

HYMN

(Barcley James Harvest)

Einleitung: **E Esus E Esus E Esus**

E A E
Valley's deep and the mountains so high,
A E E Esus
if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side
E A E
You stand up there with your head in the clouds,
A E Esus E Esus
: Don't try to fly you know you might come down. :

E A E
Jesus come down from heaven to earth
A E Esus E Esus
The people said it was a virgin birth
E A E
Jesus come down from heaven to earth
A E Esus E Esus
: The people said it was a virgin birth :

E A E
He told great stories of the Lord
A E Esus E Esus
and said he was the savior of us all
E A E
He told great stories of the Lord
A E Esus E Esus
: And said he was the savior of us all :

E A E
For this we killed him, nailed him up high
A E Esus E Esus
He rose again as if to ask us why
E A E
Then he ascended into the sky
A E
As if to say in God alone soar
A E Esus E Esus
As if to say in God alone we fly

E A E
Valley's deep and the mountains so high,
E Esus
if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side
E A E
You stand up there with your head in the clouds,
A E 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
D7
no other fellow loves her, nobody only me
G
she cried so when I left her, it like to break my heard
D7 G C G D7 G
and if I ever find her we never more will part.

G
She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew
D7
her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like a dew.
G
You may talk about your dearest Mary and sing of Rosalie
D7 G C G D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas beats the bells of Tennessee

G
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the stary skies are bright
D7
she walks along the river in the quite summer night.
G
She thinks, if I remember, when he parted long ago
D7 G C G D7 G
I promised to come back again and not to leave her so.

G
She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew
D7
her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like a dew.
G
You may talk about your dearest Mary and sing of Rosalie
D7 G C G D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas beats the bells of Tennessee

G
Oh, now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of crow
D7
and we'll sing the song together that we sang so long ago.
G
We'll play the banjo gaily and we'll sing the songs of your
D7 G C G D7 G
and the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine for ever more
G
She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew
D7
her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like a dew.
G
You may talk about your dearest Mary and sing of Rosalie
D7 G C G D7 G
but the yellow rose of Texas beats the bells of Tennessee

TOM DOOLEY

G **D7**
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry.
Am D7 Am D7 G
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die

G **D7**
I met her on the mountain, and there I took her live,
Am D7 G
I met her on the mountain and stabbed her with my knife

G **D7**
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry.
Am D7 Am D7 G
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die

G **D7**
And this time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be,
Am D7 G
if I hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee.

G **D7**
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry.
Am D7 Am D7 G
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die

G **D7**
And this time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be,
Am D7 G
in some lonesome valley, a'hanging on a white oak tree.

G **D7**
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry.
Am D7 Am D7 G
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die

500 MILES

(Peter, Paul & Mary)

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 on 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**
forever 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 beautiful
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.

DREAM

(Everly Brothers)

D Hm G A D Hm G A
dream, dream dream dream , dream, dream 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 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 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 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 dream

A **D**
in them old cottonfields back home

LOLA (Kinks)
Einleitung: **C D E**

E
I met her in a club down in old Soho where you
A **D** **E**
drink champagne and it tastes like Cherry Cola,
A
see oh lay Cola.

E
She walked up to me and she ask me to dance
A **D**
I ask her her name and in a dark brown voice she said:
E **A** **D** **C** **D** **E**
Lola, el oh lay Lola, la la la la Lola.

E
Well I'm not the world's most physical guy, but when she
A **D** **E**
squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola
A
la la la la Lola

E
Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand she
A **D** **E**
walked like a woman and she talked like a man, oh my Lola
A **D** **C** **D** **E**
la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola

H7
Well we drank champagne and danced all night
F#7
under electric candle light,

A
she picked me up and sat me on her knee and said
Dear boy, won't you come home with me?

E
Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy, but when I
A **D** **E**
looked in her eyes well I almost feel for my Lola,
A **D** **C** **D** **E**
la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola.

A **E** **H** **A** **E** **H**
I pushed her away, I walked to the door,
A **E** **H** **E** **G#** **C#m**
I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees

H
then I looked at her and she at me.

E
Well, that's the way that I want it to stay and I
A D E
always want it to be that way for my Lola,
A
la la la la Lola.

E
Girls will be girls and boys will be boys, it's a
A D E
mixed up, muddled up, shock up world except for my Lola
A
la la la la Lola.

H7
Well, I left home just a week before and
F#
I'd never ever kissed a woman before
A
but Lola smiled and took me by the hand and said:

Dear boy I'm gonna make you a man
E
Well I'm not the world's masculine man, but I
A D E
know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man and so is Lola
A D C D E
la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola.
E A D C D E
: Lola, la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola :