Duty's Little Song eBook

A Collection of (Ukulele) Chords from the Internet
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About this document.................................................................................................................140
Hello to you, friend of good music,

I want to share with you my efforts, that I put into collecting chords from the Internet. As far as I am concerned it is pretty hard finding such a collection of chords for these kinds of music, which I have out together in this PDF.

Excepting those I wrote myself (they are marked as "by Duty"), I do not own any rights to any of those songs. I found all of them in the Internet. You will also be able to find them, each as one of the first results after entering the name of the song and “chords” in Google.

The reason why I still think this PDF is worth sharing is the effort I put into looking up all those songs, choosing from different versions and finally putting them together with a handy index and everything. Isn’t sharing what the Internet is – or at least: should be – for?

So think of it not only as your handy chord book on your smartphone, but also feel free to share it with your friends via Bluetooth, Messenger etc.

And most important: Don’t just spread this chord book, SPREAD THE REVOLUTION! SHARE EVERYTHING! Not only via the internet. Be like any of those heroic religious leaders, instead of fighting about whether they really existed and who of them was the best!

Let’s enjoy the music
and bring peace to the people!

Duty

PS: The page numbers on the bottom are also the link back to the table of contents. ;)

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**Chord Inversion Guide**

The moveable Chord shapes are F, A and C. Each of the shapes has the root note (the one the chord is named after e.g. the root of the F chord is F, the root of Cm7 is C) in a particular place. It’s in the same place no matter where you use the shape. All you have to do is match that note in the chord chord with the position of the note you want on the fretboard.

### F Shape
The root note in the F shape is on the E-string.

### A Shape
The root note of the A shape is on the g and A-strings.

### C Shape
In the C shape the root notes are on the C and A strings.

#### Fretboard Knowledge
Learning all the notes on the fretboard is a daunting task. 12 frets and 4 stings gives you 48 notes to memorize. But you can use the FAC shapes just by knowing the notes on the A and E strings. And to start with just learn the notes that crop up most often in ukulele playing. That cuts your learning down to a more manageable 10 notes.

**A-String**

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**E-String**

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A HARD DAYS NIGHT by The Beatles

G7sus4>let ring (G7sus4)

1st Verse/Chorus
G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog
G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night I should be sleeping Like a log
C C D D G C7 G G
But when I get home to you I find the thing that you do will make me feel alright

2nd Verse/Chorus
G C G G F F G G
You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things
G C G G F F G G
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me everything
C C C D D D G C7 G G
So why on earth should I moan, cause when I get you alone you know I feel O--K

Bridge :
(G) Bm Bm Em Em Bm Bm Bm Bm
When I'm home everything seems to be right
(Bm) G G Em Em C7 C7 D7 D7
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah

3rd Verse/Chorus
G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog
G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night I should be sleeping Like a log
C C C D D D G C7 G G
But when I get home to you I find the thing that you do will make me feel alright

Solo :
[G][C][G][G][F][F][G][G] x2
C C C D D D G C7 G G
So why on earth should I moan, cause when I get you alone you know I feel O--K

Bridge

4th Verse/Chorus
G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog
G C G G F F G G
It's been a hard day's night I should be sleeping Like a log
C C C D D D G C7 G G
But when I get home to you I find the thing that you do will make me feel alright
G C7 G G
You know I feel alright
G C7 F9 F F9 (fade)
You know I feel alright
A HORSE WITH NO NAME by America

[Verse 1]

Em    D6/9
On the first part of the journey
Em    D6/9
I was lookin at all the life
Em    D6/9
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em    D6/9
There were sand and hills and rings

Em    D6/9
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
Em    D6/9
and the sky with no clouds
Em    D6/9
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
Em    D6/9
but the air was full of sound

[Chorus]

Em9    Dmaj9
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
Em9    Dmaj9
it felt good to be out of the rain
Em9    Dmaj9
in the desert you can remember your name
Em9    Dmaj9
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
Em9    Dmaj9
La la   la la lala la lala
Em9    Dmaj9
la la la

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[Verse 2]

Em D6/9
After two days in the desert sun
Em D6/9
my skin began to turn red
Em D6/9
After three days in the desert fun
Em D6/9
I was looking at a river bed
Em D6/9
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Em D6/9
made me sad to think it was dead

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Em D6/9
After nine days I let the horse run free
Em D6/9
'cause the desert had turned to sea
Em D6/9
there were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em D6/9
there were sand and hills and rings
Em D6/9
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
Em D6/9
and the perfect disguise above
Em D6/9
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
Em D6/9
but the humans will give no love

[Chorus]
ALABAMA SONG by The Doors

[Verse 1]
A
Well, show me the way To the next whiskey bar
F#m D F#m D
Oh, don't ask why, Oh, don't ask why
A
Well, show me the way To the next whiskey bar
F#m D F#m D
Oh, don't ask why, Oh, don't ask why

[Verse 2]
A
For if we don't find The next whiskey bar,
F#m D F#m D
I tell you we must die, I tell you we must die
F#m D C
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

[Organ Riff]
C Cmaj7 C7 C6

[Chorus]
F B B/A
Oh, moon of Alabama We now must say goodbye
G Gm
We've lost our good old mama
C F
And must have whiskey, oh, you now why

F E E7
Oh, moon of Alabama We now must say goodbye
Eb F
We've lost our good old mama
C F A
And must have whiskey, oh, you now why.....Yeah

[Verse 3]
Well, show me the way To the next little girl
Oh, don't ask why, Oh, don't ask why
Show me the way To the next little girl
Oh, don't ask why, Oh, don't ask why

[Verse 4]
For if we don't find The next little girl
I tell you we must die, I tell you we must die
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

[Chorus]
ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE
by Monty Python

1. Am D G Em
   Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
   Am D G
   Other things just make you swear and curse
   Am D
   When you've chewing an life's gristle
   G Em
   Don't grumble give a whistle
   Am D7
   And this'll help things turn out for the best
   G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
   And always look on the bright side of life
   G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
   Always look on the light side of life
   Am D G Em
   2. If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten
   3. For life is quite absurd and death's the final word
   4. Life's a pice if shit when you look at it

   Am D G
   2. and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
   3. you must always face the curtain with a bow
   4. Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

   Am D G
   2. When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
   3. Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
   4. You'll see it's all a show

   Am D7
   2. Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing
   3. Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.
   4. keep'em laughing as you go

   G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
   24. And always look on the bright side of life
   3. So always look on the bright side of death

   G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
   24. Come on always look on the bright side of life
   3. just before you draw your terminal breath

   Repeat Chorus to fade
ALS ICH FORTGING by Karussell

[Verse 1]
Em Am D G
Als ich fortging war die Strasse steil - kehr wieder um
C D Em
Nimm an ihrem Kummer teil, mach sie heil.
Em Am D G
Als ich fortging war der Asphalt heiss - kehr wieder um
C D Em
Red Ihr aus um jeden Preis, was sie weiss

[Chorus 1]
C G Am Em
Nichts ist unendlich, so sieh das doch ein
C D Em
Ich weiss, du willst unendlich sein - schwach und klein
C G Am Em
Feuer brennt nieder, wenn's keiner mehr nähr
C D Em
Kenn ja selber, was dir heut widerfährt.

[Verse 2]
Em Am D G
Als ich fortging war'n die Arme leer - kehr wieder um
C D Em
mach's ihr leichter einmal mehr, nicht so schwer.
Em Am D G
Als ich fortging kam ein Wind so schwach - warf mich nicht um,
C D Em
unter ihrem Tränendach war ich schwach

[Chorus 2]
C G Am Em
Nichts ist unendlich, so sieh das doch ein
C D Em
Ich weiss, du willst unendlich sein - schwach und klein
C G Am Em
Nichts ist von Dauer, was keiner recht will,
C D Em
Auch die Trauer wird da sein, schwach und klein
ALT WIE EIN BAUM by Puhdys

[Intro]
G / D / Em / C / G / D / G / G

G     D
Alt wie ein Baum,
Em    C
möchte ich werden,
G     C
genau wie der Dichter es
D
beschreibt,

G     D
mit einer Krone,
G     C
die weit, weit, weit, weit,
G     D
die weit über Felder zeigt.

G     D    Em    C
Alt wie ein Baum, möchte ich
G     C    D
haben, mit Wurzeln, die nie ein Sturm
G     D    Em    C
so weit, weit, weit, weit,
G     D
kühlen Schatten bringt.

Alle meine Träume, yeah, fangen
mit
damit ein, yeah
alle
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein,
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein.
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein.

[Bridge]
G / D / Em / C / G / D / G / G

G     D
Alt wie ein Baum,
Em    C
möchte ich werden,
G     C
genau wie der Dichter es
D
beschreibt,

G     D
mit einer Krone,
G     C
die weit, weit, weit, weit,
G     D
die weit über Felder zeigt.

Alle meine Träume, yeah, fangen
mit
damit ein, yeah
alle
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein,
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein.
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein.

[Ending]
G / D / Em / C / G / D / G / G

Alle meine Träume, yeah, fangen
mit
damit ein, yeah
alle
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein,
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein.
zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein.
AMERICAN PIE by Don McLean

A#  C  Gm7  Gm  A#  Dm  C  
A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
A#  C  Gm7  
And I know if I had my chance,
Gm  A#  Dm  A#  C  
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
Dm  Gm  Dm  Gm  
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
A#  A#  Gm  A#  C  
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
A#  C  Dm  Gm7  C  
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
A#  C  Dm  A#  C7  A#  A#  A#  
Something touched me deep inside The day the music died

CHORUS
A#  A#  A#  C  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
A#  A#  A#  C  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
A#  A#  A#  C  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Dm  G7  Dm  C7  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
A#  Gm  
Did you write the book of love
A#  Gm  Dm  C  
And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?
A#  C  Dm  
Do you believe in rock and roll
Gm7  A#  Dm  G7  C  
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Dm  C  Dm  C  
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
A#  A#  G7  A#  C7  
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
A#  C  Dm  Cm  A#  C7  A#  A#  A#  
And I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
A#  C  Dm  A#  C7  A#  A#  A#  
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

CHORUS
A#  Gm  
Now for ten years we've been on our own,
A#  Gm  Dm  C  
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
A#  C  Dm  
When the jester sang for the king and queen
Gm7  A#  Dm  G7  C  
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
Dm  C  Dm  C  
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
A#  A#  G7  A#  C7  
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
A#  C  Dm  Gm  A#  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
A#  C  Dm  A#  C7  A#  A#  A#  
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBook

CHORUS
A#    Gm
Helter skelter in a summer swelter
A#    Gm    Dm    C
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast
A#    C    Dm
It landed foul on the grass
Gm7    A#    Dm    G7    C
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in
G cast
Dm    C    Dm    C
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
Tune
A#    A#    G7    A#    C7
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
A#    C    Dm    Gm    A#
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
A#    C    Dm    A#    C7    A#    A#    A#
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin'

CHORUS
A#    Gm
And there we were all in one place,
A#    Gm    Dm    C
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
A#    C    Dm    Gm7    A#
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle
Dm    G7    C
stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend
Dm    C    Dm    C
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
A#    A#    G7    A#    C7
No angel born in Hell could bread that Satan's spell
A#    C    Dm    Gm    A#
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
A#    C    Dm    A#    C7    A#    A#    A#
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

CHORUS
A#    C    Dm
I met a girl who sang the blues
Gm    A#    Dm    C
And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away
A#    C    Dm
I went down to the sacred store
Gm    A#    Dm    A#
Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music
C
wouldn't play
Dm    Gm    Dm    Gm
But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
A#    A#    Gm    A#    C
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
A#    C    Dm    Gm7    A#    C7
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
A#    C    Dm    Gm7    C7    A#
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,
C7
And they were singin'
CHORUS (ends with "...the day I die.")

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ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE by Phil Collins

Riff:

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Dm</th>
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She calls out to the man on the street
"Sir, can you help me?
It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep,
Is there somewhere you can tell me?"

He walks on, doesn't look back
He pretends he can't hear her
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street
She's embarrassed to be there

Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for
You and me in paradise
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you,
Duty's Little Song eBook

Am          G          Dm
She calls out to the man on the street
Am          G
He can see she's been crying
Am          G          Dm
She's got blisters on the soles of her feet
Am          G
She can't walk but she's trying
Am          G          Fmaj7
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for
G
You and me in paradise
Am          G          Fmaj7
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you,
G          Am          G          F          Am
<-- "G          F          Am" OR Riff
You and me in paradise

Am          G          Dm
You can tell from the lines on her face
Am          G
You can see that she's been there
Am          G          Dm
Probably been moved on from every place
Am          G
But she didn't fit in there

Am          G          Fmaj7
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for
G
You and me in paradise
Am          G          Fmaj7
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you,
G          Am          G          F          Am
<-- "G          F          Am" OR Riff
You and me in paradise

Fmaj7          G
It's just another day for you and me in paradise
Fmaj7          G          Am          GFAm/Riff
It's just another day for you, you and me in paradise
BAD MOON RISING by Creedence Clearwater Revival

D A G D
I see the bad moon arising.
D A G D
I see trouble on the way.
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
D A G D
I see bad times today.

Chorus:
G
Well don’t go around tonight,
D
It’s bound to take your life,
A G D
There’s a bad moon on the rise.

D A G D
I hear hurricanes ablowing.
D A G
D
I know the end is coming soon.
D A G D
I fear rivers over flowing.
D A G
D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Chorus
BECAUSE I GOT HIGH by Afroman

G          C
I was gonna go clean until I got high.

