

My Harmonica Songbook

Songs for the Bluesharp

Light your Campfire!



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Ain't no sunshine when she's gone (Bill Withers)

+5 +6 -6 +7 -7 -6 -6
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

+5 +6 -6 +7 -7 +6 -6
It's not warm when she's a-way

-6 -6 +7 +8 -8 +8 +8 -8
Ain't no sunshine when she's go-ne

-6 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 -6
And she's always gone too long

+7-8+7 -6 +6 -6 -6
Anytime she goes a-way

+5 +6 -6 +7 -7 -6 -6
Wonder this time where she's gone

+5 +6 -6 +7 -7 +6 -6
Wonder if she's gone to stay

-6 -6 +7 +8 -8 +8 +8 -8
Ain't no sunshine when she's go-ne

-6 -8 +7 -6 +6 +6 -6
And this house just ain't no home

+7-8+7 -6 +6 -6 -6
Anytime she goes a-way

+8 +8 +9 +8 +8 +8 -8 +8
Hey I'll leave the young thing alone

+8 -8 -8 +7 -6 +6 -6
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

+7-8+7 -6 +6 +6 -6
Anytime she goes a-way

+7-8+7 -6 +6 +6 -6
Anytime she goes a-way

Albatross (Fleetwood Mac, Key E, Harp A, 2nd Position)

-1 -1 +4 -3 +4 -3	-1 -1 +4 -3 +4 -3
-1 +2 -2 -1 -3 -3"	+2 +2 -3 -3"
-1 +2 -1 -3" -2	-1 -3" -2
-4 -4 +7 -7 +7 -7	-4 -4 +7 -7 +7 -7
-4 +5 +6 -4 -7 -6	+5 +5 -7 -6
-4 +5 -4 -6 +6	-4 -6 +6
-4 -4 -4 +4 -3 -4 -4	-4 -4 -4 +4 -3 -4 -4
-4 +4 -4 +4 +4 -3	-2 +4 -3
-8 -8 -8 +7 -7 -8 -8	-8 -8 -8 +7 -7 -8 -8
-8 +7 -8 +7 +7 -7	+6 +7 -7
-4 +5 -4 -3" -3	-4 +5 -4 -3" -3 +5 -4
+4 -3 -2 -3"	+4 -3 -2 -3"
+4 -3 -3" -2	-2 -2' +2 -1
-1 -1 +4 -3 +4 -3	-1 -1 +4 -3 +4 -3
-1 +2 -2 -1 -3 -3"	-3 -4 +5 -3 -3"
-1 +2 -1 -3" -3	-3 -4 +5 -3 -3"
-1 +2 -1 -3" -2	-3 -4 +5 -3 -3"
-1 +2 -2 -3	

All I have to do is dream (Everly Brothers)

+5 -4 +4 -2 -3" -6 -6 +6
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream dream dream

+5 -4 +4 -2 -3" -6 -6 +6
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream dream dream

-5 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 +6
When I want you in my arms

-5 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6
When I want you and all your charms

-5 +5 -4 +5 -6 +5 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4 -4
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

+5 -4 +4 -2 -3" -6 -6 +6
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

-5 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 +6
When I feel blue in the night

-5 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6
And I need you to hold me tight

-5 +5 -4 +5 -6 +5 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4 -4
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

+5 -4 +4 -2 -3" +4
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam ~~

-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine

-5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5
An-y-time night or day

-6-6 -6 -6 -6 -7 +6
Only trouble is, gee whiz

+6 -6 -6 -6 -6+5 -6+6
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream dream dream
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream dream dream
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream dream dream, drea-ea-ea-ea-eam

All my lovin' (The Beatles)

-5 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

-7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +5
Tomorrow I'll miss you

-6 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5 +4 -4
Remember I'll always be true

-5 +5 -4 +5 -5+6
And then while I'm away

-6 -7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +5
I'll write home every da-ay

-6 -6 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4
And I'll send all my loving to you

I'll pretend that I'm kissing
The lips I am missing
And hope that my dreams will come true
And then while I'm away
I'll write home everyday
And I'll send all my loving to you

+7 -7 -6 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5+6+5
All my loving, I will send to you-ou

+7 -7 -6 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4
All my loving, darling I'll be true

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
Tomorrow I'll miss you
Remember I'll always be true
And then while I'm away
I'll write home everyday
And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving, I will send to you
All my loving, darling I'll be true

All my loving, All my loving
Wooooo, all my loving, I will send to you

Angie (The Rolling Stones)

+5 +5 +5 -4 -4
Angie, A-an-gie

-4 -4 -4 -4 +4 +4 -3" -4 +5-4+4
When will those clouds all dis-ap-pear

+5 +5 +5 -4 -4
Angie, A-an-gie

-4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3" -4 +5-4+4
Where will it lead us from here

+5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +5 -4
With no loving in our souls

-4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3"
And no money in our coats

+5 +6 -6 +6 +6 +5 +6+5-4
You can't say we're satis-fied

-2 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4
But Angie, A-an-gie

-4 -4 -4 +4 +4 -3" -4 +5-4+4
You can't say we never tried

+5 +5 +4 +5 -4 -4
An-gie, you're beautiful

-2 -4 -4 -4 +4 +4 -3"-4 +5-4+4
But ain't it time we said goodbye

+5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +5 -4
All the dreams we held so close

-4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3"
Seem to all go up in smoke

+5 +6 -6 +6 +6 +5 +6+5-4
Let me whisper in your ear

+5 +5 +5 +6 -6 +5 -4
Angie, A-an-gie

-4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3" -4 +5-4+4
Where will it lead us from here

Annie's Song (John Denver)

+4 +4 -3 -3" +4 -3
You fill up my senses

-3" -3" -3" -3 +4 -2 +2
Like a night in the forest

-2 -2 -2 -3" -3 +4 -3
Like the mountains in springtime

-3" -3" -3" -3 +4 -3
Like a walk in the rain

+4 +4 +4 -3 -3" +4 -3
Like a storm in the desert

-3" -3" -3"-3 +4 -2 +2
Like a sleepy blue ocean

-2 -2 -3" -3 +4 -3
You fill up my senses

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4
Come fill me again

+4 -3 -3" +4 -3
Come let me love you

-3" -3" -3" -3 +4 -2 +2
Let me give my life to you

-2 -2 -2 -3" -3 +4 -3
Let me drown in your laughter

-3" -3" -3" -3 +4 -4
Let me die in your arms

+4 +4 +4 -3 -3" +4 -4
Let me lay down beside you

+4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -2 +2
Let me always be with you

-2 -3" -3 +4 -3
Come let me love you

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4
Come love me again

-3" -3" -3" -3 +4 -2 +2
Let me give my life to you

-2 -3" -3 +4 -3
Come let me love you

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4
Come love me again

+7 +7 -7 -6 +7 -7
You fill up my senses

-6 -6 -6 -7 +7 +6 +5
Like a night in the forest

+6 +6 +6 -6 -7 +7 -7
Like the mountains in springtime

-6 -6 -6 -7 +7 -8
Like a walk in the rain

+7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +7 -8
Like a storm in the desert

+7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5
Like a sleepy blue ocean

+6 +6 -6 -7 +7 -7
You fill up my senses

-6 -7 +7 -8 +7
Come fill me again

Are you from Dixie? (The Lonestars)

-2 -3" -2 +2 -2
Are you from Dixie?

+4 -4 +4 -3" +4
I said from Dixie?

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -2
Where the fields of cotton beckon to me?

-2 -3" -2 +2 -2
I'm glad to see you

+4 -4 +4 -3" +4
Tell me how be you?

-3" -3 +4 -4 -4 +4 -3" -4
And all the friends I'm longing to see?

+4 -4 +4 +5 +4 -4 +4 +5 +4 -4 +4 +5 +4 -4
Are you from A-la-ba-ma, Tennessee or Caroline

-4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 +2
Or any place below the Mason-Di-xon line

-2 -3" -2 +2 -2
Then you're from Dixie

+4 -4 +4 -3" +4
Hurray for Di-xie

-4 [+345] [+234] -2 [-34] [+234]
'Cause I'm from Di-xie too!

Are you lonesome tonight? (Elvis Presley)

+5 +6 +7 -7 +7 -7
Are you lonesome tonight?

+5 +6 -7 -6 -7 -6
Do you miss me tonight?

+5 +6 -6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -6
Are you sorry we drifted apart?

-5 -6 +7 -7 +7 -7
Does your me-mo-ry stray

-5 +6 -7 -6 -7 -6
to a bright summer day?

-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 +7 -7 +6 +5
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?

+6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +7 -6 +7 +6 -5 +5 -5
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?

-6 -7 +7 -7 -6 -8 -7 -8 -6 +6 -5 +6
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?

+5 +6 +7 -7 +7 -7
Is your heart filled with pain?

+7 +7 +8 -8 +8 -8
Shall I come back again?

+6 -6 +7 -7 -6 -7 +7 -8 +7
Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight?

[Spoken words]

+5 +6 +7 -7 +7 -7
Is your heart filled with pain?

+7 +7 +8 -8 +8 -8
Shall I come back again?

+6 -6 +7 -7 -6 -7 +7 -8 +7
Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight?

Auld Lang Syne #1 (Traditional)

-2 +4 -3 +4 +5 -4 +4 -4
+5 -4 +4 +4 +5 +6 -6
-6 +6 +5 +5 +4 -4 +4 -4
+5 -4 +4 -3" -3" -2 +4
-6 +6 +5 +5 +4 -4 +4 -4
-6 +6 +5 +5 +6 -6
-6 +6 +5 +5 +4 -4 +4 -4
+5 -4 +4 -3" -3" -2 +4

Auld Lang Syne #2 (Traditional)

+6 +7 -7 +7 +8 -8 +7 -8
+8 -8 +7 +7 +8 +9 -10
-10 +9 +8 +8 +7 -8 +7 -8
+8 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 +7
-10 +9 +8 +8 +7 -8 +7 -8
-10 +9 +8 +8 +9 -10
-10 +9 +8 +8 +7 -8 +7 -8
+8 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 +7

Alle eendjes zwemmen in het water

+4 +4 -4 -4 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4
Al-le eendjes zwemmen in het water

+4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -2
Fal de ral de rie re

+4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -2
Fal de ral de ra re

+4 +4 -4 -4 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4
Al-le eendjes zwemmen in het water

-3" -3 +4 +5 +6 +5 +4 +5 +6 +5 +4 +4 +4
Fal fal fal de ral de ral de ral de ra ra ra

Azul Para Amparo (Charlie Musselwhite)

+2+2 -3"-3"-3" +4 -3 -2 -3" +2
-3" +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3-3 -2-2 -3"w
+2+2 -3"-3"-3" +4 -3 -2 -3" +2
-3" +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3-3 -2-2 -3"w
-3"-3" +4 -3" -3w -2 / -2-2 -3 -2 -3" +2
-3"-3" +4 -3" -3w -4 / -4-4' -3 -2w -3"w

-6 -5 +6 -6 -6' -5 -6 (-5-4)
-6 +7 -7 -6 +6 -6-7-6 -6'-6 (-5-4)
-4'w -4'w-4-5-4 / +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3-4-3
-4'w -3-2.. -3" -3 -3" -2 -3" -2 +2

+2+2 -3"-3"-3" +4 -3 -2 -3" +2
-3" +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3-3 -2-2 -3"w
+2+2 -3"-3"-3" +4 -3 -2 -3" +2
-3" +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3-3 -2-2 -3"w
-3"-3" +4 -3" -3w -2 / -2-2 -3 -2 -3" +2
-3"-3" +4 -3" -3w -4 / -4-4' -3 -2w -3"w
-4-4' -3 -2w -3"w
-3" -2 +2 -1 +2 / -3" -2 +2 -1 +2
-2 -3 -2 -3"w

Bad moon rising (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

+5 +5 +4 -4 -4 +4 +5 +4
I see a bad moon a-ris-in'

+5 +5 -4 +4 +5 +4 +4
I see trouble on the way

+5 +5 -4 -4 +4 +5 +4
I see earth-quakes and light-nin'

+5 +5 -4 +5 +4 +4
I see bad times to-day

-5 -5 -5 -4 +4 -4
Don't go round to-night

+4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4
It's bound to take your life

-4 -4 -4 +4 +4 +4 +4
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowin'
I know the end is commin' soon
I fear rivers over flowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin
Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we'er in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

The Ballydesmond Polka #3 (Traditional)

[PART A]

+4 -4 -4 +4 -3" -2
-4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6

+4 -4 -4 +4 -3" -2
-2 -3" -2 -3" +4 -3" -2

+4 -4 -4 +4 -3" -2
-4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6

+4 -4 -4 +4 -3" -2
-2 -3" -2 -3" +4 -3" -2 -2

[PART B]

+4 -4 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4
+4 -4 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4

+4 -5 -5 -4 +4 -3" -2
-2 -3" -2 -3" +4 -3" -2

+4 -4 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4
+4 -4 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4

+4 -5 -5 -4 +4 -3" -2
-2 -3" -2 -3" +4 -3" -2

The ballad of Saint Anne's Reel (David Mallett)

[PART A]

-4 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2

+2 -2 +1 -2 +2 -2 -3"

-2" -3" +1 -3" -2" -3" -2

+2 -2 +1 -2 +2 -2

+5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2

+2 -2 +1 -2 +2 -2 -3"

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3" -3 -4 +4 +4 -3 +4

[PART B]

+6 -5 +5 +4 +5 +6 +5 +4 +5 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 -5
-5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -3" -3 -4 -6 +6 +6 -5 +6
+6 -5 +5 +4 +5 +6 +5 +4 +5 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 -5
-5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -3 -4 -5 +5 +4 -4 -3 +4

HIGHER OCTAVE

[PART A]

-8 +8 -8 +7 +8 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6
+5 +6 +4 +6 +5 +6 -6
-5 -6 +4 -6 -5 -6 +6
+5 +6 +4 +6 +5 +6
+8 -8 +7 +8 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6
+5 +6 +4 +6 +5 +6 -6
-8 +7 -7 +6 -6 -7 -8 +7 +7 -7 +7

[PART B]

+9 -9 +8 +7 +8 +9 +8 +7 +8 +9 +9 -9 -9 +8 -9
-9 +8 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 -6 -7 -8 -10 +9 +9 -9 +9
+9 -9 +8 +7 +8 +9 +8 +7 +8 +9 +9 -9 -9 +8 -9
-9 +8 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 -7 -8 -9 +8 +7 -8 -7 +7

Belle Et Sebastien (Eric De Marsan)

+8 -8 +8 -6 -9 +8 -9
+8 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6 +8 -8 +8
-8 +7 +7 -6 +7 +8 -8
+7 -7 -6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 -7
+7 -7 +7 -7 +7 -8 +8 -9 +9
+9 -9 +8 -9 -8 +7 -7 +7 -8 +8
+8 -8 +8 -6 -9 +8 -9
+8 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6 +8 -8 +8
-8 +7 +7 -6 +7 +8 -8
-9 +8 -8 +7 +7 -8 +8 -6' -6

[Lower octave]

+5 -4 +5 -3" -5 +5 -5
+5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 +5 -4 +5
-4 +4 +4 -3" +4 +5 -4
+4 -3 -3" -3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -3
+4 -3 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6
+6 -5 +5 -5 -4 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5
+5 -4 +5 -3" -5 +5 -5
+5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 +5 -4 +5
-4 +4 +4 -3" +4 +5 -4
-5 +5 -4 +4 +4 -4 +5 -3"' -3"

Besame Mucho (Andrea Bocelli)

-3" -3" -3" -3" -3 +4 +5 -4

-4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 -5 -6' -6 -7 +5

-6 >> -6 +6 -5 +5 -4

-6 +5 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4 -3 -3" -3 -3" -3"' -3"

-3" -3" -3" -3" -3 +4 +5 -4

-4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 -5 -6' -6 -7 +5

-6 >> -6 +6 -5 +5 -4

-6 +5 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4 -3 -3" -3 -3" -3"' -3"

-4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4 +4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -3 -3 -3 -3 -3 +4 -4 +5

-4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4 +4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -3 -3 -3 +4 +4 +4 -3

-3" -3" -3" -3" -3 +4 +5 -4

-4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 -5 -6' -6 -7 +5

-6 >> -6 +6 -5 +5 -4

-6 +5 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4 -3 -3" -3 +4 -3"

// -3" -3 +4 +6 -5 +6 -5 +5 //

-3" -3" -3" -3" -3 +4 +5 -4

-4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 -5 -5 -6' -6 -7 +5

-6 >> -6 +6 -5 +5 -4

-6 +5 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4 -3 -3" -3 -3" -3"' -3"

Blanca Azucena (Cristián Inostroza)

+2 +2 -2" -2 -3" -2 -2" -2 -2" +2 -1 +1

+2 +2 -2" -2 -2 -2-2 -3" -2 -2

-2-2 -3" -2 -2 -1 +2 -2" +2>

+2 +2 -2" -2 -2 -2-2 -3" -2 -2

-2-2 -3" -2 -2 -1 +2 -2" +2+2>

+2 -2" -2 -3" -3" -3" +4 -3 -3

-3" +4 -3 -3 -3" -3" -2 -2 -1 +2 -2" +2

+2 -2" -2 -3" -3" -3" +4 -3 -3

-3" +4 -3 -3 -3" -3" -2 -2 -1 +2 -2" +2

+2 +2 -2" -2 -3" -2 -2" -2 -2" +2 -1 +1

+5 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6+6 -6 +6 +6

+6+6 -6 +6 +6 -4 +5 -5 +5>

+5 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6+6 -6 +6 +6

+6+6 -6 +6 +6 -4 +5 -5 +5>

+5 -5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -7 -7

-6 +7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 +6 -4 +5 -5 +5

+5 -5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -7 -7

-6 +7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 +6 -4 +5 -5 +5

+5 +5 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 +7>

Blowing in the wind (Bob Dylan)

+6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
How many roads must a man walk down

+5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +6
Before you can call him a man?

+6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
How many seas must a white dove sail

+5 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 -4
Before she sleeps in the sand?

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Yes 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

+5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +6
Before they are forever banned?

+5 -5 -5 +5 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind

+5 -5 -5 +5 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Blues Andino (Daniel Bahamondes)

Arrangement by Cristián Inostroza

[PART 1 - SLOW]

-6 +6 > -6 +6 +5

-6 +6 > +7 -7 -6

+6 +5 -4 > +4 -4 +5 +6

+6 +5 -4 > +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3"

[REPEAT PART 1]

-6 +6 >

[PART 2 - FAST]

-6 +6 +5

-6 +6 > +7 -7 -6

+6 +5 -4 > +4 -4 +5 +6

+6 +5 -4 > +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3"

[REPEAT PART 1]

[REPEAT PART 1]

-6 +6 >

Bonaparte's Retreat (Traditional)

A (2x)

+4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +5 -4 +4

-4 >> -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4

+5 >> +5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +5 -4 +4

-4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4

B (2x)

+7 -8 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 +6

-6 -7 +7 >> -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4

-2 -3 +4 >> -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3" -2

-2 -3 +4 >> -3" -2 +2 -1 +1 -1 +1

+7 >> -8 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 +6

-6 -7 +7 >> -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4

A (Repeat 2x)

C (2x)

-2 -3 +4 >> -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3" -2

-3" -3 +4 -3" -2 +2 -1 +2 -1 +1

-3" -2 -3" -2 -3" -3 -3" -2

+4 -4 +5 >> -4 +4 -4 +4 -3" -2

-3" -3 +4 -3" -2 +2 -1 +1 +2 -1 +1

A (Repeat 2x)

Botany Bay (Traditional)

-2 -2 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3" +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5

-2 -2 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" +4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -4

-2 -2 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3" +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5

+5 +5 -3" -3" [+4-4+5-4+4-3-3"] +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3"

[Repeat above 3 x]

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3"

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3"

Farewell to old England for ever
Farewell to my rum coes as well
Farewell to the well-known Old Bailey
Where I used for to cut such a swell

[Chorus]

Singing too-ral-li oo-ral-li addity
Singing too-ral-li oo-ral-li ay
Singing too-ral-li oo-ral-li addity
And were bound for Botany Bay

Theres the captain as is our commander
Theres the bosun and all the ships crew
Theres the first- and the second-class passengers
Knows what we poor convicts go through

Taint leaving old England we cares about
Taint cos we mis-spells what we knows
But because all we light-fingered gentry
Hops around with a log on our toes

These seven long years Ive been serving now
And seven long more have to stay
All for bashing a bloke down our alley
And taking his ticker away

Oh had I the wings of a turtle-dove
Id soar on my pinions so high
Straight back to the arms of my Polly love
And in her sweet presence Id die

Now all my young Dookies and Duchesses
Take warning from what Ive to say:
Mind all is your own as you toucheses
Or youll find us in Botany Bay

Bridge Over Troubled Water (Simon & Garfunkel)

-5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -5 +6 +5 [line 1: 1st position]
+4 +4 -3 -3"-2 +4 -4 -3 [line 2: 2st position]
When you're weary, feeling small

-6 +6° -6 +6 +7 -6
+5 -5 +5 -4 +6 +5
When tears are in your eyes

-6 +6 +5 -4 +4
+5 -4 -3 -3" -2
I will dry them all

+5 -4 +4 -4
-3 -3" -2 -3"
I'm on your side

+6 +6 +5-4 +4 +5
-4 -4 -3-3" -2 -3
Oh when times get rough

+6 +8 -8 +7 -8 -8
-4 -7 -6 +6 -6 -6
And friends just can't be found

+8 -8 +7 -7-6 -6 +6 +5 +6
-7 -6 +6 +5°+5 +5 -4 -3 -4
Like a bridge over troubled water

-6 +7 -8 +8 +7
+5 +6 -6 -7 +6
I will lay me down

+8 -8 +7 -7-6 -6 +6 +5 +6
-7 -6 +6 +5o+5 +5 -4 -3 -4
Like a bridge over troubled water

-6 +7 -8 +8 +7
+5 +6 -6 -7 +6
I will lay me down

Broken heart (The Moonlighters)

-2 +3 -3 +3 -2 +3 < 1st line C-Paddy
+6 -6 -7 -6 +6 -6 < 2nd line C-Richter
Would you leave if I cry

+2 -2 -3 +3 -2 +3 -2 +2 +2
+5 +6 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +5
I am sorry I told you a lie

+2 -2 +3 +3 -2 +3 -3
+5 +6 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7
For if you ever leave me

+2 -2 -3 +3 -2+3 -2 +2 +2
+5 +6 -7 -6 +6-6 +6 +5 +5
I will feel left alone to die

-3 +3 -2 +3
-7 -6 +6 -6
Bro--ken heart

+2 -2 -3 +3 -2 +3 -2 +2 +2
+5 +6 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +5
Now y've gone and y've broken my heart

-3 -4 -3
-7 -8 -7
Broken heart

+3 -2 +3 -2 +2 -2 +2 +2
-6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +6 +5 +5
In so ma-ny parts, oh my love

For you know that I care and I need your lovin' so
For you know that I love you and I'll never let you go
Broken heart, now I'm gone and I've broken your heart
Broken heart, in so many parts, oh my love

Bye bye love (The Everly Brothers)

-5 -5 +5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +4
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

-5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +3 +4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry-y

-5 -5 +5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +4
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

-5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +3 +4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die-ie

+3 +4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4
Bye bye my love, goodbye-ye

+5 -4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4
There goes my ba-by, with someone new

+5 -4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

+4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +5 -5 +6
She was my ba-by, till he stepped in

+6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4
Goodbye to romance, that might have been

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
I'm through with counting, the stars above
And here's the reason, that I'm so free
My loving baby, is through with me

Can't help falling in love (Elvis Presley)

+4 +6 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4
Wise men say on-ly fools rush in

-2 -3" -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
But I can't help falling in love with you

+4 +6 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4
Shall I stay would it be a sin

-2 -3" -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
If I can't help falling in love with you

