As if to say in God alone we fly

Valley's deep and the mountains so high,

if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side

You stand up there with your head in the clouds,

Esus E Esus

: Don't try to fly you know you might come down. :

THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS (Johny Cash) G There's a yellow rose in Texas, that I'm going down to see no other fellow loves her, nobody only me she cried so when I left her, it like to break my heard CG**D7** and if I ever find her we never more will part. She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like a dew. You may talk about your dearest Mary and sing of Rosalie **D7** but the yellow rose of Texas beats the bells of Tennessee Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the stary skies are bright **D7** she walks along the river in the quite summer night. She thinks, if I remember, when he parted long ago I promised to come back again and not to leave her so. She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like a dew. You may talk about your dearest Mary and sing of Rosalie **D7** but the yellow rose of Texas beats the bells of Tennessee Oh, now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of crow and we'll sing the song together that we sang so long ago. We'll play the banjo gaily and we'll sing the songs of your **D7 G**

and the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine for ever more

her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like a dew.

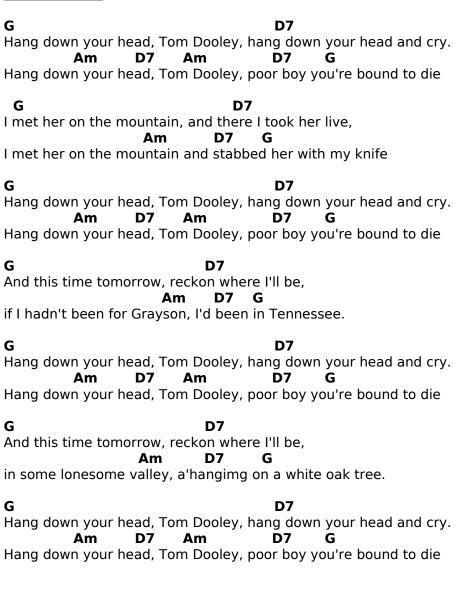
You may talk about your dearest Mary and sing of Rosalie

but the yellow rose of Texas beats the bells of Tennessee

She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew

D7

TOM DOOLEY



C Am Dm F

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know, that I am gone
Dm Em F G7

you can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
C Am

a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Dm F

a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Dm Em C F C G7

you can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

Dm Em G7

Lord I'm five hundred miles from home.

C Am

500 miles, 500 miles,

Dm F

500 miles, 500 miles,

Dm Em C F C G7

you can hear the whistle blow 500 miles.

C Am Dm F

Not a shirt om my back, not a penny to my name,
Dm Em F G7

Lord, I can't go home this a'way.

C Am
This a'way, This a'way,
Dm F
This a'way, This a'way,
Dm Em C F C G7
you can hear the whistle blow this a'way.

C Am Dm F

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know, that I am gone
 Dm Em G7

you can hear the whistle blow 500 miles.
 C Am

500 miles, 500 miles,
 Dm F

500 miles, 500 miles,
 Dm Em C F C G7

you can hear the whistle blow 500 miles.

MAYBE (John Denver)
G Am D G Deep inside the forest is a door into another land Am Hm Em Am D here is a life and home we are staying here G C D G foreever in the beauty of this place all alone C D we keep on hoping.
G C D Maybe there's a world where we don't have to run G C D maybe there's a time we call our own Am D C living free in harmony in majesty D G take me home, take me home.
G Am D G Walking through the land every living thing is beautifull Am Hm Em Am D G why does it have to end? We are calling all so sadly C D G on the whispers of the wind as we send C D a dieing message.
G C D Maybe there's a world where we don't have to run G C D maybe there's a time we call our own Am D C living free in harmony in majesty D G take me home, take me home.

