

Het Grote Pivo

Liedboek



Since 1980

Inhoud

Acda en de Munnik - De Stad Amsterdam	4
Acda en de Munnik - Het Regent Zonnestralen	6
America – Horse with no name	8
Anouk – Michel.....	9
Billy Joel - Goodnight Saigon	10
Blof - Aan de Kust	12
Blof – Dansen aan zee	14
Bob Dylan – Knocking on heavens door	16
Bob Dylan – Mr. Tambourine Man	17
Boudewijn de Groot - De Noordzee	19
Boudewijn de Groot – Testament	20
Bryan Adams – Summer of 69	22
Deep Blue Something – Breakfast at Tiffanys	24
Donovan – Universal Soldier	25
Dubliners – Molly Malone	26
Dropkick Murphys – Green Fields of France	27
Eagle Eye Cherry – Save Tonight	29
Eric Clapton – I shot the sheriff	31
Golden Earring - Another 45 Miles.....	33
Guus Meeuwis – Het is een nacht	35
John Denver – Leaving on a jet plane.....	37
John Lennon - Imagine	39
Men at work – Down Under	40
Monty Python's Flying Circus – Always look on the bright side of life.....	41
Harrie Klorkenstein – O o Den Haag.....	43
Oasis – Wonderwall.....	44
R.E.M. – Losing my religion	46
Radiohead - Creep	48
Ralph McTell – Streets of London	50
Ray Charles – Hit the road Jack	52
Simon and Garfunkel – Mrs. Robbinson.....	53
Simon and Garfunkel – Sound of scilence	54
Simple Minds – Don't you forget about me	56

The Animalls – House of the rising sun	57
The Beatles – Hey Jude.....	58
The Beatles – Let it be	59
The Beatles – Yellow Submarine	60
The Clash – Should I stay or should I go?	61
The Eagless – Hotel California	63
Toto – Africa	65
Van Dik Hout – Stil in mij	66
Van Morrison – Brown Eyed Girl	67
Veldhuis en Kemper – Ik wou dat ik jou was.....	69
Wim Sonneveld – Het Dorp	71
Bronvermelding.....	73

Acda en de Munnik - De Stad Amsterdam

C G E
In de stad Amsterdam, waar de zeeman verzuipt
Am E
vol van bier en van gram, als de morgen ontluikt
F E
in de stad Amsterdam, waar de zeeman ontwaakt
F E Am Em
als de warmte weer blaakt over Damrak en Dam

Am **Em**
In de stad Amsterdam, waar de zeelieden blikken
F **E**
zilv'ren haringen pikken, bij de staart, uit de hand
Am **Em**
en van de hand in de tand smijten zij met hun knaken
F **E** **Am** **Em**
want ze zullen hem raken als een kat in het want

C G E
En ze stinken naar aal in hun grofblauwe truien
Am Em
en ze stinken naar uien, daarmee doen ze hun maal
F E
na dat maal staan ze op om hun broek dicht te knopen
F E Am Em
en dan gaan ze weer lopen en het boert in hun krop

C G E
En zo rood als een kreeft happen zij naar wat lucht
Am Em
als opeens met een zucht de muziek het begeeft
F E
en met een air van gewicht voeren zij dan met spijt
F E Am Em
weer hun Mokumse meid weer terug naar het licht

In de stad Amsterdam, waar de zeelui gaan zuipen
en maar zuipen en zuipen
en dan nog maar een keer zuipen
zuipen op het geluk van een hoer van de Wallen
of een Hamburgse hoer, nou ja, van een goed stuk

C G E
Van slet die zichzelf en haar deugd heeft ge-schonken
Am Em
voor een gulden of elf en dan zijn ze goed dronken
F E
en met hun wank'le lijven lozen zij dan hun drank
F E Am Em
pissen zoals ik jank op de ontrouw der wijven

Am Em F E Am Em
In de stad Amsterdam, in de stad Amsterdam
Am Em F E Am Em
in de stad Amsterdam, in de stad Amsterdam

Acda en de Munnik - Het Regent Zonnestralen

INTRO: D | Dsus4 | Em7
D | Dsus4 | Cadd9
D | Dsus4 | Em7
D | Dsus4 | Cadd9
D | Dsus4 | G5
Am | G5 | C | D | Dsus4 | G5 | Cadd9 | G5 | Cadd9

G5 Cadd9 G5 Cadd9
Op een terras ergens in Frankrijk in de zon
G5 Cadd9 D Dsus4
Zit een man die het tot gisteren nooit won
G5 Bm Em
Maar zijn auto vloog hier vlakbij uit de bocht
Am7 D
Zonder hem, zonder Herman,
Cadd9
Want die had hem net verkocht

G5 Cadd9 G5 Cadd9
Herman in de zon op het terras
G5 Cadd9 D
Leest in 't AD dat 'ie niet meer in leven was
G5 Bm Em
Zijn auto was volledig afgebrand
C G5 Am7
En de man die hem gekocht had,
D Dsus4 Em7
Stond onder zijn naam in de krant

Chorus:

D Dus4 Cadd9
O, o, o,
D Dsus4 Em7
Even rustig a - demhalen
D Dus4 Cadd9
O, o, o,
D Dsus4 G5
't Lijkt of het regent als altijd
Am G5 C D Dsus4 G5 Cadd9 G5 Cadd9
Maar het regent, en het regent zon - ne - stralen

G5 Cadd9 G5 Cadd9
Een week geleden, in een park in Amsterdam
G5 Cadd9 D
Had hij zijn leven overzien en schrok zich lam
G5 Bm Em
Hij was een man wiens leven nu al was bepaald
C G Am7
En van al zijn jongensdromen
D Dus4 Em7
Was alleen het oud worden gehaald

Chorus:

D Dus4 Cadd9
O, o, o,
D Dsus4 Em7
Even rustig a - demhalen
D Dus4 Cadd9
O, o, o,
D Dsus4 G5
't Lijkt of het regent als altijd
Am G5 C D Dsus4 G5 Cadd9 G5 Cadd9
Maar het regent, en het regent zon - ne - stralen

Bridge:

C D G
Op een bankje in het park kwam het besluit
Am G C D
Noem het dapper, noem het vluchten maar ik knijp er tussenuit
C B Em
Nu een week geleden en hier zat hij dan maar weer
Am7 G5 Cadd9 D Dsus4 Cadd9
Met meer vrijheid dan hem lief was en nu wist hij het niet meer

G5 Cadd9 G5 Cadd9
Herman leest wel honderd keer de krant
G5 Cadd9 D Dsus4
Het staat er echt, pagina achttien, zwartomrand
G5 Bm
Hield 'ie vroeger al zijn meningen
Em
En al zijn dromen stil
Am7 D
Nu was 'ie nijs niet niemand nergens meer
G5
Kan dus gaan waar 'ie maar wil

Cadd9 G5 Cadd9
Herman rekent af en staat dan op
G5 Cadd9 D Dsus4
Hij heeft eindelijk de wind weer in zijn kop
G5 Bm
'Ik heb een tweede kans gekregen
Em
En da's meer dan ik verdien
Am7 G Am7
Maar als dit het is is dit het
Am7 G C
als dit het is is dit het
Am7 G D
als dit het is is dit het
Em7
En we zullen het wel zien'

Chorus

America - Horse with no name

Em	-----	D6/9	-----	Em9	-----	Dmaj9	-----
* *		* *		* *		* *	

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

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

Chorus
Em9 Dmaj9

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

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

chorus

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

Anouk - Michel

Dsus2 Asus4 G
e | -----0----| -----0----| -----0----| --0----0----|
B | -----3---3--| -----3---3--| -----3---3-| -----3---3--|
G | ---2-----| ---2-----| ---2-----| 2-----2-----2-|
D |-0-----|-----|-----|-----|
A |-----| -0-----|-----|-----|
G |-----| -----3-----|-----|

Dsus2 (4x)
Dsus2 Asus4 G (2x)

Dsus2 Asus4 G
Hey Michel how's life are you ok
Dsus2 Asus4 G
I wonder if you ever think of me
Dsus2 Asus4 G
It's been 9 years since that kiss
Asus4
I can help but reminisce
Dsus2 Asus4 G
Hey Michel do you remember

[Chorus]

D
We walked the street to the beat
A G
Hand in hand you and me
D
Smiling faces so in love
A G
Hoping that they all could see
A D A G
That we belonged together you and me against the world
A D A G (pick)
But we found out the hard way cause it wasn't meant to be

Dsus2 Asus4 G
Now it's you and her I see

Dsus2 Asus4 G

Dsus2 Asus4 G
You were my first and worst love
And so it only could go wrong
But ain't that just the way you learn
Hey Michel I just wanted to let you know
That someone else has stolen my heart
And now another girl has caught your eye
Dsus2 D/C# D/B Asus4
That doesn't mean I don't think of you
Dsus2 Asus4 G
I am just hoping that she'll treat you right

[Chorus]

Billy Joel - Goodnight Saigon

C Dm Dm7 C
We met as soul mates on Parris Island,
Dm Dm7 C
we left as inmates from an asylum.
Em Am Em Am
And we were sharp, as sharp as knives
Dm C G C G
and we were so gung-ho to lay down our lives.

C Dm Dm7 C
We came in spastic like tameless horses,
Dm Dm7 C
we left in plastic as numbered corpses.
Em Am Em Am
And we learned fast to travel light,
Dm C Bb G Dm G
our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight.

C Dm Dm7 C
We had no home front, we had no soft soap.
Dm Dm7 C
They sent us Playboy, they gave us Bob Hope.
Em Am Em Am
We dug in deep and shot on sight
Dm F G C G
and prayed to Jesus Christ with all of our might.

C Dm Dm7 C
We had no cameras to shoot the landscape
Dm Dm7 C
we passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes.
Em Am Em Am
And it was dark, so dark at night
Dm F
and we held on to each other, like brother to brother,
Bb F G
we promised our mothers we'd write.

F Bb C C7
And we would all go down together,
F Bb C C7
we said we'd all go down together,
F Bb G F Dm C
yes, we would all go down together.

C Dm Dm7 C
Remember Charlie, remember Baker,
Dm Dm7 C
they left their childhood on every acre.
Em Am Em Am
And who was wrong? And who was right?
Dm C Bb G
It didn't matter in the thick of the fight.

Am Em C Dm E Dm E
We held the day in the palm of our hand.

Am Em C Dm E Dm C
They ruled the night and the night seemed to last

Em Dm Dm7 C
as long as six weeks on Parris Island.
Dm Dm7 C
We held the coastline, they held the highlands,
Em Am Em Am
and they were sharp, as sharp as knives,
Dm F
they heard the hum of motors, they counted the rotors
Bb Dm7 G
and waited for us to arrive.

F Bb C C7
And we would all go down together,
F Bb C C7
we said we'd all go down together,
F Bb G F Dm Bb
yes, we would all go down together.

Blof - Aan de Kust

Intro:

G Em Bm
G Em Bm

Couplet:

G Em Bm
De zoute zee slaakt een diepe zilte zucht
G Em Bm
Boven het vlakke land trilt stil de warme lucht
G Em Bm
Iemand slaat soms onverwacht, maar zeker op de vlucht
G Em Bm
Alarmfase twee is hier nauwelijks nog berucht
Am C
D Dsus4
Maar men weet het niet en zwijgt van wat men hoort en ziet

Refrain:

G Em Bm
Hier aan de kust, de Zeeuwse kust
C D
Waar de mensen onbewust
Em D C
Zin in mosselfeesten krijgen
Em D C
En van eten slechts nog zwijgen
Em D C
Als ze zat zijn en voldaan
Am Bm C Eb
Dan weer rustig slapen gaan
G Em Bm
Hier aan de kust, de Zeeuwse kust
C D
Waar een ieder onbewust
Em D C
In het Duits wordt aangesproken
Em D C
Waar de ketting is gebroken
Em D C
En alle schepen zijn verbrand
Am Bm C
Maar er is niets aan de hand

Couplet:

G Em Bm
Vlissingen ademt zwaar en moedeloos vannacht
G Em Bm
De haven is verlaten want er is nog maar een vracht
G Em Bm
Die moet in het donker buitengaats worden gebracht
G Em Bm
Gedenk de goede tijden van zuiverheid en kracht

Am C
D Dsus4
Maar men weet het niet en zwijgt van wat men hoort en ziet

Refrain:

G Em Bm
Hier aan de kust, de Zeeuwse kust
C D
Waar de zomer onbewust
Em D C
Met een rotgang wordt genoten
Em D C
En waar wild en onverdroten
Em D C
Iedereen zijn gang kan gaan
Am Bm C Eb
Tot men zat is en voldaan
G Em Bm
Hier aan de kust, de Zeeuwse kust
C D
Waar de liefde van de lust
Em D C
Steeds maar weer zal gaan verliezen
Em D C
Omdat ze nooit kan kiezen
Em D C
Tussen goed en niet zo kwaad
Am Bm C Eb
Maar dat is zoals het gaat
G
Hier aan de kust

Blof - Dansen aan zee

Riff1a

e-7----7h8p7----7h8p7----10--7-----|
B-----10-8-----|
G-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|

Riff1b

e-7----7h8p7----7h8p7----10--7-----|
B-----10---|
G-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|

[Intro]

Am C G D (&Riff1a)
Am C G D (&Riff1b)

Am C G D Am
Daar__ komt mijn schip al aan Ik kijk vanaf het strand
C G D Am
Schrijven in het zand Is voor mij nu wel gedaan
C D G D C Riff2
Want de letters van je naam Blijven in het zand niet staan__

Riff2

e-8--7----|
B-----8-|
G-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|

Am C G D (&Riff1b)

Am C G D Am
Maar de wetten van het land Gelden niet op volle zee
C G D Am
Dus ik neem je naam maar mee Gun me een vaarwel
C D G D C Riff2
En vergeef me dat ik hardop Alle passen tel

[Refrain]

Em Am D G D/F# Em
Laten we dansen, m'n liefste Dansen aan zee
Em Am D G D/F# Em
Laten we dansen, m'n liefste Dan__sen aan zee
Em Am D G D/F# Em
Een afscheidswals aan de waterlijn Dan__sen aan zee
C
(Eén) voor je tranen
Em C
Twee voor de mijne
Em D C x Am C G D (&Riff1a)
Drie voor de ho__ri_zon Waaraan we verdwijnen

Am C G D (&Riff1b)

Am C G D Am
Jij wist wel wie ik was Zwaaiend met mijn jas
C G D Am
Mijn armen wijd en leeg En een hart dat schreeuwend zweeg
C D G D C Riff2
Dat steeds meer verlangde Naar de warmte__ van je wang

[Refrain]

Laten we dansen ...

Em D C x Am
Drie voor de ho__ri_zon Waaraan we verdwijnen
C D G D/F# Em
Zeg dat het niets was en zeg dat ik droomde
C D G D/F# Em
Zeg dat ik gek was Durf te zeggen dat ik droomde
C D G D/B Cadd9
Zeg dat ik dom was Maar dromen deed ik niet

[Refrain]

Laten we dansen ...

Am C G D (&Riff1a)
Am C G (&Riff1b)

Bob Dylan – Knocking on heavens door

Intro: **G** **D** **Am7** **C**
 Oooh___ Oooh___ Oooh___ Oooh___ **4X**

Verse 1: **G** **D** **Am** **Am7**

Mama take this badge off off me,___

G **D** **C**
I can't use it anymo_ore.____

G **D** **Am** **Am7**

It's gettin' dark___ to dark to see,

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knocking on heaven's do_or.____

Chorus: **G** **D** **Am** **Am7**

Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's door.____

G **D** **C**

Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's do_or.____

G **D** **Am** **Am7**

Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's door.____

G **D** **C**

Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's do_or.____

Verse 2:**G** **D** **Am** **Am7**

Mama put my guns in the ground,____

G **D** **C**
I can't shoot them___ anymo_ore.

G **D** **Am** **Am7**

That long black cloud is comin'down,____

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knocking on heaven's do_or_

Chorus: ----

Outro: **G** **D** **Am7** **C** **G'**
 Oooh___ Oooh___ Oooh___ Oooh___

Bob Dylan - Mr. Tambourine Man

Capo III

D Dsus2 D

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

G A D G
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
D G
Vanished from my hand,
D G A
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
G A D G
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
D G
I have no one to meet
D G A
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

G A D G
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship,
D G D G
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,
D G D G
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
A
To be wandering.
G A D G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
D G D G
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,
D A
I promise to go under it.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

G A D G
Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
D G D G
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on the run
D G A
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
G A D G
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
D G D G
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
D G D
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
G A
Seeing that he's chasing.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

break

G A D G
Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind,
D G D G
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
D G D G
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,
D G A
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
G A D G
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
D G D G
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
D G D G
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,
D G A
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Boudewijn de Groot - De Noordzee

G Em
Daar zeilde op de Noordzee, de Noordzee wijd en koud
Am D
Een schip zo zwaar beladen met 's werelds ijdel goud
G Em
Daar kwam de Spanjaard dreigen te roven ons het goud
Am D G Em
Toen voeren we op de Noordzee, de Noordzee, de Noordzee
Am D G
Al op de Noordzee wijd en koud

't Was ons jongste makker, een jongen sterk en koen
Die sprak al tot den schipper, wat zult gij aan mij doen
Wanneer ik wil gaan zwemmen, en ginds het Spaans galjoen
Doen zinken in de Noordzee, de Noordzee, de Noordzee
Al in de Noordzee zinken doen