-3 +5 +6 -7 -6 -3 +5 +6 -7 -6
Like a river flows, surely to the sea

-3 +5 +6 -7 -6
Darling so it goes

+6 +6 +5 +6 +5 -5
Some things were meant to be

+4 +6 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4
Take my hand, take my whole life too

-2 -3" -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
For I can't help falling in love with you

-3 +5 +6 -7 -6 -3 +5 +6 -7 -6
Like a river flows, surely to the sea

-3 +5 +6 -7 -6
Darling so it goes

+6 +6 +5 +6 +5 -5
Some things were meant to be

+4 +6 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4
Take my hand, take my whole life too

-2 -3" -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
For I can't help falling in love with you

-2 -3" -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
For I can't help falling in love with you

Careless Love [C-Paddy] (arrangement by Noldi Tobler)

+5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 -4

+5 -5 +6 -6 -6 -5 -4 +4

-5 +5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4

+5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4 (-2 +3 +4)

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 -4

+5 -5 +6 -6 -6 -5 -4 +4

-5 +5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4

-2 +3 +5 +5 +4 -3 -2 -2 -3 -3 -4 +4

+3 -2 -2 +3 +4

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4

-3 -4 -3 -2

-2 +3 -3 +4 +4 +4 +4 +3 +3 +4 +4 +5 +4

+4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -4 +4 -5 -5 -6 -5

-2 +3 +4 +5 +5 +4 -3 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4 (+4 +3 +4)

+5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 -4

+5 -5 +6 -6 -6 -5 -4 +4

-5 +5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4

+5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4 (-2 +3 +4)

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 -4

+5 -5 +6 -6 -6 -5 -4 +4

-5 +5 +4 -3 -2 -3 -4 +4

Carolán's Air (Turlough O'Carolan)

+4 -3 -3" +4 -4 +5 -3" +4 -4 +5

-4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -3" -3 -2 +2

+4 -3 -3" -4 +4 -3 +4 +5 +2 -2 -3"

+4 -3 -3" +4 -4 +5 -3" +4 -4 +5

-4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -3" -3 -2 +2

+6 -5 +5

-6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3"

-3" +5 -6 -7 +7 +5 -6 -7 +7

+7 -7 -6 +6 -6 -7 +7 +5

+5 -5 -6 -5 +5 -4 +5

+6 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +6 -6

-6 +6 +5 +6 -6

+6 +5 -4 +5 +6

+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +4 -4 -3 -2

+4 -3 -3" -4 +4 -3 +4 +5 +2 -2 -3"

The Congress Reel (Key=Am, C-Paddy, 4th Position)

Composed by Joe Mills

Part 1

+4 -4 +5 +3 +3 -2 +3
-3 -4 +5 -6 -6 +6 -6 +5 -4
+5 +5 +3 +4 +3 +5 +3 +4 +3
-3 +3 -2 +3 -3 +4 -4
+5 +5 +3 +3 -2 +3
-3 -4 +5 -6 -6 +6 -6 +5 -4
-3 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5 +6 +5
+4 -4 -3 +4 -2 +3

Part 2

+4 -4 +5 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5
-6 -6 +6 +5 +6 -4 +6 +5 +6 -4 +6 +5 +6 -4
+6 +5 -6 -6 +6 -6 +5
-4 +5 +5 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5
-6 -6 +6 +5 +6 -4 +6 +5 +6 -4 +6 +5 +6 -4
+6 +5 -6 -6 +6 -6 +5 -4
+4 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5 +6 -4
+4 -4 -3 +4 -2 +3

Cotton Fields (Huddie Ledbetter)

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6+5
When I was a little baby

+5 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4 -3"-2
My mother rocked me in the cradle

-2 +4 +5 +6 +6 -6 +6 -4
In them old cotton fields back home

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6+5
It was down in Louisiana

+5 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4 -3"-2
Just about a mile from Texarkana

-2 +4 +5 -4 -5 +5 -4 +4
In them old cotton fields back home

+4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5
Oh when them cotton bolls got rotten

-5 -5 -5 +5 +5+5 +5 -4 +4
You couldn't pick very much cotton

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +6 +5 -4
In them old cotton fields at home

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6+5
It was down in Louisiana

+5 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4 -3"-2
Just about a mile from Texarkana

-2 +4 +5 -4 -5 +5 -4 +4
In them old cotton fields back home

Conquest of paradise (Vangelis)

[Repeated sequence]

-3" -5 +5 -4 -4' -4 -4 -4' -3"

-3" -5 +5 -4 -4' -4 +5

+4 -6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6 +5 +4

+4 -3' +4 -4 +4 -3' -3"

[Intermezzo]

-3" -3 -3" -2 -3"

-3 -3" -2 -3"

-3 -4' -4 -2" +2

-3" -3 -3" -2 -3"

-3 -3" -2 -3"

-3 -4' -4 -2' +2

[Coda]

-3" -3' +4 -4 +4 -3' -3"

-3" -3' +4 -4 +4 -3' -3"

Cousin Mary (Fludd)

-4 +4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -2

-4 +4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -2

+2 -2 -3-3 -3"-2 -3"-3

Cousin Mary was a la-dy

+2 -2 -3 -3 -3" -2 +2

That could really hold her own

-3 -4 -4 -4 -4 -3 +5 -3

She went fighting for her country

-3 -3 -3 -3 -3" -2 -3

She went fighting for her home

-4 -4 -3 -4 -4 -4 -3 +5 -3
Then there's the time she lost her husband

-3 -3 -3" -3 -3" -2 +2
He was fighting for the right

+2 -2 -3 -3 -3"-2 -3" -3
She'll be leaving in the morning

+2 -2 -3 -3" -2 -2
Won't you please say goodnight

-4 +4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -3

All the money in the world
Couldn't tie old Mary down
You can believe her when she tells you
She's had her turn around
That could be knights and kings in armour
Horses waiting just to fight
She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please say goodnight
She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please say goodnight

-4 -4 -4 -4-3
Oh, lovely lady

-4 -4 -4 -4-3
Oh, lovely lady

-3"-3 -3" -2
Always out there

She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please take good care

-4 +4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -3

Oh, lovely lady
Oh, lovely lady
Always out there

She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please take good care

-4 +4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -4'-4 -3

Crazy (Patsy Cline)

+5 +3 +3 +4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -5 -6
Crazy, crazy for feelin' so lonely

-6~-6' -3 +3 -3 -4 +7 -7 -6 +6
I'm crazy, crazy for feelin' so blue

+5 +3 +3 +3 +4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -5 -6
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted

-6 +6 -6 -3 +3 +3 -3 -4 -5 +5 -4 +4
And then someday, you'd leave me for somebody new

+7 -6 +4 -5 -6 +7 -7 -6 +7 +6
Worry, why do I let myself worry

+7 -6 -4 -5 -6 +7 -7 -6 -7 (-6-7-6+6)
Wond'rin, what in the world did I do

+5 +3 +3 +3 +4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -5 -6
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you

-6 +7 -6 -5 -7 +6 +5 -6 -5 -4 +6 +5
I'm crazy for tryin' and crazy for cryin'

+3 +3 -5 +3 -3 -5 -4 +5 +4
And I'm crazy for lo~~~~vin' you

+5 +3 +3 +3 +4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -5 -6
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you

-6 +7 -6 -5 -7 +6 +5 -6 -5 -4 +6 +5
I'm crazy for tryin' and crazy for cryin'

+3 +3 -5 +3 -3 -5 -4 +5 +4
And I'm crazy for lo~~~~vin' you

Christo Redemptor (Charlie Musselwhite)

-3" +4 -4 >>

+5 -4 +4 -3"

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

+5 -4 +4 -3" >>

-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 >>

+6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4 -4' +4

-3" +4 -4 >>

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4 -5

-6' +6 -5 -4 -4' +4 -4' -4 (w45)

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5'

-6' +6 -5 -4' -4

-4 -5 -6 >> +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4 -4' +4

-3" +4 -4 >>

Cry me a river (Julie London)

-7 -6 +5 +4 -3 -3"
Now you say your lonely

-3" +4 -6 +6 +6 +5
You cry the long night through

+5 -4 +5 -6 -7 -6 -7 -6
Well you can cry me a river

+5 -4 +4 -4 +5
Cry me a river

+5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3" +4 +4
I cried a river o--ver you

-7 -6 +5 +4 -3 -3"
Now you say you're sorry

-3" +4 -6 +6 +6 +5
For being so untrue

+5 -4 +5 -6 -7 -6 -7 -6
Well you can cry me a river

+5 -4 +4 -4 +5
Cry me a river

+5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3" +4 +4
I cried a river o--ver you

You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head
While you never shed a tear
Remember, I remember all that you said
Told me love was too plebeian
Told me you were through with me and
Now you say you love me
Well, just to prove you do
Come on and cry me a river, cry me a river
I cried a river over you

I cried a river over you
I cried a river over you
I cried a river over you

Crying in the rain #1 (The Everly Brothers)

-2 -3"-3"-2 -1 +2
I'll never let you see

-2 -2 -2 +4 +4 +4 +4 -2 -1 +2
The way my broken heart is hurting me

-2 -2 -2 -3" -3"-3" -3 -3 -3 +4
I've got my pride and I know how to hide

+4 +4 +5 -4 +4 -4
All my sorrow and pain

-2 -2 -2 +4 -3 -3" -2 -3"
I'll do my crying in the rain

If I wait for stormy skies
Won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes
You'll never know that I still love you so
On-ly heartaches remain
I'll do my crying in the rain

+4 +4 +4 -3 +4 -4 -3"
Raindrops falling from heaven

+4 +4 -3 -3 -3"-3"-2 -2 -2"-2
Could never take away my mi-se-ry

+4 +4 -3" +4 -3" -4 +4 -3" +4 -3" +4 -3" -4 +4
But since we're not together I pray for stormy weather

-4 -4 +4 +4 -3 -3 -3" -3"-3 -2
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

-2 -2 -3" -3" -2 -1 +2
Someday when my crying's done

-2 -2 -2 +4 +4 +4 +4 -2 -2 -1 +2
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

-2 -2 -2 -2 -3" -3" -3" -3
I may be a fool but till then

-3 -3 +4 +4 +4 +5 -4 +4 -4
Darling you'll never see me complain

-2 -2 -2 +4 -3 -3" -2 -3"
I'll do my crying in the rain

Crying in the rain #2 (The Everly Brothers)

+6 -6 -6 +6 -4 +5
I'll never let you see

+6 +6 +6 +7 +7 +7 +7 +6 -4 +5
The way my broken heart is hurting me

+6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -7 -7 +7
I've got my pride and I know how to hide

+7 +7 +8 -8 +7 -8
All my sorrow and pain

+6 +6 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 -6
I'll do my crying in the rain

If I wait for stormy skies
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes
You'll never know that I still love you so
On-ly heartaches remain
I'll do my crying in the rain

+7 +7 +7 -7 +7 -8 -6
Raindrops falling from heaven

+7 +7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 +6 -5 +6
Could never take away my mi-se-ry

+7 +7 -6 +7 -6 -8 +7 -6 +7 -6 +7 -6 -8 +7
But since we're not together I pray for stormy weather

-8 -8 +7 +7 -7 -7 -6 -6 -7 +6
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

+6 -6 -6 -6 +6 -4 +5
Someday when my crying's done

+6 +6 +6 +7 +7 +7 +7 +6 +6 -4 +5
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

+6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6 -7
I may be a fool but till then

-7 -7 +7 +7 +7 +8 -8 +7 -8
Darling you'll never see me complain

+6 +6 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 -6
I'll do my crying in the rain

Crying Time (Buck Owens)

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +4 +5 -5 +5 -4
Oh, it's cryin' time again you're gonna leave me

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5 -5-5 -6 +6 -5 +5
I can see that far away look in your eyes

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 +6 +6 -5
I can tell by the way you hold me darlin'

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5-5 -5 -6 +6 -5 +5
And that tears are only rain to make love grow

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 +6 +6 -5
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4
If I lived to be a hundred years old

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darlin'
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time

Now you say you've found someone that you love better
That's the way it's happened every time before
And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow
Cryin' time will start when you walk out the door

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darlin'
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time

Dakota (The Shadows)

-2 +4 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4

-2 +4 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4

+4 +5 +6 +7 -7 -6 | -7 -6 +6 | -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +6

-2 -2 -3" +4 +4

-2 +4 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4

-2 +4 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4

+4 +5 +6 +7 -7 -6 | -7 -6 +6 | -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +6

-2 -2 -3" +4 +4

-2 +4 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4

-2 +4 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4

+4 +5 +6 +7 -7 -6 | -7 -6 +6 | -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +6

-2 -2 -3" +4 +4 | -2 +6

Danny Boy (Arrangement by Jon Gindick)

-3 +4 -4 +5 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -3" +4

+4 +5 -5 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4 +5 -4

-3 +4 -4 +5 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -3" +4

-3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4

+6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4

+6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4

+6 +6 +6 +8 -8 -8 +7 -6 +7 +6 +5 +4

----- ending part 1 -----

-3 +4 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -3" -3 +4

----- ending part 2 -----

-3 +4 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -6 -7 +7

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me

Diana (Paul Anka)

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5
I'm so young and you're so old

-5 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4
This my darling, I've been told

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5
I don't care just what they say

-5 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4
'Cause forever I will pray

+6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6
You and I will be as free

-6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -7 -7
As the birds up in the trees

+7 +7 -6 -6 +6 -3-4+4
Oh please stay by me, Diana

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5
Thrills I get when you hold me close

-5 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4
Oh, my darling, you're the most

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5
I love you but do you love me

-5 -5-5+6 -5 +5 -4
Oh, Diana can't you see

+6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6
I love you with all my heart

-6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -7 -7
And I hope we'll never part

+7 +7 -6 -6 +6 -3-4+4
Oh please stay with me, Diana

-6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6
Oh my darling, oh my lover

+6 +5 +6 +6 +6 +5 +6 +6
Tell me that there is no other

-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6
I love you with my heart

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 >>
Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh-oh

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5
On-ly you can take my heart

-5 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4
On-ly you can tear it apart

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5
When you hold me in your loving arms

+5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4
I can feel you giving all of your charms

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6
Hold me, darling, ho-ho hold me tight

-6 -6 -6-6 -6 -6 -7 -7 -7
Squeeze me baby with-a all your might

+7 +7 -6 -6 +6 -3-4+4
Oh please stay with me, Diana

-6 +6 -3-4+4
Oh please, Diana

-6 +6 -3-4+4
Oh please, Diana

-6 +6 -3-4+4
Oh please, Diana

Dirty old town (Ewan MacColl) 1st Position

-2 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 +5 +4 -2
I met my love, by the gas works wall

+5 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +5
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

+6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +5 +4 -2
I kissed my girl, by the fact'ry wall

-2 +4 +5 -4 -4 +4 -3" -3" (+4)
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Dirty Old Town (Ewan MacColl) 3rd Position

+4 -5 +6 -6 -5 +6 -6 -5 +4
I met my love, by the gas works wall

-6 +7 -8 -8 +7 -6 -5 -6
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

-6 -8 +7 -6 -5 +6 -6 -5 +4
I kissed my girl, by the fact'ry wall

+4 -5 -6 +6 +6 -5 -4 -4'-4 (-5)
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beat
Spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love, by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
I kissed my girl, by the fact'ry wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Dixie (Traditional)

+6 +5 +4 +4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +5
Well I wish I was in the land of cotton

-6 -6 -6 +6 -6 +6 -6 -7
Old times there are not forgotten

+7 -8 +8 +7 +6 +7 +6 +5 +6 -4 +5 +4
Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dixie Land

+6 +5 +4 +4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +5
Well in Dixie Land where I was born in

-6 -6 -6 +6 -6 +6 -6 -7
Early on one frosty morning

+7 -8 +8 +7 +6 +7 +6 +5 +6 -4 +5 +4
Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dixie Land

+6 +6 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6 +7 -6 -8 -6 -8
Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!

+6 +7 +8 -8 -7 -6 -7 +7
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand

-6 +6 +5 -7 +5 +5 -4
To live and die in Dixie

+5 +4 +5 -4 -6 +6 +5 +7 +8 -8 +7
A-way, a-way, a-way down south in Dixie

+5 +4 +5 -4 -6 +6 +5 +8 +7 -8 +7
A-way, a-way, a-way down south in Dixie

Don't cry for me Argentina (Julie Covington)

+6 +6 +6 +6+6 +6 +6 +7 -6
It won't be easy, you'll think it strange

-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6
When I try to explain how I feel

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5 -5
That I still need your love

-5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5
After all that I've done

+5 +5 +6 -6 +5
You won't believe me

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +6 +6 -5 -5 -5
All you will see is a girl you once knew

+5 +5 -4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -4
Although she's dressed up to the nines

-4 -4 -4 -4 -6 +6 -5 +6
At sixes and sevens with you

+6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6 +7 -6
I had to let it happen, I had to change

-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6
Couldn't stay all my life down at heel

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5
Looking out of the window, staying out of the sun

+5 +5 +6 -6 +5
So I chose freedom

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5
Running around trying everything new

+5 +5 -4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -4
But nothing impressed me at all

-4 -4 -4 -4 -6 +6 -5 +6
I never expected it to

+5 +5 +5 +5 -5 +6 -6 +6
Don't cry for me Argen-ti-na

+6 -6 -6 +6 +7 +6 -5 +5
The truth is I never left you

+5 -5 +6 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 +4 +4
All thru my wild days, my mad existence

+4 -4 +4 +5 +6 -2 -2 -2 -3" +4
I kept my promise, don't keep your distance

And as for fortune and as for fame
I never invited them in
Though it seemed to the world
They were all I desired, they are illusions
They're not the solutions they promise to be
The answer was there all the time
I love you and hope you love me

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5
Have I said too much?

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +6 +6
There's nothing more I can think of to say to you

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 -4
But all you have to do is look at me to know that

+4 +5 -4 +6 +5
Every word is true

Drag her round the road (Irish Reel)

+5 +3 +3 -2 +3 +4 +3 +3
+4 +3 -2 +3 +4 -4 +5 +3 +3 -2 +3
-2 +3 +4 -4 +5 +4 -4

|: +4 -4 +5 +3 +3 -2 +3 +4 +3 +3
+4 +3 -2 +3 +4 -4 +5 +3 +3 -2 +3
-2 +3 +4 -4 +5 +4 -4
+5 -4 +4 -3 +4 +5 +6 +5 -5
-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 +6 +5
-4 +4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4 +5 -4
+5 -4 +4 -3 +4 +5 +6 +5 -5
-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -6 +6 +5 -5
+7 -6 +6 +5 +4 +5 -4 :|
+4 -4 +4

Drunken sailor (Traditional)

-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -4 -5 -6
What shall we do with the drunken sailor

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +4 +5 +6
What shall we do with the drunken sailor

-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -7 +7 -8
What shall we do with the drunken sailor

+7 -6 +6 +5 -4 -4
Early in the morning

-6 -6 -6 -6 -4 -5 -6
Way hay and up she rises

+6 +6 +6 +6 +4 +5 +6
Way hay and up she rises

-6 -6 -6 -6 -7 +7 -8
Way hay and up she rises

+7 -6 +6 +5 -4 -4
Early in the morning

Dust my broom (Robert Johnson)

-3 -4 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -4
I'm gon' get up in the mornin'

-3 -4 -5 -4 -2 -3" -1
I believe I'll dust my broom

-3 -4 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -4
I'm gon' get up in the mornin'

-3 -4 -5 -4 -2 -3" -1
I believe I'll dust my broom

-5 -5 -4 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 -3" -2
Girlfriend, the black man you been lov-in'

-4 -5 -4 -2 -3" -1
Girlfriend, can't get my room

I'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know
I'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know
If I can't find her in West Helena
She must be in East Monroe I know

I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she meet
I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she meet
She's a no good doney
They shouldn't 'low her on the street

I believe I believe I'll go back home
I believe I believe I'll go back home
You can mistreat me here
Babe but you can't when I go home

And I'm gettin' up in the mornin'
I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gettin' up in the mornin'
I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the black man you been lovin'
Girlfriend can't get my room

I'm 'on' call up Chiney
See is my good gal over there
I'm 'on' call up Chiney
See is my good gal over there
If I can't find her on Philippine's Island
She must be in Ethiopia somewhere

Easy [I almost lost my mind] (Ivory Joe Hunter)

-3' +4 -4'

-4' +5 -4' +4 -3'

+5 -5 +6

+6 +6 -5 +5 -4

-4 +5 -4 -5 +5 -4 +4

+6 -5 +5 -4 -3'-3" -2

-3 -4 +4 +5 +6 +6 -1 -1

Well when I lost my baby
I almost lost my mind
Well when I lost my baby
I almost lost my mind
Oh well my head is in a spin
Since she left me behind
Oh well I passed a billion people
Can't tell who I meet
Oh well I passed a billion people
Well I can't tell who I meet
'Cause my eyes are full of tears
Where can my baby be

Oh well I went to see a gypsy
Oh well I had my fortune read
Oh well I went to see a gypsy
And had my fortune read
Oh well I hung my head in sorrow
When she said what she said
Oh well I can tell you people
The news was not so good
Oh well I can tell you people
The news was not so good
Well she said you're baby's quitin'
This time she's gone for good

English Rose (Ed Sheeran)

+4 +5 -5 +5
Across the sea

+7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5
By the Tennessee skyline

+7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4 +5
They told me I'd find my hopes and my dreams

+4 +4 +5 -5 +5
But I long to be

+7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5
In the bed of my true love

+7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
Back where I came from she's waiting for me

+6 +6 -7 +7 -8
So I'll make my way

+6 +8 -8 +7 +7 +7
Thru long winding country roads

+6 +6 -7 +7 -8
But my heart still beats

+6 +8 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7 +7
For my home and my English rose

[2nd verse]

[solo]

-4 -4 -4 +4 -3 -3 +4
-5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 -3 +4
+5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 -4 -3 +4 +5

[3rd verse]

For my home and my English rose
And my heart still beats
For my home and my English rose
And my heart still beats
For my home and my English rose

El Condor Pasa (Simon & Garfunkel)

-2 +4 -3 +4 -3 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail

+6 +6 +5 -6 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4+4-3" +4 -3"
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would, mm-mmm

-2 +4 -3 +4 -3 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail

+6 +6 +5 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4+4-3" +4 -3"
Yes I would, if I on-ly could, I surely would, mm-mmm

+6 -6 +6 -6 +6 -6 +7 +7
A-way, I'd rather sail a-way

+7 -6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5
Like a swan that's here and gone

+4 -6 +6 -6 +6 -6 +6 -6
A man gets tied up to the ground

-6 +7 -6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5
It gives the world its saddest sound

+5 -4 +4 -4+4-3" +4 -3"
Its saddest sound, mm-mmm

I'd rather be a forest than a street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

Foggy Dew (The Dubliners)

+5 +6 -6 +6 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 -2

-3" -3 +4 +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3"

+5 +6 -6 +6 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 -2

-3" -3 +4 +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3"

-3 +4 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4 +5

+4 -4 +5 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +6 -6

+5 +6 -6 +6 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 -2

-3" -3 +4 +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3"

The Fields of Athenry (Paddy Reilly) 1st Position

+3 +3 +3 +3 +4 -4 +5
By a lonely prison wall

+5 -5 -5 -5 +6 +5-5+5+4 -4
I heard a young girl callin'

+6 +6 +6 +5 -5 +6 -5 +5-4
Michael they have taking you away

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +5 -5
For you stole Treveleyn's corn

+6 -5 +5 -4 +4-4 +5 -4
So the young might see the morn

+3 +3 -4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

[Chorus]

+6 -6 +6 +4 +3 +4-4 +5
Low lie the fields of Athenry

-4 +4 +3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -4
Where once we watched the small free birds fly

+5-5 +6 +6 +6 +5 -5
Our love was on the wing

+6 -5 +5 -4 +4-4 +5 -4
We had dreams and songs to sing

+3 +3 -4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4-3 +4
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man callin'
Nothing matters Mary when you're free
Against the famine and the crown
I rebelled and they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity

By a lonely harbour wall
She watched the last star fallin'
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
For she'll live and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

The Fields of Athenry (Paddy Reilly) 2nd Position

-1 -1 -1 -1 -2 -3" -3
By a lonely prison wall

-3 +4 +4 +4 -4 -3+4-3-2 -3"
I heard a young girl callin'

-4 -4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3-3"
Michael they have taking you away

-3 +4 -4 -4 -4 -3 +4
For you stole Treveleyn's corn

-4 +4 -3 -3" -2-3"-3 -3"
So the young might see the morn

-1 -1 -3"-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2' -2
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

[Chorus]

-4 +5 -4 -2 -1 -2-3"-3
Low lie the fields of Athenry

-3" -2 -1 -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3"
Where once we watched the small free birds fly

-3+4 -4 -4 -4 -3 +4
Our love was on the wing

-4 +4 -3 -3" -2-3" -3 -3"
We had dreams and songs to sing

-1 -1 -3"-3" -3 +4 -3 -3"-2-2'-2
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man callin'
Nothing matters Mary when you're free
Against the famine and the crown
I rebelled and they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity

By a lonely harbour wall
She watched the last star fallin'
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
For she'll live and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

+4 +5 +5 -5 +6 +4 +4
I hear the train a-comin'

+4 +5 +5 -5 +6 +4
It's rollin round the bend

+4 +5 +5 -5 +5 +6 +4
And I ain't seen the sunshine

+4 +5 +5 +4 +5
Since I don't know when

+5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +4
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison

-4 -4 +4 +5 +4 -2
And time keeps draggin' on

+4 +4 -4 -4 +4 -4 -2
But that train keeps a-rollin'

-2 -2 +2 -2 +2 +1
On down to San Antone

When I was just a baby, my mama told me, son
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin'
And that's what tortures me

Well if that freed me from this prison
and that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
Blow my blues away

For the good times (Kris Kristofferson)

+4 -4 +5 -4 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5
Don't look so sad, I know it's over

+4 -4 +5 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 +3 +4 -4 -5 +5
But life goes on, and this old world will keep on turning

+4 -4 +5 -5 +4 -5 -6 +6 +4 +4 -4 -5 +5
Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3
There's no need to watch the bridges that we're burning

+4 -4 +5 +5+5 -5 +5 -4
Lay your head upon my pillow

-4 +5 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6+6 +6 -5 +5
Hold your warm and tender body close to mine

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +5 -6 +6 +6 -6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +6 -5
Hear the whisper of the raindrops blowin soft against the window

+3 -5 -5 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 -3 -3 -4 -4 +4
And make believe you love me, one more time, for the good times

+4 -4 +5 -4 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5
I'll get along, you'll find another

+4 -4 +5 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 +3 +4 -4 -5 +5
And I'll be here if you should find you ever need me

+4 -4 +5 -5 +4 -5 -6 +6 +4 +4 -4 -5 +5
Don't say a word about tommorrow or forever

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3
There'll be time enough for sadness when you leave me

+4 -4 +5 +5+5 -5 +5 -4
Lay your head upon my pillow

-4 +5 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6+6 +6 -5 +5
Hold your warm and tender body close to mine

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +5 -6 +6 +6 -6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +6 -5
Hear the whisper of the raindrops blowin soft against the window

+3 -5 -5 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 -3 -3 -4 -4 +4
And make believe you love me, one more time, for the good times

Freight Train (Elizabeth Cotton)

+6 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3 +6 -5
Freight train, freight train, going so fast

-6 -5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +6 +5
Freight train, freight train, going so fast

+5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4
Please don't tell what train I'm on

+4 -4 -5 +4 +3 -4 +4
They won't know what route I'm goin'

+9 +8 -8 +7 -7 -7 +9 -9
Freight train, freight train, going so fast

-10 -9 +8 -8 +7 +7 +9 +8
Freight train, freight train, going so fast

+8 -9 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7
Please don't tell what train I'm on

+7 -8 +8 +7 +6 -8 +7
They won't know what route I'm goin'

When I'm dead and in my grave
No more good time here I crave
Place the stone at my head and feet
And tell them all that I'm gone to sleep

When I die Lord, bury me deep
Way down on old Chestnut Street
So I can hear old Number Nine
As she comes rollin' by

When I die Lord, bury me deep
Way down on old Chestnut Street
Place the stone at my head and feet
Tell them all that I'm gone to sleep

Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on
They won't know what route I'm goin'

George Brabazon's Second Air (Turlough O'Carolan)

This beautiful tune was written in the 18th century by the blind Irish composer, Turlough O'Carolan. It's in the key of A, so you will need a A harmonica. The tune has an AABB structure.

Part A (1)

+7 -6 +6 +4 -5 +5 -4 +4 +6 +4 -5 +5 -4 +4
-6 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6
+6 -5 +5 +7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
+5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3" +4 -4 +5 +4 +4

Part A (2)

+7 -6 +6 +4 -5 +5 -4 +4 +6 +4 -5 +5 -4 +4
-6 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6
+6 -5 +5 +7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
+5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3" +4 -4 +5 +4 +4

Part B (1)

+7 -8 +8 +7 +8 -8 -7 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5
-6 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -4 -4
+7 -8 +8 +7 +8 -8 -7 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5
-5 +5 -4 +4 -2 -3" +4 -4 +5 +4 +4

Part B (2)

+7 -8 +8 +7 +8 -8 -7 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5
-6 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -4 -4
+7 -8 +8 +7 +8 -8 -7 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5
-5 +5 -4 +4 -2 -3" +4 -4 +5 +4 +4

Tabs courtesy of <http://www.harmonicaacademy.com>

Ghostriders in the sky (Stan Jones)

+6 -6 -6 -6 -7 +7 +7 +7 -6 +6 +6 +6 +5 +6
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day

+6 -6 -6 -6 -7 +7 +7 +7 -8 +8 +8 +8 +7 +8
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went a-long his way

+8 +8 -10 -10 -10 -10 +8 +8 +8 +8 +8 +7 +7 -6
Then all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

+5 -5 -5 -5 -5 +7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -6 -6 +6 -6
A- plowing through the ragged sky and up a cloudy draw

+8 +8 +8 +9 -10 -10 -10 +8 -5 -5 -5 +7 +7 -6
Yip-pee aye-ye, yip-pee aye-yo, ghostriders in the sky

Their brands were still on fire
and their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear wnet through him
as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders comin' hard
and he heard their mournful cry

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred
shirts all soaked with sweat
They're riding hard to catch that herd
but they ain't caught 'em yet
'Cause they've got to ride forever
on that range up in the sky
On horses snortin' flamin' fire
as they ride on hear them cry

The riders loped on by him
and he heard one call his name
If you want to save your soul from hell
a-riding on our range
Then, cowboy change your ways today
or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the devil's herd
across these endless skies

Goodbye My Love, Goodbye (Demis Roussos)

+5 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +4
Hear the wind sing a sad old song

+4 -4 -4 -4 +5-4+4 -4 +5
It knows I'm leaving you today

+5 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +4
Please don't cry or my heart will break

+4 -6 -6 +6 -3 +4
When I go on my way

[Chorus]

+6 +8 -8 -9 +8 -8
Goodbye my love goodbye

+6 -8 +7 +8 -8 +7
Goodbye and au revoir

+6 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 +6 +6
As long as you remember me

-7 -6 -5 -5 -6 +6
I'll never be too far

+6 +8 -8 -9 +8 -8
Goodbye my love goodbye

+6 -8 +7 +8 -8 +7
I always will be true

+6 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 +6 +6
So hold me in your dreams

-7 -7 -6 -7 -8 +7
Till I come back to you

See the stars in the skies above
They'll shine wherever I may roam
I will pray every lonely night
That soon they'll guide me home

[Repeat Chorus]

Goodnight Irene (Lead Belly)

+4 -4 +4 -3-4-2 -4 +5 -4 +4
Irene good ni-ght, Irene good night

+5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3"
Good night Irene, good night Irene

-3" -2 -4 +5 -4 +4
I'll get you in my dreams

-2 +4 +4 +4 -4 +4 -3 -4
Sometimes I live in the country

+6 +6 -4 +5 -4 +4
Sometimes I live in town

+6 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3" +4
Sometimes I have the great notion

-3" -2 +4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4
To jump in the river and drown

Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin
Stop stayin' out late at night
Go home to your wife and your famly
Sit down by the fireside bright

[Additional]
Last Saturday night I got married
Me and my wife settled down
Now me and my wife are parted
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

Gracias a la Vida (Arr. Cristián Inostroza)

[Intro]

-5 +5 -4 +4
-6 +6 -5 +5 >>

[A 1x]

-6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
-4 +5 +6 -5 -6 -6'
-6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
-4 +5 +6 -5 -3 +4 -3 -3"

[B 2x]

+5 +5 +5 +5 -5 -7
-4 -4 -4 +4 +5 -3"
+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -3 +6
+5 +5 +5 +5 +4 +7

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4' -4
-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +4 +7
+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -3 -3 -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5
-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4 +5 +4 -3 -3"

[Repeat A 1x]

[Repeat B 1x]

-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4 +5 +4 -3 -3"
-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4 +5 +4 -3 -6

The great pretender (The Platters)

-6 +6 +5 +5 +4 -4 -5+5-4+4
Oh ye-ss, I'm the great pretender

+4 -6 -6 -6 -5 +6 -6 +6
Pretending that I'm doing well

+4 -6 -6 -7 -6 -7 +7 +7 -6
My need is such I pretend too much

-6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 -4 +4
I'm lonely but no one can tell

Oh yess, I'm the great pretender
Adrift in a world of my own
I play the game but to my real shame
You've left me to be all alone

+4 -6 -6 -6 -5 +6 -6 +6 +5 +6
Too real is this feeling of make believe

+4 -6 -6 -6 -5
Too real when I feel

+6 -6 +6 +7 +7 -8
What my heart can't conceal

-6 +6 +5 +5 +4 -4 -5+5-4+4
Oh ye-ss, I'm the great pretender

+4 -6 -6 -6 -5 +6 -6 +6
Just laughing and gay like a clown

+4 -6 -6 -7 -6 -7 +7 +7 -6
I seem to be but I'm not you see

-6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 -4 +5
I'm wearing my heart like a crown

-6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 -4 +4
Pretending that you're still around

Greensleeves #1 (Traditional)

-3" +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 -3 -2
-3" -3 +4 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 -2 +2
-3" +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 -3 -2
-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -2 +2 -2 -3" -3" -3"
+6 +6 -5 +5 -4 -3 -2
-3" -3 +4 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 -2 +2
+6 +6 -5 +5 -4 -3 -2
-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -2 +2 -2 -3" -3"

Greensleeves #2 (Traditional)

-6 +7 -8 +8 -9 +8 -8 -7 +6
-6 -7 +7 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 +6 +5
-6 +7 -8 +8 -9 +8 -8 -7 +6
-6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +6 -6 -6 -6
+9 +9 -9 +8 -8 -7 +6
-6 -7 +7 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 +6 +5
+9 +9 -9 +8 -8 -7 +6
-6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +6 -6 -6

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen, adapted by Lisa Lois)

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5 +5
Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -5+5-4 +4
Halle-lu-jah, Halle----lu----jah

+5 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6
I've heard there was a secret chord

+5 +6 +6 +6 +7 -7 -6 -6 -6
That David played and it pleased the Lord

+6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6 -5 +6 +6
But you don't really care for music, do you?

+5 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -7
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth

+6 +7 +7 +7 -6 +7 +7 -8
The minor fall, the major lift

+7 -8 -8 -8 -8 +8 +8 +8 -8 -8 +7
The baffled king composing Halle-lu-jah

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6-7-6+6 +5 +5
Halle-lu-jah, Halle----lu-jah

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6-7-6+6 +5 -5+5-4 +4
Halle-lu-jah, Halle----lu-----jah

+8 +9 -10 -10, -10 +9 +8 +8
+8 +9 -10 -10, -10 +9 +8 +8 -9 +8 -8 +7

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw you
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Halle-lu-jah
Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah
Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah

Hard times come again no more (Stephen Foster)

This is an American tune, written in the 19th century by Stephen Foster. It should be played at a steady speed, with a C harmonica.

The tune has an A part, played twice, then a B part, played once. The A part is played again to end the tune. This is called AABA.

Part A (1)

+4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +5 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 +5

+7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4

Part A (2)

+4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +5 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 +5

+7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4

Part B

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6

+7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4

Part A (3)

+4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +5 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 +5

+7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4

Tabs courtesy of <http://www.harmonicaacademy.com>

Have you ever seen the rain (John Fogerty)

-2 -3" +4 -3" +5 +4+4
Someone told me long a-go

-2 -3" +4 -3" +5 +4 +4
There's a calm before the storm

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +5
I know, it's been comin' for some time

-2 -3" +4 -3" +5 +4 +4
When it's o-ver, so they say

-2 -3" +4 -3" +5+4 +4
It'll rain a sunny day

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5
I know, shinin' down like wa-ter

[Chorus]

-6 +6 -5 +6 +5 -5 +6+6 +6 +4 +4
I want to know, have you e-ver seen the rain

-6 +6 -5 +6 +5 -5 +6+6 +6 +4 +4
I want to know, have you e-ver seen the rain

-3"+4 +4 +4 +5 +4 +4
Comin' down one sunny day

-2 -3" +4 -3" +5 +4 +4
Yesterday, and days before

-2 -3" +4 -3" +5 +4 +4
Sun is cold and rain is hard

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +5
I know, been that way for all my time

-2 -3"+4-3" +5 +4 +4
Till forever, on it goes

-2 -3" +4 -3" +5 +4 +4
Through the circle, fast and slow

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5
I know, it can't stop, I wonder

He'll have to go (Jim Reeves)

+4 -4 +5 +4 +4 -4 +5 -5 -5 +6 -6 +6
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +3 -5 +5 -4
Let's pretend that we're to-ge-ther, all alone

+4 +4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +3
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low

+4 +4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 -3 +3 -3 -4 +4
And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go

+4 -4 +5 +4 +4 -4 +5 +5 -5 -6 +6
Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true

+5 -5 +6 -6 +6 +5 +3 -5 +5 -4
Or is he holding you the way I do

+4 +4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +3
Tho' love is blind, make up your mind, I got to know

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 -3 +3 -3 -4 +4
Should I hang up, or will you tell him, he'll have to go

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4
You can't say the words I want to hear

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5
While you're with a-nother man

-4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4
Do you want me, answer yes or no

-5 +3 +5 +3 -5 +5 -4
Darling, I will un-derstand

+4 -4 +5 +4 +4 -4 +5 -5 -5 +6 -6 +6
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +3 -5 +5 -4
Let's pretend that we're to-ge-ther, all alone

+4 +4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +3
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low

+4 +4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 -3 +3 -3 -4 +4
And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go

Heart and Soul (Hoagy Carmichael, arr. Noldi Tobler)

+4 +4 +4
+4 -3 -3" -3 +4 -4
+5 +5 +5
+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5
+6 +4 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4
-4 +5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4

+4 +4 +4
+4 -3 -3" -3 +4 -4
+5 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5
+6 +4 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4
-4 +5 -5 +6 +4
-6 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4' -4
-3 +4 -3" -3
-6 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4' -4
-3 +4 -3" -3

+4 +4 +4
+4 -3 -3" -3 +4 -4
+5 +5 +5
+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5
+6 +4 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5
-5 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4
+5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4

< 2e keer hier stoppen

> 1e keer direct doorgaan

Hello Mary Lou (Ricky Nelson)

+5 +5 -5 +6 +6-6 +6 +7 -8 +7
I said hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

+7 +8+8 +8 +8 +8 -8 +7 -8
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you

+6 +6 +6-6 +6 +8 +8 -8 +7
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part

+7 -8 +8 +8+8 -8 +8 -8 +7
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

+6 +5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +7 +6
You passed me by one sunny day

-6 +7 +7 -8 +8 -8 +7
Flashed those big brown eyes my way

+7 +8 +8 +8 +8 +8 +8-8+7 -8
And ooh I wanted you forever more

+4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +7 +6
Now I'm not one that gets around

-6 +7 +7 -8 +8 -8 +7
Swear my feet stuck to the ground

+7 +8 +8 +8 +8 -8 -8 +8 -8 +7
And though I never did meet you before

[Chorus]

I saw your lips I heard your voice
believe me I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
I thought about a moonlit night
My arms about good an' tight
That's all I had to see for me to say

[Chorus]

So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

Het kleine café aan de haven (Vader Abraham)

+6 +8 +8 +8 +8 +8 -8 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7
De avondzon valt o-ver straten en pleinen

-6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -7 -6 +6
De gouden zon zakt in de stad

+6 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 +7 -7 -7 -7 -7 -6
En mensen die moe in hun huizen verdwijnen

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -7 -6 +6
Ze hebben de dag weer gehad

+6 +8 +8 +8 +8 +8 -8 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7
De ne-on-recla-me die knipoogt langs ramen

-6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +7 +6 -6
Het motregent zachtjes op straat

-6 -8 -8 -8 -8 +7 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -7
De stad lijkt gestorven toch klinkt er muziek uit

-6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -7 +7
Een deur die nog wijd o-pen staat

+5 +6 +7 +8 +8 +7 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6
Daar in dat kleine ca-fé aan de haven

+5 +6 +7 +8 +8 +7 +6 +6 -6 +6
Daar zijn de mensen gelijk en tevrede

+6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -9 +8 +6
Daar in dat kleine café aan de haven

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -7 +7
Daar telt je geld of wie je bent niet meer mee

Het Koningslied (John Ewbank)

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5
Door de regen en de wind

-4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3"
Zal ik naast je blijven staan

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -4
Ik bescherm je tegen alles wat komt

+7 -7 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5
Ik zal waken als je slaapt

-4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3"
Ik behoed je voor de storm

-2 -3" +4 -4 +5 +4 -3" +4 +4
Hou je veilig zo lang als ik leef

Laat me weten wat je droomt
Waar je hart zo naar verlangt
Ik zal niet rusten tot het waar geworden is
En als je ooit je weg verliest
Ben ik je baken in de nacht
Ik wijs je de haven in de duisternis

Ik zal strijden als een leeuw
Tot het jou aan niets ontbreekt
Hou je veilig zo lang als ik leef

Hey Jude (The Beatles)

+6 +5 +5 +6 -6 -4
Hey Jude, don't make it bad

-4 +5 -5 +7 +7 -7 +6 -6+6-5+5
Take a sad song and make it bette-er

+6 -6 -6 -6 -8 +7 -7+7 -6 +6
Remember to let her into your heart

+4 -4 +5 -6+6 +6 -5 +5 -3 +4
Then you can start to make it better

+6 +5 +5 +6 -6 -4
Hey Jude, don't be afraid

-4 +5 -5 +7 +7 -7 +6 +6 +6-5+5
You were made to go out and get he-e-r

+6 -6 -6 -6 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 +6
The minute you let her under your skin

+4 -4 +5 -6 +6 -5 +5 -3 +4
Then you be-gin to make it better

+4 +7-7 -6 +6 +6 -5 -6
And a-ny time you feel the pain

+7 -6 +7 -5
Hey Jude, refrain

+7 -6 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4
Don't carry the world u-pon your shoulders

+4 +7 -6 -6 +6 +6 -5 -6
For now you know that it's a fool

+7 -6 +7 -5
Who plays it cool

+7 -6 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5-4+4
By making his world a little colder

+4 +6 -6 -7 -6 -7 -7 +7 -8 -8
Da da da da da da da da da

Hit the road Jack (Ray Charles)

+5 +4 -4 -3" -3" +4 +4 -4 -4
Hit the road Jack, and don't you come back

+4 +5 +5 -6 -6 +7 +7 -6
No more, no more, no more, no more

+5 +4 -4 -3"
Hit the road Jack

-3" +4 +4 -4 -4 -3" -3"
And don't you come back no more

[Repeat Chorus]

-6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +5
Oh! Woman oh! Woman, don't treat me so mean

+4 +4 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3" -3" -3" +4-3" -3"
Y're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen

-3" +4 -4 -4 +4 +5
I guess if you sald so

+4 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 -3" -3"
I'll have to pack my things and go

[Chorus 2x]

-6 -6 +6 +5 -4+4 +4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +5
Now baby listen baby, don't ya treat me this way

-3" +5 -4 +4 -3" -3" +4 -3" -3"
For I'll be back on my feet some day

-6 -6 +6 +5 -6 +5 +4 -4 +4 +5
Don't care if you do 'coz it's understood

-3" +4 +5 -4 +4 -3" -3" +4 -3" -3" -3"
You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good

-3" -3" +4 -4 -4 +4 +5
Well I guess if you said so

+4 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 -3" -3"
I'll have to pack my things and go

[Chorus 2x]

House of the Rising Sun (Lead Belly/The Animals)

[3rd position]

-4 -4 +5 -5 -6 +6 -4 -5
There is a house in New Orleans

-8 -8 -8 +7 -6 +6 -6
They call the ri-sing sun

-6 +7 -8 -8 +7 -6 +6 -5 -4 -4
And it's been the ruin of ma-ny poor boy

+4 -4 -4 +4 -5 +5 -4
And God, I know I'm one

[4th position]

-3" -3" -3 +4 +5 -4 -3" +4
There is a house in New Orleans

-6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5
They call the ri-sing sun

+5 +6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4 -3" -3"
And it's been the ruin of ma-ny poor boy

-2 -3" -3" -2 +4 -3 -3"
And God, I know I'm one

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

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

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

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

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

I can't stop loving you (Ray Charles)

+8 +8 -8 +7 -6 -6 -5 -5 +6 -6 +6
I can't stop loving you, I've made up my mind

+4 +5 -6 +6-5-4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5
To live in memory, of the lonesome times

+8 +8 -8 +7 -6 -6 -5 -5 +6 -6 +6
I can't stop wanting you, it's useless to say

+4 +5 -6 +6 -5 -4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
So I'll just live my life, in dreams of yesterday

+6 +5 -4 +4 +5 +7 +7 +6 -6
Those happy hours, that we once knew

+7 +7 -6+7-6+6 +5 -6 +6 +5 -4
Tho' long ago, they still make me blue

+6 +5 -4 +4+5 +7 -8 +7 +6 -6
They say that time heals a broken heart

+7 +7 -8 +7 +8-8+7-6+6 +6 +6 -7 -8 +7
But time has stood still, since we've been apart

I can't stop loving you, I've made up my mind
To live in memory of the lonesome times
I can't stop wanting you, it's useless to say
So I'll just live my life, in dreams of yesterday

Those happy hours, that we once knew
Tho' long ago, they still make me blue
They say that time heals a broken heart
But time has stood still, since we've been apart
They say that time heals a broken heart
But time has stood still, since we've been apart

I can't stop loving you, I've made up my mind
To live in memory of the lonesome times
I can't stop wanting you, it's useless to say
So I'll just live my life, in dreams of yesterday

I want to walk you home (Fats Domino)

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +4
I wanna walk you home

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +4
Please let me walk you home

-5 -6 +7 -8 +7 -5
I wants to walk you home

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +4
Please let me walk you home

+6 -7 -7 -7 -6 +6 -6 -6 +6 -5
You look so good to me, oo-oo-oo wee

+4 +5 +6 -6 +7 -6 +6 +6
I wish I was the lucky guy

+4 +4 +5 +6 -6 +7 -6 +6 +6
Who could walk you right on down the aisle

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +4
I love the way you walk

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +4
I love to hear you talk

-5 -6 +7 -8 +7 -5
I love the way you walk

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +4
I love to hear you talk

+6 -7 -7 -7 -6 +6
I'm not trying to be smart

+6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 -5
I'm not trying to break your heart

+4 +5 +6 -6 +7 -6 +6 +6
But if I ask you for a date

+4 +4 +5 +6 -6 +7 -6 +6 +6
Will you tell me that I'm not too late

That's why I want to walk you home
That's why I want to walk you home
That's why I want to walk you home

I'll tell me ma (Irish Traditional)

+3 +5 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 +5
I'll tell me ma when I get home

+5 +5 -4 -4 +5 -4 +4 +4
The boys won't leave the girls alone

+3 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 +5
Pulled me hair and stole me comb

+5 +5 -4 -4 +5 -4 +4 +4
But that's alright till I go home

+6 +6 +6 +5 -5 -5 -5
She is handsome, she is pretty

+5 +5 +5 +4 -4 -3 +3
She's the belle of Belfast city

+6 +6 +6 +5 -5 -5 -5
She is courting one two three

+5 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 +4
Won't you tell me who is she

Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fightin' for her
Knock at the door, they're ringin' the bell
Say, Hello, my true love are you well

Out she comes white as snow
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
Ol' Jenny Murray says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the snow come travelin' through the sky
She's as sweet as apple pie
She'll get her own right by and by

When she gets a lad of her own
She won't tell her ma when she gets home
Let them all come as they will
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

De Indische Waterlelies (Bert Kaempfert)

+5 +4 +3 +2

-2" -2 -3 -4 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

-2" -2 -3 -4 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

-5 -4 -3 -2 / +5 +4 +3 +2

-4 -3 -2 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

-2" -2 -3 -4 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

-2" -2 -3 -4 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

-5 -4 -3 -2 / +5 +4 +3 +2

-4 -3 -2 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

[Low] +5 +4 +3 +2 -2"

-2" -2 -3 -4 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

[Low] +5 +4 +3 +2 -2"

-2" -2 -3 -4 -5 / +5 +4 +3 +2

[Low] +5 +4 +3 +2 -5 -4 -3 -2

[Low] +5 +4 +3 +2 +1

Inisheer (Irish Traditional Waltz)

-2 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 -3" -3"
+5 -4 +5 -2 -2
+5 -4 +4 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +4
+5 [-4+4-3] +4

[-2-3"-2] +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 -3" -3"
+5 -4 +5 -2 -2
+5 -4 +4 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +4
+5 [-4+4-3] +4

-4 +5 +6 -6 -6
-7 -6 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 +6 -6
+5 +6 -6 -6
-7 -6 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +4
+5 [-4+4-3] +4

-4 +5 +6 -6 -6
-7 -6 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +6 -6
+5 +6 -6 -6
-7 -6 +6 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +4
+5 [-4+4-3] +4

The Irish Rover (The Dubliners/The Pogues)

+5 -4 +4 +5 -5+6 +7 -8 +8 -8 -7 +7
On the 4th of July, eighteen hundred and six

-7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4
We set sail from the sweet cove of Cork

+5 -4 +4 +5 -5 +6 +7 -8 +8 -8 -7 +7
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks

-7 -6 +6 -7 +7 -8 -7 +7 +7
For the Grand City Hall in New York

+7 +7 +7 +7 -8 +8 -8 +7 -8 -8 -7 +6
Twas a wonderful craft, she was rigged fore and aft

+7 +7 +7 -8 +8 +7 -8 -7 +6
And oh how the wild wind drove her

+4 +4 +4+5-5 +6 +7 -8 +8 -8 -7 +7
She stood several blasts, she'd twenty seven masts

-7 -6 +6 -6 +7 -8 -7 +7 +7
And they called her The Irish Rover

We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags
We had two million barrels of stone
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides
We had four million barrels of bones

We had five million hogs and six million dogs
Seven million barrels of porter
We had eight million bails of old nanny-goats' tails
In the hold of the Irish Rover

There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his flute
When the ladies lined up for a set
He was tootin' with skill for each sparkling quadrille
Though the dancers were fluther'd and bet

With his smart witty talk, he was cock of the walk
And he rolled the dames under and over
They all knew at a glance when he took up his stance
That he sailed in The Irish Rover

Etc.

Irish Washerwoman (Traditional)

+6 -5

+5 +4 +4 +3 +4 +4 +5 +4 +5 +6 -5 +5

-5 -4 -4 +3 -4 -4 -5 +5 -5 -6 +6 -5

+5 +4 +4 +3 +4 +4 +5 +4 +5 +6 -5 +5

-5 +5 -5 -4 +6 -5 +5 +4 +4 +4

+7 -8

+8 +7 +7 +6 +7 +7 +8 +7 +8 +8 -8 +7

-8 -7 -7 +6 -7 -7 -8 -7 -8 -8 +7 -7

-6 +7 +7 +6 +7 +7 -5 +7 +7 +5 +7 +7

-5 +5 -5 -4 +6 -5 +5 +4 +4 +4

+9 -9

+8 +7 +7 +6 +7 +7 +8 +7 +8 +9 -9 +8

-9 -8 -8 +6 -8 -8 -9 +8 -9 -10 +9 -9

+8 +7 +7 +6 +7 +7 +8 +7 +8 +9 -9 +8

-9 +8 -9 -8 +9 -9 +8 +7 +7 +7

It ain't me babe (Bob Dylan)

+5 +5 +5 +6 +5 -4
Go 'way from my window

+5 +5 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4
Leave at your own chosen speed

+5 +5 +5 +5 +6 +5 -4
I'm not the one you want babe

+5 +5 +6 +5 -4 +4
I'm not the one you need

+5 +5 +5 +5 +6 +5 -4 -4
You say you're looking for someone

+4 -4 +5 +5 +6 +5 -4
Never weak but always strong

+4 -4 +5 +5 +6 +5 +5 -4
To protect you and defend you

+4 -4 +5 +5 +6 +5 -4
Whether you are right or wrong

-6 -6 -6 -6-6 -6 +6 -6 -7 -7
Someone to open each and every door

+6 +6 +6 +6 +4 +7 -7 -6
But it ain't me babe, no no no

+6 +6 +6 +4
It ain't me babe

+5 +5 -5 +5 -4 -4 +4 +4
It ain't me you're looking for babe

It's now or never (Elvis Presley)

+7 +7 -7 +6 +6
It's now or never

-7 -7 -6 -5
Come hold me tight

-7 -7 -6 -5 -5
Kiss me my darling

-4 +5 -5 +6
Be mine tonight

+6-6'-6' -5 +7 -6' +6
Tomorrow will be too late

+5 -4 +4 +6 +6
It's now or never

+5 -4 +4 +4
My love won't wait

+6 -5 +5 -4 +4
When I first saw you

+4 -4 +5 +4 -3 -3"
With your smile so tender

-3 +4 -4 -3-3"-3"
My heart was captured

-3 +4 -4 -3" -2-2
My soul surrendered

+6 -5 +5 -4 +4
I spent a lifetime

+4 -4 +5 +4 -3 -3"
Waiting for the right time

-5 +5 -4 +6+6
Now that you're near

+5 -4 +5 -4 +5 +4
The time is here at last

Jambalaya on the Bayou (Hank Williams)

+5 +6 -6 +5 +6 +6 -6 +6+6 +6-4
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me-o my-o

+6 +6 +6 -7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +6 +5
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

+5 +6 -6 +5 +6 -6 +6+6 +6-4
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me-o my-o

+6 +6 +6 -7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Son-of-a-gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

+8 +8 +7 -6 +6 +7 -6 +6 +6 -4
Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo

+6 +6 -7 -7 -6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6+5
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher-a-me-o

+8 +8 +7 -6 +6 +7 -6 +6 +6 -4
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

+6 +6 +6 -7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Son-of-a-gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibideaux, Fontaineaux, place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hog-wild me-o my-o
Son-of-a-gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher-a-me-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son-of-a-gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

+8 +8 +7 -6 +6 +7 -6 +6 +6 -4
Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo

+6 +6 -7 -7 -6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6+5
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher-a-me-o

+8 +8 +7 -6 +6 +7 -6 +6 +6 -4
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

+6 +6 +6 -7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Son-of-a-gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jim Ward's (Irish Jig)

+4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3" +4 -3" -2

+4 +4 -4 +4 -3" +4 -3" -2 -2 -3" -3 +4

+4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3" +4 -4

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 -3" -2 -3" -2 -2

-3" -3 +4

+4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3" +4 -3" -2

+4 +4 -4 +4 -3" +4 -3" -2 -2 -3" -3 +4

+4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3" +4 -4

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 -3" -2 -3" -2 -2

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 -4 +4

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 -3" -2 -3" -2 -2

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 -4

+5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3" -2 -2

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 -4 +4

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 -3" -2 -3" -2 -2

+5 -5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 -4

+5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3" -2 -3" -2 -2

-3" -3 +4

[Repeat All]

Jolene (Dolly Parton)

-3" -3" +4 +4 -4 -4 +6 -6 +6 +5
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jo-le-ee-ne

+5 +5 -4 -4 -4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
I'm begging of you please don't take my man

-3" -3" +4 +4 -4 -4 +6 -6 +6 +5
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jo-le-ee-ne

-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
Please don't take him just because you can

-3" -3" -3" -3" +4 +4 +4 +4
Your beauty is beyond compare

-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5
With flaming locks of auburn hair

+5 -4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
With iv'ry skin and eyes of em'rald green

-3" -3" -3" -3" +4 +4 +4 +4
Your smile is like a breath of spring

-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5
Your voice is soft like summer rain

+5 -4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
And I can not compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep
And there's nothing I can do to keep
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

You could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene

I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

De jongen met de mondharmonica (Bernd Clüver/Sylvia)

[intro]

+7+7+7 -7-7-7 -6-6-6 +6 +4 -4
-4 +5 -5 -6 +6 -3 +4

+5 +6 +4 -4
Een oud verhaal

-4 +5 -5 -6 +6 +4 +5
Kun je horen als je wilt

+5 +6 +4 -4
Het is een droom

-4 +5 -5 -6 +6 +4 +5
Sluit je o-gen en wees stil

+4 -6 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6
De jongen met de mondharmoni-ca

-7 -7 -7 -7 -6 +6 -4
Kom met mij hem achterna

+4 -6 +6 +4 -6 +6
In zilveren dromen

+4 +4 -6 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6
Met een luchtschip op een blauwe, zwarte zee

-7 -7 -7 -7 -6 +6 -4
Stap maar in en vaar maar mee

-4 +5 -5 -6 +6 -3 +4
En je eenzaamheid verdwijnt

Hij speelt z'n lied in een gouden sprookjesboom
Dan weet je niet, is dit waarheid of een droom

De jongen met de mondharmonica
Kom met mij hem achterna
In zilveren dromen
Met een luchtschip op een blauwe, zwarte zee
Stap maar in en vaar maar mee
En je eenzaamheid verdwijnt

Joshua fit the Battle of Jerico (Arr. Big Walker)

[Part A]

-4' -4 -4 -4 -5 +6 -5 -6 -6 -6
-6' -5 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6
+6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 -5 +6 -5 -6 -6 -6
+6 -5 -4

[Part A]

-4' -4 -4 -4 -5 +6 -5 -6 -6 -6
-6' -5 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6
+6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 -5 +6 -5 -6 -6 -6
+6 -5 -4

[Part B]

-6 -6 +6 -5 -6
+6 -5 -4
-6 -6 -6 +6 -5 +6 -5 -4
+6 -5 -4 -4 -4 -5 -4

[Part C]

-4' -4 -4 -4 -5 +6 -5 -6 -6 -6
+6 +6 +6 -6 +7 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4
-4' -4 -4 -4 -5 +6 -5 -6 -6 -6
+6 -5 -4

Kalinka (Russian Traditional)

+5 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
+5 +5 -4 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
+5 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
+5 +5 -4 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"

+5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2
+5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2
-3" -3" -3 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2" +2
+5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2
+5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2
-3" -3" -3 -4 +4 -3 -3" +6 -5 +5

+5 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
+5 +5 -4 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
+5 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
+5 +5 -4 -4 -3 +4 -4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"

Kum Ba Yah (Gospel)

+4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 +6
Kum ba yah, My Lord, Kum ba yah

+4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4
Kum ba yah, My Lord, Kum ba yah

+4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -6 -6 +6
Kum ba yah, My Lord, Kum ba yah

-5 +5+4 -4 -4 +4
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah

Killing Me Softly With His Song (Roberta Flack)

+7 +7 +7 +7 +5 +6 +6 -5
Strumming my pain with his fingers

-7 -7 -7 -7 +6 -4 +5
Singing my life with his words

+5 +5 +5 +5 -6 +7 -7 -6
Killing me softly with his song

-8 -8 -8 +7 -7 +6 -7 -6
Killing me softly with his song

-6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +4 +6 -5
Telling my whole life with his words

-5 -5 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +5
Killing me softly with his song

+5 -5 +6 -6 +6 -4 +6
I heard he sang a good song

-6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +4
I heard he had a style

+5 -5 +6 -6 +6 -6 -7
And so I came to see him

-7 +7 -7 -6 +6 -6
To listen for a while

+7 -6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5
And there he was this young boy

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6-7
A stranger to my eyes

I felt all flushed with fever
Embarrassed by the crowd
I felt he found my letters
And read each one out loud
I prayed that he would finish
But he just kept right on

La Balade Des Gens Heureux (Gérard Lenorman)

+6 +6 +5 +5 +5 +5 +6 +6 +5 +5
Notre vieille Terre est une étoile

+6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -5 +6 -4
Où toi aussi tu brilles un peu

-4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 +8
Je viens te chanter la ballade

+5 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5
La ballade des gens heureux

-4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 +8
Je viens te chanter la ballade

+5 -6 +6 +6 +5 -5 -3 +4
La ballade des gens heureux

+6 +6 +5 +5 +5 +5 +6 +6 +5 +5
Tu n'as pas de titre ni de grade

+6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -5 -5 +6 -4
Mais tu dis "tu" quand tu parles à dieu

-4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 +8
Je viens te chanter la ballade

+5 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5
La ballade des gens heureux

-4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 +8
Je viens te chanter la ballade

+5 -6 +6 +6 +5 -5 -8 +7
La ballade des gens heureux

Journaliste pour ta première page
Tu peux écrire tout ce que tu veux (tout ce que tu veux)
On t'offre un titre formidable
La ballade des gens heureux
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La ballade des gens heureux

<https://www.lyrics.com/lyric/16268817>

Lady in black [Key Am, C-Paddy] (Uriah Heep)

+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
-3 -2 -3 -4 -4 +4 -3 +3 +3 -3 +3

+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
-3 -2 -3 -4 -4 +4 -3 +3 +3 -3 +3

+3 -3 +4 +4 -3 +3 -3 +4 -3 +3
+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4

+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
-3 -2 -2 -3 -3 -4 -4 +4 -3 +3 +3 +3 -3 +3

+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
-3 -2 -2 -3 -3 -4 -4 +4 -3 +3 +3 +3 -3 +3

+3 -3 +4 +4 -3 +3 -3 +4 -3 +3
+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4

+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
-3 -2 -2 -3 -3 -4 -4 +4 -3 +3 +3 +3 -3 +3

+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3
+2 +3 +3 +3 +4 -3 +3 +3

-3 -2 -2 -3 -3 -4 -4 +4 -3 +3 +3 +3 -3 +3
+3 -3 +4 +4 -3 +3 -3 +4 -3 +3
+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4

+3 -3 +4 +4 -3 +3 -3 +4 -3 +3
+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4

+3 -3 +4 +4 -3 +3 -3 +4 -3 +3
+5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
+3

She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning
Her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind
I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking
And destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win

The Leaving of Liverpool (The Dubliners)

+4 -4 +5 +6 -5+5 -4+4 +7 -6 +6
Farewell to you, my own true love

+4 -4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +5-4
I am going far, far away

+4 -4 +5 +6 -5+5 -4+4 +7 -6 +6
I am bound for Ca---li--for-ni--a

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +4
And I know that I'll return someday

-7+7 -8 -7 +6 -8 +7 -6 +6
So-- fare thee well, my own true love

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 +6+6+6 -6 +6 -4
For when I return, united we will be

+6 +6 -5 +5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 +7 -6 +6
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +4
But my darling when I think of thee

I have shipped on a Yankee sailing ship
Davy Crocket is her name
And her Captain's name was Burgess
And they say that she's a floating hell

Oh the sun is on the harbour love
And I wish I could remain
For I know it will be a long, long time
Before I see you again

Leaving on a jet plane (Peter, Paul & Mary)

+4 -4 -5 +5 +4 -2 -3"-3" +4 -4
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go

+4 -5 +5 +4 -2 -3" +4 -4
I'm standing here outside your door

+4 -5 +5 -4 +4 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye

[Repeat verse]

+6 +6 +5 +6 -5 +5 +4
So kiss me and smile for me

+6+6 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 +4
Tell me that you'll wait for me

+6+6 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4
Hold me like you'll never let me go

+6 +6 +6 +4 -6 +6 -5 +6
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane

+6 +5 +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 +4
Don't know when I'll be back again

+6+6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4
Oh Babe, I hate to go

[Repeat all]

Let it be (The Beatles)

-2 -2 -2 -2 -3" +2 -2 -2 +4 -4
When I find myself in times of trouble

+5 +5 +5-4 -4 +4 +4
Mother Mary comes to me

+5 +5 -5 +5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

-2 -2 -2 -3" +4 -2 -2
And in my hour of darkness

+4 -4 -4 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 +4
She is standing right in front of me

+5 +5 -5 +5 +5 -4 +5 -4 -4+4
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be--

+5 -4 +4 +5 +6 -6
Let it be, let it be

-6 -6 +6 -3" -2 +5
Let it be, let it be

+5 +5 -5 -5 -5 -4 +5 -4 +4
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see.
There will be an answer, let it be.

Let it be, let it be
Let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

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

Let it be, let it be
Let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Lonesome whistle (Charlie McCoy)

I heard that lo-o-o-onesome whistle blow

(-3"-3) (-3"-3) -3" -2 -3 -3" -2 -3
(-4'-4) (-4'-4) +5 +6 +5 -4 +5 (-3"-3-3") -2
-2 -2 -2 (-3"-3) -4 (-3"-3) (-3"-3) -3" -2 -3" -2 (-3-3") -2

(-3"-3) (-3"-3) -3" -2 -3 -3" -2 -3
(-4'-4) (-4'-4) +5 +6 +5 -4 +5 (-3"-3-3") -2
-2 -2 -2 (-3"-3) -4 (-3"-3) (-3"-3) -3" -2 -3" -2 (-3-3") -2

-3 -3 +4 +4 +3 +4 +5 +5 +5 -4 (-3-3") -2 -3
(-4-4'-4) (-4'-4) +6 +5 -4 (-3"-3) (-3"-3) -3"
(-3"-3) (-3"-3) -3" -2 -3 -3" -2 -3
(-4'-4) (-4'-4) +5 +6 +5 -4 +5 (-3"-3-3") -2
-2 -2 -2 (-3"-3) -4 (-3"-3) (-3"-3) -3" -2 -3" -2 (-3-3") -2

(Lyrics by Hank Williams)

I was ridin' number nine
Headin' south from Caroline
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
Got in trouble had to roam
Left my gal and left my home
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

Just a kid actin' smart
I went and broke my darlin's heart
I guess I was too young to know
They took me off the Georgia Main
Locked me to a ball and chain
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

All alone I bear the shame
I'm a number not a name
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
All I do is sit and cry
When the ev'nin' train goes by
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

I'll be locked here in this cell
Til my body's just a shell
And my hair turns whiter than snow
I'll never see that gal of mine
Lord, I'm in Georgia doin' time
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

Lord of the Dance (Traditional, Arr. Nodli Tobler)

+3 +4 +4 +4 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +6 +5
I danced in the morning when the world was begun

+5 -4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun

+3 +4 +4 +4 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +6 +5
I came down from heaven and I danced on earth

+5 -4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4
At Bethlehem where I had my birth

+6 +5 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
Dance then wherever you may be

+5 +5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4
I am the Lord of the dance said he

+3 +3 +4 +4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be

-5 +5 -4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4
And I'll lead you all in the dance said he

I danced in the morning when the world was begun
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth
At Bethlehem I had my birth

Dance then wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance said he
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the Dance said he

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me
I danced for the fishermen for James and John
They came with me and the Dance went on

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame
The holy people said it was a shame
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high
And they left me there on a Cross to die

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone
But I am the dance and I still go on

They cut me down and I leapt up high
I am the life that'll never never die
I'll live in you if you'll live in me
I am the Lord of the dance said he

Lyin' Eyes (The Eagles)

-3-3 -3 -3 -3 -3 -3 -3" -3"-2
City girls just seem to find out early

-3" -3"-3"-3 -3" -2 +2 -2 -3"
How to open doors with just a smile

-2 -3 -3 -3 -2 -3 -3 -3 -3"-3"-2
A rich old man and she won't have to worry

+2 -3" -3"-3" -3 -3" -2 +2 -2 -2
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

Late at night a big old house gets lonely
I guess ev'ry form of refuge has its price
And it breaks her heart to think her love is
Only given to a man with hands as cold as ice

So she tells him she must go out for the evening
To comfort an old friend who's feelin' down
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'
She is headed for the cheatin' side of town

-3 -4 -4 -4 -3 -3" -2
You can't hide your ly-in' eyes

-3 -4 +5 -4 -4 -3 -2 -3"
And your smile is a thin disguise

-3 -4 -4 -4 -3 -3"-2 -3"
Thought by now you'd re-al-ii-ize

-2 -3" -3"-3" -3 -3" -2 +2 -2 -2
There ain't no way to hide your ly-in' eyes

On the other side of town a boy is waiting
with fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal
She drives on through the nice anticipating
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

You can't hide your lyin eyes
And your smile is a thin disguise
I thought by now you'd realize
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes
Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes

Make you feel my love (Bob Dylan/Adele)

+6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 +6 -3 -3
When the rain is blowing in your face

+6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +4 +4
And the whole world is on your case

-5 -5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 +4
I could offer you a warm embrace

+4 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4
To make you feel my love

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 +6 -3 -3
When the evening shatters and the stars appear

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +4 +4
And there is no-one there to dry your tears

-5 -5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 +4
I could hold you for a million years

+4 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4
To make you feel my love

+7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +4 +4
I know you haven't made your mind up yet

+5 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 +4
But I would never do you wrong

+7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +7 +7
I've known it from the moment that we met

+5 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 +6 +4 -4
No doubt in my mind where you belong

+6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 +6 -3 -3
I'd go hungry I'd go black and blue

+4 -4 +5 +4 +4 -3" +4 +5 +4
I'd go crawling down the av-en-ue

+5 +5 +6 +6 -5 +5 +6 +4 +4
Know there's nothing that I wouldn't do

+4 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4
To make you feel my love

[break]

+7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +4 +4
The storms are raging on the rolling sea

+5 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 +4
And on the highway of regret

+7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +7 +7
The winds of change are blowing wild and free

+5 -4 -4 +5 +5 +6 +4 -4
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 +6 -3 -3
I could make you happy make your dreams come true

+6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +4 +4
Nothing that I wouldn't do

-5 -5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 +4
Go to the end of the earth for you

+4 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4
To make you feel my love

+4 +4 +5 +4 -3" +4
To make you feel my love

Malaika [My Angel] (Fadhili William)

-2 +5 +5 -4 +5 -5 -4 -3 +4 +4
Ma-lai-ka, na-ku-pen-da Ma-lai-ka

-2 +5 +5 -4 +5 -5 -4 -3 +4 +4
Ma-lai-ka, na-ku-pen-da Ma-lai-ka

+4 +4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -5 -5 -5 +5 -5 -4
Nin-ge-kuo-a ma-liwe, nin-ge-kuo-a da-da

+5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2 +5
Na-shin-dwa na ma-li si-na we

-4 +5 -5 -4 -3 +4 +4
Nin-ge-kuo-a Ma-lai-ka

+5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2 +5
Na-shin-dwa na ma-li si-na we

-4 +5 -5 -4 -3 +4 +4
Nin-ge-kuo-a Ma-lai-ka

-2 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5-5 +5+5
Pe-sa za-sum-bua roho yan--gu

-2 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5-5 +5+5
Pe-sa za-sum-bua roho yan--gu

+4 +4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -5 -5 -5 +5 -5 -4
Na-mi ni-fan-ye-je, ki-ja-na mwen-zi-o

