is (C) dream (F) (C)

Slip sliding away *(Simon and Garfunkel)*

Refrein:

Slip sliding (C) away, slip sliding (Am) away
You know the (C) nearer your destina-(G)tion, the (F) more you slip sli-(G)ding (C) away

Whoah and I know a (Am) man, he came from my (C) hometown
He wore his (F) passion for his woman like a (C) thorny crown
He said (C7) Dolores, I live in (Am) fear
My love for (C) you's so overpo-(G)wering,
I'm (F) afraid that (G) I will dis-(C)appear

Refrein:

I know a wo-(Am)man, (who) became a (C) wife
These are the (F) very words she uses to des-(C)cribe her life
She said a (C7) good day ain't got no (Am) rain
She said a (C) bad day is when I (G) lie in the bed
And I (F) think of (G) things that might have (C) been

Refrein:

And I know a (Am) father who had a (C) son
He longed to (F) tell him all the reasons for the (C) things he'd done
He came a (C7) long way just to (Am) explain
He kissed (C) his boy as he lay (G) sleeping
Then he (F) turned around (G) and he headed home (C) again

Refrein:

Whoah God only (Am) knows, God makes his (C) plan
The infor-(F)mation's unavailable to the (C) mortal man
We're (C7) workin' our jobs, collect (Am) our pay
Believe (C) we're gliding down the (G) highway,
When in (F) fact we're (G) slip sliding (C) away

Refrein: 2x

The rose *(Bette Midler)*

Some (C) say love it is a (G) river, that (F) drowns the (G) tender (C) reed
Some say love it is a (G) razor, that (F) leaves your (G) soul to (C) bleed
Some say (G) love it is a (Am) hunger, an (F) endless aching (G) need.
I say (C) love it is a (G) flower and (F) you its (G) only (C) seed.

It's the (C) heart afraid of (G) breaking, that (F) never (G) learn to (C) dance.
It's a dream afraid of (G) waking, that (F) never (G) takes a (C) change
It's the (G) one who won't be (Am) taken, who (F) cannot seem to (G) give
And the (C) soul afraid of (G) dying, that (F) never (G) learns to (C) live

When the (C) night has been too (G) lonely, and the (F) road has (G) been too (C) long
And you think that love is (G) only for the (F) lucky (G) and the (C) strong
Just re-(G)member in the (Am) winter, far (F) beneath the bitter (G) snows
Lies the (C) seed that with the (G) sun's love, in the (F) spring be-(G)comes the (C) rose.

J.O.S. Days *(The Nits)*

(G) (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) **The war monument is still standin' - Between two (Em) football fields**

(G) **With the name of the men killed on (Em) the battle fields**

They were center (C) forwards, (D) keepers (C) and backs (D)

(C) **They thought they (A) would win (G) (Em) (G) (Em)**

(G) **It's a family tradition, To (Em) play in a football team**

(G) **I have nephews, dumb but tall, Who, still (Em) foetus, kicked the ball**

I've got (C) flat (D) feet and (C) my knees (D) are weak

(C) **They all thought it was time to (A) start my**

(G) **J.O.S. (Em) days (G) J.O.S. (Em) days (G) (Em) (G) (Em)**

(G) **The last war in this country - The figh-(Em)ting lasted four days**

(G) **Between the names on this list - I see one (Em) name again**

He had (C) my age (D) and my (C) first (D) name

(C) **He thought he would win like (A) in his**

(G) **J.O.S. (Em) days (G) J.O.S. (Em) days**

(G) **They had too many boys - Who wanted (Em) to be in a team**

(G) **So in one day, in one match - You had (Em) to prove your ability**

I was (C) knocked (D) out, a real (C) disgra-(D)ce

(C) **A break with the family tradi-(A)tion of the**

(G) **J.O.S. (Em) days (G) J.O.S. (Em) days**

(G) (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) **I can live without a finger**

(Em) **I can live without a toe**

(G) **But the head is necessary (Em)**

The 59th street bridge song

(Feelin' Groovy) *(Simon and Garfunkel)*

(F) (C) (Dm7) (C) (F) (C) (Dm7) (C) (F)

(F) **Slow (C) down, you (Dm7) move too (C) fast (F)**

You got to (C) make the (Dm7) morning last.

(C) **Just (F) kickin' (C) down the (Dm7) cobble-(C)stones (F)**

Lookin' for (C) fun and (Dm7) feelin' groo-(C)vy. (F) (C) (Dm7) (C) (F)

(F) **Hello (C) lamppost (Dm7) what-cha (C) knowin' (F)**

I've come to (C) watch your (Dm7) flowers (C) growin' (F)

Ain't-cha (C) got no (Dm7) rhymes for (C) me (F)

Dootin' (C) doo-doo (Dm7) feelin' groo-(C)vy. (F) (C) (Dm7)

(C) **Got (F) no deeds to (C) do, no (Dm7) promises to (C) keep.**

I'm (F) dappled and (C) drowsy and (Dm7) ready to (C) sleep.

Let the (F) morning-time (C) drop all its (Dm7) petals on (C) me.

(F) **Life, I (C) love you (Dm7) all is (C) groo-(F)vy. (C) (Dm7)**

(C) (F) (C) (Dm7) (C) (F) (C) (Dm7) (C)

Sealed with a kiss (Jason Donovan)

(Em) Though we've got to say good-(A)bye (Am), for the (Em) summer
Dar-(C)ling, I'll pro-(D)mise you (G) this: I'll (E7) send you all my (Am) love
(D) Ev'ry-(G)day (B7) in a (Em) let-(Am)ter, (B7) sealed with a (Em) kiss
(Em) Yes, it's gonna be a (A) cold (Am), lonely (Em) summer
But (C) I feel the (D) empti-(G)ness, I'll (E7) send you all my (Am) dreams
(D) Ev'ry day in a (Em) let-(Am)ter, (B7) sealed with a (Em) kiss

Bridge:

I'll (A) see you, in the sun-(Em)light. I'll (A) hear your voice every-(Em)where,
I'll (A) run to tenderly hold (Em) you, but (F) darling, you won't be (B7) there.

(Em) I don't wanna say good-(A)bye (Am) for the (Em) summer
(C) Knowing the (D) love we'll miss, well, (E7) let us make a (Am) pledge
(D) To meet in Sep-(Em)tem-(Am)ber and (B7) seal it with a (Em) kiss
(Em) Yes, it's gonna be a (A) cold (Am), lonely (Em) summer
But (C) I feel the (D) empti-(G)ness, I'll (E7) send you all my (Am) dreams
(D) Ev'ry day in a (Em) let-(Am)ter, (B7) sealed with a (Em) kiss
(B7) Sealed with a (Em) kiss, (B7) sealed with a (Em) kiss...

Hit the Road Jack (Ray Charles)

(Am) (G) (F) (E) (Am) (G) (F) (E)

Refrein:

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't ya come (E) back
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E) more
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't ya come (E) back
No (Am) more... (G) "What'd (F) you (E) say?"
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't ya come (E) back
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E) more
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't ya come (E) back
No (Am) more... (G) (F) (E)

Oh (Am) woman, oh (G) woman don't (F) treat me so (E) mean
You're (Am) the meanest (G) old woman (F) that I've ever (E) seen
I (Am) guess (G) if you (F) say (E) so
I'll (Am) have to (G) pack my (F) things and (F) go (*that's right!*)

Refrein:

Now (Am) baby, listen (G) baby, don't you (F) treat me this a (E) way
Cause (Am) I'll be back (G) on my feet some-(E)day
(*Don't care if you do, cause it's understood You got no money, and you just ain't no good*)
I (Am) guess (G) if you (F) say (E) so
I'll (Am) have to (G) pack my (F) things and (F) go (*that's right!*)

Refrein:

Well... And (Am) don't ya (G) come back no (F) more... *Uh, what'd (E) you say?*
And (Am) don't ya (G) come back no (F) more... *I didn't under-(E)stand you*
And (Am) don't ya (G) come back no (F) more... *You can't (E) mean that*
And (Am) don't ya (G) come back no (F) more... *Ah now baby, (E) please*
And (Am) don't ya (G) come back no (F) more... *What you tryin' to (E) do to me?*

Thank God I'm a country-boy

(John Denver)

Well, (A) life on a farm is kind-a laid (D) back,
Ain't (A) much an old country boy like (G) me can't (E7) hack.
It's (A) early to rise, early in the (D) sack:
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.
A simple kind-a life never did me so (D) harm,
(A) Raisin' me a family and work-(G)in' on a (E7) farm.
My (A) days are all filled with an easy country (D) charm
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.

Refrein:

Well I (E7) got me a fine wife, I (A) got me old fiddle,
When the (E7) sun's comin' in, up I got (A) cakes on the griddle
And life (A) ain't nothin' but a funny funny (D) riddle:
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.

Well, the (A) works all done and the sun's settin' (D) low
I pull (A) out my fiddle and I (G) rosin up the (E7) bow
But the (A) kids are asleep so I keep it kind-a (D) low
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.
I'd play "Sally Gooding" all day if I (D) could
But the (A) Lord and my wife wouldn't (G) take it very (E7) good
So I (A) fiddle when I can and I work when I (D) should:
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.

Refrein:

I wouldn't (A) trade my life for diamonds or (D) jewels
I never (A) was one of them (G) money hungry (E7) fools
I'd (A) rather have my fiddle and my farmin' (D) tools:
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.
Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limo-(D)sine
A lotta (A) sad people thinkin' (G) that's mighty (E7) keen
Well, (A) folks, let me tell you now exactly what I (D) mean:
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.

Refrein:

Well, my (A) fiddle was my daddy till the day he (D) died
And he (A) took me by the hand and held me (G) close to his (E7) side
He said, (A) "live a good life and play my fiddle with (D) pride
And thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.
My (A) daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to (D) whittle
He (A) taught me how to work and play a (G) tune on the (E7) fiddle
He (A) taught me how to love and how to give just a (D) little:
Thank (A) God I'm a coun-(E7)try (A) boy.

Refrein:

It's a small world *(Disney tune)*

It's a (C) world of laughter a (G7) world of tears.
It's a world of hope and a (C) world of fears.
There's so much that we (C7) share
That it's (F) time we're a-(Dm)ware.
It's a (G7) small world after (C) all

Refrein:

(C) It's a small world (G7) after all
It's a small world (C) after all.
(C7) It's a small world (F) after (Dm) all
It's a (G7) small world after (C) all.

There is (C) just one moon and one (G7) golden sun.
And a smile means friendship to (C) everyone
Though the mountains di-(C7)vide
And the (F) oceans are (Dm) wide,
It's a (G7) small world after (C) all.

Refrein:

Do-re-mi *(film: Sound of music)*

(C) Do, a deer, a female deer (G7) Re, a drop of golden sun
(C) Mi, a name I call myself (G7) Fa, a long, long way to run
(C) So, a (C7) needle pulling (F) tread
(D7) La, a note to follow (G) so
(E7) Ti, a drink with jam and (Am) bread (C7)
That will (F) bring us (G7) back to (C) Do (C7)

Herhaling

(F) Do-re-mi (Dm) Fa-so (G7) La-ti (C) Do

(s)Limmericks

Ik (G) zag laatst een ezel in (D7) Laren
Verbaasd naar een ooievaar (G) staren
Hij zei idi-(G7)oot! Die (C) staat op één poot
Dat (G) kunstje lukt (D7) mij in geen (G) jaren!
La (Em) la la (Am) la (D7) la la la (G) (Em) la la la (Am) la (D7) la

Een (G) jonge gorilla uit (D7) schinnen
Liep een bij een koorconcert (G) binnen
Meteen ging het (G7) koor er (C) gillend vandoor
Nog (G) voor 't had (D7) kunnen be-(G)ginnen.
La (Em) la la (Am) la (D7) la la la (G) (Em) la la la (Am) la (D7) la

Een (G) kinderkoor uit Ame-(D7)rongen
Dat maakte steeds raardere (G) sprongen
Maar naar het me (G7) scheen, (C) was dat maar alleen
Wan-(G)neer ze de (D7) vlooiën mars (G) zongen.
La (Em) la la (Am) la (D7) la la la (G) (Em) la la la (Am) la (D7) la

Subcity *(Tracy Chapman)*

(A) (Bm) (D) (A) (Bm) (D)

(A) **People say it doesn't exist**
(Bm) **'Cause no one would like to admit**
(D) **That there is a city under-(A)ground**
Where people live everyday
(Bm) **Off the waste and decay**
(D) **Off the discards of their fellow (A) man**

Refrein:

(A) **Here in subcity life is hard** (Bm) (D)
(A) **We can't receive any** (Bm) **government re-(E)lief**
(A) **Won't you please** (G) **give Mr. President my** (Bm) **honest regards** (D)
For disregard-(E)ing me (A)

(A) **They say there's too much crime in these** (Bm) **city streets**
My (D) **sentiments ex-(E)actly** (A)
Government and big business hold the (Bm) **purse strings**
When I (D) **worked in the** (E) **factories** (A)
I'm at the mercy of the world (Bm)
(D) **I guess I'm** (E) **lucky to be** (D) **alive**

(D) **They say we've** (Bm) **fallen through the cracks**
(A) **They say the system works**
But we won't let it help (D)
I guess they (Bm) **never stop to think**
We (A) **might not just want handouts**
But a way to make an honest living (Bm)
Li-(D)ving this ain't li-(A)ving (D)

(Bm) **What did I do deserve this**
(A) **Had my** (Bm) **trust in god**
(D) **Worked every** (Bm) **day of my life**
Thought I had some (A) **guarantees**
That's (Fm) **what I thought**
At least that's (D) **what I thought** (E)

(D) **Last night I** (Bm) **had another restless sleep**
(A) **Wondering what tomorrow might bring**
(D) **Last night I dreamed**
A cold blue (Bm) **light was shining down on me**
I (A) **screamed myself awake**
Thought I (Fm) **must be dying**
Thought I (D) **must be dy-(E)ing**

(Bm) **Disregarding me** (D)
(A) **Disregarding me....**

Ik meen het (André Hazes)

(G) (C) (Cm) (G)

(G) **Slaap je al ik wilde nog wat (B7) kwijt**

(Em) **Ik maak je even wakker tot mijn (Dm7) spijt (G7)**

(C) **Ik moet je zeggen dat ik van je (G) hou, en dat (Em) meen ik**

(A7) **Want alleen is maar (D7) alleen**

(G) **Kom en rook met mij een siga-(B7)ret**

(Em) **Blijf jij maar even liggen in je (Dm7) bed (G7)**

(C) **Wat ik zeggen wil is (G) kort, maar ik (Em) meen het**

(A7) **Ik ben zo blij dat jij hier (G) bent**

(C) **Ik was jaren vrijge-(Bm)zel**

(C) **Zat dan alleen in een (Bm) hotel**

(C) **Want ik wist niet wat het (G) was om ver-(Em)liefd te zijn**

(A7) **Wat moet ik nu nog zonder (D7) jou beginnen**

(G) **Kus me en zeg dat je van me (B7) houdt**

(Em) **Ik wilde zilver, maar ik heb nu (Dm7) goud (G7)**

(C) **Als jij naar me kijkt word ik al (G) week, oh ik (Em) meen het**

(A7) **Wat moet ik nu nog zonder (D7) jou**

(G) **Je ogen zeggen zoveel tegen (B7) mij**

(Em) **Als jij ze opent maak je mij zo (Dm7) blij (G7)**

(C) **Ik moet je zeggen dat ik van je (G) hou, en dat (Em) meen ik**

(A7) **Oh, wat moet ik zonder (G) jou.**

(C) (Cm) (Am7) (Bbm7)

(G) **Kom en rook met mij een siga-(B7)ret**

(Em) **Blijf jij maar even liggen in je (Dm7) bed (G7)**

(C) **Wat ik zeggen wil is (G) kort, maar ik (Em) meen het**

(A7) **Ik ben zo blij dat jij hier (G) bent**

(G) **Je ogen zeggen zoveel tegen (B7) mij**

(Em) **Als jij ze opent maak je mij zo (Dm7) blij (G7)**

(C) **Ik moet je zeggen dat ik van je (G) hou, en dat (Em) meen ik**

(A7) **Oh, wat moet ik zonder (G) jou.**

La la la la la la la la (2x)

Forever Autumn *(Justin Hayward)*

(Am)

(Am) The summer sun is fading (G) as the year grows cold
(F) And (Em) darker (F) days are drawing (G) near
(Em) The winter (F) winds will be (G) much colder
Now you're not (Am) here.

(Am) I watch the birds fly south (G) across the autumn sky
(F) And (Em) one by (F) one they disap-(G)pear.
(Em) I wish (F) that I was flying (G) with them
Now you're not (Am) here.