Ik zal U geven zilver, een wapen en blazoen
Mijn eigen jonge dochter zal ik U huwen doen
Wanneer gij wilt gaan zwemmen en ginds Spaans galjoen
Doen zinken in de Noordzee, de Noordzee, de Noordzee
Al in de Noordzee zinken doen

De jongen bad de hemel, sprong daarop overboord
En heeft in 's vijands scheepswand drie gaten toen geboord
En van de trotse Spanjaard is nimmer meer gehoord
Op heel de wijde Noordzee, de Noordzee, de Noordzee
Al op de Noordzee meer gehoord

Toen zwom hij naar het schip en de mannen juichten luid
Maar onze schipper gaf hem zijn dochter niet tot bruid
Al smeekte ook de jongen haal mij het water uit
De schipper gaf de Noordzee, de Noordzee, de Noordzee
Gaf hem de Noordzee als zijn bruid

Toen zwom hij om het schip heen, hij was zo koud en moe
Vol bitterheid en wanhoop riep hij zijn makkers toe
Och makkers, haalt mij op, want ik ben het zwemmen moe
Mij trekt de koude Noordzee, de Noordzee, de Noordzee
Mij trekt de koude Noordzee naar zich toe

Zijn makkers redden hem toen, maar op het dek stierf hij
Na 't een-twee-drie-in-godsnaam dreef hij weg met 't getij
De koene jonge zeeheld, veel jonger nog dan wij
En zonk toen in de Noordzee, de Noordzee, de Noordzee
Al in de Noordzee weg zonk hij

Boudewijn de Groot - Testament

D A
Na 22 jaren in dit leven
D A
maak ik het testament op van mijn jeugd
G A D
Niet dat ik geld of goed heb weg te geven
G A
Voor slimme jongen heb ik nooit gedeugd
D A
Maar ik heb nog wel wat mooie idealen
D A
Goed van snit, hoewel ze uit de mode zijn
G A D
Wie ze hebben wil die mag ze komen halen
G A D
Vooral jonge mensen vinden ze nog fijn

Em F#
Aan mijn broertje, dat zo graag wil gaan studeren
Bm F#
Laat ik met plezier 't adres na van mijn kroeg
Bm G E
Waar ik teveel dronk om een vrouw te imponeren
A D A
En daarna de klappen kreeg waarom ik vroeg
D A
En dan heb ik nog een stuk of wat vriendinnen
D A
Die wel opgevoed en zeer verstandig zijn
G A D
En waarmee je dus geen donder kunt beginnen
G A D
Maar misschien krijgt iemand anders ze wel klein

D A
Voor mijn neefje zijn mijn onvervulde wensen
D A
Wel wat kinderlijk, maar ach, ze zijn zo diep
G A D
Ik behoorde immer tot die groep van mensen
G A
Voor wie 't geluk toch altijd harder liep
D A
Aan mijn vrienden laat ik gaarne het vermogen
D A
Om verliefd te worden op een meisjeslach
G A D
Zelf ben ik helaas een keer teveel bedrogen
G A D
Maar wie het eens proberen wil die mag

Em F#
Mijn vriendinnetje ik laat jou alle nachten
Bm F#
Dat ik tranen om jouw ontrouw heb gestort
Bm G E
Maar onthoud dit wel, ik zal geduldig wachten
A D A
Tot ik lach, omdat jij ook belazerd wordt
D A
En de leraar die mij altijd placht te dreigen
D A
Jongen, jij komt nog op het verkeerde pad
G A D
Kan tevreden zijn en hoeft niets meer te krijgen
G A D
Dat wil zeggen, hij heeft toch gelijk gehad

D A
Voor mijn ouders is het album met de plaatjes
D A
Die zo vals getuigen van een blijde jeugd
G A D
Maar ze tonen niet de zouteloze praatjes
G A
Die een kind opvoeden in eer en deugd
D A
En verder krijgen z'alle dwaze dingen Terug
D A
die ze mij teveel geleerd hebben die tijd
G A D
Ze kunnen mij tenslotte ook niet dwingen
G A D
Groot te worden, zonder diep berouw of spijt

Em F#
En dan heb ik nog enkele goede vrienden
Bm F#
Maar die hebben al genoeg van mij gehad
Bm G E
Dus ik gun ze nu het loon dat ze verdienden
A D A
Alle drank die ze van mij hebben gejat
D A
Verder niets, er zijn alleen nog een paar dingen
D A
Die ik houd, omdat geen mens er iets aan heeft
G A D
Dat zijn mijn goede jeugdherinneringen
G A D
Die neem je mee zolang je verder leeft

Bryan Adams - Summer of 69

D*: Dsus2 - D - Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D
A* : Asus2 - A - Asus4 - A - Asus2 - A

Intro: D* A* D* A*

D* A*
i got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime

D* A*
played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of '69

D* A*
me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard

D* A*
jimmy quit and jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm A D G
oh when i look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever

Bm A D G
and if i had the choice - ya i'd always wanna be there

Bm A D* A*
those were the best days of my life

D* A*
ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do

D* A*
spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when i met you - ya

Bm A D G
standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait forever

Bm A D G
and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never

Bm A D* A* D* A*
those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

F Bb
man we were killin' time
C Bb
we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind

F Bb C
i guess nothing can last forever...

D* A* D* A*

D*
and now the times are changin'

A*
look at everything that's come and gone

D*
sometimes when i play my old six string

A*

i think about you wonder what went wrong

Bm

A

D

G

standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait forever

Bm

A

D

G

and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never

Bm

A

D* A*

D* A*

those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

continue on D* A*

Deep Blue Something - Breakfast at Tiffanys

Verse 1:

D G A D G A D
You say that we've got nothing in common, no common ground to start from,
G A D G A
and we're falling apart.
D G A D G A D
You'll say the world has come between us, our lives have come between us,
G A D G A
still I know you just don't care.

Chorus 1:

D A G D A D A
And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's, she said I think I remember
G D A G D A
that film and as I recall I think we both kind of liked it, and I said well
A G
that's the one thing we've got.

Verse 2:

D G A D G A D G
I see you're the only one who knew me and now your eyes see through me, I
A D G A
guess I was wrong.
D G A D G A D
So what now it's plain to see were over and I hate it when things are over
G A D G A
and so much is left undone.

Chorus 2: same as chorus 1

Verse 3: same as verse 1

Donovan - Universal Soldier

E B E B F#

E

E F# B G#m
He's five foot two and he's six feet four
E F# B
He fights with missiles and with spears
E F# B G#m
He's all of thirty-one and he's only seventeen
C#m F#
He's been a soldier for a thousand years
E F# B G#m
He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an atheist, a Jain,
E F# B
A Buddhist and a Baptist and a Jew
E F#
And he knows he shouldn't kill
B G#m
And he knows he always will
C#m F#
Kill you for me, my friend and me for you

E F# B G#m
And he's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France
E F# B B7
He's fighting for the U.S.A.
E F# B G#m
He's fighting for the Russians and he's fighting for Japan
C#m F#
And he thinks we'll put an end to war this way
E F# B G#m
And he's fighting for democracy, he's fighting for the reds
E F# B B7
He says it's for the peace of all
E F# B G#m
He's the one who must decide who's to live and who's to die
C#m F#
And he never sees the writing on the wall

E F# B G#m
But without him how would Hitler have condemned him at Dachau
E F# B B7
Without him Caesar would have stood alone
E F# B G#m
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war
C#m F#
And without him all this killing can't go on

E F# B G#m
He's the universal soldier and he really is to blame
E F# B
His orders come from far away no more
E F#
They come from here and there and you and me
B G#m
And brothers can't you see
C#m F#
This is not the way we put the end to war

Dubliners - Molly Malone

Verse One:

G Em Am
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
G E7 A7 D7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molloy Malone.
G Em D7
She wheeled a wheelbarrow, through streets broad and narrow,
G D Am Em D G
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O.

Chorus:

G Em
Alive, alive O,
Am D7
Alive, alive O,
G D
Crying, Cockles and Mussels,
Am Em D7 G
Alive, alive O.

Verse Two:

G Em Am
She was a fishmonger, and sure twas no wonder,
G E7 A7 D7
For so were her Father and Mother before.
G Em D7
And they all wheeled their barrows, through streets broad and narrow,
G D Am Em D G
Crying Cockles and Mussels, Alive, alive O.

Chorus:

G Em
Alive, alive O,
Am D7
Alive, alive O,
G D
Crying, Cockles and Mussels,
Am Em D7 G
Alive, alive O.

Verse Three:

G Em Am
She died of a fever, and no one to grieve her,
G E7 A7 D7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
G Em D7
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow,
G D Am Em D G
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive O.