D          G
I gonna get up and find the broom but I got high

G          C
My room is still messed up and I know why

G          D          G
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I was gonna go to class before I got high
I could've cheated and I could've passed but I got high
I'm taking it next semester and I know why yea-hey
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I was gonna go to work but then I got high
I just got a new promotion but I got high
Now I'm selling dope and I know why yea-hey
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I was gonna go to court before I got high
I was gonna pay my child support but then I got high
They took my whole pay check and I know why yea-hey
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I wasn't gonna run from the cops but I was high
I was gonna pull right over and stop but I was high
Now I'm a paraplegic and I know why yea-hey
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I was gonna pay my car a nope until I got high
I wasn't gonna gamble on the boat but then I got high
Now the tow truck's pulling away and I know why yea-hey
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I was gonna make love to you but then I got high
I was gonna eat your pussy too but then I got high
Now I'm jacking off and I know why
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I messed up my entire life because I got high
I lost my kids and wife because I got high
Now I'm sleeping on the sidewalk and I know why yea-hey
'Cause I got high, because I got high, because I got high!

I must stop singing this song because I'm high
I'm singing this whole thing wrong because I'm high
And if I don't sell one copy I know why yea-hey
'Cause I'm high, 'cause I'm high, 'cause I'm high!
BELLA CIAO from Italy

Em
Una mattina mi son svegliato

B7
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

Am
Una mattina mi son svegliato

Em
Eo ho trovato l'invasor

B7
O partigiano porta mi via

Em
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

O partigiano porta mi via

Che mi sento di morir

E se io muoio da partigiano

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

E se io muoio da partigiano

Tu mi devi seppellir

E seppellire lassù in montagna

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

E seppellire lassù in montagna

Sotto l'ombra di un bel fior

E le genti che passeranno

O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

E le genti che passeranno.

Mi diranno: "Che bel fior"

È questo il fiore del partigiano

È questo il fiore del partigiano

Morto per la libertà

C
È questo il fiore del partigiano

D
Morto per la libertà
**DUTY’S LITTLE SONG eBOOK**

**BUNDESADLER by Funny van Dannen**

Bevor der Bundesadler wurde ging er seiner Frau auf die Nerven
Und sie war fast täglich drauf und dran ihn aus dem Horst zu werfen
Er war schon länger depressiv hing meistens nur faul rum
und wenn er etwas sagte, sagte er: Ich bring mich um
Sie lächelte ihn an aber er fand alles Scheiße
Und wenn er seinen Rappel kriegte fing er an zu kreisen
Flieg Adler flieg! und erflog ja klar!
aber keiner wüßte was für ein kaputter Typ das war

Bevor der Bundesadler wurde war er völlig unmotiviert
Seine Frau kam von der Jagd und fragte sich ob ihn überhaupt was interessiert
Sie wollte Sex er sagte: Erst die Muschi rasiern
Sie sah ihn an und schrie: du bist ja krank im Gehirn!
Kein Vogel hat ne Muschi, das weißt du ganz genau
Hau ab wenn du auf Säugetiere stehst perverse Sau!
Flieg...

Dann flog die Frau zum Förster, es hatte keine Zweck
Der Förster sagte : ja der faule Sack muss weg!
Er fing den Adler ein, hat ihn nach Bonn gebracht.
Da haben sie ihn aufgehängt und fest gemacht.
Jetzt hängt er in Berlin es geht ihm wunderbar
Aber haben sie gewust was das für einer war
Flieg...

Flieg Adler flieg! und erflog ja klar!
aber keiner wüßte was für ein kaputter Typ das war
BUFFALO SOLDIER by Bob Marley

C Am F C
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

Am F C
There was a Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America

Am F C
Stolen from Africa, brought to America

Am F C
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

F Em F Em
If you know your history

C/E Dm Am
Then you would know where you coming from

F Em F Em
Then you wouldn't have to ask me

C/E Dm Am
Who the heck do I think I am

C Am F C
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta

Am F C
Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America

F Em F Em
I mean it, when I analyze the stench

C/E Dm Am
To me it makes a lot of sense

F Em F Em
How the Dreadlock Rasta

C/E Dm Am
Was the Buffalo Soldier

C Am F C
And he was taken from Africa, brought to America

Am F C
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival
Duty's Little Song eBook

Am    F    C
I'm just a Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America
Am    F    C
Stolen from Africa, brought to America
Am    F    C
Said he was fighting on arrival, fighting for survival
Am    F    C
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier win the war for America

CHANT:
C    Am    F
Singing woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy, Woy yoy yoy yoy, yoy yoy-yoy yoy!    x2

Am    F    Em
Buffalo Soldier troddin' through the land, wo-ho-ooh
Am
Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand
F    Em    G
Troddin' through the land, yea-hea, yea-ea

C    Am    F    C
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier win the war for America
Am    F    C
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta
Am    F    C
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival
Am    F    C
Driven from the mainland to the heart of the Caribbean

CHANT
BLOWIN' IN THE WIND by Bob Dylan

D

D    G    D
1. How many roads must a man walk down
2. How many years can a mountain exist
3. How many times must a man look up

G    D
1. Before you call him a man?
2. Before it's washed to the sea?
3. Before he can see the sky?

D    G    D
1. Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail
2. Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
3. Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

G    A
1. Before she sleeps in the sand?
2. Before they're allowed to be free?
3. Before he can hear people cry?

D    G    D
1. Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
2. Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
3. Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

G    D
1. Before they're forever banned?
2. Pretending he just doesn't see?
3. That too many people have died?

G    A    D    Bm
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,

G    A    D
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
BREAKING THE LAW by Judas Priest

A--0--2--3--0--2--3--0--2--3--|-------0-------0------3--2--|
E-----------------------------|--1--3------1--3------3------|

[Verse 1]
| Am | C G | Am |
There i was completely wasting, out of work and down
| Am | C G | Am |
all inside it's so frustrating as i drift from town to town

[Pre-Chorus]
| F | C | |
feel as though nobody cares if i live or die
| F | E | |
so i might as well begin to put some action in my life

[Chorus]
| Am | F G | x2
Breaking the law, breaking the law
breaking the law, breaking the law

[Verse 2]
| Am | C G | Am |
So much for the golden future, i can't even start
| Am | C D | E |
i've had every promise broken, there's anger in my heart

[Pre-Chorus]
| F | C | |
you don't know what it's like, you don't have a clue
| F | E | |
if you did you'd find yourselves doing the same thing too

[Chorus]
| Am | F G | x2
Breaking the law, breaking the law
breaking the law, breaking the law

[Bridge]
| B | A | B | A |
You don't know what it's like
| Dm | F C | Dm | F G | (x2)

[intro riff]
| Am | F G | x2
Breaking the law, breaking the law
breaking the law, breaking the law
COME AS YOU ARE by Nirvana

xA|----------------------0--------0------------------2--------2------|
xE|--------0--1--2------2--------2--2--1--0--------0--------|

Verse:
Em    D    Em    D
Come as you are, as you were,
As I want you to be
As a friend, as a friend, as an old enemy.
Take your time, hurry up
The choice is yours, don't be late.
Take a rest, as a friend, as an old

Bridge:
Em    G    Em    G  - you can substitute the Em for an A -
Memoria - x4 -

Verse:
Em    D    Em    D
Come doust in mud, soaked in bleach
As I want you to be
As a trend, as a friend, as an old

Bridge:
Em    G    Em    G
Memoria - x4 -

Chorus:
A    C    A    C
And I swear that I don't have a gun
No I don't have a gun - x2 -

Solo: Verse chords

Repeat each part - as neccesary -

Memoria - x4 -

And I swear that I don't have a gun
No I don't have a gun - x5 -
COULD YOU BE LOVED by Bob Marley

Intro: Am
Chorus:
C           Am
Could you be loved
F           C
   And be loved
C           Am
Could you be loved
F           C
   And be loved

Am                 Dm
Don't let them fool ya
Am                 Dm
Or even try to school ya   Oh, no!
Am
We've got a mind of our own
F           Em            Dm
So go to hell if what you're thinking is not right!
Am
Love would never leave us alone,
F           Em            G
A-yan the darkness there must come out to light.

Chorus

Am
The road of life is rocky and you may stumble too,
So while you point your fingers someone else is judging you
Love your brotherman!
Could you be, could you be, could you be loved, Could you be, could you be loved
Could you be, could you be, could you be loved, Could you be, could you be loved

Am                 Dm
Don't let them change ya, oh!
Am                 Dm
Or even rearrange ya!   Oh, no!
Am
We've got a life to live. Ooh, ooh, ooh

Am
They say: only, only
F           Em            G
Only the fittest of the fittest shall survive, stay alive! Eh!

Chorus

Am
You ain't gonna miss your water, until your well runs dry
No matter how you treat him, he'll never be satisfied

Say something! (Could you be, could you be, could you be loved)
Say something! Say something!
COUNTRY ROADS by John Denver

Verse 1
G           Em           D           C           G
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G           Em           D
Life is old here, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
C           G
Blowin like a breeze.

Chorus
G           D           Em           C
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,
G           D           C           G
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Verse 2
G           Em           D           C           G
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
G           Em           D
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
C           G
Teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Bridge
Em           D           G
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
C           G           D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em           F           C
And driving down the road I get a feeling
G           D           D7
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Chorus (repeat and fade)
**DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK**

**DANCING QUEEN by Abba**

**Intro:** A D A D A D A D A D

E Db7 Gbm B7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D Bm A
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

A D Friday night and the lights are low
A Gbm
Looking out for the place to go
E A E A
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
Gbm E Gbm
You come in to look for a king

A D Anybody could be that guy
A Gbm
Night is young and the music's high
E A E A
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
Gbm E Gbm
You're in the mood for a dance
Bm E7
And when you get the chance...

A D A D A D A D A D
You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
A D A E A
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine
E Db7 Gbm B7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D Bm A
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

A D You're a teaser, you turn them on
A Gbm
Leave them burning and then you're gone
E A E A
Looking out for another, anyone will do
Gbm E Gbm
You're in the mood for a dance
Bm E7
And when you get the chance...

**Intro:** A D A D A D A D A D

E Db7 Gbm B7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D Bm A
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen
Repeat from beginning
DIE ZAUBERSTEUER by Götz Wiedmann

Intro:  C

C
Stell dir vor es gäb ne Steuer die die Leute gerne zahlen
Em/B
und so oft sie sie bezahlen danach völlig selig strahlen
F/C
Millionen Menschen tätens immer immer wieder gern
F/C
und es ist nicht ausgeschlossen daß es sehr bald noch mehr wärn.
G
Sie würde Unternehmen schaffen die noch mehr Steuern blechen
Em/B
sie würde der Gesundheit dienen und das Verbrechen schwächen.
F/C
Ne Steuer die der Steuerzahler liebt
G/D
sag nicht daß es das nicht gibt.

Dm         G/E     Am/E
Um diese Steuer zu kassieren
Dm         G/E     Am/E
muß man nur Hasch legalisieren.
Dm         G/E     Am/E
Man muss nur Hasch legalisieren.

C
Legal wären die Rohstoffe bestimmt nur halb so teuer
Em/B
so entsteht plötzlich ne ganze Menge Spielraum für ne Steuer.
F/C
Sagen wir zwei Euro pro Gramm
F/F
zweitausend pro Kilogramm
G/D
zwei Millionen für ne Tonne
C
und es wächst viel Hanf unter der Sonne.
Em/B
Die ganze Kohle wird verschenkt
F/C
G/D
einfach im Schwarzgeldsumpf versenkt.
Um diese Kohle zu kassieren  
muß man nur Hasch legalisieren.
Man muss nur Hasch legalisieren.

Und auch die Händler zahlen Steuern halten sich an die Gesetze  
und schaffen so paar Tausend ganz legale Arbeitsplätze.

Die Polizei würde entlastet ganz genau wie die Gerichte  
die Entlastung für die Betroffenen ist ne ganz andere Geschichte.

So manchem Steuerzahler nur weil er gern mal einen qualmt  
hat dieses Scheißgesetz schon seine Existenz zermalmt.

Wenn man sein Hasch in staatlich kontrollierten Läden kaufen könnte  
wärn das ein paar Milliarden Euro mehr für Arbeit Bildung Rente.

Um die Milliarden zu kassieren  
uuß man nur Hasch legalisieren.
Man muss nur Hasch legalisieren.

Abverkauf in staatlichen Läden  
oblitte Kosten produzieren ihren Teil beitragen  
und die Zivilen die heut hier rumhängen könnten Terroristen jagen.
DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY by Bobby McFerrin

INTRO:
G Am C G  x2

VERSE:
G
Here's a little song I wrote
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C   G
Don't worry, be happy.
G
In every life we have some trouble
Am
But when you worry you make it double
C   G
Don't worry, be happy.
Am   G
Don't worry, be happy now.

CHORUS:
G Am
Don't worry, be happy.
C   G
Don't worry, be happy.
G Am
Don't worry, be happy.
C   G
Don't worry, be happy.

2nd VERSE:
G
Ain't got no place to lay your head
Am
Somebody came and took your bed
C   G
Don't worry, be happy.
G
The landlord say your rent is late
Am
He may have to litigate
C   G
Don't worry, be happy.
Am   G
Look at me -- I'm happy.
CHORUS:
G Am
C G
Don't worry, be happy.
G C G
Here I give you my phone number. When you worry, call me,
G Am
C G
I make you happy.
G Am
C G
Don't worry, be happy.

3rd VERSE:
G
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Am
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
C G
Don't worry, be happy.
G
'Cause when you worry your face will frown
Am
And that will bring everybody down
C G
Don't worry, be happy.
Am G
Don't worry, be happy now.

CHORUS:
G Am
C G G
Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy.
G Am
C G G
Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy.

CHORUS:
G Am
C
Don't worry, don't worry, don't do it.
G
Be happy. Put a smile on your face.
G Am
Don't bring everybody down.
C G
Don't worry. It will soon pass, whatever it is.
G G
Don't worry, be happy.
G Am
C G | slowly fade out
I'm not worried, I'm happy...
DON'T BOGART ME by The Fraternity of Man

E A B7 E A E

CHORUS
E A B7
Don't bogart that joint, my friend
E E7
Pass it over to me
E A B7
Don't bogart that joint, my friend
E A E
Pass it over to me

E B7 A
Roll another one
E E A E
Just like the other one
B7 A
You've been hanging on to it
B7 E A E
And I sure would like a hit

CHORUS
E A B7 E A E

E B7 A
Rollllllllllllllllllllll another one
E E A E
Just like the other one
B7 A
That one's just about burned to the end
B7 E A E
So come on and be a real friend

CHORUS

Everybody sing along this time

Repeat CHORUS to fade
DOWN BY THE SALLEY GARDENS from Ireland

1. It was down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet.
2. In a field down by the river, my love and I did stand
3. Down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet.

