

Songbook

Essentialists

Inhoudstabel

1	Losing My Religion	1	35	'39	34
2	Fast Car	2	36	Swingen	35
3	Sweet Baby James	3	37	Heart of Gold	36
4	Lava	4	38	Down In The Valley	37
5	Allemaal Door Jou	5	39	The Wild Rover	38
6	Look Ror	6	40	Dragostea Din Tei	38
7	Frankie's Gun	7	41	Layla	39
8	Father and Son	8	42	Piano Man	40
9	Ashamed	9	43	Everyday	41
10	Blackbird	10	44	I'm Gonna Be	42
11	Californication	11	45	De Lichtjes van de Schelde	43
12	Don't Think Twice It's All Right	12	46	Poolijs	44
13	Vijftig jaar	13	47	Homeward Bound	45
14	Can't Help Falling in Love	14	48	Hej Monica	46
15	Ring of Fire	14	49	Bye Bye Love	46
16	Vrijgezel	15	50	Ik Hou Van U	47
17	Folsom Prison Blues	16	51	Bird on the Wire	48
18	Wonderful Life	17	52	Three Little Birds	48
19	Walk Of Life	18	53	Als Ze Lacht	49
20	Let It Be	19	54	Across the Universe	50
21	Zeester Met Koffie	20	55	Sixteen Tons	51
22	Dumb Ways to Die	21	56	Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!	52
23	Cabron	22	57	Sultans Of Swing	53
24	That Look You Give That Guy	23	58	He'll Have to Go	54
25	Pancho & Lefty	24	59	Kickapoo	55
26	I Need Never Get Old	25	60	Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard	56
27	Society	26	61	Mellow Yellow	57
28	Gianni G. Hardt	27	62	Have You Ever Seen The Rain?	57
29	I've Just Seen A Face	28	63	More Than Words	58
30	Alle Kleuren	29	64	Wish You Were Here	59
31	Hard Times	30	65	Make You Feel My Love	60
32	Space Oddity	31	66	Stand By Me	61
33	Starman	32	67	(Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay	62
34	Lemon Tree	33	68	Eye Of the Tiger	63

69	Hero of War	64	104	Icon	95
70	Summertime Blues	65	105	Suzanne	96
71	Toxic	66	106	Funny Little Frog	97
72	Kvraagetaan	67	107	Everybody's Talking	98
73	Koriander van den Turk	68	108	Ruimtevaarder	99
74	Return to Sender	69	109	Ik zing en juich	100
75	Paint It Black	70	110	Opzij	101
76	Envoi	71	111	Verdronken Vlinder	102
77	Het Is Een Nacht	72	112	Sinds 1 Dag Of 2	103
78	Mijn Vriend Benjamin	73	113	The Weight	104
79	Ik Wou Dat Ik Jou Was	74	114	A Horse with No Name	105
80	Ergens Onderweg	75	115	I Want You	106
81	Guaranteed	76	116	Mrs. Robinson	107
82	The House of the Rising Sun	77	117	Lola	108
83	Love Me Tender	77	118	I Can See Clearly Now	109
84	Testament	78	119	Ik Wil Deze Nacht In De Straten Ver- dwalen	109
85	Het Apekot	79	120	Business Time	110
86	Teach Your Children	80	121	Beautiful Boy (Darling Boy)	111
87	Notte Belle Margarinetta	80	122	Valerie	112
88	It's a Heartache	81	123	Blowin' in the Wind	113
89	A Message to You Rudy	81	124	Don't Look Back In Anger	114
90	Don't Stop Believin'	82	125	1234	115
91	De Wedstrijd	83	126	Mia	116
92	Should I Stay or Should I Go	84	127	Marina	117
93	Sweet Caroline	85	128	Hakuna Matata	118
94	Use Somebody	86	129	Jolene	119
95	Ring, Ring, I've Got to Sing	87	130	Everything I Own	120
96	Take Five	88	131	Harvest Moon	121
97	Gelukkig Zijn	89	132	Make Me Smile	122
98	(I Just) Died In Your Arms	90	133	She Goes Nana	123
99	Aline	91	134	Is This Love	124
100	Tombe la neige	91	135	Come As You Are	125
101	It Must Be Love	92	136	Atlas Hands	126
102	Rawhide	93	137	Jimmy	127
103	Angie	94			

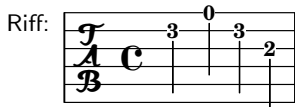
138 Wonderwall	128	171 Non non rien n'a changé	162
139 Hey, Soul Sister	129	172 If I Needed You	163
140 Tot je weer van me houdt	130	173 Handle With Care	164
141 De Goudvis	131	174 Kids	165
142 Boulevard of Broken Dreams	132	175 Chan Chan	166
143 Paradise By the Dashboard Light	133	176 Here Comes the Sun	167
144 Morgen Komt Ze Thuis	135	177 Big Yellow Taxi	167
145 J'aime la vie	136	178 't Smidje	168
146 Goodnight Irene	137	179 (What A) Wonderful World	169
147 The Shape I'm In	137	180 Come On Eileen	170
148 Dancing In The Moonlight	138	181 The Man Who Sold The World	171
149 Rock 'n' Roll Medley	139	182 Laat Ons Een Bloem	172
150 Our House	141	183 Your Song	173
151 Take on Me	141	184 Under The Bridge	174
152 Cara	142	185 I'll Tell Me Ma	175
153 Our House	143	186 Waterloo	176
154 Madammen met een bontjas	144	187 Throwback Medley	177
155 Man of Constant Sorrow	145	188 Tears In Heaven	179
156 Ain't No Sunshine	146	189 Don't You Want Me	180
157 De Vriendschapsband	147	190 Diggin' me a Hole	181
158 Pop Medley	148	191 Hurt	182
159 Dos Cervezas	150	192 Paroles... Paroles...	183
160 Karma Police	151	193 She Moves In Her Own Way	184
161 Naive	152	194 Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life	185
162 Hallelujah	153	195 Island In The Sun	186
163 Wild Horses	154	196 Tear	187
164 Sugar Man	154	197 The Chain	188
165 Hotel California	155	198 Bongo Bong	189
166 Yesterday	157	199 The Way to Your Heart	190
167 Cat's in the Cradle	158	Nummers per artiest	<i>a</i>
168 Dag Zonder Schoenen	159	Alfabetische lijst nummers	<i>g</i>
169 Buffalo Soldier	160	Chronologisch	<i>k</i>
170 Sweet Home Alabama	161		

(Versie van 25/06/2020.)

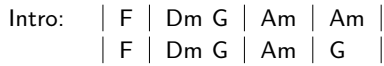
1 Losing My Religion – R.E.M.

(1990)

key: Am
measure: C



[Play this riff during the Intro, and whenever feels fit.]



Am
1. 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 G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

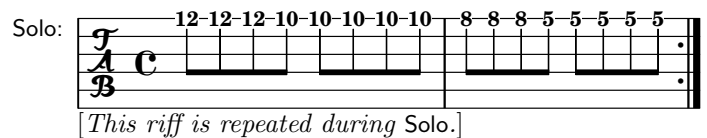
Am
Chorus: *That's me in the corner,*
Em
that's me in the spotlight
Am
losing my religion.
Em
Trying to keep up with you.
Am
And I don't know if I can do it.
Em Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I haven't said enough.

G F
Post-chorus: *I thought that I heard you laughing,*
Dm G Am Am
I thought that I heard you sing.
F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

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

Am
3. 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.

Post-chorus

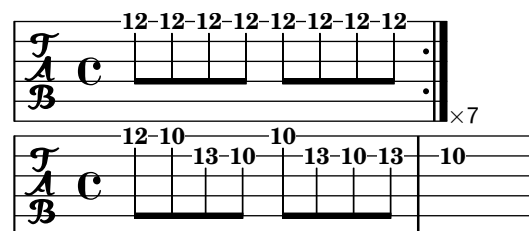


| Am | Am/G | F | Am/G |
G Dm
But that was just a dream,
C Dm
That was just a dream...

Chorus

Post-chorus

F Dm G
Outro: But that was just a dream,
Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
try, cry, why, try.
F Dm
That was just a dream,
G Am G
just a dream, just a dream, dream.



2 Fast Car – Tracy Chapman

(1988)

key: F#m
capo: 2
measure: C

Intro:

[This riff is repeated throughout the verses.]

1. You got a fast car.
I want a ticket to anywhere,
maybe we can make a deal.
Maybe together we can get somewhere,
anyplace is better.
Starting from zero got nothing to lose,
maybe we'll make something.
Me, myself I got nothing to prove.
2. You got a fast car.
I got a plan to get us out of here,
I been working at the convenience store.
Managed to save just a little bit of money,
won't have to drive too far.
Just 'cross the border and into the city,
you and I can both get jobs
and finally see what it means to be living.
3. You see my old man's got a problem.
He live with the bottle that's the way it is.
He says his body's too old for working,
his body's too young to look like his.
My mama went off and left him,
she wanted more from life than he could give.
I said somebody's got to take care of him
so I quit school and that's what I did.
4. You got a fast car.
Is it fast enough so we can fly away?
We gotta make a decision:
leave tonight or live and die this way.

Chorus: *So remember when we were driving,*
G *driving in your car.*
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk.
Em
City lights lay out before us
D
and your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
C Em D
I - I had a feeling that I belonged.
C Em D
I - I had a feeling I could be someone,
C D
be someone, be someone.

5. You got a fast car.
We go cruising to entertain ourselves.
You still ain't got a job.
I work in a market as a checkout girl,
I know things will get better.
You'll find work and I'll get promoted,
we'll move out of the shelter,
buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs.

Chorus: *So remember when we were driving,*
G *driving in your car.*
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk.
Em
City lights lay out before us
D
and your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
C Em D
I - I had a feeling that I belonged.
C Em D
I - I had a feeling I could be someone,
C D
be someone, be someone.

6. You got a fast car.
I got a job that pays all our bills.
You stay out drinking late at the bar,
See more of your friends than you do of your kids.
I'd always hoped for better,
thought maybe together you and me would find it.
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere,
so take your fast car and keep on driving.

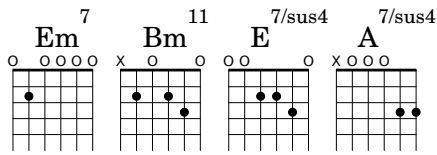
Chorus: *So remember when we were driving,*
G *driving in your car.*
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk.
Em
City lights lay out before us
D
and your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
C Em D
I - I had a feeling that I belonged.
C Em D
I - I had a feeling I could be someone,
C D
be someone, be someone.

7. You got a fast car.
But is it fast enough so you can fly away?
You gotta make a decision:
leave tonight or live and die this way.

3 Sweet Baby James – James Taylor

(1970)

key: D
3
measure: 4



Intro: | D | Bm | A | A |

1. There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range.
 His horse and his cattle
 are his only companions.
 He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons,
 waiting for summer, his pastures to change.
 And as the moon rises he sits by his fire,
 thinking about women and glasses of beer.
 And closing his eyes as the doggies retire,
 he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
 as if maybe someone could hear...

Chorus: *Goodnight you moonlight ladies.*
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.
Won't you let me go down in my dreams?
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

2. Now the first of December
 was covered with snow
 and so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.
 Though the Berkshires seemed dreamlike
 on account of that frosting,
 with ten miles behind me
 and ten thousand more to go.
 There's a song that they sing
 when they take to the highway,
 a song that they sing when they take to the sea,
 a song that they sing of their home in the sky,
 maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep,
 but singing works just fine for me.

Chorus: *Goodnight you moonlight ladies.*
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.
Won't you let me go down in my dreams?
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

4 Lava – James Murphy

key: C
measure: C

(2014) Music & lyrics: Kuana Torres Kahele, Napua Greig & James Murphy

Fun fact: Dit lied hoort bij de gelijknamige kortfilm van *Pixar*, welke in de cinema's getoond werd voor de vertoning van de langspeelfilm *Inside Out*.

Intro: | C | C | G⁷ | G⁷ |
| F | F | C | G⁷ | G⁷ |

1. A long long time ago, there was a volcano
F living all alone, in the middle of the sea.
C He sat high above his bay, watching all the couples play
F and wishing that, he had someone too.
C And from his lava came this song of hope
F that he sang out loud every day,
C for years and years. . .

Chorus: F I have a dream, I hope will come true,
G⁷ that you're here with me and I'm here with you.
F I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
F G⁷ C will send me someone to lava.

2. Years of singing all alone turned his lava into stone,
F until he was on the brink of extinction.
C But little did he know that living in the sea below
F C G⁷ another volcano was listening to his song.
C Every day she heard his tune, her lava grew and grew,
F C G⁷ because she believed his song was meant for her.
C Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea
F C G⁷ as he sang his song of hope for the last time. . .

Chorus: F I have a dream, I hope will come true,
G⁷ that you're here with me and I'm here with you.
F I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
F G⁷ C will send me someone to lava.

C G⁷
3. Rising from the sea below stood a lovely volcano
F C G⁷
looking all around but she could not see him.
C
He tried to sing to let her know
G⁷
that she was not there alone,
F C G⁷
but with no lava his song was all gone.
C
He filled the sea with his tears
G⁷
and watched his dreams disappear
F C G⁷
as she remembered what his song meant to her. . .

F C
Chorus: I have a dream, I hope will come true,
G⁷ C
that you're here with me and I'm here with you.
F C
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
F G⁷ C
will send me someone to lava.

C G⁷
4. Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the sea.
F C G⁷
All together now their lava grew and grew.
C G⁷
No longer are they alone with Aloha as their new home
F C G⁷
and when you visit them, this is what they sing. . .

F C
Chorus: I have a dream, I hope will come true,
G⁷
that you'll grow old with me
C
and I'll grow old with you.
F C
We thank the earth, sea, and sky we thank too.
F G⁷ C
I lava you!
F G⁷ C
I lava you!
F G⁷ C
I lava you!

5 Allemaal Door Jou – Bart Peeters

(2006) Muziek: Riccardo Cocciante / Tekst: Bart Peeters

toonaard: Gm/G#m
maat: C

[Bij het origineel wordt na de tweede vers alles een halve toon hoger gespeeld.]

Intro: ||: Gm Gm/F | Gm/Eb Gm/D :||

Gm Gm/F /Eb /D
Mocht je me op een dag verla - ten,
Gm Gm/F /Eb /D
dan zal ik je laten gaan.
Gm /F
Mocht er geen manier
/Eb D⁷ G
om het uit te praten bestaan...

Refrein: Dan zal ik verdwalen in de kou
Gm Cm F Bb F
en dat komt dan allemaal door jou.
Gm Cm F
Dan drink ik me elke dag zat
Bb F Gm Cm D⁷
en eet alleen nog chocolade.

Gm Gm/F /Eb /D
Heb ik je ooit toege - geven
Gm Gm/F /Eb /D
dat ik lijd aan verlatingsangst?
Gm /F /Eb D⁷
Eerlijk zijn duurt al is het maar even
G
het langst.

Refrein

1. Dan krijgen de kippen geen eten
F Bb F
en de katten geen voer.
Gm Cm
Dan ligt de decadentie
F Bb
met natte lippen op de loer.
F Gm Cm
Leef ik op koeken en whisky,
F Bb
op jenever en bier.
F Gm
Ik trap het af, ik trap het af,
Cm D⁷
ik ga voor eeuwig op zwier.

Gm Cm
2. Dan koop ik een Porsche
F Bb
of zo'n foute Jaguar.
F Gm Cm
Ik noem me Benoit of ik noem me Georges
F Bb F
en ik blondeer mijn haar.
Gm Cm
Dan rij ik naar Parijs
F Bb
en onder een brug
F Gm
trakteer ik alle clochards
Cm D⁷
op wijn en op drugs.

[Alles een halve toon hoger]
G#m G#m/F# /E /D#
Mocht je me op een dag verla - ten,
G#m /F# /E /D#
dan zal ik je laten gaan
G#m /F#
Mocht er geen manier
/E D#⁷ G#
om het uit te praten bestaan...

Refrein

3. Dan pap ik aan met foute grieten
en maak ze zwanger bovendien,
en als die trienen dan bevallen,
wil ik die baby's niet eens zien.
Ik zet zwarte bij rooie mieren
tot er geen enkele overleeft.
Ik vertel alle kindjes dat de Sint
terminale kanker heeft.

4. Ik infiltreer in de zoo.
Ik spuit heroïne in een giraf.
Ik bezoek alleen nog oude vrouwtjes
en troggel hun erfenissen af.
Ik gooi mijn hersens op slot,
vind alle gore moppen tof,
ik stem voor *Zero Tolerance*,
en koop een kalasjnikov.

G#m G#m/F# /E /D#
Mocht je me op een dag verla - ten,
G#m /F# /E /D#
dan zal ik me echt laten gaan.
G#m /F#
Mocht er geen manier
/E D#⁷ G#
om het goed te maken bestaan...

6 Look Ror (ลูกเรือ) – Carabao

(2004) Music: Carabao, Kaew Archariyakul (fonetische interpretatie door Matthias Somers)

key: F#m
measure: C

Intro: ||: A | E | F#m | F#m :|| x4

1. A E F#m F#m
Ton tole san kwan jaj
A E F#m F#m
Mo ok pai kaj soeh taa
A E F#m F#m
Pommeh maa meh maar naar laj pie
A E F#m F#m
Tjoe pang nie wang nie tsjong jang khoi
D E A C#m
Deh euh tsjong jang lek naaa
D E F#m F#m
Tomata pratsja kuon oek poo

A E F#m F#m
2. Waj saj omlet kluuw kluuw
A E F#m F#m
Siem soe uw khong dek nooi
A E F#m F#m
Tieje khoi jakhoi kar klap maa
A E F#m F#m
Kombi tah haa plaa nekroploeah
D E A C#m
Sap tha toraj pla naaa
D E F#m F#m
Pitneemdoj wrak lekka tanjoe

D E A F#m
Chorus: Choe jong roetsjak lok ninoo jee
D E A F#m
Choe jong pentekeu khau tsjai

D E A C#m
Choe jong wroe chak wroek ninooj keu-en pai
Bm D E E
Watsjo maa khow tsjai neuw wrur wraa

A E F#m F#m
3. Ton tole san kwan jaj
A E F#m F#m
Mo ok pai kaj soeh taa
A E F#m F#m
Pommeh maa meh maar naar laj pie
A E F#m F#m
Tjoe pang nie wang nie tsjong jang khoi

Solo

Verse 1

A E F#m F#m
4. Ruw hah plauw meekun krlap
A E F#m F#m
Ku bi dakhong dek nooi
A E F#m F#m
De ak paan ktjsom braan kaan thalee
A E F#m F#m
Mitanphwuur bankee roe reuwm rauw
D E A C#m
mbhook pjem baupai haplaaa
D E F#m F#m
Khoentsjap klap maa muur tjauw benoem

Chorus

Solo:

The solo section consists of two staves of music. The first staff shows a melodic line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The notes are: D4, E4, A4, F#4, D4, E4, A4, F#4. Below this staff are guitar fretboard diagrams for the first seven measures, showing fingerings for the bass and treble clefs. The second staff continues the melodic line with notes: D4, E4, A4, C#4, Bm4, D4, E4, E4, E4. Below this staff are guitar fretboard diagrams for the next seven measures, including a half-note bend (1/2) on the final note.

7 Frankie's Gun – *The Felice Brothers*

(2008)

key: F
capo: 3
measure: C

Intro: ||: D | A | G | G :|| ×6

1. My car goes Chicago.
Every weekend to pick up some cargo.
I think I know the bloody way by now, Frankie,
and turn the god damn radio down, thank you.
Pull over, count the money,
but don't count the thirty in the glove box, buddy.
That's for to buy Lucille some clothes.

Chorus: "Bang! Bang! Bang!" went Frankie's Gun.

He shot me down, Lucille. :||

He shot me down. (He shot me down.)

He shot me down.

2. Work zones, double fines.
Don't pass the double lines.
Trailer McDonald's rest stop trailer double wide.
I saw a man hit my mom one time, really,
I hurt him so damn bad I had to hide in Jersey.
Called my mama told her
in the dresser, there's a
ten or twenty dollars but there ain't no lesser.
That's for to take my sister
to the picture show.

Chorus: "Bang! Bang! Bang!" went Frankie's Gun.

He shot me down, Lucille. :||

He shot me down. (He shot me down.)

He shot me down.

Interlude: D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na

D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na

D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na

D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na
Tell me, why did you do it?

D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na

||: D | A | G | G :|| ×4

3. Slip make a fender shine.
Frankie, you're a friend of mine.
Got me off a bender after long legged Brenda died.
I thought we might be on a roll this time Frankie.
I could have swore the box
said Hollywood blanks, but
you see my mama, please tell her
I left a little rock in a box in the cellar.
That's for to wear 'till kingdom come.

Chorus: "Bang! Bang! Bang!" went Frankie's Gun.

He shot me down, Lucille. :||

He shot me down. (He shot me down.)

He shot me down.

Outro: D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na

D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na

D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na

D A G G
Sha nay na sha nay na

Yodel ay eee oooo...

8 Father and Son – Cat Stevens

key: G
measure: C

(1970) Music & lyrics: Yusuf Islam, the artist formerly known as Cat Stevens.

Intro:

1. 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.

Interlude: [Same as Intro]

2. How can I try to explain?
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.

Interlude: [Same as Intro]

Solo

3. 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.

4. 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

Solo:

9 Ashamed – Deer Tick

(2007) Music & lyrics: John Joseph McCauley

key: C
measure: C

[This is the fingering pattern associated with the four chords.]

Intro: | C | C | C | C |

C
1. I am the boy your mother wanted you to meet,
Am
but I am broken and torn with hills at my feet
F
and with your purest light why don't you
shine on me.
C
Well I should've been an angel, but I'm too
dumb to speak.

C Am
Now as she gets nearer, the visions get clearer.
I'm kneeling, weeping, I will hold her dear.
F
Oh, if your eyes water,
C
you've got your favorite number to spin.

Am F F C G C C
Chorus: *And o-o-oh, o-o-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.*
Am
What a crying shame,
F
a crying shame,
C G C
what we became.

C
2. Murder my throat, screaming bloody all night.
Am
Hit him with a book and how he crumbles.
F
Oh, you should've seen how the arches tumble.
C
They're golden no more, now I'm smiling in
my blood.
C Am
I'm caught in a whirlwind, I'm going to heaven,
F
I'm standing on trial and it's painted on canvas.
C
An eternal testament to how we are so animalistic .

Am F F C G C C
And o-o-oh, o-o-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.
Am
What a crying shame,
F
a crying shame,
C G C
what we became.

C
3. I bow my head in the morning light and say
goodnight.
Am
I held her hand and I, I kissed her eyes.
F
Stumbled down the stairs and hang my self on high
C
and I started for the town got to the front yard
and died. ||

10 Blackbird – The Beatles

key: G

(1968) Music & lyrics: Lennon–McCartney

0 1 0 3 0 | 12 0 12-12 0 12 0 12-12 0 | 0 0 1 0 3 0 | 12 0 12-12 0 12 0 12-12 0
 3 0 2 | 10 10 10 10 | 3 0 2 | 10 10 10 10

Blackbird singing in the dead of night.

5 3 7 5 0 | 8 8 8 8 0 8 8 0 | 7 3 0 | 5 0 5 5 0 4 0 4 0 | 3 0 3 3 0 2 0 2 2 0
 3 4 5 6 | 7 7 6 6 | 5 4 | 3 3 3 3 | 2 2 0 0

Take these broken wings and learn to fly. All your life, you were only waiting for this

1 1-1 0 0 0 | 0 0 1 0 3 0 | 12 0 12-12 0 12 0 12 12 0 | 5 0 3 7 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 2 | 10 10 10 10 | 3 4 5 6

moment to arise. Blackbird singing in the dead of night. Take these sunken eyes and learn to

8 8-8 0 8 0 8-8 0 | 7 0 0 | 5 0 5 5 0 4 0 4 0 | 3 0 3 3 0 2 0 2 2 0 | 1 0 1-1 0 0 0 0 0
 7 7 6 6 | 5 4 | 3 3 3 3 | 2 2 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

see. All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to be free.

10 8 6 5 | 3 3 3 5 5 5 | 10 8 6 5 | 3 3 3 2 2 2 0 | 1 0 1 1 0 | 0 1 3 0
 8 7 5 3 | 1 1 3 3 2 | 8 7 5 3 | 1 1 0 0 | 0 0 | 3 0 2

Black - bird fly, black - bird fly, into the light of the dark black night.

12 12-12 12 0 12 12 0 | 12 0 | 0 1 3 5 | 3 0 2 0 1 1 1 | 5 0 3 0 2 0 2 2 0 | 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0
 10 10 10 10 | 10 | 10 3 2 3 | 2 0 0 0 0 | 3 2 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0

You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

11 Californication – Red Hot Chili Peppers

key: Am
measure: C

(1999) Lyrics: Anthony Kiedis

[This riff is played throughout the Verses, the first two bars are repeated in the Intro and in the Interlude.]

Intro: |: Am | F | Am | F :|

F
or is that war your waging?

Pre-chorus: Born and raised by those who praise control of population. Everybody's been there and I don't mean on vacation. First born unicorn. Hardcore soft porn.

Am
1. Psychic spies from China try to steal your mind's elation.

Am F
First born unicorn.
Am F
Hardcore soft porn.

Am
Little girls from Sweden dream of silver screen quotations.

C G Dm Am
Chorus: Dream of Californi cation.
C G⁷ Dm
Dream of Californi cation.

Chorus ×2

C
And if you want these

Interlude: | Am | F | Am | F |

Interlude: | Am | F | Am | F |

G
kind of dreams,

F Dm
it's Californication.

3. Marry me girl, be my fairy to the world, be my very own constellation. A teenage bride with a baby inside getting high on information. And buy me a star on the boulevard, it's Californication

5. Destruction leads to a very rough road, but it also breeds creation. And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar, they're just another good vibration. And tidal waves couldn't save the world from Californication.

Interlude: | Am | F | Am | F |

2. It's the edge of the world and all of western civilization. The sun may rise in the east at least it settles in the final location. It's understood that Hollywood sells Californication.

Interlude: | Am | F | Am | F |

4. Space may be the final frontier, but it's made in a Hollywood basement. And Cobain, can you hear the spheres singing songs off station to station? And Alderon's not far away, it's Californication.

Interlude: | Am | F | Am | F |

Pre-chorus: Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging. Sicker than the rest there is no test, but this is what you're craving. First born unicorn. Hardcore soft porn.

Interlude: | Am | F | Am | F |

Am
Pre-chorus: Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging.

Am
Celebrity skin, is this your chin Interlude: | Am | F | Am | F | ["Oooh"]

Chorus ×2

Solo:

12 Don't Think Twice It's All Right – Bob Dylan

key: E
capo: 4
measure: C

(1963)

Intro: | C G | Am F | C G | C |

1. It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe.
 C G Am Am
 F F C G
 If you don't know by now.
 C G Am Am
 And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe.
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 It'll never do somehow.
 C C C⁷ C⁷
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn,
 F F D⁷ D⁷
 look out your window and I'll be gone.
 C G Am F
 You're the reason I'm travelin' on,
 C G C C
 but don't think twice, it's all right.

Interlude: | C G | Am | F | C |

2. It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe.
 C G Am Am
 F F C G
 The light I never knewed.
 C G Am Am
 And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe.
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 I'm on the dark side of the road,
 C C C⁷ C⁷
 but I wish there was something you would do or say
 F F D⁷ D⁷
 to try and make me change my mind and stay.
 C G Am F
 We never did too much talkin' anyway,
 C G C C
 so don't think twice, it's all right.

Interlude: | C G | Am | F | C |

3. So it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal.
 C G Am Am
 F F C G
 Like you've never done before.
 C G Am Am
 And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal.
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 I can't hear you anymore.
 C C
 I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' C⁷ C⁷
 walkin' down the road.
 F F D⁷ D⁷
 I once loved a woman, a child, I'm told.
 C G Am F
 I'd give her my heart but she wanted my soul,
 C G C C
 but don't think twice, it's all right.

Interlude: | C G | Am | F | C |

4. So loo-oong, honey babe.
 C G Am Am
 F F C G
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell.
 C G Am Am
 But 'goodbye' is too good a word, babe,
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 so I'll just say 'Fare Thee Well'.
 C C C⁷ C⁷
 I ain't a-saying you treated me unkind.
 F F D⁷ D⁷
 You could have done better, but I don't mind.
 C G Am F
 You just kinda wasted my precious time,
 C G C C
 but don't think twice, it's all right.

Outro: | C G | Am | F | C |
C	Am	D⁷	G⁷
C	C⁷	F	D⁷
C G	Am F	C G	C G C C

13 Vijftig jaar – *Essentialists*

(2009) Muziek: Charlie Fink / Tekst: Bram De Vroey & Matthias Somers

toonard: C
maat: C

Intro: \parallel : C | F | G | F : \parallel $\times 4$

1. Ja, over vijftig jaar zitten we op een zonnig terras
en we bespreken heel nostalgisch hoe het vroeger was.
Hoe we elkaar leerden kennen, we zaten in dezelfde klas.
We genieten van het leven, en drinken een glas.

Refrein: *En er is zon, zon, zon.*
Op onze rimpels schijnt er zon, zon, zon.
Het leven is perfect
met zoveel zon, zon, in onze ogen.
Ja, zon, zon, zon... broeikas-effect.

2. En we lachen om elke roekeloze grap,
die we vertelden na een glas alcoholisch sap.
Hoe we bier hebben gestolen van een supermarkt
en het daarna dan ook verkochten
op een feestje in 't zwart.

Refrein: *En er was veel plezier en avonturen.*
Er was veel vertier wat soms te wijten was aan
heel veel bier tot in de late uren.
Alveesklier, of ook wel pancreas.

3. Dit zijn jaren vol liefde, geluk en zonneschijn.
Ik weet, voor jou moet ik geen Robert Pattinson zijn.
Een heleboel kind'ren en een hoofd vol grijs haar
en ik zou alles willen geven voor die vijftig jaar.

Refrein: *Oh, jij bent lief, lief, liefde,*
waar je ook gaat of staat.
Lief, lief, liefde, het andersom van haat.
Lief, lief, liefde, hou jezelf in de hand, want
lief, lief, liefde, wordt soms wel erg pikant.

4. Dit lied is dan misschien wel pure fantasie.
Zo'n verhaaltje dat wordt uitgespuwd door critici.
Je hebt gelijk, niets verloopt nog zoals het is gepland,
maar in m'n hoofd is ons leven
toch al redelijk plezant.

Refrein: *Over vijftig jaar, ken je mij nog*
over vijftig jaar? Spreken wij nog
over vijftig jaar? Of bewijs jij
over vijftig jaar dat ik een dromer ben.

Bonus: 5 Years Time – *Noah and the Whale*

Oh well in five years time we could be
walking round a zoo,
with the sun shining down over me and you.
And there'll be love in the bodies of the elephants too,
I'll put my hands over your eyes,
but you'll peep through.

And there'll be sun, sun, sun, all over our bodies.
And sun, sun, sun, all down our necks.
And sun, sun, sun, all over our faces.
And sun, sun, sun, so what the heck.

'Cause I'll be laughing at all your silly little jokes
and we'll be laughing about how we used to smoke.
All those stupid little cigarettes and drink stupid wine,
'cause it's what we needed to have a good time.

And it was fun, fun, fun, when we were drinking.
It was fun, fun, fun, when we were drunk.
And it was fun, fun, fun, when we were laughing,
it was fun, fun, fun, oh it was fun.

Oh well, I look at you and say
it's the happiest that I've ever been,
and I'll say I no longer feel I have to be James Dean.

And she'll say yeah well I feel all pretty happy too,
and I'm always pretty happy when I'm just kicking back
with you.

And there'll be love, love, love, all through our bodies,
and love, love, love, all through our minds
and there'll be love, love, love, all over her face.
And love, love, love, all over mine.

Although maybe all these moments are just in my head
I'll be thinking about them as I'm lying in bed.
And all that I believe might never really come true.
But in my mind I'm having a pretty good time with you.

Oh in five years time, I might not know you,
in five years time, we might not speak oh,
in five years time, we might not get along.
In five years time, you might just prove me... wrong.

Oh \parallel : *there'll be love, love, love, wherever you go* : \parallel $\times 4$

There'll be love, love, love, wherever you go. : \parallel $\times 4$
There'll be love. \parallel

14 Can't Help Falling in Love – Elvis Presley

(1961) Music & lyrics: Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

key: D
capo: 2
6
measure: 8

Intro:

C Em Am F C G
1. Wise men say, "Only fools rush in,"
F G Am F C G C
but I can't help falling in love with you.

C Em Am F C G
2. Shall I stay? Would it be a sin
F G Am F C G C
if I can't help falling in love with you?

Em B⁷
Chorus: *Like a river flows*
Em B⁷
surely to the sea.
Em B⁷
Darling, so it goes.
Em A⁷ Dm G
Some things are meant to be.

C Em Am
3. Take my hand.
F C G
Take my whole life too.
F G Am F C G C
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Em B⁷
Chorus: *Like a river flows*
Em B⁷
surely to the sea.
Em B⁷
Darling, so it goes.
Em A⁷ Dm G
Some things are meant to be.

C Em Am
4. Take my hand.
F C G
Take my whole life too.
F G Am F C G C
||: For I can't help falling in love with you. ||

15 Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash

(1963) Music & lyrics: J. Carter & M. Kilgore

key: G
measure: C

Intro:

G C G
1. Love is a burning thing
D⁷ G
and it makes a fiery ring.
C G
Bound by wild desire
D⁷ G
I fell into a ring of fire.

And it burns, burns, burns,
D⁷ G
the ring of fire,
C G
the ring of fire.

C G
I fell for you like a child.
D⁷ G
Oh, but the fire went wild.

[Repeat Chorus indefinitely,
just a little too often...]

D⁷ C G
Chorus: *I fell into a burning ring of fire.*
D⁷
I went down, down, down
C G
and the flames went higher.

Chorus
G C G
2. The taste of love is sweet
D⁷ G
when hearts like ours meet.

G
Outro: *And it burns, burns burns.*
D⁷ G
The ring of fire.
D⁷ G
The ring of fire.

16 Vrijgezel – Boudewijn de Groot

(1966) Muziek: Boudewijn de Groot / Tekst: Lennaert Nijgh

toonaard: D
maat: $\frac{2}{4}$

Intro: | D | D | D | D |

1. Er was een tijd voor ik jou kende
 dat ik leeg maar vol ellende
 vloekend op de hele bende
 in een kroeg te wachten zat
 tot het meisje van mijn dromen
 op een dag voorbij zou komen
 en ik liet mijn tranen stromen
 als ik weer een kater had

en dat mijn geliefde vrienden
 waarmee ik de muzen diende
 en geen rooie cent verdiende,
 ook al had ik neen gezegd,
 's avonds aan kwamen gelopen
 om een praatje aan te knopen
 en dan 's morgens straalbezopen
 op de stoep werden gelegd.

2. Er was een tijd dat ik het meeste
 te vertellen had op feesten
 waar ik met verlichte geesten
 vaak de politiek besprak.
 Waarin wij ons nooit vergisten,
 mensen die het beter wisten,

waren allemaal fascisten
 die het aan verstand ontbrak,
 toen ik naar mijn navel staarde
 en mij communist verklaarde
 en met alle andere baarden
 op de bom te wachten zat,
 toen die maar niet wilde vallen
 hoorde men al spoedig lallen
 en we lagen met zijn allen
 wereldvredig op de mat.

3. In die tijd kon ik de vrouwen
 met een kennersoog beschouwen
 en ik wilde nimmer trouwen,
 want dat kwam me niet van pas;
 'k wilde enkel samenwonen
 met een zwartgeklede schone
 om de burgerij te tonen
 hoe ruimdenkend ik wel was,
 maar het was niet te vermijden
 dat ik eenzaam was bij tijden
 zodat ik vertwijfeld vrijde
 met een meisje van ballet,

welker schoonheid snel verdorde
 's morgens bij het wakker worden
 met de peuken op de borden
 en de kruimels in het bed.

Tussenspel: | A | A | D | D |
 | G | G | A | A |

4. [*Andante*]
 Op een dag kwam ik jou tegen,
 lief en klein en zo verlegen,
 druipend in de lenteregen
 in de grote vreemde stad;
 jij wist niets van provoceren
 en je wilde me bekeren
 en ik liet me alles leren
 als ik maar jouw liefde had.

[*Accelerando*]
 Nu zit ik de krant te lezen
 en een burgerman te wezen,
 'k hoef geen honger meer te vrezen
 maar toch denk ik soms met spijt
 aan de tijd voor ik jou kende,
 aan de vrolijke ellende,
 aan de artistieke bende
 van de goeie ouwe tijd.

17 Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

key: F
capo: 1

(1955) Music: based on “Crescent City Blues” by Gordon Jenkins

Lyrics: Johnny Cash

Intro:

Solo

E

3. I bet there's rich folks eatin'
from a fancy dining car.

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee
and smokin' big cigars

A

Well, I know I had it comin'.

E

I know I can't be free.

B⁷

But those people keep a-movin'

E

and that's what tortures me.

Solo

E

1. I hear the train a-comin'.

It's rollin' 'round the bend.

And I ain't seen the sunshine since

I don't know when.

A

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison

E

and time keeps draggin' on

B⁷

but that train keeps a-rollin'

E

on down to San Antone.

E

2. When I was just a baby

my momma told me, "Son,

always be a good boy,

don't ever play with guns."

A

But I shot a man in Reno

E

just to watch him die.

B⁷

When I hear that whistle blowin'

E

I hang my head and cry.

E

4. Well, if they freed me from this prison,

if that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move it on

a little farther down the line.

Far from Folsom Prison.

E

That's where I want to stay.

B⁷

And I'd let that lonesome whistle

E

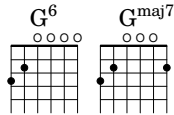
blow my blues a-way.

Solo:

18 Wonderful Life – The Felice Brothers

key: Am
 capo: 5
 measure: C

(2006)



Intro: | C | G | C | G⁶ G^{maj7} |
 | C | G | Em D | G |

G
 1. Every Sunday morning I wake up
 C I see you by your dresser doing your make-up.
 Em
 Fluttering a Chinese fan in a Knoxville fashion.
 G All last night you tossed and turned.
 C Your body was hotter
 G
 than the night that Richmond burned.

You say you had a bad nightmare
 Em about tractor trailers crashing.

Chorus: C *Throw your arms around me.*
 G *Let's keep this quiet.*
 C *Hear our hearts in the distance.*
 G *Like cannon fire.*
 C *See our breath in the window,*
 G *in the turning light.*
 Em D G
Oh, it's a wonderful life...

G
 2. You say you were only seventeen when
 C you fell in love with that dirty Reverend Green.
 G
 I remember you at the baptism
 Em as he held his daughter down.
 G We could hear Thelma and Louise
 C making love under the poplar trees.
 G

We could hear some screaming,
 Em sounded like a slaughterhouse.

C
 Chorus: *Throw your arms around me.*
 G *Let's keep this quiet.*
 C *Hear our hearts in the distance.*
 G *Like cannon fire.*
 C *See our breath in the window,*
 G *in the turning light.*
 Em D G
Oh, it's a wonderful life...

Solo: | G | C | G | Em G |
 | G | C Am | G | Em |

G
 3. Me and Joey started a fire in the road
 C just to watch it glow.
 G His father didn't like it though,
 Em he gave Joey a black eye.
 G Me and you we did the same damn thing.
 C We fell in love knowing the pain it would bring.
 G
 Em
 Now all I do is sing sad songs with red eyes.

C
 Chorus: *Throw your arms around me.*
 G *Let's keep this quiet.*
 C *Hear our hearts in the distance.*
 G *Like cannon fire.*
 C *See our breath in the window,*
 G *in the turning light.*
 Em D G
Oh, it's a wonderful life...

19 Walk Of Life – *Dire Straits*

(1985) Lyrics: Mark Knopfler

key: E
measure: C

Riff:

Intro: | E | E | A | A |
| B | B E/G# | A | B :|| x5

1. Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies,
E "Be Bop a Lula", "Baby, What I'd Say".
E Here comes Johnny singing, "I've Got A Woman".
E Down in the tunnels, tryna make it pay.
A He got the action, he got the motion.
E Oh yeah, the boy can play.
A Dedication, devotion.
E Turning all the night time into the day.
E He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman.
E He do the song about the knife.
E B A He do the walk, he do the walk of life.
B (E) Yeah, he do the walk of life.

Instrum.: | E | E | A | A |
| B | B E/G# | A | B :||

2. Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story,
E hand me down my walkin' shoes.
E Here come Johnny with the power and the glory.
E Backbeat the talkin' blues.
A He got the action, he got the motion.
E Oh yeah, the boy can play.

A Dedication, devotion.
E Turning all the night time into the day.
E He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman.
E A He do the song about the knife.
E B A He do the walk, he do the walk of life.
B (E) Yeah, he do the walk of life.

Instrum.: | E | E | A | A |
| B | B E/G# | A | B :||

3. Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies,
E "Be Bop a Lula", "Baby, What I'd Say"
E Here comes Johnny singing, "I've Got A Woman"
E Down in the tunnels, tryna make it pay.
A He got the action, he got the motion.
E Oh yeah, the boy can play.
A Dedication, devotion.
E Turning all the night time into the day.
E B And after all the violence and double talk.
E A There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife.
E B A You do the walk, yeah you do the walk of life.
B (E) Hmm, you do the walk of life.

Outro: | E | E | A | A |
| B | B E/G# | A | B :|| [Fade out.]

20 Let It Be – The Beatles

(1970) Music & lyrics: Lennon–McCartney

key: C
measure: C

Intro:

Interlude:

Solo:

1. When I find myself in times of trouble
 Am Am⁷ F
 Mother Mary comes to me
 C G F C C⁹ C
 speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
 C G
 And in my hour of darkness
 Am Am⁷ F
 she is standing right in front of me,
 C G F C C⁹ C
 speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Chorus: *Oh, let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.*
 C G F C C⁹ C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Chorus: *Oh, let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.*
 C G F C C⁹ C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

2. And when the broken hearted people
 Am Am⁷ F
 living in the world agree,
 C G F C C⁹ C
 there will be an answer, let it be.
 C G
 For though they may be parted
 Am Am⁷ F
 there is still a chance that they will see,
 C G F C C⁹ C
 there will be an answer, let it be.

Chorus: *Oh, let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.*
 C G F C C⁹ C
And there will be an answer, let it be.
 Am G F C
Oh, let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
 C G F C C⁹ C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

3. And when the night is cloudy,
 Am Am⁷ F
 there is still a light that shines on me.
 C G F C C⁹ C
 Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.
 C G
 I wake up to the sound of music,
 Am Am⁷ F
 Mother Mary comes to me,
 C G F C C⁹ C
 speaking words of wisdom, let it be

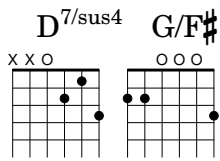
Chorus: *Oh, let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.*
 C G F C C⁹ C
For there will be an answer, let it be.
 Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
 C G F C C⁹ C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Outro:

21 Zeester Met Koffie – Bart Peeters

(2002) Muziek: Prince & Susannah Melvoin / Tekst: Bart Peeters

toonard: F#m
capo: 2
maat: C



Intro: | G Am⁷ | D^{7sus4} G G/F# |
| Em⁷ Am⁷ | D^{7sus4} | G |

G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
1. Duffel, halfnegen. Speelplein van de kleuterklas.
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
In de rij en juf Katrien keek of iedereen er was.
G Am⁷
We waren prachtig gedresseerd,
D^{7sus4} G G/F#
"Goeiemorgen, juf Katrien."
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
Ik stond tussen Bob en Magda, de rest kon ik niet zien.

G Am⁷
2. We waren allemaal doodgewoon,
D^{7sus4} G G/F#
behalve Cynthia Roos.
Em⁷ Am⁷
't Ging niet om haar gekke naam,
D^{7sus4} G
maar om haar boterhammendoos.
G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
In onze trommels zat gewoon een boterham met ei.
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
Maar vroeg je het aan Cynthia, weet je wat ze dan zei?

G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
Refrein: Ze zei: "Zeester met koffie en een mandarijn;
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
een boterkoek met confituur en een stukje marsepein."
G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
Onze ogen vielen open. We waren nog heel klein.
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
Zeester met koffie en meer moet dat niet zijn.

G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
3. Cynthia stond lachend een beetje verder in de rij.
Em⁷ Am⁷
Ze zei: "Ik heb het wel gezien,
D^{7sus4} G
jij hebt een boon voor mij."
G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
Ik werd rood, ik stamelde: "Cynthia alsjeblijft."
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
Ze keek achter mijn oren, want tot daar was ik verliefd.

G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
Refrein: Zeester met koffie, en een mandarijn;
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
een boterkoek met confituur en een stukje marsepein.
G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
Hersenen zijn als pudding die tussen je oren rijpt.
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
Zeester met koffie, tot dat je dat begrijpt.

Solo: ||: G Am⁷ | D^{7sus4} G G/F# |
| Em⁷ Am⁷ | D^{7sus4} G :||

G Am⁷
4. We speelden tikkertje en Bat man
D^{7sus4} G G/F#
en omdat Cynthia dat soms wou
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
ook wel iets romantisch; bijvoorbeeld man en vrouw.
G Am⁷
Mijn kleine broer beweerde dat hij priester was
D^{7sus4} G G/F#
en heeft er ons ingeluisd.
Em⁷ Am⁷
Hij verbond ons in de echt,
D^{7sus4} G
maar toen zijn wij verhuisd.

G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
Refrein: Zeester met koffie, en een mandarijn.
Em⁷ Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G
We gingen weg uit Duffel, het lot kan gruwelijk zijn.
G Am⁷
Ik was een trouweloze hond,
D^{7sus4} G G/F#
zoals dat wel eens gaat.
Em⁷ Am⁷
Ik droom nog regelmatig dat
D^{7sus4} G
haar pa mij op mijn bakkes slaat.

G Am⁷ D^{7sus4} G G/F#
Refrein: Zeester met koffie, en een mandarijn;
Em⁷ Am⁷
Een gebroken hart met confituur
D^{7sus4} G
en meer moet dat niet zijn.
G Am⁷
Ik heb Cynthia nooit meer terug gezien
D^{7sus4} G G/F#
wat tactloos is en dom.
Em⁷ Am⁷
En het is daarom dat ik principieel
D^{7sus4} G
niet meer in Duffel kom. . .

22 Dumb Ways to Die – Tangerine Kitty

(2012) Music: Ollie McGill / Lyrics: John Mescall

key: C
measure: C

Fun fact: “Dumb Ways to Die” was deel van een Australische campagne die veiligheid om en rond de spoorwegen promootte.

Intro: **Swing** C C/F

[This riff is repeated throughout the Verses]

- C C/F C C/F
1. Set fire to your hair.
C C/F C C/F
Poke a stick at a grizzly bear.
C C/F C C/F
Eat medicine that's out of date.
C C/F C C/F
Use your private parts as piranha bait.

C G/B Am Em
Chorus: *Dumb ways to die.*
F D⁷/F[#] G G/F
So many dumb ways to die.
C G/B Am Em
Dumb ways to die - ie - ie.
F F/G C
So many dumb ways to die.

2. Get your toast out with a fork.
Do your own electrical work.
Teach yourself how to fly.
Eat a two-week old unrefrigerated pie.

Chorus

3. Invite a psycho killer inside.
Scratch a drug dealer's brand new ride.
Take your helmet off in outer space.
Use a clothes dryer as a hiding place.

Chorus

4. Keep a rattlesnake as a pet.
Sell both your kidneys on the internet.
Eat a tube of superglue.
I wonder, what's this red button do?

Chorus

F^{maj7}/A G/B C
Bridge: Dress up like a moose
Em F G
during hunting season.
F^{maj7}/A G/B C
Disturb a nest of wasps
Em F
for no good reason.
G Am
Stand on the edge of a train station platform.
Em F
Drive around the boomgates at a level crossing.
G Am
Run across the tracks between the platforms.
Em
They may not rhyme,
F
but they're quite possibly...

C G/B Am Em
The dumbest ways to die.
C G/B Am Em
The dumbest ways to die.
C G/B Am Em
The dumbest ways to die - ie - ie - ie.
F F/G C
So many dumb ways to die.

Chorus: **Swing** C G/B Am Em ¹F D⁷/F[#] G G/F ²F F/G C C/F

23 Cabron – Red Hot Chili Peppers

(2002)

key: D
capo: 7
measure: C

Intro: [1 stroke / beat]
| G | Em | G | Em |
| C [Arpeggio] | D |

C
This time of night's for singing
D
songs about the local news.

C
This time of night's for singing
D
songs about the local news.

Interlude: | G | Em | G | Em |

| G | Em | G | Em |

G Em G Em
Chorus: Cabron, cabron! Cabron, cabron!

G Em G Em
Cabron, cabron! Cabron, cabron!

Solo: ||: G | Em | G | Em :||

G
1. I see you in the park,
Em
you're always wearing
Dodger blue.

G
2. I'll come around and
make peace,
Em
get down have a barbecue.

C
I don't want to fight
D
I want to get along with you.
C
This time of night's for singing
D
songs about the local news.

G
Mad-doggin' me and
Em
anyone from any other crew.

G
Let's keep the moon awake
Em
and do electric boogaloo.

G Em G Em
Cabron, cabron! Cabron, cabron!
G Em G Em
Cabron, cabron! Cabron, cabron!

C D
I am small, but I'm strong,

C D
I am small, but I'm strong,

I'll get it on with you.

you see, I'm just like you.

G Em
If you want me to,
G Em
what else can I do?

G Em
If you only knew
G Em
that I'm just like you.

G Em
If you want me to,
G Em
what else can I do?
G Em
'Cause I'm just like you.
G Em
If you only knew.

C
Everyone would take a
D
cue from anything you do.

C
All the world would take
D
a cue from anything you do.

G Em
If you want them to,
G Em
what else can they do?

G Em
If you only knew
G Em
that they're just like you.

C
I don't want to fight
D
I want to get along with you.

C
I don't want to fight
D
I want to get along with you.

G Em G Em
Cabron, cabron! Cabron, cabron!
G Em G Em
Cabron, cabron! Cabron, cabron!

Interlude:

The interlude is written in standard musical notation. The top staff is a treble clef with a C time signature. It features a melodic line with chords Em and G. The bottom staff is a bass clef with fret numbers for the strings. The notation includes a VII barre and various fret numbers (0, 2, 4, 3) for the strings.

[Play where song consists of G and Em chords.]

24 That Look You Give That Guy – Eels

(2009) Music & lyrics: Mark Oliver Everett (music based on 'Le Coup de Soleil' by Jean-Paul Dreau)

key: F
capo: 5
measure: C

Intro: |: C | C/B | A# | A |
| Dm | Dm/C | G⁷/B | G⁷ :||

C C A# A
1. I never thought that I could be so bold
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
to even say these thoughts aloud.

C C A# A
I see you with your man and your eyes just shine
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
while he stands tall and walking proud.

C C A# A Dm
Chorus: *That look you give that guy, I wanna see,*
Dm G⁷ G⁷
looking right at me.

C C A# A Dm
If I could be that guy, instead of me
Dm G⁷ G⁷
I'd never let you down.

C C A# A
2. It always seems like you're going somewhere
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
better than you've been before.

C C A# A
When I go to sleep, and I dream all night
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
of you knocking on my door.

C C A# A Dm
That look you give that guy, I wanna see
Dm G⁷ G⁷
looking right at me.

C C A# A Dm
If I could be that guy, instead of me
Dm G⁷ G⁷
I'd be all I can be I'd be all I can be.

Interlude: |: C | C^{maj7}/E | A#/F | A/E |
| Dm | Dm/F | G⁷/B | G⁷/B :||

C C A# A
3. I'm nothing like what I'd like to be,
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
I'm nothing much, I know it's true.

C C A# A
I lack the style and the pedigree
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
and my chances are so few.

C C A# A Dm
That look you give that guy, I wanna see
Dm G⁷ G⁷
looking right at me.

C C A# A Dm
If I could be that guy, instead of me
Dm G⁷ G⁷
I'd give you all I got.

C C A# A
4. I never thought that I could be so bold
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
to even say these thoughts aloud.

C C A# A
But if let's say, it won't work out,
Dm Dm G⁷ G⁷
you know where I can be found.

C C A# A Dm
That look you give that guy, I wanna see
Dm G⁷ G⁷
looking right at me.

C C A# A Dm
If I could be that guy, instead of me
Dm G⁷ G⁷
I'd never let you down. I'd never let you down.

