

Sailing

Rod Stewart

C *Am* *F* *C*
I am sailing, I am sailing home again 'cross the sea.

D7 *Am* *Dm* *C* *G*
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

C *Am* *F* *C*
I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sky.

D7 *Am* *Dm* *C* *G*
I am flying passing high clouds, to be near you, to be free.

C *Am* *F* *C*
Can you hear me, can you hear me, through the dark night far away?

D7 *Am* *Dm* *C* *G*
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

C *Am* *F* *C*
Can you hear me, can you hear me, through the dark night far away?

D7 *Am* *Dm* *C* *G*
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

C *Am* *F* *C*
We are sailing, we are sailing home again 'cross the sea.

D7 *Am* *Dm* *C* *G*
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. (Oh Lord,)

Dm *C* *G*
to be near you, to be free. (Oh Lord,)

Dm *C*↑
to be near you, to be free.

Heute hier morgen dort

Hannes Wader

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 09.11.2024

Intro: C C7 F C

Intro mit Bass: C C

C C7 F C
Heute hier morgen dort bin kaum da muss ich fort
Am G G7
hab mich niemals deswegen beklagt
C C7 F C
Hab es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt,
Am G7 C C
nie nach gestern und morgen gefragt.

G F C
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär
G F C
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun.
C C7 F C
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Am G7 C C
dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war.

C C7 F C
Dass man mich kaum vermisst, schon nach Tagen vergisst,
C Am G G7
wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin,
C C7
stört und kümmert mich nicht.
F C Am G7 C C
Vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht doch dem ein oder anderen im Sinn.

G F C
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär
G F C
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun.
C C7 F C
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Am G7 C C
dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war.

C C7 F C
Fragt mich einer, warum ich so bin, bleib ich stumm,
C Am G G7
denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer.
C C7 F C
Denn was neu ist, wird alt und was gestern noch galt,
Am G7 C C
stimmt schon heut oder morgen nicht mehr.

	G		F		C
Manchmal	träume	ich	schwer	und	dann
					denk
					ich
					es
					wär
Zeit	zu	bleiben	und	nun	was
					ganz
					andres
					zu
					tun.
So	vergeht	Jahr	um	Jahr	und
					es
					ist
					mir
					längst
					klar
dass	nichts	bleibt,	dass	nichts	bleibt,
					wie
					es
					war.

	C		C7		F		C
So	vergeht	Jahr	um	Jahr	und	es	ist
						mir	längst
						klar	
dass	nichts	bleibt,	dass	nichts	bleibt,	wie	es
						war.	

Lady In Black - Uriah Heep

Intro:

| *Am* |

Verse 1:

Am *Am*
She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning
G *Am*
Her long hair flowing in the midwinter wind
Am *Am*
I know not how she found me for in darkness I was walking
G *Am*
And destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win

Chorus:

| *Am* | *G* *Am* |
Ah... ahah.. ahahah... ahahah
| *Am* *G* | *Am* |
Ah... ahahah... ahahah

Verse 2:

Am *Am*
She asked me name my foe then, I said the need within some men
G *Am*
To fight and kill their brothers without thought of love or God
Am *Am*
And I begged her give me horses to trample down my enemies
G *Am*
So eager was my passion to devour this waste of life

Chorus:

| *Am* | *G* *Am* |
Ah... ahah.. ahahah... ahahah
| *Am* *G* | *Am* |
Ah... ahahah... ahahah

Verse 3:

Am *Am*
But she would not think of battle that reduces men to animals
G *Am*
So easy to begin and yet impossible to end
Am *Am*
For she's the mother of our men who counselled me so wisely then
G *Am*
I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay

Chorus:

| *Am* | *G* *Am* |
Ah... ahah.. ahahah... ahahah
| *Am* *G* | *Am* |

Ah... ahahah... ahahah

Verse 4:

Am *Am*
Oh, lady lend your hand outright and let me rest here at your side
G *Am*
Have faith and trust in peace she said and filled my heart with life
Am *Am*
There is no strength in numbers, have no such misconception
G *Am*
But when you need me be assured I won't be far away

Chorus:

| *Am* | *G* *Am* |
Ah... ahah.. ahahah... ahahah
| *Am* *G* | *Am* |
Ah... ahahah... ahahah

Verse 5:

Am *Am*
Thus having spoke she turned away and though I found no words to say
G *Am*
I stood and watched until I saw her black coat disappear
Am *Am*
My labour is no easier but now I know I'm not alone
G *Am*
I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day
Am *Am*
And if one day she comes to you drink deeply from her words so wise
G *Am*
Take courage from her as your prize and say hello from me

Chorus:

| *Am* | *G* *Am* |
Ah... ahah.. ahahah... ahahah
| *Am* *G* | *Am* |
Ah... ahahah... ahahah

| *Am* | *G* *Am* |
Ah... ahah.. ahahah... ahahah
| *Am* *G* | *Am* |
Ah... ahahah... ahahah

| *Am* | *G* *Am* |
Ah... ahah.. ahahah... ahahah
| *Am* *G* | *Am* |
Ah... ahahah... ahahah

(fade out)

Ein Bett im Kornfeld

Jürgen Drews

C-Dur 4/4 Takt

Strumming:

↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 2 + + 4 +

Verse 1:

Sommerabend über blühendem Land, schon seit
Mittag stand ich am Straßenrand. Bei jedem
Wagen, der vorüber fuhr, hob ich den Daumen.
Auf einem Fahrrad kam da ein Mädchen her, und sie
sagte: "Ich bedaure Dich sehr". Doch ich
lachte und sprach: "Ich brauch keine weichen Daunen."

CHORUS:

- - - - Ein Bett im Kornfeld, das ist immer frei, denn es ist
Sommer, und was ist schon dabei? Die Grillen
singen und es duftet nach Heu, wenn ich träume.
Mmmh - Ein Bett im Kornfeld zwischen Blumen und Stroh und die
Sterne, leuchten mir sowieso. Ein Bett
im Kornfeld, mach ich mir irgendwo, ganz alleine.

Verse 2:

C | | |
- - - Etwas später, lag ihr Fahrrad im Gras, und so
C | |
kam es, dass sie die Zeit vergaß. Mit der
G | | **C** | **C** |
Gitarre, hab ich ihr erzählt von meinen Leben
C | |
Auf einmal rief sie, es ist höchste Zeit, schon ist es
C | |
dunkel, und mein Weg ist noch weit, doch ich
G | | **C** |
lachte und sprach "Ich hab Dir noch viel zu geben."

CHORUS:

C7 | **F** | |
Mmmh -- Ein Bett im Kornfeld, das ist immer frei, denn es ist
C | |
Sommer, und was ist schon dabei? Die Grillen
G | | **C** |
singen und es duftet nach Heu, wenn wir träumen.
C7 | **F** | |
Mmmh -- Ein Bett im Kornfeld zwischen Blumen und Stroh und die
C | |
Sterne, leuchten uns sowieso. Ein Bett
G | | **C** |
im Kornfeld, mach ich uns irgendwo, ganz alleine.

OUTRO:

C7 | **F** | |
Mmmh -- Ein Bett im Kornfeld, das ist immer frei, Denn es ist
C | |
Sommer, und was ist schon dabei? Die Grillen
G | | **C** | **C** ↑
singen und es duftet nach Heu, wenn wir träumen.

