

1. All the good times are past and gone

C

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g + a; Alt/Bass: c + h; verschiedene: e + f

C
g/c/e

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born

G
g/h/f

Or died when I was young

C
g/c/e

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

I'd never have seen your sparkling blue eyes

G
g/h/f

C
g/c/e

Or heard your lying tongue

All the good times are past and gone,

All the good times are o'er

All the good times are past and gone,

Little darling, don't you weep no more

Now don't you see that lonesome dove, it flies from pine to pine

He's mourning for his only true love, just like I mourn for mine

Chorus

Come back, come back, my own true love and stay awhile with me

If ever I had a friend in this world, you've been a friend to me

Chorus

7. Dark Hollow

G

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g + f# + a; Alt/Bass: h + a + c; verschiedene: d + e + f

G
g/h/d

D
f#/a/d

G
g/h/d

I'd rather be in some dark hollow

C
g/c/e

G
g/h/d

Where the sun don't ever shine

G
g/h/d

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

Than to be here alone, knowing that you're gone

G
g/h/d

D
f#/a/d

G
g/h/d

It would cause me to lose my mind.

So blow your whistle freight train
Blow it far on down the track.
I'm going away, I'm leaving today.
I'm going and I ain't coming back.

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun dont ever shine
Than to be here in some big city
In a small town with you on my mind.

So blow your whistle freight train ...

2. Down On The Corner (CCR)

C

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g + a; Alt/Bass: c + h; verschiedene: e + d + f

C
g/c/e

G
g/h/d

C
g/c/e

Early in the evenin', just about supper time

G
g/h/d

C
g/c/e

Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up

G
g/h/d

C
g/c/e

Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

G
g/h/d

C
g/c/e

Down on the corner, out in the street

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

Willy and the Poor Boys are playin'

G
g/h/d

C
g/c/e

Bring a nickel, tap your feet

You don't need a penny just to hang around

But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?

Over on the corner, there's a happy noise

People come from all around to watch the magic boys

2x Chorus

5. In the Gravel Yard

C

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g; Alt/Bass: c + h; verschiedene: e + e^b + d

C
g/c/e

F
g/c/e^b

C
g/c/e

In the gravel yard, with a number for my name

G
g/h/d

C
g/c/e

making little rocks out of big rocks all day.

F
g/c/e^b

C
g/c/e

Oh the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard.

G
g/h/d

C
g/c/e

I'll never be a free man, so they say.

Warden, hear my plea, listen now to me
I killed a man that I caught with my wife.
You'd probably do the same, so why am I to blame,
sentenced to the rest of my life.

Chorus

In the driving rain with a ball and chain
My hammer rings a low and mournful sound
I sing a little song for the one who done my wrong
She's lyin' in the cold, cold ground.

Chorus

4. Lazy John

C

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g + a; Alt/Bass: c + h; verschiedene: e + d + f

(C) G C
g/c/e g/h/d g/c/e

Work all week in the noon day sun

G C
g/h/d g/c/e

Fifteen cents when Saturday comes

G C
g/h/d g/c/e

Goin' to a dance to have some fun

G C
g/h/d g/c/e

Why don't you get away lazy John

F G
a/c/f g/h/d

Lazy John, lazy John

C
g/c/e

Why don't you get your day's work all done

F G
a/c/f g/h/d

You're in the shade and I'm in the sun

C
g/c/e

Why don't you get away, lazy John

My gal lives at the end of the road. Her eyes are crossed and her legs are bowed. But we sure have a lot of fun. Why don't you get away, lazy John.

Chorus

Goin' to a dance Saturday night. Ain't coming home 'til the bald daylight. Then I'll take my girl back home. Why don't you get away, lazy John.

Chorus

3. Lean on me (Bill Withers)

C

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g + a; Alt/Bass: c + h; verschiedene: e + f

C **Dm** **Em** **F**
g/c/e a/c/f
Sometimes in our lives
F **Em** **Dm** **C** **C** **Dm** **Em** **Em** **Dm/F**
g/c/e g/h/e _____
we all have pain, we all have sor_ row.
C **Dm** **Em** **F** **F** **Em** **Dm** **C** **C** **Dm** **Em** **G** **C**
g/c/e a/c/f g/c/e g/h/e g/c/e
But if we are wise we know that there's always to_ mor_ row.