+5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2 +5
Na-shin-dwa na ma-li si-na we

-4 +5 -5 -4 -3 +4 +4
Nin-ge-kuo-a Ma-lai-ka

+5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -2 +5
Na-shin-dwa na ma-li si-na we

-4 +5 -5 -4 -3 +4 +4
Nin-ge-kuo-a Ma-lai-ka

Country: Kenya, Africa

Language: Swahili

Original version: Fadhili William (ca. 1960)

Best known cover: Harry Belafonte & Miriam Makeba (1966)

Me and Bobby Mcgee (Kris Kristofferson)

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, and headin' for the trains

+6 +6 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4
Feelin' nearly fa-ded as my jeans

-5 +5 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4
Bobby thumbed a diesel down

-5 +5 -5 +5 -4
Just before it rained

-5 +5 -5 +5 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5
Took us all the way to New Orleans

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -6 -7 -7 -6 +6 -5
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues

-6 -7 +7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6
With them windshield wipers slappin' time

-5 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6
And Bobby clappin' hands

+5 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 -4 +4 -3 +4
We fin'ly sang up every song that driver knew

+7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6
Freedom's just an-other word for nothing left to lose

-5 -5 -5 +5 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

+7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6
Feeling good was ea-sy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

-4 -4 -4 +5 -5 -4 -4 -4 +4
Feeling good was good enough for me

-5 -5 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

Memory (from musical "Cats")

[Bb harmonica]

+7 +7 -7 +7 -8 +7 -6 +7 +7
Midnight, not a sound from the pavement

-7 +7 -8 +7 +6 -6 -6
Has the moon lost her mem'ry

-5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5
She is smiling alone

+5 +6 +6 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6
In the lamplight the withered leaves collect at my feet

+5 +4 +6 -3" +4 +4
And the wind begins to moan

Memory, all alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days
I was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what happiness was
Let the mem'ry live again

[C harmonica]

-3"-4 -3" -2 -3" -4 -3"
Every streetlamp seems to beat

-3" -4-4-4+4 +4 +4
A fatalistic warning

-5 -5 -5 -6 +6 -5 +5 +5 +5 +6
Someone mutters and the streetlamp gutters

+5 -6 -6 -6 -7 +7 +6
And soon it will be morning

[Bb harmonica]

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise
I must think of a new life
And I mustn't give in
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too
And a new day will begin

[Interlude]

[Db harmonica]

+5 -6 +5 -4 +5 -6 +5
Burnt out ends of smokey days

+5 -6 -6 -6 +6 -5 +6
The stale cold smell of morning

+4 +4 +4 +5
The street lamp dies

-4+4-3 -3 -3 -4
Another night is over

+4+5+5 +5 +6 +6 -4
Another day is dawning

[Db harmonica]

+7 +7 -7 +7 -8+7 -6 +7 +7
Touch me, It's so easy to leave me

-7 +7 -8 +7 +6 -6 -6
All alone with the mem'ry

-5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5
Of my days in the sun

+5 +6 +6 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is

+5 +4 +6 +6 -6 +7 +7
Look, a new day has begun

Mercedes Benz (Janis Joplin)

+4 +6 +6 -6 +5 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +3
Oh lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz

+4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4 +5 +6 -6 +6
My friends all drive porsches, I must make a-mends

+7 +7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends

+6 +7 +6 -6 +5 +4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
So lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz

+4 +6 +6 -6 +5 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +3
Oh lord, won't you buy me a color teevee

+6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4 +5 +6 +6 -6 +6
Dialing for dollars is trying to find me

+7 +7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4
I wait for de-li-vry each day until three

+6 +7 +6 -6 +5 +4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
So lord, won't you buy me a color teevee

Oh lord, won't you buy me a night on the town
Im counting on you, lord, please don't let me down
Prove that you love me and buy the next round
Oh lord, won't you buy me a night on the town

Oh lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz
My friends all drive porsches, I must make amends
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends
So-oh lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz

Midnight Cowboy (Toots Thielemans)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" (1)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" (2)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" (3)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" (4)

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2"

+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4' +4 -3

-2 -2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2"

+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4' +4 -4

+5 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4

+4° +4 +4 +4 +4 -3

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2" (1)

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2" (2)

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2" (3)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" -3' -2 -2" -1 -2" (1)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" -3' -2 -2" -1 -2" (2)

+5 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4

+4° +4 +4 +4 +4 -3

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" (1)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" (2)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2" (Fade)

Midnight Cowboy (Johnny Mathis)

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2"
Midnight cowboy, midnight cowboy

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2"
See the lonesome midnight cowboy

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2"
Once his hopes were high as the sky

+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4' +4 -3
Once a dream was eas-y to buy

-2 -2 -2 -3"-2 -2 -2" +2 -2"
Too soon his ea-ger fingers were burned

+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4' +4 -4
Soon life's lonely lessons are learned

+5 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4
Hearts are made for caring

+5 +4 +4 +4 +4 -3
Life is made for sharing

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2"
Love is all that's left in the end

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2"
Love is all that's left in the end

-2 -2 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 -2"
Love can turn the tide for a friend

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2"
Midnight cowboy, midnight cowboy

-4 +4 -3 -2 -3' -3" -2 -2"
See the lonesome midnight cowboy

Mira Niñita (Los Jaivas/Cristián Inostroza)

[Melody 1st Octave]

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"

-3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2

-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -2

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"

-3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2

-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -2

+4 >> +4 +4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -2

[Melody 2nd Octave]

-6 -7 +7 -8 +7 -7 -6

-7 +7 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6

-6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6

-6 -7 +7 -8 +7 -7 -6

-7 +7 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6

-6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6

+7 >> +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6

Misty (Ella Fitzgerald & Errol Garner)

+6 +5 -3
Look at me

-2 -3" -3' -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +5 +4 -3"
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree

+2 -3" -3 +4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +6
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud

-5 +5 -5 +6 +4
I can't understand

-4 +5 -5 -3" -3" -3 +4 -4 +5
I get misty just holding your hand

Walk my way
And a thousand violins begin to play
Or it might be the sound of your hello
That music I hear (end with +4)
I get misty the moment you're near

+1 -1 +2 -2 -3" -3' -3' -3' -3'
You can say that you're leading me on

-3' +4 -4' +4 -3' -3" -3" -3" -3"
And it's just what I want you to do

+1 -1 +2 -2 -3" -3 -3 -3 -3" -3
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost

-3 -3 -3" -4 -3 -3" -2
That's why I'm following you

On my own
Would I wander through this wonderland alone
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I'm too misty, and too much in love

Molly Malone [Cockles and Mussels] (The Dubliners)

[1st position]

+3 +4 +4 +4 +4 +5 +4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -5
In Dublin's fair ci-ty, where girls are so pretty

-4 +5 -5 +6 +6 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

+3 +3 +4 +4 +4 +4 +5 +4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -5
As she pushed her wheelbarrow, thru streets broad and narrow

-4 -4 +5 +6 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 +4 -4 +4
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

+3 +4 +4 +4 +4+5 +4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -5
Alive, alive, oh.. Alive, alive, oh..

-4 -4 +5 +6 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 +4 -4 +4
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

Now she was a fishmonger
And sure twas no wonder
For so were her mother and father before
And they each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

[2nd position]

-1 -2 -2 -2 -2 -3 -2 -3" -3" -3" -3" +4
In Dublin's fair ci-ty, where girls are so pretty

-3" -3 +4 -4 -4 +4 -3 -3 -3" -2 -3"
I first set my eyes on sweet Mol-ly Malone

-1 -1 -2 -2 -2 -2 -3 -2 -3" -3" -3" -3" +4
As she pushed her wheelbarrow, thru streets broad and narrow

-3" -3" -3 -4 +4 -3 -4 +4 -3 -2 -3" -2
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

-1 -2 -2 -2 -2-3 -2 -3" -3"-3" -3"+4
Alive, alive, oh.. Alive, alive, oh...

-3" -3" -3 -4 +4 -3 -4 +4 -3 -2 -3" -2
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

She died of a fever, and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

[2nd position]

-4 +6 +6 +6 +6 -7 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +7
In Dublin's fair ci-ty, where girls are so pretty

-6 -7 +7 -8 -8 +7 -7 -7 -6 +6 -6
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

-4 -4 +6 +6 +6 +6 -7 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +7
As she pushed her wheelbarrow, thru streets broad and narrow

-6 -6 -7 -8 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 +6 -6 +6
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

-4 +6 +6 +6 +6-7 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6+7
Alive, alive, oh.. Alive, alive, oh..

-6 -6 -7 -8 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 +6 -6 +6
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

-4 +6 +6 +6 +6-7 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6+7
Alive, alive, oh.. Alive, alive, oh..

-6 -6 -7 -8 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 +6 -6 +6
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

Moonlight Shadow (Mike Oldfield Ft. Maggie Reilly)

-3"-3 +4 +4 +4-4 +4 -3 -3" -3"
The-e last that ever she-e saw him

-3 -3 +4-4 +4 -4 +5 +5 -4 -2
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

-2 +4 +4 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3" -3"
He passed on worried a-and warning

-3 -3 +4-4 +4 -4 +5 +5 -4 -2
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

+5 +5 +6 -5 +5 +4 -4 -4 +5 -4
Lost in a riddle that Saturday night

+5 -4 +4 +4 -3" -4 +5 -4
Far away on the other side

+4 -4 +5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4 -4 +5 -4
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight

-3" -3 +4 +4 -3 -3" -3 +4 -4
And she couldn't find how to push through

The trees that whisper in the evening
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
All she saw was a silhouette of a gun
Far away on the other side
He was shot six times by a man on the run
And she couldn't find how to push through

+5 -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5-4
I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven far away

+5 -4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +6 -5 +5 +5 -4
I stay, I pray, I see you in heaven one day

Four A.M. in the morning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
I watched your vision forming
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Stars roll slowly in a silvery night
Far away on the other side
Will you come to terms with me this night
But she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray, see you in heaven far away
I stay, I pray, see you in heaven one day

Far away on the other side

Caught in the middle of a hundred and five
The night was heavy and the air was alive
But she couldn't find how to push through

Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Far away on the other side

Morning has broken (Cat Stevens)

[Key=C]

+4 +5 +6 +7 -8 -7 -6 +6 -6-7-6+6
Morning has broken, like the first mor-ning

+4 -4 +5 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird

+6 +5 +6 +7 -6 +6 +5 +4 +4 -4
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning

+5 -4 +5 +6 -6 -4 +5 -4 +4
Praise for the springing, fresh from the world

[Key=C]

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass

[Key=D]

Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play
Praise with elation
Praise every morning
God's recreation
Of the new day

[Key=C]

Morning has broken
Like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for the springing
Fresh from the world

Mr. Tambourine Man #1 (Bob Dylan, The Byrds)

+4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 +2 +2 -3" -2 +2 +1
Hey mister tambourine man, play a song for me

+1 -1 +2 -2 -2 -2 -3" -2 -2" +2 +2 -1 -1
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

+4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 +2 +2 -3" -2 +2 +1
Hey mister tambourine man, play a song for me

+1 -1 +2 -2 -2 +2 -2" +2 -1 +1 -1 +2 -1 +1
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

+4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -2-2 +2 +2 -3" -2 +2 +1
Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling ship

+1 -1 +2 -3" -2 +2 +1
Oh my senses have been stripped

+1 -1 +2 -3" -2 +2 +1
And my hands can't feel to grip

+1 -1 +2 -3" -2 +2 +1
And my toes too numb to step

+4 +4-3 -3" -2 -2 -2" +2 +2 +2 -1
Wait only for my bootheels to be wand'ring

+4 +4 +4 +4 -3 -3"-2 -2 +2 +2-3" -2 +2 +1
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

-1+2 -3" -2 +2 +1 +1 -1 +2 -3" -2 +2 +1
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way

+4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2"+2 -1
I promise to go under it

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

Mr. Tambourine Man #2 (Bob Dylan, The Byrds)

+7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6 +5 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
Hey mister tambourine man, play a song for me

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 +5 -4 -4
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

+7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6 +5 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
Hey mister tambourine man, play a song for me

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

+7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6+6 +5 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling ship

+4 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
Oh my senses have been stripped

+4 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
And my hands can't feel to grip

+4 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
And my toes too numb to step

+7 +7-7 -6 +6 +6 -5 +5 +5 +5 -4
Wait only for my bootheels to be wand'ring

+7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6 +5 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

-4+5 -6 +6 +5 +4 +4 -4 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way

+7 +7 -7 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4
I promise to go under it

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

Mull of Kintyre (Paul McCartney)

-2 -3" +4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from

-3" -2 -3" +4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4
The sea, my desire is always to be here

-3" -2 -3 -4 +4
Oh Mull of Kintyre

-2 +4 -3" -2 +2 -2 +4 +5 -4 +4
Far have I travelled and much have I seen

-3" +4 -3 -3" -2 -2" -2 +4 -3" -2
Darkest of mountains with valleys of green

-2 +4 -3" -2 +2 -2 +4 +5 -4 +4
Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire

-4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3" -3" -2 -3 -4 +4
As they carry me home to the Mull of Kintyre

[Higher]

+6 -6 +7 +8 +8 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from

-6 +6 -6 +7 +8 +8 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7
The sea, my desire is always to be here

-6 +6 -7 -8 +7
Oh Mull of Kintyre

+6 +7 -6 +6 +5 +6 +7 +8 -8 +7
Far have I travelled and much have I seen

-6 +7 -7 -6 +6 -5 +6 +7 -6 +6
Darkest of mountains with valleys of green

+6 +7 -6 +6 +5 +6 +7 +8 -8 +7
Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire

-8 +8 -9 +8 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 -7 -8 +7
As they carry me home to the Mull of Kintyre

Sweep through the heather like deer in the green
Carry me back to the days I knew then
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
Still takes me back where my memories remain
Flickering embers go higher and higher
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre

My bonnie lies over the ocean (Traditional)

+6 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 +6 +5
My Bonnie lies ov-er the ocean

+6 +8 -8 +7 +7 -7 +7 -8
My Bonnie lies ov-er the sea

+6 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 +6 +5
My Bonnie lies ov-er the ocean

+6 -6 -8 +7 -7 -6 -7 +7
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

+6 +7 -6 -8
Bring back, bring back

+7 -7 -7 -7 -7 -6 -7 +7 -8 +8
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

+6 +7 -6 -8
Bring back, bring back

+7 -7 -7 -7 -7 -6 -7 +7
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead

The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank
The height of its contents to see
I lit a small match to assist her
O Bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out of the window
In the morning the neighbors were dead

New River Train (Bill Monroe)

+5 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4
I'm ridin' on that new river train

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4
I'm ridin' on that new river train

+5 +5-4 +4 +5 -5 -5 -6
Same old train that brought me here

-6 +6 +6 +4 +5 -4 +4
And soon gonna carry me 'way

Darling you can't love one
Darling you can't love one
You can't love one and have any-- fun
No darling you can't love one

Darling you can't love two
Darling you can't love two
You can't love two and let your heart be true
No darling you can't love two

Darling you can't love three
Darling you can't love three
You can't love three and still love me
No darling you can't love three

Darling you can't love four
Darling you can't love four
You can't love four and love me anymore
No darling you can't love four

Nights in white satin (The Moody Blues)

+5 -4 +4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end

-6 +6 -5 +6 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +4-3"
Letters I've written, never meaning to send

+5 -4 +4 -4 -4 -4 +5 +5 +5 +4 -4
Beauty I'd always missed, with these eyes before

-6 +6 -5 +6 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +4-3"
Just what the truth is, I can't say a--ny-more

-3" +4 -4 -4 -6 -6 -6 -6
'Cos I love you, yes I love you

+7 -7 -6 -6' +6 +6 +6 -6
oh how I l-o-v-e you

Gazing at people, some hand in hand
Just what I'm going through they can't understand
Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend
Just what you want to be, you will be in the end
And I love you, yes I love you
Oh how I love you, oh how I love you

(Solo adapted for diatonic harmonica)

+5-6 -7+7-7-6+6 -6-7-6+6-5 +6-6-6'

+5-6 -7+7-8+7-7 -6-7+7-7-6 -7+7-7

+8 -8+8-8+7-6 +7+8 -8+8-8+7-6

+7-8 +8-9+8 -9+8-8 +8-9+8 -10 +9 -10> -10 +9

Nights in white satin, never reaching the end
Letters I've written, never meaning to send
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before
Just what the truth is, I can't say anymore
'Cos I love you, yes I love you
Oh how I love you, oh how I love you
'Cos I love you, yes I love you
Oh how I love you, oh how I love you

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da (The Beatles)

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -4 -4
Desmond has his barrow in the market place

-5 -5 -5 -5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +4
Molly is the singer in a band

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6 -6
Desmond says to Molly, Girl I like your face

-6 +6 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -5 +5 -4 +4
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

+4 +5 +6 +4 +5 +6 +4 +5 +6 +7
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!

+6 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
La-la-la the life goes on

+4 +5 +6 +4 +5 +6 +4 +5 +6 +7
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!

+6 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
La-la-la the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (golden ring)
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (sing)
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!
Lalala how life goes on
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!
Lalala how life goes on

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones (ha ha ha ha ha)

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings in with the band
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!
Lalala how life goes on
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!
Lalala how life goes on

Oh my darling (Traditional)

+4 +4 +4 +3 +5 +5 +5 +4
Oh my darling, oh my darling

+4 +5 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4
Oh my darling, Clementine

-4 +5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4
Thou art lost and gone forever

+4 +5 -4 +3 -3 -4 +4
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner
And his daughter Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes, without topses
Sandals were for Clementine

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine
But, alas, I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine

How I missed her! How I missed her!
How I missed my Clementine
But I kissed her little sister
I forgot my Clementine

Oh Susanna (Traditional)

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4
Well, I come from Al- a-ba-ma with

-4 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4
A banjo on my knee

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4
I'm going to Lou-i-si-a- na

-4 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4
My true love for to see

-5 -5 -6 -6
Oh Su-san-na

-6 +6 +6 +5 +4 -4
Now don't you cry for me

+4 -4 +5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4
I'm going to Lou-i-si-a- na

-4 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4
My true love for to see

It rained all night the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot, I froze to death
Susanna, don't you cry

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna
A-coming down the hill

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, I'm coming from the south
Susanna, don't you cry

Oh when the Saints go marching in (Louis Armstrong)

+4 +5 -5 +6
Oh when the saints

+4 +5 -5 +6
Go marchin' in

+4 +5 -5 +6 +5 +4 +5 -4
Oh when the saints go marchin' in

+5 -4 +4 +4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -5
Yes I want to be in that number

+5 -5 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to shine
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

When the moon turns red with blood
When the moon turns red with blood
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

On that hallelujah day
On that hallelujah day
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

O when the trumpet sounds the call
O when the trumpet sounds the call
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

Old Black Joe (Traditional)

+4 +5 -5 +6
Gone are the days

+6 +6 -6 +7 -7 -6 +6
When my heart was young and gay

+4 +5 -5 +6
Gone are my friends

+6 +6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -4
From the cotton fields a-way

+4 +5 -5 +6
Gone from the earth

+6 +6 -6 +7 -7 -6 +6
To a better land I know

+7 -7 +7 -8 -7 +7 -6 +6 -6
I hear those gentle voices calling

+5 -4 +4
Old Black Joe

+6 +5 +6 +6 +5 +6
I'm coming, I'm coming

+6 +6 -6 +7 -7 -6 +6
For my head is bending low

+7 -7 +7 -8 -7 +7 -6 +6 -6
I hear those gentle voices calling

+5 -4 +4
Old Black Joe

Who do I weep when my heart should feel no pain
Who do I sigh that my friends come not again
Grieving for forms now departed long ago
I hear their gentle voices calling, Old Black Joe

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free
The children so dear that I held upon my knee
Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go
I hear their gentle voices calling, Old Black Joe

Old Folks At Home [Swanee River] (Stephen Foster)

+5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4 +7 -6 +7
Way down upon de Swanee Ribber

+6 +5 +4 -4
Far far away

+5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4 +7 -6 +7
Dere's wha my heart is turning ebber

+6 +5 +4 -4 -4 +4
Dere's wha de old folks stay

All up and down de whole creation
Sadly I roam
Still longing for de old plantation
And for de old folks at home

[Chorus]

-7 +7 -8 +6 +6 -6 +6 +7
All de world am sad and dreary

+7 -6 -5 -6 +6
Eb-rywhere I roam

+5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4 +7 -6 +7
Oh darkeys how my heart grows weary

+6 +5 +4 -4 -4 -4 +4
Far from de old folks at home

All round de little farm I wandered
When I was young
Den many happy days I squandered
Many de songs I sung
When I was playing wid my brudder
Happy was I
Oh take me to my kind old mudder
Dere let me live and die

One little hut among de bushes
One dat I love
Still sadly to my memory rushes
No matter where I rove
When will I see de bees a-humming
All round de comb
When will I hear de banjo strumming
Down in my good old home

Old Smokey (Traditional)

+4 +4 +5 +6 +7 -6
On top of Old Smokey

-6 -5 +6 -6 +6
All covered with snow

+4 +4 +5 +6 +6 -4
I lost my true lover

+5 -5 +5 -4 +4
A courtin' too slow

Old Smokey (Lower Octave)

+1 +1 +2 -2 +4 -3"
On top of Old Smokey

-3" -2" -2 -3" -2
All covered with snow

+1 +1 +2 -2 -2 -1
I lost my true lover

+2 -2" +2 -1 +1
A courtin' too slow

On The Road Again (Willie Nelson)

+3 +3 +5 +5 +5
On the road again

+4 +5 +5 -5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5 +5 +5
I just can't wait to get on the road again

+4 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4 -4 +3 -4
The life I love is making music with my friends

+4 -5 -5 -5 -5 +6 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4
and I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again, going places that I've never been
Seeing things that I may never see again
And I can't wait to get on the road again

+4 +4 -6 -6 -6
On the road again

+7 +7 +7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

+4 +4 -6 -6 -6
We're the best of friends

+7 +7 +7 -7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 +6 +5
Insisting that the world be turning our way

+5 -5 +5 -4
And our way is

On the road again
I just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world be turnin our way
And our way is...