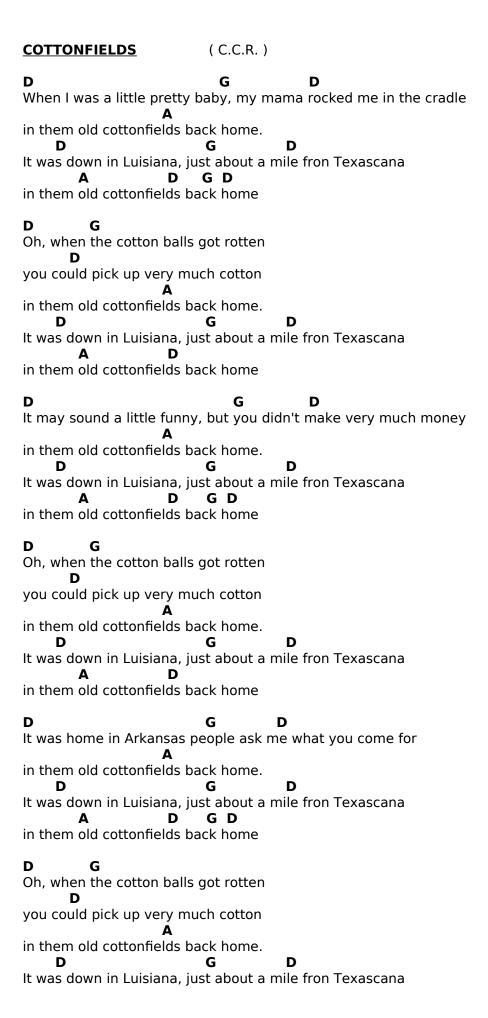
MENDOSINO

Auf der Straße nach San Fernando, da stand ein Mädchen wartend in der heißen Sonne. Ich hielt an und fragte wohin, sie sagte: bitte nimm mich mit nach Mendosino Ich sah ihre Lippen, ich sah ihre Augen, die Haare gehalten von zwei goldenen Spangen. Sie sagte sie will mich gern wiedersehen, doch dann vergaß ich leider ihren Namen Mendosino, Mendosino, ich fahre jeden Tag nach Mendosino An jede Tür klopfe ich an, doch keiner kennt mein girl in Mendosino Tausend Träume bleiben ungeträumt und tausend Küsse kann ich ihr nicht schenken. Ich gebe nicht auf und suche nach ihr in der heißen Sonne von Mendosino Mendosino, Mendosino, ich fahre jeden Tag nach Mendosino An jede Tür klopfe ich an, doch keiner kennt mein girl in Mendosino

D Hm G A D Hm G A dream, dream
D Hm G A D Hm G A When I want you in my arms, and I want you and all your charms D Hm G D whenever I want you all I have to do is D Hm G A D Hm G A dream, dream dream dream , dream dream dream
D Hm G A D Hm G A When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight D Hm G D whenever I want you all I have to do is: D Hm G A D Hm G A dream, dream dream dream, dream dream dream
G D A D I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day G F#m E A7 only trouble is she wizz, I'm dreaming my life away.
D Hm G A D Hm G A I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why D Hm G A whenever I want you all I have to do is: D Hm G A D Hm G A dream, dream dream dream, dream dream
G D A D I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day G F#m E A7 only trouble is she wizz, I'm dreaming my life away.
D Hm G A D Hm G A I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why D Hm G A whenever I want you all I have to do is: D Hm G A D Hm G A dream, dream dream dream dream dream dream

(Everly Brothers)

DREAM



LOLA (Kinks) Einleitung: C D E I met her in a club down in old Soho where you D drink champagne and it tastes like Cherry Cola, see oh lay Cola. She walked up to me and she ask me to dance I ask her her name and in a dark brown voice she said: C D E Lola, el oh lay Lola, la la la la Lola. Well I'm not the world's most physical guy, but when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola la la la Lola Ε Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand she walked like a woman and she talked like a man, oh my Lola C DE la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola Well we drank champagne and danced all night under electric candle light, she picked me up and sat me on her knee and said Dear boy, won't you come home with me? Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy, but when I D looked in her eyes well I almoust feel for my Lola, D C la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola. Е Е Н Α I pushed her away, I walked to the door, E G# C#m Н I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees then I looked at her and she at me.

in them old cottonfields back home

