



Röddermunde
Songbook v 0.98

99 Luftballons / Nena

Hast Du etwas Zeit für mich
Dann singe ich ein Lied für Dich
Von 99 Luftballons
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont

Denkst Du vielleicht grad' an mich
Dann singe ich ein Lied für Dich
Von 99 Luftballons
Und dass sowas von sowas kommt

99 Luftballons
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
Hielt man für UFOs aus dem All
Darum schickte ein General

Eine Fliegerstaffel hinterher
Alarm zu geben, wenn es so war
Dabei war da am Horizont
Nur 99 Luftballons

99 Düsenjäger
Jeder war ein großer Krieger
Hielten sich für Captain Kirk
Das gab ein großes Feuerwerk

Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft
Und fühlten sich gleich angemacht
Dabei schoss man am Horizont
Auf 99 Luftballons

99 Kriegsminister
Streichholz und Benzinkanister
Hielten sich für schlaue Leute
Witterten schon fette Beute

Riefen, Krieg und wollten Macht
Mann, wer hätte das gedacht
Dass es einmal soweit kommt
Wegen 99 Luftballons

99 Jahre Krieg
Ließen keinen Platz für Sieger
Kriegsminister gibt es nicht mehr
Und auch keine Düsenflieger

Heute zieh ich meine Runden
Seh die Welt in Trümmern liegen
Hab' nen Luftballon gefunden
Denk' an Dich und lass' ihn fliegen.

American Pie / Don McLean

A long, long time ago
I can still remember how
That music used to make me smile.
And I knew if I had my chance
That I could make those people dance
And maybe they'd be happy for a while.

But February made me shiver
With every paper I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep
I couldn't take one more step.

I can't remember if I cried
When I read about his widowed bride
Something touched me deep inside
The day the music died.
So:

*Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die.*

Did you write the book of love
And do you have faith in God above
If the Bible tells you so?
Do you believe in rock and roll?
Can music save your mortal soul?
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
But I knew I was out of luck
The day the music died
I started singin':

*Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die.*

Now, for ten years we've been on our own
And moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But, that's not how it used to be.

When the jester sang for the king and queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me.

Oh, and while the king was looking down
The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned
No verdict was returned.

And while Lennon read a book on Marx
The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died
We were singin':

*Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye
And singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die.*

Helter skelter in a summer swelter
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Eight miles high and falling fast.

It landed foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume
While sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance
Oh, but we never got the chance.

'Cause the players tried to take the field
The marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed?
The day the music died?
We started singin':
*Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye
And singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die.*

Bella ciao / El Profesor

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
O Bella ciao, bella ciao - bella ciao ciao ciao
Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
Trafen wir auf unseren Feind
Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
Trafen wir auf unseren Feind

Und wenn ich sterbe - oh ihr Genossen
O Bella ciao, bella ciao - bella ciao ciao ciao
Und wenn ich sterbe - oh ihr Genossen
Bringt mich dann zur letzten Ruh
Und wenn ich sterbe - oh ihr Genossen
Bringt mich dann zur letzten Ruh

In den Schatten der kleinen Blume
O Bella ciao, bella ciao - bella ciao ciao ciao
In den Schatten der kleinen Blume
In die Berge bringt mich dann
In den Schatten der kleinen Blume
In die Berge bringt mich dann

Und die Leute, die gehen vorüber
O Bella ciao, bella ciao - bella ciao ciao ciao
Und die Leute, die gehen vorüber
Sehen die kleine Blume steh'n
Und die Leute, die gehen vorüber
Sehen die kleine Blume steh'n.

Eines Morgens bin ich aufgewacht und habe den Invasoren vorgefunden.
Und wenn ich als Partisan sterbe, musst du mich begraben.
Und all jene, die vorbeikommen, sagen zu mir: Was für eine schöne Blume!
Und diese Blume des Partisanen ist der Tod für die Freiheit.

Blowin' in the Wind / Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
Pretending he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Brown eyed girl / Van Morrison

Hey, where did we go?
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow
Playin' a new game
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Skipping and a jumping
In the misty morning fog with
Our hearts a thumpin' and you

My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow?
Going down the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and sliding
All along the waterfall, with you

My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Just like that
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

So hard to find my way
Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you

My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl
Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da
(Bit by bit, by bit, by bit, by bit, by bit)
(Sha la la la la la la, la te da, la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da
(La te da, da da da da da da da da)

Country Roads / John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

*Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads*

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

*Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads*

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

*Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads*

*Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads*

*Take me home, down country roads
Take me home, down country roads*

Daydream Believer / The Monkeys

7-A

What number is this, Chip?

7-A

Okay, don't get excited, man, it's 'cause I'm short, I know

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings
The six o'clock alarm would never ring
But six rings and I rise
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

*Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a
Homecoming queen?*

You once thought of me
As a white knight on his steed
Now you know how happy I can be

Oh, our good time starts and ends
Without dollar one spends
But how much, baby, do we really need?

*Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a
Homecoming queen?*

*Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a
Homecoming queen?*

*Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a
Homecoming queen?*

*Cheer up, sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean to a
Daydream believer and a
Homecoming queen?*

Cheer up, sleepy Jean...