1. She crossed the Sally Gardens with little snow-white feet.
2. And on my leaning shoulder, she laid her snow-white hand.
3. She crossed the Sally Gardens with little snow-white feet.

1. She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree, But
2. She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs But
3. She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree, But

1. I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.
2. I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.
3. I was young and foolish, and with her did not agree.
EL CONDOR PASA by Simon & Garfunkel

Duty's Little Song eBook

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ELENORE by The Turtles

Em
You got a thing about you
Am
I just can't live without you
B7        Em        C B7
I really want you Elenore near me
Em
Your looks intoxicate me
Am
Even though your folks hate me
B7        Em        B7
There's no one like you Elenore really

E            G#m
Elenore gee I think you're swell
A
And you really do me well
E            B7
You're my pride and joy et cetera
F#m       F#m7
Elenore can I take the time
B7
To ask you to speak your mind
E          B7
Tell me that you love me better

One more time!

Em
I really think you're groovy
Am
Let's go out to a movie
B7        Em        C B7
What do ya say now, Elenore can we?
Em
They'll turn the lights way down low
Am
Maybe we won't watch the show
B7        Em        B7
I think I love you, Elenore, love me
ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK by Bamboo

A Bm7-G
See me walking down fifth Avenue
G Bm7-G
A Walking cane here at my side
A Bm7
I take it everywhere I walk
G A Bm7
I'm Englishman in New York

Refrain;
G A
Oh-woh, I'm an alien
Bm7
I'm a legal alien
G A Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York
(repeat)

G A Bm7 G
If "manners maketh man" as someone said
A Bm7-G
Then he's the hero of the day
A Bm7
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
G A Bm7
Be yourself no matter what they say

(repeat refrain)

Bridge:
G A
Modesty, propriety our lead to potoriety
Bm7 F#
You could end up as the only one
G A
Gentleness, sobriety, blame it on society
F# Bm7
At night a candle brighter than the sun

Adlib:
G-A-Bm
FAMILY GUY THEME from Family Guy

(Original Key: F)

[Intro]

A7

[Verse 1]

D                      E
It seems today, that all you see,
Em7                  D          D7
Is violence in movies and sex on T.V.
G                      Gdim   D          Bm7
But where are those good ol' fashioned values,
E7 (n.C)             A7
On which we used to re-ly!

[Chorus 1]

G                        G#dim   D   Bm7
Lucky there's a family guy,
G                      Em         F#m7   Bm
Lucky there's a man who, positively can do,
Em                  F#7          Bm7      E7
All the things that make us, laugh and cry.

A   A#  G       A7  D   G,  D
He's a fami-ly guy!

DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBook
FATHER AND SON by Cat Stevens

INTRO: G C riff: (E----4-----6--) rpt 3 times (B--2----2-----)

G D C Am7
It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
G Em
You're still young that's your fault
Am D
there's so much you have to know
G D C Am7
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry
G Em Am C D
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
G Bm7 C Am7
I was once like you are now, and I know that it's not easy
G Em Am C D
to be calm, when you've found something going on
G Bm7 C Am7
But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got
G Em D G
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

G-C riff G-C riff

CHORUS #1:
G Bm C Am7
How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again
G Em Am C D
it's always been the same, same old story
G Bm C Am7
>From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
G Em D G
now there's a way and I know I have to go away
D C G G-C riff G-C riff
and I know I have to go

(away) (away)
It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly
(I) (know)
You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have
(to make this)
to go through
(alone)
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
(no)
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

CHORUS #2:
(stay) (stay, stay)
All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
(why?) (must) (you go and make this de-
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it
cision) (alone?)
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me
Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away
I know I have to go
FLOAT by Flogging Molly

Am7
drank away the rest of the day
Am6
wonder what my liver'd say
Fmaj7/A   Am
drink, it's all you can

Am7
blackened days with their bigger gales
Am6
blow in your parlor to discuss the day
Fmaj7/A   Am
listen, it's all you can

C       G
but don't, don't sink the boat
Dm   Am
that you need, you build to keep afloat.
C       G
no don't, don't sink the boat
Dm
that you built...

Am7
sick and tired of what to say
Am6
jumped away from the ball and chain
Fmaj7/A   Am
breath, it's all you can

Am7
rambling years of lousy luck
Am6
miss the smell of burning turf
Fmaj7/A   Am
dream, it's all you can

C       G
but don't, don't sink the boat
Dm   Am
that you built, you built to keep afloat.
C       G
no don't, don't sink the boat
Dm
that you built...

Am7
singled out for who you are
Am6
takes all types to be a man
Fmaj7/A   Am
feel, it's all you can

Am7
filthy suits with bigot ears
Am6
hide behind their own worst fears
Fmaj7/A   Am
live, it's all you can
F   Am
it's all you can
F   C   Am
it's all you can...do.

Am7
no matter where i put my head
Am6
i wake up feeling sound again
Fmaj7/A   Am
breath, it's all you can

Am7
tomorrow smells of less decay
Am6
be thankful, it's all you can

C       G
but don't, don't sink the boat
Dm   Am
that you built, you built to keep afloat.
C       G
but don't, don't sink the boat
Dm   Am
that you built, you built to keep afloat.
C       G
no don't, don't sink the boat
Dm
that you built
Am
we all built to keep afloat

(instrumental interlude to end over Am chord)
GOLDENER REITER by Joachim Witt

Em       G       D
An der Umgehungsstraße, kurz vor den Mauern unserer Stadt.

Em       G       D
Steht eine Nervenklinik, wie sie noch keiner gesehen hat.

Em       G       D
Sie hat das Fassungsvermögen sämtlicher Einkaufszentren der Stadt.

Em       G       D
Geh'n dir die Nerven durch, .. .. wirst du noch verrückter gemacht.

Em       G
Hey hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter.

Em       G
hey hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt.

Em       G
hey hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter.

Em       G
doch dann fiel ich ab,.. ja dann fiel ich ab.

Em       G
Auf meiner Fahrt in die Klinik,

D
sah ich noch einmal die Lichter der Stadt

Em       G
Sie brannten wie Feuer in meinen Augen, ich fühlte mich einsam
D " " "
und unendlich schlapp.

Em       G
Hey hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter.

Em       G
hey hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt.

Em       G
hey hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter.

D         Em " " "
doch dann fiel ich ab,.. ja dann fiel ich ab.
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK

Em G D
Sicherheitsnotsignale,.....lebensbedrohliche Schizophrenie
Em G D
Neue Behandlungszentren ,....bekämpfen die wirklichen Ursachen nie.

Em G
Hey hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter.
Em G
hey hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt .
Em G
hey hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter.
D Em " " "
doch dann fiel ich ab,... ja dann fiel ich ab.

Em G
Lalalalalalalaloo,..... Lalalalalalalalololoo
Em G
Lalalalalalalaloo ,..... Lalalalalalalalololoo
Em G
Lalalalalalalaloo,..... Lalalalalalalalololoo
Em G
Lalalalalalalaloo, ..... Lalalalalalalalololoo

Em G
Hey hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter.
Em G
hey hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt .
Em G
hey hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter.
D Em
doch dann fiel ich ab,... ja dann fiel ich ab.
GOOD GOLLY, MISS MOLLY by Creedence Clearwater Revival

C
Good golly Miss Molly, sure like a ball
F   C
Good golly Miss Molly, sure like a ball
G7   F
When you're rocking and a rolling
C   F   G7
Can't hear your mama call

C7
From the early early morning
To the early early night
You can see miss Molly rocking
At the house of blue light

F   C
Good golly Miss Molly, sure like a ball
G7   F
When you're rocking and a rolling
C   F   G7
Can't hear your mama call

C7
Her mom and poppa told me
Son, you better watch your step
If I knew my mom and pop
I'll have to watch my poppa's step

F   C
Good golly Miss Molly, sure like a ball
G7   F
When you're rocking and a rolling
C   F   G7
Can't hear your mama call

F   C
Good golly Miss Molly, sure like a ball
G7   F
When you're rocking and a rolling
C   F   G7
Can't hear your mama call

F   C
Good golly Miss Molly, sure like a ball
G7   F
When you're rocking and a rolling
C   F   G7
Can't hear your mama call

C   D#   F   G7   F   D#   C
GOOD RIDDANCE (TIME OF YOUR LIFE) by Green Day

G G C D
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road
G G C D
Time grabs you by the wrist directs you where to go
Em D C G
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
Em D C G
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time
Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D
I hope you had the time of your life
G G C D

G G C D
So take the photographs and still frames in your mind.
G G C D
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time.
Em D C G
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial.
Em D C G
Through what its worth it was worth all the while
Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life

Bridge (With Violin)

G G C D (x4)
Em D C G (x2)

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
Em D
I hope you had the time of your life
G G C D

Life
G G C D
GREENSLEEVES from England

[Verse 1]
Am  C  G  Em
Alas my love, you do me wrong,
Am  E
to cast me off so discourteously,
Am  C  G  Em
for i have loved you so long,
Am  E7  Am
delighting in your company.

[Chorus]
C  G  Em
greensleeves was all my joy,
Am  E
greensleeves was my delight,
C  G  Em
greensleeves was my heart of gold,
Am  E7  Am
and who but my lady greensleeves.

[Verse 2]
Am  C  G  Em
Thy gown was of the grassy green,
Am  E
They sleeves of satin hanging by,
Am  C  G  Em
Which made thee be our harvest queen,
Am  E7  Am
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]
Am  C  G  Em
Well, i will pray to God on high,
Am  E
That thou constancy mayst see,
Am  C  G  Em
And that yet once before i die,
Am  E7  Am
Thou will vouchsafe to love me.

[CHORUS]
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

\[ FP C7 \]

mf
Happy birthday to you, Happy

\[ TAB \]

0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0

F

Happy birthday to you, Happy

\[ TAB \]

2 0 3 1 0 0 3 0 1

\[ F C7 F \]

<PERSON>, Happy birthday to you!

\[ TAB \]

0 1 1 0 1 3 1
HAPPY TOGETHER by The Turtles

Em
Imagine me and you, I do;
D
I think about you day and night,
It's only right
C
To think about the girl you love,
and hold her tight;
B7
so happy together

Em
If I should call you up,
E
invest a dime
D
And you say you belong to me,
and ease my mind
C
Imagine how the world could be,
so very fine;
B7
so happy together

Em
I can't see me loving nobody but you,
Bm
for all my life
E
When you're with me,
Bm
baby the skies will be blue,
G
for all my life

Em
and you and me;
D
no matter how they tossed the dice,
C
it had to be
The only one for me is you,
and you for me;
B7
so happy together
HAVA NAGILAH from Jiddish Tradition

[Verse 1]
E   E7
Hava nagilah hava
Am
nagilah hava
E7   Dm   E
nagilah venismecha

[Verse 2]
E   E7
Hava nagilah hava
Am
nagilah hava
E7   Dm   E
nagilah venismecha

[Verse 3]
E
Hava neranenah
Dm
Hava neranenah
Dm
Hava
Dm
Neranenah
E
venismecha

[Verse 4]
E
Hava neranenah
Dm
Hava neranenah
Dm
Hava
Dm
Neranenah
E
venismecha

[Verse 5]
Am
U'ru u'ru achim
Am
U'ru achim belev sameach
Am
U'ru achim belev sameach
E
U'ru achim belev sameach
E
U'ru achim belev sameach
E
U'ru achim u'ru achim
F   E   Am
Belev sameach
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Riff 1:  Riff 2:
-3-2-0-------  ------------------
--------3-3----  0-0---1-0-0---
----------0--  -0-0---2-2--------

C
Someone told me long ago   There's a calm before the storm
g   C
I know.. it's been coming for some time
When it's over so they say    It'll rain on a sunny day
G   C
I know shining down like water
(Riff 2)

F  G  C  e  a  G  F
I want to know have you ever seen the rain
g  C  e  a  G  F
I want to know have you ever seen the rain

G  C
(Riff 1)
Coming down on a sunny day

C
Yesterday and days before,   Sun is cold and rain is hard
g   C
I know, been that way for all my time
'Til forever, on it goes   Through the circle of fast and slow
G   C
I know, it can't stop, I wonder

(Riff 2) (Chorus) (Riff 1)
HELLO GOODBYE by The Beatles

Gm        F
You say yes, I say no
C7     Dm  C7
You say stop and I say go, go, go
Dm  C7
Oh, no
C7         C      A#      F
You say goodbye and I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Gm        F
I say high, you say low
C7     Dm  C7
You say why, and I say I don't know
Dm  C7
Oh, no
C7         C      A#      F
You say goodbye and I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Hello, hello
A#          C#
I don't know why you say goodbye
F
I say hello

Why, why, why, why, why
Do you say goodbye
Goodbye, bye, bye, bye, bye

Dm  C7
Oh, no
C7         C      A#      F
You say goodbye and I say hello
Hello, hello

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HELLO I LOVE YOU by The Doors

Intro: C  A#  C  F  2x

C  A#  C  F
Hello I Love You won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.
Hello I love you won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.

C  A#  C  A#
She's Walking down the street,
Blind to every eye she meets.
Do you think you'll be the guy,
To make the queen of the angels sigh?

C  A#  C  F
Hello I Love you won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.
Hello I love you won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.

C  A#  C  A#
She holds her head so hi--gh.
Like a statue in the sky--ie.
Her arms are wicked and her legs are long.
When she moves my brain screams out this song.

C#  B  C#  B
She's walking down the street.
Like a dog that begs for something sweet.
Do you hope to make her see you fool?
Do you hope to pluck this dusky jewel?