Streets of London

Ralph Mctell

Strumming:

↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑

1 2 + + 4

Intro:

C G Am Em F C G C

Verse 1:

C *G* *Am* *Em*
Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market
F *C* *Dm* *G7*
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes?
C *G* *Am* *Em*
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side
F *C* *G7* *C* *C*
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

Chorus:

F *Em* *C* ↑ ↑ *G7* ↑ ↑ *Am*
So how can you tell me you're lo-o-ne—ly,
D *D7* *G* *G7*
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C *G* *Am* *Em*
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F *C* *G7* *C* *C*
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Instrumental G Am C

Verse 2:

C *G* *Am* *Em*
Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London
F *C* *Dm* *G7*
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
C *G* *Am* *Em*
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F *C* *G7* *C* *C*
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

Chorus:

F *Em* *C* ↑ ↑ *G7* ↑ ↑ *Am*
So how can you tell me you're lo-o-ne—ly,
D *D7* *G* *G7*
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C *G* *Am* *Em*
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F *C* *G7* *C* *C*
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Instrumental G Am C

C *G* *Am* *Em*
 In the all night café, at a quarter past eleven,
F *C* *Dm* *G7*
 same old man is sitting there on his own
C *G* *Am* *Em*
 Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,
F *C* *G7* *C* *C*
 and each tea last an hour and he wanders home alone

Chorus:

F *Em* *C↑↑ G7↑↑ Am*
 So how can you tell me you're lo-o-ne—ly,
D *D7* *G* *G7*
 And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C *G* *Am* *Em*
 Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F *C* *G7* *C* *C*
 I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Instrumental G Am C

Verse 3:

C *G* *Am* *Em*
 And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission
F *C* *Dm* *G7*
 Mem'ry fading with the medal ribbons that he wears.
C *G* *Am* *Em*
 And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity
F *C* *G7* *C* *C*
 For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care

Outro Chorus:

F *Em* *C↑↑ G7↑↑ Am*
 So how can you tell me you're lo-o-ne—ly,
D *D7* *G* *G7*
 And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C *G* *Am* *Em*
 Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F *C* *G7* *C* *C↑*
 I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Die Gedanken sind frei

Volkslied aus dem 18. Jahrhundert

Version 10.10.23 - 3/4 Takt

Vers 1:

Die Gedanken sind frei, wer kann sie erraten,
Sie ziehen vorbei, wie nächtliche Schatten.
Kein Mensch kann sie wissen, kein Jäger erschießen,
es bleibt dabei. Die Gedanken sind frei!

Vers 2:

Ich denke was ich will, und was mich beglückt,
Doch alles in der Still', und wie es sich schicket.
Mein Wunsch und Begehren kann niemand verwehren,
Es bleibt dabei. Die Gedanken sind frei!

Vers 3:

Und sperrt man mich ein in finsternen Kerker,
Das alles sind rein vergebliche Werke;
Denn meine Gedanken zerreißen die Schranken
Und Mauern entzwei. Die Gedanken sind frei!

Vers 4:

Drum will ich auf immer den Sorgen entsagen
und will mich auch nimmer mit Grillen mehr plagen.
Man kann ja im Herzen stets lachen und scherzen
und denken dabei. Die Gedanken sind frei
und denken dabei. Die Gedanken sind frei!

My Bonnie is over the ocean

schottisch Folk, 1882 Charles E. Pratt

3/4 Takt

G **C** **G**
My bonnie is over the ocean,
G **A** **D** **D7**
My bonnie is over the sea.
G **C** **G**
My bonnie is over the ocean
C **D7** **G**
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

G **C** **Am** **D7** **G**
Bring back, bring back, - Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me!
G **C** **Am7** **D7** **G**
Bring back, bring back, - Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

G **C** **G**
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
G **A** **D** **D7**
Last night as I lay on my bed
G **C** **G**
Last night as I lay on my pillow
C **D7** **G**
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead

G **C** **Am** **D7** **G**
Bring back, bring back, - Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me!
G **C** **Am7** **D7** **G**
Bring back, bring back, - Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

G **C** **G**
The winds have gone over the ocean,
G **A** **D** **D7**
The winds have gone over the sea
G **C** **G**
The winds have gone over the ocean
C **D7** **G**
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

G **C** **Am** **D7** **G**
Brought back, Brought back, - Oh, brought back my bonnie to me, to me!
G **C** **Am7** **D7** **G**
Brought back, Brought back, - Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Griechischer Wein

Udo Jürgens

Strumming:

↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

1 2 + 3

Vorstart mit Am ∇∧∇∧∇∧∇∧∇∧∇∧∇∧∇∧∇∧ (leise)

Intro: Solo

```
A |-----| --7-----7--7--7--7-----7--8--77-----7-----5-----5-----7-----8--7--5-----|
E |0--5--8--|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----8-----|-----|-----8--7--|
C |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|
---5--|
-----|
-----|
```

Start mit Basslinie: A E A E A (E)

E vom Bass

n.c.----- Am

F↑ G↑ C↑ C

Es war schon dunkel, als ich durch die Vorstadtstraßen heim-wärts ging.

C

Da da da da daaa

Dm G

Da war ein Wirtshaus aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien.

Am E7 Am | Am |

Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein.

Am F↑ G↑ C↑ C

Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwar-zem Haar

C

Da da da da daaa

Dm G

und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik die fremd und südlich war.

Am E7 Am↑ Stop

Als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein.

Zwischenspiel

```
A |-----| --7--8--7-----7--| --7--8--10-|
E |0--1--0-----|-----|10----| --8--10-12-|
C |-----2--0--|-----|-----|
G |-----|-----|-----|
```

Chorus:

F

C

Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde, komm schenk dir ein,

G7

und wenn ich dann traurig werde liegt es daran,

C

C7

dass ich immer träume von daheim, du musst verzeihn.

F

C

Griechischer Wein und die altvertrauten Lieder, schenk noch mal ein,

G7

denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder, in dieser Stadt

Am↑ E7↑

Am↑ Pause

werd ich immer nur ein Fremder sein, und allein.

Vers 2:

n.c.----- Am

F↑ G↑ C↑ C

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind,

C

Da da da da daaa

Dm G

von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die al-leine sind

Am

E7

Am

| Am |

und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah.

Am

F↑ G↑ C↑ C

Sie sagten sich immer wieder irgendwann geht es zur-ück,

C

Da da da da daaa

C

Dm G

und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein kleines Glück,

Am

E7

Am

und bald denkt keiner mehr da-ran, wie es hier war.

Zwischenspiel

A |-----| --7--8--7-----7--| --7--8--10-|

E |0--1--0-----|-----10-----| --8--10-12-|

C |-----2--0--|-----|-----|

G |-----|-----|-----|

Chorus:

F

C

Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde, komm schenk dir ein,

G7

und wenn ich dann traurig werde liegt es daran,

C

C7

dass ich immer träume von daheim, du musst verzeihn.

F

C

Griechischer Wein und die altvertrauten Lieder, schenk noch mal ein,

G7

denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder, in dieser Stadt

Am↑

E7↑

Am

F↑ G↑ C↑ A↑

werd ich immer nur ein Fremder sein, und allein

Outro Solo

A |-----| --7-----7--7--7--7-----7--8--77-----7-----5-----5-----7-----8--7--5-----

E |0--5--8--|-----8-----8-----8--7--

C |-----|-----|-----|

G |-----|-----|-----|

-----|

---5--|

-----|

-----|

Mrs. Robinson

Simon & Garfunkel

16.04.25

Original Version Capo 2er Bund - hier ohne Capo

Strumming Intro: 12+ +4+

Strumming Chorus: 12 +4+

Strumming Vers: 12+ +4+

original Intro: Strumming Chorus E7 A7 D G C Am E7 D

Intro:

| E7 | E7 | E7 | E7
| E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 |

mit Bass E E

| E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 |

De dede de d-e de dede d-e de dede d-e__

| A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 |

Do dodo do d-o do dodo d-o__

| D7 | G | C | G | Am | Am | E7 | E7 | D7 |

Dedede de d-e de de de de dede d-e__

| D7 | G | Em |

_ And here's to you, Misses Robinson

| G | Em | C | Am | D |

Jesus loves you more than you will know. __ oh-oh-oh__

| D7 | G | Em |

_ God bless you please, Misses Robinson

| G | Em | C | C | Am | Am |

Heaven holds a place for those who pray__ __ hey hey hey__ __ hey hey

| E | E | E |

hey __

| E | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 |

__ We'd like to know a little bit a--bout you for our files.__

| E7 | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 |

__ We'd like to help you learn to help your--self__

| D7 | G | C | G | Am | Am |

_ Look around you all you see are sym-pa-the-tic ey--es__

| E7 | E7 | D7 | D7 |

_ Stroll a--round the grounds un--til you feel at home.

| G | Em |

And here's to you, Misses Robinson

| G | Em | C | Am | D |

Jesus loves you more than you will know. __ oh-oh-oh__

| D7 | G | Em |

_ God bless you please, Misses Robinson

| G | Em | C | C | Am | Am |

Heaven holds a place for those who pray__ __ hey hey hey__ __ hey hey

| E | E | E |

hey __

| E | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7
 _ Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes _
 | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7
 _ Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes _
 | D7 | G | C | G | Am | Am
 _ It's a little secret just the Robin-sons' a-ffair _
 | E7 | E7 | D7 | D7
 Most of a--ll you've got to hide it from the kids

| G | Em
 Coo-coo-ca--choo, Misses Robinson
 | G | Em | C | Am | D
 Jesus loves you more than you will know. __ oh-oh-oh_
 | D7 | G | Em
 _ God bless you please, Misses Robinson
 | G | Em | C | C | Am | Am
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray__ __ hey hey hey__ __ hey hey
 | E | E | E
 hey __

| E | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7
 _ Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday after--noon _
 | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7
 _ Going to the candidates de--bate _
 | D7 | G | C | G | Am | Am
 _ Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose_
 | E7 | E7 | D7
 Every way you look at it you lose__

| D7 | G | Em
 _ Where have you gone Joe Di Maggio
 | G | Em | C | Am | D
 A nation turns its lonely eyes to you __oh-oh-oh_
 | D7 | G | Em
 _ What's that you say, Mrs Robinson?
 | G | Em | C | C | Am | Am | E
 Joltin's Joe has left and gone a--way__ __ hey hey hey__ __ hey hey hey
 __

fade out mit vielen E-Akkorden

Amazing Grace

3/4 Takt

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
A -mazing grace, how sweet the sound
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{G7}
That saved a wretch like me
^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
I once was lost but now I'm found,
^{Am} ^{G7} ^C ^C
Was blind but now I see

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
T'was grace that taught my heart to fear
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{G7}
And grace my fears re- - lieved.
^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
How precious did that grace ap- -pear
^{Am} ^{G7} ^C ^C
The hour I first be- - lieved .

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
Through many dangers, toils and snares
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{G7}
We have al- -ready come.
^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
T'was grace that brought us safe thus far
^{Am} ^{G7} ^C ^C
And grace will lead us home

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
When we've been here ten thousand years
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{G7}
Bright shining like the sun,
^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
We've no less days to sing God's praise
^{Am} ^{G7} ^C ^C
Than when we've first be- -gun

^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
A -mazing grace, how sweet the sound
^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{G7}
That saved a wretch like me
^C ^{C7} ^F ^C
I once was lost but now I'm found,
^{Am} ^{G7} ^F ^{C↑}
Was blind but now I see

All My Loving - einfach

Beatles

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 30.03.2025

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo_fsE Capo 4
4/4 Takt

Anfangstöne: F E D

Strummingvorschläge

Strumming Strophe

↑ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 2 3 + 4 +

Strumming Refrain:

↑ ↑
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Verse 1

NC | **Dm** | **G7**
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you –
| **C** | **Am**
To– morrow I'll miss you;
| **F** | **Dm** | **Bb** | **G7**
Re– member I'll always be true.

 | **Dm** | **G7** | **C** | **Am**
And then while I'm a– way, I'll write– home every day,
 | **F** | **G7** | **C** | **C↑**
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Verse 2

 | **Dm** | **G7**
I'll pre– tend that I'm kissing
| **C** | **Am**
The lips I am missing
| **F** | **Dm** | **Bb** | **G7**
And hope that my dreams will come true.

 | **Dm** | **G7** | **C** | **Am**
And then while I'm away, I'll write home ev'ry day,
 | **F** | **G7** | **C** | **C↑**
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus

 | **Am/C** | **C+** | **C** | **C**
All my loving I will send to you.
 | **Am/C** | **C+** | **C** | **C↑**
All my loving darling I'll be true.

Instrumental

| F | F | C | C | Dm | G7 | C | C↑

Verse 1

NC | Dm | G7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you -

| C | Am
To--morrow I'll miss you;

| F | Dm | Bb | G7
Re--member I'll always be true.

| Dm | G7 | C | Am
And then while I'm a--way, I'll write home every day

| F | G7 | C | C↑
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus und Outro

| Am/C | C+ | C | C | Am/C | C+ | C | C
All my loving I will send to you. All my loving darling I'll be true.

| Am/C | C+ | C | C | Am/C | C+ | C
All my loving- aaaalll my loving. Aaaaall my loving I will send to you.
| C↑

Good Morning Blues

Van Morrison Text: Alan Lomax, Leadbelly

Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Well I'm doin' alright this mornin', how are you?

I woke up this mornin', couldn't get outta my bed
Oh I woke up this mornin', couldn't even get outta my bed
Went to eat my breakfast and the blues was all in my head

Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Well I'm doin' alright this mornin', how are you?

Well the blues ain't nothin' but a poor workin' man feelin' down
Lord, the blues ain't nothin' but a poor workin' man feelin' down
That's the meagerest feelin' I done ever had,

Why I'm singin', Good mornin' blues, blues how do you do? yeah, yeah
Good mornin' blues, blues how do you do? yeah, yeah
Well I'm doin' alright this mornin', how are you?

Instrumental 1 - Solo

Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Well I'm doin' alright this mornin', how are you?

Instrumental 2 - Solo

Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Well I'm doin' alright this mornin', how are you?

Sent for you yesterday, here you come walkin' to- day
I sent for you yesterday, here you come walkin' to- day
Yeah, your mouth's wide open, you don't know what to say

I say, Good mornin' blues, blues how do you do? yo, yeah
Well good mornin' blues, blues how do you do? hoo, yeah
Well I'm doin' alright, good morning, how are you? Yeahhhhhhhhhh!

Bye Bye Love

Everly Brothers

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 01.03.2025

4/4 Takt

Startton: C

Intro: 2x G G Bb C G G G G

G G Bb C G G G G G G Bb C G G G7 G7
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4
A | 2-----2-5---7-- | 2---2---2---2--- | --2---2-5---7-- | 2---2---2---2
E | 3-----3-6---8-- | 3---3---3---3--- | --3---3-6---8-- | 3---3---1---1
C | 2-----2-5---7-- | 2---2---2---2--- | --2---2-5---7-- | 2---2---2---2
g | 0-----0----- | 0---0---0---0--- | --0---0----- | 0---0---0---0

| C | G | C | G
Bye bye love__ bye bye h-appiness.
| C | G | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G G7 |
- Hello loneliness, I think I'm a gonna cry.
| C | G | C | G
Bye bye l-ove__ bye bye sweet caress. -
| C | G | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G
- Hello emptiness, I feel like I could d-ie -
| G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G | G↑ |
Bye bye my love goodb-ye__

NC | D7 | D7 | G
There goes my baby__ - with someone new.
| G | D7 | D7 | G
- She sure looks happy__ - I sure am blue.
| G | C | C | D7
- She was my baby - till he stepped in.
| D7 | Am | D7 | G | G7 |
- Goodbye to romance - that might have been.

| C | G | C | G
Bye bye love__ bye bye h-appiness. -
| C | G | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G G7 |
- Hello loneliness, I think I'm a gonna cry.
| C | G | C | G
Bye bye l-ove__ bye bye sweet caress. -
| C | G | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G
- Hello emptiness, I feel like I could d-ie -
| G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G | G↑ |
Bye bye my love goodb-ye__

NC | D7 | D7 | G
 I'm through with romance - I'm through with love.
 | G | D7 | D7 | G
 - I'm through with counting - the stars a-bove.
 | G | C | C | D7
 - And here's the reason - that I'm so free.
 | D7 | Am | D7 | G | G7 |
 - My lovin' baby - is through with me

Outro

| C | G | C | G
 Bye bye love__ bye bye h-appiness. -
 | C | G | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G G7 |
 - Hello loneliness, I think I'm a gonna cry.
 | C | G | C | G
 Bye bye l-ove__ bye bye sweet caress. -
 | C | G | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G
 - Hello emptiness, I feel like I could d-ie -
 | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G
 Bye bye my love goodb-ye__
 | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G
 Bye bye my love goodb-ye__
 | G↑↑ D7↑↑ | G | G↑ |
 Bye bye my love goodb-ye__——

Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Reveaval

Banjo

Intro: *D A7 G D D A7 G D*

Verse 1:

D A7 G D D A7 G D
I see a bad moon rising - I see trouble on the way
D A7 G D D A7 G D
I see earthquakes and lightning - I see bad times today

Chorus 2 x

G D
Don't go around tonight - Its bound to take your life
A7 G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2:

D A7 G D D A7 G D
I hear hurricanes a blowing - I know the end is coming soon
D A7 G D D A7 G D
I fear rivers overflowing - i hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus 2 x

G D
Don't go around tonight - Its bound to take your life
A7 G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

Verse 3:

D A7 G D D A7 G D
Hope you got your things together - Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A7 G D D A7 G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather - One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus 2 x

G D
Don't go around tonight - Its bound to take your life
A7 G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

D A7 G D

Ending = 5th beat of D / Ending Strumming:

↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 2 + 4 +
D D D Dsus4 D

Country Roads - Take Me Home

John Denver

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 30.01.2025

4/4 Takt

Anfangstöne: D D E D

Intro: G G

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D C G
younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

Chorus:

G D Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
G D C G G
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home country roads.

G Em
All my memories gather round her,
D C G
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D C G↑
misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye. STOP

Chorus:

G D Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong
G D C G G↑
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home country roads. STOP

Em↑ D↑ G↑ G↑
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
C G D D7
the radio reminds me of my home far away
Em↑ F↑ C↑
and driving down the roads I get the feeling
G↑ D D7 D7↑
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday STOP

G D Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong:
G D C G
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home country roads.
G↑ + klopf D↑ + klopf Em↑ + klopf C↑ + klopf
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home country roads,

D *G*
take me home country roads,

D *G*
ohne Bass: take me home country roads.

D *STOP Langsam* *G*
mit Bass: take me home country roads.

Über den Wolken

Reinhard Mey

Intro: G G# G↑

n.c.----- Am
Wind Nord/Ost, Startbahn null drei
D G
Bis hier hör' ich die Mo--toren
Am
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vor-bei
D G
Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren
Am
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt
D G
Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen
Am
Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt
D G G↑
Der Sonne ent-gegen

Chorus:

n.c.----- C
Über den Wolken
D G
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein
Am
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
D G
Blieben darunter ver-borgen, und dann
C G
Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint
D G
Plötzlich nichtig und klein

n.c.----- Am
Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach
D G
Seh' sie die Wolken er-klimmen
Am
Bis die Lichter nach und nach
D G
Ganz im Regengrau ver-schwimmen
Am
Meine Augen haben schon
D G
Jenen winz'gen Punkt ver-loren
Am
Nur von fern' klingt mono-ton
D G
Das Summen der Mo-toren

Chorus:

n.c.----- C

Über den Wolken

D

G

Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein

Am

Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,

D

G

Blieben darunter ver-borgen, und dann

C

G

Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint

D

G

Plötzlich nichtig und klein

n.c.----- Am

Dann ist alles still, ich geh'

D

G

Regen durchdringt meine Jacke

Am

Irgendjemand kocht Kaf-fee

D

G

In der Luftaufsichtsba-racke

Am

In den Pfützen schwimmt Ben-zin

D

G

Schillernd wie ein Regen-bogen

Am

Wolken spiegeln sich darin

D

G

Ich wär' gern mitge-flogen

Chorus: 2 X

n.c.----- C

Über den Wolken

D

G

Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein

Am

Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,

D

G

Blieben darunter ver-borgen, und dann

C

G

Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint

D

G

Plötzlich nichtig und klein

Beim 2. mal

Outro:

D

G

G#

G↑

Plötzlich nichtig und klein

Flying

Nice Little Penguins

Kapodaster 2. Bund um in D-Dur zu spielen

↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 2 + + 4 + 1 2 + + 4 +

Λ Wechsel Halbtakt

Intro : Auftakt Noten G A einzeln dann stumming Cj7 (halber Takt)

| Cj7 | F | Cj7 | F | F G | C F | F G | F C↑ |

| Cj7 | F | Cj7 | F |
Here I-am, - I'm on my-own - for the-first time really on my-own

| F G | C F |
So will I make it 'till it-work all-right

F G | F C↑ |
can I make it through the night? And I go

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | Cj7 Am |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh I am- fly- ing-

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | F C↑ |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh in open-space

| Cj7 | F | Cj7 | F |
Look at-me - I'm riding-high - I'm the airbornmaster of the-sky

| F G | C F |
And everything beneath me seems to fade

| F G | F C↑ |
without a trade,without a-shade And I go

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | Cj7 Am |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh I am- fly- ing-]

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | F C↑ |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh in open-space—

Instrumental:

| Cj7 | F | Cj7 | F |

| F G | C F |
And everything beneath me seems to fade

| F G | F C↑ |
without a trade, without a-shade And I go

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | Cj7 Am |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh I am- fly- ing-

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | F C↑ | Break |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh in open-space—

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | Cj7 Am |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh I am- fly- ing-

| F G | Em Am | Dm G | F C↑ |

uh uh,-uh uh,-uh uh in open-space—

Over the rainbow

Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwo'ole

28.02.2024 - Tonart C

1 +e 2e+e 3 +e 4e+e

(1 2+Stop+4+ 5 6+Stop+7+)

Intro: | C Em | Am F | C G | Am Fadd9 | F |

C | Em | F | C | F | E7 | Am | F |
Uh__ ____, uh uh, uh. Uh ____, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh.

C | Em | F | C |
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F | C | G | Am | F |
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lulla-by. uh __.

C | Em | F | C |
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly.
F | C | G | Am | F |
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true. uh ____

| C |
Some-day i'll wish upon a star
G | Am | F |
wake up where the clouds are far be-hind be. Where
C |
trouble melts like lemon drops,
G | Am | F |
high above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me, oh.

C | Em | F | C |
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly.
F | C | G | Am | F |
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?... I?

| C |
Some--day i'll wish upon a star
G | Am | F |
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind be. Where
C |
trouble melts like lemon drops,
G | Am | F |
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me, oh.

C | Em | F | C |
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F | C | G | Am | F |
And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I?... I?

C | Em | F | C | F | E7 | Am | F | C ↑ |
Uh__ ____, uh uh. Uh ____, uh ____, uh ____, uh ____,

Hele On To Kauai

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole IZ

↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 2 + 3 + 4 +

Verse 1 - nur Down Daumen:

A↑ D↑ E7↑ A↑
There's a place, I recall - Not too big, fact's kinda small
A↑ D↑ E7↑ A A
The people there, know they got it all - - The simple life, for me.

Chorus: start strumming

A A7 D
Hele on to Kauai - Hanalei by the bay
E7 D A
Wailua river valley, is where I used to play
A A7 D
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow
E7 A A
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

Verse 2:

A D
When I was young, not too smart
E7 A
I left my home, looking for a brand new start
A D
To find a place, that's better still
E7 A
Now I know, I know I never will.

