

101 Songs—Songs 101



2024

Preface

This collection I compiled Christmas 2024, and I hope it will serve its purpose of making you sing! These are songs I like to sing and play myself, so I finally have a songbook where I know all the songs. And you must know some of them, too. All of them are worth checking out, promise!

I have sometimes re-arranged the typesetting so that the underlying structures of the songs become more visible. Sometimes I have transposed into more (guitar-)convenient keys. I strongly recommend experimenting with a capo, finding the key best fitting for your voice and ability. To your convenience, there is a collection of fundamental chords and a simple transposition table below (8).

Lyrics are given in a comprehensive manner, but chords are given only in the first verse and chorus, to keep it as compressed as possible. Refrains and repetitions have been omitted. Sometimes I have repeated repeating chords to show the number of bars it is to be played, but mostly the notation only shows changes. Listen to recordings for the strumming pattern, or find your own.

Yes, these are many songs, but there are so many more! Easily could I have included more of many genres. I had to stop somewhere. In the end, patterns repeat a lot.

The order of songs is more or less random, and more set to fit typesetting. Have a look at the alphabetical indices of songs and songwriters at the end of this volume (149 and 148).

Have fun, godspeed!

Jan

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Cheat Sheet


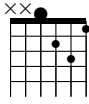









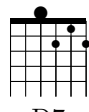


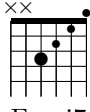


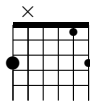


				
a	d	E	C	E7
				
A	D	e	F	G
				
B7	D7	b	B	Fmaj7
				
A7	Dsus4	Gsus4	C7	Cmaj7

Table 1: Some chords

a (small letter) is a-minor. A (capital letter) is A-Major.

	I	ii	iii	IV	V	vi	VII
C-Dur	C	d	e	F	G	a	B
G-Dur	G	a	b	C	D	e	
D-Dur	D	e		G	A		
A-Dur	A			D	E		
E-Dur	E			A	B		
	Do	re	mi	Fa	Sol	la	Si

Table 2: Transposition table

1 You are my Sunshine

C
You are my
C
sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me
F C
happy when skies are gray. You'll never
F C
know, dear, How much I love you, please don't
C G C
take My sunshine away.

The other night, dear
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you
In my arms.
When I awoke, dear
I was mistaken
So I hung my head and cried.

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine
You make me happy
When skies are gray.
You'll never know, dear
How much I love you
Please don't take
My sunshine away.

2 Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McCLINTOCK

One (C) evening as the sun went down
And the jungle fire was burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin'
And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning
I'm (F) headed for a (C) land that's (F) far a-(C)-way
Beside the crystal (G) fountains
So (C) come with me, we'll go and see
The Big Rock Candy Mountains

 C C C C
In The Big Rock Candy Mountains
 F F C C
There's a land that's fair and bright
 F F C C
Where the handouts grow on bushes
 G G G G
And you sleep out every night
 C C
Where the boxcars all are empty
 F F C C
And the sun shines every day
 F C F C
On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees
The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
 G G C C
In The Big Rock Candy Mountains

... "In The Big Rock Candy Mountains
All the cops have wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
And the barns are full of hay
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow

Where the rain don't fall, the wind don't blow
In The Big Rock Candy Mountains

... "In The Big Rock Candy Mountains
You never change your socks
And the little streams of alcohol
Come a-trickling down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats
And the railroad bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too
You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe
In The Big Rock Candy Mountains

... "In The Big Rock Candy Mountains
The jails are made of tin
And you can walk right out again
As soon as you are in
There ain't no short-handle shovels
No axes, saws or picks
I'm a-goin' to stay where you sleep all day
Where they hung the jerk that invented work
In The Big Rock Candy Mountains

... "I'll see you all this comin' fall
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains"

3 Wayfaring Stranger

a
I'm just a
a a a a a a a
poor wayfaring stranger,
a d d d d a a a
I'm trav'ling through this world below;
a
There is no sickness, toil, nor danger,
d a
In that bright world to which I go.
F C
I'm going there to see my father,
F E
I'm going there no more to roam;
a
I'm just a going over Jordan,
E a
I'm just a going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me,
I know my pathway's rough and steep;
But golden fields lie out before me,
Where weary eyes no more shall weep.
I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come;
I'm just a going over Jordan,
I'm just a going over home.

I want to sing salvations story,
In concert with the blood-washed band;
I want to wear a crown of glory,
When I get home to that good land.
I'm going there to see my brothers,
They passed before me one by one;
I'm just a going over Jordan,

I'm just a going over home.

I'll soon be free from every trial,
This form will rest beneath the sod;
I'll drop the cross of self-denial,
And enter in my home with God.
I'm going there to see my Saviour,
Who shed for me His precious blood;
I'm just a going over Jordan,
I'm just a going over home.

a	C	C	C
Yippie-yi-	ay (yippie-yi		-ay)
C	a	a	a
Yippie-yi-	oh	(yippie-yi-oh)	
F	F	F	F
Ghost riders in...			
a	a	a	a

the sky.

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
 Their shirts all soaked with sweat
 He's riding hard to catch that herd,
 But he ain't caught 'em yet;
 'Cause they've got to ride forever
 On that range up in the sky,
 On horses snorting fire.
 As they ride on hear their cry: (vs.)

As the riders passed on by him
 He heard one call his name.
 If you want to save your soul from hell
 A-riding on our range,
 Then cowboy change your ways today
 Or with us you will ride
 Trying to catch the devil's herd
 Across these endless skies.

Bob liked to play his poker
Pinochle, whist and euchre
But shootin' dice was his favorite game
But he got throwed in jail
With nobody to go his bail
The judge done said that he refused the fine.
He's ... (ch.)

Well, I went out last Tuesday
I met a girl named Susie
I said I was the swellest guy around
Well, we started to spendin' my money
And she started to callin' me honey
We took in every cabaret in town.

We're in the jailhouse now
We're in the jailhouse now
Well, I told that judge right to his face
I don't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse now!

7 The Lame Man

a G F E
A lame man sat by the road and he cried (3x)
 E E E E
he cried oh - oh - oh, show me the
a G F F
way, way, way, show me the (3x)
 F E
the way to go home.

A blind man stood by the road...

Jesus hung on the cross and he cried:
I am the way...!

Jesus ... show me the way... the way to go home.

8 St. James Infirmary Blues

 a E7 a E7
It was down in Old Joe's barroom
On the corner by the square
The usual crowd was assembled
And big Joe McKinney was there

He was standing at my shoulder
His eyes were bloodshot red
He turned to the crowd around him
These are the very words he said:

 a E7 a E7
'I went down to the St. James Infirmary
 a F E7
I saw my baby there
 a E7 a E7
She's laid out on a cold white table
So cold --- so white --- so fair.'

'Let her go, let her go, God bless her!
Wherever she may be:
She may search this wide world over,
She'll never find a sweet man like me.'

Oh, when I die, bury me
In my high top Stetson hat.
Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain,
God'll know I died standin' pat

I want six crap shooters for pall bearers,
Chorus girl to sing me a song.
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon,
Raise Hell as I roll along!

Roll out your rubber tired carriage,
Roll out your old time hat.
Twelve men going to the graveyard,
And eleven coming back.

Now that I've told my story,
I'll take another shot o booze.
And if anyone should happen to ask you:
I've got the gamblers' blues.

9 Go Tell it on the Mountain

G

Go, tell it on the mountain,

D

G

over the hills and everywhere;

go, tell it on the mountain

D

G

that Jesus Christ is born.

G

While shepherds kept their watching

D

G

o'er silent flocks by night,

Behold throughout the heavens

a

D

there shone a Holy Light.

The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo! Above the Earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born
And brought us all salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

When I am a seeker,
I seek both night and day.
I seek the Lord to help me,
and He shows me the way.

Go, tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and everywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain
that Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman
upon the city wall,
and if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

10 Walk the Line

Johnny CASH

 E E A A
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 D D A A
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
 E E A A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

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

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

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

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

12 Road to Hell

Chris REA

Intro:

Stood still on a highway
I saw a woman
By the side of the road
With a face that I knew like my own
Reflected in my window.