Refrein:

(F) Like a (C) song through (Bb) the trees you (Am) came to love me
(F) Like a (C) leaf on a (Bb) breeze you blew a-(Am)way... (F7)

(Am) Through autumn's golden gown we (G) used to kick our way
(F) You (Em) always (F) loved this time of (G) year.
(Em) Those fallen (F) leaves lie undistur-(G)bed now
'Cause you're (Am) not here. 'Cause you-(G)'re not here.
'Cause you're (Am) not here.

Refrein:

(Am) A gentle rain falls softly (G) on my weary eyes
(F) As (Em) if to (F) hide a lonely (G) tear
(Em) My life will (F) be forever autumn... (G)

'Cause you're (Am) not here. 'Cause you-(G)'re not here.
'Cause you're (Am) not here.... *(herhaal en fade)*

Gloria *(D.E.M.)*

(E) (D) (A) (E) (D) (A) *basis van deze song*

Like to tell you 'bout my baby. Y'know she comes around.
She'bout five feet four, a-from her head to the ground.
Y'know she comes around here, a-just about midnight.
She make me feel so good, Lord. She make me feel all right.
And her name is G-L-O-R-I-A, G-L-O-R-I-A, G-L-O-R-I-A.
I'm gonna shout it all night. *(Gloria)* I'm gonna shout it ev'ry day. *(Gloria)*

She comes around here, just about midnight.
She make me feel so good, Lord. I wanna say, she make me feel alright.
She comes walkin' down my street; a-well, she comes to my house.
She knock up-on my door. And then she comes to my room.
Then she make me feel all right. G-L-O-R-I-A, G-L-O-R-I-A.
I'm gonna shout it all night. *(Gloria)* I'm gonna shout it ev'ry day. *(Gloria)*

Don't you forget about me

(Simple Minds)

(E) Won't you come (D) see about me,
(A) I'll be alone. (D) Dancing you know it baby
(E) Tell me your (D) troubles and doubts,
(A) giving me ev'rything (D) inside and out
(E) Love's strange, so (D) real in the dark,
(A) think of the tender things (D) that we were working on
(E) Slow change may (D) pull us apart,
(A) when the light gets in (D) to your heart baby

Refrein:

(E) Don't you (D) forget about (A) me
(D) Don't, don't, don't, don't
(E) Don't you (D) forget about (A) me

(C) Will you stand above me? (G) look my way, never love me
(D) Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling, (A) down, down, down
(C) Will you recognize me? (G) Call my name or walk on by
(D) Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling, (A) down, down, down

Refrein:

(E) Don't you (D) try and pretend,
(A) It's my beginning, we'll (D) win in the end, oh
(E) Harm you or (D) touch your defences,
(A) Vanity, insecu-(D)rity.
(E) Don't you for (D) get about me,
(A) I'll be alone. (D) Dancing you know it baby
(E) Going to (D) take you apart,
(A) I'll put us back toget-(D)her at heart baby

Refrein:

(D) As you walk on (E) by, (D) will you call my (A) name
(D) As you walk on (E) by, (D) will you call my (A) name
(D) When you walk (E) away (D) (A) (D) Oh will you walk (E) away

Oh Carol *(Neil Sedaka)*

Oh! (C) Carol, I am just a (Am) fool
Darling I (F) love you, tho' you treat me (G) cruel (G7)
You hurt (C) me and you made me (Am) cry
But if you (F) leave me, (G) I will surely (C) die

Darling there will (G) never be an-(C)other, 'cause I love you (Am) so
Don't ever (F) leave me; say you'll never (G) go (G7)
I will always want you for my sweet-(C)heart, no matter what you (Am) do
Oh! Ca-(F)rol, (G) I'm so in love with (C) you

Herhaling song

Hee Amsterdam *(Drukwerk)*

Ik (G) ben in Amsterdam geboren, drie hoog op de Bloem-(Am)gracht,
Waar je in je nest kon (Em) horen, als buurman (D) heilie maakte (Em) 's-nachts.
De (D) straten waren om te (G) spelen, we zwierven door de hele (C) stad.
We geloofden nog in eerlijk (G) delen, jatten (Am) appels op de (D) markt.

Refrein:

(G) Hee Amsterdam, ze zeggen dat je bent (Am) veranderd,
Hee Amster-(D)dam, je kan geen goed meer (G) doen,
Maar wie dat zegt die is geen Amster-(C)dammer, want Amster-(G)dam
Je (D) bent nog net als (Em) toen.

Bridge:

En (A) kom je terug na heel wat jaren, zeggen ze "Mokum, dat is dood."
Maar ik (Bm) geloof niks van die verhalen, als ik zo (E) door de stad heen (F) loop.
De (E) kooplui staan nog steeds te (A) katten, De Nieuwe Dijk drukker dan (D) ooit.
Ik zie een jochie appels (A) jatten, nee Amster-(Bm)dam verandert (E) nooit.

Op (G) zondagmiddag naar de Wallen, en als je (Am) langzaam liep dan zag je meer,
Onopvallend met z'n (Em) allen, desnoods wel (D) tien keer op en (Em) neer.
En (D) zondagavond was het (G) knokken, het hinderde niet tegen (C) wie,
Tot de politie dan kwam (G) fokken, dan vochten we (Am) wel tegen (Em) die

Refrein:

Die (G) dronken vent die in 't portiek lag en m'n (Am) ma die dorst niet
Naar 'm toe. Toen Pa vroeg of tie soms ziek (Em) was zei die: (D) "Nee,
Alleen maar moe." Dus (D) zoveel is er niet (G) veranderd, junkie ligt nu
In 't (C) portiek en naast me vraagt een (G) Amsterdammer: "Hee Har, is ie
Nou (Am) moe, of is tie (D) ziek?"

Refrein:

Want (A) vreemdelingen-junkies-rellen, ons maken ze ermee niet (D) bang,
Ze kunnen ons nog meer (A) vertellen, 't hoort alle-(B)maal bij Amster-(E)dam

Refrein:

Together again *(Buck Owens)*

(C) Together again my tears have stopped (F) falling
The long lonely (G) nights are now at an (C) end (F) (G)
The key to my (C) heart you hold in your (F) hand
But nothing else (G) matters now we're together (C) again (F) (G)

Together (C) again, the grey skies are (F) gone
You're back in my (G) arms right where you be-(C)long (F) (G)
The love that I knew is living (F) again
And nothing else (G) matters now we're together (C) again (F) (G)

I'm a train (Albert Hammond)

Look at (D) me I'm a (E) train on the (A) track
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)
Look at (D) me got a (E) load on my (A) back
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)

Look at (D) me, I'm (E) going some-(A)where
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)
Look at (D) me, I'm (E) going some-(A)where
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)

Refrein:

(D) Hard (A) day, yes it's been a, hard (D) day,
(A) yes it's been a (D) Hard (A) day, yes it's been a
I'm a (A) train, I'm a tschook-a-train, I'm a tschook-a-train
I'm a train, I'm a tschook-a-train. Yeah

Look at (D) me, I'm a (E) train on a (A) line
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)
Look at (D) me for the (E) very last (A) time
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)

It's been a (D) life that's (E) long and (A) hard
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)
I'm going (D) down to the (E) breakers (A) yard
I'm a train, I'm a (D) train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train, (A) yeah (D) (E) (A) (D) (E) (A)

Refrein:

(A) I'm a train, I'm a tschook-a-(D)train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train
(A) I'm a train, I'm a tschook-a-(D)train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train
(A) I'm a train, I'm a tschook-a-(D)train, I'm a (E) tschook-a-train
(A) I'm a train, I'm a tschook-a-(D)train, Yeah...(E)

Well, all right (Santana)

Well, all (A) right, so (G) I've been (A) foolish
Well, all right, let (E) people (A) know
About the dreams and (G) wishes that (A) you wish
In the night when (E) lights are (A) low

Refrein:

Well, all (D) right, well, all (E) right
We'll (A) live and (E) love with (A) all our might
Well, all (D) right, well, all (E) right
Our (A) lifetime (E) love will (A) be all right.

Well, all (A) right, so (G) I'm goin' (A) steady
Well, all right, let (E) people (A) say
That these foolish (G) kids can't (A) be ready
For the love that (E) comes their (A) way

Refrein: 2x

Don't let me be misunderstood

(Santa Esmeralda)

(Am) Baby, do you under-(G)stand me now, (F) sometimes I get a little (E) mad.

(Am) Don't you know no one in life can (G) always be an angel

(F) When everything goes wrong, it (E) seems so bad

But (C) I'm just a soul whose inten-(Am)tions are good

(F) Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunder-(Am)stood.

(Am) Baby, sometimes I'm (G) so care free, (F) with a joy that's (E) hard to hide,

And (Am) other times it seems all I (G) ever do is worry,

(F) Then you're bound to see my (E) other side

Yeah, but (C) I'm just a soul whose inten-(Am)tions are good

(F) Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunder-(Am)stood.

Bridge:

(F) If I seem (G) edgy, I (F) want you to (G) know,

(F) That I never (G) mean to take it (C) out on (Am) you,

(F) Life has its (G) problems, (F) and I get my (G) share,

(F) But that is one (G) thing I never (C) mean to do, cause I (Am) love you

Oh, oh (Am) baby, you (G) know I'm human, (F) I have faults just like any other (E) one

But (Am) sometimes I find myself (G) long regretting,

(F) Some simple thing, some foolish (E) thing I've done.

Yeah, but (C) I'm just a soul whose inten-(Am)tions are good

(F) Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunder-(Am)stood.

Sunshine on my shoulders

(John Denver)

(G) Sunshine (C) on my (G) shoulders (C) makes me (G) happy. (C) (G) (C)

(G) Sunshine (C) in my (G) eyes (C) can make me (Am7) cry (D7)

(G) Sunshine (C) on the (G) water (C) looks so (G) lovely. (C) (G) (C)

(G) Sunshine (C) almost (G) always (C) make me (G) high (C) (G) (C)

(G) If I (Am7) had a (Bm) day (C) that I could (G) give you (Am7) (Bm) (C)

I'd (G) give to you (Am7) a (Bm) day (C) just like to-(Am7)day. (D7)

(G) If I had (Am7) a (Bm) song (C) that I could (G) sing for (Am7) you. (Bm) (C)

I'd (G) sing a song (Am7) to (Bm) make you (C) feel this (G) way. (Am7) (Bm) (C)

(G) If I (Am7) had a (Bm) tale (C) that I could (G) tell you (Am7) (Bm) (C)

I'd (G) tell a tale (Am7) (Bm) sure (C) to make you (D7) smile.

(G) If I had (Am7) a (Bm) wish (C) that I could (G) wish for (Am7) you. (Bm) (C)

I'd (G) make a wish (Am7) for (Bm) sunshine (C) all the (G) while. (Am7) (Bm) (C)

(G) If I (Am7) had a (Bm) day (C) that I could (G) give you (Am7) (Bm) (C)

I'd (G) give to you (Am7) a (Bm) day (C) just like to-(Am7)day. (D7)

(G) If I had (Am7) a (Bm) song (C) that I could (G) sing for (Am7) you. (Bm) (C)

I'd (G) sing a song (Am7) to (Bm) make you (C) feel this (G) way. (Am7) (Bm) (C)

(G) Sunshine (C) almost (G) all the time (C) makes me (G) high. (Am7) (Bm) (C)

(G) Sunshine (C) almost (G) always. (C) (G) (Am7) (Bm) (C) (G)

Without your love *(Roger Daltrey)*

(F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) You can show (G) me the way (Gm) give me a (F) sunny day
But what does it (G) mean without your (C) love?
And (C) if I could (G) travel far, (Gm) if I could (F) touch the stars
Where would I (G) be without your (C) love?

(Bb) Whenever I (F) get to feel (G) down and (C) out
(Bb) I think about (F) what you said and then (G) I give (C) out
(C) If I could (G) fly away (E) if I could (F) sail today
Where would I (G) go without your (C) love?

(C) You can show (G) me the way (Gm) give me a (F) sunny day
But what does it (G) mean without your (C) love?
And (C) if I could (G) travel far, (Gm) if I could (F) touch the stars
Where would I (G) be without your (C) love?

(Bb) And if I (F) ever wandered (G) away too (C) far
(Bb) Mmm, you comin' (F) looking for me with (G) open (C) arms
(C) I could forget my (G) home, (E) feel like a (F) rolling stone
But who would I (G) be without your (C) love?

(F) And what does it (G) mean without your (C) love?
(F) Where would I (G) be...?

Jimmy *(Boudewijn de Groot)*

(C) Hoe sterk is de eenzame fietser die kromgebogen over zijn stuur tegen de (A) wind
Zich-(F)zelf een (C) weg baant?
Hoe zelfbewust de voetballer die voor de ogen van het publiek
De wedstrijd (Am) wint, (F) zich kampioen (C) waant?
(C) Hoe licht vergenoegd de zakenman zonder mededogen die een concurrent
Verslagen (Am) vindt, (F) zelf haast failliet (C) gaand.

En ik (G7) zit hier tevreden met die kleine op mijn schoot.
De (F) zon schijnt, er is geen (C) reden
Met (G7) rotweer en met harde wind
Te gaan (F) fietsen met dat (C) kind. (G) (C) (F) (G7)

(C) Als hij maar geen voetballer wordt, ze schoppen hem misschien (G7) half (F) dood.
(F) Als hij maar geen voetballer wordt, ze schoppen hem misschien half (G7) dood.
(C) Maar liever (G7) dat nog dan het bord voor zijn kop van de (C) zakenman,
Want daar wordt hij alleen maar (G7) slechter van. (F) (C) (F) (G7)

(C) Als hij maar geen voetballer wordt, ze schoppen hem misschien (G7) half (F) dood.
(F) Als hij maar geen voetballer wordt, ze schoppen hem misschien half (G7) dood.
(C) Maar liever (G7) dat nog dan het bord voor zijn kop van de (C) zakenman,
Want daar wordt hij alleen maar (G7) slechter van. (F) (C) (F) (G7)

Jamaica farewell (Harry Belafonte)

(G) Down the way, where the (C) nights are gay,
And the (D7) sun shines daily on the (G) mountain top.
I took a trip on a (C) sailing ship,
But when I (D7) reached Jamaica, I (G) made a stop

Refrein:

But I'm, sad to say I'm (C) on my way,
(D7) won't be back for (G) many a day.
My heart is down, my head is (C) turning around
I had to (D7) leave a little girl in (G) Kingston town.

(G) Sounds of laughter, (C) everywhere
And the (D7) dancing girls swing (G) to and fro
I must declare, my (C) heart is there,
Although I've (D7) been from Maine to (G) Mexico

Refrein:

(G) Down in the market, (C) you can hear,
Women (D7) cry out while on their (G) heads they bear
Aakky rice and (C) fish on ice,
And the (D7) rum is fine any (G) time of the year

Refrein:

Herhaling 1e complet

Refrein:

Before the next teardrop falls

(Freddy Fender)

If he (D) brings you happi-(D7)ness then I (G) wish you both the (D) best
It's your (G) happiness that (A7) matters most of (D) all (A7)
But if he (D) ever breaks your (D7) heart, if the (G) teardrops ever (D) start
(G) I'll be (D) there before the (A7) next teardrop (D) falls (G) (D)

Refrein:

(D7) I'll be (G) there any-(A7)time you (D) need me by your side
To (E7) dry away every (A7) teardrop that you cried
If he (D) ever leaves you (D7) blue, just re-(G)member I love (D) you
(G) I'll be (D) there before the (A7) next teardrop (D) falls (G) (D)

Tho' it (D) hurts to let you (D7) go darling, (G) I want you to (D) know
That I'll (G) stand by you if (A7) ever you should (D) call (A7)
And if I (D) should ever (D7) hear, that he (G) made you shed a (D) tear
(G) I'll be (D) there before the (A7) next teardrop (D) falls (G) (D)

Refrein:

(G) I'll be (D) there before the (A7) next teardrop (D) falls (G) (D) (A7) (D)

Verdronken Vlinder *(Boudewijn de Groot)*

Zo te (C) sterven op het (F) water met je (G) vleugels van pa-(C)pier
Zo maar drijven na het (F) vliegen in de (G) wolken drijf je (C) hier
Met je (Am) kleuren die vervagen, zonder (F) zoeken zonder vragen
Einde-(G)lijk voor altijd rusten en de (G7) bloemen die je kuste
Geuren (C) die je hebt geweten, alles (Am) kun je nu vergeten
Op het (F) water (G) wieg je heen en (C) weer
Zo te sterven op het (G) water met je (F) vleugels van pa-(C)pier

Als een (C) vlinder die toch (F) vliegen kan (G) tot in de blauwe (C) lucht
Als een vlinder altijd (F) vrij en voor het (G) leven op de (C) vlucht
Wil ik (Am) sterven op het water maar dat (F) is een zorg van later
Ik wil (G) nu als vlinder vliegen, op de (G7) bloemen blaren wiegen
Maar zo (C) hoog kan ik niet komen dus ik (Am) vlieg maar in mijn dromen
Altijd (F) ben ik voor het (G) leven op de (C) vlucht
Als een vlinder die toch (G) vliegen kan tot in de (F) blauwe (C) lucht

Om te (C) leven dacht (F) ik je zou een (G) vlinder moeten (C) zijn
Om te vliegen heel ver (F) weg van alle (G) leed, alle (C) pijn
Maar ik (Am) heb niet langer hinder van (F) jaloers zijn op een vlinder
Als zelfs (G) vlinders moeten sterven, laat ik (G7) niet mijn vreugd bederven
Ik kan (C) zonder vliegen leven, wat (Am) zal ik nog langer geven
Om een (F) vlinder die (G) verdronken is in (C) mei
Om te leven hoef ik (G) echt geen (F) vlinder meer te (C) zijn

Eternal flame *(The Bangles)*

(G) Close your (Em7) eyes, (C) give me your (D) hand, (G) darling.
Do you (Em7) feel my heart (C) beating, (D) do you under-(Em7)stand?
Do you (B7) feel the (Em7) same?
(A7) Am I only (D) dream-(Bm7)ing, or (Am7) is this burning an eternal flame?