Chorus:

G Em
Alive, alive O
Am D7
Alive, alive O
G D
Crying, Cockles and Mussels
Am Em D7 G
Alive, alive O

Dropkick Murphys – Green Fields of France

CAPO ON 1st FRET

D Bm G A
Well how do you do young Willie McBride,
G D
Do you mind if I sit here down by your graveside,
Bm G A
And rest for a while in the warm summer sun,
G D
I've been walking all day and I'm nearly done.
D Bm G Em
I see by your gravestone you were only 19,
A G D A
When you joined the great fallen in 1916,
D Bm Em
Well I hope you died quick and I hope you died clean,
A G D
Or Willie McBride was it slow and obscene.

Chorus:

A
Did they beat the drum slowly,
G D
Did they play the fife lowly,
A G A
Did they sound the dead march, as they lowered you down,
G D Bm
Did the band play the last post and chorus,
D G A D
Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

D Bm G A
And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart behind,
G D
In some loyal heart is your memory enshrined,
Bm G A
And though you died back in 1916,
A G D
To that loyal heart you're forever 19.
Bm Em
Or are you a stranger without even a name,
A G D A
Forever enshrined behind some old glass pane,
D Bm Em
In an old photograph all torn tattered and stained,
A G D
And faded to yellow in a brown leather frame.

Chorus:

A
Did they beat the drum slowly,
G D
Did they play the fife lowly,
A G A
Did they sound the dead march, as they lowered you down,
G D Bm
Did the band play the last post and chorus,
D G A D
Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

D Bm G A
 The sun's shining down on these green fields of France,
 G D
 The warm wind blows gently and the red poppies dance,
 Bm G A
 The trenches have vanished long under the plow
 G D
 No gas, no barbed wire, no guns firing now.
 D Bm G Em
 But here in this graveyard it's still "No Man's Land",
 A G D A
 The countless white crosses in mute witness stand,
 D Bm Em
 To man's blind indifference to his fellow man,
 A G D
 And a whole generation that were butchered and damned.

Chorus:

A
 Did they beat the drum slowly,
 G D
 Did they play the fife lowly,
 A G A
 Did they sound the dead march, as they lowered you down,
 G D Bm
 Did the band play the last post and chorus,
 D G A D
 Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

D Bm G A
 And I can't help but wonder, oh Willie McBride
 G D
 Do all those who lie here know why they died,
 Bm G A
 Did you really believe them when they told you the cause
 G D
 Did they really believe that this war would end wars.
 Bm G Em
 Well, the suffering, the sorrow, the glory, the shame
 A G D A
 The killing and dying it was all done in vain,
 D Bm Em
 Oh Willie McBride it all happened again,
 A G D
 And again, and again, and again, and again.

Chorus:

A
 Did they beat the drum slowly,
 G D
 Did they play the fife lowly,
 A G A
 Did they sound the dead march, as they lowered you down,
 G D Bm
 Did the band play the last post and chorus,
 D G A D
 Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

Eagle Eye Cherry - Save Tonight

INTRO AM F C G

AM F C G
GO ON AND CLOSE THA CURTAINS CAUSE ALL WE NEED IS CANDLELIGHT
AM F C G
YOU AND ME AND A BOTTLE OF WINE
AM F C G
GONNA TO HOLD YOU TONIGHT AYEAH
AM F C G AM F C G
WELL WE KNOW IM GOING AWAY AN HOW I WISH I WISH IT WERENT SO
AM F C G
SO TAKE THIS WINE AN DRINK WITH ME
AM F C G
LET'S DELAY OUR MISERY

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G AM F C G
THERE'S A LOG ON THE FIRE AND IT BURNS LIKE ME FOR YOU
AM F C G
TOMORROW COMES WITH ONE DESIRE
AM F C G
TO TAKE ME AWAY I'TS TRUE
AM F C G AM F C G
IT AIN'T EASY TO SAY GOODBYE DARLING PLEASE DON'T START TO CRY
AM F C G
CAUSE GIRL YOU KNOW I GOT TO GO OH
AM F C G
AN LORD I WISH IT WASN'T SO

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
TOMORROW COMES TO TAKE ME AWAY
AM F C G
I WISH THAT I THAT I COULD STAY
AM F C G
GIRL YOU KNOW I GOT TO GO OH
AM F C G
AN LORD I WISH IT WASN'T SO

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT AND FIGHT THE BRAKE OF DAWN
AM F C G
COME TOMORROW TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE
AM F C G
TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE
AM F C G
TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE
AM F C G
TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT
AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT
AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT
AM F C G
SAVE TONIGHT

Eric Clapton - I shot the sheriff

CHORUS:

Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy
Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy

VERSE 1:

Cm Dm Gm
All around in my home town
Cm Dm Gm
They're trying to track me down
Cm Dm Gm
They say they want to bring me in guilty
Cm Dm Gm
For the killing of a deputy
Cm Dm Gm
For the life of a deputy But I say? (play MAIN RIFF)

MAIN RIFF:

---5---3-----
-----5---3---1---5---3---1-----
-----3---

CHORUS:

Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense
Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, and they say it is a capital offense

VERSE 2:

Cm Dm Gm
Sheriff John Brown always hated me
Cm Dm Gm
For what I don't know
Cm Dm Gm
Every time that I plant a seed
Cm Dm Gm
He said "Kill it before it grows"
Cm Dm Gm
He said "Kill it before it grows" I say!

(play MAIN RIFF)

CHORUS:

Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense
Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense

VERSE 3:

Cm Dm Gm
Freedom came my way one day
Cm Dm Gm
And I started out of town yeah
Cm Dm Gm
All of a sudden I see sheriff John Brown
Cm Dm Gm
Aiming to shoot me down
Cm Dm Gm
So I shot, I shot him down I say!

(play MAIN RIFF)

CHORUS:

Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy
Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I didn't shoot the deputy

VERSE 4:

Cm Dm Gm
Reflexes got the better of me
Cm Dm Gm
And what is to be must be
Cm Dm Gm
Every day the bucket falls to the well
Cm Dm Gm
But one day the bottom will drop out
Cm Dm Gm
Yes, one day the bottom will drop out But I say

(play MAIN RIFF)

CHORUS :

Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy, oh no
Gm Cm Gm
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot no deputy, oh no

Golden Earring - Another 45 Miles

G D | Em: 2x | G 7 7 5 D 5 7 5 | Em 7 7 5 | G 7 7 5 D 5 7 5 | Em 8 8 5 8 8 8 |
e | b |-----
1:

G D | Em | G D | Em | Am G
HERE COMES THE NIGHT, A-VEIL OVER THE LIGHT. IN THE DISTANCE SOME SHADOWS,
| D | Am G | D |
OF THE CLOUDS IN THE SKY. I'VE GOT TO GET HOME, TO MY CHILD MY WIFE.
G D | Em | A | D |
HERE COMES THE NIGHT, I'M SCARED TO DEATH, GOT TO GET ME A RIDE.
| D7 | G | G7 | C |
IT LOOKS LIKE THE ROA-D IS SWALLOWING ME UP, GOT TO HURRY HOME.

/ / \ / \ ...
| G D | Em | C | ./.
DON'T DARE TO LOOK BACK, BLUE-VILLE IS STRAIGHT A-HE-AD.
=====CHORUS
:
=====

| G D | Em | G D | Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.
| Am G | D |
I WISH THE SUNLIGHT, WAS BURNING IN MY EYES.
| Am G | D |
IN-STEAD OF SHADES, BLACK FACES OF THE SKY.
| G D | Em | G D | Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.
| Am G | D |
I WISH I COULD PAY, THE SUN TO RUN.
| Am G | D |
THEN I HAD SOME MORE TIME, WITH MY WIFE MY SON.
+++++INTRO
:
=====

/ / / / / /
| G D | Em | G D | Em |
e | 7 7 5 5 7 5 7 7 5 5 7 5 |
b | 8 8 5 8 5 8 8 |

2:

G D | Em | G D | Em | Am G
CLOUDS IN THE SKY, GATHERING FOR A FIGHT. CHASING THEIR PREY,
| D | Am G | D |
TILL IT CAN'T GO ON. I MEND MY PACE, 'CAUSE MY BRIDE'S WAITING HOME.
G D | Em | A | D |
HERE COMES THE NIGHT, I'M SCARED TO DEATH, GOT TO GET ME A RIDE.
| D7 | G | G7 | C |
IT LOOKS LIKE THE ROA-D IS SWALLOWING ME UP, GOT TO HURRY HOME.

/ / \ / \ ...
| G D | Em | C | ./.
DON'T DARE TO LOOK BACK, BLUE-VILLE IS STRAIGHT A-HE-AD.