On the road again
I just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

Once upon a time in the west [D-Harp] (Ennio Morricone)

+5 -4 -4 +4 +4 -3 -4 +4 +4 -3 -3"

-6 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +6 -5 -5 +5 +5

+5 -4 -4 +4 +4 -3 -4 +4 +4 -3 -3"

-6 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +6 -5 -5 +5 +5

-2 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4

+4 -6 -9 +8 -8 +8

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 +6

+6 -6 +4 -4 +5

+5 -6 -6 +5 +5 +4 +5 -7 -7 -6 +5

+5 -5 +7 +7 -5 -5 +7 +7

-5 +6 +7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 +6 -5 -5

-2 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4

+4 -6 -9 +8 -8 +8

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 +6

+6 -6 -9 -8 +7 +8

+6 -6 -9 -8 +7 +7

The man with the harmonica [G-Harp] (Ennio Morricone)

-6 -6' -6 -6' -6
-6 -5 -6' -6 -6' -6
-6 -6' -6 -6' -6

-6 -6' -6 -6' -6
-6 -6' -6 -6' -6
-6 -5 -6' -6 -6 -6'

-6 -6' -6 -6' -6 -6'
-6 -6' -6 -6'

The Park (Uriah Heep)

[Intro x 4]

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
Let me walk a while alone

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
Among the sacred rocks and stones

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
Let me look in vain belief

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
U-pon the beauty of each le-af

-5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4
-5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
There is green in every blade

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
The tree tops lean providing shade

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
Maypoles spin in happy sound

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
All nature's strength a-round

-5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4
-5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

-5 -5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
And there's a horse that feels no pain

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
Its i-ron strength to take the strain

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
Children rock it to and fro

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
And gaily drink its colour-glow

-5 +6 -6 -6 -7 +7
Ah ha ha ah ha ha

+7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5
Ah ha ha ah ha ha

-5 +6 -6 -6 -7 +7
Ah ha ha ah ha ha

+7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5
Ah ha ha-a ah ha ha

-4 -4 +4 -4
-4 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
Above the sky, devoid of cloud

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
Thinks not to cast a thunder shroud

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +7 -6
Upon this place so full of joy

-6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5
A field of gold of loves em-ploy

-5 +6 -6 -6 -7 +7
Ah ha ha ah ha ha

+7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5
Ah ha ha ah ha ha

-5 +6 -6 -6 -7 +7
Ah ha ha ah ha ha

+7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5
Ah ha ha-a ah ha ha

-4 -4 +4 -4
-4 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4

[Bass]

So, why my heavy heart? You say
When tears would stain
The sights so gay
My brother's dreams once here did soar
Until he died at the hand
Of needless war

Pat works on the railway (Irish Traditional)

+5 -6 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 +7
In eighteen hundred and forty-one

-6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6
Put my corduroy britches on

+5 -6 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 +7
Put me corduroy britches on

-6 +7 +7-8 -7 -6 -6
To work upon the railway

+5 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 +7
Oh-filli-me-oo-ree-aye-ree-ay

-6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6
Oh-filli-me-oo-ree-aye-ree-ay

+5 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 -6 -7 +7
Oh-filli-me-oo-ree-aye-ree-ay

-6 +7 +7-8 -7 -6 -6
To work upon the railway

Now in eighteen hundred and forty-two
I left the old world for the new
Bad cess to the luck that brought me through
To work upon the railway

Well it's Pat do this and Pat do that
Without a stocking or cravat
And nothing for an old straw hat
While working on the railway

Now in eighteen hundred and forty-three
Twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee
Ah an elegant wife she's been to me
While working on the railway

Now in eighteen hundred and forty-seven
Sweet Biddie McGee she went to heaven
If she left one child she left eleven
To work upon the railway

Now in eighteen hundred and forty-eight
I learned to drink me whiskey straight
It's an elegant drink that can't be beat
For working on the railway

Peg O' My Heart (The Harmonicats)

+5 +6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5
Peg o' my heart, I love you

-5 -6 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6
Don't let us part, I love you

-6 +6 -8 -6 -6 +6 -8 -6
I always knew, it would be you

+8 -7 -8 +7 +5 +6 -7 -6
Since I heard your lilting laughter

+6 -6 -7 -6 +6 -5 -5 +5
It's your Irish heart I'm after

+5 +6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5
Peg o' my heart, your glances

-5 -6 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6
Make my heart say, how's chances?

-6 +6 -8 -7
Come be my own

-6 +6 -8 -6 +6 +8 +7
Come make your home, in my heart

Peg o' my heart, I love you
We'll never part, I love you
Dear little girl, sweet little girl
Sweeter than the Rose of Er-in
Are your winning smiles endearing
Peg o' my heart, your glances
With Irish art, entrance us
Come be my own
Come make your home, in my heart

Piano Man (Billy Joel)

[intro]

+67 -67 +67 -56 +56 -56 +56 +45 -45 +45 -45
+45 -45 +56 -56 +56 -45 +45 -45 +45
+34 -45 +45 -34 +34

+6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 +4
It's nine o'clock on a saturday

+4 +4+4+4 +4 +4 -4 -4
The regular crowd shuffles in

+6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 +4
Theres an old man sitting next to me

+3 +3 +3 -5 -5 +5 +5 +4 +4
Making love to his tonic and gin

[bridge]

+56 -56 +67 -67 +67 -56 +56 -56 +56
+45 -56 +56 -45 +45

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

-6 -6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6
Da da da de de da-aa

-6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6
Da da de de da da da

-45 +56 -56

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

[bridge]

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather be

He says, Bill I believe this is killing me
As the smile ran away from his face
Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place

Da da da de de da-aa
Da da de de da da da

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

[bridge]

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

[piano]

-45 +56 -56

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

[bridge]

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for a while

And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say man, what are you doing here?

Da da da de de da-aa
Da da de de da da da

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

[bridge]

Pick a bale of cotton (Arr. Big Walker)

-3 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 +2 -1
-3 -2 -2 -2 -1 -1 +2 -1 -2

-3 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 +2 -1
-3 -2 -2 -2 -1 -1 +2 -1 -2

-3 -4 -4 +5 -1 -2 -3↑ -2
-3 -4 -4 +5 -1 -1 -3↑ -2

-3 -4 -4 +5 -1 -2 -3↑ -2
-3 -4 -4 +5 -1 -1 -3↑ -2

-3 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 +2 -1
-3 -2 -2 -2 -1 -1 +2 -1 -2

-3 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 +2 -1
-3 -2 -2 -2 -1 -1 +2 -1 -2

-3 -4 -4 +5 -1 -2 -3↑ -2
-3 -4 -4 +5 -1 -1 -3↑ -2

-3 -4 -4 +5 -1 -2 -3↑ -2
+6 +5 -4 +5 -3↑ -2 +2 -3 -2 -3" -2

-3 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 +2 -1
-3 -2 -2 -2 -1 -1 +2 -1 -2

-3 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 -2 +2 -1
-3 -2 -2 -2 -1 -1 +2 -1 -2

We're gonna jump down turn around
Pick a bale of cotton,
Jump down turn around pick a bale a day
Jump down turn around
Pick a bale of cotton
Jump down turn around pick a bale a day

I'm gonna get on my knees and
Pick a bale of cotton
Get on my knees and pick a bale a day
Get on my knees and
Pick a bale of cotton
Get on my knees and pick a bale a day

Pirates of the Caribbean Theme (Klaus Badelt)

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 -4
-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 -4
-3" +4 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6° +6° -6 +6 -6 -4
-4 +5 -5 -5 +6 -6 -4 / -4 -5 +5 +5 -5 -4 +5

-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 -4
-3" +4 -4 -4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +6 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 -4
-3" +4 -4 -4 +5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6° +6° -6 +6 -6 -4
-4 +5 -5 -5 +6 -6 -4 / -4 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4

-4 +5 -5 -5 6 -6 -5 -4 -3" +6°-5 -4 -3"

+4 -4 +4

-6 -6 -6 +6° -6 / +6 +6 +6 +6 -6
-6 -6 -6 +6° -6 / +6 -5 +5 -4

-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 --5 +6 -6 +6
-5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4 -4

-4 +5 -5 +5 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4
-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 +6° -4 / +6 -5 +6 +5 -4

-6 +6° -6 -6 -6 -6 +6 / +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4
-6 +6° -6 -6 +7 -6 +6 / +6 -5 +5 -5 +5 -4

Planxty Irwin (Turlough O'Carolan)

+6 +7 -7 -6 -7 +7 +6 -5 +5
-4 +4 -5 -4 +5 -5 +6 -3 +4 -4
+6 +7 -7 -6 -7 +7 +6 -5 +5
-4 +4 -5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +4 -3 +4

[repeat]

+6 +7 +7 +7 -7 +7 -8 -8 -8
-7 +6 +8 +8 -8 +8 +7 -7 -6 +6
-6 -7 +7 -7 -6 -7 +7 +6 -5 +5
-4 +4 -5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +4 -3 +4

[repeat]

Power Blues (12 Bar Blues in G)

G7

(I) -2 -3' +4 -4

(I) -2 -3' +4 -4

(I) -2 -3' +4 -4' -4 -4' -4

(I) +4 -3' -2

C7

(IV) -2 -3' +4 -4 +4

(IV) -4 +4 +3 -4 +4

G7

(I) -2 -3' +4 -4' -4 -4' -4

(I) +4 -3' -2

D7

(V) -4 -5 -4 +4 -4

C7

(IV) -4' +4

G7

(I) -3' -2

D7

(I) -2" -1

Raglan Road (Luke Kelly) aka November (Rowwen Hèze)

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4

+4 +6 +5 -6 +6 +5 +4

+5 -4 +4 -3 +4

+4 -6 +6 -6 +7 +5 -4 +4

+5 +6 +5 +7 +5 -4

+6 -6 +6 -6 +7 +5 -4 +4

+5 +6 +6 +7 +5 -4

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4

+4 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4

+5 -4 +4 -3 +4

On Raglan Road of an autumn day
I saw her first and knew
That her dark hair would weave a snare
That I might one day rue
I saw the danger and I passed
Along the enchanted way
And said let grief be a fallen leaf
At the dawning of the day

On Grafton Street in November
We tripped lightly along the ledge
Of a deep ravine where can be seen
The worth of passion's pledge
The Queen of Hearts still making tarts
And I not making hay
Oh I loved too much and by such by such
Is happiness thrown away

I gave her gifts of the mind
I gave her the secret signs
Known to the artists who have known
The true gods of sound and stone
And word and tint I did not stint
I gave her poems to say
With her own name there
And her own dark hair
Like clouds over fields of May

On a quiet street where old ghosts meet
I see her walking now
Away from me so hurriedly my reason must allow
That I had loved not as I should
A creature made of clay
When the angel woos the clay
He'll lose his wings at the dawn of day

Ramona (The Blue Diamonds)

+3 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5
Ra-mo-na, I hear the mission bells above

+3 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6
Ra-mo-na, they're ringing out our song of love

+6 +7 +7 -7 -7 -6
I press you, caress you

+6 -7 +7 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 -5
And bless the day you taught me to care

+6 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6
To always re-member

-5 +6 -6 -7 -6 +6 -5 +5
The rambling rose you wear'n your hair

+3 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5
Ra-mo-na, when day is done you'll hear my call

+3 -5 -5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6
Ra-mo-na, we'll meet beside the water fall

+6 -6 -7 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 -7 +6 -6 +5
I dread the dawn when I a-wake to find you gone

+3 -5 -5 -5 +5 +5 +5 +4
Ra-mo-na, I need you, my own

Rav Brachot (Israëlische Volksdans)

-3" -3" -2 -3" +4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
+2 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"

-3" -3" -2 -3" +4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
+2 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
-4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4
-3" -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4
+4 +4 -3 -4 +4 -3 -3 -3 -3" +4
-3 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"

+4 +4 -3 -4 +4 -3 -3 -3 -3" +4
-3 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"

-3" -3" -2 -3" +4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
+2 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"
-4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4
-3" -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4
+4 +4 -3 -4 +4 -3 -3 -3 -3" +4
-3 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"

+4 +4 -3 -4 +4 -3 -3 -3 -3" +4
-3 -3" -3" -2 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3 -3 -3" -3"

Rawhide (Frankie Laine)

+2 -3" +4 -3" +4 -3" +4
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin'

+4 +5 +4 +5 +4 +5
Tho' the streams are swollen

+5 +6 +5 +6 +5 +6 +5 +6
Keep them doggies rollin', rawhide

+5 -6 -6 -6 +6 -6 +5
Thru rain and wind and weather

+6 +6 -5 +5 -3"
Hellbent for leather

+6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +4 -4 +5
Wishin' my gal was by my side

-6 -6 -6 +6 -6 +5
All the things I'm missin'

+5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -3"
Good vittles, love and kissin'

+5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -3"-2 -3"
Are waitin' at the end of my ride

-3" -3"-3" +5 +5 +5 -3" -3"-3"
Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up

+2 +2 +2 -3" -3"-3" +5 +5 +5 -3" +2
Move 'em on, move 'em on, head 'em up, rawhide

-3" -3"-3" +5 +5 +5 -3" -3"-3"
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in

+2 +2 +2 -3" -3"-3"
Let 'em out, cut 'em out

+5 +5 -5 +5 -6
Ride 'em in, rawhide

Rawhide (Higher Octave)

+5 -6 +7 -6 +7 -6 +7
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin'

+7 +8 +7 +8 +7 +8
Tho' the streams are swollen

+8 +9 +8 +9 +8 +9 +8 +9
Keep them doggies rollin', rawhide

+8 -10 -10 -10 +9 -10 +8
Thru rain and wind and weather

+9 +9 -9 +8 -6
Hellbent for leather

+9 +9 +9 -10 +9 +7 -8 +8
Wishin' my gal was by my side

-10 -10 -10 +9 -10 +8
All the things I'm missin'

+8 +9 +9 +9 -9 +8 -6
Good vittles, love and kissin'

+8 +9 +9 +9 -9 +8 -6 +6 -6
Are waitin' at the end of my ride

-6 -6 -6 +8 +8 +8 -6 -6 -6
Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up

+5 +5 +5 -6 -6 -6 +8 +8 +8 -6 +5
Move 'em on, move 'em on, head 'em up, rawhide

-6 -6 -6 +8 +8 +8 -6 -6 -6
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in

+5 +5 +5 -6 -6 -6
Let 'em out, cut 'em out

+8 +8 -9 +8 -10
Ride 'em in, rawhide

Red River Rock (Johnny & The Hurricanes)

+3 +4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4

+3 +4 +5 +4 +5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4

+6 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +5 +6 -5

-3 -3" +3 +4 +5 -4 +5 -4 [+4+4+4+4+4+4+4+4 wah]

Red River Valley (Traditional)

+3 +4 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
From this valley they say you are going

+3 +4 +5 +4 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

+6 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +6 -5
For they say you are taking the sunshine

-6 -6 +6 -3 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
That has brightened our pathways awhile

Wij zijn twee eenzame cowboys (Johnny & Rijk)

Wij zijn twee eenzame cowboys
Wij zwerven langs bos en langs hei
De Veluwe is onze prairie
Daar voelen wij ons vrij en blij

Wij zoeken naar koel, helder water
Wij barsten allang van de dorst
Ons paard is van droogte bezweken
Het rust in de buurt van Staphorst

Ouwe trouwe merrie
Waarom ging jij van ons heen
Ik zie je nog galopperen door de steppe van Drente
Bij de Amersfoorste kei begon je al te sukkelen
Nu zullen we je nooit meer zien
Jouw mooie, ouwe, trouwe paardenkop (ja daar gaat ze)
Je paardenhoofdstel hangt nu
in een mottenzak bij ons in de kast
Dag merrie, dag Marie

Wij zijn twee eenzame cowboys
Wij zwerven langs bos en langs hei
De Veluwe is onze prairie
Daar voelen wij ons vrij en blij

Wij blijven voorlopig maar zwerven
Het zwerven zit ons in 't bloed
Dus zingen we 's avonds op feessies
Want geld maakt een heleboel goed
Want geld maakt een heleboel goed
Want geld maakt een heleboel goed, joechei

Ring of Fire (Johnny Cash)

+6 +6 +6 -6 -5 +6
Love is a burning thing

+5 +5 +5 +5 -5 -4 +5
And it makes a fiery ring

+6 +6 -6 -5 +6
Bound by wild desire

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5 -5 -4 +4
I fell in-to a ring of fire

+6 -7 -8 -8 -8 +7 +7 +7 +7 -6 +6
I fell in-to a burning ring of fi-re

+6 +6 +6 -7 -8
I went down down down

-8 -8 +7 +7 -6 +6
And the flames went higher

+5 -4 +4 +5 +6
And it burns burns burns

+5 -5 -4 +5 +6
The ring of fi-re

+4 -4 -3 +4
The ring of fire

The Rising of the Moon (Turlough O'Carolan)

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +5 +6 +6 -6 +5 -4 -4 -4 -4
And come tell me Sean O'Farrell, tell me why you hurry so

+6 +6 -6 -5 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 +4 -4 +4
Hush a bhuachaill, hush and listen and his cheeks were all a glow

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +5 +6 +6 +5 +5 -4 -4 -4 -4
I bear orders from the captain, get you ready quick and soon

+6 +6 -6 -5 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 +4 +4 +4
For the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +5+6 +6 +5 +5 -4 -4 +5 -4
At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon

+6 +6 -6 -5 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 +4 -4 +4
For the pikes must be together, at the rising of the moon

And come tell me Sean O'Farrell, where the gathering is to be
At the old spot by the river, quite well known to you and me
One more word for signal token, whistle out the marching tune
With your pike upon your shoulder at the rising of the moon
At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon
With your pike upon your shoulder at the rising of the moon

Out from many mud walled cabin eyes were watching thru the night
Many a manly heart was beating for the blessed morning's light
Murmurs ran along the valley to the banshee's lonely croon
And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon
By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon
And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon

All along that singing river, that black mass of men was seen
High above their shining weapons flew their own beloved green
Death to every foe and traitor, whistle out the marching tune
And hoorah me boys for freedom 'tis the rising of the moon
'Tis the rising of the moon, 'tis the rising of the moon
And hoorah me boys for freedom 'tis the rising of the moon

Music by Turlough O'Carolan, words by John Keegan Casey

The River (Bruce Springsteen) G-Harp

[intro]

-6-6'-6 -7 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6'-6

+8 -8 +7 -8 -6'-6

-3"-3" -3" -3" -3 +4 +4 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3"
I come from down the valley, where mister when you're young

+4 +5 +5 +6 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6
They bring you up to do like your daddy done

-6 -6 -6-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 +6
Me and Mary we met in high school

+4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3"
When she was just seventeen

-3" -4 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3"
We'd drive out of this valley

-3" -3" -2 -2 +4 -3 -3"
Down to where the fields were green

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3"-2
We'd go down to the river

-4 -4-4 -4 -4 -4 +5 +5
And into the river we'd dive

+5 -4 +4 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4-4+5
Oh oh down to the river we'd ride ayayay

Then I got Mary pregnant
And man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteenth birthday
I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse
And the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle
No flowers no, wedding dress

+7 -8 +8 -8 +7 -6 +6
We went down to the river

-8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 +8 +8
And into the river we'd dive

+8 -8 +7 +8 +8 +8 -8 -8 +7-8+8
Oh down to the river we'd ride ayayay

[solo]

-6-6'-6 -7 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6'-6

+8 +8 +9 +9 +9 -10 -10 +9 -10 +9

-10 -10 -10 +9 -10 +9 +8 -8 +7 -6'-6

+8 -8 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 +7 -7 -6'-6

I got a job working construction
For the Johnstown Company
But lately there ain't been much work
On account of the economy
Now all them things that seemed so important
Well, mister they vanished right into the air
Now I just act like I don't remember
Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car
Her body tanned and wet down at the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
Now those memories come back to haunt me
They haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
Or is it something worse
That sends me down to the river
Though I know the river is dry
That sends me down to the river tonight

Down to the river
My baby and I
Oh down to the river we ride ayayay
Ooh ooh ooh...

The Rose (Bette Midler)

+4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5 +5 -4
Some say love, it is a river

-4 +4 +4 -4 +5 +5
That drowns the tender reed

+4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5 +5 -4
Some say love, it is a razer

-4 +4 +4 -4 +5 +5
That leaves your soul to bleed

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +4
Some say love, it is a hunger

+5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +3
An endless aching need

+4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5 +5 -4
I say love, it is a flower

-4 +4 +4 -4 +4 +4
And you it's only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance
It's the one who won't be taken
Who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying
That never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong
Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snow
Lies the seed
That with the sun's love
In the spring
Becomes the rose

The sailor and the maid (Jean-Jacques Milteau)

Play in this order:

Parts A, B, A, C, B, A, B, A

[Part A]

-6 +6
-6 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 -5 -6 +6 +7 +6 -5 +6
-6 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 +7 -6 +6 -5 -5 +6
-6 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 -6 +6 -6 -7
+7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +5 +6 +5 -4 -6 +6
-6 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 -5 -6 +6 +7 +6 -5 +6
-6 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 +7 -6 +6 -5 -5 +6
-6 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 -6 +6 -6 -7
+7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +4 -4 +5 +6 +5 -4

[Part B]

+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
+3 +4 +4 +3 +4 -4 +5 +4 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4
+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 +6 +5 -5
+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
+3 +4 +4 +3 +4 -4 +5 +4 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4
+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4
+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 +6 +5 -5 -6 +6

[Part C]

+5 +6
-6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6
-6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 +6 +5 +6 -4 +5 +6
-6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -8
+8 -8 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6 -7 +7 -6 +6 +5 -4 -4 +5 +6
-6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 +6 -7 -7 +7 -7 -6 +6
-6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 +6 +5 +6 -4 +5 +6
-6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -8
+8 -8 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6 -7 +7 -6 +6 +5 -4 -4

San Francisco (Scott McKenzie)

+4 +4 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6 +5 -4
If you're going to San Francisco

+4 +4 +4 -6 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair

+4 -4 +6 +5 -4 +4 +4 -3" -2
If you're going to San Francisco

+4 +4 -4 +5 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

+4 +4 +4 -6 -6 +6 +6 +5 -4
For those who come to San Francisco

+4 +4 -6 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4
Summertime will be a love-in there

+4 -4 +6+5 -4 +4 +4 -3" -2
In the streets of San Francisco

+4 -4 +5 +5 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

-7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6
All across the nation

-7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 (-5 +5)
Such a strange vibration

-5 -5 +5 -5 +5
People in motion

-7 -7 -7 -6-6-6 +6
There's a whole generation

-7 -7 -7 -6-6 -6 +6 (-5 +5)
With a new explanation

-5 -5 +5 -5 +5 -7 -7 -6 -7 -6
People in motion, people in motion

Saturday Night At The Duck Pond (The Cougars)

An adaption of "Swan Lake" by Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky

[Part 1, Repeat 3x]

+5 -3" -3 +4 -4 +5 +4 +5 +4 +5

-3" +4 -3" -2" +4 -3"

[Part 2]

-3" -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -5 +5

-5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +6 -6 -7 -7 -7 -7

[Part 1, Repeat 3x]

[Part 2]

[Part 1]

+5+5 +4+4 -3"-3" -2"-2" +2+2 +1+1 +2+2 -2"-2" -3"-3"

[Part 1]

-3" +4 -3" -2" +4 -3"

-3" +4 -3" -2" +4 -3"

-3" +4 -3" -2" +4 -3"

Scarborough Fair (Simon & Garfunkel)

-4 -4 -6 -6 +5 -5 +5 -4
Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?