Day-O (The Banana Boat Song) / Harry Belafonte

Day-o, day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Me say day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Day-o, day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Me say day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Work all night on a drink of rum
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Stack banana 'til de mornin' come
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Come, mister tally man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Daylight come and me wan' go home

A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Hide the deadly black tarantula
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Come, mister tally man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Drink doch ene met / Bläck Fööss

Ne ahle Mann steht vür der
Wirtschaftsdür,
Dä su jään ens ene drinken däät,
Doch hä hätt vill zo winnisch Jeld,
Sulang hä och zällt

En dr Weetschaff is die Stimmung jrooß,
Ävver keiner süht dä ahle Mann,
Doch do kütt einer met enem Bier,
Und sprisch en einfach aan

*Drink doch ene met,
Stell disch net esu ann,
Du steihst he die janze Zick eröm*

*Häste och kei Jeld,
Dat es janz ejal,
Drink doch met un kümmer disch net
drüm*

*Drink doch ene met,
Stell disch net esu ann,
Du steihst he die janze Zick eröm*

*Häste och kei Jeld,
Dat es janz ejal,
Drink doch met un kümmer disch net
drüm*

Su manscher sitz vuelleisch allen zo
Huss,
Dä su jään ens widder laachen däät
Janz heimlich, do wäät hä nur dodrop,
Dat ene zo himm säät

*Drink doch ene met,
Stell disch net esu ann,
Du steihst he die janze Zick eröm*

*Häste och kei Jeld,
Dat es janz ejal,
Drink doch met un kümmer disch net
drüm*

*Drink doch ene met,
Stell disch net esu ann,
Du steihst he die janze Zick eröm*

*Häste och kei Jeld,
Dat es janz ejal,
Drink doch met un kümmer disch net
drüm*

Na Na Na Na Na (Drink doch ene met)
Na Na Na Na Na (Stell disch net esu
ann)
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na (Du
steihst he die janze Zick eröm)
Na Na Na Na Na (Häste och kei Jeld)
Na Na Na Na Na (Dat es janz ejal)
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na (Drink
doch met un kümmer disch net drüm)

*Drink doch ene met,
Stell disch net esu ann,
Du steihst he die janze Zick eröm*

*Häste och kei Jeld,
Dat es janz ejal,
Drink doch met un kümmer disch net
drüm*

*Drink doch ene met,
Stell disch net esu ann,
Du steihst he die janze Zick eröm*

*Häste och kei Jeld,
Dat es janz ejal,
Drink doch met un kümmer disch net
drüm*

*Drink doch ene met,
Stell disch net esu ann,
Du steihst he die janze Zick eröm*

*Häste och kei Jeld,
Dat es janz ejal,
Drink doch met un kümmer disch net
drüm*

Du bess die Stadt / Bläck Fööss

Du bess die Stadt, op die mer all he stonn
Du häs et uns als Pänz schon aanjedonn
Du häs e herrlich Laache em Jeseech
Du bess die Frau, die Rotz un Wasser kriesch

Jrau ding Hoor un su bunt di Kleid
Du häs Knies en der Bud, doch de Näjele rut
Jrell jeschmink un de Fott jet breit
E Jlöck, dat deer dat all jot steit

Du bess die Stadt, op die mer all he stonn
Du häs et uns als Pänz schon aanjedonn
Du häs e herrlich Laache em Jeseech
Du bes en Frau, die Rotz un Wasser kriesch

Frech wie Dreck, doch et Hätz ess jot
E klei bessje verdötsch, met nix jet am Hot
Jot jelaunt, dat et bal schon nerv
All dat hammer vun dir jeerv

Du bess die Stadt, op die mer all he stonn
Du häs et uns als Pänz schon aanjedonn
Du häs e herrlich Laache em Jeseech
Du bes en Frau, die Rotz un Wasser kriesch

Du bess die Stadt am Rhing, däm jraue Strom
Du bess verlieb en dinge staatse Dom
Du bess en Jungfrau un en ahle Möhn
Du bess uns Stadt un du bess einfach schön

Du bess die Stadt am Rhing, däm jraue Strom
Du bess verlieb en dinge staatse Dom
Du bess en Jungfrau un en ahle Möhn
Du bess uns Stadt un du bess einfach schön

Du bess uns Stadt un du bess einfach schön

Er gehört zu mir / Marianne Rosenberg

Er gehört zu mir, wie mein Name an der Tür
und ich weiß, er bleibt hier.

Nie vergess ich unseren ersten Tag

Na na na na na na

Denn ich fühlte gleich, dass er mich mag

Na ne na na na na

Ist es wahre Liebe (Uh uh uh)

Die nie mehr vergeht? (Uh uh uh)

Oder wird die Liebe

Vom Winde verweht?

Er gehört zu mir, wie mein Name an der Tür
und ich weiß, er bleibt hier.

Alles fangen wir gemeinsam an

Na na na na na na

Doch vergess' ich nie wie man allein sein kann

Na ne na na na na

Steht es in den Sternen (Uh uh uh)

Was die Zukunft bringt? (Uh uh uh)

Oder muss ich lernen

Das alles zerrinnt?

Oh ho!

Nein, ich hab es ihm nie leicht gemacht

Na na na na na na

Mehr als einmal hab ich mich gefragt

Na na na na na na

Ist es wahre Liebe (Uh uh uh)

Die nie mehr vergeht? (Uh uh uh)

Oder wird die Liebe

Vom Winde verweht?

Er gehört zu mir

Für immer zu mir, oh ho!

(Er gehört zu mir)

Für immer zu mir

Er gehört zu mir,

wie mein Name an der Tür

Und ich weiß, er bleibt hier

Er gehört zu mir!

Father and Son / Cat Stevens

It's not time to make a change
Just relax, take it easy
You're still young, that's your fault
There's so much you have to know
Find a girl, settle down
If you want you can marry
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

I was once like you are now,
and I know that it's not easy
To be calm when you've found something going on
But take your time, think a lot
Why, think of everything you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow,
but your dreams may not

How can I try to explain?
'Cause when I do he turns away again
It's always been the same, same old story
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away
I know I have to go

It's not time to make a change
Just sit down, take it slowly
You're still young, that's your fault
There's so much you have to go through
Find a girl, settle down
If you want you can marry
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it
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

Five Hundred Miles/ Traditional

If you missed the train I'm on
You will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two,
Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home

Away from home, away from home,
Away from home, away from home
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home

Not a shirt on my back
Not a penny to my name
Lord, I can't go back home this ole way

This ole way, this ole way,
This ole way, this ole way,
Lord, I can't go back home this this ole way

If you missed the train I'm on
You will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Friday I'm in love / The Cure