Chorus:

A A7 D
Hele on to Kauai - Hanalei by the bay
E7 D A
Wailua river valley, is where I used to play
A A7 D
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow
E7 A G7
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

Chorus:

C C7 F
Hele on to Kauai - Hanalei by the bay
G7 F C
Wailua river valley, is where I used to play
C C7 F
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow
G7 C
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home
G7 C G7 C C↑
It's call-ing me back home.

Count On Me

Bruno Mars

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 13.03.2025

4/4 Takt

Anfangstöne: E D E D E ...

Strumming:

(↑) ↑ (↑) ↑ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 2 3 4 oder 1 2 + 3 + 4 +

Intro

| C | C |

Verse 1

Ooh - If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea,___
I'll sail the world to find you.___

| *F* | *C* | *C* | *Em*
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't s-ee,___
| *Em* | *Am* | *G* | *F* | *F*
I'll b-e the light to g-uide you. ___

Pre-Chorus

| *Dm* | *Dm* | *Em*
 We find out what we're ma-de of
 | *Em* | *F* | *F* | *G* *gliss* | *NC*
 when w-e are called to h-elp our friends in n-eed. You can

Chorus

| C | C | Em | Em | Am
count on me like one, two,- three I'll b-e there

| G | F | F
and I know when I need it. I can

| C | C | Em | Em | Am
count on you like four, three,- two and you'll b-e there,

| G | F | F | C
cause th-at's what friends are sup-- posed to do, oh ye-ah.__

| C | Em | Em | Am
O-oh ooh ooh ooh o-oh__ o-oh ooh ooh ooh o-oh__

| G | F | G
Ooh yeah yeah. If you're

Verse 2

| C | C | Em
tossin and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a-- sleep__
| Em | Am | G | F
I'll s-ing a song be-- side you.

| F | C | C | Em
 And if you] ever forget how much you really mean to m-e__
 | Em | Am | G | F | F
 every-d-ay I will re-- mind you.

Repeat Pre-Chorus

| Dm | Dm | Em
 We find out what we're ma-de of
 | Em | F | F | G↑gliss | NC
 when w-e are called to h-el-p our friends in n-eed. You can

Chorus

| C | C | Em | Em | Am
 count on me like one, two, three I'll b-e there
 | G | F | F
 and I know when I need it I can
 | C | C | Em | Em | Am
 count on you like four, three two and you'll b-e there
 | G | F | F | C
 cause th-at's what friends are sup-- posed to do, oh ye-ah.___
 | C | Em | Em | Am
 O-oh ooh ooh ooh o-oh__ o-oh ooh ooh ooh o-oh__
 | G | F | G
 Ooh yeah yeah. You'll

| Dm | Dm | Em | Em | Am | Am | G | G
 al-ways have my shoul-der when you cry__
 | Dm | Dm | Em | Em | F | F | G↑gliss | NC
 I'll ne-ver let go, ne-ver say good-- bye,__ you know you can

Repeat Chorus plus Outro

| C | C | Em | Em | Am
 count on me like one, two, three I'll b-e there
 | G | F | F
 and I know when I need it I can
 | C | C | Em | Em | Am
 count on you like four, three two and you'll b-e there
 | G | F | F | C
 cause th-at's what friends are sup-- posed to do, oh ye-ah.___
 | C | Em | Em | Am
 O-oh ooh ooh ooh o-oh__ o-oh ooh ooh ooh o-oh__
 | G | F | F | C↑
 You can count on me 'cause I can count on you.

House of the Rising Sun

The Animals

↑-↑-↓-↑-↑-↑-↑ oder ↑-↑-↓-↑-↓-↑-↑-↑
1 2 + 3 4 5 6 1 2 + 3 + 4 5 6

Intro: Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Verse 1:

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E7 E7
they call the Rising Sun.
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor girls (boys),
Am E7 Am E7
and God, I know, I'm one.

Instrumental: Am E7 Am E7

Verse 2:

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor,
Am C E7 E7
she sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
My father was a gambling man,
Am E7 Am E7
down in New Orleans.

Instrumental: Am E7 Am E7

Verse 3:

Am C D F
Now, the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E7 E7
is a suitcase and a trunk.
Am C D F
And the only time he's satisfied,
Am E7 Am E7
is when he's on a drunk.

Instrumental: Am E7 Am E7

Verse 4:

Am C D F
Oh, mother, tell your children

Am C E7 E7
not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery,
Am E7 Am E7
in the house of the Rising Sun

Instrumental: Am E7 Am E7

Verse 5:

Am C D F
I've got one foot on the platform,
Am C E7 E7
the other's on the train.
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans,
Am E7 Am E7
to wear that ball and chain.

Instrumental: Am E7 Am E7

Verse 6:

Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans,
Am C E7 E7
my race is almost run,
Am C D F
I'm going there to spend my days,
Am E7 Am E7
beneath that Rising Sun.

Instrumental: Am E7 Am E7

Verse 7:

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E7 E7
they call the Rising Sun,
Am C D F
it's been the ruin of many a poor girls (boys),
Am E7 Am E7
And God, I know, I'm one.

Outro:

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am ↑

When You Walk In The Room

The Searchers

Strumming 12++4+

C
I can feel a new expression on my face
G7
I can feel a strange sensation taking place
F G7 C Am
I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes
| F C | G7 C
Every time that you walk in the room

C
I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
G7
Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant
F G7 C Am
I see a summer's night with a magic moon
| F C | G7 C
Every time that you walk in the room

F G7
Maybe it's a dream come true
| F C | G7
Standing right along side of you
C Am
Wish I could tell you how much I care
D D7 G G7
But I only have the nerve to stare

C
I can feel that something pounding in my brain
G7
Just anytime that someone speaks your name
F G7 C Am
Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom
| F C | G7 C
Every time that you walk in the room

F G7
Maybe it's a dream come true
| F C | G7
Standing right along side of you
C Am
Wish I could tell you how much I care
D D7 G G7
But I only have the nerve to stare

C
I can feel that something pounding in my brain
G7
Just anytime that someone speaks your name

F Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom *G7* *C* *Am*
 | *F* *C* | *G7* *C*
 Every time that you walk in the room
 | *F* *C* | *G7* *C*
 Every time that you walk in the room

Hey Jude

Beatles

Basslinie D G IST AUFTAKT

Hey Jude don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
Re-mem-ber to let her into your heart , then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude don't be a-fraid, you were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you be-gin to make it better

And any time you feel the pain hey Jude re—frain don't carry the
world upon your shoulder

For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his
world a little colder Da da da Da da da Da da da Da
- D↑ D6 ↑ D7↑ D7↑

Hey Jude don't let me down, you have found her now go and get her
Re-mem-ber to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it
better

So let it out and let it in hey Jude be—gin you're waiting
for someone to per—form with
And don't you know that it's just you hey Jude you'll do the movement
you
need is on your shoulder Da da da Da da da Da da da Da
- D↑ D6 ↑ D7↑ D7↑

Hey Jude don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
Re-mem-ber to let her under your skin, then you be-gin to make it better
Better better better better better better ow!

G

F

C

G

Naaa - na na Na na na na Na na na na hey Jude 3 mal

3 mal

G

F

C

G

$\wedge \vee \wedge \vee \wedge \vee \wedge \vee - (\uparrow \downarrow \uparrow)$

langsamer

hey Jude

Jolene

Dolly Parton

Banjo

Am Am

Chorus:

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,

G Em Am Am
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man.

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,

G Em Am Am
please don't take him just because you can

Verse 1:

Am C
Your beauty is beyond compare,

G Am
with flaming locks of auburn hair.

G Em Am Am
with ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.