=====CHORUS
:
| G D | Em G D | Em

AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

| Am G | D
I WISH THE SUNLIGHT, WAS BURNING IN MY EYES.

| Am G | D
IN-STEAD OF SHADES, BLACK FACES OF THE SKY.

| G D | Em G D | Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

| Am G | D
I WISH I COULD PAY, THE SUN TO RUN.

| Am G | D |
THEN I HAD SOME MORE TIME, WITH MY WIFE MY SON.
*****SOLO

:
G D | Em G D | Em | Am G | D | Am G | D |
=====CHORUS
:

| G D | Em G D | Em | G D | Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

| Am G | D
I WISH THE SUNLIGHT, WAS BURNING IN MY EYES.

| Am G | D
IN-STEAD OF SHADES, BLACK FACES OF THE SKY.

| G D | Em G D | Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

| Am G | D
I WISH I COULD PAY, THE SUN TO RUN.

| Am G | D |
THEN I HAD SOME MORE TIME, WITH MY WIFE MY SON.
+++++OUTR

Guus Meeuwis – Het is een nacht

Em C
Je vraagt of ik zin heb in een sigaret
G D
Het is twee uur 's nachts, we liggen op bed
Em C
In een hotel in een stad, waar niemand ons hoort
G D
waar niemand ons kent en niemand ons stoort
C G
Op de vloer, ligt een lege fles wijn
D D
en kleding stukken die van jouw of mij kunnen zijn
C G
een schemering, de radio zacht
C D
en deze nacht heeft alles, wat ik van een nacht verwacht

Chorus:

G D Em C
Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in film ziet
G D Em C
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied
G D Em C
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem nooit beleven zou
G D Em C
maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, Oh, oh

G, D

Em C
Ik ben nog wakker en ik staar naar het plafond
G D
en ik denk aan de dag lang geleden begon
Em C
Het zomaar ervandoor gaan met jou,
G D
niet weten waar de reis eindigen zou
C G
Nu lig ik hier in een wild vreemde stad
D D
en heb net de nacht van mijn leven gehad
C G
Maar helaas er komt weer licht door de ramen
C D
hoewel voor ons de wereld, vannacht heeft stil gestaan

Chorus:

G D Em C
Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in film ziet
G D Em C
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied
G D Em C
het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem nooit beleven zou
G D Em C
maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jouw

C C
Maar een lied blijft slechts bij woorden
G D
een film is in scène gezet
C C
Maar deze nacht met jouw
G D
is levensecht

Chorus:

G D Em C
Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in film ziet
G D Em C
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied
G D Em C
het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem nooit beleven zou
G D Em C
maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jouw

G D Em C
Ja vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, Oh, oh
G D Em C
En ik hou alleen nog maar van jou, Oh ,oh

G, D, Em, C

G, D, Em,

C-- (downstroke)

John Denver - Leaving on a jet plane

Intro: G-C (2x)

G C
ALL MY BAGS ARE PACKED, I'M READY TO GO.
G C
I'M STANDING HERE OUT-SIDE YOUR DOOR
G Em Am D
I HATE TO WAKE YOU UP TO SAY GOOD-BYE.
G C
BUT THE DAWN IS BREAKING, IT'S EARLY MORN,
G C
THE TAXI'S WAITING, HE'S BLOWING HIS HORN
G Em Am D
AL-READY I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY.

G C
SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME
G C
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME
G Em Am D
HOLD ME LIKE YOU'LL NEVER LET ME GO.
G C
I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE
G C G
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN
Em Am D
OH BABE I HATE TO GO

G C
THERE'S SO MANY TIMES I'VE LET YOU DOWN
G C
SO MANY TIMES I'VE PLAYED AROUND
G Em Am D
I TELL YOU NOW THEY DON'T MEAN A THING
G C
EVERY PLACE I GO I'LL THINK OF YOU
G C
EVERY SONG I SING I'LL SING FOR YOU
G Em Am D
WHEN I COME BACK I'LL WEAR YOUR WEDDING RING.

G C
SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME
G C
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME
G Em Am D
HOLD ME LIKE YOU'LL NEVER LET ME GO.
G C
I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE
G C G
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN
Em Am D
OH BABE I HATE TO GO

G C
NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE YOU
G C
ONE MORE TIME LET ME KISS YOU
G Em Am D
THEN CLOSE YOUR EYES I'LL BE ON MY WAY
G C
DREAM ABOUT THE DAYS TO COME
G C
WHEN I WON'T HAVE TO LEAVE ALONE
G Em Am D
A-BOUT THE TIMES I WON'T HAVE TO SAY.

G C
SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME
G C
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME
G Em Am D
HOLD ME LIKE YOU'LL NEVER LET ME GO.
G C
I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE
G C G
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN
Em Am D
OH BABE I HATE TO GO

John Lennon - Imagine

C Cmaj7 F 3x

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven

C Cmaj7 F
It's easy if you try

C Cmaj7 F
No hell below us

C Cmaj7 F
Above us only sky

F Am Dm
Imagine all the people

G G7
Living for today, ah-ha

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no countries

C Cmaj7 F
It isn't hard to do

C Cmaj7 F
Nothing to kill or die for

C Cmaj7 F
And no religion too

F Am Dm
Imagine all the people

G G7
Living life in peace

F G C E7
You, may say that I'm a dreamer

F G C E7
But I'm not the only one

F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us

F G C
And the world will live as one

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine no possessions

C Cmaj7 F
I wonder if you can

C Cmaj7 F
No need for greed or hunger

C Cmaj7 F
A brotherhood of man

F Am Dm
Imagine all the people

G G7
Sharing all the world

F G C E7
You, may say that I'm a dreamer

F G C E7
But I'm not the only one

F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us

F G C
And the world will live as one

Men at work - Down Under

VERSE 1:

Bm A Bm G A
travelling in a fried out kombie---,

Bm A Bm G A
on a hippy trail head full of zombie.

Bm A Bm G A
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous.

Bm A Bm G A
she took me in and gave me breakfast, and she said

CHORUS 1:

D A Bm G A
Do you come from a land down under---

D A Bm G A
where women glow and men plunder?

D A Bm G A
cant ya hear can ya hear the thunder---

D A Bm G A
you better run, you better take cover---

VERSE 2:

Buying bread from a man in Brussels,
he was six foot four and full of muscles.
I said do you speak my language?
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich.
And he said:

CHORUS 2:

i come from a land down under,
Where beer does flow and men chunder.
cant you hear cant you hear the thunder?
You better run you better take cover.

VERSE 3:

Lying in a den in Bombay,
with a slackjaw and not much to say.
i said to the man "Are you trying to tempt me?
Because i come from the land of plenty."
and he said:

Monty Python's Flying Circus - Always look on the bright side of life

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
If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten

Am D G
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.

Am D G Em
When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps

Am D7
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

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
Come on always look on the bright side of life

Am D G Em
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word

Am D G
you must always face the curtain with a bow

Am D G Em
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin

Am D7
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
So always look on the bright side of death

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
just before you draw your terminal breath

Am D G Em
Life's a pice if shit when you look at it

Am D G
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

Am D
You'll see it's all a show

G Em
keep'em laughing as you go

Am D7
just remember that the last laugh is on you

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 right side of life
(Come on guys, cheer up)
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the right side of life
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the right side of life

Harrie Klorkenstein – O o Den Haag

A

D

Ik zou best nog wel een keertje net als vroeger In Moerwijk willen wonen

A

E7

Na het eten een partijtje voetbal in de tuin De ouders langs de lijn

A

D

In december met de hele buurt op jacht Om kerstbomen te rausen

A

E7

A

Op ouw'jaarsavond fikkie stoken, vooral die autobanden rookten fijn

Ik zou best nog wel een keertje met die ouwe naar ADO willen kijken

In het Zuiderpark, de lange zij, een warme worst, supporters om je heen

Lekker kankeren op Theo van der Burgh en die lange van Vianen

Want bij elke lage bal dan dook die eikel d'r steevast overheen

Refrain:

D

Dm

A

Oh, oh Den Haag mooie stad achter de duinen

D

Dm

A

De Schilderswijk, de Lange Poten en het Plein

D

Dm

A

F#m

Oh, oh Den Haag, ik zou met niemand willen ruilen

B7

E7

Meteen gaan huilen, als ik geen Hagenees zou zijn

Ik zou best nog wel een keertje net als vroeger

Een nachie willen stappen

Op m'n Puch een wijffie halen en daarna dansen in de Marathon

En na afloop op het Rijswijkse Plein een harinkie gaan happen

De dag daarna een kater, dus naar Scheveningen lekker bakken in de zon

Ik zou best nog wel een keertje net als vroeger

Ach wat leg ik toch te dromen

Want Den Haag is door de jaren zo veranderd voor mijn toch veel-te-vlug

Dat Nieuw Babylon, moest dat er trouwens eigenlijk nou wel zo nodig komen

Zo komt die ooievaar op de Vijverberg dus never nooit meer terug he

Oasis - Wonderwall

Capo II

Intro | : Em7 G | Dsus4 | A7sus4 | Em7 G | Dsus4 | A7sus4 : |

Verse 1:

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day
Dsus4 A7sus4
That they're gonna throw it back to you,
Em7 G
By now you should of somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
Realised what you gotta do.
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
Cadd9 Dsus4 | A7sus4 ||
About you now.