Well, she walked up to my quarter light
And she bent down real slow.
A fearful pressure paralysed me in my shadows.

She said:

Son – what are you doing here?
My fear for you has turned me
In my grave.

I said:

Mama, I come to the valley of the rich,
Myself to sell.–

She said:

Son, this is the road to Hell.

On your journey

'cross the wilderness,
From the desert
To the well,

You have strayed upon the motorway
To Hell.

a
 Well, I'm standing by a river
 d
 But the water doesn't flow
 F E a
 It boils with every poison you can think of.
 a
 Then I'm underneath the streetlights,
 d
 But the light of joy I know.
 F E a
 Scared beyond belief way down in the shadows.
 C
 And the perverted fear of violence
 G
 Chokes a smile on every face,
 F E
 And common sense is ringing out the bells.
 a d F
 This ain't no technological breakdown, oh no,
 E a
 This is the road to Hell.

And all the roads jam up with credit
 And there's nothing you can do;
 It's all just bits of paper
 Flying away from you.
 Look out world, take a good look
 What comes dawn here;
 You must learn this lesson fast
 And learn it well
 This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway,
 Oh no, this is the road, this is the road,
 This is the road to Hell.

Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy birthday, happy birthday
And I feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, sit and listen
Went to school and I was very nervous
No one knew me, no one knew me
'Hello, teacher! Tell me, what's my lesson?'
Look right through me, look right through me...

14 Sweet Home Chicago

Robert JOHNSON

E	A	E	E
Come on,	baby don't you wanna go		
A	A	E	E
Come on,	Oh baby don't you wanna go		
H	A	E	(E)

Back to that same ol'place: Sweet home: Chicago!

Come on, Baby don't you wanna go
Hidehey, Baby dont you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Oh sweet home Chicago!

Well, one and one is two, Six and two is eight
Come on baby don't ya make me late
Hidehey, Baby dont you wanna go
Back from the land of California
To my sweet home, Chicago!

Come on, Baby don't you wanna go
Come on, Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago!

Six and three is nine, Nine and nine is eighteen
Look there brother baby and see what Ive seen
Hidehey, Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago!

Oh come on, Baby don't you wanna go
Come on, Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago!

16 The Devil's Right Hand

Steve EARLE

C C F C
About the time that Daddy left to fight the big war

G C
I saw my first pistol in the general store

F C
In the general store, when I was thirteen

G C
Thought it was the finest thing I ever had seen

F C
So I asked if I could have one when I grew up

G C
Mama dropped a dozen eggs, she really blew up

F C
She really blew up and I didn't understand

G C
Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand

F C
She really blew up and I didn't understand

G C
Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand

F C
The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand

G C
Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand!

My very first pistol was a cap and ball Colt
Shoot as fast as lightnin' but it loads a mite slow
Loads a mite slow and I soon found out
It can get you into trouble but it can't get you out.

So then I went and bought myself a Colt 45
Called a peacemaker but I never knew why.
Never knew why, I didn't understand,
Cause Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand.

Never knew why, I didn't understand
Cause Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand.
The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand,
Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand.

Well I get into a card game in a company town,
Caught a miner cheating I shot the dog down.
Shot the dog down, watched the dog fall,
Never touched his holster, never had a chance to draw.

The trial was in the morning and they drug me out of bed.
Asked me how I pleaded, not guilty I said.
Not guilty I said, you've got the wrong man,
Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right hand.

Not guilty I said, you've got the wrong man,
Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right hand,
the devil's right hand, the devil's right hand.
Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right hand.

17 Before You Accuse Me

Bo DIDDLEY

12-bar blues:

E7 E7 A7 E7
A7 A7 E7 E7
B7 A7 A7 E7-B7

E7 E7 A7 E7
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself
A7 A7 E7 E7
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself
B7 A
You say I've been spendin' my money on other women
A7 E7 B7
But you've been runnin' with somebody else.

I called your mama 'bout three or four nights ago.
I called your mama 'bout three or four nights ago.
Well your mother said 'son,
Don't call my daughter no more'

Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.
Well now you say I've been runnin' around.
But you got somebody else

Come on back home baby, try my love one more time.
Come on back home baby, try my love one more time.
Well now you've been gone away so long.
I'm gonna lose my mind.

Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.
Well now you say I've been buyin' other women clothes.
You've been taking money from somebody else.

18 Where Did you Sleep Last Night

LEADBELLY

E E7 A G
My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
 B7 A E
Tell me where did you sleep last night?
 E E7
In the pines, in the pines
 A G
Where the sun don't ever shine
 B7 A E
I would shiver the whole night through.

My girl, my girl, where will you go?
I'm going where the cold wind blows.
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through.

My father was a hard working man
Killed about a mile from here.
His head was found in a driving wheel
But his body hasn't ever been found.

19 Redemption Song

Bob MARLEY

 G e e7
Old pirates, yes, they rob I.
 C G/B a
Sold I to the merchant ships
 G e e7
minutes after they took I
 C G/B a
from the bottomless pit.

 G e e7
But my hand was made strong
 C G/B a
 By the hand of the Almighty.
 G e e7
We forward in this generation
 C a7 D
triumphantly.

 G
Won't you help to sing:
 C D G
these songs of freedom?
 C D e
Cause all I ever had:
 C D G
 redemption songs,
 C D G C D G
 redemption songs.

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
None but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Ooh, some say it's just a part of it.
We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever had: redemption songs,
Redemption songs, redemption songs.

20 Dance Me to the End of Love

Leonard COHEN & David CAMPBELL

d

Dance me to your beauty

a

With a burning violin

d

Dance me through the panic

a

Till I'm gathered safely in

d

Lift me like an olive branch

a

And be my homeward dove

E7

a

Dance me to the end of love

E7

a

Dance me to the end of love.

Let me see your beauty
When the witnesses are gone
Let me feel you moving
Like they do in Babylon
Show me slowly what I only
Know the limits of
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the wedding now
Dance me on and on
Dance me very tenderly and
Dance me very long
We're both of us beneath our love
We're both of us above
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the children
Who are asking to be born
Dance me through the curtains
That our kisses have outworn
Raise a tent of shelter now
Though every thread is torn
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to your beauty
With a burning violin
Dance me through the panic
Till I'm gathered safely in
Touch me with your naked hand
Touch me with your glove
Dance me to the end of love.

21 Midnight Special

LEADBELLY

I = C (or A, or G, ...)

IV = F (or D, or C, ...)

V = G (or E, or D, ...)

I IV
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
I
You hear the work bell ring
V
And they march you to the table
I
You see the same old thing

Ain't no food upon the table
And no pork up in the pan
But you better not complain, boy
You get in trouble with the man
IV I
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
V I
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
IV I
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
V I
Let the Midnight Special shine a ever lovin' light on me!

Yonder come Miss Rosie
How in the world did you know?
By the way she wears her apron
And the clothes she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder
Piece of paper in her hand
She come to see the gov'nor
She want to free her man, oh

If you're ever in Houston
Well, you better do right
You better not gamble
There, you better not fight, at all
Or the sheriff will grab ya
And the boys will bring you down
The next thing you know, boy
Whoa, you're prison bound.

22 Gimme Hope Joanna

Eddy GRANT

A D
Well Jo'anna she runs a country
D E
She runs in Durban and the Transvaal
A D d
She makes a few of her people happy oh
D E A
She don't care about the rest at all

She's got a system they call apartheid
It keeps a brother in subjection
But maybe pressure will make Jo'anna see
How everybody could live as one

A D
Gimme hope Jo'anna, Hope Jo'anna
A E
Gimme hope Jo'anna 'Fore the morning come
A E
Gimme hope Jo'anna, Hope Jo'anna
A A
Hope before the morning come--

I hear she make all the golden money
To buy new weapons any shape of guns,
While every mother in black Soweto fears
The killing of another son
Sneakin' across all the neighbours' borders
Now and again having little fun
She doesn't care if the fun and games she play
Is dang'rous to ev'ryone.

She's got supporters in high up places
Who turn their heads to the city sun.
Jo'anna give them the fancy money
Oh to tempt anyone who'd come
She even knows how to swing opinion
In every magazine and the journals
For every bad move that this Jo'anna makes
They got a good explanation
Even the preacher who works for Jesus.