(G) I be-(Em7)lieve, (C) it's meant to (D) be, (G) darling.
I want (Em7) you when you are (C) sleeping, (D) you belong to (Em7) me.
Do you (B7) feel the (Em7) same?
(A7) Am I only (D) dream-(Bm7)ing, or (Am7) is this burning an eternal flame?

(D) Say my (Dm7) name, sun shines through the (D) rain,
A whole (F) life so (G) lonely and then (C) come and (G) ease the (Am7) pain. (C)
(D) I don't (Bm7) wanna lose this (F) feel-(C)ing, oh

(D) (Em) (B7) (Em) (A7) (D) (Bm7) (Am7)

(G) Close your (Em7) eyes, (C) give me your (D) hand, (G) darling.
Do you (Em7) feel my heart bea-(C)ting, (D7) do you under-(Em)stand?
Do you (B7) feel the (Em7) same?
(A7) Am I only (D) dream-(Bm7)ing, or (Am7) is this burning an eternal flame?

Mr. Bojangles *(Bob Dylan)*

(C)

I (C) knew a man, Bojangles, and he danced for you, (F) in worn out (G) shoes,
(C) Silver, a ragged shirt and baggy pants, (F) the old soft (G) shoe,
(F) He jumped so (C) high, (E7) jumped so (Am) high...
(D7) And then he (Dm7) lightly touched (G7) down.

(Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles, (Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles, (Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles,
(C) Dance..... (Em) (Am) (C)

(C) I met him in a cell in New Orleans (F) I was down and (G) out
(C) He looked at me to be the eyes of age (F) as he spoke right (G) out
(F) He talked of (C) life, (E7) he talked of (Am) life
(D7) Then he (Dm7) laughed, slapped his leg a (G7) step

(C) He said the name Bojangles then he danced a lick (F) 'cross the (G) cell
(C) He grabbed his pants, for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high (F) he clicked his (G) heels
(F) He let go (C) laugh, (E7) let go (Am) laugh
(D7) Shook back his (Dm7) cloth all a-(G7)round

(Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles, (Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles, (Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles,
(C) Dance..... (Em) (Am) (C)

(C) He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs (F) throughout the (G) south
(C) Spoke with tears of 15 years (F) how his dog 'n' him traveled (G) about
(F) His dog up and (C) died, (E7) his dog up and (Am) died
(D7) After 20 (Dm7) years he still (G7) grieves

(C) He said I dance now at every change in honky tonks (F) for drinks and (G) tips
(C) But most the time I spend behind these county bars (F) for I drinks a (G) bit
(F) He shook his (C) head, and (E7) he shook his (Am) head
(D7) I heard (Dm7) someone asked (G7) "please"

(Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles, (Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles, (Am) Mr. Bo-(G)jangles,
(C) Dance, (Em) (Am) (C) dance..... (Em) (Am) (C)

Don't let the sun go down on me

(Elton John en George Michael)

(C) (A) (G) (F) (Dm)

(G) I can't light (G) (G7) no more of your dark-(C)ness (E)

(F) All my pictures seem to fade to black and white (G) (C) (G)

(G) I'm growing tired (C) (G7) and time stands still be-(C)fore (C) me (E)

(F) Frozen here (F) (F) on the ladder of my (G) life (G7)

It's much too late (G) (G7) to save myself from (C) falling (E)

(F) I took a chance and changed your way of life (G) (C) (G)

(G7) But you misread (G) my meaning when I (C) met you (E)

(F) Closed the door and left me blin-(G)ded by the light (G7)

Refrein:

(C) Don't let the sun go (C) down on me

(Am7) Although I search myself, it's always (D7) someone else I see

(C) I'd just allow a fragment of your (F) life (G7) to wander free (C)

But (F/A) losing everything is like the (Dm) sun (C) go-(F)ing (C) down (F) on (C) me

I can't find oh (G) (G7) the right romantic (C) line (E)

(F) But see me once and see the way I feel (G) (C) (G)

(G7) Don't discard me (*baby no*) (G) just because you think I mean (C) you harm (E)

(F) But these cuts I have, oh they need (G) love to help me heal Oh..(G7)

Refrein:

..down on (C) me (F) (Ab) (Bb) (C)

I got a name (Jim Croce)

(C) Like the pine trees (G) lining the winding (Am) road, I got a (F) name, (G) I got a (C) name

Like the singing (G) bird and the croaking (Am) toad, I got a (D7) name, I've got a (G) name

(Em) And I carry it (F) with me like my (C) Daddy (E) did

But I'm living the (Am) dream that he kept (G) hid (Gsus) (G)

Refrein:

(Em) Moving me down the (F) highway, rol-(Em)ling me down the high-(A7)way

(F) Moving ahead so (G) life won't pass me by

(C) Like a north wind (G) whistling down the (Am) sky, I got a (F) song, (G) I got a (C) song

Like the whippoor-(G)will and the baby's (Am) cry, I've got a (D7) song, I've got a (G) song

(Em) And I carry it (F) with me and I (C) sing it (E) loud

If it gets me no-(Am)where, I'll go there (G) proud (Gsus) (G)

Refrein: en Solo

(C) And I'm gonna go there free

Like the fool I (G) am and I'll always (Am) be, I've got a (F) dream, (G) I've got a (C) dream

They can change their (G) minds but they can't change (Am) me

I've got a (D7) dream, I've got a (G) dream (Gsus)

(Em) I know I could (F) share it, if you (C) want me (E) too

If you're going my (Am) way, I'll go with (G) you (Gsus) (G)

Refrein:

The No-No Song

(Ringo Starr & His All-Starr Band)

(C) Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh
Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh

(C) A lady that I (G) know just came from (F) Columbi-(C) a
She (F) smiled because I did not under-(C) stand
Then she held out some marij-(F) uana, oh-ho
She smiled because I did not under-(C) stand

And I said, (C) "No-no-no-no, I don't smoke it no more
I'm tired of waking up on the (G) floor.
(G7) No thank you please, it only makes me sneeze,
Then it makes it hard to find the (C) door."

(C) Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh
Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh

(C) A lady that I (G) know just from (F) Myoca, in (C) Spain
She (F) smiled because I did not under-(C) stand
Then she held out a ten pound (F) bag of cocaine
She smiled because I did not under-(C) stand

And I said, (C) "No-no-no-no, I don't use it no more
I'm tired of waking up on the (G) floor.
(G7) No thank you please, it only makes me sneeze,
Then it makes it hard to find the (C) door."

(C) Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh
Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh
Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh
Ahhhh-(G) ahh-(F) ahhh-(C) ahhh

(C) A man that I (G) know just came from (F) Nashville, Tennes-(C) see-o
He (F) smiled because I did not under-(C) stand
Then he held out come moonshine (F) whiskey, oh-ho
He smiled because I did not under-(C) stand

And I said, (C) "No-no-no-no, I don't drink it no more
I'm tired of waking up on the (G) floor.
(G7) No thank you please, it only makes me sneeze,
Then it makes it hard to find the (C) door."

I said, (C) "No-no-no-no, I can't take it no more
I'm tired of waking up on the (G) floor.
(G7) No thank you please, it only makes me sneeze,
Then it makes it hard to find the (C) door."

'T is weer voorbij die mooie zomer

(Gerard Cox)

Na nana (C) nana

Na nana nanana (G7) nana

Na nanana na (F) na nanana (C) nana

(Dm7) Na nana na (G7) nana nananana(C)nanana

(C) Je hebt er maanden-(G7)lang naar uitge-(C)keken (E7)

(Am) De koude winter (F) wou maar (Dm7) eerst niet om (G7)

(C) Traag en langzaam (G7) kropen langs de (Am) weken

Maar eindelijk, (Dm7) daar (G7) was ie toch: de (C) zon

De (Am) nachten kort, de dagen lang

De (Em) ochtend vol van vogelzang

Het (G) scherpe, hoge (G7) zoemen van een (D) mug

Dan (Am) denk je: ha, daar is ie dan

Dit (Em) wordt minstens een zomer van een (G) eeuw

Maar lieve (Dm7) mensen, oh wat (G7) gaat 't (C) vlug (C7)

Refrein:

(F) 't Is weer voorbij die mooie (C) zomer

Die (Am) zomer die (F) begon zo wat in (G7) mei

Ah, je (C) dacht dat er geen (G7) einde aan kon (Am) komen

Maar voor je 't (F) weet is heel die (G7) zomer

Al weer lang voor-(C)bij

(C) Herfst verkleurt weer (G7) langzaam alle (C) bomen (E7)

(Am) 'k Heb 's nachts al lang (F) weer m'n pyjama (G7) aan

(C) Dan had je eens in (G7) juli moeten (Am) komen

Toen (Dm7) sliepen we 's nachts (G7) buiten op 't (C) strand

En (Am) 's morgens vissen in de zon

En (Em) zwemmen zover als je kon

We (G) voeren met een (G7) boot een end op (D) zee

't (Am) Is jammer dat het over ging

't Is (Em) allemaal herinnering

Daar doen we (Dm7) dan de hele (G7) winter maar weer (C) mee (C7)

Refrein:

Leavin' on a jet plane (John Denver)

(G7) All my (C) bags are packed, I'm (F) ready to go.
I'm (C) standing here out-(F)side your door
I (C) hate to wake you (Am) up to say good-(G)bye (G7)
(G7) But the (C) dawn is breaking, it's (F) early morn,
The (C) taxi's waiting, he's (F) blowing his horn
Al-(C)ready I'm so (Am) lonesome I could (G) cry. (G7)

Refrein:

(G7) So (C) kiss me and (F) smile for me
(C) Tell me that you'll (F) wait for me
(C) Hold me like you'll (Dm) never let me go (G7)
I'm (C) leaving (F) on a jet plane
(C) Don't know when I'll (F) be back again
Oh (Am) babe I hate to go (G7)

(G7) There's so (C) many times I've (F) let you down
So (C) many times I've (F) played around
I (C) tell you now (Am) they don't mean a (G) thing (G7)
Every (C) place I go I'll (F) think of you
Every (C) song I sing I'll (F) sing for you
When (C) I come back I'll (Am) wear your wedding (G) ring (G7)

Refrein:

(G7) Now the (C) time has come (F) to leave you
(C) One more time let (F) me kiss you
Then (C) close your eyes (Am) I'll be on my (G) way (G7)
(C) Dream about the (F) days to come
When (C) I won't have to (F) leave alone
A-(C)bout the times I (Am) won't have to (G) say (G7)

Refrein:

Meisjes met rode haren (Arne Jansen)

Refrein:

Ja, ja, ja, (C) meisjes met rode haren, die kunnen kussen, dat is niet (G7) mis
(Dm) Meisjes met rode (C) haren, kunnen je (G7) zeggen wat liefde (C) is
Ja, ja, ja, meisjes met rode haren, kunnen je zeggen, als je ze (G7) kent
(Dm) Of je de grote (C) liefde, de grote (G7) liefde voor altijd (C) bent

Toen ik daar lag op mijn bal-(F)kon zag ik haar (G7) liggen in de (C) zon
Ze was heel mooi, ja dat is (F) waar, maar het mooiste (G7) was haar rode (C) haar

Refrein:

Die mooie tijd ging snel voor-(F)bij. Het lag aan (G7) haar en niet aan (C) mij
Ze was heel mooi, ja dat is (F) waar, maar het mooiste (G7) was haar rode (C) haar

Refrein:

I Heard it through the Grapevine

(Creedence Clearwater Revival)

(Dm) Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout you're (A7) plans to make me (G) blue
With some other (Dm) guy that you knew before.
Between the two of us (A7) guys you know I (G) love you more.
It took me by sur-(Bm)prise I must (G) say,
When I (Dm) found out (G) yesterday. Oo

Refrein:

I (Dm) heard it through the grapevine not much (G) longer would you be mine.
Oo I (Dm) heard it through the grapevine,
And I'm (G) just about to lose my mind. Honey, honey (Dm) yeah.

(Dm) You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these (A7) tears I can't hold in-(G)side.
Losin' (Dm) you would end my life you see, cause you (A7) mean that much to (G) me.
You could have (Bm) told me your-(G)self
That you (Dm) found (G) someone else. Instead...

Refrein:

(Dm) People say believe half of what you see, son, and (A7) none of what you (G) hear.
I can't (Dm) help bein' confused if it's (A7) true please tell me (G) dear?
Do you (Bm) plan to let me (G) go
For the (Dm) other guy that (G) you knew before?

Refrein:

Wake up little Susie *(The Everly Brothers)*

(D) (F) (G) (F) (D) (F) (G) (F) (D) (F) (G) (F)

(D) Wake up little Susie, wake (F) up (G) (F) (D) Wake up little Susie, wake (F) up (G) (F)
The mo-(G)vie (D) wasn't so hot, it (G) didn't have (D) much of a (G) plot
We (G) fell a-(D) sleep, our (G) goose is (D) cooked, our re-(G)puta-(D)tion is (G) shot
Wake up little (A) Susie, (G) wake up (A) little Susie

Refrein:

(A) What are you gonna (G) tell your mam-(A)ma?
(A) What are you gonna (G) tell your (A) pa?
(A) What are we gonna (G) tell our (A) friends when they say (...) "ooh la la"?
Wake up little Su-(D)sie, (A) wake up little Su-(D)sie
Well I (D) told your mamma that you'd be home by ten
Well now Su-(G)sie baby looks like we goofed again
Wake up little Su-(A)sie, (G) wake up little Su-(A)sie, (...) we gotta go ho-(D)me (F) (G) (F)

(D) Wake up little Susie, wake (F) up (G) (F) (D) Wake up little Susie, wake (F) up (G) (F)
We (G) both fell (D) sound a-(G)sleep, wake up little Su-(D)sie and (G) weep
The (G) movie's (D) over, it's (G) four o'(D)clock and we'(G)re in (D) trouble (G) deep
Wake up little Su-(A)sie, (G) wake up (A) little Susie...

Refrein:

How you gonna see me now

(Alice Cooper)

Dear (G) darlin' surprised to (C) hear from me?
Bet you're (G) sittin' drinkin' coffee, yawnin' (C) sleepily
Just to (D) let you know
I'm gonna (C) be home soon
I'm kinda (C7) awkward and (G) afraid
Time has (C) changed your point of (Am) view (G)

Refrein:

(G) How you gonna see me now
Please don't see me (C) ugly (G) babe
'Cause I know I (C) let you (Am) down
In oh so (C) many ways
How you gonna (Am) see me now
Since we've been (C) on our (G) own
Are you gonna (Am) love the man
When the (D) man gets home

Listen (G) darlin' now I'm (C) heading for the west
Straightened (G) out my head but my old heart is (C) still a mess
Yes I'm (D) worried honey
Guess that's (C) natural though
It's like (C7) I'm waiting for a welcome (G) sign
Like a (C) hobo in the (Am) snow (G)

Refrein:

Bridge:

And (C) just like the first time we're just (G) strangers again
I might (C) have grown out of style in the place I've (Am) been (G)
And (C) just like the first time I'll be (G) shakin' inside
When I (C) walk in the door there'll be no place to (Am) hide (G)

Refrein:

Comes a time (Neil Young)

(G) Comes a time (Bm) when you're driftin'
(D) Comes a time when you (C) settle down
(G) Comes a light, (Bm) feelin's liftin'
(D) Lift that baby right up (C) off the ground

Refrein:

(G) Whoa, (Dm7) this old (C) world keeps (G) spinnin' round
It's a (Dm7) wonder tall (C) trees ain't (G) layin' down
There comes a (Dm7) time (G)

(G) You and I, (Bm) we were captured
(D) We took our souls and we (C) flew away
(G) We were right, (Bm) we were giving
(D) That's how we kept what we (C) gave away

Refrein: 2x

El Paso *(Marty Robbins)*

(C) Out in the West Texas (Dm) town of El Paso I (G7) fell in love with a Mexican (C) girl.
Biding my time there in (Dm) Rosa's Cantina,
(G7) Music would play and Paullina would (C) work.