Outro: | C | C^{maj7}/E | A#/F | A/E |
Dm	Dm/F	G⁷/B	G⁷/B	
C	C^{maj7}/E	A#/F	A/E	
Dm/D	Dm/C	G⁷/B	G⁷/G	
	: C	C/B	A#	A
Dm	Dm/C	G⁷/B	G⁷ :	

25 Pancho & Lefty – Townes Van Zandt

(1972)

key: D \flat
tuning: E \flat
measure: C

Intro: | A | A | Bm | Bm |

1. Living on the road, my friend,
was gonna keep you free and clean.
Now you wear your skin like iron
and your breath's as hard as kerosene.
You weren't your mama's only boy,
but her favorite one it seems.
She began to cry when you said goodbye
and sank into your dreams.

2. Pancho was a bandit, boys.
His horse was fast as polished steel.
Wore his gun outside his pants
for all the honest world to feel.
Pancho met his match, you know,
on the deserts down in Mexico.
And nobody heard his dying words.
Ah, but that's the way it goes.

Chorus: *All the federales say*
they could have had him anyday.
They only let him hang around
out of kindness, I suppose.

3. Lefty, he can't sing the blues
all night long like he used to.

The dust that Pancho bit down south
ended up in Lefty's mouth.
The day they laid poor Pancho low
Lefty split for Ohio.
Where he got the bread to go?
Ah, there ain't nobody knows.

Chorus: *All the federales say*
they could have had him anyday.
They only let him slip away
out of kindness, I suppose.

4. Well, the poets tell how Pancho fell
and Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel.
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold.
So the story ends we're told.
Pancho needs your prayers it's true,
but save a few for Lefty too.
He just did what he had to do,
and now he's growing old.

Chorus: *A few grey federales say*
they could have had him anyday.
They only let him go so wrong
out of kindness, I suppose. :||

26 I Need Never Get Old – Nathaniel Rateliff

key: G
measure: C

(2015)

Intro:

Instrum.: | G | G | D | D |
| C | C | G | G :||

1. Can we be there? Oh, just think o' the time.
Thought of love so strange, said you never knew.
While I try my best, hey, to cover our eyes.
It's a common way to blame and hide the truth.

Pre-chorus: *I know that some will say,*
it matters but little, babe.
Ah, but come on and mean it to me,
I need it so bad.

Chorus: *I needed to try, needed to fall,*
I needed your love, I'm burning away,
I need never get old.

Instrum.: | G | G | D | D |
| C | C | G | G :||

2. Taking our time. Ah, just standing in the rain.
Meaning what you said, ah, and mean it to me.
All of these lies, oh, and never again.
Come on and say it now, say it's a game.

(N.C.)
I know that some will say,
it matters but little, babe.
Ah, but come on and mean it to me,
I need it so bad, and mean it to me,
(Link)
I need it so bad...

Link: [Same as Intro.]

Chorus: *I said, I needed to try, needed to fall,*
I needed your love, I'm burning away,
I need never get old. :||
I said, I needed to try, needed to fall,
I needed your love, I'm burning away,

:|| *I need never get old.* :|| x4

27 Society – Eddie Vedder

(2007)

key: Bm
measure: C

Intro: | Bm | Bm | Bm | Bm |

1. Oh, it's a mystery to me.
We have agreed with which we have agreed.
And you think you have to want more than you need.
Until you have it all you won't be free.

Chorus: *Society, you're a crazy breed.*
Hope you're not lonely without me.

2. When you want more than you have
you think you need.
And when you think more than you want,
your thoughts begin to bleed.
I think I need to find a bigger place,
'cause when you have more than you think,
you need more space.

Chorus: *Society, you're a crazy breed.*
Hope you're not lonely without me.

Society, crazy indeed.
Hope you're not lonely without me.

Solo

3. There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more,
but if less is more, how you keeping score?
It means for every point you make, your level drops.
Kinda like you're starting from the top...
You can't do that...

Chorus: *Society, you're a crazy breed.*
Hope you're not lonely without me.
Society, crazy indeed.
Hope you're not lonely without me.
Society, have mercy on me.
Hope you're not angry if I disagree.
Society, crazy indeed.
Hope you're not lonely... without me...

Solo:

28 Gianni G. Hardt – *Essentialists*

toonard: B \flat
 capo: 1
 maat: C

(2017) Muziek: Chuck Berry

Tekst: Bram De Vroey, Matthias Somers & Senne Van Loon

Intro:

1. In een blok op Linkeroever, aan de overkant
 zat Gianni met een Redbull in z'n linkerhand.
 Me z'n rechterhand stilde hij z'n nektapijt,
 want hij wist vanavond is het weeral gabbertijd.
 Z'n matti zeitten "k Zal u komen oppikken straks
 in de Pussywagon aka den Giannibak."

Refrein: *Gaan, gaan.*
Gaan, Gianni, gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Gianni, gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Gianni, gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Gianni, gaan, gaan.
Gianni G. Hardt.

2. Met z'n nieuwe Pumaschoenen en z'n Adidasfrak,
 maar z'n outfit was pas echt af met z'n Nikeklak,
 zorgvuldig hoog geplaatst op z'n blonde kuif.
 Klaar om te gaan djensen op een technofuif.
 Z'n moeder, zei hem: "Jongen, gij waart ongepland,
 maar het feestje ging door, er was niks aan de hand."

Refrein

3. 's Middags lag hij met een dikke kater in bed.
 's Avonds stond hij op, nog niemand koffie gezet?
 Red Bull van den Aldi, maar die was al dicht.
 Dan maar langs de nightshop,
 want daar brandt al licht.
 Pillen slikken, 'n snuif en nog een sigaret,
 want het feestje gaat door, *agge da mor weet!*

Refrein

4. De club zit stampensvol met wijven van de foor,
 dus Gianni zet vannacht zijn beste beentje voor.
 Een Melbourne shuffle hier en een hakske daar
 en voor dat hij 't wist, stond Kiani daar.
 "k Weet niet wat g'hebt gepakt
 of wat dat g'hebt gesmoord,
 maar uw gel die riekt zo goed, wilt ge samen voort?"

Refrein

Solo: | A | A | A | A | D | D |
 | A | A | E | D | A | A |

5. Zestien jaar later, helemaal afgeleefd.
 Geen poppers, 't is nu Prozac dattem nodig heeft.
 Negen maanden na die ene nacht in bed:
 condoom bleek gescheurd, kind op de wereld gezet.
 Gabber zijn is iets dat aan uw genen kleeft,
 want Junior maakt zich klaar voor zijn eerste rave.

Gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Junior, gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Junior, gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Junior, gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Junior, gaan, gaan.
Gaan, Junior, gaan, gaan.
Junior G. Hardt.

29 I've Just Seen A Face – The Beatles

(1965) Music & lyrics: Lennon–McCartney

key: A
capo: 2
measure: 2
4

Intro:

[Play with two guitars: upper/lower 3 strings.]

I've just...

G
1. I've just seen a face,
G
I can't forget the time or place
Em
where we just met.

She's just the girl for me
Em C
and I want all the world to see we've met.
C D G
Hmmm hmm hmm hmm.

Em
missed things and kept out of sight
Em C
for other girls were never quite like this.
C D G
Da da da da da da.

D C
Chorus: *Falling! Yes I am falling*
G C G
and she keeps calling me back again.

G
2. Had it been another day
G
I might have looked the other way and
Em
I'd have never been aware,
Em C
but as it is, I'll dream of her tonight.
C D G
Da da da da da da.

Interlude: | G | G | G | G |
| Em | Em | Em | Em |
| C | C | D | G |

D C
Chorus: *Falling! Yes I am falling*
G C G
and she keeps calling me back again.

Verse 1

D C
Chorus: *Falling! Yes I am falling*
G C G
and she keeps calling me back again.

D C
Chorus: *Falling! Yes I am falling*
G C G
and she keeps calling me back again. || x3

G G
3. I have never known the likes of this,

Outro: | C | D | G |

I've been alone and I have

30 Alle Kleuren – K3

toonard: F
capo: 3
maat: C

(2000) Auteur: Miguel Wiels, Peter Gillis & Alain Vande Putte

[In het origineel wordt er met het Refrein ingezet.]

D F#m G A
1. Reik je hand naar me uit, leg ze in de mijne,
D A Bm A
en laat ons dromen van betere tijden.
D F#m G A
Is je huid donkerder of bleker dan de mijne?
D A Bm A
Laat ons proberen elkaar niet te vermijden.

F#m G
Brug: Niemand op straat spreekt je aan, ziet je staan.
F#m G
Waarom doen mensen elkaar toch zo'n pijn.
F#m Bm
Zou het niet beter zijn als wij voortaan
C A
verdraagzaam zijn! Verdraagzaam zijn!

D A Bm F#m
Refrein: Van Afrika tot in Amerika.
G D C A
Van op de Himalaya tot in de woestijn!
D A Bm F#m
Afrika tot in Amerika.
G D A D
Ja wij zijn zoveel mooier als we samen zijn!

D G A D
Hand in hand, oog in oog!
D G A D
Alle kleuren van de regenboog!

D F#m G A
2. De planeet, waar je woont, als ze soms te grauw is,
D A Bm A
laat ons beloven samen te gaan leven
D F#m
waar het niks uitmaakt G A
of men purper, groen of blauw is,
D A Bm A
want voor ons drietjes is het om het even.

F#m G
Brug: Niemand op straat spreekt je aan, ziet je staan.
F#m G
Waarom doen mensen elkaar toch zo'n pijn.
F#m Bm
Zou het niet beter zijn als wij voortaan
C A
verdraagzaam zijn. Verdraagzaam zijn!

D A Bm F#m
Refrein: Van Afrika tot in Amerika.
G D C A
Van op de Himalaya tot in de woestijn!
D A Bm F#m
Afrika tot in Amerika.
G D A D
Ja wij zijn zoveel mooier als we samen zijn!

D G A D
Hand in hand, oog in oog!
D G A D
Alle kleuren van de regenboog!

Solo: Alle kleuren van de regenboog.
[Enkele keren fluisterend, a cappella herhalen.]

F#m G
Brug: Als wij nu hand in hand samen gaan staan,
F#m G
kinderen onder de zon, één voor één,
F#m Bm
dan is de hemel op aarde voortaan
C A
van iedereen. Van iedereen!

D A Bm F#m
Refrein: Van Afrika tot in Amerika.
G D C A
Van op de Himalaya tot in de woestijn!
D A Bm F#m
Afrika tot in Amerika.
G D A D
Ja wij zijn zoveel mooier als we samen zijn!

[Vanaf hier wordt alles een hele toon hoger gespeeld.]

E B C#m G#m
Refrein: Afrika tot in Amerika.
A E D G
Van op de Himalaya tot in de woestijn!
E G C#m G#m
Afrika tot in Amerika.
A E B E
Ja wij zijn zoveel mooier als we samen zijn!

E A B E
||: Hand in hand, oog in oog!
A A B E
Alle kleuren van de regenboog! :||
A A B E
Alle kleuren van de regenboog!

31 Hard Times – *The Scabs*

key: C
measure: C

(1990)

Intro: G | D | Am | C :||

1. I gave you a hard time, I told you the news.
There's no I'm-sorrys, 'cause there ain't no excuse.
The things I've been doing,
the things that I say.
The road to ruin, between you and me.

Solo: G | D | Am | C :||

2. My reasons for cheating,
I don't know what to say.
Maybe it's nature, having it's way.
You know that I love you,
but that's easy to say.
You'd make me proud of you,
if you would stay.

Pre-chorus: I promised you sunshine,
I promised you, you'd be all mine.
Instead of the good times,
a killer came and took your heart away.

Chorus: I gave you hard times, baby!
I told you truth and lies. . .
I gave you hard times, baby!
I told you truth and lies. . .

Interlude:

3. I was silly believin' my lies could last.
'Cause sooner or later, the rumour would spread.
I often wonder how the things would be,
if you hadn't found out the truth about that girl and me.

Pre-chorus: Can't promise you sunshine,
Can't promise you, you'll be all mine.
I'll try to be honest.
Unlike the first the time it won't slip my mind.

Chorus

Solo: G | D | Am | C :|| x4

Pre-chorus 1

Chorus

I gave you hard times.
I told you truth and lies.
I gave you hard times, I gave you hard times,
I gave you hard times!
I told you truth and lies.

Interlude

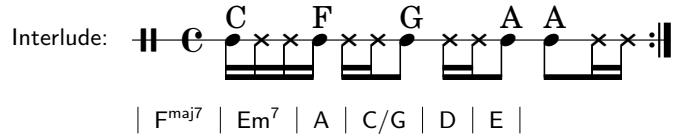
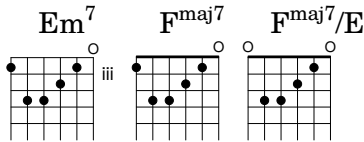
Outro: I look out the window,
I watch the street kids grow.
Life was so easy when I was that old.
There were no lies and no things to be told,
just lullabies and time to grow old. ||

32 Space Oddity – David Bowie

key: C
measure: C

(1969)

Fun fact: Bowie haalde de inspiratie voor dit lied uit Stanley Kubricks “2001: A Space Odyssey” van een jaar eerder, waarin een astronaut losgelaten wordt in de ruimte door de muitende computer HAL 9000.



Intro: ||: Fmaj7/E | Em | Fmaj7/E | Em :|| x2

C/G Em
Ground control to Major Tom.
C/G Em
Ground control to Major Tom.
Am Am/G D7/F#
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on.
C/G (“Ten...”) Em
Ground control to Major Tom.
C/G Em
Commencing countdown, engines on.
Am Am/G D7/F# (“Liftoff”)
Check ignition and may God’s love be with you.

C/G E7
1. This is ground control to Major Tom.
F
You’ve really made the grade.
Fm C/G F
And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear.
Fm C/G F
Now it’s time to leave the capsule, if you dare.

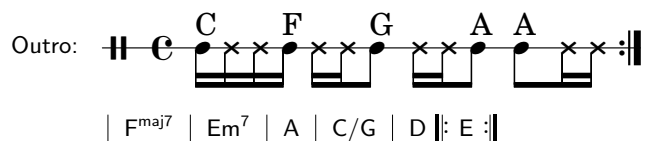
C/G E7
2. This is Major Tom to ground control.
F
I’m stepping through the door.
Fm C/G F
And I’m floating in a most peculiar way.
Fm C/G F
And the stars look very different today.

Fmaj7 Em7
Chorus: For here am I sitting in a tin can.
Fmaj7 Em7
Far above the world.
Bb Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there’s nothing I can do.

C/G E7
3. Though I’m past one hundred thousand miles,
F
I’m feeling very still.
Fm C/G F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go.
Fm C/G F
Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows.

G E7
Bridge: Ground control to Major Tom,
Am
your circuit’s dead,
Am/G
there’s something wrong.
D7/F
Can you hear me Major Tom?
C/G
Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you...

Fmaj7 Em7
Chorus: Here am I floating ’round my tin can.
Fmaj7 Em7
Far above the moon.
Bb Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there’s nothing I can do.



33 Starman – David Bowie

(1972)

key: **F**
measure: **C**

Riff:

A
17-17—17-17—17-17—17-17—17-17—17-17—17

G
17-17—17-17—17-17—17-17—17-17—17-17—17

Interlude:

B \flat F C F
7 \cdot 7 5 8 7 \cdot 7 8 7 5 5 \cdot 5 7 5 7 \cdot 7 8 5

5 B \flat F C Gm
7 \cdot 7 5 8 7 \cdot 7 8 7 5 5 \cdot 5 5 7 5

Intro: ||: B \flat /A | F^{maj7} | B \flat /A | F^{maj7} :|| ×2

Gm
1. Didn't know what time it was the lights
were low-ow-ow.

F
I leaned back on my radio-o-o.

C
Some cat was layin' down some
C⁷ F A \flat B \flat
rock 'n' roll, "lotta soul", he said.

Gm
Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade.

F
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase.

C
That weren't no D.J., that was
C⁷ | A | G |
hazy cosmic jive. [Riff]

F Dm
Chorus: *There's a starman waiting in the sky.*
Am C
He'd like to come and meet us,
C⁷
but he thinks he'd blow our minds.
F Dm
There's a starman waiting in the sky.
Am C
He's told us not to blow it,
C⁷
'cause he knows it's all worthwhile.
He told me:

B \flat B \flat m F
"Let the children lose it.
D⁷
Let the children use it.
Gm C
Let all the children boogie."

Interlude: | B \flat | F | C | F |
| B \flat | F | C | Gm |

Gm
2. I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou-ou.
F
Hey, that's far out so you heard him too-oo-oo!
C
Switch on the TV.
C⁷ F A \flat B \flat
We may pick him up on Channel Two.

Gm
Look out your window I can see his ligh-igh-ight.
F
If we can sparkle he may land tonigh-igh-ight.
C
Don't tell your poppa
C⁷ | A | G |
or he'll get us locked up in fright. [Riff]

Chorus ×2

||: B \flat | F | C | F :||
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la . . .

34 Lemon Tree – Fool's Garden

(1995) Music & lyrics: Peter Freudenthaler & Volker Hinkel

key: Fm
capo: 1
measure: C

Intro:

1. I'm sitting here in the boring room.
 It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon.
 I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do.
 I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you,
 but nothing ever happens, and I wonder.

2. I'm driving around in my car.
 I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far.
 I'd like to change my point of view.
 I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you,
 but nothing ever happens and I wonder.

Chorus: 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 turning my head up and down,
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning around
 and all that I can see is just another lemon tree.

Interlude: Da da da da di da dam...

Em	Bm	Em	Bm
Am	Bm	Em	(N.C.)

3. I'm sitting here, I miss the power.
 I'd like to go out, taking a shower,

but there's a heavy cloud inside my head.
 I feel so tired, put myself into bed,
 while nothing ever happens and I wonder.

Bridge: I - solation is not good for me.
 I - solation, I don't want to sit on the lemon tree.

4. I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy.
 Maybe anyhow I'll get another toy
 and everything will happen and you wonder.

Chorus: 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 turning my head up and down,
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning around
 and all that I can see is just another lemon tree.

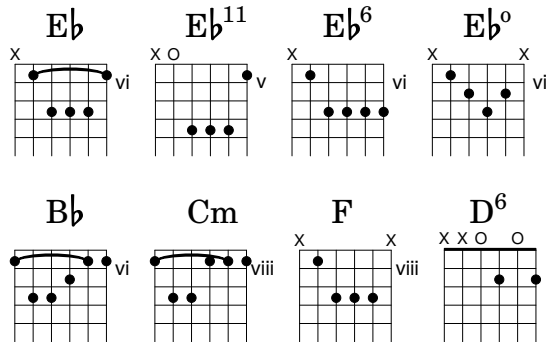
Chorus: I wonder how, I wonder why,
 yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky
 and all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

35 '39 – Queen

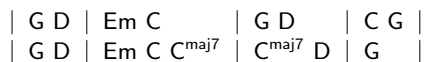
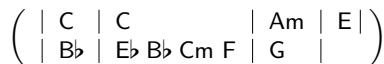
(1975) Music & lyrics: Brian May

key: G#
capo: 1
measure: C

Fun fact: Brian May, de gitarist van Queen, behaalde in 2007 zijn doctoraat in de astrofysica. Dit liedje gaat over de gevolgen van de speciale relativiteitstheorie op een groep ruimtevaarders, die terugkeren naar de aarde en merken dat er daar enkele generaties voorbij zijn.



Intro: (Aaah...)



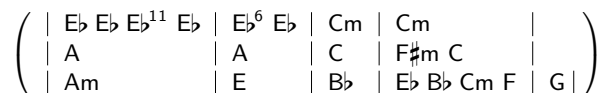
1. In the year of '39 assembled here the volunteers.
 In the days when lands were few.
 Here the ship sailed out
 into the blue and sunny morn.
 Sweetest sight ever seen.

And the night followed day,
 and the storytellers say
 that the score brave souls inside
 for many a lonely day
 sailed across the milky seas.
 Ne'er looked back, never feared, never cried.

Chorus: Don't you hear my call,
 though you're many years away?
 Don't you hear me calling you?
 Write your letters in the sand

D⁶ C Bm Am
 for the day I take your hand
 Bm D⁷ G
 in the land that our grandchildren knew.

Interlude: (Aaah...)



2. In the year of '39 came a ship in from the blue.
 The volunteers came home that day.
 And they bring good news
 of a world so newly born,
 though their hearts so heavily weigh.

For the earth is old and grey,
 little darling we'll away,
 but my love this cannot be.
 For so many years have gone
 though I'm older but a year.
 Your mother's eyes, from your eyes, cry to me.

Chorus

Don't you hear my call,
 though you're many years away?
 don't you hear me calling you?
 All the letters in the sand
 cannot heal me like your hand...
 For my life, still ahead, pity me.

Outro: | G D | Em C Cmaj7 | Cmaj7 D | G |

36 Swingen – M-Kids

toonard: A,B
maat: C

(2000) Auteur: Piet Van Den Heuvel, Lex De Groot & Roel De Ruijter

Fun fact: Gianni Verschuere acteer talent in deze clip bleef niet onopgemerkt: van 1997 tot 2005 had hij een rol in *Familie*.

Gianni Zedde jij ni die één van M-Kids?
Britt Zedde jij ons chauffeur?
Gianni Jamma, zift ge ni die één van M-Kids?!
Britt *Knikt*
Gianni Oh mar ik ben nen enorme fan van ulle, echt waar, ik heb al ulle platen daar!
Britt 'Ebt ge dees al?

Intro: | A E | F#m C#m | D A | D E |

A E F#m
Kom mee swingen, kom mee dansen!

C#m D A
Doe maar met ons mee, yeah, yeah!

D E
We hebben fun voor twee!

A E
1. 't Is een mega goed idee, wat je doet: het is oké.

D Bm E
Kom en draai je schoenen dol, ga uit je bol.

A
Iedereen heeft fun, fun, fun!

E
Iedereen gaat uit z'n dak.

D Bm E
Kom en doe eens supergek; ga op je bek.

F#m C#m
Pre-refr.: *Wij vieren feest, dus laat de boel maar draaien.*

D Bm E
Kom met ons rocken en breng je vrienden mee.

A E F#m
Refrein: *Kom mee swingen, kom mee dansen!*

C#m D
Kom je met ons feesten?

A D E
De party is nog lang niet gedaan!

A E F#m
Zeg niet 'nee,' maar zeg 'ja'! (HEY)

C#m D A
Doe maar met ons mee, yeah, yeah!

D E
We hebben fun voor twee!

A E
2. Voel de kriebels in je buik op onze coole crazy fuif.

D Bm E
Iedereen gaat door het lint, jumpt en springt.

A E
Alle jongens gaan ervoor, alle stoppen slaan nu door.

D Bm E
Alle meisjes in de mood, da's kei, kei goed.

F#m C#m
Pre-refr.: *Wij vieren feest, dus laat de boel maar draaien.*

D Bm E
Kom met ons rocken en breng je vrienden mee.

Refrein

N.C.
Solo: Jump jump! Jump jump! Jump jump!

Pre-refr.

Refrein

Refrein: [*tweemaal, een hele toon hoger:*] *Kom mee...*
||: B F# | G#m D#m | E B | E F# :||

Tamara of Davina Hé, wat doe je?!
Gianni Zeg meiskes, kan ik ni mee doen in ulle volgende videoclip?
Want ik kan dadook zenne: "Kom mee zwingen, kom mee danse..."

Tamara, Davina & Britt Hiehiehie hehehehe!
Gianni "... yeah yea..."
Britt Stop! Zet onze *muziek* terug op!
Gianni Jah...

37 Heart of Gold – Neil Young

(1972)

key: G
measure: C

Intro: ||: Em | Em | D | Em :||

Link: | Em | Em | D | Em |

Solo:

Link: | Em | Em | D | Em |

1. Em C D G
I want to live, I want to give,
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give
Em Em G G
that keep me searching for a heart of gold.
C | C Bm Am G |
And I'm getting old.
Em Em Em G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold.
C | C Bm Am ^(G) |
And I'm getting old.

Solo:

2. Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood,
Em C D G
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold.
Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em Em G G
that keeps me searching for a heart of gold.
C | C Bm Am G |
And I'm getting old.
Em Em Em G
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold.
C | C Bm Am ^(G) |
And I'm getting old.

Solo:

Em Em D Em
Outro: Keep me searching for a heart of gold.
Em Em D Em
You keep me searching and I'm growin' old.
Em Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold.
Em Em Em G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
| C | C Bm Am G ||

38 Down In The Valley – The Head And The Heart

(2011)

key: C
measure: $\frac{3}{4}$, C
F^{maj7}/C

Intro:

1. I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade.
Like ridin' around on railcars
and workin' long days.
Lord, have mercy on my rough
and rowdy ways.

Am C | C | C | C | C |
F Am
These are the places I will always go.
C G
These are the places I will always go.

Bridge: I am on my way, I am on my way,
I am on my way back to where I started.
Oo-oh O-o-o-oh O-oh

Interlude: [Same as Intro]

2. Call it one drink too many,
call it pride of a man,
but it don't make no difference
if you sit or you stand.
Yea, they both end in trouble
and start with a grin.

Am
One for the stars and the eyes of the walls, oh,
I saw your face and I, I heard you callin out.
I saw your face in the crowd
and y'came out.
Just like the sun and the moon
and the stars at night.

Pre-chorus: We do it over and over and over again.
Oo-oh O-o-o-oh O-oh

There was a sign on the door and it reads to me.
Just like the sun and the moon and the stars at night.
Oo-oh O-o-o-oh Oo-oh O-o-o-oh
Oo-oh O-o-o-oh Oo-oh
I am on my way, I am on my way,
I am on my way back to where I started

Chorus: I know there's California, Oklahoma,
and all of the places I ain't ever been to, but
down in the valley with whiskey rivers,
these are the places you will find me hidin'.

Chorus | $\frac{3}{4}$ C | C | C | C |
F^{maj7}/C Csus4 Am C | C | C | C |
Intro: I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade.
Lord, have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways.

39 The Wild Rover

key: G
3
measure: 4

1. I've been a wild rover for many's the year
and I've spent all my 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.

Chorus: *And it's no, nay, never,*
no, nay, never, no more
will I play the wild rover.
No, never, no more.

2. I went into an alehouse I used to frequent
and I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me: "Nay,
such a custom' like yours I can have any day."

Chorus

3. I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said I'd have whiskey and wines of the best
and the words that she told me were only in jest.

[*Alternatively:*]

I took from my pocket a handful of gold
and on the round table it glittered and rolled.
When the landlady smiled, she served me the best.
"What I told you before, sure it was only in jest."

Chorus

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

Chorus

40 Dragostea Din Tei (Nu mă, nu mă iei) – O-Zone

cheie: C
măsură: C

(2004) Autor: Dan Balan

Intro: Ma-ia-hii! Ma-ia-huu! Ma-ia-hoo! Ma-ia-haha! :|| ×4

1. Alo, salut, sunt eu, un haiduc.
Și te rog, iubirea mea, primește fericirea.
Alo, alo, sunt eu Picasso.
Ți-am dat beep, (*skiiirtskiirt*) și sunt voinic.
Dar sa stii nu-ti cer nimic.

Refren: *Vrei să pleci dar nu ma, nu mă iei,*
Nu mă, nu mă iei, nu mă, nu mă, nu mă iei.
Chipul tau si dragostea din tei,
Mi-amintesc de ochii tai. :||

2. Te sun, sa-ți spun, ce simt acum.
Alo, iubirea mea, sunt eu, fericirea.
Alo, alo, sunt iarași eu, Picasso.
Ți-am dat beep, și sunt voinic.
Dar să știi nu-ți cer nimic.

Refren

Ma-ia-hii! Ma-ia-huu! Ma-ia-hoo! Ma-ia-haha! :|| ×4

{ Refren
:||: Ma-ia-hii! Ma-ia-huu! Ma-ia-hoo! Ma-ia-haha! :|| ×4

41 Layla – Eric Clapton

key: Dm/C#m/E

(1992)

measure: $\frac{12}{8}$

Dm Dm B \flat C Dm

Intro:

[Repeat this during the Intro, Chorus, and Solo]

1. C#m⁷ G#⁷
 What will you do when you get lonely?
 C#m⁷ C D E E⁷
 No one waitin' by your side.
 F#m B E A
 You've been runnin' and hiding much too long.
 F#m B E
 You know it's just your foolish pride.

- F#m B E A
 Like a fool, I fell in love with you.
 F#m B E
 You turned my whole world upside down.

Chorus

- Chorus: A Dm B \flat
 Layla.
 C Dm Dm B \flat
 Got me on my knees, Layla.
 C Dm Dm B \flat
 I'm beggin' darling please, Layla.
 C Dm Dm B \flat C A C
 Darling, won't you ease my worried mind?

3. C#m⁷ G#⁷
 Make the best of the situation
 C#m⁷ C D E E⁷
 before I finally go insane.
 F#m B E A
 Please don't say we'll never find a way.
 F#m B E
 Tell me all my love's in vain.

Chorus x2

2. C#m⁷ G#⁷
 I tried to give you consolation.
 C#m⁷ C D E E⁷
 Your old man he let you down.

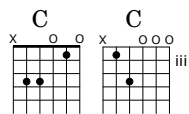
Solo

Chorus x2

42 Piano Man – Billy Joel

(1973)

key: C
3
measure: 4



Intro: | C | G | F | C | F | C | D⁷ | G |
| C | G | F | C | F | G | C | C^{sus4} |
| C^{add4} | C^{sus4} | C | C^{sus4} | C^{add4} | C^{sus4} | C |

(C) G F C

1. It's nine o'clock on a Saturday.

F C D⁷ G
The regular crowd shuffles in.
C G F C
There's an old man sitting next to me,
F G C C
making love to his tonic and gin.

| C | G | F | C | F | C | C | C^{add4} | C^{add4} |
C G F C

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory?"

F C D⁷ G
I'm not really sure how it goes,
C G F C
but it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G C C
when I wore a younger man's clothes."

Am Am D F

Interlude: La la la, di da da!

Am Am D D G F Em Dm
La la, di da da da dum...

C G F C
Chorus: *Sing us a song, you're the piano man.*
F C D⁷ G
Sing us a song tonight.

C G F C
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody,
F G C C
and you've got us feelin' alright.

| C | G | F | C | F | G | C | C^{sus4} |
| C^{add4} | C^{sus4} | C | C^{sus4} | C^{add4} | C^{sus4} | C |

(C) G F C

2. Now John at the bar is a friend of mine.

F C D⁷ G
He gets me my drinks for free.
C G F C
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,
F G C C
but there's someplace that he'd rather be.

| C^{add4} | C^{add4} |

C G F C
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me.",
F C D⁷ G
as the smile ran away from his face,

C G F C
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star,
F G C C
if I could get out of this place."

Am Am D F
La la la, di da da!
Am Am D D G F Em Dm
La la, di da da da dum...

C G F C
3. Now Paul is a real estate novelist,
F C D⁷ G
who never had time for a wife.
C G F C
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy,
F G C C
and probably will be for life.

| C | G | F | C | F | C | C | C^{add4} | C^{add4} |
C G F C

And the waitress is practicing politics
F C D⁷ G
as the businessmen slowly get stoned.
C G F C
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,
F G C C
but it's better than drinkin' alone.

Instrum.: | Am | Am | D | F | Am | Am | D | F |
| Am | Am | D | D | G | F | Em | Dm |

Chorus

C G F C
4. It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday,
F C D⁷ G
and the manager gives me a smile.
C G
'Cause he knows that it's me F C
they've been comin' to see,
F G C C
to forget about life for a while.

| C | C^{add4} | C^{add4} |

C G F C
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival.
F C D⁷ G
And the microphone smells like a beer.
C G F C
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar,
F G C C
and say, "Man, what are you doin' here?!"

Interlude

Chorus

43 Everyday – Buddy Holly

(1957) Music & lyrics: Charles Hardin & Norman Petty

key: E♭
 capo: 1
 measure: C

Intro: | D | D |

Solo: | D | G A⁷ |
D	G A⁷
D	G A⁷
D G	D A⁷
D	G A⁷
D	G A⁷
D	G A⁷
D G	D D⁷

1. Every day, it's a gettin' closer,
 goin' faster than a roller coaster.
 Love like yours will surely come my way.
 (A - hey, hey, hey)

2. Every day, it's a gettin' faster,
 everyone says go ahead and ask her.
 Love like yours will surely come my way.
 (A - hey, hey, hey)

Chorus: *Every day seems a little longer,
 every way, love's a little stronger,
 come what may, do you ever long for
 true love from me*

3. Every day, it's a gettin' closer,
 goin' faster than a roller coaster.
 Love like yours will surely come my way.
 (A - hey, hey, hey)

Chorus: *Every day seems a little longer,
 every way, love's a little stronger,
 come what may, do you ever long for
 true love from me*

4. Every day, it's a gettin' closer,
 goin' faster than a roller coaster.
 Love like yours will surely come my way.
 (A - hey, hey, hey)
 Love like yours will surely come my way.

44 I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) – *The Proclaimers*

(1988) Music & lyrics: Craig Reid

key: E
capo: 2
measure: C

Intro: | D | D | D | D |

1. When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you.
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you.
And if I haver up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you.

Chorus: *But I would walk five hundred miles
and I would walk five hundred more,
just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
to fall down at your door.*

2. When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you.
And when the money comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you.
When I come home (when I come home)
well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.
And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

Chorus: *But I would walk five hundred miles
and I would walk five hundred more,
just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
to fall down at your door.*

Post-chorus: *Tadalata! (Tadalata!) Tadalata! (Tadalata!)
Tadada! Dandiddlelan diddlelan diddlelan dandah! :||*

3. When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you.
And when I'm dreamin', well I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you.
When I go out (when I go out)
well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.
And when I come home (when I come home),
yes, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you.
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you.

Chorus: *But I would walk five hundred miles
and I would walk five hundred more,
just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
to fall down at your door.*

Post-chorus: *Tadalata! (Tadalata!) Tadalata! (Tadalata!)
Tadada! Dandiddlelan diddlelan diddlelan dandah! :|| x4*

Chorus: *And I would walk five hundred miles,
And I would walk five hundred more.
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles,
To fall down at your do-oo-ooooor!*

45 De Lichtjes van de Schelde – Bobbejaan Schoepen

(1952) Muziek: B. Schoepen / Tekst: A. Beuving

toonaard: D
maat: $\frac{3}{4}$

(N.C.) D A D

Intro: Zie ik de lichtjes van de Schelde,
D D Em A
dan gaat m'n hart wat sneller slaan.

[Fluiten:]

A	A	A	A
A	A	A	D
D/D#	E⁷/B	A	

1. De tijd zit erop en we varen weer thuis.
D A D D
D E⁷ A A
Het duurt nog maar enkele we - ken.
Em B⁷ Em Em
Een paar keer op wacht en dan kom ik naar huis.
E⁷ E A A
Dan zullen w'elkander weer spre - ken.

D A D D
Dus dit is de laatste brief die ik je schrijf.
D D⁷ G G
Kijk 's avonds maar goed in de krant,
G Em D D
dan weet je precies waar ik ben en ik blijf
E⁷ E⁷ A A⁷/G Bm/F#
voordat ik terug kom in 't land.

A D A D
Refrein: Zie ik de lichtjes van de Schelde,
D D Em A
dan gaat m'n hart wat sneller slaan.
A A Em A
Ik weet dat jij op mij zult wachten
A A A D
en dat je aan de kaai zult staan.

D D A D
Zie ik de lichtjes van de Schelde,
D D⁷ B⁷ G
is 't of ik in je ogen kijk,
Em Em D D
die zo heel veel liefs vertellen.
D D A D
Dan ben ik als een prins zo rijk.

Tussenspel: | A | A | A | A |
| A | A | A | D |
| D/D# | E⁷/B | A |

D A D D
2. Je weet wel m'n schat dat ik veel van je hou,
D E⁷ A A
dat hoef ik jou niet te verkla - ren.
Em B⁷ Em Em
Een zeeman is dol op z'n kroost en z'n vrouw,
E⁷ E A A
en toch wil hij altijd weer va - ren.

D A D D
Maar heeft soms de zee iets verkeerd met me voor
D D⁷ G G
en krijg ik voorgoed averij,
G Em D D
denk dan aan de kind'ren en sla je erdoor,
E⁷ E A A⁷/G Bm/F#
maar spreek hun dan dikwijls van mij.

A D A D
Refrein: Zie ik de lichtjes van de Schelde,
D D Em A
dan gaat m'n hart wat sneller slaan.
A A Em A
Ik weet dat jij op mij zult wachten
A A A D
en dat je aan de kaai zult staan.

D D A D
Zie ik de lichtjes van de Schelde,
D D⁷ B⁷ G
is 't of ik in je ogen kijk,
Em Em D D
die zo heel veel liefs vertellen.
D D A D D/D# E⁷/B
Dan ben ik als een prins zo rijk.

Outro: [Fluiten:]

| A | D | A | D |
| D | D | Em | A |

[Ladadida:]

| Em | Em | D | D |
| D | D | A | D |

[Fluiten:]

| D | D/D# | E⁷/B | A |
| D |

46 Poolijs – Bart Peeters

(2002)

toonard: C
maat: C

Fun fact: Oorspronkelijk geschreven door Bart Peeters als het Engelstalige ‘*Teardrops*’ voor *The Radios*. Hoewel hij er naar eigen zeggen toen al dit traditioneel Hongaars *poestaritme* voor in gedachten had, waarop de Csárdás wordt gedanst, vond de rest van de band het cooler om er een tragere rockballad van te maken. Ondertussen heeft Peeters het schrijven van Engelse teksten afgezworen, o.a. nadat een Britse producer moest lachen met enkele te letterlijk vertaalde Vlaamse uitdrukkingen in ‘*Teardrops*’, en heeft hij zijn zin kunnen doen met ‘*Poolijs*’ – mét slimme Nederlandstalige tekst.

Intro: | Am | Dm | G | E |

1. Nu elke redder in Oostende-Bad
je wat graag in zijn branding had gehad.
En alle liberalen hun blikken laten dwalen,
omdat je plots de kamer binnentrad.

2. Nu elke kinestist uit Koningshooikt
zich met een glimlach naar jouw wensen plooit.
En alle Canadezen met jou willen chinezen
en het poolijs met plezier voor je ontdooit.

Refrein: *Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vanavond?*
Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vannacht?
Iemand mag het zijn.
Iemand kan het zijn.
En daarom had ik aan mezelf gedacht.

3. Nu elke gitarist uit Overpelt
je zijn diepste zielenroeselen vertelt.
En alle kannibalen hun blikken laten dwalen
en het poolijs met die glimlach voor jou smelt.

Refrein: *Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vanavond?*
Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vannacht?
Iemand mag het zijn.
Iemand kan het zijn.
En persoonlijk had ik aan mezelf gedacht.

Tussenspel: ||: Am | Dm | G | E :||

Brug: *Ik zal bij een tattooëur in Deurne-Zuid*
je naam laten graveren in mijn huid.
En bij een piercingking in klein Hongkong
je initialen laten piercen in mijn tong...

Refrein: *Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vanavond?*
Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vannacht?
Iemand mag het zijn.
Iemand kan het zijn.
Kom in mijn armen!

Refrein: *Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vanavond?*
Zou ik het dan niet kunnen zijn vannacht?
Iemand mag het zijn.
Iemand kan het zijn.
En daarom had ik aan mezelf gedacht.

47 Homeward Bound – Simon & Garfunkel

(1966) Music & lyrics: Paul Simon

key: B \flat
 capo: 3
 measure: C

Intro:

D^{add11}/A

G
 1. I'm sitting in the railway station.
 G/F# G/F Em
 Got a ticket for my destination, mmmm.
 Am
 On a tour of one-night stands,
 F
 my suitcase and guitar in hand,
 G
 and every stop is neatly planned
 D^{add11}/A G
 for a poet and a one-man band.

C G
 Chorus: *Homeward bound, wish I was*
 C
homeward bound.
 G C
Home, where my thought's escaping.
 G C
Home, where my music's playing.
 G C
Home, where my love lays waiting
 D G
silently for me.

C G
 Chorus: *Homeward bound, wish I was*
 C
homeward bound.
 G C
Home, where my thought's escaping.
 G C
Home, where my music's playing.
 G C
Home, where my love lays waiting
 D G
silently for me.

G
 3. Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
 G/F# G/F Em
 I'll play the game and pretend, mmmm.
 Am
 But all my words come back to me
 F
 in shades of mediocrity.
 G
 Like emptiness in harmony,
 D^{add11}/A G
 I need someone to comfort me.

G
 2. Every day's an endless stream
 G/F# G/F Em
 of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm.
 Am
 And each town looks the same to me,
 F
 the movies and the factories,
 G
 and every stranger's face I see
 D^{add11}/A G
 reminds me that I long to be...

C G
 Chorus: *Homeward bound, wish I was*
 C
homeward bound.
 G C
Home, where my thought's escaping.
 G C
Home, where my music's playing.
 G C
Home, where my love lays waiting
 D G
silently for me.

48 Hej Monica – Nic & The Family

(2004) Författare: Nikolaj Schröder, Maja Ivarsson & Felix Rodriguez

nyckel: C#
capo: 1
takten: C

Fun fact: In 2017 bracht de populaire Zweedse youtuber PewDiePie dit lied in de internationale aandacht doordat hij het vermeldde en zong in zijn video “ZOOTOPIA MEME [MEME REVIEW] 🍌🍌 #3”.

Intro: | C | C^{sus4} | C | C^{sus4} |

Avstå: C
Hej, hej, Monica! Hej på dig Monica!
G
Hej, Monica! Hej på dig Monica!
Am
Hej Monica! Hej på dig Monica!
F G
Hej Monica! Hej på dig Monica!

1. C
Kalla blickar, kalla kårar.
Dm
Du var bara fjorton vårar.
B♭
Ta min hand och visa mig vägen.
F G
Jag är din i alla lägen.

Avstå

C
2. Känns som vår kärlek kom på sne från början.
Dm
Precis som lutande tornet i Pisa.
B♭
Men tornet står där än idag.
F G
Och här står du och här står jag.

Avstå

Mellanspel: N.C. N.C.
Hej, hej! Hej, Monica! :|| ×2
C C^{sus4}
Hej, hej! Hej, Monica! :|| ×2
C | C^{sus4} | C | C^{sus4} |
ooooooooh, Monica!

Avstå

Avstå [Play 1 tone higher.]

49 Bye Bye Love – The Everly Brothers

(1957) Music & lyrics: Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

key: A
measure: C

Intro: ♯ e A C D A C D A

Chorus: D A D A D A
Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness, hello loneliness,
A E A
I think I'm-a gonna cry-y.
D A D A D A
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress, hello emptiness,
A E A
I feel like I could di-ie.
A E A A
Bye bye, my love, goodby-eye.

1. N.C. E A
There goes my baby with a-someone new.
E A
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
D E
She was my baby 'till he stepped in.

A A⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

Chorus
N.C. E A
2. I'm-a through with romance, I'm a-through with love.
E A
I'm through with a-countin' the stars above
D E
and here's the reason that I'm so free,
A A⁷
my lovin' baby is through with me.

Chorus

A E A
Outro: Bye bye, my love, goodby-eye. :|| ×4

50 Ik Hou Van U – Noordkaap

toonaard: G
3
maat: 4

(1995) Auteur: Lars Van Bambost, Wim De Wilde & Stijn Meuris

Intro:

G
1. We waren bijna echt vergeten
B⁷
hoe schoon de zomer wel kan zijn.
Em
Zonder zorgen en zonder regen,
C
hoe schoon de zomer hier kan zijn.

B⁷
Geef me een kus.
Em
Geef me een kus,
C
en vlug, voor de laatste bus.

Solo: [*Zelfde als Intro.*]

G
2. We waren uit het oog verloren
B⁷
hoe warm een weiland wel kan zijn.
Em
Open de vensters en open de ogen
C
en zie hoe schoon de zomers zijn.

Couplet 1

Refrein ×2

Post-refr. ×2

Refrein

D G
Refrein: *Ik hou van u, ik hou van u.*

C G D
Ik hou van u. :||

D G
Outro: *La la laa la la. La la laa la la.*

C G D
La laa laa laa. :||

G
Post-refr.: *Geef me een kus.*

G
Geef me een kus. . .

51 Bird on the Wire – Leonard Cohen

(1969)

key: A
measure: $\frac{3}{4}$

1. Like a bird on the wire.
 Like a drunk in a midnight choir,
 I have tried in my way to be free.
 Like a worm on a hook.
 Like a knight from some old-fashioned book,
 I have saved all my ribbons for thee.

Chorus: *If I, if I have been unkind,*
I hope that you can just let it go by.
If I, if I have been untrue,
I hope you know it was never to you.

2. Oh, like a baby, stillborn.
 Like a beast with his horn,

I have torn everyone who reached out for me.
 But I swear by this song
 and by all that I have done wrong
 I will make it all up to thee.

Chorus: *I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch.*
He said to me, "You must not ask for so much."
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door.
She cried to me, "Hey, why not ask for more?"

Outro: Oh, like a bird on the wire.
 Like a drunk in a midnight choir,
 I have tried in my way to be free.

52 Three Little Birds – Bob Marley & The Wailers

(1977)

key: A
measure: C

Intro: | A | A | A | A |

Chorus: *(Singing) don't worry about a thing,*
'cause every little thing gonna be alright.
Singing don't worry about a thing,
'cause every little thing gonna be alright.

1. Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun.
 Three little birds pitch by my doorstep.
 Singing sweet songs, of melodies pure and true.
 Saying, "This is my message to you-ou-ou."

Chorus
 Verse 1
 Chorus ×2

53 Als Ze Lacht – Yevgueni

(2005) Tekst: Klaas Delrue

toonard: B \flat
 capo: 3
 maat: C

Riff:

5

[Wordt gespeeld tijdens de Intro en het Tussenspel.]

Intro: | Bm | C | Bm | C |
 ||: G | D | Am | C :||

1. Ze is niet altijd even vrolijk,
 en dat ligt ook wel eens aan mij,
 en een beetje aan de weerman,
 maar die maakt eigenlijk niemand blij,
 met al zijn miezerige buien.
 Daar heeft zij geen boodschap aan.
 Zij wil alle dagen zon
 en als het moet eens een orkaan.

Pre-refr.: Maar net als hem blijf ik proberen.
 Elke dag een flauwe mop.
 Plots is daar dan toch die glimlach.
 En dan klaart alles, dan klaart alles hier weer op.

Refrein: Want als ze lacht, breekt de hele hemel open.
 Echt, ik waan me in de tropen.
 't Is echt machtig als ze lacht.
 Als ze lacht, baad ik uren in de zon.
 Ik wou dat ik dat voor haar kon,
 wat zij voor mij doet als ze lacht.

Tussenspel: ||: G | D | Am | C :||

2. 'k Ben ook niet altijd even vrolijk,
 maar dat ligt echt wel niet aan mij,
 want zelfs met Martine om zeven
 is er maar zelden goed nieuws bij.
 Of toch – een nieuwe prins geboren,
 zelfs nog beter: een dolfijn,
 maar dan een stuk of honderd plaatsen
 waar ze weer aan 't vechten zijn.

Pre-refr.: Er is nochtans niet zoveel nodig,
 misschien meer vrouwen aan de macht.
 Dan zeg ik: "Schat jij zou dat kunnen."
 En echt ik meen het, echt ik meen het, maar zij lacht.

Refrein: En als ze lacht, is het even wereldvrede.
 Is de laatste strijd gestreden.
 't Is echt machtig als ze lacht.
 Als ze lacht, baad ik uren in de zon.
 Ik wou dat ik dat voor haar kon,
 wat zij voor mij doet als ze lacht.

Brug: Ja ik wou echt... dat ik dat voor haar kon.
 Pad adapapa badapapapa,
 pabadapapa badapapapa paaa...
 Padadapapa badapapapa,
 pabadapapa badapapapa paaa...

Refrein 2 ×2

54 Across the Universe – The Beatles

(1969) Music & lyrics: Lennon & McCartney

key: D
measure: C

Fun fact: In the original recording the song was played in the key of D, however the recording was slowed down electronically, resulting in a lower C# tuning to the ear.

Intro:

D Bm
1. Words are flowing out like
F#m F#m
endless rain into a paper cup.
Em⁷ Em⁷
They slither widely as they
A⁷ A⁷
slip away across the universe.

D Bm
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are
F#m F#m
drifting through my opened mind,
Em⁷ F#m
possessing and caressing me.

D A⁷
Chorus: *Jai guru deva. Om.*
A
||: *Nothing's gonna change my world.*
G
Nothing's gonna D
change my world. :||

D Bm
2. Images of broken light,
F#m F#m
which dance before me like a
Em⁷ Em⁷
million eyes, they call me on
A⁷ A⁷
and on across the universe.

D Bm
Thoughts meander like a
F#m F#m
restless wind inside a letter box.
Em⁷ Em⁷
They tumble blindly as they make
A⁷ A⁷
their way across the universe.

D A⁷
Chorus: *Jai guru deva. Om.*
A
||: *Nothing's gonna change my world.*
G
Nothing's gonna D
change my world. :||

D Bm
3. Sounds of laughter, shades of life
F#m F#m
are ringing through my opened ears.
Em⁷ F#m
Inciting and inviting me.

D Bm
Limitless, undying love which
F#m F#m
shines around me like a million
Em⁷ Em⁷
suns, it calls me on and on
A⁷ A⁷
across the universe.

D A⁷
Chorus: *Jai guru deva. Om.*
A
||: *Nothing's gonna change my world.*
G
Nothing's gonna D
change my world. :||
(D)
Jai guru deva. :|| [Repeat to fade.]

55 Sixteen Tons – Tennessee Ernie Ford

(1955) Music & lyrics: Merle Travis

key: Am
measure: C

Interlude:

1. Am Dm E
Some people say a man is made out of mud.
Am Dm E
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood.
Am Dm
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,
Am E Am
a mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong.

Chorus: Am G F E
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Am G F E
Another day older and deeper in debt.
Am Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go...
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company store.

Interlude

2. Am Dm E
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine.
Am Dm E
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine.
Am Dm
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E Am
and the straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my soul."

Chorus: Am G F E
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Am G F E
Another day older and deeper in debt.
Am Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go...
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company store.

Interlude

Am Dm E
3. I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain.
Am Dm E
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name.
Am Dm
I was raised in the Canebrake by an old mama lion,
Am E Am
ain't no a high-toned woman make me walk the line.

Chorus: Am G F E
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Am G F E
Another day older and deeper in debt.
Am Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go...
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company store.

Interlude

Am Dm E
4. If you see me comin', better step aside.
Am Dm E
A lot of men didn't, and a lot of men died.
Am Dm
With one fist of iron, and the other of steel,
Am
if the right one doesn't get you E Am
then the left one will.

Chorus: Am G F E
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Am G F E
Another day older and deeper in debt.
Am Dm
Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go...
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company store.

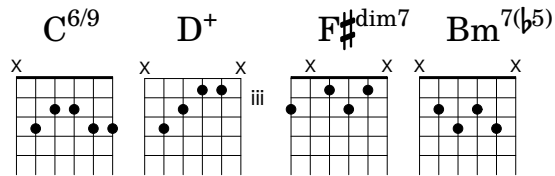
Interlude

56 Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

(1945) Music: Jule Styne / Lyrics: Sammy Cahn

key: C#
capo: 1
measure: C

Fun fact: Hoewel dit lied vaak geassocieerd wordt met kerst en de winter, werd het geschreven in Hollywood tijdens een hittegolf, waarbij de schrijvers heimwee hadden naar een koelere periode.



Intro: **Swing**

The musical notation shows a treble clef, a key signature of C# (three sharps), and a common time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Below the staff is a guitar tab with six lines. The tab includes fret numbers and bar lines. The first measure has frets 9 and 7. The second measure has frets 6, 8, 6, 6, 6. The third measure has frets 5, 6, 8, 6, 5, 6. The fourth measure has frets 13, 12, 11. The fifth measure has frets 13, 12, 11. The sixth measure has frets 11, 11, 11, 11.

[Intro by Josh Turner, written in absolute tab notation.]

C G⁷ C C/G
1. Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
C^{6/9} D⁺ G G⁷
but the fire is so delightful.
Dm⁷ A⁷ Dm⁷ F^{#dim7}
And since we've no place to go...
G Bm^{7(b5)} C C
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

G Am⁷ G G
Bridge: When we finally kiss goodnight,
Am⁷ D^{7sus2} G G
how I'll hate going out in the storm.
G Am⁷ G G
But if you'll really hold me tight,
A⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
all the way home I'll be warm.