Hello
Hello
Hello
(Out)
HEVENU SHALOM ALEICHEM from Jewish Culture

INTRO

A—Dm

Dm
Hevenu Shalom Aleichem

D7    Gm
Hevenu Shalom Aleichem

A7    Dm
Hevenu Shalom Aleichem

A
Hevenu Shalom, Shalom

Dm
Shalom Aleichem!
HEY JUDE by The Beatles

D A
Hey Jude don't make it bad
A7 D
take a sad song and make it better
G D
Remember to let her into your heart
A7 D
and then you can start to make it better

D A
Hey Jude don't be afraid
A7 D
you were made to go out and get her
G D
The minute you let her under your skin
A7 D
then you begin to make it better

D7 G Gm7
And anytime you feel the pain, hey
Em7
Jude, refrain
A7 D
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
D7 G Gm7
For well you know that it's a fool who
Em7
plays it cool
A7 D
By making his world a little colder

D D7 A7
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

D A
Hey Jude, don't let me down
A7 D
You have found her, now go and get her
G D
Remember to let her into your heart
A7 D
Then you can start to make it better

D7 G Gm7
So let it out and let it in, hey Jude,
Em7
begin
A7 D
You're waiting for someone to perform with
D7 G
And don't you know that it's just you,
Gm7 Em7
hey Jude, you'll do
A7 D
The movement you need is on your shoulder

D D7 A7
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah yeah

D A
Hey Jude, don't make it bad
A7 D
Take a sad song and make it better
G D
Remember to let her under your skin
A7 D
Then you'll begin to make it better
Better better better better better, oh

D D7 A7
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

D C G
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah,
D hey Jude
D C G
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah,

D
hey Jude
HEY TONIGHT by Creedence Clearwater Revival

C Csus4 4x C
C Csus4 C
Hey, tonight,
Csus4 C
Gonna be tonight,
Csus4 C
Don't you know I'm flying
C
Tonight, tonight.
C Csus4 C
Hey, cmon,
Csus4 C
Gonna hear the sun
F C
Tonight, tonight.
G
Gonna get it to the rafters,
Watch me now.
D
Jody's gonna get religion
G7
All night long. Aaaah!
C Csus4 C
Hey, tonight,
Csus4 C
Gonna be tonight,
Csus4 C
Don't you know I'm flying
F C
Tonight, tonight.
F C
Tonight, tonight.
F C
 Tonight, tonight.
C
HEY ST PADDY by Duty

RIFF (the four bars fit one line of verse)

INTRO (here you just let the chords ring slowly, once each)

C        F
Quite some hundred years ago
C        gm
Our island was covered in fog
C        F
And whole lots of snakes, ya know,
C        gm
They ate our cattle, our sheep, our dog,
C        F
So we had already lost all hope
C        gm
Ever to get rid of them
C        F
Our priests just told us: “Smoke some dope
C        gm
And listen to your requiem!”

TRANSITION

let another C-chord ring and
start out
building up a
melody like this:
VERSE 1 (no chords, play the riff)
One good day there came a boat and on it was Saint Patrick:
“Now don't be heathens, don't fuck that goat and god will kill your snakes real quick”
So we did as Patrick said, the snakes died off in biggest pain,
And after Patrick thanked and prayed we'd never see a snake again.

CHORUS
C C F F C C G G
Hey Saint Paddy, God killed every single snake,
C C F (C C C G G)
So we will drink to your old sake
C C F F C C G G
Hey Saint Paddy, let us now pour some more beers,
C C F (F C C G (let it fade)
We will drink for Ireland's sake.
G (start strumming and change back to riff at the wildest strumms)
Sláinte and Cheers!

VERSE 2 (no chords, play the riff)
Fine Saint Patrick showed the way to God and to his Jesus,
Our old god's temples left to rot, we also burned down Belenus.
But how come there be like three guys being just one single god?
Saint Patrick's answer was so wise: He showed a leaf of shamrock.

CHORUS
Hey Saint Paddy, now we know, that God is one
And that drinking all beer never is done
Hey Saint Paddy, let us now pour some more beers,
We will drink for Ireland's sake. Sláinte and Cheers!

FADE OUT = RIFF
HEY THERE DELILAH by Plain White Ts

INTRO

C | Em
A |----3----3----3----3----|----2----2----2----2----2----|
E |----0----0----0----0----|----3----3----3----3----|
C |----4----4----4----4----|---4-----4-----4-----4-----|
G |------------------------|------------------------|
(Continue this pattern throughout the song)

[Verse]

C | Em
Hey there Delilah, What’s it like in New York City?
C | Em
I’m a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,
G Am F G Am
Yes you do, Time Square can’t shine as bright as you,
G
I swear it’s true.
C | Em
Hey there Delilah, Don’t you worry about the distance,
C | Em
I’m right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,
G Am F G Am
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it’s my disguise,
G
I’m by your side.

[Chorus]

C | Am C Am
Oh it’s what you do to me, Oh it’s what you do to me,
C | Am C Am
Oh it’s what you do to me, Oh it’s what you do to me,
C
What you do to me.

[Verse]

C | Em
Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
C | Em
But just believe me girl some day, I’ll pay the bills with this guitar,
G Am F G Am
We’ll have it good, We’ll have the life we knew we would,
G
My word is good.
Hey there Delilah, I’ve got so much left to say,
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,
I’d write it all, Even more in love with me you’d fall,
We’d have it all.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]
A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they’ve got planes and trains and cars,
I’d walk to you if I had no other way
Our friends would all make fun of us, And we’ll just laugh along because,
Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,
The world will never ever be the same, And you’re to blame.

[Verse]
Hey there Delilah you be good, And don’t you miss me,
Two more years and you’ll be done with school, And I’ll be making history,
Like I do, You’ll know it’s all because of you,
We can do whatever we want to,
Hey there Delilah here’s to you, This one’s for you.

[Chorus]
HIROSHIMA by Wishful Thinking

C F Am
There´s a shadow of a man at Hiroshima

Em Am
where he passed the moon,

C F Am
In a wonderland at Hiroshima

Em Am C
´neath the oddest moon.

G Dm F
And the world remembers his name,

Dm F
rememberes the flame was

G Am Dm Am
Hiroshima, Hiroshima.

C F Am
Fly metal bird to Hiroshima

Em Am
and away your load.

C F Am
Speak the magic word to Hiroshima

Em Am C
let the sky explode.

G Dm F
And the world remembers his name,

Dm F
Rememberes the flame was

G Am Dm Am
Hiroshima, Hiroshima
HOME BOWL by Peter Griffin and Glenn Quagmire (Family Guy)

Am
I can't poop in strange places,
   Em
I can only poop in my home,
   G
it's as though I'm watched by strange faces,
   Am
that's why I never roam.

Am
I've left Stewie alone with strangers,
   Em
to satisfy my fecal needs,
   G
I've put my whole family in danger,
   Am
to poop before my anus bleeds.

Chorus
F       C
Home bowl, home bowl,
G       C
you know just what I need,
F       C
home bowl, home bowl,
G       Am
poop before my anus bleeds.
I WILL SURVIVE by Gloria Gaynor

Verse:
Am    Dm
First I was afraid, I was petrified
G     G7     Cmaj7
Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side
Fmaj7   Bm7
But I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong
E    E  E   E
I grew strong, I learned how to carry on
Am     Dm
and so you're back from outer space
G     G7     Cmaj7
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
Fmaj7   Bm7
I should have changed my stupid lock I should have made you leave your key
E    E   E  E
If I had known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Chorus:
Am    Dm
Go on now go walk out the door
G     G7     Cmaj7
just turn around 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Fmaj7   Bm7
weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
E    E  E   E
you think I'd crumble you think I'd lay down and die

Am    Dm
Oh no, not I, I will survive
G     G7     Cmaj7
as long as I know how to love I know I will stay alive
Fmaj7   Bm7
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
E    E  E  E
and I'll survive, I will survive

Bridge:
Am    Dm    G    G7     Cmaj7    Fmaj7    Bm7    E  E  E  E
Am    Dm    G    G7     Cmaj7    Fmaj7    Bm7    E  E  E  E
Verse:

\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{Am - Dm} \]
It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{G - G7 - Cmaj7} \]
kept trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{Fmaj7 - Bm7} \]
and I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{E - E - E} \]
I used to cry, Now I hold my head up high
\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{Am - Dm} \]
and you see me somebody new
\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{G - G7 - Cmaj7} \]
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you
\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{Fmaj7 - Bm7} \]
and so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free
\[ \text{Verse:} \quad \text{E - E - E - E} \]
now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Chorus:

\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{Am - Dm} \]
Go on now go walk out the door
\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{G - G7 - Cmaj7} \]
just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore
\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{Fmaj7 - Bm7} \]
weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{E - E - E - E} \]
you think I'd crumble you think I'd lay down and die
\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{Am - Dm} \]
Oh no, not I, I will survive
\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{G - G7 - Cmaj7} \]
as long as I know how to love I know I will stay alive
\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{Fmaj7 - Bm7} \]
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
\[ \text{Chorus:} \quad \text{E - E - E - E} \]
and I'll survive, I will survive
IF YOU WANT TO SING OUT by Cat Stevens

intro: C G6 Fmaj7 (G6) C G6 Fmaj7 (G6)

.G C G F* G C G Am
Well if you want to sing out, sing out. And if you want to be free, be free.
.Dm Am G C G (?-"C G"?)
Cause there's a million things to be. You know that there are.
.G C G F G C G Am
And if you want to live high, live high. And if you want to live low, live low.
.Dm Am G C G (?)
Cause there's a million ways to go. You know that there are.

Chorus:
| riff 1 C F riff 2 G C |
| " You can do what you want, The opportunity's on. |
| " And if you find a new way, You can do it today. |
| " You can make it all true. And you can make it undo |
| Am Em Am Em Am Em G |
| you see Ahhh it's easy, AAhhhh, you only need to know. |

.G C G F G C G Am
Well if you want to say yes, say yes. And if you want to say no, say no.
.Dm Am G C G (?)
Cause there's a million ways to go. You know that there are.
.G C G F G C G Am
And if you want to be me, be me. And if you want to be you, be you.
.Dm Am G C G (?)
Cause there's a million things to do. You know that there are.

(repeat chorus)

.G C G F G C G Am
Well if you want to sing out, sing out. And if you want to be free, be free.
.Dm Am G C G
Cause there's a million things to be. You know that there are.
.C G C G C
You know that there are.You know that there are.
.G C G F G C G F (end on C)
You know that there are_______. You know that there are_______.

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IMAGINE by John Lennon

Main riff:

C5 \hspace{1cm} Cmaj7 \hspace{1cm} F

A|---3-----3-----3-----2-------0-----0-----0-----------------|
E|--0-------0-------0-------0-------1------1-------1-------|
C|-----0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------0-------|
G|----------------------------------------------------------2-3-4--|

Intro: Main riff x2

1st Verse:
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
Imagine there's no heaven
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
It's easy if you try
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
No hell below us
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
Above us only sky
F - Am - Dm - F
Imagine all the people
G \hspace{1cm} Cx
Living for today
 AH

Chorus:
F - G - C - E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F - G - C - E7
But I'm not the only one
F - G - C - E7
I hope some day you'll join us
F - G - C>let ring
And the world will be as one

2nd verse:
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
Imagine there's no countries
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
It isn't hard to do
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
Nothing to kill or die for
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
And no religion too
F - Am - Dm - F
Imagine all the people
G \hspace{1cm} Cx
Living life in peace
 Ooh

3rd Verse:
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
Imagine no possessions
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
I wonder if you can
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
No need for greed or hunger
C \hspace{1cm} (Cmaj7) \hspace{1cm} F
A brother hood of man
F - Am - Dm - F
Imagine all the people
G \hspace{1cm} Cx
Sharing all the World
 Oh

CHORUS
IN THE ARMY NOW by Status Quo

Dm
A vacation in a foreign land, Uncle Sam does the best he can
Gm Gm7 C Dm
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Dm
Now you remember what the draft man said, nothing to do all day but stay in bed
Gm Gm7 C Dm
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Dm
You'll be the hero of the neighbourhood, nobody knows that you've left for good
Gm Gm7 C Dm
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Dm
Smiling faces as you wait to land, but once you get there no-one gives a damn
Gm Gm7 C Dm
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Dm
Hand grenades flying over your head
Em
Missiles flying over your head, if you want to survive get out of bed
Am Am7 D Em
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Em
Shots ring out in the dead of night, the sergeant calls 'Stand up and fight!'
Am Am7 D Em
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Em
You've got your orders better shoot on sight, your finger's on the trigger but
it don't seem right
Am Am7 D Em
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Em
Night is falling and you just can't see, is this illusion or reality?
Am Am7 D Em
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army, in the army now
Am Am7 D Em Am
You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Em
Oh-oo-oh you're in the army, in the army now
IN THE LAND OF GREY AND PINK by Caravan

Intro: 2D E/D

D Am
In the land of grey and pink where only boy scouts stop to think
Em G
They'll be coming back again, those nasty grumbly grimblies
D Am
And they're climbing down your chimney as they're trying to get in
Em G
Come to take your money - isn't it a sin, they're so thin
F#m ½D ½Em B
They're black pockets in the sky, don't leave your dad in the rain
F#m ½D ½C 2F#m 2G
Cigarettes burn bright tonight, they'll all get washed down the drain

D Am
So we'll sail away for just one day to the land where the punk weed grows
Em G
Won't need any money, just fingers and your toes
D Am
And when it's dark our boat will park on a land of warm and green
Em G B
Pick our fill of punk weed and smoke it till we bleed, that's all we'll need
F#m ½D ½Em B
While sailing back in morning light, we'll wash our feet in the sea
F#m ½D ½C 2F#m 2G
And when the day gets really bright, we'll go to sea drinking tea

repeat verse instrumentally 2x
repeat first 4 lines of second verse
repeat last 2 lines of first verse
Outro: 2D E/D
JAMMIN' by Bob Marley

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>A7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
We're jamming
C   | Bm7  |
I wanna jam it with you,
    | Em   | A7   |
We're jamming jamming
C   | Bm7  |
and I hope you like jamming too.
Em   | A7   | Em   | A7   |
Ain't no rules ain't no vow we can do it anyhow
C   | Bm7  |
and I Jah know will see you through,
Em   | A7   | Em   | A7   |
'Cos every day we pay the price with a loving sacrifice
C   | Bm7  |
jamming till the jam is through.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>A7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
We're jamming
C   | Bm7  |
to think that jamming was a thing of the past,
    | Em   | A7   |
We're jamming
C   | Bm7  |
and I hope this jam is gonna last.
Em   | A7   | Em   | A7   |
No bullet can stop us now we neither beg nor will we bow
C   | Bm7  |
neither can be bought nor sold.
Em   | A7   | Em   | A7   |
We all defend the right that the children us unite,
C   | Bm7  |
your life is worth much more than gold.
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK

Em       A7
We're jamming jamming jamming jamming
C        Bm7
We're jamming in the name of the Lord.
Em       A7
We're jamming jamming jamming jamming
C        Bm7
We're jamming right straight from Jah.
Em       Am
Holy mount Zion
Em       Am
Holy mount Zion
Em       Em
Jah sitteth in mount Zion
Em       Em
And rules all Creation, yeah we're,
Em       A7
we're jamming.          | Em    | A7    |
We're jamming
C        | Bm7 |
I wanna jam it with you.
Em       A7            |
We're jamming jamming
C        | Bm7 |
I'm jammed I hope you're jamming too.
Em       A7          | Em    | A7    |
Jam's about my pride and tryth I cannot hide
C        | Bm7  |
to keep you satisfied.
Em       A7          | Em    | A7    |
True love that now exist is the love I can't resist
C        | Bm7  |
so jam by my side.