I don't care if Monday's blue
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday, I don't care about you
It's Friday, I'm in love
Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart
Oh, Thursday doesn't even start
It's Friday, I'm in love

Saturday, wait
And Sunday always comes too late
But Friday, never hesitate

I don't care if Monday's black
Tuesday, Wednesday, heart attack
Thursday, never looking back
It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can hold your head
Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed
Or Thursday watch the walls instead
It's Friday, I'm in love

Saturday, wait
And Sunday always comes too late
But Friday, never hesitate

Dressed up to the eyes
It's a wonderful surprise
To see your shoes and your spirits rise
Throw out your frown
And just smile at the sound
Sleek as a shriek, spinning 'round and
'round
Always take a big bite
It's such a gorgeous sight
To see you eat in the middle of the night
You can never get enough
Enough of this stuff
It's Friday, I'm in love

I don't care if Monday's blue
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday, I don't care about you
It's Friday, I'm in love
Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart

Thursday doesn't even start
It's Friday, I'm in love

Do-do, do-do, do-do, do
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do
(Oh, oh, whoa, whoa)

Go down Moses / Louis Armstrong

Go down Moses
Way down in Egypt land
Tell all pharaohs to
Let my people go!

When Israel was in Egypt land
Let my people go!

Oppressed so hard they could not stand
Let my people go!

So the God said: go down, Moses
Way down in Egypt land
Tell all pharaohs to
Let my people go!

So Moses went to Egypt land
Let my people go!

He made all pharaohs understand
Let my people go!
Yes the lord said: go down, Moses
Way down in Egypt land
Tell all pharaohs to
Let my people go!

Thus spoke the lord, bold Moses said:
-let my people go!
if not I'll smite, your firstborn's dead
-let my people go!

God-the lord said : go down, Moses
Way down in Egypt land
Tell all pharaohs to
Let my people go!

Tell all pharaohs
To let my people go

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road / Elton John

When are you gonna come down?
When are you going to land?
I should have stayed on the farm
I should have listened to my old man

You know you can't hold me forever
I didn't sign up with you
I'm not a present for your friends to open
This boy's too young to be singing, the blues

So goodbye yellow brick road
Where the dogs of society howl
You can't plant me in your penthouse
I'm going back to my plough

Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Hunting the horny back toad
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
Beyond the yellow brick road

What do you think you'll do then?
I bet that'll shoot down your plane
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
To set you on your feet again

Maybe you'll get a replacement
There's plenty like me to be found
Mongrels who ain't got a penny
Sniffing for tidbits like you on the ground

So goodbye yellow brick road
Where the dogs of society howl
You can't plant me in your penthouse
I'm going back to my plough

Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Hunting the horny back toad
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
Beyond the yellow brick road

Heute hier, morgen dort / Hannes Wader

Heute hier, morgen dort
Bin kaum da, muss ich fort
Hab' mich niemals deswegen beklagt
Hab' es selbst so gewählt
Nie die Jahre gezählt
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt

Manchmal träume ich schwer
Und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu bleiben und nun
Was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
Und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt
Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

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

Manchmal träume ich schwer
Und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu bleiben und nun
Was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
Und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt
Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

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

Manchmal träume ich schwer
Und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu bleiben und nun
Was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
Und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt
Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

Hey Jude / The Beatles

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

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

And anytime you feel the pain
Hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your
shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool
Who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder
Na-na-na, na, na
Na-na-na, na

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

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

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

Na, na, na, na-na-na na (yeah! Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude
Na, na, na, na-na-na na
Na-na-na na, hey Jude

Na, na, na, na-na-na na
Na-na-na na, hey Jude
Na, na, na, na-na-na na
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (Jude Jude, Judy
Judy Judy Judy, ow wow!)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (my, my, my)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (Jude, Jude, Jude,
Jude, Jude)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (yeah, yeah,
yeah)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (yeah, you know
you can make it, Jude, Jude, you're not
gonna break it)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (don't make it
bad, Jude, take a sad song and make it
better)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (oh Jude, Jude,
hey Jude, wa!)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (oh Jude)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (hey, hey, hey,
hey)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (hey, hey)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (now, Jude, Jude,
Jude, Jude, Jude)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (Jude, yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude
Na, na, na, na-na-na na
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (na-na-na-na-na-
na-na-na-na)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na
Na-na-na na, hey Jude
Na, na, na, na-na-na na
Na-na-na na, hey Jude
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (yeah, make it,
Jude)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude (yeah yeah yeah
yeah yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!)
Na, na, na, na-na-na na (yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!)
Na-na-na na, hey Jude
Na, na, na, na-na-na na
Na-na-na na, hey Jude

...

Hotel California / Eagles

On a dark desert highway
Cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas
Rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance
I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway
I heard the mission bell
And I was thinkin' to myself
'This could be heaven or this could be hell
Then she lit up a candle
And she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor
I thought I heard them say

*Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year (any time of year)
You can find it here*

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted
She got the Mercedes Benz, uh
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
That she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard
Sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember
Some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain
"Please bring me my wine"
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say

*Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face.*

They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling
The pink champagne on ice
And she said, "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"
And in the master's chambers
They gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember
I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before
"Relax", said the night man
"We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like
But you can never leave"

House of the Rising Sun / The Animals

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

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

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

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

I Have A Dream / ABBA

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream

I have a dream, a fantasy
To help me through reality
And my destination makes it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness still another mile
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream.

Imagine / John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people living for today.

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people living life in peace, you

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will be as one.
Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people sharing all the world, you

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will be as one.