(C) Black as the night were the (Dm) eyes of Paullina,
(G7) Wicked and evil while casting a (C) spell.
My love was strong for this (Dm) Mexican maiden,
(G7) I was in love, but in vain I could (C) tell.

(F) One night a wild young cowboy came in, wild as the West Texas (C7) winds...
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing, with wicked Paullina, the girl that I (F) love.

So in (G) an-(G7)ger, I (C) challenged his right for the (Dm) love of this (G7) maiden;
Down went his hand for the gun that he (C) wore.
My challenge was answered, in (Dm) less than a heartbeat
(G) The handsome young stranger lay dead on the (C) floor.

Just for a moment I (Dm) stood there in silence,
(G) Shocked by the foul evil deed I had (C) done.
Many thoughts ran through my (Dm) mind as I stood there;
(G) I had but one chance and that was to (C) run.

(F) Out through the back door of Rose's I ran, out where the horses were (C7) tied...
I picked a good one; he looked like he could run, up on his back and away I did (F) ride.

Just as (C) fast as I could from the (Dm) West Texas town of El Paso,
(G) Out thru the badlands of New Mexi-(C)co.
Back in El Paso my (Dm) life would be worthless;
(G) Everything's gone in life nothing is (C) left.

But it's been so long since I've (Dm) seen the young maiden,
(G) My love is stronger that my fear of (C) death.

(F) I saddled up and away I did go, riding alone in the (C7) dark...
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me, tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my (F) heart.

(C) And as last here I am on the hill overlook-(Dm)ing El Paso,
(G) I can see Rose's Cantina (C) below.
My love is strong and it (Dm) pushes me onward, (G) down off the hill to Paullina I (C) go.
Off to my right I see (Dm) five mounted cowboys,
(G) Off to my left ride a dozen or (C) more.

(C) Shouting and shooting; I (Dm) can't let them catch me,
(G) I've got to make it to Rose's back-(C)door.

(F) Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel a deep burning pain in my (C7) side...
It's getting harder to stay in the saddle. I'm getting weary, unable to (F) ride.

(C) But my love for Paullina is strong and I (Dm) rise where I've fallen;
(G) Though I am weary, I can't stop to (C) rest.
I see the white puff of (Dm) smoke from the rifle,
(G) I feel the bullet go deep in my (C) chest.

(C) From out of nowhere, (Dm) Paullina has found me,
(G) Kissing my cheek as she (C) kneels by my side.
Cradled by two loving (Dm) arms that I'll die for,
(G) One little kiss and Paullina (C) goodbye.....

One day at a time *(Kris Kristofferson)*

(C) I'm only human I'm just a (G7) man
Help me believe in what I could be
And all that I (C) am
Show me the stairway I (C7) have to (F) climb
Lord for my (C) sake help me to (G7) take
One day at a (C) time

Refrein:

One (C7) day at a (F) time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm asking from (C) You
Just give me the (G) strength to do ev'ryday
What I have to (C) do
Yester-(C7)day's (F) gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may (D) never be (C) mine
Lord help me (G7) today show me the way
One day at a (C) time

(C) Do you remember when you walked among (G7) men
Well Jesus you know it's worse now than (F) then
Pushin' and shovin' (C7) crowding my (F) mind
So for my (C) sake, teach me to (G7) take
One day at a (C) time

Refrein:

Sacrifice *(Elton John)*

(D) (G)
Its a human (D) sign (G) when things go (Em) wrong
When the (A) scent of her (D) lingers (G) and temptations (Em) strong (A)
Into the (D) boundary (G) of each married (A) man
Sweet deciept comes a (Bm) calling (G) and negativity (A) lands

Refrein:

Cold, cold (Bm) heart (G) hard done by (A) you
Some things look (Bm) better, baby (G) just passing (A) through
And its no (D) sacrifice just a simple (G) word
When two hearts (A) living (G) in to seperate (D) worlds
And its no (D) sacrifice no (G) sacrifice, no sacrifice
(A) At (D) all (G) (D) (G)

Misunderstan-(D)ding (G) after the (Em) fact
Sensiti-(A)vity builds a (D) prison (G) in the final (Em) act (A)
We lose (D) direction (G) no stone untur-(A)ned
No tears to damn (Bm) you (G) when jealousy (A) burns

Refrein:

I gave my (D) all (G) (Em) (A)
I gave my (D) all (G) (Em) (A)

Crossroads *(Tracy Chapman)*

(F) (C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am)

(F) **All you folks think you (C) own my life (G) (Am)**
(F) **You never made any (C) sacrifice (G) (Am)**
(F) **Demons they are (C) on my trail (G) (Am)**
(F) **Standing at the cross-(C)roads of hell (G) (Am)**
I look (F) to the left, I (C) look to the right (G) (Am)
There're (F) hands that grab me on (C) ev'ry side (G) (Am)
(F) **Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ... (F) Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ...**
(F) **Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ... (F) Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ...**

(F) **All you folks think I've (C) got my price (G) (Am)**
(F) **At which I'll sell all (C) that is mine (G) (Am)**
(F) **You think money rules (C) when all else fails (G) (Am)**
(F) **Go sell your soul and (C) keep your shell (G) (Am)**
(F) **I'm trying to (C) protect what I keep (G) inside (Am)**
(F) **All the reasons why I (C) live my life (G) (Am)**
(F) **Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ... (F) Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ...**
(F) **Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ... (F) Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ...**

(F) **Some say the devil be a (C) mystical thing (G) (Am)**
(F) **I say the devil he's a (C) walking man (G) (Am)**
(F) **He a fool he a liar (C) conjurer and a thief (G) (Am)**
(F) **He try to tell you (C) what you want (G) (Am)**
(F) **Try to tell you (C) what you need (G) (Am)**

(F) **Standing at the point (C) the road it cross you down (F) (C)**
(F) **What is at your back (C) which way do you turn (F) (C)**
(F) **Who will come to (G) find you first (Am)**
Your devils or your Gods
(F) **Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ... (F) Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ...**
(F) **Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ... (F) Mm ... (C) ... (G) ... (Am) ...**

(F) **All you folks think you (C) run my life (G) (Am)**
(F) **Say I should be willing to (C) compromise (G) (Am)**
(F) **I say all you demons go (C) back to hell (G) (Am)**
I'll (F) save my soul, (C) save myself.
(F) **Save my soul, (C) save myself (G) (Am)**

Solsbury hill *(Cat Stevens)*

(G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (C) (G) (D)

(G) (D) (G) **Climbing up on Solsbury Hill** (D) (G)
I could see the city (Em) **lights** (D) (Em)
Wind was blowing, time stood still (D) (Em)
Eagle flew out of the (G) **night** (D) (G)
He was something to observe (D) (G)
Came in close, I heard a (Em) **voice** (D) (Em)
Standing stretching every nerve (Em) (D) (Em)
Had to listen (Cm7) **had no** (D) **choice**
I (Cm7) **did not believe the information**
I (D) **just had to** (Cm7) **trust imagination**
My (D) **heart** (Cm7) **going boom, boom, boom**
"Son," he said "Grab your things, I've come to (D) **take you** (G) **home."** (D) (G)

Solo

(G) (D) (G) **To keep in silence I resigned** (D) (G)
My friends would think I was a (Em) **nut** (D) (Em)
Turning water into wine (D) (Em)
Open doors would soon be (G) **shut** (D) (G)
So I went from day to day (D) (G)
Tho' my life was in a (Em) **rut** (D) (Em)
'Til I thought of what I'd say (Em) (D) (Em)
Which (Cm7) **connection I should** (C) **cut**
I was (Cm7) **feeling part of the scenery**
I (D) **walked right out** (Cm7) **of the machinery**
My (D) **heart** (Cm7) **going boom, boom, boom**
"Son," he said "Grab your things, I've come to (D) **take you** (G) **home."** (D) (G)

(G) (D) (G) **When illusion spin her net** (D) (G)
I'm never where I want to (Em) **be** (D) (Em)
And liberty she pirouette (D) (Em)
When I think that I am (G) **free** (D) (G)
Watched by empty silhouettes (D) (G)
Who close their eyes but still can (Em) **see** (D) (Em)
No on taught them etiquette (Em) (D) (Em)
I (Cm7) **will show another** (C) **me**
Today (Cm7) **I don't need a replacement**
I'll (D) **tell them** (Cm7) **what the smile on my face meant**
My (D) **heart** (Cm7) **going boom, boom, boom**
"Son," he said "Grab your things, I've come to (D) **take you** (G) **home."** (D) (G)

Crying *(Roy Orbison)*

I was all right (G) for awhile, I could smile for awhile.
But I saw you last night, you held my hand real tight,
As you stopped (C) to say (Cm) "Hello,"
Oh you wished (G) me well, you couldn't (D7) tell,
That I'd been (G) Crying over (Bm) you
(G) Crying over (Bm) you.
When (C) you said, "So (D7) long;" left me (C) standing all (D7) alone
Alone and cry-(G)ing. Crying. Cry-(C)ing Cry-(Cm)ing.
It's hard to (G) under-stand, but the (D7) touch of your hand
Can start me (G) crying.

I thought that (G) I, was over you, But it's true, oh so true.
I love you even more, than I did before, but (C) darling what can I (Cm) do?
For you (G) don't love me and I'll always (D7) be
(G) Cry-i-ing over (Bm) you, Cry-(G)ing over (Bm) you.
(C) Yes, now you're (D7) gone, and (C) from this moment (D7) on
I'll be cry-(G)ing, crying, cry-(C)ing, cry-(Cm)ing
Yeah crying. Cry-(G)ing, over (C) you. (D)
(G) (C) (G) (C) (G)

Tonight's the night *(Rod Stewart)*

(E) Stay away from my (Am7) window
(E) Stay away from my back (Am7) door too
(E) Disconnect the tele-(Am7)phone line
(E) Relax, baby, and (Am7) draw that blind (G) (A7) (B7)

(E) Kick off your shoes and sit (Am7) right down
(E) Loosen up that pretty (Am7) French gown
(E) Let me pour you a good (Am7) long drink
(E) Ooh, baby, don't you (Am7) hesitate (G) (A7) (B7)

Refrein:

('cause) (E) Tonight's the (A) night
(E) Gonna be al-(A)right 'cause I (F) love you girl
Ain't no-(B7)body (F) gonna (B7) stop us (E) now

(E) Come one angel, my (Am7) heart's on fire
(E) Don't deny your (Am7) man's desire
(E) You'd be a fool to (Am7) stop this tide
(E) Spread your wings and let me (Am7) come inside (G) (A7) (B7)

(E) Don't say a word, my (Am7) virgin child
(E) Just let your inhibi-(Am7)tions run wild
(E) The secret is about to (Am7) unfold
(E) Upstairs before the night's (Am7) too old (G) (A7) (B7)

Refrein:

Crazy little thing called love

(Queen)

(D) This thing, called love, I just can't (C) handle (G) it,
(D) This, thing, called love, I (G) must, get (C) round to (G) it,
I ain't (D) ready, Crazy little (G) thing called (D) love.

(D) This thing, called love, it cries, in (C) cradle at (G) night,
(D) It swings, it jives, it (G) shakes, all over (C) like a jelly-(G)fish,
I kinda (D) like it, Crazy little (G) thing called (D) love.

There goes my (G) baby, she (C) knows how to rock and (G) roll,
She drives me crazy, she gives me (E) hot and cold (A) fever,
Then she (D) leaves me in a (G) cool, cool (D) sweat.

Solo

(D) I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my (C) tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motor bike until I'm (D) ready,
Crazy little (G) thing called (D) love. Crazy little (G) thing called (D) love.

Zomer in Zeeland *(Saskia en Serge)*

(G) Ochtend in Zeeland, een (Am) dorp in een (D7) duinpan,
Een (G) klein ho-(Bm)tel, door (Am) groen om-(D7)geven.
(G) Ochtend in Zeeland, de (Am) zon van de (D7) zeekant,
Ont-(G)vouwt een (Bm) dag van (Am) lokkend (D7) leven.
(Bm) Ogen die (Em) stralen en (Am) zwijgen ver-(D7)talen,
(G) Gedachten ver-(C)vat en door-(F)een ge-(D7)weven.
(G) Ochtend in Zeeland, een (Am) ochtend al-(D7)leen voor ons (G) beiden.
Bei-(C)(D7)(G)den.

(G) Zomer in Zeeland, een (Am) spoor in het (D7) duinzand.
Een (G) stukje (Bm) grond, in (Am) groen ver-(D7)borgen.
(G) Zomer in Zeeland, met (Am) jouw hand in (D7) mijn hand,
Een (G) enkel (Bm) woord, een (Am) plan voor (D7) morgen,
(Bm) Duinen en (Em) stranden, en (Am) strelende (D7) handen,
Die (G) niets willen (C) weten van (F) aardse (D7) zorgen.
(G) Zomer in Zeeland, een (Am) zomer al-(D7)leen voor ons (G) beiden.
Bei-(C)(D7)(G)den.

(G) Avond in Zeeland, een (Am) liefde in (D7) Zeeland.
Een (G) kleine (Bm) tuin met (Am) groene (D7) bomen.
(G) Avond in Zeeland, met (Am) sterren in (D7) Zeeland,
Een (G) zwoele (Bm) nacht, vol (Am) warme (D7) dromen.
(Bm) Dagen en (Em) weken in (Am) stilte ver-(D7)streken,
Kan aan (G) dit ge-(C)luk ooit een (F) einde (D7) komen?
(G) Leven in Zeeland, een (Am) leven voor-(D7)taan voor ons (G) beiden.
Bei-(C)(D7)(G)den.

My baby just cares for me

(Nina Simone)

My (C) baby don't (F) care for (G) shows
My (C) baby don't (F) care for (G) clothes
My (C) baby just cares for (Dm) me
My (E) baby don't care for (Am) cars and races
My (D) baby don't care for (G) high-tone places

Liz (C) Taylor is (F) not his (G) style
And (C) even Lana (F) Turner's (G) smile
Is (C) somethin' he can't (Dm) see
My (F) baby don't (C) care who (B) knows (A) it
My (Dm) baby just (G) cares for (C) me

Bridge:

My (C) baby don't (F) care for (G) shows
My (C) baby don't (F) care for (G) clothes
My (C) baby just cares for (Dm) me
My (E) baby don't care for (Am) cars and races
My (D) baby don't care for (G) high-tone places

Liz (C) Taylor is (F) not his (G) style
And (C) even Li-(F)berace's (G) smile
Is (C) something he can't (Dm) see
Is (C) something he can't (Dm) see
I won-(E)der what's wrong with baby
(Am) My baby just cares for ... my (E) baby just cares for...
My (D) baby just cares for (G) me!

Knockin' on the heaven's door

(Eric Clapton)

(G) (D) (C)

(G) Mama take this (D) badge off of (Am7) me
(G) I can't (D) use it any-(C)more
(G) It's getting (D) dark, too dark for me to (Am7) see
(G) I feel I'm (D) knockin on heaven's (C) door (D)

Refrein:

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am7) door
(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door (D)
(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am7) door
(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door (D)

(G) Mama put my (D) guns in the (Am7) ground
(G) I can't (D) shoot them any-(C)more
(G) That long black (D) cloud is comin' (Am7) down
(G) I feel I'm (D) knockin on heaven's (C) door (D)

Refrein:

(G) Ooh (D) ooh (Am7) ooh (G) ooh

Lady in Red *(Chris DeBurgh)*

(G) I've never seen you (C) looking so (F) lovely as you did to-(G)night,
(G7) I've never (A) seen you (G) shine so (F) bright.
(G) I've never seen so (C) many men (F) ask you if you wanted to (G) dance,
(E7) They're (A) looking for a little romance, (G) given half a (F) chance.
And I have (D) never seen that dress you're wearing,
Or the (G) highlights in your (A) hair that catch your (G) eyes, I have been blind!

Refrein:

(C) The lady in (F) red is (A) dancin' with (G) me (A) cheek to cheek,
(D) There's nobody (G7) here, just you and (C) me, it's where I want to (C7) be.
But I (F) hardly (E7) know this (A) beauty by my side.
(D7) I'll never forget the (G) way you look (C) tonight.

(G) I've never seen you (C) looking so (F) gorgeous as you did to-(G)night,
(G7) I've never (A) seen you (G) shine so (F) bright, you were amazing.
(G) I've never seen so (C) many people (F) want to be there by your (G) side,
(E7) And when you (A) turned to me and smiled, it (G) took my breath (F) away.
And I have (D) never had such a feeling,
Such a (G) feeling of (A) complete and utter (G) love, as I do tonight,

Refrein:

(D7) I'll never forget the (G) way you look (C) tonight.
(C) The lady (F) in red, the (C) lady in (F) red
The (C) lady in (F) red, my (C) lady in (F) red.