C G⁷ C C/G
2. It doesn't show signs of stopping,
C^{6/9} D⁺ G G⁷
and I've brought some corn for popping.
Dm⁷ A⁷ Dm⁷ F^{#dim7}
The lights are turned way down low...
G Bm^{7(b5)} C C
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

C G⁷ C C/G
3. The fire is slowly dying,
C^{6/9} D⁺ G G⁷
and my dear, we're still good-byeing.
Dm⁷ A⁷ Dm⁷ F^{#dim7}
As long as you love me so... ||:
G Bm^{7(b5)} C C
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! ||

57 Sultans Of Swing – *Dire Straits*

(1978) *Music & lyrics:* Mark Knopfler

key: Dm
measure: C

Intro: | Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm |

1. You get a shiver in the dark,
 C B♭ A
 it's raining in the park but meantime.
 Dm C
 South of the river you stop
 B♭ A
 and you hold everything.
 F C
 A band is blowing Dixie double four time.
 B♭
 You feel alright
 Dm B♭ C
 when you hear the music ring.

2. Well now you step inside but
 C B♭ A
 you don't see too many faces
 Dm C
 coming in out of the rain
 B♭ A
 to hear the jazz go down.
 F C
 Competition in other places,
 B♭ Dm B♭
 but the horns they're blowing that sound.
 C B♭ C
 Way on downsouth,
 (Dm)
 way on downsouth London town.

||: Dm | B♭ | C | C :||

3. You check out Guitar George.
 B♭ A
 He knows all the chords.
 Dm
 Mind he's strictly rhythm,
 C B♭ A
 he doesn't want to make it cry or sing.
 F C
 And an old guitar is all he can afford,
 B♭
 when he gets op under the lights
 Dm B♭ C
 to play his thing.

4. And Harry doesn't mind
 B♭ A
 if he doesn't make the scene.

Dm C B♭ A
 He's got a day-time job, he's doing alright.
 F C
 He can play the honky-tonk like anything.
 B♭ Dm B♭ C
 Saving it up for Friday night.

B♭ C
 With the sultans,
 (Dm)
 with the Sultans of Swing.

||: Dm | B♭ | C | C :||

5. And a crowd of young boys,
 C B♭ A
 they're foolin' a-round in the corner.
 Dm C
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies
 B♭ A
 and their platform soles.
 F
 They don't give a damn
 C
 about any trumpet playin' band.
 B♭ Dm B♭
 It ain't what they call rock and roll.
 C B♭
 And the Sultans,
 C (Dm)
 yeah, the Sultans played Creole.

||: Dm | B♭ | C | C :||

Solo: ||: Dm | C B♭ | C | C :||
F	F	C	C		
B♭	B♭	Dm	Dm B♭		
C	C B♭	C	C		
	: Dm	B♭	C	C :	

Dm C
 6. And then the man he steps
 B♭ A
 right up to the microphone
 Dm C B♭ A
 and says, at last, just as the time bell rings:
 F C
 "Goodnight, now it's time to go home,"
 B♭ Dm B♭
 and he makes fast with one more thing:
 C B♭
 "We are the Sultans,
 C (Dm)
 we are the Sultans of Swing."

Solo: ||: Dm | B♭ | C | C :|| ×8 [Play to fade out.]

58 He'll Have to Go – *Jim Reeves*

(1959) *Music & lyrics:* Joe Allison and Audrey Allison

key: C
capo: 1
3
measure: 4

Intro: | C | G | C | G |

1. Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone.
C F C C
C C G G
Lets pretend that we're together all alone.
C C⁷ F F
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
C G
and you can tell your friend there with you
C G
he'll have to go.

2. Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true?
C C G G
C C⁷
Or is he holding you the way I do?
F F
Though love is blind, make up your mind,
F F
I've got to know.
C G
Should I hang up or will you tell him
C G
he'll have to go?

Bridge: You can't say the words I want to hear
F F
C C⁷
while you're with another man.
F F
Do you want me? Answer yes or no.
C G
Darlin' I will understand. . .

3. Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone.
C F C C
C C G G
Lets pretend that we're together all alone.
C C⁷ F F
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
C G
and you can tell your friend there with you
C
he'll have to go.

59 Kickapoo – *Tenacious D*

(2006) Music & lyrics: Jack Black, Kyle Gass & Liam Lynch

key: C/B♭
measure: C

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

1. A long-ass-fuckin' time ago, in a town called Kickapoo,
there lived a humble family, religious through and through.

But yea there was a black sheep and he knew just what to do.

His name was young J.B. and he refused to step in line.
A vision he did see of fucking rocking all the time.
He wrote a tasty jam and all the planets did align.

2. Oh, the dragon's balls were blazin' as I stepped into his cave.

Then I sliced his fuckin' cockles with a long and shiny blade!

Twas I who fucked the dragon, fuckalizing fuckaloo!

And if you try to fuck with me, then I shall fuck you too!

Gotta get it on in the party zone!

I gotta shoot a load in the party zone!

Gotta lick a toad in a party zone!

Gotta suck a chode in the party zone! *Aaaah!*

3. | G | B♭ | F | G♯ |

You've disobeyed my orders son, why were you ever born?

Your brother's ten times better than you, Jesus loves him more.

This music that you play for us comes from the depths of hell.

Rock-and-roll's the devil's work, he wants you to rebel.

You'll become a mindless puppet, Beelzebub will pull the strings!

Your heart will lose direction and chaos it will bring.

You'd better shut your mouth, you better watch your tone!

You're grounded for a week with no telephone!

Don't let me hear you cry, don't let me hear you moan!

You gotta praise the Lord when you're in my home!

4. Dio can you hear me? I am lost and so alone...

I'm askin' for your guidance, won't you come down from your throne?

I need a tight compadre who will teach me how to rock.

My father thinks you're evil, but man, he can suck a cock.

Rock is not the devil's work, it's magical and rad.

I'll never rock as long as I am stuck here with my dad...

5. | G⁵ | B♭⁵ | F⁵ | G♯⁵ |

I hear you brave young Jables, you are hungry for the rock.

But to learn the ancient method, sacred doors you must unlock.

Escape your father's clutches, on this oppressive neighborhood.

On a journey you must go to find the land of Hollywood!

In the city of fallen angels, where the ocean meets the sand,

You will form a strong alliance and the world's most awesome band!

To find your fame and fortune, through the valley you must walk.

You will face your inner demons. Now go my son and rock!

||: G⁵ D♯⁵ D⁵ | G⁵ D♯⁵ D⁵ |
| G⁵ D♯⁵ D⁵ | C⁵ D⁵ D♯⁵ F :||

6. So he bailed from fuckin' Kickapoo, with hunger in his heart.

And he journeyed far and wide to find the secrets of his art.

But in the end he knew that he would find his counterpart.

||: G⁵ D♯⁵ D⁵ | G⁵ D♯⁵ D⁵ |
| G⁵ D♯⁵ D⁵ | C⁵ D⁵ D♯⁵ F :|| ×3

60 Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon

key: **A**
measure: **C**

(1972)

Intro:

D G A
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Corona.
 A G D E | A D A E |
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard.
 A G D E | A D A E |
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard.

Instrum.: | D | A | D | A B E |
 | D G | A || A G D E | A D A E || E (N.C.) |

A
 1. The mama pyjama rolled out of bed
 D
 and she ran to the police station.
 E
 When the papa found out he began to shout
 A
 and he started the investigation.
 (N.C.) E A
 It's against the law. It was against the law.
 E A
 What the mama saw, it was against the law.

3. *Whoa-hoa!*
 A
 In a couple of days they come and take me away,
 D
 but the press let the story leak.
 E
 And when the radical priest come to get me released
 A
 we was all on the cover of Newsweek.

A
 2. The mama looked down and spit on the ground
 D
 every time my name gets mentioned.
 E
 The papa said, "Oy, if I get that boy,
 A
 I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention."

D A
 Chorus: *And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'.*
 D A
I'm on my way, I'm taking my time,
 B E
but I don't know where.
 D G A
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Corona.
 A G D E | A D A E |
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard.
 A G D E | A D A E |
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard.
 A G D E | A D A E |
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard.

(N.C.) D A
 Chorus: *Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'.*
 D A
I'm on my way. I'm taking my time,
 B E
but I don't know where.

Outro: ||: A D A E :|| [Repeat to fade.]

61 Mellow Yellow – Donovan

key: D
measure: C

(1966)

D⁵ G⁵
1. I'm just mad about Saffron.
D⁵ A⁵ A^{b5}
And Saffron's mad about me.
G⁵
I'm just mad about Saffron.
A⁵
She's just mad about me.

A⁵ D⁵
Chorus: *They call me mellow yellow.*

G⁵
(*Quite right-ly.*)

A⁵ D⁵
They call me mellow yellow.

G⁵
(*Quite right-ly.*)

A⁵
*They call D⁵ G⁵ A⁵
me mellow yel - low.*

D⁵ G⁵
2. I'm just mad about Fourteen.
D⁵ A⁵ A^{b5}
Fourteen's mad about me.
G⁵
I'm just mad about a-Fourteen.
A⁵
A-she's just mad about me.

Chorus

D⁵ G⁵
3. Wanna high forever to fly.
D⁵ A⁵ A^{b5}
A-wind velocity nil.
G⁵
Wanna high forever to fly.
A⁵
If you want your cup I will fill.

Chorus

D ⁵	G ⁵	D ⁵	A ⁵ A ^{b5}
G ⁵	G ⁵	A ⁵	A ⁵
D ⁵ G ⁵	G ⁵ A ⁵	D ⁵ G ⁵	G ⁵ A ⁵
D ⁵ G ⁵	G ⁵	A ⁵	A ⁵

D⁵ G⁵
4. Electrical ba-nana
D⁵ A⁵ A^{b5}
is gonna be a sudden craze.
G⁵
Electrical banana
A⁵
is bound to be the very
next phase.

Chorus

D⁵ G⁵
5. Saffron, yeah.
D⁵ A⁵ A^{b5}
I'm just mad about her.
G⁵
I'm a-just a-mad about Saffron,
A⁵
She's just mad about me.

A⁵ D⁵
They call me mellow yellow.
G⁵
(*Quite right-ly.*)

A⁵ D⁵
They call me mellow yellow.

G⁵
(*Quite right-ly.*)

A⁵
*They call D⁵ G⁵ A⁵
me mellow yel - low.*
A⁵ D⁵
Oh so mellow...

62 Have You Ever Seen The Rain? – Creedence Clearwater Revival

key: C
measure: C

(1971) Music & lyrics: John Fogerty

Intro: | Am | F | C | G | C | C |

G C
Coming down on a sunny day?

C
1. Someone told me long ago
C
there's a calm before the storm.
G C
I know, it's been coming for some time.
C
When its over, so they say,
C
it'll rain a sunny day.
G C
I know, shining down like water.

C
2. Yesterday, and days before,
C
sun is cold and rain is hard.
G C
I know, been that way for all my time.
C
'Till forever, on it goes
C
through the circle, fast and slow.
G C
I know, it can't stop, I wonder.

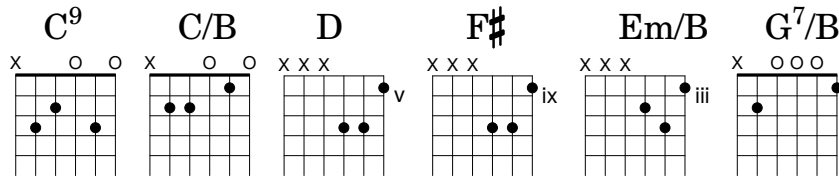
F G
Chorus: *I want to know,*
C Am G F
have you ever seen the rain? :||

Chorus ×2

63 More Than Words – *Extreme*

(1990) Music & lyrics: Gary Cherone & Nuno Bettencourt

key: G♭
tuning: E♭
measure: C



Intro: ||: G G/B | C⁹ C⁹ | Am⁷ Am⁷ | C D :||

Interlude: ||: G G/B | C⁹ C⁹ | Am⁷ Am⁷ | C D :||

1. G G/B C⁹
Saying I love you is
Am⁷ C D G
not the words I want to hear from you.
G/B C⁹
It's not that I want you,
Am⁷ C D Em
not to say, but if you only knew.
Em/B Am⁷
How easy
D⁷ G D/F# Em
it would be to show me how you feel.
Em/B Am⁷ D⁷ G⁷
More than words is all you have to do
G⁷/B C
to make it real.
Cm G G/F#
Then you wouldn't have to say
Em⁷
that you love me.
Am⁷ D⁷ G
'Cause I'd already know.

2. G G/B C⁹
Now that I've tried to
Am⁷ C D G
talk to you and make you understand.
G/B C⁹
All that you have to do is
Am⁷ C D Em
close your eyes and just reach out your hands
Em/B Am⁷
and touch me.
D⁷ G D/F# Em
Hold me close, don't ever let me go.
Em/B Am⁷
More than words
D⁷ G⁷ G⁷/B C
is all I ever needed you to show.
Cm G G/F#
Then you wouldn't have to say
Em⁷
that you love me.
Am⁷ D⁷ G
'Cause I'd all ready know.

Chorus: G
What would you do
D/F# Em Bm C
if my heart was torn in two?
C C C/B Am⁷
More than words to show you feel
D⁷ G
that your love for me is real.
G
What would you say
D/F# Em⁷ Bm⁷ C
if I took those words away?
C C C/B Am⁷
Then you couldn't make things new
D⁷ G
just by saying "I love you."

Chorus: G
What would you do
D/F# Em Bm C
if my heart was torn in two?
C C C/B Am⁷
More than words to show you feel
D⁷ G
that your love for me is real.
G
What would you say
D/F# Em⁷ Bm⁷ C
if I took those words away?
C C C/B Am⁷
Then you couldn't make things new
D⁷ G
just by saying "I love you."

64 Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd

(1975) Music & lyrics: David Gilmour & Roger Waters

key: G
measure: C

Intro:

Solo:

- C D
1. So, so you think you can tell,
Am G
heaven from hell? Blue skies from pain?
D C
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
Am G
A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?
- C D
2. Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Am G
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze?
D C
Cold comfort for change? And did you exchange
Am G
a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

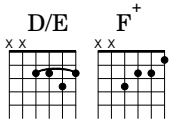
Interlude: [Same as Intro.]

- C D
3. How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl,
G
year after year.
D
Running over the same old ground,
C Am
what have we found? The same old fears.
G
Wish you were here...

65 Make You Feel My Love – Adele

(2008) Music & lyrics: Bob Dylan

key: B♭
capo: 1



Intro: | A | E | G | D |
| Dm | A | B⁷ D/E | A |

1. When the rain is blowing in your face
and the whole world is on your case,
I could offer you a warm embrace
to make you feel my love.

2. When the evening shadows and the stars appear
and there is no one there to dry your tears,
I could hold you for a million years
to make you feel my love.

Bridge: I know you haven't made your mind up yet,
but I would never do you wrong.
I've known it from the moment that we met,
no doubt in my mind where you belong.

3. I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue,
I'd go crawling down the avenue.
No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do
to make you feel my love.

Instrum.: | A | E | G | D |
| Dm | A | B⁷ D/E | A |

Bridge: The storms are raging on the rolling sea
and on the highway of regret.
Though winds of change are blowing wild and free,
you ain't seen nothing like me yet.

4. I could make you happy,
make your dreams come true.
Nothing that I wouldn't do.
Go to ends of the earth for you.
To make you feel my love.
To make you feel my love.

66 Stand By Me – Ben E. King

key: A
measure: C

(1961) Music & lyrics: Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Intro:

When the...

[Repeat this bassline throughout full song.]

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

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.
And darling, darling...

So darling, darling...

Chorus: Stand by me.
Oh, stand by me.
Whoa, stand now, stand by me, stand by me.

Solo: ||: A | A | F#m | F#m |
| D | E | A | A :||
[2nd] And darling, darling...

Chorus: Stand by me.
Oh, stand by me.
Whoa, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Chorus: 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.
Whoa, stand now, oh, stand, stand by me.
Darling, darling... :|| [Repeat and fade.]

2. If the sky that we look upon
should tumble and fall,
or the mountains should crumble to the sea.
I won't cry, I won't cry.
No, I won't shed a tear.

67 (Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

key: G
measure: C

(1968) Music & lyrics: Otis Redding & Steve Cropper

(Not so) Fun fact: Dit lied werd slechts enkele dagen opgenomen voor Reddings fatale vliegtuigcrash. De tekst voor de laatste strofe was nog niet geschreven, vandaar het gefluit.

Intro: | G | G | G | G |

1. Sittin' in the mornin' sun.
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
Watching the ships roll in.
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

Chorus: I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

2. I left my home in Georgia.
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
'Cause I've had nothing to live for.
And look like nothin's gonna come my way.

Chorus: So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

Bridge: Looks like nothing's gonna change.
Everything still remains the same.
I can't do what ten people tell me to do.
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

3. Sittin' here resting my bones.
And this loneliness won't leave me alone.
It's two thousand miles I roamed.
Just to make this dock my home.

Chorus: Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oooh, we sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

Outro: [Whistling]

||: G | E | G | E :||

68 Eye Of the Tiger – Survivor

(1982) Music & lyrics: Frankie Sullivan & Jim Peterik

key: Cm
measure: C

Intro:

1. Cm Ab
Risn' up, back on the street.
Bb Cm
Did my time, took my chances.
Cm Ab
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet:
Bb Cm
just a man and his will to survive.
Cm Ab
So many times, it happens too fast.
Bb Cm
You trade your passion for glory.
Cm Ab
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past.
Bb Cm
You must fight just to keep them alive.

Chorus: Bb Cm7 Fm
It's the eye of the tiger,
Eb Bb
it's the thrill of the fight.
Fm Cm7 Bb
Risin' up to the challenge of our ri - val.
Bb Cm7 Fm
And the last known survivor
Eb Bb
stalks his prey in the night.
Fm Gm
And he's watching us all with the
Ab (N.C.) Cm
eye of the tiger.

2. Cm Ab
Face to face, out in the heat.
Bb Cm
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry.
Cm Ab
They stack the odds still we take to the street
Bb Cm
for the kill with the skill to survive.

Chorus

3. Cm Ab
Risn' up, straight to the top.
Bb Cm
Had the guts, got the glory.
Cm Ab
Went the distance now I'm not gonna stop.
Bb Cm
Just a man and his will to survive.

Chorus

Outro: [Same as Intro.]

69 Hero of War – Rise Against

(2008) Music & lyrics: Tim McIlrath

key: E
measure: C

Intro:

He said...

1. ... "Son, have you seen the world?
Well, what would you say, if I said that you could?
Just carry this gun, you'll even get paid."
I said "That sounds pretty good."

2. Black leather boots, spit-shined, so bright.
They cut off my hair, but it looks alright.
We marched and we sang. We all became friends,
as we learned how to fight.

Chorus: *A hero of war! Yeah, that's what I'll be.*
And when I come home, they'll be damn proud of me.
I'll carry this flag; to the grave, if I must,
'cause it's a flag that I love and a flag that I trust.

3. I kicked in the door, I yelled my commands.
The children, they cried, but I got my man.
We took him away, a bag over his face,
from his family and his friends.

4. They took off his clothes, they pissed in his hands.
I told them to stop, but then I joined in.
We beat him with guns and batons, not just once,
but again and again.

Chorus: *A hero of war! Yeah, that's what I'll be.*
And when I come home, they'll be damn proud of me.
I'll carry this flag; to the grave, if I must,
'cause it's a flag that I love and I flag that I trust.

Link:

She...

5. ... walked through bullets and haze.
I asked her to stop; I begged her to stay.
But she pressed on, so I lifted my gun
and I fired away...

6. And the shells jumped through the smoke
and into the sand, that the blood now had soaked.
She collapsed, with a flag in her hand.
A flag white as snow.

Chorus: *A hero of war! Is that what they see?*
Just medals and scars? So damn proud of me.
And I brought home that flag. Now it gathers dust,
but it's a flag that I love. It's the only flag I trust.

Outro: He said "Son, have you seen the world?
Well, what would you say if I said that you could?" ||

70 Summertime Blues – Eddie Cochran

key: E
measure: C

(1958) Music & lyrics: Eddie Cochran & Jerry Capehart

Intro:

[This is played also during the Interlude and Outro.]

1. Well I'm-a gonna raise a fuss
and I'm-a gonna raise a holler.
About workin' all summer
just try to earn a dollar.
Well I try to call my baby,
try to get a date, my boss says:
"No dice, son, you gotta work late."
Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do,
but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

Interlude: ||: E :||: E A | B E :||

2. Well, my mom and papa told me:
"Son, you gotta make some money
if you wanna use the car to go

a-ridin' next sunday."
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick,
"But you can't use the car
'cause you didn't work a lick."
Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do,
but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

Interlude: ||: E :||: E A | B E :||

3. I'm-a gonna take two weeks,
gonna have a fine vacation.
I'm gonna take my problem
to the United Nations.
Well, I called my congressman and he said, quote:
"I'd like to help you, son,
but you're too young to vote."
Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do,
but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

Outro: ||: E :||: E A | B E :||

71 Toxic – Britney Spears

(2004) Music & lyrics: Cathy Dennis, Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg & Henrik Jonback

Intro: ||: Cm | Cm | Cm | Cm :||

1. Baby, can't you see I'm calling,
A guy like you should wear a warn-ing, It's danger-
ous, I'm fall-ing.

There's no escape, I can't wait,
I need a hit, baby, give me it,
You're danger-ous, I'm loving it.

Pre-chorus: *Too high, can't come down.*

Losing my head spinning 'round and 'round.
Do you feel me now?

Chorus: *With a taste of your lips I'm on a ride,*
You're toxic, I'm slipping under.
With a taste of a poison paradise,
I'm addicted to you,
Don't you know that you're toxic?
And I love what you do,
Don't you know that you're toxic?

Cm Eb⁷ Ab⁷ G⁷ Db⁷ Cm

2. It's getting late to give you up,
I took a sip, from the devil's cup,
Slowly it's taking over me.

Pre-chorus: *Too high, I can't come down,*
It's in the air and it's all around,
Can you feel me now?

Chorus: *With a taste of your lips I'm on a ride,*
You're toxic, I'm slipping under.
With a taste of a poison paradise,
I'm addicted to you,
Don't you know that you're toxic?
And I love what you do,
Don't you know that you're toxic?
Don't you know that you're toxic?

Instrum.: | Cm | Eb⁷ | D⁷ | Db⁷ |
| Cm | Ab⁷ | G⁷ | Cm | Cm ||

Chorus: *Taste of your lips I'm on a ride,*
You're toxic, I'm slipping under.
With a taste of a poison paradise,
I'm addicted to you,
Don't you know that you're toxic?
With a taste of your lips I'm on a ride,
You're toxic, I'm slipping under.
With a taste of a poison paradise,
I'm addicted to you,
Don't you know that you're toxic?

Outro: Intoxicate me now with your loving now,
I think I'm ready now, I think I'm ready now.
Intoxicate me now with your loving now,
I think I'm ready now.

72 Kvraagetaan – *Fixkes*

(2006) Auteur: Sam Valkenborgh

toonard: D
maat: C

Intro: | D | A | Bm | G A |

1. Makkik binnen, makkik binnen om een lieke te
beginnen

A
over de dinges die kik mij ammaal herinner

Bm
uit de goeien ouwen tijd van rekenen en vlijt;

G A
een leven zonder zorgen, ambitie of spijt.

D
Heelder dagen gaan sjotten.

A
Voor den donkere thuis.

Bm
Alleen maar wa ravotten,

G A
en 't school daar kwam niks van in huis.

D
Drei keer durven was doen.

A Bm
Maskes plagen, liefde vragen.

En al wa ge zegt da waarde zelf,

G A
me a broek in den helleft.

G
Het was zo simpel ammaal, zo simpel ammaal,

A (N.C.)
zo simpel as “Ik vraag het aan.”

(D)

Kvraagetaan.

Instrum.: | D | A | Bm | G A |

2. Er was nog gene gsm, gene VTM.

A
En niemand die a Hannibal of Murdock wilde zen.

Bm
Ron's Honeymoon, Carolientje,

G A
Merlina met de Parafix en voerdes was er niks.

D
We mochten niks mor dejen alles,

A
Urbanus was nen held. Ons pa diejen oj nog haar

Bm
en we telden al ons geld veur de kermis:

G
showen in de boksauto's,

A D
Out Run in plets van onze Commodore.

A
Er waren geen CD's, geen mp3's,

Bm
alleen mor wa cassetjes.

G
En “Buurman, wat doet u nu?”

A
veur ons allereerste tetjes.

G
Het was zo simpel ammaal, zo simpel ammaal,

A (N.C.)
zo simpel as “Ik vraag het aan.”

(D)

Kvraagetaan.

Instrum.: ||: D | A | Bm | G A :||

(N.C.)

3. Derde couplet, potteke potteke potteke vet
A (N.C.)

De g'ed al honderd was men eerste brevet.

Bm
't Songfestival: jeuj, later naar bed.

G A (N.C.)
The reflex fl-fl-fl-flex op ons tennisracket.

D
Ja jonges, we zagen het groot,

A
we wieren ammel profvoetballer of piloot.

Bm
En haten was nog geen nationale sport.

G A
Alleen misschien die koteletten op ons bord.

D
Bivakpotsen sponsen broekskes karbonaaien.

A
Die knielappen die z'aan ons broekskes wilde naaien.

Bm
Betsaksaai bettemakemaai.

G A
Ik stop ermee wa is men schaaï.

G
Het was zo simpel ammaal, zo simpel ammaal,

A (N.C.)
zo simpel as “Ik vraag het aan.”

(D)

Kvraagetaan.

Outro: ||: D | A | Bm | G A |
| D | A | Bm | G A :|| D |

73 Koriander van den Turk – Fixkes

toonaard: Dm
maat: C

(2015) Tekst: Sam Valkenborgh

Intro: ||: Dm | B♭ | F Gm | Am :||

1. Dm B♭
't Is weeral half acht,
F Gm Am
'k zal mor is iets eten.
Dm B♭
't Is weeral half acht,
Gm Am
het zal hier wel weer leeg zijn.

Pre-refr.: C⁵ D^{#5} B♭ F
En ik wou da gij hier waart... bij mij.
F D⁵ C⁵ C
't Is weeral half acht; lijstje op de ijskast.

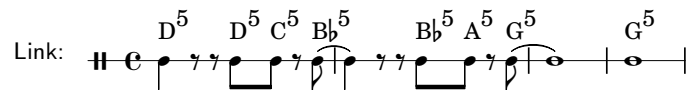
Refrein: B♭ F C B♭
Tomatten, tortillas, bruin bonen in blik,
B♭ F D^{#5} B♭⁵ N.C.
een pakske goeie cheddar, avocado's...
(Dm)
en koriander van den Turk.

Tussenspel: ||: Dm | B♭ | F Gm | Am :||

2. Dm B♭
Ik zei gewoon m'n gedacht,
F Gm Am
'k kon er niet mee overweg.
Dm B♭
Het was tenslotte mijnen dag,
Gm Am
'k had beter niks gezegd.

Pre-refr.: C⁵ D^{#5} B♭ F
En ik wou da 'kik daar was... bij u.
F D⁵ C⁵ C
't Is weeral half acht; lijstje op de ijskast.

Refrein: B♭ F C B♭
Tomatten, tortillas, bruin bonen in blik,
B♭ F D^{#5} B♭⁵ N.C.
een pakske goeie cheddar, avocado's...
(Dm)
en koriander van den Turk.

Link: 

[Nummer wordt vanaf hier ruiger gespeeld.]

Solo: ||: Dm | B♭ | F Gm | Am :|| [Vrije herhaling.]

Pre-refr.: C⁵ D^{#5} B♭ F
En ik wou gij hier waart... voor 't eten.
F D^{#5}
't is half half acht.
Dm C⁵
Da zal hier wel weer leeg zijn.

Refrein: B♭ F C B♭
Tomatten, tortillas, bruin bonen in blik,
B♭ F D^{#5} B♭⁵
een pakske goeie cheddar, avocado's...

74 Return to Sender – *Elvis Presley*

(1962) Music & lyrics: Winfield Scott & Otis Blackwell

key: E♭
capo: 3
measure: C

Intro: C Am Dm G⁷
Return to sender, return to sender...

1. C Am
I gave a letter to the postman,
Dm G⁷
he put it his sack.

C Am
Bright and early next morning,
Dm G⁷ C N.C.
he brought my letter back.

N.C. F G⁷
Chorus: *She wrote upon it: "Return to sender,*
F G⁷
address unknown,
F G⁷ C C⁷
no such number, no such zone."

F G⁷ F G⁷
We had a quarrel, a lover's spat.
D⁷
I write "I'm sorry" G⁷
but my letter keeps coming back.

2. C Am
So then I dropped it in the mailbox
Dm G⁷
and sent it special D'.

C Am
Bright and early next morning,
Dm G⁷ C N.C.
it came right back to me.

N.C. F G⁷
She wrote upon it: "Return to sender,
F G⁷
address unknown,
F G⁷ C C⁷
no such person, no such zone."

F F
Bridge: This time I'm gonna take it myself
C C
and put it right in her hand.
D⁷ D⁷
And if it comes back the very next day
G⁷ N.C.
then I'll understand...

N.C. F G⁷
the writing on it: "Return to sender,
F G⁷
address unknown,
F G⁷ C C⁷
no such number, no such zone."

F G⁷ F G⁷
Outro: Return to sender, return to sender. :||

76 Envoi – Absynthe Minded

(2009) Music: Bert Ostyn / Lyrics: Hugo Claus (vertaling door Bert Ostyn)

key: C
measure: C

Fun fact: Dit nummer, een vertaling van het gelijknamig gedicht uit 1985, is een hommage aan gerenommeerd, literair kunstenaar Hugo Claus, die overleed in 2008 te Antwerpen op 78-jarige leeftijd. De laatste twee jaren van zijn leven leed hij aan de ziekte van Alzheimer en opteerde mede daarom voor euthanasie, met een natiewijde oplaaing van het euthanasiedebat tot gevolg.

Intro: ||: Am G F# F | F | Am G F# F | F :||

1. My verses stand gawping a bit,
I never get used to this, they lived here long enough.
Enough!
I send them out of the house,
I don't wanna wait until their toes are cold.
Enough!
I wanna hear the humming of the sun
or that of my heart, hardening.
Enough!
They don't screw classically,
they babble commonly and bluster nobly.
Enough! Enough!

Chorus: *In winter their lips leap.*
In spring they lie flat at the first warmth.
They ruin my summer,
and in autumn it's girls and a broken heart.

2. For another twelve lines on this sheet, I'll hold my
hand over their heads and then I'll kick them out.
Enough!
Go and pester elsewhere,
one-cent rhymes, find somebody who cares.
Enough!
Go now on your high feet, this is where
the graves laugh when they see their guests.
Enough!
One corpse on top of the other.
Go now and stagger to her, whom I do not know.
Enough! Enough!

Chorus x2

Solo: | Am G F# F | F | Am G F# F | F |
Am G F# F	F	Am G F# F	F
Am F	C	Am F	C
Am F	C	Am F	C

Chorus x2

Interlude: ||: Am G F# F | F | Am G F# F | F :||

Outro: ||: Am G F# | F | Am G F# | F :||

77 Het Is Een Nacht – Guus Meeuwis & Vagant

toonard: G
maat: C

(1995)

Intro: ||: Em | C | G | D :|| [Arpeggio]

1. Je vraagt of ik zin heb in een sigaret.
 Het is twee uur 's nachts, we liggen op bed
 in een hotel in een stad, waar niemand ons hoort,
 waar niemand ons kent en niemand ons stoort.
 Op de vloer ligt een lege fles wijn
 en kledingstukken die van jou of mij kunnen zijn.
 Een schemering, de radio zacht,
 en deze nacht heeft alles
 wat ik van een nacht verwacht.

Refrein: *Het is een nacht,*
die je normaal alleen in films ziet.
Het is een nacht,
die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied.
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht
dat ik hem nooit beleven zou.
Maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, oh, oh.
 | G | D [één slag] |

2. Ik ben nog wakker en ik staar naar het plafond
 en ik denk aan hoe de dag lang geleden begon.
 Het zomaar ervandoor gaan met jou,
 niet wetend waar de reis eindigen zou.
 Nu lig ik hier in een wildvreemde stad
 en heb net de nacht van mijn leven gehad.
 Maar helaas, er komt weer licht door de ramen,
 hoewel voor ons de wereld
 vannacht heeft stilgestaan.

Refrein: *Het is een nacht,*
die je normaal alleen in films ziet.
Het is een nacht,
die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied.
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht
dat ik hem nooit beleven zou.
Maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, oh, oh.
 | G | D |

Brug: Maar een lied blijft slechts bij woorden.
 Een film is in scène gezet.
 Maar deze nacht met jou is levensecht.

N.C.
 Refrein: *Het is een nacht,*
die je normaal alleen in films ziet.
 N.C.
Het is een nacht,
die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied.
 N.C.
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht
dat ik hem nooit beleven zou.
maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, oh, oh.
Ja, vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, oh, oh.
En ik hou alleen nog maar van jou, oh, oh.
En ik hou alleen nog maar van jou.

Outro: ||: Em | C | D | G :|| [Arpeggio]

78 Mijn Vriend Benjamin – *Louis Neefs*

(1971) Muziek: Bobbie Gentry / Tekst: Philemon Van Cauwenbergh

toonaard: C
capo: 2
maat: 4

Intro: | G | D | G | D |

1. Benjamin zei: "Ik rijd naar ergens anders,
om er nog wat zon te kloppen.
Hier kan je 't niet verder schoppen
dan een baan waar je moe van wordt."

2. Samen reden wij naar Knokke-Zoete
om er naar de zee te kijken,
maar er waren teveel rijken
en men kwam er al zon tekort.

Refrein: *Nooit had ik een betere vriend dan Benjamin.*
Hij houdt van reizen.
Reizen zit er bij hem in van jongs af aan
en op die wijze
kwam ik hem toevallig tegen,
ergens zowat halverwege
en het feit dat ik ook wel eens wat wou zien,
maakte mij tot vriend van Benjamin. :||

Link: | G | D | G | D |

3. Wij dan maar naar Katelijne-Waver
om tomaten te gaan plukken,
maar men moet zich daarbij bukken
en dat doet ons gewoonlijk pijn.

4. Dus halfweg tussen Gent en Dendermonde
bleven we gezellig hangen,
want we lieten ons daar vangen
aan de zon in een liter wijn.

Refrein: *Nooit had ik een betere vriend dan Benjamin.*

Hij houdt van reizen.
Reizen zit er bij hem in van jongs af aan
en op die wijze
kwam ik hem toevallig tegen,
ergens zowat halverwege
en het feit dat ik ook wel eens wat wou zien,
maakte mij tot vriend van Benjamin. :||

Link: | G | D | G | D |

5. Toen zijn wij maar naar Mechelen gereden
om er zaken te beginnen,
maar we mochten er niet binnen,
want men kent ons daar nog van toen.

6. Dan maar weer terug naar Knokke-Zoete
om er van de zon te dromen,
maar ze hadden ons zien komen
en men had er geen hulp vandien.

Refrein: *Nooit had ik een betere vriend dan Benjamin.*

Hij houdt van reizen.
Reizen zit er bij hem in van jongs af aan
en op die wijze
kwam ik hem toevallig tegen,
ergens zowat halverwege
en het feit dat ik ook wel eens wat wou zien,
maakte mij tot vriend van Benjamin. :|| ×3

Outro: ||: G | B⁷ | Em | Em | Bm | Bm | C | C :||

79 Ik Wou Dat Ik Jou Was – Veldhuis & Kemper

toonard: G
maat: C

(2003) Auteur: Remco Veldhuis & Richard Kemper

Intro: | G D | Em G | C G | Am D⁷ |

1. **V:** Ik ben altijd de schouder, de troost in zekere zin.
 Ze noemen mij wel meer dan eens hun hartsvriendin.
 Ik ben altijd maar het broertje waarmee ze praten kan.
 Een maatje, een klankbord, maar nooit de geile man.

2. **K:** Ik ben altijd de glijer, slick, dat ben ik.
 Ik ben altijd maar de koele, ik doe alles voor m'n kick.
 Ik ben altijd maar de macho, de Latino, de De Niro.
 Ik ben altijd maar de stoere,
 maar nooit een keer de nono.

3. **V:** Ik wou dat ik jou was, gewoon een keertje jou was.
 Dat ik ook eens met 'n vrouw was,
 niet het kussen, maar het matras was.
K: Ik wou juist dat ik jou was,
 gewoon een dag zozo was,
 dat ik ook een beetje vrouw was en klein was,
 niet de pinpas maar het wijnglas.

4. **Samen:** Maar ik wou juist dat ik jou was,
 gewoon een dag niet mezelf was,
 dat ik alles was wat jij was
 en jij was dan wie ik was
 en wij dan nog steeds wij was.
 Dat ik een dagje vrij was.

V: Ik niet eenzaam maar een club was.
K: Ik niet de regen maar de drup was.

Samen: En wij dan nog steeds wij was.

V: Ik niet de mits maar de tenzij was.

K: Ik niet de kiezel maar de kei was.

V: Ik niet de honing maar de bij was.

K: Ik niet de modder maar de klei was.

V: Ik niet het bed maar juist de spreij was.

K: Ik niet de maan maar juist het tij was.

V: Ik niet de kassa maar de rij was.

K: Ik niet de ragout maar de pastei was.

V: Ik niet zo gesloten maar gastvrij was.

K: Ik niet het kind maar de voogdij was.

V: Ik niet zo stoer maar een zacht ei was.

K: Ik niet de plank maar juist de strijk was.

V: Ik niet zo super maar loodvrij was.

K: Ik niet de knuffel maar het konijn was.

V: Ik niet de klus maar de karwei was.

K: Ik niet alleen maar allebei was.

V: Ik niet zover maar juist dichtbij was.

K: En dat ik dan Jim uit *Idols* was.

V: En ik dan die dikke uit de jury was.

Samen: En wij dan nog steeds wij waaahh...
 Haaaa haaaa haaaa haaaa haaaa haaaa haaaa haaaa

Gewoon een dag niet mezelf was,

Dat ik alles was wat jij was,

en jij was dan wie ik was

en wij dan nog steeds wij was.

V: En jij dan nog steeds... **K:** ...jij dan nog steeds

Samen: En wij dan nog steeds wij was.

80 Ergens Onderweg – De Mens

(2001) Auteur: Frank Vander Linden

toonard: G
capo: 5
maat: C

Intro:

[Kan ook gespeeld worden over de Couplet]

1. Hoe lang is het al? Zo lang is het al. Tussenspel: ||: D | A | Em | G :||

Ben ik anders dan je inwonende man?

2. Ken je mijn vrouw al? Ik ken ze al lang.

Denk je nu en dan aan al wat niet meer kan?

4. In een dom moment van sluipend sentiment.

Ben ik weer de vent die al je kleren kent.

Refrein: Tot ergens onderweg. Ergens onderweg.

Let niet op wat ik zeg. Tot ergens onderweg.

Refrein: Tot ergens onderweg. Ergens onderweg.

Alles is gezegd. Tot ergens onderweg.

3. In een dom moment van sluipend sentiment.

Ben je weer van mij en ik dan weer je vent.

Tussenspel: Woohoo – ohoo – ohoo – ho – ho!

Woohoo – ohoo – ohoo – ho – ho! :||

Refrein: Tot ergens onderweg. Ergens onderweg.

Ik heb niets gezegd. Tot ergens onderweg.

| D | A | Em | G |

Brug: Je bent mooier dan ooit tevoren.

Ik ben uitgeput en ongeschoren.

Je bent mooier dan ik ooit kon dromen.

Ik ben moe en altijd overal onderweg.

Refrein: Tot ergens onderweg. Ergens onderweg.

Ik heb niets gezegd. Tot ergens onderweg.

Outro: ||: D | A | Em | G :||

81 Guaranteed – Eddie Vedder

(2007)

key: G
measure: C

[This is the fingering pattern played throughout the song.]

Intro: | G | Bm | G⁷/F | C/E |
| C | G | D D^{sus2} | D D^{sus4} |

1. On bended knee is no way to be free.
Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently.
All my destinations will accept the one that's me,
so I can breathe.

2. Circles they grow, and they swallow people whole.
Half their lives they say goodnight to wives
they'll never know.
A mind full of questions, and a teacher in my soul,
and so it goes.

3. Don't come closer or I'll have to go.
Holding me like gravity are places that pull.
If ever there was someone to keep me at home,
it would be you.

4. Everyone I come across, in cages they bought.
They think of me and my wandering, but I'm never
what they thought.
I've got my indignation,
but I'm pure in all my thoughts.
I'm alive.

5. Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere.
Underneath my being is a road that disappeared.
Late at night I hear the trees, they're singing
with the dead.
Overhead.

6. Leave it to me as I find a way to be.
Consider me a satellite forever orbiting.
I knew all the rules, but the rules did not know me.
Guaranteed.

Outro: | G | Bm | G⁷/F | C/E |
| C | G | D D^{sus2} | D D^{sus4} |

82 The House of the Rising Sun – *The Animals*

key: Am
measure: C

(1964) Music & lyrics: Traditional

Intro: | Am C | D F | Am E | Am E |

Link: | Am C | D F | Am E | Am E |

1. There is a house in New Orleans
they call The Rising Sun.
And it's been the ruin of many poor boy.
and god, I know I'm one.

Solo: | Am C | D F | Am C | E E |
||: Am C | D F | Am E :|| Am E |

4. Oh mother, tell your children
not to do what I have done.
Spend your life in sin and misery,
in the house of the Rising Sun.

Link: | Am C | D F | Am E | Am E |

Link

2. My mother was a tailor,
sewed my new blue jeans.
My father was a gambling man
down in New Orleans.

5. Well, I got one foot on the platform,
the other one in the train.
I'm going back to New Orleans
to wear that ball and chain.

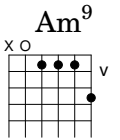
Link: | Am C | D F | Am E | Am E |

Link

3. Now, the only things a gambler needs
is a suitcase and a trunk.
And the only time he is satisfied
is when he is all drunk.

6. Well, there is a house in New Orleans
they call the Rising Sun.
And it's been the ruin of many poor boy,
and god, I know I'm one.

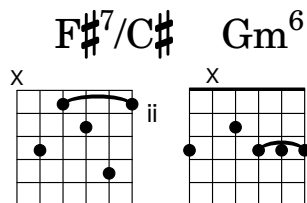
Outro: | Am C | D F | Am E | Am E |
| Am Dm | Am Dm | Am Dm | Am Dm | Am⁹ ||



83 Love Me Tender – *Elvis Presley*

key: D
measure: C

(1956) Music: George R. Poulton / Lyrics: Ken Darby



Chorus: D F#⁷/C# Bm D⁷/A
Love me tender, love me true.

Chorus

1. Love me tender,
love me sweet,
never let me go.
You have made my life complete
and I love you so.

G Gm⁶ D D
*All my dreams fulfilled,
for my darling I love you
and I always will.*

3. Love me tender, love me dear.
Tell me you are mine.

2. Love me tender, love me long.
Take me to your heart,
for it's there that I belong
and will never part.

I'll be yours through all the years,
'till the end of time.

Chorus

84 Testament – *Boudewijn de Groot*

(1967) Muziek: Boudewijn de Groot / Tekst: Lennaert Nijgh

toonard: D
maat: C

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

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

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

Mijn vriendinnetje, ik laat jou alle nachten
 dat ik tranen om jouw ontrouw heb gestort.
 Maar onthoud dit wel, ik zal geduldig wachten
 tot ik lach, omdat jij ook belazerd wordt.
 En de leraar die mij altijd placht te dreigen:
 "Jongen, jij komt nog op het verkeerde pad,"
 kan tevreden zijn en hoeft niets meer te krijgen;
 dat wil zeggen, hij heeft toch gelijk gehad.

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

En dan heb ik nog enkele goede vrienden
 maar die hebben al genoeg van mij gehad.
 Dus ik gun ze nu het loon dat ze verdienden:
 alle drank die ze van mij hebben gejat.
 Verder niets, er zijn alleen nog een paar dingen
 die ik houd, omdat geen mens er iets aan heeft.
 Dat zijn mijn goede jeugdherinneringen
 die neem je mee zo lang je verder leeft.

85 Het Apekot – Vuile Mong en zijn Vieze Gasten

toonard: G
maat: C

(1974)

Fun fact: De melodie, en delen van de tekst, van het refrein zijn sterk gebaseerd op een Engelse traditional “*Mademoiselles from Armentières*” dat populair was onder de soldaten tijdens de Eerste Wereldoorlog.

1. [*Speel tijdens de strofes:* ||: G G G Em :||]

Hebde geider da ook? Als ge 's morgens wakker wordt en ge kijkt in de spiegel... bweuh... 't Leven... Ge zijt nog maar op de wereld en 't begint al, uw pa werkt, uw ma werkt en gij, gij vliegt in de kindercrèche... En de crèche...

Refrein: *De crèche dat is een apekot, parlez-vous!*

Elk zijn bed en elk zijn pot, parlez-vous!

Ze strooien er poeder op je vel,

ge moet er slapen op bevel, inki pinki parlez-vous!

2. Maar het leven gaat zo snel, voor ge 't weet zijt ge al op weg naar school, uw boekentaske onder uw arm, en ge zijt content en fier en ge denkt: “Nu gaat het leven beginnen, de vogeltjes zeg, de bloemetjes.” Maar de school?

Refrein: *De school dat is een apekot, parlez-vous!*

De apen zitten twee aan twee, parlez-vous!

De grootsten aap die zit van voor

en doet de zotste kuren voor, inki pinki parlez-vous!

3. 18 jaar zijt ge geworden, 18 jaar, gedaan met naar school te gaan en ge staat op en uw hartje zegt boem boem. Ge stormt de trap af naar beneden en uw moeder staat klaar met de koffie. Zegt ze, “Jongen, hij ligt er, hé, in de brievenbus, uw oproepingsbevel, naar 't leger...” En 't leger...

Refrein: *'t Leger da is een apekot, parlez-vous!*

Ze schieten daar mekaar kapot, parlez-vous!

De generaal dat is een hond,

de vijand ziet alleen zijn kont, inki pinki parlez-vous!

4. Maar 't leger zeg, hoe lang duurt dat, 't leger? Eén jaar! Eén jaar op een gans mensenleven, daar kunt ge toch niet blijven bij stilstaan. Dat is zo voorbij en ge zijt al op weg naar huis, uw gerief over uw schouder, cafeetje links, cafeetje rechts, en ge komt thuis en uw moeder staat in haar deurgatje en ze zegt: “Mijn Jean-Pierre, zijde gij da, zo'ne vent geworden, op één jaar tijd!” En uw vader komt van zijn werk en hij smijdt zijn vélo tegen de gevel en zegt hij: “Jean-Pierre zo'n man geworden allemaal op één jaar,” en gij denkt, nu hebben ze me niet meer liggen, nu gaan we leven, de vogeltjes, de bloemetjes. En 's avonds, heel de familie zit naar televisie te kijken. De programma's zijn al lang voorbij, maar ze

kijken nog een beetje naar 't testbeeld. En daarna zegt vader, “Jongen,” zegt hij, “nu da we hier samen zijn, laat ons over het leven klappen.” En gij direct: “Ja pa, de vogeltjes zeg, de bloemetjes zeg...” Zegt ie: “Jean-Pierre, op uwe leeftijd, kijk es naar uw moeder, da mens heeft gewerkt, haar hele leven lang gewerkt, en ik Jean-Pierre, ik heb gewerkt. 't Is aan uw en toer, ga werken, naar 't fabriek.” En 't fabriek...

Refrein: *'t Fabriek dat is een apekot, parlez-vous!*

Ze werken zich d'er stapelzot, parlez-vous!

De grote baas die krijgt zijn pree

al aan de Middellandse zee, inki pinki parlez-vous!

5. 't Is de moment om zenuwachtig te worden, 't is de moment om te panikeren. Veertig jaren, veertig van de mooiste jaren van uw leven heb ge u kapot gewerkt aan da stom machien in die stomme fabriek. Maar zeg, na veertig jaar komt de grote directeur af, recht naar uw machien. “Zijt gij, zijde gij Jean-Pierre?” “Ja, meneer de directeur.” En ge zijt al kontent, stel u voor zeg, na 40 jaar komt de grote directeur persoonlijk met u spreken. Zegt hij, “Jean-pierre, heb je hij veertig jaar in mijn fabriek gewerkt?” “Ja meneer de directeur.” “'t Is niet te geloven,” zegt hij, “maar Jean-Pierre, jongen, 'k heb toch een probleem,” zegt den directeur. “Ziet ge, van mij moogde gij hier blijven, maar uw eigen jongere collega's, zeggen ze, meneer de directeur zeggen ze, Jean-Pierre, die mens wordt oud, en hij kan niet meer mee en iedere week zijn wij ons premie kwijt. Ziet ge, Jean-Pierre, van mij moogt ge blijven, maar uw eigen jongere collega's, zeggen ze tegen mij zeggen ze, meneer de directeur, waarom zou Jean-Pierre nie met pensioen gaan, waarom zou Jean-Pierre nie nog een beetje van zijn leven genieten? Wa denkt ge Jean-Pierre?” En 's avonds, ge rijdt naar huis met uw velo, en ge denkt, Jean-Pierre, verdikke Jean-Pierre, 't is de moment om nog een beetje te leven... En terwijl ge er aan denkt ziet ge een vogeltje passeren, eentje maar, maar ge ziet het passeren, en een beetje verder staat er een bloemetje tussen de straatstenen, zwart van 't roet van de auto's en de autobussen, maar ge ziet het staan en ge denkt, Jean-Pierre, de vogeltjes zeg en de bloemetjes zeg, leven, LEVEN... Wel, mensen, vergeet het maar. Verdomme vergeet het maar. Voor ge 't weet, waar zit ge, denkt ge? Bij d' ouw' peekes. En waar zitten de ouw' peekes?

D'ouw' peekes zitten in 't apekot, parlez-vous!

Weer elk zijn bed en elk zijn pot, parlez-vous!

De nonnekes stoppen u in bad,

dat doet zo'n deugd voor je prostat, inki pinki parlez-vous!

6. En iederen dag, iederen dag, zegt uw hartje een beetje trager, boem boem en op een goeie keer, voor de allerlaatste keer, nog één keer:
BOEM.

86 Teach Your Children – Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

key: D
measure: C

(1970) Music & lyrics: Graham Nash

Intro: | D | G | D | A |

1. You, who are on the road,
must have a code, that you can live by.
And so become yourself,
because the past is just a goodbye.

2. And you, of tender years,
Can you hear and do you care and
can't know the fears that your elders grew by.
can you see we must be free to
So please help them with your youth.
teach your children you believe in and
They seek the truth before they can die.
make a world that we can live in.

Chorus: *Teach your children well.*
Their father's hell did slowly go by
and feed them on your dreams.
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Chorus: *Teach your parents well.*
Their children's hell will slowly go by
and feed them on your dreams.
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Post-chorus: *Don't you ever ask them why.*
If they told you, you will cry.
So just look at them and si - igh,
and know they love you.

Post-chorus: *Don't you ever ask them why.*
If they told you, you will cry.
So just look at them and si - igh,
and know they love you.

Instrum.: | ^(D) | G | D | A |

Outro: | ^(D) | G | D A | D |

87 Notte Belle Margarinetta – Toon Hermans

key: F
measure: $\frac{3}{4}$

(1958)

F
Notte belle Margarinetta.
Gm
Moetjes wattoore.

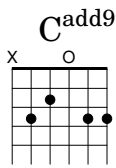
Notte belle Margarinetta
C F
Smoesjes d'amore.

B \flat F
Loena, Loena.
C F
Fietsebel armonica.
B \flat F
Loena, Loena.
Gm F C F
Nel koppie thee.

88 It's a Heartache – Bonnie Tyler

(1977) Music & lyrics: Ronnie Scott & Steve Wolfe

key: C
measure: C



Intro: | C^{add9} | C^{add9} | C^{add9} | C^{add9} | [*Arpeggio*]

1. It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache.
Hits you when it's too late,
hits you when you're down.

2. It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game.
Standing in the cold rain,
feeling like a clown.

3. It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache.
Love him 'til your arms break,
then he lets you down.

Chorus: *It ain't right with love to share,*
when you find he doesn't care for you.
It ain't wise to need someone
as much as I depended on you.