Johnny W. / Marius Müller-Westernhagen

One, Two,
One, Two, Three Four

Johnny Walker, jetzt bist du wieder da
Johnny Walker, ich zahl' dich gleich in bar
Johnny Walker, du hast mich nie enttäuscht
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund

Johnny Walker, immer braungebrannt
Johnny Walker, mit dem Rücken an die Wand
Johnny Walker, komm, gieß' dich nochmal ein
Johnny, lass dreizehn gerade sein

Ich habs' versucht, ich komme ohne dich nicht aus
Wozu auch? Du gefällst mir ja
Kein Mensch hört mir so gut zu wie du
Und Johnny, du lachst mich auch nie aus

Johnny Walker, ich glaub' nicht an den Quatsch
Johnny Walker, du wärst 'ne Teufelsfratz'
Johnny Walker, von mir aus röste mich
Johnny, ich fühl' mich königlich

Ich habs' versucht, ich komme ohne dich nicht aus
Wozu auch? Du gefällst mir ja
Kein Mensch hört mir so gut zu wie du
Und Johnny, du lachst mich auch nie aus

Johnny Walker la la la la la
Johnny Walker la la la la la
Johnny Walker, du hast mich nie enttäuscht
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund

Knockin' on Heaven's Door / Bob Dylan

Mama, take this badge off of me
I can't use it anymore
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Lemon Tree / Fools Garden

I'm sittin' here in the boring room
It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
I'm wasting my time
I got nothin' to do
I'm hangin' around
I'm waitin' for you
But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I'm drivin' around in my car
I'm drivin' too fast
I'm drivin' too far
I'd like to change my point of view
I feel so lonely
I'm waitin' for you
But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I wonder how
I wonder why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue
blue sky
And all that I can see is just a yellow
lemon tree
I'm turnin' my head up and down
I'm turnin', turnin', turnin', turnin', turnin'
around
And all that I can see is just another
lemon tree

Sing!
Dap-dadada-dadpm-didap-da
Dadada-dadpm-didap-da
Dap-didili-da

I'm sittin' here
I miss the power
I'd like to go out takin' a shower
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
I feel so tired
Put myself into bed
Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder
Isolation is not good for me
Isolation, I don't want to sit on the lemon
tree
I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy
Baby, anyhow I'll get another toy
And everything will happen and you
wonder

I wonder how
I wonder why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue
blue sky
And all that I can see is just another
lemon tree
I'm turnin' my head up and down
I'm turnin', turnin', turnin', turnin', turnin'
around
And all that I can see is just a yellow
lemon tree
And I wonder, wonder

I wonder how
I wonder why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue
blue sky
And all that I can see
And all that I can see
And all that I can see
Is just a yellow lemon tree

Let It Be / The Beatles

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

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

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Losing my Religion / R.E.M.

Oh, life is bigger
It's bigger
Than you and you are not me
The lengths that I will go to
The distance in your eyes
Oh no, I've said too much
I set it up

That's me in the corner
That's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no, I've said too much
I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

Every whisper
Of every waking hour
I'm choosing my confessions
Trying to keep an eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Oh no, I've said too much
I set it up

Consider this
Consider this
The hint of the century
Consider this
The slip that brought me
To my knees failed
What if all these fantasies
Come flailing around
Now I've said too much

I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

But that was just a dream
That was just a dream

That's me in the corner
That's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no, I've said too much
I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

But that was just a dream
Try, cry
Why try?
That was just a dream, just a dream, just
a dream
Dream

The Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond / Traditional

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

*O you take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.*

'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in soft purple hue, the hieland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

*O you take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.*

The wee birdies sing and the wildflowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping.
But the broken heart it kens, nae second spring again,
Though the woeful may cease from their grieving.

*O you take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.*

Lola / The Kinks

I met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you drink champagne and it
tastes just like
Coca Cola
C-O-L-A Cola
She walked up to me and she asked me
to dance
I asked her her name and in a dark
brown voice she said, "Lola"
L-O-L-A Lola, lo lo lo Lola

Well, I'm not the world's most physical
guy
But when she squeezed me tight she
nearly broke my spine
Oh my Lola, lo lo lo Lola
Well, I'm not dumb but I can't
understand
Why she walked like a woman but talked
like a man
Oh my Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola

Well, we drank champagne and danced
all night
Under electric candlelight
She picked me up and sat me on her
knee
She said, "Little boy, won't you come
home with me?"
Well, I'm not the world's most passionate
guy
But when I looked in her eyes
Well, I almost fell for my Lola
Lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola
I pushed her away
I walked to the door
I fell to the floor
I got down on my knees
Then I looked at her, and she at me
Well, that's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way for
my Lola
Lo lo lo Lola
Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up
world

Except for Lola
Lo lo lo Lola
Well, I'd left home just a week before
And I'd never ever kissed a woman
before
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand
She said, "Little boy, gonna make you a
man"
Well, I'm not the world's most masculine
man
But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a
man
And so is Lola
Lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola

Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola

Loss mer singe / Bläck Fööss

Jetzt simmer all widder he
Wie schnell su e Johr doch verjeiht.
Ob vun noh oder fään,
Jede trick et he hin,
Öm widder met dobei zo sin.

*Et es doch immer widder schön,
Wemmer all zosamme sin,
Un mer singe all die Leeder,
Die mer vun Kindheit ahn schon kennt.*

Esu e wunderschön Jeföhl
Kritt mer he schnell,
Wemmer't nur well,
Un mer singe all die Leeder
Vun däm ahle Mann, jo un och dat vum Veedel.

*Et es doch immer widder schön,
Wemmer all zosamme sin,
Un mer singe all die Leeder,
Die mer vun Kindheit ahn schon kennt.*

Es die Luff en d'r Kneip äch zom Schnigge,
Dann kritt mer dat Jeföhl, wat mer bruch,
Et jitt kein Stadt op d'r Ääd,
Wo et bekloppter zo jeiht,
Kölle jeiht uns unger de Huck.

*Et es doch immer widder schön,
Wemmer all zosamme sin,
Un mer singe all die Leeder,
Die mer vun Kindheit ahn schon kennt.*

Ich stonn op die Sproch un die Minsche,
Ich stonn op die Aat, wie mer laach,
Ich stonn op dä Wetz, dä et söns nirjends jitt,
Ich stonn op die echt kölsche Aat.