Verse 2:

Em7 G
Back beat, the word is on the street
Dsus4 A7sus4
That the fire in your heart is out,
Em7 G
I'm sure you've heard it all before,
Dsus4 A7sus4
But you never really had a doubt.
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
Em7 G | Dsus4 A7sus4 ||
About you now.

Bridge:

C D Em
And all the roads we have to walk are winding,
C D Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,
C D G5 G5/F# G5/E
There are many things that I would like to say to you
G5 A7sus4
But I don't know how.

Chorus:

Cadd9 Em7 | G
Because maybe,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
And after all,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7/B | A7sus4 ||
You're my wonderwall.

Verse 3:

Em7 G
Today was gonna be the day,
Dsus4 A7sus4
But they'll never throw it back at you,
Em7 G
By now you should have somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
Realised what you've gotta do.
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
Em7 G | Dsus4 A7sus4 ||
About you now.

Bridge 2:

C D Em
And all the roads we have to walk are winding,
C D Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,
C D G5 G5/F# G5/E
There are many things that I would like to say to you
G5 A7sus4
But I don't know how.

Chorus 2:

Cadd9 Em7 | G
I said maybe,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
And after all,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 ||
You're my wonderwall.

Chorus 3:

Cadd9 Em7 | G
I said maybe,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
And after all,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 ||
You're my wonderwall.

Outro:

Cadd9 Em7 | G
I said maybe,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 ||
You're gonna be the one that saves me,

Instrumental |: Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 | Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 :|

R.E.M. - Losing my religion

[INTRO] B>
| F . . . | . Dm G . | Am . Am/B . | Am/C . Am/D Am |
| F . . . | . Dm G . | Am . . . |

[VERSE 1] B>
G Am
Oh, life is bigger
Em It's bigger than you
Am
And you are not me.
Em
The lengths that I will go to,
Am
The distance in your eyes,
Em Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I set it up.

[CHORUS] B>
Am
That's me in the corner,
Em
That's me in the spotlight
Am
Losing my religion.
Em
Trying to keep up with you.
Am
And I don't know if I can do it.
Em Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I haven't said enough.

[BRIDGE] B>
G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
Am F F Dm G Am
I think I thought I saw you try.

[VERSE 2] B>
G Am Em
Every Whisper of every waking hour
Am
I'm choosing my confessions,
Em
Trying to keep an eye of you
Am
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Em Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I set it up.

[VERSE 3]B>

Am
Consider this, consider this,
Em
The hint of a century,
Am
Consider this: the slip
Em
That brought me to my knees failed.
Am
What if all these fantasies
Em
Come flailing around?
Dm G
Now I've said too much.

[BRIDGE]B>

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
Am F F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

C D
But that was just a dream,
C D
That was just a dream.

[CHORUS]B>

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

[BRIDGE]B>

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
Am F F Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
I think I thought I saw you try.
F Dm G
But that was just a dream,
Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
Try, cry, why, try.
F Dm G Am G
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

Radiohead - Creep

Intro: G Gsus4 G | B Bsus4 B | C Csus4 C | Cm

G Gsus4 G
When you were here before
B Bsus4 B
Couldn't look you in the eye
C Csus4 C
You're just like an angel
Cm Csus4 Cm
Your skin makes me cry

G Gsus4 G
You float like a feather
B Bsus4 B
In a beautiful world
C Csus4 C
And I wish I was special
Cm Csus4 Cm
You're so fuckin' special

G Gsus4 G
But I'm a creep
B Bsus4 B
I'm a weirdo.
C Csus4 C
What the hell am I doing here?
Cm Csus4 Cm
I don't belong here.

G Gsus4 G
I don't care if it hurts
B Bsus4 B
I want to have control
C Csus4 C
I want a perfect body
Cm Csus4 Cm
I want a perfect soul

G Gsus4 G
I want you to notice
B Bsus4 B
When I'm not around
C Csus4 C
You're so fuckin' special
Cm Csus4 Cm
I wish I was special

G Gsus4 G
But I'm a creep
B Bsus4 B
I'm a weirdo.
C Cadd9 C
What the hell am I doing here?
Cm Csus4 Cm
I don't belong here. Whoa oh

G Gsus4 G B Bsus4 B
Sheeeeeeee's running out the door
C Cadd9 C
Sheeeeeeee's running out
Cm
She runs runs runs
G Gsus4 G B Bsus4 B C Cadd9 C Cm
RUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNS RUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNS

G Gsus4 G
Whatever makes you happy
B Bsus4 B
Whatever you want
C Csus4 C
You're so fuckin' special
Cm Csus4 Cm
I wish I was special...

G Gsus4 G
But I'm a creep
B Bsus4 B
I'm a weirdo.
C Csus4 C
What the hell am I doing here?
Cm Csus4 Cm
I don't belong here.
G
I don't belong here

Ralph McTell - Streets of London

Intro: C G Am Em F C G C

Verse 1:C G Am Em

Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market,

F C Dm G7

kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes.

C G Am Em

In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely by his side.

F C G C

Yesterday papers telling yesterday news.

Chorus:

F Em C Am

So, how can you tell me you're lonely,

D G

and say for you that the sun don't shine.

C G Am Em

let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London

F C G C

I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Verse 2:C G Am Em

In the all- night cafe at a quarter past eleven,

F C Dm G7

same old man sitting there all alone.

C G Am Em

Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup,

F C G C

each tea lasts an hour as he wanders home alone.

Chorus: ----

Verse 3:C G Am Em

Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London,

F C Dm G7

dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags.

C G Am Em

She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,

F C G C

carrying her home in two carrier bags.

Chorus: ----

Verse 4:C G Am Em

Have you seen the old man outside the seamans mission,

F C Dm G7

memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears.

C G Am Em

In this wintercity the rain cries a little pitty,

F C G C

for one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't car

Ray Charles - Hit the road Jack

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

Am G F E7
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Am G F E7
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.

Am G F E7
I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I'll have to pack my things and go.

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

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

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way
For I'll be back on my feet some day.

Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.

Well, I guess if you say so
I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

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

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

Simon and Garfunkel - Mrs. Robinson

Capo II

E E E E

E E (E)
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A A (A)
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C C/B Am
Look around you, All you see are sympathetic eyes
E D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

G Em
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C D
Jesus loves you more than you will know Woah woah woah
G Em
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson,
G Em C D E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E E E E

E E (E)
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A A
Put it in you pantry with your cupcakes
D G C C/B Am
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair
E D
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

G Em
Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C D
Jesus loves you more than you will know Woah woah woah
G Em
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C D E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E E E E

E E (E)
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A A
Going to the candidates' debate YEAH!
D G C C/B Am
Laugh about it, shout about it when you've got to choose
E D
Every way you look at it you lose

G Em
Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
G Em C D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you Ooo ooo ooo
G Em
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
G Em C D E
"Joltin' Joe has left and gone away" Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E E E E

Simon and Garfunkel – Sound of silence

Capo VI

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.

Simple Minds - Don't you forget about me

[E] Won't you come [D] see about me, [A] I'll be alone. [D] Dancing you know it baby

[E] Tell me your [D] troubles and doubts, [D] giving me ev'rything [D] inside and out

[E] Love's strange, so [D] real in the dark, [A] think of the tender things [D] that we were working on

[E] Slow change may [D] pull us apart, [A] when the light gets in [D] to your heart baby

{start_of_chorus}

[E] Don't you [D] forget about me [A]

[D] Don't, don't, don't, don't

[E] Don't you [D] forget about me [A]

{end_of_chorus}

[C] Will you stand above me? [G] look my way, never love me
[D] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling, [A] down, down, down

[C] Will you recognize me? [G] Call my name or walk on by

[D] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling, [A] down, down, down

[E] Don't you [D] try and pretend, [A] it's my beginning, we'll [D] win in the end, oh

[E] Harm you or [D] touch your defences, [A] vanity, insecur[D]ity.

[E] Don't you for[D]get about me, [A] I'll be alone. [D] Dancing you know it baby

[E] Going to [D] take you apart, [A] I'll put us back togeth[D]er at heart baby

{comment: chorus}

[D] As you walk on by, [E]

[D] Will you call my [A] name

[D] As you walk on by, [E]

[D] Will you call my [A] name

[D] When you walk away [E] [D]

[D] Oh will you walk away [A]

The Animalls - House of the rising sun

INTRO- Am, C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

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

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor.
Am C E E
She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E Am
Down in New Or-leans.

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Now, the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E E
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time that he's satis-fied
Am E Am
Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F
Oh, Mother, tell your children
Am C E E
Not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am
In the house of the risin' sun.