Verse 1, 2

Solo: | C | C | Em | Em | F | F | C | G |

Chorus + Verse 3

[*Start Solo*] *It's a fool's game, standing in the cold rain,*
feelin' like a clown,
It's a heart - ache, love him 'til your arms break,
then he lets you down.

89 A Message to You Rudy – The Specials

(1979) Music & lyrics: Dandy Livingstone

key: C
measure: C

Intro: ||: C | F G | C | F G :||

1. Stop your messin' around.
Better think of your future.
Time you straightened right out.
Creatin' problems in town.

Chorus: *Ru - dy, a message to you, :*||

Interlude: | C | F G | C | F G |

2. Stop your foolin' around.
Time you straightened right out.

Better think of your future
or else you'll wind up in jail.

Chorus: *Ru - dy, a message to you, :*||

Solo: ||: C | F G | C | F G :|| ×3

3. Stop your messin' around.
Better think of your future.
Time you straightened right out.
Creatin' problems in town.

Chorus: *Ru - dy, a message to you, :*|| [*Repeat until fade.*]

90 Don't Stop Believin' – Journey

key: E
measure: C

(1982) Music & lyrics: Steve Perry, Neal Schon & Jonathan Cain

Intro:

E B C#m A E B G#m A

A⁶

1. Just a small town girl, livin' in a lonely world.
 She took the midnight train goin' anywhere.
 Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit.
 He took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

Link: | E | B | C#m | A |
 | E | B | G#m | A |

2. A singer in a smoky room,
 a smell of wine and cheap perfume.
 For a smile they can share the night,
 it goes on and on and on and on.

Chorus: *Strang - ers wait - ing,*
up and down the boulevard,
their sha - dows search - ing in the night.
Street - lights, peo - ple
living just to find e - motion,
hi - ding, some - where in the night.

Link: | E | B | C#m | A |

3. Working hard to get my fill,
 everybody wants a thrill.
 Payin' anything to roll the dice
 just one more time.
 Some will win, some will lose,
 some were born to sing the blues.
 Oh, the movie never ends,
 it goes on and on and on and on.

Chorus: *Strang - ers wait - ing,*
up and down the boulevard,
their sha - dows search - ing in the night.
Street - lights, peo - ple
living just to find e - motion,
hi - ding, some - where in the night.

Solo: | E | B | C#m | A |
 | E | B | G#m | A |

Outro: Don't stop believin'. Hold on to the feelin',
 streetlight people. Oh-oooh :||x3 [Until fade]

91 De Wedstrijd – Bram Vermeulen

(1991)

toonard: C
maat: C

Riff:

Intro: ||: C | F | G | C |
| C | F | G | C :||

1. Het jongentje zit bovenop de duin,
het is wel honderd meter hoog.
Zo hoog zat werkelijk nog niemand,
en hij ziet Engeland.

2. Kijk hem zijn best doen op z'n fiets, hij gaat zo hard
dat je hem bijna niet ziet.
Wedden dat hij de honderd haalt,
voor hem is dat niets.

Refrein: *Het is een wedstrijd, het is een wedstrijd,
het is een wedstrijd, die je niet winnen kan.* ||

3. Zie je die kringen daar in 't water:
verreweg het verst van iedereen.
Zeker honderd meter ver,
en met de zwaarste steen.

4. Tien keer achter elkaar kan hij het al,
deze jongen kan alles met een bal.
Zeker weten dat-ie tot de honderd komt,
die bal komt nooit meer op de grond.
Kijk maar, kijk maar, kijk maar.

Refrein: *Het is een wedstrijd, het is een wedstrijd,
het is een wedstrijd, die je niet winnen kan.* ||

Papa, kijk dan, papa, kijk dan,
papa, kijk dan naar mij.
Papa, kijk dan, papa, kijk dan,
papa, kijk dan naar mij.
5. Wie is hier bang in het donker,
nou hij is het zeker niet.
In het donker lijkt alles wel anders
maar dat komt alleen omdat je niets ziet,
kijk dan, kijk dan...

Refrein: *Het is een wedstrijd, het is een wedstrijd,
het is een wedstrijd, die je niet winnen kan.
Het is een wedstrijd, het is een wedstrijd,
en het gaat maar tegen één man.*

Papa, kijk dan, papa, kijk dan,
papa, kijk dan naar mij.
Papa, kijk dan, papa, kijk dan,
papa, kijk dan naar mij.

En toen 'ie eindelijk keek was alles al voorbij.

Solo: ||: C | F | G | C :|| ×3

Refrein: *Het is een wedstrijd, het is een wedstrijd,
het is een wedstrijd, die je niet winnen kan.* ||

92 Should I Stay or Should I Go – The Clash

key: D
measure: C

(1982) Music & lyrics: Mick Jones & Joe Strummer

Intro: | D G | D^(N.C.) | D G | D^(N.C.) |
| D G | D^(N.C.) | D G | D^(N.C.) |

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

N.C. D G D
2. It's always tease, tease, tease.
N.C. D G D
You're happy when I'm on my knees.
N.C. G F G
One day it's fine and next it's black.
N.C. D G D
So if you want me off your back,
N.C. A A⁷
Well, come on and let me know.
N.C. D G D
Should I stay or should I go?

N.C. D G D
Chorus: *Should I stay or should I go now?*
D G D
Should I stay or should I go now?
G F G
If I go, there will be trouble.
D G D
And if I stay it will be double.
A D G | D |
So come on and let me know...

N.C. D G D
3. This indecision's bugging me.
(*Esta indecision me molesta.*)
N.C. D G D
If you don't want me, set me free.
(*Si no me quieres, libra me.*)

N.C. G F G
Exactly whom I'm supposed to be.
(*Digame que tengo ser.*)

N.C. D G D
Don't you know which clothes even fit me?
(*¿Sabes que robas me queda?*)

N.C. A A⁷
Come on and let me know...
(*Me tienes que decir.*)

N.C. D G D
Should I cool it or should I blow?
(*¿Me debo ir o quedarme?*)

Instrum.: | D G | D^(N.C.) | D G | D^(N.C.) | G F | G^(N.C.) |
| D G | D^(N.C.) | A | A⁷ | D G | D^(N.C.) |

N.C. D G D
Chorus: *Should I stay or should I go now?*
(*Yo me frio o lo sophlo.*)

D G D
Should I stay or should I go now?
(*¿Yo me frio o lo sophlo?*)

G F G
If I go there will be trouble.
(*Si me voy va ver peligro.*)

D G D
And if I stay it will be double.
(*Si me quedo es doble.*)

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

D G | D
Should I cool it or should I blow?
(*¿Yo me frio o lo sophlo?*)

G D
Chorus: *Should I stay or should I go now?*
(*¿Yo me frio o lo sophlo?*)

G F G
If I go there will be trouble.
(*Si me voy va ver peligro.*)

D G D
And if I stay it will be double.
(*Si me quedo es doble.*)

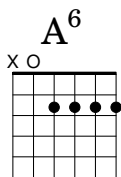
So ya gotta let me know...
(*Me tienes que decir.*)

G D
Should I stay or should I go?

93 Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

(1969)

key: B
capo: 2
measure: C



Intro: E⁷ | E⁷ | E⁷ | E⁷ :||

1. A D
Where it began,
I can't begin to know when, A
but then I know it's growing strong, E⁷
A D
Was in the spring,
and spring became the summer. A
Who'd a-believed you'd come along? E⁷

A A⁶ E D
Pre-chorus: Hands, touching hands, reaching out,
E
touching me, touching you.

A D
Chorus: Sweet Caroline.
E
Good times never seem so good.
A D E
I've been inclined to believe they never would.
D C[#]m Bm
But now I...

A D
2. Look at the night,
and it don't seem so lonely, A
we fill it up with only two. E⁷
A D
And when I hurt,
hurting runs off my shoulders. A
How can I hurt when holding you? E⁷

A A⁶ E D
Pre-chorus: One, touching one, reaching out,
E
touching me, touching you.

A D
Chorus: Sweet Caroline.
E
Good times never seem so good.
A D E
I've been inclined to believe they never would.
D C[#]m Bm
Oh no, no...

Instrum.: E⁷ | E⁷ | E⁷ | E⁷ :||

A D
Chorus: Sweet Caroline.
E
Good times never seem so good.
A D
Sweet Caroline.
E
I believe they never could. :|| [Repeat to fade]

94 Use Somebody – Kings of Leon

key: C
measure: C

(2008) Music & lyrics: Caleb, Nathan, Jared & Matthew Followill

Chorus: C C/E F F
Oooaah, oooaah, aaaaaah! :||
Am C/E F F
||: Oooaah, oooaah, aaaaaah! :||

(N.C.) C
1. I've been roaming around,
C/E F
always looking down at all I see.
C C/E F
Painted faces fill the places I can't reach.
Am C F
||: You know that I could use somebody. :||

C C/E
2. Someone like you and all you know
F
and how you speak.
C C/E F
Countless lovers under cover of the street.
Am C F
||: You know that I could use somebody. :||

Someone like you!

Chorus: C C/E F F
Oooaah, oooaah, aaaaaah! :||
Am C/E F F
||: Oooaah, oooaah, aaaaaah! :||

C C/E
3. Off in the night, while you live it up,
F
I'm off to sleep.
C C/E F
Waging wars to shape the poet and the beat.
Am C F
||: I hope it's gonna make you notice. :||

Chorus: C C/E F F
Someone like me. Oooaah, oooaah, aaaaaah!
C C/E F F
Someone like me. Oooaah, oooaah, aaaaaah!
C C/E F F
Someone like me. Somebody. aaaaaah!
C C/E F F
Ahaah aaaaaah aaaaaah!

Bridge: D D
C'mon let it out.
F# F#
C'mon let it out, c'mon let it out.
D D
C'mon let it out, c'mon let it out.
F# F#
C'mon let it out, c'mon let it out.

Solo: [Start Solo] ||: C | C/E | F | F :||
C C/E F F
Someone like you. Somebody, aaaaaah!
C C/E F F
Someone like you. Somebody, aaaaaah!
C C/E F F
Someone like you. Somebody, aaaaaah!

(N.C.) C
Outro: I've been roaming around,
C/E F
always looking down at all I see.

Solo:

The solo section consists of two systems of musical notation. The first system shows a guitar line in standard tuning with a C major chord, followed by a C/E chord, an F major chord, and another F major chord. The bass line follows with fret numbers: 5, 9-9-9-9, 8-8-8-8, 5-5-5, 6-6-6-5, and (5). The second system shows a guitar line with an F major chord, another F major chord, a 'repeat x3' instruction, a C major chord, a C/E chord, an F major chord, and another F major chord. The bass line continues with fret numbers: 5-5-5, 6-6-6-5, (5), 5-6, 5-5, 7-7-5, 9-9-9-9, 8-8-8-8, 7-7-7, 5-5-5, 7, and (7). There are also half-note (1/2) markings above the bass line in both systems.

95 Ring, Ring, I've Got to Sing – Ferre Grignard

(1966)

key: A
3
measure: 4

Fun fact: In 1964 werd in Antwerpen het muziekcafé “De Muze” geopend. Omdat Ferre Grignard toen al enige bekendheid had verworven in de Antwerpse kunstwereld, mocht hij er elke donderdag optreden. Zijn lied “Ring, Ring, I've Got to Sing” kende er zoveel succes dat één van de eigenaars van het café er een single van liet persen. De eerste 500 exemplaren waren onmiddellijk uitverkocht.

Intro: ||: A | D | E | A :||

A D
De dum dad-da de day,
E A
de dum dad-da de dum. :||

Solo: ||: A | D | E | A :||

1. Well, don't cry my baby,
E A
don't cry all the while.

A D
Don't cry my baby,
E A
just give me a smile.

A D E
Seen my daddy die in the
A
war.

A D E
Seen my mama die crying
A
for.

A D
Chorus: Ring-a, a-ring-a,
E A
but I've got to sing. :||

2. They call me a hounddog,
E A
they call me a swine.
A D
It's all 'cause of my colour,
E A
for their war, though, I'm fine.

A D
Chorus: Ring-a, a-ring-a,
E A
but I've got to sing. :||

3. They're talking 'bout freedom,
E A
of religion and race,

A D
but if you're a negro
E A
they slap you in the face.

A D
Chorus: Ring-a, a-ring-a,
E A
but I've got to sing. :||

4. So what's the use fighting for
E A
that sacred democracy.
A D
When Ku Klux Klan murderers,
E A
are going scot-free.

A D
Chorus: Ring-a, a-ring-a,
E A
but I've got to sing. :||

5. But I'm still happy,
E A
so don't cry, my babe.
A D
Together we'll strife for,
E A
bein' free people some day.

A D
Chorus: Ring-a, a-ring-a,
E A
but I've got to sing. :||

A D
De dum dad-da de dum,
E A
de dum dad-da de day. :||

A D
De dum dad-da de de dum dum,
E A
de dum dad-da de de hay. :||

A D
Hm mmm hm hm hmmm,
E A
Hm mmm hm hm hmmm. :||

A D
De dum, de dum,
E A
de dum dad-da de ha-a-ay. :||

96 Take Five – *The Dave Brubeck Quartet*

(1959) Music: Paul Desmond

key: E \flat m
5
measure: 4

Chord diagrams for the first system:

- E \flat m: vi
- B \flat m⁷: vi
- C \flat maj⁷: vi
- A \flat m⁶: vi
- E \flat m⁷: vi
- A \flat m⁷: vi
- D \flat ⁷: iv
- G \flat maj⁷: vi
- Fm⁷: viii
- B \flat ⁷: vi

First system of music (measures 1-4):

Chords: N.C., E \flat m, B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷

Tablature (T, A, B strings):

6 6-9 6 | 7-8-7 6 9 6-4 6 | 3-4-3 6-4 6 | 4-6-4 6-4 6 6-9 6

Second system of music (measures 5-8):

Chords: E \flat m, B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, C \flat maj⁷, A \flat m⁶

Tablature (T, A, B strings):

7-8-7 6 9 6-4 6 | 4-6-4 6-4 6 8-9-8 11-9 11 | 8-11-8 9 8-9-10 11

Third system of music (measures 9-12):

Chords: B \flat m⁷, E \flat m⁷, A \flat m⁷, D \flat ⁷, G \flat maj⁷, C \flat maj⁷, A \flat m⁶

Tablature (T, A, B strings):

11-10 11-8 9-11 7-8 9 8 9 11-8 9-11 7 | 8-7-8-9-11-11-10-11 7 | 8-11-8 9 8-9-10 11

Fourth system of music (measures 13-16):

Chords: B \flat m⁷, E \flat m⁷, A \flat m⁷, D \flat ⁷, Fm⁷ B \flat ⁷, E \flat m, B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷

Tablature (T, A, B strings):

11-10 11-8 9-11 7-8 9 8 9 11-8 6-6 9 8 | 6-9 6 7-8-7 6 9 6-4 6 | 3-4-3 6-4 6

Fifth system of music (measures 17-20):

Chords: E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m, B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m B \flat m⁷, E \flat m

Tablature (T, A, B strings):

6 4-6-4 6-4 6 6-9 6 7-8-7 6 9 6-4 6 4-6-4 6-4 6 | 3-4-3 6-4 6

97 Gelukkig Zijn – Raymond Van Het Groenewoud

toonaard: F, F#
 capo: 5
 maat: C

(1975)


Intro: | C E⁷ | Am Am⁷ | F | G |

Refrein: C E⁷
 Gelukkig zijn. Gelukkig zijn.
 Am G F
 Daarvoor wil ik alles geven.
 F G
 Weg wat teveel is.
 C E⁷ Am Am⁷
 Geen stress aan mijn lijf.
 F Fm
 Gelukkig zijn. Gelukkig zijn.

Riff: 

Am D⁷
 1. Alleen in de stad.
 F G [Riff]
 Iedereen ongeïnteresseerd.
 Am
 Dat kan, D⁷
 dat kan niet blijven duren.
 F
 Ik word gek.

Refrein: C E⁷
 Gelukkig zijn. Gelukkig zijn.
 Am G F
 Daarvoor wil ik alles geven.
 F G
 Weg wat teveel is,
 C E⁷ Am Am⁷
 Geen stress aan mijn lijf.
 F Fm
 Gelukkig zijn. Gelukkig zijn.

Riff: 

Am D⁷
 2. Zonder werk, zonder gehoor.
 F G [Riff]
 't Leven heeft geen enkele zin.
 Am
 Red me, D⁷
 red me uit die nachtmerrie.
 F
 Geef me al je warmte.
 G F
 Geef me al je warmte.

Refrein: C E⁷
 Gelukkig zijn. Gelukkig zijn.
 Am G F
 Daarvoor wil ik alles geven.
 F G C E⁷ Am Am⁷
 Liefde en warmte.
 F Fm
 Gelukkig zijn, gelukkig zijn.

[Alles een halve toon hoger
 (of verplaats capo naar 6)]

Refrein: C# F⁷
 Gelukkig zijn. Gelukkig zijn.
 A#m G# F#
 Daarvoor wil ik alles geven.
 F# G#
 Weg wat teveel is.
 C# F⁷ A#m A#m⁷
 Geen stress aan mijn lijf.
 F# F#m
 Gelukkig zijn. Gelukkig zijn.
 [Outro]
 Gelukkig zijn.

Outro: | C# F⁷ | A#m A#m⁷ | F# | G# |

98 (I Just) Died In Your Arms – Cutting Crew

key: Bm
measure: C

(1986) Music & lyrics: Nick Van Eede

Intro: ||: Bm | Em | A | F#m :||

Bm Em A
Chorus: *Hah, I just died in your arms tonight.*
F#m Bm
It must have been something you said.
Em A F#m
I just died in your arms tonight.

Link: | Bm | Bm | Bm | Bm |

Bm
1. I keep looking for something I can't get.
G
Broken hearts lie all around me
A F#m
and I don't see an easy way to get out of this.
Bm
Her diary it sits on the bedside table.
G
The curtains are closed, the cats in the cradle.
A
Who would've thought
F#m
that a boy like me could come to this? Oo-aaah!

Bm Em A
Chorus: *Hah, I just died in your arms tonight.*
F#m Bm
It must have been something you said.
Em A F#m
I just died in your arms tonight. Oo-aaah!

Bm Em A
I, I just died in your arms tonight.
F#m Bm
It must've been some kind of kiss.
Em A F#m
I should have walked away, should have walked away.

Link: | Bm | Bm | Bm | Bm |

Bm
2. Is there any just cause for feeling like this?
G
On the surface I'm a name on a list.
A F#m
I try to be discrete, but then blow it again.
Bm
I've lost and found, it's my final mistake.
G
She's loving by proxy, no give and all take.

A
'Cause I've been thrilled to fantasy
F#m
one too many times. Oo-oh!

Bm Em A
Chorus: *Hah, I just died in your arms tonight.*
F#m Bm
It must have been something you said.
Em A F#m
I just died in your arms tonight.

Bm Em A
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight.
F#m Bm
It must've been some kind of kiss.
Em A
I should have walked away, (G)
should have walked away.

G
Bridge: It was a long hot night.
Em
She made it easy, she made it feel right,
G
but now it's over the moment has gone.
F#m
I followed my hands not my head, (Bm)
I knew I was wrong.

Solo: ||: Bm | Em | A | F#m :||

Bm Em A
Chorus: *Hah, I just died in your arms tonight.*
F#m Bm
It must have been something you said.
Em A F#m
I just died in your arms tonight.

Bm Em A
Hah, I just died in your arms tonight.
F#m Bm
It must've been some kind of kiss.
Em A
I should have walked away,
F#m
should have walked away.

Outro: ||: Bm | Em | A | F#m :|| [Repeat until fade.]

99 Aline – Christophe

(1965) Auteur: Daniel Bevilacqua

clé: C
mesure: $\frac{6}{8}$

Intro: | C | E⁷ | F | G⁷ |

(N.C.) C E⁷
1. J'avais dessiné, sur le sable,
F G⁷
son doux visage, qui me souriait.
(N.C.) C E⁷
Puis il a plu, sur cette plage,
F G⁷
dans cet orage, elle a disparu.

Refrain: Et j'ai crié, crié, Aline, pour qu'elle revienne.
C E⁷ F G⁷
Et j'ai pleuré, pleuré, oh j'avais, trop de peine.
C E⁷ F G⁷ (N.C.)

C E⁷
2. Je me suis assis auprès de son âme,
F G⁷
mais la belle dame s'était enfuie.

(N.C.) C E⁷
Je l'ai cherchée sans plus y croire
F G⁷
et sans un espoir, pour me guider.

Refrain: Et j'ai crié, crié, Aline, pour qu'elle revienne.
C E⁷ F G⁷
Et j'ai pleuré, pleuré, oh j'avais, trop de peine. (N.C.)

C E⁷
3. Je n'ai gardé que ce doux visage.
F G⁷
Comme une épave sur le sable mouillé.

Refrain: Et j'ai crié, crié, Aline, pour qu'elle revienne.
C E⁷ F G⁷
Et j'ai pleuré, pleuré, oh j'avais, trop de peine. :||

100 Tombe la neige – Salvatore Adamo

(1963)

clé: D
mesure: C

Fun fact: In Japan heeft dit nummer (in vertaling) de status die *Jingle Bells* heeft in het Westen.

(N.C.) Dm A⁷
1. Tombe la neige, tu ne viendras pas ce soir.
A⁷ Dm
Tombe la neige, et mon coeur s'habille de noir.
Gm Dm
Ce soyeux cortège, tout en larmes blanches.
A⁷ Dm
L'oiseau sur la branche pleure le sortilège.

Dm A⁷
2. Tombe la neige, tu ne viendras pas ce soir.
A⁷ Dm
Tombe la neige, tout est blanc de désespoir.
Gm Dm
Triste certitude le froid et l'absence.
A⁷ Dm
Cet odieux silence, blanche solitude.

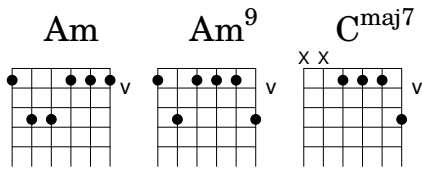
(N.C.) Gm
Refrain: Tu ne viendras pas ce soir,
Dm
me crie mon désespoir.
A⁷
Mais tombe la neige,
Dm (N.C.)
impassible manège.
Gm Dm A⁷ Dm
Laaa, la la la, la la la, la la la.
Gm Dm A⁷ Dm
Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm.

(N.C.) Gm
Refrain: Tu ne viendras pas ce soir,
Dm
me crie mon désespoir.
A⁷
||: Mais tombe la neige
Dm (N.C.)
impassible manège. :||
Gm Dm A⁷ Dm
Laaa, la la la, la la la, la la la.
Gm Dm A⁷ Dm
||: Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm... :||

101 It Must Be Love – Madness

(1981) Music & lyrics: Labi Siffre

key: A
measure: C



Intro: | Am | Am⁹ | Am | Am⁹ |

1. Am Am⁹
I never thought I'd miss you
Am Am⁹ G C G half as much as I do.

Am Am⁹ Am
And I never thought I'd feel this way,
Am⁹ G C G the way I feel about you.

Pre-chorus: Em A⁷ Dm E⁷
As soon as I wake up, every night, every day,
Am Am/G Am/F# D⁷
I know that it's you I need to take the blues away.

Chorus: G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

C D Em
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

2. Am Am⁹ Am
How can it be that we can
Am⁹ G say so much without words.

Am Am⁹
Bless you and bless me.
Am Am⁹ G Bless the bees and the birds.

Pre-chorus: Em A⁷ Dm E⁷
I got to be near you, every night, every day,
Am Am/G Am/F# D⁷
I couldn't be happy any other way.

Chorus: G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

C D Em
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

Solo: |: Am | Em | Am | Em |
| G | C | G | C :|

Pre-chorus: Em A⁷ Dm E⁷
As soon as I wake up, every night, every day,
Am Am/G Am/F# D⁷
I know that it's you I need to take the blues away.

Chorus: G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

C D Em
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

Chorus: G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

G Bm⁷ (Cmaj7)
It must be love, love, love.

C D Em
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best.

102 Rawhide – Ned Washington

(1958) Music: Dimitri Tiomkin / Lyrics: Ned Washington

key: Em/Fm
measure: C

Intro: Em (Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Em

[Play everything half a step up.]

Em (Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Em

Interlude: Fm Du - du - dum. Du - du - dum.

Em Em Em Em
Raw - hide!

Fm
Du - du - dum. Du - du - dum.

1. Em Keep rollin', rollin', rollin'.

2. Fm Keep mov in', movin', movin'.

Em
Though the streams are swollen.

Fm
Though they're disapprovin'.

G
Keep them doggies rollin'. Rawhide.

A \flat
Keep them doggies movin'. Rawhide.

Em
Through rain and wind and weather.

Fm
Don't try to understand 'em.

D Em
Hell bent for leather.

E \flat Fm
Just rope an' throw an' brand 'em.

D C B 7
Wishin' my gal was by my side.

E \flat D \flat C 7
Soon we'll be living high and wide.

Em
All the things I'm missin',

Fm
My heart's calculatin',

Am Em
good vittles, love and kissin',

B \flat m Fm
my true love will be waitin'.

Am Em Em
are waiting at the end of my ride.

B \flat m Fm Fm
Be waitin' at the end of my ride.

Chorus: Em Move 'em on, head 'em up,

Chorus: Fm Move 'em on, head 'em up,

B 7 head 'em up, move 'em on,

C 7 had 'em up, move 'em on,

Em move 'em on, head 'em up.

Fm move 'em on, head 'em up.

B 7 Raw - hide!

C 7 Raw - hide!

Em Cut 'em out, ride 'em in,

Fm Cut 'em out, ride 'em in,

B 7 ride 'em in, cut 'em out,

C 7 ride 'em in, cut 'em out,

Em A cut 'em out, ride 'em in.

Fm A cut 'em out, ride 'em in.

Em
Raw - hide!

Fm
Raw - hide!

Outro: (Fm) (Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Fm [Yah!]

Fm [Yah!] (Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Rollin', rollin', rollin'. Fm [Yah!]

Fm Fm Fm N.C.
Raw - hide! Yah! Yah! Yah! Rawhide.

103 Angie – The Rolling Stones

(1973) Music & lyrics: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards

key: Am
measure: C

Intro:

Am E⁷
1. Angie, Angie...
G F C
When will those clouds all disappear?
Am E⁷
Angie, Angie...
G F C
Where will it lead us from here?

G
Chorus: *With no loving in our souls*
Dm Am
and no money in our coats.
C F G
You can't say we're satisfied.
Am E⁷
Angie, Angie...
G F C
You can't say we never tried.

Am E⁷
2. Angie, you're beautiful,
G F C
but ain't it time we say goodbye?
Am E⁷
Angie, I still love you.
G F C
Remember all those nights we cried?

G
Chorus: *All the dreams were held so close*
Dm Am
seemed to all go up in smoke.
C F G
Let me whisper in your ear.
Am E⁷
Angie, Angie...
G F C
Where will it lead us from here?

Instrum.: ||: Am | E⁷ | G^{sus4} F^{sus4} F | C Em/B :||

G
Chorus: *Oh, Angie, don't you weep,*
Dm Am
all your kisses still taste sweet.
C F G
I hate that sadness in your eyes.
Am E⁷
But Angie, Angie...
G F C
Ain't it time we said goodbye?

Instrum.: | Am | E⁷ | G^{sus4} F^{sus4} F | C Em/B |

G
Chorus: *With no loving in our souls*
Dm Am
and no money in our coats.
C F G
You can't say we're satisfied.

Dm Am
Bridge: *Angie, I still love you, baby.*
Dm Am
Everywhere I look I see your eyes.
Dm Am
There ain't a woman that comes close to you.
C F G
Come on, baby, dry your eyes.

Am E⁷
3. Angie, Angie...
G F C
Ain't it good to be alive.
Am E⁷
Angie, Angie...
G F C
They can't say we never tried.

104 Icon – Daan

(2009) Music & lyrics: Daniël Stuyven

key: Am
measure: C

Intro: | Am | Am |

1. If you try to be an icon
then the icon becomes you.
If you try to be a model
it'll catwalk over you.
If you try to walk in straight shoes
then these shoes will bend you too.
If you try to be a kid again
the kid will kidnap you.

Chorus: *You know it's true,*
the guy you know well that's just you,
and there is nothing you can do,
just like a door you can't get through.
When there is no one left to fool,
don't go and drown in that old pool.
Don't kid yourself.

2. So don't try to be an icon,
con the I inside of you.
That picture you've been painting,
doesn't look a thing like you.
I'll agree that it's a nice try,
but when your paint is dry,
we are all just little icons,
super you and super I.

Chorus: *You know it's true,*
the guy you know well that's just you,
and there is nothing you can do,
just like a door you can't get through.
When there is no one left to fool,
don't go and drown in that old pool.
Don't kid yourself. Solo.

Solo: ||: Am | F | C | E :||
||: C | E | Am | F :||
| F | E | E | Am |

3. I need someone to show me
just what I threw away.
I need a pretty angel
to present it on a tray.
You've never liked the icon.
Said that guy looked pretty strange,
but you've never tried to change me
and that's how came to change.

Chorus: *You know it's true,*
the guy you know well that's just you,
and there is nothing you can do,
just like a door you can't get through.
||: *When there is no one left to fool,*
don't go and drown in that old pool.
Don't kid yourself. :||

105 Suzanne – Leonard Cohen

(1966) Music: Judy Collins / Lyrics: Leonard Cohen

key: E
measure: C

E
1. Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river.
F#m
You can hear the boats go by,
you can spend the night beside her,
E
and you know that she's half crazy,
but that's why you want to be there.
G#m
And she feeds you tea and oranges
A
that come all the way from China.
E
And just when you mean to tell her
F#m
that you have no love to give her.
E
Then she gets you on her wavelength
F#m
and she lets the river answer
E
that you've always been her lover.

G#m
Chorus: *And you want to travel with her,*
A
and you want to travel blind.
E
And you know that she will trust you
F#m E
for you've touched her perfect body with your mind.

E
2. And Jesus was a sailor
when he walked upon the water.
F#m
And he spent a long time watching
from his lonely wooden tower
E
And when he knew for certain
only drowning men could see him
G#m
He said: "All men will be sailors then
A
until the sea shall free them."
E
But he himself was broken

F#m
long before the sky would open
E
Forsaken, almost human,
F#m E
he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone.

G#m
Chorus: *And you want to travel with him,*
A
and you want to travel blind.
E
And you think maybe you'll trust him
F#m E
for he's touched your perfect body with his mind.

E
3. Now, Suzanne takes your hand
and she leads you to the river.
F#m
She's wearing rags and feathers
from Salvation Army counters.
E
And the sun pours down like honey
on our lady of the harbour.
G#m
And she shows you where to look
A
among the garbage and the flowers.
E
There are heroes in the seaweed,
F#m
there are children in the morning.
E
They are leaning out for love
F#m
and they will lean that way forever
E
while Suzanne holds the mirror.

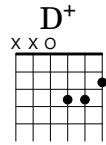
G#m
Chorus: *And you want to travel with her,*
A
and you want to travel blind.
E
And you know you can't trust her
F#m E
for she's touched your perfect body with her mind.

106 Funny Little Frog – Belle & Sebastian

key: D
measure: C

(2006)

Intro: | Bm | D⁺ | D | E | |
| G | D | G | D (N.C.) B B |



1. Honey, loving you is the greatest thing.
I get to be myself and I get to sing.
I get to play being irresponsible.
I come home late and I love your soul.
I never forget you in my prayers.
I never have a bad day to report.

You're the one I'm talking to
when I get in from my work.
You are my girl and you don't even know it.
I am living out the life of a poet.
I am the jester in the ancient court,
and you're the funny little frog in my throat.

Chorus: You're my picture on the wall.
You're my vision in the hall.
You're the one I'm talking to
when I get in from my work.
You are my girl and you don't even know it.
I am living out the life of a poet.
I am the jester in the ancient court,
and you're the funny little frog in my throat.

Interlude: | Em | A | D | A | |
Em	A	D	A	
Em	A	F#m	B	
Bm	D⁺	D	E	
G	D	G	D (N.C.) B B	

3. I had a conversation with you last night.
It's a little one-sided but that's alright.
I tell you in the kitchen about my day.
You sit on the bed in the dark changing places
with the ghost that was there before you came.
You've come to save my life again.

2. My eyesights fading my hearings dim.
I can't get insured for the state I'm in.
I'm a danger to myself I've been starting fights
at a party at the club on a saturday night.
But I don't get disapproving from my girl.
She gets all the highlights wrapped in pearls.

Chorus: I don't dare to touch your hand.
I don't dare to think of you
in the physical way,
and I don't know how you smell.
You are the cover of my magazine.
You're a fashion tip, a living museum.
I'd pay to visit you on rainy sundays.
I'll maybe tell you all about it someday...

Chorus: You're my picture on the wall.
You're my vision in the hall.

107 Everybody's Talking – Harry Nilsson

(1969) Music & lyrics: Fred Neil

key: E
capo: 4
measure: C

Intro: ||: C C^{maj7} | C C^{maj7} | C C^{maj7} | C C^{maj7} :||

1. C C^{maj7}
Everybody's talkin' at me.
C C⁷
I don't hear a word they're sayin'.
Dm G C C^{maj7}
Only the echoes of my mind.
2. C C^{maj7}
People stop and starin'.
C C⁷
I can't see their faces.
Dm G C C^{maj7}
Only the shadows of their eyes.
- Chorus: Dm G
I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin',
C C⁷
through the pourin' rain.
Dm G
Goin' where the weather
C C⁷
suits my clothes...
Dm G
Banking off of the north east winds,
C C⁷
sailin' on summer breeze.
Dm G
And skippin' over the ocean
C C^{maj7}
like a stone.
3. C C^{maj7}
Who-o-o-a whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa...
C C⁷ Dm
Whoa-whoa whoa-whoa whoa-whoa-whoa...
G C C^{maj7}
Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-a...

- Dm G
Chorus: I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin',
C C⁷
through the pourin' rain.
Dm G
Goin' where the weather
C C⁷
suits my clothes...
Dm G
Banking off of the north east winds,
C C⁷
sailin' on summer breeze.
Dm G
And skippin' over the ocean
C C^{maj7}
like a stone.

4. C C^{maj7}
Everybody's talkin' at me.
C C⁷
Can't hear a word they're sayin'.
Dm G C C^{maj7}
Only the echoes of my mind.

- Dm G C
Outro: I won't let you leave my love behind.
Dm G C
No, I won't let you lea-eave...
Dm G C
Whoa... whoa-a-h-h-h-h
Dm G C
I won't let you leave my love behind.

108 Ruimtevaarder – *Kommil Foo*

toonard: D
maat: C

(2002) Auteur: Raf en Mich Walschaerts

Intro: | D G | A D | G Em | A |
| D G | A D | G Em | A |

1. Meester Frank, ik kom waarschijnlijk
morgen niet naar school.
En ook overmorgen zal wat moeilijk zijn.
En evenmin de week die komt,
ja, zelfs de maand die volgt.
De kans dat ik nog ooit verschijn is eigenlijk klein.
't Is niet, meester Frank, omdat u mij zo vaak straft
en mij één keer zelfs domkop heeft genoemd.
't Is alleen iets hier vanbinnen,
't heeft geen zin dat ik ontken,
meester Frank, ik voel dat ik een ruimtevaarder ben.

2. Zeg nu zelf, meester Frank,
wat ben je in 't heelal
met de tafels van vermenigvuldiging.
Ook schoonschrift, en blokfluit spelen,
woorden met dt,
dat snapt u toch, dat heeft op Mars geen zin.
Het is dus zeker niet, meester Frank,
omdat u mij zo vaak straft
en mij voor de hele klas domkop heeft genoemd.
Nee, ik moet planeten gaan ontdekken,

D Bm
in de hoop dat daar iets leeft.
G A
Meester Frank, 't is de plicht
D
die elke ruimtevaarder heeft.

Tussenspel: | D G | A D | G Em | A |
| D G | A D | G Em | A |

3. Doe de groeten, meester Frank,
aan de rest van de klas
en zeg dat ik hen nooit vergeten zal.
Geef mijn vulpen aan kleine Peter
van de laatste bank.
Hij blijft m'n vriend, al woon ik in 't heelal.
Zo, meester Frank, alles is zowat gezegd.
Vaarwel, en dat het u nog goed mag gaan.
En wat die kleinigheid betreft,
dat u een domkop in mij ziet,
meester Frank, dat deert een ruimtevaarder niet.

Tussenspel: | D G | A D | G Em | A |
| D G | A D | G Em | A ||

...

Outro: Oh, en voor ik het vergeet,
Linda van Slagerij Van Gool
komt waarschijnlijk ook niet meer naar school.

109 Ik zing en juich (Opwekkingslied 423) – Stichting De Opwekking

(1993) Tekst: Peter van Essen

toonaard: Dm
maat: C

A Dm Gm
1. Ik zing en juich voor mijn verlosser.
Dm Am A
Juich voor mijn verlosser.

Dm Gm A Dm Gm
Ik zing en juich voor mijn verlosser. 2. Hij is mijn rots en mijn vertrouwen.
Dm Am Dm Gm Am Dm Dm Am A
Jezus is mijn Heer, Jezus is mijn Heer. Rots en mijn vertrouwen.

Dm Gm
Hij is mijn rots en mijn vertrouwen,
Dm Am Dm Gm Am Dm
Jezus is mijn Heer, Jezus is mijn Heer.

A Dm Gm
3. Hij is mijn kracht en overwinning.
Dm Am A
Kracht en overwinning.
Dm Gm
Hij is mijn kracht en overwinning.
Dm Am Dm Gm Am Dm
Jezus is mijn Heer, Jezus is mijn Heer.

Bespreking: *Zing jij wel eens voor jouw Verlosser? Of ga je wel eens een stapje verder door voor Hem te juichen? Je mag voor God juichen omdat Hij jouw Verlosser is! Je mag voor Hem juichen en zingen omdat Jezus jouw Heer is geworden. En die blijdschap mag je best laten blijken.*

In de coupletten in dit lied staat nog meer waarom je voor Hem mag juichen en zingen. Je mag voor Hem juichen en zingen omdat Hij jouw Rots is, jouw vertrouwen. Als Hij de Rots is waarop jij mag staan, dan geeft dat vertrouwen. Je hebt dan vaste grond onder je voeten. Daar mag je voor juichen! Je mag je blijdschap en je dankbaarheid daarvoor laten blijken in gejuich. Hij is jouw vertrouwen, Hij is de vaste grond onder je voeten zodat je niet uit kunt glijden en je blijft staan. Hij is de sterke Rots die niet omvalt.

Je mag ook juichen voor Zijn kracht en overwinning. Bij overwinning hoort ook gejuich. Je mag juichen voor de kracht die God heeft, de kracht waarmee Hij wonderen doet, de kracht waarmee alles mogelijk is geworden wat misschien voor jou onmogelijk was.

Als er in een elftal een overwinning wordt behaald dan juich je ook. Of als iets of iemand ergens een overwinning heeft behaald, dan zul je juichen. Zo is het ook met God. De overwinning is door Jezus behaald en voor die overwinning aan het kruis mag je juichen. Jezus heeft gewonnen. Gewonnen van de duisternis. Juich daar maar voor!

En voor deze Verlosser mag je juichen. Juichen zo hard als je kunt. Je mag zingen, zingen tot Zijn lof om zo je dank en je eer aan Hem te bewijzen. Hij zal het aannemen als een lof offer van jou!

Bron: <http://www.eindeloosgelukkig.nl/>

110 Opzij – Herman van Veen

(1979) Muziek: Erik van der Wurff / Tekst: Herman Van Veen

toonard: E♭
 capo: 3
 maat: C

Intro: | Am | Am | Am | Am | [*Lento*]
 | Am | Am | Am | Am | [*Presto*]

1. Opzij, opzij, opzij.

Maak plaats, maak plaats, maak plaats.

Wij hebben ongelofelijke haast.

Opzij, opzij, opzij.

Want wij zijn haast te laat.

Wij hebben maar een paar minuten tijd.

Refrein: *We moeten rennen, springen, vliegen,*
duiken, vallen, opstaan en weer doorgaan.

We kunnen nu niet blijven,
we kunnen nu niet langer blijven staan.

2. Een andere keer misschien.

Dan blijven we wel slapen.
 en kunnen dan misschien als het echt moet,
 wat over koetjes, voetbal en de lotto praten.
 Nou, dag, tot ziens, adieu het gaat je goed.

Refrein

3. *Opzij, opzij, opzij,*
Een andere keer misschien. } *Tegelijk*

Maak plaats, maak plaats, maak plaats,
 Dan blijven we wel slapen.

Wij hebben ongelofelijke haast.
 En kunnen dan misschien als het echt moet,

Am
 ◇ Opzij, opzij, opzij,
 ▷ Wat over koetjes, voetbal

Am
 ◇ Want wij zijn haast te laat,
 ▷ en de lotto praten,

Am Dm Am
 ◇ Wij hebben maar een paar minuten tijd.
 ▷ Nou dag tot ziens, adieu het gaat je goed.

Refrein

Couplet 3

Refrein

Couplet 3

Refrein

Couplet 2

Refrein: *We moeten rennen, springen, vliegen, duiken,*
Opzij, opzij, opzij. Opzij, opzij, opzij. } Tegelijk

Am
 ◇ *vallen, opstaan en weer doorgaan.*
 ▷ *Opzij, opzij, opzij. Opzij, opzij, opzij.*

C
 ◇ *We kunnen nu niet blijven,*
 ▷ *Opzij, opzij, opzij. Opzij, opzij, opzij.*

Am
 ◇ *we kunnen nu niet langer blijven staan.*
 ▷ *Opzij, opzij, opzij. Opzij, opzij, opzij.*

Couplet 1

Refrein

N.A.

Outro: Een andere keer misschien!

111 Verdronken Vlinder – Boudewijn de Groot

(1967) Muziek: Boudewijn de Groot / Tekst: Lennaert Nijgh

toonaard: B♭
 capo: 3
 maat: 2
 4

Intro: | G | G | ...
 [Herhaal tot je wil beginnen.]

1. Zo te sterven op het water
 met je vleugels van papier.
 Zomaar drijven na het vliegen
 in de wolken drijf je hier.

Met je kleuren die vervagen,
 zonder zoeken, zonder vragen,
 Eindelijk voor altijd rusten,
 en de bloemen die je kusten.
 Geuren die je hebt geweten,
 alles kan je nu vergeten.
 Op het water wieg je
 heen en weer.

Zo te sterven op het water
 met je vleugels van papier.

| G | G | G | G |

2. Als 'n vlinder die toch vliegen kan
 tot in de blauwe lucht.

Als een vlinder altijd vrij
 en voor het leven op de vlucht.

Wil ik sterven op het water,
 maar dat is een zorg van later.

Ik wil nu als vlinder vliegen,
 op de bloemen blad'ren wiegen.

Maar zo hoog kan ik niet komen,
 dus ik vlieg maar in mijn dromen.

Altijd ben ik voor het leven
 op de vlucht.

Als een vlinder die toch vliegen
 kan
 tot in de blauwe lucht.

| G | G | G | G |

Tussenspel: ||: G | C | D | G | G :||
Em	Em	C	C
D	D	D⁷	D⁷
G	G	Em	Em
C	D	G	G
G	D	C	G

| G | G | G | G |

3. Om te leven, dacht ik,
 je zou een vlinder moeten zijn.

Om te vliegen heel ver weg
 van alle leven, alle pijn.

Maar ik heb niet langer hinder
 van jaloersheid op een vlinder.

Als zelfs vlinders moeten sterven,
 laat ik niet mijn vreugd bederven.

Ik kan zonder vliegen leven,
 wat zal ik nog langer geven om een
 vlinder die verdronken is in mei.

Om te leven hoef ik echt geen
 vlinder meer te zijn.

| G | G | G | G |

Outro: | G | G | ...
 [Herhaal tot je wil stoppen.]

112 Sinds 1 Dag Of 2 (32 jaar) – Doe Maar

toonard: **A**
maat: **C**

(1981) Auteur: Henny Vrienten

[Alles barré spelen.]

Intro: | A | A | A | A |

1. Sinds een dag of twee, vlinders in m'n hoofd.

Sinds een dag of twee, aangenaam verdoofd.

'k Was haast vergeten
hoe 't voelt om verliefd te zijn.

Ik kijk om me heen, door een roze bril.

Veel te lang alleen, 'k stond een beetje stil.

Hoe kon ik 't weten, m'n wereldje was zo klein.

Pre-refr.: 't Is wel een beetje raar,

tweeëndertig jaar,

trillend op m'n benen, (Op m'n benen)

als ze is verdwenen. (Is verdwenen)

Refrein: (Oh la la la la la)

Ze is, ze is van mij. (oh la la la la la) :|| x3

Link: | A | A | A | A |

2. Mannen bij de vleet, wachtend in een rij.

Doet me toch geen reet, want ze kijkt naar mij.

Liefde, oh liefde, waar was jij toch al die tijd?

Alles wat ze zegt, slik ik voor zoete koek

en m'n scherpe blik, is ook al dagen zoek.

't Kan me niet schelen zolang ze maar met me vrijt.

Pre-refr.: Wel een beetje raar,
tweeëndertig jaar,

trillend op m'n benen, (Op m'n benen)

o, als ze is verdwenen. (Is verdwenen)

Refrein: (Oh la la la la la)

Ze is, ze is van mij. (oh la la la la la) :|| x3

Solo:

Refrein: (Oh la la la la la)

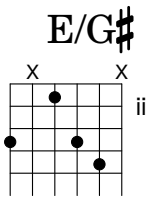
Ze is, ze is van mij. (oh la la la la la) :|| x6

Outro: Oeee-ooh... Ze is van mij...

113 The Weight – The Band

(1968) Music & lyrics: Robbie Robertson

key: A
measure: C



[Je kan dit ook vervangen door een E akkoord.]

1. I pulled in to Nazareth,
I was feeling about half past dead.
I just need some place
where I can lay my head.
“Hey, Mister, can you tell me
where a man might find a bed?”
He just grinned, shook my hand,
“No,” was all he said.

Chorus: Take a load off, Fanny.
Take a load for free.
Take a load off, Fanny.
And...
And...
And... (A)
You put the load right on me.
You (...) me.

Post-chorus: | A A/G# F#m7 E | D |

2. I picked up my bag.
I went looking for a place to hide.
When I saw Carmen and
the devil walking side by side
I said, “Hey, Carmen,
come on, let’s go down town.”
She said, “I gotta go,
but my friend can stick around.”

Chorus
Post-chorus

3. Go down, Miss Moses,
there ’s nothing you can say.
It’s just old Luke, and Luke’s
waiting on the judgement day.
“Well, Luke, my friend,
what about young Anna Lee?”
He said, “Do me a favor, son,
won ’t you stay
and keep Anna Lee company.”

Chorus
Post-chorus

4. Crazy Chester followed me,
and he caught me in the fog.
He said, “I would fix your rack,
if you take Jack, my dog.”
I said, “Wait a minute, Chester,
you know I am a peaceful man.”
He said, “That’s okay, boy,
won’t you feed him when you can?”

Chorus
Post-chorus ×2

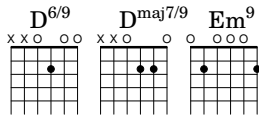
5. Get your Canonball, now
to take me down the line.
My bag is sinking low,
and I do believe it’s time
to get back to Miss Fanny.
You know she’s the only one
who sent me here with
her regards for everyone.

Chorus
Post-chorus ×2

114 A Horse with No Name – America

(1971) Music & lyrics: Dewey Bunnell

key: D
measure: C



Intro: | Em | D^{6/9} | Em | D^{6/9} |

1. On the first part of the journey
I was lookin' at all the life.
There were plants and birds and rocks and things.
There was 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: *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 la la la, la la la la la.
La la la, la la la la, la la la la la.*

2. 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: *You see 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 la la la, la la la la la.
La la la, la la la la, la la la la la.*

Solo: ||: Em | D^{6/9} | Em | D^{6/9} :||

3. 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 was sand and hills and rings.
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
and a perfect disguise above.
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground,
but the humans will give no love.

Chorus: *You see 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 la la la, la la la la la.
La la la, la la la la, la la la la la. :|| [Repeat until fade]*

115 I Want You – *Elvis Costello & The Attractions*

key: Em
measure: C

(1986)

Intro: Oh, my baby, baby, I love you more than I can tell.

A E⁷ A E
A A⁷ D D

I don't think I can live without you

A E A E⁷
and I know that I never will.

A E⁷ A E
Oh, my baby, baby, I want you so it scares me to death.

A A⁷ D D
I can't say anymore than "I love you."

A E F#m
Everything else is a waste of breath.

1. Em G C B⁷
I want you. You've had your fun, you don't get well
Em G C B⁷
no more. I want you. Your fingernails go dragging down
| Ebm | B⁷ C⁷ C⁷ B⁷ |
the wall. Be careful, darling, you might fall.

2. Em G C B⁷ Em
I want you. I woke up, and one of us was crying. I
G C B⁷
want you. You said, "Young man, I do believe you're
Em G C B⁷
dying." I want you. If you need a second opinion, as you
Em G C
seem to do these days. I want you. You can look in my
B⁷ | Ebm | B⁷ C⁷ C⁷ B⁷ |
eyes and you can count the ways.

3. Em G C B⁷
I want you. Did you mean to tell me, but seem to
Em G C B⁷
forget? I want you. Since when were you so generous
Em G C B⁷
and inarticulate? I want you, but it's the stupid details
Em G C
that my heart is breaking for. It's the way your shoul-
B⁷ Em G
ders shake and what they're shaking for. I want you.
C B⁷ Em
It's knowing that he knows you now after only guessing.
G C B⁷
It's the thought of him undressing you
| Ebm | B⁷ C⁷ C⁷ B⁷ |
or you undressing.

4. Em G C B⁷
I want you. He tossed some tatty compliment your
Em G C B⁷
way. I want you, and you were fool enough
| Ebm | Em G C B⁷ |
to love it when he said, "I want you."

Solo: | B⁷ | B⁷ |

5. Em G C B⁷
I want you. The truth can't hurt you, it's just like
Em G C B⁷
the dark. It scares you witless, but in time you see things
Em G C B⁷
clear and stark. I want you. Go on and hurt me, then
Em G C B⁷
we'll let it drop. I want you. I'm afraid I won't know
Em G C B⁷
where to stop. I want you. I'm not ashamed to say I
Em G C B⁷
cried for you. I want you. I want to know the things you
Em G C
did, that we did too. I want you. I want to hear he
B⁷ Em G C
pleases you more than I do. I want you. I might as well
B⁷ Em G
be useless for all it means to you. I want you. Did you
C B⁷ Em G
call his name out as he held you down? I want you. Oh,
C B⁷ Em G C B⁷
no, my darling, not with that clown. I want you.

6. Em G C B⁷
I want you. You've had your fun, you don't get well
Em G C B⁷
no more. I want you. No one who wants you
| Ebm |
could want you more.

Outro: Em G C B⁷ I want you.

Em G C B⁷ I want you.

Em G I want you,

C B⁷ Em
every night, when I go off to bed.

G C B⁷
And when I wake up I want you.

Em G C B⁷ Em G
I'm gonna say it once again, 'til I instill it.

C B⁷ Em G
I'm going... going to feel this way until you kill it.

C B⁷ I want you.

Em G C B⁷ Em
I want you.

G C B⁷ Em G C B⁷ | Em |
I want you.

116 Mrs. Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel

(1968) Music & lyrics: Paul Simon

key: **A**
 capo: **2**
 measure: **C**

Intro: | E | E | E | E |

E E
 Ti tididi diti didi diti dididi...
 A A
 Tu tududu dutu dudu duu...
 D G C C/B Am | E | D |
 Tidididi diti didi diti didi di...

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

1. We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files.
 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.

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

E E
 2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes.
 A A
 Put it in your 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.

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

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

Chorus: *Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?*
 G Em C
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you.
 D
Hoo, oo, oo!
 G Em
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
 G Em C
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away.
 Am E | E |
Hey hey hey! Hey hey hey.

117 Lola – The Kinks

(1970) Music & lyrics: Ray Davies

key: A
measure: C

Intro: | C C C D | E |

E
1. I met her in a club down in old Soho
A
where you drink champagne
D E
and it tastes just like cherry cola.
A A^{sus4} A
C-O-L-A, cola.
E
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance.
A
I asked her her name
D E
and in a dark brown voice she said Lola.
A D C | C C C D | E
L-O-L-A, Lola, Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola...

Instrum.:

E
2. Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy,
A
but when she squeezed me tight,
D E
she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola.
A A^{sus4} A
Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola.
E
Well I'm not dumb, but I can't understand
A
why she walked like a woman
D E
and talked like a man, oh my Lola.
A D C | C C C D | E
Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola...