*Et es doch immer widder schön,
Wemmer all zosamme sin,
Un mer singe all die Leeder,
Die mer vun Kindheit ahn schon kennt.*

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht / Drafi Deutscher

Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt, dam-dam, dam-dam
Es gibt einen, der zu dir hält, dam-dam, dam-dam

*Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu.*

Kann ich einmal nicht bei dir sein, dam-dam, dam-dam
Denk daran, du bist nicht allein, dam-dam, dam-dam

*Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu.*

*Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu.*

Nimm den goldenen Ring von mir dam-dam, dam-dam
Bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir, dam-dam, dam-dam

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu

*Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere, unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu.*

Everybody now!

*Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht*

Mit 18 / Marius Müller-Westernhagen

Ich hab 'n Luxus-Auto
Und ich hab 'ne teure Wohnung
(Doch was mir fehlt, doch was mir fehlt)
Das ist 'ne richtige Dröhnung

Hey, mit 18 rannt ich in Düsseldorf rum
War Sänger in 'ner Rock and Roll Band
Meine Mutter nahm mir das immer
krumm
Ich sollt was seriöses werden

Wir verdienten vierhundert Mark pro
Auftritt
Für 'ne Rolling Stones Kopie
Die Gitarren verstimmt und es ging
tierisch los
Und wir hielten uns für Genies

*Ich möcht zurück auf die Straße
Möcht wieder singen, nicht schön,
sondern geil und laut
Gold find' man bekanntlich im Dreck
Und Straßen sind aus Dreck gebaut*

Ja, nach jedem Gig zum Hühner-Hugo
Dort verfraßen wir unser Geld
Was soll man schon machen mit den
paar Mark
Ich hab 'nen Verstärker bestellt, ja ja

*Ich möcht zurück auf die Straße
Möcht wieder singen, nicht schön,
sondern geil und laut
Denn Gold find' man bekanntlich im
Dreck
Und Straßen sind aus Dreck gebaut*

An Mädchen hat es uns nie gemangelt
Auch ohne dickes Konto
Wir kratzten den letzten Dope
zusammen
Dann flogen wir ab nach... wohin du
willst

*Ich möcht zurück auf die Straße
Möcht wieder singen, nicht schön,
sondern geil und laut
Denn Gold find' man bekanntlich im*

*Dreck
Und Straßen sind aus Dreck gebaut*

Jetzt sitz ich hier, bin etabliert
Und schreib auf teurem Papier
Ein Lied über meine Vergangenheit
Damit ich den Frust verlier

*Ich möcht zurück auf die Straße
Möcht wieder singen, nicht schön,
sondern geil und laut
Denn Gold, Gold find' man bekanntlich
im Dreck
Und Straßen sind aus Dreck gebaut*

Du-du-duhh, du-du-duhh, du-du-du-dduh,
du-du-du-dduh
Du-du-duhh, du-du-duhh, du-du-du-dduh,
du-du-du-dduh (yeah)

Molly Malone / The Dubliners

In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

She was a fishmonger
And sure, t'was no wonder
For so were her mother and father before
And they wheeled their barrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

She died of a fever
And sure, so one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

Monday Monday / The Mamas & the Papas

Ba-da ba-da-da-da
da-da-da

Ba-da ba-
Ba-da ba-da-da-da

That Monday evenin' you would still be
here with me

Monday, Monday (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
So good to me (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it
would be
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin'
couldn't guarantee (ba-daba-da-da-da)
That Monday evenin' you would still be
here with me

Every other day, every other day
Every other day of the week is fine, yeah
But whenever Monday comes, but
whenever Monday comes
You can find me cryin' all of the time

Monday, Monday, can't trust that day
Monday, Monday, sometimes it just
turns out that way
Oh Monday mornin' you gave me no
warnin' of what was to be
Oh Monday, Monday, how could you
leave and not take me

Monday, Monday (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
Can't trust that day (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
Monday, Monday (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
It just turns out that way (ba-da ba-da-
da-da)
Whoa, Monday, Monday, won't go away
(ba-da ba-da-da-da)
Monday, Monday, it's here to stay (ba-da
ba-da-da-da)
Oh Monday, Monday (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
Oh Monday, Monday (ba-da ba-da-da-da)

Every other day (every other day), every
other day
Every other day of the week is fine, yeah
But whenever Monday comes, but
whenever Monday comes
A-you can find me cryin' all of the time

Monday, Monday (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
So good to me (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it
would be
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin'
couldn't guarantee
That Monday evenin' you would still be
here with me

Every other day, every other day
Every other day of the week is fine, yeah
But whenever Monday comes, but
whenever Monday comes
You can find me cryin' all of the time

Monday, Monday (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
So good to me (ba-da ba-da-da-da)
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it
would be
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin'
couldn't guarantee

Morning Has Broken / Cat Stevens

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the One Light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Nehmt Abschied Brüder / Traditional

Nehmt Abschied Brüder,
Ungewiss ist alle Wiederkehr
Die Zukunft liegt in Finsternis
Und macht das Herz uns schwer.

*Der Himmel wölbt sich übers Land
Ade, Auf Wiedersehn
Wir ruhen all in Gottes Hand
Lebt wohl, Auf Wiedersehn.*

Die Sonne sinkt, es steigt die Nacht
Vergangen ist der Tag
Die Welt schläft ein und leis erwacht
Der Nachtigallenschlag.

*Der Himmel wölbt sich übers Land
Ade, Auf Wiedersehn
Wir ruhen all in Gottes Hand
Lebt wohl, Auf Wiedersehn.*

So ist in jedem Anbeginn
Das Ende nicht mehr weit
Wir kommen her und gehen hin
Und mit uns geht die Zeit.

*Der Himmel wölbt sich übers Land
Ade, Auf Wiedersehn
Wir ruhen all in Gottes Hand
Lebt wohl, Auf Wiedersehn.*

Nehmt Abschied Brüder
Schließt den Kreis
Das Leben ist ein Spiel
Und wer es recht zu spielen weiß
Gelangt ans große Ziel.