Em       A7
We're jamming jamming jamming jamming
C        Bm7
I wanna jam it with you.
Em       A7
Jamming jamming jamming jamming
C        Bm7
hope you like jamming too.
JESUS by Cat Stevens

Intro: \[ F, C \text{ Dm} C, Am, G F (x2) \]

Verse 1:
\[ C \text{ F} C \text{ F G} \]
They used to call him Je-sus, woah oh, long time a-go.
\[ Am \text{ Em} F \text{ G} \]
They're still calling him Jesus; don't you know?
\[ C \text{ F} C \text{ F G} \]
They crossed the wood and hanged him, oh oh, long time a-go.
\[ Am \text{ Em} F \text{ G} \]
They still misunderstand him; those who don't know.

Chorus 1:
\[ C \text{ B7} E7 \text{ Am} G F, G \]
And in the evening, his love will lead the blind.
\[ C \text{ B7} E7 \text{ Am} G \]
In every secret corner there, in your mind.

Interlude: \[ C \text{ Dm} C, Am, G F (x2) \]

Verse 2:
\[ C \text{ F} C \text{ F G} \]
They called him Gautama Bud-dha; oh, long time a-go.
\[ Am \text{ Em} F \text{ G} \]
He turned the world to order; don't you know?
\[ C \text{ F} C \text{ F G} \]
He used to sit know-ing; oh, long time a-go.
\[ Am \text{ Em} F \text{ G (C)} \]
Where you and me were going, oh woah, woah.

Chorus 2:
\[ C \text{ B7} E7 \text{ Am} \]
And in the evening, his love will lead the blind.

Coda: \[ G F (x4) \text{ Am Bm, E A, D, D7} \]
JOHNNY B GOODE by Chuck Berrys

A
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
D
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
A
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
E
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
A
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.
A///
Go! Go!
A///
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
D///
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
A///
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
E///
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode
A
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
D
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
A
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
E
People passing by they would stop and say
A
Oh my that little country boy could play
(chorus)
A
His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.
D
Many people coming from miles around
A
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
E
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
A
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."
(chorus)

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KILLING ME SOFTLY by Fugees

(CHORUS)

\[\text{Em} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G}\]

Strumming my pain with my fingers. singing my life with his words.

\[\text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C}\]

Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.

\[\text{G} \quad \text{C}\]

Telling my whole life with his words.

\[\text{Esus4} \quad \text{E}\]

Killing me softly, with his song.

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{D}\]

1. I heard he sang the good song.
2. I felt all flushed with fever
3. He sang as if knew me

\[\text{G} \quad \text{C}\]

1. I heard he had a style.
2. embarrassed by the crowd.
3. in all my dark despair.

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{D}\]

1. And so I came to see him,
2. I felt he found my letters
3. And then he looked right through me

\[\text{Em}\]

1. and listen for a while.
2. and read each one out loud.
3. as if I wasn't there.

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{D7}\]

1. And there he was a young boy
2. I prayed that he would finish
3. And he just kept on singing

\[\text{G} \quad \text{B7}\]

1. a stranger to my eyes.
2. but he just kept right on.
3. sining clear and strong

(CHORUS)
KILLING TIME by Infected Mushroom

Am/E
1. In my dreams
2. So how can it be
Fmaj7/C
1. (I can kill you)
2. (The color of the world had turned dark on me)
Am/E
1. Close to me
2. Falling free
Fmaj7/C E7/B
1. (You open the cage and he sets you free)
2. (Losing my reflection and my clarity)
Am/E C
1. Come to me
2. Talk to me
Fmaj7/C E7/B
1. (we run away forever from this misery)
2. (I feel the sickness taking over me)
Am/E C
1. Lost my mind
2. Let me be
Bm6/F
1. Are you calling me
2. Imagining that you are here with me

CHORUS:
Am C
Killing time that I left behind
G Fmaj7b5 Am C
Everything changes to a point that it stops and it turns around
G Fmaj7b5
I'm always falling down
Am C
Killing time that I left behind
G Fmaj7b5 Am C
Everything changes to a point that it stops and it turns around
G Fmaj7b5
It's coming for you now
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBook

KNOCKING ON HEAVENS DOOR by Bob Dylan

[Intro]
G D Am G D C

[Verse]
G D Am
Mama take this badge off of me
G D C
I can't use it any-more
G D Am
It's getting dark, too dark to see
G D C
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

[Chorus]
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

[Verse]
G D Am
Mama put my guns in the ground
G D C
I can't shoot them any-more
G D Am
That long black cloud is comin' down
G D C
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

[Chorus]
LA CUCARACHA from Mexico

Coro
F
La Cucaracha, la cucaracha,
C7
ya no puede caminar,
porque no tiene, porque le falta,
F
marihuana que fumar.

F
Ya se van los carrancistas,
C7
ya se van por el alambre,
porque dicen los villistas,
que se estarán muriendo de
F
hambre.
Pobre de la Cucaracha,
C7
se queja con decepción,
de no usar ropa planchada,
F
por la escasez de carbón.
(Coro)

F
Pobrecito de Madero,
C7
casi todos le han fallado,
Huerta el ebrio bandolero,
F
es un buey para el arado.
La ropa sin almidón,
C7
se pone todos los días;
y sin esas boberías,
F
se me figura melón.
(Coro)

F
¡Todos se pelean la silla
C7
que les deja mucha plata;
en el Norte Pancho Villa,
F
y en el Sur Viva Zapata!
Una cosa me da risa:
C7
Pancho Villa sin camisa,
F
al vil Huerta en camisón.
(Coro)

F
Necesito algún confitado?
C7
para hacer la!
¡Todos se pelean la
silla
C7
que les deja mucha plata;
en el Norte Pancho Villa,
F
y en el Sur Viva Zapata!
Una cosa me da risa:
C7
Pancho Villa sin camisa,
F
al vil Huerta en camisón.
(Coro)
LADY IN BLACK by Uriah Heep

Intro : [Am]x2

1st verse :

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

[Am]x3

2nd verse :

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

3rd verse :

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 counseled me so wisely then
G Am
I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay

Chorus
4th verse:

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

5th verse:

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 labor 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 (fade)
LAUGHTER by Duty

[VERSES]

There are guys in the streets to protest
Just imagine, what money would do
Just with laughter and smiles we will win

Against all those of a different race
If we'd share all we have just for a smile
Just with them make the world a nice place

I know, they just make you so depressed
Money would lay there like an old shoe
Let us laugh from Sidney to Berlin

You should still for once laugh into their face
And no bankster gets richer in the while
Let us fight gravity here and in space

Just imagine like thousands of us
Just imagine we laugh at our system
Just imagine our world being fun

How we'd make all those racists depress
Thus we'd expell all the capitalist scum
And just happy people under our sun

[BRIDGE]

Just imagine all that which could be,
If you would share a laughter with me.

[CHORUS]

Ha ha ha! Say, ain't that easy?
Ha ha ha! We laugh to be free,
Ha ha ha! So do it with me!
Ha ha ha! We laugh to be free.
LIGHT MY FIRE by The Doors

intro: F, C, D#, G#, B, F#, G

Gm7
Em7
You know that it would be untrue
You know that I would be a liar
If I was to say to you
Girl we couldn't get much higher

F G C
Come on baby light my fire
F G C A
Come on baby light my fire
F C D
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

Come on baby ...

The time to hesitate...(all verse 2)

Come on baby ...

You know that it...(all verse 1)

Come on baby ...

Try to set the night on fire
Try to set the night on fire
Try to set the night on fire
LOCOMOTIVE BREATH by Jethro Tull

Intro:
Em       G D Em

Em       G D Em

Em       Em       G D Em
In the shuffling madness
Em       Em       G D Em
of Locomotive Breath
Em       Em       G D B
Runs the all-time loser
B         B         B D Em
Headlong to his death
Em       Em       G D Em
Oh He feels the pistons scraping
Em       Em       G D
Steam Breaking on his brow
G         A
Old Charlie stole the handle
B         B         D       Em
And the train it won't stop going no way to slow down

He sees his children jumping off
At stations one by one
His woman and his best friend
In bed and having fun
Oh he's crawling down the corridor
On his hands and knees
Old Charlie stole the handle
And the train it won't stop going no way to slow down

He hears the silence howling
Catches angels as they fall
And the all-time winner
Has got him by the balls
Oh he picks up gideon's Bible
Open at page one
I thank god He stole the handle
And the train it won't stop going no way to slow down...
LOOKING FOR A REASON by Creedence Clearwater Revival

C F
I'm lookin' for a reason to stay.
G C G7
I'm all wound up and tied in knots today.
C F
I'm lookin' for a reason not to go.
G C
When the morning comes, I'll be on my way.

C G
Ev'ry night I ask myself again
F G C G7
Just what it was that made our dream begin.
C F Dm7
It seemed like a good idea way back then.
G C G7
But I'm wond'rin' now what daydream took me in.

CHORUS
Bridge F C F G C

C G
Yesterday I tried once more to find
F G C G7
A way to share the trouble on my mind.
C F Dm7
It seems like you turn away ev'ry time.
G C A7
I used to like it here, I can't remember why.

D G
I'm lookin' for a reason to stay.
A D A7
I'm all wound up and tied in knots today.
D G
I'm lookin' for a reason not to go.
A D B7
When the morning comes, I'll be on my way.

E A
I'm lookin' for a reason to stay.
B E B7
I'm all wound up and tied in knots today.
E A
I'm lookin' for a reason not to go.
B E
When the morning comes, I'll be on my way.
LOOKING OUT MY BACK DOOR by Creedence Clearwater Revival

C  Am
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!
F  C  G
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.
C  Am
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I m singing
F  C  G  C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin out my back door.

C  Am
There s a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels.
F  C  G
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.
C  Am
A dinosaur victrola listening to Buck Owens.
F  C  G  C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin out my back door.

G  F  C
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band.
Am  G
Won t you take a ride on the flying spoon?
Doo, doo doo

C  Am
Wondrous apparition provided by magician.
F  C  G  C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin out my back door.

D  Bm
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!
G  D  A
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.
D  Bm
Bother me tomorrow, today, I ll buy no sorrows.
G  D  A  D
Doo, doo, doo, lookin out my back door.
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE by Chuck Berry

(This song was later covered by Johnny Rivers and by the Beatles in the key of F.)

[Intro]
G

[Verse]
D
Long-distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee
Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me
G
She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call
D7
'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the wall
G

[Verse 2]
Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee
Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge
Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

[instrumental]

(same pattern as verses)

[Verse 3]
Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
Only that I miss her and all the fun we had
But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree
Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

[Verse 4]
Last time I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye
With hurry-home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes
Marie is only 6 years old; information please
Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee
MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE by The Police

[Intro]  
C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m
C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m
C#m9 Amaj7

[Verse]  
B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7
Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, [Chorus]  
F#m C#m9
oh

Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7
Another lonely day, no one here but me, F#m C#m9
oh

Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7
More loneliness than any man could bear F#m C#m9
Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7
Rescue me before I fall into despair, F#m A
oh

[Chorus]  
D E A
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world D E F#m
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world D F#m
I hope that someone gets my D F#m
I hope that someone gets my D F#m
I hope that someone gets my D F#m
Message in a bottle, yeah C#m A
Message in a bottle, yeah C#m A

[Instrumental]  
F#m F#m C#m9 Amaj7

[Verse]  
B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m
A year has passed since I wrote my note Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9
Amaj7 B7 F#m
But I should have known this right from Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9
the start Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7
Only hope can keep me together

[Outro]  
C#m9 F#m
I'm sending out at an S.O.S. C#m9 F#m
Sending out at an S.O.S. C#m9 F#m
Sending out at an S.O.S. C#m9 F#m
Sending out at an S.O.S. C#m9 F#m
Sending out at an S.O.S. C#m9 F#m
Sending out at an S.O.S...
NO PARTICULAR PLACE TO GO by Chuck Berry

G (strum)
Riding along in my automobile
(strum)
My baby beside me at the wheel
C (strum)
I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile
G (strum)
My curiosity running wild
D (strum)
Cruising and playing the radio
G (strum)
With no particular place to go.

G (strum)
Riding along in my automobile
(strum)
I was anxious to tell her the way I feel,
C (strum)
So I told her softly and sincere,
G (strum)
And she leaned and whispered in my ear
D (strum)
Cuddling more and driving slow,
G (strum)
With no particular place to go.