Instrum.

B
Chorus: *Well we drank champagne and danced all night*
F#
under electric candlelight.
A
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
Am
and said "Dear boy, won't you come home with me."
E
Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy

A
but when I looked in her eye,
D E
well I almost fell for my Lola.
A D C C C D | E
Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola.
A D C C C D | E
Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola.

Instrum.

A C#m B
Bridge: *I pushed her away.*
A C#m B
I walked to the door.
A C#m B
I fell to the floor.
E G#m C#m
I got down on my knees.
B
Then I looked at her and she at me.

E
3. Well that's the way that I want it to stay
A D E
and I always want it to be that way for my Lola.
A A^{sus4} A
Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola.
E
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls.
A
It's a mixed up, muddled up,
D E
shook up world except for Lola .
A
Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola.

B
Chorus: *Well I left home just a week before*
F#
and I'd never ever kissed a woman before.

A
Lola smiled and took me by the hand
Am
and said "Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man."
E
Well I'm not the worlds most masculine man
A
but I know what I am
D E
and I'm glad I'm a man and so is Lola,
A D C C C D | E
||: *Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola Lo-lo-lo-lo-Lola...* || ×∞

118 I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash

key: D
measure: C

(1972)

Intro: | D | D |

D G D
1. I can see clearly now the rain is gone.
D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way.
D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.

||: It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*)
G D
bright, (*bright*) sun shiny day. :||

D G D
2. Yes I can make it now the pain is gone.
D G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
D G D
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for.

C
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*)
G D
bright, (*bright*) sun shiny day

F
Bridge: Look all around,
C
there's nothing but blue skies.
F
Look straight ahead,
A
nothing but blue skies...

| C#m | G | C#m | G | C | Bm | A | A |

3. [*Same as Verse 1*]

119 Ik Wil Deze Nacht In De Straten Verdwalen – Wannes Van de Velde

(1973) Muziek: Walter Heynen / Tekst: Wannes Van de Velde

toonaard: D
maat: 3/4

Intro: | Em | D | A | D |

D D A D
Refrein: *Ik wil deze nacht in de strate verdwale.*
D G D A
De klaenk van de stad mokt m'n ziel amoureux.
D D A D
Al eb ek gi geld oem plezier te betale,
G D A D
ik vind wel e vrouken iël net en zjenereus.

D D A D
Al eb ek gi geld oem plezier te betale,
G D A D
ik vind wel e vrouke naar m'n keus.

Instrum.: | Bm | Bm | Em | F# |
F#	Bm	F#	Bm
D	F#	Bm	Em
Bm	Em	E	A

Bm Bm Em F#
1. Onder de glaens van de manestrane
F# Bm F# Bm
wörd iël onze wêreld een ouwelijksbed.
D F# Bm Em
Goh mee nor de krôege vol vrouwen en matroëze.
Bm Em E A
Verget oewe naam en al de rest.

Refrein 1

Bm Bm Em F#
2. Lot ons dan same de wêreld vertere
F# Bm F# Bm
me klinkende glaze vol Fraense wijn.
D F# Bm Em
Zingt mee me de mense da 'debbe ze gêre
Bm Em E A
en lot deze nacht noêt ten ende zijn.

D D A D
Refrein: *Ik wil deze nacht in de strate verdwale.*
D G D A
De klaenk van de stad mokt m'n ziel amoureux.

Refrein 2

120 Business Time – *Flight of the Conchords*

key: Gm
measure: C

(2008) Music & lyrics: Bret McKenzie & Jemaine Clement

Funk fact: De tekst hieronder wordt gezongen op de albumversie van dit lied. Live wordt de tekst licht aangepast, en deze kan verschillen van versie tot versie.

Gm⁷

1. Girl, tonight we're gonna make love. You know how I know? Because it's Wednesday. And Wednesday night is the night that we usually make love. Monday night is my night to cook. Tuesday night we go and visit your mother, but Wednesday we make sweet, weekly love.

It's when everything is just right. There's nothing good on TV. You haven't had your after-work social sports team practice, so you're not too tired.

Oh boy... it's all on. You lean in and whisper something sexy in my ear like, "I might go to bed now, I've got work in the morning."

I know what you're trying to say, girl. You're trying to say, "Oh, yeah. It's business time. It's business time."

Cm

Chorus: *It's business,*

Dm Gm⁷
it's business time!

Gm⁷
I know what you're trying to say! You're trying to
(Cm)

say it's time for business! It's business time! Ooh!

Cm

It's business,

Dm Gm⁷
it's business time! Ooo-oh ohow ohey!

Gm⁷

2. Then we're in the bathroom, brushing our teeth. That's all part of the foreplay. I love foreplay.

A-chicka-chicka, a-chicka-chicka, a-chicka-chickow-ow-oww!

Then you sort out the recycling. That isn't part of the foreplay process, but it is still very important. Next thing you know we're in the bedroom. You're wearing that baggy old ugly T-shirt you got from your work several years ago. Mmm, you know the one, baby... with the curry stain. Owwaah...

I remove my clothes very, very clumsily, tripping sensuously over my pants. Now I'm naked, except for my socks, and you know when I'm down to just my socks, what time it is...

Cm

It's business,

Dm Gm⁷
it's business time!

Gm⁷

You know when I'm down to my socks it's time for business! That's why they call it business socks! Ooh!

Cm

It's business,

Dm Gm⁷
it's business time! Ooo-oh ohowow yea yea-ah!

Gm⁷

3. Ah, makin' love... Makin' love for... Makin' love for two... Makin' love for two minutes.

When it's with me, girl, you only need two minutes, because I'm so intense.

You whisper something sexy like, "Is that it?!" I know what you're trying to say, girl. You're trying to say, "Aww yeah, that's it!" Then you tell me you want some more. Well err, I'm not surprised... But I'm quite sleepy.

Cm

It's business,

Dm Gm⁷
it's business time!

Gm⁷

Business hours are over, baby!

Cm

It's business,

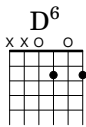
Dm Gm⁷
it's business time! Ooo-oh ohowow yea yea-ah!

Outro: | Cm | Dm | Gm⁷ | [Repeat a funky amount of times.]

121 Beautiful Boy (Darling Boy) – John Lennon

key: D
measure: C

(1980)



Intro: | D⁶ | D⁶ | D⁶ | D⁶ |

1. Close your eyes, have no fear.
The monster's gone, he's on the run
and your daddy's here.

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful,
beautiful boy.

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful,
beautiful boy.

2. Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer.
Ev'ry day in ev'ry way,
it's getting better and better.

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful,
beautiful boy.

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful,
beautiful boy.

Bridge: Out on the ocean,
sailing away.
I can hardly wait,

to see you to come of age,
but I guess we'll both just have to be patient,
'cause it's a long way to go,
a hard row to hoe.
Yes, it's a long way to go,
but in the meantime...

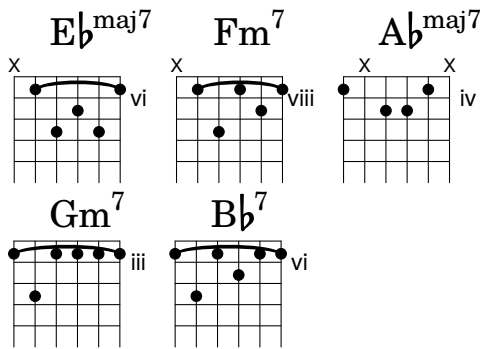
3. Before you cross the street, take my hand.
Life is what happens to you
while you're busy making other plans.
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful,
beautiful boy.
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful,
beautiful boy.

4. Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer.
Ev'ry day in ev'ry way,
it's getting better and better.
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful,
beautiful boy.
Darling, darling,
darling Sean.

122 Valerie – Amy Winehouse

(2007) Music & lyrics: Dave McCabe

key: E \flat
measure: C



1. Well, sometimes I go out, by myself
and I look across the water,
and I think of all the things, what you're doing,
and in my head I make a picture.

Chorus: 'Cause since I've come on home
well, my body's been a mess.
And I've missed your ginger hair
and the way you like to dress.
Won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me.

Why won't you come on over,
Valerie? Valerie! :

2. Did you have to go to jail?
Put your house up on for sale?
Did you get a good lawyer?
I hope you didn't catch a tan,
I hope you'll find the right man who'll fix it for ya.

3. And are you shoppin' anywhere?
Changed the colour of your hair? And are you busy?

And did you have to pay the fine
you were dodging all the time? Are you still dizzy?

Chorus: 'Cause since I've come on home,
well my body's been a mess.
And I've missed your ginger hair
and the way you like to dress.
Won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me.

Why won't you come on over,
Valerie? Valerie. :

4. Well, sometimes I go out, by myself
and I look across the water,
and I think of all the things, what you're doing,
and in my head I make a picture.

Chorus: 'Cause since I've come on home,
well my body's been a mess.
And I've missed your ginger hair
and the way you like to dress.
Won't you come on over?
Stop making a fool out of me.

Why won't you come on over,
Valerie? Valerie. :| x4
Why won't you come on over, Va-alerie. . .

123 Blowin' in the Wind – Bob Dylan

(1962)

key: G
capo: 3
measure: 2
4

Intro: | G | [Repeat until ready to sing.]

G C C/B D/A D/F# G

1. How many roads must a man walk down

G C C/B G G

before you call him a man?

G C C/B D D/F# G

How many seas must a white dove sail

G C C/B D

before she sleeps in the sand?

G C C/B D/A D/F# G

Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

G C C/B G G

before they're for - ever banned?

C C/B D G D Em

Chorus: *The an - swer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.*

C D G G

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

| C C/B | D | G D | Em |
| C | D | G | G |

G C C/B D/A D/F# G

2. Yes, 'n' how many years can a moun - tain exist

G C C/B G G

before it's washed to the sea?

G C C/B D D/F# G

Yes, 'n' how many years can some peo - ple exist

G C C/B D

before they're allowed to be free?

G C C/B D/A D/F# G

Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head

G C C/B G G

and pretend that he just doesn't see?

C C/B D G D Em

Chorus: *The an - swer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.*

C D G G

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

| C C/B | D | G D | Em |
| C | D | G | G |

G C C/B D/A D/F# G

3. Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up

G C C/B G G

before he can see the sky?

G C C/B D D/F# G

Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

G C C/B D

before he can hear people cry ?

G C C/B D/A D/F# G

Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

G C C/B G G

that too many peo - ple have died?

C C/B D G D Em

Chorus: *The an - swer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.*

C D G G

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

| C C/B | D | G D | Em |
| C | D | G | G |

124 Don't Look Back In Anger – Oasis

key: C
measure: C

(1995) Music & lyrics: Noel Gallagher

Intro: | C | F | C | F |

1. Slip inside the eye of your mind,
don't you know you might find
a better place to play.
You said that you'd never been,
but all the things that you've seen
slowly fade away.

Pre-chorus: So I start a revolution from my bed,
'cause you said the brains I had went to my head.
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom.
Stand up beside the fireplace.
Take that look from off your face,
but you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

Chorus: So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late
as we're walking on by.
Her soul slides away,
but "don't look back in anger",
I heard you say.

2. Take me to the place where you go,
where nobody knows, if it's night or day.
Please don't put your life in the hands
of a rock 'n roll band,
who'll throw it all away.

Pre-chorus: I'm gonna start a revolution from my bed,
'cause you said the brains I had went to my head.
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom.
Stand up beside the fireplace.
Take that look from off your face,
'cause you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

Chorus: So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late
as she's walking on by.
My soul slides away,
but "don't look back in anger",
I heard you say.

Solo: | F Fm | C | F Fm | C | |
| F Fm | C | G | E | |
| Am G | F G | G | G (N.C.) |

Chorus: So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late
as she's walking on by.
Her soul slides away,
but "don't look back in anger",
I heard you say.

Chorus: So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late
as she's walking on by.
My soul slides away,
but "don't look back in anger",
"don't look back in anger," I heard you say...
... 'least not today...

125 1234 – *Feist*

(2007) Music & lyrics: Sally Seltmann & Leslie Feist

key: D
capo: 2
measure: C

Intro: | C C/B | Am F | C C/B | Am F |

1. One, two, three four, tell me that you love me more.
 Sleepless long nights, that is what my youth was for.
 Old teenage hopes are alive at your door.
 Left you with nothing but they want some more.

Chorus: *Oh, oh, oh, you're changing your heart.*
Oh, oh, oh, you know who you are.

2. Sweetheart, bitter heart, now I can tell you apart.
 Cosy and cold, put the horse before the cart.
 Those teenage hopes who have tears in their eyes.
 Too scared to own up to one little lie.

Chorus: *Oh, oh, oh, you're changing your heart.*
Oh, oh, oh, you know who you are.

3. One, two, three, four, five, six, nine or ten,
 Money can't buy you back the love

F C C/B | Am F | C C/B | Am F |
 that you had then.

C C/B Am F
 One, two, three, four, five, six, nine or ten,

C C/B Am
 Money can't buy you back the love

F C C/B | Am F | C C/B | Am F |
 that you had then.

G F
 Chorus: *Oh, oh oh, you're changing your heart.*

G F
Oh, oh oh, you know who you are.

G F
Oh, oh oh, you're changing your heart.

G F | C Dm | Am F |
Oh, oh oh, you know who you are.

| C Dm | Am F |

Who you are.

Solo: ||: C C/B | Am F | C C/B | Am F :|| ×3

C Dm | Am
 Outro: For,

F C Dm | Am F |
 For the teenage boys,

C Dm | Am
 They're breaking your heart.

F C Dm | Am F |
 For the teenage boys,

C C/B | Am F |
 They're breaking your heart.

| C C/B | Am F | C |

126 Mia – Gorki

(1992) Auteur: o.a. Luc De Vos

toonaard: Am
maat: C

Intro: ||: Am | G C | Am | G C :|| ×4

- (C) Am G C
1. Toen ik honger had kwam ik naar je toe.
Am G C
Je zei: "Eten kan je als je de afwas doet.
Am G C
Mensen als jij moeten niet moeilijk doen.
Am G C
Geef ze een kans voor ze stom gaan doen."

Refrein: F G C
De middenstand regeert het land
F G C
beter dan ooit tevoren.
F G C
Mia heeft het licht gezien,
F G C
ze zegt: "Niemand gaat verloren."

Tussenspel: ||: Am | G C | Am | G C :|| ×2

- (C) Am G C
2. Voorlopig gaan we nog even door
Am G C
op het lichtend pad, het verkeerde spoor.
Am G C
Mensen als ik vind je overal
Am G C
op de arbeidsmarkt in dit tranendal.

Refrein: F G C
Sterren komen, sterren gaan.
F G C
Alleen Elvis blijft bestaan.
F G C
Mia heeft nooit afgezien,
F G C
ze vraagt: "Kun jij nog dromen?"

Tussenspel: ||: Am | G C | Am | G C :|| ×2

Refrein: F G C
De middenstand regeert het land
F G C
beter dan ooit tevoren.
F G C
Mia heeft het licht gezien,
F G C
ze zegt: "Niemand gaat verloren."

Refrein: F G C
Sterren komen, sterren gaan.
F G C
Alleen Elvis blijft bestaan.
F G C
Mia heeft nooit afgezien,
F G C
ze vraagt: "Kun jij nog dromen?"

Solo: ||: Am | G C | Am | G C :|| ×6

Refrein: F G C
Sterren komen, sterren gaan.
F G C
Alleen Elvis blijft bestaan.
F G C
Mia heeft nooit afgezien,
F G C
ze vraagt: "Kun jij nog dromen?"

Outro: ||: Am | G C | Am | G C :|| ×10

127 Marina – Rocco Granata

(1959)

chiave: G
misura: C

Fun fact: De internationaal bestverkochte Belgische single allertijden was oorspronkelijk haastig geschreven als B-kantje voor een cover van *Manuela*. Granata haalde de naam Marina van een sigarettenmerk.

Intro: | G | G |

Solo: ||: G | G | G | D⁷ |
| D⁷ | D⁷ | D⁷ | G :||

G G
1. Mi sono innamorato di Marina.
G D⁷
Una ragazza mora ma carina.
D⁷ D⁷
Ma lei non vuol saperne del mio amore.
D⁷ G
Cosa faro' per conquistar il suo cuor.
G G
Un girone l'ho incontrata sola.
G D⁷
Il cuore mi batteva mille all'ora.
D⁷ D⁷
Quando le dissi che la volevo amare.
D⁷ G
Mi diede un bacio e l'amor sboccio'.

G D⁷
Coro: *Marina, Marina, Marina,*
D⁷ G
ti voglio al piu' presto sposar.
G D⁷
Marina, Marina, Marina,
D⁷ G
ti voglio al piu' presto sposar.

D⁷
Transizione: O mia bella mora,
G
no non mi lasciare.
D⁷
non mi devi rovinare.
G
Oh, no, no, no, no, no. :||

G D⁷
Coro: *Marina, Marina, Marina,*
D⁷ G
ti voglio al piu' presto sposar.
G D⁷
Marina, Marina, Marina,
D⁷ G
ti voglio al piu' presto sposar.

D⁷
Transizione: O mia bella mora,
G
no non mi lasciare,
D⁷
non mi devi rovinare.
G
Oh, no, no, no, no, no :||

D⁷ G
Outro: Oh, no, no, no, no, no.
D⁷ G
Oh, no, no, no, no, no.
D⁷ G
Oh, no, no, no, no, no.

[*Herhaleh tot-teh jij denk-eh 'e basta!'*]

128 Hakuna Matata – Timon & Pumbaa ft. Simba

(1994) Music: Elton John / Lyrics: Tim Rice

key: F
measure: C

Chorus: **T:** Hakuna matata... what a wonderful phrase!
P: Hakuna matata... ain't no passing craze.
T: It means no worries for the rest of your days.
T & P: It's our problem-free philosophy.
T: Hakuna matata!

Refrein: **T:** Hakuna matata... allez, ge hebt het of nie!
P: Hakuna matata... 't Is maar hoe ge 't ziet.
T: Ge hebt geen zorgen, zorg maar dat ge geniet.
T & P: 't Is een theorie, filosofie.
T: Hakuna matata!

Instrum.: | C Dm | C G | Dm Am | G G |

Instrum.: | C Dm | C G | Dm Am | G G |

T: Why, when he was a young warthog...
P: When I was a young warthooooog!
T: Very nice... **P:** Thanks!
T: He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal.
 He could clear the savannah after ev'ry meal.
P: I'm a sensitive soul, though I seem thickskinned,
 And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind,
 And, oh, the shame! (**T:** He was ashamed!)
 Thought of changin' my name!
 And I got downhearted... (**T:** How did you feel?)
 ...ev'ry time that I...
T: Hey, Pumbaa. Not in front of the kids. **P:** Oh, sorry.

T: Want, toen hij nog een zwijntje was...
P: Toen ik nog een zwijntje waaaaaas!
T: Heel schoon... **P:** Danku!
T: Hij vond dat z'n geur niet zo'n charme bezat.
 Iedereen liep weg als hij z'n eten op had.
P: Heel gevoelig was ik, ook al was ik een kind,
 'k Was gekwetst, ik stonk altijd een uur in de wind,
 Wat schaamde ik mij! (**T:** Hij schaamde zich rot!)
 Nee, 'k was echt niet blij.
 En men zag mijn leed niet... (**T:** Ongelukkige)
 ...Telkens ik een schee...
T: Pumbaa. D'er zijn kinderen bij. **P:** O, pardon.

Chorus: **T & P:** Hakuna matata... what a wonderful phrase!
P: Hakuna matata... ain't no passing craze.
S: It means no worries for the rest of your days.
S, T & P: It's our problem-free philosophy.
T: Hakuna matata!

Refrein: **T & P:** Hakuna matata... ach, ge hebt het of nie!
P: Hakuna matata... 't Is maar hoe ge't ziet.
S: Je hebt geen zorgen, zorg maar dat ge geniet.
T & S: 't Is een theorie. **P:** Filosofie.
S, T & P: Hakuna matata!

Instrum.: ||: C Dm | C G | Dm Am | G G :||

Instrum.: ||: C Dm | C G | Dm Am | G G :||

Outro: **S:** It means no worries for the rest of your days.
T & P: It's our problem-free philosophy.
 Hakuna matata! Hakuna matata! [Repeat until fade.]

Refrein: **S:** Je hebt geen zorgen, zorg maar dat ge geniet.
T & P: 't Is een theorie, filosofie.
 Hakuna matata! Hakuna matata! [Herhaal met plezier.]

129 Jolene – Dolly Parton

(1973)

key: C#m
 capo: 4
 measure: C

Intro:

Chorus: Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene.

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

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

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

Chorus: Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene.

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

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

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

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

3. Am C
 You could have your choice of men,
 G Am
 but I could never love again.
 G Em Am
 He's the only one for me, Jolene.
 Am C
 I had to have this talk with you,
 G Am
 My happiness depends on you.
 G Em Am
 Whatever you decide to do, Jolene.

2. Am C
 He talks about you in his sleep,
 G Am
 there's nothing I can do to keep
 G Em Am
 from crying when he calls your name, Jolene.
 Am C
 And I can easily understand
 G Am
 how you could easily take my man,
 G Em Am
 but you don't know what he means to me, Jolene.

Chorus: Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene.

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

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

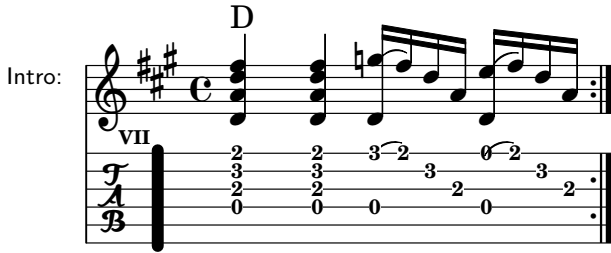
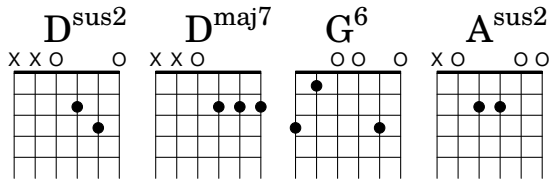
G Em Am
Please don't take him even though you can.

Am Am
 Jolene... [Repeat until fade]

130 Everything I Own – Bread

(1972) Music & lyrics: David Gates

key: A
capo: 7
measure: C



D D^{maj7} Bm D
1. You sheltered me from harm.
G G⁶ D D^{sus2} A
Kept me warm, kept me warm.
D D^{maj7} Bm D
You gave my life to me.
G G⁶ D D^{sus2} A
Set me free, set me free.
Em Em A A^{sus2} A
The finest years I ever knew
Em Em A
were all the years I had with you.

G D Em A
Chorus: *And I would give anything I own.*
G D Em A
Give up my life, my heart, my home.
G D Em A A^{sus2} A
I would give everything I own,
G D
just to have you back again.

D D^{maj7} Bm D
2. You taught me how to love,
G G⁶ D D^{sus2} A
what it's of, what it's of.
D D^{maj7}
You never said too much,

Bm D
but still you showed the way.
G G⁶ D D^{sus2} A
And I knew, from watching you.
Em Em A A^{sus2} A
Nobody else could ever know
Em Em A
the part of me that can't let go.

G D Em A
Chorus: *And I would give anything I own.*
G D Em A
Give up my life, my heart, my home.
G D Em A A^{sus2} A
I would give everything I own,
G D
just to have you back again.

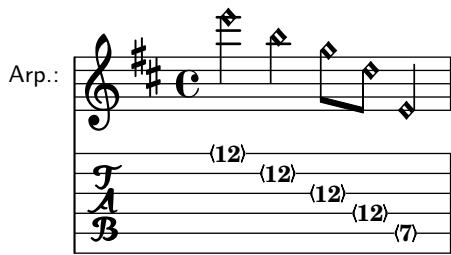
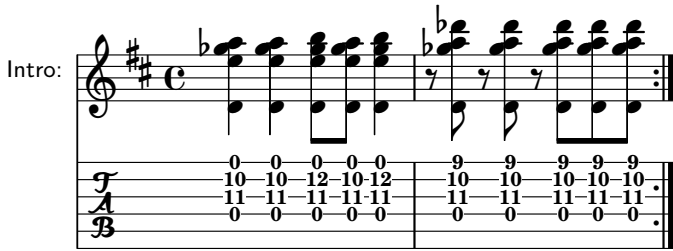
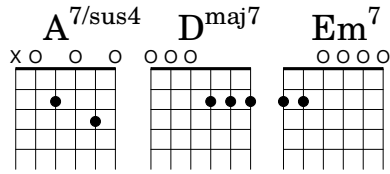
Bm
Bridge: Is there someone you know,
D
you're loving them so,
G^{maj7} G
but taking them all for granted?
Em
You may lose them one day,
G
someone takes them away
C A
and they don't hear the words you long to say.

G D Em A
Chorus: *And I would give anything I own.*
G D Em A
Give up my life, my heart, my home.
G D Em A A^{sus2} A
I would give everything I own,
G D
just to have you back again.
G D
Just to touch you once again.

131 Harvest Moon – Neil Young

(1992)

key: D
tuning: Drop D
measure: C



Because I'm still in love with you
| D (intro riff) |
on this harvest moon.

Em⁷ (arp.) (arp.)
2. When we were strangers
Em⁷ ||: D D^{maj7} A | D D :||
I watched you from afar.
Em⁷ (arp.) (arp.)
When we were lovers
Em⁷ ||: D D^{maj7} A | D D :||
I loved you with all my heart.

G [Ooooh] [Ooooh]
But now it's gettin' late
G | D (intro riff) |
and the moon is climbin' high.
G [Ooooh] [Ooooh]
I want to celebrate,
G | D (intro riff) |
see it shinin' in your eye.

1. Em⁷ (arp.) (arp.)
Come a little bit closer,
Em⁷ ||: D D^{maj7} A | D D :||
hear what I have to say.
Em⁷ (arp.) (arp.)
Just like children sleepin',
Em⁷ ||: D D^{maj7} A | D D :||
we could dream this night away.

G [Ooooh] [Ooooh]
But there's a full moon risin'.
G | D (intro riff) |
Let's go dancin' in the light.
G [Ooooh] [Ooooh]
We know where the music's playin'.
G | D (intro riff) |
Let's go out and feel the night.

A^{7sus4} A⁷
Chorus: *Because I'm still in love with you.*
A^{7sus4}
I want to see you dance again.

A^{7sus4} A⁷
Chorus: *Because I'm still in love with you.*
A^{7sus4}
I want to see you dance again.
A⁷
Because I'm still in love with you
| D (intro riff) |
on this harvest moon.

Solo: | G | G | G | G |
D	A	D	A
G	G	G	G
D	A	D	A

A^{7sus4} A⁷
Chorus: *Because I'm still in love with you.*
A^{7sus4}
I want to see you dance again.
A⁷
Because I'm still in love with you
| D (intro riff) |
on this harvest moon.

132 Make Me Smile – Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

(1975) Music & lyrics: Steve Harley

key: C
measure: C

Intro:

The musical notation shows an introduction in C major, 4/4 time. It features a treble clef staff with a melody of eighth and quarter notes. Below it are two guitar staves, one for the treble clef (A) and one for the bass clef (B), with fret numbers indicating fingerings for the strings.

1. You've done it all, you've broken every code,
and pulled the rebel to the floor.
You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say.
For only metal, what a bore.
Blue eyes, blue eyes,
how can you tell so many lies?

3. There ain't no more, you've taken everything
from my belief in Mother Earth.
Can you ignore my faith in everything?
'Cause I know what faith is and what it's worth.
Away, away,
and don't say maybe you'll try.

Chorus: *Come up and see me, make me smile.*
Or do what you want, running wild.

Chorus: *Come up and see me, make me smile.*
Or do what you want, running wild.

2. There's nothing left, all gone and run away.
Maybe you'll tarry for a while.
It's just a test, a game for us to play.
Win or lose, it's hard to smile.
Resist, resist,
it's from yourself you have to hide.

Interlude: Ooh-ooh la-la-la. :||
Ooooooooooaaaaaah.

Chorus: *Come up and see me, make me smile.*
Or do what you want, running wild.

Chorus: *Come up and see me, make me smile.*
Or do what you want, running wild.

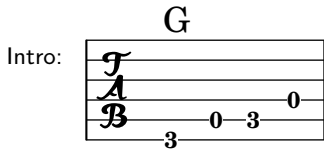
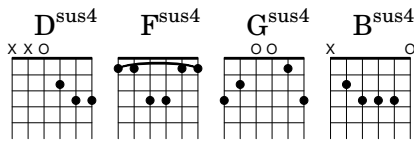
Solo: | F | Em | F | Am |
Em	Em	G	G
Dm	F	C	G
Dm	F	C	G N.C.

Outro: Ooh-ooh la-la-la. :||
Ooooooooooaaaaaah.

133 She Goes Nana – *The Radio's*

(1991) Music & lyrics: Bart Peeters & Ronny Mosuse

key: C
measure: C



C Dm Em Dm C F G [Intro riff]
1. She – e – e – e's like a rainbow.
C Dm Em Am F F^{sus4} G G^{sus4}
Swa – a – a – ays while she glows.

C Dm Em Dm C F G [Intro riff]
2. Mo – o – o – oves like a river.
C Dm Em Am F F^{sus4}
Tu – u – u – urns while she flows. G G^{sus4}
(Uuh... Yeah.)

Em Am
Pre-chorus: *And then she steals your heart away.*
Em C G Em
She's taking it all someday,
Am D D^{sus4}
I'll make her mine. (Yeah)
Em Am
You look into her angel eyes.
Em F B Em
The cherry red sun will rise
Am B^{sus4} B
and love will shine.

C#m A E B
Chorus: *When she goes Nana Nana... Nana Nana.*
E A B
Colors will keep on turning.
B B E A
Shimmering by like a rainbutterfly.
E A E
Cruising the blue blue sky.

G [Intro riff]
3. Oh she...
C Dm Em Dm C F G [Intro riff]
shi – i – i – ines like a flower.
C Dm Em Am F F^{sus4}
Fa – a – a – ades while she grows. G G^{sus4}
(Uuh... Yeah.)

Em Am
Pre-chorus: *And then she wipes your tears away.*
Em C G Em
She's holding your hand someday,
Am D D^{sus4}
like lovers do (Yeah)
Em Am
You hesitate another while.
Em F B Em
She's showing her magic smile
Am B^{sus4} B
and dreams come true.

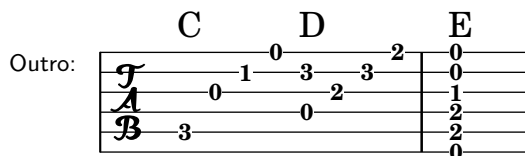
Chorus ×2

[Second Chorus, last line:]
E A E E
(...) *Cruising the blue blue sky – y...*

E A
Bridge: *She's on the run.*
Em F#7 Bm
Flies on and on.
Am D E
She's cruising the sky, my friend,
F#m G#7
and in the end she goes (she goes) Nana Nana.

Chorus ×2

[Second Chorus, last line:]
E A C D E
(...) *Cruising the blue blue sky – y – y.*



134 Is This Love – Bob Marley & The Wailers

key: A
measure: C

(1978) Music & lyrics: Bob Marley

Intro: ||: F#m | F#m | D | A :||

1. I wanna love you
D A
and treat you right.
E F#m
I wanna love you
D A
every day and every night.
E F#m
We'll be to - get - her
D A
with a roof right over our heads.
E F#m
We'll share the shelter
D A
of my single bed.
E F#m
We'll share the same room,
D A
Jah provide the bread.

Chorus: C#m7
Is this love, is this love, is this love,
Bm7
is this love that I'm feeling? :||

| Bm7 C#m7 D | E |
D
I wanna know, wanna know,
wanna know now.
| Bm7 C#m7 D | E |
C#m7
I've got to know, got to know,
got to know now.
C#m7 Bm7
I... I'm willing and able,
C#m7
so I throw my cards
D D Bm Am
on your table.

2. I wanna love you
D
I wanna love and treat,
A E F#m
love and treat you right.
E F#m
I wanna love you
D A
every day and every night.
E F#m F#m
We'll be together
D A
with a roof right over our heads.

E F#m F#m
We'll share the shelter
D A
of my single bed.
E F#m F#m
We'll share the same room,
D A
Jah provide the bread.

Chorus: C#m7
Is this love, is this love, is this love,
Bm7
is this love that I'm feeling? :||

||: Bm7 C#m7 D | E |
D
Oh yes I know, yes I know,
yes I know now. :||
C#m7 Bm7
I... I'm willing and able,
C#m7
so I throw my cards
D D Bm Am
on your table.

3. [Same as Verse 2.]

135 Come As You Are – Nirvana

(1991) Music & lyrics: Kurt Cobain

key: Em
measure: C

Intro:

[This riff is played throughout the song during the Verse, Solo, and Outro.]

<p>1. Come as you are, as you were, as I want you to be. As a friend, as a friend, as an old enemy.</p> <p>(Em) D Em 2. Take your time, hurry up, the choice is yours, don't be late. Take a rest, as a friend, as an old memory.</p> <p>G Em G Chorus: Ah, memory ah, Em G Em G memory ah, memory ah.</p>	<p>3. Come, dowsed in mud, soaked in bleach, as I want you to be. As a trend, as a friend, as an old memory.</p> <p>G Em G Ah, memory ah, Em G Em G memory ah, memory ah</p> <p>Am C Post-chorus: And I swear Am C that I don't have a gun. Am C No, I don't have a gun. Am C No, I don't have a gun.</p>	<p>Solo: : Em D Em D : x5</p> <p>Em G Em G —ry ah, memory ah, Em G Em G memory ah, memory ah.</p> <p>Am C Post-chorus: And I swear Am C that I don't have a gun. Am C : No, I don't have a gun. Am C No, I don't have a gun. : </p> <p>Outro: : Em D Em D : </p>
--	---	---

136 Atlas Hands – Benjamin Francis Leftwich

(2011)

key: F#
capo: 4

Riff:

Intro: ||: Bm | D | G | G^{add9} :||

1. Take me to the docks.
 There's a ship without a name there
 and it is sailing to the middle of the sea.
 The water there is deeper
 than anything you've ever seen.
 Jump right in and swim until you're free.

Chorus: *I will remember your face,*
'cause I am still in love with that place,
but when the stars are the only things we share,
will you be there?

Solo: [Same as Riff.]

2. Money came like rain
 to your hands while you were waiting
 for that cold long promise to appear.
 People in the churches
 started singing above their hands.
 They say, "My god is a good god
 and He cares."
 Chorus: *I will remember your face,*
'cause I am still in love with that place,
but when the stars are the only things we share,
will you be there?

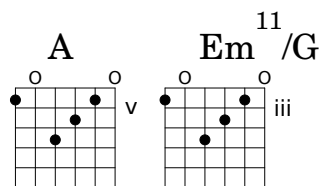
Bridge: I've got a plan,
 I've got an atlas in my hands.
 I'm gonna turn,
 when I listen to the lessons I've learned. :||

Outro: [Same as Riff.]

137 Jimmy (Hoe sterk is de eenzame fietser) – Boudewijn de Groot

(1973) Muziek: Boudewijn de Groot / Tekst: Ruud Engelder

toonard: B
capo: 2
maat: C



E
met rotweer en met harde wind,
D A
te gaan fietsen met dat kind.

Intro: ||: A | A Em¹¹/G | A | A Em¹¹/G :||

Tussenspel: | E | E | E | E |
| A | A | A | A |

A
1. Hoe sterk is de eenzame fietser die kromgebogen
F#m
over z'n stuur tegen de wind,
D A A Em¹¹/G
zichzelf een weg baant?

D
Brug: Als ie maar geen voetballer wordt
E D A
ze schoppen hem misschien half dood.

A
2. Hoe zelfbewust de voetballer die voor de ogen
F#m
van het publiek de wedstrijd wint,
D A A Em¹¹/G
zich kampioen waant?

||: A | A Em¹¹/G | A | A Em¹¹/G :|| x4

A
3. Hoe licht vergenoegd de zakenman
zonder mededogen
F#m
die concurrent verslagen vindt,
D A A Em¹¹/G
zelf haast falliet gaat?

D
Als ie maar geen voetballer wordt
E D A
ze schoppen hem misschien half dood.

E
4. En ik zit hier tevrede met de kleine op schoot.
D A
De zon schijnt d'r is geen reden,

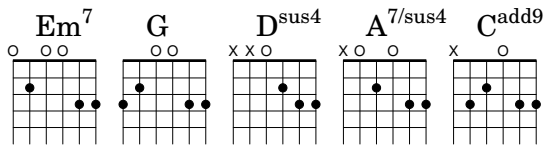
E
Outro: Maar liever dat nog,
dan een bord voor z'n kop
A
van de zakenman,
E D A
want daar wordt ie alleen maar slechter van.

[Outro *minstens 8 maal herhalen, dan fade out.*]

138 Wonderwall – Oasis

(1995) Music & lyrics: Noel Gallagher

key: F#m
capo: 2
measure: C



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

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've somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you gotta do.
Em7 G
I don't believe that anybody
Dsus4 A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
feels the way I do, about you now.

2. Em7 G
Backbeat, 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
I don't believe that anybody
Dsus4 A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
feels the way I do, about you now.

Pre-chorus: Cadd9 Dsus4 Em
And all the roads we have to walk are winding.
Cadd9 Dsus4 Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cadd9 Dsus4
There are many things that I
G Dsus4/F# Em7 G A7sus4
would like to say to you 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
you're my wonderwall.

3. Em7 G
Today was gonna be the day
Dsus4 A7sus4
but they'll never throw it back to you.
Em7 G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you're not to do.
Em7 G
I don't believe that anybody,
Dsus4 A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
feels the way I do, about you now.

Pre-chorus: Cadd9 Dsus4 Em
And all the roads that lead you there were winding.
Cadd9 Dsus4 Em
And all the lights that light the way are blinding.
Cadd9 Dsus4
There are many things that I
G Dsus4/F# Em7 G A7sus4
would like to say to you, but I don't know how.

Chorus: 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
you're my wonderwall. :||

Outro: Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
I said, maybe... (I said, maybe.)
Em7 Cadd9
||: You're gonna be the one that saves me?
Em7 G
(That saves me.) :|| x3
||: Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 | Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 :||

139 Hey, Soul Sister – Train

(2009) Music & lyrics: Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund and Espen Lind

key: E
capo: 4
measure: C

Intro: C G Am F
He - ey, he - e - e - ey, he - e - e - ey.

1. Your lipstick stains
on the front lobe of my left side brains.
I knew I wouldn't forget you
and so I went and let you blow my mind.
Your sweet moonbeam,
the smell of you in every single dream I dream.
I knew when we collided,
you're the one I have decided
who's one of my kind.

Chorus: F G C
Hey, soul sister, ain't that Mr. Mister
G F
on the radio, stereo.
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know.
F G C
Hey, soul sister, I don't want to miss
G F G C
a single thing you do tonight.

(C) G Am F
He - ey, he - e - e - ey, he - e - e - ey.

2. Just in ti - ime, I'm so glad
you have a one track mind like me.
You gave my love direction,
a game show love connection, we can't deny.
I'm so obsessed, my heart is bound to beat
right outta my untrimmed chest.
I believe in you. Like a virgin, you're Madonna
and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind.

Chorus: F G C
Hey, soul sister, ain't that Mr. Mister
G F
on the radio, stereo.
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know.
F G C
Hey, soul sister, I don't want to miss
G F G C
a single thing you do tonight.

(C)
Bridge: The way you can't cut a rug.
G Am
Watching you's the only drug I need.
You're so gangster, I'm so thug.
F C
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see.
G
I can be myself now finally,
Am
In fact there's nothing I can't be,
F G
I want the world to see you be with me.

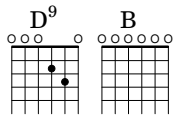
Chorus: F G C
Hey, soul sister, ain't that Mr. Mister
G F
on the radio, stereo.
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know.
F G C
Hey, soul sister, I don't want to miss
G F G C
a single thing you do tonight.
F G C
Hey, soul sister, I don't want to miss
G F G
a single thing you do - o...

Outro: C G Am F
Tonight. He - ey, he - e - e - ey, he - e - e - ey.
C G Am F
Tonight. He - ey, he - e - e - ey, he - e - e - ey.
C
Tonight.

140 Tot je weer van me houdt – Bart Peeters

(2017) Muziek: Jean Jacques Goldman / Tekst: Bart Peeters

toonaard: E/F#/A
 capo: 2
 maat: C



Intro: | D⁹ |

D⁹ A Bm^{sus4} Bm^{sus4}
 1. Ik heb al wat je zei, in mijn oren geknoot.
 D⁹ A Bm^{sus4} Bm^{sus4}
 Dat je zei: “t Is voorbij,” dat het leven zo loopt.
 G D
 Dat je mij niet meer mist
 Em
 en dat ik moet verstaan dat vroeger vroeger was,
 A
 al besef ik dat nu maar pas.
 D⁹ A Bm^{sus4}
 Dat het nooit meer zal zijn, zoals het ooit was,
 G A
 maar ik wil echt wel dat je weet, dat je weet. . .

E B
 Refrein: *Ik rij voor jou naar de maan*
 F#m
en parkeer me daar fout,
 A
tot je mij weer ziet staan,
 B E
tot je weer van me houdt.
 B
En ik plak de planeet
 F#m
vol met post-its tot je weet,
 A
alles laat me steenkoud,
 B C C
tot je weer van me houdt.

Em D
 Post-refr.: *Tot je weer van me houdt.*

(N.C.) A Bm^{sus4} Bm^{sus4}
 2. Ik hoop dat je beseft, hoeveel schuld er jou treft.
 D⁹ A Bm^{sus4} Bm^{sus4}
 Je was alles voor mij, maar dat is dus voorbij.
 G D
 Je zegt, “Zie je dan niet,
 Em
 hoe anderen omgaan met verdriet?”

A
 Maar ik ben die andere mensen niet.
 D⁹ A Bm^{sus4}
 Ik ben tot niks meer in staat, te triestig te kwaad,
 G A
 maar ik wil echt wel dat je weet. . .

Refrein

G D
 Brug: Ik verzin in tien talen
 Am
 de mooiste woordenvloed,
 C
 woorden die je doen stralen
 D G
 nog meer dan je al doet.
 D
 Ik koop een wondermooi pak friet
 Am
 met New Yorkse mayonaise
 C
 in een puntzak uit Madrid
 D G
 en met een vorkje uit Parijs.
 D
 Ik zorg dat heel de wereld ruikt
 Am
 naar jasmijn en abrikoos
 C
 en ik stuur je mijn hart
 D G
 in een bolpuntcomdoos.
 D
 En ik plak de planeet
 Am
 vol met post-its tot je weet,
 C
 de planeet laat me koud,
 D Eb
 tot je weer van me houdt.

F G
 Outro: Oh oh oh. Tot je weer van me houdt.
 D Am
 Ye – ye. Tot je weer van me houdt.
 C D G
 Mmm mmm. Tot je weer van me houdt.
 D Am
 Oh oh. Tot je weer van me houdt.
 C D G
 Oh oh. Tot je weer van me houdt.

141 De Goudvis – Senne Guns

(2011)

toonard: E
capo: 2
maat: C

Intro:

1. Nog elke dag verse soep.
 Em Bm A
 Nog elke maand een nieuw boek.
 D G
 Nog elke week zelf naar de kruidenier.
 Em A D | G Em |
 Nog elke avond haar plezier.

2. Z'is drieëntachtig en ze doet dat heel erg goed.
 Em Bm A
 Z'is drieëntachtig maar behoorlijk jong van bloed.
 D G
 En als ze iets wil zeggen g'raakt ze 't ook wel kwijt
 Em A D
 aan haar goudvis van eenzaamheid.

Refrein: *En die goudvis vindt het lang niet mis.*
 G D A Bm
Hij staart haar aan terwijl ze nipt A
van haar glas wijn.
 G D A Bm
Hij zwemt in cirkels en begripvol als hij is
 G Em (D)
luistert hij naar de pijn van het zijn.

Link: | D | G | Em Bm | A | [Zie Intro.]

3. En elke zondag gaat ze naar 't graf van haar man.
 Em Bm A
 't Is alleen jammer dat hij niet meer
 zo goed luisteren kan.

D G
 Dus als ze iets wil zeggen g'raakt ze 't enkel kwijt
 Em A D
 aan haar goudvis van eenzaamheid.

Refrein: *En die goudvis vindt het lang niet mis.*
 G D A Bm
Hij staart haar aan terwijl ze nipt A
van haar glas wijn.
 G D A Bm
Hij zwemt in cirkels en begripvol als hij is
 G Em (D)
luistert hij naar de pijn van het zijn.

Link: | D | G | Em Bm | A |
 | D | G | Em Bm | (F#m) |

F#m G
 Brug: En op een morgen drijft er in een visbokaal
 F#m G
 een goudvis van eenzaamheid.

F#m G
 Wie zal nu luisteren naar haar verhaal?
 A F#m Bm G
 Is er iemand met even veel tij-ij-ij-ij-ijd?
 Em A (D)
 Als de goudvis van eenzaamheid.

Outro: ||: D | G | Em Bm | A :|| x4 [Tot vervaagd.]

142 Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day

(2004) *Music:* Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool
Lyrics: Billy Joe Armstrong

key: Fm
 capo: 1
 measure: C

Intro: | Em G | D A | Em G | D A |

Interlude: | (Em) G | D A |

1. Em G
 I walk a lonely road,
 D A Em
 the only one that I have ever known.
 G
 Don't know where it goes,
 D A Em
 but it's home to me and I walk alone.

4. Em G
 Read between the lines
 D A Em
 what's fucked up and everything's all right.
 G
 Check my vital signs,
 D A Em
 to know I'm still alive and I walk alone.

Interlude: | (Em) G | D A |

Interlude: G D A Em
 I walk alone, I walk alone.
 G D A
 I walk alone, I walk a . . .

2. Em G
 I walk this empty street,
 D A Em
 on the Boulevard of Broken Dreams.
 G
 Where the city sleeps,
 D A Em
 and I'm the only one and I walk alone.

Chorus: C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me.
 C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating.
 C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me.
 C G B (N.C.)
'Till then I walk alone.

Interlude: G D A Em
 I walk alone, I walk alone.
 G D A
 I walk alone, I walk a . . .

Interlude: Em G D A
 Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah ahh,
 Em G D A
 Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah . . .

Chorus: C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me.
 C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating.
 C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me.
 C G B (N.C.)
'Till then I walk alone.

Solo: | C G | D Em | C G | D Em |
 | C G | D Em | C G | B B (N.C.) |

Interlude: Em G D A
 Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah ahh,
 Em G D A
 Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah . . .

5. Em G
 I walk this empty street,
 D A Em
 on the Boulevard of Broken Dreams,
 G
 where the city sleeps,
 D A
 and I'm the only one and I walk a . . .

3. Em G
 I'm walking down the line
 D A Em
 that divides me somewhere in my mind.
 G D
 On the border line of the edge
 A Em
 and where I walk alone.

Chorus: C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me.
 C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating.
 C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me.
 C G B B
'Till then I walk alone.

143 Paradise By the Dashboard Light – Meatloaf

key: D
measure: C

(1978) Music & lyrics: Jim Steinman

Girl Boy Together (Choir)

D D G
I remember ev'ry little thing as if it happened only yesterday.
C G D
Parking by the lake and there was not another car in sight.
D D G
And I never had a girl lookin' any better than you did
F#
and all the kids at school
G A D D
they were wishing they were me that night.
Bb F C D
And now our bodies are, oh so close and tight.
Bb F C D
It never felt so good, it never felt so right.
G D A D
And we're ¶: glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife. ¶:
G D G F A
C'mon, hold on tight. C'mon, hold on tight. (*Aaah aah aah.*)

G A D A G
Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night,
D Bm G Em D
I can see paradise by the dashboard light.
G A D A G
Ain't no doubt about it we were doubly blessed,
Em G Em D
'cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely dressed.
G A D G A D
Ain't no doubt about it, baby, got to go and shout it.
G A D A G
Ain't no doubt about it, we were doubly blessed,
Em G Em D
'cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely dressed.

D G
Baby, don't ya hear my heart? Y'got it drownin' out the radio.
C
I've been a-waitin' so long for you
G D
to come along and have some fun.
D G
And I gotta let you know: no, you're never gonna regret it.
F# G E
So open up your eyes, I got a big surprise, it'll feel all right,
A D
well, I wanna make your motor run.

Bb F C D
And now our bodies are, oh so close and tight.
Bb F C D
It never felt so good, it never felt so right.
G D A D
And we're ¶: glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife. ¶:
G D G F A
C'mon, hold on tight. C'mon, hold on tight. (*Aaah aah aah.*)

G A D A G
Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night.
D Bm F# G
I can see paradise by the dashboard light.
Em D Bm A
Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night.
(In the deep dark night.)
G D A D
Paradise by the dashboard light.
G A D
You got to do what you can
G A D
and let Mother Nature do the rest.
G A D A G
Ain't no doubt about it, we were doubly blessed,
Em G
'cause we were barely seventeen Em
and we were barely...

A
We're gonna go all the way tonight!
A
We're gonna go all the way, tonight's the night! } ×3

[Radio Broadcast:] Okay, here we go, we got a real pressure cooker going here. Two down, nobody on, no score, bottom of the ninth. There's the wind-up, and there it is. A line shot up the middle, look at him go! This boy can really fly. He's rounding first and really turning it on now. He's not letting up at all, he's gonna try for second. The ball is bobbled out in the center and here comes the throw and what a throw. He's gonna slide in head first. Here he comes, he's out. No, wait, safe, safe at second base. This kid really makes things happen out there. Batter steps up to the plate. Here's the pitch, he's going. And what a jump he's got! He's trying for third. Here's the throw. It's in the dirt, safe a third. Holy cow, stolen base. He's taking a pretty big lead out there. Almost daring them to pick him off. The pitcher glances over, winds-up and it's bunted. Bunted down the third base line. The suicide squeeze is on. Here he comes, squeeze play, it's gonna be close. Here's the throw, here's the play at the plate. Holy cow, I think he's gonna make it.

A G D A A G G
Stop right there! I gotta know right now.
 G
Before we go any further,
 G
 ||: *Do you love me? Will you love me forever?*
 D
Do you need me? Will you never leave me?
 C G
Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life?
 A
Will you take me away and will you make me your wife? :||
 G A
I gotta know right now, before we go any further.
 G D
Do you love me? Will you love me forever?
 G D D
 ||: *Let me sleep on it. Baby, baby, let me sleep on it.*
 C G D
Let me sleep on it, I'll give you an answer in the morning. :||
 G A
Let me sleep on it. Baby, baby, let me sleep on it.
 G D C G D
Let me sleep on it, I'll give you an answer in the morning.

G
I gotta know right now. Do you love me?
 D
Will you love me forever? Do you need me?
 C
Will you never leave me? Will you make me so happy
 G A
for the rest of my life? Will you take me away
 G
and will you make me your wife? I gotta know right now,
 A G
before we go any further, do you love me?
 D
And will you love me forever?

A
What's it gonna be, boy? Come on, I can wait all night.
 A
 ||: *What's it gonna be, boy? Yes or no? :*||

G D D^{sus4} D
Let me sleep on it. Baby, baby, let me sleep on it.
 C G D
Let me sleep on it. And I'll give you an answer in the morning.
I gotta know right now.

G
Do you love me?
 Let me sleep on it
 G
Will you love me forever?
 Baby, baby,
 D
Do you need me? Will you never leave me?
 let me sleep on it.

C
Will you make me so happy
 Well, let me sleep on it,
 G
For the rest of my life?
 I'll give you an answer
 D
Will you take me away
 in mornin', the mornin',
 G
And will you make me your wife?
 I'll tell you in the mornin'!
 G
I gotta know right now
 A G
Before we go any further, do you love me?
 D
Will you love me forever?

E_b
 Let me sleep on it. *Will you love me forever?*
 E
 Let me sleep on it. *Will you love me forever?*

F
 I couldn't take it any longer, Lord, I was crazed
 C F
 and when the feeling came upon me like a tidal wave
 C G
 I started swearing to my God and on my mother's grave
 F G C
 that I would love you to the end of time,
 F G C G
 I swore I would love you to the end of time.

C G C F G C
 So now I'm praying for the end of time to hurry up and arrive,
 C G Am
 'cause if I gotta spend another minute with you
 G
 I don't think that I can really survive.
 F
 I'll never break my promise or forget my vow,
 C G
 but God only knows what I can do right now.
 C Am
 I'm praying for the end of time. It's all I can do. *(Ooh, oooh!)*
 C G C F G C
 I'm praying for the end of time, so I can end my time with you.