*Der Himmel wölbt sich übers Land
Ade, Auf Wiedersehn
Wir ruhen all in Gottes Hand
Lebt wohl, Auf Wiedersehn.*

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown) / The Beatles

I once had a girl
Or should I say she once had me
She showed me her room
Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay
And she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around
And I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on a rug biding my time
Drinking her wine
We talked until two and then she said
"It's time for bed"

She told me she worked
In the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't
And crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke I was alone
This bird had flown
So I lit a fire
Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

Octopus's Garden / The Beatles

I'd like to be
Under the sea
In an octopus's garden
In the shade

He'd let us in
Knows where we've been
In his octopus's garden
In the shade

I'd ask my friends
To come and see
An octopus's garden
With me

I'd like to be
Under the sea
In an octopus's garden
In the shade

We would be warm
Below the storm
In our little hideaway
Beneath the waves

Resting our head
On the seabed
In an octopus's garden
Near a cave
We would sing
And dance around
Because we know
We can't be found

I'd like to be
Under the sea
In an octopus's garden
In the shade

We would shout
And swim about
The coral that lies
Beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)

Oh what joy
For every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy
And they're safe

(Happy and they're safe)
We would be so happy
You and me
No one there to tell us
What to do

I'd like to be
Under the sea
In an octopus's garden
With you
In an octopus's garden
With you
In an octopus's garden
With you

Piano Man / Billy Joel

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son, can you play me a
memory
I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it
complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

La la la, di da da
La la, di da da da dum

Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up
your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather
be
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"
As the smile ran away from his face
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie
star
If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la la la, di da da
La la, di da da da dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in
the Navy
And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call
loneliness
But it's better than drinkin' alone

Sing us a song you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight

Well we're all in the mood for a melody
And you got us feeling alright

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've
been comin' to see
To forget about life for a while
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in
my jar
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Oh, la la la, di da da
La la, di da da da dum

Sing us a song you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
And you got us feeling alright.

Sailing / Rod Stewart

I am sailing
I am sailing
Home again
'Cross the sea
I am sailing
Stormy waters
To be near you
To be free

I am flying
I am flying
Like a bird
'Cross the sky
I am flying
Passing high clouds
To be near you
To be free

Can you hear me? Can you hear me?
Through the dark night, far away
I am dying, forever crying
To be with you, who can say

Can you hear me? Can you hear me?
Through the dark night, far away
I am dying, forever crying
To be with you, who can say?

We are sailing, we are sailing
Home again
'Cross the sea
We are sailing
Stormy waters
To be near you
To be free

Oh, Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh, my Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh, my Lord, to be near you, to be free
Oh, Lord

Sound Of Silence / Simon and Garfunkel

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

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a streetlamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never shared
No one dared
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools, " said I, "You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the sounds of silence"

Stand by Me / Ben E. King

When the night has come
And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No I won't be afraid
Oh, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darling, darling
Stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand, stand by me
Stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry
No, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darling, darling
Stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand now, stand by me
Stand by me

Darling, darling
Stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me
Oh stand by me, oh won't you stand now, stand
Stand by me...

Streets of London / Ralph McTell

Have you seen the old man in the closed down market
Picking up the papers with his worn out shoes
In his eyes you see no pride and hanging loosely at his side
Yesterdays paper, telling yesterdays news
So how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old dear who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags
So how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

And in the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup
And each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone
So how can you tell me that you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
And in the winter city, the rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero, and a World that doesn't care
So how can you tell me that you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Swing Low / Traditional

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry he home x 2

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry he home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm coming too
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

Tage wie diese / Die Toten Hosen

Ich wart' seit Wochen
Auf diesen Tag
Und tanz' vor Freude, über den Asphalt
Als wär's ein Rhythmus
Als gäb's ein Lied
Dass mich immer weiter durch die
Straßen zieht
Komm' dir entgegen
Dich abzuholen
Wie ausgemacht
Zu derselben Uhrzeit
Am selben Treffpunkt
Wie letztes mal

Durch das Gedränge
Der Menschenmenge
Bahnen wir uns den altbekannten Weg
Entlang der Gassen
Zu den einen Terrassen
Über die Brücken, bis hin zu der Musik
Wo alles laut ist
Wo alle drauf sind
Um durchzudrehen
Wo die anderen warten
Um mit uns zu starten
Und abzugehen

An Tagen wie diesen
Wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen
Haben wir noch ewig Zeit
Wünsch' ich mir Unendlichkeit

Das hier ist ewig
Ewig für heute
Wir stehen nicht still
Für eine ganze Nacht
Komm' ich trag' dich
Durch die Leute
Hab' keine Angst

Ich gebe auf dich Acht
Wir lassen uns treiben
Tauchen unter
Schwimmen mit dem Strom
Drehen unsere Kreise
Kommen nicht mehr runter
Sind schwerelos

An Tagen wie diesen
Wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen
Haben wir noch ewig Zeit
In dieser Nacht der Nächte
Die uns so viel verspricht
Erleben wir das Beste
Kein Ende ist in Sicht

Kein Ende in Sicht
Kein Ende in Sicht
Kein Ende in Sicht

An Tagen wie diesen
Wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen
Haben wir noch ewig Zeit
In dieser Nacht der Nächte
Die uns so viel verspricht
Erleben wir das Beste
Kein Ende ist in Sicht
Erleben wir das Beste
kein Ende in Sicht
Kein Ende in Sicht

„Leute ihr seid
Hoffentlich sehen wir uns irgendwann
mal wieder
So wie das heute war
Das war wie gemalt
Herzlichen Dank
,You'll Never Walk Alone'
Dennis
Here we go, mein Freund“

Thank You for the Music / ABBA

I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore
If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing
'Cause everyone listens when I start to sing
I'm so grateful and proud
All I want is to sing it out loud