Never marry a railroad man

(Shocking Blue)

(Dm) Have you ever been a broken heart (C) once or twice
If is yes how do you (Dm) feel cruel lies
If is no you need a (Bb) good advi-(F)ce (F) (Em) (Dm)

Refrein:

(Dm) Never marry a (C) railroad man
He loves you every (Dm) now and then
(Bb) new (F) train (F) (Em) (Dm) No! No! No!
(Dm) Don't fall in love with a (C) railroad man
If you do forget of (Dm) me if you can
You'd better (Bb) (F) (Dm) Aaah!

(solos)

Have you (Dm) ever been restless in (C) your bed
And so lonely that your eyes become (Dm) wet
Let me tell you that (Bb) one (F) thing (F) (Em) (Dm)

Couplet neurien (F) No! (Em) No! (Dm) No!

Refrein:

(F) No! (Em) No! (Dm) No! (Dm) No! No! (C) No!

Jambalaya *(Hank Williams)*

(A) Goodbye (D) Joe, me gotta go, me oh (A) my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the (D) Bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh (A) my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the (D) Bayou

Refrein:

(D) Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet (A) gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez a-(D)mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (A) gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (D) Bayou.

(A) Thibay-(D)deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is (A) buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the (D) dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh (A) my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (D) Bayou.

Refrein:

(solo)

Refrein:

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (D) Bayou.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (D) Bayou.

No particular place to go *(Chuck Berry)*

Riding along in my (G) automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild
Crusin' and playin' the (D) radio, with no particular place to (G) go

Riding along in my (G) automobile, it's anxious to tell her the way I feel
So I told her softly and (C) sincere, and she leaned and whispered in my (G) ear
Cuddlin' more and drivin' (D) slow, with no particular place to (G) go

(Solo) (G) (C) (G) (D) (C) (G)

No particular place to (G) go, so we parked way out on ko-ko-mo
The night was young and the moon was (C) gold, so we both decided to take a (G) stroll
Can you image the way I (D) felt, I couldn't unfasten her safety (G) belt

Riding along in my (G) calaboose, still trying to get her belt a-loose
All the way home I held a (C) grudge, for the safety belt that wouldn't (G) budge
Crusin' and playing the (D) radio, with no particular place to (G) go

Tennessee waltz *(Pee Wee King)*

(D) (G) (D) (A) (D) (D)

I was (D) dancin' with my darlin to the (D7) Tennessee (G) Waltz
When an (D) old friend I (Bm) happened to (E) see. (A)
I intro-(D)duced him to my darlin' and (D7) while they were (G) dancin'
My (D) friend stole my (G) sweet-(D)heart (A) from (D) me.

Refrein 1:

I (D) remember the (D7) night and the (G) Tennessee (D) Waltz
'Cause I know just how (Bm) much I have (E) lost (A)
Yes I (D) lost my little darlin' the (D7) night they were (G) playin'
That (D) beautiful (G) Ten-(D)nes-(A)see (D) Waltz

(Solo)

Refrein 1:

Now I (D) wonder how a dance like the (D7) Tennessee (G) Waltz
Could have (D) broken my (Bm) heart so com-(E)plete (A)
Well I (D) couldn't blame my darlin', and (D7) who could help (G) fallin'
In (D) love with my (G) dar-(D)lin' (A) so (D) sweet

Refrein 2:

Well it (D) must be the (D7) fault of the (G) Tennessee (D) Waltz
Wish I'd known just how (Bm) much it would (E) cost (A)
But I (D) didn't see it commin', it's all (D7) over but the (G) cryin'
Blame it (D) all on the (G) Ten-(D)nes-(A)see (D) Waltz

(solo)

Refrein 2:

She goes (D) dancin' with the darkness to the (D7) Tennessee (G) Waltz
And I (D) feel like I'm (Bm) falling a-(E)part (A)
And it's (D) stronger than drink and it's (D7) deeper than (G) sorrow
This (D) darkness she (G) left (D) in (A) my (D) heart

Refrein 1:

That (D) beautiful (G) Ten-(D)nes-(A)see (D) Waltz

Me & Julio down by the school yard *(Simon and Garfunkel)*

(A) The mama pajama rolled out of bed
And ran to the police (D) station
When the (E) papa found out he began to shout
And started the investi-(A)gation

(...) It was against the (E) law
It was against the (A) law
What the mama (E) saw
It was against the (A) law

(A) Mama looked down and spit on the ground
Every time my name gets (D) mentioned
And papa (E) said, "Oy, if I get that boy
I'm gonna stick'em in the house of (A) detention"

Refrein:

Well, I'm on my (D) way
I don't know (A) where I'm goin'
I'm on my (D) way
I'm takin' my (A) time but I (B7) don't know (E) where
Goodbye to (D) Rosie, the (G) queen of (A) Corona
And see you (A) me and (G) Julio (D) down by (E) the school (A) yard (D) (A)
See you (A) me and (G) Julio (D) down by (E) the school (A) yard (D) (A) (E)

(A) Whoa, in a couple of days the come to take me away
But the press let the story (D) leak
And when the (E) radical priest come to get me released
We's all on the cover of (A) Newsweek

Refrein:

Banana boat song *(Harry Belafonte)*

(D) Day-oh, day-ay-ay-oh. Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day-ay-ay-o
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) Work all night, on a drink a'rum.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Stack banana till thee morning come.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) It's six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) Day!, he say day-ay-ay-oh.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Day!, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day-o
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) A beautiful bunch, a'ripe banana.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Hide thee deadly, black tarantula.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) It's six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) Day, he say day-ay-ay-oh.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day-o
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

(D) Day-oh, day-ay-ay-oh.
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home
Day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day-ay-ay-o
Daylight come and he (A7) wan' go (D) home

I don't wanna die in an air disaster *(Albert Hammond)*

The (C) engines (G) spit out (Am) fire, I'm (C) pushed back (G) in my (Am) chair,
The (C) pressure (G) gives me (Am) thrills as we (G) climb in the air.
And I (C) love to (G) watch the (Am) clouds and the (C) mountains (G) and the (Am) sky,
(C) Swish (G) around a (Am) cocktail the (G) stewardess brings by.

(Am) Lord, this is the (G) life for me,
(Am) Lord, oh Lord, this is the (G) life for me,
But I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) die in an (Am) air disaster,
I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) die on a (Am) plane.

Well, I (C) fishtail (G) through the (Am) lanes, and I (C) make my (G) tires (Am) squeal,
(C) Power (G) at my (Am) feet and glory (G) at the wheel.
And I (C) wind the (G) windows (Am) down, let the (C) wind blow (G) through my (Am) hair,
(C) God knows (G) where I'm (Am) going, but (G) me, I don't care.

(Am) Lord, this is the (G) life for me,
(Am) Lord, oh Lord, this is the (G) life for me,
But I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) die in a free-(Am)way pile-up,
I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) die on the (Am) road.

Well, I'm (C) young (G) and I'm (Am) pretty, and I (C) wanna (G) stay that (Am) way,
(C) Wanna (G) be (Am) desirable 'til my (G) dying day.
I (C) don't (G) wanna be be-(Am)dridden, an (C) old and (G) bitter (Am) sage,
(C) Have the (G) nurses (Am) saying I'm (G) young for my age.
("He's (C) young (G) for his (Am) age.")

(Am) Oh Lord, don't let me (G) go that way,
(Am) Lord, oh Lord, don't let me (G) go that way.
No, (F) don't (C) make me (G7) go like a (Am) fading chorus,
(F) Don't (C) make me (G7) fade like a (Am) song.

(Am) Lord, have (G) mercy on your son,
(Am) Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, have (G) mercy on me
'cause I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) die in an (Am) air disaster,
And I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) die in a (Am) freeway pile-up,
And I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) go like a (Am) fading chorus,
And I (F) don't (C) wanna (G7) die for no (Am) good reason,

And I (F) just (C) wanna (G7) go on and (Am) on.

Eve Of Destruction *(Barry McGuire)*

The (D) Eastern world (G) it is ex-(A7)plodin',
(D) violence flarin' and (G) bullets loadin',(A)
You're (D) old enough to kill, but (G) not for (A) votin',
You (D) don't believe in war, but's (G) what's that gun you're totin'? (A)
And (D) even the Jordan River has (G) bodies (A) floatin'
But you (D) tell me, (G) over and (A) over and (D) over again my (Bm) friend,

Ah, (G) you don't believe we're (A) on the Eve of (D) Destruction. (G) (A)

(D) Don't you (A) understand what I'm (G) tryin' to (A) say?
(D) Can't you feel the fear that (G) I'm feelin' today?
If the (D) button is pushed there's no (G) running (A) away,
There'll be (D) no one to save with the (G) world in a (A) grave.
Take a (D) look around you boy, it's (G) bound to scare you (A) boy,
But you (D) tell me, (G) over and (A) over and (D) over again my (Bm) friend,

Ah, (G) you don't believe we're (A) on the Eve of (D) Destruction. (G) (A)

My (D) blood's so mad feels (G) like coagu-(A7)latin',
(D) I'm sittin' here (G) just (A) contemplatin'
You (D) can't twist the truth it (G) knows no regu-(A)lation,
And a (D) handful of Senators (G) don't pass legislation.
(D) Marches alone can't (G) bring inte-(A)gration,
When (D) human respect is (G) disintegratin'. (D)
(D) This whole crazy world is (G) just too fru-(A)stratin'.
But you (D) tell me, (G) over and (A) over and (D) over again my (Bm) friend,

Ah, (G) you don't believe we're (A) on the Eve of (D) Destruction. (G) (A)

(D) Think of all the hate there (G) is in Red (A7) China,
Then (D) take a look around to (G) (A) Selma, Alabama!
(D) You may leave here for (G) four days in (A) space,
But (D) when you return, it's the (G) same old place.
The (D) pounding drums, the (G) pride and dis-(A)grace,
You can (D) bury your dead, but (G) don't (A) leave a trace,
(D) Hate your next door neighbor, but (G) don't forget to (A) say grace.
But you (D) tell me, (G) over and (A) over and (D) over again my (Bm) friend,

Ah, (G) you don't believe we're (A) on the Eve of (D) Destruction. (G) (A)

Perhaps Love

(John Denver and Placido Domingo)

Perhaps (G) love is like a (Am) resting place, a (C) shelter from the (D) storm
It e-(G)xists to give you (Am) comfort, it's (C) there to keep you (D) warm
And (G) in those times of (D) trouble, when (C) you are most a-(Am)lone
The (C) memory of (D) love will bring you (G) home

Perhaps (G) love is like a (Am) window, per-(C)haps an open (D) door
It in-(G)vites you to come (Am) closer, it (C) wants to show you (D) more
And (G) even if you lose your-(D)self, and (C) don't know what (Am) to do
The (C) memory of (D) love will see you (G) through

Refrein:

Oh ! (Am) Love to some is (E) like a cloud, to (Am) some as strong as (E) steel
For (Am) some a way of (E) living, for (Am) some a way to (E) feel
And (C) some say love is (D) holding on, and (C) some say let it (Am) go
And (C) some say love is (Am) everything; (C) some say they don't (D) know

Perhaps (G) love is like the (Am) ocean, full (C) of conflicts , full of (D) pain
Like a (G) fire when it's cold (Am) outside, (C) thunder when it (D) rains
If (G) I should live for-(D)ever, and (C) all my dreams (Am) come true
My (C) memory of (D) love will be of (G) you

Refrein:

Groot hart *(De Dijk)*

(Am) Dokter, kunt u even (Dm) komen en (Em) breng uw beste (F) medi-(C)cijn.
(Am) Ik heb er nu al jaren (Dm) last van, (Em) ook al doet het (F) niet echt (G) pijn.
(Am) Maar ik hou van alle (Dm) vrouwen, (Em) alle vrouwen (F) op dit (G) bal.
(Am) Da's veel te veel om van te (Dm) houden, (Em) dokter dit is een (F) spoed-(G)geval!

Refrein:

**Ik heb een groot (C) hart, dit (G) hart zo (F) groot.
Het wordt nog mijn (C) dood, dit (G) hart zo (F) groot.
Ik heb een groot (C) hart. (G) (F)**

(Am) Een ochtend als van-(Dm)ochtend, (Em) vroeg op de zon (F) die (C) scheen.
(Am) Opgewekt loop ik naar (Dm) buiten, ik (Em) zie een meisje en ik (F) denk (C) alleen.
(Am) Ik dacht dat ze naar me (Dm) lachte, (Em) dus vrolijk lach ik naar (F) haar te-(G)rug.
(Am) Maar die boom was haar (Dm) vriend, (Em) dokter komt u (F) vlug. (G)

Refrein:

(Am) Dokter, straks is het weer (Dm) lente, als u (Em) begrijpt wat (F) ik be-(G)doel.
(Am) Al dat moois langs 's Heerens (Dm) wegen, (Em) dan krijg ik (F) dat ge-(G)voel.
(Am) Driemaal daags onder een (Dm) auto, ik (Em) stoot dagelijks 5 keer (F) mijn (G) kop.
(Am) Da's veel te veel om van te (Dm) houden, (Em) dokter weet u daar (F) niks (G) op?

Refrein:

Are you lonesome tonight?

(Elvis Presley)

(G7) (C) (G7)

Are you (C) lonesome to-(Em)night, do you (Am) miss me tonight?
Are you (C) sorry we (C7) drifted apart? (F)
Does your (G) memory stray to a brigh-(G7)ter sunny day
When I kissed you and called you sweet-(C)heart?
Do the (C7) chairs and your partner seem (F) empty and bare?
Do you (D) gaze at your doorstep and picture me (G) there?
Is your (C) heart filled with (Em) pain, shall I (D) come back again?
Tell me dear are you (G7) lonesome (C) tonight. (G7)

(Accoorden spelen als couplet)

*I (C) wonder if you are lonesome (Em) tonight
You know someone said that the (Am) world is a stage and you must (C) play a part.
(C7) Fate had me playing in love toes my sweet (F) heart.
Act one (G) was when I met you, I loved you at first (G7) glance
You read your line so cleverly and never missed (C) a 'Q'
Then came act (C7) 2, you seemed to change and you acted strange and why I'll (F) never know.
(D) Honey, you're lying when you said you loved me
And I had no cause to (G) doubt you.
But I'd rather go on (C) hearing your lies
Than go on living without (Em) you.
Now the stage is (D) bare and I'm standing there with emptiness all around
And if you won't come (C) back to me
Then make them bring the curtain (G7) down.*

Is your (C) heart filled with (Em) pain, shall I (D) come back again?
Tell me dear are you (G7) lonesome (C) tonight. (G7)

Please help me I'm falling

(G) Please help me I'm falling (C) in love with (G) you
Close the door to (C) tempta-(G)tion don't let me walk (D) through
Turn away from me (G) darling I'm begging you (C) to
Please help me I'm (G) falling (D) in love with (G) you

(G) I belong to another (C) who'se arms have grown (G) cold
But I have promised for-(C)ev-(G)er to have and to (D) hold
I can never be (G) free dear but when I'm with (C) you
I know that I'm (G) losing (D) the will to be (G) true

(G) Please help me I'm falling (C) and that would be a (G) sin
Close the door to (C) tempta-(G)tion don't let me walk (D) in
For I mustn't (G) want you but darling I (C) do
Please help me I'm (G) falling (D) in love with (G) you
Please help me I'm (D) falling (C) in love with (G) you

Love Me *(Elvis Presley)*

(...) **Treat me like a (G) fool, treat me mean and (G7) cruel, but (C) love me.**
Break my faithful (D7) heart, tear it all apart, but (G) love me. (D7) (G)
(...) **If you ever (G) go, darling, I'll be, (G7) oh, (C) so lonely.**
I'll be sad and (D7) blue crying over you, (G) dear, (C) only. (G)

(...) **I would beg and (C) steal just to (G) feel**
Your (A7) heart beating close to (D7) mine. (A7) (D7)
Ev'ry night I (G) pray to the stars that (G7) shine a-(C)bove me,
Begging on my (D7) knees, all I ask is please, please, love me. (C) (G)

(...) **Treat me like a (G) fool, treat me mean and (G7) cruel, but (C) love me.**
Break my faithful (D7) heart, tear it all apart, but (G) love me. (D7) (G)
(...) **If you ever (C) go, darling, I'll be, (G7) oh, (C) so lonely.**
I'll be sad (D7) and blue crying over you, (G) dear, on-(C)ly. (G)

(...) **I would beg and (C) steal just to (G) feel**
Your (A7) heart beating close to (D7) mine. (A7) (D7)
Ev'ry night I (G) pray to the stars that (G7) shine a-(C)bove me,
Begging on my (D7) knees, all I ask is please, please, love me. (C) (G)

Is dit alles *(Doe maar)*

Ga (Dm) zitten want ik (Am) wil es met je (Gm) praten, (Am) (Gm)
'k (Gm) ben allang niet (Am) meer zo blij (Dm) als toen. (Am) (Dm)

Nee, (Dm) schrik maar (Am) niet ik wil je niet (Gm) verlaten, (Am) (Gm)
Er (Gm) is iets en ik (Am) kan er niets aan (Dm) doen. (Am) (Gm)

We (Dm) komen niets te (Am) kort we hebben (Gm) alles, (Am) (Gm)
Een (Gm) kind, een huis, (Am) een auto en el-(Dm)kaar. (Am) (Gm)

Maar (Dm) weet je lieve (Am) schat wat het ge-(Gm)val is? (Am) (Gm)
Ik (Gm) zoek iets meer ik (Am) weet alleen niet (Dm) waar. (Am) (Gm)

Refrein:

(Gm) Is dit (C) alles? (Gm) Is dit (C) alles? (Gm) Is dit (C) alles wat er (F) is?
(Gm) Is dit (C) alles? (Gm) Aaaha is dit (C) alles? (Gm) Is dit (C) alles wat er (A) is?

We (Dm) zijn nu net een (Am) stuk in dertien (Gm) delen, (Am) (Gm)
Uit-(Gm)eindelijk zijn we (Am) allemaal de (Dm) klos. (Am) (Gm)

We (Dm) leven trouw het (Am) leven van zo-(Gm)velen, (Am) (Gm)
Ik (Gm) wil iets meer ik (Am) wil een beetje (Dm)los. (Am) (Gm)

Refrein:

The winner takes it all (Abba)

I don't wanna (G) talk about the things (D) we've gone through
Though it's (Am) hurting me now it's his-(D)tory
I've played all my (G) cards, and that's what (D) you've done too
Nothing more (Am) to say no more ace to (D) play

The winner (G) takes it all, the loser stan-(Em7)ding small
Beside the (Am) victory that's her (D) destiny

I was in your (G) arms, thinking I be-(D)longed there
I figured it (Am) made sense building me a (D) fence
Building (G) me a home thinking I'd be (D) strong there
But I was a (Am) fool playing by the (D) rules

The gods (G) may throw a dice, their minds as cold (Em7) as ice
And someone way (Am) down here loses someone (D) dear
The winner (G) takes it all, the loser has (Em7) to fall
It's simple and (Am) it's plain, why should I com-(D)plain.

But tell me does she (G) kiss like I used to (D) kiss you?
Does it feel the (Am) same, when she calls your (D) name?
Somewhere deep in-(G)side, you must know I (D) miss you
But what can I (Am) say, rules must be o-(D)beyed
The judges will de-(G)cide, the likes of me (D) abide
Spectators of the (Am) show always staying (D) low

The game (G) is on again a lover or a (Em7) friend
A big thing (Am) or a small, the winner takes (D) it all

I don't wanna (G) talk, if it makes you (D) feel sad
And I under-(Am)stand you've come to shake my (D) hand
I apolo-(G)gize, if it makes you (D) feel bad
Seeing me so (Am) tense, no self-confi-(D)dence

But you see...

The (G) winner takes (D) it all (Am) (D)
The (G) winner takes (D) it all... (Am) (D)

Fever (Elvis Presley)

(Am) Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care.
When you put your arms around me, I get a (E7) Fever that's so hard to (Am) bear.

Refrein:

(...) You give me Fever, (Am) when you kiss me, (F) fever when you hold me (Am) tight
Fever ... in the morning, fever all (E7) through the (Am) night

(Am) Sun lights up the daytime, moon lights up the night.
I light up when you call my name, and you (E7) know I'm gonna treat you (Am) right.

Refrein:

(Am) Ev'rybody's got the Fever, that is something you all know
Fever isn't such a new thing, (E7) fever started long a-(Am)go

(Am) Romeo loved Juliet, Juliet she felt the same.
When he pout his arms around her, he said, "Julie, (E7) baby, you're my (Am) flame."

(...) Thou givest Fever, (Am) when we kissed, (F) fever when thy flaming (Am) youth.
Fever - I'm a fire, fever, yeah I (E7) burn for-(Am)sooth.

(Am) Captain Smith and Pocahantas had a very mad affair
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said, "Daddy-o (E7) don't you (Am) dare."

(...) He gives me Fever, (Am) with his kisses, (F) fever when he holds me (Am) tight
Fever - I'm his Missus, oh Daddy (E7) won't you treat him (Am) right

(Am) Now you've listened to my story, here's a point that I have made.
Chicks were born to give you Fever, be it (E7) Fahrenheit or Centi-(Am)grade

(...) They give you fever, when you kiss them, (F) fever if you live and (Am) learn.
Fever - 'til you sizzle, What a (E7) lovely way to (Am) burn
What a (E7) lovely way to (Am) burn. What a (E7) lovely way to (Am) burn....

Hou me vast *(Volumia!)*

(Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am)

(G) Niemand weet waar-(F)om de dag weer (C) nacht wordt,
(Am) Niemand weet waar-(F)om de zon (G) nog schijnt
(F) Nie-(G)mand weet waar-(F)om de kille (C) wind nog (G) waaien (Am) zou,
(Dm7) Maar ik weet dat ik (F) van (G) je hou
(G) Niemand weet waar-(F)om de sterren (C) vallen,
(Am) Niemand weet waar-(F)om de dood ons (G) volgt
(F) Nie-(G)mand weet waar-(F)om er mensen (C) slapen (G) in de (Am) kou,
(Dm7) Maar ik weet dat ik (F) van (G) je hou

Refrein:

Hou me (Am) vast, leg mijn (F) hoofd lief op je (C) schouder
Hou me (Am) vast, streel me (F) zachtjes door mijn (C) haar
Hou me (Am) vast, soms wordt 't (F) allemaal (C) event-(G)jes te (Am) veel
En bij (Dm7) jou zijn is dan (F) alles wat ik (C) wil

(Am) Niemand weet waar-(F)om geluk soms weg-(C)waait,
(Am) Niemand weet waar-(F)om een bloem (G) verwelkt
(Am) Nie-(G)mand weet waar-(F)om jij de enige (C) bent die (G) ik ver-(Am)trouw,
(Dm7) Maar ik weet dat ik (F) van (G) je hou

Refrein:

Bridge:

(C) Vraag me niets, (Am) zeg me niets, maar (F) sla je armen (G) om me heen,
(C) Praat niet met (F) me, hou me ste-(G)vig vast
(C) Woorden schieten (Am) toch te kort als (F) ik mijn hart bij (G) jou uitstort,
(C) Praat niet (F) met me, hou me (G) stevig vast

Refrein:

Proud Mary *(Creedence Clearwater Revival)*

(D) Left a good job in the city, workin for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have (A) been.
Big wheel a-keep on (Bm) turnin' Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin',
(D) Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

(D) Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride on a river boat (A) queen.
Big wheel a-keep on (Bm) turnin, Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin',
(D) Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

solo:

(D) Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

(D) If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live,
You don't have to worry, cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to (A) give.
Big wheel keep on (Bm) turnin, Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin,
(D) Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river....

Jackson *(Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash)*

Both: (C) **We got married in a fever, hotter than a ‘Pepper Sprout’**

Both: **We’ve been talkin’ ‘bout Jackson, ever since the fire went (C7) out**

John: **I’m goin’ to (F) Jackson, I’m gonna mess a-(C)round**

John: **Yea! I’m goin’ to (F) Jackson, (G7) look out Jackson (C) town.**

June: **Well, (C) go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health**

June: **Go play our hand you big-talkin’ man, make a big fool of your-(C7)self**

June: **Yea! go to (F) Jackson, go comb your (C) hair**

John: **"Honey, I’m gonna snowball (F) Jackson." (G7) "See if I (C) care."**

John: **When (C) I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow**

June: **(Hah!)**

John: **All them women gonna make me, teach ‘em what they don’t know (C7) how**

John: **I’m goin’ to (F) Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my (C) coat**

John: **‘Cause, I’m goin’ to (F) Jackson**

June: **(G7) Goodbye, that’s all she (C) wrote.**

June: **But (C) they’ll laugh at you in Jackson and I’ll be dancin’ on a ‘Pony Keg’**

June: **They’ll lead you ‘round town like a scalded hound**

June: **With your tail tucked between your (C7) legs**

June: **Yea! go to (F) Jackson, you big-talkin’ (C) man**

June: **And I’ll be waitin’ in (F) Jackson, (G7) behind my ‘Ja(y)-pan (C) Fan’, Well!;**

Both: (C) **We got married in a fever, hotter than a ‘Pepper Sprout’**

Both: **We’ve been talkin’ ‘bout Jackson, ever since the fire went (C7) out**

Both: **I’m goin’ to (F) Jackson, I’m gonna mess a-(C)round**

Both: **Yea! I’m goin’ to (F) Jackson, (G7) look out Jackson (F) town.**

Herhaling laatste couplet

Help! *(The Beatles)*

(G) **When I was younger, so much (Bm) younger than today**

(Em) **I never needed anybody’s (C) help in (F) any way (G)**

But now these days are gone, I’m (Bm) not so self assured,

(Em) **And now I find I’ve changed my mind, I’ve (C) opened (F) up the doors (G)**

Refrein:

(Am) **Help me if you can, I’m feelin’ down.**

And I do (F) appreciate you being ‘round,

(D7) **Help me get my feet back on the ground**

Won’t you (G) please, please help me

(G) **And now my life has changed in (Bm) oh, so many ways.**

(Em) **My independence seems to (C) vanish (F) in the haze (G)**

But ev’ry now and then I (Bm) feel so insecure,

(Em) **I know that I just need you like I’ve (C) never (F) done before. (G)**

Refrein:

Herhaling eerste couplet en refrein:

Show me the way (Peter Frampton)

(D) I wonder how you're feeling there's ringing in my ears.
And (Bm) no one to relate to 'cept the (Bb) sea.
(D) Who can I believe in ? I'm kneeling on the floor.
There (Bm) has to be a force. Who do I phone ?
The (A7) stars are out and shining. But all (G7) I really want to know

Refrein:

Oh (Bm) won't you show me the (G) way
I want (Bm) you show me the (G) way (A7)

(D) Well, I can see no reason.. you living on your nerves
When (Bm) someone drop a cup and (Bb) I submerge
(D) I'm swimming in a circle ... I feel I'm going down
There (Bm) has to be a fool to (Bb) play my part
(A7) Someone thought of healing.. But all I (G7) really want to know

Refrein:

Solo (D) (Bm) (Bb)

(D) I wonder if I'm dreaming I feel so unashamed
I (Bm) can't believe this is happening to (Bb) me.
(A7) I watch you when you're sleeping
And then I (G7) want to take your love

Refrein:

(Bm) Oh won't you show me the (G) way
(Bm) I want you day after (G) day

Venus (Shocking Blue)

(B7) (Em) (A) (Em) (A)

A (Em) goddess on a (A) mountain (Em) top (A)
(Em) Burning like a (A) silver (Em) flame, (A)
(Em) Summit of (A) beauty and (Em) love, (A)
And (Em) Venus was her (A) name. (Em) (E) (G) (A) (B) (B) (A) (G)
She's (Am) got it, (D) (Am) yeah (D) baby, she's (A) got it. (Em) (A)
(C7) I'm your Venus, (B7) I'm your fire at (A) your de-(Em)sire. (A)

Solo:

Her (Em) weapon's are her (A) crystal (Em) eyes (A)
(Em) Making every (A) man (Em) mad. (A)
(Em) Black as the (A) dark night she (Em) was, (A)
(Em) Got what (A) no one else (Em) had. (A)
She's (Am) got it, (D) (Am) yeah (D) baby, she's (A) got it. (Em) (A)
(C7) I'm your Venus, (B7) I'm your fire at (A) your de-(Em)sire. (A)

(Em) Aaah (A) enz., enz., (Em) (A) (Em) (A) (B7)

You got it *(Roy Orbison)*

(G) Every time I look in-(F)to your (C) loving (G) eyes, (F) (C)
(G) I see love that (F) money (C) just can't (D) buy. (F)
One (G) look from (Em) you I (Bm) drift (D) away,
I (G) pray that (Em) you are (Bm) here to (D) stay.

Refrein:

(G) Any-(B7)thing you (Em) want, you (C) got it,
(G) Any-(B7)thing you (Em) need, you (C) got it.
(G) Any-(B7)thing at (Em) all, you (C) got it, (G) baby (D).

(G) Every time I hold you (F) I begin to (C) under-(G)stand. (F) (C)
(G) Everything about you (F) tells me (C) I'm your (D) man. (F)
I (G) live my (Em) life to be (Bm) with (D) you
No (G) one can (Em) do the (Bm) things you (D) do.

Refrein:

(D) Anything you want (*You got it*), anything you need (*You got it*), anything at (D7) all.

Refrein:

I'm (G) glad to (Em) give my (Bm) love to (D) you.
I (G) know you (Em) feel the (Bm) way I (D) do

Refrein: 2 x

Anything at all (*You got it*), (D7) baby. You (G) got it!

We're going to Ibiza *(Vengaboys)*

(C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) I don't wanna be bus driver (F) all my life
(C) I'm gonna pack my bags and leave this town, (F) grab a flight
(G) Fly away on Venga (Em) Airways (F) flying high the Ibiza (G) sky

(C) I look up at the sky and I (F) see the clouds
(C) I look down at the ground and (F) I see the rain go down the drain
(G) Fly away on Venga (Em) Airways (F) flying high the Ibiza (G) sky

Refrein:

(C) Woooooooooo!!! we're going to (F) Ibiza
(C) Woooooooooo!!! back to the (F) island
(C) Woooooooooo!!! we're gonna have a (F) party
(C) Woooooooooo!!! in the Mediterranean (F) Sea

(C) Far away from this big town (F) and the rain
(C) It's really very nice to be (F) home again
(G) Fly away on Venga (Em) Airways (F) flying high the Ibiza (G) sky

Refrein: (Aantal keren)

Easy (The Commodores)

(G) (Bm) (Am) (D) (G) (Bm) (Am) (D)

(G) I know it sounds (Bm) funny but I just can't (Am) stand the (D) pain
(G) Girl, I'm (Bm) leaving you to-(Am)morrow (D)
(G) Seems to (Bm) me girl you know I've done (Am) all I can (D)
(G) You see I (Bm) beg, stole and I (Am) borrowed ...(D) yeah ooh

Refrein:

That's why I'm (G) easy (Bm) (Am)
I'm (D) easy like sunday (G) morning (Bm) (Am) (D)
That's why I'm (G) easy (Bm) (Am)
I'm (D) easy like sunday (G) mooo(Am)oooo(Bb)oor-(G)ning

(G) Why in the world (Bm) would anybody put (Am) chains on (D) me?
(G) I've (Bm) paid my dues to (Am) make it (D)
(G) Everybody (Bm) wants me to be what they (Am) want me to be (D)
(G) I'm not (Bm) happy when I try to (Am) fake it (D)

Refrein:

Bridge:

I wanna be (C) high, so (Am) high
I wanna be (C) free to know the things I do al-(Am)right
I wanna be (C) free, just (Am) me, oh baby (Bb) (F) (Bb) (C) uh

Refrein:

Als de klok van Arnemuiden

(De Havenzangers)

Refrein:

Als de (G) klok van Arnemuiden
Welkom thuis voor ons zal (D7) luiden
Wordt de vreugde soms vermengd met droefe-(G)nis
Als een schip op zee ge-(D7)bleven (G) is (A7) (D7)

Wendt het (G) roer ! We (C) komen thuis ge-(G)varen
Rijk was de (Em) buit maar (A7) bang en zwaar de (D7) nacht
Land in zicht ! En onze ogen (G) staren
(B7) Naar de (Em) kust, die (A7) lokkend op ons (D7) wacht

Refrein:

Rijke (G) zee, waar-(C)van vissers dro-(G)men
Want jij geeft (Em) brood aan (A7) man en vrouw en (D7) kind
Wrede zee, jij hebt zoveel ge-(G)nomen
(B7) In jouw (Em) schoot rust (A7) menig (D7) vrind

Refrein:

Jolene (Dolly Parton)

Refrein:

Jo-(Dm)lene, Jo-(F)lene, Jo-(C)lene, Jo-(Dm)lene
I'm (C) begging of you please don't take my (Dm) man
Jolene, Jo-(F)lene, Jo-(C)lene, Jo-(Dm)lene
Oh, (C) please don't take him just because you (Dm) can

(Dm) Your beauty is be-(F)yond compare with (C) flaming locks of (Dm) auburn hair
With (C) ivory skin and eyes of emerald (Dm) green.
Your smile is like a (F) breathe of spring your (C) voice is soft like (Dm) summer rain
And (C) I can not compete with (Dm) Jolene.