-6 +7 -8 +7 -6 -7 +6 -6
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

-8 -8 -8 +7 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5
Remember me to one who lives there

+4 -4 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4
For once she was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Tracing of sparrow on snowcrested brown)
Without no seams nor needle work
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land
(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Scotland the Brave (Scottish Patriotic Song)

+4 +4 -4 +5 +4 +5 +6 +7 +7 -7 +7 +6 +5 +4
-5 -6 -5 +5 +6 +5 +4 -4 +6 +6 +6 >>
+4 +4 -4 +5 +4 +5 +6 +7 +7 -7 +7 +6 +5 +4
-5 -6 -5 +5 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 -3 +4

-8 -8 -8 -8 -7 +6
+7 +8 -8 +7 -6 +6
+7 +7 +7 -7 +7 -7 -6
+7 -7 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4

+4 +4 -4 +5 +4 +5 +6 +7 +7 -7 +7 +6 +5 +4
-5 -6 -5 +5 +6 +5 +4 -4 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4
+4 +4 -4 +5 +4 +5 +6 +7 +7 -7 +7 +6 +5 +4
-5 -6 -5 +5 +6 +5 +4 -4 +4 -3 +4

Seasons in the sun (Terry Jacks)

+5 +5 +5 +5 +4 -4 +5 +5
Goodbye to you my trusted friend

+5 +5 +5 +5 +5
We've known each other

+5 -5 +5 -4 -3" -3"
Since we were nine or ten

-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4
Together we climbed hills and trees

+4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4 -4
Learned of love and A B C's

-3 +4 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees

Goodbye my friend, it's hard to die
When all the birds are
Singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Pretty girls are everywhere
Think of me and I'll be there

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6
We had joy, we had fun

-5 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 -3"
We had seasons in the sun

-4 +5 -5 -4 +4 -3
But the hills that we climbed

-3 -3 -3 -3" -3" -3 +4
Were just seasons out of time

Goodbye papa, please pray for me
I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to teach me right from wrong
Too much wine and too much song
Wonder how I get along

Goodbye papa, it's hard to die
When all the birds are
Singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Little children everywhere
When you see them I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun
We had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song
Like the seasons, have all gone

Goodbye Michelle, my little one
You gave me love
And helped me find the sun
And every time that I was down
You would always come around
And get my feet back on the ground

Goodbye Michelle, it's hard to die
When all the birds are
Singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
With the flowers everywhere
I wish that we could both be there

We had joy, we had fun
We had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach
Were just starfishes on the beach

We had joy, we had fun
We had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach
Were just starfishes on the beach

We had joy, we had fun
We had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song
Like the seasons, have all gone

All our lives we had fun
We had seasons in the sun
But the hills that we climbed
Were just seasons out of time

Seven Spanish Angels (Willie Nelson & Ray Charles)

+4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 +4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5 -4
He looked down into her brown eyes and said say a prayer for me

-2 -5 -5 -5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +5 -5 -5 +6 +6 +5
She threw her arms around him, whispered God will keep us free

+5 -5 +6 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 -5
They could hear the riders comin', he said this is my last fight

-5 -5 -5 -5 -6 +6 +6 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +5 -4 +4
If they take me back to Texas, they won't take me back alive

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6 +5 +5 -5 +6 +5 -5 +5 -4
There were seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun

+6 +6 +6 +6 -7 -6 -6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6 +4 +5
They were prayin' for the lovers in the valley of the gun

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +6 +5 -4+4
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared

+5 -5 +6 +6 -6 +6 -5
There was thunder from the throne

+4 -5 -5 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5 -5 +6 +5 -4 +4
And seven Spanish angels took another angel home

She reached down and picked the gun up
That lay smokin' in his hand
She said, Father please forgive me
I can't make it without my man
And she knew the gun was empty
And she knew she couldn't win
But her final prayer was answered
When the rifles fired again

She (Charles Aznavour)

+7 -7 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 -6 +7
She may be the face I can't forget

-7 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 -6 +7
A trace of pleasure or regret

-7 +7 -7 -8 +7 -7 -6 +6 -5 +5 -5 +6
May be my treasure or the price I have to pay

-5 +5 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -5
She may be the song that summer sings

+5 -5 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5
May be the chill that autumn brings

-2 -3 +4 -5 +5 -4 +4 -4
May be a hundred different things

-3 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4
Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast
May be the famine or the feast
May turn each day into a heaven or a hell
She may be the mirror of my dream
A smile reflected in a stream
She may not be what she may seem
Inside her shell

She who always seems so happy in a crowd
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud
No one's allowed to see them when they cry
She may be the love that cannot hope to last
May come to me from shadows of the past
That I remember till the day I die

She may be the reason I survive
The why and wherefore I'm alive
The one I'll care for through the rough and rainy years
Me, I'll take her laughter and her tears
And make them all my souvenirs
For where she goes I've got to be
The meaning of my life is she, she, oh she

She'll be comin' round the mountain (Traditional)

+6 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 -6 +6 +5 +6 +7
She'll be com-in' round the mountain when she comes

+7 -8 +8 +8 +8 +8 +9 +8 -8 +7 -8
She'll be com-in' round the mountain when she comes

+9 -9 +8 +8 +8 +8 -8 +7
She'll be com-in' round the mountain

+7 +7 -6 -6 -6 -6 -8 +7
She'll be com-in' round the mountain

-7 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +8 -8 -6 -7 +7
She'll be com-in' round the mountain when she comes

I'll be drivin' six white horses when I come
I'll be drivin' six white horses when I come
I'll be drivin' six white horses
I'll be drivin' six white horses
I'll be drivin' six white horses when I come

I'll be pickin' on my guitar when I come
I'll be pickin' on my guitar when I come
I'll be pickin' on my guitar
I'll be pickin' on my guitar
I'll be pickin' on my guitar when I come

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
We will kill the old red rooster
We will kill the old red rooster
And we'll all have chicken 'n dumplings when she comes
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes
She'll be steamin' and a puffin'
Oh Lord, she won't stop for nothing
I'll be comin' round the mountain when I come

Shenandoah (Charlie McCoy)

+3 +4 ~ ~ ~ -4 +5 -5 -6 +6
Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you

+7-7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5 +6
A-a-way, you rolling river

+6 -6 ~ ~ ~ +5 +6 +5 -4 +4
Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you

+4 -4 +5 +4+5 -6 +6
A-way, we're bound a-way

+3 +4 -4 +5 +4 -4 +4
Across the wide Missouri

+1 +1 -1 +2 +1 -1 +1
Across the wide Missouri

Shenandoah (Jon Gindick)

-1 -2 -2 -2- -3" -3 +4 +5 -4
Oh Shenandoah, I long to wander

+6-4+5 -4 +5 -4 -3 -4
A-way you rolling river

-3-4 +5+5+5+5 -3 -4 -3 -3"-2
Oh Shenandoah, I long to wander

-1 -2 -1 -2 +5 -4
A-way, oh, look a way

-2 -3" -3 -2-3"-2
Cross the wide Missouri

Silent Night #1 (Christmas Carol)

-2 -3" -2 +2
-2 -3" -2 +2
-4 -4 -3 +4 +4 -2
-3" -3" +4 -3 -3" -2 -3" -2 +2
-3" -3" +4 -3 -3" -2 -3" -2 +2
-4 -4 -5 -4 -3 +4 +5
+4 -2 +2 -2 -2" -1 +1

Silent Night #2 (Christmas Carol)

+6 -6 +6 +5
+6 -6 +6 +5
-8 -8 -7 +7 +7 +6
-6 -6 +7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5
-6 -6 +7 -7 -6 +6 -6 +6 +5
-8 -8 -9 -8 -7 +7 +8
+7 +6 +5 +6 -5 -4 +4

Silent night, Holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild
Sleep in Heavenly peace
Sleep in Heavenly peace

Silent night, Holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from Heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah
Christ, the Savior is born
Christ, the Savior is born

Silent night, Holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy Holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth

Simple Gifts (Joseph Brackett)

(-2) -2 +4 +4 -4 +5 +4 +5 -5 +6 +6 -5 +5
'tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free

-4 +4 -4 -2 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 -3 -2
'tis the gift to come down where you ought to be

-2 +4 +4 -4 +5 +4 +5 -5 +6 +6 -5 +5
And when we find ourselves in the place just right

-4 +4 -4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4
'twill be in the valley of love and delight

+6 +5 -4 +5 -5+5 -4 +4
When true simplicity is gained

-4 +5 +5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4 +5 -4
To bow and to bend we will not be ashamed

-2 +4 +4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +6
To turn turn will be our delight

-5 +5 -4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4
Till by turning turning we come round right

'tis the gift to be loved and that love to return
'tis the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn
And when we expect of others what we try to live each day
Then we'll all live together and we'll all learn to say

'tis the gift to have friends and a true friend to be
'tis the gift to think of others not to only think of me
And when we hear what others really think and really feel
Then we'll all live together with a love that is real

As played on Cello by Yo-Yo Ma, <http://www.yo-yoma.com>

The Skye Boat Song (Traditional Scottish Air)

-2 -3" -2 +4 +4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +6
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

+5 -4 +5 -3" -3" -2
Onward the sailors cry

-2 -3" -2 +4 +4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +6
Carry the lad that is born to be king

+5 -4 +5 -3" -3" +4
Over the sea to Skye

+5 +4 +5 +5 -4 -3" -4 -4
Loud the wind howls, loud the waves roar

+4 -3" +4 +4 +4 -3"
Thunderclaps rend the air

+5 +4 +5 +5 -4 -3" -4 -4
Baffled our foes, stand on the shore

+4 -3" +4 +4 -3" -2
Follow they will not dare

+6 -6 +6 +7 +7 +7 -8 +8 -8 +9
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

+8 -8 +8 -6 -6 +6
Onward the sailors cry

+6 -6 +6 +7 +7 +7 -8 +8 -8 +9
Carry the lad that is born to be king

+8 -8 +8 -6 -6 +7
Over the sea to Skye

+8 +7 +8 +8 -8 -6 -8 -8
Many's the lad fought on that day

+7 -6 +7 +7 +7 -6
Well the claymore did wield

+8 +7 +8 +8 -8 -6 -8 -8
When the night came, silently lain

+7 -6 +7 +7 -6 +6
Dead on Colloden field

Somewhere over the rainbow (from "The Wizard of Oz")

+4 +7 -7 +6 -6 -7 +7 +4 -6 +6
Somewhere o-ver the rainbow, way up high

+4 -5 +5 +4 -4 +5 -5 -4 -3 +4 -4 +5 +4
There's a land that I heard of, once in a lullabye

+4 +7 -7 +6 -6 -7 +7 +4 -6 +6
Somewhere o-ver the rainbow, skies are blue

+4 -5 +5 +4 -4 +5 -5 -4
And the dreams that you dare to dream

-3 +4 -4 +5 +4
Really do come true

+6 +5 +6 +5 +6 +5 +6 +5
Someday I'll wish up-on a star

+6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 -6
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

+6 +5 +6 +5 +6 +5 +6 +5
Where troubles melt like lemon drops

+6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -5
A-way above the chimney tops

-6 -6 -6 -8 -6
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then oh why can't I

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then oh why can't I

Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then oh why can't I

Sound Of Silence (Simon & Garfunkel)

-4 -4 -5 -5 -6 -6 +6
Hello darkness my old friend

+4 +4 +4 +5 +5 +6 +6 -5
I've come to talk with you a-gain

-5 -5 -5 -6 -6 +7 +7 -8 +7
Because a vision softly creeping

-5 -5 -6 -6 +7 +7 -8 +7
Left its seeds while I was sleeping

-5 -5 -8 -8 -8 +8 -9 -9 +8 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains

-5 -5 -5 +7 +5 -5 -4
Within the sound of silence

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

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share
And no one dare disturb the sound of silence

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

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

South of the border (Traditional)

+3 +4 +5 +6 +6 -6 -6-5-4 +4
South of the border, down Mexico way

+4 +5 +6 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6-6 -6 +6 -5 -4
That's where I fell in love when stars above came out to play

+6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +4 +7 +7 -8+7 -6
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray

+7 -6 -5 +5 +6 -6 -6-5-4 +4
South of the border, down Mexico way

She was a picture in old Spanish lace
Just for a tender while I kissed the smile upon her face
For it was fiesta and we were so gay
South of the border, down Mexico way

+5 -5 +6 +5 -5 +6 -7 -6+6-5
Then she sighed as she whispered "Manana"

-4 +5 -5 -4 +5 -5 -6 +6 -5 +5
Never dreaming that we were a-parting

+5 -5 +6 +5 -5 +6 -7 -6+6-5
And I lied as I whispered "Manana"

-6 +6 -5 +5 +6 -5 -4 +4
For our tomorrow never came

+3 +4 +5 +6 +6 -6 -6 -5 -4 +4
South of the border, I rode back one day

+4 +5 +6 +7 +7 +7 +7 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6 -5 -4
There in a veil of white by candlelight she knelt to pray

+6 +6 -5 -5 +5 +4 +7 +7 -8 +7 -6
The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay

+7 -6 -5 +5 +6 -6 -6-5-4 +4
South of the border, down Mexico way

+6 -6 +6 -7 +6 -7 -8 +7
ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay

+6 -6 +6 -7 +8 +8 +8 +7
ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay

Spanish Ladies (English Naval Song)

+2 -3" -3" -3 -3" -3 +4 -3 -3" {-3"-2+2}

+2 -3" -3" -3 -3" -3" +4 -4 +4 -3

-3 +4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -4 {+5-4+4} -3" {-3"-2+2}

{+5-4+4} -3" -3" {-2+2} +2 +4 -3 -3"

+5 -6 -6 -7 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 {-6+6+5}

+5 -6 -6 -7 -6 -6 +7 -8 +7 -7

-7 +7 -7 +7 -8 +7 -8 {+8-8+7} -6 {-6+6+5}

{+8-8+7} -6 -6 {+6+5} +5 +7 -7 -6

Farewell and adieu to you Spanish Ladies
Farewell and adieu to you Ladies of Spain
For we've received orders for to sail for old England
And we may never see you fair ladies again

[Chorus]

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas
Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

We hove our ship to with the wind from sou'west, boys
We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take
'Twas forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom
So we squared our main yard and up channel did steer

The first land we sighted was called the Dodman
Next Rame Head off Plymouth, Start, Portland and Wight
We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover
And then we bore up for the South Foreland light

Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor
And all in the Downs that night for to lie
Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper
Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly

Now let every man drink off his full bumper
Now let every man drink off his full glass
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass

Speak Softly Love [Godfather Theme] (Andy Williams)

+5 -6 +7 -7 -6 +7 -6 -7 -6 -5 +6 +5
Speak softly love and hold me warm against your heart

+5 -6 +7 -7 -6 +7 -6 -7 -6 -5 +5 -4
I feel your words, the tender trembling moments start

-4 -5 -6 -7 -4 -5-6 -6'
We're in a world, our very own

-3" +4 +6 -5 +5 +6-5 -5 +5 -3+4 -6
Sharing a love that only few have ever known

-6 -6 -6' +6 -7 -6 -5 +5
Wine colored days, warmed by the sun

+5 +6 +5 -4 -4 -5 -4 +5
Deep velvet nights, when we are one

+5 -6 +7 -7 -6 +7 -6 -7 -6 -5 +6 +5
Speak softly love, so no one hears us but the sky

+5 -6 +7 -7 -6 +7 -6 -7 -6-5 +5 -4
The vows of love we make will live until we die

-4 -5 -6 -7 -4 -5 -6 -6'
My life is yours and all because

-3" +4 +6-5 +5 +6 -5 -5 +5 -3 +4 -3"
You came into my world with love, so softly love

Wine-colored days warmed by the sun
Deep velvet nights when we are one

Speak softly, love so no one hears us but the sky
The vows of love we make will live until we die
My life is yours and all becau-au-se
You came into my world with love so softly love

St. James Infirmary (Traditional)

-4 -5 -6 -6 -5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4
I went down to the St. James Infirmary

-4 -5 -5 -5 -6 -6 +6
They tell me, my ba-by's there

-6 -6 -6 -5 +6 -6 -5 -4
Layed out on a long white ta-ble

-4 -5 -4 +6 -5 -4'
So young, so cool, so fair

I went down to old Joe's bar room
On the corner by the square
Well, the drinks were bein' served as usual
And this motley crowd was there

Well, on my left stood Joe McKennedy
And his eyes were bloodshot red
When he told me that sad story
These were the words he said

I went down to the St. James Infirm-ry
They tell me, my baby's there
Layed out on a long white ta-ble
So young, so cool, so fair

Let her go, let her go, and god bless her
Wherever she may be
She can look this wide world over
But she'll never find a sweet man like me

When I die want you to dress me in straight lace shoes
I wanna a boxback coat and a stetson hat
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain
So the boys'll know that I died standing flat

Folks, now that you have heard my story
Say, boy, hand me another shot of that booze
If anyone should ask you
Tell 'em I've got those St. James Infirmary blues

Stairway To Heaven [Part I] (Led Zeppelin)

-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -3
There's a la-dy who's sure

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
All that glitters is gold

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 -3"
And she's buying a stairway to heaven

-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -3
When she gets there she knows

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
If the stores are all closed

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 -3" -3"
With a word she can get what she came for

+4 +5 -4 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3"
Ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

-3" -3 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -2 -2 -3"
And she's buyuying a stairway to heaven

-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -3
There's a sign on the wall

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
But she wants to be su-re

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 -3"
Coz you know sometimes words have two meanings

-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -3
In a tree by the brook

-3" -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3"
There's a songbird who sings

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2 -2 -3" -3"
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven

+4 +4 -3 +4 -3 -3"
Ooh it makes me wonder

+4 +4 -3 +4 -3 -3" -2 -3" -2 -3"
ooh it makes me wonder ...

Stand By Me (Ben E. King)

+5 +6 -6 +5 +6
When the night has come

+4 -4 +5 -4 +4
And the land is dark

+4 -4 +5 +4 +5 -4 +4 -4 -4 +4
And the moon is the on-ly light we'll see

+5 +6 -6 +5 +6 -6 +5 -5 +5 +5 -4 +4
No I won't be afraid, oh I won't be afraid

+4 +5 -4 +4 +4 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4 +4
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

+6 -6 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6 -7 +5 +4 -4 +4
So darling, darling, stand by me, stand by me

+5 -4 +4 +5 -4 -4 +4 +5 -4 -4 +4
Oh stand stand by me, stand by me

+5 +6 -6 +5 +5 +5 -6 +6
If the sky that we look up-on

-4 +5 +5 -4 +4
Should tumble and fall

+4 -4 +5 +4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +4
Or the mountains should crumble in-to the sea

+5 +6 -6 +5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4 +4 +5 -4 +4
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

+4 +5 -4 +4 +4 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4 +4
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

+6 -6 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 +6 -7 +5 +4 -4 +4
And darling, darling, stand by me, stand by me

+5 -4 +4 +5 -4 -4 +4 +5 -4 -4 +4
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Star of the County Down (Jean-Jacques Milteau)

-5 +5 -4 -4 -4
+4 -4 -5 -5 +6
-5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4 -4 +4

-5 +5 -4 -4 -4
+4 -4 -5 -4 -5 +6
-5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4 +4 -4

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6
+6 -5 +6 -5 +6 -6 +6
-5 +6 -6-6 +6 -5 -4 -4 +4

-5 +5 -4 -4 -4
+4 -4 -5 -4 -5 +6
-5 +6 -6 +6 -5 -4 +4 -4

-3 -4 +5 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +6 -6
+6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 +5 -4

-3 -4 +5 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +6 -6
+6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5

+6 -6 -7 -7 -8 -7
-6 +6 -6 +6 -6 -7 -6
+6 -6 -7-7 -6 +6 +5 +5 -4

-3 -4 +5 +5 +5
-4 +5 +6 +6 -6
+6 -6 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5

Strangers in the night (Frank Sinatra)

+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
Strangers in the night exchanging glances

-3 +4 +4 -3 +4
Wond'ring in the night

-3 +4 -4 +4 -3 -3" -3 -3 -3" -3
What were the chances we'd be sharing love

-3" -3 +4 -3 -3" -5
Before the night was through

-4 +5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4
Something in your eyes was so inviting

+4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
Something in your smile was so exciting

-3 +4 +4 -3 +4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3 +6
Something in my heart, told me I must have you

+6 -5 -5 +5 +5 -5 -5 +6 +6 -5
Strangers in the night, two lonely people

-5 +5 +6 -5 -5 +5 +5
We were strangers in the night

-5 -5 +6 +6 -5 -5 +5 -5 +5 +5 -4 -4
Up to the moment when we said our first hello

-5 +5 +5 -4 -4 -5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 -3
Little did we know, love was just a glance away

+4 +5 -4 -4 +4 +4 -3 -3" -3
A warm embracing dance away and

+4-4 -4 +4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4
Ever since that night we've been together

-3 +4 +4 -3 +4 -3 +4 -4 +4 -3
Lovers at first sight, in love forever

-3" -3 -3 -3" -3
It turned out so right

-3 +4 -4 +4 -3 +4
For strangers in the night

Streets of London (Ralph McTell) #1

[Intro]

+4 +5 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 -5 +6
-5 +5 -5'ww +5 +4 -4 +4 -3 +4

+5 +5 +5 +6 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4 +4 +5 +5
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market

-3 -3" -3" -3" +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -4 -4 +5
he's kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes

+5 +5 +5 +6 +6 +6 +6
In his eyes you see no pride

+4 -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5
hands held loosely by his side

-3" -3" +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 -2 -3" -3 +4
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

[Chorus]

+4 -5 -5 -5 +5 +5 +6 +6 -5 +5
So how can you tell me you're lo-onely

-4 -4 -4 -4 -3" -3" +4 -3 -2
And say for you that the sun don't shine

+5 +5 +5 +6 +6 +6 +5
Let me take you by the hand

-4 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5 -5 +5 -2
and lead you through the streets of London

-3" -3" +4 +4 +4 +4 -2 -2 -3" -3 +4
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

In the all night cafe, aAt a quarter past eleven
Same old man is sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup
Each tea last an hour, then he wanders home alone

Streets of London (Ralph McTell) #2

[intro]

+4 +5 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6 +5 -5 +6
-5 +5 -5 'ww +5 +4 -4 +4 -3 +4

+8 +8 +8 +8 +9 +9 +8 -8 +7 +7 +8 +8
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market

-7 -6 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -8 -8 +8
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes

+8 +8 +8 +9 +9 +9 +9
In his eyes you see no pride

+7 -7 +7 +8 +8 -9 +8
hands held loosely by his side

-6 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 +6 -6 -7 +7
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

[chorus]

+7 -9 -9 -9 +8 +8 +9 +9 -9 +8
So how can you tell me you're lo-onely

-8 -8 -8 -8 -6 -6 +7 -7 +6
And say for you that the sun don't shine

+8 +8 +8 +9 +9 +9 +8
Let me take you by the hand

-8 +7 -7 +7 -8 +8 -9 +8 +6
and lead you through the streets of London

-6 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 +6 +6 -6 -7 +7
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

In the all night cafe, aAt a quarter past eleven
Same old man is sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup
Each tea last an hour, then he wanders home alone

Summertime (George Gershwin)

+5 +4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +4 -3" +2
Summertime and the living is ea--sy

+5 +4 -4 -4
Fish are jumpin'

+4 -3" +4 -4 +4 -3
And the cotton is high

+5 +5 +4 +5 -4 +4 -4 +5 +4 -3" +2
Your daddy's rich and your mama's goodlooking

+2 -2 +2 -2 -3" +4 +5-4 +4 -3"
So, hush, little ba--by, don't you cry

+8 +7 +8 -8 +7 -8 +8 +7 -6 +5
Summertime and the living is ea-sy

+8 +7 -8 -8
Fish are jumpin'

+7 -6 +7 -8 +7 -7
And the cotton is high

+8 +8 +7 +8 -8 +7 -8 +8 +7 -6 +5
Your daddy's rich and your mama's goodlooking

+5 +6 +5 +6 -6 +7 +8-8 +7 -6
So, hush, little ba-by, don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky

But till that morning
There's a'nothing can harm you
With daddy and mamma standing by

Summertime,
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Your daddy's rich
And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

+6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6
Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river

+6 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -6
You can hear the boats go by-yy

+6 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -6
You can spend the night beside her

-6 -6 -6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6
And you know that she's half crazy

+6 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6
But that's why you want to be there

+6 +6 -7 -7 -7 -7 +7 -7
And she feeds you tea and or'nges

-7 -7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -8 +7
That come all the way from China

-7 -6 +6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6
And just when you mean to tell her

+6 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -6
That you have no love to give her

-6 -6 -6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6
Then she gets you on her wavelength

+6 +6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -6
And she lets the river answer

-6 -6 -6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6
That you've always been her lover

+6 +6 -7 -7 -7 -7 +7 -7
And you want to travel with her

-7 -7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -8+7
And you want to travel blind

-7 -6 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6
And you know she will trust you

+6 +6 +6 -5 +6 -5 +6-5 +5 -5 +6
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor
When he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching
From his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain
Only drowning men could see him
He said all men will be sailors then
Until the sea shall free them
But he himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Now Suzanne takes your hand
And she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation army counters
And the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbour
And she shows you where to look
Among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
They will lean that way for ever
While Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you know you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

Take me home, country roads (John Denver)

+6 +6 -6 +6 -6 +6 -6 +7
Almost heaven, West Virginia

-8 -8 +8 -8 -6 -6 -6 +6 +6 -6 +7
Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah ri-i-ver

+6 +6 -6 +6 -6 +7 +7 +8 +8
Life is old there, older than the trees

-8 -8 -8 -8 +8 -8
Younger than the mountains

-6 +7 +7 -8 +7
Growin' like a breeze

+7 -8 +8 +8 +7 -8
Country roads, take me home

+8 -8 +7 +8 +9 -10 -10 -10 +9 +8
To the place I belong, West Vir-ginia

+8 -8 +7 -8 +8 -8 +7 +7 -8 +7
Mountain momma, take me home, country roads

+7 +7 +7 -7
I hear her voice

+7 -8 +8 +8 +8 +8 +8 +7
In the morning hours she calls me

+7 -9 -9 -9 -9 -9 +8 -8 +7 -8 +8
Radio reminds me of my home far a-way

-8 +8 +8 +8 +8 -8 -8 -8 -8 +7 +7
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'