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Well, I've got one foot on the platform.
Am C E E
the other foot on the train.
Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E Am
To wear that ball and chain.

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E
They call the Risin' Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
Am E Am
And God, I know I'm one.

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E,

The Beatles - Hey Jude

Capo III

D A A7 D
Hey Jude don t make it bad take a sad song and make it better
G D A D
Remember to let her into your heart and then you can start to make it
better

D A A7 D
Hey Jude don t be afraid you were made to go out and get her
G D A D
The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better

D7 G Em A7
And anytime you feel the pain hey Jude refrain don t carry the world upon
your
D
Shoulders
D7 G Em A7
Well don t you know that its a fool who plays it cool by making his world a
D
little colder

D D7 A7
Da da da da Da da da da Da

D A A7 D
Hey Jude don t let me down. You have found her now go and get her
G D A D
Remember to let her into you heart then you can start to make it better

D7 G Em A7 D
So let it out and let it in Hey Jude begin your waiting for someone to
perform
with
D7 G Em A7
And don t you know that its just you Hey Jude you'll do the movement you
need is
D
On your shoulders

D D7 A7
Da da da da Da da da da Da

D A A7 D
Hey Jude don t make it bad take a sad song and make it better
G D A D
Remember to let her into your heart and then you can start to make it
better

D C G D
Na na na na na, na-na na na, hey , Jude 10x

The Beatles - Let it be

C G Am F C G F C Dm C **

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

C G Am F
But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they may see
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be
C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me
C G F C Dm C
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

C G Am F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C F Em Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

The Beatles - Yellow Submarine

G D C G
In the town where I was born
Em Am C D
Lived a man who sailed to sea
G D C G
And he told us of his life
Em Am C D
In the land of submarines
G D C G
So we sailed up to the sun
Em Am C D
Till we found the sea of green
G D C G
And we lived beneath the waves
Em Am C D
In our yellow submarine

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

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

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G D C G
As we live a life of ease
Em Am C D
Everyone of us has all we need
G D C G
Sky of blue and sea of green
Em Am C D
In our yellow submarine

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine 2x

The Clash - Should I stay or should I go?

G D D G D D
Darling, you've got to let me know, should I stay or should I go,
G F G D G
D
If you say that you are mine, I'll be here 'til the end of time,
A7 D G D
So you've got to let me know... should I stay or should I go?

D G D
It's always tease, tease, tease,
knees,
D G D
One day it's fine, & next it's black,
back,
A7
Well, come on, and let me know... should I stay or should I go?
D G D

D G D D
G D
Should I stay, or should I go now? Should I stay or should I go now?
G F G D G
D
If I go there will be trouble, and, if I stay, it will be double,
A7 D G D
So, come on, and let me know... | /__| /__| /__| /__| | / / / /
| ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^

D G D
 This indecision's buggin' me, (Esta inde - cisión me mo - lesta)
 D G D
 If you don't want me, set me free! (Si no me quieres, libra - me!)
 G F G
 Exactly whom I'm supposed to be? (Digame... quein tengo ser!)
 D G
 D
 Don't you know which clothes even fit me? (¿No sabes que ropa me qu -
 eda?)
 A7
 Come on, and let me know... (Me tienes que decir...)
 D G D
 Should I cool it, or should I blow? (¿Me debo ir o que - darmo?)

D G D 2x SPLIT!

G F G
D G D
A7
D G D

Should I stay, or should I go now? (¿Yo me en - frio o lo soplo?)
D G D

Should I stay, or should I go now? (¿Yo me en - frio o lo soplo?)
G F G

If I go there will be trouble, (Si me voy va a haber pel - igro!)
D G D

And if I stay it will be double, (Si me quedo sera el doble!)

A7

So you gotta let me know... (Me tienes que decir...)

D G D

Should I cool it, or should I blow? (¿Yo me en - frio o lo soplo?)

Should I stay, or should I go now? (¿Yo me en - frio o lo soplo?)
G F G

If I go there will be trouble, (Si me voy va a haber pel - igro!)
D G D

And if I stay it will be double, (Si me quedo sera el doble!)

A7

So you gotta let me know... (Me tienes que decir...)

D G D

Should I stay, or should I go?

The Eagless - Hotel California

Bm F#7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
F#
I had to stop for the night

Bm F#7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A
And I was thinking to myself
E
This could be heaven or this could be hell
G D
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Em
There were voices down the corridor,
F#
I thought I heard them say...

CHORUS:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California.
F#7 Bm
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G D
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em F#
Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here...

VERSE:

Bm F#7
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a mercedes benz
A E
She got alot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends
G D
How they danced in the court yard sweet summer sweat
Em F#
Some dance to remember some dance to forget

Bm F#7
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
A E
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
G D
and still those voice are calling from far away
Em
Wake you up in the middle of the night
F#
Just to hear them say

CHORUS:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California.
F#7 Bm
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G D
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em F#
Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here...

VERSE:

Bm F#7
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (an she said)
A E
We are all just prisoners here , of our own device
G D
and in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast
Em
They stab it with their steely knives but they
F#
just can't kill the beast

Bm F#7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
A E
I had find the passage back to the place I was before
G D
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
Em
You can check out anytime you like
F#
But you can never leave...

CHORUS 2:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California.
F#7 Bm
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G D
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em F#
What a nice surprise; bring your alibis

Toto - Africa

A | C#m || x4
B D#m G#m
I hear the drums echo in tonight
B A C#m G#m A C#m
She has only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion
B D#m G#m B
She's coming in twelve thirty flight the moonlight winds
A C#m7 G#m A C#m
Reflect the stars that guide me toward salva-tion
B D#m G#m
I stopped an old man along the way
B A C#m G#m A C#m
Hoping to find some old forgotten words of ancient melo-dies
B D#7 G#m A C#m
He turned to me as if to say hurry boy it's waiting there for you
F#m D A E
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
F#m D A E
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
F#m D A E
I bless the rains down in Africa
F#m D A C#m E F#m A C#m
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

B D#m G#m
The wild dogs cry out in the night
B A C#m G#m A C#m
As they grow restless longing for some solitary compa-ny
B D#m G#m
I know that I must do what's right
B A C#m G#m A C#m
Sure as kilimangiaro rises like olimpus above the seranget-ti
B D#7 G#m
I seek to cure what's deep inside
G#m A C#m
Frightened of this thing that I've become
F#m D A E
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
F#m D A E
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
F#m D A E
I bless the rains down in Africa
F#m D A C#m E F#m A C#m
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

B D#m G#m B A C#m G#m A ^ C#m
B D#7 G#m A C#m
hurry boy it's waiting there for you
F#m D A E
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
F#m D A E
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
F#m D A E
I bless the rains down in Africa [REPEAT X4]
F#m D A C#m E F#m A C#m
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

Van Dik Hout - Stil in mij

Capo IV

Verse 1

Em Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me stevig vast.
C
Em Al die gezichten bekend maar beleefd of ik een vreemde was.
C G C G
D Dsus4 D Vanavond toont het leven zijn ware gezicht.

Em Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad.
C
Em We moeten winnen, de schijn is gemeen, het wordt van ons verwacht.
C G G
D Dsus4 D Vanavond toont de liefde haar ware gezicht.

Refrain:

C
En het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.
G
Het is zo stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.
C
Het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.
G
Het is zo stil in mij.

Verse 2:

Em Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me stevig vast.
C
Em Al die gezichten en jij alleen zoals je gister was.
C G C G
D Dsus4 D Vanavond toonde jij je ware gezicht.

Em Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad.
C
Em Je hoeft niets meer te zeggen, de waarheid spreekt al uit ons oogcontact.
C G
D Dsus4 D En vanavond tonen wij ons ware gezicht.

Refrain:

C
En het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.
G
Het is zo stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.
C
Het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.
G
Het is zo stil in mij.

Brug:

F C Em G6 D Dsus4 D
Iedereen kijkt, maar niemand zegt wat hij denkt
F C Em G6 Dsus4 D
Iedereen lijkt, maar niemand is wie je denkt.

Verse 3:

C G
Stil in mij zo stil in mij
C G
zo stil in mi,
C G
zo stil in mij
Lead gitaar begint
C G
zo stil in mij
C G
zo stil in mij _____

Van Morrison – Brown Eyed Girl

Intro:

e | --3--5--7--5--3-----8-10-12-10--8-----3--5--7--5--3---5~---2--3--5--|
B | --3---3---3---3---3-----8--8--8--8-----3--3--3---3---3~-----|
G | -----| x2
D | -----|
A | -----|
E | -----|

G C
Hey, where did we go
G D
Days when the rain came
G C
Down in the hollow
G D
Playin' a new game
G C
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey
G D
Skippin' and a jumpin'
G C
In the misty mornin' fog
G D5
With our hearts a thumpin'
C D5
And you
G Em
My brown eyed girl
C D5
And you, my
G
Brown eyed girl

G C
Whatever happened
G D
To Tuesday and so slow
G C
Going down the old mine
G D
With a transistor radio
G C
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
G D
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
G C
Slipping and sliding
G D5
All along the water fall,
C D5
with you

G Em
My brown eyed girl,
C D5
You my
G
brown eyed girl.