The Archbishop who's a peaceful man
Together say that the freedom fighters
Will overcome the very strong
I wanna know if you're blind Jo'anna
If you wanna hear the sound of drums
Can't you see that the tide is turning
Oh don't make me wait till the morning come.

24 Hit The Road Jack

Percy MAYFIELD for Ray CHARLES

 a G F E
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

 a G F E
 No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more
What you say?

Hit the road Jack, and don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road Jack, and don't you come back no more.

Old woman, old woman, don't treat me so mean
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
I guess if you said so
I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this way
'Cause I'll be back on my feet some day
(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)
(You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good)
Well, I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

I didn't understand you (don't you...)
You can't mean that (don't you...)
Oh, now baby, please (don't you...)
What you tryin' to do to me? (Don't you...)
Oh, don't treat me like that (don't you...).

25 Sixteen Tons

Merle TRAVIS

 a F E
Some people say a man is made outta mud
 a F E
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
 a d
Muscle and blood and skin and bone
 a (-)
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

 You load 16 tons, what do you get?
 Another day older and deeper in debt
 St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go
 I owe my soul to the company store

 I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
 I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
 I loaded 16 tons of number nine coal
 And the straw boss said, 'Well, a-bless my soul'

 I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
 Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
 I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
 Can't no high toned woman make me walk the line

 If you see me comin', better step aside
 A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
 One fist of iron, the other of steel
 If the right one don't get you
 Then the left one will!

27 Lady in Black

Ken HENSLEY of URIAH HEEP

a
She came to me one morning,
a
one lonely Sunday morning
G
Her long hair flowing in the
a
mid winter wind
a
I know not how she found me,
a
for in darkness I was walking
G
And destruction lay around me
a
from a fight I could not win.
a G
Ah-aha-a-a-haa-a,
e e
a-aha-ha-ahaa-ha.

She asked me name my foe then
I said "The need within some men
To fight and kill their brothers
Without thought of men or God"
And I begged her give me horses
to trample down my enemies
So eager was my passion
To devour this waste of life.

But she would not think of battle that
reduces men to animals
So easy to begin and yet
Impossible to end
For she the mother of all men
Had counseled me so wisely that
I feared to walk alone again
And asked if she would stay.

Oh lady lend your hand, I cried,
Oh let me rest here at your side
'Have faith and trust in me,' she said
And filled my heart with life
There is no strength in numbers
I've no such misconceptions
But when you need me be assured
I won't be far away.

Thus having spoke she turned away
And though I found no words to say
I stood and watched until I saw
Her black cloak disappear
My labor is no easier,
But now I know I'm not alone
I find new heart each time
I think upon that windy day.

And if one day she comes to you
Drink deeply from her words so wise
Take courage from her as your prize
And say hello for me.

28 Donna Donna (Dos Kelbl)

Sholom SECUNDA & Aaron ZEITLIN

a E7 a E7
On a wagon bound for market
d a E
There's a calf with a mournful eye
a E7 a E7
High above him there's a swallow
d E a
Winging swiftly through the sky
G C a
How the winds are laughing
G C a
They laugh with all their might
G C a
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
E a
And half the summer's night
E a
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
G C a
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don...
E a
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
E a E a
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

'Stop complaining', said the farmer
'Who told you a calf to be?'
'Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like the swallow so proud and free?'

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow has learned to fly.

29 Venus

Robbie VAN LEEUWEN of SHOCKING BLUE

e A e A
A goddess on a mountain top.
e A e A
Burning like a silver flame.
e A e A
The summit of beauty and love.
e A Em

And Venus was her name.

(single notes: E G A B B A G)

a D a D e A e A
She's got it, yeah baby, she's got it.
C B7 e A e A
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.
C B7 e A e A
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.

Her weapons are her crystal eyes,
Making every man mad.
Black as the dark night she was,
Got what no one else had.

32 Jailhouse Rock

Jerry LEIBER & Mike STOLLER for Elvis PRESLEY

D# E

The warden threw a party in the county jail

D# E

The prison band was there and they began to wail

D# E

The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing

D# E

You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

A7

E

Let's rock! Everybody, let's rock

B7

A7

Everybody in the whole cell block

E

A7

E

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone

The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang

The whole rhythm section was a purple gang

Number 47 said to number three

'You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see

I sure would be delighted with your company

Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me'

Sad Sack was sittin' on a block of stone

Way over in the corner weepin' all alone

The warden said, 'Hey, buddy, don't you be no square

If you can't find a partner, use a wooden chair'

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, 'For Heaven's sake

No one's lookin', now's the chance to make a break'

Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, 'Nix nix

I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks'

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well, really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah.

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah.

35 Killing me Softly

Roberta FLACK

e a
Strumming my pain with his fingers.
D7 G
Singing my life with his words.
e a
Killing me softly with his song.
D C
Killing me softly with his song.
G C
Telling my whole life with his words.
Fmaj7#11 E
Killing me softly, with his song.

a D
I heard he sang a good song.
G C
I heard he had a style.
a D
And so I came to see him,
e
and listen for a while.
a7 D7
And there he was this young boy,
G B7
a stranger to my eyes...

I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd
I felt he'd found my letters and read each one out loud
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

He sang as if he knew me, In all my dark despair
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there
And he just kept on singing, Singing clear and strong

36 Chan Chan

Francisco REPILADO of BUENA VISTA SOCIAL CLUB

d F
De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
C7 (g) A
Llego a Cueto, voy para Mayarí.

El cariño que te tengo
No te lo puedo negar.
Se me sale la babita,
Yo no lo puedo evitar.

Cuando Juanica y Chan Chan
En el mar cernían arena:
Como sacudía el jibe
A Chan Chan le daba pena.

Limpia el camino de pajas
Que yo me quiero sentar
En aquel tronco que veo
Y así no puedo llegar.

37 While My Guitar Gently Weeps

George HARRISON of THE BEATLES

a a/G f#7b5 Fmaj7
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping
a G D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Esus4 E

While my guitar gently weeps

a a /G f#7b5 Fmaj7
I look at the floor, and I see it needs sweeping
a G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps.

A c# f# c#m
I don't know why nobody told you
b E Esus4 E

How to unfold your love

A c# f# c#m
I don't know how someone controlled you
b E Esus4 E

They bought and sold you.

I look at you all
See the love there that's sleeping
While my guitar gently weeps
I look at the floor
And I see it needs sweeping
Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know why nobody told you
How to unfold your love
I don't know how someone controlled you
They bought and sold you

I look at the world
And I notice, it's turning
While my guitar gently weeps
With every mistake
We must surely be learning
Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know how you were diverted
You were perverted too
I don't know how you were inverted
No one alerted you

I look from the wings
At the play you are staging
While my guitar gently weeps
'Cause I'm sitting here
Doing nothing but aging
Still my guitar gently weeps

38 House of the Rising Sun

a C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
a C E E
They call the "Rising Sun"
a C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
a E | a | C | D | F | a | E | a | E |
And God, I know, I'm one

There is a house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun.
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Dear God, I know I was one.

My mother was a tailor,
She sewed my new blue jeans.
And my father was a gamblin' man,
Way down in New Orleans.

And the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk.
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's a drunk.

Oh, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done!
To spend your lives in sin and misery
In the house of the rising sun.

I got one foot on the platform,
And another on the train.
And I'm going back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain.

40 Angel Band

William BRADBURY & Jefferson HASCALL

C C F C
My latest sun is sinking fast,
C G C C
my race is nearly run;
my strongest trials now are past,
my triumph is begun.
F F C C
Oh come, angel band,
F F C C
come and around me stand;
F F C C
Oh bear me away on your snowy wings
G G C C
to my immortal home. (2x)

I know I'm near the holy ranks
of friends and kindred dear;
I hear the waves on Jordan's banks,
the crossing must be near.

I've almost reached my heav'nly home,
my spirit loudly sings;
your holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

O bear my longing heart to him
who bled and died for me;
whose love now covers all my sin,
and gives me victory.

41 Wish You Were Here

David GILMOUR & Roger WATERS of PINK FLOYD

So, so you think you can tell,

a/E G

Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.