G C G D G
G (strum)
No particular place to go,
(strum)
So we parked way out on the Kokomo
C (strum)
The night was young and the moon was gold
G (strum)
So we both decided to take a stroll
D (strum)
Can you imagine the way I felt?
G (strum)
I couldn't unfasten her safety belt!

G (strum)
Riding along in my calaboose
(strum)
Still trying to get her belt loose
C (strum)
All the way home I held a grudge,
G (strum)
For the safety belt that wouldn't budge
D (strum)
Cruising and playing the radio
G
With no particular place to go.
NO WOMAN NO CRY by Bob Marley

[intro]

G C G/B Am7 F C F C G

[Chorus]

C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
Here Little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
G
Said, said,

[Verse]

C G/B Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
C G/B Am F
Oba, Observing the hypocrites
And then Georgie would make a fire light
C G/B Am F
As they would mingle with the good people we meet,
As it was log wood burnin' through the night.
C G/B Am F
Good friends we had oh good friends we've lost
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
C G/B Am F
along the way.
of which I'll share with you.
C G/B Am F
In this bright future you can't forget your past
My feet is my only carriage,
C G/B Am F
So dry your tears I say And
So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone I
mean...
C         G/B     Am         Fm     G
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
C         G/B     Am         Fm     G
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am       F        C         G/B     Am     F
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright so, woman, no cry.

[Chorus]
C         F        C        C        G
No, no woman, no woman, no cry.
C         G/B
Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears.
C         F        C        G
No woman no cry.
C         G/B     Am     F        C        C        G
C         G/B     Am     F
No woman, no cry.
C         F        C        G
No woman, no cry.
C         G/B     Am     F
Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears.
C         F        C        G
No woman, no cry.
C         G/B     Am     F
Yeah little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C         F        C        G
No woman, no cry.
C         G/B     Am     F        C        C
OLD MAN by Neil Young

D\*: (((ring D string, put your index finger on fret 5, ring finger on fret 6, and open 6 string)))

D\* D 2x
D\* D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
D\* D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

F,C,G
D,F,C,G

D F C G
Old man look at my life, Twenty four and there's so much more
D F C F
Live alone in a paradise That makes me think of two.
D F C G
Love lost, such a cost, Give me things that don't get lost.
D C
Like a coin that won't get tossed
F G
Rolling home to you.

D,Am7,Em7,G

CHORUS
D Am7 Em7 G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you
D Am7 Em7 G
I need someone to love me the whole day through
D Am7 Em7 G
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true. D,F,C,G 2X

D F C G
Lullabies, look in your eyes, Run around the same old town.
D F
Doesn't mean that much to me
C F
To mean that much to me.
D F C G
I've been first and last, Look at how the time goes past.
D C
But I'm all alone at last.
F G
Rolling home to you.
D,Am7,Em7,G

CHORUS
INTRO (fade)
ONE LOVE by Bob Marley

A E D A E A

A  E
One love, one heart
D  A  E  A
Let's get together and feel all right
A

Hear the children crying (One love)
E

Hear the children crying (One heart)
D  A  E  A
Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
D  A  E  A
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

A  F#m  D  A
Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)
F#m  D  E  A

There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)
F#m  D  A

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner?
F#m  D  E  A

Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?

Believe me

One love, one heart...

One more thing

A  F#m  D  A
Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One love)
F#m  D  E  A

So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One song)
F#m  D  A

Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner
F#m  D  E  A

There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

Saying One love, one heart....

D  A  E  A
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.
PARANOID by Black Sabbath

Intro

E  D  G  D  E
finished with my women coz she couldn't help me with my mind
E  D  G  D  E
people think im insane coz im frowning all the time

E  C  D  E  strum once only

E  D  G  D  E
All day long i think of things but nothing seems to satisfy
E  D  G  D  E
think'll lose my mind if i don't find somthing to pasify

E  C  D  E  strum once only

E  D  G  D  E
i need somone to show me the things in life i can't find
E  D  G  D  E
i can't see the things that make true happiness i must be blind

SOLO

E  D  G  D  E
Make a joke and i will sigh and you will laugh and i will cry
E  D  G  D  E
happiness i cannot feel and love to me is so unreal

E  C  D  E  strum once only
PEOPLE ARE STRANGE by The Doors

Am  Dm  Am
People are strange when you're a stranger,
Dm  Am  E7  Am
Faces look ugly when you're alone.
Am  Dm  Am
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted,
Dm  Am  E7  Am
Streets are uneven when you're down.

E7
When you're strange
C  E7
Faces come out of the rain.

When you're strange
C  E7
No one remembers your name

When you're strange,

When you're strange,

When you're strange.

All right, yeah!

People are strange ...

When you're strange ... 2x
PRAISED BE JAH by Duty

I sing to you JAH, way up high,
Bring you da praises from I an I
You make all I can see in my likkle eye
And neva let dem ocean run dry
I wanna thank you fi everything,
Fi all dem blessing, dat you bring
JAH you make I happy, you make I sing,
I wanna sing like dem bird sing inna spring

Oy oyoyo lalala

Praised be you JAH, our Lord,
You are da true king of our world,
You create da fruit of dem wine
And what we make bread of is also thine.
Praised be you JAH, our Lord,
You are da true king of our world,
You create a plant from a seed,
You make da bud grow on da weed.

I sing to you JAH, way up high,
Bring you da praises from I an I
All dat you make is beatiful,
Da day today so wonderful,
JAH you make da earth, da sun, di moon,
Darkness at night and brightness at noon.
JAH you make I happy, make I sing,
I wanna sing like dem bird sing inna spring
Oy oyoyo lalala

Praised be you JAH, ...

I pray to you JAH JAH, way up high ---- that part is supposed to be rapped
Bring you dem praises from I and I
JAH kingdom it will come and it make peace on earth
Giving my life to JAH totally earns it's worth
He helps create a world free of frust and hatred
We will all feel pure love, all evil will be dead
Sisters and Brothers, let's do it together:
Bring love to da world and praise JAH forever

Praised be you JAH, ...

Play it Reggae-Style ;)}
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBook

PROUD MARY by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro

~~~

| C | A | % | C | A | G | F | F | F6 | F | D |

{}{}, {}, {}, {}, {}, {}

PROUD TO BE A STONER by Kottonmouth Kings

Chords are: Am, G, C, F, E

The intro is the same as the chorus, but the words are spoken rather than sung, so I bother writing the chords in their proper place for it.

[Intro] - Am G C F E
Yeah, ya know, sometimes its kind of confusing to me,
All these people sitting on their high horses,
Looking down on us for smoking a plant or growing a plant.
Well I believe in natures laws, and i just wanna be free.

[Chorus]

Am          G       C
From the mountain tops, where the wind blows
C
To the green valleys down below
F           E
Where the snow melts and the rivers flow
E
I just want to live my life

Am          G       C
Where the trees grow, and the air is clean
C
Where nature's free do to her thing
F           E
Everything is one if you know what I mean
E
I just want to live my life

Am          G       C
I'm proud to be a stoner
C
I'm proud to be a stoner
F           E
I'm proud to be a stoner, yes I am
E
For the rest of my days
I started smokin' weed at the age of 18
I moved out my house started writing rap beats
I moved to Hollywood, we was up in the scene
It was Dloc, Johnny Rich, and my home boy Steve
We was, teenagers, yeah living a dream
Lookin' up to Daddy X, tryin' to do this rap thing
Wrote the first couple songs it was "Bump bump"
We was "So high" gettin' blown off the skunk.
15's in the trunk down Melrose,
Bitches in the club, gettin' drunk spittin' flows.
Tryin' to get a record deal, we gettin' signed.
I was broke with no money, and that was back in 95.
I'm proud to smoke weed, and I'm proud of what we've done.
I'm proud of the kings, and I'm proud of everyone.
I'm proud my name is DLoc, no joke son,
And I'll be proud when I'm a dad, when I have a daughter or a son.
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD by B.J. Thomas

Intro:
G D C D

G Gmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, and
G7 Cmaj7 Bm7
just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
E7 Bm7
no-thin' seems to fit
E7 Am
those raindrops keep fallin' on my head
C
they keep fallin'

C D G Gmaj7
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun and
G7 Cmaj7 Bm7
I said I didn't like the way he got things done
E7 Bm7
sleepin' on the job
E7 Am
those raindrops are fallin' on my head
C
they keep fallin' but there's

MID-SECTION
D G Gmaj7
one thing I know
C D
the blues they sent to meet me
Bm7
won't de-feat me
E7
it won't be long till happiness
Am
steps up to greet me
C D
(7 strums of C 3 strums D (x2)
C D
something like... C d-d-u-d-u-d-u-d-u-d-d-d)
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK

G                                           Gmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
G7                                          Cmaj7   Bm7
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
E7                                          Bm7
crying's not for me
E7                                          Am   C   D
'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' because I'm

BRIDGE
G                                           Gmaj7   Am   D
free                                      Nothin's worryin'

MID-SECTION
G                                           Gmaj7
me                                        C   D

G                                           Bm7
it won't be long till happiness
Bm7   E7
steps up to greet me
Am
C   D
d-d-u-d-u-d-u-d--d-d

G                                           Gmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
G7                                          Cmaj7   Bm7
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
E7                                          Bm7
crying's not for me
E7                                          Am   C   D
'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' because I'm
G                                           Gmaj7   Am   D
free                                      Nothin's worryin' me
**REDEMPTION SONG by Bob Marley**

[Intro]

A|---------------------2-0---------------------0---------------------|
E|------0-0p2------2p3------2--------------0-0p2------2p3--2-0-----|
C|--0p2--------2--------------0p2-------------------2----------|
G|--------------------------|

[Verse]

G          Em          Em7
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I.
C          G/B          Am
Sold I to the merchant ships
G          Em          C          G/B          Am
minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.
G          Em          Em7
But my hand was made strong
C          G/B          Am
By the hand of the Almighty.
G          Em          C          Am7          D
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

G          Em          Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
C          G/B          Am
None but ourselves can free our minds.
G          Em
Have no fear for atomic energy,
C          G/B          D
Cause none of them can stop the time.
G          Em          Em7
How long shall they kill our prophets
C          G/B          Am
While we stand aside and look?
G          Em
Ooh, some say it's just a part of it.
C          Am7          D
We've got to fulfill the book.
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBook

[Chorus]  
G       C       D       G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?  
C       D       Em       C       D       G       C
Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,  
D       G       C       D       G       C       D
redemption songs, redemption songs.

[Instrumental]  
Em       C       D
Em       C       D
Em       C       D
Em       C       D

[Verse]  
G       Em       Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,  
C       G/B       Am
None but ourselves can free our minds.  
G       Em
Woh, Have no fear for atomic energy,  
C       G/B       D
Cause none of them-ah can-ah stop-ah the time.  
G       Em       Em7
How long shall they kill our prophets  
C       G/B       Am
While we stand aside and look?  
G       Em
Yes, some say it's just a part of it.  
C       Am7       D
We've got to fulfill the book.

[Chorus]  
G       C       D       G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?  
C       D       Em       C       D       G
Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,  
C       D       Em       C       D       Em       C
All I ever had, redemption songs,  
D       G       C       D       G
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom

[Outro]  
C       Em       Am       D
REEFER MAN by Cab Calloway

F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F

F
Oh, have you ever met that funny reefer man?
F C7
Have you ever met that funny reefer man?
F F7
1. If he says he swam to China,
2. If he says he walks the ocean,
3. If he trades you dimes for nickles
4. If he takes a sudden mania,
5. If he says Wall Street is panicked
   Bb Bbm
1. And he'll sell you South Carolina,
2. Any time he takes the notion,
3. And calls watermelons "pickles,"
4. Wants to give you Pennsylvania,
5. Cause he won't sell the Atlantic,
   F C7 F
    Then you know you're talkin' to that reefer man

F F# G Eb7 (Crescendo)
G# G#7 C# C#m G# Eb7 G# (Intro pattern)
G F# F F# F E (Exit chords)
RIDERS ON THE STORM by The Doors

Em    A    Em    A
Riders on the storm
Em    A    Em    A
Riders on the storm
Am    C    D
Into this house were born
Em    A    Em    A
Into this world were thrown
D
Like a dog without a bone
C
An actor out on loan
Em    A    Em    A
Riders on the storm

Em    A    Em    A
Girl ya gotta love your man
Em    A    Em    A
Girl ya gotta love your man
Am    C    D
Take him by the hand
Em    A    Em    A
Make him understand
D
The world on you depends
C
Our life will never end
Em    A    Em    A
Gotta love your man, yeah

Em    A    Em    A
Wow!
Em    A    Em    A
There's a killer on the road
Em    A    Em    A
His brain is squirming like a toad
Am    C    D
Take a long holiday
Em    A    Em    A
Let your children play
D
If ya give this man a ride
C
Sweet memory will die
Em    A    Em    A
Killer on the road, yeah

Em    A    Em    A
Riders on the storm
Em    A    Em    A
Riders on the storm
Am    C    D
Into this house were born
Em    A    Em    A
Into this world were thrown
D
Like a dog without a bone
C
An actor out on loan
Em    A    Em    A
Riders on the storm

Em    A    Em
Riders on the storm  x5
ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN by Chuck Berry

Intro          |

      A# | A# | A# | A# |
      D# | D# | A# | A# |
      F  | F  | A# | A# |
      A#       |

Verse 1  I’m gonna write a little letter
      D#   A#
Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
      D#       
It’s a rockin’ rhythm record
      D#   A#
I want my jockey to play.
      F  F   A#
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again to – day.

Verse 2  You know, my temperature’s risin,
      D#   A#   A#
And the juicebox blows a fuse.
      D#       
My heart’s beatin’ rhythm
      D#   A#
And my soul keeps on singin’ the blues.
      F  F   A#
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

Verse 3  I got the rockin’ Pneumonia
      D#   A#
I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
      D#       
I caught the rollin’ arthiritus
      D#   A#
Sittin’ down by thr rhythm re – view.
      F   A#
Roll over Beethoven they’re rockin’ in two by two.

Verse 4  Well, if you feel you like it
      A#       
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
      D#       
Roll it over then move on up just
      A#       
A trifile further then reel and rock it,
      F   A#
One another,
      A#       
Roll over Beethoven dig these rhythm and blues.
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBook

Guitar solo  | A# | A# | A# | A# |
            | D# | D# | A# | A# |
            | F  | D# | A# | A# |

A#          D#
Verse 5    Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
A#          A#
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
D#          D#
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle,
A#          A#
Ain't got nothin' to lose.
F            A#
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

A#
Verse 6    You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
D#          A#
Dance like a spinnin' top.
D#          D#
She got a crazy partner,
A#          A#
Oughta see 'em reel and rock.
F            A#
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop.

A#
Outro     Roll over Beet – hoven,
Roll over Beet – hoven,
D#          D#
Roll over Beet – hoven,
A#          A#
Roll over Beet – hoven,
F            A#9
Roll over Beet – hoven and dig these rhythm and blues.
SAVANT ON MUSHROOMS by Infected Mushroom feat. Savant

Em C G D Em C D -

Em C G
You know God is in the rain
D Em C
How else can you explain
D Am
How it takes away the pain

Em C G
The sunshine puts a smile on us all
D Em
Makes the love in us call
C D Am
Makes us want to feel it all

Em C G
You know God is in the rain
D Em C
How else can you explain
D Am
How it takes away the pain

Em C G
The sunshine puts a smile on us all
D Em
Makes the love in us call
C D Am
Makes us want to feel it all

--
If you want to play the rest of the song, it's basically a Em C G D Em C D Am loop with Em (x4)
SCARBOROUGH FAIR from England

Are you going to Scarborough Fair? parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme. With
Tell her to find me an acre of land, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme. Bet
Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather, parsley, sage, ...

And remember me to one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine
out no seams nor needlework, then she'll be a true love of mine
ween the salt water and the sea strand, then she'll be a true love of mine
to gather it all in a bunch of heather, then she'll be a true love of mine

5. verse equals 1. one
SHEMA YISRAEL from Jewish Tradition

Bm          D
Shema yisrael hashem elokeinu

A          G
Hashem ehad

Bm          D
Shema yisrael hashem elokeinu

A          G
Hashem ehad

D          A
Shema yisrael hashem elokeinu

G          D
Hashem ehad

D          A
Shema yisrael hashem elokeinu

G          Bm
Hashem ehad
SMASHING THE OPPONENT by Infected Mushroom

G#m G
Smack me again and I cant believe its true
Tempt me again and I will forget the truth
Bm A
Smashing the opponent was not my intention to do
Backing your decision Was something I neglected to do
Bm
Nether did you
Even for you

G#m
Foresee such an outcome
If you feel rage
G
To this unnecessary ending
To strike me with revenge
Bm
I wish I could retrace all my steps
I will be standing right here
A
And erase my mistakes
Waiting without fear
Bm
With you
For you

Chorus:
Bm G Bm
I wanted to say
A
You shouldn't suffer this way
Bm G Bm
I wanted to say
A
I hope I can take it away
SOMEDAY NEVER COMES by Creedence Clearwater Revival

C G Am Fm
First thing I remember was asking papa, why,
C G# C
For there were many things I didn't know.
G Am F
And daddy always smiled and took me by the hand,
C G C
Saying, someday you'll understand.

G C
Well, I'm here to tell you now, each and every mother's son,
G C
That you better learn it fast, you better learn it young,
Dm F C
'Cause someday never comes.

C G Am Fm
Well, time and tears went by and I collected dust.
C G# C
For there were many things I didn't know.
G Am F
When daddy went away, he said, try to be a man,
C G C
And someday you'll understand.

G C
Well, I'm here to tell you now, each and every mother's son,
G C
That you better learn it fast, you better learn it young,
Dm F C
'Cause someday never comes.

C G Am Fm
And then one day in April, I wasn't even there,
C G# C
For there were many things I didn't know.
G Am F
A son was born to me. Mama held his hand,
C G C
Sayin' someday you'll understand.
Well, I'm here to tell you now, each and every mother's son,
That you better learn it fast, you better learn it young,
'Cause someday never comes.

Think it was September, the year I went away,
For there were many things I didn't know.
And still I see him standing tryin' to be a man,
I said, someday you'll understand.

Well, I'm here to tell you now, each and every mother's son,
That you better learn it fast, you better learn it young,
'Cause someday never comes.

'Dm F C 2x
SOMEBEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW / WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD by Israel Kamakiwo'ole

Intro:

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{Am} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{Am} & \text{F} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \text{F} & \text{E7} & \text{Am} & \text{F} & \text{E7} & \text{Am} & \text{F} & \text{E7} & \text{Am} & \text{F} \\ \hline \text{F} & \text{G} & \text{Am} & \text{F} & \text{G} & \text{Am} & \text{F} & \text{G} & \text{Am} & \text{F} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \hline \end{array} \]

 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby...
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true...

Someday i'll wish upon a star
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?...

Well I see trees of green and Red roses too
I'll watch then bloom for me and you
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
And the brightness of day, I like the dark
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people passing bye
See friends shaking hands, saying 'how do you do?'
They're really saying, I...I love you

I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than we'll know
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

Someday I'll wish upon a star
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I?...
SOUND OF SILENCE by Simon and Garfunkel

(pick the first paragraph, and then the rest is strumming—until the last 3 words)

Am    G
Hello darkness, my old friend,
Am
I've come to talk with you again,
F     C
Because a vision softly creeping,
F     C
Left it's seeds while I was sleeping,
C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
Still remains
G     Am
Within the sound of silence.

G
In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
F     C
'neath the halo of a street lamp,
F     C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am
That split the night
G     Am
And touched the sound of silence.

G
And in the naked light I saw
Am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
F     C
People talking without speaking,
F     C
People hearing without listening,
F     C
People writing songs that voices never share
Am
And no one dare
G     Am
Disturb the sound of silence.
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK

G
Fools said i, you do not know
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
F C
Hear my words that I might teach you,
F C
Take my arms that I might reach you.
F C
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
And echoed
G Am
In the wells of silence

G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am
To the neon God they made.
F C
And the sign flashed out it's warning,
F C
In the words that it was forming.
F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets

Am C
Are written on the subway walls
C
And tenement halls.
G Am
And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.
/ /
Picking, here to here
SUMMER OF '69 by Bryan Adams

D - A

D
1a I got my first real six-string
1b Me and some guys from school
2 Ain't no use in complainin'

A
1a Bought it at the five-and-dime
1b Had a Band and we tried real hard
2 When you got a job to do

D
1a Played 'til my fingers bled
1b Jimmy quit and Jody got married
2 Spent my evenin's down at the drive in

A
1a It was the summer of '69
1b I shualda known we'd never get far
2 And that's when I met you

Bm A
1 Oh when I look back now
2 Standin on a mama's porch

D G
1 That summer seemed to last forever
2 You told me that you'd wait forever

Bm A
1 And if I had the choice
2 Oh and when you held my hand

D G
1 Ya - I'd always wanna be there
2 I knew that it was now or never

Bm A
1+2 Those were the best days of my life
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK

[Bridge]

\[Bridge\]

F \quad A# \\
Man we were killin' time \\
\quad C \\
We were young and restless \\
\quad A# \\
We needed to unwind

F \quad A# \quad C \\
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

[Verse 3]

D – A \quad D – A

D

And now the times are changin'

A

Look at everything that's come and gone

D

Somethimes when I play that old six-string

A

I think about ya wonder what went wrong

[Chorus 3]

Bm \quad A \\
Standin on a mama's porch \\
D \quad G \\
You told me that you'd wait forever

Bm \quad A \\
Oh and when you held my hand

D \quad G \\
I knew that it was now or never

Bm \quad A \\
Those were the best days of my life

[Outro]

\[Outro\]

D \quad A \quad D – A \\
(Oh yeah) \quad Back in the summer of 69'

D – A \quad (All the way to the end)
SUN IS SHINING by Bob Marley

Use these Riffs

*(Riff 1):
  D#m  D#m7  D#m6  D#mb6
  *(Riff 2):
    G#m  G#m7  G#m6  G#mb6

Intro:
  D#m  G#m,  D#m  G#m

(D#m)
  Sun is shining, the weather is sweet.
  Make you wanna move, your dancing feet.

(G#m)
  To the rescue; here I am,
  Want you to know just if you can where I stand,

*(Riff 1)

(D#m)
  Monday morning; here I am,
  Want to know just if you can, where I stand.

(G#m)
  Wednesday morning), tell myself a new day is rising.
  (Thursday evening), get on the rise and a new day is dawning.
  (Friday morning), here I am,
  (Saturday evening), want you to know just,
  Want you to know just where I stand.

(D#m)
  When the mornin', gather the rainbow,
  yeah, yeah,
  Want you to know; I'm a rainbow too.

(G#m)
  So, to the rescue; here I am,
  Want to know just if you can, where I stand.

*(Riff 1) (x2)

(G#m)
  We lift our heads and give Jah praises.

We lift our heads and give Jah praises, yeah.

(D#m)
  (Sun is shining; the weather is sweet now.
  Make you wanna move, your dancing feet).

(G#m)
  To the rescue; here I am,
  Want you to know just if you can where I stand,
  Now, now, now, where I stand.

(D#m)
  Monday morning; scoo-be-doop-scoop-scoop.

(Tuesday evening); scoo-be-doop-scoop-scoop.

(G#m)
  Wednesday morning; scoo-be-doop-scoop-scoop.

(Thursday evening); scoo-be-doop-scoop-scoop.

(D#m)
  Friday morning; scoo-be-doop-scoop-scoop.