(Dm) He talks about you (F) in his sleep and there's (C) nothing I can (Dm) do to keep
From (C) crying when he calls your name (Dm) Jolene
Now I can easily (F) understand how (C) you could easily (Dm) take my man
But you (C) don't know what he means to me Jo-(Dm)lene

Refrein:

(Dm) You can have your (F) choice of men but (C) I could never (Dm) love again
He's the (C) only one for me (Dm) Jolene
I had to have this (F) talk with you my (C) happiness (Dm) depends on you
And (C) whatever you decide to do Jo-(Dm)lene

Refrein:

Oh, (C) please don't take him just because you (Dm) can

Memories are made of this

(Jim Reeves)

(D) Take one (A7) fresh and tender (D) kiss (A7)
(D) Add a-(A7)nother night of (D) bliss (A7)
One (G) girl, one (D) boy; some (A7) grief, some (D) joy
Memo-(A7)ries are made of (D) this. (A7)

(D) Don't for-(A7)get a small moon-(D)beam (A7)
(D) Fold in (A7) lightly with a (D) dream (A7)
Your (G) lips and (D) mine; two (A7) sips of (D) wine
Memo-(A7)ries are made of (D) this. (A7)

Bridge:

(G) Then add the wedding bells, (D) one house where lovers dwell (A7)
Three little kids for the (D) flavor (D7) (G) stir carefully thru the days
(D) See how the flavor stays
These (E) are the (E7) dreams you will (A) sav-(A7)or.

(D) With His (A7) blessings from a-(D) bove (A7)
(D) Serve it (A7) gen'rously with (D) love (A7)
One (G) man, one (D) wife; one (A7) love thru (D) life
Memo-(A7)ries are made of (D) this. (A7)
Memo-(A7)ries are made of (D) this. (A7)

When you say nothing at all

(Ronan Keating)

(G) (D) (C) (D) (G) (D) (C) (D)

(G) It's (D) amazing how (C) you can speak (D) right to my (G) heart, (D) (C) (D)
(G) Without (D) saying a (C) word, you can (D) light up the (G) dark. (D) (C) (D)
(C) Try as I may I could (D) never explain,
(G) what I (D) hear when you (C) don't say a (D) thing.

Refrein:

The (G) smile on your (D) face let's me (C) know that you (D) need me.,
There's a (G) truth in your (D) eyes saying (C) you'll never (D) leave me.
The (G) touch of your (D) hand says you'll (C) catch me wherever I (D) fall,
(C) (D) (C) you say it best (D) when you say nothing at (G) all.

(D) (C) (D) (G) (D) (C) (D)

(G) All (D) alone I can (C) hear people (D) talking out (G) loud, (D) (C) (D)
(E) But when (D) you hold me (C) near, you (D) drown out the (G) crowd. (D) (C) (D)
(C) Try as they may they could (D) never define,
(G) what's being (D) said between (C) your heart and (D) mine.

Refrein: 2x

Diana (Paul Anka)

(G) (Em) (C) (D) (G) (Em) (C) (D)

(G) I'm so young and (Em) you're so old this, (C) oh, my darling, (D) I've been told
(G) I don't care just (Em) what they say, (C) 'cause forever (D) I will pray
(G) You and I will (Em) be as free (C) as the birds up (D) in the trees
(G) Ooooo(Em)oh, (C) please (D) stay by me, (G) Diana (Em) (C) (D)

(G) Thrills I get when you (Em) hold me close, (C) oh, my darling, (D) you're the most
(G) I love you but (Em) do you love me oh, (C) Diana, (D) can't you see
(G) I love you with (Em) all my heart and (C) I hope that (D) w'll never part
(G) Ooooo(Em)oh, (C) please (D) stay by me, (G) Diana (Em) (C) (D)

Bridge:

Oh, my darlin', oh, (C) my lover (Ebdim7) tell me that (G) there is no (G7) other
I love you with all my (C) heart oh-(Ebdim7)oh, oh-oh, oh-(D7) oh

(G) Only you can (Em) take my heart (C) only you can (D) tear it apart
(G) When you hold me (Em) in your arms
(C) I can feel you (D) giving your charms
(G) Hold me, darling, (Em) ho-ho hold me tight
(C) Squeeze me baby (D) witha all your might
(G) Ooooo(Em)oh, (C) please (D) stay by me, (G) Diana (Em) (C) (D)
(G) Ooooo(Em)oh, (C) please (D) stay by me, (G) Diana (Em) (C) (D)
Oh, (G) please, Diana....

C'est La Vie (You Never Can Tell) (Chuck Berry)

It (D) was a teen-aged wedding and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre truly loved the made-(A)moiselle
And now the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est La Vie say the old folks it (D) goes to show you never can tell

They (D) furnished off the apartment with a two room tag-end sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners (A) and Ginger
Ale But when Pierre found work the little money come in, worked out well
C'est La Vie say the old folks it (D) goes to show you never can tell

They (D) had a hi-fi phono boy, did they let it blast
700 little records all rock and rhythm (A) and jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est La Vie say the old folks it (D) goes to show you never can tell

They (D) bought a souped up chitney was cherry red fifty-three
Drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anni-(A)versary
It was their where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est La Vie say the old folks it (D) goes to show you never can tell

It (D) was a teen-aged wedding and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre truly loved the made-(A)moiselle
And now the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est La Vie say the old folks it (D) goes to show you never can tell

Do you wanna dance (Bobby Freeman)

Do (A) you wanna dance and hold my hand?
Tell me, baby, I'm your lovin' man, oh baby
(D) Do (E7) you wan-(A)na dance?

Do (A) you wanna dance under the moonlight?
Hold me, baby, all through the night, oh baby
(D) Do (E7) you wan-(A)na dance?

Refrein:

Do you, do you, (D) do (E7) you wan-(A)na dance?
Do you, do you, (D) do (E7) you wan-(A)na dance?
Do you, do you, (D) do (E7) you wan-(A)na dance?

(E) (E7)

Do (A) you wanna dance under the moonlight?
Just kiss me baby, all through the night, oh baby
(D) Do (E7) you wan-(A)na dance?

Do (A) you wanna dance under the moonlight?
Squeeze me, squeeze me all through the night, oh baby
(D) Do (E7) you wan-(A)na dance?

Refrein:

Solo als couplet en *Refrein:*

Roses are red

(C) Roses are (F) red, my love ... doo doo da (C) doooo ...

A long, long (G7) time ago, on gradu-(C)ation day.
You handed (F) me your book (G7) I signed this (C) way:

Refrein:

(C7) Roses are (F) red, my love Violets are (C) blue.
(Am) Sugar is (F) sweet, my love But (G7) not as sweet as (C) you.

We dated (G7) through high school And when the (C) big day came,
I wrote into (F) your book, next to my (C) name:

(F) Then I went (G) far a-(G7)way and (C) you found someone (C7) new.
(F) I read your (G7) letter dear, and I (C) wrote (F7) back to (G7) you:

(C7) Roses are (F) red, my love Violets are (C) blue.
(Am) Sugar is (F) sweet, my love Good (G7) luck my God bless (C) you

Is that your (G7) little girl? She looks a (C) lot like you.
Someday some (F) boy will write in her book, (C) too.

Refrein:

Easy Livin' (Uriah Heep)

(Dm)

(Dm) This is a thing I have never felt before, it's called (F) easy (Dm) livin'
(Dm) This is a place I've never been before, and I've (F) been for-(Dm)given
(G) Easy (Dm) livin' and I've (G) been for-(Dm)given
Since you've (G) taken your (F) place in my (Dm) heart

(Dm) Somewhere along the lonely road I had (F) tried to (Dm) find ya'
(Dm) Day after day on the windy road I had (F) walked be-(Dm)hind ya'
(G) Easy (Dm) livin' and I've (G) been for-(Dm)given
Since you've (G) taken your (F) place in my (Dm) heart

(Am) Wait-(F)ing... (Am) watch-(F)ing... (Am) wishing my (G) whole life (Am) away
(Bm) Dream-(G)ing... (Bm) think-(G)ing... (Am) ready for (G) my happy (F) day
And some easy (Dm) livin'

(Dm) Somewhere along the lonely road I had (F) tried to (Dm) find ya'
(Dm) Day after day on the windy road I had (F) walked be-(Dm)hind ya'
(G) Easy (Dm) livin' and I've (G) been for-(Dm)given
Since you've (G) taken your (F) place in my (Dm) heart

(G) Easy (Dm) livin' and I've (G) been for-(Dm)given
Since you've (G) taken your (F) place in my (Dm) heart

(Am) (G) (F) (E) (Am) (Dm)

Wind of change *(Scorpions)*

(C) (Am) (C) (Am) (C) (Em) (Am) (C) (D)

(G) I follow the Mosk-(Am)va
Down to Gorky (G) Park
Listening to the (Am) wind of (C) chan-(D)ge

(G) An August summer (Am) night
Soldiers passing (G) by
Listening to the (Am) wind of (C) chan-(D)ge

Refrein:

(G) Take (D) me to the (Am) magic of the (D) moment
On a (G) glory (D) night
Where the (Am) children of to-(D)morrow dream (G) away
(Am) In the wind of (D) change.

(G) The world is closing (Am) in
Did you ever (G) think
That (G) we could be so (Am) close, like (C) broth-(D)ers

(G) The future's in the (Am) air
I can feel it every-(G)where
(G) Blowing with the (Am) wind of (C) chan-(D)ge

Bridge:

(Em) The wind of change blows (Am) straight into the face of (Em) time
Like a stormwind that will (Am) ring the freedom bell for peace of (Em) mind
Let your balalaika (Am) sing what my guitar want to (B7) say

Refrein: 2x

You are my sunshine *(Willie Nelson)*

(A) The other night dear as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I (D) held you in my (A) arms,
When I a-(D)woke dear I was mis-(A)taken and I hung my (E) head and I (A) cried,

Refrein:

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

(A) I'll always love you and make you happy, if you will (D) only say the (A) same,
But if you (D) leave me to love an-(A)other, you will regret it (E) all some (A) day,

Refrein:

(A) You told me once dear, you really loved me, and no one (D) else could come be-(A)etween,
But now you've (D) left me and love an-(A)other, you have shattered (E) all my (A) dreams

From a distance *(Nanci Griffith)*

**From a (C) distance the (F) world looks (G) blue and (C) green
And the (F) snow capped (G) mountains (C) white
From a (C) distance the (F) ocean (G) meets the (C) stream
And the (F) eagle (G) takes to (C) flight**

**From a (F) distance there (G) is harmony (Am)
And it (F) echoes (C) through the (G) land
Its the (F) voice of (C) hope, Its the (F) voice of (C) peace
Its the (F) voice of (G) every (C) man**

**From a (C) distance (F) we all (G) have (C) enough
And (F) no one (G) is in (C) need
There are no bombs no (F) guns (G) no di-(C)sease
No (F) hungry (G) mouths to (C) feed**

**From a (F) distance we are (G) all instruments (Am)
Mar-(F)ching in a (C) common (G) band
Playing (F) songs of (C) hope, (F) songs of (C) peace
They're the (F) songs of (G) every (C) man**

**God is (F) watching (G) us (C) God is watching (Am) us
God is (F) watching (G) us, from a (C) distance**

Instrumental break

**From a (C) distance you (F) look (G) like my (C) friend
Even (F) though we (G) are at (C) war
From a (C) distance we (F)can't (G) compreh-(Am)end
What (F) all this (G) war is (C) for**

**From a (F) distance there is (G) harmony (Am)
And it (F) echoes (C) through the (G) land
Its the (F) hope of (C) hopes, its the (F) love of (C) love
Its the (F) heart of (G) every (C) man
Its the (F) hope of (C) hopes, its the (F) love of (C) love
Its the (F) heart of (G) every (C) man.**

If tomorrow never comes

(Ronan Keaton)

(G) Sometimes late at (Am7) night
(D) I lie awake and watch her sleep-(G)ing (Am) (G)
She's (D) lost in peaceful (Am7) dreams
So I turn (D) out the lights and (C) lay there in the (G) dark (C) (G)
(G) And the thought crosses my (Am7) mind
(D) If I never wake up in the (C) mor-(G)ning
(D) Would she ever (Am7) doubt the (D) way I feel
(C) About her in my (G) heart (C) (G)

Refrein:

(G) If tomorrow never (C) comes
Will she know how much I (G) loved her
Did I try in every (D) way to (Am7) show her every (D) day
That (C) she's my only (G) one
And if my (Am7) time on (G) earth were (C) through
And she must face this (D) world with-(Em7)out me (Bm7)
(Em) Is the love I gave her in the (Am7) past
Gonna be enough to (D) last
If tomorrow never (G) comes (D) (C)

(G) 'Cause I've lost love ones in the (Am7) past
(D) Who never knew how much I loved (G) them (Am) (G)
Now I (D) live with the (Am7) regret
That if my (D) true feelings for (C) them never were re-(G)vealed (C) (G)
(G) So I made a promise to my-(Am7)self
(D) To say each day how much she (C) means to (G) me
(D) And avoid (Am7) that circum-(D)stance
(D) Where there's no second (G) chance to tell (C) her how I (G) feel

Refrein:

(G) So tell that someone that you (Am7) love
Just what you're thinking (D) of
If tomorrow never (C) comes (G) (Am7) (G)

Love is in the air (John Paul Young)

(G) Love is in the air, everywhere I look (C) around,
(G) Love is in the air, every sight and every (C) sound.
And I (D) don't know if I'm being (Em) foolish,
(D) Don't know if I'm feeling (Em) wise.
But it's (Cm) something that I must be-(G)lieve in,
And it's there when I (Em) look in your (D) eyes.

(G) Love is in the air, in the whisper of a (C) tree,
(G) Love is in the air, in the thunder of the (C) sea.
And I (D) don't know if I am just (Em) dreaming,
(D) Don't hear if I'm feeling (Em) safe.
But it's (Cm) something that I must be-(G)lieve in,
And it's (G) there when you (Em) call out my (D) name.

Refrein:

(G) Love is in the air, (Em) (C) (G) love is in the air. (Em) (C)

Oh, (G) love is in the air, in the rising of the (C) sun,
(G) Love is in the air, when the day is nearly (C) done.
But I (D) don't know if you're an illu-(Em)sion,
(D) Don't know if I see the (Em) truth,
But there's (Cm) something that I must be-(G)lieve in,
And you're there when I (Em) reach out for (D) you.

Herhaal eerste couplet en refrein

I don't want to talk about it

(Rod Steward)

(G) I can (Am) tell by your eyes
That you've (D) probably been crying for-(G)ever
And the (Am) stars in the sky
Don't mean (D) nothing, to you they're a (G) mirror (G7)

Refrein:

(C) I don't want to (D) talk about it
(G) How you (Bm) broke my (Em) heart (Em7)
(C) If I stay here just a (D) little bit longer
(C) If I stay here won't you (D) listen
To my (Am) heart, (D) oh my (G) heart

(G) If I (Am) stand all alone
Will the (D) shadows hide the colours of my (G) heart
Blue for the tears, black for the nights
Well the (Am) stars in the sky
Don't mean (D) nothing, to you they're a (G) mirror (G7)

Refrein: (G)

Fields Of Gold *(Sting)*

(Em) You'll remember me when the (C) west wind moves
Upon the fields of (G) Barley
You'll for-(Em) get the sun in his (C) jealous (G) sky
As we (C) walk in (D) fields of (Em) gold

(Em) (C) (G)

(Em) So she took her love for (C) to gaze awhile
Upon the fields of (G) Barley
In his arms (Em) she fell as her (C) hair come (G) down
A-(C)mong the (D) fields of (Em) gold

(Em) Will you stay with me will you (C) be my love
Among the fields of (G) Barley
We'll for-(Em) get the sun in his (C) jealous (G) sky
As we (C) lie in (D) fields of (Em) gold

(Em) (C) (G)

(Em) See the west wind move like (C) a lover so
Upon the fields of (G) Barley
Feel her (Em) body rise when you (C) kiss her (G) mouth
A-(C)mong the (D) fields of (Em) gold

Bridge:

(C) I never made promises (G) lightly
(C) And there have been (G) some that I've broken
(C) But I swear in the (G) days still left
We'll (C) walk in (D) fields of (G) gold
We'll (C) walk in (D) fields of (G) gold

(Em) Many years have passed since (C) those summer days
Among the fields of (G) Barley
See the (Em) children run as the (C) sun goes (G) down
A-(C)mong the (D) fields of (Em) gold

(Em) You'll remember me when the (C) west wind moves
Upon the fields of (G) Barley
You'll for-(Em) get the sun in his (C) jealous (G) sky
As we (C) walk in (D) fields of (Em) gold
As we (C) walk in (D) fields of (Em) gold
As we (C) walk in (D) fields of (Em) gold

Flip, flop and fly *(Big Joe turner)*

Now, when I get the blues, I get me a rockin' (E) chair
When I (A) get the blues, I get me a rockin' (E) chair
Well, the (B7) blues over dig me gonna rock right away from (E) here

Now, when I get lonesome I jump on the tele-(E)phone
Now, when I (A) get lonesome I jump on the tele-(E)phone
I call (B7) my babe, tell I'm on my way back (E) home

Refrein:

Now, flip, flop, and fly, I don't care if I (E) die
Now, (A) flip, flop, and fly, I don't (E) care if I die
Don't ever (B7) leave me, don't ever say good-(E)bye

Give me one more kiss, hold it on long-long (E) time
Give me (A) one more kiss, hold it on long-long (E) time
Now, (B7) love me babe, 'til the feeling hits my head like (E) wine

Here comes my babe, flashing a new gold (E) tooth
Here (A) comes my babe, flashing a new gold (E) tooth
Well, she's so (B7) small, she can bumble in a pay phone (E) booth

Refrein: Solo

I'm like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow (E) stump
I'm like a (A) Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow (E) stump
I got so (B7) many women, I don't know which way to (E) jump

Refrein:

What have they done to my song

(Melanie)

(C) Look what they've done to my (Am) song, ma, (F) look what they've done to my song, ma,
Well, it's the (C) only song that I could (D) do have right, and it's (F) turning out all wrong, ma,
(C) Look what they've (G) done to my (C) song. (G)

(C) Look, what they've done to my (Am) brain, ma, (F) look what they've done to my brain, ma,
Well, they (C) picked it like a (D) chicken bone, and I (F) think I'm half insane, ma,
(C) Look what they've (G) done to my (C) brain. (G)

(C) I wish I could find a good (Am) book to live in, (F) wish I could find a good book to live in,
Well, if (C) I could find a (D) real good book, I'd (F) never have to come out and look at
(C) hat they have (G) done to my (C) song, (G) la la la la la.