D/F# C

Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,

a

a smile from a veil,

G

Do you think you can tell?

C

D/F#

Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,

a/E G

Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,

D/F#

cold comfort for change,

C

a

And did you exchange a walk on part in the war

G

for a lead role in a cage?

Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G

C D/F#

How I wish, how I wish you were here.

a/E

We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,

G

year after year,

D/F# C

Running over the same old ground. What have we found?

a

G

The same old fears. Wish you were here!

42 La Bamba

C F G C F G
Para bailar la Bamba se necesita, una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia
Pa' mí, pa' ti, ay arriba, ay arriba,
Y arriba, y arriba,
Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré!

Yo no soy marinero, Yo no soy marinero,
Soy capitán, soy capitán, soy capitán.

Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba, bamba...

43 Bésame Mucho

Consuelo VELÁZQUEZ

e (e7) (e) a
Bésame, Bésame mucho
a E7 a B7 e (e7) e)
Como si fuera esta noche la última vez
E7 (E7b9) (E7) E7 a
Bésame, Bésame mucho
e F# B7
Que tengo miedo tenerte Y perderte después.

Bésame, bésame mucho
Como si fuera esta noche la última vez
Bésame, bésame mucho
Que tengo miedo a perderte, perderte después.

Quiero tenerte muy cerca
Mirarme en tus ojos, verte junto a mí
Piensa que tal vez mañana
Yo ya estaré lejos, muy lejos de ti.

Bésame, bésame mucho
Como si fuera esta noche la última vez
Bésame, bésame mucho
Que tengo miedo a perderte, perderte después.

Bésame, bésame mucho
Que tengo miedo a perderte, perderte después
Que tengo miedo a perderte
Perderte después.

44 The Partisan

Anna MARLY & Emmanuel D'ASTIER DE LA VIGERIE;
Leonard COHEN et al.

 C (E) a
When they poured across the border
 C (E) a
I was cautioned to surrender,
 C G
this I could not do;
F C E a a a a
I took my gun and vanished.

I have changed my name so often,
I've lost my wife and children,
But I have many friends,
And some of them are with me.

An old woman gave us shelter,
Kept us hidden in the garret,
Then the soldiers came.
She died without a whisper.

There were three of us this morning,
I'm the only one this evening,
But I must go on.
The frontiers are my prison.

Oh, the wind, the wind is blowing,
Through the graves the wind is blowing,
Freedom soon will come.
Then we'll come from the shadows.

Les Allemands étaient chez moi
Ils me dirent, 'résigne toi!'
Mais je n'ai pas peur :
J'ai repris mon âme.

J'ai changé cent fois de nom,
J'ai perdu femme et enfants,
Mais j'ai tant d'amis :
J'ai la France entière !

Un vieil homme dans un grenier
Pour la nuit nous a caché.
Les Allemands l'ont pris :
Il est mort sans surprise.

Hier encore nous étions trois,
Il ne reste plus que moi,
Et je tourne en rond
Dans la prison des frontières

La vent souffle sur les tombe.
La liberté reviendra !
On nous oubliera !
Nous rentrerons dans l'ombre.

45 Bella Ciao

a
Una mattina mi son svegliato,
a
O bella, ciao! Bella, ciao!
a7
Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!
d a
Una mattina mi son svegliato
E7 a
e ho trovato l'invasor.

Una mattina mi son svegliato,
E ho trovato l'invasor.

O partigiano, portami via,
Ché mi sento di morir.

E se io muoio da partigiano,
Tu mi devi seppellir.

E seppellire lassù in montagna,
Sotto l'ombra di un bel fior.

Tutte le genti che passeranno,
E poi diranno 'Che bel fior!'

'È questo il fiore del partigiano,
Morto per la libertà!'

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
trafen wir auf unseren Feind.

Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit euch,
denn ich fühl' der Tod ist nah.

Wenn ich sterbe, ihr Partisanen,
bringt als tapferen Partisanen mich sodann zu letzten Ruh'.

In den Schatten der kleinen Blume,
einer kleinen, ganz zarten Blume, in die Berge bringt mich
dann.

Und die Leute, die gehn vorüber,
sehn die kleine Blume stehn.

Diese Blume, so sagen alle,
ist die Blume des Partisanen, der für unsere Freiheit starb.

47 Das Model

Karl BARTOS & Ralf HÜTTER & Emil SCHULT of KRAFTWERK

a e
Sie ist ein Model und sie sieht gut aus.

a e
Ich nähm sie heut gerne mit zu mir nach Haus.

a e
Sie wirkt so kühl an sie kommt niemand ran.

a e
Doch vor der Kamera, da zeigt sie was sie kann.

Sie trinkt in Nachtclubs immer Sekt (Korrekt)
Und hat hier alle Männer abgecheckt
Im Scheinwerferlicht ihr junges Lächeln strahlt
Sie sieht gut aus und Schönheit wird bezahlt.

Sie stellt sich zur Schau für das Konsumprodukt
Und wird von millionen Augen angekuckt
Ihr neues Titelbild ist einfach fabelhaft
Ich muss sie wieder seh'n, ja sie hat's geschafft.

She's a model and she's looking good
I'd like to take her home, that's understood
She plays hard to get, she smiles from time to time
It only takes a camera to change her mind.

She's going out to nightclubs, drinking just champagne
And she has been checking nearly all the men
She's playing her game and you can hear them say
She is looking good, for beauty we will pay.

She's posing for consumer products now and then
For every camera, she gives the best she can
I saw her on the cover of a magazine
Now she's a big success, I want to meet her again.

48 Greensleeves

Attributed to HENRY VIII OF ENGLAND

a C G e
Alas my love, you do me wrong,
e E

to cast me off discourteously.

a C G e
For I have loved you so long,
a E7 a
delighting in your company.

C G e
Greensleeves was all my joy,

a E
Greensleeves was my delight,

C G e
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
a E7 a
and who but my Lady Greensleeves.

And I will pray to God on high
That thou my constancy may see
And that yet once before I die
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me.

Your vows you've broken, like my heart,
Oh, why did you so enrapture me?
Now I remain in a world apart
But my heart remains in captivity.

My men were clothed all in green
And they did ever wait on thee;
All this was gallant to be seen
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

Thou couldst desire no earthly thing
But still thou hadst it readily
Thy music still to play and sing;
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu
To God I pray to prosper thee
For I am still thy lover true
Come once again and love me.

49 Katyusha

a E
Rasvetali yabloni y grushi
E a
Paplili tumane nod rekoy
a C F a
Wehadi-ila na berig Katyusha
d a E a
Navisog y bereg na krutoy
a C F a
Wehadi-ila na berig Katyusha
d a E a
Navisog y bereg na krutoy.

Wehadila pesnu zavadila
Pra stepnova sizava arla
Pratavo-o katorava yobila
Pra tavo chipisma beregla
Pratavo-o katorava yobila
Pra tavo chipisma beregla

Oy ti pesnya pesanka devishya
Ti letiza yasnim sonsem slied
I baitsu-una dalnempa granishye
Ot Katushi pieredai priviet
I baitsu-una dalnempa granishye
Ot Katushi pieredai priviet

Pooshton spomnyet devoshku prostuyu
Pooshtis slisheet kakana poyot
Pooshton ze-emlyu berezhyot rod nuyu
Ahl yubov Katyusha sbierezhyot
Pooshton ze-emlyu berezhyot rod nuyu
Ahl yubov Katyusha sbierezhyot

In dem dunklen Wald von Paganowo
Lebte einst ein wilder Räubersmann.
Und er war der Schrecken aller Leute,
Er hatte vielen Böses schon getan.

Doch da kam der lange Leutnant Nagel,
Und er sprach: "Ich fass ihn mir am Bart!"
Und er hatt' eine kühne Schar von Rächern
Um sich herum geschart zu kühner Tat.

In dem dunklen Wald von Paganowo
Brach er ein bei Tag und auch bei Nacht,
Bis er dann den frechen Räuberburschen
Eines Tages zur Strecke hat gebracht.

Und der Räuber, ja der trug ein Holzbein,
War ein richt'ger Mörder auch sogar..
Und er musste sich selbst die Grube graben,
Was seine letzte Räuberhandlung war.