So I say
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty
What would life be?
Without a song or a dance, what are we?
So I say thank you for the music
For giving it to me

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
She says I began to sing long before I could talk
And I've often wondered, how did it all start?
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
Like a melody can?
Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan

So I say
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing

Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty
What would life be?
Without a song or a dance what are we?
So I say thank you for the music
For giving it to me

I've been so lucky, I am the girl with golden hair
I wanna sing it out to everybody
What a joy, what a life, what a chance

Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
What would life be?
Without a song or a dance what are we?
So I say thank you for the music
For giving it to me

So I say
Thank you for the music, for giving it to me

Wild Rover / The Dubliners

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

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never no more

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay"
"Such a custom as yours I can have every day"

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never no more

I then took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She says "I have whiskeys and wines of the best"
And the words that you tolt me were only in jest

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never no more

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

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never no more

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never no more

Those Were the Days / Mary Hopkin

Once upon a time there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away the
hours
And think of all the great things we
would do

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
For we were young and sure to have our
way
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la La la la la la la

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

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes those were
the days
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la La la la la la la

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

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes those were
the days

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la La la la la la la
la la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la La la la la la la

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

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes those were
the days
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la La la la la la la

Über den Wolken / Reinhard Mey

Wind Nord/Ost Startbahn null drei
Bis hier hör' ich die Motoren
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei
Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt
Wie ein Schleierstaub der Regen
Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt
Der Sonne entgegen.

*Über den Wolken
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man
Blieben darunter verborgen und dann
Würde, was uns groß und wichtig
erscheint
Plötzlich nichtig und klein.*

Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach
Seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen
Bis die Lichter nach und nach
Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen
Meine Augen haben schon
Jenen winzigen Punkt verloren
Nur von fern klingt monoton
Das Summen der Motoren.

*Über den Wolken
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man
Blieben darunter verborgen und dann
Würde, was uns groß und wichtig
erscheint
Plötzlich nichtig und klein.*

Dann ist alles still, ich geh'
Regen durchdringt meine Jacke
Irgend jemand kocht Kaffee
In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin
Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen
Wolken spiegeln sich darin
Ich wär' gern' mitgeflogen.

*Über den Wolken
Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man
Blieben darunter verborgen und dann
Würde, was uns groß und wichtig
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Blieben darunter verborgen und dann
Würde, was uns groß und wichtig
erscheint
Plötzlich nichtig und klein.*

Über sieben Brücken musst du gehn / Karat

Manchmal geh ich meine Straße ohne Blick
Manchmal wünsch ich mir mein Schaukelpferd zurück
Manchmal bin ich ohne Rast und Ruh
Manchmal schließ ich alle Türen nach mir zu

Manchmal ist mir kalt und manchmal heiß
Manchmal weiß ich nicht mehr was ich weiß
Manchmal bin ich schon am Morgen müd
Manchmal such ich Trost in einem Lied

Über sieben Brücken musst du gehen, sieben dunkle Jahre überstehen
Sieben Mal wirst du die Asche sein, aber einmal auch der helle Schein

Manchmal scheint die Uhr des Lebens still zu stehen
Manchmal scheint man immer nur im Kreis zu gehen
Manchmal ist man wie von Fernweh krank
Manchmal sitzt man still auf einer Bank

Manchmal greift man nach der ganzen Welt
Manchmal meint man dass der Glücksstern fällt
Manchmal nimmt man wo man lieber gibt
Manchmal hasst man das was man doch liebt

Über sieben Brücken musst du gehen, sieben dunkle Jahre überstehen
Sieben Mal wirst du die Asche sein, aber einmal auch der helle Schein
Über sieben Brücken musst du gehen, sieben dunkle Jahre überstehen
Sieben Mal wirst du die Asche sein, aber einmal auch der helle Schein

Venus / Shocking Blue

A goddess on a mountain top
Was burning like a silver flame
The summit of beauty and love
And Venus was her name

She's got it
Yeah baby, she's got it
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire
At your desire
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire
At your desire

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

She's got it
Yeah baby, she's got it
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire
At your desire
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire
At your desire

She's got it
Yeah baby, she's got it
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire
At your desire
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire
At your desire

Waltzing Matilda / Slim Dusty

Once a jolly swagman camped by a
billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
He sang as he watched and waited 'til
his billy boiled
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

He sang as he watched and waited 'til
his billy boiled,
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the
billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed
him with glee,
he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in
his tucker bag,
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in
his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his
thoroughbred,
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,
With the jolly jumbuck you've got in your
tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
With the jolly jumbuck you've got in your
tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, you
scoundrel with me.

Up jumped the swagman and sprang
into the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive, said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass
by that billabong,
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
his ghost may be heard as you pass by
that billabong,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
Oh, you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with
me.

Wann wird's mal wieder richtig Sommer / Rudi Carell

Wir brauchten früher keine große Reise
Wir wurden braun auf Porkum und auf
Sylt
Doch heute sind die Braunen nur noch
Weiße
Denn hier wird man ja doch nur
tiefgekühlt.
Ja, früher gab's noch hitzefrei,
Das Freibad war schon auf im Mai
Ich saß bis in die Nacht vor uns'rem
Haus.
Da hatten wir noch Sonnenbrand
Und Riesenquallen an dem Strand
Und Eis, und jeder Schutzmann zog die
Jacke aus.