+7 +7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -8 +8 -8 -8 +8 -9
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

All my mem'ries gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue waters
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine
Teardrop in my eye

Tears in Heaven (Eric Clapton)

+5 +4 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Would you know my name

-5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4
If I saw you in heaven

+5 +4 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Will it be the same

-5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4
If I saw you in heaven

+4 +4 -4 -3 -3' -3' +4 -3"
I must be strong, and carry on

-4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2
Cause I know I don't belong

+5 -4 -4 +4
Here in heaven

+8 +7 +9 +9 +8 -8 +7
Would you hold my hand

-9 -9 +8 -8 +7 +8 -8
If I saw you in heaven

+8 +7 +9 +9 +8 -8 +7
Would you help me stand

-9 -9 +8 -8 +7 +8 -8
If I saw you in heaven

+4 +4 -4 -3 -3' -3' +4 -3"
I'll find my way, through night and day

-4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2
Cause I know I just can't stay

+5 -4 -4 +4
Here in heaven

+6 +6 -5 +6 +5 -4 +4
Time can bring you down

+5 +4 -5 +4 -4
Time can bend your knee

+6 +6 -5 +6 +5 -4 +4
Time can break your heart

+5 +4 -5 -5 -4
Have you begging please

-4 -5 +6
Begging please

+4 +4 -4 -3 -3' -3' +4 -3"
I must be strong, and carry on

-4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2
Cause I know I don't belong

+5 -4 -4 +4
Here in heaven

+5 +4 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Would you know my name

-5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4
If I saw you in heaven

+5 +4 +6 +6 +5 -4 +4
Will it be the same

-5 -5 +5 -4 +4 +5 -4
If I saw you in heaven

+4 +4 -4 -3 -3' -3' +4 -3"
I must be strong, and carry on

-4 +5 -5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -3" -2
Cause I know I don't belong

+5 -4 -4 +4
Here in heaven

This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

+4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 +4 -4 +5 +5
This land is your land, this land is my land

+3 +4 +5 -4 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 +5
From Ca-li-for-nia to the New York islands

+4 +4 -4 +5 -5 -5 -5 -5 +4 -4 +5 +5
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters

-4 -4 -4 -3 +3 -3 -4 +4
This land was made for you and me

Tom Dooley (The Kingston Trio)

-2 -2 -2 -3" +4 +5 -4 +5

-2 -2 -2 -3" +4 -4 +4 -3

-2 -2 -2 -3" +4 -4 +4 -4 +4 -3

-4 -4 +5 +4 -3" +4

Tom Dooley (The Kingston Trio) #2

+4 +4 +4 -4 -5 -6 +6 -6

+4 +4 +4 -4 -5 +6 -5 +5

+4 +4 +4 -4 -5 +6 -5 +6 -5 +5

+6 +6 -6 -5 -4 -5

Tom Dooley (The Kingston Trio) #3

+6 +6 +6 -6 +7 +8 -8 +8

+6 +6 +6 -6 +7 -8 +7 -7

+6 +6 +6 -6 +7 -8 +7 -8 +7 -7

-8 -8 +8 +7 -6 +7

Todos Juntos (Los Jaivas/Cristián Inostroza)

[Intro 1]

-4 +5 -5 +6 -6

[Intro 2]

/-8 /-8 /-8 +7 -8 -8 +7 +7 -8 -8

+7 +7 +7 -7 +7 -8 -8 -6 -8 -6 -6

-6 -6 -6 -6 +8 +8 -8 +7 -8 -6

-6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 -4

[Intro 3]

-4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 +6 -6

+6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 +5 -4 -4

-4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5

-6 -6 +6 +6 -6 -6 -8 +7 -6 +6

[Melody]

-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 -6 +7 +7 +5 +5 +5 -5 -4 -4

-4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -5 -6 +7 +7 +5 +5 +5 -5 -4 -4

[Chorus]

-6 +7 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 +7 -8 +7 -6

-6 +7 +6 -5 +6 -5 -4 +4 -4

[Coro]

-6 +7 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 +7 -8 +7 -6

-6 +7 +6 -5 +6 -5 -4 +4 -4

-6 +7 -8 +7 -8 +7 -6 +7 -8 +7 -6

-6 +7 +6 -5 +6 -5 -4 +4 -4

Unchained Melody (The Righteous Brothers)

+7 -8 +7 -8 +8 +7
Oh my love, my darling

+7 +6 -7 -8 +8 +7 -8 +7 +5 -5 +6
I've hungered for your touch a long lonely time

+7 -8 +7 -8 +8 +7 +7 +6 -7 -8 +8 +7
Time goes by so slowly and time can do so much

-8 +7 +7 +9
Are you still mine?

-9 +8 +7 +6 -8 +7 +6 +5
I need your love, I need your love

-7 -6 -5 -4 -8-7 +7
God speed your love to-o me

-5 +6 -6 +7 -7 -7 -7 -6
Lonely rivers flow to the sea

-5 -6 +6 -5 +6 -6+7 -8 +8 -8 +7
To the sea, to the open arms of the sea

-5 +6 -6 +7 -7 -7 -7 -6 -5 -6 +6
Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me

-5 +6 -6 +7 -8 +8 -8 +7
I'll be coming home, wait for me

+7 -8 +7 -8 +8 +7
Oh my love, my darling

+7 +6 -7 -8 +8 +7 -8 +7 +5 -5 +6
I've hungered for your touch a long lonely time

+7 -8 +7 -8 +8 +7 +7 +6 -7 -8 +8 +7
Time goes by so slowly and time can do so much

-8 +7 +7 +9
Are you still mine?

-9 +8 +7 +6 -8 +7 +6 +5
I need your love, I need your love

-7 -6 -5 -4 -8-7 +7
God speed your love to-o me

Walking in the air (Howard Blake)

+5 -6 -6 +6 +6 +5
We're walking in the air

+5 -6 -6 +6 +6 +5 +4 -4
We're floating in the moonlit sky

-4 -5 -5 +5 +5 -4
The people far below

-3" +4 +4 -3 -3 -3"
Are sleeping as we fly

I'm holding very tight
I'm riding in the midnight blue
I'm finding I can fly
So high above with you

Far across the world
The villages go by like dreams
The rivers and the hills
The forests and the streams

-3" -3" -3 +4-4 +5
Children gaze, open mouthed

-5 +6 -6 -5 -4
Taken by surprise

-3+4-4 +5 -5 +6
Nobody down below

+5 -6 +6 +5
Believes their eyes

We're surfing in the air
We're swimming in the fozen sky
We're drifting over i-
-cy mountains floating by

Suddenly swooping low
On an ocean deep
Rousing up a mighty monster
From his sleep

We're walking in the air
We're dancing in the midnight sky
And every one who sees us
Greets us as we fly

Waltzing Matilda (Slim Dusty)

+5 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 +4 -3" -3 +4
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong

-2 +4 +5 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree

+4 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 +4 -3" -3 +4
He sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

-2 +4 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me

+6 +6 +6 +6 +5 +7 +7 -7 -7 -6
Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda

+6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me

+4 +5 +5 +5 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5 +4 -3" -3 +4
He sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

-2 +4 +5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me

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

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

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three
Whose is the jolly jumbuck that you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

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

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
His ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Wayfaring Stranger (Traditional)

+5 +5 +6 -7 +6 -6 -7 -6 +5
I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger

+5 +5 -7 -6 +5 +6 -6 -7
While trav'ling through this world of woe

+5 +5 +6 -7 +6 -6 -7 -6 +5
But there's no sickness, toil, nor danger

+5 +5 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4 +5
In that bright world to which I go

-7 -7 -8 +8 -8 +8 -8 -7 -8
I'm going there to see my father

-7 -7 -8 +8 -8 -7 -6 -7
I'm going there, no more to roam

+5 +5 +6 -7 +6 -6-7 -6 +5
I'm just a going over Jordan

+5 +5 -7 -6 +6 +5-4 +5
I'm just a going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home

The Wayward Wind (Gogi Grant)

-5 -5 -5 -6 -5 -5 +6 -5 -4
The wayward wind is a restless wind

-5 -5 -5 -6 +7 -8 +7 +8 +7
A restless wind that yearns to wander

+7 -8 +7 -9 -8 +7 -6 +6-5
And he was born the next of kin

-5 -5 +6 -6 +4 +4 -4 -5 -5
The next of kin to the wayward wind

-5 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -8 +7 -6
In a lonely shack by a railroad track

+7 -8 +7 -6 -5 -6+7
He spent his younger days

-5 -6 +7 +7 +7 +7 +7 -8 +7 -6
And I guess the sound of the outward bound

+7 -8 +7 +8 -8 +7 -6 +6 -6
Made him a slave to his wand'ring ways

I met him there in a border town
He vowed we'd never part
Though he tried his best to settle down
I'm now alone with a broken heart

What a wonderful world (Louis Armstrong)

+3 -3 +4 +4 +6 -6 -6-6 +6
I see trees of green, red roses too

-5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4
I see them bloom for me and you

+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4
And I think to myself

+4 +4 -3 +4 -4 +5
What a wonderful world

+3 -3 +4 +4 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6
I see skies of blue and clouds of white

-5 +6 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4
The bright bles' day, the dark sacred night

+4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4
And I think to myself

+4 +4 -3 +4 -4 +4
What a wonderful world

+4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -4 +3
The colors of the rainbow

+3 +5 +5 +5 +4 +5
So pretty in the sky

+4 -4-4 -4 -4 -4+3
Are also on the faces

+3 +5 +5 +5 +4 +5
Of people going by

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6
I see friends shaking hands

+5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6
Saying how do you do

-6 -6 -6 +6 +5 -5 +5 +4 -4
They're really saying, I love you babe

The Wild Rover (The Dubliners) #1

+4 +4 -4 +4 -3" -2 +5 +5 -4 +5 -5
I've been a wild ro-ver for many's a year

+5 -5 +6 +5 +6 -5 -4 -3 -2 +5 -4 +4
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer

+4 +4 -4 +4 -3" -2 +5 +5 -4 +5 -5
But now I'm returning with gold in great store

+5 -5 +6 +5 +6 -5 -4 -3 -2 +5 -4 +4
And I ne-ver will play the wild rover no more

-3 +4 -4 -4 -3 -2 +5 +5 +5 -4 +5 -5
And it's no nay ne-ver, no nay ne-ver no more

+5 -5 +6 +5 +4 -3 -3" -3" -2 +5 -4 +4
Will I play the wild ro-ver, no ne-ver no more

The Wild Rover (The Dubliners) #2

+7 +7 -8 +7 -6 +6 +8 +8 -8 +8 -9
I've been a wild rover for many's a year

+8 -9 +9 +8 +9 -9 -8 -7 +6 +8 -8 +7
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer

+7 +7 -8 +7 -6 +6 +8 +8 -8 +8 -9
But now I'm returning with gold in great store

+8 -9 +9 +8 +9 -9 -8 -7 +6 +8 -8 +7
And I ne-ver will play the wild rover no more

-7 +7 -8 -8 -7 +6 +8 +8 +8 -8 +8 -9
And it's no nay ne-ver, no nay ne-ver no more

+8 -9 +9 +8 +7 -7 -6 -6 +6 +8 -8 +7
Will I play the wild rover, no ne-ver no more

Wildwood Flower (The Carter Family)

+5 -5 +6 -6 +7 +5 -5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4
Oh I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair

+5 -5 +6 -6 +7 +5 -5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4
With the roses so red, and the lilies so fair

+6 +7 +8 +8 -8 +7 +6 +6 -6 +7 -6 +6
And the mirtles so bright with the e-me-rald dew

+4 -4 +5 +5 -4 +5 +6 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4
With the pale and the leader and eyes look like blue

I will dance I will sing and my laugh shall be gay
I will charm every heart in each crown I will sway
When I woke from my dreaming my idols were clay
All portions of love had all blown away

Oh he taught me to love him and promised to love
And to cherish me over all others above
How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell
He's left me no warning no words of farewell

Oh he taught me to love him and call me his flower
That was bloomin' to cheer him thru life's dreary hour
Oh I long to see him and regret the dark hour
He's gone and neglected his pale wildwood flower

Will the circle be unbroken (Traditional)

-4 +5 +6 +6 -7 -6 +6 -7
will the circle be unbroken

-7 -6 +6 +6 +6 +5 -4
by and by Lord, by and by

-4 +5 +6 +6 -7 -8 -8 -7
There's a better home awaiting

+6 -6 -7 -7 -6 -6 +6
in the sky Lord, in the sky

Winnetou Soundtrack (Martin Böttcher) #1

[Old Shatterhand Melodie]

+3 +6 +5 +6 +5 -6

+7 +6 +5 -6 +6 -4

+3 +6 +5 -4 +4 +7

-6 +6 +4 -4 +3 +4

[Winnetou Melodie]

-2 +4 -2 +4 -4 +5 +6 -4

-2 -4 -2 -4 +5 -5 +6 +5

+4 -5 +4 -5 +6 -6 +7 -7

+6 -4 -2 -4 +4 -3" +4

Winnetou Soundtrack (Martin Böttcher) #2

[Old Shatterhand Melodie]

-1 -4 -3 -4 -3 +5

+6 -4 -3 +5 -4 -3"

-1 -4 -3 -3" -2 +6

+5 -4 -2 -3" +2 -2

[Winnetou Melodie]

-1 -2 -1 -2 -3" -3 -4 -3"

-1 -3" -1 -3" -3 +4 -4 -3

-2 +4 -2 +4 -4 +5 +6 -5

-4 -3" -1 -3" -2 +2 -2

Whiskey in the jar (Traditional)

+5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5
As I was going o-ver

+6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -6 +5
The Cork and Kerry Mountains

-6 -6 -6 -7 +7 +7
I saw captain Farrell

-7 -6 +6 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6
And his money he was counting

+5 +6 +6 +6 -6 +6 +5
I first produced my pistol

+6 -6 -6 -6 -7 -6 +5
And then produced my rapier

-6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -7 +7 +7
I said stand up and de-li-ver

-7 -6 +6 +6 +7 -7 -6 +6
Or the devil he may take ya

+5 +5 -4 -4-4 -4 -4-4 -4
Musha ring dumma do dumma da

-6 -6 -6 -6 -7 +7 +7
Whack for my daddy -o -a

-6 +6 +6 +6 -6 -7 -7
Whack for my daddy -o -a

+7-6 +6 +5 -4 -4 +4
There's whiskey in the jar

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she loved me, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me easy

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber
Takin' my money with me, and I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven, in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired off my pistols, and I shot him with both
barrels

Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
And some men like to hear a cannon ball a roarin'
Me, I like sleepin' specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

With A Little Help From My Friends (The Beatles)

+5 -5 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 -5
What would you think if I sang out of tune

-5 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5
Would you stand up and walk out on me

+5 -5 +6 +6 -5 +5 -4 +5 -5 -5
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song

-5 -5 +5 -4 -4 -4 +4 -4 +5
And I'll try not to sing out of key

+6 +4 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

+6 +4 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

+6 +4 -4 +5 -4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4 +4
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away
Does it worry you to be alone
How do I feel by the end of the day
Are you sad because you're on your own
No, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

+6 -6 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6
Do you need anybody

-4 +5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4
I need somebody to love

+6 -6 +7 +7 +7 -7 -6
Could it be anybody

-4 +5 +5 -4 +5 -4 +4
I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, get high with a little help from my friends
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Wooden Heart (Elvis Presley)

+5+5+5+6 +6+6 +5+5+5+6 +6+6 +5+5+5+6 +6+6+4

+4 -4 +5 +5 +6 -5
Can't you see I love you

-5 -6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5
Please don't break my heart in two

+6 -6 +6 -5 +5
That's not hard to do

+5 +6 -5 -5 +5 -4 +6 +5
Cause I don't have a wooden heart

+4 -4 +5 +5 +6 -5
And if you say goodbye

-5 -6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5
Then I know that I would cry

+6 -6 +6 -5 +5
Maybe I would die

+5 +6 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4
Cause I don't have a wooden heart

+4 +5 -4 +5 -5 -4 +5 -5 +6
There's no strings upon this love of mine

+6 +6 -6 -6 +7 -7 -6 +6
It was always you from the start

+4 -4 +5 +5 +6 -5
Treat me nice, treat me good

-5 -6 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5
Treat me like you know you should

+5 +6 -6 +6 -5 +5
Cause I'm not made of wood

+5 +6 -5 -5 +5 -4 +5 +4
And I don't have a wooden heart

Woman, Sensuous Woman (Don Gibson/Charly McCoy)

-3"-3 -4 ~+5 -4 +4 -4 -2

+6 +6 +6 +5 -4 -3 -4 -3 -3"

-3"-3 -4 ~+5 -4 +4 -4 -2

+6 +6 -6 +6 +5 -4 -3"-3 -3"-3 -3"-2

-4' -4 -4 -4' -4 -4 +5 +4 -4 +5 -4 -2

+6 +6 +6 +5 -4 -3 -4 -3 -3"

-4' -4 -4 -4' -4 -4 +5 +4 -4 +5 -4 -2

+6 +6 +6 +6 +5 -4 -3"-3 -3"-3 -3"-2

+2 -2 +2 -3" -3 -4 -3" -3 -3" -2

-4' -4 -4' -4 +5 -4 -3" -2 +2 -2

Yesterday (The Beatles)

-4 +4 +4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 -6
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far a-way

-6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 -5 +5 +5
Now it looks as though they're here to stay

-4 +4 +5 -4 +3 +4 +5 +5
Oh, I believe in yesterday

-4 +4 +4 +5 -5 +6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 -6
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be

-6 -6 +6 -5 +5 -4 -5 +5 +5
There's a shadow hanging over me

-4 +4 +5 -4 +3 +4 +5 +5
Oh yesterday came suddenly

+5 +5 -6 -7 +7 -7 -6 -7
Why she had to go, I don't know

-6 +6 -6 +5
She wouldn't say

+5 +5 -6 -7 +7
I said something wrong

-7 -6 -7 -6 +6 -7 +7 +6 -5 +5
Now I long for yesterday _____

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday
Why she had to go, I don't know
She wouldn't say
I said something wrong
Now I long for yesterday

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

+7 +8 -8 -6 +7 +8 +8
mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm

You are my sunshine (Traditional) 1st Position

+3 +4 -4 +5 +5 +5 -4 +5 +4 +4
You are my sunshine, my on-ly sunshine

+4 -4 +5 -5 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5
You make me happy, when skies are grey

+4 -4 +5 -5 -6 -6 +6 -5 +5 +4
You'll never know dear, how much I love you

+4 -4 +5 -5 -4 -4 +5 +4
Please don't take my sunshine a-way

You are my sunshine (Traditional) 2nd Position

-1 -2 -3" -3 -3 -3 -3"-3 -2 -2
You are my sunshine, my on-ly sunshine

-2 -3" -3 +4 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3
You make me happy, when skies are grey

-2 -3" -3 +4 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3 -2
You'll never know dear, how much I love you

-2 -3" -3 +4 -3" -3" -3 -2
Please don't take my sunshine a-way

The other nite dear
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear
I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried

I'll always love you
And make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me
To love another
You'll regret it all some day

You told me once dear
You really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me
And love another
You have shattered all my dreams

You gotta move (Mississippi Fred McDowell)

-2 -3 +4 -4
You got to move

-4 -4 -2 -3
You got to move

-4 -4 -4 -4 +4
You got to move child

-4 -3' -3 -2
You got to move

-1 -2" -2 -3
Oh when the Lord

-3 -2 -2" -1
Gets rea- dy

-1 -2" -2 -2
You got to move

You may be high
You may be low
You may be rich child
You may be poor
But when the Lord
Gets ready
You gotta move

You may be young
You may be old
You may be hot child
You may be cold
But when the Lord
Gets ready
You gotta move

You raise me up (Secret Garden)

-2 -2 +4 +5 +4 -4 +4 +4 -3" -2 +4
When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary

-3 +4 +5 +6 +4 -6 +6 +5 -4
When troubles come and my heart burdened be

+6 +6 -7 +7 -5 -7 -6 +6 -5 +6 +4
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence

-3 +4 -4 +5 -2 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4
Until you come and sit awhile with me

+6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -7 -6 +6 -5 +6 +5
You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains

+6 -6 -7 +7 -7 -7 -6 +6 +5 -4
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas

-6 -7 +7 -7 -7 -6 +6 -5 +6 +7
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders

+6 +6 -5 +5 +5 +5 -4 +4 -3 +4
You raise me up To more than I can be

There is no life - no life without its hunger
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly
But when you come and I am filled with wonder
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity

You've got a friend (Carole King)

+4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5
When you're down and troubled

-6 -7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +5
And you need some love and care

+5 -5 -5 -6 +6 +5 +6 -6 +5
And nothing, nothing is going right

+5 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5 +5
Close your eyes and think of me

+5 +7 +7 -7 -6 +5
And soon I will be there

+5 -5 -5 -5 -6+6 +5 +6 +5 -4
To brighten up even your darkest night

+5 -5 +6 +5 -5 +6
You just call out my name

-5 +6 -6 -6 -6 +6 -5 -6
And you know wherever I am

-6 +7 +6 +6 +4 -5 +5 -4 +5
I'll come running to see you again

+5 +6 +6 +6 +5 +6 -6 +6
Winter, spring, summer or fa-all

-6 +7 +7 -6 +7 -6 -8 +7
All you have to do is ca-all

+6 -6 +8 -8 +7
And I'll be there

+4 -4 +4 +6
You've got a friend

+4 -4 +5 +5 -5 +5
If the sky above you

-6 -7 +7 +7 -7 -6 +5
Grows dark and full of clouds

+5 -5 -5 -6 +6 +5 +6 -6 +5
And that old north wind begins to blow

+5 +5 +5 +5 -5 +5
Keep your head together

+5 +7 +7 -7 -6 +5
And call my name out loud

+5 -5 -5 -6 +6 +5 +6 +5 -4
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

[Repeat Chorus]

+5 -5 +5 -5 +5 -5 +6 -5 +5 -5
Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend

-5 +5 +6 +6 +6 +6 +6
When people can be so cold

+6 -6 +7 +4 -4 +4 +6 -5
They'll hurt you, yes and desert you

-5 +5 -6 +7 -7 +7 -7 -6
And take your soul if you let them

+5 +5 +5 +6 +5 -4
Oh, but don't you let them

[Repeat Chorus]

Zeven dagen lang (Bots)

-4 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -3" -4 -4 +4 -3
Wat zullen we drinken, zeven dagen lang

-4 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -3 -2 -3"
Wat zullen we drinken, wat een dorst

-4 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -3" -4 -4 +4 -3
Wat zullen we drinken, zeven dagen lang

-4 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -3 -2 -3"
Wat zullen we drinken, wat een dorst

-3" +4 -4 +5 +5 -5 -4 +5
Er is genoeg voor iedereen

-4 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -3" -4 -4 +4 -3
Dus drinken we samen, sla het vat maar aan

-4 -4 +4 -3 +4 -3" -3 -2 -3"
Dus drinken we samen, niet alleen

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 -6 -8 -8 +7 -7
Dan zullen we werken, zeven dagen lang

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 -7 +6 -6
Dan zullen we werken, voor elkaar

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 -6 -8 -8 +7 -7
Dan zullen we werken, zeven dagen lang

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 -7 +6 -6
Dan zullen we werken, voor elkaar

-6 +7 -8 +8 +8 -9 -8 +8
Dan is er werk voor iedereen

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 -6 -8 -8 +7 -7
Dus werken we samen, zeven dagen lang

-8 -8 +7 -7 +7 -6 -7 +6 -6
Dus werken we samen, niet alleen



SONGS FOR THE BLUESHARP

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- + : breathe out
- : breathe in
- ' : single step bend
- " : double step bend
- ''' : triple step bend
- ° : overblow