Tot liegt nun im Wald von Paganowo
Der verruchte, böse Räuberhund.
Und das Lied vom langen Leutnant Nagel
Geht nun in Russland um von Mund zu Mund.

50 I Will Survive

Freddie PERREN & Dino FEKARIS for Gloria GAYNOR

a d
At first I was afraid, I was petrified,
G Cmaj7
Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side.
Fmaj7 b7b5
But then I spent so many nights, thinking how you did me wrong,
Esus4 e
And I grew strong; and I learned how to get along.

And so you're back, from outer space,
I just walked in to find you here,
With that sad look upon your face.
I should have changed that stupid lock,
I should have made you leave your key,
If I had known for just one second,
You'd be back to bother me.

Go on now, go; walk out the door;
Just turn around now,
'cos you're not welcome any more.
Weren't you the one who tried
to hurt me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd crumble;
did you think I'd lay down and die?

a d
Oh no, not I; I will survive,
G Cmaj7
Oh, as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive.
Fmaj7 b7b5
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give,
Esus4 E a
And I'll survive, I will survive, hey hey!

It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
Trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
I used to crie
But now I hold my head up high
And you see me, somebody new
I'm not that lonely little person
Still in love with you

Now you come droppin' in, expectin' me to be free
Now I'm saving my lovin' for someone who's loving me!
Go on and go, walk out the door,
Turn around now, You're not welcome anymore!
You're the one who tried to break me with goodbye,
Thinkin' I'd crumble,
Did you think I'd lay down and die?

51 Hey Jude

Paul McCARTNEY of THE BEATLES

 C G
Hey Jude, don't make it bad
 F C
Take a sad song and make it better
 F C
Remember to let her into your heart
 G C
Then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better

 F a d
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain
 F G C
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
 F A d
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
 F G C
By making his world a little colder
 G G7
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Hey Jude, don't let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you'll begin to make it
Better....

52 This Little Light of Mine

G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
C G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
G B e
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
G D G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel, NO!, I'm gonna let it shine.

Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.

Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine.

53 Wild Rover

G C
I've been a wild rover for many a year
G C D7 G
I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
G C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G C D7 G
And I never will play the wild rover no more
D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
I told the landlady my money was spent
I ask her for credit, she answered me nay
such a custom as yours I can have any day

I brought from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
she said: 'I have whiskeys and wines of the best
and the words that you told me were only in jest'

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
and when they've caressed me, as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more.

54 Foggy Dew

Charles O'NEILL

a G e C F G a
As down the glen one Easter morn to a city fair rode I,
a G e C F G a
There armed lines of marching men in squadrons passed me by;
C G e C F G a
No pipe did hum, nor battle drum did sound it's loud tattoo,
a G e
But the Angelus bell o'er the Liffey's swell
C F G a a G e C F G a
rang out through the Foggy Dew.

Right proudly high over Dublin Town
Lay hung out the flag of war
'Twas better to die 'neath an Irish sky
Than at Suvla or Sud el Bar

And from the plains of Royal Meath
Strong men came hurrying through
And while Brittania's Huns with their long-range guns
Sailed out o'er the foggy dew

'Twas England bade our wild geese fly
That small nations might be free
Their lonely graves are by Sulva's waves
And the fringe of the great North Sea

Oh, had they died by Pearse's side
Or fought with Cathal Brugha
Their names we'd keep where fenians sleep
'Neath the shroud of the foggy dew

But the bravest fell as the requiem bell
Rang mournfully and clear

For those who died that Eastertide
In the spring time of the year

And the world did gaze with deep amaze
At those fearless men, but few
Who bore the fight so that freedom's light
Might shine through the foggy dew

Who bore the fight so that freedom's light
Might shine through the foggy dew
Might shine through the foggy dew
Might shine through the foggy dew

55 Dirty Old Town

Ewan MACCOLL

G

I met my love, by the gas works wall

C

G

Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

I kissed my girl, by the factory wall

D

e

Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beats
Springs a girl from the streets at night

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

I'm gonna make me a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree.

56 I'm a Man You Don't Meet Every Day

G D G C
Oh my name is Jock Stewart I'm a canny gun man

G D G D
And a roving young fellow I've been

So be easy and free
When you're drinking with me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

I have acres of land
I have men at command
I have always a shilling to spare

So be easy and free
When you're drinking with me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

So come fill up your glasses
Of brandy and wine
Whatever it costs, I will pay

So be easy and free
When you're drinking with me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

Well, I took out my dog
And him I did shoot
All down in the county Kildare

So be easy and free
When you're drinking with me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

So come fill up your glasses
Of brandy and wine
Whatever it costs, I will pay.

You won't admit you love me
And so how am I ever to know?
You always tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps.

A million times I've asked you
And then I ask you over
Again, you only answer
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps.

If you can't make your mind up
We'll never get started
And I don't wanna wind up
Being parted, broken-hearted.

So if you really love me, say yes
But if you don't dear, confess
And please don't tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps.

59 Sad Songs and Waltzes

Willie NELSON

A E7 A A
I'm writing a song all about you
D D A A
A true song as real as my tears
D D A D
But you've no need to fear it 'cause no one will hear it
A A E A
Sad songs and waltzes aren't selling this year.

I'll tell all about how you cheated
I'd like for the whole world to hear
I'd like to get even with you
'Cause you're leavin'
But sad songs and waltzes
Aren't selling this year

It's a good thing that I'm not a star
You don't know how lucky you are
And though my record may say it
No one will play it
'Cause sad songs and waltzes
Aren't selling this year

60 God's Gonna Cut You Down

 a a
You can run on for a long time,
Dsus2 a a a
Run on for a long time, run on for a long time,
C Dsus2 e a
Sooner or later, God'll cut you down.
C Dsus2 e a
Sooner or later, God'll cut you down.

Go tell that long tongue liar,
Go and tell that midnight rider,
Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter:
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down!
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down!

... Well my goodness gracious let me tell you the news:
My head's been wet with the midnight dew.
I've been down on bended knee,
Talkin' to the man from Galilee.
... He spoke to me in the voice so sweet,
I thought I heard the shuffle of the angel's feet.
He called my name and my heart stood still
When he said, 'John, go do my will!'

You can
Run on for a long time,
Run on for a long time,
Sooner or later God'll cut you down,
Sooner or later God'll cut you down.

... Well you may throw your rock and hide your hand,
Workin' in the dark against your fellow man.
But as sure as God made black and white,
What's down in the dark will be brought to the light.

61 People are Strange

Jim MORRISON & Robby KRIEGER of THE DOORS

e a e
People are strange when you're a stranger,
a a B7 e
Faces look ugly when you're alone.
e a e
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted,
a e B7 e
Streets are uneven when you're down.

B7
When you're strange
G B7
Faces come out of the rain.
When you're strange
G B7
No one remembers your name
When you're strange,
When you're strange,
B7 A G B7
When you're strange.

When you're strange
Faces come out of the rain.
When you're strange
No one remembers your name.

62 Light My Fire

Jim MORRISON & Robby KRIEGER & John DENSMORE & Ray MAN-
ZAREK of THE DOORS

 a f#
The time to hesitate is through
 a f#
No time to wallow in the mire
 a f#
Try now we can only lose
 a f#
And our love become a funeral pyre

G A D Dsus4 D
Come on baby, light my fire
G A D B
Come on baby, light my fire
G D E E7
Try to set the night on fire

The time to hesitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only lose
And our love become a funeral pyre

63 Alabama Song

Bert BRECHT & Kurt WEILL

a

Well, show me the way to the next whiskey bar

f# D7

Oh, don't ask why

f# D7

Oh, don't ask why

a

Show me the way to the next whiskey bar

f# D7

Oh, don't ask why

f# D7

Oh, don't ask why

a

For if we don't find the next whiskey bar,

f# D7

I tell you we must die

f# D7

I tell you we must die

f# D7

I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

F

B7

Oh, moon of Alabama we now must say goodbye

G G7 g C

We've lost our good old mama and must

C7 F C F

have whiskey, oh, you know why

64 Son of a Preacher Man

Dusty SPRINGFIELD

E

Billy Ray was a preacher's son

A

E

And when his daddy would visit he'd come along

When they'd gather 'round and started talking

B7

That's when Billy would take me walking

B7

A-through the back yard we'd go walking

B7

Then he'd look into my eyes

B7

Lord knows to my surprise

E

E

The only one who could ever reach me

A

E

Was the son of a preacher man

E

E

The only boy who could ever teach me

A

E

Was the son of a preacher man

B

A

Yes he was, he was, mmm, yes he was

Being good isn't always easy
No matter how hard I try
When he started sweet-talkin' to me
He'd come and tell me 'Everything is alright'
He'd kiss and tell me 'Everything is alright'
Can I get away again tonight?