C **F**
g/c/e a/c/f
Lean on me when you're not strong
C **C** **Dm** **Em** **Em** **Dm/F**
g/c/e g/h/e _____
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on.
C **Dm** **Em** **F** **Em** **Dm** **C** **G** **C**
g/c/e a/c/f g/c/e g/h/e g/c/e
For it won't be long till I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride, if I have things you need to borrow.
For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show.

(unisono) **C**

You just call on me brother when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on.
Lean on me ...

If there is a load you have to bear that you can't carry
I'm right up the road I'll share your load
If you just call me. **Lean on me ...**

9. Love Oh Love Please Come Home

C

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g + b + a; Alt/Bass: c; verschiedene: e + f + d

C
g/c/e

As you read this letter that I write to you

F **C**
a/c/f g/c/e

Sweet_heart, I hope you understand

F **C**
a/c/f g/c/e

That you're the only love I knew

G **C**
g/c/d g/c/e

Please, forgive me if you can.

Sweetheart, I beg you to come home tonight
I'm so blue and all alone
I promise that I'll treat you right
Love, oh love, oh please, come home.

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping 'round
And the fire is burning low
The snow has covered up the ground
Your baby's hungry sick and cold.

Chorus

Chorus

Love, oh love, oh please, come home
Love, oh love, oh please, come home.

8. Mamma Mia (ABBA)

C

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: g + g# + a + b; Alt/Bass: c + h + d; verschiedene: e + f

C
g/c/e

F
a/c/f

I've been cheated by you, since I don't know when _____

C
g/c/e

F
a/c/f

So I made up my mind, it must come to an end _____

C
g/c/e

Caug
g#/c/e

Look at me now, will I ever learn?

C
g/c/e

Caug
g#/c/e

F
a/c/f

I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control

G
g/h/f

There's a fire within my soul

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

G
g/h/f

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring

F
a/c/f

C
g/c/e

G
g/h/f

One more look and I forget everything

C
g/c/e

Mamma mia, here I go again

Bb
b/c/f

F
a/c/f

My my, how can I resist you?

C
g/c/e

Mamma mia, does it show again?

Bb
b/c/f

F
a/c/f

My my, just how much I've missed you

C **G**
g/c/e g/h/f
Yes, I've been brokenhearted

Am **Em**
a/c/e g/h/e
Blue since the day we parted

Bb **F** **Dm** **G**
b/c/f a/c/f a/c/f g/h/f
Why, why did I ever let you go?

C **Am**
g/c/e a/c/e
Mamma mia, now I really know

Bb **F** **Dm** **G**
b/c/f a/c/f a/d/f g/h/f
My my, I could never let you go.

I've been angry and sad about the things that you do
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through
And when you go, when you slam the door
I think you know, that you won't be away too long
You know that I'm not that strong

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
One more look and I forget everything

Mamma mia, here I go again
My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again?
My my, just how much I've missed you
Yes, I've been brokenhearted
Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go? ...

6. The Coo Coo

Am (Bm)

Zweite Stimmen: Sopran/Tenor: a + g; Alt/Bass: e + d; verschiedene: c + h

Am
a / e / c

G
g / d / h

Am
a / e / c

Gonna build me a log cabin on a mountain so high

G
g / d / h

Am
a / e / c

So I can see Willie as she goes on by

Oh, the coo-coo is a pretty bird, she warbles as she flies
And she never hollers coo-coo till the fourth day of July.

I have played cards in England, I've played cards in Spain
I'll bet you ten dollars, I beat you next game.

Oh, the coo-coo ...

Jack-of-Diamonds, oh Jack-of-Diamonds, I've known you
from old

You've robbed my poor pocket of my silver and my gold

Oh, the coo-coo ...

There's one thing that's been a puzzle since the day that time
began.

A man's love for his woman and her sweet love for her man.

Oh, the coo-coo ...

My horses they ain't hungry and they won't eat your hay.

I'll drive home just a little further, wondering why you treat
me this way. Oh, the coo-coo ...