*Wann wird's 'mal wieder richtig Sommer,
Ein Sommer, wie er früher einmal war?
Ja, mit Sonnenschein von Juni bis
September
Und nicht so naß und so sibirisch wie im
letzten Jahr.*

Und was wir da für Hitzewellen hatten,
Pulloverfabrikanten gingen ein.
Da gab es bis zu 40 Grad im Schatten
Wir mussten mit dem Wasser sparsam
sein.
Die Sonne knallte ins Gesicht,
Da brauchte man die Sauna nicht
Ein Schaf war damals froh, wenn man es
schor.
Es war wie in Afrika,
Wer durfte, machte FKK
Doch heut- heut' summen alle mit dem
lauten Chor:

*Wann wird's 'mal wieder richtig
Sommer?
Ein Sommer wie er früher einmal war
Ja, mit Sonnenschein von Juni bis
September
Und nicht so nass und so sibirisch wie
im letzten Jahr.*

Der Winter war der Reinfeld des
Jahrhunderts
Nur über tausend Meter gab es Schnee.
Mein Milchmann sagt: "Dies Klima hier,
wen wundert's?
Denn schuld daran ist nur die SPD- he
he he."
Ich find', das geht ein bißchen weit,
Doch bald ist wieder Urlaubszeit
Und wer von uns denkt da nicht dauernd
d'ran?
Trotz allem glaub' ich unbeirrt,
Daß unser Wetter besser wird
Nur wann- und diese Frage geht uns alle
an:

*Wann wird's 'mal wieder richtig
Sommer?
Ein Sommer wie er früher einmal war
Ja, mit Sonnenschein von Juni bis
September
Und nicht so nass und so sibirisch wie
im letzten Jahr*

What's Up / 4 Non Blondes

Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill
Of hope for a destination
I realized quickly when I knew I should
That the world was made up of this
brotherhood
Of man for whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes
When I'm lying in bed
Just to get it all out
What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning
And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real
high
And I scream from the top of my lungs,
"What's going on?!"

And I say, "Hey, hey, hey, hey!"
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
And I say, "Hey, hey, hey, hey!"
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

And I try, oh, my God, do I try
I try all the time
In this institution
And I pray, oh, my God, do I pray
I pray every single day
For revolution

And so I cry sometimes
When I'm lying in bed
Just to get it all out
What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning
And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real
high
And I scream from the top of my lungs,
"What's going on?!"

And I say, "Hey, hey, hey, hey!"
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
And I say, "Hey, hey, hey, hey!"
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

And I say, "Hey, hey, hey, hey!"
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
And I say, "Hey, hey, hey, hey!"
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill
Of hope for a destination

Where Have all the Flowers Gone / Pete Seeger

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long-time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Girls have picked them every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?
Long-time passing
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone?
Taken husbands every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?
Long-time passing
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long-time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long-time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Covered with flowers every one
When will we ever learn?
When will we ever learn?

Wish You were Here / Pink Floyd

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from hell?
Blue skies from pain?
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade
Your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
Did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls
Swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year

Running over the same old ground
What have we found?
The same old fears
Wish you were here

With A Little Help From My Friends / Joe Cocker

What would you do if I sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
I will try not to sing out of key

Oh, baby I get by (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
All I need is my buddies (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
I say I'm gonna get high (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Oh yeah (Ooh)

What do I do when my love is away?
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
No no
How do I feel at the end of the day?
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)
I tell ya I don't get sad no more

Gonna get by with my friends (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Yeah yeah, I'm gonna try (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Keep on getting high, oh Lord (Ooh)

I need somebody to love
(Could it be anybody?)
All I need is someone
That's just where I'm going, yeah
Somebody knows that's where I'm showing
Baby

Said I'm gonna make it with my friends
(Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Oh, I'm gonna keep on trying (Ah, with a little help from my friends)

I'm gonna keep on trying (Ooh)

I'm certain it happens all the time, yeah
(What do you see when you turn out the light?)

I can't tell you but it sure feels like mine

Don't you know I'm gonna make it with my friends? (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
I promised myself I'd get by (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Said I'm gonna try and not work too hard (Ooh)

Well I, yeah yeah yeah
(Could it be anybody?)
Oh there's gotta be somebody
Don't treat me wrong Lord
Oh yeah yeah

Said I'm gonna get by with my friends, yeah (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Oh, yes I'm gonna keep trying, now (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Keep on trying with my friends (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
Oh, I'm never gonna stop there, oh (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
I'm gonna keep on trying, yeah yeah (Ah, with a little help from my friends)
I'm getting high, I'm gonna make time, oh Lord (Ooh)
Gonna get by with my friends
Oh, I'm gonna get on by, yes I'm gonna get on by, my Lord
I'm gonna tell them all about it, I'm gonna tell them all, yeah yeah

Wonderful Tonight / Eric Clapton

It's late in the evening; she's wondering what clothes to wear
She puts on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair
And then she asks me, Do I look all right?
And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight"

We go to a party and everyone turns to see
This beautiful lady that's walking around with me
And then she asks me, Do you feel all right?
And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight"

I feel wonderful because I see
the love light in your eyes
And the wonder of it all
Is that you just don't realize
how much I love you

It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head
So I give her the car keys and she helps me to bed
And then I tell her, as I turn out the light
I say, "My darling, you were wonderful tonight
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight"

Yesterday / The Beatles

Yesterday

All my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Suddenly

I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hangin' over me
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

Yesterday

Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

Yesterday

Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

You've Got a Friend / Carole King

When you're down and troubled
And you need some love and care
And nothing, nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night

*You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there
You've got a friend*

If the sky above you
Grows dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together
And call my name out loud
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your
door

*You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, running, yeah, yeah, to
see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will*

Now, ain't it good to know that you've got
a friend
When people can be so cold?
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them, oh,
but don't you let them

*You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, running, yeah, yeah, to
see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will
You've got a friend
You've got a friend*

*Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
Ain't it good to know, ain't it good to
know, ain't it good to know
You've got a friend?
Oh yeah now, you've got a friend
Yeah baby, you've got a friend
Oh yeah, you've got a friend*

You Raise Me Up / Secret Garden

When I am down, and, oh, my soul, so weary
When troubles come, and my heart burdened be
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence
Until you come and sit awhile with me

*You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be*

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

There is no life – no life without it's hunger
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly
But when you come and I am filled with wonder
Sometimes I think I glimpse eternity.

*You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be*

*You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be*

You raise me up to more than I can be

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