Verse 2:

Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring,

G Am
your voice is soft like summer rain,

G Em Am Am
and I cannot compete with Jolene.

Verse 3:

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep,

G Am
and there's nothing I can do to keep,

G Em Am Am
from crying when he calls your name Jolene.

Verse 4:

Am C
And I can easily understand,

G Am
how you could easily take my man,

G Em Am Am
but you don't know what he means to me Jolene.

Chorus:

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,

<i>G</i>		<i>Em</i>		<i>Am</i>	<i>Am</i>
I'm	begging	of	you	please	don't take my man.
<i>Am</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>Am</i>		
Jolene,	Jolene,	Jolene,	Jolene,		
<i>G</i>		<i>Em</i>		<i>Am</i>	<i>Am</i>
please	don't take	him	just	because	you can.

Verse 5:

<i>Am</i>		<i>C</i>
You	can have	your choice of men,
<i>G</i>	<i>Am</i>	
but	I could	never love again,
<i>G</i>	<i>Em</i>	<i>Am</i> <i>Am</i>
'cause	He's the	only one for me Jolene.

Verse 6:

<i>Am</i>		<i>C</i>
I	had to have	this talk with you,
<i>G</i>	<i>Am</i>	
my	happiness	depends on you,
<i>G</i>	<i>Em</i>	<i>Am</i> <i>Am</i>
and	whatever	you decide to do Jolene.

Chorus:

<i>Am</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>Am</i>
Jolene,	Jolene,	Jolene,	Jolene,
<i>G</i>		<i>Em</i>	<i>Am</i> <i>Am</i>
I'm	begging	of you	please don't take my man.
<i>Am</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>Am</i>
Jolene,	Jolene,	Jolene,	Jolene,
<i>G</i>		<i>Em</i>	<i>Am</i> <i>Am</i>
please	don't take	him	just because you can.

<i>Am</i>	<i>G</i> ↑		<i>Am</i> ↑
Jolene.....	Jolene	Stop	Joo -oooleeene

Have You Ever Seen The Rain

Creedence Clearwater

Strumming:

↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓

1 + stop + 3 + stop

Intro:

Am *F* | *C* *G* | *Am* *F* | *C* *G* | *C* *C* | *C* *C* |

Verse 1:

C someone told me long | ago, | theres a calm before | the storm....*G* I know. | *G* |

It's been coming for | some time. | *C* |

When its over so | they say, | it will rain a sun- | ny day...*G* I know, |

shining down like | water. | *C* *C7* |

Chorus:

FI wanna | *G* know, have you | *C* ever seen the | *Em* rain, | *Am*

FI wanna | *G* know, have you | *C* ever seen the | *Em* rain, | *Am*

Fcoming down | *G* on a sunny | *C* day. | *C* |

Verse 2:

C Yesterday and days | before, | sun is cold and rain | *G* is hard...*G* I know. | *G* |

Been that way for all | my time. | *C* |

Till forever on | it goes, | through the circle fast | *G* and slow...*G* I know, | *G* |

and it can't stop | *C* I wonder. | *C7* |

Chorus:

FI wanna | *G* know, have you | *C* ever seen the | *Em* rain, | *Am*

FI wanna | *G* know, have you | *C* ever seen the | *Em* rain, | *Am*

Fcoming down | *G* on a sunny day | *C* | *C7* |

Outro:

FI wanna | *G* know, have you | *C* ever seen the | *Em* rain, | *Am*

FI wanna | *G* know, have you | *C* ever seen the | *Em* rain, | *Am*

Fcoming down | *G* on a sunny | *C* day // Auf day start lick: *C* ↑

Let it be

Beatles

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 09.11.2024

statt | Em↑ Dm↑ C↑ | kann auch | F↑ C↑ |

Intro: | C G | Am F | C G | Em↑ Dm↑ C↑ |

When I find myself in times of trouble,
mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom. Let it be.
And in my hour of darkness,
she is standing right in front of me,
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom let it be.

And when the broken hearted people,
living in the world agree.
There will be an answer. Let it be.
For though they may be parted,
there is still a chance that they will see.
There will be an answer. Let it be.

Let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom. Let it be

| F C | G↑ F↑ C↑ | F C | G↑ F↑ C↑ |

And when the night is cloudy,
there is still a light that shines on me.

C *G* *F*↑ | *Em*↑ *Dm*↑ *C*↑ |

Shine on till tomorrow. Let it be.

C *G*

I wake up to the sound of music,

Am *F*

Mother Mary comes to me.

C *G* *F*↑ | *Em*↑ *Dm*↑ *C*↑ |

Speaking words of wisdom. Let it be.

Am *Em* *F* *C*

Let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be.

C *G* *F*↑ | *Em*↑ *Dm*↑ *C*↑ |

There will be an answer let it be.

Am *Em* *F* *C*

Let it be, let it be. Let it be, let it be.

C *G* *F*↑ | *Em*↑ *Dm*↑ *C*↑ |

There will be an answer let it be.

Outro:

| *F* *C* | *G*↑ *F*↑ *C*↑ | *F* *C* | *G*↑ *F*↑ *C*↑ |

Norwegian wood

Beatles

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 09.11.2024

*Ukulele 1: D C D
*Ukulele 2: A | 0 2 0 - - - - -
* E | - - - 3 2 0 3 2 - - 3 - 2
* C | - - - - - - - 2 0 - 0 2
* G | - - - - - - - - - - - 2

Intro:

D D C D↑

D D | D C↑↑ G↑ | D
I once had a girl or should I—say, she once had—me.

D D | D C↑↑ G↑ | D
She showed me her room, isn't it—good Norwe-gian—wood.

Dm Dm G G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit any where.

Dm Dm Em A7
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

D D | D C↑↑ G↑ | D
I sat on a rug, biding my—time, drinking her—wine.

D D | D C↑↑ G↑ | D
We talked until two and then she—said "It's time for—bed".

Instrumental:

C D

Dm Dm G G
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh.

Dm Dm Em A7
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

D D | D C↑↑ G↑ | D
And when I a-woke I was—alone this bird had—flown.

D D | D C↑↑ G↑ | D
So I lit a fire, isn't it—good Norwe-gian—wood.

Outro:

C D D↑

Stand By Me

Ben E. King

Verse 1:

when the night has come - and the land is dark
and the moon is the only light we'll see.
No, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid,
just as long as you stand by me.

Refrain:

so, darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me.
oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Verse 2:

If the sky, that we look upon - should tumble and fall,
or the mountain should crumble to the sea.
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear,
just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Refrain:

so, darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me.
oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

so, darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me.
oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

White Sandy Beach Of Hawaii

Israel Ka'ano'i Kamakawiwo'ole - IZ

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 09.1.2024

Intro: G G

Verse:

I saw you in my dream We were walking hand in hand
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii
We were playing in the sun We were having so much fun
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii

Chorus:

The sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
The sound of the ocean rocks me all night lo...ong

Verse:

Those hot long summer days, lying there in the sun
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii

Chorus:

The sound of the ocean Soothes my restless soul
The sound of the ocean Rocks me all night lo...o...ong

Verse:

Last night in my dream I saw your face again
We were there in the sun
On a white sandy beach of Ha- waii
On a white sandy beach of Ha-wai`
On a white sandy beach oooooooof ---- of Ha-wai`

You are my sunshine

Paul Rice (1933)

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 30.01.2025

4/4 Takt

Startttöne: E A B C#

Intro: A E7 A A↑

A	A7		
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine			
D	A		
You make me happy when skies are grey			
D	A		
You'll never know dear, how much I love you			
A	E7	A	E7
Please don't take my sunshine away			

A	A7		
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping			
D	A		
I dreamed I held you in my arms			
D	A		
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken			
A	E7	A	E7
So I hung my head and cried.			