How well I remember
The look that was in his eyes
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly
Takin' time to make time
Tellin' me that he's all mine
Learnin' from each other's knowin'
Lookin' to see how much we've grown and...

65 Bang Bang

Sunny BONO & CHER

a

I was five and he was six

a

We rode on horses made of sticks

d

He wore black and I wore white

E

He would always win the fight

a

Bang Bang, he shot me down

Bang Bang, I hit the ground

d

Bang Bang, that awful sound

E

a

Bang Bang, my baby shot me down

Seasons came and changed the time

When I grew up I called him mine

He would always laugh and say

'Remember when we used to play'

Now he's gone, I don't know why

Until this day sometimes I cry

He didn't even say goodbye

He didn't take the time to lie...

66 Lean On Me

Bill WITHERS

C (d e) F (e d) C (d e) (d) G
Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow
C F C G/B C
But if we are wise we know that there's always tomorrow

C F C
Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend
e G
I'll help you carry on
C F
for it won't be long
C G7 C
'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride,
If I have things you need to borrow.

For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show.

You just call on me brother When you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on

I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load you have to bear
That you can't carry
I'm right up the road
I'll share your load
If you just call me!

Et nous avons tous du génie!

Souvent il m'arrivait
Devant mon chevalet
De passer des nuits blanches
Retouchant le dessin
De la ligne d'un sein,
Du galbe d'une hanche
Et ce n'est qu'au matin
Qu'on s'asseyait enfin
Devant un café-crème
Épuisés mais ravis,
Fallait-il que l'on s'aime
Et qu'on aime la vie!

Et nous vivions de l'air du temps!

Quand au hasard des jours
Je m'en vais faire un tour
À mon ancienne adresse
Je ne reconnais plus,
Ni les murs, ni les rues qui ont vu ma jeunesse
En haut d'un escalier
Je cherche l'atelier
Dont plus rien ne subsiste
Dans son nouveau décor,
Montmartre semble triste
et les Lilas sont morts

La bohème, La bohème,
On était jeunes, on était fous
La bohème, la bohème
Ça ne veut plus rien dire du tout.

68 Abracadabra

Steve MILLER

a d
I heat up, I can't cool down
E7#9 a
You got me spinnin', round and round
a d
Round and round and round it goes
E7#9 a
Where it stops nobody knows
a d
Every time you call my name
E7#9 a
I heat up like a burnin' flame
a d
Burnin' flame full of desire
E7#9 E7#9
Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

a d
Abra-abra-cadabra
E7#9 a
I wanna reach out and grab ya
a d
Abra-abra-cadabra
E7#9 a
Abracadabra

You make me hot, you make me sigh
You make me laugh, you make me cry
Keep me burning for your love
With the touch of a velvet glove

I feel the magic in your caress
I feel magic when I touch your dress
Silk and satin, leather and lace
Black panties with an angel's face

I see magic in your eyes
I hear the magic in your sighs
Just when I think I'm gonna get away
I hear those words that you always say

70 I Was Made For Loving You

Paul STANLEY & Vini PONCIA & Desmond CHILD of KISS

e G
Tonight I wanna give it all to you
D
In the darkness
e
Theres so much I wanna do
e G
And tonight I wanna lay it at your feet
D
cause girl, I was made for you
C
And girl, you were made for me

e
I was made for lovin you baby
a
You were made for lovin me
e
And I cant get enough of you baby
a e D
Can you get enough of me?

Tonight
I want to see it in your eyes
Feel the magic
There's something that drives me wild
And tonight
We're gonna make it all come true
'Cause girl, you were made for me
And girl I was made for you

71 Sweet Dreams

Annie LENNOX & David A. STEWART of EURYTHMICS

a	a	F	E
Sweet	dreams	are	made of this
a	a	F	E
Who am	I to	disa-	gree?
a	a	F	E
I travel the	world and the	seven	seas
a	a	F	E
Every-	body is	looking	for something

Some of them want to use you
Some of them want to get used by you
Some of them want to abuse you
Some of them want to be abused

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I travelled the world and the seven seas
Everybody's looking for something

Hold your head up, keep your head up (movin' on)
Hold your head up (movin' on), ...

72 Summertime

George GERSHWIN

 e a e
Summertime,
 a e a e
And the livin' is easy:
 a
Fish are jumpin'
 B7 C7 B7
And the cotton is high.
 e a e
Your daddy's rich,
 a e a e
And your momma's good lookin'.
 G A7 B7 e a e
So hush little baby, don't you cry.

One of these mornings,
You're gonna rise up singing.
Then you'll spread your wings,
And you'll take to the sky
But till that morning,
There's a nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standing by.

73 Take A Walk on The Wild Side

Lou REED

C F
Holly came from Miami, F.L.A.
C F
Hitch-hiked her way across the USA
C d
Plucked her eyebrows on the way
F d
Shaved her legs and then he was a she

C
She says, Hey babe

F
Take a walk on the wild side

C
Hey honey

F
Take a walk on the wild side

Candy came from out on the Island
In the backroom she was everybody's darlin'
But she never lost her head
Even when she was giving head

...and the coloured girls go:

C F
Doo do doo do doo do doo ...

Little Joe never once gave it away
Everybody had to pay and pay
A hustle here and a hustle there
New York City is the place where they said:

Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the streets
Looking for soul food and a place to eat
Went to the Apollo
You should've seen him go, go, go. They said:

Jackie is just speeding away
Thought she was James Dean for a day
Then I guess she had to crash
Valium would've helped that bash. She said:

74 Spirit in the Sky

Norman GREENBAUM

A

When I die and they lay me to rest,

D

gonna go to the place that's the best

A

When they lay me down to die,

E

A

going up to the spirit in the sky.

Goin' up to the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)
That's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)
When I die and they lay me to rest
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

Prepare yourself you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in Jesus
So you know that when you die
He's gonna recommend you
To the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)

Oh he'll recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go when you die (when you die)
When you die and they lay you to rest
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

Never been a sinner, I never sinned
I got a friend in Jesus
So you know that when I die
He's gonna set me up
with the spirit in the sky

Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)
That's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)
When I die and they lay me to rest
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
Go to the place that's the best.

75 In The Summertime

Ray DORSET of MUNGO JERRY

12-bar in E

E

In the summertime, when the weather is high,
you can stretch right up and touch the sky,

A

when the weather's fine, you got women,

E

you got women on your mind.

B

Have a drink, have a drive,

A

E

go out and see what you can find.

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five
When the sun goes down
You can make it, make it good in a lay-by.

We're not grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody, but we do as we please
When the weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in
the sea

We're always happy, life's for living
Yeah, that's our philosophy.

Sing along with us: Dee-dee-dee, dee-dee
Da-da-da, da-da:Yeah, we're hap-happy
Da da-da, Dee-da-da, dee-da-da, da-da-da
Yeah, da-da, da-da-da
Da-da-da, do-da-da (alright, alright, alright)
Alright

77 Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck BERRY

12-bar in E

E

Well, I'mma write a little letter,
I'm gonna mail it to my local DJ.

A

Yeah, it's a jumpin' little record

E

I want my jockey to play.

B

E

Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

You know, my temperature's rising,
Need a shot of rhythm and blues
Well, my heart's beating a rhythm,
Shakin' out rhythm and blues
Roll over Beethoven, rockin' in two by two.

Well, if you feel you like it
Go get your lover and reel and rock it
Roll it over and move on up now
Go for cover and reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news.

Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you the warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Hey, diddle diddle, gonna play my fiddle
I ain't got nothing to lose
Roll over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news.