(Saturday evening; scoo-be-doop-scoop-scoop. So...

(G#m)
  To the rescue, to the rescue, to the rescue.

Alright and now, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow,

(Riff 1) (x2)

(G#m)
  Awake from your sleep and slumber,
  Today could bring your lucky number.

(D#m)
  Sun is shining and the weather is sweet.

Sun is shining and the weather is sweet.

Sun is shining and the weather is sweet.

Sun is shining and the weather is sweet.

(Repeat to Fade)
TEACHER'S BLUES from America

G       G       G       G7
Teacher, teacher, why are you so poor?
C7      C7      G       G
Teacher, teacher, why are you so poor?
D7      C7      G       D7
When it comes to unions, you're an amateur.

Now Mister Teacher, why don't you organize?
Say, teacher, teacher, why don't you organize?
Don't sit around and watch those prices rise.

Now, unions are for workers, but a teacher has prestige.
Yes, unions are for workers, but a teacher has prestige.
He can feed his kids and that old noblesse oblige.

So he wears a white collar, he's treated with respect.
He wears a white collar, he's treated with respect.
Financially - he's solid wrecked.

A teacher's collar is white, but Lord, it sure is framed.
A teacher's collar is white, but Lord, it sure is framed.
Now, could it be the pittance he is paid?

Well, teacher, teacher, be a happy drudge.
Come on now, teacher, be a happy drudge.
Stuff yourself with that intellectual sludge.

Here's the source of our society's high-minded low-paid knowledge.
That's where it comes from, that high-minded low-paid knowledge.
That underprivileged character, the guy who teaches college.

Got those teacher's blues, those blues are on my mind.
Yes, those teacher's blues, those blues are on my mind,
Inflation is here and left me far behind.
THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT by The Tokens

Experiment with strumming patterns to jazz up your style! Playing "up strokes" accents different notes. When playing "The Lion Sleeps Tonight", try strumming for each measure:

down, down, up, up, down, down, up, up

CHORUS
\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad Bb & \quad F & \quad C7 \\
Wimoweh & Wimoweh & Wimoweh & Wimoweh & Wimoweh & Wimoweh & Wimoweh & Wimoweh
\end{align*}
\]

(play twice)

VERSE
\[
\begin{align*}
A & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{Bb} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{In the jungle, the mighty jungle} & \quad \text{The lion sleeps tonight}
\end{align*}
\]

VERSE 2:
Near the village, the peaceful village \hspace{1cm} The lion sleeps tonight

VERSE 3:
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling \hspace{1cm} The lion sleeps tonight
THOSE WERE THE DAYS by Mary Hopkins

Am Dm E7 Am

Once upon a time, there was a tavern
Am
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Dm
Remember how we laughed away the hours,
Am
Think of all the great things we would do
B7 E

Those were the days, my friend
Dm
We thought they'd never end
Am
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
G G7 C
We'd live the life we'd choose
Dm
We'd fight and never lose
Am
For we were young and sure to have our way
E7 Am

Then, the busy years went rushing by us
Am
We lost our starry notions on the way
Dm
If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern,
Am
We'd smile at one another and we'd say
B7 E

Those were the days, my friend
Dm
We thought they'd never end
Am
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
G G7 C
We'd live the life we'd choose
Dm
We'd fight and never lose
Am
For we were young and sure to have our way
E7 Am

Through the door, there came familiar laughter
Am
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Dm
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser
B7 E
For in our hearts, the dreams are still the same
Am

Just tonight, I stood before the tavern
Dm
Nothing seemed the way it used to be
Am
In the glass, I saw a strange reflection
B7 E
Was that lonely woman really me?
Am

Those were the days, my friend
Dm
We thought they'd never end
G G7 C
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
Dm
We'd live the life we'd choose
Am
We'd fight and never lose
E7 Am
For we were young and sure to have our way

La La La La ...
Trouble by Cat Stevens

G D/F#

1) Trouble, oh, trouble set me free
2) Trouble, oh, trouble move away
3) Trouble, oh, trouble move from me

Am C Am Am7 addF#/addE/addD

1) I have seen your face and it's too much, too much for me
2) I have seen your face and it's too much for me today
3) I have paid my debt now won't you leave me in misery

G D/F#

1) Trouble, oh, trouble can't you see,
2) Trouble, oh, trouble can't you see,
3) Trouble, oh, trouble please be kind,

Am C Am * Am7 Am F D

1) You're eating my heart away and there's nothing much left of me (a)
2) You have made me a wreck, now won't you leave me in my misery (b)
3) I don't want no fight and I haven't got a lot of time.....(*finale)

E A G D G D

a) I drank your wine and you have made your world mine,

E A G D G D

b) I've seen your eyes and I can see death's disguise

Am Am7

a) so won't you be fair? so won't you be fair...

E A G D G D

b) hanging on me, hanging on me...

Am Am7 addF#/addE/addD

a) I don't want no more of you so won't you be kind to me,

Am Am7 addF#/addE/addD

b) I'm beat and torn, shattered and tossed and worn

Riff 1: E -3-3-0-0----

B -----------1--

Riff 2: E ---------|

B -----------|

G -2-2-------|

D -----3-3-0-|

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TUMBALALAIKA from Jiddish Tradition

Am E7
Shteyt a bocher, shteyt un tracht,
E7 Am
tracht un tracht a gantze nacht.
Am F Dm Am
Vemen tsu nemen un nit far shemen,
Dm E7 Am
Vemen tsu nemen un nit far shemen

Refrain:
Am E7
Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika,
E7 Am
Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika
Am F Dm Am
tumbalalaika, shpiel balalaika
Dm E7 Am
tumbalalaika - freylach zol zayn.

Am E7
Meydl, meyd1, ch'vel bay dir fregen,
E7 Am
Vos ken vaksn, vaksn on regn
Am F Dm Am
Vos ken brenen un nit oyfhern?
Dm E7 Am
Vos ken benken, veynen on treren?

Am E7
Narisher bocher, vos darfstu fregn?
E7 Am
A shteyn ken vaksn, vaksn on regn.
Am F Dm Am
Libeh ken brenen un nit oyfhern.
Dm E7 Am
A harts kon benkn, veynen on treren.
UN POQUITO CANTAS from Southern America

1. Un poquito cantas, un poquito bailas,
   un poquito lelola, como un canario.

2. Un poquito vino, un poquito aire,
   un poquito lelola, como un canario.

3. Un poquito vientos, un poquito sombras,
   un poquito lelola, como un canario.

4. Un poquito machos, un poquito chicas,
   un poquito lelola, como un canario.
VERONIKA DER LENZ IST DA by Comedian Harmonists

(G)Ve----------ronika
Veronika, Veronika, der (A7)Lenz ist (D7)da

Veronika, der Lenz ist da
Die (G)Mädchen singen (Em)tralala
Die (D7)ganze Welt ist (D)wie verhext
Ve(G)ronika, der (Em)Spargel wächst
Ach, du, Ve(D7)ronika, die Welt ist grün
Drum (G)lasst uns in die (Em)Wälder ziehn

(G)Veronika, der Lenz ist da
Die (A7)Mädchen singen (D7)tralala
Die (Em)ganze Welt ist (G)wie verhext
Ve(G)ronika, der (Em)Spargel wächst
Ach, du, Ve(D7)ronika, die Welt ist grün
Drum (G)lasst uns in die (Em)Wälder ziehn

So(C)gar der Großpapa sagt (G)zu der Großmama:
Ve(C)ronika, der (D7)Lenz ist (G)da

Mädchen lacht, Jüngling spricht:
Fräulein wolln Sie oder nicht?
(D7)Draußen ist (G)Frühling! (D7)
(G)Der Poet, Otto Licht
Hält es nun für seine Pflicht
(Hm)Er schreibt (A7)dieses Ge(D7)dicht:

Veronika, der Lenz...
Der alte Großpapa sagt zu der lieben Großmama:
Veronika, der Lenz ist da

Der Herr Sohn, der Papa
Schwärmen für Veronika
Das macht der Frühling
Jeder klopft heimlich an,
Jeder fragt sie: Wo und wann
Komm' ich endlich mal dran?

Veronika, der Lenz...
Der gute alte Großpapa sagt zu der guten alten Großmama:
Veronika, der Lenz ist da

Der Gemahl sucht voll Schneid
Anschluß an die Stubenmaid
Das macht der Frühling
Seine Frau schickt er weg
Dann ruft er das Mädchen keck
Und erklärt ihr den Zweck:

Veronika, der Lenz ist da

Der liebe gute alte Großpapa sagt zu der lieben guten alten Großmama:
Veronika, der Lenz ist da
WENN EIN MENSCH KURZE ZEIT LEBT by Puhdys

[Verse 1]
C   G   Am   Em
Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt
F   C   D   G
sagt die Welt das er zu früh geht
C   G   Am   Em
Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt
F   C   G   C   Am   Em   G
sagt die Welt, es ist Zeit das er geht

[Verse 2]
C   G   Am   Em
Meine Freundin ist schön
F   C   D   G
als ich aufstand ist sie gegangen
C   G   Am   Em
Weckt sie nicht, bis sie sich regt
F   C   G   C   Am   Em   G
ich hab mich in ihren Schatten gelegt

[Verse 3]
C   G   Am   Em
Jegliches hat seine Zeit
F   C   D   G
Steine sammeln, Steine zerstreuen
C   G   Am   Em
Bäume pflanzen, Bäume abhauen
F   C   G
leben und sterben und Streit

[Verse 4]
C   G   Am   Em
Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt
F   C   D   G
sagt die Welt das er zu früh geht
C   G   Am   Em
Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt
F   C   G   C   Am   Em   G
sagt die Welt, es ist Zeit das er geht
[Verse 5]
C   G       Am Em
Jegliches hat seine Zeit
F   C       D G
Steine sammeln, Steine zerstreu'n
C   G       Am Em
Bäume pflanzen, Bäume abhau'n
F   C       G       C Am Em G
leben und sterben und Frieden und Streit

[Bridge]
C   G       Am
Weckt sie nicht bis sie selber sich regt
F   C       G       C Am Em G
Ich hab mich in ihren Schatten gelegt

[Verse 6]
C   G       Am Em
Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt
F   C       D G
sagt die Welt das er zu früh geht
C   G       Am Em
Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt
F   C       G       C Am Em G
sagt die Welt, es ist Zeit das er geht

[Verse 7]
C   G       Am Em
Meine Freundin ist schön
F   C       D G
als ich aufstand ist sie gegangen
C   G       Am Em
Weckt sie nicht, bis sie sich regt
F   C       G       C Am Em G C
ich hab mich in ihren Schatten gelegt
WHATEVER GETS YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT
by John Lennon

A#       Gm
Whatever gets you through the night,
A#       A#
it's all-right, it's all-right.
A#       Gm       A#
It's your money or your life, it's all-right,
A#       A#
it's all-right.
A#       Dm       C
Don't need a sword to cut through flowers.
A#       A#
Oh, no. Oh, no.

A#       Gm
Whatever gets you through your life,
A#       A#
it's all-right, it's all-right.
A#       Gm       A#
Do it wrong or do it right. It's all-right,
A#       A#
it's all-right.
A#       Dm       C
Don't need a watch to waste your time.
A#       A#
Oh, no, Oh, no.

CHORUS:
G       C
Hold me darlin'..come on, listen to me,
G       C
I won't do you no harm.
G       C
Trust me darlin' come on listen to me,
A#       A#       Dm       G       A#       A#
come on listen to me. Come on..listen, listen.

A#       Gm
Whatever gets you to the light,
A#       A#
it's all-right, it's all-right.
A#       Gm       A#
Out the blue or out of sight it's all-right,
A#       A#
it's all-right.
A#       Dm       C
Don't need a gun to blow your mind.
A#       A#
Oh, no, oh, no.

CHORUS
WHISKEY IN THE JAR from Ireland

C  Am
1 As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
   2 I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
3 I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
   4 'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
5 Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
   6 If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,

F  C  G
1 I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
2 I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,
3 I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
4 Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
5 and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
   6 If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,

C  Am
1 I first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier,
2 She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,
3 But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,
4 I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
5 but I take delight in the juice of the barley
   6 And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,

F  C
1 Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".
2 But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.
3 Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.
4 But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.
5 and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early
   6 And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny.

Chorus:

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C
Whack for the daddy ol',
F
Whack for the daddy ol',
C  G  C
There's whiskey in the jar.
WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN? by Creedence Clearwater Revival

G   C   G
Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
G   C   G
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground

C   G
Good men through the ages
C   G
Tryin' to find the sun
C   D
And I wonder still I wonder
Em   G
Who'll stop the rain

G   C   G
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
G   Bm   C   G
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow

C   G
Five-year plans and new deals
C   G
Wrapped in golden chains
C   D
And I wonder, still I wonder
Em   G

Break:
G-D   Am-C-Em   D-G

G   C   G
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
G   Bm   C   G
The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm

C   G
Still the rain kept pourin'
C   G
Fallin on my ears
C   D
And I wonder, still I wonder
Em
Who'll stop the rain...

Repeat intro pattern until fadeout
WORK by Bob Marley

Intro:
Em Am, D Em (x2)

Chorus 1:
Em C Em
We, Jah people can make it work;
C Em C Em C
Come to-gether and make it work, yeah!
Em
We... can make it work; we... can make it work.

Verse 1:
Em Am Em B7
Five days to go; working for the next day;
Em Am Em B7
Four days to go; working for the next day. Say we got:
Em Am Em B7
Three days to go now; working for the next day;
Em Am Em B7
Two days to go (ooh); working for the next day. Say we got:
Em Am Em B7
One day to go; working for the... every day is...

Chorus 2:
Em A7 Em A7 Em A7 Em A7
Em
We... can make it work; we... can make it work.

Solo:
Em Am, D Em (x4)

Chorus 3:
Em C Em
We, Jah people can make it work;
C Em C Em C
Come to-gether and make it work.
Em
We... can make it work; we... can make it work. We got;

Verse 2: just the same as verse 1

Coda:
Em A7
Work, bup-oo-ah!
Em A7
(Work!) I work in the mid-day sun;
Em A7
(Work!) I work till the evening come!
Em A7
(Work!) If ya ain't got nothing to do!
Em A7
(Work!) Oooh... (Fade)
DUTY'S LITTLE SONG eBOOK

WROTE A SONG FOR EVERYONE by Creedence Clearwater Revival

A# = Bb
A# C A#

A# A# C 2x

A# C A# A# Met myself a coming, county welfare line. A#
A# A# C I was feeling strung out, hung out on the line. A#
A# C Dm A# Saw myself a going, down to war in June. A#
A# C A# A# What I want, all I want, is to write myself a tune. A#

A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# Wrote a song for truth. A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# C A# A# and I couldn't even talk to you. A#
A# A# C 2x

A# C A# A# Got myself arrested, wound me up in jail. A# A# C Richmond 'bout to blow up, communication failed. A#
A# C Dm A# If you see the answer, now's the time to say. A#
A# C A# A# What I want, all I want is to get you down and pray. A#

A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# Wrote a song for truth. A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# and I couldn't even talk to you. A#
A# C A# A# A# A# A# C Dm A# A# C A# A# A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# C A# A# Wrote a song for truth. A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# Dm A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# and I couldn't even talk to you. A#
A# C A# A# A# A# A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# C A# A# Wrote a song for truth. A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# Dm A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# and I couldn't even talk to you. A#
A# C A# A# A# A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# C A# A# Wrote a song for truth. A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# Dm A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# and I couldn't even talk to you. A#
A# C A# A# A# A# A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# C A# A# Wrote a song for truth. A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# Dm A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# and I couldn't even talk to you. A#
A# C A# A# A# A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# C A# A# Wrote a song for truth. A# A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# Dm A# Wrote a song for everyone, A# A# and I couldn't even talk to you. A# A# C A# 3x
YESTERDAY by The Beatles

[Verse 1]
F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C
Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F
now I need a place to hide away oh I believe in yesterday

[Verse 2]
F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C
Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F
there's a shadow hanging over me oh yesterday came suddenly

[Chorus]
Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb Gm C F
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say
Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb Gm C F
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday

[Verse 3]
F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F
now I need a place to hide away oh I believe in yesterday

[Chorus]
Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb Gm C F
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say
Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb Gm C F
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday

[Verse]
F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F
now I need a place to hide away oh I believe in yesterday

[Outro]
Dm G7 Bb F F
mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
YOU'RE SO VAIN by Carly Simon

[Intro]  Am
Am
You walked into a party;
F   Am
like you are walking on to a yacht
Am
Your hat, strategically dipped below one eye;
F   Am
your scarf it was an apricot
F    G    Em    Am    F   C
You had one eye in the mirror as you watched yourself gavotte
G      F
And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner, they'd be your and

[Chorus]
C
You're so vain,
F           C
you prob'ly think this song is about you
C    Am
You're so vain,
F              G
I'll bet you think this song is about you, don't you, don't you
Am
You had me several years ago;
F   Am
when I was still quite naive
Am
Well you said that we make such a pretty pair
F   Am
and that you would never leave
F    G    Em    Am    F   C
But you gave away the things you loved and one of them was me
G      F
I had some dreams; they were clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

[Chorus]
Am
Well I hear you went up to Saratoga and your horse naturally won
Am
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
F   Am
To see the total eclipse of the sun
F    G    Em    Am
Well you're where you should be all the time
F   C
and when you're not you're with
G   F
Some under world spy, or the wife of a close friend wife of a close friend and

[Chorus]
ZOMBIE by The Cranberries

[Intro]
Em C G D/F# 4x

[Verse]
Em C G D/F#
Another head hangs lowly child is slowly taken
Em C G D/F#
And the violence caused of silence who are we mistaken
Em C
But you see it's not me, it's not my family,
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they are fighting
Em C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
G D/F#
in your head, in your head, the are crying.

[Chorus]
Em C G D/F#
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie
Em C G D/F#
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie
Em C G D/F# x2

[Verse]
Em C G D/F#
Another mother's breaking, heart is taking over.
Em C G D/F#
When the violence caused silence, we must be mistaken.
Em C
It's the same old theme since 1916,
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
Em C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their Guns,
G D/F#
in your head, in your head, they're dying.

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Em C G D/F#
(repeat to fade)