(C) But maybe it'll all be al-(Am)right, ma, (F) but maybe it'll all be okay, ma,
Well, (C) if the people are (D) buying tears, ma (F) I'll be rich some day, ma,
(C) Look, what they've (G) done to my (C) song. (G)

Herhaal eerste couplet

Tears in Heaven (Eric Clapton)

(G) (D) (Em) (G) (C) (D7) (G)

(G) **Would you (D) know my name (Em) (G) (C) if I (G) saw you in (D) heaven**

(G) **Would it (D) be the same (Em) (G) (C) if I (G) saw you in (D) heaven**

(Em) **I must be strong (B) (Dm) and carry on (E)**

'Cause I (Am) know I don't belong (D7sus) (D7) here in (G) heaven

(G) **Would you (D) hold my hand (Em) (G) (C) if I (G) saw you in (D) heaven**

(G) **Would you (D) help me stand (Em) (G) (C) if I (G) saw you in (D) heaven**

(Em) **I'll find my way (B) (Dm) through night and day (E)**

'Cause I (Am) know I just can't stay (D7sus) (D7) here in (G) heaven

Bridge:

(Bb) **Time can (F) bring you (Gm) down, time can (C) bend your (F) knees (C) (Dm) (C) (F)**

(Bb) **Time can (F) break your (Gm) heart have you (C) beggin please (F) (C) beggin please (D)**

(G) (D) (Em) (G) (C) (D7) (G) (G) (D) (Em) (G) (C) (D7) (G)

(Em) **Beyond the door (B) (Dm) there's peace for sure (E)**

And I (Am) know there'll be no more (D7sus) (D7) tears in (G) heaven

(G) (D) (Em) (G) (C) (D7) (G)

(G) **Would you (D) know my name (Em) (G) (C) if I (G) saw you in (D) heaven**

(G) **Would it (D) be the same (Em) (G) (C) if I (G) saw you in (D) heaven**

(Em) **I must be strong (B) (Dm) and carry on (E)**

'Cause I (Am) know I don't belong (D7sus) (D7) here in (G) heaven

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Christmas songs

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer

(C) Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny (G7) nose.
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it (C) glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him (G7) names,
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer-(C)games.

(F) Then one foggy (C) Christmas Eve (G7) Santa came to (C) say,
(D7) Rudolph with your (G) nose so bright,
(D7) Won't you guide my (G) sleigh tonight?

(C) Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with (G7) glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in histo-(C)ry.

Gloria in excelsus deo

(G) Hoort gij gindse (D7) eng'len (G) koren, zingen, juichen (D7) blij en (G) klaar
Heden is Gods (D7) Zoon ge-(G)boren, herders hoort de (D7) blijde (G) maar.

Refrein:

(G) Glo (E7)(Am)(D7)(G)(Am) (A7) Glori-(D7)a
(G) In (D7)ex-(G)cel-(C)sis (G)De-(D7)o!
(G) Glo (E7)(Am)(D7)(G)(Am) (A7) Glori-(D7)a
(G) In (D7)ex-(G)cel-(C)sis (G)De-(D7)(G)o!

(G) Haast u nu toch (D7) van de (G) velden, heel de wereld (D7) juicht van-(G)nacht
Zie je daar die (D7) kleine (G) stal wel en het Kind, zo (D7) lang ver-(G)wacht.

Refrein:

(G) Mensen, juich Hem (D7) nu ter (G) ere, in de nacht vol (D7) maje-(G)steit.
Laten wij de (D7) Koning (G) eren, Hij de God van (D7) eeuwig-(G)heid.

Refrein:

Jingle bells

(F) Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open (Gm) sleigh
O'er the fields we (C7) go, laughing all the (F) way
Bells on bob-tail ring making spirits (Gm) bright
What fun it is to (C7) ride and sing a sleighing song to-(F)night

(F) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
(Bm) Oh, what fun it (F) is to ride in a (G7) one-horse open (C7) sleigh
(F) Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way
(Bm) Oh, what fun it (F) is to ride in a (C7) one-horse open (F) sleigh.

Silent night!

(C) Silent night! Holy night!
(G7) All is calm, (C) all is bright
(F) Round yon Virgin (C) Mother and Child
(F) Holy Infant so (C) tender and mild
(G7) Sleep in heavenly (C) peace, sleep in (G7) heavenly (C) peace.

(C) Silent night! Holy night!,
(G7) Shepherds quake (C) at the sight,
(F) Glories stream from (C) Heaven afar,
(F) Heavenly hosts sing (C) Alleluia;
(G7) Christ the Savior is (C) born; Christ the (G7) Savior is (C) born.

(C) Silent night, Holy night,
(G7) Son of God, (C) love's pure light.
(F) Radiant beams from (C) Thy holy face,
(F) With the dawn of (C) Redeeming grace,
(G7) Jesus, Lord, at Thy (C) birth; Jesus, (G7) Lord, at Thy (C) birth.

In een koude winternacht

(C) In een koude (G7) winter-(C)nacht werd een (F) Kind ge-(G7)bo-(C)ren.
Dat voor ieder (G7) redding (C) bracht, die het (F) maar wil (G7) ho-(C)ren.
Laat toch (Em) zien hoe (F) blij je (C) bent,
(Am) Kom speel (G) op je (D7) instru-(G)ment.
Pak de (C) blok-(F)fluit (C) maar, klari-(C)net, (F) gi-(C)taar,
Maak muziek, maak plezier, laat het ieder (F) ho-(C)ren,
Dat hij (Dm) is ge-(G7)bo-(C)ren

Oh, Holy night

(C) Oh, holy night, the (F) stars are brightly (C) shining;
It is the night of the (G7) dear Savior's (C) birth.
Long lay the world in (F) sin and error (C) pin-(C7)ing,
Till he ap-(Em)peared and the (B7) soul felt its (Em) worth.
A (G7) thrill of hope, the (C) weary soul rejoices,
For (G7) yonder breaks a (C) new and glorious morn.
(Am) Fall on your (Em) knees,
Oh, (Dm) hear the angel (Am) voices!
Oh, (C) night (G7) di-(C)vine, (F)
Oh, (C) night (G7) when Christ was (C) born!
Oh, (G7) night, Oh, ho-(C)(Dm)ly (C) night,
(G7) Oh, night divi-(C)ne!

Silver bells

City (A) sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in (D) Holiday style
In the (E7) air there's a feeling of (A) Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting (D) smile after smile
And on (E7) every street corner you (A) hear...

Refrein:

Silver bells, (D) silver bells
(E7) It's Christmas-time in the (A) city
Ring-a-ling, (D) hear them ring
(E7) Soon it will be Christmas (A) day

Strings of (A) street lights, even stop lights
Blink a (D) bright red and green
As the (E7) shoppers run home with their (A) treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
This is (D) Santa's big scene
And (E7) above all the bustle you (A) hear...

Refrein:

Er is een kindeke geboren op aard'

Er (C) is (G7) een (C) Kindeke geboren (F) op (C) aard'
Er is (G7) een (C) Kindeke geboren (F) op (C) aard'
't (F) kwam op de (C) aarde voor (G7) ons alle-(C)maal
't (F) kwam op de (C) aarde voor (G7) ons alle-(C)maal.

Er (C) is (G7) een (C) Kindeke geboren (F) in (C) 't strooi
Er is (G7) een (C) Kindeke geboren (F) in (C) 't strooi
(F) Lag in een (C) kribbe, ge-(G7)dekt met wat (C) hooi
(F) Lag in een (C) kribbe, ge-(G7)dekt met wat (C) hooi.

't (C) Kwam (G7) op de (C) aarde en (F) had er geen (C) huis
't Kwam (G7) op de (C) aarde en (F) had er geen (C) huis
(F) 't Kwam op de (C) aarde en (G7) droeg al zijn (C) kruis
(F) 't Kwam op de (C) aarde en (G7) droeg al zijn (C) kruis.

't (C) Kwam (G7) op de aarde (F) voor ons alle-(C)gaar
't Kwam (G7) op de aarde (F) voor ons alle-(C)gaar
(F) en 't wenst ons (C) allen een (G7) zalig nieuw-(C)jaar
(F) en 't wenst ons (C) allen een (G7) zalig nieuw-(C)jaar.

Mary's boy child

Long (C) time ago in (F) Bethlehem, so the (G7) Holy Bible (C) say
Mary's boy child, (F) Jesus Christ, was (C) born on (G7) Christmas (C) day.
Hark now, (Dm) hear the (G7) angels (C) sing, a (Am) new King born to-(G7)day.
And (C) man will live for (F) evermore, be-(C)cause of (G7) Christmas (C) day.

Refrein:

Trumpets (Dm) sound and (G7) angels (C) sing, (Am) listen to what they (G7) say:
That (C) man will live for (F) evermore, be-(C)cause of (G7) Christmas (C) day.

While (C) shepherds watch their (F) flocks by night, they see a (G7) bright shining (C) star,
Then they hear a (F) choir sing, the (C) music (G7) seemed to come from (C) afar.
Now Jo-(Dm)seph (G7) and his (C) wife, Mary, come to Bethlehem that (G7) night,
Them (C) find no place to (F) born the child, not a (C) single (G7) room was in (C) sight.

Refrein:

By and (C) by they find a (F) little nook in a (G7) stable all for-(C)lorn,
And in a manger (F) cold and dark, Mary's (C) little (G7) boy was (C) born.
Long time (Dm) ago in (G7) Bethle-(C)hem, so the Holy Bible (G7) say,
Mary's boy child, (F) Jesus Christ, was (C) born on (G7) Christmas (C) day.

Refrein:

Nu Zijt wellekome

(D) Nu Zijt welle-(G)ko-(D)me, Jesu (A7) lieve (D) Heer,
Gij komt van al zo hoge van (A7) al zo (D) veer.
Nu Zijt welle-(G)kome van de hoge hemel (A7) neer
Hier al in dit (G) aardrijk zijt Gij gezien nooit (A7) meer.
Kyrie e-(D)leis.

(D) De herders op de (G) vel-(D)den, hoorden (A7) een nieuw (D) lied,
Dat Jezus was geboren, zij (A7) wisten het (D) niet.
Gaat aan gindse (G) straten en gij zult hem vinden (A7) klaar
Bethlehem is de (G) stede, daar 't geschied, voor-(A7)waar.
Kyrie e-(D)leis.

(D) De heilige drie (G) koning-(D)en uit zo (A7) verre (D) land,
Zij zochten onze Here met (A7) offe-(D)rand
Ze offerden oot-(G)moediglijk mirr', wierook en de (A7) goud,
Ter ere van het (G) Kindje dat allerding be-(A7)houdt.
Kyrie e-(D)leis.

Happy Xmas *(The war is over)*

So this is (A) X-mas, and what have you (Bm) done?
Another year (E7) over, a new one just be-(A)gun
And so this is (D) X-mas, I hope you have (Em) fun.
The near and the (A) dear ones, the old and the (D) young.

A merry, merry (G) X-mas and a happy New (A) Year,
Let's hope it's a (Em) good one, without any (D) fear.

(E7) And so this is (A) X-mas, for weak and for (Bm) strong.
The rich and the (E7) poor ones, the road is so (A) long.
And so happy (D) X-mas, for black and for (Em) white
For the yellow and (A7) red ones, let's stop all the (D) fights.

A merry, merry (G) X-mas and a happy New (A) Year,
Let's hope it's a (Em) good one, without any (D) fear. (E)

(A) War is over, (Bm) if you want it,
(E7) War is over (A) now.

White Christmas

(A) I'm dreaming of a (B7) white (E7) Christmas
(D) Just like the (E7) ones I used to (A) know (E7)
Where the (A) tree-tops (A7) glisten
And (D) children (Dm7) listen
to (A) hear sleigh-bells in the (E7) snow

(A) I'm dreaming of a (B7) white (E7) Christmas
(D) With every (E7) Christmas card I (A) write (E7)
May your (A) days be (A7) merry and (D) bright (Dm7)
And may (A) all your (D) Christmases (E7) be (A) white.

We wish you a merry Christmas

We (G) wish you a merry (C) Christmas, we (A7) wish you a merry (D) Christmas,
We (B7) wish you a merry (Em) Christmas and a (C) happy (D7) New (G) Year

(G) Good tidings we (D7) bring to (Em) you and (A7) your (D7) kin
We (G) wish you a merry (Em) Christmas and a (C) happy (D7) New (G) Year.

Hoe leit dit Kindeke

(G) Hoe leit dit (D7) Kindeke (G) hier in de kou.
Ziet een hoe (D7) alle Zijn ledekens (G) beven.
(D7) Ziet eens hoe (G) dat het weent (C) en krijt van (D7) kou.

Refrein:

(G) Na, na, na.(Em) na, na, na, (Am) Kindeke (D7) teer.
(G) Ei, zwijg toch (Em) stil, sus sus, (Am) en (D7) krijt niet (G) meer.

(G) So ras dan, (D7) herderkens, (G) komt naar de stal,
Speelt op uw (D7) vedelkens voor dit zoet (G) lammeken
(D7) Speelt er dan (G) zachtjes tot het (C) slapen (D7) zal.

Refrein:

(G) En gij, oh, (D7) engeltjes, (G) komt naderbij,
Zingt dan uw (D7) liedekens voor dit lief (G) Kindeke
(D7) Wilt Het (G) vermaken met (C) uw melo-(D7)dij.

Refrein:

Frosty, the snow man

(G) Frosty the snowman was a (C) jolly happy (G) soul,
With a (C) corncob pipe and a (G) button (Em) nose,
And two (C) eyes made (D) out of (G) coal.

Frosty the snowman is a (C) fairy tale they (G) say.
He was (C) made of snow, but the (G) children (Em) know,
How he (C) came to (D) life one (G) day.

There (C) must have been (G) some magic in (D) that old silk hat (G) they found,
For (D) when they placed it on his head, he be-(A)gan to (A7) dance (D) around. (D7)

(G) Frosty the snowman was (C) alive as he could (G) be.
And the (C) children say he could (G) laugh and (Em) play,
Just the (C) same as (D) you and (G) me.

Solo

(G) Frosty the snowman knew the (C) sun was hot that (G) day,
So he (C) said, "Let's run and we'll (G) have some (E) fun,
Now be-(C)fore I (D) melt (G) away.

(G) Down to the village, with a (C) broomstick in his (G) hand,
Running (C) here and there, all (G) around the (Em) square
Saying (C) Catch me (D) if you (G) can.

He (C) led them down the (G) streets of town right (D) to the traffic (G) cop,
And he (D) only paused a moment when he (A) heard him (A7) holler, (D) "Stop!" (D7)

For (G) Frosty the snow man had to (C) hurry on his (G) way,
But he (C) waved goodbye, saying (G) "Don't you (Em) cry!
"I'll be (C) back (D) again some (G) day.

(G) Thumpetty thump thump , thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty (D) go.
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, (D7) over the hills of (G) snow.