Well, she wiggles like a glow-worm,
she dances like a spinning top
Yeah, she got a crazy partner,
You should have seen her reel and rock
Long as she got a dime, the music will never stop.

Well, if you feel you like it
Go get your lover and reel and rock it
Roll it over and move on up now
Go for cover and reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues?

Maybe I didn't hold you
All those lonely, lonely times
I guess I never told you
I'm so happy that you're mine

Little things I should have said and done
I just never took the time
But you were always on my mind
You were always on my mind

D A/C# b D/A

Tell me
Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
Give me
Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied
I'll keep you satisfied

79 Rhinestone Cowboy

Glen CAMPBELL

C

I've been walking these streets so long
Singing the same old song

G (Gsus4 G)

I know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of Broadway

F

Where hustle is the name of the game

d

F

C

And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain

G

There's been a load of compromising

F

C

On the road to my horizon

F

d

G

(d G)

But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me

F

G

C

(F C)

Like a rhinestone cowboy

Cmaj7

a7

b

G

Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rodeo

F

G

C

(F C)

Like a rhinestone cowboy

Cmaj7

a7

d

Getting cards & letters from people I don't even know

F

And offers coming over the phone

I really don't mind the rain
And smiles can hide all the pain
You're down while taking the train
that's taking the long way
And I dream of things I'll do
With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my shoe

There'll been a load of compromising
On the road to my horizon
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me

80 We Didn't Start The Fire

Billy JOEL

G D
Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johnnie Ray
e C

South Pacific, Walter Winchell, Joe DiMaggio

G D
Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, television
e C

North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe

G D a C C C C

G D
Rosenberg's, H-bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom
e C

Brando, "The King and I" and "The Catcher in the Rye"

G D
Eisenhower, vaccine, England's got a new queen
e C

Marciano, Liberace, Santayana goodbye

G D
We didn't start the fire;

a
It was always burning,
C

Since the world's been turning

G D
We didn't start the fire

a
No we didn't light it,
C

But we tried to fight it!

Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, Nasser and Prokofiev
Rockefeller, Campanella, Communist Bloc
Roy Cohn, Juan Peron, Toscanini, Dacron
Dien Bien Phu falls, Rock Around the Clock,

Einstein, James Dean, Brooklyn's got a winning team
Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, Elvis Presley, Disneyland
Bardot, Budapest, Alabama, Krushchev
Princess Grace, Peyton Place, Trouble in the Suez!

Little Rock, Pasternak, Mickey Mantle, Kerouac
Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, Bridge on the River Kwai
Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, California baseball
Starkweather homicide, children of thalidomide,

Buddy Holly, Ben Hur, space monkey, mafia
Hula hoops, Castro, Edsel is a no-go
U2, Syngman Rhee, Payola and Kennedy
Chubby Checker, Psycho, Belgians in the Congo!

Hemingway, Eichmann, Stranger in a Strange Land,
Dylan, Berlin, Bay of Pigs invasion
Lawrence of Arabia, British Beatlemania
Ole Miss, John Glenn, Liston beats Patterson
Pope Paul, Malcolm X, British politician sex
JFK – blown away, what else do I have to say?!

Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, Richard Nixon back again
Moonshot, Woodstock, Watergate, punk rock
Begin, Reagan, Palestine, terror on the airline
Ayatollah's in Iran, Russians in Afghanistan,

Wheel of Fortune, Sally Ride, heavy metal suicide
Foreign debts, homeless vets, AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz
Hypodermics on the shore, China's under martial law
Rock and roller, cola wars, I can't take it anymore!

81 Three Little Birds

Bob MARLEY

A
Don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

A
Rise up this mornin'
E
Smile with the rising sun
A D
Three little birds perch by my doorstep
A
Singin' sweet songs
E
Of melodies pure and true
D A
Singin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

82 La Cucaracha

G

D7

La Cucaracha, la Cucaracha, ya no puede caminar
Porque no tiene, porque le falta

G

dos patitas de atras.

Una cucaracha grande
Se pasea en la cocina
Y la chancla de mi madre
Le ha quitado una patita

Esta coja cucaracha
Nunca se da por vencida
Y aunque le falte una pata
Baila siempre en la cocina

Tiene tanta mala pata
Esta pobre señorita
Que mi padre con su chancla
Le ha quitado otra patita

Enfadada y muy molesta
Llamó a todas sus amigas
'Ay, pronto haremos una fiesta
En medio de la cocina'

Las cucarachas, las cucarachas...

83 Schrei nach Liebe

BELA B & FARIN URLAUB (DIE ÄRZTE)

a F G
Du bist wirklich saudumm, darum geht's dir gut
a F G
Hass ist deine Attitüde, ständig kocht dein Blut
a F G
Alles muss man dir erklären, weil du wirklich gar nichts weißt
a F G
Höchstwahrscheinlich nicht einmal was Attitüde heißt

F G a G
Deine Gewalt ist nur ein stummer Schrei nach Liebe
F G D E
Deine Springerstiefel sehnen sich nach Zärtlichkeit
F G a G
Du hast nie gelernt dich zu artikulieren
F E
Und deine Eltern hatten niemals für dich Zeit
F
Ohohoh / - ARSCHLOCH

Warum hast du Angst vorm Streicheln
Was soll all der Terz
Unterm Lorbeerkranz mit Eicheln
Weiß ich schlägt dein Herz
Und Romantik ist für dich
Nicht bloß graue Theorie
Zwischen Störkraft und den Onkelz
Steht 'ne Kuschelrock CD!

Weil du Probleme hast, die keinen interessieren
Weil du Schiss vorm Schmusen hast, bist du ein Faschist
Du musst deinen Selbsthass nicht auf andere projizieren
Damit keiner merkt was für ein lieber Kerl du bist!

84 Heute Hier Morgen Dort

Hannes WADER & Gary BOLDSTAD

G C G
Heute hier, morgen dort - bin kaum da muß ich fort,
e D

Hab' mich niemals deswegen beklagt.

G C G
Hab' es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt,
e D G

Nie nach gestern und morgen gefragt.

D C G
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk' ich es wär
D C G

Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun.

C G
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar
e D G

Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war.

Dass man mich kaum vermisst,
Schon nach Tagen vergisst,
Wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin,
Stört und kümmert mich nicht,
Vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
Doch dem Ein' oder Andern im Sinn.

Fragt mich einer, warum
Ich so bin, bleib ich stumm,
Denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer.
Denn was neu ist, wird alt,
Und was gestern noch galt
Stimmt schon heut oder morgen nicht mehr.

85 Lustig Lustig ihr lieben Brüder

C

Lustig lustig Ihr lieben Brüder

G

F

Legt mal all die Arbeit nieder

C

G

Und trinkt ein Glas Champagnerwein

F

G

C

Und trinkt ein Glas Champagnerwein.

Denn unser Handwerk, das ist verdorben,

Die letzten Saufbrüder sind gestorben!

Es lebet keiner mehr, als ich und du,

Es lebet keiner mehr, als ich und du!

Trinkt die Gesundheit, ihr lieben Brüder

Wie ihr reiset, auf und nieder

Dies soll eure Freude sein -

Dies soll eure Freude sein!

Und will man nur nach dem Rechten streben

Tut der Meister den Abschied geben

Und machet uns das Leben sauer -

Und machet uns das Leben sauer!

Da wollen wir uns aufs Schiffelein setzen

Wohl unser junges Herz ergötzen

Wir wollen fahren auf die See -

Wir wollen fahren auf die See!

Dann wollen wir es nocheinmal wagen

Wollen fahren nach Kopenhagen

Nach der dänischen Residenz -

Nach der dänischen Residenz!

In Lübeck hab ich es angefangen
Nach Hamburg stand dann mein Verlangen
Bremen möchte ich gern mal wiedersehen
Bremen möchte ich gern mal wiedersehen.

Frankfurt am Main hab ich gesehen
Der Herbergstochter musste ich gestehen
Der letzte Heller muss versoffen sein
Der letzte Heller muss versoffen sein.

Dann geht's nach Braunschweig, Hannover, Minden
Von da aus wolln wir nach dem Rhein verschwinden
Wohl nach dem alten heiligen Köln,
Wohl nach dem alten heiligen Köln.