D5
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D5
Sha la la la la la la te da just like that
G C G D5 G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

G C
So hard to find my way,
G D
Now that I'm all on my own.
G C
I saw you just the other day,
G D
My how you have grown,
G C
Cast my memory back there, Lord
G D
Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
G C
Making love in the green grass
G D5
Behind the stadium
C D5
with you
G Em
My brown eyed girl
C D5
You my
G
brown eyed girl

D5
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D5
Sha la la la la la la te da just like that
G C G D5 G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

Veldhuis en Kemper - Ik wou dat ik jou was

G D/F# Em Bm/D
ik ben altijd de schouder, de troost in zekere zin
C G/B Am7 D7
ze noemen mij wel meer dan eens hun harts vriendin
G D/F# Em Bm/D
ik ben altijd maar het broertje waarmee ze praten kan
C G/B Am7 D7
een maatje, een klankbord, maar nooit de geile man

G D/F# Em Bm/D
ik ben altijd de glijer, slik dat ben ik
C G/B Am7 D7
ik ben altijd maar de koele, ik doe alles voor m'n kick
G D/F# Em Bm/D
ik ben altijd maar de macho, de latino, de denero
C G/B Am7 D7 G
ik ben altijd maar de stoere, maar nooit een keer de nono

D/F# Em Bm/D
ik wou dat ik jou was, gewoon een keertje jou was
C G/B Am7 D7
dat ik ook eens met een vrouw was niet het kussen maar het het matras was
G D/F# Em Bm/D
ik wou juist dat ik jou was, gewoon een dag zozo was dat ik ook
C G/B Am7 D7
een beetje vrouw was en klein was niet de pinpas maar het wijnglas

G
maar ik wou juist dat ik jou was,
D\F# Em
gewoon een dag niet mezelf was
Bm/D C
dat ik alles was wat jij was en
G/B Am7
jij was dan wie ik was
D7
en wij dan nog steeds

G
wij was
D\F# Em
dat ik een dagje vrij was
Bm/D C
ik niet eenzaam maar een club was
G/B Am7
ik niet de regen maar de drup was
D7
en wij dan nog steeds

G
wij was
D\F# Em
ik niet de mits maar de tenzij was
Bm/D C
ik niet de kiezel maar de kei was
G/B Am7
ik niet de honing maar de bij was
D7
ik niet de modder maar de

G
klei was
D\F# Em
ik niet het bed maar juist de sprei was

Bm/D C
ik niet de maan maar juist het tij was
G/B Am7
ik niet de kassa maar de rij was
D7
ik niet de ragout maar de

G
pastei was
D\F# Em
ik niet zo gesloten maar gastvrij was
Bm/D C
ik niet het kind maar de voogdij was
G/B Am7
ik niet zo stoer maar een zacht ei was
D7
ik niet de plank maar juist de

G
strijk was
D\F# Em
ik niet zo super maar loodvrij was
Bm/D C
ik niet de knuffel maar het konijn was
G/B Am7
ik niet de klus maar de karwei was
D7
ik niet alleen maar

G
allebei was
D\F# Em
ik niet zover maar juist dichtbij was
Bm/D C
en dat ik dan jim uit idols was
G/B Am7
en ik dan die dikke uit de jury was
D7
en wij dan nog steeds

G
wij was...
D\F# Em
ahaa hahaa ahaha
Bm/D C
haaa hahaa hahaa
G/B Am7 D7
haaa hahaa hahaa

G
haa
D\F# Em
gewoon een dag niet mezelf was
Bm/D C
dat ik alles was wat jij was
G/B Am7
en jij was dan wie ik was
D7
en wij dan nog steeds

G
wij was
D\F# Em
en jij dan nog steeds. jij dan nog steeds
Bm/D C Bm/D | Am G--- |
en wij dan nog steeds wij was

Wim Sonneveld - Het Dorp

G | Em | C | D

G Em
Thuis heb ik nog een ansichtkaart
G
Waarop een kerk, een kar met paard
Em
Een slagerij J. van der Ven
Am D
Een kroeg een juffrouw op de fiets
D7
Het zegt u hoogstwaarschijnlijk niets
G
Maar het is waar ik geboren ben

G Em
Dit dorp ik weet nog hoe het was

De boerenkinderen in de klas
Bm
Een kar die rateelt op de keien
C D
Het raadhuis met een pomp ervoor
D7
Een zandweg tussen koren door
G
Het vee de boerderijen

C D Bm
En langs het tuinpad van mijn vader
Am D G G7
Zag ik de hoge bomen staan
C Bm
Ik was een kind en wist niet beter
Am D G
Dan dat het nooit voorbij zou gaan

G Em
Wat leefden ze eenvoudig toen
G
In simpele huizen tussen groen
Em
Met boerenbloemen en een heg
Am D
Maar blijkbaar leefden ze verkeerd
D7
Het dorp is gemoderniseerd
G
En nou zijn ze op de goede weg

G Em
Want ziet hoe rijk het leven is

Ze zien de televisie quiz
Bm
En wonen in betonnen dozen
C D
Met flink veel glas dan kun je zien

D7
Hoe of het bankstel staat bij Mien
G
En d'r dressoir met plastic rozen

C D Bm
En langs het tuinpad van mijn vader
Am D G G7
Zag ik de hoge bomen staan
C Bm
Ik was een kind en wist niet beter
Am D G D#
Dan dat het nooit voorbij zou gaan

G# Fm
De dorpsjeugd klit wat bij elkaar
G#
In minirok en Beatle haar Fm
En joelt wat mee met beatmuziek
A#m D#
Ik weet wel 't is hun goede recht D#7
De nieuwe tijd net wat u zegt G#
Maar het maakt me wat melancholiek

G# Fm
Ik heb hun vaders nog gekend

Ze kochten zoethout voor een cent Cm
Ik zag hun moeders touwtje springen
C# D#
Dat dorp van toen 't is voorbij D#7
Dit is al wat er bleef voor mij G#
Een ansicht en herinneringen

C# D# Cm
Toen ik langs het tuinpad van mijn vader
A#m D# G# G#7
De hoge bomen nog zag staan
C# Cm
Ik was een kind hoe kon ik weten
A#m D# G#
Dan dat dat voorgoed voorbij zou gaan

Bronvermelding

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/a/anouk/michel_ver3_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/a/acda_en_de_munnik/het_regent_zonnestralen_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/a/anouk/michel_ver3_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/billy_joel/goodnight_saigon_ver2_crd_1045453id_11042011date.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/blof/aan_de_kust_crd_1042190id_30032011date.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/blof/dansen_aan_zee_tab.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/boudewijn_de_groot/testament_crd.htm

<http://www.boudewijndegrootthuispagina.nl/bdgstrandtc.htm>

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/deep_blue_something/breakfast_at_tiffanys_ver3_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/donovan/universal_soldier_ver6_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/dubliners/molly_malone_ver2_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/dropkick_murphys/green_fields_of_france_ver5_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/e/eric_clapton/i_shot_the_sheriff_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/golden_earring/another_45_miles_ver2_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/guus_meeuwis/het_is_een_nacht_ver2_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/e/eagles/hotel_california_ver6_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/donovan/universal_soldier_ver6_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/d/dropkick_murphys/green_fields_of_france_ver5_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/e/eric_clapton/i_shot_the_sheriff_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/j/john_denver/leaving_on_a_jet_plane_ver2_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/j/john_lennon/imagine_ver10_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/blof/dansen_aan_zee_tab.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/m/monty_python/always_look_on_the_bright_side_of_life_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/o/oasis/wonderwall_ver2_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/rem/losing_my_religion_ver2_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/radiohead/creep_acoustic_ver3_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/r/ray_charles/hit_the_road_jack_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/s/simon_and_garfunkel/mrs_robinson_ver6_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/s/simple_minds/dont_you_forget_about_me_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/a/animals/house_of_the_rising_sun_ver3_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/beatles/hey_jude_ver8_crd_1061739id_31052011date.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/beatles/let_it_be_ver6_crd_1089764id_02092011date.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/beatles/yellow_submarine_ver6_crd_1089343id_01092011date.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/v/veldhuis_en_kemper/ik_wou_dat_ik_jou_was_ver2_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/bob_dylan/mr_tambourine_man_ver8_crd_1092233id_12092011date.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/toto/africa_ver6_crd.htm

http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/b/bryan_adams/summer_of_69_ver2_crd_1479352id_25042014date.htm