A	A7		
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine			
D	A		
You make me happy when skies are grey			
D	A		
You'll never know dear, how much I love you			
A	E7	A	E7
Please don't take my sunshine away			

A	A7		
I'll always love you and make you happy			
D	A		
If you will only say the same			
D	A		
But if you leave me and love another			
A	E7	A	E7
You'll regret it all some day			

A	A7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine	
D	A
You make me happy when skies are grey	

D *A*
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
A *E7* *A* *E7*
Please don't take my sunshine away

A *E7* *A* *E7*
Please don't take my sunshine away
A↑ *E7*↑ *A*∨∧∨∧∨∧
Please don't take my sunshine away

Sway

Musik & Text Pablo Beitrán Ruiz / Luis Demetrio Traconis Molina

Strumming:

↑ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓
1 2 + + 4 +

Solo Uke mit Begleitung

Intro:

Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm

1A | 0-0-0-1-0---/0-0-0-1-0---/-----0-----/5-5-5

2E | -----3-/-----3-/3-1-3---3-1

1A | 0-0-0-1-0---/0-0-0-1-0---/-----0-----/8-7-5-----5

2E | -----3-/-----3-/3-1-3---3-1-/-----8-6-5

Verse 1:

-----*still*----- *Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm*
When marimba rhythms start to play, dance with me, make me sway

Dm Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm Dm↑ Mute
like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more.

Verse 2:

-----*still*----- *Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm*
Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with ease
Dm Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm Dm↑
When we dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me.
Mute

Bridge:

-----*still*----- *C C7 F*
Other dancers may be on the floor, dear but my eyes will see only you
F A Bb↓ Bb A
Only you have this magic technique, when we sway I go weak. ↑↑↑↑

Verse 3:

-----*still*----- *Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm*
I can hear the sound of vio-----lins, long be----fore it begins.
Dm Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm Dm↑
Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now
Mute

Instrumental:

1A | 0-0-0-1-0---/0-0-0-1-0---/-----0---/5-5-5

2E | -----3-/-----3-/3-1-3---3-1

1A | 0-0-0-1-0---/0-0-0-1-0---/-----0-----/

2E | -----3-/-----3-/3-1-3---3-1-/

Bridge:

-----*still*----- *C C7 F*
Other dancers may be on the floor, dear but my eyes will see only you

F

A

Bb↑

Bb

A

Only you have this magic technique, when we sway I go weak. ↑↑↑↑

Verse 4:

-----still----- Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm

I can hear the sound of vio-----lins, long be----fore it begins.

Dm Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm Dm↑

Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now

Mute

Verse 5:

-----still----- Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm

Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with ease

Dm Gdim7 A Gdim7 A Dm Dm↑

When we dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me.

Mute

Outro:

1A |8-7-5-----5

2E |------8-6-5

Yellow Submarine

The Beatles

G *D* *C* *G*
In the town where I was born
Em *Am* *Cmaj7* *D*
Lived a man who sailed to sea
G *D* *C* *G*
And he told us of his life
Em *Am* *Cmaj7* *D*
In the land of sub marines
G *D* *C* *G*
So we sailed up to the sun
Em *Am* *Cmaj7* *D*
'Til we found the sea of green
G *D* *C* *G*
And we lived be neath the waves
Em *Am* *Cmaj7* *D*
In our yellow sub marine

<i>G</i> <i>D</i> We all live in a yellow submarine
<i>G</i> Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
<i>D</i> We all live in a yellow submarine
<i>G</i> Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G *D* *C* *G*
And our friends are all on board
Em *Am* *Cmaj7* *D*
Many more of them live next door
G *D* *Cmaj7* *G*
And the band be gins to play

Play Kazoos for band instruments

<i>G</i> <i>D</i> We all live in a yellow submarine
<i>G</i> Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
<i>D</i> We all live in a yellow submarine
<i>G</i> Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G *D* *C* *G*
As we live a life of ease

Repeat Chorus X 2

G We all live in a **D** yellow submarine

Yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine

D We all live in a yellow submarine

G Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine

G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

D
We all live in a yellow submarine

G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

D
We all live in a yellow submarine

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Blowing in the Wind

Bob Dylan

<i>F</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>Am</i>
The	answer,	my friend,	is blowin' in the wind,
<i>F</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>	
The	answer is	blowin' in the	wind.

<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	
How	many	roads must a	man walk down
	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Before	you	call him a	man?
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>Am</i>
How	many	seas must a	white dove sail
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Be--fore	she	sleeps in the	sand?
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	
How	many	times must the	cannonballs fly
	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Before	they're	for-ever	banned?

<i>F</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>Am</i>
The	answer,	my friend,	is blowin' in the wind,
<i>F</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>	
The	answer is	blowin' in the	wind.

<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	
How	many	times must a	man look up
	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Before	he can	see the	sky?
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>Am</i>
How	many	ears must	one man have
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Be--fore	he can	hear people	cry?
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	
How	many	deaths will it	take 'til he knows that
	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Too	many	people have	died?

<i>F</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>Am</i>
The	answer,	my friend,	is blowin' in the wind,
<i>F</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>	
The	answer is	blowin' in the	wind.

<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	
How	many	years can a	mountain exist
	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Before	it is	washed to the	sea?
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>Am</i>
How	many	years can some	people ex-ist
<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G7</i>
Be--fore	they're	a-llowed to be	free?

C **F** **C**
How many times can a man turn his head and
 F **G** **G7**
Pretend that he just doesn't see?

F	G7	C	Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,			
F	G7	C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind.			
F	G7	C	Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,			
F	G7	C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind.			

Die kleine Kneipe

Peter Alexander

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 30.01.2025

6/8 Takt

Strumming:

↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑
1 2 + 3 4 5 + 6

P = picking 6/8 **S** = Strumming

Anfangstöne Gesang: D Bb Bb Bb

Start Anzählen laut Strumming dann auf 1

P Intro: Gm Gm Cm Gm,

Gm

P Der Abend senkt sich auf die Dächer der Vorstadt, die Kinder am Hof müssen
D7 heim.

Die Krämersfrau fegt das Trottoir vor dem Laden, ihr Mann trägt die Obstkisten
Gm rein.

Der Tag ist vorüber, die Menschen sind müde, doch viele gehen nicht gleich nach
Cm Haus.

Gm

D7

G↑

Denn drüben klingt aus einer offenen Türe, Musik auf den Gehsteig hinaus.

Stop

S Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße, da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist.

G

G

D7

C

G

D7

Gm↑

Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße, da fragt dich keiner, was du hast oder bist.

Stop

P Die Postkarten dort an der Wand in der Ecke, das Foto vom Fussballverein.

Gm

D7

Das Stimmengewirr, die Musik aus der Jukebox, all das ist ein Stückchen daheim.

Gm

Du wirfst eine Mark in den Münzautomaten, schauts andern beim Kartenspiel zu.

Cm

Und stehst mit dem Pils in der Hand an der Theke und bist gleich mit jedem per

Gm

D7

G↑

Du.

Stop

S Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße, da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist.

G

G

D7

C

G

D7

Gm↑

Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße, da fragt dich keiner, was du hast oder bist.

Stop

^{Gm}
P Man redet sich heiß und spricht sich von der Seele, was einem die Laune
^{D7}
vergällt.

^{Gm}
Bei Korn und bei Bier findet mancher die Lösung, für alle Probleme der Welt.
Wer Hunger hat, der bestellt Würstchen mit Kraut, weil es andere Speisen nicht
^{Cm}
gibt.

^{Gm}
Die Rechnung, die steht auf dem Bierdeckel drauf,
^{D7} ^{G↑}
doch beim Wirt hier hat jeder Kredit. Stop

^G ^G ^{D7}
S |: Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße, da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist.
^C ^G ^{D7} ^G
Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße, da fragt dich keiner, was du hast oder bist. :|
^{D7} | ^G ^{Gsus4} | ^{G↑}
Da fragt dich keiner, was du hast oder bi- i- st.