F C G C
 It was long ago and it was far away
 F C G C
 and it was so much better than it is today.
 F C G C
 ||: It was long ago and it was far away
It never felt so good, it never felt so right and we...
 F C G C
 and it was so much better than it is today.
were glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife. :||

144 Morgen Komt Ze Thuis – Yevgueni

(2007) Auteur: Klaas Delrue

toonaard: F
capo: 1
maat: C

Intro: | E | F#m | E | A | |
| E | F#m | E | A B |

E F#m
1. Pizza Marguerita op mijn laatste propere bord.
D A
Voor veertien dagen heb ik meestal net
zo'n mes of twee te kort.
E F#m
De planten hangen moedeloos te sterven in hun pot.
D A
Twee stukken fruit zijn onherkenbaar
aan elkaar gerot.

G#
Refrein: De buurvrouw ruikt al onraad,
A
roddelt "Daar is iets niet pluis."
B A
Maar het is echt niet zo erg als het eruit ziet;
(B) | E | D
morgen komt ze thuis.
B | | E | D B |
Morgen komt ze thuis.

E
2. De nachten zijn het langste,
F#m
maar die ik houd ik juist heel kort.
D
'k Kijk tien keer naar het nieuws
A
en daarna nog eens vijf keer voor de sport.
E
En 's morgens is het omgekeerd,
F#m
dan raak ik niet uit bed.
D
En als het lukt ontdek ik een korst koffie
A
die ik gisteren had gezet.

G#
Refrein: Al wacht er mij vanavond
A
nog een hele grote kuis,
B A
voor één keer kan het me echt niks schelen, want
(B) | E | D
||: morgen komt ze thuis.
B | | E | D B |
Morgen komt ze thuis. :||

F#m
Brug: En ik hoef geen medelijden,
B
geen bezorgde telefoons.
F#m
Vooral geen onverwacht bezoek
E G#m
want zo rap krijg ik het hier niet schoon.
F#m
En ik ben een overlever,
C
dus ik trek heel goed mijn plan.
F#m
Ocharme toch, twee weken,
E G#m
alsof ik dat nog niet kan.

Tussenspel: | E | F#m | E | A | |
| E | F#m | E | A B |

G#
Refrein: De buurvrouw ruikt al onraad,
A
roddelt "Daar is iets niet pluis."
B A
Maar het is echt niet zo erg als het eruit ziet;
(B) | E | D
||: morgen komt ze thuis.
B | | E | D B | E
Morgen komt ze thuis. :||

145 J'aime la vie – Sandra Kim

(1986) *Musique:* Jean Paul Furnémont & Angelo Crisci / *Paroles:* Rosario Marino

clé: **A**
mesure: **C**

Fun fact: Hoewel Sandra Kim “*Moi j’ai quinze ans...*” zong, was ze slechts 13 toen ze met dit lied het Eurovisiesongfestival won in 1986. Deze leugen was nodig omdat de minimumleeftijd destijds op 15 lag. Zij zal dus voor altijd de jongste winnaar ooit zijn.

Intro: | Bm G | A | Bm G | A |
| Bm G | A F#m | Bm | Bm |

1. Je vois des gens courber le dos,
comme si la vie marquait zéro.
Moi j’ai quinze ans et je te dis :
« Whoa whoa... j’aime la vie. »
(*J’aime la vie – la vie, toute la vie.*)
Il faut y croire, j’ai moi aussi
des flashs d’espoir, des insomnies,
mais au total, à l’addition, j’aime l’horizon.

G D
mes joies s’enchaînent à l’infini,
F E
y a plus de Brel, plus de Mozart, ma vie redémarre.

N.C. A
Refrain: *J’aime, j’aime la vie!* (Même si c’est une folie.)
F#m
J’aime, j’aime la vie! (Bravo pour le défi.)
D
J’aime, j’aime la vie, ne m’en veuillez pas!
E A
Je suis née comme ça – J’aime, j’aime la vie!

Intermède: | A | D | A | D |
(D) E
Tant pis s’il pleut un peu sur moi.

N.C. A
Refrain: *J’aime, j’aime la vie!* (Même si c’est une folie.)
F#m
J’aime, j’aime la vie! (Bravo pour le défi.)
D
J’aime, j’aime la vie, ne m’en veuillez pas!
E A
Je suis née comme ça – J’aime, j’aime la vie!

N.C. A
Refrain: *J’aime, j’aime la vie!* (Même si c’est une folie.)
F#m
J’aime, j’aime la vie! (Bravo pour le défi.)
D
J’aime, j’aime la vie, ne m’en veuillez pas!
E
Je suis née comme ça

Post-refr.: *Whoa... et tant pis s’il pleut*
F E
un peu beaucoup sur moi.
D F#m A (N.C.)
Whoa whoa... tu es là.

A
Refrain: *J’aime, j’aime la vie!* (Même si c’est une folie)
F#m
J’aime, j’aime la vie! (Bravo pour le défi)
D
Pour les jours qui n’vont pas, j’ai un truc à moi :
E A
je compte sur toi – j’aime, j’aime la vie!

2. Devant Jacques Brel, devant Mozart,
je m’sens petite, j’ai le cafard.
Je ne suis rien qu’une poussière dans cet univers.
(*C’est la vie – la vie, toute la vie.*)
Mais dès qu’tu m’aimes, dès qu’tu souris,

F#m
Whoa... et tant pis s’il pleut
F E
un peu beaucoup sur moi.
E B D F G A
Whoa whoa... la vie – oui, tu es là.

146 Goodnight Irene – Leadbelly

(1934) Music & lyrics: Huddy William Ledbetter

key: B♭
capo: 3
measure: C

Chorus: G D D^7 G
Irene good - night, Irene good - night.
 G G^7 C
Goodnight Irene, good - night Irene.
 D^7 G
I'll see you in my dreams.

1. G D^7
Last Saturday night I got married,
 G
me and my wife settled down.
 G G^7 C
Now me and my wife have parted,
 D^7 G
gonna take another stroll down town.

Chorus

2. G D^7
Sometimes I live in the country.
 G
Sometimes I live in the town.
 G G^7 C
Sometimes I have a great notion
 D^7 G
to jump into the river and drown.

Chorus

3. G D^7
Quit your ramblin' and quit your gamblin',
 G
quit stayin' out late at night.
 G G^7 C
Stay home with your wife and family,
 D^7 G
sit down by the fireside bright.

Chorus

4. G D^7
I asked your mother for you.
 G
She told me that you were too young .
 G G^7 C
I wished to God I'd never seen your face.
 D^7 G
I'm sorry you ever were born.

Chorus ×2

147 The Shape I'm In – The Band

(1970) Music & lyrics: Robbie Robertson

key: G
measure: C

1. G C G C
Go out yonder, peace in the valley.
 G C G C
Come downtown, have to rumble in the alley.
 D G
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in.

2. G C G C
Has anybody seen my lady.
 G C G C
This living alone will drive me crazy.
 D G
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in.

Bridge: C Dm Em Dm/E C
I'm gonna go down by the wa - ter.
 C Dm Em Dm/E
But I ain't gonna jump in, no, no.
 C Dm Em Dm/E
I'll just be looking for my mak - er.
 F D^7
And I hear that that's where she's been? Oh!

3. Out of nine lives, I spent seven.
Now, how in the world do you get to Heaven.
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in.

Bridge: C Dm Em Dm/E C
I just spent sixty days in the jail - house
 C Dm Em Dm/E
for the crime of having no dough.
 C Dm Em Dm/E
Now here I am back out on the street
 F D^7
for the crime of having nowhere to go.

4. Save your neck or save your brother.
Looks like it's one or the other.
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in.

5. Now two young kids might start a ruckus.
You know they feel you trying to shuck us.
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in.

148 Dancing In The Moonlight – King Harvest

(1969) Music & lyrics: Sherman Kelly

key: Cm
capo: 3
measure: C

Intro: | Dm | G | C G | Am |
| Dm | G | C G | Am N.C. |

(N.C.) Dm G
1. We get it on most every night
C G Am
when that moon gets big and bright.
Dm G
It's a supernatural delight.
C G Am
Everybody was dancing in the moonlight.

Interlude: | Dm | G | C G | Am N.C. |

(N.C.) Dm G
2. Everybody here is out of sight,
C G Am
they don't bark and they don't bite.
Dm G
They keep things loose they keep things alive.
C G Am
Everybody was dancing in the moonlight.

Dm G
Chorus: *Dancing in the moonlight.*
C G/B Am
Everybody's feeling warm and bright.
Dm G
It's such a fine and natural sight.
C G/B Am
Everybody's dancing in the moonlight.

Dm G
3. We like our fun and we never fight,
C G Am
you can't dance and stay uptight.

Dm G
It's a supernatural delight.
C G Am
Everybody was dancing in the moonlight.

Dm G
Chorus: *Dancing in the moonlight.*
C G Am
Everybody's feeling warm and bright.
Dm G
It's such a fine and natural sight.
C G Am
Everybody's dancing in the moonlight.

Solo: | Dm | G | C G | Am |
| Dm | G | C G | Am N.C. |

(N.C.) Dm G
4. Everybody here is out of sight,
C G Am
they don't bark and they don't bite.
Dm G
They keep things loose they keep things alive.
C G Am
Everybody was dancing in the moonlight.

Dm G
Chorus: *Dancing in the moonlight.*
C G Am
Everybody's feeling warm and bright.
Dm G
It's such a fine and natural sight.
C G Am
Everybody's dancing in the moonlight. :|| x4

149 Rock 'n' Roll Medley

key: B \flat
 capo: 1
 measure: C

Try to fit medley in a 12-bar blues in A \sharp as much as possible. You can throw in 7th chords at will.

♪ Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins, 1955)

N.C. A
 Well, it's a-one for the money
 N.C. A
 Two for the show
 N.C. A A⁷ A
 Three to get ready and go, cat, go!
 D
 But don't you,
 A
 step on my Blue Suede Shoes
 E
 You can do anything,
 A
 But lay of of my Blue Suede Shoes

♪ Oh Boy (Buddy Holly, 1957)

A
 All of my love
 All of my kissin'
 You don't know
 What you been a missin'
 D
 Oh boy, when you're with me
 A
 Oh boy, the world can see
 E D A
 That you were meant for me

E
 Chorus: Stars appear and the shadows are fallin'
 A
 You can hear my heart a-callin'
 D
 A little bit of lovin' makes everything right
 E
 And I'm gonna see my baby tonight

♪ Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1958)

A
 Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
 D
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
 A
 Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
 E
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well
 D A
 But he could play a guitar just like a-ringing a bell

D A
 Chorus: Go, go, Go Johnny go! $\times 1 \times 1 \times 1$
 E A
 Go... Johnny B. Goode

♪ Rock Around the Clock (Bill Haley, 1954)

A N.C.
 One two three o'clock, four o'clock rock
 A N.C.
 Five six seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
 A N.C.
 Nine ten eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
 E
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

A
 Chorus: So put your glad rags on and join me hon'
 We're gonna have some fun when the clock strikes one.
 D
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
 A
 We're gonna rock rock rock till the broad daylight
 E A
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

♪ Jailhouse Rock (Elvis Presley, 1957)

Intro: A \flat A $\times 2$

(A \flat) A
 The warden threw a party in the county jail
 The prison band was there and they began to wail
 The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
 You should've heard them knocked-out jailbirds sing

D A
 Chorus: Let's rock everybody, let's rock
 E
 Everybody in the whole cell block
 A
 Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

♪ Tutti Frutti (Little Richard, 1957)

A N.C.
 Intro: A-wop-bop-a-loo-mop alop-bom-bom

A D A E
 Chorus: Tutti Frutti, aw rutti $\times 2 \times 1 \times 1 \times 1$
 A N.C.
 A wop-bop-a-loo-mopalop bom bom

♪ **Great Balls Of Fire** (*Jerry Lee Lewis, 1957*)

A
You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
D⁷
Too much love drives a man insane
E⁷ D⁷
You broke my will, oh what a thrill
A
Goodness gracious great balls of fire

D A
Chorus: *You kissed me baby, woo, it feels good*
D⁷ E⁷
Hold me baby, girl, let me love you like a lover should
E⁷ E⁷
You're fine, so kind
E⁷
I'm gonna tell the world
that you're mine mine mine mine

♪ **Going up the Country** (*Canned Heat, 1968*)

A D
||: I'm going up the country, baby don't you wanna go :||
E D A
I'm goin' to some place, I've never been before

I'm goin' ||: I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine :||
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

Interlude: [12-bar blues.]

♪ **Hound dog** (*Elvis Presley, 1956*)

A
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
D⁷
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
A
Cryin' all the time
E⁷
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
D⁷ A
And you ain't no friend of mine

♪ **Roll Over Beethoven** (*Chuck Berry, 1956*)

A
I'm gonna write a little letter,
gonna mail it to my local DJ.
D A
It's a rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to play.
E A
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

♪ **Kom van dat dak af** (*Peter Koelewijn, 1959*)

A
Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee
D A
Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
E D A
Kom van dat dak af, dit was de laatste keer

[Change tempo]

♪ **Twist and Shout** (*The Beatles, 1963*)

A D E
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)
A D E
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, A D E
come on, baby now, (come on baby)
A D E
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

Link: Aah... Ah... Ah... Ah...

♪ **La Bamba** (*Ritchie Valens, 1958*)

E A D E
Para bailar la bamba
Para bailar la bamba se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia pa' mi pa' ti y arriba y arriba
Ah y arriba y arriba por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Chorus: *Ba- Ba- Bamba. Ba- Ba- Ba...*

♪ **Barbara Ann** (*The Beach Boys, 1965*)

A
Chorus: *Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann* ×3
D A
(take my hand) *Barbara Ann*
E
You've got me rockin' and a-rollin'
D A
Rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara Ann
(*Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann*)

♪ **All Shook Up** (*Elvis Presley, 1969*)

A
Well bless my soul
What's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
My friends say I'm actin' wide as a bug
A N.C.
I'm in love
I'm all shook up
D E A N.C.
Uh huh ohh yeah, yeah! (I'm all shook up)

150 Our House – Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

key: A
measure: C

(1970) Music & lyrics: Graham Nash

1. I'll light the fire.
You place the flowers in the vase
that you bought today.

2. Staring at the fire
for hours and hours
while I listen to you
play your love songs
all night long for me,
only for me.

3. Come to me now
and rest your head for just
five minutes. Link: La la la...
Everything is done,

such a cozy room;
the windows are illuminated
by the evening sunshine
through them.
Fiery gems for you,
only for you.

Chorus: Our house, is a very,
very, very fine house.
With two cats in the yard.
Life used to be so hard.
Now everything is easy
'cause of you and I.

Chorus: Our house, is a very,
very, very fine house.
With two cats in the yard.
Life used to be so hard.
Now everything is easy
'cause of you and I.

4. I'll light the fire,
while you place the flowers
in the vase
that you bought today.

151 Take on Me – A-ha

key: A
measure: C

(1984) Music & lyrics: Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket & Pål Waaktaar

Intro:

2. So, needless to say at odds and ends, but I feel
stumbling awake, slowly learning that life's okay.
Say after me, it's so much better to be safe than sorry.

1. Talking away, I don't know what I'm to say.
I'll say it anyway, today's another day to find you.
Shyin' away, I'll be coming for your love, okay.

Chorus
| C#m | G | C#m | G | Bm | E |

Chorus: Take on me (take on me)
Take me on (take on me)
I'll be gone
in a day or two

3. O, things that you say, yeah is it life or just to play
my worries away. You're all the things I've got to remember.
You shine away, I'll be coming for you anyway.

Chorus x2

152 Cara – Essentialists

toonaard: Dm/C
maat: C

(2019) Auteur: Bram De Vroey, Matthias Somers & Senne Van Loon

Intro: |:Dm | Am | C | Am C :||

Refrein: *Cara, a-a-a-aaaa-aaaaah, die nieuwe
is niet half zo goed als jij.
Cara, a-a-a-aaaa-aaaaah, is mis je...
Verandering is echt niets voor mij.
Cara... [gejank en gejoel]*

F

1. Ben je eig'lijk nog hetzelfde?

C

Want vanbuiten echt niet meer.

Am

Het doet me zoveel pijn.

C^{maj7}

Het doet me toch zo'n zeer.

F

Ik was verbaasd, ik was verwonderd,

C

Jij in dat nieuwe kleed.

Am

Ik herkende je haast niet meer,

Em⁷

Dus riep ik nog een keer...

Dm Am C

Refrein: *Cara, a-a-a-aaaa-aaaaah, ik mis je,
Am C
gelukkig niet elke dag.*

Dm Am C

Cara, a-a-a-aaaa-aaaaah, 'k heb u nodig,

Am C

maar ik ben echt niet verslaafd.

Cara...

2.

Brug: Liefde, zegt men, gaat door de maag
de mijne was op eerste zicht
Maar da's oppervlakkig, dat besef ik nu
Ik zie eindelijk het licht, verlicht, gericht op mijn ziel
en mijn blik.
Verblind door je pracht, wie je bent achter je aan-
zicht.
Wat ik aanzag voor een gouden snor
Is plots een tarweveld, dansend in de wind.
Ik proef het terug, de liefde van welleer
geluk en blijdschap, er heerst een nieuw bewind.
Dus laat me verder gaan om te vertellen wat ik echt
van je vind...

F

C

3. Water, mout, mais, hop, anti-oxidant.

Am

C^{maj7}

Kleurstof en ook gluten, maar ben niet intolerant.

F

We drinken thuis of op de kaai, C

misschien worden we zat.

Am

Em⁷

Teveel nachtlawaai, hoeveel percent je ook bevat.

Dm Am C

Refrein: *Cara, a-a-a-aaaa-aaaaah, ik wil je,
Am C
gelukkig niet elke dag.*

Dm Am C

Cara, a-a-a-aaaa-aaaaah, 'k heb u nodig,

Am C

maar ik ben echt niet verslaafd.

Cara...

Outro: |:Dm | Am | C | Am C :||

153 Our House – Madness

key: C

(1982) Music & lyrics: Chris Foreman & Cathal Smyth

Intro: | C | Gm | Dm | Fm :|| ×3

Interlude: | G F#m | A Bm | G F#m | A Bm |
||: C | Gm | Dm | Fm :||

C Gm
1. Father wears his Sunday best.
Dm
Mother's tired she needs a rest.
Fm
The kids are playing up downstairs.
C Gm
Sister's sighing in her sleep (*Aah Ahh*).
Dm
Brother's got a date to keep,
Fm
he can't hang around.

D Am Em Gm D
Chorus: *Our house, in the middle of our street.*
(D) Am Em Gm
Our house, in the middle of our...

C Gm
2. Our house it has a crowd.
Dm
There's always something happening
Fm
and it's usually quite loud.
C Gm
Our mum she's so house proud.
Dm
Nothing ever slows her down
Fm
and a mess is not allowed

D Am Em Gm D
Chorus: *Our house, in the middle of our street.*
(D) Am Em Gm
Our house, in the middle of our...
B F#m C#m Em B
Our house, in the middle of our street.
(B) F#m C#m Em
Our house, in the middle of our...

C Gm
3. Father gets up late for work.
Dm
Mother has to iron his shirt,
Fm
then she sends the kids to school.
C Gm
Sees them off with a small kiss.
Dm
She's the one they're going to miss.
Fm
In lots of ways

D Am Em Gm D
Chorus: *Our house, in the middle of our street.*
(D) Am Em Gm
Our house, in the middle of our...

Bridge: [*Sing quickly over Verse chords.*]

C
I remember way back then

when everything was true and when.
Gm
We would have such a very good time.
Dm Fm
Such a fine time... Such a happy time.
C
And I remember how we'd play

simply waste the day away.
Gm
Then we'd say nothing would come
Dm Fm
between us... two dreamers.

4. [*Same as Verse 1*]

D Am Em Gm D
Chorus: *Our house, in the middle of our street.*
(D) Am Em Gm
Our house, in the middle of our...
B F#m C#m Em B
Our house, in the middle of our street.
(B) F#m C#m Em
Our house, in the middle of our...
C Gm Dm Fm C
Our house, was our castle and our keep.

(C) Gm Dm Fm D
Chorus: *Our house, in the middle of our street.*
(D) Am Em Gm D
Our house, that was where used to sleep.
(D) Am Em Gm B
Our house, in the middle of our street.
(B) F#m C#m Em C
Our house, in the middle of our street.
(C) Gm Dm Fm N.C.
Our house, was our castle and our...

154 Madammen met een bontjas – *Urbanus*

toonard: C
maat: C

(1980) Auteur: Urbain Joseph Servranckx

C
Refrein: *Neen, ik hou niet van madammen met een bontjas.*
G
Madammen met een bontjas zijn gemeen.
'k Moet niets hebben van madammen
C
met een bontjas.
C
Tegen madammen met een bontjas zeg ik 'neen.'

C G
1. Ik denk dat ik het jullie nu wel kan vertellen.
C
'k Ga een zaak beginnen in madammenvellen.
G
'k Ga ze vangen op Avenue Louise,
C
op banketten, paardenrennen en deftige recepties,
G
in de Saturday Night Fever pub,
C
bij de Rotary en de Lionsclub.
F G
Met mijn grote muizeval en mijn flesje vol vergif
C
vang ik er zoveel als ik maar wif. (da's om te rijmen)

C
Refrein: *Want, ik hou niet van madammen met een bontjas.*
G
Madammen met een bontjas zijn gemeen.
'k Moet niets hebben van madammen
C
met een bontjas.
C
Tegen madammen met een bontjas zeg ik 'neen.'

C G
2. Hunne rug en hunnen buik, die naai ik aan elkaar.
C
Daarvan maak ik een luchtmatras
C
of een vliegende sigaar.
G
Van hun tenen maak ik champagneflessenstopsels,
C
en een sterk insecticide van het vel onder hun oksels.
C
Van hun tepels maak ik pleisterkes
G
om fietsbanden te plakken,

en de wallen onder hun ogen C
worden blauwe vuilniszakken.
F G
En hun venusheuvels raak ik ook wel kwijt;
C
daarvan maak ik een heel groot smyrnatapijt.

C
Refrein: *Want, ik hou niet van madammen met een bontjas.*
G
Madammen met een bontjas zijn gemeen.
'k Moet niets hebben van madammen
C
met een bontjas.
C
Tegen madammen met een bontjas zeg ik 'neen.'

C
3. Van hun neus maak ik een stopcontact G
of een arbitersfluitje, C
van hun lippen elastiekskes om geleipotten te sluiten. C
G
En zo maak ik vanalles, in echt madammenleer.
C
Mijn winkeltje zal draaien,
C
mijn finances nog veel meer.
G
En als ik eenmaal rijk ben, dan kan ik ze bestellen:
C
mijn twee heel dure mantels, in stekelvarkensvellen.
F G
Eén voor meneer Urbanus en één voor zijn madam.
C
Zo hebben we altijd plaats op de bus en op de tram.

155 Man of Constant Sorrow – Soggy Bottom Boys

(1913) Music: Emry Arthur / Lyrics: Dick Burnett

key: F
 capo: 3
 tuning: Drop D
 measure: C

[Dit wordt gespeeld tijdens de eerste vier akkoorden in de Intro.]

Intro: |D|D|D|D| A D
 In constant sorrow all through his days

1. I am a man of constant sorrow.
 I've seen trouble all my day.
 I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
 the place where I was born and raised.
 (The place where he was born and raised.)

2. For six long years I've been in trouble.
 No pleasures here on earth I found,
 for in this world I'm bound to ramble.
 I have no friends to help me now.
 (He has no friends to help him now.)

3. It's fare thee well, my old lover.
 I never expect to see you again,
 for I'm bound to ride that northern railroad.
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train.
 (Perhaps he'll die upon this train.)

4. You can bury me in some deep valley,
 for many years where I may lay.
 Then you may learn to love another
 while I am sleeping in my grave.
 (While he is sleeping in his grave.)

5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
 My face you'll never see no more.
 But there is one promise that is given.
 I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
 (He'll meet you on God's golden shore.)

156 Ain't No Sunshine – *Bill Withers*

key: Am
measure: C

(1971)

N.C.
1. Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
Am Em Em/G Am
It's not warm when she's away.
Am Em Em/G Am
Em
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Dm
and she's always gone too long
Am Em Em/G Am
anytime she goes away.

2. Wonder this time where she's gone.
Wonder if she's gone to stay.
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
and this house just ain't no home
anytime she goes away.

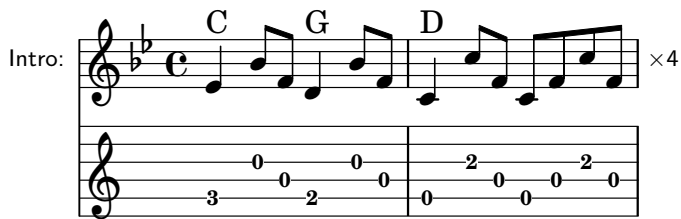
Am N.C.
Bridge: And I know, I know, I know, . . .
Hey, I oughtta leave young thing alone,
Am Em Em/G Am
but ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

3. Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
Only darkness every day.
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
and this house just ain't no home
||: anytime she goes away. :|| ×4

157 De Vriendschapsband – X!NK

toonard: B♭
capo: 3
maat: C

(2003) Auteur: Jonas en Niels Meukens en Philip en Thomas Valkiers

Intro: 

C G D
1. Het begon toen ik een kleuter was.
C G D
Twee dikke vrienden in dezelfde klas.
C G D
Het waren boezemvrienden zij aan zij,
C G D
en toen kwam ik er nog bij.
C G | D | C G | D |
Hey! Hey!

C G D
2. Hij ging verhuizen, de vriendschap was verloren.
C G D
Toen werd hij bij hem uitverkoren.
C G D
Ze gingen wat spelen, ze voelden elkaar goed aan,
C G D
en de drummer moest op de trommels slaan.

Refrein: C G D
Een band gaat nooit stuk,
C D G
al heb je een ongeluk.
C G D
Je ziet maar, ze hebben elkaar.
C D G
Ze krijgen het telkens weer voor mekaar.
C G | D | C G | D |
Hey! Hey!

C G D
3. Op een fuif ontmoetten ze elkaar.
C G D
Toen kwam de band weer voor mekaar.
C G D
Hij ging naar hem, hij had een gitaar,

C G D
maar hij was een drummer zonder twijfel waar.
Hey!

Refrein: C G D
De band werd groter en groter.
C D G
Het bleef maar duren zonder motor.
C G D
Hij ging niet stuk, hij bleef maar gaan.
C D G
Hij was nooit gedaan!

Solo:

E	G	D	D
E	G	A	A
C G	D	C G	D
C G	D	C G	D

Refrein: C G D
Een band gaat nooit stuk,
C D G
al heb je een ongeluk!
C G D
Je ziet maar, ze hebben elkaar!
C D G
Ze krijgen het telkens weer voor mekaar! (Hey!)

Refrein: C G D
De band werd groter en groter. (Hey!)
C D G
Het bleef maar duren zonder motor. (Hey!)
C G D
Hij ging niet stuk, hij bleef maar gaan. (Hey!)
C D G
Hij was nooit gedaan!

Outro: C G | D | C G | D |
Hey! Hey!
C G | D | C G | D |
Hey!

158 Pop Medley

key: G
measure: C

♪ Cryin' (Aerosmith, 1993)

Chorus: *I was cryin' when I met u, now I'm tryin' to forget u*
Love is a sweet misery!
I was cryin' just to get u, now I'm dyin' 'cause I let u
Do what you do, down on me!

♪ Closing Time (Semisonic, 1998)

||:Closing time
 1. Open all the doors and let you out into the world :||
 2. You don't have to go home but you can't stay here. ||

Chorus: *I know who I want to take me home* ×3
Take me hoo-ooo-ooome

♪ Knockin' On Heavens Door (Guns 'n Roses, 1992)

Mama, take this badge from me
 I can't use it anymore
 It's getting dark, too dark to see
 Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Chorus: *Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door* ×4

♪ Beast of Burden (The Rolling Stones, 1978)

I'll never be your beast of burden
 My back is broad but it's a hurting
 All I want is for you to make love to me

Chorus: *Am I hard enough? Am I rough enough?*
Am I rich enough? I'm not too blind to see?

Outro: ||: Oh little sister, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, girl. :||

♪ Down Under (Men at Work, 1980)

'K zat alleen in een vuile kameel
 On a hippie trail, head full of "Zombie"
 I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
 She took me in and gave me breakfast, and she said: ...

Chorus: *"Do you come from a land down under,
 where women glow and men plunder?
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
 You better run, you better take cover."*

♪ Forever Young (Alphaville, 1984)

Forever young, I want to be forever young
 Do u really want to live forever? Forever and ever? :||

♪ Dirty Little Secret (All American Rejects, 2005)

Chorus: *I'll keep you my dirty little secret (dirty little secret)*
Don't tell anyone or you'll be just another regret
(Just another regret, hope that you can keep it)
My dirty little secret. Who has to know?

♪ Baby (Justin Bieber, 2010)

You know you love me, I know you care.(Woowoh!)
 You shout whenever, and I'll be there.(Woowoh!)
 You want my love, you want my heart,(Woowoh!)
 And we will never ever ever be apart.
 And I was like,...

Chorus: *Baby, baby, baby, nooo!*
I'm like baby, baby, baby, nooo!
I'm like baby, baby, baby, nooo!
I thought you'd always be mine, mine...

♪ No Woman No Cry (Bob Marley, 1974)

Chorus: *No woman, no cry.*
No wo - man, no cry!
Dear little darlin', don't shed no tears.
No wo - man, no cry!

♪ Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver, 1971)

Almost heaven, West Virginia
 Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah river
 Life is old there, older than the trees
 Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Chorus: *Country roads, take me home to the place I belong,
West Virginia, mountain mamma,
Take me home, country roads.*

♪ **So Lonely** (*The Police*, 1978)

Well someone told me yesterday
That when you throw your love away
You act as if you just don't care
You look as if you're going somewhere

Chorus: ♪: *So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!* :||

♪ **With or Without You** (*U2*, 1987)

See the stone set in your eyes
See the thorn twist in your side
I'll wait for you

Chorus: *With or without you, with or without you, ooh
I can't live with or without you*

♪ **We Didn't Start The Fire** (*Billy Joel*, 1989)

Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johnnie Ray
South Pacific, Walter Winchell, Joe DiMaggio
Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, television
North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe
Rosenbergs, H-bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom
Brando, "The King and I" and "The Catcher in the Rye"
Eisenhower, vaccine, England's got a new queen
Marciano, Liberace, Santayana goodbye

Chorus: ♪: *We didn't start the fire*
1. *It was always burnin' since the world's been turnin'* :||
2. *Though we did ignite it, but we tried to fight it* ||

♪ **Wherever You Will Go** (*The Calling*, 2001)

Chorus: *If I could, then I would, I'll go wherever you will go
Way up high or down low, I'll go wherever you will go*

♪ **Can You Feel the Love Tonight** (*Elton John*, 1994)

Chorus: *And can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we got this far*

♪ **She Will Be Loved** (*Maroon 5*, 2002)

Chorus: *I don't mind spendin' everyday
Out on your corner in the pourin' rain
Look for the girl with the broken smile
Ask her if she wants to stay awhile
And she will be loved, and she will be loved*

♪ **Here Without You** (*3 Doors Down*, 2003)

Chorus: *I'm here without you, baby
But you're still on my lonely mind
I think about you, baby,
and I dream about you all the time
I'm here without you, baby
But you're still with me in my dreams
And tonight, there's only u and me, yeah, o yeah*

♪ **Snow (Hey oh)** (*Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 2006)

Come to decide that the things that I tried
Were in my life just to get high on
When I sit alone, come get a little known
But I need more than myself this time
Step from the road to the sea to the sky
And I do believe that we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice
Chorus: ♪: *Hey oh, listen what I say, ooo-oooh* :||

♪ **Love Me Do** (*The Beatles*, 1962)

Chorus: *Love, love me do. You know I love you
I'll always be true, so pleeeeeease, love me do*

♪ **You Shook Me All Night Long** (*AC/DC*, 1980)

She was a fast machine, she kept her motor clean
She was the best damn woman I had ever seen
'Cause the walls start shaking, the earth was quaking
My mind was aching, and we were making it
Chorus: ♪: *And you shook me all night long* :||

159 Dos Cervezas – Tom Waes

(2010) Muziek: David Vervoort / Tekst: Tom Waes, Jesse Fabré & David Vervoort

toonaard: **A^b**
 capo: **1**
 maat: **C**

Intro: | G | D | C D | G | [tokkel]

1. Soms denk ik nog terug aan een tijd die 'k nooit vergeet.
 Ik was in Spanje 't was ontzettend heet.
 De taal die sprak ik niet, het ging me veel te snel,
 maar 't Spaans voor twee biertjes dat ken ik wel.

Refrein: *Dos cervezas por favor! Dos cervezas por favor!*
Dos cervezas por favor! Elke Spanjaard heeft een snor!
Dos cervezas por favor!

Tussenspel: G | D | D | D G :|| [Zie onderaan de pagina.]

2. Ik was op reis in Malaga, Benidorm of Marbella.
 Het was er warm, oh zo warm.
 Ik zag haar zitten in een bar, ik was helemaal in de war,
 en ik wist, nee die laat ik nooit meer gaan.
 Ik vroeg: "Wat is jou naam?"
 Maar zij, zij kon me niet verstaan.
 Ik zei: "Me llamo Tom,"
 en zij: "Me llamo Conchita - a - a - a."

Refrein: *Dos cervezas por favor...*

Tussenspel: G | D | D | D G :|| [Zie onderaan de pagina.]

3. Ik liep dronken op het strand met 'n biertje in mijn hand
 en mijn Conchita, ja mijn Conchita.
 Haar ogen waren hemelsblauw,
 ik kreeg het warm en dan weer kou.
 En ze vroeg me: "Kom je even mee met mij?"
 Ze nam me bij de hand en gaf een zoenkje op mijn mond.
 Toen werd ik het gewaar: haar bovenlip
 was goed gevuld met haa - aa - aa - aar.

Refrein: *Dos cervezas por favor! Dos cervezas por favor!*
Dos cervezas por favor! Conchita had een snor!
Dos cervezas por favor!

4. Toen moest ik naar huis met het vliegmachien.
 Conchita met haar snor die wil ik nooit meer zien.
 Ach ik voel me rot, niet goed in m'n vel;
 hoogtijd dat ik iets bestel.

Refrein: *Mas cervezas por favor...*

Refrein: *Dos cervezas por favor! Dos cervezas por favor!*
Dos cervezas por favor! :||Elke Spanjaard heeft een snor!
Dos cervezas por favor! :||

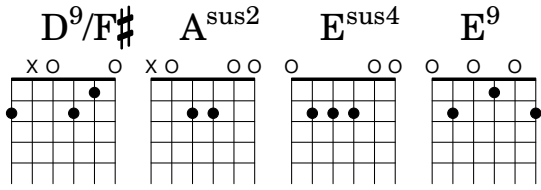
Tussenspel:

The musical notation shows two interludes. The first interlude is in G major and consists of three measures: G, G, and D. The second interlude is in D major and consists of three measures: D, G, and D. The notation includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure of the second interlude.

160 Karma Police – Radiohead

key: G/Bm
measure: C

(1997) Music & lyrics: Thom Yorke, Jonny Greenwood, Ed O'Brien, Colin Greenwood & Phil Selway



Intro: | Am D⁹/F# | Em G | A^{sus2} F | Em G |
| A^{sus2} D | G D C Bm | Am | Bm D |

1. Karma police, arrest this man,
F Em G A^{sus2}
he talks in maths, he buzzes like a fridge,
D | G D/F# C Bm | Am | Bm D |
he's like a de - tuned ra - di - o.

2. Karma police, arrest this girl,
F Em G A^{sus2}
her Hitler hairdo is making me feel ill
D | G D/F# C Bm | Am | Bm D |
and we have crashed her part - y.

Link: C D G F#
This is what you'll get.
C D G F#
This is what you'll get.
C D G
This is what you'll get.
Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us...

3. Karma police, I've given all I can.
F Em G A^{sus2}
It's not enough, I've given all I can,
D | G D/F# C Bm | Am | Bm D |
but we're still on the pay - roll.

C D G F#
Link: This is what you'll get.
C D G F#
This is what you'll get.
C D G
This is what you'll get.
Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us...

4. Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E
I lost myself, I lost myself.
Bm D G
Phew, for a minute there,
D G D E
I lost myself, I lost myself.

Solo: | Bm D | G D | G D | E^{sus4} E |

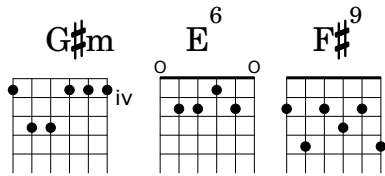
5. Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E
I lost myself, I lost myself.
Bm D G
Phew, for a minute there,
D G D E
I lost myself, I lost myself.

Outro: ||: Bm D | G D | G D | E⁹ :|| Bm |

161 Naive – *The Kooks*

(2006) Lyrics: Luke Pritchard

key: B
measure: C



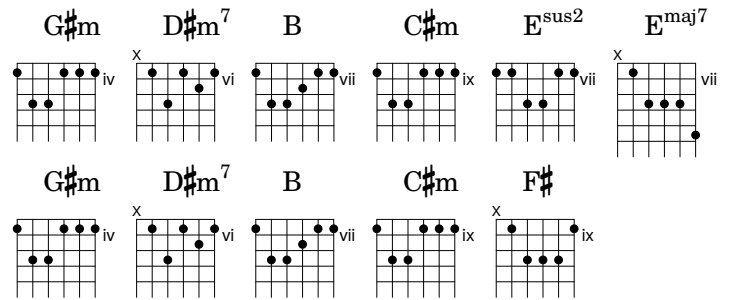
Intro: | G#m G#m | E E⁶ |
| F# F# | B F#⁹ |

1. G#m E
I'm not saying it your fault, F#
although you could have done more.
B F#⁹
Oh, you're so na - ive, yet so—
G#m E
How could this be done
F#
by such a smiling sweetheart?
B F#⁹
Oh, and your sweet and pretty face—
G#m
In such an ugly way
E F#
something so beautiful.
B F#⁹
That every time I look inside.

E B F#
Chorus: *I know that she knows that I'm not fond of asking.*
E B
True or false, it may be...
F#
She's still out to get me. :||

2. G#m E
I may say it was your fault. F#
'Cause I know you could have done more.
B F#⁹
Oh, you're so na - ive, yet so—
G#m E
How could this be done
F#
by such a smiling sweetheart?
B F#⁹
Oh, and your sweet and pretty face—
G#m
In such an ugly way
E F#
something so beautiful.
B F#⁹
That every time I look inside.

E B F#
Chorus: *I know that she knows that I'm not fond of asking.*
E B
True or false, it may be...
F#
She's still out to get me. :||



Solo: | G#m D#m⁷ | B C#m | E^{sus2} | E^{maj7} |
| G#m D#m⁷ | B C#m | F# | F# |

3. G#m E
How could this be done F#
by such a smiling sweetheart?
B F#⁹
Oh, you're so na - ive, yet so—
G#m
Such an ugly thing
E F#
for someone so beautiful
B F#
and every time you're on his side.

E B F#
Chorus: *I know that she knows that I'm not fond of asking.*
E B
True or false, it may be...
F#
She's still out to get me. :||

E D#m G#m B
Outro: Just don't let me down.
E D#m G#m B
Just don't let me down.
E D#m G#m B
(Hold on to your kite.) Just don't let me down. :||x4

162 Hallelujah – Leonard Cohen

(1984)

key: C
capo: 5
measure: 12
8

Intro: | G Em |

1. Now, I've heard there was a secret chord
 that David played, and it pleased the Lord,
 but you don't really care for music, do you?
 It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth,
 the minor fall, the major lift.
 The baffled king composing, Hallelujah
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
 Hallelujah, Hallelu - u - jah.

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

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

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

Outro: Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah.
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah.
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - jah.
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - u - jah.

163 Wild Horses – The Rolling Stones

(1971) Music & lyrics: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards

key: G
measure: C

Intro: | G | Am⁷ | G | Am Am⁹ | G |

Solo: | F | C | F | C | G | G |

1. Bm G Bm G
Childhood living is easy to do.
Am C D|G D
The things you wanted I bought them for you.
Bm G Bm G
Graceless lady, you know who I am.
Am C D|G D
You know I can't let you slide through my hands.

Chorus: Am C D|G F C
Wild horses, couldn't drag me away.
Am C D|G F C
Wild, wild horses, couldn't drag me away.

2. Bm G Bm G
I watched you suffer a dull aching pain.
Am C D|G D
Now you decided to show me the same.
Bm G Bm G
No sweeping exits or off stage lines
Am C D|G D
could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind.

Chorus: Am C D|G F C
Wild horses, couldn't drag me away.
Am C D|G F C
Wild, wild horses, couldn't drag me away.

3. Bm G Bm G
I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie.
Am C D|G D
I have my freedom but I don't have much time.
Bm G Bm G
Faith has been broken tears must be cried.
Am C D|G D
Let's do some living after we die.

Chorus: Am C D|G F C
Wild horses, couldn't drag me away.
Am C D|G F C
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day.

Solo: | Bm | G | Bm | G |
| Am | C D | G | D |

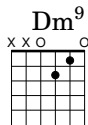
Chorus: Am C D|G F C
Wild horses, couldn't drag me away.
Am C D|G F C
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day.

164 Sugar Man – Rodriguez

(1969) Music & lyrics: Sixto Rodriguez

key: Am
measure: C

Intro: | Am E | Dm⁷ E | E | E |



1. Am E Dm⁹ E
Sugar Man, won't you hurry,
Dm⁷ E Am Am
'cos' I'm tired of these scenes.
Am E Dm⁹ E
For a blue coin won't you bring back
Dm⁷ E Am Am
all those colours to my dreams.
C Am D⁷ F
Silver magic ships you carry,
C Am F B^b B^b E E
jumpers, coke, sweet Mary Jane.

2. Am E Dm⁹ E
Sugar Man, met a false friend
Dm⁷ E Am Am
on a lonely dusty road.
Am E Dm⁹ E
Lost my heart, when I found it,

Dm⁷ E Am Am
it had turned to dead black coal.
C Am D⁷ F
Silver magic ships you carry,
C Am F B^b B^b E E
jumpers, coke, sweet Mary Jane.

3. Am E Dm⁹ E
Sugar Man, you're the answer,
Dm⁷ E Am Am
that makes my questions disappear.
Am E Dm⁹ E
Sugar Man, 'cos' I'm weary
Dm⁷ E Am E Dm⁷ E
of those double games I hear.
Am E Dm⁹ E Dm⁷ E Am E
||: Sugar Man, Sugar Man, Sugar Man, Sugar Man, :||

[Repeat full song, while slowly fading out.]

165 Hotel California – Eagles

(1977) Music: Don Felder / Lyrics: Don Henley & Glenn Frey

key: Bm
measure: C

Intro:

5

[Can also be played over the Verse]

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>Bm F#7
1. 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.</p> <p>Bm F#7
2. There she stood in the doorway. I heard the mission bell
A E
and I was thinking to myself, "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...</p> <p>G D
Chorus: <i>Welcome to the Hotel California.</i>
F#7
<i>Such a lovely place</i> (such a lovely place), Bm
<i>such a lovely face.</i>
G D
<i>Plenty of room at the Hotel California.</i>
Em F#
<i>Any time of year</i> (any time of year), <i>you can find it here.</i></p> <p>Bm F#7
3. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends.
A E
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends.</p> | <p>G D
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Em F#
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.</p> <p>Bm F#7
4. So I called up the Captain: "Please bring me my wine."
A E
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969."
G D
And still those voices are calling from far away.
Em
Wake you up in the middle of the night,
F#
just to hear them say...</p> <p>G D
Chorus: <i>Welcome to the Hotel California</i>
F#7
<i>Such a lovely place</i> (such a lovely place), Bm
<i>such a lovely face</i>
G D
<i>They livin' it up at the Hotel California</i>
Em
<i>What a nice surprise</i> (what a nice surprise), F#
<i>bring your alibis</i></p> <p>5. 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.</p> <p>6. 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."</p> |
|--|---|

Solo:

F# Bm F#7 A E

5 G D Em F#

9 Bm F#7 A E

13 G D Em

16 F# Bm F#7 A

20 E G D Em F#

25 Bm F#7 A E

29 G D Em F# Bm

166 Yesterday – The Beatles

(1965) Music: Paul McCartney / Lyrics: Lennon & McCartney

key: G
measure: C

Fun fact: De werktitel voor dit lied was “Scrambled eggs”:

Scrambled eggs, oh my baby how I love your legs. Not as much as I love scrambled eggs...

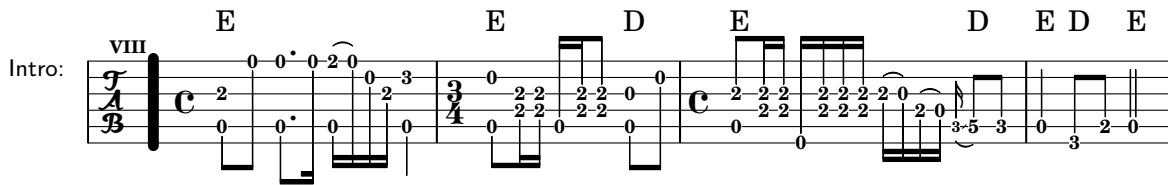
[Original recording is in F major.]

The musical score is presented in a standard format with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into systems, each containing a vocal line with lyrics, a guitar chord line, and a guitar fretboard diagram. The fretboard diagrams show the strings (E, A, D, G, B, E) and the fret numbers for each string. The lyrics are: "1. Yes-ter-day, all my troubles seemed so far a-way now I need a place to
2. Sudden-ly, I'm not half the man I used to be there's a shadow hanging
hide a-way, oh I be-lieve in yes-ter-day Why she had to go I don't
o - ver me oh yes-ter-day came sud-denly
know she wouldn't say I said something wrong now I long for yes-ter -
da - a - a - ay. Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play now I need a place to
hide away, oh I believe in yes-ter-day yes-terday mmmmmmm mm - mmmmmmm"

167 Cat's in the Cradle – Harry Chapin

(1974) Music & lyrics: Sandra & Harry Chapin

key: F
capo: 1
measure: C

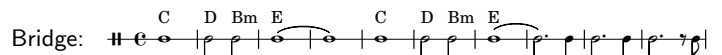
Intro: 

1. My child arrived just the other day.
 He came to the world in the usual way;
 but there were planes to catch and bills to pay.
 He learned to walk while I was away
 and he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew
 he'd say "I'm gonna be like you, dad.
 You know I'm gonna be like you."

3. Well, he came from college just the other day.
 So much like a man I just had to say:
 "Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
 He shook his head and said with a smile,
 "What I'd really like, dad, is to borrow the car keys.
 See you later, can I have them please?"

Chorus: *And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon.
 Little boy blue and the man on the moon.
 "When you comin' home, dad?"
 "I don't know when, but we'll get together then.
 You know we'll have a good time then."*

Chorus: *And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon.
 Little boy blue and the man on the moon.
 "When you comin' home son?"
 "I don't know when, but we'll get together then, dad.
 You know we'll have a good time then."*

Bridge: 

Interlude: *First two measures of Intro + | E |*

2. My son turned ten just the other day.
 He said: "Thanks for the ball, dad, come on let's play.
 Can you teach me to throw." I said: "Not today,
 I got a lot to do." He said: "That's ok."
 And he walked away but his smile never dimmed
 and said: "I'm gonna be like him, yeah.
 You know I'm gonna be like him."

4. I've long since retired, my son's moved away.
 I called him up just the other day.
 I said: "I'd like to see you if you don't mind."
 He said: "I'd love to, dad, if I can find the time.
 You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu,
 but it's sure nice talking to you, dad.
 It's been sure nice talking to you."

Link: *And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me.
 He'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me.*

Chorus 1 + Interlude

Chorus 2 + Interlude

168 Dag Zonder Schoenen – *Het Zesde Metaal*

(2014) Tekst: Wannes Cappelle

toonard: G
maat: C

Riff:

[Speel tijdens de refreinen.]

Intro: | G | C | Em :|| D |

1. Kben te leeg voor ep te staan,
kzoe mi eigenlijk moeten haasten,
ma vandoage gaat nie gaan,
kvoelet aan minnen asem dus loat mi.

2. Dagske zonder telefoon,
dagske zonder af te bellen,
en kben nie echt ongezonnd,
ma ket fut nie voe mie ziek te melden...
Zoe da tellen?

3. Ke van gisteren nog wel kosten
en ne redelijke slip.
Ad e juste voor ontbijt
eet ik de reste van de chips
en kaffie... goh kaffie...

Refrein: *Loat mie maar doen, ik bluvve binnen.*
Dag zonder schoen, dag zonder zinnen.
Loat mie maar doen, loat mie maar zin.

4. Kzit ier hoog boven de grond,
Khoore d'otto's en de trams,
vinten met underen hond,
keffers met under madams,
en die brommers...

5. En kik tsta al een rij'ke
aan de deure van de winkel.
Zoeden ze echt nog nie open zin?
Kvoele nog jiene keer aan de klinke.
Kzien pertank al iemand binnen...

Refrein ×2

Brug: De gebuur es al gaan lopen,
zin vrouwe doet den of.
Zeedr moeten niemeer gaan werken,
zudder zin der al van af, mar ik ier ben nog nie begonnen.

Ze zeggen "Toe kom naar buiten, de straten zin vul."
Kzegge "Woaren zen leeg, kzoe ze nie helpen vullen.
Ik kom min kot niemeer uit,
ma toch merci dajet vroeg.
Ik zweret alles is goed voor de reste,
ma voor vandoage ist genoeg."

Refrein ×2

6. Ben te leeg voo te gaan slapen,
kmoe der eigenlijk ne keer in.
Vint wa zitk ier te zitten,
ma wuk zoe da toch kun'n zin mee mie?

169 Buffalo Soldier – Bob Marley & The Wailers

key: A
measure: C

(1983) Lyrics: Bob Marley & Noel "King Sporty" Williams

Intro: | A | A | A | A |

Chorus: A F#m
Buffalo Soldier, dreadlock Rasta.

A F#m
*There was a Buffalo Soldier
in the heart of America.*

A F#m
Stolen from Africa, brought to America.

A F#m
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.

D C#m D C#m
1. I mean it, when I analyze the stench,
C#m Bm7 F#m F#m
to me, it makes a lot of sense
D C#m D C#m
how the dreadlock Rasta
A Bm7 F#m F#m
was the Buffalo Soldier.

A F#m
Chorus: *And he was taken from Africa, brought to America.*
A F#m
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
A F#m
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier, dreadlock Rasta.
A F#m
Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America.

D C#m D C#m
2. If you know your history,
C#m7 Bm7 F#m
then you would know where you coming from,
F#m

D C#m D C#m
then you wouldn't have to ask me
A Bm7 F#m F#m
a-who the heck do I think I am.

A F#m
Chorus: *I'm just a Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America.*
A F#m
Stolen from Africa, brought to America.
A
Said he was fighting on arrival,
F#m
fighting for survival.
A
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier.
F#m
Win the war for America.

A
Link: Said he was a, ||: woe yoy yoy, woe woe yoy yoy.
F#m
Woe yoy yoy yo, yo yo woy yo, woe yoy yoy. :||

A D
Bridge: Buffalo Soldier, troddin' through the land,
C#m
wo-hoo-oooh.
F#m
Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand.
D C#m E
Troddin' through the land, yea, yea.

A
Chorus: *Said he was a Buffalo Soldier.*
F#m
Win the war for America.
A F#m
Buffalo Soldier, dreadlock Rasta.
A F#m
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
A
Driven from the mainland
F#m
to the heart of the Caribbean.

A
Link: Singing, ||: woe yoy yoy, woe woe yoy yoy.
F#m
Woe yoy yoy yo, yo yo woy yo woy yo yoy. :||

A
Chorus: *Troddin' through San Juan,*
F#m
in the arms of America.
A F#m
Troddin' through Jamaica, a Buffalo Soldier.
A F#m
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
A F#m
Buffalo Soldier, dreadlock Rasta.

A
Outro: Woe yoy yoy, woe woe yoy yoy.
F#m
Woe yoy yoy yo, yo yo woy yo, woe yoy yoy. :||

170 Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd

(1974) Music: Ed King / Lyrics: Ed King, Gary Rossington & Ronnie Van Zant

key: G
measure: C

Riff:

[The riff is repeated throughout the whole song, with variations in the G major scale over the G chord. The two chord diagrams show alternative ways to play, instead of playing the regular C and G chords.]