Denn wer all das hat gesehen
Der kann getrost nach hause gehen
Und nehmen sich ein junges Weib
Und nehmen sich ein junges Weib.

86 Oh Susanna

Stephen FOSTER

A E
Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,
A E A
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

A E
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
A E A
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

D A E
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me!

A
For I come from Alabama,
E A
with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna coming up the hill,
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her
eye,
I said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around
And when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, this darkey'll surely die,
and when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.

87 The Joker

Steve MILLER

(tuned down 1/2 step)

G	C	D	C
	Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah		
G	C	D	C
	Some call me the gangster of love		
G	C	D	C
	Some people call me	Maurice	
G	C	D	C
Cause I speak of the pompitous		of love	

People talk about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby Don't worry
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at
home

Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't want to hurt no one

You're the cutest thing
That I ever did see
I really love your peaches
Want to shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time.

88 Stand By Your Man

Tammy WYNETTE & Billy SHERRILL

G D
Sometimes it's hard to be a woman,
a D7 G
giving all your love to just one man.
C G
You'll have bad times, and he'll have good times,
A A7 D D7
doing things that you don't understand.

G D
But if you love him you'll forgive him,
a D7 G
even though he's hard to understand.
C G C
And if you love him, oh be proud of him,
G D7 G C G D
'cause after all he's just a man.

G B7 C
Stand by your man, and tell the world you love him,
G D7 B7 E C D G C G D
keep giving all the love you can. Stand by your man.
G B7 C
Stand by your man, and tell the world you love him,
G D7 B7 E C D G
keep giving all the love you can. Stand by your man.

89 Over The Rainbow

Harold ARLEN & E.Y. HARBURG

C e F
Somewhere over the rainbow

C

Way up high

F C

There's a land that I heard of

G a F

Once in a lullaby, oh

C e F
Somewhere over the rainbow

C

Skies are blue

F C

And the dreams that you dare to dream

G a F

Really do come true-oooh-oooh

Someday I'll wish upon a star

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where troubles melt like lemon drops

Away above the chimney tops

That's where you'll find me.

91 I Saw The Light

Hank WILLIAMS

G

I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin,

C

G

I wouldn't let my dear savior in.

G

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night!

G

D

G

Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

C7

I saw the light, I saw the light!

F

C

No more darkness, no more night!

Now I'm so happy! No sorrow in sight!

G7

C

Praise the Lord! I saw the light!

Just like a blind man, I wandered along
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

I was a fool to wander and stray
For straight is the gate and narrows the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

92 Jolene

Dolly PARTON

a C G a a
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G G a a a a
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man
a C G a a
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G e a a a a
Please don't take him just because you can

a C
Your beauty is beyond compare
G a
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G G a a
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
a C
Your smile is like a breath of spring
G a
Your voice is soft like summer rain
G G a a
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene!

He talks about you in his sleep
And there's nothing I can do to keep
From crying when he calls your name
Jolene!

And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me
Jolene!

You could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me
Jolene!

I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do
Jolene!

94 Summer Wine

Lee HAZELWOOD & Nancy SINATRA

a		G
	Strawberries, cherries and an	angel's kiss in spring.
a		G
	My summer wine is really	made from all these things.
d		a
	Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.	
d		a
	And I will give to you	summer wine.
d		a
	Ohhh-oh,	summer wine.

I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time.
And I will give to you summer wine
Ohhh-oh, summer wine.

My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
And then she gave to me more summer wine
Oh, oh summer wine!

Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine
Mmm-mm summer wine!

When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime
And left me cravin' for more summer wine
Oh, oh summer wine!

95 25 Minutes To Go

Shel SILVERSTEIN

G

Well they're building a gallows outside my cell

D7

I've got 25 minutes to go

And the whole town's waiting just to hear me yell

G

I got 24 minutes to go

Well they're building a gallows outside my cell

I've got 25 minutes to go

And the whole town's waitin' just to hear me yell

I've got 24 minutes to go

Well they gave me some beans for my last meal

I've got 23 minutes to go

But nobody asked me how I feel

I've got 22 minutes to go

Well I sent for the governor and the whole dern bunch

with 21 minutes to go

And I sent for the mayor but he's out to lunch

I've got 20 more minutes to go

Then the sheriff said boy I gonna watch you die

got 19 minutes to go

So I laughed in his face and I spit in his eye

got 18 minutes to go

Now hear comes the preacher for to save my soul

with 13 minutes to go

And he's talking bout' burnin' but I'm so cold

I've 12 more minutes to go

Now they're testin' the trap and it chills my spine

11 more minutes to go

And the trap and the rope aw they work just fine got

10 more minutes to go

Well I'm waitin' on the pardon that'll set me free
with 9 more minutes to go
But this is for real so forget about me
got 8 more minutes to go
With my feet on the trap and my head on the noose
got 5 more minutes to go
Won't somebody come and cut me loose
with 4 more minutes to go
I can see the mountains I can see the skies
with 3 more minutes to go
And it's to dern pretty for a man to die
2 more minutes to go
I can see the buzzards I can hear the crows
1 more minute to go
And now I'm swingin' and here I go-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!

96 Pride and Joy

Stevie Ray VAUGHAM

12-bar in E

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine
She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old
She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my lady, she's long and lean
You mess with her, you'll see a man get mean
She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Well I love my baby, like the finest wine
Stick with her until the end of time
She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old
She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy!

97 Stuck in the Middle With You

Gerry RAFFERTY & Joe EGAN of STEALERS WHEEL

D

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right

G7

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair

D

And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am,
Stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place

G7

Well, you started out with nothing,

D

And you're proud that you're a self made man

G7

And your friends, they all come crawlin',
slap you on the back and say,

D

Am7add11

Please.... Please.....

Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see, it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore!

98 Susie Q

Dale HAWKINS

E7

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

A

C7

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you

B7 E7

Susie Q.

I like the way you walk,
I like the way you talk,
I like the way you walk,
I like the way you talk,
Oh Susie Q.

Say that you'll be true
Say that you'll be true,
Say that you'll be true,
And never leave me blue,
Oh Susie Q.

Oh say that you'll be mine,
Oh say that you'll be mine,
Oh say that you'll be mine,
Oh all the time,
Oh Susie Q.

Oh Susie Q,
Oh Susie Q,
Oh Susie Q,
Baby I love you,
Oh Susie Q.

99 Ring of Fire

June CARTER & Merle KILGORE for Johnny CASH

G . . C G
Love is a burning thing
G . . C G
And it makes a fiery ring
G . . C G
Bound by wild desire
G . C G
I fell into a ring of fire.

D D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire
D D
I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher
G G
And it burns, burns, burns
D G
The ring of fire
D G
The ring of fire.

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

100 El Cóndor Pasa

Daniel Alomía ROBLES / Art GARFUNKEL & Paul SIMON

a C
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
a (C a)
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would.

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would.

Away, I'd rather sail away
Like a swan that's here and gone, that's here and gone.

A man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the world its saddest sound, it's saddest sound.

I'd rather be a forest than a street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would.

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would.

—

Oh majestuoso Cóndor de los Andes,
llévame, a mi hogar, en los Andes,
Oh Cóndor.

Quiero volver a mi tierra querida y vivir
con mis hermanos Incas, que es lo que más añoro
oh Cóndor.

En el Cusco, en la plaza principal, espérame, para que
a Machu Picchu y Huayna Picchu vayamos a pasear.

101 Canción del Mariachi

Antonio BANDERAS of LOS LOBOS

e B7
Soy un hombre muy honrado, Que me gusta lo mejor
e
Las mujeres no me faltan, Ni el dinero, ni el amor.
e B7
Jineteando en mi caballo, Por la sierra yo me voy
e
Las estrellas y la luna, Ellas me dicen donde voy.

a e
Ay, ay, ay, ay
B7 e
Ay, ay, mi amor
a e
Ay, mi morena
B7 e
De mi corazon

Me gusta tocar la guitarra, me gusta cantar el son
Mariachi me acompaña, cuando canto mi canción
Me gusta tomar mis copas, aguardiente es lo mejor
También el tequila blanco, con su sal le da sabor.

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