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

G G

G

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine,
Since, I don't know when,

C

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,

G

G

And time keeps draggin' on,

D7

D7

C7↑

But that train keeps a-rollin',

STOP

--- N.C.-----

G

G

On down to San Antone.

G

When I was just a baby,
My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy,
Don't ever play with guns,"

C

But I shot a man in Reno,

G

G

Just to watch him die,

D7

D7

C7↑

When I hear that whistle blowin',

STOP

--- N.C.-----

G

G

I hang my head and cry.

G

I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
And smokin' big cigars,

C

But I know I had it comin',

G

G

I know I can't be free,

D7

D7

C7↑

But those people keep a-movin',

STOP

--- N.C.-----

G

G

And that's what tortures me.

G

Well, if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little,
Farther down the line,

C

Far from Folsom Prison,

G

G

That's where I want to stay,

D7

D7

C7↑

And I'd let that lonesome whistle,

--- N.C. ---

G

C↑

↑

G↑

Blow my Blues away.

STOP

Champs Élysées

Musik: M. Wilsh / M. Deighan, deutscher Text: Hans Bratke

Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 30.01.2025

4/4 Takt

Anfangstöne: D B D' B

Strumming:

↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓
1 2 + 3 4 +

Intro: | G D | Em G7 | C G | A7 D |

G **D**
Ich ging allein durch diese Stadt,
Em **G7**
die allerhand zu bieten hat,
C **G**
da sah ich dich vorübergehn
A7 **D7**
und sagte Bonjour.
G **D**
Ich ging mit dir in ein Cafe
Em **G7**
wo ich erfuhr, du heißt Renée.
C **G**
Wenn ich an diese Stunde denke,
Am **D7** **G**
singe ich nur:

G B7 Em G7	Oh, Champs Élysees	Pa-DA-Pa-Da-Pa
C G A7 D	Oh, Champs Élysees	Pa-DA-Pa-Da-Pa
G B7	Sonne scheint, Regen rinnt,	
Em G7	ganz egal, wir beide sind so	
C G	froh, wenn wir uns wiedersehn.	
Am D7 G	Oh, Champs Élysées.	

G **D**
Wie wunderschön der Abend war
Em **G7**
da drüben in der kleinen Bar,
C **G**
wo Joe auf der Gitarre spielte
A7 **D7**
nur für uns zwei.
G **D**
Da habe ich die ganze Nacht

mit dir getanzt, mit dir gelacht
 und als wir wieder gingen, war es
 zehn nach drei.

G	B7	Em	G7	
Oh, Champs Élysees				Pa-DA-Pa-Da-Pa
C	G	A7	D	
Oh, Champs Élysees				Pa-DA-Pa-Da-Pa
G		B7		
Sonne scheint, Regen rinnt,				
Em		G7		
ganz egal, wir beide sind so				
C		G		
froh, wenn wir uns wiedersehn.				
Am		D7	G	
Oh, Champs Élysées.				

Zwischenspiel:

C	D7	G	Em	Am	D7	G	
33332---		252-----		33332---		-----	
-----5-		---3----		-----35-		3-----	

C	D7	G	Em	Am	D7	G	D↑G↑	
33332---		252-----		33332---		-----		
-----5-		---3----		-----35-		3---3---		
-----		-----		-----		--2-----		

Wir kennen uns seit gestern erst,
 doch wenn du nun nach Hause fährst,
 Dann sagen zwei Verliebte leise
 au revoir.
 Von La Concorde bis Etoile
 erklingt Musik von überall.
 Ja, das ist eine Liebe
 die hält hundert Jahr.

2x chorus

G	B7	Em	G7	
Oh, Champs Élysees				Pa-DA-Pa-Da-Pa
C	G	A7	D	
Oh, Champs Élysees				Pa-DA-Pa-Da-Pa
G		B7		
Sonne scheint, Regen rinnt,				

Em *G7*
 ganz egal, wir beide sind so
C *G*
 froh, wenn wir uns wiedersehn.
Am *D7 G*
 Oh, Champs Élysées.

Abschluss:

C D7	G Em	Am D7	G
33332---	252-----	33332---	-----
-----5-	---3-----	-----35-	3-----

C D7	G Em	Am D7	G D↑G↑
33332---	252-----	33332---	-----
-----5-	---3-----	-----35-	3---3---
-----	-----	-----	--2-----

Gute Nacht Freunde

Reinhard Mey

Chorus

G↑ *Am* *D7* **G**
Gute Nacht, Freunde - Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n
C *Bm* *Am*
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte - dauert eine Zigarette
D **G**
Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n

G *Am* **D**
Für den Tag, für die Nacht unter Eurem Dach habt Dank
G
Für den Platz an Eurem Tisch, für jedes Glas, das ich trank
Am **D**
Für den Teller, den Ihr mir zu den Euren stellt,
D | **G** **C** | **D** **D**↑
als sei selbstverst-ändlicher nichts auf der Welt.

Chorus

Am *D7* **G**
Gute Nacht, Freunde - Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n
C *Bm* *Am*
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte - dauert eine Zigarette
D **G**
Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n

G *Am* **D**
Habt dank für die Zeit, die ich mit Euch verplaudert hab'
D **G**
Und für Eure Geduld, wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab
Am **D**
Dafür, daß Ihr nie fragt wann ich komme oder geh'
D | **G** **C** | **D** **D**↑
für die stets offene Tür, in der ich jetzt steh'

Chorus

Am *D7* **G**
Gute Nacht, Freunde - Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n
C *Bm* *Am*
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte - dauert eine Zigarette
D **G**
Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n

G *Am* **D**
Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei Euch wohnt
G
Habt Dank, daß Ihr nie fragt was es bringt, ob es lohnt
Am **D**
Vielleicht liegt es daran, daß man von draußen meint

Daß in Euren Fen-ster-n das Licht wärmer scheint

2 x

	<i>Am</i>	<i>D7</i>	<i>G</i>
Gute Nacht, Freunde - Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n			
<i>C</i>	<i>Bm</i>	<i>Am</i>	
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte - dauert eine Zigarette			
<i>D</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>G↑</i>	
Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n		(beim outro)	

Hallelujah - einfach

6/8 Takt - C-Dur - 98 bpm - Version Ukulele-Gruppe Kleve 21.12.2024

Intro:

C Am C Am

C Am
Well I've heard there was a secret chord
C Am
That David played and it pleased the Lord
F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do you?
C F G
Well it goes like this: The fourth, the fifth,
Am F
the minor fall and the major lift
G Em Am Am
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

F Am F C G C C
Halle lujah - Halle lujah - Halle lujah - Halle lu jah

C Am
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
C F G
She tied you to her kitchen chair
Am F
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
G Em Am Am
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

F Am F C G C C
Halle lujah - Halle lujah - Halle lujah - Halle lu jah Hoch

C Am
But baby I've been here before
C Am
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew ya
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
And love is not a victory march
G Em Am Am
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

<i>F</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C G C</i>	<i>C</i>
Halle lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lu jah	

C *Am*
Well there was a time when you let me know

C *Am*
What's really going on below

F *G* *C* *G*
But now you never show that to me do ya

C *F* *G*
But remember when I moved in you

Am *F*
And the holy dove was moving too

G *Em* *Am* *Am*
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

<i>F</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C G C</i>	<i>C</i>
Halle lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lu jah	Hoch

C *Am*
Well, Maybe there's a God above

C *Am*
But all I've ever learned from love

F *G* *C* *G*
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya

C *F* *G*
And it's not a cry that you hear at night

Am *F*
It's not somebody who's seen the light

G *Em* *Am* *Am*
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

<i>F</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C G</i>
Halle lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lu
<i>F</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C G C C↑</i>
lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lujah	- Halle lu— jah