Intro: ||: D C | G | D C | G :|| } Riff

1. D C G
Big wheels keep on turning,
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin.
D C G
Singing songs about the Southland.
D C G
I miss 'ol bamy once again,
and I think it's a sin, yes.

Link: | D C | G | D C | G |

2. D C G
Well I heard mister Young sing about her.
D C G
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down.
D C G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
D C G
a Southern man don't need him around anyhow.

Chorus: D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
where the skies are so blue.
D C G
Sweet home Alabama.
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Link: | D C | G | D C | G |

3. D C G
In Birmingham they love the governor.
F C D
Boo boo boo!
(D) C G
Now we all did what we could do.

D C G
Now Watergate does not bother me.
D C G
Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth!

Chorus

Link: ||: D C | G | D C | G :||
D C G
||: Aaah aah aah! Alabama!
D C G
Aaah aah aah! Alabama :||
| D C | G | D C | G |

4. D C G
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
D C G
and they've been known to pick a song or two.
(Yes, they do!)
D C G
Lord they get me off so much.
D C G
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue.
Now how about you?

Chorus

D C G
Sweet home Alabama. Oh sweet home baby!
D C G
Where the skies are so blue.
And the governor's true!
D C G
Sweet home Alabama. Lordy!
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Yeah, yeah, Montgomery's got the answer!

Outro: ||: D C | G | D C | G :|| [Repeat until fade.]

171 Non non rien n'a changé – Les Poppys

clé: G
mesure: C

(1971) Auteur: Gilles Péram & Jacqueline Nero

- N.C. (Am)
1. C'est l'histoire d'une trêve que j'avais demandée.
(C)
C'est l'histoire d'un soleil que j'avais espéré.
(D)
C'est l'histoire d'un amour que je croyais vivant.
(Am)
C'est l'histoire d'un beau jour que moi petit enfant.

- N.C. Am
2. Je voulais très heureux pour toute la planète.
C
Je voulais, j'espérais que la paix règne en maître
D
en ce soir de Noël, mais tout a continué,
Am
mais tout a continué, mais tout a continué.

Refrain: F C
Non, non, rien n'a changé.
G D
Tout, tout a continué. :||
Am D Am D
Hey hey, hey hey.

- Am
3. Et pourtant bien des gens ont chanté avec nous
C
et pourtant bien des gens se sont mis a genoux.
E
Pour prier... (*oui, pour prier*)
Am
pour prier... (*oui, pour prier*)
Am
Mais j'ai vu, tous les jours, à la télévision,
C
même le soir de Noël, de fusils des canons.
E
J'ai pleuré, (*oui, j'ai pleuré*)
Am
j'ai pleuré. Qui pourra m'expliquer que...

Refrain: F C
Non, non, rien n'a changé.

- G D
Tout, tout a continué. :||
Am D Am D
Hey hey, hey hey.
- Am
4. Moi je pense à l'enfant entouré de soldats.
C
Moi je pense à l'enfant qui demande pourquoi.
E
Tout le temps, (*oui, tout le temps*)
Am
tout le temps. (*oui, tout le temps*)
Am
Moi je pense à tout ça, mais je ne devrais pas.
C
Toutes ces choses-là, ne me regarde pas.
E
Et pourtant (*oui, et pourtant*)
Am
et pourtant. Je chante, je chante.

Refrain: F C
Non, non, rien n'a changé.
G D
Tout, tout a continué. :||
Am D Am D
Hey hey, hey hey.

5. [*Même que Couplet 1.*]
6. [*Même que Couplet 2.*]

Refrain: F C
Non, non, rien n'a changé.
G D
Tout, tout a continué.
F C
Non, non, rien n'a changé.
G D
Tout, tout a continué.
Am D Am D
Hey hey, hey hey. :||

172 If I Needed You – Townes Van Zandt

key: G
measure: C

(1972)

[Original recording is in B major (capo 4).]

1. If I need - ed you, would you come to me? Would you come to
 2. In the night for - lorn, oh the mor - ning's born And the mor - ning shines
 3. The lady's with me now since I showed her how To l - a - y her
 4. If I need - ed you, would you come to me? Would you come to

6 me, and ease my pain? If you need - ed me, I would come to
 with the lights of love You will miss sun - rise if you close your
 li - ly hand in mine Loop and Lil ag - ree she's a sight to
 me, and ease my pain? If you need - ed me, I would come to

13 you I 'd swim the seas for to ease your pain
 eyes That would break my hea - rt in two
 see And a trea - sure for the poor to find
 you I 'd swim the seas for to ease your pain

173 Handle With Care – *Traveling Wilburys*

key: G
measure: C

(1988) Music & lyrics: George Harrison, Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty and Bob Dylan

D: Dylan H: Harrison L: Lyne O: Orbison P: Petty E: everybody

Riff:

D	C ^{add9}	G/B	G
2-2-2	0-0-0	3-3-3	3-3-3
3-3-3	3-3-3	3-3-3	3-3-3
2-2-2	0-0-0	0-0-0	0-0-0
0	3	2	3 0-2-3

Solo:

Intro: Riff x2

1. **H:** D [Riff] C^{add9} G Been beat up and battered 'round.
D [Riff] C^{add9} G Been sent up and I've been shot down.
C G Em You're the best thing that I've ever found.
C D G Handle me with care.

2. **H:** D [Riff] C^{add9} G Reputations changeable.
D [Riff] C^{add9} G Situations tolerable.
C G Em But baby, you're adorable.
C D Handle me with care.

Chorus: **O:** G B⁷ C D I'm so tired of being lonely.
G B⁷ C D I still have some love to give.
G B⁷ C D G | G | G Won't you show me that you really care?

Post-chorus: C G **D+P:** Everybody's got somebody to **E:** lean on.
C D **D+P:** Put your body next to mine and **E:** dream on.

3. **H:** D [Riff] C^{add9} G I've been fucked up and I've been fooled.
D [Riff] C^{add9} G I've been robbed and ridiculed.
C G Em In daycare centers and night schools.
C D G Handle me with care.

4. **H:** D [Riff] C^{add9} G Been stuck in airports, terrorized.
D [Riff] C^{add9} G Sent to meetings, hypnotized.
C G Em Overexposed, commercialized.
C D Handle me with care.

Chorus: G B⁷ C D **O:** I'm so tired of being lonely.
G B⁷ C D I still have some love to give.
G B⁷ C D G | G | G Won't you show me that you really care?

Post-chorus: C G **L+O:** Everybody's got somebody to **E:** lean on.
C D **L+O:** Put your body next to mine and **E:** dream on.

5. **H:** D [Riff] C^{add9} G I've been uptight and made a mess.
D [Riff] C^{add9} G But I'll clean it up myself, I guess.
C G Em Oh, the sweet smell of success.
C D G Handle me with care.

Solo: \parallel : D C^{add9} | G/B G | D C^{add9} | G/B G : \parallel

Outro: \parallel : D C^{add9} | G/B G : \parallel [Repeat riff until fade out.]

174 Kids – MGMT

(2008) Music & lyrics: Andrew Van Wyngarden & Ben Goldwasser

key: F#m
measure: C

Riff:

The riff is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of a main melodic line and a bass line. The main line starts with a half note F#4, followed by quarter notes G#4, A4, B4, and C#5. The bass line starts with a half note F#2, followed by quarter notes G#2, A3, and B3. The riff is divided into two parts by a double bar line. The first part ends with a repeat sign. The second part starts with a half note A4, followed by quarter notes G#4, F#4, and E4. The bass line for the second part starts with a half note A2, followed by quarter notes G#2, F#2, and E2. The riff is repeated four times.

Intro: |: F#m | D | A | E | [See Riff.]
| F#m | D | A | E :| x3

1. F#m D
You were a child
A E
crawling on your knees towards it.
F#m D
Making mamma so proud,
A E
but your voice is too loud.
F#m D A E
We like to watch you laughing.
F#m D
You pick the insects off plants.
A E
No time to think of consequences.

Chorus: F#m D
Control yourself.
A E
Take only what you need from it.
F#m D A E
A family of trees wanting to be haunted. :||

2. F#m D
The water is warm,
A E
but it's sending me shivers.
F#m D
A baby is born,

A E
crying out for attention.
F#m D
The memories fade
A E
like looking through a fogged mirror.
F#m D
Decision to decisions are made and not bought,
A E
but I thought this wouldn't hurt a lot, I guess not.

Chorus: F#m D
Control yourself.
A E
Take only what you need from it.
F#m D A E
A family of trees wanting to be haunted. :||

Solo: | D | E | F#m | G#m |
A	Bm	D	E F#m		
	: A	A	A	A :	
N.C.	N.C.	N.C.	N.C.		

Chorus: F#m D
Control yourself.
A E
Take only what you need from it.
F#m D A E
1-3) A family of trees wanting to be haunted. :|| x4
F#m D A E F#m
4) A family of tree-ees. . .

175 Chan Chan – Buena Vista Social Club

armadura: Dm
compás: C

(1997) Música y letras: Francisco “Compay Segundo” Repilado

Intro: ||: Dm | F | C⁷ Gm | A :|| ×3

Coro: $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané.} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{Llego a Cueto voy para Mayarí.} \\ \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ | \text{Dm} | \text{F} | \text{C}^7 \text{ Gm} | \text{A} | \end{array} \right\} \times 3$

Link: | Dm | F | C⁷ Gm | A |

1. $\begin{array}{l} \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{El cariño que te tengo} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{no te lo puedo negar.} \\ \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{Se me sale la babita.} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{Yo no lo puedo evitar.} \end{array}$

||: Dm | F | C⁷ Gm | A :||

2. $\begin{array}{l} \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{Cuando Juanita y Chan Chan} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{en el mar cernían arena.} \\ \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{Como sacudía el ‘jibe’} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{a Chan Chan le daba pena.} \end{array}$

||: Dm | F | C⁷ Gm | A :||

3. $\begin{array}{l} \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{Limpia el camino de pajas} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{que yo me quiero sentar} \\ \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{en aquel tronco que veo} \\ \text{C}^7 \text{ Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{y así no puedo llegar.} \end{array}$

||: Dm | F | C⁷ Gm | A :||

Coro: $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané.} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{Llego a Cueto voy para Mayarí.} \\ \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ | \text{Dm} | \text{F} | \text{C}^7 \text{ Gm} | \text{A} | \end{array} \right\} \times 3$

Solo: ||: Dm | F | C⁷ Gm | A :|| [$\times 10$ or repeat until no more solo.]

Coro: $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané.} \\ \text{C}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \\ \text{Llego a Cueto voy para Mayarí.} \\ \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \\ | \text{Dm} | \text{F} | \text{C}^7 \text{ Gm} | \text{A} | \end{array} \right\} \times 3$

176 Here Comes the Sun – The Beatles

(1969) Music & lyrics: George Harrison

key: A
capo: 7
measure: C

[The original recording is slightly above A major.]

G
it feels like years A⁷
since it's been here.

Link: | D | D | D | A⁷ |

Intro: ||: D | D | G | A⁷ :||

Bridge: | F | C | G/B | G | D | A⁷ |

D
Chorus: Here comes the sun.
D E⁷
Here comes the sun.

Chorus F C G/B G D
||: Sun, sun, sun, here it comes. :|| ×6
Link: | D | D | D | A⁷ |
| A⁷ | A^{7sus4} |

D
And I say, it's alright.

D
2. Little darling,
G

D
3. Little darling,
G A⁷
I feel that ice is slowly melting.

Link: | D | D | D | A⁷ |

D
the smile's returning A⁷
to their faces,

D
Little darling,
G
it seems like years A⁷
since it's been clear.

D
1. Little darling,
G
it's been a long, cold, A⁷
lonely winter.

D
Little darling,
G
it seems like years A⁷
since it's been here.

D
Little darling,

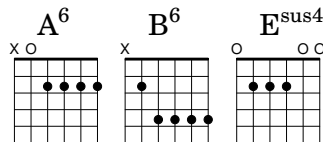
Chorus

Chorus ×2

177 Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

(1970)

key: E
measure: C



A A⁶ A
2. They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum.
A A⁶
And they charged the people
B B⁶ E
a dollar and a half just to see 'em.

Intro: | A A⁶ A A⁶ A | B B⁶ B B⁶ B | E | E |

Chorus

A A⁶ A E
1. They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
A A⁶ B
with a pink hotel, a boutique B⁶ E
and a swingin' hot spot.

A A⁶ A E
3. Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. now.
A A⁶
Give me spots on my apples,
B B⁶ E
but leave me the birds and the bees, please.

Chorus

E
Chorus: Don't it always seem to go
A^{sus2} E
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
A A⁶ B B⁶ E
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.
E E^{sus4} E E^{sus4} E
||: Shoo bop bop bop bop... :||

A A⁶ A E
4. Late last night I heard the screen door slam
A A⁶ B B⁶ E
and a big yellow taxi took away my old man.

Chorus ×2

178 't Smidje – Laïs

(1998) Muziek: Middeleeuws Vlaams volkslied / Tekst: Laïs

toonaard: Dm
maat: $\frac{12}{8}$

Fun fact: Dit liedje – met bijhorend dansje – staat in Polen bekend als “*Taniec Belgijski*”, de Belgische dans, en is er verrassend populair. Talloze flash mobs van dit lied zijn op YouTube te vinden en er bestaan zelfs Poolse covers.

Tussenspel:

Intro: | Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm |

Dm Dm
Paaaaj daaaaj da pa pa pa da!
Dm Dm
Paaaaj daaaaj da pa pa pa da!
Bb Bb
Paaaaj daaaaj da pa pa pa da!
Bb A A
Paaaaaj daaaa - aaaaaaj!

Tussenspel: | Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm |
| Bb C | F C Dm | Bb C | F C Dm |

Dm
1. Wie wil horen een historie
Dm
al van ene jonge smid,
Dm
die verbrand had zijn memorie,
Dm
daaglijks bij het vuur verhit.

Refrein: Bb C F C Dm
Was ik nog, nog met mij - nen hamer.
Bb C F C Dm
Was ik nog met geweld op mijn aam - beld.

2. 'k Geef den bras van al dat smeden,
ik ga naar de Franse zwier.
'k Wil mij tot den trouw begeven,
nooit een schoner vrouw gezien.

Refrein

Solo: | Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm |
| Bb C | F C Dm | Bb C | F C Dm |

3. 't Is de schoonste van de vrouwen,
maar nooit was er zo'n serpent.
Nooit kan zij haar bakkes houden,
nooit is zij eens wel content.

Refrein

4. Nooit mag ik een pintje drinken.
Nooit mag ik eens vrolijk zijn.
Nooit kan ik iemand beschinken
met een glaasje bier of wijn.

Refrein

Solo: | Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm |
| Bb C | F C Dm | Bb C | F C Dm | } $\times 3$ Instr. wisselen

5. 'k Geef den bras van al dat trouwen,
werd ik maar eens weduwnaar.
'k Zou mij in een hoeksken houden
en mij stellen uit gevaar!

Refrein: Bb C F C Dm
Was ik nog, nog met mij - nen hamer
Bb C F C Dm
Was ik nog met geweld op mijn aam - beld :||

179 (What A) Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

(1960) Music & lyrics: Lou Adler, Herb Alpert and Sam Cooke

key: B
capo: 4
measure: C

Intro: | G | Em |

1. Don't know much about history,
don't know much biology,
don't know much about a science book,
don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus: *But I do know that I love you,
and I know that if you love me too,
what a wonderful world this would be.*

2. Don't know much about geography,
don't know much trigonometry,
don't know much about algebra,
don't know what a slide rule is for.

Chorus: *But I do know one and one is two,
and if this one could be with you,
what a wonderful world this would be.*

Bridge: Now, I don't claim to be an "A" student,
but I'm tryin' to be.
For maybe by being an "A" student, baby,
I can win your love for me.

3. Don't know much about history,
don't know much biology,
don't know much about a science book,
don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus: *But I do know that I love you,
and I know that if you love me too,
what a wonderful world this would be.*

4. La ta, ta ta ta ta... (*History.*)
Mmm... (*Biology.*)
Woah, la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta. (*Science book.*)
Mmm... (*French I took.*)

Chorus: *But I do know that I love you,
and I know that if you love me too,
what a wonderful world this would be.*

180 Come On Eileen – Dexys Midnight Runners

key: C
measure: C

(1982) Music & lyrics: Kevin Rowland, Jim Paterson & Billy Adams

Fun fact: In sommige versies van dit lied is de outro een strofe van ‘Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms’, geschreven in 1808 door de Ierse dichter Thomas Moore. Dit stuk wordt a capella gezongen.

Intro: ||: F C | F B♭ | B♭ F | C :||
||: C | Em | F | C G :||

G C Em F
(Remember!) Too ra loo ra too ra loo rye aye.
C G G
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever.

C Em F
1. Poor old Johnny Ray, sounded sad upon the radio,
C G
moved a million hearts in mono.
C Em
Our mothers cried,
F C G
sang along, who'd blame them?

C
2. You're grown... (You're grown up!)
Em
So grown... (So grown up!)
F C
Now I must say more than ever.

G C Em F
(Come on Eileen!) Too ra loo ra too ra loo rye aye.
C G G
And we can sing just like our fathers.

D A
Chorus: Come on Eileen, oh, I swear... (Well, he means...)
Em G A
At this moment, you mean everything.
D A
You in that dress, my thoughts (I confess!)
Em G A
verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen.

D A
Chorus: Come on Eileen, oh, I swear... (Well, he means...)
Em G A
Ah come on let's, take off everything.
D A
That pretty red dress, Eileen. (Tell him yes!)
Em G A
Ah come on let's, oh come on Eileen.
D A
That pretty red dress, Eileen. (Tell him yes!)
N.C.
Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen, please...

Bridge: [Half speed, getting gradually faster. Backing vocals sing part A three times, lead vocals sing part B one time.]

D F#m
A: (Come on, Eileen, too loo rye aye.)
G
(Come on, Eileen, too loo rye aye, too ra.)
D A
(Too ra too loo ra.) } ×3

D F#m G
B: Now you've grown, D A
now you've shown, oh, Eileen.

D
Come on, Eileen, these things F#m
they are real, and I know how you feel.

G D
Now I must say more than ever, A
things round here have changed.

D F#m G D A
Too raa loo raa too raa loo ryeeye aye.

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus 1 until fade.]

Outro: [A capella.]

Oh, believe me, if all those endearing young chums,
that I gaze on so firmly today,
were to suddenly leave you, oh fly in the night
just like fairy gifts gone in the sky.

Link: | A | A |
| C | Em | F | C G |

C Em
3. These people 'round here,
F
wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke dried faces,
C G
so resigned to what their fate is.

C
4. But not us, (no never!)
Em
no not us, (no never!)
F C
we are far too young and clever.

181 The Man Who Sold The World – David Bowie

key: Dm
measure: C

(1970)

Riff:

The riff consists of three measures. The first measure is in C major, the second in F major, and the third in Bbm (B-flat minor). The guitar part uses a standard tuning and the bass part uses a standard bass line.

[Play these parts during the Chorus, depending on which chord is played (i.e. not necessarily the displayed order).]

Riff:

The repeat riff consists of four measures, all in C major. It features a consistent rhythmic pattern across all measures.

[Repeat this riff through the Intro, Post-chorus and Outro.]

Intro: | A⁷ | A⁷ | Dm | Dm |
| F | F | Dm | (N.C.) |

I searched for form and land.

N.C. A⁷
1. We passed upon the stair.

For years and years I roamed.

We spoke of was and when.

I gazed a gazeless stare

Although I wasn't there,

at all the millions hills.

he said I was his friend.

"We must have died alone

Which came as some surprise,

a long, long time ago."

I spoke into his eyes:

Chorus: "Who knows? Not me.

"I thought you died alone,

We never lost control.

a long long time ago."

You're face to face

with the man who sold the world."

Chorus: "Oh no, not me,

I never lost control.

You're face to face

with the man who sold the world."

Post-chorus: | A⁷ | A⁷ | Dm | Dm |
| F | F | Dm | Dm |

Chorus: "Who knows? Not me.

We never lost control.

You're face to face

with the man who sold the world."

Post-chorus: | A⁷ | A⁷ | Dm | Dm |
| F | F | Dm | (N.C.) |

N.C. A⁷
2. I laughed and shook his hand,

and made my way back home.

Outro: ||: A⁷ | A⁷ | Dm | Dm |
| F | F | Dm | Dm :|| [Repeat until fade out.]

182 Laat Ons Een Bloem – *Louis Neefs*

(1970) Muziek: Wally Whyton / Tekst: Phil van Cauwenbergh

toonaard: C/B \flat
maat: $\frac{3}{4}$

Riff:

The riff consists of two staves. The top staff is for guitar, showing chords F, G, and C with various fretting techniques like 10 \cdot , 8 \cdot , 8 \cdot , 10, 8-10, 7, 8-10, 7, 8-10, 7, 10 \cdot , 7 \cdot , 9 \cdot , and 10 \cdot . The bottom staff is for piano, showing chords F, G, and C with fret numbers -5, 6, 6, 4, -3 $\frac{1}{4}$, -3 $\frac{1}{4}$, -3 $\frac{1}{4}$, 4, -3 $\prime\prime$, -3, and 4.

[De eerste 7 maten speel je op de akkoorden achter het Refrein. De 4 maten tussen de herhalingsstekens worden herhaald tijdens de Couplet.]

Intro: | C | C | C | C |

1. Dit is een lied voor de mensen die zorgen
 dat morgen de mensen al dood zullen zijn.
 Dit is een lied voor de doden van morgen
 begraven, gekist in een stenen woestijn.
 | C | C | C |

Refrein: $B\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat$ F
 Laat ons een bloem en wat gras dat nog groen is.
 $E\flat$ $E\flat$ F F
 Laat ons een boom en het zicht op de zee.
 $B\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat$ F
 Vergeet voor één keer hoeveel geld een miljoen is.
 $E\flat$ $E\flat$ F F
 De wereld die moet nog een eeuwigheid mee.
 | F | G | G |
 | C | C | C | C |

2. Je breekt en je hakt en je boort door de bergen.
 Je maakt elke heuvel gelijk met de grond.
 De reuzen van nu lijken morgen maar dwergen.
 Vooruitgang vernielt wat er gisteren nog stond.
 | C | C | C |

Refrein

3. De vis in de zeeën vergiftigd, gestorven.
 Het zand op de stranden vervuild door mazout,
 en jij door je tankers en chequeboek bedorven.
 Je weet zelfs niet meer waar de meeuw heeft gebroed.
 | C | C | C |

Refrein

4. En zo zal dan morgen het leven verdwijnen.
 Verslagen door staal en gewapend beton.
 De maan zal dan koud op je nachtmerries schijnen.
 Geen mens die nog weet hoe het einde begon.
 | C | C | C |

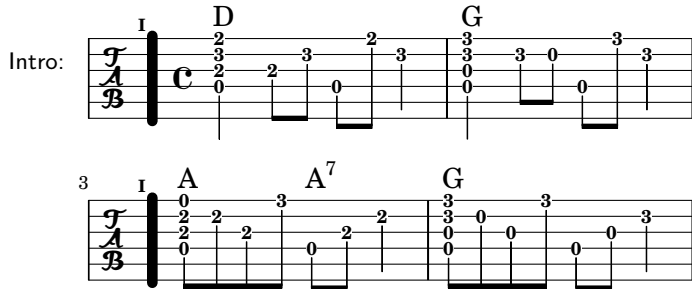
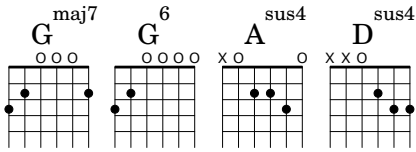
Refrein

Outro: $E\flat$ $E\flat$ F F
 De wereld die moet nog een eeuwigheid mee,
 F F
 ||: een eeuwigheid mee... :|| $\times 4$

183 Your Song – Elton John

(1970) Music: Elton John / Lyrics: Bernie Taupin

key: Cm
capo: 1
measure: C



Link: [Same as Intro.]

D G^{maj7} A F^{#m}
3. I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss.
Bm Bm/A
Well a few of the verses, Bm/G[#] G
well they've got me quite cross,
D A F[#]
but the sun's been quite kind, Bm
while I wrote this song.
D Em
It's for people like you that
G A | A^{sus4} A |
keep it turned on.

D G^{maj7} A F^{#m}
1. It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside.
Bm Bm/A Bm/G[#] G
I'm not one of those who can easily hide.
D A F[#] Bm
Don't have much money, but boy if I did,
D Em
I'd buy a big house where
G A | A^{sus4} A |
we both could live.

D G^{maj7} A F^{#m}
2. If I was a sculptor, but then again no.
Bm Bm/A Bm/G[#] G
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show.
D A F[#] Bm
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do.
D Em
My gift is my song and
G D | D^{sus4} D |
this one's for you.

D G^{maj7} A F^{#m}
4. So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do.
Bm Bm/A Bm/G[#]
You see I've forgotten if they're green G
or they're blue.
D A F[#] Bm
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean:
D Em
yours are the sweetest eyes
G D | D^{sus4} D |
I've ever seen.

A Bm Em G
Chorus: And you can tell everybody this is your song.
A Bm Em G
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
Bm
I hope you don't mind,
Bm/A
I hope you don't mind
Bm/G[#] G⁶
that I put down in words
D G⁶
how wonderful life is G A | A^{sus4} A |
while you're in the world.

A Bm Em G
Chorus: And you can tell everybody this is your song.
A Bm Em G
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done.
Bm
I hope you don't mind,
Bm/A
I hope you don't mind
Bm/G[#] G⁶
that I put down in words.
D G⁶
How wonderful life is G A | A^{sus4} A |
while you're in the world.

Bm
Outro: I hope you don't mind,
Bm/A
I hope you don't mind
Bm/G[#] G⁶
that I put down into words
D G⁶ G (intro)
How wonderful life is while you're in the world.

184 Under The Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers

key: E/Am
measure: C

(1992)

Intro:

E B C#m G#m A
1. Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner.
E B C#m A
Sometimes I feel like my only friend
E B C#m G#m A
is the city I live in, the city of angels.
E B C#m A E^{maj7}
Lonely as I am, together we cry.

E B C#m G#m A
2. I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion.
E B C#m A
I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who I am.
E B C#m G#m A
She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy.
E B C#m A E^{maj7}
I never worry, now that is a lie.

F#m E B F#m
Chorus: *I don't ever want to feel like I did that day.*
E B F#m
Take me to the place I love take me all the way. :||

| E B | C#m G#m A | } [While singing "yeah, yeah"]
| E B | C#m A |

E B C#m G#m A
3. It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there.
E B C#m A
It's hard to believe that I'm all alone.
E B C#m G#m A
At least I have her love the city she loves me.
E B C#m A E^{maj7}
Lonely as I am, together we cry.

F#m E B F#m
Chorus: *I don't ever want to feel like I did that day.*
E B F#m
Take me to the place I love, take me all the way. :||

A Am G F
Ye - ah, ye - ah.
A Am G F
Ooh no (no no yeah yeah).
A Am G F
Love me I say yeah yeah.

Link:

A Am G F
Intro: Under the bridge downtown. Is were I drew some blood.
A Am G F
Under the bridge downtown. I could not get enough.
A Am G F
Under the bridge downtown. Forgot about my love.
A Am G F
Under the bridge downtown. I gave my life away.
A Am G F
Ye - ah, ye - ah.
A Am G F
Ooh no (no no no yeah yeah).
A Am G F
No don't I said oh yeah yeah.
A Am G F
Here I stay.
||: A Am | G F :|| A

185 I'll Tell Me Ma – *The Dubliners*

key: G
measure: C

(1964) Music & lyrics: Traditional

Fun fact: “I’ll Tell Me Ma” is een bekend kinderlied dat gezongen wordt in verscheidene contreien van de Britse Eilanden. In Ierland zingt men in het refrein over “Dublin City” of “Belfast City”. In andere versies dan weer over “The Golden City” of “London City”.

Intro: | G | C | G D⁷ | G |

G C
Ole Jenny Murray says she’ll die
G D⁷ G
if she doesn’t get the fella with the roving eye.

Chorus: I’ll tell me Ma when I go home,
D⁷ G
the boys won’t leave the girls alone.
G C G
They pulled me hair, they stole me comb,
D⁷ G
but that’s alright ’till I go home.
G C
She is handsome, she is pretty.
G D⁷
She is the Belle of Dublin City.
G C
She is a courtin’ a one, two, three.
G D⁷ G
Pray won’t you tell me, who is she?

Chorus

Instrum.: | G | G | D⁷ | G |
G	G	D⁷	G
G	C	G	D⁷
G	G	G D⁷	G

G C G
1. Albert Mooney say’s he loves her,
D⁷ G
all the boy’s are fighting for her.
G C G
Knock at the door and they ring at the bell,
D⁷ G
singin’: “Oh me true love, are you well?”
G C
Out she comes as white as snow.
G D⁷
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes.

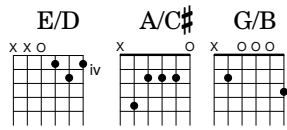
G C G
2. Let the wind and the rain and hail blow high,
D⁷ G
and the snow come travelin’ through the sky,
G G
She’s as sweet as apple pie.
D⁷ G
She’ll get her own lad by and by.
G C
When she gets a lad of her own,
G D⁷
she won’t tell her Ma when she gets home.
G C
Let them all come as they will
G D⁷ G
for it’s Albert Mooney she loves still.

Chorus + Verse 1 + Chorus + Instrum.

186 Waterloo – ABBA

key: D
measure: C

(1974) Music & lyrics: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson



Intro: | D | D | D | D |

1. My, my, at Waterloo Na - po - leon did sur - ren - der.
 Oh yeah, and I have met my des - ti - ny in quite a similar way.
 The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself.

Chorus: Waterloo – I was defeated, you won the war.
 Waterloo – Promise to love you for ever more.
 Waterloo – Couldn't escape if I wanted to.
 Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you.
 Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo.

2. My, my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger.
 Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight.
 And how could I ever refuse I feel like I win when I lose.

Chorus: Waterloo – I was defeated, you won the war.
 Waterloo – Promise to love you for ever more.
 Waterloo – Couldn't escape if I wanted to.
 Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you.
 Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo.

Bridge: So how could I ever refuse I feel like I win when I lose.

Chorus: Waterloo – Couldn't escape if I wanted to.
 Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you.
 Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo.
 Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you.
 Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo. [Repeat and fade out.]

187 Throwback Medley

key: C

♪ Oops!... I Did It Again (Britney Spears, 2000)

E
Oh baby, baby...
Am E Am
Chorus: *Oops! ... I did it again.*
G C G C
I played with your heart, got lost in the game,
E Am E Am
oh baby, baby. Oops! ... You think I'm in love,
G C
that I'm sent from above.
E G
I'm not that innocent.

♪ The Tide is High (Atomic Kitten, 2001)

C F G
Every girl wants you to be her man,
C F G
but I'll wait right here, 'till it's my turn.
C F
I'm not that kinda girl who G C F G Chorus: *Come on, Barbie, let's go party!* (ah-ah-ah-yeah)
gives up just like that... Oh no - oh
C F G
Chorus: *The tide is high, but I'm holdin' on.*
C F G
I'm gonna be your number one.
C F
I'm not that kinda girl who G C F G
gives up just like that... Oh no - oh.

♪ Teenage Dirtbag (Wheatatus, 2000)

C G C F
Her name is Noelle — I had a dream about her.
C G C F
She rings my bell. Got gym class in half an hour.
C G C F
Oh, how she rocks, in Keds and tube socks,
Am F G G
but she doesn't know who I am
Am F G G
and she doesn't give a damn about me.
C F G G
Chorus: *I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby.*
C F G G
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby.
C F G G
Listen to Iron Maiden, maybe with —

♪ Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom!! (Vengaboys, 1998)

C G Am F
Whoa oh whoa oh, this is what I wanna do.
C G Am F
Whoa oh whoa oh, let's have some fun.
C G Am F
Whoa oh whoa oh, what I want is me and you.
C G N.C.
Whoa oh whoa oh.

Am F C G
Chorus: *Boom boom boom boom, I want you in my room.*
Am F C G
Let's spend the night together, from now until forever.
Am F C G
Boom boom boom boom, I wanna go boom boom.
Am F C G C C
Let's spend the night together, together in my room.

♪ Barbie Girl (Aqua, 1997)

Am F G C
I'm a Barbie girl in the Barbie world.
Am F G C
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
Am F G C
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere.
Am F G C
Imagination, life is your creation.
Am F G C
Chorus: *Come on, Barbie, let's go party!* (ah-ah-ah-yeah)
Am F G C
Come on, Barbie, let's go party! (uu-oooh-u uu-oooh-u)
Am F
Come on, Barbie, let's go party!
G
(woof, woof, woof, woof, woof)
Am F
Come on, Barbie, let's go party!
G
(woof, woof, woof, woof, woof)

♪ Who Let the Dogs Out (Baha Men, 2000)

C F G
Who let the dogs out? (woof, woof, woof, woof, woof) :||

♪ Uptown girl (Westlife, 2000)

C
Uptown girl!
Dm Em
She's been living in her uptown world.
F G C
I bet she never had a back street guy.
Dm Em
I bet her mama never told her why.
F G
I'm gonna try for a —

♪ Milkshake (Kelis, 2003)

C
— milkshake brings all the boys to the yard
F G
and they're like, it's better than yours.
C
Damn right, it's better than yours.
F G
I can teach you, but I have to charge.

♪ **Lady Marmalade** (*C. Aguilera, Lil' Kim, Mýa, Pink*, 2001) ♪ **Blue (Da Ba Dee)** (*Eiffel 65*, 1999)

Dm G
Giuchie, Giuchie, ya ya dada.
Dm G
Giuchie, Giuchie, ya ya here.
Dm G Gm Dm
Mocha Chocalata ya ya, Creole Lady Marmalade.
Dm G
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?
Dm G
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?

♪ **Heya Mama** (*K3*, 1999)

C G Am
Heyoh, heyah mama niyehoh!
Em F C Dm G N.C.
Heyah mama hiyehoh, hehe hehehe hehe he.

♪ **I Want It That Way** (*Backstreet Boys*, 1999)

Am F C Am F C
You are my fi – re, the one desi – re.
Am F C Am G C
Believe when I say, I want it that way.

Chorus: F G Am
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a heartache.
 F G Am
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a mistake.
 F G C
Tell me why, I never want to hear you say,
Am G C
I want it that way.

♪ **How You Remind Me** (*Nickelback*, 2001)

Dm G
Never made it as a wise man.
C^{sus2} F^{sus2}
I couldn't cut it as a poor man stealing.
Dm G
Tired of living like a blind man.
C^{sus2} F^{sus2}
I'm sick of sight without a sense of feeling.
Dm F^{sus2} C^{sus2}
And this is how you remind me.
Dm G C^{sus2} F^{sus2}
||: This is how you remind me of what I really am. :||

Chorus: Dm F^{sus2}
It's not like you to say sorry.
 C^{sus2} G
I was waiting on a different story.
Dm F^{sus2}
This time I'm mistaken.
 C^{sus2} G
For handing you a heart worth breaking.
Dm F^{sus2}
And I've been wrong I've been down.
 C^{sus2} G
Been to the bottom of every bottle.
Dm F^{sus2}
These five words in my head.
 C^{sus2} G
Scream are we having fun yet?
Dm G C^{sus2} F^{sus2} Dm G C^{sus2} F^{sus2}
Yet, yet, yet, no, no... Yet, yet, yet, —

Am G F
I'm blue da ba dee da ba daa
Dm Am G F
||: Da ba dee da ba daa, da ba dee da ba daa :|| ×3

♪ **Ironic** (*Alanis Morissette*, 1995)

G C G Am
It's like rai – ain on your wedding day.
G C G Am
It's a free ride when you've already paid.
G C G Am
It's the good advice that you just didn't take.
B^b F G G
And who would've thought, it figures. (It wasn't me.)

♪ **It Wasn't Me** (*Shaggy*, 2000)

Am G
But she caught me on the counter. (It wasn't me.)
F^{maj7} G
Saw me bangin' on the sofa. (It wasn't me.)
Am G
I even had her in the shower. (It wasn't me.)
F^{maj7} G
She even caught me on camera. (It wasn't me.)
Am G
She saw the marks on my shoulder. (It wasn't me.)
F^{maj7} G
Heard the words that I told her. (It wasn't me.)
Am G
Heard the scream get louder. (It wasn't me.)
F^{maj7}
She stayed until it was over

G Am
Honey came in and she caught me red-handed
G F^{maj7}
creeping with the girl next door.
G Am
Picture this we were both butt-naked
G F^{maj7}
banging on the bathroom floor.
G Am
How could I forget that
G F^{maj7}
I had given her an extra key.
G Am
All this time she was standing there,
G F^{maj7}
she never took her eyes off me.

♪ **Diep (Zo Diep)** (*Get Ready!*, 1996)

Am C
M'n liefde voor jouw is diep zo diep.
F G
Dieper dan de diepste zee.
Am C
M'n liefde voor jouw is diep zo diep.
F G C
Wilder dan de wildste, dieper dan de diepste zee. :||

188 Tears In Heaven – Eric Clapton

(1992) Music & lyrics: Eric Clapton & Will Jennings

key: C
measure: C

N.C. A E F#m A D E^{7sus4} E⁷ A A E

1&4. Would you know my name
2. Would you hold my hand
3. solo

F#m A D A E F#m E A E F#m A

if I saw you in heaven?
if I saw you in heaven? Would it be the same
Would you help me stand

D A E F#m E F#m C# Em⁶

if I saw you in heaven? I must be strong and car - ry on
if I saw you in heaven? I'll find my way through night and day
Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure

F#⁷ F#^{7sus4} F#⁷ Bm⁷ E^{7sus4} A E F#m A

'cause I know I don't be - long here in heaven
'cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven
and I know there'll be no more tears in heaven

D E^{7sus4} E⁷ A C G Am D

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees
Time can break your heart, have you beg - gin' please

G D Em⁷ D G E A E⁷ A

beggin' please

189 Don't You Want Me – The Human League

(1981) Music: Jo Callis & Philip A. Wright / Lyrics: Philip Oakey

key: C
measure: C

Intro:

G^{sus4} **B^{dim}** **C⁶**

C⁶
You'd better change it back
E
or we will both be sorry.

1. You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
 when I met you.
 I picked you out, I shook you up and turned you around.
 Turned you into someone new.

2. Now five years later on you've got the world at your feet,
 success has been so easy for you,
 but don't forget it's me who put you where you are now
 and I can put you back there too.

Chorus: Don't you want me, baby?
 Don't you want me? Oo-oh! :||

3. I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar,
 that much is true,
 but even then I knew I'd find a much better place.
 Either with or without you.

4. The five years we have had have been such good times,
 I still love you,
 but now I think it's time I live my life on my own.
 I guess it's just what I must do.

Pre-chorus: Don't, don't you want me?
 You know I can't believe it
 when I hear that you won't see me.
 Don't, don't you want me?
 You know I don't believe you
 when you say that you don't need me.
 It's much too late to find
 when you think you've changed your mind.

Pre-chorus

Chorus

Interlude: Same as Intro.

Chorus [Repeat to fade out.]

190 Diggin' me a Hole – *New Rising Sun*

(2014) Lyrics: Dries Bongaerts

key: E
measure: C

Fun fact: Cille heeft Dries Bongaerts van *New Rising Sun* persoonlijk gevraagd in welke toonaard dit lied staat na een concert in *De Roma* op 21 december 2018.

Intro: | E | E | E | E |

1. You say I have to go outside,
leave all my worries for a while.
I'm feeling sick and I don't need you,
why don't you leave me alone.
I'm diggin' me a hole
and I'm never coming out no more.

2. The grass is greener on the hill,
let's me know I love her still.
I took her picture from my frame
and now she's standing here again.
That's why I'm diggin' me a hole
and I'm never coming out again.

Solo: | E | E | E | E |
| A | A | E | E |
| B | A | E | E |

3. I just can't handle all these thoughts in my mind.
My feelings get me down from time to time,
and when they do, it feels so real.
Can't get no grip with these hands.

I'm diggin' me a hole
and I'm never coming out again.

4. With a needle in the heart
a dog does never end his bark.
Throw your bones and cut the line,
you've had the best of my time.
I'm diggin' nothing more
than a place for me to rest my mind.

Solo: | E | E | E | E |
| A | A | E | E |
| B | A | E | E |

5. And now the dollar
can make people lose their minds.
Jail for soul and crime for dime.
We shouldn't spend so much time a-stealin'
from the poor equal man.
Somebody's diggin' number four
with the back of his broken hands.
And me, I'm diggin' me a hole
and I'm never coming out again.

Outro: | E | E |

191 Hurt – Johnny Cash

(2002) Music & lyrics: Trent Reznor

key: Am
measure: C

Intro: | Am ||: C D | Am :||

Instrum.: ||: C D | Am :||

C D Am C D Am
1. I hurt myself today, to see if I still feel.
C D Am C D Am
I focus on the pain, the only thing that's real.
C D Am C D Am
The needle tears a hole, the old familiar sting.
C D Am C D G
Try to kill it all away, but I remember everything.

C D Am C D Am
2. I wear this crown of thorns, upon my liars chair.
C D Am C D Am
Full of broken thoughts, I cannot repair.
C D Am C D Am
Beneath the stains of time, the feelings disappear.
C D Am C D G
You are someone else, I am still right here.

Am F C G
Chorus: *What have I become, my sweetest friend?*
Am F C G
Everyone I know, goes away in the end.
Am F C G
And you could have it all, my empire of dirt.
Am F G Am
I will let you down, I will make you hurt.

Chorus

Am F G G
Outro: *If I could start again, a million miles away,*
Am F G [*Stop and let ring*]
I would keep myself, I would find a way...

192 Paroles... Paroles... – Dalida & Alain Delon

clé: Em
capo: 1
mesure: C

(1973) *Musique:* Gianni Ferrio, Leo Chiosso et Giancarli Del Re
Paroles: Jacqueline "Michaële" Misrahi

Intro: | Ab⁷ | B⁷ | Em... (*C'est étrange.*
Je n'sais pas ce qui m'arrive ce soir.
Je te regarde comme pour la première fois.)

1. Em Am⁷ D⁷
Encore des mots, toujours des mots.
Em C
Les mêmes mots. (*Je n'sais plus comment te dire,*)
B⁷ B⁷
Rien que des mots. (*Mais t'es cette belle histoire*
d'amour que je ne cesserai jamais de lire.)
Em Am D⁷
Des mots faciles, des mots fragiles.
Em C
C'était trop beau. (*Tu es d'hier et de demain.*)
B⁷ B⁷
Bien trop beau. (*De toujours ma seule vérité.*)
Em Am D⁷
Mais c'est fini le temps des rêves.
G Em B⁷ B⁷
Les souvenirs se fanent aussi quand on les oublie.
B⁷ B⁷
(*Tu es comme le vent, qui fait chanter les violons et*
emporte au loin le parfum des roses.)

Refrain: Em Em Am Am
Cara – mels, bonbons et chocolats. (Par moments,
Em Em
je ne te comprends pas.) *Merci, pas pour moi,*
Am D
mais tu peux bien les offrir à une autre,
G C
qui aime le vent et le parfum des roses.
C C
Moi, les mots tendres enrobés de douceur
C
se posent sur ma bouche,
F# B⁷ B⁷
mais jamais sur mon cœur. (Une parole encore.)

Post-refr.: Em Em
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Ecoute-moi.)
Am Am
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Je t'en prie.)
D⁷ D⁷
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Je te jure.)
G C
Pa – role, parole, pa – role, parole.
C B⁷ Em
Pa – role, encore des paroles, que tu sèmes au vent.
Em Em
(Voilà mon destin, te parler,
te parler comme la première fois.)

2. Em Am⁷ D⁷
Encore des mots, toujours des mots,
Em
les mêmes mots. C
(*Comme j'aimerais que tu me comprennes.*)

B⁷
Rien que des mots. B⁷
(*Que tu m'écoutes au moins une fois.*)
Em Am D⁷
Des mots magiques, des mots tactiques,
Em C
qui sonnent faux, (*Tu es mon rêve défendu.*)
B⁷
oui, tellement faux. B⁷
(*Mon seul tourment et mon unique espérance.*)
Em Am D⁷
Rien ne t'arrête quand tu commences.
G C B⁷ B⁷
Si tu savais comme j'ai envie d'un peu de silence.
B⁷ B⁷
(*Tu es pour moi la seule musique qui*
fit danser les étoiles sur les dunes.)

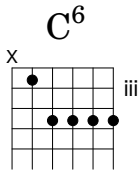
Refrain: Em Em Am
Cara – mels, bonbons et chocolats.
Am Em
(*Si tu n'existais pas déjà, je t'inventerais.*)
Em
Merci, pas pour moi,
Am D
mais tu peux bien les offrir à une autre,
G C
qui aime les étoiles sur les dunes.
C C
Moi, les mots tendres enrobés de douceur
C
se posent sur ma bouche,
F# B⁷ B⁷
mais jamais sur mon cœur. (Encore un mot, juste
une parole.)

Post-refr.: Em Em
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Ecoute-moi.)
Am Am
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Je t'en prie.)
D⁷ D⁷
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Je te jure.)
G C
Pa – role, parole, pa – role, parole.
C B⁷ Em
Pa – role, encore des pa – roles, que tu sèmes au vent.
Em
(*Que tu es belle.*)
Em Em
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Que tu es belle.)
Am Am
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Que tu es belle.)
D⁷ D⁷
Pa – role, parole, pa – role. (Que tu es belle.)
G C
Pa – role, parole, pa – role, parole.
C B⁷ Em Em
Pa – role, encore des paroles, que tu sèmes au vent.

193 She Moves In Her Own Way – The Kooks

key: G
measure: C

(2006) Music & lyrics: Luke Pritchard, Hugh Harris, Max Rafferty and Paul Garred



Intro: | G | G C⁶ | G | G C⁶ |

1. So at my show on Monday, I was thinking someday
 you'd be on your way to better things.
 It's not about your makeup or how you try to shape up
 to these tiresome paper dreams.
 Paper dreams, honey.

2. So now you pour your heart out,
 telling me you're far out,
 you're not about to lie down for your cause.
 But you don't pull my strings,
 'cos I'm a better man, moving on to better things.

Chorus: *But o-oooh, I love her, because
 she moves in her own way.
 But o-oooh-o, she came to my show,
 just to hear about my day.*

3. And at the show on Tuesday, she was in her mindset.
 "Tempered furs and spangled boots."
 Looks are deceiving, make me believe it,

and these tiresome paper dreams.
 Paper dreams, honey.

4. So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper,
 not about to lie down for your cause.
 And you don't pull my strings,
 'cos I'm a better man, moving on to better things.

Chorus: *But o-oooh, I love her, because
 she moves in her own way.
 But o-oooh-o, she came to my show,
 just to hear about my day.*

Bridge: Yes, I wish that we never made it
 through all the summers.
 We kept them up instead of kicking us back
 down to the suburbs. :||

Solo: ||: Em | G | Am | G :|| G |

Chorus: *But o-oooh, I love her, because
 she moves in her own way.
 But o-oooh-o, she came to my show,
 just to hear about my day. :||*

194 Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life – Monty Python

(1979) Music & lyrics: Eric Idle

key: G/A
measure: C

1. Some things in life are bad,
they can really make you mad,
other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle,
don't grumble, give a whistle,
and this'll help things turn out for the best.

Chorus: *And always look on the bright side of life.*
Always look on the light side of life.

2. If life seems jolly rotten,
there's something you've forgotten.
And that's to laugh and smile
and dance and sing.
When you're feeling in the dumps,
don't be silly chumps,
just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing.

Chorus: *And always look on the bright side of life.*
Always look on the right side of life.

3. For life is quite absurd
and death's the final word.

You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Forget about your sin,
give the audience a grin.
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow.

Chorus: *So, always look on the bright side of death.*
Just before you draw your terminal breath.

4. Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it.
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true.
You'll see it's all a show,
keep 'em laughing as you go.
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.

Chorus: *And always look on the bright side of life.*
Always look on the right side of life.

Chorus: *And always look on the bright side of life.*
Always look on the right side of life.

[Repeat until fade.]

195 Island In The Sun – Weezer

(2001) Music & lyrics: Rivers Cuomo

key: G
measure: C

Riff:

The riff is written in G major, C time signature. The guitar part consists of a series of chords: Em (E2, G2, B2), Am (A2, C3, E3), D (D2, F#2, A2), and G (G2, B2, D3). The bass part follows a similar pattern with lower register notes: E1, A1, D2, G1, B1, D2.

[Herhaal deze riff heel het nummer, behalve tijdens de Chorus en Bridge.]

2. Em Am D G Em Am
When you're on a golden sea,
D G Em Am
you don't need no memory.
D G Em Am
Just a place to call your own
D G Em Am
as we drift into the zone.

Chorus

Intro: Em Am D G
Hip hip. :|| x4

1. Em Am D G Em Am
When you're on a holiday,
D G Em Am
you can't find the words to say
D G Em Am
all the things that come to you
D G Em Am
and I wanna feel it too.

Bridge: D G
We'll run away together.
D G
We'll spend some time forever.
C Am D
We'll never feel bad anymore. Hip hip.

Interlude: Em Am D G
Hip hip. :||

Solo

Chorus

Bridge

Interlude: Em Am D G
Hip hip. :||

Outro: Em Am D G
Hip hip. :|| [Repeat until fade.]

Solo:

The solo is written in G major, C time signature. It features a melodic line on the guitar and a bass line. The chords indicated are Em, Am, D, D G, and Em Am. The guitar part starts with a rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass part follows a similar rhythmic pattern with lower register notes.

197 The Chain – Fleetwood Mac

(1977)

key: Em
measure: C

Double drop D

Intro:

Em	A	Instrum.: Em Em Em Em	Instrum.: Em Em Em Em
1. Listen to the wind blow,			
watch the sun rise.	D C Em		
Em	A	2. Listen to the wind blow,	Solo: Am Em Am Em : ×4
Running in the shadows,		down comes the night.	
damn your love,	D C Em	Em	Am Em
damn your lies.		Running in the shadows,	Outro: Chain, keep us together
		damn your love,	(running in the shadow) : ×4
		damn your lies.	
Am		Em	
Chorus: And if, you don't love me now,		Break the silence,	
Am		damn the dark,	D C Em
you will never love me again.		damn the light.	
Em C			
I can still hear you saying:			
D ^{sus4}			
"You would never break the chain."			
(Never break the chain) :		Chorus ×3	

[All guitar tabs and diagrams are in double drop D tuning (DADGBD) with capo on 2.]

[Play this during the Verse]

[Play these chords during the Chorus]

[Play this during the first Instrum.]

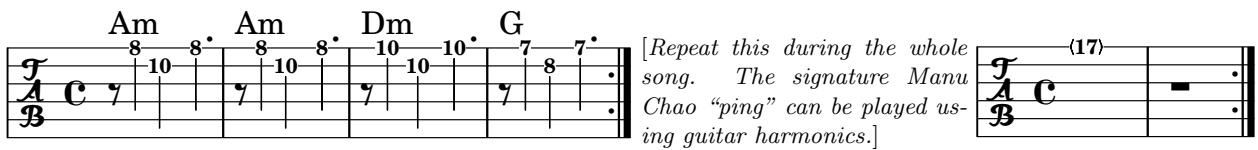
[Play this during the second Instrum.]

[Play this during the Solo and Outro]

198 Bongo Bong – *Manu Chao*

key: Am
measure: C

(1999)

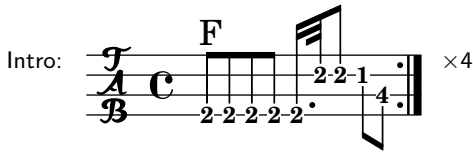
Intro:  [Repeat this during the whole song. The signature Manu Chao "ping" can be played using guitar harmonics.]

- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>1. <i>Am</i>
Mama was queen of the mambo.
<i>Am</i>
Papa was king of the Congo.
<i>Dm</i>
Deep down in the jungle
<i>G</i>
I start bangin' my first bongo.</p> <p>2. <i>Am</i>
Every monkey'd like to be
<i>Am</i>
in my place instead of me,
<i>Dm</i>
'cause I'm the king of bongo, baby,
<i>G</i>
I'm the king of bongo bong.</p> <p>3. <i>Am</i>
I went to the big town,
<i>Am</i>
where there is a lot of sound.
<i>Dm</i>
From the jungle to the city
<i>G</i>
looking for a bigger crown.</p> <p>4. <i>Am</i>
So I play my boogie
<i>Am</i>
for the people of big city,
<i>Dm</i>
but they don't go crazy
<i>G</i>
when I'm bangin' on my boogie.</p> <p>Chorus: <i>Am</i>
<i>I'm the King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i>
<i>G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come, baby</i>
<i>Am</i>
<i>King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm G</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i></p> <p>5. <i>Am</i>
Nobody like to be
<i>Am</i>
in my place instead of me,
<i>Dm</i>
'cause nobody go crazy
<i>G</i>
when I'm bangin' on my boogie.</p> | <p>6. <i>Am</i>
I'm a king without a crown
<i>Am</i>
hanging loose in a big town,
<i>Dm</i>
but I'm the king of bongo baby,
<i>G</i>
I'm the king of bongo bong.</p> <p>Chorus: <i>Am</i>
<i>King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i>
<i>G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come, baby</i>
<i>Am</i>
<i>King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i>
<i>G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come</i></p> <p>7. <i>Am</i>
They say that I'm a clown
<i>Am</i>
making too much dirty sound.
<i>Dm</i>
They say there is no place for
<i>G</i>
little monkey in this town.</p> <p>8. <i>Am</i>
Nobody'd like to be
<i>Am</i>
in my place instead of me,
<i>Dm</i>
'cause nobody go crazy
<i>G</i>
when I'm bangin' on my boogie.</p> <p>Chorus: <i>Am</i>
<i>I'm the King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i>
<i>G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come, baby</i>
<i>Am</i>
<i>King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i>
<i>G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come</i></p> | <p>9. <i>Am</i>
Bangin' on my bongo,
<i>Am</i>
all that swing belongs to me.
<i>Dm</i>
I'm so happy there's nobody
<i>G</i>
in my place instead of me.</p> <p>10. <i>Am</i>
I'm a king without a crown
<i>Am</i>
hangin' loose in a big town.
<i>Dm</i>
I'm the king of bongo baby,
<i>G</i>
I'm the king of bongo bong.</p> <p>Chorus: <i>Am</i>
<i>King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i>
<i>G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come, baby</i>
<i>Am</i>
<i>King of the bongo</i>
<i>Am</i> <i>Dm</i>
<i>King of the bongo bong</i>
<i>G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come</i></p> <p>11. <i>Am</i>
Mama was queen of the mambo.
<i>Am</i>
Papa was king of the Congo.
<i>Dm</i>
Deep down in the jungle
<i>G</i>
I start bangin' my first bongo.</p> <p>12. <i>Am</i>
Every monkey'd like to be
<i>Am</i>
in my place instead of me,
<i>Dm</i>
'cause I'm the king of bongo, baby,
<i>G</i>
I'm the king of bongo bong.</p> <p>Outro: <i>Am Am Dm G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come.</i>
<i>Am Am Dm G</i>
<i>Hear me when I come,</i>
<i>Am Am Dm G</i> <i>baby.</i>
<i>Hear me when I come.</i></p> |
|--|---|--|

199 The Way to Your Heart – Soulsister

(1988) Music & lyrics: Paul Michiels, Jan Leyers

key: F#
 capo: 1
 measure: C



F Am Cm A#
 1. Woke up this morning with my heart on fire.
 F Am Cm A#
 Held on to what I've been dreaming.
 F Am Cm A#
 Woke up this morning I had one desire:
 F Am Cm A#
 to get back to what I'd been seeing.
 Am A#
 Heaven, it was heav en.

Gm
 I have never known a bliss,
 C
 witnessed anything like this.

F Am Cm A#
 2. Glowing all over as I started on my feet.
 F Am Cm A#
 Thought I heard somebody calling.
 Am A#
 Heaven, it was heaven.
 Gm
 Now I know I've seen the light,
 C
 make it go on shining.

D Bm G A
 Chorus: *I keep on searching for the way to your heart.*
 D Bm G A
Try to believe it's getting better.
 D D/C G/B Gm/C
Babe take me all the way to your heart.
 D A
I want you, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.

F Am Cm A#
 3. All the sweet kisses, all the tenderness.
 F Am Cm A#
 That are being shared all around me.
 F Am Cm A#
 Only remind me of my own distress.
 F Am Cm A#
 No loving arms to surround me.

Am A#
 Falling, I am falling.
 Gm
 You could help me out again,
 C
 being mine forever.

D Bm G A
 Chorus: *I keep on searching for the way to your heart.*
 D Bm G A
Try to believe it's getting better.
 D D/C G/B Gm/C
Babe take me all the way to your heart.
 D A
I want you, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.

A G
 Bridge: You got it, you got it.
 D Bm
 There'll be no doubt about it.
 A G D A
 Nobody's gonna keep me from you. Oh!
 A G
 I want you, I need you.
 D Bm
 I'll find a way to get through.
 A G D A
 Nobody's gonna keep me from you.

Solo: | F Am | Cm A# |
 | F Am | Cm A# |

Am A#
 4. Heaven, it was heaven.
 Gm
 Now I know I've seen the light,
 C
 make it go on shining.

D Bm G A
 Chorus: *I keep on searching for the way to your heart.*
 D Bm G A
Try to believe it's getting better.
 D D/C G/B Gm/C
Babe take me all the way to your heart.
 D A
I want you, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh. :||

Nummers per artiest

3 Doors Down

Here Without You (medley), 149

A-ha

Take on Me, 141

ABBA

Waterloo, 176

Absynthe Minded

Envoi, 71

AC/DC

You Shook Me All Night Long (medley), 149

Adamo, Salvatore

Tombe la neige, 91

Adele

Make You Feel My Love, 60

Aerosmith

Cryin' (medley), 148

Aguilera, Christina

Lady Marmalade (medley), 178

Alanis Morissette

Ironic (medley), 178

All American Rejects

Dirty Little Secret (medley), 148

Alphaville

Forever Young (medley), 148

America

A Horse with No Name, 105

Amy Winehouse

Valerie, 112

The Animals

The House of the Rising Sun, 77

Aqua

Barbie Girl (medley), 177

Art Garfunkel

Mrs. Robinson, 107

Atomic Kitten

The Tide is High (medley), 177

Backstreet Boys

I Want It That Way (medley), 178

Baha Men

Who Let the Dogs Out (medley), 177

The Band

The Shape I'm In, 137

The Weight, 104

Bart Peeters

Allemaal Door Jou, 5

Poolijs, 44

Tot je weer van me houdt, 130

Zeester Met Koffie, 20

The Beach Boys

Barbara Ann (medley), 140

The Beatles

Across the Universe, 50

Blackbird, 10

Here Comes the Sun, 167

I've Just Seen A Face, 28

Let It Be, 19

Love Me Do (medley), 149

Twist and Shout (medley), 140

Yesterday, 157

Belle & Sebastian

Funny Little Frog, 97

Ben E. King

Stand By Me, 61

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Atlas Hands, 126

Berry, Chuck

Johnny B. Goode (medley), 139

Roll Over Beethoven (medley), 140

Bieber, Justin

Baby (medley), 148

Bill Haley

Rock Around the Clock (medley), 139

Bill Withers

Ain't No Sunshine, 146

Billy Joel

Piano Man, 40

We Didn't Start The Fire (medley), 149

Bob Dylan

Blowin' in the Wind, 113

Don't Think Twice It's All Right, 12

Bob Marley

Buffalo Soldier, 160

No Woman No Cry (medley), 148

Three Little Birds, 48

Bob Marley & The Wailers

Is This Love, 124

Bobbejaan Schoepen

De Lichtjes van de Schelde, 43

Bonnie Tyler

It's a Heartache, 81

Boudewijn de Groot

Jimmy, 127

Testament, 78

Verdronken Vlinder, 102

Vrijgezel, 15

Bowie, David

Space Oddity, 31

Starman, 32

The Man Who Sold The World, 171

Bram Vermeulen

De Wedstrijd, 83

Bread

Everything I Own, 120

Britney Spears

Oops

... I Did It Again (medley), 177

Toxic, 66

- Buddy Holly**
 Everyday, 41
 Oh Boy (medley), 139
- Buena Vista Social Club**
 Chan Chan, 166
- The Calling**
 Wherever You Will Go (medley), 149
- Canned Heat**
 Going up the Country (medley), 140
- Carabao**
 Look Ror, 6
- Carl Perkins**
 Blue Suede Shoes (medley), 139
- Cash, Johnny**
 Folsom Prison Blues, 16
 Ring of Fire, 14
- Cat Stevens**
 Father and Son, 8
- Chapin, Harry**
 Cat's in the Cradle, 158
- Chapman, Tracy**
 Fast Car, 2
- C. Aguilera, Lil' Kim, Mýa, Pink**
 Lady Marmalade (medley), 178
- Christophe**
 Aline, 91
- Chuck Berry**
 Johnny B. Goode (medley), 139
 Roll Over Beethoven (medley), 140
- Clapton, Eric**
 Layla, 39
 Tears In Heaven, 179
- The Clash**
 Should I Stay or Should I Go, 84
- Cochran, Eddie**
 Summertime Blues, 65
- Cohen, Leonard**
 Bird on the Wire, 48
 Hallelujah, 153
 Suzanne, 96
- Cooke, Sam**
 (What A) Wonderful World, 169
- Costello, Elvis**
 I Want You, 106
- Creedence Clearwater Revival**
 Have You Ever Seen The Rain?, 57
- Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young**
 Our House, 141
 Teach Your Children, 80
- Cutting Crew**
 (I Just) Died In Your Arms, 90
- Daan**
 Icon, 95
- The Dave Brubeck Quartet**
 Take Five, 88
- David Bowie**
 Space Oddity, 31
 Starman, 32
 The Man Who Sold The World, 171
- De Groot, Boudewijn**
 Jimmy, 127
 Testament, 78
 Verdrongen Vlinder, 102
 Vrijgezel, 15
- Deer Tick**
 Ashamed, 9
- Delon, Alain**
 Paroles... Paroles..., 183
- Denver, John**
 Take Me Home, Country Roads (medley), 148
- Dexys Midnight Runners**
 Come On Eileen, 170
- Diamond, Neil**
 Sweet Caroline, 85
- Dire Straits**
 Sultans Of Swing, 53
 Walk Of Life, 18
- Doe Maar**
 Sinds 1 Dag Of 2, 103
- Dolly Parton**
 Jolene, 119
- Donovan**
 Mellow Yellow, 57
- The Dubliners**
 I'll Tell Me Ma, 175
- Dylan, Bob**
 Blowin' in the Wind, 113
 Don't Think Twice It's All Right, 12
- Eagles**
 Hotel California, 155
- Eddie Cochran**
 Summertime Blues, 65
- Eddie Vedder**
 Guaranteed, 76
 Society, 26
- Eels**
 That Look You Give That Guy, 23
- Eiffel 65**
 Blue (Da Ba Dee) (medley), 178
- Elton John**
 Can You Feel the Love Tonight (medley), 149
 Hakuna Matata, 118
 Your Song, 173
- Elvis Costello**
 I Want You, 106
- Elvis Presley**
 All Shook Up (medley), 140
 Can't Help Falling in Love, 14
 Hound dog (medley), 140
 Jailhouse Rock (medley), 139
 Love Me Tender, 77
 Return to Sender, 69
- Eric Clapton**
 Layla, 39
 Tears In Heaven, 179
- Essentialists**
 Cara, 142
 Gianni G. Hardt, 27
 Vijftig jaar, 13

- The Everly Brothers**
Bye Bye Love, 46
- Extreme**
More Than Words, 58
- Feist**
1234, 115
- The Felice Brothers**
Frankie's Gun, 7
Wonderful Life, 17
- Ferre Grignard**
Ring, Ring, I've Got to Sing, 87
- Fixkes**
Koriander van den Turk, 68
Kvraagetaan, 67
- Fleetwood Mac**
The Chain, 188
- Flight of the Conchords**
Business Time, 110
- Fool's Garden**
Lemon Tree, 33
- Francis Leftwich, Benjamin**
Atlas Hands, 126
- Garfunkel, Art**
Mrs. Robinson, 107
- Gorki**
Mia, 116
- Green Day**
Boulevard of Broken Dreams, 132
- Grignard, Ferre**
Ring, Ring, I've Got to Sing, 87
- Guns 'n Roses**
Knockin' On Heavens Door (medley), 148
- Guns, Senne**
De Goudvis, 131
- Guus Meeuwis**
Het Is Een Nacht, 72
- Haley, Bill**
Rock Around the Clock (medley), 139
- Harley, Steve & Cockney Rebel**
Make Me Smile, 122
- Harry Chapin**
Cat's in the Cradle, 158
- Harry Nilsson**
Everybody's Talking, 98
- The Head And The Heart**
Down In The Valley, 37
- Herman van Veen**
Opzij, 101
- Hermans, Toon**
Notte Belle Margarinetta, 80
- Holly, Buddy**
Everyday, 41
Oh Boy (medley), 139
- The Human League**
Don't You Want Me, 180
- James Murphy**
Lava, 4
- James Taylor**
Sweet Baby James, 3
- Jerry Lee Lewis**
Great Balls Of Fire (medley), 140
- Jim Reeves**
He'll Have to Go, 54
- Joel, Billy**
Piano Man, 40
We Didn't Start The Fire (medley), 149
- John Denver**
Take Me Home, Country Roads (medley), 148
- John Lennon**
Beautiful Boy (Darling Boy), 111
- John, Elton**
Can You Feel the Love Tonight (medley), 149
Hakuna Matata, 118
Your Song, 173
- Johnny Cash**
Folsom Prison Blues, 16
Hurt, 182
Ring of Fire, 14
- Johnny Nash**
I Can See Clearly Now, 109
- Joni Mitchell**
Big Yellow Taxi, 167
- Journey**
Don't Stop Believin', 82
- Justin Bieber**
Baby (medley), 148
- K3**
Alle Kleuren, 29
Heya Mama (medley), 178
- Kelis**
Milkshake (medley), 177
- Kim, Sandra**
J'aime la vie, 136
- King Harvest**
Dancing In The Moonlight, 138
- King, Ben E.**
Stand By Me, 61
- Kings of Leon**
Use Somebody, 86
- The Kinks**
Lola, 108
- Koelewijn, Peter**
Kom van dat dak af (medley), 140
- Kommil Foo**
Ruimtevaarder, 99
- The Kooks**
Naive, 152
She Moves In Her Own Way, 184
- Laïs**
't Smidje, 168
- Leadbelly**
Goodnight Irene, 137
- Leftwich, Benjamin Francis**
Atlas Hands, 126
- Lennon, John**
Beautiful Boy (Darling Boy), 111

- Leonard Cohen**
 Bird on the Wire, 48
 Hallelujah, 153
 Suzanne, 96
- Lewis, Jerry Lee**
 Great Balls Of Fire (medley), 140
- Little Richard**
 Tutti Frutti (medley), 139
- Louis Neefs**
 Laat Ons Een Bloem, 172
 Mijn Vriend Benjamin, 73
- Lynyrd Skynyrd**
 Sweet Home Alabama, 161
- M-Kids**
 Swingen, 35
- Madness**
 It Must Be Love, 92
 Our House, 143
- Manu Chao**
 Bongo Bong, 189
- Marley, Bob**
 Buffalo Soldier, 160
 No Woman No Cry (medley), 148
 Three Little Birds, 48
- Marley, Bob & The Wailers**
 Is This Love, 124
- Maroon 5**
 She Will Be Loved (medley), 149
- Meatloaf**
 Paradise By the Dashboard Light, 133
- Meeuwis, Guus**
 Het Is Een Nacht, 72
- Men at Work**
 Down Under (medley), 148
- De Mens**
 Ergens Onderweg, 75
- MGMT**
 Kids, 165
- Mitchell, Joni**
 Big Yellow Taxi, 167
- Monty Python**
 Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life, 185
- Morissette, Alanis**
 Ironic (medley), 178
- Murphy, James**
 Lava, 4
- Nash, Johnny**
 I Can See Clearly Now, 109
- Nathaniel Rateliff**
 I Need Never Get Old, 25
- Ned Washington**
 Rawhide, 93
- Neefs, Louis**
 Laat Ons Een Bloem, 172
 Mijn Vriend Benjamin, 73
- Neil Diamond**
 Sweet Caroline, 85
- Neil Young**
 Harvest Moon, 121
 Heart of Gold, 36
- New Rising Sun**
 Diggin' me a Hole, 181
- Nic & The Family**
 Hej Monica, 46
- Nickelback**
 How You Remind Me (medley), 178
- Nilsson, Harry**
 Everybody's Talking, 98
- Nirvana**
 Come As You Are, 125
- Noah and the Whale**
 5 Years Time, 13
- Noordkaap**
 Ik Hou Van U, 47
- O-Zone**
 Dragostea Din Tei, 38
- Oasis**
 Don't Look Back In Anger, 114
 Wonderwall, 128
- Otis Redding**
 (Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay, 62
- Parton, Dolly**
 Jolene, 119
- Paul Simon**
 Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard, 56
 Mrs. Robinson, 107
- Peeters, Bart**
 Allemaal Door Jou, 5
 Poolijs, 44
 Tot je weer van me houdt, 130
 Zeester Met Koffie, 20
- Perkins, Carl**
 Blue Suede Shoes (medley), 139
- Peter Koelewijn**
 Kom van dat dak af (medley), 140
- Pink Floyd**
 Wish You Were Here, 59
- The Police**
 So Lonely (medley), 149
- Les Poppys**
 Non non rien n'a changé, 162
- Presley, Elvis**
 All Shook Up (medley), 140
 Can't Help Falling in Love, 14
 Hound dog (medley), 140
 Jailhouse Rock (medley), 139
 Love Me Tender, 77
 Return to Sender, 69
- The Proclaimers**
 I'm Gonna Be, 42
- Timon & Pumbaa ft. Simba**
 Hakuna Matata, 118
- Queen**
 '39, 34

- R.E.M.**
Losing My Religion, 1
- The Radio's**
She Goes Nana, 123
- Radiohead**
Karma Police, 151
- Ratelif, Nathaniel**
I Need Never Get Old, 25
- Raymond Van Het Groenewoud**
Gelukkig Zijn, 89
- Red Hot Chili Peppers**
Cabron, 22
Californication, 11
Snow (Hey oh) (medley), 149
Tear, 187
Under The Bridge, 174
- Redding, Otis**
(Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay, 62
- Reeves, Jim**
He'll Have to Go, 54
- Rise Against**
Hero of War, 64
- Ritchie Valens**
La Bamba (medley), 140
- Rocco Granata**
Marina, 117
- Rodriguez**
Sugar Man, 154
- The Rolling Stones**
Angie, 94
Beast of Burden (medley), 148
Paint It Black, 70
Wild Horses, 154
- Sam Cooke**
(What A) Wonderful World, 169
- The Scabs**
Hard Times, 30
- Schoepen, Bobbejaan**
De Lichtjes van de Schelde, 43
- Semisonic**
Closing Time (medley), 148
- Senne Guns**
De Goudvis, 131
- Shaggy**
It Wasn't Me (medley), 178
- Simba, Timon & Pumbaa**
Hakuna Matata, 118
- Simon & Garfunkel**
Homeward Bound, 45
- Simon, Paul**
Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard, 56
Mrs. Robinson, 107
- Soggy Bottom Boys**
Man of Constant Sorrow, 145
- Soulsister**
The Way to Your Heart, 190
- Spears, Britney**
Oops
... I Did It Again (medley), 177
Toxic, 66
- The Specials**
A Message to You Rudy, 81
- Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel**
Make Me Smile, 122
- Stevens, Cat**
Father and Son, 8
- Stichting De Opwekking**
Ik zing en juich, 100
- Survivor**
Eye Of the Tiger, 63
- Tangerine Kitty**
Dumb Ways to Die, 21
- Taylor, James**
Sweet Baby James, 3
- Tenacious D**
Kickapoo, 55
- Tennessee Ernie Ford**
Sixteen Tons, 51
- Timon & Pumbaa ft. Simba**
Hakuna Matata, 118
- Tom Waes**
Dos Cervezas, 150
- Toon Hermans**
Notte Belle Margarinetta, 80
- Townes Van Zandt**
If I Needed You, 163
Pancho & Lefty, 24
- Tracy Chapman**
Fast Car, 2
- Train**
Hey, Soul Sister, 129
- Traveling Wilburys**
Handle With Care, 164
- Tyler, Bonnie**
It's a Heartache, 81
- U2**
With or Without You (medley), 149
- Urbanus**
Madammen met een bontjas, 144
- Valens, Ritchie**
La Bamba (medley), 140
- Van de Velde, Wannes**
Ik Wil Deze Nacht In De Straten Verdwalen, 109
- Van Het Groenewoud, Raymond**
Gelukkig Zijn, 89
- Van Veen, Herman**
Opzij, 101
- Van Zandt, Townes**
If I Needed You, 163
Pancho & Lefty, 24
- Vedder, Eddie**
Guaranteed, 76
Society, 26
- Veldhuis & Kemper**
Ik Wou Dat Ik Jou Was, 74
- Vermeulen, Bram**
De Wedstrijd, 83
- Vuile Mong en zijn Vieze Gasten**
Het Apekot, 79

Waes, Tom

Dos Cervezas, 150

Wannes Van de Velde

Ik Wil Deze Nacht In De Straten Verdwalen, 109

Washington, Ned

Rawhide, 93

Weezer

Island In The Sun, 186

Westlife

Uptown girl (medley), 177

Wheatus

Teenage Dirtbag (medley), 177

Winehouse, Amy

Valerie, 112

Withers, Bill

Ain't No Sunshine, 146

X!NK

De Vriendschapsband, 147

Yevgueni

Als Ze Lacht, 49

Morgen Komt Ze Thuis, 135

Young, Neil

Harvest Moon, 121

Heart of Gold, 36

Het Zesde Metaal

Dag Zonder Schoenen, 159

Alfabetische lijst nummers

- #
1234 – *Feist*, 115
3 Little Birds – *Bob Marley & The Wailers*, 48
5 Years Time – *Noah and the Whale*, 13
16 Tons – *Tennessee Ernie Ford*, 51
32 jaar – *Doe Maar*, 103
'39 – *Queen*, 34
50 jaar – *Essentialists*, 13
500 Miles – *The Proclaimers*, 42
(What A) Wonderful World – *Sam Cooke*, 169
- A**
Across the Universe – *The Beatles*, 50
Ain't No Sunshine – *Bill Withers*, 146
Aline – *Christophe*, 91
All Shook Up (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 140
Alle Kleuren – *K3*, 29
Allemaal Door Jou – *Bart Peeters*, 5
Als Ze Lacht – *Yevgueni*, 49
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life – *Monty Python*, 185
Angie – *The Rolling Stones*, 94
Het Apekot – *Vuile Mong en zijn Vieze Gasten*, 79
Ashamed – *Deer Tick*, 9
Atlas Hands – *Benjamin Francis Leftwich*, 126
- B**
Baby (medley) – *Justin Bieber*, 148
La Bamba (medley) – *Ritchie Valens*, 140
Barbara Ann (medley) – *The Beach Boys*, 140
Barbie Girl (medley) – *Aqua*, 177
Beast of Burden (medley) – *The Rolling Stones*, 148
Beautiful Boy (Darling Boy) – *John Lennon*, 111
Benjamin – *Louis Neefs*, 73
Big Yellow Taxi – *Joni Mitchell*, 167
Bird on the Wire – *Leonard Cohen*, 48
Blackbird – *The Beatles*, 10
Blowin' in the Wind – *Bob Dylan*, 113
Blue (Da Ba Dee) (medley) – *Eiffel 65*, 178
Blue Suede Shoes (medley) – *Carl Perkins*, 139
Bongo Bong – *Manu Chao*, 189
Boulevard of Broken Dreams – *Green Day*, 132
Buffalo Soldier – *Bob Marley & The Wailers*, 160
Business Time – *Flight of the Conchords*, 110
Bye Bye Love – *The Everly Brothers*, 46
- C**
Cabron – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 22
Californication – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 11
Can You Feel the Love Tonight (medley) – *Elton John*, 149
Can't Help Falling in Love – *Elvis Presley*, 14
Cara – *Essentialists*, 142
Cat's in the Cradle – *Harry Chapin*, 158
Chan Chan – *Buena Vista Social Club*, 166
Closing Time (medley) – *Semisonic*, 148
Come As You Are – *Nirvana*, 125
Come On Eileen – *Dexys Midnight Runners*, 170
Cryin' (medley) – *Aerosmith*, 148
- D**
Dag Zonder Schoenen – *Het Zesde Metaal*, 159
Dancing In The Moonlight – *King Harvest*, 138
De Vriendschapsband – *X NK*, 147
Diep (Zo Diep) (medley) – *Get Ready*, 178
Diggin' me a Hole – *New Rising Sun*, 181
Dirty Little Secret (medley) – *All American Rejects*, 148
Don't Look Back In Anger – *Oasis*, 114
Don't Stop Believin' – *Journey*, 82
Don't Think Twice It's All Right – *Bob Dylan*, 12
Don't You Want Me – *The Human League*, 180
Dos Cervezas – *Tom Waes*, 150
Down In The Valley – *The Head And The Heart*, 37
Down Under (medley) – *Men at Work*, 148
Dragostea Din Tei – *O-Zone*, 38
Dumb Ways to Die – *Tangerine Kitty*, 21
- E**
Envoi – *Absynthe Minded*, 71
Ergens Onderweg – *De Mens*, 75
Everybody's Talking – *Harry Nilsson*, 98
Everyday – *Buddy Holly*, 41
Everything I Own – *Bread*, 120
Eye Of the Tiger – *Survivor*, 63
- F**
Fast Car – *Tracy Chapman*, 2
Father and Son – *Cat Stevens*, 8
Five Years Time – *Noah and the Whale*, 13
Folsom Prison Blues – *Johnny Cash*, 16
Forever Young (medley) – *Alphaville*, 148
Frankie's Gun – *The Felice Brothers*, 7
Funny Little Frog – *Belle & Sebastian*, 97
- G**
Gelukkig Zijn – *Raymond Van Het Groenewoud*, 89
Gianni G. Hardt – *Essentialists*, 27
Going up the Country (medley) – *Canned Heat*, 140
Goodnight Irene – *Leadbelly*, 137
De Goudvis – *Senne Guns*, 131
Great Balls Of Fire (medley) – *Jerry Lee Lewis*, 140
Guaranteed – *Eddie Vedder*, 76
- H**
Hakuna Matata – *Timon & Pumbaa ft. Simba*, 118
Hallelujah – *Leonard Cohen*, 153
Handle With Care – *Traveling Wilburys*, 164
Hard Times – *The Scabs*, 30
Harvest Moon – *Neil Young*, 121
Have You Ever Seen The Rain? – *Creedence Clearwater Revival*, 57
He'll Have to Go – *Jim Reeves*, 54
Heart of Gold – *Neil Young*, 36
Hej Monica – *Nic & The Family*, 46
Here Comes the Sun – *The Beatles*, 167
Here Without You (medley) – *3 Doors Down*, 149

Hero of War – *Rise Against*, 64
Het Is Een Nacht – *Guus Meeuwis & Vagant*, 72
Hey, Soul Sister – *Train*, 129
Heya Mama (medley) – *K3*, 178
Hoe sterk is de eenzame fietser – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 127
Homeward Bound – *Simon & Garfunkel*, 45
A Horse with No Name – *America*, 105
Hotel California – *Eagles*, 155
Hound dog (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 140
The House of the Rising Sun – *The Animals*, 77
How You Remind Me (medley) – *Nickelback*, 178
Hurt – *Johnny Cash*, 182

I

I Can See Clearly Now – *Johnny Nash*, 109
I Can't Help Falling In Love – *Elvis Presley*, 14
(I Just) Died In Your Arms – *Cutting Crew*, 90
I Need Never Get Old – *Nathaniel Rateliff*, 25
I Want It That Way (medley) – *Backstreet Boys*, 178
I Want You – *Elvis Costello and The Attractions*, 106
I'll Tell Me Ma – *The Dubliners*, 175
I'm Gonna Be – *The Proclaimers*, 42
I've Just Seen A Face – *The Beatles*, 28
Icon – *Daan*, 95
If I Needed You – *Townes Van Zandt*, 163
Ik Hou Van U – *Noordkaap*, 47
Ik Wil Deze Nacht In De Straten Verdwalen –
Wannes Van de Velde, 109
Ik Wou Dat Ik Jou Was – *Veldhuis & Kemper*, 74
Ik zing en juich – *Stichting De Opwekking*, 100
Irene, Goodnight – *Leadbelly*, 137
Ironic (medley) – *Alanis Morissette*, 178
Is This Love – *Bob Marley & The Wailers*, 124
Island In The Sun – *Weezer*, 186
It Must Be Love – *Madness*, 92
It Wasn't Me (medley) – *Shaggy*, 178
It's a Heartache – *Bonnie Tyler*, 81

J

J'aime la vie – *Sandra Kim*, 136
Jailhouse Rock (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 139
Jimmy – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 127
Johnny B. Goode (medley) – *Chuck Berry*, 139
Jolene – *Dolly Parton*, 119

K

Karma Police – *Radiohead*, 151
Kickapoo – *Tenacious D*, 55
Kids – *MGMT*, 165
Knockin' On Heavens Door (medley) – *Guns 'n Roses*, 148
Kom van dat dak af (medley) – *Peter Koelewijn*, 140
Koriander van den Turk – *Fixkes*, 68
Kvraagetaan – *Fixkes*, 67

L

Laat Ons Een Bloem – *Louis Neefs*, 172
Lady Marmalade (medley) – *C. Aguilera, Lil' Kim, Mya, Pink*, 178
Lava – *James Murphy*, 4
Layla – *Eric Clapton*, 39

Lemon Tree – *Fool's Garden*, 33
Let It Be – *The Beatles*, 19
De Lichtjes van de Schelde – *Bobbejaan Schoepen*, 43
Lola – *The Kinks*, 108
Look Ror – *Carabao*, 6
Losing My Religion – *R.E.M.*, 1
Love Me Do (medley) – *The Beatles*, 149
Love Me Tender – *Elvis Presley*, 77

M

Madammen met een bontjas – *Urbanus*, 144
Make Me Smile – *Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel*, 122
Make You Feel My Love – *Adele*, 60
Man of Constant Sorrow – *Soggy Bottom Boys*, 145
Marina – *Rocco Granata*, 117
Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – *Paul Simon*, 56
Mellow Yellow – *Donovan*, 57
A Message to You Rudy – *The Specials*, 81
Mia – *Gorki*, 116
Mijn Vriend Benjamin – *Louis Neefs*, 73
Milkshake (medley) – *Kelis*, 177
More Than Words – *Extreme*, 58
Morgen Komt Ze Thuis – *Yevgueni*, 135
Mrs. Robinson – *Simon & Garfunkel*, 107

N

Naive – *The Kooks*, 152
No Woman No Cry (medley) – *Bob Marley*, 148
Non non rien n'a changé – *Les Poppys*, 162
Notte Belle Margarinetta – *Toon Hermans*, 80
Nu mă, nu mă iei – *O-Zone*, 38

O

Oh Boy (medley) – *Buddy Holly*, 139
Oops
... I Did It Again (medley) – *Britney Spears*, 177
Opzij – *Herman van Veen*, 101
Our House – *Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young*, 141
Our House – *Madness*, 143

P

Paint It Black – *The Rolling Stones*, 70
Pancho & Lefty – *Townes Van Zandt*, 24
Paradise By the Dashboard Light – *Meatloaf*, 133
Paroles... Paroles... – *Dalida and Alain Delon*, 183
Piano Man – *Billy Joel*, 40
Poolijs – *Bart Peeters*, 44
Pop Medley, 148
Baby (medley) – *Justin Bieber*, 148
Beast of Burden (medley) – *The Rolling Stones*, 148
Can You Feel the Love Tonight (medley) – *Elton John*, 149
Closing Time (medley) – *Semisonic*, 148
Cryin' (medley) – *Aerosmith*, 148
Dirty Little Secret (medley) – *All American Rejects*, 148
Down Under (medley) – *Men at Work*, 148
Forever Young (medley) – *Alphaville*, 148
Here Without You (medley) – *3 Doors Down*, 149
Knockin' On Heavens Door (medley) – *Guns 'n*

Roses, 148

- Love Me Do (medley) – *The Beatles*, 149
No Woman No Cry (medley) – *Bob Marley*, 148
She Will Be Loved (medley) – *Maroon 5*, 149
Snow (Hey oh) (medley) – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 149
So Lonely (medley) – *The Police*, 149
Take Me Home, Country Roads (medley) – *John Denver*, 148
We Didn't Start The Fire (medley) – *Billy Joel*, 149
Wherever You Will Go (medley) – *The Calling*, 149
With or Without You (medley) – *U2*, 149
You Shook Me All Night Long (medley) – *AC/DC*, 149

R

- Rawhide – *Ned Washington*, 93
Return to Sender – *Elvis Presley*, 69
Ring of Fire – *Johnny Cash*, 14
Ring, Ring, I've Got to Sing – *Ferre Grignard*, 87
Rock 'n' Roll Medley, 139
 All Shook Up (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 140
 La Bamba (medley) – *Ritchie Valens*, 140
 Barbara Ann (medley) – *The Beach Boys*, 140
 Blue Suede Shoes (medley) – *Carl Perkins*, 139
 Going up the Country (medley) – *Canned Heat*, 140
 Great Balls Of Fire (medley) – *Jerry Lee Lewis*, 140
 Hound dog (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 140
 Jailhouse Rock (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 139
 Johnny B. Goode (medley) – *Chuck Berry*, 139
 Kom van dat dak af (medley) – *Peter Koelewijn*, 140
 Oh Boy (medley) – *Buddy Holly*, 139
 Rock Around the Clock (medley) – *Bill Haley*, 139
 Roll Over Beethoven (medley) – *Chuck Berry*, 140
 Tutti Frutti (medley) – *Little Richard*, 139
 Twist and Shout (medley) – *The Beatles*, 140
Rock Around the Clock (medley) – *Bill Haley*, 139
Roll Over Beethoven (medley) – *Chuck Berry*, 140
Ruimtevaarder – *Kommil Foo*, 99

S

- The Shape I'm In – *The Band*, 137
She Goes Nana – *The Radio's*, 123
She Moves In Her Own Way – *The Kooks*, 184
She Will Be Loved (medley) – *Maroon 5*, 149
Should I Stay or Should I Go – *The Clash*, 84
Sinds 1 Dag Of 2 – *Doe Maar*, 103
(Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay – *Otis Redding*, 62
Sixteen Tons – *Tennessee Ernie Ford*, 51
't Smidje – *Lai's*, 168
Snow (Hey oh) (medley) – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 149
So Lonely (medley) – *The Police*, 149
Society – *Eddie Vedder*, 26
Space Oddity – *David Bowie*, 31
Stand By Me – *Ben E. King*, 61

- Starman – *David Bowie*, 32
Sugar Man – *Rodriguez*, 154
Sultans Of Swing – *Dire Straits*, 53
Summertime Blues – *Eddie Cochran*, 65
Suzanne – *Leonard Cohen*, 96
Sweet Baby James – *James Taylor*, 3
Sweet Caroline – *Neil Diamond*, 85
Sweet Home Alabama – *Lynyrd Skynyrd*, 161
Swingen – *M-Kids*, 35

T

- Take Five – *The Dave Brubeck Quartet*, 88
Take Me Home, Country Roads (medley) – *John Denver*, 148
Take on Me – *A-ha*, 141
Teach Your Children – *Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young*, 80
Tear – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 187
Tears In Heaven – *Eric Clapton*, 179
Teenage Dirtbag (medley) – *Wheatus*, 177
Testament – *Boudeewijn de Groot*, 78
That Look You Give That Guy – *Eels*, 23
The Chain – *Fleetwood Mac*, 188
The Man Who Sold The World – *David Bowie*, 171
The Tide is High (medley) – *Atomic Kitten*, 177
The Way to Your Heart – *Soulsister*, 190
Three Little Birds – *Bob Marley & The Wailers*, 48
Throwback Medley, 177
 Barbie Girl (medley) – *Aqua*, 177
 Blue (Da Ba Dee) (medley) – *Eiffel 65*, 178
 Diep (Zo Diep) (medley) – *Get Ready*, 178
 Heya Mama (medley) – *K3*, 178
 How You Remind Me (medley) – *Nickelback*, 178
 I Want It That Way (medley) – *Backstreet Boys*, 178
 Ironic (medley) – *Alanis Morissette*, 178
 It Wasn't Me (medley) – *Shaggy*, 178
 Lady Marmalade (medley) – *C. Aguilera, Lil' Kim, Mýa, Pink*, 178
 Milkshake (medley) – *Kelis*, 177
Oops
 ... I Did It Again (medley) – *Britney Spears*, 177
 Teenage Dirtbag (medley) – *Wheatus*, 177
 The Tide is High (medley) – *Atomic Kitten*, 177
 Uptown girl (medley) – *Westlife*, 177
 Who Let the Dogs Out (medley) – *Baha Men*, 177
Tombe la neige – *Salvatore Adamo*, 91
Tot je weer van me houdt – *Bart Peeters*, 130
Toxic – *Britney Spears*, 66
Tutti Frutti (medley) – *Little Richard*, 139
Twist and Shout (medley) – *The Beatles*, 140

U

- Under The Bridge – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 174
Uptown girl (medley) – *Westlife*, 177
Use Somebody – *Kings of Leon*, 86

V

- Valerie – *Amy Winehouse*, 112

Verdronken Vlinder – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 102
Vijftig jaar – *Essentialists*, 13
Vrijgezel – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 15

W

Walk Of Life – *Dire Straits*, 18
Waterloo – *ABBA*, 176
We Didn't Start The Fire (medley) – *Billy Joel*, 149
De Wedstrijd – *Bram Vermeulen*, 83
The Weight – *The Band*, 104
Wherever You Will Go (medley) – *The Calling*, 149
Who Let the Dogs Out (medley) – *Baha Men*, 177
Wild Horses – *The Rolling Stones*, 154
The Wild Rover, 38

Wish You Were Here – *Pink Floyd*, 59
With or Without You (medley) – *U2*, 149
Wonderful Life – *The Felice Brothers*, 17
Wonderwall – *Oasis*, 128

Y

Yesterday – *The Beatles*, 157
You Shook Me All Night Long (medley) –
AC/DC, 149
Your Song – *Elton John*, 173

Z

Zeester Met Koffie – *Bart Peeters*, 20

Chronologisch

1910–19

'13 Man of Constant Sorrow – *Soggy Bottom Boys*, 145

1930–39

'34 Goodnight Irene – *Leadbelly*, 137

1950–59

'52 De Lichtjes van de Schelde – *Bobbejaan Schoepen*, 43

'54 Rock Around the Clock (medley) – *Bill Haley*, 139

'55 Blue Suede Shoes (medley) – *Carl Perkins*, 139

'55 Folsom Prison Blues – *Johnny Cash*, 16

'55 Sixteen Tons – *Tennessee Ernie Ford*, 51

'56 Hound dog (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 140

'56 Love Me Tender – *Elvis Presley*, 77

'56 Roll Over Beethoven (medley) – *Chuck Berry*, 140

'57 Bye Bye Love – *The Everly Brothers*, 46

'57 Everyday – *Buddy Holly*, 41

'57 Great Balls Of Fire (medley) – *Jerry Lee Lewis*, 140

'57 Jailhouse Rock (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 139

'57 Oh Boy (medley) – *Buddy Holly*, 139

'57 Tutti Frutti (medley), 139

'58 La Bamba (medley) – *Ritchie Valens*, 140

'58 Johnny B. Goode (medley) – *Chuck Berry*, 139

'58 Notte Belle Margarinetta – *Toon Hermans*, 80

'58 Rawhide – *Ned Washington*, 93

'58 Summertime Blues – *Eddie Cochran*, 65

'59 He'll Have to Go – *Jim Reeves*, 54

'59 Kom van dat dak af (medley) – *Peter Koelwijjn*, 140

'59 Marina – *Rocco Granata*, 117

'59 Take Five – *The Dave Brubeck Quartet*, 88

1960–69

'60 (What A) Wonderful World – *Sam Cooke*, 169

'61 Can't Help Falling in Love – *Elvis Presley*, 14

'61 Stand By Me – *Ben E. King*, 61

'62 Blowin' in the Wind – *Bob Dylan*, 113

'62 Love Me Do (medley) – *The Beatles*, 149

'62 Return to Sender – *Elvis Presley*, 69

'63 Don't Think Twice It's All Right – *Bob Dylan*, 12

'63 Ring of Fire – *Johnny Cash*, 14

'63 Tombe la neige – *Salvatore Adamo*, 91

'63 Twist and Shout (medley) – *The Beatles*, 140

'64 The House of the Rising Sun – *The Animals*, 77

'64 I'll Tell Me Ma – *The Dubliners*, 175

'65 Aline – *Christophe*, 91

'65 Barbara Ann (medley) – *The Beach Boys*, 140

'65 I've Just Seen A Face – *The Beatles*, 28

'65 Yesterday – *The Beatles*, 157

'66 Homeward Bound – *Simon & Garfunkel*, 45

'66 Mellow Yellow – *Donovan*, 57

'66 Paint It Black – *The Rolling Stones*, 70

'66 Ring, Ring, I've Got to Sing – *Ferre Grignard*, 87

'66 Suzanne – *Leonard Cohen*, 96

'66 Vrijgezel – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 15

'67 Testament – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 78

'67 Verdronken Vlinder – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 102

'68 Blackbird – *The Beatles*, 10

'68 Going up the Country (medley), 140

'68 Mrs. Robinson – *Simon & Garfunkel*, 107

'68 (Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay – *Otis Redding*, 62

'68 The Weight – *The Band*, 104

'69 Across the Universe – *The Beatles*, 50

'69 All Shook Up (medley) – *Elvis Presley*, 140

'69 Bird on the Wire – *Leonard Cohen*, 48

'69 Dancing In The Moonlight – *King Harvest*, 138

'69 Everybody's Talking – *Harry Nilsson*, 98

'69 Here Comes the Sun – *The Beatles*, 167

'69 Space Oddity – *David Bowie*, 31

'69 Sugar Man – *Rodriguez*, 154

'69 Sweet Caroline – *Neil Diamond*, 85

1970–79

'70 Big Yellow Taxi – *Joni Mitchell*, 167

'70 Father and Son – *Cat Stevens*, 8

'70 Laat Ons Een Bloem – *Louis Neefs*, 172

'70 Let It Be – *The Beatles*, 19

'70 Lola – *The Kinks*, 108

'70 Our House – *Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young*, 141

'70 The Shape I'm In – *The Band*, 137

'70 Sweet Baby James – *James Taylor*, 3

'70 Teach Your Children – *Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young*, 80

'70 The Man Who Sold The World – *David Bowie*, 171

'70 Your Song – *Elton John*, 173

'71 Ain't No Sunshine – *Bill Withers*, 146

'71 Have You Ever Seen The Rain? – *Creedence*

Clearwater Revival, 57

- '71 A Horse with No Name – *America*, 105
'71 Mijn Vriend Benjamin – *Louis Neefs*, 73
'71 Non non rien n'a changé – *Les Poppys*, 162
'71 Take Me Home, Country Roads (medley) – *John Denver*, 148
'71 Wild Horses – *The Rolling Stones*, 154
'72 Everything I Own – *Bread*, 120
'72 Heart of Gold – *Neil Young*, 36
'72 I Can See Clearly Now – *Johnny Nash*, 109
'72 If I Needed You – *Townes Van Zandt*, 163
'72 Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – *Paul Simon*, 56
'72 Pancho & Lefty – *Townes Van Zandt*, 24
'72 Starman – *David Bowie*, 32
'73 Angie – *The Rolling Stones*, 94
'73 Ik Wil Deze Nacht In De Straten Verdwalen – *Wannes Van de Velde*, 109
'73 Jimmy – *Boudewijn de Groot*, 127
'73 Jolene – *Dolly Parton*, 119
'73 Paroles... Paroles... – *Dalida and Alain Delon*, 183
'73 Piano Man – *Billy Joel*, 40
'74 Het Apekot – *Vuile Mong en zijn Vieze Gasten*, 79
'74 Cat's in the Cradle – *Harry Chapin*, 158
'74 No Woman No Cry (medley) – *Bob Marley*, 148
'74 Sweet Home Alabama – *Lynyrd Skynyrd*, 161
'74 Waterloo – *ABBA*, 176
'75 '39 – *Queen*, 34
'75 Gelukkig Zijn – *Raymond Van Het Groenewoud*, 89
'75 Make Me Smile – *Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel*, 122
'75 Wish You Were Here – *Pink Floyd*, 59
'77 Hotel California – *Eagles*, 155
'77 It's a Heartache – *Bonnie Tyler*, 81
'77 The Chain – *Fleetwood Mac*, 188
'77 Three Little Birds – *Bob Marley & The Wailers*, 48
'78 Beast of Burden (medley) – *The Rolling Stones*, 148
'78 Is This Love – *Bob Marley & The Wailers*, 124
'78 Paradise By the Dashboard Light – *Meatloaf*, 133
'78 So Lonely (medley) – *The Police*, 149
'78 Sultans Of Swing – *Dire Straits*, 53
'79 Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life – *Monty Python*, 185
'79 A Message to You Rudy – *The Specials*, 81
'79 Opzij – *Herman van Veen*, 101

1980–89

- '80 Beautiful Boy (Darling Boy) – *John Lennon*, 111
'80 Down Under (medley), 148
'80 Madammen met een bontjas – *Urbanus*, 144
'80 You Shook Me All Night Long (medley), 149
'81 Don't You Want Me – *The Human League*, 180
'81 It Must Be Love – *Madness*, 92
'81 Sinds 1 Dag Of 2 – *Doe Maar*, 103
'82 Come On Eileen – *Dexys Midnight Runners*, 170
'82 Don't Stop Believin' – *Journey*, 82
'82 Eye Of the Tiger – *Survivor*, 63
'82 Our House – *Madness*, 143
'82 Should I Stay or Should I Go – *The Clash*, 84
'83 Buffalo Soldier – *Bob Marley & The Wailers*, 160
'84 Forever Young (medley), 148
'84 Hallelujah – *Leonard Cohen*, 153
'84 Take on Me – *A-ha*, 141
'85 Walk Of Life – *Dire Straits*, 18
'86 (I Just) Died In Your Arms – *Cutting Crew*, 90
'86 I Want You – *Elvis Costello and The Attractions*, 106
'86 J'aime la vie – *Sandra Kim*, 136
'87 With or Without You (medley), 149
'88 Fast Car – *Tracy Chapman*, 2
'88 Handle With Care – *Traveling Wilburys*, 164
'88 I'm Gonna Be – *The Proclaimers*, 42
'88 The Way to Your Heart – *Soulsister*, 190
'89 We Didn't Start The Fire (medley) – *Billy Joel*, 149

1990–99

- '90 Hard Times – *The Scabs*, 30
'90 Losing My Religion – *R.E.M.*, 1
'90 More Than Words – *Extreme*, 58
'91 Come As You Are – *Nirvana*, 125
'91 She Goes Nana – *The Radio's*, 123
'91 De Wedstrijd – *Bram Vermeulen*, 83
'92 Harvest Moon – *Neil Young*, 121
'92 Knockin' On Heavens Door (medley), 148
'92 Layla – *Eric Clapton*, 39
'92 Mia – *Gorki*, 116
'92 Tears In Heaven – *Eric Clapton*, 179
'92 Under The Bridge – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 174
'93 Cryin' (medley) – *Aerosmith*, 148
'93 Ik zing en juich – *Stichting De Opwekking*, 100
'94 Can You Feel the Love Tonight (medley) – *Elton*

John, 149

- '94 Hakuna Matata – *Timon & Pumbaa ft. Simba*, 118
'95 Don't Look Back In Anger – *Oasis*, 114
'95 Het Is Een Nacht – *Guus Meeuwis & Vagant*, 72
'95 Ik Hou Van U – *Noordkaap*, 47
'95 Ironic (medley) – *Alanis Morissette*, 178
'95 Lemon Tree – *Fool's Garden*, 33
'95 Wonderwall – *Oasis*, 128
'96 Diep (Zo Diep) (medley), 178
'97 Barbie Girl (medley), 177
'97 Chan Chan – *Buena Vista Social Club*, 166
'97 Karma Police – *Radiohead*, 151
'98 Closing Time (medley), 148
'98 't Smidje – *Lais*, 168
'99 Blue (Da Ba Dee) (medley), 178
'99 Bongo Bong – *Manu Chao*, 189
'99 Californication – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 11
'99 Heya Mama (medley), 178
'99 I Want It That Way (medley), 178
2000–09
'00 Alle Kleuren – *K3*, 29
'00 It Wasn't Me (medley), 178
'00 Oops
 ... I Did It Again (medley) – *Britney Spears*, 177
'00 Swingen – *M-Kids*, 35
'00 Teenage Dirtbag (medley), 177
'00 Uptown girl (medley), 177
'00 Who Let the Dogs Out (medley), 177
'01 Ergens Onderweg – *De Mens*, 75
'01 How You Remind Me (medley), 178
'01 Island In The Sun – *Weezer*, 186
'01 Lady Marmalade (medley) – *C. Aguilera, Lil' Kim, Mýa, Pink*, 178
'01 The Tide is High (medley), 177
'01 Wherever You Will Go (medley) – *The Calling*, 149
'02 Cabron – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 22
'02 Hurt – *Johnny Cash*, 182
'02 Poolijs – *Bart Peeters*, 44
'02 Ruimtevaarder – *Kommil Foo*, 99
'02 She Will Be Loved (medley), 149
'02 Tear – *Red Hot Chili Peppers*, 187
'02 Zeester Met Koffie – *Bart Peeters*, 20
'03 De Vriendschapsband – *X*

NK, 147

- '03 Here Without You (medley), 149
'03 Ik Wou Dat Ik Jou Was – *Veldhuis & Kemper*, 74
'03 Milkshake (medley), 177
'04 Boulevard of Broken Dreams – *Green Day*, 132
'04 Dragostea Din Tei – *O-Zone*, 38
'04 Hej Monica – *Nic & The Family*, 46
'04 Look Ror – *Carabao*, 6
'04 Toxic – *Britney Spears*, 66
'05 Als Ze Lacht – *Yevgueni*, 49
'05 Dirty Little Secret (medley), 148
'06 Allemaal Door Jou – *Bart Peeters*, 5
'06 Funny Little Frog – *Belle & Sebastian*, 97
'06 Kickapoo – *Tenacious D*, 55
'06 Kvraagetaan – *Fixkes*, 67
'06 Naive – *The Kooks*, 152
'06 She Moves In Her Own Way – *The Kooks*, 184
'06 Snow (Hey oh) (medley), 149
'06 Wonderful Life – *The Felice Brothers*, 17
'07 1234 – *Feist*, 115
'07 Ashamed – *Deer Tick*, 9
'07 Guaranteed – *Eddie Vedder*, 76
'07 Morgen Komt Ze Thuis – *Yevgueni*, 135
'07 Society – *Eddie Vedder*, 26
'07 Valerie – *Amy Winehouse*, 112
'08 Business Time – *Flight of the Conchords*, 110
'08 Frankie's Gun – *The Felice Brothers*, 7
'08 Hero of War – *Rise Against*, 64
'08 Kids – *MGMT*, 165
'08 Make You Feel My Love – *Adele*, 60
'08 Use Somebody – *Kings of Leon*, 86
'09 Envoi – *Absynthe Minded*, 71
'09 Hey, Soul Sister – *Train*, 129
'09 Icon – *Daan*, 95
'09 That Look You Give That Guy – *Eels*, 23
'09 Vijftig jaar – *Essentialists*, 13
2010–19
'10 Baby (medley) – *Justin Bieber*, 148
'10 Dos Cervezas – *Tom Waes*, 150
'11 Atlas Hands – *Benjamin Francis Leftwich*, 126
'11 Down In The Valley – *The Head And The Heart*, 37
'11 De Goudvis – *Senne Guns*, 131
'12 Dumb Ways to Die – *Tangerine Kitty*, 21
'14 Dag Zonder Schoenen – *Het Zesde Metaal*, 159
'14 Diggin' me a Hole – *New Rising Sun*, 181
'14 Lava – *James Murphy*, 4
'15 I Need Never Get Old – *Nathaniel Rateliff*, 25
'15 Koriander van den Turk – *Fixkes*, 68
'17 Gianni G. Hardt – *Essentialists*, 27
'17 Tot je weer van me houdt – *Bart Peeters*, 130
'19 Cara – *Essentialists*, 142